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Union Clothing Company

26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

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STYLISH EASTER SUITS.

All the prevailing Styles, Hand-tailored Garments. Newest Fabrics and made to fit at prices that cannot be equalled elsewhere.

At \$12.00 Here You Can Buy a Smart \$15.00 Easter Suit.

Our Suits are all this season's Latest Fabrics and Styles, the quality the highest and our prices the Lowest. See our lines of **MEN'S SUITS** at \$5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 to 22.00. Any price suit is bound to please you.

NEW EASTER NECKWEAR has just arrived. All the latest shades and styles. The swellest line of Fancy Neckwear can be found right here—**25c. to \$1.00.**

MEN'S TOP COATS—The latest American styles and fabrics. Made with a good firm shoulder and fit is a sure thing. See them—they are swell; and just the coat you are looking for. Prices, \$9.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00 and 18.00.

Our \$3.00 TROUSER at \$1.98 is a wonderful production.

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.

BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER ELEVEN.

MASTINO DELLA SCALA.

In the council chamber of the Este's summer palace at Ferrara were gathered the heads of the reigning families of Lombardy.

At a long table set across one end of the apartment, two men were seated talking to one another in low voices. They were Ippolito d'Este and Giacomo Carrara, Duke of Padua. D'Este, a stern, gray-haired man of fifty or so, with keen eyes and a hard mouth, was talking rapidly, tapping the table with his fingers nervously upon the table.

Carrara, florid, pleasant-mannered, with brilliant black eyes, black hair, and a ready smile, leaned forward and listened, observing him keenly. Opposite them, but the length of the table away, a lady with tired eyes and a patient mouth leaned back in her chair, motionless, watching the trees seen through the window.

She was Julia Gonzaga, the representative in this gathering in the name of her infant nephew, of the city of Mantua and its domains, the head of the fourth and last great family of Lombardy who dared raise a hand against the encroachments and the power of Visconti. But if at this end of the chamber the only sound was low converse, all subdued and quiet, at the further end gay voices and bursts of laughter broke the stillness.

For seated in the broad window-seat, toying with a sprig of myrtle, was Count Conrad, brilliant and light-hearted, clad in the last extreme of fashion, resplendent in primrose velvet and mauve silk, with long scalloped sleeves that swept the ground.

Around his waist was a gold belt suspending, by a jeweled chain, an orange stick with doves and enclosed with a case of silver filigree.

Count Conrad also wore ear-rings, pearl drops that shimmered through his blond curls, and on each wrist a bracelet; yet even this effeminacy could not altogether destroy a certain manliness that was the Count's, spite of an almost seeming wish to disallow it.

Beside him, half-leaning through the window, was a youth of twenty, of that brilliant type too bright to last. He too was dressed more like an idle courtier of the Valois court than a fighting noble of the free cities, and the rare charm of his face was marred by the spoiled affectation of his manner.

"Another war!" laughed Conrad. "I have done naught but fight since I left Germany. I am on the sick list."

"Not when the war is of thine own seeking," said Vincenzo. "Because thou needs must fall in love with the Visconti's sister—as if there were not others as fair and far safer to woo!"

Conrad crossed his legs and looked critically at the taper points of his gold shoes.

"Tis not my wooing of Visconti's sister has caused war," he replied. "Thy brother-in-law—"

"I beseech thee," cried Vincenzo petulantly, "leave me some little rest from mention of his name and wrongs! Ever since you rode into Ferrara some six days ago, there has been naught else talked of but Mastino, Mastino's wrongs, what we must do for Mastino—till I fair weary of the name!"

"You would not risk your all to glut his vengeance?" remarked the Count. "None the less his wife is your sister, and a d'Este."

"No need for the heroics he makes over her, even so. Visconti will not hurt her, yet we must be hurried into war for it, forsooth!"

"I owe Della Scala my life," returned Conrad airily. "I should be the last to speak; still, my wrongs are as many and as deep. I love the Lady Valentine. I have lost my land and my jewels, my house and servants, yet I am quite ready to settle in some other part of Italy—and forget Visconti, do not go about trying to entice other people into my quarrels."

Ask your dealer for Stewart's...

