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BUY OF A HOUSE THAT NEVER DISAPPOINTS

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.

BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

"Heaven save Milan!" he gasped. "Verona has fallen!"

The shouts and the clatter from the courtyard had penetrated faintly to the banqueting hall, and Visconti paused a moment, listening.

Valentine listened too, and thought of Conrad.

But the noises died away, and Visconti turned to the Duke of Orleans with a laugh.

"My soldiers revel in your honor," he said, "and we will drink my sister's health, my lord."

Valentine's breast heaved. Who was he, to dare to sacrifice her to his pride and greed? She would not suffer it. Was she not also a Visconti?"

As in a dream she heard her health drunk; as in a dream she saw the Duke of Orleans' foolish look turned toward her in vacant admiration; then suddenly, with a start, she noticed Giannotto's crafty face. Valentine's eyes blazed with sudden purpose. She looked down toward the entrance, and saw, between the curtains, white faces peering and figures half-thrust forward.

"The Duke of Orleans!" cried Visconti, and the guests again rose. Valentine rose also, with inspired eyes and crimsoned cheeks.

"The Duke of Orleans!" she cried, lifting her glass, and at the first words she had spoken they stood silent, in an uneasy expectation. "Will the Duke of Orleans drink Visconti, while I give a still nobler toast?" Her voice rose triumphant. At her words, at the mad defiance of her bearing, Visconti stood amazed.

"Here is to the one who has taken Brescia and Verona, even from thee, Visconti; here is to the brave soldier who now marches on Milan—Mastino della Scala!"

And she raised her glass high, and then turned and flung it at Visconti's feet.

"The news is true," she said, "and now kill me for it."

And with a stifled cry Visconti's hand was on his dagger, but d'Orleans flung himself upon him, and caught him by the wrists. Visconti glanced at him, and at the startled company, not grasping what had happened, and then the cry, begun no one knew where, went in a growing volume around the hall.

"Verona has fallen!"

It circled around the table, it passed from lip to lip, from the white-faced, surging crowd to the brilliant guests, and the company broke into confusion, and looked into each other's eyes with terror.

"Verona has fallen!"

"A lie!" thundered Visconti. "A lie! my sister has gone mad. Who says the word again shall die!"

"My lord," said Giannotto, "listen;" and into the sudden hush within came the wild hubbub of the panic-stricken city.

"Verona is fallen! Della Scala marches fast on Milan!"

CHAPTER FOURTEEN.

THE TUMULT AT THE WESTERN GATE.

Mastino Della Scala with his army lay at Serio, a hamlet boasting a small eminence crowned with a strongly built but insignificant castle. Some ten miles farther Brescia was held by Julia Gonzaga's army. Only a few weeks had passed since Della Scala, falling first on Verona, and taking it, had marched on Milan and almost snatched it from Visconti's unsuspecting hold. But the alarm given at Valentine's wedding-feast had come in time. With almost superhuman energy, in two hours' time Visconti armed the walls and put the city in defense. To surprise a victory was impossible. Still, the Duke of Verona's army was only some fifteen miles from the walls, and day by day drew nearer.

Visconti, from the height of proud security, was suddenly, by one move, placed in a position dangerous indeed. The towns and domains behind Milan, from that city to Turin, were still his, as were Pavia and Piacenza, but from Brescia to Verona, and from Modena to Lombardy, save for a few scattered towns and forts held desperately by Visconti's men, the whole was in the hands of Della Scala and his allies. Still Milan was not in a state of siege; men and supplies hurried in from Novara, Vercelli, and other towns in the Visconti's dominions, and powerful aid was coming to the Duke of Milan's assistance from the Empire.

Yet in Visconti's eyes this aid, needful as it was, was dearly bought, for Charles dearly bought, for Charles IV., though an ignoble ruler and laughed at by his subjects, was of an honorable, open disposition, and related by marriage to the Estes, and the one condition on which he was dispatching to Visconti's service his soldiers stationed in Switzerland and on the borders, was that Isotta d'Este should be untouched.

In the bitterness of his rage, Visconti wished he had already slain her; now, in truth, he dare not. It was no question now of gratifying an ambition, it was simple fear of losing his own throne, fear of being in his turn reduced to what he had reduced Della Scala, that made him respect the wishes of the Empire, and the feeling of the French who thronged his court.

