

Store Open Evenings until 8 p. m. Saturdays 11 p. m.

UNION CLOTHING CO'Y

26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET,
Old Y. M. C. A. Building.ST. JOHN, N. B.
Alex. Corbet, Manager.

Special Suit Value FOR ALL This Week

\$12.50 SUITS ON SALE TODAY FOR \$9.98

This is a Special Men's Suit Sale that every man should attend. These Suits, just arrived at our store, all being new up-to-date Spring Suits, and are considered exceptionally good value at \$12.50, but we have decided to sell them TODAY and NEXT WEEK for \$9.98. We have all sizes in these Suits, so you can be sure of getting a suit to fit you.

Special Sale of Boys' 2-Piece Suits at \$1.98, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75

Other 2-Piece Suits at \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 to \$8.50.

Boys' 3-Piece Suits at \$3.00, \$3.25, \$3.75 to \$10.00.

A pair of \$3.00 Trousers for \$1.98 is great value. You Can Get Them Here.

Union Clothing Company.

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.
BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

Conrad sighed as he smoothed the ruffles at his wrists to think that it might not be the latest mode. He felt far from civilization, though only twice seven miles outside Milan, and secretly regretted that Valentino Visconti had ever dazzled him into the imprudence of losing her brother's favor and with it the joys of a splendid court. Still he had exquisite leathern shoes with points a yard long, caught up and fastened by a chain to his knee; also a cap, garnished with a ruby and a curling feather, and, taking it from Vittore, he stepped out to begin his espionage of Carrara.

"Vittore, follow me," he said. "I have it in trust to see this black-browed duke gets into no mischief. Also," he continued, "it is in my mind to find Vincenzo. Della Scala was severe this noon. I fear me the boy has gone to practice sword-play."

The camp was quiet and tranquil. It struck Conrad, however, that many of Carrara's men were engaged with their horses and in packing the wagons; but carried on so openly, in broad daylight, it aroused no suspicions on the part of the avaricious Von Schultenbourg, who made toward Carrara's tent singing gaily.

The air was heavy, the sky black about the horizon.

"There will be a storm tonight, Vittore. Let me see, art thou afraid of thunder?" and as he spoke, the Count passed without ceremony into Carrara's tent.

The duke was there, but not expecting Conrad, and as he raised his eyes at his sudden entrance, his look would have struck any sane the light-hearted fool as strained and anxious; but the German had personally no doubt of Carrara, and the Duke's ready smile deceived him utterly.

"So your men move to-night, my lord?" he said. "The Prince never mentioned it to me."

"It was a final resolve," answered Carrara. "I have my orders here," and he tapped a parchment beside him.

"Ah!" Conrad never even took the parchment up, but glanced through the opening of the tent at the threatening



THE DEBUTANTE

in the enthusiasm of her first season is apt to over-tax her strength and blight the budding beauty of her womanhood. The prudent use of

Wilson's Invalids' Port

quickly offsets the ill effects of the rush of gaiety, the irregular hours and wearing social strain.

It induces sound sleep—makes rich, pure blood—brings back the youthful blush to pallid cheeks—gives old and young the soft grace of perfect health.

All Druggists



Though with his own eyes he had seen Gian Visconti bound between the soldiers, he could not rest for his impatience to see him again and have it confirmed before any other eyes should recognize this rare prize.

Tonight Carrara's army was to desert to Milan. That had been already arranged with Visconti's disguised messenger. It should still desert, but Visconti was now a prisoner, his life in Carrara's hands—there must be slightly other terms between them.

To be in a position to dictate to such a man! Giacomo stood in the gathering dusk, waiting for the dark, his eyes on the castle that held Gian Galeazzo Maria Visconti, Duke of Milan—a prisoner.

"The storm nears: how hot, good St. Hubert, how hot!" And Conrad tossed the damp curls back from his forehead. The entrance of his tent was flung open to admit what little air there might be, showing to the soldiers without Conrad and Vincenzo bending over a game of chess; on a table near were flasks of wine and elegant glasses; along the floor Vittore lay, half in a heavy sleep.

