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We made an offer to one of the largest New York manufacturers of Boys' Blouse and Summer Wash Suits for two thousand five hundred Blouses and Suits.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will offer them at New York wholesale prices—29c. up. Whatever is left over will be shipped to one of our other Branch stores Monday.

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28 CHARLOTTE STREET

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.
BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)
"Back to camp!" he cried wildly. "We are betrayed again, by a woman who loves Visconti! The Duke of Milan is fortunate. And he flung himself down upon the bank and sank to the ground."

"Leave us," whispered Ligozzi. "Leave us, all is over for to-night, the Prince and I will follow."

"He is much moved," returned one of the officers.
"All hopes were on it," said Ligozzi bitterly. "His wife, his God."

In disappointed groups the men moved off, to spread the evil news.

It was now fully dark, but not so dark that the three left by the cave could not see each other in the faint starlight. Mastino called to Tomaso. His voice was hoarse and strained.

"Tell me all, boy; tell how it happened."
"My Lord," faltered Tomaso, "it is too painful."

"Painful!" And Della Scala laughed harshly. "I am well used to that; tell me how it happened."

He had risen, and standing in the shadow of the trees, only the outline of his great figure was visible to Tomaso and Ligozzi, standing a few paces before him.

"There is not much to tell," said the boy uneasily; he was sick with disappointment and the pain of his wound and leaned heavily against his father.

"Agnolo opened the door to me—as had been arranged; he told me, with a wild face, his daughter was gone. Visconti had carried her off, he vowed. He was half-crazed, and ah, my Lord, even gave you the courtyard, half-filled with soldiers, Visconti's soldiers. The girl had fled to the palace, and told the Duke all we were betrayed!"

"They laughed to see me there; vowed I should die a merry death, trusted you would follow and let them give you a warm welcome. Agnolo told them you were talking of pardon, for his daughter's sake, his daughter the Duchess to be, whom Visconti had proclaimed to all his court, if he would tell them a little more of what you meant to do! But Vistarnini met them with defiance."

"At least Visconti shall not claim us both!" he cried, and then they laughed and killed him. That was the Duke's word, they said, not pardon."

Tomaso paused.
"And his daughter lives to be Duchess of Milan!" said Della Scala. "It is the will of Heaven!" He laughed again harshly.

"I escaped while they argued over the poor painter's body, and they dared not follow, being in terror of an ambush. If it had not been for saving thee, I would I might have died!" And he sank his head upon his father's shoulder with heart-wrung sobs.

"Take him to the camp," said Mastino rising. "How can I comfort him or thee, wanting it so much myself?" And he turned away through the trees.

The air was perfumed and soft, it fanned the heavy hair back from his face and rustled the down on his feet. He walked fast, in a fury of hate. It came to him to rush into Milan and deal upon the soldiers' spears, if he might only get his hands upon Visconti. "I will challenge him to fight, to single combat," he

thought madly. Then his mood changed, he stopped and felt for the locket at his neck.
"Isotta! Oh my dear, my dear!" and his voice was full of tears.

Graziosa moved away; the white roses at her bosom were not more pure than her face. Two pages lifted her rich train, and as she crossed the terrace a third came and spoke to her on bended knee.

"My Lord Giannotto waits pour pleasure, lady."
"Tell him I am here," and the color rose in Graziosa's face at so much honor. She turned to the steps where Giannotto waited, cap in hand, and advanced toward him.

"Lady," said the secretary, bowing low, "my lord sent me to say he will wait on you himself; and meanwhile if you have any commands—"

Graziosa interrupted him.
"Indeed, my lord is too good; what commands should I have?—tell him so, with my deepest thanks, sir."

Giannotto looked at her curiously, with a mixture of pity and wonder.
"He comes himself, lady, to hear your thanks, and learn your will."

And he stepped aside, joining the group that had been gathered about Graziosa. Gian Visconti was coming through the garden, a grave-looking man by his side, a white hound at his heels, and two boys following, one bearing a wooden case, the other carrying a roll of drawings.

Visconti was talking to his companion; he was in the best of humors, at the height of triumph and success, his enemies well under his heel, his ambitions on the point of being gratified.

