

# Our Offer Accepted

We made an offer to one of the largest New York manufacturers of Boys' Blouse and Summer Wash Suits for two thousand five hundred Blouses and Suits.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will offer them at New York wholesale prices—29c. up. Whatever is left over will be shipped to one of our other Branch stores Monday.

## Union Clothing Comp'y

ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET

# The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.  
BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

"And will that be soon?" she asked, looking up at him.

"Aye, I hope so," laughed the Duke. "Mastino della Scala grows weaker day by day—I have Bassano, and shall have Reggio. He has lost his wits as well as his fortresses, for he bids me to a single combat; all to stand or fall by our own swords. He has his answer, and I have his wife. Now look at these, Graziosa—and he took the drawings from the architect and spread them on the table.

"My new church," he said. "The plans, my well-beloved."

And he looked eagerly at Graziosa.

"Indeed, my lord, I do not understand them—it is no church, surely?" And she raised a sweet, bewildered face.

"Tis the plan of one, Messer Gambera will explain it," and he motioned eagerly to the architect. "Here, messer, this is the porch?" And he laid his finger on the drawing, absorbed in contemplation.

"Yes, my lord."

"Set on three steps?"

"Tis so, my lord."

"I do not care for that, messer, and I will have more carving—would you not, Graziosa?"

"You must not ask me; indeed I do not know," she smiled.

"Visconti's face for an instant darkened. 'You must learn,' he said. 'My duchess must know architecture. Take away the plans, messer; I will look at them alone.'"

"Perchance the lady might care for the model, my lord?" returned the architect. He spoke bad Italian, and was shaking with nervousness.

"Bring the model," replied Visconti, and the page placed the box upon the table.

"Messer Gambera tossed a spring and it flew apart, showing an exquisite little model of white marble, some twelve inches high.

"O! it is beautiful!" said Graziosa, and Visconti looked at her with sparkling eyes.

"You think so? Yes, it will be beautiful—the church of all Lombardy."

"It will be like this, of marble!" she asked, breathless.

"Every inch—from the porch to the pinnacles, and the floor shall be precious mosaic, and the altars crystal and serpentine, Jasper and amethyst; men shall spend their lives in carving one pillar, and the price of cities shall pay for the gold that shall be lavished on it. Not in our time shall this be done, nor in the lives of those that reign after us—even they that follow, but finished it shall be, and one of the wonders of the world—and I shall be remembered as he who planned it—to the glory of God and the house of Visconti!"

He turned with shining eyes to the architect, who gazed on him with admiration, with a face that reflected the speaker's own fervor.

"Yes, mine will be the glory, though I shall never see the pinnacles kiss the sky, nor hear the mass beneath that marble roof—mine will be the glory—even though I am not buried there, it will be my monument to all eternity!"

Graziosa gazed at him in silence; she could not understand. Gian glanced down at her with a smile.

"Would it not be a worthy tomb, even for a king, Graziosa?"

"For an emperor—but we will not talk of tombs my lord," she answered, "but of pleasant things—and—and—of something that I have to ask you."

"What?" smiled Visconti.

The pages had gathered up the drawings, and the architect had removed his precious model and withdrawn.

They were alone and Graziosa rose and looked at Visconti a little timidly.

### NERVOUS and WEAK

### COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT

To the thousands of people all over the land who are tossing on sleepless pillows night after night, or who pass the bedroom floor with nervous unquieting, and to whose eyes sleep will not come,

**MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS**

offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber.

They restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, and bring back the shattered nervous system to perfect condition.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Postville, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled at times with my heart, felt weak and nervous and could not sleep at night. I have taken several boxes of the pills and am wonderfully improved."

I have recommended them to others and they have found them just what they needed."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50-cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 and all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Montreal, Toronto, Ont.

### Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



#### A LACE WAIST THAT IS NEW

Lace waists are not new, but the disposition of the lace in many of the new models is decidedly novel. If the lace is a heavy Irish crochet it is usually disposed quite plainly over the silk slip in order that the beauty of design may be well displayed. The new long shoulder effect is another feature of these waists, and is shown to advantage in the pictured model of Irish crochet flouncings, the deep points of which slope toward the center of the front to meet a vest-like effect of fastened Val. insertions and a single large spider pattern Irish crochet motif at the bustline. In this way the top of the lace flouncings forms that Gibson girl line over the shoulder and down the side of the waist, accomplished in the tailored waists of linen or other wash fabrics by a single broad pleat running from the shoulder seam to the waistline. The sleeves are medium in size, formed of baby Irish and seam to the waistline. The sleeves are medium in size, formed of baby Irish and seam to the waistline. The sleeves are medium in size, formed of baby Irish and seam to the waistline.

eyes, joined her meekly, having not the spirit to refuse.

"Now, bid your ladies back a pace—at least Gian will allow that," and Valentine motioned them away.

"What do you mean?" faltered Graziosa with a pang of something like envy, as she noticed the grace and dignity of Valentine's bearing, and the superb carriage of her queenly head.

Valentine shrugged her white shoulders and laughed bitterly.

"Many things—among them this—get yourself a better tirewoman and you will keep Visconti longer—learn a little spirit and you will keep him longer still."

Graziosa glanced down at her dress, the richer of the two, but worn with no such grace.

"No question of my dress, lady," she answered, with some dignity—"nor of beauty—but of love alone."

Valentine looked at her curiously, secretly, like a whip-lash, active and strong, rich with rose and lilies, the air was heavy with scent, and from the ladies following came gentle laughter.

"You think he loves you?" asked Valentine.

"I know it," answered Graziosa, proudly.

Valentine smiled and looked away. The smile and glance stung Visconti's betrothed like a whip-lash.

"What do you mean?" she cried. "You insult me—you insult him!"

(To be continued.)

### PALE, LISTLESS GIRLS

#### Can Only Obtain Health Through New, Rich Pure Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Growing girls—girls in their teens—must have rich, pure blood. Healthy womanhood depends upon the vital change from girlhood to maturity. Every woman should most carefully watch her health at this critical period. If a girl at this period has headaches, if she is pale, thin and languid, it shows that her slender blood supply is being cut off. She will always be ailing and may slip into a hopeless decline or consumption if her blood is not built up at once with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rich, red blood which these pills make brings health and strength to every organ, and makes dull, listless, languid girls, bright, rosy-cheeked, active and strong.

Miss Maggie Donahue, Erinville, Ont., says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was badly run down, and it seemed as though my blood had turned to water. I was very pale, suffered from headaches and palpitation of the heart, and often I would pass sleepless nights. I found nothing to help me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these have fully restored me and I can truthfully say I never enjoyed better health than I am now doing."

When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills replace bad blood with good blood they strike straight at the root of all common ailments like anaemia, decline, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, skin eruptions, erysipelas, neuritis, etc. Vitis, diphtheria, paralysis, rheumatism, and the special ailments of growing girls and women. Be sure you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### STRIKE IN MONTREAL

MONTREAL, April 23 (Special)—Thirty strikers employed by the Montreal Gas Company have gone on a strike for higher wages and the gas houses are being guarded by police for fear some miscreant might cause them to be blown up. It is feared the strike may extend to other employees.

Thomas J. Dillon of Toronto, passed through the city yesterday accompanied by J. W. G. Tretloway, one of the most successful mining men in Cobalt, and S. W. Black of Toronto. Mr. Dillon was a member of the late firm of Dillon & Bowden, who, about four years ago, were doing business in Dock street as dealers in dairymen's supplies. They were on their way to Piquette (N. S.), where they will look over some copper property owned by Mr. Dillon.

### That Tired Feeling

That comes to you every spring is a sign that your blood is wanting in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that your blood is impure.

One of the great facts of experience and observation is that Hood's Sarsaparilla always removes that Tired Feeling, gives new life, new courage, strength and animation; cleanses the blood, clears the complexion, builds up the whole system.

This is one of the reasons why Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Best Spring Medicine. Accept no substitute for

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Insist on having Hood's. Get it today at your druggist. 100-doses one dollar.

### CANADIAN CLUB

Arrangements Completed for Prof. Leacock's Address Tomorrow.

Prof. Leacock will deliver his first address, in his great imperial tour, before the Canadian Club of St. John tomorrow at a dinner in the York assembly rooms, at 6.15 p. m. His subject will be "The Imperial Movement."

