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Men's Fancy Tweed Suits,
 Regular \$10.00 values for **\$6.48**

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 In all the prevailing shades, regular \$12 values for **\$8.98**

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 Very nobby patterns, regular \$1.00 values for **79c.**, separate cuffs

The Viper of Milan.
 A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.
 BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)
 "And do I live to save my soul? Get thee to the others, I do not repent."
 The old man rose away sorrowfully. Della Scala watched him disappear behind the rocks and trees.
 He was the last, and silence fell.
 "They are gone!" breathed Mastino. "They are gone!"
 His eyes fell to his shield; from rim to rim it was defaced and dented, and the ladder of the Scalligeri was beaten from his boss. The ground around was piled with arms, and Mastino put his hand up to his eyes, staggering. The ladder of the Scalligeri was beaten from his shield!
 "Some men remain, my lord," said Tommaso timidly, at last, with a boyish effort at some consolation.
 But Mastino winced; that they remained was a sorer shame even than the desertion of the others; for they were men, scum of camps, who fought solely for pay and plunder, and laughed at dishonor and admitted treachery—they were the men who had stayed.
 "Isotta!" cried Mastino, with a sudden wild movement. "Why doest thou not come?—have I not waited long—have I not paid enough?"
 "I think I see her escort coming across the fields," said Tommaso timidly.
 Mastino turned and grasped his arm with a sudden change of manner.
 "Tommaso," he faltered, "me thinks I am changed since last I saw her; perhaps she will not know me—or will startle at me if she does. Tommaso, she is very fair and I have nothing to offer now—Tommaso, am I very changed?"
 He was changed, so changed the boy would scarce have known him; his soft brown hair was streaked with grey, his fine face drawn and white, his eyes, once soft and kind, unnaturally bright, and, like his mouth, strained and hard.
 Mastino laughed pitifully as he read the answer in Tommaso's frightened eyes.
 "She will not care—she will not care," he said. But his voice was unsteady, and he supported himself against the saddle of his horse.
 "The Duchess comes!" said Tommaso, and clutched Mastino's hand.
 Out of a little wood of delicate trees, in front of them, the cavalcade was winding; Visconti's soldiers, Veronese soldiers, and a white, curtained litter in the midst.
 Mastino's gaze flew to that, and to that only.
 "Oh, my heart's desire!" he murmured. "I do not repent!" And he forgot the ladder of the Scalligeri battered from his shield.
 The soldiers entered up and lowered their halberds in a salute to the magnificent figure standing there alone, while the officer read in a high voice from the parchment, that stated that Isotta d'Este, Duchess of Verona, prisoner of war of Gian Galeazzo Maria Visconti, Duke of Milan, was returned to her husband in fulfillment of the league and treaty between them.
 "Into your hands we deliver her in safety, my lord, and my lord of Milan offers three months in which to either quit Lombardy or choose some post in his service in Verona."
 "My choice is made; I quit Lombardy," said Mastino. "Leave me."
 The soldier lightly shrugged his shoulders and gave the word, and, cantering off, Visconti's guards wheeled and followed swift behind him. They had fulfilled their duty; Isotta d'Este's safety was no affair of theirs now.
 The Veronese footmen bearing the litter had set their burden down; the white curtains fluttered—was it the breeze, or Isotta's hand, that stirred them so?
 "Tommaso, Tommaso, I have borne much; can I bear this?"

WEAK HEART SYSTEM WAS RUN DOWN

When the heart is healthy and performing its functions naturally, it should beat regularly seventy-two times a minute without causing its owner the slightest inconvenience or distress.

When it begins to beat irregularly or intermittently, palpitate and throb, skip beats, beat fast for a time, then so slow as to seem almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm.

The least excitement or exertion seems to affect it.

Many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either social or business duties, through unnatural action of their heart.

To all such sufferers

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Can give prompt and permanent relief. Mrs. F. Fletcher, Sault Ste. Marie, West, Ont., says: "I have been troubled for four or five years with weakness, and run down system. My feet were always cold and I felt almost dead. My heart was weak and I was so nervous I could hardly walk across the street. I started taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after using three boxes I felt much better. I continued their use until I had taken twelve boxes and I am now well."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



SERVICABLE MORNING DRESS MADE OF GALATEA.

