

Store Closes Evenings at 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.

THE RIGHT STORE TO BUY CLOTHING IS HERE

Seeing is believing. So come, see for yourself, our High Grade Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing—all of the very latest fabrics and styles marked to sell at the very lowest margin of profit, should entice all keen buyers to do their shopping here.

These Prices Ought to Tempt You

Men's \$12.50 Suits, Special This Week, at \$9.98.

Men's \$3.00 Trousers at \$1.98.

Men's Top Coats, in Black and Fancy, at \$8, \$10, \$12, \$15 to \$10.

Special lots of Men's Working Trousers, lots of patterns to select from, at \$1.10, \$1.40, \$1.60, \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Boys' 2-piece Suits, worth \$2.50 to \$3.00, now at \$1.98.

Boys' Good Knee Pants at 48c. to 75c. a pair.

Men's Good Black Overalls at 48c. a pair.

WE SELL PROGRESS BRAND
CLOTHING.

Union Clothing Co.

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.

BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

"When we shall enter Milan," corrected Carrara. "The sun will be faintly high; these marches are toilsome." And he glanced down proudly at the beautiful gauntlets on his hands, calculating what the pearls and turquoises he wore, picked off, and vain at having outwitted Visconti.

"The promise of the day!" said Visconti, dreamily and sadly. "I have never struck thee how that promise never is fulfilled? Day after day, since the world began, something in the mystery of the dawn is promised—something the sunset smiles to see unfulfilled—something men have never cheated of—something men will never know—the promise of the dawn!"

The road began now to be fringed with poplars, and in the faint light the colors of the wayside flowers were visible. They rode awhile in silence. Carrara looked back at the small rearward in the distance, and before him along the road to his army blackening the plain, and then again at Visconti.

"Either he is always mad or—" With a sharp exclamation he fell forward on his horse's neck, but recovered himself instantly. Visconti turned to him, still with that far-away look in his eyes. "The road is stony," he said. "Thy horse stumbled?"

"Fool or devil?" Carrara was still wondering, and, looking at Visconti's face, he almost thought him a fool.

"You and I," cried Visconti, with a sudden change, "together, Carrara! Lords of Lombardy!"

And he struck his horse into a gallop so unexpectedly that Carrara had difficulty to keep abreast with him.

"Have been so long away!" he cried. "Haste! I long to be in my city again. Valentine and others—will be grieving. Haste!"

"He still urged his horse. Carrara, galloping at his side, suddenly reeled in the saddle, with a cry of anguish.

"Faster!" cried Visconti. "Faster!" With an effort Carrara kept his horse to the pace, but his face was deathly, his lips set. Visconti never looked at him; his gaze was toward Milan and the sunrise.

Suddenly Carrara cried aloud. "Not so fast, Visconti, not so fast!" But Gian flew along the level road. "Milan!" he cried, "on to Milan!"

Carrara swayed forward to grasp Visconti's cloak, but he shook him off with a laugh.

"What ails you, Carrara? The army waits, you must ride faster still if you mean to ride into Milan today with me. But Carrara was clutching at the neck of his doublet with staring eyes.

"My heart!" he gasped. "I suffocate—ah—"

And he rode on blindly. "Your heart?" laughed Visconti, drawing rein a little. "Do your treacheries stop."

CHAPTER NINETEEN.
A Sign from Heaven.

The day had dawned fair clear after the storm, and the early sunlight struck across the dark chamber that had held Visconti.

The stamped leather hung before the high window had been torn away and lay along the ground, but the room was unchanged save that the inner door was open, and near it, stuck into a crevice of the stone, a parchment hung.

Before this stood Count Conrad, with a face dead.

Vincenzo, when he learned the news, had flown like a madman along the road to Milan, in a fury of rage, with some half-frenzied project of overtaking the traitor.

Outside the door was a group of soldiers, who peeped through with curiosity at the motionless figure within.

At last he moved dizzily to a seat. "Saint Hubert, when the Prince returns!" he gasped, and wiped the perspiration from his forehead with a groan of woe.