The tent was lit by jeweled lamps, and by their dull light Vincenzo's beauty shone with an almost unearthly brilliancy. He was clothed in white, his thick black hair falling upon his shoulders.

Evidently Mastino's reproof was already forgotten. He leaned forward with flushed cheeks and parted lips, eager and intent on a victory at chess; war and the price of it far from his thoughts.

"Hark!" said Conrad. "Thunder!"

A low rumble filled the tent, d'Este took no heed.

"I take thy knight," he said, "it ruins thee."

Conrad laughed, he did not take the game so seriously.

"I will visit Carrara," he said, rising, "and go the rounds."

"Thou wilt finish the game," said Vincenzo angrily. "Does it pall the moment thou failest to win?"

"My faith, I fail when it palls. But doubtless thou wilt win yet, if thou dost not grow too hot," and Conrad fanned the boy with the points of his sleeves.

Vincenzo's lustrous eyes flashed.

"Doubtless I shall, Count," he drew from his finger an emerald ring, "and I will stake this on it."

He dropped it on the table with a rattling, and Conrad was animated at once.

"And I this," he cried, "my forfeit if the game is not mine in four moves!"

He placed his pearl thumb-ring beside Vincenzo's emerald.

"Four moves!" cried Vincenzo scorn-

fully, and leaned back with shining eyes. Conrad reached for the glasses with a glance of good humor at the daring page.

"A night from the infernal regions!" he said, as he poured out the wine. "How does Visconti feel tonight? Methinks some kinsfolk of his from below are abroad."

Vincenzo emptied his glass and moved. Conrad emptied his and counter-moved. "I hope thy emerald was not a lady's gift," he laughed.

Vincenzo bit his lip, reflected long, and moved again.

Conrad turned to the slender flasks and lifted them, one after the other; empty all.

"Vittore!" he called. "Vittore!"

The boy rose, rubbing his eyes, half-dazed.

"Bring us more wine, Vittore," Conrad turned to the board again and laughed at Vincenzo's intent face. "My move," he said; his plump hand hesitated scarcely a breath. "Check, Messer Vincenzo."

"This is no light to play by," cried Vincenzo, and in annoyance he moved with too little thought.

Conrad waited provocingly till fresh wine had been brought and drunk, patted Vittore's head, and turned to the game again.

"Mate, Messer Vincenzo, in three moves." And he leaned back with the calm air of a conqueror.

Vincenzo rose in a passion, dashing his glass to the ground.

"I question thy fair play," he cried.

"And I thy discretion," returned the Count, and his eyes were suddenly wrathful. "Thou art a child, and canst not play; and so like a child cry out 'You cheat.'"

"I said no word of cheating," returned Vincenzo. "It is the accusation on which you are accustomed to, Count Conrad?"

Conrad crimsoned. "Play another time with thy equals, boy, and take care not to insult thy betters!"

"Better!" And Vincenzo laughed in reckless scorn, his hand on his toy-like dagger. "A d'Este demands himself to play with thee—thou German upstart!"

But Conrad was to be moved no more. With a smile more provoking than any reply he picked up the rings and slipped them on his finger.

But Vincenzo, hot-tempered and passionate, sprang forward with boyish passion.

(To be continued.)

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



POLKA DOTS AGAIN ON THE ROSTER

The much favored combination of marine blue and white, which promises to be a feature of the summer season, is well set forth in this calling costume of satin-striped chiffon, closely covered with a small white polka dot. The skirt, mounted over a chiffon-draped white silk drop, is pleated into the waistband so that the upper part of the skirt shows only the satin stripes of the material. Three flounces of the chiffon on the cross and carrying two of the satin stripes are applied between the knees and the hem, and these are finished with fine pleatings of the satin stripe. This same use of the material is noticed in the dainty blouse in which the blue chiffon is draped over a silk body lining, covered with white chiffon drapery and white Irish crocheted lace, this latter forming the chemise effect. Scallop of the lace peep from beneath the edges of the pleated chiffon, describing the empire waistline, and the sleeves, a succession of chiffon pleatings, puffs and lace appliques, show a Japanese tendency, the upper part being cut in one with the waist drapery. A simple waist finish is the girle of blue satin built in one with the bodice. Worn with this set thing costume is a quaint Neapolitan poke hat, with trimmings of black moire ribbon and ostrich feathers.

