

UNION CLOTHING COMPANY

26-28 Charlotte Street, Old Y. M. C. A. Building, St. John, N. B.

Alex. Corbet, Manager

GIGANTIC SALE

Store Closes Friday, Nov. 23, SALE BEGINS SATURDAY, Nov. 24, Doors Open at 9 a. m. Sharp

BIGGEST CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS SALE EVER ATTEMPTED BY ANY RELIABLE HOUSE
NOW FOR A QUICK TURNING OF STOCK INTO CASH---MONEY IS BACK OF OUR GUARANTEE

We have fully made up our minds that every garment in the house must move, and if prices will do it, it's a sure thing. Going to right them with very low prices---prices so low that every garment will be sold. The prices we offer on the class of merchandise offered surpass in value giving any sale that St. John has ever known. Past experience has satisfied our patrons that we advertise only facts. We may mention only a few of the great values, but our store is overrunning with them.

Men's Clothing Department

Men's Black and Blue Overcoats, regular price \$7.50.	Sale price \$4.69
Men's Overcoats, assorted patterns, regular \$9 value.	Sale price 6.90
Men's Overcoats, latest styles, very nobby designs, reg. \$10 and \$12 value.	Sale price 8.90
Men's Overcoats, fancy Scotch extra value, regular \$14 value.	Sale price 9.90
Men's Overcoats, finest quality, best of trimmings, hand felt collar, reg. \$15 val.	Sale price 11.90
Men's Heavy Storm Reefers, extra quality and well tailored, reg. \$5, \$6 val.	Sale price 3.48
They are in Black, Blue and Grey.	
Men's Toppers in Black Wool Cheviot, silk lined, made in the latest style.	
Regular \$15 value.	Sale price 11.48
Men's Toppers in Fancy Mixtures, finest quality, regular \$14 value.	Sale price 10.48
Men's Lumbermen's Jackets, in Wool Frieze, with extra heavy lining.	
Regular \$4.75 quality.	Sale price 2.98
Men's Rainproof or Shower Coats. We have one of the largest variety in this line to show you. They are all marked down to clear.	Sale prices range from \$4.90 to 12.90
All these are exceptionally good values. Lay by a Raincoat for a rainy day.	

Young Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing Department

Youths' Suits in great variety, all nobby patterns, latest style.	Sale price \$3.95 up
Youths' Overcoats in black and fancy designs, well made and up-to-date.	Sale price 4.90 up
Youths' Good Storm Reefers, extra well finished and extra value at \$4.50.	Sale price 2.69
Boys' Reefers, ages 5 to 10 years, extra heavy, good storm collars.	Sale price 2.48
Boys' Two Piece Suits, great variety, extra value.	Sale price 1.98
Boys' Three Piece Suits, regular \$3.50, 4.50 and 5.00 values.	Sale price 2.98
Boys' Knee Pants, greatest values known.	Sale prices 39c. and 49c. pair
Youths' Toppers, extra well made, latest style, regular \$9.50 value.	Sale price 5.90
Boys' Toppers in great variety, all sizes.	Sale price 3.90 up

Men's Suits

We have the largest stock of Men's Suits to choose from—all up-to-date and fresh in every respect. So many that it is impossible for us to enumerate all here, but to give you a little idea of the great values you will find here the sale prices will range from	\$3.75 up
Men's Trousers, fancy Tweeds, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 values.	Sale price 89c. pair
Men's Hairline Trousers, extra quality.	Sale price 1.89 pair
Men's Extra Heavy Wool Trousers.	Sale price 1.19 pair
Men's Fancy Worsted Dress Trousers, regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 value.	Sale price 2.69 pair
Men's Fine Black Worsted Trousers.	Sale price 2.15 pair
Men's Odd Vests, regular \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.50. sale price 89c. each for your choice.	

Furnishings Department

Penman's Warranted Wool Unshrinkable Underwear, extra heavy weight.	Sale price 59c. per garment
Penman's All Wool Fleece Underwear.	Sale price 40c. per garment
Men's Heavy Working Top Shirts.	Sale price 37c. each
Men's Wool Underwear, good and heavy, regular 75c. quality.	Sale price 39c. per garment
Men's All Wool Black and Blue Sweaters, regular \$1.00 value.	Sale price 69c. each
Men's Extra Heavy Top Shirts, regular \$1.00 value.	Sale price 69c. each
Men's Heavy Police Braces, also fine Braces, regular 25c. and 35c. value.	Sale price 19c. pair
Men's President Suspenders.	Sale price 39c. pair
Men's Cambric White Handkerchiefs.	Sale price 8 for 25c.
Men's Wool and Scotch Heather Half Hose.	Sale price 17c. pair
Men's Heavy Working Mitts and Gloves.	Sale price 39c. pair
Men's Regatta Shirts, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values.	Sale price 89c. each
Men's Fancy Neckwear, regular 25c. and 35c. values.	Sale price 19c. each
Men's Fancy Neckwear, regular 50c. values.	Sale price 39c. each
Boys' Regatta Shirts, regular 60c. value.	Sale price 39c. each
Boys' Fleece Underwear.	Sale price 29c. per garment
Men's White Cambric Shirts, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values.	Sale price 69c. each
Men's Flannelled Night Shirts, regular \$1.00 value.	Sale price 69c. each
Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, regular 75c. and \$1.00 value.	Sale prices 49 and 69c. each

Every garment is marked in plain figures. Trunks, Travelling Cases, Valises, Umbrellas, Overalls, etc., prices cut all to pieces. Don't miss this great sale

26-28 Charlotte St.
Old Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

UNION CLOTHING COMPANY,

St. John, N. B.
Alex. Corbet, Mgr.

