

Store Closes Evenings at 8 p. m. Saturdays 11 p. m.

UNION CLOTHING CO.'Y

26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET,
Old Y. M. C. A. Building.ST. JOHN, N. B.
Alex. Corbet, Manager.

Unequalled Clothing Values All This Week.

We are offering some exceptionally extra good values in Clothing for
MEN, YOUTHS and BOYS in all the Latest Fabrics and Styles.

DON'T MISS THESE:

Men's \$12.50 Suits, Special This Week, at \$9.98.

Men's \$3.00 Trousers at \$1.98.

Men's Top Coats, in Black and Fancy, at \$8, \$10, \$12, \$15 to \$18.

Special lots of Men's Working Trousers, lots of patterns to select from, at \$1.10,
\$1.40, \$1.60, \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Boys' 2-piece Suits, worth \$2.50 to \$3.00, now at \$1.98.

Boys' Good Knee Pants at 48c. to 75c. a pair.

Men's Good Black Overalls at 48c. a pair.

WE SELL PROGRESS BRAND
CLOTHING.

Union Clothing Co.

The Viper of Milan.

A ROMANCE OF LOMBARDY.

BY MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Continued.)

"Thou shalt not have the emerald," he said.

"Must I fight for it?" smiled Conrad, and glanced at Vincenzo's little dagger. "The emerald seems worth it—only I should be afraid of hurting thee." And as he spoke he poured out more wine, drinking it gracefully.

"I will fight only with an equal," said Vincenzo.

Conrad turned on him, and for all his smile his blue eyes were dark. "Thou reckless boy!" he said. "The Germans are the lords of Italy. What is thy family but a herd of the Emperor?"

Vittore had watched the scene in terror. Tomaso had let him know Della Scala had left Schulerbourg in trust, and he felt his master was hardly acting as the Duke had meant. In childlike fashion, eager to quarrel, he spoke his thoughts.

"My lord," he said, "shall I not accompany you to the Duke's Padua's tent, as the Prince commanded?"

"Commanded!" cried Vincenzo, catching at the words. "Aye, Count Conrad, remember my brother's commands!"

"I remember none," returned the Count haughtily. "What dost thou mean, boy?"

But Vittore lost his courage under the angry glance.

"Only, my lord, what you said," he stammered, "about keeping watch upon the Duke of Padua."

"So you were left as a spy?" sneered Vincenzo, "is that it? Make haste, Count Conrad, hurry to the Duke's tent, as you were told, and see what he is doing."

Conrad, flushed with wine, allowed the boyish sneer to goad him into fury.

"I am mad!" said Vincenzo, and shrieked and howled with the storm. It did not help him; he heard hurrying feet through the door behind him, and he saw the Duke of Padua's face in the doorway, looking for what he feared to see the dark could not conceal—and now they were at the door, and now they were fitting the key.

"Keep away!" he yelled.

Then he stood, hushed, with later breath, eyes starting into the blackness, listening. And through the dark he heard the creaking and twisting of the key, the slow opening of a heavy door, the groaning of the hinges as it opened, slowly.

The wind howled in a wild gust, and suddenly through the narrow window there showed the black sky torn in two by the lightning flash. As it circled the chamber, Vincenzo raised his head—the door was open. And through the opening two faces peered—they were not human faces—Vincenzo knew them when they were.

Utter blackness followed upon the vision of flash, and the thunder crashed and rolled, and at last the rain came with a mighty roar.

"I am in hell!" yelled Vincenzo. "I am dead, and in hell!" And a maniac shriek rose. He dragged himself to the narrow slit that made the window, and some of the heavy rain-drops were dashed in upon his face.

"I am alive!" he cried, "alive! It does not rain in hell!" He dropped, and lay prone along the ground. After awhile he rose, and began groping for the outer door.

The walls seemed to rock and twist, but on his face and hand was the cold splash of the rain, and Vincenzo kept a hold upon his self-control, saying between his teeth "A light; if I can get a light."

He found the door and struck upon it with the fury of madness.

There was no response. Again he struck and shouted. The worst had gone by, but only to leave his thoughts centered on one idea to see a human face and in the light.

Suddenly, in the midst of his blows, the door opened, showing a glimmering light, and in the entrance the figure of a soldier, who looked fearfully around the chamber.

"I thought it was the fiend himself who called!" he said, and crossed himself. Vincenzo clutched his arm. "It was the fiend," he said. "Legions of them—the place is haunted! Give me a light!"

The soldier shrank back in horror at his words, at his hardly human eyes.