Graziosa came to the head of the steps, and Visconti took his gold cap off and waved it, coming up them gayly.

She stood silent in the glory of the sunshine and held out her hands, and he kissed them, and looked at her and laughed pleasantly.

"Now art thou happy, donna mia?" he said. "Hast thou all thou couldst wish?"
"More than I ever dreamed of, my lord," she answered softly. "I did not know the world could be so beautiful—or so happy."

"This but a small return, Graziosa, my beloved, for what thou hast done for me," returned Visconti. "And I will make it more—this is but an earnest of the future. Visconti's wife shall live in such splendor that men shall not see her for its dazzle."

"What am I, that thou shouldst give me so much joy!" cried Graziosa, with swimming eyes.
Visconti smiled.

"Thou art thyself—it is enough!"
He turned to his companion, who stood respectfully at some little distance.

"Come hither, Messer Gambera. Here is a lady who shall often pray within your church—my betrothed, who saved us Milan."

Messer Gambera bowed low, and kissed the hem of her gown.
Visconti watched his homage with pleased pride, and turned again to Graziosa.

"Now I have somewhat to show thee. This is the architect of my new church, which shall be the wonder of Italy. Follow me, messer." And he led the way into the entrance-hall.

It was low and wide, the walls covered with frescoes, the floor red sandstone, the windows opening on to the terrace.

In the middle stood a gilt stucco table, and to this Visconti drew a chair and bade Graziosa seat herself.

"Here is what I will make of Milan, sweet, when the war is ended!" he said, as the architect unrolled and arranged his drawings.

CHAPTER TWENTY-FIVE.
IN CLOTH OF GODD.

Graziosa Vistarnini, the savior of Milan, and the Duke's betrothed, was lodged with regal state in the magnificent new tower that stood in the grounds of the Visconti palace. Visconti could be liberal to a fault where it suited his vanity or his purpose, and Graziosa's new residence was decorated with a lavishness that made the French stare.

For not only had she saved Milan, but she had done it solely for love of him, and it gratified Visconti's pride as much as it pleased his ambition. Save for this girl he had been now even as had been Della Scala, and Milan humbled as Verona. She had been the means of his once more outwitting a foe; and Visconti's proud gratitude showed in the state and splendor with which he surrounded his chosen wife.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



FILET NET EFFECTIVELY EMBELLISHED.

Filet laces and filet net, say the smartest designers. You must use filet and to no small extent, in your summer wardrobe if you would be strictly up to the minute this season. The prettiest dressy blouses are made of it in white and cream, and it is not uncommon in colors, complementing the tones of the costume with which the waist is to be worn. A bewildering combination of laces is to be noted in this French model of pure white filet net worn over a slip of white sedo silk. The yoke is of point d'esprit, embellished with Irish crochet applique and the air was golden with the brightness of the motifs and inset with baby Irish and Cluny insertion. The blouseportion is heavily trimmed with the Irish applique and more crochet, all over in this instance, makes the deep elbow cuffs set between the arm and puff and that of point d'esprit.

of the sun, there was not a cloud in the purple sky, and Graziosa's heart was singing in pure happiness.
She rose from her chair impulsively, and walked to the edge of the terrace, leaning over the balustrade, the ladies behind her.

"'Tis sad to think there should be fighting on such a day as this," said one, handing Graziosa her fan. "God grant it may soon be peace!"

"God grant it!" repeated the painter's daughter fervently.
"They say the Veronese cannot hold out much longer," said another. "This very morn there was news. Bassano has fallen—"

Graziosa picked a cluster of roses and buried her face in them.
"How beautiful they are!" she said. "See they have little hearts all gold, never showing till they die; a pretty fancy, is it not?" And she stroked them tenderly.

"Bassano has fallen?" she repeated idly.
"Yes, and 'tis said they cannot fall in getting Reggio."
"Then my lord's arms are everywhere victorious!" cried Graziosa with sparkling eyes.

"As ever, lady," was the answer.
"And we can hope for peace," continued Graziosa softly.
"And when peace is proclaimed you will be Duchess—almost Queen—of Lombardy, Gian Visconti's wife!"

