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

Union Clothing Company

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Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Mgr

Hand-Tailored Easter Suits at $15.00 Here

In other words, in so far as practicable, each garment has been fashioned wholly by hand. Stitched and moulded step by step into a lasting shape rather than being ironed and pressed into a temporary shape.

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in all the latest styles and cuts. Black and Fancy. Prices

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Buy a pair of $3 Trousers for $1.98 Here.

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Union Clothing Co.

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.

BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

Still busy with his thoughts, the secretary had reached the door, when it opened and the ancient Luisa, Isotta's prison attendant and spy, entered, glancing expectantly around

Giannotto looked at her slowly; he hated her—indeed, he hated most people, but she in particular, for she equaled him in servile cunning and surpassed him in greed.

"I would see the Duke," she said, looking at him mistrustfully.

"Thou canst not see him," returned the secretary, "for he is not here."

But old Luisa seated herself calmly on one of the black-backed chairs. "I will not take thy word for what I can or cannot do," she said. "I have important tidings for his ear alone."

Giannotto longingly wondered if it were possible to win her news from her and share in the reward.

"I will get thy news into the Duks," he said. "Trust it to me, and I will see he does not forget who brought them, but 'tis impossible to see him now."

Luisa smiled.

"I would be my own news-bearer," she said, and made no movement to go.

"Visconti is in his laboratory," said Giannotto angrily. "Whatever thy news, art thou so mad as to think of following him there? Wilt thou not trust it to me?" he added more gently.

She shook her head placidly.

"Have thy way," sneered Giannotto. "Stay and see the Duke, and be dismissed for having left thy post, and remember there are more eyes on the western tower than thou knowest."

The old woman looked uneasy, but stubbornly kept her place. And seizing his bag and papers, Giannotto was gone, and the heavy door closed behind him before she could know what was going to happen.

"Giannotto!" she cried in alarm. "Listen a moment—" And she ran and pushed at the door.

Giannotto opened it a little and showed his smiling, crafty face.

"Wilt thou give me the news or wait till the Duke leaves his laboratory and finds thou hast been absent from thy post an hour, perchance more?"

"Take it then," said Luisa with a cry of vexation. "But I will repay theee, Giannotto."

She thrust into his hands a piece of parchment.

"It was left with me by the Lady Valentine to give Isotta d'Este. Now, make what else of it thou canst," and Luisa shuffled past him, terror overmastering greed. To be locked within that chamber to wait the Visconti was what she had not heart for. Moreover, she could tell the Duke another time—and he would listen —how Giannotto had forestalled her.

She shuffled off, and Giannotto in triumph re-entered the chamber. He read the parchment, one of many: "Della Scala lives."

"And the Lady Valentine conveys it to Isotta d'Este's prison," mused Giannotto. "Now, shall I tell my lord that piece of news or no?"

He regarded the two doors, between which Visconti's chair was set, and gently tried them; one was locked, the other opened to the touch. He dared investigate no further, and returning to his chair, sat down to wait. The minutes dragged on, and he fumed with impatience.

Visconti's laboratory was not altogether a secret place. Giannotto had helped him in his experiments; there was an assistant who tended the fires. But no one followed the Duke into it unbidden.

But, as time went on, Giannotto debated with himself that he would venture. Visconti was long. What was he doing? It was an opportunity to spy. If caught, the secretary could plead anxiety as to his master's safety. Summoning his courage, Giannotto rose and crept to the unlocked door and softly pushed it back.

It opened on a flight of stairs, black marble, carpeted in gold, the high walls hung with tapestry in red.

The steps were few in number, before they twisted abruptly out of sight. Round the bend floated a thin wisp of gray smoke.

Giannotto slowly and cautiously mounted. At the bend the steps still continued, twisting again.

It was very silent, very still, only the lazy floating wreath of smoke moving. Giannotto came withing sight of a door, ajar. He marveled at it. It was thus Conrad von Schudembourg had escaped—through an unlocked door. Visconti trusted overmuch to the terror of his name.

Giannotto slowly and cautiously pushed it a little further open. It showed him the outer laboratory, a long room of gray stone, and lit by a large window set back a man's height in the wall.

Hanging over a clear charcoal fire, burning in a pan, was an elaborate silver pot, seeming to quiver in the vapor that shimmered off the fire underneath.

Around it on the floor stood glasses, vases, jars and goblets, glass, china and gold.

Save for this the vault-like chamber was void of furniture; only on the stove near the window lay a pile of things, curiously mixed. They held Giannotto's eyes. They were not in the laboratory when he worked there.

A man's doublet of white satin, a scent bottle, a spray of roses, a mask, a poniard, two scarfs intertwisted, and, sparkling on an inlaid tray, a massive ring—he knew it, he had seen it on Isotta's hand—her wedding ring; all this thrown among two birds and a hound, stiff and dead.