The Stewart Co. Limited, Toronto

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.

AN ACCEPTED TYPE OF WALKING COSTUME.

Broken and irregular plaids, especially those patterns that shade on and through the stone gray tints, are exceedingly fashionable for wear among the younger set, and seem to lend themselves especially well to the mathematical correctness of the Easter-tailor's work. Jaunty little coats that define the figure closely at sides and back, leaving the fronts to follow a rather loose straight line, are mostly favored this spring; there being a chic little ripple in the fullness of the cut below the waistline that is particularly fetching. The three-quarters length in sleeves is what usually accompanies this style, the skirt covering full at the top and tapering in zig-zag fashion below the elbow. Skirts in which a multitude of plaids are handled to produce a paneled effect are favored, the plaids stitched flat until the curve of the hip is passed and then pressed to swing jauntily to the hem that inevitably clears the ground all around.

Now d'Este spoke hastily. "We have come to a resolution, Mastino—one in which we all agree, and he looked questioning around upon the others. No one answered, and, taking silence for consent, Ippolito continued: "We will aid thee, Mastino, I and Carrara, and the Duchesses of Mantua."

He paused a little nervously, and Giacomo kept his bright black eyes on Mastino's face. "My lord of Ferrara says rightly," he put in smoothly. "I will second him."

The note of concession in the Duke of Padua's voice stung Della Scala sharply; it was only with an effort he controlled himself. "With what will you aid me?" he asked calmly.

Still d'Este hesitated, for his proposal was mean even in his own eyes, but Giacomo answered for him in even tones: "We will aid you with an army of ten thousand men, Lord della Scala, to be recruited from Padua, Mantua, and Ferrara; well armed and—"

But Della Scala had risen. "Spare thyself a catalogue of their virtues, my lord of Padua," he said. "For I renege thy offer—one well worthy of a Carrara."

Giacomo paled with anger; his merchant's heart was sore, and Mastino's words struck home. "Refuse!" exclaimed Ippolito. "Ten thousand men!" Della Scala glanced at him with scorn.

"Ten thousand men!" he echoed. "Yes, I refuse ten thousand men. I thought thou once loved me, d'Este, and wert too much of a soldier to dishonor me by such a proposal."

"We can make it more—" began Ippolito. "Dost thou not think I can see through this?" interrupted Mastino bitterly.

"This offer is but given to get rid of me—a safer way of dismissing me from thee; all thy prudence will not save thee than a plain refusal. Ten thousand men! I thought better of thee, d'Este."

"Ten thousand!" replied Ippolito, stung by the remark.

"A royal number," put in Conrad, but Della Scala turned on them with fury.

(To be continued.)

PALE, WEAK, WOMEN

Gain New Health and Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Anemia is just the doctor's name for bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People actually make new blood. Can any cure be more direct or certain? Blood is bound to cure bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure anemia just as food cures hunger. They cured Mrs. Clara Cook, a young English woman who recently came to this country from Portsmouth, England, and is at present residing at Prince's Lodge, Halifax Co., N. S.

She says: "I am an enthusiastic believer in the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for anemia. I had suffered from the trouble almost from childhood, but a few years ago it developed into a severe type of the trouble. My skin was pale and waxy; my lips seemed bloodless, and my entire system was run down. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and weak spells, and my friends feared that I was going into a decline. I tried tonics and emulsions, but without benefit. Then a friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the same trouble advised me to try them. In a short time they began to help me, and in a couple of months I was quite well, the color having returned to my face, my appetite improved, and I had gained in weight. I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all anemic girls and women."

The pale anemic person needs only one thing—new blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing—they make new blood. They won't cure any disease that isn't originally caused by bad blood. But when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills replace bad blood with good blood they strike straight at the root and cause of all common diseases like anemia, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, kidney trouble and the secret troubles that every woman knows but none of them like to talk about, even to their doctors. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rev. W. E. White, of Hamilton (Ont.), who occupied the pulpit of Trinity church several times last November and who has been traveling in Nova Scotia recently, passed through here last evening en route to New York.