There was a note of envy in the speaker's voice at such a splendid destiny, but Graziosa did not notice it. She even shuddered faintly at Visconti's name; it had been associated with awe and terror too long for her to be able to easily shake the fear away.

"Meanwhile, the sun is shining hot, lady," said a third attendant. "Will you not come into the shelter?"
(To be continued.)

Here's the Cure for Sick Kidneys
TEST THEM FREE

Perhaps you are skeptical about GIN PILLS. So was Mr. Brown. He had tried so many things for his kidneys, without getting any better, that he had just about made up his mind that he couldn't get well.

When he first read about GIN PILLS he laughed. The second time he thought, "The third time, he said, 'I would write for a sample just to see if there was any chance of getting well.'"

He was pretty nearly tickled to death over that box of GIN PILLS. They did him so much good that he would have paid \$5 a box for the second, if necessary. The dizziness, headaches and backaches stopped. Those shooting pains in hips and legs died away. Urine lost its high color. He slept through the night without being disturbed by bladder trouble. His appetite began to pick up and he felt better than he had been for years.

34 John St., Hamilton, Ont.
Being a sufferer from my kidneys and dizziness in the head and could get nothing to help me, I saw in the papers what good GIN PILLS were doing. I got a sample box, and they did me so much good, I bought three boxes and am taking them. They have worked wonders for me. I can recommend them to any similar sufferer.
Don't be prejudiced. Give GIN PILLS a fair trial and they will cure you just as they cured Mr. Brown. Mention this paper and we will send you a free sample. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.
50c. a box—6 for \$2.50.

SECOND DREDGE IS NOW ASSURED

Ald. Bullock, who went to Ottawa last Thursday, has returned with a number of prominent citizens to obtain additional information as to the government's intention with regard to harbor improvements, returned home yesterday. He reports having had a most satisfactory interview with Hon. Sydney Fisher, acting minister of public works. It is proposed, if a new dredge cannot be secured, that the International should be brought here without delay, and that the dredge Fielding, which will arrive in the fall, should be put to work dredging out the channel all next winter.

For the cost of dredging at St. John from April, 1907, to April, 1908, \$200,000 has been voted with an additional \$150,000 for the purchase of a dredge which will be permanently located at the winter port. Ald. Bullock was told by western members, who recently paid a visit here, that it was their intention before the session closed to wait on the minister a body and urge the claims of St. John for greater facilities.

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White Liniment
is to be found. The best all-round liniment for everybody.
At all Good Druggists.

WINNIPEG WOMEN SMOKING OPIUM

Starting Discoveries Made as to the Number of Dives in the Western City.

(Winnipeg Free Press)

The Free Press has it on good authority that some kind of an investigation as to the character of the business carried on by some persons in Winnipeg who have licenses for restaurants or to sell cigars or tobacco is being pretty fully investigated.

It is said that some startling discoveries have already been made which go to show that some of the restaurants are regular dives, in which the business for which the licenses are issued is not the mainstay of the establishments.

It is further stated that officers making the investigation came across many strange scenes in the course of their work.

In one case, after a little persistence entrance was secured to a room in which there were some women, some of whom were smoking opium. The place gave every evidence of being a regular dive operating under the name of a restaurant. In several other places it was found that stores, on the outside appearing to be only for the sale of tobacco and cigars, were apparently places of resort for very undesirable characters.

The investigation as far as it has proceeded is said to have been quite a revelation as to the number of crooked joints and dives in the city.

WEDDINGS

Cole-Usher.

Miss Isabel Jean Usher, daughter of Wm. J. Usher, of Grand Bay, was united in marriage to John Newton Cole, of Andover (Mass.), last week. The wedding took place at the residence of Samuel Usher, Hillside avenue, North Cambridge, uncle of the bride. Rev. Dr. Daniel Evans, of the North avenue Congregational church, performed the ceremony. Miss Jean L. Keller was bridesmaid and Daniel Shaw, of Andover, groomsmen.

The bridal couple will enjoy a prolonged wedding trip and on their return will spend the summer at the Cole cottage in Clifton. The groom is a cousin of Speaker Cole, of the Massachusetts house of representatives.

