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Young Men's do.	5.00 to 15.00	New Patterns
Boys' 3-Piece do.	2.98 to 10.00	Suits to please every boy
Boys' 2-Piece do.	1.98 to 9.00	All new fabrics

WE SELL PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING. **Union Clothing Co.**

The Viper of Milan.
A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.
BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

The seal and the parchment were much but the keys would be everything. They were not within the crown; she rifled them once again—no, they were not there. She turned away in vexation, and stood a second irresolute.

These rooms deserted, yet so full of their owner, were terrifying. Valentine was sick with fear—still, she must have these keys.

Hastily she turned over every article in the room, left as Visconti had left them—books, papers, ornaments, but she found there no keys there.

She looked into the antechamber, that wall to suppose what she sought could be hidden there.

In desperation she retraced her steps and stood again before the second room. An impulse made her lift the arras, and she beheld another door; and another still; they were either side Visconti's empty seat. She tried one; it opened immediately on a black marble stairway, and she closed it again with a thrill.

Desperately she opened the other door held to her courage desperately, and crossed the threshold. The room was paneled in black and scarlet, floor and ceiling inlaid with gold and black.

A great mirror hung opposite the door; either side a table, with a collection of articles of "d'Orleans" value.

Valentine turned them over in frantic haste; there were lace and rings, jewels and curios, gloves, and strangely carved bottles. She handled the last carefully—she knew not what they might contain.

Still there were no keys.

Valentine, fast losing nerve, felt that she had been in these rooms for hours, the silence and suggestion oppressed her still she could have screamed—but she had risked too much to retreat.

There was an inlaid bureau, and a coffee hutch; she opened the bureau and sought again; rings, daggers, treasures from Della Scala's collections, uncut gems, powders, scents, rosaries, charms, missals—only no hint of what she looked for.

On top of the coffee was a roll of drawings, the plans of the new church, several parchment, petitions, specimens of marble from the new quarries, carved mail gauntlets—Valentine swept them off on to the floor, and then threw the coffee open.

It was full of clothes—upon the velvet of the topmost mantle lay the small bunch of master-keys.

Valentine grasped it, and hid it in the little pocket at her side.

She had all she needed now, and was turning in relief to go, when, struck by another thought, she bent again over the coffee, lifted the contents out on to the floor.

Visconti's doublets were mostly too riddled for her purpose, but she seized the plainest, wrapped it in her mantle, snatched one of the daggers from the table. Then making rapidly through the riddled room, with a breathless prayer of gratitude for safety, she stealthily pushed open the door on to the balcony, and saw the sunlight and her page's eager face.

"Shut the door," she whispered. "Climb up and shut the top bolt."

"The boy obeyed."

"No one has been?"

"No, lady; you have been quick."

Sick all the Time with Kidney Trouble

4 BOXES CURED HIM

Mr. Whellam was a mighty ill man this spring. He had been ailing for almost a year. Sharp pains in the back and through the hips. Dull headaches and dizzy spells. Appetite poor—nothing seemed to taste right.

Finally, an old friend told him about a friend who was in just that condition and who was cured by GIN PILLS.

Mr. Whellam tried them. And you would not know him for the same man now. That worried, strained look about the face is gone. His eyes are bright—his complexion rosy. He enjoys what he eats—has gained in weight—and sleeps like a top.

He had kidney trouble. GIN PILLS practically gave new kidneys—healed and strengthened these vital organs—soothed the bladder—and freed the system of uric acid that was poisoning him.

Broad Cove, C. B., July 6, 1906.

I received a sample of your GIN PILLS last fall. They did me a great deal of good. In fact, they are the best kidney medicine I know of. A neighbor of mine has tried them and they did him more good than all the Doctors' medicine he took in three months. I will not forget during my lifetime the benefit your GIN PILLS have been to me.

Are your kidneys sick? Do you feel just as Mr. Whellam did? Then take GIN PILLS on our positive guarantee that they will cure you. To have you give them a fair trial, we send a free sample if you mention this paper. Write to-day to Sole Drug Co., Winnipeg. 84 GIN PILLS are sold by dealers everywhere at 25c a box—or 6 boxes for \$2.50.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



APPROPRIATE HEADWEAR WITH COAT OF CHECKED MOHAIR.

Motoring about town, calling and shopping, one needs garments and headwear which embody a note of dressiness in their makeup. Of course, coats must be made of materials which will shed the dust arising from the city's asphalted streets, and hats must not be of too dressy a character. Mohair is a splendid material for the long enveloping coat to be worn over a dressy afternoon frock of silk or some other fashionable fabric. In this instance the coat of brown and white checked mohair is accompanied by a small mushroom sailor of brown chip, tan satin ribbon, bowed on the front of the crown, and shaded pink roses encircling the crown. Over this is adjusted the long automobile veil, which may be discarded upon entering the house or shop, the hat a sufficiently smart accessory to the gown when the coat is removed.

again and left the room, followed by de Lana and Giannotto.

"Now, I had almost forgot, my lord," she said, pausing with a smile. "My page his sister and his brother, would leave Milan tomorrow for Brescia—what for, Adrian? Indeed, I have forgot—but I have the Duke's permission and would only ask your countersign upon this passport."

She spread before the captain a parchment bearing Visconti's signature.