Prof. Leacock will arrive in St. John on Thursday's C. P. R. express, accompanied by his wife, will spend the afternoon here, address the Canadian Club, and proceed to Halifax on the night train, to take steamer for Liverpool.

At a meeting of the executive of the club, held in the Times building yesterday, arrangements were completed for the dinner. Scammell will be the caterer on this occasion. The members will be able to meet, dine, hear Prof. Leacock's brilliant address, and keep any engagements they may have for the evening. It is anticipated that there will be an unusually large attendance and members are urged to call at Scammell's, Charlotte street, and get their tickets early, that provision may be made for all.

W. P. Archibald, Dominion parole officer, will address the club on Tuesday, May 14, at a luncheon at White's at 1 p. m. This also will be a most interesting affair.

The members of the executive present at yesterday's meeting were Rev. G. A. Kuhring, M. E. Agar, Dr. Bridges, Geo. A. Henderson and A. M. Belding.

### OBITUARY

C. A. Perry

C. A. Perry, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Perry, formerly of Carleton, died in Sonerville (Mass.), aged 23 years. He had been sick for a long time. The body arrived here for burial yesterday.

### James Flood

James Flood, a native of this city, died in Boston Sunday last, aged 79 years. Mr. Flood had been in Boston only a short time. He is survived by three sons, James J. Flood, of this city, and Charles and Edward in the States, also one daughter. The body will be brought to St. John for burial and the funeral will take place from his son's residence, 19 Brimley street, today.

### Miss M. F. McKinnon

Miss Mary F. McKinnon died suddenly in Boston on Monday morning from an abscess. She was aged 24 years. Miss McKinnon was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. McKinnon. She had been in Boston about five years. She is survived by three brothers, Charles, Wilfred and Neil, at home, and three sisters, Lottie of Boston, and Ethel and Elsie at home. Mr. McKinnon is foreman of Cushing's mill, No. 3. The body will be brought home for burial.

### Marjorie E. Small

Marjorie Emma Small, the infant daughter of Walter R. Small, of this city, died yesterday at the home of her grandfather, Joseph Jones, Scott's Settlement. The funeral will take place from Scott's Settlement today.

H. W. Woods, of Welsford, was registered at the Dufferin yesterday.



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## HOME PAPERS

### THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences BY CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of responsible and desirable people who pay for the privilege of reading them.

An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in company with the most prominent local and general advertisers in Canada.

THE TELEGRAPH and TIMES enjoy a greater advertising patronage than any other two papers in New Brunswick, and if business is any indication of ability to deliver results, then The Big Papers are always "making good."

RATES ARE NEVER CUT. One price to all. Telephone main 705 for The Advertising Dept.

## COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000

### ONCE RICH; HELD FOR SHOPPING

NEW YORK, April 22—Mrs. Nellie Zebzey, fifty-four years of age, who lives at the Empire Hotel, was held in \$500 bail in Jefferson Market court on a charge of shoplifting in a Sixth Avenue department store. She was richly dressed in black, and evidently well educated and refined.

Miss Rose McCormack and D. D. Kash, detectives in the store, said they saw her pick up two corset covers and a silk night-dress valued at \$18.85, and the articles were in her muff when arrested.

Mrs. Zebzey entered a plea of guilty, but friends sent her a lawyer, John J. Meara, who changed the plea to not guilty, and asked for an examination.

Mrs. Zebzey said her husband had failed in Wall street ten years ago for a million dollars. Recently they had been in Boston, where her husband was promoting

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**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

25c. and 60c. a bottle. All Druggists

some enterprise. Six weeks ago Mrs. Zebzey returned to this city and had been the guest of friends, but was registered at the hotel, she said.

Asked if she would notify her husband she said:

"Oh, I'm afraid to do so; it would kill him. He has been a devoted husband to me."

She had a message sent to James Van Dyck Card, real estate, No. 309 Columbus avenue, who she thought might furnish bail for her. Mr. Card was out of town.

Mrs. Zebzey's lawyer said there was no doubt about her former social prominence, but he would not give the names of her friends who retained him.

E. W. Pond, the Post Kent lumberman, was registered at the Victoria yesterday.

The Misses Hazel and Pearl Smith will leave by this morning's train for Fredericton to attend the wedding of their friend, Miss Alice M. Robinson.