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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.)

"No!" he cried. "Not fifty nor a hundred thousand men, to make sport for Visconti's leisure hours—Visconti who holds nine towns of mine alone, Visconti who is leagued with France and has the empire at his heels, Visconti who has gained Bergamo, Lodi and Bologna and has half the mercenaries of Italy in his pay! No, d'Este, I have been too great for that. Since you so forget what I have been, and who my wife is—I will leave thee, nor trouble thy peace for men thou canst not give ungrudgingly. And thou, Carrara, I will leave thee—in thy blind folly, to wait for Visconti's eye to fall on thee; all thy prudence will not save the then. Meanwhile, I will try in the towns of Tuscany if there be men left in Italy to face a tyrant!"

They sat silent beneath his wrath, and he turned to go, but paused and looked back to them with a glance they could not meet.

"Only hear this before I go," he said passionately; "there is one thing thy faintheartedness shall not touch, one thing I will achieve without thy aid, though thy meanness leaves me, and that is, at any cost, the freedom"—his voice trembled—"of Isotta, my wife. I will free her," he continued sternly. "Before you all I mean it; she shall be saved, even if mine honor goes to do it."

And he turned away, but Count Conrad rose, roused out of himself by the excitement Mastino had inspired.

"I will follow thee," he cried.

"What wouldst thou have, Mastino?" cried Ippolito after him, half-distraught. "What wouldst thou have?"

Della Scala turned in the middle of the chamber, magnificent in his wrath and pain. "All," he said proudly. "All thou canst give, and above all, thy trust. I am no boy to be put off with a few soldiers. I need Modena, Ferrara, Padua, every town of Lombardy that is in thy hands; all thy money, all thy troops, everything thou canst give—and then I will crush Visconti. When I fell it was through most foul treachery. I will league with no half-hearted friends again."

And again he turned to leave, this time Conrad at his heels, when a soft voice arrested him, Julia Gonzaga's.

"I have this to say before thou leavest us, Della Scala," she said. "All I have, Mantua and its lands, are at thy disposal, and I am proud so great a captain as my lord of Verona should command my men."

Mastino turned, his eyes sparkling with joy.

"My greatest thanks for thy gift, lady," he said, "and still more for the gracious manner of thy giving." And before he could say more Vincenzo rose impulsively.

"Shall we be outdone by a woman!" he cried, his beautiful face flushed. "It goes not with our honor, father, we should leave Mantua to fight Visconti!"

Ippolito no less was roused.

He stepped toward Mastino and held out his hand.

"I ask thy pardon for too much wariness," he said with a faint smile. "I am as proud now as ever of my relationship to thee, and everything within my hands is thine to use as thou wilt against Visconti." Mastino grasped his hand convulsively.

"Thou shalt not repent it," he said, his generous soul melted at once. "While I live thou shalt not repent."

Meanwhile Giacomo Carrara's prudent brain had rapidly concluded it would be most to his advantage, at least for the moment, to side openly with Della Scala, even in this wholesale fashion.

"I too am of the same mind," he said pleasantly and frankly. "All I have is thine, Della Scala."

"Then in a few days I will march on Verona!" cried Mastino, "and with thy generous aid I shall recover it! My heart is too full, I cannot speak my thanks," he continued, "but by my honor and my sword I swear, thou d'Este thou Carrara, and, thou lady, shall never regret thy trust in me."

CHAPTER TWELVE.

Graziosa's Lover.

In the courtyard of the painter Agnolo's house in Milan, the sunshine fell strong and golden, sparkling on the fountain that rose in the center from its rough stone basin, and throwing the waxen blossoms of the chestnut into brilliant relief against the sapphire sky.

The courtyard was of stone. Around three sides ran the wall, one with its door into the street; opposite was a large garden, entered by an archway, the wicket in which stood always ajar.

TShe fourtht side

The fourth side of the quadrangle was formed by the dwelling-house, which stood with its back to the ivied walls, itself a long, low building, the upper half of which, jutting above the lower, was supported on pillars of carved stone.

Around the bottom wall ran a wide border of plants, some climbing, others heavy with brilliant blossoms, trailing along the ground, and in the cool, blue shadows in the recess formed by the projecting story were large pots of spreading ferns, vivid green, mingled with the spikes of bright scarlet flowers.

The basin of the fountain in the centre was velvet green with moss, and over the limpid water there spread the flat leaves of water-lilies. Above the wall rose the sweet-smelling chestnuts, spreading their fan-like foliage and snowy blossoms, tier upon tier, against the brilliant sky, and through the low arch, trellised with roses, the garden stretched, a bewildering mass of color, white, mauve, yellow pink, blue and red, into the soft distance, a swaying mass of trees. It was late afternoon, and theshadows were lengthening, as out of the house, the door of which stood open, came the little painter. He stepped into the sunshine, mopping his face and shaking his clothes.