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

THE EVENING TIMES

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

This Coupon Counts

ONE VOTE

For

as the most popular organization.

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

THE COUNTERSTROKE

By AMBROSE PRATT

Author of "Vigorous Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)

They stood, their backs turned to him, but soon he recognized the Prince from certain extravagant gestures peculiar to the man. After what seemed to Cressingham an interminable period, but in reality was only a few moments, he had so far recovered his composure as to hear vague murmurs, and a little later words and whole sentences. The Prince spoke quickly and eagerly; his demeanour was authoritative and unrestrained; he appeared to be angrily urging some course upon the woman which was repugnant to her inclinations; she answered him for long in monosyllables, and her attitude was distinctly combative.

"You are mad even to dream of returning," cried the Prince in fluent Russian. "Are you blind to the dangers that threaten? You will be lonely. What then? Dull, perhaps, but safe! Soon I shall go to you—as soon as possible. That prospect does not please you. Speak!"

"What do you call soon?" asked the woman in a muffled voice.

"One week, perhaps; two at furthest. I would accompany you now did I dare; but in that case I should be ruined. Already I believe that Perigord suspects. It will require much art and my constant presence here for the next few days to baffie his suspicions."

With a violent effort he restrained himself from immediately rushing forward to do what he knew not what, Madame's words came to him in a sort of dream: "When you make me your wife before the world, I shall be kinder—not before. Too long have I been a soft, submissive fool."

"Kate, Kate, you know well how impossible it is. My nobby hat for the world."

"Your nephew will not live for ever. If you had not been such a fool—"

"Hush!" cried the Prince, glancing round him furtively. "Ha, those shrubs; some one may be lurking there. Why did I not notice them before?"

Swinging on his heel, he quickly approached the Englishman, peering into the bushes as he came. Cressingham awaited him, uncertain and indeterminate, leaving all to fate. The Prince skirted the clump very closely, kicking at the stumps with his feet, his hands outstretched to feel as he proceeded. When he had reached the back of the clump he halted within a foot of the other, and sharply struck a match.

Then he gave a little cry, and fell to the ground dazed and stupid, for Cressingham's fist had caught him squarely on the chin. Cressingham swiftly followed up his advantage, and kneeling on the Prince's chest, caught him by the throat.

There had been very little noise in the encounter, but quite enough to alarm Madame. "Frederic," she called out, "what have you found?"

Cressingham thought it necessary to answer her, but he had not reckoned on his voice. "Nothing," he cried, trying to imitate the Prince. But the word was a hollow echo; so weak and flaccid were all his organs from the exertions he had undergone.

Madame, completely alarmed, ran towards the boat, calling loudly for assistance. Cressingham saw that his case was desperate, for he had no weapon, not even a stick, and he had counted at least six figures by the boat.

Giving the Prince's neck a final wrench, he got quickly to his feet, and stooping low, ran as swiftly as he could directly to the sea. He saw in silhouette the men leave the boat and run towards Madame.

He reached the water without a mishap and without discovery, for the darkness had befriended him and he had left the Prince quite unconscious.

Then a desperate idea occurred to him. All the attendants of the Prince had gone to investigate their master's accident, leaving Madame midway between the clump of bushes and the boat. Could he only make a dash and seize the boat, he would be able to row across the bay and warn Perigord in time perhaps to avert any serious misfortune to the expedition and to effect Madame's re-arrest. Gathering his energies together, he slipped noiselessly along the edge of the waves until he crouched almost opposite Madame and

only twenty paces from his goal.

But Madame's presence seemed more than mortal. Although straining her gaze in the direction of the bushes, some instinct must have warned her, for she turned and, in spite of the dark, discerned the figure of her enemy. She uttered a loud cry, and Cressingham, seeing caution useless, immediately sprang erect and sprang to the boat.

He reached it, but he reached it ahead of all pursuit, but he reached it to despair. The boat, a great cumbersome launch, rested with half its keel upon the beach, and his most frantic efforts failed to move it a single hair's breadth.

Sick with anger and completely desperate, he seized a stretcher (the only one there) and fastened firmly to the ropes.

Two men sprang at him. The nearest he sent to earth with a slashing straight-forward stroke that must have broken a negro's skull. The second, however, eluded with him, and in a moment all was over, for Cressingham was spent. Other men presently arrived who bound him hand and foot, then the Prince, supported by Madame.

"Hasten!" cried the Prince; "there may be others."

"First see if we know this one," said Madame.

The sailors immediately proceeded to launch the boat. Madame made the Prince rest upon the sand, then striking a light peered into the face of the prisoner.