"This is no time to be leaving Milan, boy," said de Lana.

"Our father is sick at Brescia," returned Adrian. "Dying, my lord."

De Lana smiled.

"A long and dangerous journey to make for a sick father and a dying Visconti."

"There is money in the matter for these children, and it is my pleasure," said Valentine.

De Lana bent over the parchment and affixed his name, and then second, Valentine glancing at Giannotto, their eyes met, and the secretary understood. He had meant to hasten to Visconti's rooms; he meant now not to. De Lana gave the parchment back, and Valentine handed it to Adrian.

"And now, Lord d'Orleans, will come with us to Isotta's prison?"

"Truly," said de Lana, "the lady is as firmly guarded as at any time. I have looked to that."

"Desperation is a great sharpening of the wit, my lord," smiled Valentine. Visconti. "When life and liberty are at stake, the weakest will venture—and accomplish much."

"Indeed, I think with the lady," put in Giannotto, "that too much seal cannot be shown for anything so near to the Duke's heart as this."

De Lana shrugged.

"We will go, lady."

Half an hour later Giannotto and the captain waited in the guard-room of Isotta's prison.

Valentine, one of her women and the Duke's signet, had passed through all the formidable barriers. It was late, almost dark.

"This shows a malice in the lady I do not like," said de Lana. "What need she to triumph over her brother's victim?"

(To be continued.)

Howard Norton

Newcastle, April 15.—Howard Norton, manager of the open air skating rink, died on Saturday night, after a short illness of consumption. Deceased was thirty-three years old. He had been a widower several years and left no children.

Richard H. Leonard

Sydney, April 15.—(Special)—There died on April 12th at the residence of his son-in-law, C. S. Pike, Brooklyn (N. Y.), Richard Henry, fourth son of the late C. E. Leonard, of this city, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. Mr. Leonard was the last male issue of an old loyalist stock, his grandfather, George Leonard, having moved with his family from Plymouth (Mass.) to New Brunswick, at the close of the war of independence. For his distinguished services in the war and as part compensation for his great pecuniary loss, the British government gave Col. Leonard large grants of land at Parrtown and at Sussex Vale, where he afterwards resided and a pension for life of £1,000 a year.

PRINCE LEOPOLD TO SAIL FROM ST. JOHN

Montreal, April 15.—His royal Highness Prince Leopold, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, son of the late Duke of Albany and consequently a nephew of King Edward VII., is at the Windsor en route for the midland. Some weeks ago the prince landed at Vancouver from the Orient and made several halts on his way across the continent, reaching the city yesterday by the Canadian Pacific. His royal highness will visit Quebec, returning in time to take the steambat special for St. John (N. B.) on Thursday evening.

The young prince, who possesses the English title of Duke of Albany, was born on July 19, 1884, and is the youngest of the reigning duke of the state of Saxe-Coburg; he does not yet possess any reins of power, these being held by a regent until he attains the age of twenty-five. Prince Leopold was married on Oct. 11, 1905, to Princess Victoria Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein-Glücksburg.

Miss H. E. Mullin, Fredericton; J. P. Hood, Charlottetown; Misses M. and L. Hazen, St. John and Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Sner, Halifax, were registered at the high commissioner's office, London, during the week ended April 2.

John B. Belding, who a year ago went to British Columbia as a relief operator on the C. P. R., is now station agent at Salmon Arm, on the main line, one of the important stations on that division.

The present number of seamen in the British navy is about 49,000, and there are besides about 7,500 boys under training.

Mrs. Harriett L. Yeomans, of Columbia, Conn., who celebrated her 90th birthday recently, still attends Sunday school as a pupil. She has resided in the town all her life.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Mayes Sanborn

Mrs. Mary Sanborn, widow of Mayes Sanborn, died Monday at her residence, 234 Douglas avenue, after an illness lasting since December. She was aged seventy-seven years. Deceased had been a resident of this city for the last thirty or forty years and her friends and acquaintances will be sorry to hear of her death. Her husband predeceased her thirty-two years and she is survived by one son, William M., and three daughters—Mrs. H. N. Sharp, Mrs. C. B. Pidgeon and Miss Annie—all of whom reside here. The funeral will take place from her late residence Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Belle Golding

Miss Belle Golding, only daughter of Edith and the late Reuben Golding, died Monday of pneumonia, at the residence of Moses Cowan, 18 Camden street. Miss Golding, who was but nineteen years old, was an accomplished young lady. She was a member of Main street Baptist church, and was active in the work there. Her death will cause regret to her large circle of friends and acquaintances. A week ago Sunday she was in her usual health, but was seized with an attack of pneumonia, to which she succumbed. The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon, with service at the house at 2:30 o'clock.

Capt. D. Ryan

St. Stephen, N. B., April 15.—(Special)—Captain D. Ryan died today at his residence in Calais, after several months ill-

Deceased was for many years manager of the steamer running between Calais and Eastport, retiring ten years ago on account of defective vision. He leaves behind the widow, one daughter and three sons, as well as one brother residing in Boston.

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PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause in congestion, pain in blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to cure the pain, he prescribes his little pink tablets, called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—these blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasantly delightful. Gently, gently, it relieves the pain, restores the blood circulation.

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Brush your finger and doesn't get red, and healthy, but was seized with an attack of congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply common sense.

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Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets

COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000