From head to foot he was a mass of green slime, his doublet torn, his hands scratched, his face hot and perspiring. After a few vain attempts to remove the dirt that clung to him, he looked around with a rueful countenance.

"Graziosa!" he called. "Graziosa!"

The lattice of an open window was thrown open, and Graziosa looked out. At sight of her father she laughed. "Hast thou been down thy passage again, father?" she called from the window.

Agnolo made a wry face good-humoredly. "That I have," he returned, "and fell into a pond at the other end."

"The other end?" echoed his daughter. "Then you got though?"

Vistarnini rubbed his damaged hands together with satisfaction. "Aye," he said with a smile, "after tearing my clothes, fighting briers, stepping on toads, stiffling with dust, and pitching on my face in the dark, I——"

"Fell into a pond!" laughed Graziosa.

"Got to the other end," replied the little painter. "Got to the other end!" Graziosa disappeared from the window, and came running into the courtyard, a slender figure in scarlet.

"Got to the other end," repeated Vistarnini breathlessly. "A noble underground passage, Graziosa, that is what we have discovered, large enough to admit an army if need were, and with a concealed opening, leading out through a cave to the midst of——"

"A pond," suggested Graziosa with a glance at his garments.

"A wood—the pond was a mere accessory; a wood, some two miles beyond the town."

"Then since this end is reached from our house, we are the only ones who can gain access to it?" said Graziosa.

"We are," returned the painter proudly. "And, Graziosa, we will remain so."

"Thou mean'st thou wilt tell no one?" asked his daughter.

"No; it will be very useful. I hate to be forever passing the gate, giving accounts of myself to every saucy soldier. In time of need, should there be a war, then perchance we can speak of it."

"I think we should speak of it now," said Graziosa thoughtfully. "I think we should tell the Duke."

"Tell the weathercock!" said Vistarnini. "I tell thee it will be useful; the tolls nearly ruin me—and now I can bring everything I buy outside in through the secret passage."

"'Tis scarce honest, father."

Agnolo laughed.

"I discovered it," he said. "No one knew of it, and the Duke can well spare my tolls."

"Meanwhile change thy dress, father," laughed Graziosa, "and thou always dost as thou thinkest. I have no more to say."

Then, as Vistarnini moved toward the house, his daughter called after him softly:

"I may tell Ambrogio, father?"

"Thou may'st do no such thing," returned Agnolo. "His conscience would prick him—heis over grave an honest—"

"He is not," said Graziosa, indignantly. "I mean—he would not tell—I am sure he would not tell!"

"And so am I—for he will never know," said Agnolo with a smile. "Now thy promise, Graziosa, that thou telkest no one, not even thy precious Ambrogio—and the first thing I smuggle through shall be a new silk gown for thee!"

Graziosa laughed, and seated herself on the edge of the basin.

(To be continued.)

KIDNEY DISEASE

COMES ON QUIETLY

Perhaps no other organs work harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some form of Kidney Complaint, but do not suspect it. It may have been in the system for some time. There may have been backaches, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as, brick dust deposit in the urine, highly colored scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent or supressed urination, burning sensation when urinating, etc.

Do not neglect any of these symptoms, for, if neglected they will eventually lead to Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes.

On the first sign of anything wrong

Doan's Kidney Pills

SHOULD BE TAKEN.

They go to the seat of trouble, strengthen the kidneys and help them to filter the blood properly and flush off all the impurities which cause kidney trouble. Mr. Thomas Petty, Massey, Ont., writes: "After I arrived in Canada from New Zealand, a couple of years ago, I suffered very much from kidney trouble. I tried several remedies, but they did me no good. Finally my back became so lame I could scarcely work. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking them I felt like a new man.

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

MUSICAL SERVICE

Splendid Service Well Given in St. John's Stone Church Last Evening.

A very large congregation was present in St. John's (Stone) church last evening, when the full choir, under the direction of D. Arnold Fox, rendered Mendelssohn's beautiful motett, Hear My Prayer, Mrs. Carter singing the expressive and feeling solo in her artistic and appreciative manner, and being well supported by the choir of forty voices.

Mr. Mayes gave a fine rendering of For Behold Darkness Shall Cover the Earth, from the Messiah, and was heard to good effect in the bass role of the Crucifixion, which he sang sympathetically throughout.

Mr. Bambury was in exceptionally good voice and did full justice to the music of the narrator, singing with good judgment. Other solo portions were efficiently sustained by Miss Costain, A. G. Burnham and W. H. Holden. The unanimity of expression on the part of the chorus was a marked feature, the nuances of light and shade being well indicated. During the collection Mr. Fox played Gounod's meditation on the first piano prelude of Bach.