He looked a somewhat sorry figure, his peacock doublet crumpled, his hair uncurled, his hand shaking.

himself till Della Scala's rage had blown a little over.

As he stood there, miserable, undecided, he heard the salutations of the soldiers and a heavy tread outside.

He remembered that Mastino was a giant—he had once found it to his advantage, he might now find it to his peril; but it was not fear, but bitter shame, that brought Conrad almost to his knees.

He knew that Della Scala was there, though he did not raise his head.

"Conrad," said Mastino, and his voice was strangely altered. "Conrad."

The Count, with an effort, looked at Mastino, who stood in front of the door he had closed, with a face from which all color had been struck.

"When did you discover this?" continued Della Scala, and pointed to the parchment. All elaborate excuses and appeals for pardon Conrad had prepared died away on his tongue.

"An hour ago," he replied lamely. "An hour ago!" Mastino walked across to the parchment hanging on the wall.

Conrad's eyes followed him; he could find no words to break the silence.

Della Scala first read, then tore the writing down, and crushed it in his hand; then he looked at the door, standing ajar.

"How many have deserted?" he asked in a hard voice. "Vincenzo said half the army."

Conrad could not answer the truth. "How many?" and Mastino turned toward him.

"Carrara has taken all his force," faltered the wretched man.

Mastino crushed the parchment yet tighter in his hand and walked up to Conrad, who shrank before his face.

"Your sword, Count," he said. Conrad hesitated, bewildered.

"You are no longer in my service; as my officer you wear that sword; as what you are, I demand it from you."

In silence Conrad drew the weapon. Mastino took it, threw it on the floor.

"And now go," he said. At last Conrad found his voice.

"Lord!" he cried, "let me stay." "Go," said Mastino.

"I will stay," faltered Conrad, "and amend my fault."

But Della Scala turned his back on him.

"Go to Visconti," he flashed. "Tisio plays chess as well almost as Vincenzo."

The taunt made speech come more easily. "No man can ask more than another's humiliation, that other suing humbly for pardon—"

"I did not ask so much," said Mastino, his back still to him. "You are unhurt."

And the Count glanced at Della Scala's face, and saw a little of what he had done; that speech was useless.

He moved to go, murmuring something with bent head; at the door he turned again. "Della Scala," he began, "I—"

"I will never willingly see your face again," interrupted Mastino. "Go and join my other allies in Milan."

"I escaped as Senebry 78 mhts himp!" (To be continued.)

Catarrh

To prove unquestionably, and beyond any doubt, that Catarrh of the nose and throat can be cured, I am furnishing patients through druggists, small free trial boxes of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure.

For this reason I am so certain that Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure will bring actual substantial help. Nothing certainly, is so sure as a physical test of any article of real, genuine merit. But that article must possess true merit, else the test will condemn, rather than advance it.

Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure is a new white, healing antiseptic balm, put up in beautiful nickel cases, each containing 50c. Such soothing agents as Oil of Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., are incorporated into a velvety cream like Petroleum, reported by Dr. Shoop from Europe. It catarrh of the nose and throat, relieves the stomach, then by all means also use internally. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, stomach distress, a lack of general strength, floating, belching, hiccoughs, bad taste, etc., surely call for Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

For uncomplicated catarrh only of the nose and throat nothing else, however, need be used.

Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure

WEDDINGS

McAfee-Morrison.

An interesting wedding was solemnized at 8 o'clock last evening when a prospective missionary, Miss Christina Morrison, and Ewen J. McAfee were united in marriage at the bride's home, 327 Princess street, by Rev. T. H. Fotheringham. Miss Ida Armstrong, of Boston, cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and Christopher Morrison discharged the duties of groomsmen.

The bride was gowned in Jap taffeta white silk with valenciennes trimmings. The bridesmaid's dress was of cream mohair cloth with trimmings of baby Irish lace. Luncheon was served after the ceremony.

On the 18th the young couple will leave for Vancouver, from which port they will sail for the New Hebrides, where they will engage in mission work as representatives of St. John's Presbyterian church. They will join Dr. and Mrs. Annand, who were in St. John last fall.