"Santa Maria!" he muttered. "I have heard evil tales of this castle, the storm too is fearful—"

"Give me a light," said Vincenzo; "give me a light!"

"None of the prisoners have lights—it is forbidden—" began the man, but Gian Maria cut him short.

"A light, I say!" and he put his blood-marked hand upon the other's shoulder.

"Thou hearest the fiend scream—and it was the fiend. Wilt thou give me a light?"

The frightened soldier shrank from him anew.

"Thou art distraught," he cried with a pining face.

Vincenzo laughed wildly. "Do I not say so? Give me the lantern!" and he held out his finger, on which there blazed a splendid ring. "Would any ordinary prisoner wear a ring like this? I tell thee it is a coal from hell, and I will give it thee—for thy lantern. See, how it shines; try

it will burn thee to the bone," and he stripped it from his finger, dropping it on the pavement at the soldier's feet.

"Truly," gasped the soldier, looking at him, "thou art no ordinary man, and as for thy gems—whether they be coals or no, thou shalt have the lantern."

He stepped across the threshold as he spoke, a little fearfully, and placed the lantern in the niche cut to receive it in the wall.

"Thou wilt be getting it down and firing thyself with it," he remarked. "For thou art clean distraught, methinks."

Vincenzo made no reply, he had noticed that both the inner doors were shut, and as he stepped across the threshold he saw the Duke rose with flashing eyes.

"Remember thou art the devil, messenger," said the soldier soothingly, "and naught can really help thee."

Vincenzo felt for the dagger that no longer hung by his side, and he saw the soldier's fingers, red and still bleeding.

"The teeth that met there can meet in thine," he snarled, and his eyes were like a wolf's.

The soldier stepped back, then with a sudden thump he pointed to the light.

"Stay unbound, and I will take that away again," he said, and again advanced.

Vincenzo suffered his arms to be bound together at the elbows, nor did he seem to heed when the soldier left him, and the great door shut to his silence.

The storm had passed away, leaving only the steady patter of the rain. The chamber had light, and the sight of a human face had restored Vincenzo.

Once more he felt his hold on life and reality, and he turned from that closed door and real terror and the dread of need—and with no one to check Vincenzo. Only within the last few weeks had he known what she was capable of. What might she not attempt once she realized his absence? Vincenzo, too, and the Duke d'Orleans? What of their conspiracy? He had left not one man within the city whom he could trust implicitly.

Then he considered his own plight. Clearly they did not know him; none the less they had him. He ground his teeth at the thought of Della Scala's triumph.

His act of bribery occurred to him, and he remembered with a savage vexation how he had flung a jewel to his jailer for a light. A jewel that might have purchased freedom. Still, it was in his madness; he might be thankful he had not shouted aloud his name and his crimes.

(To be continued.)

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN.

The Terrors of the Night.

The storm had risen, the low whispering of the wind, the distant rumbles of the thunder, gathering unheeded, burst suddenly into a tempest.

Its very fury spoke it brief, yet many covered and shrank before it, as if its termination must be the termination of the world. And to no one did it strike more fear than to the solitary prisoner in the castle of Brescia—Gian Vincenzo. In obedience to Carrara's orders, he had been placed in a separate chamber, as far from the other prisoners as space allowed. His chamber was a circular, vault-like space, once serving as antechamber to a gloomy suite of rooms beyond, in which Barnabas Visconti had chosen to keep the prisoner meat. The doors of this suite were locked; Gian Vincenzo himself had locked them, when he and his father last came there together. This vault-like room was

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 benefits 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 languor. 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, Jacques 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.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the local.

The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a typical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood elements.

The "Night Cure," as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, easing nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Duke's or Liquid—also a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

if it will burn thee to the bone," and he stripped it from his finger, dropping it on the pavement at the soldier's feet.

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(To be continued.)

FOOLED THE DOCTORS AND GOT WELL

GIN PILLS CURE RHEUMATISM

They certainly were a surprised lot of doctors out Tyne-side way. They had been treating Mrs. Harris for years. Gave her about everything they knew. Ever heard of Rheumatism—and yet told her the disease was chronic.

A friend told Mrs. Harris about GIN PILLS. Took to oblige her friend, Mrs. Harris took a box. When that was gone, she dismissed the doctors and bought another box of GIN PILLS. By the time these were gone, she was so much better that she bought the third box and laughed every time she saw a doctor.

Tyne-side P. O., Aug. 6, 1906.