A dinner was given to John S. Leighton, late business manager of the Sun Printing Co. by a number of his friends last night in Carvill Hall

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



EVENING COAT BY MAYER, OF PARIS.

Chiffon as a material for evening wraps and costumes is an old favorite which, if we may judge by the use it has already found in the new season's modes, is to continue on its way rejoicing, gaining new friends with its beautiful softness of texture and novelty of design. Some of the most exquisite materials brought out this season are striped, dotted, and flowered chiffons of surpassing beauty. Plain white chiffon of that double quality designated as chiffon cloth is employed in the making of this Maurice Mayer coat, the full skirts of which depend from a short empire yoke of pleated white satin embellished with Irish crochet. The sleeves are of the Japanese type over undersleeves of lace, and the fronts, trimmed with lace buttons and long plaited cotton cords, show a dainty inside facing of wide lace entre deux edged with double Valenciennes frills.

SURE CURE FOR SCIATICA

Sciatica is really inflammation of the sciatica nerve, the largest nerve in the body.

This passive inflammation is the product of a run-down condition, and in every case you may be sure the nerves are worn down fine.

The pain is the cry of the nerves for more food—for richer, redder blood.

Rubbing on a greasy liniment can't help very much—you must treat the blood and rebuild the nervous system.

This can be promptly done with Ferrozone.

No builder of nerve force is more powerful.

No tonic so quickly fortifies the muscular system, imparts such strength, such endurance and vigor.

Any traces of Uric Acid and rheumatic poison are quickly driven out by Ferrozone. The lowered condition of the system is changed into a reserve of vigor that defies further attacks of Sciatica.

Marvelous in its reconstructive and rebuilding power, quick to give relief, absolutely sure to cure—where can you find a better treatment than Ferrozone? Sold by all druggists in 50c. boxes; try Ferrozone.

INDEPENDENCE FOR DOMINION

Judge Longley Predicts it at Halifax Dinner and is Rebuked.

Halifax, N. S., March 27—An interesting incident occurred at the annual dinner of the Mining Society of Nova Scotia tonight. Judge Longley, of the supreme court bench, was responding to the toast of Canada, when he proceeded to say that the destiny of Canada was independence and that some in the room, he believed, would live to see it. A stentorian voice in another part of the room shouted: "Never, Stick to the empire."

There was considerable confusion and uproar, and the judge was much taken aback. He sat down with very little applause, and then the company rose and sang Rule Britannia.

Professor Magill, who was the next speaker, entered his strong dissent to what had been said.

LONDON'S UNEMPLOYED

London, March 27—A general discussion of the problem of the unemployed in the house of commons today led to a sharp encounter with John Burns, president of the local government board, who declared that five years hence nine-tenths of the schemes that James Kier Hardie, Socialist member is now pressing upon the too credulous workmen would prove not only costly but morally mischievous and economically unsound. Mr. Burns refused positively to adopt the suggestion advanced in some labor quarters, for a large scheme of relief works involving an annual expenditure of $5,000,000. At the conclusion of this discussion, the house adjourned for the Easter recess.

Rheumatic sufferers can have a free sample of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy with book on Rheumatism by simply writing Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. This book will explain how Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy successfully drives Rheumatism out of the blood. This remedy is not a relief only. It aims to clear the blood entirely of Rheumatic poisons, and then Rheumatism must die a natural death. Sold by Druggists.

A meeting of the members of the Tabernacle Baptist church was held last night. Rev. P. J. Stackhouse was in the chair, and there was a large attendance. The meeting discussed what steps should be taken in view of the resignation of the pastor. A committee composed of James Beyea (chairman), A. H. Patterson, E. W. Rowley, Wm. Lunn, F. J. Allaby, Harvey Coats, Fred. Crawford, George Tennant, with the pastor, was appointed to act in the matter. This committee will hold a meeting on Monday night.

George H. Johnston, assistant manager of the New Williams Sewing Machine Co., has returned from New York, where he was representing relatives in the settling up of his aunt's estate, which is valued well up in the thousands.



THE PENITENT.

She is so pretty as she goes
To penitential prayer
I can but wonder if she knows
That she is very fair.

Are all her thoughts upon her book,
Her sins and sacrifice,
Or does she think how she may look
And if her gown looks nice?

Is she in really solemn mood?
Does she the world despise—
Her soul austere in solitude—
Or has she twinkling eyes?

At last she lifts her gaze to mine,
For shame I cannot speak,
I see a pearly teardrop shine
And fall upon her cheek.

How could I doubt one moment where
Her lenten thoughts were "at?"
"To think,' 'she says, "I've got to wear
My last year's Easter hat!"