LABORERS FOR MINES

C. P. R. Will Supply Dominion Coal Company With Men from England.

(Montreal Witness.)

According to information received in the city this morning from Sydney, it is understood that the Dominion Coal Company is entering upon a contract with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for the importation of labor from the United Kingdom. The Coal Company is to pay a stated sum per capita for the labor brought out and landed in Glace Bay. The immigrants are to be of a superior class and adapted for the company's work at Cape Breton. The first batch is expected to arrive shortly.

Although negotiations to this end have been going on for some considerable time and long before the trouble now pending was thought of, it is believed that this contract will have a determining influence upon the settlement of the labor problem now looming up at the mines.

At the office of the Coal Company on St. James street, a representative of the "Witness" was informed this afternoon that the officials at Sydney expected no trouble whatever in connection with the reported strike in one of the mines. The company had accepted the opportunity to do some work in the mine affected by the strike; and notwithstanding the fact that the men are anxious to return to work, the company will take its own

Spring Medicine

In thousands and thousands of homes—in cities, towns and villages—three doses a day of Hood's Sarsaparilla are now being taken by every member of the family.

Why such wide and general use? Because Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved itself the Best Spring Medicine, by its wonderful effects in cleansing the system of all humors, overcoming that tired feeling, creating appetite, clearing the complexion, giving strength and animation.

Over forty thousand testimonials received in two years, by actual count.

Accept no substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Insist on having Hood's. Get it today. Sold everywhere. 100 doses one dollar.

time in the matter, as the officials refuse to recognize any union, declaring that they are at liberty to engage whatever labor they may deem best for the operating of the mines.

COL. VIDAL NAMED AS

AYLMERS SUCCESSOR

Ottawa, April 7.—Colonel Vidal has been appointed to succeed Lord Aylmer, and Colonel Lessard will succeed Colonel Vidal.

MERITED ENDORSEMENT.

¶ Vin Mariani has been eulogized by the literature, rendered into exquisite verse by poets of eminence, sung about in glorious hosannas by the world's greatest musical composers; it has been painted, sculptured, engraved, illuminated, bejeweled with jewels, decorated and made the veritable embodiment of all that is classic and beautiful.

¶ And all this, too, by artists of such renown as to be above suspicion of other influence than an impromptu obeisance in recognition of unusual merit. It has been praised by kings, princes and potentates of high degree, and even been blessed by the Pope.

¶ More than the praises of princes, greater than blessings, embellishments and sentimental honors, is the unsolicited endorsement of more than eight thousand practicing physicians, each of whom found

VIN MARIANI!

so serviceable to patients in time of direful need, that waiving ethical custom their appreciation of so unique a remedy was spontaneously given.

¶ For overworked body, for overworked brain, take

VIN MARIANI!

ALL DRUGGISTS. EVERYWHERE.

PREFERENCE WITH THE WEST INDIES

Resolutions From Toronto, Montreal, Halifax and St. John Boards of Trade Asking for It Presented to Laurier.

Halifax, N. S., April 7.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, on the eve of his sailing by the steamship Empress of Britain, to be present at the colonial conference in London, was handed a memorandum by the Halifax board of trade, expressing their opinion as to the attitude the prime minister should assume on the subject of the tariff relations of Canada and the West Indies. The memorandum was presented to Sir Wilfrid under cover and he of course made no reply. It was in effect as follows:

The Right Honorable Sir Wilfrid Laurier, K. C. M. G.

Sir: The boards of trade of Montreal, Toronto, St. John and Halifax in February last organized a delegation to the West Indies to discuss trade matters generally, and to ascertain in what respects the business between Canada and the West Indies is capable of being more fully developed. The gentlemen who went as representatives of the above boards have returned and report a very cordial decision on the part of the merchants in the West Indies to give us as large a share of their business as possible.