I received your sample box of Gin Pills, but I was only going to try a trial lot of a third box. The pain across my back and kidneys has almost entirely gone, and I am better than I have been for years. I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism, but it has all left me.

MRS. T. HARRIS.

The doctors can't explain it. They don't try to. They said Mrs. Harris could not be cured. GIN PILLS cured her. Proof beats explanation all day long. Then you will see what Gin Pills will do for YOU. Write now to the Boile Drug Co., Winnipeg, for a free sample.

Sold by dealers everywhere. 50c a box—6 for \$2.50.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



WHITE RENAISSANCE BRAIDING ON BLUE LINEN.

In the linen suit there are some very charming effects this season, brought out in white, as well as pale green, yellow, pink and blue line of a fine weave and medium heavy quality. A splendid example of what is smartest in cut and trimming is evidenced in this suit of a pale lemon colored linen. Both skirt and jacket are severely plain—purposely so—to admit of the attractive trimming scheme carried out with appliques of renaissance lace braid. The skirt, gracefully gored and finished with a wide hem, shows an inset of the applique in each panel below the knee line, each one of these motifs topped with three crocheted rings, and the coat, a smartly-cut reefer model with flaring skirts, is so elaborately embellished with the appliques as to make it almost a lace, rather than a linen creation. The Japanese sleeves are likewise inset with the motifs and finished simply at the elbow with three rows of machine stitching.

MONEY FOR DREDGING IN THE SUPPLEMENTARIES

Dominion Government provides \$200,000 to Finish Harbor Dredging on the Mayes Contract—Lord Aylmer Retired on \$4,200 per Year.

Ottawa, April 8.—In the house this forenoon the minister of labor stated that the first experiment with the labor disputes bill was very successful. The workmen who had announced their determination to strike at Springfield, (N. S.) returned to work. The following telegrams were received by the deputy minister of labor from Hector McInnes, Halifax April 8:

"I have pleasure in advising you that all the men at Springfield collieries have returned to work, and the dredging, which was raised as to open or closed shop. Under the circumstances it would be unnecessary to take any further steps on the application for reference submitted by the Cumberland Ry. and Coal Company."

Col. Sam. Hughes asked for details of Lord Aylmer's retirement.

Mr. Fielding said that in the absence of the minister of militia he could only give the facts from the records. These showed that Lord Aylmer formerly held the position of adjutant general and was in receipt of a salary of \$200,000 and that on the first of November 1904 he was appointed to the position of inspector general at a salary of \$6,000. The order in council specified that the appointment was until 31st December with the rank of major general and with a pension of \$4,200 per annum. That was all the information he could give.

Mr. Bennett asked the respective ages of Lord Aylmer and Col. Vidal.

Mr. Fielding said the former was 65 and Col. Vidal 43.

Mr. Bennett—Are we to have Col. Vidal retired in two years?

Mr. Fielding—Sufficient upon the day is the evil thereof. The object appeared to have been that he would have that period of service which would entitle him to retire on full pension. The order in council making that arrangement was initiated by Lord Aylmer, which in the absence of personal information would indicate that he had been consulted and that the arrangement was to his satisfaction. Subsequently to suit the convenience of the department, his term of service was extended until the department could appoint a successor and Lord Aylmer was returned with the rank of Major General and with a pension of \$4,200 per annum, that was all the information he could give.

The Maritime Province estimates were taken up. On the Nova Scotia harbors, the Ontario Conservatives and Mr. Ames were criticising expenditures for that province. The latter said that under Mr. Fielding's administration there was supposed to be not a mite of the Nova Scotia coast without a harbor or a light-house. He discovered there was one place where there were nine mites without either. This should be looked into.

Mr. Fielding—We are getting on quite well thank you.

Mr. Fisher, acting minister of public works, informed Mr. Barker of Hamilton that arrangements were nearly completed for the transfer to the Government of the Inverness mines harbor works. Until that transfer was made the amount of \$10,000 appearing in the estimates for improvements in connection with these works would not be expended.

Dr. McLennan explained that the harbor was now useless. It was owned by a company that was not operating it. The item was passed.

On the item for Jersey Cove wharf at St. Anne's, Cape Breton, Mr. Ames said that the whole shore was dotted with useless wharves, built for political purposes. There were wharves now at St. Anne's harbor which were not used.

Mr. Johnston, Cape Breton, said that it was always to the advantage of the people of Nova Scotia to have Mr. Ames criticize these items. He however, would tell Mr. Ames that there were no wharves in Cape Breton which were useless.

On the item of \$4,000 for Port Hastings

wharf, Dr. Sproule complained that there was not enough of information forthcoming.