Edwin Peters has returned from Somerville (N. J.). His daughter, Mrs. Smith, will remain with Mr. and Mrs. J. Harper Smith, in Somerville, for the present.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



Toque and Scarf of Rajah Matching Coat.

For summer wear there is nothing more serviceable and yet so attractive as those natural toned pongees, rajahs and tussahs, which are made so much use of in the garment world this season. Attractive coats in full and half lengths are shown for summer wear in conjunction with hats of the same material. A splendid example of this new silk hat is witnessed in the illustration. In shape it is a round toque or turban, the brim turning up close against the round crown, over which the silk scarf is draped and attached in front with patent fasteners. The scarf covers the back of the head, protecting the coiffure without in any wise disarranging it, and can be easily removed when one wishes it.

The Civic Candidates

MAYOR.	
EDWARD SEARS (by acclamation.)	
ALD. AT LARGE.	
Ald. Lockhart.	J. King Kelley.
Ald. Lantulum.	H. L. McGowan.
Dr. J. H. Frink.	W. C. R. Allan.
	James Hunter.
GUYS.	
Ald. Tilley.	John B. Tait.
	W. D. Baskin.
BROOKS.	
Ald. Baxter (by acclamation.)	
SYDNEY.	
Ald. Lewis (by acclamation.)	
DUKES.	
Ald. Vanwart (by acclamation.)	
QUEENS.	
Ald. Bullock (by acclamation.)	
KINGS.	
Ald. Hanna.	Chas. T. Jones.
WELLINGTON.	
Ald. Christie.	Geo. W. Slocum.
PRINCE.	
VICTORIA.	
Ald. Pickett.	Wellington Green.
DUFFERIN.	
Ald. Willett.	M. T. Coholan.
	James A. Kelly.
LANSDOWNE.	
Ald. Rowan.	E. M. Spragg.
LORNE.	
Ald. Holder.	Dr. James A. McIntyre.
STANLEY.	
Ald. McGoldrick.	George Green.

CARRIED AWAY ON ICE CAKES

Two Westmorland Men Driven
to Sea While Gunning at
Aulac.

Amherst, N. S., April 11.—News was received here this evening that Frank Fillmore and Murray Siddall, of Westmorland Point, while out gunning at Aulac, were carried out into the bay on the ice. Telephone messages were sent to Sackville and to Amherst for the people along the shore to be on the look out for them. At last a party from Amherst Point organized a search party and are trying to secure a boat to try to locate them along this shore.

They were heard shouting for help off Amherst Point this evening and great excitement prevails, because if they drift out to sea there will be little hopes of saving them.

Mr. Fillmore is a son of W. P. Fillmore, of Westmorland, and is married with a family. Siddall is a son of George O. Siddall, of Westmorland Point, and is unmarried.

A message to your correspondent from Amherst Point at 10:30 tonight states that three boats had left government wharf at that place searching for the missing men but as yet no word has been received of them.

A later message states that the men have passed Minnie wharf and that the watch-ers there heard them shouting and that boats were following them.

James Robinson, ex-M. P., of Miramichi, is at the Royal.

PASSED AWAY IN A STRANGE CITY

Young Nova Scotia Woman
Estranged From Her Family
Dies in Boston.

(Boston Journal.)

The mystery surrounding Catherine E. MacDonald, the young dressmaker of 196 Dartmouth street, who is in a dying condition at the City Hospital suffering from convulsions brought on by a clot of blood on the brain and the added menace of measles is solved.

The woman was taken sick March 30 with the measles and was removed to the City Hospital the same day. A week later she began to suffer from convulsions and examination showed that they were the result of a clot of blood that had formed on her brain. Since that time she has been hovering between life and death.

Up to yesterday all efforts to locate any of the unfortunate woman's relatives proved unavailing, and it was feared that she would die before her relatives could be located. At the house where she roomed the landlady and all of her friends supposed that her people lived in Weymouth, Mass., as Miss MacDonald always had been heard to speak of Weymouth as the place she had originally come from.