"Blood of Mary!" she cried hoarsely. "You!"

"Who is it?" demanded the Prince.

"Lord Francis Cressingham."

"Caramba!" The Prince got to his feet, nimble as a monkey, his ill entirely cured by such delightful news; the man who had twice struck him—a Prince—to be in his hands and power so soon! He could scarcely credit his good fortune.

"Are you sure, Kate? let me see for myself," he cried.

Another match was struck, and a single glance assured him. "Ah, bah!" he said gleefully. "We need not fear, nor haste too violently. The fellow must have followed me alone, perhaps by the orders of Perigord, for he was as I told you, at the conference, and your escape could not have been discovered until the yacht was visited. As for—"

"What shall we do with him?" demanded Madame.

"Do with him, why, kill him. Bah, better than that. I have an idea; you shall take him with you to the island and keep him there alive till I arrive. Then we shall hold an auto da fe. That will give fine revenge for the tortures Perigord inflicted on poor Klein!"

"And the blow—"

(To be continued.)

A Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers



BLOUSE OF LIGHT COLORED CREPE OR SILK.

One or two light, dressy blouses are a ways required for wear with old skirts or with one's tailor gown, and for informal occasions, the theatre or afternoon card parties are much in vogue. The illustration shows a very pretty model, which could be copied in almost any thin silk or crepe material. Lace insertion about three inches in width was used for trimming these strips of insertion being pointed at the ends, which were finished by a simple scroll design done in narrow gathered silk ribbon. Pale cream yellow messaline was used for the model blouse, the lace being cream white Chantilly, the narrow satin ribbon exactly matching the waist material.

RECENT DEATHS

Miss Rosina McAlister, daughter of John McAlister, one of the early settlers of St. John, died yesterday after a lengthy illness. Miss McAlister was a lady of culture and had reached a high ideal of Christian life. She leaves one sister in the city, Miss Margaret McAlister, and one brother, John, in New York. The funeral will be on Friday morning from her late residence in Sydney street.

Yesterday Mayor Sears received a telegram announcing the death of William McClellan, a former resident of Golden Grove, aged 82 years. He died in Vancouver. The telegram asked that relatives be notified and instructions sent as

to the disposal of the body. The mayor learned that Mrs. Solomon Bullock, 10 Brunswick street, is a daughter of the deceased. Mr. Bullock was communicated with and said, besides his wife, there are two sons in the States, who will be notified. Mr. McClellan left here for the west eight or ten years ago. Many older residents will remember him and will regret to hear of his death.

The death of Joseph Boyd occurred at 2 o'clock yesterday morning at his residence, 243 Brussels street. Deceased, who was 70 years of age, and a native of Ireland, had been ill about six weeks; death being attributed to lung trouble. He had lived in this country for many years and until taken sick was employed as a shoemaker

with M. Sinclair, Brussels street. Besides his widow, who was Margaret Frizelle, also of Ireland, he leaves a son, John, and one daughter, Mrs. H. Little, both of this city.

The funeral will take place today at 3.30 from his late residence to the Church of England burial ground.

Moncton, Nov. 21.—Word has been received here of the death of Samuel A. Semman, who, up till a couple of years ago, conducted a restaurant in this city. He died in Winnipeg.

The junior and senior mission bands of Germain street United Baptist church held a highly successful floral evening last night. The lecture room was beautifully decorated and gaily colored by the in-lit of flowers were arranged most artistically. The young ladies of the church were also dressed so as to represent flowers, fairies, butterflies and bees. A plentiful supply of home-made ice cream and candies was on hand and everyone enjoyed the evening to the utmost. A short programme of musical and literary numbers was given by the children. The proceeds of the entertainment will be applied for the education of a missionary in India.

SKIN DISEASES

Salt Rheum, Pimples, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Shingles, Scald Head, Itching Sores.

All diseases of the skin are more or less directly caused by a bad state of the blood, which produces acid humors and corrupts the secretions.

No one can expect to have a clear, bright skin when the blood is in a disordered condition, and the stomach, liver and bowels acting feebly in consequence.

All the above skin diseases, in fact, any disease arising from a bad condition of the blood, are curable by

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

through its wonderful cleansing, purifying powers on the blood, and its renovating action on the system.

Mr. A. Squire, Doniphan, N.S., tells how he was cured of Salt Rheum. He writes: "For years I suffered with Salt Rheum, and was unable to find a curable remedy out of all the medicines I took; and Physicians consulted. Finally I was urged by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after a very short space of time I was completely cured. I shall always recommend B.B.B. for such cases, as I consider it an indispensable remedy."

Price \$1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.00.

Miss Elsie Crockett, of Fredericton, is in the city.

L. E. Wright, of Salisbury, was registered at the Dufferin yesterday.

Nervous?

There are many causes of nervousness, but poor blood heads the list. The doctors call it anemia. The blood lacks red corpuscles. At your first opportunity, consult your doctor about taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Ask him if he has anything better for weakness, debility, nervousness. If he has, take it. If not, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Get well, that's what you are after.

We have no secrets! We publish the formula of all our medicines. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.