A material which has been revived along with other things of other days is galatea. It is being used extensively in small people's clothes this season. It is especially adaptable for morning and play wear, when some serviceable material is necessary. Russian blouses and plain tailored jumper dresses are best models when this material is used. The little dress pictured is of blue and white striped galatea, hanging loose from shoulders to hem, two pleats set either side of the center front and back, and finished with a deep hem. There is a broad sailor collar of white pique, with strappings of blue linen, and

the shield is of the white pique, with a hand-embroidered nautical emblem in white. A narrow stitched belt of the blue linen, with strappings of white, is slipped through the little straps at the waist-line on the underarm seams, and buttons with a single pearl button in front. The sleeves are a full bishop pattern, with narrow cuffs matching the belt. The dress buttons in front through a fly with small pearl buttons. Petticoats of fine white muslin, simply tucked and mayhap finished with a narrow embroidered edging, are worn by little girls with dresses of this character, and boys wear bloomers of the galatea.

one another, as Mastino came into view—a slender thing in white and purple in his arms. Close by, he paused, and laid it tenderly across the saddle of his white horse, whinnying low and waiting.
 "Loen, protect us!" cried the men.
 "Where is he going?"
 "Stop him! stop him!" shrieked Tommaso, running to them. "He goes to find—Visconti!"
 "Then no one of us had best dare meddle," was the answer. "Keep away from him, boy; he is mad, possessed—maybe by the devil!"
 "I care not!" cried Tommaso in an agony of sorrow. "He shall not ride so; he has no armor on—it will be to his death. He shall not go—my lord! my dear lord!"
 He sprang forward to the white horse, which Mastino had mounted, and clung to the stirrup.
 Mastino drew Isotta close to him, till her head rested on his shoulder, and looked down wildly at Tommaso.
 "Visconti lies outside Novara—I know the way!" he said.
 "Take some of us with thee!" implored Tommaso. "Oh, my lord—"
 But Della Scala spurred the horse into a sudden leap that threw Tommaso to the ground.
 "I know the way!" he said.
 The white horse plunged forward into the storm, and the dark closed round the rider and his burden.
 (To be continued.)

THE SECRET OF CRISP PASTRY

Keep three things in view, if you want unvarying success with your pastry—cold water, good shortening, and Blended Flour.

Ice water and butter are preferable, but it may be more convenient to use cold water and some other good shortening. But stick to the Blended Flour. It will never fail to give a light, flaky crust—so tender, it will break with a breath, and as easy to digest as it is delicious.

The wholesomeness of pie crust depends on the lightness of the flour—that is, the crisp flakiness that you look for in pie crust must be made of flour having a large percentage of starch. Ontario fall wheat contains all the requisites for light pastry, cake and biscuits, while Manitoba wheat has the heavier properties required in a strictly bread flour.

Combine the two, and you will get a perfect flour, that has the full rich flavor and delicacy of Ontario fall wheat, and the strength of Manitoba spring wheat—an ideal combination.

With ordinary care in mixing and rolling the dough, Blended Flour will give you the most delicious pastry you ever ate. Many millers are now blending these two grades of flour scientifically, so do not attempt to do the blending yourself—it is no easy thing to get just the right proportions.

PRESENTATION

Alexandra Section T. of H. last night paid a visit to La Tour Junior Section T. of H. in their hall in Carleton. The visitors were received with full honors by the W. A. of La Tour and W. C. T. G. of Alexandra replied in a neat speech. Speeches were made by Caryl Black, Frank McFarlane, G. W. V. T. S. Cook, James Pidgeon, John Beamish and Master Carlin, and Master Brown gave a solo and reading.

S. E. Logan, D. M. W. T., on behalf of the section, presented to Miss Stella M. Estabrooks, the retiring govtress, a gold brooch as a slight token of their appreciation of the services rendered by her during the past two years. Miss Estabrooks made a fitting acknowledgement, wishing the section every success and expressing the hope that the members would grow up to be worthy men and women.

The W. G., Miss Jessie Crossley, made a few remarks, hoping she will meet the same support as her predecessor in office. Refreshments brought the evening to a close. La Tour Section will soon have a room in the city hall fitted as a gymnasium and reading room in which members can spend their evenings.

Rev. R. G. Fulton, of Woodstock, is in the city.

B. Frank Smith, M. P. P., of Florenceville, was in the city yesterday.

"I cannot hear it," he cried. "It is doom itself. Oh, my master! my master!"
 The soldiers crowded together and watched.
 "Look!" gasped one, pointing through the dark. "He hath got her—he hath got her!"
 And they huddled back, half falling over

MR. E. Z. MARK DONE AGAIN

Another Member of the Mark Family Proves Easy Game for Coney Island Swindlers.

NEW YORK, May 8.—Out of a whirligig of excitement and swift action, Emil Arnold, a civil war veteran, of San Francisco, emerged at Coney Island with a story of a swindle that resulted in the arrest of Joseph Simmis, of West Twenty-second street and Surf avenue, and Edward Stone, of No. 24 West One Hundredth street, Manhattan.

Arnold lost all he had in the San Francisco fire. He had just concluded dinkering with insurance companies when he accidentally met Simmis and told him of having received a little more than \$2,500. Simmis, he said, took him down to Coney Island, and they had drinks in the Roseben Hotel.

"Why, there's an old friend I haven't seen in years," Simmis said, according to the veteran.

The old friend was Stone, Arnold alleged. They tossed quarters to see who would pay for the next round. Arnold won the toss and Stone, tossing over a one hundred-dollar bill, said, "Here's your bet. The veteran protested when he had been tossing for money. Then, he said, Stone made an indignant remark about "pikers" and went out. Simmis, the victim said, told him to put the money with his roll of \$2,000, and when Stone returned gave it back to him.