And the thought that he could not play the best card tyrant ever held, was rendered doubly bitter by the fact that Della Scala knew him to be helpless and Isotta safe.

Scheming in his crafty soul for means to outwit Mastino, Visconti thought of Giacomo Carrara, who held Padua, Treviso, Cremona, Vicenza. He was Della Scala's ally, but a man of no upright soul.

"Could I gain him," thought Visconti, in his musings. "I could stand without the Empire, without France, and use my captive as I please and not as they dictate."

To the Estes and Julia Gonzaga he gave no thought; well he knew they were not likely to desert Mastino—but Carrara——

Meanwhile, he threw his whole strength against the opposing army, keeping it at bay, gaining time—and planning.

But Mastino della Scala's object was not to lose time in idle skirmishes. Brilliant success had fallen to his share, not one reverse had marred his short campaign, and it is not the policy of the victor to dally with time, rather to seize the chances each day offers, while yet fortune smiles on him.

But well Della Scala knew that neither honor, nor pity, nor shame, but fear alone would restrain Gian Maria Visconti from venting his hatred on Isotta d'Este.

Still, he kept up a stout heart. Visconti dare not! To make assurance doubly sure, he used all his influence at the court of Rome to procure the aid of the Church against the Duke of Milan.

Many a time had he rendered powerful help to the Pope, and, as his present position stood, might do so yet again; and the result of his appeal was a grave embassy from the Pope to Visconti, threatening him with excommunication and the sword of the Church should he dare to touch Isotta d'Este.

For the first, Visconti cared little; twice had the Church thrown him out, and each time he had laughed at it and emerged triumphant; but now his position was more perilous than it had ever been since he mounted the throne of Milan, and he dared not treat this mandate of the Church as he had done the others.

The Pope's temporal power too was great; were that once turned against him, even with the Empire's aid he could hardly stand; so Visconti answered them with fair words, pledging his honor for the Duchess of Verona's life.

One bright summer morning, Visconti sat at the open window of his palace, thinking.

At the other end of the room the Duke d'Orleans and Tisio were playing at chess; between these two, during the Duke's enforced stay in Milan, a friendship had sprung up, and Visconti, weary of his foolish guest, was well pleased a foolish brother should take him off his hands.

The Frenchman was prepared at once to carry out the contract, marry Valentine, and depart for France, but Visconti's pride would not permit. The Duke d'Orleans had witnessed a reverse, he should behold a triumph. Valentine should leave Italy as befitted his sister, not fly from it as a fugitive; and the French prince, who in a few weeks had yielded to Gian's subtle influence and learned both to fear and obey Visconti, assented meekly to delay, and whiled away the time as best he might.

Visconti sat so motionless and silent that the chess-players were forgetful of his presence, and their voices rose high.

"My move," said Tisio gleefully. "See the rook take your knight."

"Your rook could take my knight," returned d'Orleans, "if it were your move, but as it is mine—"

"You are not watching the game," was the angry rejoinder.

"Your pardon, my move," said the Frenchman calmly, and, with a smile on his vacant face, he swept up one of Tisio's men.

"My move—and—mate, M'sieu."

With a cry of childish rage, Tisio snatched at the board, spilling the men onto the floor.

"I love not to play with you," he cried. "I would Count Conrad were here, he was the one to play with."

D'Orleans laughed.

"Because he always let you win, M'sieu?" he said.

Tisio began to whimper with annoyance, calling loudly on Valentine.

Visconti, aroused, drew the curtains aside, and stepped forward.

D'Orleans was, at his appearance, a little flurried. It was impossible for his weak brain to meet those eyes and not feel flurried.

"Tisio and I are fallen out again," he said feebly.

Visconti looked at him coldly.

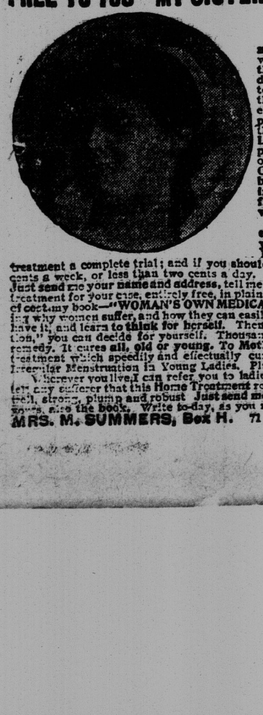
"I would remind you, my lord, Tisio, though an infant, is my brother."