Our delegates, in the course of the various discussions which took place, took the opportunity to suggest that inasmuch as Canada had granted to British goods lower rates of duty than those charged to foreign, the British West Indies might adopt the same way, as the application of our British preference had increased our imports from Great Britain and her colonies.

This idea was on the whole favorably received, though some doubt was expressed that the home government might not approve of the principle. It is felt that if Canadian goods were granted a preference in the British West Indies, it would be of very great advantage to this country and would enable a large trade to be done in agricultural products such as flour, oats, peas, etc., which are now sent there

from the United States.

The Halifax board has, therefore, considered the question of sufficient importance to warrant its being brought to your attention on the eve of your departure to London, to attend the conference of colonial premiers, presuming that the general principle of preference within the empire is likely to be one of the subjects to be discussed.

We, therefore, ask that in considering this question, you will bear in mind how much the admittance of British goods into the market of the West Indies at rates lower than those charged by foreign countries would tend to increase the export of Canadian agricultural products.

Sir Robert Bond, premier of Newfoundland, was also a passenger by the Empress of Britain.

GROWING OLD WHILE YET YOUNG

What a number of women there are who feel that these words exactly suit their case.

There are thousands of females all over our land, broken down in health and dragging out a miserable existence, overburdened with disease peculiar to their sex, apparently growing old while yet young.

From early morn till late at night they have been on the go year after year, attending to the household duties. Is it any wonder then that sooner or later there comes a general collapse? Palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, smothering and sinking spells, weakness, dizziness, sleeplessness and many other troubles follow. What a woman wants is something to build up the system and for this purpose you cannot equal

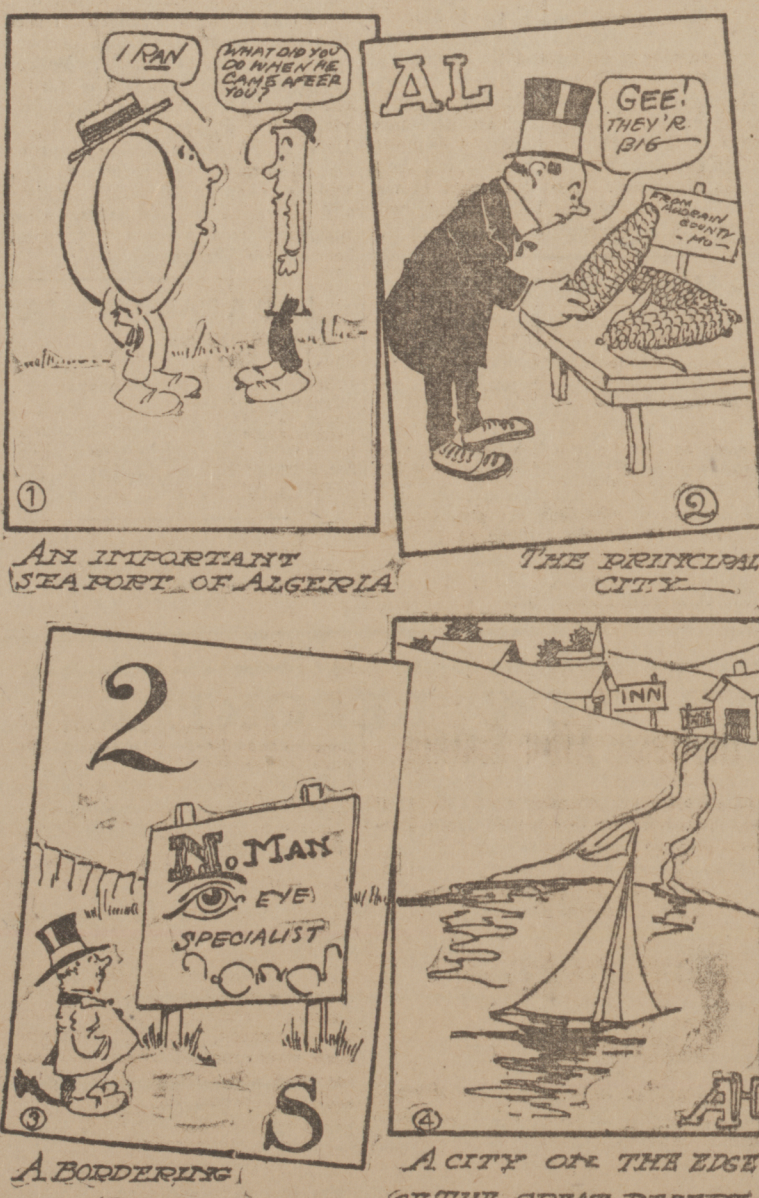
MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Mrs. W. J. Russell, Vasey, Ont., writes: "At one time I suffered greatly from my heart and nerves, and the shortness of breath was so bad I could scarcely do my housework. A friend of mine advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I did and I only took them for a short time before I was better."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 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.