All effort to locate her relatives in Weymouth were in vain; no one there had ever heard of her. Even F. G. Hawes, of 113 A Dartmouth street, her most intimate friend, who had known her for a period of nearly six years, had always supposed that she had come from Weymouth and that her family still lived there.

Yesterday Mr. Hawes, assisted by a Journal reporter, ascertained that Miss MacDonald's former home was at Weymouth, N. S., instead of Weymouth, Mass., and that her parents lived at Weymouth Bridge, in Digby County, Nova Scotia. Her father, Charles MacDonald, was immediately notified by wire of his daughter's sickness and it is expected that he will be heard from today.

For some reason or other, Miss MacDonald, who was a very reticent woman, had evidently been estranged from her family for some time past, as all efforts to get her

The Superfine in Chocolates

Everything that is used in making Stewart's Chocolates—fruit flavors, sugar, cream and chocolate—must be the finest that money can buy. Our years of

experience tell us just how to blend these choice materials to make the most delightful chocolates obtainable.

Stewart's

TORONTO, CAN.

THE STEWART CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce



makes good Roast
Beef taste Better.

By Royal Warrant served
on the King's Table.

Imitated everywhere—never equalled.
Insist on the Genuine.

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO., Montreal,
Established 1857. 129 Canadian Agents.

Spring Needle Ribbed UNDERWEAR



THE ELLIS MFG. CO. LIMITED
HAMILTON, ONT.

ST. JOHN FIRE ALARM

SOUTH END BOXES.

No. 2 Engine House, King square.
No. 3 Engine House, Union street.
4 Corner Sowell and Garden streets.
5 Corner Mill and Union streets.
6 Market Square, Corner Khuzman's Hill.
7 Mechanics' Institute, Carleton street.
8 Corner Mill and Union streets.
9 Corner Union and Carleton streets.
10 Corner Brunswick and Erie streets.
11 Corner Union and Carleton streets.
12 Corner Brunswick and Erie streets.
13 Corner Union and Carleton streets.
14 Corner Brunswick and Erie streets.
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21 Corner Union and Carleton streets.
22 Corner Brunswick and Erie streets.
23 Corner Union and Carleton streets.
24 Corner Brunswick and Erie streets.
25 Corner Union and Carleton streets.
26 No. 1 Engine House, Charlotte street.
27 City Hall, Prince William street.
28 Brevin's Corner, King square.
29 Corner Duke and Prince Wm. streets.
30 Corner King and Pitt streets.
31 Corner Duke and Sydney streets.
32 Corner Westworth and Princess streets.
33 Queen street, near Fleming's Foundry.
34 Corner Queen and Carleton streets.
35 Corner Duke and Sydney streets.
36 Carleton street, between Orange and Duke streets.
37 Corner Duke and Prince Wm. streets.
38 Corner Duke and Westworth streets.
39 Corner Broad and Carleton streets.
40 Corner Duke and Prince Wm. streets.
41 Corner Pitt and St. James streets.
42 Sydney street, near Fleming's Foundry.
43 Corner Pitt and Sheffield streets.
44 City Road, Christie's Foundry.
45 Pond street, near Fleming's Foundry.
46 Exmouth street.
47 Public Hospital, Waterloo street.
48 Courtenay Bay Cotton Mill.

NORTH END BOXES.

121 Stetson's Mill, Indian town.
122 Corner Main and Bridge streets.
123 Car City, Main street.
124 Cor. Adelaide Road and Newman street.
125 Engine House No. 5, Main street.
126 Douglas street.
127 Cor. Bentley St. and Douglas Ave.
128 Corner Eglon and Victoria streets.
129 Strait shore, Portland Rolling Mills.
130 Cor. Sheffield Street and Straight shore.
131 Corner Portland and Camden streets.
132 Main street, head of Long Wharf.
133 Paradise Row, opp. Mission Chapel.
134 Engine House No. 4, City Road.
135 Corner Stanley and Water streets.
136 Wright street, Schofield's Terrace.
137 Rockland Road, opp. W. H. H. street.
138 Corner Somerset and Barker streets.
139 Cor. City Road and Gilbert's Lane.
140 Marsh Road, Engine House No. 6 street.

