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ALEX. CORBET, Manager

"AS A MAN SOWS."

BY HELEN WALLACE

Author of "THE GREATEST OF THESE," "THEIR HEARTS' DESIRE, ETC."

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XIX

Lady Carruthers Receives.

Old Lady Carruthers was sitting by a heaped-up fire in her drawing room, the biggest, squarest room in her big, square old house, which, though it stood in a good-sized park, had only a big, square lawn between it and the high road.

Amid the crowd of chairs and couches, the little crumpled-up figure by the fire might at first glance have passed unnoticed, but as the door opened and Lady Carruthers looked sharply around, her presence at once dominated her cumbersome surroundings, as completely as it ruled any circle of her acquaintance.

"And what news of Kilmeny today?" she asked, briskly, as Ashe entered.

"She is better 'boudily,' as Sim told me in a burst of confidence," said Ashe, smiling. "Whether he meant to imply anything—that she was not better in some other way, I don't know."

"I wonder they keep that doddering old idiot," said Lady Carruthers, wrathfully. In years, Sim might have been her son, but that was of no consequence. "In fact, I have no patience with the way they have mismanaged the whole affair. How did they let the girl fall ill again—have a fit, or whatever it was. They'll make her the talk of the country; though indeed, she's that already."

"The country is immensely sympathetic, meantime. I met half a dozen acquaintances between here and Stormont."

"Oh, yes," croaked. "They tell me Stormont's been like a crier fair, and Sim sits behind the door all day, but that won't last. I've told Marian till I'm tired that the one thing to do is to marry the girl. You've always that to your credit, and whatever happens, you've got to be plenty to take the risk meantime, who might be frightened off by more vagaries. Oh, yes, with a lightning quick glance and a dry laugh. "Is that the game? I thought I'd ask you here just to see what mischief you had on hand, for I knew there was something up. You're very clever, Evelyn, too clever at times, but if I were you, I think I'd try the possible."

"It is not only I who am too clever, I think," said Ashe, with a careless laugh, "but after all, it is one chooses, is anything impossible?" leaning back against the high marble mantelpiece, white once, now yellowed with the years.

The old lady's eyes ran over the tall, graceful figure and the distinctive face, as if she were appraising them point by point.

"Not enough, my dear Evelyn," with a judicial summing-up air, "unless you've got some trump up your sleeve, which would be quite in character. No doubt you think you have. But if there were no other reasons, a Stormont marriage is an affair of high politics arranged long before-hand, and in spite of David's unaccountable shilly-shallying, I think they'll pull this one off yet—unless, of course, there is some fresh escapade, for Conyers' heart is in it now, which I don't think it was at first, and no wonder, for he has flesh and blood to deal with now not a well-brought-up shadow. I like the way the lad spoke the other night. You'll have to reckon with him."

"Yes, I'd better begin to lay out my plan of campaign," said Ashe jestingly, when a second time the door opened and "Mr. Conyers" was announced.

Lady Carruthers broke into one of her elfish laughs, while the two young men exchanged nods, which are an Englishman's usual greeting to friend or acquaintance, or even foe.

"You've come very late, Basil," said the old lady, "but if you'd be behind the door a minute sooner you'd have found that for once there was an exception to the general rule."

"Much obliged, though I don't know what I've done to deserve it, too; but what's the very latest bulletin of our young lady? Mr. Ashe has brought me his news. He rides twice a day, post haste, to Stormont for it. But perhaps you have even later intelligence."

"She is much better," said Basil, rather shortly. "People have been very kind, but really there has been rather a needless fuss made over it."

"Oh, come you mustn't be too hard on us. Remember that Isobel is quite a public character at present," with the smile which always accompanied any remark likely to be specially distasteful to her hearer, "and both she and her doings have such a fine flavor of the unexpected."

"I daresay there's been a lot of nonsense talked, but it's to be hoped people will have found something else to chatter about before they come home again."

"They are going abroad then? So Lady Stormont is to have her way?" said Ashe.

"Yes," said Basil, in rather a "What the deuce is that to you?" tone. Ashe's air of previous information nettled him. "Best thing they could do," said Ashe, leaning back again against the mantelpiece.

Conyers turned pointedly to Lady Carruthers.

"Lady Stormont asked me if I would let you know—" he began.

"Oh, that accounts for it," broke in his hostess. "I was wondering to what I owed the honor of this visit," as people used to say in novels when I was foolish enough to read them. I've more sense now, and I wonder people addle their brains with them when there's a dozen stories going on around them, if they had eyes to see, and then you can't take a peep at the last chapter. There's Kilmeny now."

"Rather an exceptional case," put in Ashe, "a case of 'twopence colored' compared with the 'penny plain' of average existence."

"Yes," admitted Lady Carruthers, "and in her case I'd clearly like to have a peep at the end."