"Gian!" cried Tisio, suddenly noticing him. "Gian! it was my move!"

"Whether it was thy move or no, it does not please me thou shouldst be annoyed—remember it, my Lord Duke;" and he turned into his inner room. As he closed the door, his long brooding showed in his face. It was lined and anxious. The position was a dizzy one; a perilous one; his dark dress concealed the gleam of chain armor.

(To be continued.)

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



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I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really Cures all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 71 - - - - WINDSOR, Ont.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.

THE KIMONO EVENING WRAP.

It needs no second glance at the models of the spring to follow the Japanese tendency in the productions of one and all designers and makers. The sleeve, as we all know, is the feature of the kimono, and so it is that the sleeve is that part of our costumes, separate waists, coats and jackets, which give the garments their style value in the current fashions. The most extreme form of the Japanese idea is a kimono evening wrap showing little variation from the national dress of the Japanese woman. Its length is curtailed to several inches above the knees, and the slashings at the sides ease the garment over the full skirt beneath. These wraps are made of exquisite soft, dark satins, heavily embroidered in true Japanese designs, have the wide, square sleeves, are collarless, and fasten in double-breasted fashion, with tiny metal or crochet buttons and cord loops. In fact, many of them are importations from the Orient itself, and bear prices which restrict their possession only to a favored few.

If Children Catch Cold, Rub on "Nerviline."

It seems as if Nerviline was made specially for the little ones. Rubbed on throat and chest, it breaks up a cold in a few hours. Taken hot when retiring it drives out the last traces of sickness and all danger is past. For a household liniment—one that cures the aches and pains of the whole family, nothing has the power of Nerviline. Good for neuralgia, lumbago, toothache, and rheumatism. Guaranteed to relieve and cure any muscular pain, external or otherwise, and all for 25c. a bottle. Try Nerviline.

J. N. SUTHERLAND DINED AT CLUB

The fact that J. N. Sutherland, who recently retired from the position of general freight agent of the C. P. R., will leave soon for Toronto to reside, was the occasion of a pleasant little social function in the Union Club last evening. On the invitation of William Downie, the general superintendent, Mr. Sutherland and the heads of the various departments were entertained at dinner. Those present were: J. N. Sutherland, W. B. Howard, district passenger agent; W. M. Kirkpatrick, general freight agent; C. B. Brown, divisional engineer; L. R. Ross, terminal agent I. C. R.; A. E. Prince, car service agent; W. B. Brown, train master; John G. Shewan, chief clerk to the general superintendent; Guy Robinson, chief clerk in the freight department; M. G. Murphy, chief clerk to the D. P. A.; J. D. Seely, manager of the Seely Packet line, and Mr. Downie.

After dinner had been disposed of speeches and music contributed to make the evening pass pleasantly and the party broke up to the strains of Auld Lang Syne and God Save the King. Mr. Sutherland will probably leave tomorrow or Friday for Toronto.

WHY GIRLS ARE PALE

They Need the Rich Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Three years ago Miss Ellen Roberts, who holds the position of saleslady in one of the leading stores in Halifax, N. S., was a pale, delicate looking young woman, who then lived at home with her parents at Amherst, N. S. She complained of general weakness and loss of appetite. Her blood was thin and watery and she grew thinner day by day until she looked almost a shadow. Her cheeks were sunken, all trace of color had left her face and her friends feared she was going into a decline. "I had no energy," says Miss Roberts, "and suffered so much from the headaches and dizziness and other symptoms of anaemia that I felt I did not care whether I lived or died. One day, however, when reading our local paper I read a testimonial given by a young girl in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as her symptoms were almost identical with my own I determined to try this medicine. Before I had used the second box I began to find benefit, and I continued taking the pills until I had used seven or eight boxes, by which time I was fully restored to health." Today Miss Roberts looks as though she had never been ill a day in her life, and she has no hesitation in saying she owes her present energy and health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches, paleness, general weakness, heart palpitation, neuralgia, indigestion, and the special ailments that only womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these common ailments because they make rich, red, health-giving blood, bracing the jangled nerves and giving strength to every organ in the body. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

SUPPLEMENTARIES GIVEN TO HOUSE

Item in Extra Estimates of $13,000 for St. John Harbor Dredging.