MORE SALARIES FOR N. S. GOV'T

Halifax, N. S., April 11.—The salaries

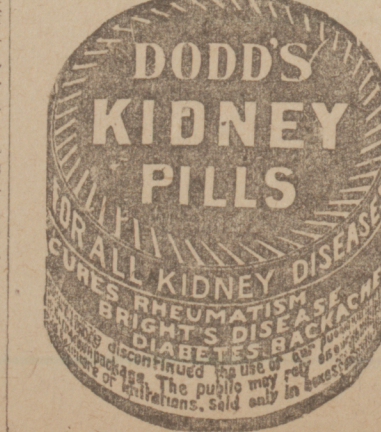
of the members of the Nova Scotia government will be hereafter \$5,000 annually, in addition to their sessional indemnity of \$500 as members of the legislature and the premier shall have \$1,000 extra. A bill to give effect to this has been introduced in the house of assembly in the following terms:

There shall be allowed to the several members of the executive council hereinafter mentioned, to be paid quarterly out of the provincial treasury, the following yearly salaries, that is to say:

To the provincial secretary, \$5,000.
To the attorney general, \$5,000.
To the commissioner of public works and mines, \$5,000.

WEST END BOXES.

112 Engine House No. 6, King street.
113 Corner Ludlow and Water streets.
114 Corner King and Market Place.
115 Middle street, Old Fort.
116 Corner Union and Winslow streets.
117 Bond Point.
118 Corner Queen and Victoria streets.
119 Corner Lancaster and St. James streets.
120 Corner St. John and Watson streets.
121 Corner Winslow and Watson streets.



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PLEASE ADD TO YOUR DIRECTORIES:

Main 1824-41 McArthur, Frank, residence, 650 Main.
Main 1947 McGivern, J. P., Groceries and Meats, 26 Sydney.
Main 726 McInerney & Stockton & Price, Barristers, 94 Prince Wm.
Main 1848-31 McInerney, P. G. V., residence, 145 King (East).
Main 1957-11 McMullen, W. E., residence, 183 Waterloo.
West 155-21 Newcombe, Chas. W., residence, 190 Queen.
Main 1932 Noble, C. W., residence, 94 Waterloo.
Main 1840-21 Palmer, C. B., residence, Room 72 Pugsley Bld., Princess.
Main 663 Patton, W. A., Asbestos Goods, 44 Water.
West 35-11 Perry, R. A. V. S., residence, 342 Charlotte.
A. W. McMACKIN, Local Manager.

April 10th, 1937.

Women Suffer Agonies from Kidney Trouble

GIN PILLS CURE THEM

There is Mrs. Ripley, for instance. She suffered terribly with her back. It ached, ached—all the time. Even in bed, it seemed as if she could not get easy. It finally became so bad that housework was impossible.

She certainly was a discouraged woman when she began to take GIN PILLS. And there isn't a happier, healthier woman in the Dominion than this same Mrs. Ripley to-day.

Williamson's East, May 6th. I cannot refrain from writing you the benefits I have received from GIN PILLS. Before I had taken GIN PILLS I suffered dreadfully with my back, and had suffered for twenty years. I have tried almost everything but got no relief until I got GIN PILLS.

I have taken six boxes and now I have not the sign of a pain or an ache in my back. I am now as fit and as well as I ever did in my life. There is nothing on hold a place with GIN PILLS for pain in the back to which women are subject. Yours truly,

Mrs. WILLIAMSON, P. RIPLEY.
Mrs. Ripley had serious Kidney Trouble. And the sick kidneys were making her back ache—were giving her those splitting headaches—were sapping her strength—and dragging her down. GIN PILLS cured her kidneys. She has been well ever since. GIN PILLS are a grand medicine for women.

Try them at our expense. Mention this paper when writing and we will send you a free sample so you can see for yourself just what GIN PILLS will do for you. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.

50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers.