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UNION CLOTHING CO'Y

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Special Suit Value for Today

\$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.)

"This is an hour of great need, Count," he said gravely. "The downfall of Visconti cannot mean to you what it does to me—it cannot mean so much to any man—but am I not right in thinking it means all to you to see the Lady Valentine Visconti free?"

"All! All I care for under heaven. By all the saints, Prince, I will give my right arm to serve your cause, since it serves her," cried Conrad.

Della Scala's brown eyes observed him keenly.

"I will ask a service of you, Count," he said, "not by right hand, nor any feat of knight-errantry, but something full as difficult to render."

"Even if it be living on roots in a dungeon, I will do it!"

And, excited at the thought of some adventure, Count Conrad waited expectantly, his hand upon his sword.

The Prince smiled sadly.

"I fear it is a harder task than that, Count Conrad, and so distasteful that I would not burden you with it," he said.

"But all the men here are mercenaries—Captain Vancelli is a booby, Ligozzi goes with me to Brescia, whither I am instantly bound to confer with Ferrara."

"Prince, I am proud to execute your commands," interrupted Conrad eagerly. Della Scala turned to Ligozzi, who stood silent behind him.

"See that no one listens," he said; and as Ligozzi disappeared and Mastino drew nearer to him, the Count felt back, impressed by the eagerness of the noble face.

But the Prince took him by the hand affectionately.

"Dost thou remember the huts outside the villa, Conrad—and Francesco who rode with thee? I am giving thee a trust. For his sake wilt thou be faithful?"

"To the death!" cried Conrad. "Prince, I will be faithful to the death!"

"Count," said Mastino earnestly. "I return from Brescia tomorrow, bringing with me a man to join in an assault on Milan that will make the city ours, within a week. Of necessity I leave Carrara for these hours in command—almost all the men are his providing—but, his voice sank still lower, 'I do not completely trust him—I doubt his loyalty. I have misgivings as to the use he may make of my agencies, therefore, he paused and laid his hand on Conrad's shoulder. 'I leave you, Count von Schlenburg, privately in charge. Watch him—never leave him out of your sight till my return.'"

"Good! I understand! I swear!" cried Conrad again.

Mastino Della Scala looked into his eyes.

"I trust thee," he said simply. "Thou knowest how my wife's safety lies on my son—and if Carrara play false, we are well-nigh ruined. These weeks have I had him under Ligozzi's eyes, day and night, and now thou must take my place, and I, too, must be faithful to the cause, his emotional nature overcome to tears."

"SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS FROM KIDNEYS"

Doctor's said Female Trouble.

Mrs. Charles Lewis, Collingwood, Ont., writes: "For eight years I suffered from Kidney Complaint, and until twelve months ago doctors said I was suffering from 'Female Trouble.' Last November (1905) I was seriously ill, resulting I believe from kidney troubles. Finding doctor's medicine doing me no good, I persuaded my husband to purchase me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, after having read of a case somewhat resembling mine. I commenced taking them according to directions (not taking the doctor's medicine), and on second day a swelling commenced in my legs, and on the third day the swelling was so bad that I was unable to walk. The following day I was so changed that my husband, in alarm, hastened to Mr. Johnson's drug store, who told him to tell me he thought the pills were drawing something out of the blood, and to keep on taking them. I did so and after taking them a week, the swelling disappeared leaving me with a complexion free from pimples, tired, weary feeling gone, constipation, from which I suffered for years, gone, pain in the back, gone, and a general feeling of joy and light heartedness. I have not felt since a child, took place in me."

My sister-in-law (Mrs. Bryan), seeing the action of Doan's Kidney Pills, and the change for good they accomplished in me, sent for a box and they completely cured her. When there is an opportunity of telling people what Doan's Kidney Pills did for us, we always take advantage of it, and tell them to give them a fair trial."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, for sale at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

"Come, my lord, the time wears," said Ligozzi, and Della Scala turned to leave.

At the entrance he looked back. "Remember, I trust thee, and thee so, Ligozzi," he said. As he dropped the flap behind him he turned to Ligozzi. "Will he be worthy of it, Ligozzi?" he said. "But I must perforce trust him when there is no other."

Outside the Duke's tent, his escort was in readiness to start, and his white horse stood waiting, held by Tomaso.

"After all, my lord," whispered Ligozzi, "Carrara may not be false."

Mastino shook his head. "He only waits the opening," he said. "What does console me," he added, "is that I shall be back tomorrow." And he looked toward Milan as he spoke.

"Ligozzi," he continued wistfully, "how long the time seems since I saw her. The last words I heard her speak are forever in my ears: 'While thou livest I fear nothing,' I live, Ligozzi. Sometimes I am ashamed of it!"

