

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

26-28 CHARLOTTE ST.

(Old Y. M. C. A. Building)

ALEX. CORBET, Manager

Special of Friday and Saturday

Men's Fancy Tweed Suits, Regular \$10.00 values for \$6.48

Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits, Regular \$12.00 values for \$8.98

Men's Spring Overcoats, In all the prevailing shades, regular \$12 values for \$8.98

Men's Soft Bosom Shirts, Very nobby patterns, regular \$1.00 values for 79c., separate cuffs

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.

BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

And do I live to save my soul? Get thee to the others, I do not repent.

The old man rode away sorrowfully. Della Scala watched him disappear behind the rocks and trees.

He was the last, and silence fell. "They are gone!" breathed Mastino.

"They are gone!"

His eyes fell to his shield; from rim to rim it was defaced and dented, and the ladder of the Scalligeri was beaten from its boss.

The ground around was piled with arms, and Mastino put his hand up to his eyes, staggering. The ladder of the Scalligeri was beaten from his shield!

"Some men remain, my lord," said Tomaso timidly, at last, with a boyish effort at some consolation.

But Mastino winced; that they remained was a sorer shame even than the desecration of the others; for they were men, the scum of camps, who fought solely for pay and plunder, and laughed at dishonor and admired treachery—they were the men who had stayed.

"Isotta!" cried Mastino, with a sudden wild movement. "Why does she not come?—have I not waited long—have I not paid enough?"

"I think I see her escort coming across the fields," said Tomaso timidly.

Mastino turned and grasped his arm with a sudden change of manner.

"Tomaso," he faltered, "me thinks I am changed since last I saw her; perhaps she will not know me—or will startle at me if she does. Tomaso, she is very fair, and I have nothing to offer now—Tomaso, am I very changed?"

His face changed, so changed the boy's face that Mastino's heart leapt; his brown hair was streaked with grey, his fine face drawn and white, his eyes, once soft and kind, unnaturally bright, and like his mouth, strained and hard.

Mastino laughed pitifully as he read the answer in Tomaso's frightened eyes.

"She will not care—she will not care," he said. "But his voice was unsteady, and he supported himself against the saddle of his horse.

"The Duchess comes!" said Tomaso, and clasped Mastino's hand.

Out of a little wood of delicate trees, in front of them, the cavalcade was winding; Visconti's soldiers, Venetian soldiers, and a white, curtained litter in the midst.

Mastino's gaze flew to that, and to that only.

"Oh, my heart's desire!" he murmured. "I do not repent!" and he forgot the ladder of the Scalligeri battered from his shield.

The soldiers centered up and lowered their halberds in a salute to the magnificent figure standing there alone, while the officer read in a high voice from the parchment, that stated that Isotta d'Este, Duchess of Verona, prisoner of war of Gian Galeazzo Maria Visconti, Duke of Milan, was returned to her husband in fulfillment of the league and treaty between them.

"Into your hands we deliver her in safety, my lord, and my lord of Milan offers three months in which to either quit Lombardy or choose some post in his service in Verona."

"My choice is made; I quit Lombardy," said Mastino. "Leave me."

The soldier lightly shrugged his shoulders and gave the word, and, entering off, Visconti's guards wheeled and followed swift behind him. They had fulfilled their duty; Isotta d'Este's safety was no affair of theirs now.

The Venetian footmen bearing the litter had set their burden down; the white curtains fluttered—was it the breeze, or Isotta's hand, that stirred them so?

"Tomaso, Tomaso, I have borne much; can I bear this?"

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 causing its owner the slightest inconvenience or distress.

When it begins to beat irregularly or intermittently, palpitate and throb, 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, become weak, worn and feeble, and are unable to attend to either of their duties, through unnatural action of their heart.

all such sufferers

TURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

prompt and permanent relief. Mrs. South St. Marie, West, Ont., has been troubled for four or five years with heart trouble, and runs down and were always cold and I could hardly walk across street taking Milburn's, and after using three boxes of Turn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I continued their twelve boxes and I feel like a new man.

3 boxes for \$1.25 sent on receipt of Co. Limited.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



SERVICEABLE MORNING DRESS MADE OF GALATEA.

