

Store open evenings until 8 p. m. Saturdays, 11 p. m.

## Union Clothing Company

26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.  
Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Mgr

### Handsome Fabrics and Faultless Styles in Our Array of New Spring Suits

FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS.

We are ready for your inspection of everything that is new and desirable in Spring 1907 Suits.

THE LATEST CUT GARMENTS are shown in abundance in attractive mixtures of Worsteds, Cassimeres and Cheviots, at prices from \$7.00 to \$22.00.

Step into a PAIR OF OUR \$1.98. \$3.00 TROUSERS for

We are showing a splendid assortment of Men's Top Coats and Raincoats in all the latest prevailing styles. Your inspection is cordially invited.

New Soft Spring Shirts for Youths and Boys. Latest Patterns at 50 cts. and 75 cts. Each.

## Union Clothing Co.

## The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.  
BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

"Save keep ourselves in readiness, my lord," said Tomaso. "Francisco charged as to be so disposed that we could leap into the saddle without a breath's delay." "I remember," said Count Conrad, lapsing again into an idle mood. "Methinks our Veronese deliverer issues commands as if well used to it."

The youth made no reply; he was gazing eagerly along the chestnut-bordered path, sorely impatient for Francisco's return.

"Canst thou play chess?" asked Conrad suddenly.

Tomaso looked around at him in surprise. Did the German noble jest? Von Schlenkerburg was again seated on the table, admiring his shapely hand, which he held against the light.

"Play chess?" repeated Tomaso. "No, my lord."

Count Conrad crossed his legs daintily and sighed.

"It were a splendid chance to teach thee—had we but the men. Thou hast read old romance, boy? And must remember how the knights and ladies play at chess? 'Tis a royal game."

He sighed again, and glanced with disdain down at his leather doublet. "Yet 'twere strange to play chess in this garb," he added, and kicked the table with his heels in discontent.

Silence again fell, Tomaso still at the door, unheeding of the Count's complaints, watching anxiously through the gathering dusk.

"By heaven, boy!" Conrad exclaimed suddenly. "Till this moment I had forgot it. Lady Valentine's gift—thinking of the chessmen brought it to my mind—I swore never to leave it—with my life! And 'tis behind me in the villa."

"Behind thee, lord?" cried Tomaso, bewildered and startled at his excited tones. "Where? What?"

Conrad was on his feet, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

"At the villa," he cried. "I know where it is, I will go and fetch it."

"My lord, consider what thou say'st," and Tomaso barred the door with outstretched arms. "We promised Francisco we would not leave the hut—to attempt the villa would be simple madness!"

"Gone, absolutely gone out of sight, into the heart of danger and at the cru-

## Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



SMART POSSIBILITIES IN CHECKS.

These little checks that have been with us for quite sometime now seem to have taken on a new lease of fashionable favor in the chiffon weight mohairs that display themselves in such fashionable colors and color combinations. A medium shade of brown is checked with white in the picture, and brown satin piping edging the flat bias bands in smart style. The coat is a popular combination of the closely fitted military type and the looser pony jacket. The bias bands are so applied that they broaden the shoulder considerably, give long lines down the front and back, and appear also on the coat sleeve. One skirt is built in two sections, a gored upper part topping a circular flounce, the bias bands being cleverly applied to conceal the joining and make for a panel effect at the same time. The tablier front, too, is defined by those same bands, and the hem just barely touches the floor all around.

cial moment, for a set of chessmen and for a lady's love gift.

After an undecided pause of utter vexation, Tomaso could not resist the impulse to start in pursuit after him. But Count Conrad was fleet of foot; he had disappeared, and Tomaso dared follow no farther, for Francisco might return at any moment, and to find them both gone would make bad worse.

And scarcely had he re-entered the hut before he heard the sound of horses ridden cautiously, and in a few moments more Francisco turned into the open.

He was mounted, Vittore in front of him, on a powerful black horse, and leading two others, and his face was animated with his triumph.

"Thou seest," he said, "we are well provided, though it has taken me all day. Now, to mount, without pause. Where is the Count?"

"The Count?" faltered Tomaso, half-crying with vexation, "the Count—"

"Well, what of him?" said Francisco, pausing keenly.

"He has gone back to the villa—to fetch something. Oh, Messer Francisco, prevent him I could not—he left but now—"

"Gone back to the villa!" cried Francisco. "Did he rave? Is he in his senses?"

Tomaso wrung his hands. "He went to fetch a dagger he remembered and some chessmen."

With a cry of rage Francisco flung himself from his saddle. "Methinks I left a fool to guard a fool," he said. "Did I not tell thee to see Count Conrad kept from folly? Our lives are on it!"

Tomaso paled at his displeasure, and faltered out a recital of what had happened, but Francisco cut him short.