"You live to free her, my lord," said Ligozzi softly.

Mastino mounted in silence. "Yes, I live for that," he said after the pause.

He turned and saw Tomaso watching him.

"Yes, thou shalt come with us," he smiled; "only mount in haste. The time wears on."

At this moment, foremost among a little group of horsemen, Carrara cantered toward him, black-eyed, smiling, richly dressed, a plumed cap between his smooth white fingers.

"Farewell, Carrara," said Mastino. "Count von Schlenburg is second in command. I leave all to your discretion, subject to my orders already given."

Giacomo bowed, but made no reply other than his smiling eyes. His meditated treasons were ripe for execution, and he could scarce contain himself at the good fortune of it; Visconti's messenger had reached him the same day that Della Scala rode away. There remained only Conrad.

"Till tomorrow at noon," murmured Carrara, repeating Della Scala's last words, as he watched him ride away. "An attack on Milan in less than a week! You are mad for a woman's silly face—less than a week I shall have joined Visconti."

Visconti understood the art of bribery, and knew whom to bribe. Carrara, only waiting in the hope of it, had caught eagerly at the bait, and by the returning messenger had agreed to join Visconti and leave Della Scala short of more than half his forces. And Mastino, by his absence, had made it child's play. As Carrara returned now to his own tent, thinking and scheming, a captain of mercenaries galloped up.

"The prisoners, my lord, captured by some of Count von Schlenburg's men, in the scuffle outside Milan yesterday, are being brought into the camp—it is to you or to him we bring them?"

Carrara fingered his blade. "Take them to the castle," he said at last. "I myself will see them presently."

He glanced over his shoulder at Count Conrad's tent. The embroidered entrance was closed, the black and yellow eagles fluttered idly over it—there was no sign of the young German.

The Duke of Padua smiled. "Are those the prisoners?" he asked, pointing to a little group of soldiers guarding a few men.

"Yes, my lord. We had almost forced the gates—when a band rushed out and there was a desperate struggle; we were driven back, and these fellows in the heat of victory, followed too far. Then we turned and had them, and brought them in for ransom. They seemed worthy men."

"I will go and view them," said Carrara suddenly, and he cantered his horse toward the little group.

The noise of the prisoners' arrival was spreading, still there was no sign of Count Conrad, and again, the treacherous Carrara smiled. But in a moment more the smile had faded. He noticed among the prisoners a face he surely knew.

Prudence was Giacomo Carrara's ruling quality, and helped him now to keep his wits.

"That fellow yonder," he said, pointing, "is the red hair—who is he? Has he told his quality?"

"'Twas he who led the chase," was the answer, "screaming like a madman. He is the squire of some nobleman, and gave out he thought he had his master captive."

"I know something of him, unless I much mistake: a dangerous rogue and spy—place him apart, well guarded—in a separate compartment. Pinion him. Tonight we will put him to a question."

And again he glanced toward the German's tent. Conrad had not appeared, and the prisoners wound away out of sight into what was once Barnabas Visconti's summer residence, and where Barnabas Visconti not long since had died.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN.

For a Game of Chess.

The day was wearing into evening when Conrad gave a last look in the little polished mirror hanging on the tapestried walls of his tent, and prepared to set out on a tour of inspection, including a visit to Carrara, who in this moment's interval, he thought, could not have gone astray.

Della Scala had been gone four hours or more, but to the light-hearted German it seemed he had only an instant ago turned from his tent.

He had employed the time in writing some verses (in imitation of the fashionable Petrarch, a production with which he was perfectly satisfied, and put aside to be fair copied by some one, a better adept in spelling than himself, in teaching Vittore to dance, and in changing his doublet.

Count Conrad was very careful of his doublets. He had a great many, and kept them carefully locked in the large office that stood at the head of his tent bed.

The one he donned today was elegant in the extreme; peacock purple over an under garment of rose, curiously slashed with cream. Vittore, who had become his page, was silent at the magnificence.

(To be continued.)

Lighting a Room

When the drawing-room, reception-room or living room does not appear cozy and attractive when lighted up at night the fault often lies with the chandelier. A room that is lighted only from a centre chandelier is apt to have a glaring, cold appearance, particularly when the room is long and narrow. Side lights are the only remedy for this, unless there are plenty of softly shaded lamps around the apartment.

A high central light is rarely cozy, nor in the case of a long room does it brighten it evenly. Candle brackets on the side walls are better if there are no gas fixtures there.

It must be remembered that a room does not have to be glaringly lighted up at any time. A well-distributed, soft light is better upon all occasions. Soft lights do not necessarily mean low lights, as a poorly lighted room is equally bad taste. It remains for the clever woman to arrange her lighting so that it leans to neither extreme.