Giannotto started a step back. Then his eyes fell on tne window-seat, and even he could scarce suppress a cry.

For Visconti stood there, erect and motionless, so motionless and so one with the stone beside him, Giannotto had not known him there. From head to foot he was clad in gray. In his right hand he held a pair of gloves, turquoise blue, magnificently worked in pearls, and in the other a small phial filled with a yellow, slow-moving liquid. This he held high against the light, which fell strong and cold upon his upturned face and thick, curling red hair, and as Giannotto gazed, fascinated, on the gleam of his teeth as he smiled with a slow satisfaction. Giannotto had seen enough. His heart beat quickly. He drew the door to again, and crept back down the steps unobserved, gaining the outer chamber, trembling; and there for a moment fell upon his knees, as if in thanks for a most merciful escape. His thanks were not without their reason. Hardly was the secretary in his chair again, before a light foot-fall sounded and Visconti entered.

For one moment Giannotto thrilled with terror, but a covert glance at the Duke's face reassured him.

"I have this to give you, my lord," he began at once. "It was left in the Lady Isotta's prison."

Visconti took the parchment.

"By whom left there?" he asked.

"I know not, my lord," said Giannotto. "Luisa brought it, but dared not leave her post."

His own narrow escape of a moment since had tied up Giannotto's tongue.

"It will not be hard to discover," said Visconti. "Some one who did not bribe Luisa high enough."

"Mastino della Scala lives," he read again. He handed the parchment back to the secretary.

"Let the Lady Isotta have it," he said. "It may keep her alive. It looks to me that she may die, Giannotto, of the bad air and the confinement," and he smiled. "I would certainly not have her death. Give her the parchment." And he handed the parchment back, dismissing Giannotto with the gesture.

Clearly Visconti was in a mood that held neither comment nor reward, but one the secretary was glad to escape from so easily. With a deep obeisance he departed.

"Who bribes the woman to comfort Isotta l'Este? The soldiers are to be trusted," mused Visconti. "Once I know I will remember it."

He drew from his doublet the velvet gloves of turquoise hue and laid them on the table.

They were beautiful in their perfect workmanship, huge gauntlets fringed with pearl and gold, and tasseled at the points with rubies. On the back was a rich design also in pearl and gold, and they were lined with white satin, covered in fine silk lace.

Truly they were a work of art. Visconti raised them delicately by the tassels and looked long at their rich blue, admiringly, and with a curious expression.

(To be continued.)

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



CLEVER HANDLING OF STRIPED MATERIALS.

Stripes play a very large part in the novelties that both tailors and dressmakers present for the spring season's wear. The late winter introduced some materials in which stripes of many widths were prominent, but the colorings in these were mostly of dark shades and tints. Lighter tones characterize the spring variety, however, and in most instances the groundwork is white, cream or ecru, and the stripings in several tones of gray or black. The Parisian model pictured shows the stripes used in several clever ways. The broad skirt panels are run lengthwise, this to afford a flattering line of slenderness and height to the wearer, while the crosswise section is so narrow as to present the idea of a trimming scheme rather than a component part of the skirt. The little coat is slightly shortwaisted, closely fitted, and with a full ripple basquine added below the waistline.

FIGHT ENDS FATALLY

LAWRENCE, Mass., March 25—An autopsy held on the body of James Welsh, of Andover, who died yesterday at the Cottage Hospital, from injuries received last night in an affray on Essex street, in this city, showed that his skull had been fractured and that he suffered from brain hemorrhage. It is expected that Joseph Carroll, of Lawrence, the man under arrest in connection with the affair, will be given a hearing on the charge of manslaughter. According to Amos Towle, a witness, who is being held by the police, there was a fight in which half a dozen young men took part, and Welsh went down under the force of a blow delivered by Carroll. Welsh was 25 years old, and a moulder by occupation.

While a new organ for Stone church is in contemplation, no order has been placed and the matter will be taken up by the congregation at the Easter meeting.

STOMACH TROUBLES

To wrong action of the stomach and impaired digestion a host of diseases owe their origin.

When the food is imperfectly digested the full benefit is not derived from it by the body, and then stomach troubles start to appear.

Thus you become thin, weak, nervous and debilitated, energy is lacking, brightness, snap and vigor are lost and in their place come dullness, dizziness, loss of appetite, depression and langour. The great point is to get the stomach back into good shape again so it can properly digest the food, and the easiest, quickest and best way to do it is by the use of

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Miss Lizzie Furlotte, Jacquet River, N.B., writes: "I was very much troubled with my stomach and did not know what to do. I consulted several doctors, got medicine from them, but all to no purpose, and was constantly growing worse. One day I had the good luck to meet with a friend who had been troubled in the same way as myself. My friend told me of the wonderful cure Burdock Blood Bitters had made with her and advised me to try a bottle. I did so, and what a happy change the first bottle made. I took two more and am completely cured, and I shall ever sing the praises of B.B.B."

