

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1907.

Store closes evenings at 6 p. m. Saturdays 11 p. m.  
**UNION CLOTHING CO.**  
26-28 Charlotte Street, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.,  
Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

## A Good Fitting Suit

Is the Only Suit a man should wear.

### YOUR NEW SPRING SUIT

Is now ready for you at our store. Our nobby new spring patterns in Men's, Youth's and Boys' Suits are something more elaborate than the usual, and shows the most skilful work of the refined tailor. You cannot do better than come and have a look. It costs nothing, but means something in your pocket.

**New Men's Suits \$6 to \$22 Latest Cuts**  
**Our Great Trouser Value at \$1.98 a pair is wonderful value--a \$3 Trousers for \$1.98**

Sizes to fit large and small size men--choice selection of cloths and very neat designs. Don't miss this great \$3 Trouser at \$1.98.

## The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.  
BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)  
The Count had scarcely strength for any definite purpose of self-help. He craved water, and turned to drag himself away in search of some he might dare drink. For long he knew not how, he reached it; a little hollow fringed with fern, in its centre a calm and placid pool, the trees mirrored its peaceful surface. Count Conrad felt beside it, gazing longingly. A statue of a wogdog, the sunlight yellow in the hollow eyes, leaned from among the bushes, and mocked him with its smile.

Another effort and he had reached the stone. The water was so cool so clear, so pure and still, it seemed impossible that it should harm him. He reached his hand out, then convulsively resisting the impulse, drew it back, and sank again upon the grass. At a flutter of white from the bushes near, Count Conrad lifted his eyes, and saw a dove that flew past him to rest upon the rim he watched it eagerly. The bird preened itself, shook its feathers daintily, stooped and drank. Conrad drew himself a little nearer. Suddenly with a cry the bird whirled up into the air, beat its wings tottering vainly, and fell back into the water, dead and lifeless. All the water poisoned! Desperation giving him a moment's strength, Count Conrad rose and regarded the dead dove with greedy eyes, but stilling himself against the impulse to devour his own death, he crawled on with the vague thought to reach the gate. Some instinct of remembrance guiding his stumbling steps, he came upon it. It was twice his height, and all its elaborate tracery offered no single aperture through which a child could thrust his hand. Sick and blind, he clung to it; he tried to shout, to scream, his voice died in his throat. In his helplessness, he would pressed against the iron, his eyes staring, his tongue lolling out of his dry mouth, he gripped and shook the lock.

Two children running by, stopped, gazed, came nearer, and then at what they saw, screamed. No one else approached. The world seemed dead. Twilight began to fall. Then in his half-delirium, Count Conrad thought again of the dead bird, and laughed volubly to himself, making with tottering steps back toward the hollow. To search coherently for food or drink or succor was now beyond his power. Presently again he sank across the grass and lay there crying like a child, whimpering and whispering. Once or twice he made an effort, snatched at the long grass, fell back again, and lay now in silence.

After a time, but while it was still light, he seemed to wake from a trance, and saw a figure moving down the glade toward him. Was he still living? He could scarcely tell. Was this Visconti come again to mock him? The thought spurred the man, though dying, almost to strive to rise and meet his fate standing. But sky, grass, trees, and stone reeled about him in a chaos of green and blue. He strove to speak, but his tongue refused. The dark figure came nearer, stopped beside him, stooped and spoke, but Count Conrad did not see nor heed. He lay, a wretched spectacle, as if dead indeed.

He awoke, as he thought never to wake again, with moistened lips, and water on his forehead, and a face that was not Visconti's bending over him; a dark face with strange brown eyes, that looked at him, with sombre interest.

"Thou comest from the Duke?" gasped Conrad. Francisco shook his head.

"I am no emissary of Visconti."  
"Then thou comest to save me?" whispered Conrad eagerly, hope dawning in his eyes.

"I will save thee if I can," replied Francisco. "Thou art alone?"

**Women Suffer Agonies from Kidney Trouble**  
**GIN PILLS CURE THEM**

There is Mrs. Ripley, for instance. She suffered terribly with her back. It ached, ached, ached--all the time. Even in bed, it seemed as if she could not get easy. It finally became so bad that housework was impossible.

She certainly was a discouraged woman when she began to take GIN PILLS. And there isn't a happier, healthier woman in the Dominion than this same Mrs. Ripley to-day.

I cannot refrain from writing you the benefits I have received from GIN PILLS. Before I had taken GIN PILLS I suffered dreadfully with my back, and had suffered for twenty years. I have tried almost everything but got no relief until I got GIN PILLS.