Ottawa, April 2—House meets tomorrow at 11 o'clock.

The supplementary estimates for the fiscal year ended March 31 last were presented parliament tonight. They amount in all to $2,105,105. The items for the Intercolonial are:

The dredge and blast rock at deep water terminus Halifax, $15,000.

To increase accommodation at Sydney, $8,500.

Princess Pier, $3,800.

Diversion of the line at St. Leonards, $2,509.

Double tracking parts of the line $7,000.

Ice houses, $11,100.

To increase accommodation at Ste. Flavie, $6,000.

Pictou landing, raising wharf, $5,000.

New Glasgow, increased accommodation, $3,000.

Public Buildings.

$250 North Sydney.

Partridge Island, St. John, $1,650.

New Brunswick Harbors.

Dipper Harpor breakwater—Balance due contractors, revote of lapse amount, $3,985.

Great Salmon River Groyne and breakwater combined, to pay balance due contractors, etc., $300.

St. John harbor, dredging, $13,000.

Additional amount required for ocean and mail service between Great Britain and Canada, $150,000.

Additional amount required for one trip in Canada and South Africa service, $12,166.

Additional amount required for service between Quebec and Gaspe to close of navigation in 1906, $2,125.

Fisheries protection service, $39,520 and for fishery commission $15,000.

Patrol boat N. W. M. police, Hudson Bay, $32,000.

In connection with the visit of Prince Arthur of Connaught, $11,000.

Insurance commission, $75,000.

John Bain gets $1,000 for services as secretary of tariff commission, and John McDougall, commissioner, $500.

On the third reading of the tariff bill, R. L. Borden moved to strike out the provision of putting the intermediate tariff in force by order in council, so that the tariff in whole or in part could only be put in operation on the authority of parliament. This was defeated 36 voting for and 84 against.

The bill was read the third time and passed.

C. J. Just, the London immigration officer, who was suspended by W. T. R. Preston, gets $3,579 back pay.

Ulcers In the Flesh Mean Bad Blood

As a result of debility, sickness or improper diet, the blood often becomes weak and unable to free itself of poisons.

Morbid, unhealthy matter accumulates and breaks out in sores that discharge and will not heal.

Washes, salves and ointments are useless because they have no action on the poisoned blood.

But Dr. Hamilton's Pills cleanse and enrich the diseased blood, drive out impurities and fill it with nutriment and strong building material.

Ulcers, boils and sores heal up.

Likewise all weakness due to impoverished blood is cured by these famous pills, and anaemia, erysipelas and rheumatism go before it as chaff before fire.

The skin grows smooth, complexion clears, health, vigor and strength are evident on all sides.

A blood remedy for blood diseases, the formula of a famous physician—no improvement can be made on Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Their use extends to the people of many nations and thousands have proved that they do cure when all else fails.

No matter what your ailment may be, if it has its origin in the blood it is curable with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box or five for $1.00, and be sure to refuse a substitute.

The tinsmiths' union held a very pleasant smoking concert last night in their rooms in Berryman's hall. There was a good programme in which the following took part: J. A. Winchester, president of the union; W. F. Moore, Arthur Starkey, R. Moore, G. Nixon, J. E. Wilson, Jas. Keenan, J. S. Brown, Jas. O'Brien and others.

Edward A. Wilson, son of John Wilson, of No. 2 Goodrich street (formerly in the post office in Halifax) died suddenly Monday evening in Trenton (Ill.) He is survived by his wife, in Trenton, his father and mother and two sisters, Mrs. Geo. S. Shaw, of this city, and Mrs. W. F. Hatch, of Sacramento (Cal.)

THE

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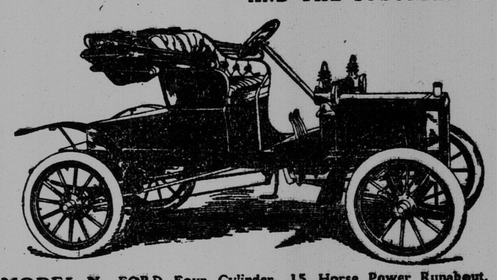

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NATURAL HISTORY

Interesting Meeting of Natural History Society---Many New Members Chosen.