NEW COMPANIES

Several St. John Concerns Are Seeking Charters.

Fredericton, N. B., March 27—Letters patent have been issued incorporating H. W. Gross, J. Willard Smith, James McGivern, Herbert H. Smith, Hedley McKinnon, Charles A. Peck, Walter B. Dickson, and others, as the "Hillsboro Hardwood Flooring Company, Ltd.," with a capital stock of $30,000.

C. L. Howes and E. E. Hills, of Boston; J. H. Cary, of Woonsocket, and others, have been incorporated as "Guttamoose Fish & Game Club, Ltd., with a capital of $5,000.

W. Malcolm MacKay, Frank S. White, Andrew Dodds, Susan Rankin MacKay and Fred. R. Taylor, of St. John, are seeking incorporation as W. Malcolm McKay, Ltd. The object is to acquire and carry on the business of W. Malcolm McKay. The capital stock is to be $100,000, and St. John is to be the chief place of business.

Robert H. Jamieson, Ernest G. Higginson, of Montreal; William C. Clarke, Marguerite Clarke and George A. MacAulay, of St. John, are seeking incorporation as "Maritime Lithograph Company, Ltd.," with a capital stock of $24,900.

WEDDINGS

Rogers-Bennett.

A quiet wedding took place in the Carleton Methodist parsonage Wednesday, when Miss Grace M. Bennett, only daughter of the late George Bennett, was married to William John Rogers, son of Pilot Rogers, of this port. Rev. H. D. Marr performed the ceremony. There were no attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers will reside in Carleton.

An alarm was rung in from box 117 yesterday afternoon for a fire in John Irvin's house in Minnette street, Carleton. A spark from the chimney caught in the roof and Engineer Lemon, of the fire department, who was passing at the time, saw the blaze and sent in the alarm. The firemen responded promptly, and in fifteen minutes the blaze was extinguished.

TO CURE THE THROAT--TREAT THE THROAT BUT LET STOMACH DOSING ALONE

Sensible Advice to Those Suffering From Catarrh, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Etc.

Years ago doctors administered Catarrh medicine through the stomach.

Little good resulted—the disease increased and today is a national curse.

Liquid remedies simply pass over the diseased surfaces and lodge in the stomach.

The disease you want to cure is not in the stomach hence dosing the stomach is no good.

Use something that goes where the disease really is.

Employ an antiseptic that will kill the germs.

Nothing so good as healing "Catarrhozone"—nature's own remedy, which cures all who use it.

Catarrhozone is not a drug that ruins the stomach, but a soothing vapor that is inhaled to the places that are rank with disease.

Catarrhozone gives instant relief—clears nose, throat, and head at one breath—searches out Catarrh like wildfire.

Just think of it!

Inhaling the healing balsams of the pine woods—curing throat and lungs without noxious drugs.

Nothing in all medicine that cures catarrhal trouble so surely as Catarrhozone.

For years prescribed by doctors and guaranteed absolutely safe is the record of Catarrhozone.

Recommended by thousands it has cured; try it; large size, guaranteed, $1.00; small (trial) size, 25c.; all dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

FIVE HUNDRED MEN MAY RETIRE FROM THE I. C. R.

When Pension Law Comes Into Effect Many Old Faces Will be Missing.

Moncton, N. B., March 27—It is expected there will be many changes among I. C. R. trainmen and employes generally all over the road, as a result of the railway pension bill, which will come into force April 1. The number of employes who will take advantage of the pension allowance is variously estimated at from 100 to 500. Railway men say if the scheme works out as expected the number retiring will be nearer 500 than 100.

The maximum allowance to retiring employes is two-thirds of the salary at the time of leaving the service, while the minimum amount is $20 a month.

A good many conductors and drivers are preparing to retire. Quite a number of these reside in St. John and Moncton, and have been in the service ever since the road opened in some sections. In consequence of retirement of many other conductors and drivers, the younger men are looking forward to advancement in the service. The anticipated promotions as a result of changes also applies to other branches of the service.

The Moncton shops and the track department on the various sections of the road contain a good many old employes, who will be retired.

Information concerning the working of the pension scheme is being largely sought by employes from the officials who have been instructed in reference to the bill. Officials have been here from different parts of the road the last few days, and it is said their visit has to do with securing information relative to the pension bill.

The proprietor of a leading hotel stated today that, in the event that the hotels were too closely pressed by the enforcement of the Scott act, an agitation would be started to close up the leading houses for a time. The matter has been considered, he said, and if the hotels were crowded as hard as was threatened they would be compelled to close and take holidays.

Col. J. R. Armstrong returned to the city last evening.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head; back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely.

Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

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