SKIN DISEASES

Salt Rheum, Pimples, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Shingles, Scald Head, Itching Sores.

All diseases of the skin are more or less directly caused by a bad state of the blood, which produces acrid humors and corrupts the secretions.

No one can expect to have a clear, bright skin when the blood is in a disordered condition, and the stomach, liver and bowels acting feebly in consequence.

All the above skin diseases, in fact, any disease arising from a bad condition of the blood, are curable by

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
through its wonderful cleansing, purifying powers on the blood, and its renovating action on the system.

Mr. A. Squire, Dominion, N.S., tells how he was cured of Salt Rheum. He writes: "For years I suffered with Salt Rheum, and was unable to find a curable remedy out of all the medicines I took, and Physicians consulted. Finally I was urged by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after a very short space of time I was completely cured. I shall always recommend B.B.B. for such cases, as I consider it an indispensable remedy."
Price \$1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.00.

HALDANE GIVEN AN OBJECT LESSON

London, April 22.—The "cry of the unemployed" was raised in London tonight, when several thousand skilled workmen who had been discharged from Woolwich arsenal as an outcome of War Secretary Haldane's scheme of reducing military expenses, marched with bands and banners the long distance from Woolwich to the house of commons to impress their grievances upon the government. The complaints of the men are far-reaching, representing not only loss of employment but the wiping out of their savings invested in little properties located in the historical and heretofore prosperous town of Woolwich.

Some of the discharged men had been employed in the arsenal at Woolwich for not less than thirty years. A number of printers and other tradesmen, laborers and citizens joined the procession, which was further augmented by a strong body of workers from the army clothing factory at Pimlico. The entire, eight miles of march was thickly lined with spectators.

The procession, which was perfectly orderly, was halted at St. George's Circle, one mile from the house of parliament, and here a deputation of picked men proceeded to the house of commons to lay the grievances of themselves and their comrades before Premier Campbell-Bannerman.

The premier received the deputation in a private room, War Secretary Haldane and Baron Tweedmouth, first lord of the admiralty being present.

William Crooks, member of the house of parliament for Woolwich, introduced the deputation and the men then explained their grievances. The premier made a sympathetic reply, and assured the men of the government's anxiety that these inevitable discharges should entail as little hardship as possible. Secretary Haldane then explained the necessity of the reduction in military expenditures.

Mrs. George A. Cossaboom
Digby, N. S., April 22.—(Special).—Mrs. George Cossaboom died at her home in Tiverton yesterday. The body was brought to Weymouth today on the steamship Westport for interment in her native village. She had only been married about a year.

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EVEN HER BLOOD TURNED TO WATER

When Dying of Pernicious Anæmia Her Life was Saved by

FERROZONE

Probably very few cases are on record in which an absolute cure has been made of pernicious anæmia.

But Ferrozone did cure Miss Elaine Stanhope—cured her absolutely, and her mother, Mrs. G. Stanhope, of Rothesay, Ont., says the following:

"My daughter complained of feeling tired. She was very pale and listless and kept losing strength till too weak to attend school. The doctors prescribed different bottles of medicine, but Elaine kept getting worse instead of better. She had Anæmia and we were afraid for a while that she might never rally. We read of a similar case, the cure being Ferrozone, of Stirling, Ont., being cured by Ferrozone, and this induced us to get it for Elaine. It took three boxes of Ferrozone to make any decided improvement, but when six boxes were used my daughter was beginning to be her old self again. It didn't take much longer to make a complete cure, and I am convinced that there is no better blood-maker than Ferrozone. It has made a new girl of Elaine. She has gained ten pounds in weight and looks the picture of perfect health. She is stronger and enjoys the best of spirits. The credit of her recovery is entirely due to Ferrozone."

Every grown girl and young woman can make herself strong and healthy with Ferrozone.

It makes blood, nerve and tissue—makes it fast—makes it to stay.

Complexion soon becomes perfect, nerves get new strength, tiredness vanishes—perfect health is the reward for using Ferrozone, which is sold by all druggists—price 50c. per box; don't fail to try it.