The April meeting of the Natural History Society was held last evening, Dr. G. F. Matthew presiding. The following were elected members:

Ordinary—Warden John W. Long, W. F. Noble, Geo. W. Hoyt, John K. Schofield, F. S. Thomas.

Associate—Miss Hewitt, Mrs. J. N. Harvey, Mrs. F. S. Thomas, Mrs. Arthur W. McGinnes, Mrs. H. A. Powell and Miss Powell, Mrs. Racine, Mrs. W. S. Fisher, Mrs. K. E. Black, Mrs. Louis Barker, Mrs. G. W. Hoyt, Mrs. H. S. Shaefer, Mrs. Wm. McIntyre, Misses Villa and Alice Starkey, Mrs. J. M. Robinson.

Junior—Guy Dowling, Harold Harding, Harry Holman, Douglas Holman, Harold Vincent, Barton Wisely, Geo. deForest, Jack deForest, Jas. Hazen, Ian MacLaren, Ronald Bond, Gordon Lingley, Burton Wisely, John P. Lone, Edwin Patterson, G. Chester Bourne, Gustave Kuhring, Paul Kuhring, Chas. P. Bourne, Clare Shaw.

The following donations were received: A package of Mosses (Canadian) from John Moser, mounted specimens of racoon and fox from Fred S. Thomas, a stuffed alligator from Wm. Young, the sword of a swordfish from Warden John W. Long; a portion of the skull of an American bison from E. F. Chapman; a redwinged blackbird from Miss Gladys M. Frink; shells, minerals and relics of the St. John fire from Robt. Jardine; an old copy of Homer from Geo. Scott; a set of pictures and a copy of a book, Vestiges of Creation, from Hiram Tinlay; specimen of copper from Geo. Morissey; and a number of books for the library, for which a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the generous donors.

Mr. McIntosh outlined a promising line of work which the society is now beginning to undertake for its junior members. This will consist of field work chiefly in the summer and explanatory talks on science during the winter.

Dr. G. F. Matthew drew attention to some valuable material in the museum, presented by the late Prof. C. F. Hartt when the society was organized. These have been lately examined and prove to be valuable as serving to determine the age of a great series of strata, in Nova Scotia, which have been the cause of controversy among geologists. A set of these will be deposited among the typical species of the society.

J. W. Banks read a very interesting account of our shore birds, describing their habits. He regretted that these birds were being exterminated by "pot-hunters" and thought the society would be doing a valuable work in trying to protect them from indiscriminate slaughter.

The paper was discussed by A. Gordon Leavitt, Dr. Hay, Dr. Brittain, Dr. Matthew, Rev. Hunter Boyd and Mr. McIntosh.

Dr. G. U. Hay followed with a series of botanical notes on certain new plants recently found in the province and the result of his observations on the flowering of plants at Ingleside during the season of 1906. After the paper was discussed, a hearty vote of thanks was given to the readers.

THE RAILROAD PROBLEM

WASHINGTON, April 1—There is an evident disposition among many federal officials to minimize the effects flowing from stock-market conditions and to undervalue the influence that may be exerted upon general business conditions throughout the country by what happens in Wall street. This indifference is made more glaring by the inclination to overvalue the influence of the state legislatures and to put too low a valuation upon the character of some of the work done by congress and of the policies pursued in a number of directions not immediately connected with the railway problem.

Upon opening a carload of grain which arrived from the far west C. F. Gleason, of Oakland, Me., found a large tiger cat in the car. The stowaway was none the worse for its long ride.

A LIVING GHOST!

That is What Her Friends Said About Her

Read how Mrs. James Steele, Waterville, Que., was cured by the use of

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

she writes: "For the past fourteen months I was nervous all the time, and became so run down I was unable to walk across the house without getting dizzy. My friends told me I looked like a living ghost and advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got two boxes and within two weeks I had improved wonderfully and after finishing the fourth box I was completely cured. They are the greatest pills I ever used and I can recommend them to all sufferers."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills act directly on the disordered heart and nerves, and restore them to healthy action. They have no equal for reviving and strengthening the heart beat, invigorating the nervous system, and acting as a food for the blood, improving its quality, making it rich and red.

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