"She'll marry and live happily ever afterward: all charming young ladies do," said Ashe.

"But whom? That's what I want to know, and more than I, no doubt," with a glance from Ashe's expressionless countenance to Basil's rather disgusted face. "Of course, I mean to live to 100 if only to see. Anyhow, there will be plenty trying to solve the problem and finding business abroad this autumn."

Conyers got to his feet suddenly. "I shall be forgetting Lady Stormont's message," he said, abruptly, when the incursion of some local callers put an end to the talk, but not to the subject, though Conyers hastily departed. Each visitor had his or her version of, or theory about, Miss Stormont's sudden indisposition, to which Ashe listened with an inward smile.

He had little doubt as to the cause of this much-talked-of illness. Of course, he was sorry for it, but he did not regret his forcing of the pace. When he met Miss Stormont again, it would be under different conditions, he confidently reckoned.

From Torrens he made his daily inquiries, receiving ever more reassuring bulletins as the girl's quick vitality asserted itself after the brief but sharp collapse which had followed hard on the throes of that mental and physical convulsion in which memory awoke. When Sir David's cry had brought the household hurrying to the library, Isobel had been found rigid and unconscious, a condition which had considerably puzzled Dr. Purves, though Lady Stormont and Basil had promptly but secretly laid the blame upon the episode of the portrait. Each privately feared that in the library there must have been some renewal of the painful excitement to account for Isobel's state. Lady Stormont might have felt almost as bitter against her husband as Conyers did at it not been only too evident how keenly he was suffering, while Isobel lay nerveless and speechless, begging, if she spoke at all, to be let alone—only to be let alone, till at last her mother had said, with a smile, though with an inward pang—

"My darling, if you go back to your old solitary ways in this fashion, I shall begin to think that you have found your 'old self' again."

She had reproached herself sorely for her words when, with a shudder, her daughter had turned her face to the wall; but next morning, to her surprise, Isobel had suddenly declared herself to be quite able to come downstairs.

When Lady Stormont had seen her comfortably settled in the morning room, amid a nest of silken cushions, on the broad, low couch by the window, she had said, with some hesitation—

"I must go to Dunstable this afternoon, Isobel, but your father is very anxious to see you. He has been so distressed about you. You have never seen him yet, darling," wistfully, and her heart contracted as the girl's pallor became more and more morbidly drawn tense. "Not if it is too much for you, dear," she added hastily.

"No, it is time we were seeing each other," said Isobel, in an odd, hard voice, and Lady Stormont went, wondering bitterly what strange element of discord had so cruelly jangled all the beauty and harmony of life.

(To be continued.)

The children of the Protestant Orphan Asylum had a pleasant outing in Rockwood Park yesterday afternoon. Through the kindness of Frank White they took a ride down the "shoot the chutes."

The Beckman Tourist Party registered at the Victoria and conducted by F. E. Mahon made the trip up the St. John river yesterday. They will return here for this evening and make the trip to Digby this morning.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



NEW LENGTH OF COAT WITH MANDARIN ARMHOLE.

The features of this semi-dressy tailored suit of Copenhagen blue cloth are the new length of coat—38 inches, and the mandarin armhole, or rather the mandarin effect, because the armhole is in reality of natural size and the Japanese effect is created with a wide band of the cloth set on the coat a little above the arm size, and extends out over the sleeve and down on the body of the jacket at most to the waistline. The back as well as the front of the coat is a trifle loose fitting and elaborately braided with scroll design. The collarless neck fits up closely around the collar of dress waist, and there is a fancy vest of white cloth embroidered with silver and three shades of blue silk. Like all the dressy tailored suits, the sleeves are three-quarters length and medium in size. These, too, are elaborately braided, and instead of cuffs the fullness is pleated in at the elbow to the shape of the arm, and the braiding takes the form of a high cuff. The skirt is of walking length and consists of pleated and plain gored, the pleated gored being in the front and the back and at the sides. Braided designs extend from the front panel around to the back width and point up high on the sides almost to the edge of the coat. A hat of blue clipped beaver with trimmings of ostrich plumes and taffeta ribbon in the same shade is worn with this suit.

MILK MAY BE HIGHER

Milk Dealers May Advance Prices Because of Board of Health's Action.

The Board of Health now demands that all milk dealers must sterilize and cleanse their cans before returning them to be refilled, as required by section 9 of the regulations which the board will now put in force. This was decided at a special meeting held yesterday afternoon, when it was also reported that the committee to secure a site at the I. C. R. depot for the proposed plant to sterilize milk cans, had not succeeded.

A. E. Macaulay, secretary of the Milk Dealers' Association, says that should the regulation be put in force, the price of milk will probably advance one cent per quart.