"The thing has happened," he said sternly, "and may cost us dear, but mine the fault to trust the foreign coxcomb."

Never had the two boys seen him so moved, and they shrank into silence.

Francisco fumed with anger. "We will ride without him," he said at length; but even while he bade Tomaso mount, and saw to his own girths, he paused irresolute, and Tomaso was thankful. He did not like to think of the gay Conrad left to meet his fate alone. He ventured to speak.

"The dagger was a lady's gift," he said. "The Lady Valentine's. He could not bear to leave it."

"He will have been wishing that he had," said Francisco brusquely; but his face softened, and he added presently: "He must be brought back, we cannot wait, and 'tis too dangerous to abandon him—for him and for ourselves."

He flung the reins to Tomaso, and lifted Vittore to the ground.

"Stretch thy legs the while," he said. "Shall I go, messer?" asked the boy.

"He will come quicker at my bidding," said Francisco grimly. "Keep open eyes," he added, "the soldiers must come by the road if come again they do. Hold thither once and spy, and then return and wait here. Tether the horses carefully and water them. They cost me something."

He pointed to his roughly bandaged arm. "Half wild with remorseful vexation, Tomaso watched Francisco go the way the Count had gone, till his tall figure was lost to view. Then he and Vittore surveyed each other with anxious eyes.

"Oh, cousin!" cried the boy, "we have had a fearful day!"

"Thou wert fortunate," returned the other bitterly; "Francisco is not vexed with thee."

But Vittore, full of his tale, was eager rather for a listener than to himself give sympathy.

"Till noon we found nothing," he said. "Francisco hung around the farmhouses, but there were naught but sorry jades in every stable that we peered into, every

one we tried, Tomaso, and so we roamed farther and farther across the plains—"

"But how didst thou ever get such steeds as these?" asked Tomaso, looking admiringly at the splendid animals, well groomed and well fed, fresh and vigorous.

"We took them," said Vittore proudly. "We came upon a camp of soldiers with horses and to spare, and Francisco asked them would they trade with him, and offered money, but they jeered and shouted and drove us off. Then Francisco stood before me while I crept up to those three and loosened their halters. The soldiers drank and sang; some lay and snored; they thought that we were gone, then suddenly—" his voice sinking with excitement.

"What happened?" asked Tomaso with interest. "I am glad that thou show'st thyself a brave lad, Vittore; what happened?"

"They saw us; three of them rushed out; there was a fight, and Francisco won."

"Won? Against three?" cried Tomaso. "He scattered them like a wind," said Vittore. "I know not how. He is a giant. He flung me on this black horse here; he mounted, I had the halters of the others in my hand. We rushed away. Of one he broke the head. I think with his thick staff, and had his arm hit hard, but 'tis not hurt, he says. Some followed awhile, but they drank too deep; we left them like men dazed and mad, some falling by the road. It was a great business, cousin, but I felt no fear; Francisco is a brave, brave man."

"He is a leader of men, methinks," said Tomaso gravely. "I little doubt the Count is right; he is more than his appears. Now we will leave the horses here behind these chestnuts, and step toward the road and reconnoiter."

(To be continued.)

## NO WOMAN CAN BE STRONG AND HEALTHY UNLESS THE KIDNEYS ARE WELL

When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys ought to filter out of the blood are left in the system. Then how important it must be to see to it that this system of sewerage be not clogged up. Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble know not the misery and suffering which those afflicted undergo.

### Doan's Kidney Pills

are a specific for all kidney troubles. They begin by healing the delicate membranes of the kidneys and thus make their action regular and natural.

They help the kidneys to flush off the acid and poisonous impurities which have collected, thus clearing out the kidneys, bladder and all the urinary passages.

Doan's Kidney Pills are entirely vegetable, and may be safely taken by young and old.

Let Doan's Kidney Pills do for you what they have done for thousands of others, that is, cure you. Mrs. John Young, Harwood, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with my kidneys for some time and my back was so lame I could scarcely get around. After using two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, I am completely cured. I find there is nothing like them for the cure of all kidney troubles."

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

Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather there was a good audience at the evangelistic meeting held in German street Baptist church last night. Rev. Mr. Alton, of Sussex, gave a very strong address on the importance of prayer. The meeting will be continued every evening this week and next except Saturday; service of song at 7:30 o'clock each night. A good interest is being manifested in the meetings and good results looked for.

The offer of the Gourlay Piano Company, of Toronto, represented by F. W. Winter, for the assets of the estate of McWia & Toppins, of St. Stephen, has been accepted by the trustee, W. H. Barnaby. Four bids had been received when the tenders closed on Tuesday last. It is understood the successful tenderer bid separate prices for the different classes of assets, and that the offer averaged sixty-three cents in the dollar.

A part of a crew left Halifax last Monday afternoon to join the four-masted schooner Gypsum Express, loaded at LaHave for New York.