Mr. Fisher explained that the wharf would cost about \$30,000.

The Prince Edward Island items were passed with little or no opposition. On the wharf extension at Campbellton, Mr. Fowler received some explanations which were satisfactory.

Mr. Fowler said that everything seemed to go to Gloucester county. Gloucester got more money than all the others. The member for Gloucester must have a very strong pull with the government, said Mr. Fowler to get so much money for his constituency. Resignation got some, Kent very little and as for Kings and Albert, none.

On an item of \$6,000 for St. John river, Mr. Crockett spoke in favor of continuous channel between Fredericton and Woodstock. On the item of \$200,000 for dredging St. John harbor, Dr. Daniel wanted full information in regard to this vote.

Mr. Fisher said this amount was for the Mayes contract. It did not refer to what the delegation that visited Ottawa desired the government to expend. The delegation wanted additional dredging and to prepare the bed for wharves which the city was to build. The city was preparing to build wharves and the dredging, which was necessary before building could begin, was to be done by the government. Mr. Hyman promised to undertake this work. Last year part of it was done, and he was asking to have it continued. The city asks that 600 feet be dredged this year. The present vote was for the Mayes contract. Later when the estimates were presented he would say what was to be done this year.

Dr. Daniel would have liked a definite answer but, of course, Mr. Fisher was not in a position to say what the supplementary estimates would contain.

Dr. Daniel—What about dredging the channel?

Mr. Fisher—I hope to have the dredge fielding there before the end of the year at work.

WHY BRONCHITIS IS SERIOUS.

Because it becomes a chronic condition that verges easily on consumption. "Catarrh" is the most pleasant simple and certain cure; it relieves at once and never fails.

SAYS LONGBOAT CAN BEAT ANY WHITE MAN

Toronto, April 8.—Tom Longboat, the Indian runner, is being carefully prepared for Marathon by Instructor Ashley of West End Y. M. C. A. and the latter is confident of the redskin's ability to outrun any white man that ever lived.

Saturday he was sent twice over the West End five mile course, and finished the ten mile run as fresh as a daisy, complaining at the finish because Ashley would let him go no farther. Ashley and a couple of attendants followed the Indian in the race for part of the distance, and he used up two pacemakers, one on each five mile lap. The second man was several laps behind Longboat when the run was completed, and the horse was badly blown, the driver being compelled to keep abreast of the runner.

Mr. Cockshutt, president of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, will be here Thursday next to address the Canadian Club. He was in Quebec yesterday and will be in Halifax Wednesday, coming to St. John's next day. He will be the guest of the Canadian Club at luncheon at 1 p. m. sharp in White's, and it has been arranged that the proceedings shall terminate at 2 o'clock so that busy men will have to give up but one hour. Mr. Cockshutt is a very fine speaker. His address will be on Canadian Industrial Life.

On the item of \$4,000 for Port Hastings

ARTISTIC HOMES

throughout Canada speak volumes for the merits of

"Menzie Line" Wall Papers

For tasty decorative effects and reliability of color, they are unequalled.

Ask for "Menzie Line" Wall Papers.

THE NAME IS ON EVERY ROLL

"MENZIE LINE" WALL PAPERS ASK TO SEE THEM

Oyez! Oyez!

Know ye, Good People, there is but one Worcester-shire—with which ye best efforts of ye Cook and ye Chemist cannot compare.

By Royal Warrant, served on ye Tables of Royalty.

Eat it with your Dinners—and beware ye of substitutes.

Lea & Perrins'

The only Original and Genuine Worcestershire Sauce

Insist on the Genuine—At All Good Grocers.

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO., Montreal, Est. 1857.

ROOSEVELT AND HARRIMAN THE TALK OF WASHINGTON

Difficult to Measure the Effect of the So Called "Harriman Expose"—The Congressional Tourists—Investigation of the Post Office Department.

WASHINGTON, D. C. April 6.—It is difficult even now, after the springing of the sensation to measure the effect of the Harriman expose of his relations with President Roosevelt. It was certainly a surprise to the president's friends to learn that he had ever been sufficiently intimate with Harriman to write him with "sincere regard" or to invite him again and again to come to Washington in order that they might discuss so important a matter as the verbiage of a presidential message. If a railroad king and gambler has sufficient influence to mould and trim the language of a president and especially such a president as Theodore Roosevelt, it is indeed time that the railroads should be kicked out of politics and confiscated by the government even at the risk of gobbling the savings of orphans and widows. It has for years been the common talk that railroads owned state legislatures and even the United States congress but when we have such plain evidence that a vulgar grabber of railroads can exact such a degree of consideration from the president of the United States we are cognizant of an unsuspected depth of national degradation.