Price $1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5.00.

H. C. Christie, of Fredericton, was registered at the Dufferin yesterday.



THAT "MUST MARRY" LAW

A Great "How-de-do" Raised in Fort Dodge, Iowa, by the Clergymen, Spinsters and Bachelors.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, March 25—What with performing without fees the marriage ceremonies of those who desire to escape the penalties of the new Fort Dodge ordinance aimed at marriageable people who refuse to marry and answering the telegrams and letters of expostulation which he is receiving from bachelors and spinsters in all parts of the country, Mayor S. J. Bennett expresses fear that his other duties are liable to be rudely neglected.

The "must marry" ordinance was passed Wednesday night. Thursday—to the utter disgust of the Fort Dodge clergy—Mayor Bennett performed 19 marriage ceremonies and 14 Friday.

The Fort Dodge Ministerial association threatens to pass caustic resolutions, alleging that the sacred character of the marriage relation is being vitiated by said spectacle.

NEW SHIPBUILDING CO.

Chicagoans Are Back of the $2,000,000 Canadian-American Enterprise.

CHICAGO, March 22—The American Shipbuilding Co. it to have competition in the form of a Canadian plant to cost between $1,000,000 and $1,500,000. Chicagoans and other capitalists identified with marine interests of the Great Lakes, are back of the project. The new yards will be located at Fort William, and if present plans carry, the works will be ready for business in less than a year.

The promoters will invest $500,000 as working capital over and above the cost of construction, thus making the enterprise a $2,000,000 proposition. The company probably will be known as the Canadian American Shipbuilding Corporation. Both stocks and bonds will be issued, but none will be offered for public subscription.

The promoters have asked and the city of Fort William has partly agreed, that the municipality guarantee for 20 years 2 per cent of the interest on an issue of $1,000,000 5 per cent bonds. Also that the city furnish $15,000 toward the purchase of a suitable site for the new plant. The company guarantees to employ 350 men for the first two years and not less than 500 thereafter. The concern will build steel ships of the latest type.

Erie Wishart, of Colorado, but formerly of St. Martins, returned west last evening, after a pleasant visit home.

AN INSANE MOTHER

Strangled Her Nine-year-old Daughter at Winnipeg---She Also Poisoned Her Infant With Carbolic Acid.

WINNIPEG, March 22—While temporarily the victim of a peculiar form of insanity, which made her believe it was God's will that she should slay he children, Mrs. John J. Leslie Jessie avenue, this city, strangled her nine-year-old daughter, Hilda, and then, as her horrible crime forced itself into realization in her diseased mind, she attempted to take her own life by slashing her throat with a razor. Investigation following this pathetic occurrence revealed the fact that the insane and frenzied mother had poisoned her infant with carbolic acid about three weeks ago, the circumstances at the time arousing suspicion, although the death was thought to have been accidental.

Mrs. Leslie was taken in charge by the police, and, after examination before a magistrate was adjudged insane. When being taken away from her home the poor woman wailed "Hilda was the light of my life, but I could not help it; I had to kill her." Her husband is a pattern-maker in the Elmwood Iron Works.

SCARCITY OF BUTTER

(Montreal Witness)

The big demand and the scarcity of supplies of butter are bringing some unusual conditions into prominence, noticeable among them being the re-shipment of some hundreds of packages of Western dairy from England back to Montreal, and the high price that fresh-made creamery is bringing. The advance in the value of all grades of butter on this market has been big enough to warrant the importation of some of the stock shipped to the British markets earlier in the season, and during this week two of the local dealers have received this returned stock, which they are selling at 18c to 20c per pound, according to quality. It is reported that an exporter on this market has paid as high as 27c in the country for fresh made creamery, and though such a high price has not become general as yet, retailers who handle this class of goods have been paying 28c per pound for one or two package lots. Wholesale quotations on the best grades of fall made creamery are given at 26 1-2c, and good medium grades are selling at 24c to 26c according to quality. Fresh dairy rolls are scarce, and bring from 23c to 23 1-2c per pound.

E. Ring, stevedore, of Carleton, had four fingers badly bruised and his right leg hurt while at work on the Donaldson line steamer Athenia last night. A heavy iron plate slipped from a truck and caught his hand and leg. Dr. F. L. Kenney attended him in the Emergency hospital.

FATHER VAUGHAN'S LATEST

Believes the Practice of Lavishing on Brutes Affection That Should Be Reserved for Husband and Children Will Bring a Curse.

LONDON, March 25—Father Vaughan's latest sermons have pitilessly lashed women for their sins and follies. He cites dog worship as one of the evils of the hour, and asks, "Will not the practice of lavishing upon brutes love which should be bestowed upon a husband and child bring some horrible curse with it?"