## No More Alcohol

As now made, Ayer's Sarsaparilla does not contain the least particle of alcohol in any form whatever. You get all the tonic and alterative effects, without stimulation.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

NON-ALCOHOLIC

When a stimulant is needed, your doctor will know it, and will tell you of it. Consult him freely about our remedies.

The new kind contains no alcohol

We have no secrets to hide! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

J. C. AYER CO., Manufacturing Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

### NO MISTAKE THERE

He had been fumbling at the latch of a gate for five minutes when a pedestrian came along and halted to inquire: "Is there anything wrong with the gate that it won't open?"

"No, sir—nothing wrong—nothing wrong with the gate," was the reply. "There is sometimes something wrong with me, but with the gate—never. Always right here. Always to be depended on. Never knew it to make a mistake."

He fussed away again for a minute or two without accomplishing anything, and then the other took hold and opened the gate and queried:

"Sure this is your house? You wouldn't want to try to get into anyone else's house at this time of night you know?"

"Smy house all right—all right. Steady ole house. Always right here when I come home. Never found it a block up or down or on the other side of the street. That's why I love this house—you can depend on it."

"Well, I guess you are all right," said the pedestrian as he prepared to move on. "Been out to the lodge, I suppose?"

"That's it. Been out to the lodge. I like the lodge. You can always depend upon it. Never goes off on a frolic. Always right there. Been going to the lodge for years and years, and was never thrown down yet. Say, stranger."

"Yes."

"You have been very kind—very."

"Don't mention it."

"But I must mention it. I want to ask you a question as man to man. I am in the con—the condition known as 'sprung' No use to deny it. When I am sober I say so; when I am sprung I say so. Square man, I am. What I want to know is this."



He had been fumbling at the latch for five minutes. Easter is around here somewhere. Have I got sprung before or after it?"

"Just a little bit before."

"Then that's all right. Thanks—thanks. I made a fool of myself by getting sprung three days before Christmas, and I don't want to make the same mistake about Easter. Before, eh? That's good—very good—just as it should be. Good night, sir, and—good night."

JOE KERR.

## MENINGITIS BACILLUS LIKE THAT OF CATARRH

This Discovery Warns People to Avoid Catarrh and Cure It Soon as Possible.

The Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis Commission has determined that the meningitis bacteria is similar, if not identical, with that of a form of catarrh.

This fact is significant because the germ of meningitis enters the system just like the germ of catarrh—through the mucous membrane of the nose or throat.

In some single weeks in Greater New York, between one and two hundred have died of meningitis.

It is a frightful danger.

So is catarrh. You should inhale the germ-killing vapor of Catarrhazone, which destroys the seeds of catarrh so thoroughly the disease never returns.

Relief comes quickly. Catarrhazone

eases the cough, allays inflammation and makes you feel better at once.

Thousands are cured every year, and prominent men like Justice of the Peace R. E. Hutchison, of Green Point, N. B., who says:

"I must acknowledge that I have derived great benefit from the use of Catarrhazone. For bronchitis and nasal catarrh it is excellent."

Another sensational cure is reported by Mr. Lovett Reynolds, of Baccaro, N. S., who states: "I have used Catarrhazone for chronic throat catarrh, and was immediately benefited. For breaking up a cold, curing a cough or giving relief to bronchial catarrh, I know of nothing so quick and soothing as Catarrhazone."

Throw out the remedies that have failed to cure. Use Catarrhazone, which is prescribed by doctors and recommended by thousands it has cured. Large \$1.00 outfit is guaranteed; one small (trial) size 25c. All dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., or Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

## Our Popular Music

### DREAMLAND FOR

WALTZ SONG MINE WORDS & MUSIC BY RICHMOND F. HOYT

PUBLISHED BY J. J. DENTON, NEW YORK

Introd. Valse tempo

Moderato

You may talk a-bout trol-ley rides, Broad-way on Sun-days, But I just take a ram-ble down there with my girl, and I

I have them all beat a mile, In-clu-ding the "Con-go," the cor-tain-ly fool in the swim, For she is my Is-sy, my

Bam-boo tree too, As for "Zan-zibar" Well, I should smile! The own is a-belle And of course I am her Sun-ny Jim!

poor-ple with au-tos and dol-lars to burn, Can just keep them, be-time quick-ly pass-es and soon we're pre-par-ing To get back to

cause, don't you see, The min-ute I'm through with the work for the town on the train, But still we don't wor-ry we know that to

day, You can bet it is "Dream-land" for me, Yes, it's mor-row, We'll be on our way back a-gain, For, it's

where so fine, Yes it's "Dream-land," Dream-land,

what the use 'to rhyme, Though some may go up a-

gainst Bath Beach," it's "Dream-land" for mine.

CHORUS

"Dream-land," "Dream-land," (that's the place for