A SPRING DANGER

Many People Weaken Their Systems by Dosing With Purgative Medicines.

A spring medicine is a necessity. Nature demands it as an aid to enriching the blood and carrying off the impurities that have accumulated during the indoor life of the winter months. Thousands of people recognizing the necessity for a spring medicine, dose themselves with harsh purgatives. This is a mistake. Ask any doctor, and he will tell you that the use of purgative medicines weakens the system and cannot possibly cure disease. In the spring the system needs building up—purgatives weaken. The blood should be made rich, red and pure—purgatives cannot do this.

What is needed is a tonic, and the best tonic medical science has yet devised is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine actually makes new, rich blood, and this new blood strengthens every organ and every part of the body. That is why these pills banish pimples and unsightly skin eruptions. That is why they cure headaches, backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia and a host of other troubles that come from poor watery blood. That is why the men and women who use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills eat well and sleep well and feel active and strong. Miss Mabel Synnott, Lisle, Ont., says:—

"I was pale and weak and suffered greatly from headaches, and I found nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These have completely restored my health and I bless the day I began taking them."

But be sure you get the genuine Pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box—all other so-called pink pills are fraudulent imitations. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rev. George E. Lloyd, now archdeacon of Saskatchewan, and former principal of the Rothsay College for Boys, is on his way from England with thirty or more gentlemen who will assist him in his work. While on a tour through Ireland, Archdeacon Lloyd aroused great interest by his lectures, and received a number of donations, one to the amount of £400, from a wealthy lady.

They are best remembered who forget themselves.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



STOLE EFFECTS ARE A FEATURE OF NEW COATS.

The clever use which striped materials are finding in the spring costumes is aptly illustrated in this costume, made by Solovici, a newcomer in the costume field of Paris, but one, nevertheless, who promises much. The material is an ombre-striped cream-white and lavender-gray prunella. The back of the short coat is arranged in draped folds simulating a capuchin hood, and the fronts in stole effect, finished with heavy silk tassels just above the knee. A narrow belt of the cloth inset with gray satin defines the waistline in the back, while the front shows a very short peplum set between the underarm seam and the stole ends. The draped sleeves are simply finished with machine stitching below the elbow. In the skirt the material is used on the cross and the bias as well as the straight, the front panel being straight with a yoke effect and foot trimming described with bias pieces of the cloth. Gray chevron stripe metal buttons trim the coat fronts and the sleeves, and a charming color contrast is afforded in the tomato-collared, with vestment embroidered in gold, silver and several shades of gray.

WHY DO WOMEN WORRY?

First Sign of Failing Health

Worry is a disease—and it's more—it produces other diseases, because it breaks down the nerves and saps the vitality of the body.

What a pity women don't realize that if they were well—if the blood was nutritious—if the nerves were strong—if all the organs were active—then the little things that irritate and prey on the mind wouldn't receive a moment's thought.

The woman who worries has a poor appetite—she sleeps poorly. If it only lasted for a day or two it might be of small consequence—but she grows limp, miserable, unhappy—worse day by day.

She needs Ferrozene which cures worry by curing the conditions that render worry possible. For nervous, weak women, no tonic is so good; thousands it has cured, just like Mrs. M. E. Eberhartson, of Troy, who writes: "I am quite willing to give a public testimonial for Ferrozene, believing it to be a tonic of superior excellence and one that will rapidly build up strength and supply new energy to anyone not feeling well last spring I was in a very poor condition of health. I was nervous, felt tired, and completely worn out. No doubt it's quite a common complaint with ladies of my age, but I placed great reliance in Ferrozene, and took it for several weeks. It made me quite strong, and in fact I have been in better health ever since. I can heartily recommend Ferrozene."

Ferozzone cures by making good blood strong nerves and a healthy body. This is why it gives color, clearness to the skin, buoyance with good digestion to the eyes—because with good digestion and activity of the body in all its parts there's health. Price 50c. per box at all dealers.

OBITUARY

The death of Mrs. Catherine Conway, formerly Miss McKeever, of this city, occurred in Boston last Saturday. She leaves two sons, two sisters, Mrs. Jane Mullin and Mrs. Matilda Gallagher, of North End, and two brothers, Bernard McKeever, of Moncton, and John McKeever, of Roxbury.

Samuel Johnston, painter, died at the home of his mother, 104 Winter street, Friday, in his 82nd year. He had been in poor health for the past few months. Besides his mother, Mr. Johnston is survived by four brothers, William, Fred James and Joseph Johnston, all of this city, and two sisters, Mrs. Chas. Boyle, of Penfield, and Mrs. Arthur Towitt, of this city. Many friends will sympathize with the family in their bereavement.