"During the past week," said the priest "as a woman was taking her pet dog to a dog party she began to talk to the little beast in her arms in French. When asked why she did so she answered:

"This darling little child of mine understands ever word I say when I speak my native tongue, and I should not like him to grow vain like Bertha.

"Yet this woman, who was wearing on her hat a plume torn from a living bird of paradise, did not realize that she was making a disgusting exhibition of herself.

"While this degrading practice is onthe increase the birth rate is on the decrease and infant mortality has already reached one-fourth of the total number of deaths.

"If drinking has decreased among men it has been made up for by increase among women. Mental deficiency is growing among them. Now blindness and skin bone diseases, and nervousness like locomotor ataxia are becoming more prevalent."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

At the annual meeting of the Rifle Association of the 62nd Fusiliers, held last evening, Captain H. Perley was elected captain, Captain J. S. Frost, secretary; Lieut. E. K. MacKay, treasurer, and Sergt.-Major Lamb and Color-Sergeant E. S. Wilson, additional members of the executive. It was decided to enter a team in the military league, as was done last year.

Mrs. George McArthur and Mrs. James McKinney, Jr., left last evening on a pleasure trip to Quebec, Montreal, New York and Boston.

S. E. Vaughan, of St. Martins, was registered at the Victoria yesterday.

NEW CURE FOR NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS

Rich, Pure Essences Are Breathed Right to the Spots That Are Sick—Cure Follows

The merit of "Catarrhozone" is most remarkable.

In a few years this famous remedy has won its way through sheer power of merit into nearly every home in America.

Each year hundreds of thousands of "Catarrhozone" outfits are sold, and doctors regularly prescribe it because it is the purest and safest remedy of its kind ever produced.

Catarhozone is composed of healing ingredients that instantly allay irritation and clear all mucous from the linings of the nose and throat.

The irritation of constant coughing is stopped at once—catarrhal headache and buzzing ears no longer bother—every trace of cold disappears.

For an effective medicine in bronchitis, asthma, catarrh and winter ills, nothing possesses the power to cure quickly as Catarrhozone.

Men of prominence and importance freely recommend Catarrhozone—they know it is a real cure—one that cures permanently, and the statement is quoted of Nova Scotia's Inspector of Mines, Mr. Nevill:

"Catarrhozone is the best remedy I ever used; it cured me of catarrh of the head and throat, and I am pleased to recommend such a satisfactory remedy."

One of the most experienced and able druggists in Canada, Mr. Henry A. Taylor, of Halifax, says:

"Catarrhozone gives satisfaction wherever it goes. It is simple and convenient to use, and enjoys fully three times the sale of any other catarrh remedy sold in this city."

A complete outfit, with hard rubber inhaler, sufficient for two months' use, and guaranteed, costs $1; small (trial) size 25c. All dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.



Tangier, Morocco.

Dear Cousin Charley:

We are still in the land of the pirates, although as you see we have crossed over into Morocco. Where the Morocco leather comes from that books are bound in. The men here are very dark and wear loose white robes, and all carry knives and pistols which you can see when their clothes flap in the wind. The women also wear big baggy white clothes that never change in style. They wear a veil around their faces all but one eye—and no man but their husband is ever allowed to see their face. The rich men have harems where they keep their wives, and some of them have as high as 150 or 200 wives. No men are allowed to go in the harem except the husbands, and the women are guarded by fierce black men called Eunochs, who would cut anybody's head off who tried to get in without a pass. They let the ladies in though, and mamma and Mrs. Dean and Dorothy said they were very beautiful inside, an the women didn't do anything but lay around and smoke cigarettes. The Moors think that the fatter a woman is the more beautiful she is, and the favorite wife usually weighs about 300 pounds

It was interesting to see the caravans coming in from the desert of Sahara, long lines of camels driven by Arabs, who rode fierce blooded Arabian horses—the finest in the world, except our Kentucky thoroughbred—the camels all loaded with fruits and merchandise brought hundreds of miles across the burning sands.

We went down to the slave market where they sell men and women as slaves just like a person would sell horses or cattle, and I tell you it made me mad to see the way those poor things were treated. I'm glad we don't have slaves in America.

Gee! you ought to see the snake-charmers here—they have real live poisonous snakes that if they bite you, you would die in three minutes, but they put them down on the ground and squat down in front of them and commence blowing on a little hoochie-coochie horn and pretty soon Mr. Snake is sitting up and taking notice. Then they can do anything with the snake they want. Well, I must ring off now. Yours, HARRY.

ANSWERS:—
1. Fez.
2. Atlas.
3. Rabat.
4. Canary.
5. Madeira.
6. Tangier.
7. Gibraltar.
8. Miltsin.