A material which has been revived along with other things of other days is galatea. It is being used extensively in small people's clothes this season. It is especially adaptable for morning and play wear, when some serviceable material is necessary. Russian blouses and plain tailored jumper dresses are best models when this material is used. The little dress pictured is of blue and white striped galatea, hanging from the shoulders to hem, with a small collar, and a deep hem. There is a broad collar of white pique, with straps of blue linen, and

the shield is of the white pique, with a hand-embroidered nautical emblem in white. A narrow stitched belt of the blue linen, with strappings of white, is slipped through the little straps at the waistline on the underarm seams, and buttons with a single pearl button in front. The cuffs matching the belt. The dress buttons in front through a fly wrought by the maker. Petticoats of fine white muslin, simply tucked and maybe finished with a narrow embroidered edging, are worn by little girls with dresses of this character, and boys wear bloomers of the galatea.

one another, as Mastino came into view—a slender thing in white and purple in his arms. Close by, he paused, and laid it tenderly across the saddle of his white horse, whinnying low and waiting. "Jesu, protect us!" cried the men. "Where is he going?" shrieked Tomaso, running to them. "He goes to find Visconti!"

"There no one of us had best dare meddle," was the answer. "Keep away from him, boy; he is mad, possessed—maybe by the devil!" "I care not!" cried Tomaso in an agony of sorrow. "He shall not ride so; he has no armor on—it will be to his death. I shall not go—my lord, my dear lord!" He sprang forward to the white horse, which Mastino had mounted, and clung to the stirrup. Mastino drew Isotta close to him, till her head rested on his shoulder, and looked down wildly at Tomaso.

"Visconti lies outside Novara—I know the way!" he said. "Take some of us with thee!" implored Tomaso. "Oh, my lord!" "But Della Scala spurred the horse into a sudden leap that threw Tomaso to the ground. "I know the way!" he said. The white horse plunged forward into the storm, and the dark cloud round the rider and his horse.

THE SECRET OF CRISP PASTRY Keep three things in view, if you want unvarying success with your pastry—cold water, good shortening, and Blended Flour. Ice water and butter are preferable, but it is more convenient to use cold water and some other good shortening. But stick to the Blended Flour; it will never fail to give a light, flaky crust—so tender, it will break with a breath, and as easy to digest as it is delicious. The wholeness of the crust depends on the lightness of the flour—that is, the crispiness that you look for in pie crust must be made of flour having a large percentage of starch in it. All large percentages of starch in wheat contain the requisites for light pastry, cake and biscuits, while Manitoba wheat has the heavier properties required in a strait, and you will get a perfect flour, that has the full rich flavor and delicacy of Ontario soft wheat, and the strength of Manitoba spring wheat—an ideal combination.

PRESENTATION Alexandra Section T. of H. last night paid a visit to La Tour Junior Section T. of H. in their hall in Carleton. The visitors were received with full honors by the W. A. of La Tour and W. C. T. U. of Alexandra replied in a neat speech. Speeches were made by Carey Black, Frank McFarlane, G. W. V. T. S. Cook, John Pidgeon, John Beamish and Master Carlin, and Master Brown gave a very neat reading. S. E. Logan, D. M. W. T. on behalf of the section, presented to Miss Stella M. Estabrook, the retiring governess, a gold brooch as a slight token of their appreciation of the services rendered by her during the past two years. Miss Estabrook made a fitting acknowledgement, wishing the section every success and expressing the hope that the members would grow up to be worthy men and women.

Drink Pabst Blue Ribbon, because it is a clear, pure, wholesome, delicious and satisfying beer, rich in the health-making properties of Pabst Eight-Day Malt.

MR. E. Z. MARK DONE AGAIN

Another Member of the Mark Family Proves Easy Game for Coney Island Swindlers.

NEW YORK, May 8.—Out of a whirl, zig of excitement and swift action, Emil Arnold, a civil war veteran, of San Francisco, emerged at Coney Island with a story of a swindle that resulted in the arrest of Joseph Simms, of West Twenty-second street and Surf avenue, and Edward Stone, of No. 24 West One Hundredth street, Manhattan.

Arnold lost all he had in the San Francisco fire. He had just concluded dickered with insurance companies when he accidentally met Simms and told him of having received a little more than \$2,000. When I pulled out the roll to do so, "Why, there's an old friend I haven't seen in years," Simms said, according to the veteran. The old friend was Stone, Arnold alleged. They tossed quarters to see who would win the toss and Stone, tossing over a hundred-dollar bill, said, "Here's your money." The veteran protested he hadn't been tossing for money. Then, he said, Stone made an indignant remark about "pickers" and went out. Simms, the victor, said, told him to put the money with his roll of \$2,000, and when Stone returned give it back to him. "When I pulled out the roll to do so, Arnold told the detective, 'some other man knocked it up in the air and somebody gathered it.' A fourth man said, 'You fellows will have to go outside and settle who owns the money. I'll put it in my safe till you do.' They took me outside and whirled me around. The next thing I knew I was in Hoboken. Simms and Stone were going to put me on a steamer for Germany. They had my ticket bought. But I wrote a letter to the chief of police of New York."