Fortunately the president is able in a manner to save himself by the written record. The correspondence between him and Harriman affords no evidence that he asked Harriman for money and Harriman must rely entirely on his own word to the effect that the president at their personal interviews asked for money. But Mr. Roosevelt has unfortunately been under the necessity of telling too many different sorts of men that he lies. Some of these men the world believes to be truthful. The president is without doubt one of the most ingenious talkers that ever held a conspicuous office. He appears to have no conscience from any body as to his opinion or views on any subject and it has been pertinently suggested that it would be of great benefit to him to always have a stenographer behind the screen. A verbatim transcript of everything that the president said and that he or she said would settle many disputes and relieve much doubt.

By this time nearly all of the congressional excursion parties have returned from Panama and when the secretary of war shall have completed his itinerary and handed in his report of things embracing the Isthmus, the Cuban situation and Porto Rico it is expected that something more will be known about what may be called the colonial situation. By the way it is not improbable that before many months there will be another department and another cabinet officer who may be termed the secretary of colonial affairs. Of sixty or more members of congress who have gone to the Isthmus since the adjournment there is scarcely a discordant note in the paean of praise and approval of conditions and work on the canal. One or two members of congress are pessimistic. Mr. Rayner it seems had to pay \$1.65 for a thirty cent dinner and thereby made the discovery of graft somewhere and Mr. Burleson of Texas got a pill box full of the clay from the bottom of the pit sunk as a test for the Gatun dam and he says that when the day came dry it crumbled. Others of the party however, say that the conditions are favorable to an earlier completion of the canal than has been suspected. It may take a few days or years longer than even the optimists expect to complete the great work but if they continue to work as they are at the present rate for a year or two longer it is possible that the habit of digging and making the dirt fly will become constitutional and chronic and gain so much impetus that the miracle of a watervay between the two greatest oceans will be an accomplished fact.

The complaint that by giving charge of the work of digging the canal to an army

officer, rampant militarism was to be introduced on the Isthmus has received a prompt denial by Col. Goethals. In a speech on March 16, shortly after he had landed in Panama, he declared that he was to be no militarism in his conduct of the work. While he proposes to organize the work something after the manner of an army with himself as chief and the engineers as colonels, the foremen as captains and the men as privates, he did not expect to introduce army discipline. He announced that he had found that great progress had been made since his visit there with Secretary Taft eighteen months ago, and gave due credit to Engineer Stevens. This, of course, was a happy way of introducing himself to the people on the Isthmus with whom Mr. Stevens has been very popular. Col. Goethals' speech echoed the sentiment, if not the actual words of the president, who said in his message on the canal that the work was to be regarded as a war in which the earth and the elements were opposed to the "army of Panama."

Senator Carter, of Montana, who is a member of the postal commission, appointed to investigate the business methods of the post office department, has been engaged in that work since the adjournment of congress. There is much to be done by the commission before the next assembling of congress, when they are to send in a report of their findings. One of the important recommendations that may be made at that time is for a permanent director of posts who is to hold his position irrespective of any change there may be in the office of the postmaster general. The need of having at the head of such a vast institution a man trained and fitted for the work who will be outside of politics and who will have charge of the work permanently instead of leaving it to the frequently changed postmaster general and his assistants or even worse, to various heads of bureaus, is obvious. In looking over the situation in the post office Senator Carter says that expert accountants will have to be employed to investigate the records. The charge that the mail order department is conducted at a loss of one thousand dollars a day to the government has not been substantiated and it is said that no official has been found who could more than guess at the loss in the second class newspaper mail. All has been guess work, so far, according to the Montana Senator.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system; thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

IT WORRIES HIM

(New Glasgow Chronicle.)

What has gone wrong with the New Glasgow prohibitionists that they have omitted to send a petition to Halifax? Nearly all the other spots from the Boy Stood on the Burning Deck Division at Dogfish Cove to the half dozen teatotalers in the city of Halifax have sent forward their petitions.

He who has no faith in goodness has no experience of it.

Without Alcohol

A Strong Tonic - - - Without Alcohol
A Body Builder - - - Without Alcohol
A Blood Purifier - - - Without Alcohol
A Great Alternative - - - Without Alcohol
A Doctor's Medicine - - - Without Alcohol
Ayer's Sarsaparilla - - - Without Alcohol

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our preparations.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.