Hurry Harry, visit Dorothy Dean ALGERIA and Spots

The small pictures are puzzles. Can you guess them?



Dear Cousin Charley:

We came up from Egypt by boat last week stopping over in Tripoli for a few days.

Algiers is a very interesting place, as for a long time it was the headquarters of a desperate band of pirates, who roamed the Mediterranean sea—and held up ships of all nationalities—they would plunder the ships and sell the crew and passengers as slaves. They had all the nations bluffed until the American Admiral Decatur came over and put a stop to it. We climbed up a long hill to the old castle where the pirates used to look out over the sea in search of vessels to capture.

There are plenty of fellows here now who look like pirates, and I guess they would be if they weren't afraid. Dorothy is scared of them, and when some fierce-looking chap with rings in his ears and a big sword at his side comes near she gets mighty close to papa or Mr. Dean. I tell you—I'm not afraid of them though.

The other day when Dorothy and I and Spots were out bunning we happened to glance in an open door and there sat two rows of little Arabian boys. They were at school and studying their lessons in the Koran, which is the same to them as the Bible is to us. Their shoes were all in a row cut in front of the teacher's desk. Spots liked to broke up the school for a while, for catching sight of a cat up by the teacher's desk he made a leap for it, knocking two or three stools over and causing a rough house in general. Those kids thought it was lots of fun though, and acted about the same as American children would.

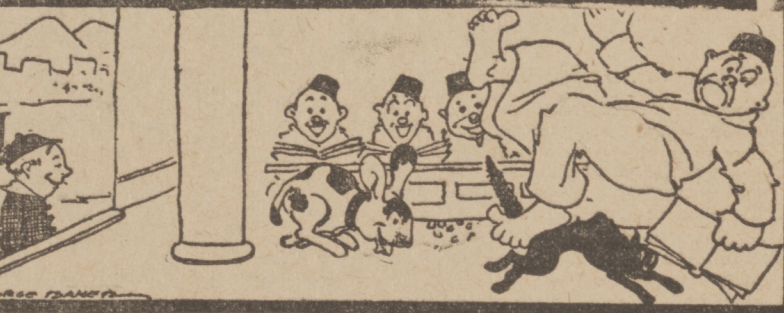
The cat dodged under the teacher's stool and scampered up a post, and we managed to get Spots away before he was lynched.

This is a great place for religious fanatics—that means people who daffy over some kind of religion. They get so bad that the government has to make them stop. Why, we saw a fellow walking over live coals of fire and putting them in his mouth, and another fellow with a knife blade stuck through both cheeks. They think that's going to take them to heaven when they die—ain't they "bugs"?

This is a very interesting part of the country, and I would like to tell you more, but I won't have time. Your old pal,

HARRY.

3. Tunis.
4. Tunis.
5. Algiers.



Algiers, Algeria.

Some islands due north.

ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

ARE

A GREAT DESERT TO THE SOUTH.

A COMMERCIAL PRODUCT.