A very enjoyable meeting of the High School Alumnae was held last evening at the residence of S. McDermid, 28 Gooderown street. The time was devoted to the study of Longfellow and several tableaux representing scenes from the poet's works were presented in a very clever manner by the members of the association.

Miss Margaret Edgerton, of New York, a graduate of Hartford Hospital, is spending a few weeks' vacation with her classmate, Miss Martha Morton, here.

COLONIAL CONFERENCE CONCLUDED YESTERDAY

Premiers Will Make Formal Farewell Addresses Before Leaving.

Montreal, May 9.—A special London cable says: The Canadian Associated Press is informed that at today's sitting of the imperial conference the proposal of a formal conference of the British Empire, to be held in London, was supported by Premier Laurier, Botha and Ward. The naturalization question was discussed and referred to the proposed new secretary. The proposal for a double income tax was defeated. This was followed by a discussion on the question of recognition. The outcome of the discussion, in which Mr. Asquith took part, was that the colonies were left to make their own, if they thought fit, and this they promised to consider.

The question of the publication of a verbatim report was discussed at which is probable to believe that such will be published. General Botha, who leaves Saturday, made a farewell address to the conference. Lord Elgin suitably replied. The other premiers are likely to deliver farewell addresses at the afternoon sitting. It is probable that there will be a formal sitting on Monday.

At the Hotel Cecil this morning the freedom of the city of Manchester was conferred on Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Alfred Deakin and Dr. Jameson. The scrolls and mace were presented by Mayor Richard Cartwright, who was wearing his robes of office. He delivered a felicitous address and the premiers in reply expressed their regret that they had been unable to attend the formal ceremony in Manchester and the gratitude which they and the colonies they represented felt at the official recognition they had received by the city of Manchester.

It is suggested that the Australian mail contract should be transferred to the new route via Canada. This idea fair to be one of the fruits of the imperial conference. It is pointed out that the proposed Australian line which obtained the contract has been weakened by the withdrawal of some of the members of the syndicate.

A deposition of members of parliament and representatives of commercial interests, connected with Ireland, waited on Sir Wilfrid Laurier today regarding the abandonment of Moville as a port of call for Canadian steamers. The member for North Londonderry spoke of the disadvantages to Scotland and north England through the substitution of Liverpool for Loch Foyle. Sir Wilfrid promised to lay the views of the deputations before Sir Richard Cartwright. He pointed out that the shortening of time occupied in the passage between Canada and the mother country is the great desideratum with the Canadian government. He asked for information as to the alleged incapacity of Lough Foyle to accommodate the largest mail steamers.

MEETS, DEAKIN, JAMESON AND LINN WILL ADDRESS MEETINGS IN LONDON ON THE COLONIAL PREFERENCE. The Chronicle states that Baron Tweedmouth gave Premier Deakin permission to break the agreement by which Australia contributes £200,000 annually to the cost of the naval squadron. The matter will probably come before the commonwealth parliament in June. Sir Robert Bond states that the assurance he has received from Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Churchill lead him to believe that the fisheries question will be settled before he leaves London, in a manner entirely satisfactory to Newfoundland.

DOESN'T KNOW IT ALL "What do you study at school, my little man?" "I am studying the history of France, sir." "Indeed, what can you tell me about Charlemagne?" "Oh, sir, we have only got as far as Adam and Eve."—Paris Journal.

C. J. Coster was able to be out for a drive yesterday after a trying illness.

Advertisement for Stewart's Chocolates. Text: THERE is but one make of Chocolates good enough for the Canadian girl and her mother—Stewart's chocolates. They are the "crowning glory" of chocolate making—the purest, most wholesome, most delicious of bon-bons. Image: Stewart's Chocolates logo.

Advertisement for Ellis Spring Needle Ribbed Underwear. Text: THE STRONGEST PULL on any part of any Ellis garment will fall to permanently displace it from its original shapely form. Why? Because it is made by the wonderful "Spring Needle" process, which method of construction ensures absolute elasticity. Image: A man in athletic wear holding a spring needle.

Times Classified Ads Pay

Advertisement for The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd. Text: The CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD. Drugs, Patent Medicines Toilet Articles Druggists' Sundries. Everything the Drug Trade needs. The Best Goods, the Right Prices, Prompt and Satisfactory Service. Address all correspondence to THOMAS GIBBARD, Manager. The CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD. 70-72 Prince William Street. P. O. Box 187. St. John, N. B.

Advertisement for Home Papers. Text: 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. COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000.