"When I pulled out the roll to do so," Arnold told the detectives, "some other man knocked it up in the air and somebody gathered it. A fourth man said, 'You fellows will have to go outside and settle who owns the money. I'll put it in my safe till you do.'"

"They took me outside and whirled me around. The next thing I knew I was in Hoboken. Simmis and Stone were going to put me on a steamer for Germany. They had my ticket bought. But I wrote a letter to the chief of police of New York."

A very enjoyable meeting of the High School Alumnae was held last evening at the residence of S. McDiarmid, 28 Goodrich street. The time was devoted to the study of Longfellow and several tableaux representing scenes from the poet's works were presented in a very clever manner by the members of the association.

Miss Margaret Edgerton, of New York, a graduate of Hartford Hospital, is spending a few weeks' vacation with her classmate, Miss Martha Morton, here.

THERE is but one make of Chocolates good enough for the Canadian girl and her mother—Stewart's chocolates.

They are the "crowning glory" of chocolate making—the purest, most wholesome, most delicious of bon-bons.

Stewart's
 TORONTO, CAN.
Chocolates

THE STEWART CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

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 SPRING NEEDLE Ribbed UNDERWEAR

The Strongest Pull on any part of any Ellis garment will fail to permanently displace it from its original shapely form.

Why? Because it is made by the wonderful "Spring Needle" process, which method of construction ensures absolute elasticity.

Stretch an Ellis garment as far as you like; then let go—and it will immediately spring back into place.

Write for our free booklet—it tells the whole story.

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COLONIAL CONFERENCE CONCLUDED YESTERDAY

Premiers Will Make Formal Farewell Addresses Before Leaving.

Montreal, May 9.—A special London cable says: The Canadian Associated Press is informed that at today's sitting of the imperial conference the proposal brought forward by Premier Deakin, of Australia, for a one per cent duty on all foreign goods imported into the British empire, fell through, being opposed by Premiers Laurier, Botha and Wark.

The naturalization question was discussed and referred to the proposed new secretariat.

The proposal for a double income tax was defeated. This was followed by a discussion on the question of reciprocity. The outcome of the discussion, in which Mr. Asquith took part, was that the colonies were left to make their own, if they thought fit, and this they promised to consider.

The question of the publication of a verbatim report was discussed and there is reason to believe that such will be published.

General Botha, who leaves Saturday, made a farewell address to the conference. Lord Elgin suitably replied. The other premiers are likely to deliver farewell addresses at the afternoon sitting. It is probable there will be a formal sitting on Monday.

At the Hotel Cecil this morning the freedom of the city of Manchester was conferred on Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Alfred Deakin and Dr. Jameson. The scrolls and caskets were presented by the lord mayor of Manchester, who was wearing his robes of office. He delivered a felicitous address and the premiers in reply expressed their regret that they had been unable to attend the formal ceremony in Manchester and the gratitude which they and the colonies they represented felt at the official recognition they had received by the city of Manchester.

It is suggested that the Australian mail contract should be transferred to the new route via Canada. This bids fair to be one of the fruits of the imperial conference. It is pointed out that the proposed Australian line which obtained the contract has been weakened by the withdrawal of some of the members of the syndicate.

A deputation of members of parliament and representatives of commercial interests, connected with Ireland, waited on Sir Wilfrid Laurier today regarding the abandonment of Moville as a port of call for Canadian steamers. The member for North Londonderry spoke of the disadvantages to Scotland and north England through the substitution of Liverpool for Loch Foyles. Sir Wilfrid promised to lay the views of the deputation before Sir Richard Cartwright. He pointed out that the shortening of time occupied in the passage between Canada and the mother country is the great desideratum with the Canadian government. He asked for information as to the alleged incapacity of Lough Foyle to accommodate the largest mail steamers.

Messrs. Deakin, Jameson and Linn will address meetings in London on the colonial preferences.

The Chronicle states that Baron Tweedmouth gave Premier Deakin permission to break the agreement by which Australia contributes £200,000 annually to the cost of the naval squadron. The matter will probably come before the commonwealth parliament in June.

Sir Robt. Bond states that the assurance he has received from Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Churchill lead him to believe that the fisheries question will be settled before he leaves London, in a manner entirely satisfactory to Newfoundland.

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COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000

DOESN'T KNOW IT ALL

"What do you study at school, my little man?"
 "I am studying the history of France, sir."
 "Indeed. What can you tell me about Charlemagne?"
 "Oh, sir, we have only got as far as Adam and Eve."—Paris Journal.

C. J. Coster was able to be out for a drive yesterday after a trying illness.

Drink Pabst Blue Ribbon, because it is a clear, pure, wholesome, delicious and satisfying beer, rich in the health-making properties of Pabst Eight-Day Malt.