**First Wedding Present**

—not a trinket, but the most necessary article in the new home—a bag of

PURITY FLOUR

Choicest Bread Flour in the world. Milled by the latest improved process from the finest Western Canada Hard Wheat

Makes Best Bread With Least Trouble



Sold Everywhere in The Great Dominion

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., Limited Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich and Brandon

MANITOBA MAY COPY US

Certain Schools in Manitoba Towns May Be Designated for Roman Catholics.

(Special Correspondence of The Toronto News.)

EASTER HINT FROM A HENNERY OWNER

HUNTSDALE, Pa., Mar. 25.—O. G. Connolly smiles a supercilious sort of smile when he hears folks in his store talk of the experiments by the department of agriculture to induce hens to lay two eggs daily instead of one, as is the habit with most chickens.

"Why," said O. G. Connolly, "you all know how I developed my famous turtle chickens. I just took my hens and tied them along the creek, where they could see turtles lay their eggs in the sand."

"Impress them?" It sure did. Why, those hens, which were so blamed poor that Harry Brown wouldn't use them for soup, just stared at the turtles laying eggs by the dozen, and they became so enthusiastic that they wanted to begin laying right away.

"No measly turtle could beat them at the laying game, and they proved it by producing an average of 11 eggs a day. They might have kept it up forever if it hadn't been for my grasping spirit. I figured it out that I could improve the breed by letting them observe the sunfish, which lay 84,765 eggs at a time."

"My hens certainly did their best to make this record, but they failed, and with their pride broken, every last one gave a plaintive little chirp and died."

Look for Weakness and Pain in Your Joints and Muscles

A weak joint is hard to travel on, and a sore muscle is a serious matter to active people. Now joints are hard to reach. Only a liniment as powerful, penetrating and pain-subduing as Nerviline can help—congestion must be relieved and painful symptoms eased. Five times stronger than any other liniment, more penetrating, more soothing, Nerviline's action upon joints and muscles is instant and permanent. Not an ache or pain in any part of the body that Nerviline won't cure. As a household liniment, worth its weight in gold; sold in large 25c. bottles everywhere.

J. D. Irving, of Buctouche, was at the Royal yesterday.

LUNACY COMMISSION APPOINTED TO CONSIDER WHETHER HARRY THAW IS SANE

New York, March 26.—Harry K. Thaw may never again face the jury empaneled more than nine weeks ago to try him on the charge of murder in the first degree. Justice Fitzgerald today unexpectedly handed down a decision ordering a commission in lunacy to inquire into the present state of mind of Stanford White's lawyer. The decision of the disinterested

men named to conduct the inquiry will guide the future action of the court as to ordering Thaw to an asylum for the insane or directing that the indefinitely interrupted trial for his life shall proceed. Justice Fitzgerald announced the appointment of the commission privately in his chambers. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw was there with the lawyers and it became her task to break the news to her husband in the Tomb. Tearful when she left the

judge's rooms in the criminal courts by Justice Fitzgerald lends a new distinction to this already notable case. The men who will determine Thaw's mental capacity are:

Morgan J. O'Brien, a former justice of the Appellate division of the state supreme court; Peter B. Olney, former district attorney of New York county and a lawyer of high legal attainments; Dr. Leopold Putzel, a practicing physician and authority on mental diseases.

A BAD COLD SETTLED ON THE LUNGS

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs, and the bronchial tubes, are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds, and failure to take hold at once and get rid of them will cause many years of suffering.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree and will certainly cure all coughs, colds and lung troubles.

Mrs. Jas. McDowell, Langton, Ont., writes: "In November, 1905, I caught a bad cold that settled on my lungs, so I got two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and used one and a half of them, and by that time I was cured. I laid the balance of the bottle away for future use. A few days after our eight months' old baby took the whooping cough."

He was so bad we had to call the family physician, but he said he could do but little. I commenced using the Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and to my great satisfaction the baby was cured. I only used four 25 cent bottles; a small doctor bill.

I believe there is no other remedy for coughs, colds, etc.

Price 25 cents a bottle at all dealers.

George Ham, of the C. P. R., will arrive here tomorrow from Montreal on his way to Mexico for a trip to recuperate after his recent illness. He will sail by Elder Dempster steamer from Halifax Saturday.