Mrs. Anastasia Walsh, wife of John Walsh, died suddenly in her home, 27 Sherill street, yesterday of heart trouble. She was aged sixty-six years, and had been in poor health for a long time, but yesterday morning she arose apparently feeling as usual. A few hours later, while engaged in the discharge of her usual household duties, she was suddenly seized with a weak spell and passed away in a few minutes. She will be missed by many friends.

Besides her husband she is survived by two daughters—Mrs. Dixon and Miss Lizzie Walsh, both at home. The funeral will take place Monday morning at 8.30 from her late residence to St. Peter's church, where requiem high mass will be celebrated at 9 o'clock.

CARNEGIE GIVES \$6,000,000 MORE

Pittsburg, Pa., April 5.—W. N. Fraw, president of the board of trustees of the Carnegie Institute, made public a letter today he received from Andrew Carnegie, in New York, announcing that Mr. Carnegie has made an endowment of \$6,000,000 to the institute. This gift is in addition to the \$4,000,000 given by Mr. Carnegie some time ago.

The previous endowment provided \$2,000,000 for the departments of fine arts and museum and a like sum for the Carnegie schools of technology.

The endowment today provides \$4,000,000 for these three departments. Mr. Carnegie also established a pension fund for the benefit of those connected with the institute, which, after the death of the recipient is to be continued to the widow in all cases, where needed.

Soul culture is a matter of spiritual championship.

NEW STRIKE

ACT IN FORCE

Labor Department Sends Warning to Coal Miners and Operators.

Ottawa, April 5.—The department of labor is in receipt of a telegram from the solicitor of the Cumberland Coal & Railway Company stating that an application is being forwarded asking for the appointment of a board of arbitration under the new labor act passed this session to investigate matters in dispute between the company and its employees at Springhill Mines.

This is the first application made under the act. The men have already stopped work despite a provision of the law which imposes a minimum penalty of \$10 per day on every employee who goes out on strike without first asking for an investigation by an arbitration board. The men in this instance claim that they have not gone on strike, but have simply quit work on account of unwillingness to work with non-union men. The department has wired them that the penalties under the act may be invoked by any one who makes application to the Nova Scotia courts. The matter of enforcing the act in this respect, does not devolve upon the labor department, but as in the case of any other infraction of the criminal law, lies within the jurisdiction of local courts, which must take action when an information is laid.

A similar intimation has been made to the operators of the Talbot Coal Mine in British Columbia where, according to press despatches, the employees have been locked out.

This Centrepiece FREE

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Size 18x18 inches

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Blood Humors

Coursing the veins cause such disfiguring and painful troubles as pimples, boils, carbuncles, abscesses, ulcers and other eruptions and sores, and also weakness, languor, general debility and great susceptibility to disease.

The best medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla which thoroughly cleanses the blood, and effects radical and permanent cures by giving healthy functional activity to the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and skin.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood in its own peculiar and unequalled way, and this is the testimony of tens of thousands who have given this great medicine an opportunity to do them good. Accept no substitute for

Sores Cured—Perfect Health.



"Scrofulous sores troubled me for years. After trying many medicines with no results except seeming to grow worse. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. A change for the better was soon noticeable; the sores decreased and gradually disappeared; my general health improved wonderfully, and I am now in perfect health." SEYMOUR L. HOTCHKISS, Wallingford, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is peculiar to itself. It makes people well and keeps them well.

Excellent Blood Purifier.

Grand Spring Medicine.

"I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla an excellent remedy for purifying the blood, three years and found it a grand spring and very strengthening." Miss M. Mcmedicine." Mrs. M. L. DREANEY, 832 GILLES, 76 City Hall Ave., Montreal, Que. Dunbar St., London, Ont.

St. Michael's Wine

is the pure juice of the vine.

Vin St. Michel is not a patent medicine; it is a natural Tonic, prepared by the laboratory of nature. It contains in the mildest form, all the elements necessary to a stimulative, rebuilding and nutritive Tonic

VIN ST. MICHEL

(St. Michael's Wine)

is not only pleasant to the taste, but has not that burning effect of alcoholic liquors, nor the sharp and bitter taste of quinine and iron preparations. It is soft and mellow to the taste, neither too sweet nor too heating to the stomach. It is a remedy which cures



Weakness, Debility and Dyspepsia

in fact all diseases caused by impoverished blood.

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Do you appreciate what a splendid tonic you have in

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You can depend on it to take away the bad effects of fatigue, brain fog, poor blood and build up a run-down system.

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