I have taken them and now I have not the sign of a pain or an ache in my back. I am well and feel as well as I ever did in my life. There is nothing one could hold a place with GIN PILLS for getting back to health which women are subject. Yours truly,

Mrs. Ripley had serious Kidney Trouble. And the sick kidneys were making her back ache--were giving her those splitting headaches--were sapping her strength--and dragging her down. GIN PILLS really saved her life. GIN PILLS cured her kidneys. She has been well ever since. GIN PILLS are a grand medicine for women.

Try them at our expense. Mention this paper when writing and we will send you a free sample so you can see for yourself just what GIN PILLS will do for you. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.

50c. a box--6 for \$2.50. At all dealers.

### Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



STREET COSTUME OF PALE GRAY CLOTH.

The costume illustrated was designed for dress wear, the skirt being made with a decided sweep all around. The little coat was a short, loose affair, trimmed with braid and buttons, the vest being of a darker shade than the cloth. It was made of heavy corded silk. The skirt had an attached flounce set on from either side of the front. This model would also be very smart in white or colored linen, trimmed with wide, heavy wash braid.

same as mine; I too am living--for a woman's sake."

Then, at the other's questioning stare, Francisco continued more quietly:

"I am from Verona, Count; that will tell thee much. I belong to Della Scala's court, and barely escaped with life from the sacking of the town. Thou see'st I can for that and other matters more than equal thee in hatred of Visconti."

He rose and moving toward the door, looked out.

"Oh, I am impatient!" he chided passionately, "to be riding toward Ferrara!"

(To Be Continued.)

### WEAK HEART SYSTEM WAS RUN DOWN

When the heart is healthy and performing its functions naturally, it should beat regularly seventy-two times a minute without intermission, palpitation and throbbing, skip beats, beat fast for a time, then so slow as to seem almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm.

The least excitement or exertion seems to affect it.

Many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, because weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either social or business duties, through unnatural action of their heart.

To all such sufferers **MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS** can give prompt and permanent relief.

Mrs. F. Fletcher, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: "I have been troubled for four or five years with weakness, and run down system. My feet were always cold and I was so nervous I could hardly walk across the street. I started taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after using three boxes I felt much better. I continued their use until I had taken twelve boxes and I am now well."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

There was a good attendance of seamen in the Chinatown home last night when a very pleasant evening was spent. St. Clement's Glee Club from Milldenville, under the direction of W. A. Steiner, were in charge of the entertainment. E. Shubert gave some lantern views and R. Day selections on the gramophone, and the soloists were A. Osborne, W. Staples, R. Giggery and H. Bird. J. Ross, of the S.S. Marina, also gave a good exhibition of skill on stils.

There was a large attendance last night at a concert given by the school room of St. John Presbyterian church. The programme, which was of very high class, consisted of solos, duets, quartettes and readings and was much appreciated. The choir sang a very fine chorus and the following were among the entertainers: Miss Lindsay, Miss Adam, Elmore Holder, Miss Irvine, Miss Titus, S. J. McGowan, Miss Cochrane, Rev. Gordon Dickie, Miss Bailey, D. B. Doig, Miss Robertson, Mr. Holder and the ladies' string quartette.

Jules Whitlock, of St. Stephen, arrived in the city last evening.

### Fish Ousted, Says Harriman, for Using Million of Funds of the Illinois Central for Himself.



"I DON'T THINK I EVER HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH A RAILROAD THAT DEFAULTED ON ITS BONDS."

—Asserting that Stuyvesant Fish had used the Illinois Central Railroad as a personal asset, that he had lent securities to the Republic and the Commonwealth Trust companies to pad their statements and that he had lent himself \$1,000,000 of its funds, giving practically worthless securities as collateral, E. H. Harriman caused a sensation when he told the Interstate Commerce Commission why he had ousted Mr. Fish from the presidency of the Illinois Central.

### WE SELL THE "MENZIE LINE" WALL PAPERS ASK TO SEE THEM

IF YOU WOULD HAVE THE CHOICEST PATTERNS AND LATEST EFFECTS LOOK FOR OUR SIGNS IN BLUE AND GOLD. ALL RELIABLE DEALERS SELL "MENZIE LINE" WALL PAPERS

**Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum**  
For Coughs and Colds.

**HEWSON WOOLEN MILLS**  
—the largest and best-equipped in this end of Canada.

**Our ADvantages**

We are the largest Job Printers in Eastern Canada. We have the biggest Presses and newest Binding Machinery. We can turn out work quicker than any competitor. We buy our Papers and Inks in large lots at the finest prices. Consequently the prices charged by us are the Lowest. Our whole Job Printing and Bindery plant is new. Our men are skilled Printers and Binders. Consequently our Printing, Ruling and Binding are the best.

**Why not make these Advantages Yours?**

**The TELEGRAPH**  
Publishing Co. St. John, N. B.  
TELEPHONES 31A OR 31B.

### THE EVOLUTION OF THE GRAFTER