When the new milk regulations were framed the vendors objected to section 17 which reads as follows:—

"Every licensed vendor in milk, before returning or delivering any can or other vessel for holding milk to any railway or other transporting agency for the purpose of having the same refilled, shall sterilize such can or vessel with boiling water or steam, and shall otherwise thoroughly cleanse the same."

Notices will immediately be served on the vendors that they must comply with the section or be proceeded against. The officials of the board say they regret the fact that the I. C. R. authorities could not see their way clear to grant a site for the purpose, especially as the plant would not take up much room and that the depot is the best place to have it.

Mr. Macaulay adds that since the board of health will not erect a sterilizing plant, the milk dealers will have to do it themselves, but in all probability the public will have to pay for it.

Mr. Macaulay also called in question the section which required dealers to have their cows inspected by a veterinary surgeon before a license could be issued. This inspection, he said, only took place once a year, and naturally a special effort was made to have everything in good shape for the ordeal. He advocated the appointment of a government inspector whose business it would be to make inspection several times a year, not only of the cows but the barns and other buildings where milk was kept.

In conclusion Mr. Macaulay said that the only thing he could see that the board of health could hope to do by making so many regulations was to persuade the public they were doing something. The public, he added, paid the bills and if the board kept on they would force milk up to ten cents a quart, the price paid in Montreal.

The N. B. Southern line was tied up again yesterday and no trains left Carleton station. The last regular train left on Tuesday morning. This was hauled by locomotive No. 171 and on the return trip when near Musquash the engine and tender jumped the track. Wrecking crews were soon on the spot and as a result of their labors the delayed train reached the west side station about 9 o'clock last night and the track was clear. The train will run as usual this morning. It is said that the cause of the accident was due to engine 171 being too heavy for the rails.



SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, CROCKERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

THE ST. JOHN BYE-ELECTION

It is Understood That it Will be Held on Sept. 18 or 19

Three Other Vacancies in the Commons Will be Filled on the Same Date—Foreign Trade Returns.

Ottawa, Aug. 21—Four bye-elections to fill gaps in the membership of the Canadian commons, will be held next month, probably on September 18 or 19.

The government will likely have a meeting on Saturday, when the question of fixing the date will be finally dealt with.

There are three vacant seats in Ontario and one in New Brunswick. Three were occasioned by death and one by resignation.

London constituency was opened by the resignation of Hon. Charles Hyman; Wellington, by the death of Thomas Martin; Northumberland, by the death of Edward Cochrane, and St. John city and county by the death of Dr. A. A. Stockton.

Canada's foreign trade totalled \$214,156,015 in the first four months of the current fiscal period from the first of April to the first of August. This is an increase over the similar period the year before of \$22,090,054.

During the five months the imports totalled \$131,803,070, an increase of \$25,010,434.

Imports of dutiable goods totalled \$77,706,121, an increase of \$15,470,746.

Free imports totalled \$51,730,825, an increase of \$8,703,700.

The duty collected amounted to \$20,333,734, an increase of \$4,214,425.

During the four months there was a decrease of \$1,948,063 in the volume of exports, which were of the value of \$32,352,945. However, exports are now showing an increase and it is expected that the remaining months of the year will more than make up for the falling off of the first few months.

Free, for Catarrh, just to prove merit, a Trial size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snow-white, creamy, healing, antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., it gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

D. J. Purdy, M. P. P., and Capt. Fred Mabey, who left recently for the old country to purchase a new steamboat for the St. John river, reached Liverpool last Friday.

WE NEVER PUT A DRESSING ON THE MARKET UNTIL WE HAVE TESTED IT AND FOUND IT TO BE BETTER THAN ANY OTHER.

THIS MAKES IT SAFE FOR YOU TO BUY

PACKARD'S SPECIAL Leather Dressings

MANUFACTURED BY L. H. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL

25 CENTS AT SHOE STORES.

ERASING THE EVIDENCE

Deep in the bark of the old beech tree that stood on the bank the young man carved the initials of her name.

Then he called her attention to them. "But your initials, just under mine," she said, "look as if they had been cut there a year or more ago."

"They were, dear," he replied.

"And mine," she continued, looking at them a little closer, "seems to have been worked over from others already there."

"Yes, dear," he replied with noble candor. "I have to change them every year. That is one of the penalties of these summer resort engagements."

He gave one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

POLITICIANS AT THE GRAND FALLS PICNIC

Premier Robinson and Members of the Government, Senator Costigan and Others Present.

Grand Falls, N. B., Aug. 21—Grand Falls has been alive during these two days on account of the large attendance at the picnic held in aid of the new R. C. church.

Upon an invitation from Senator Costigan four members of the provincial government were present and delivered suitable addresses. Yesterday afternoon the speaking was done by Senator Costigan, Chief Commissioner LaBille, and Surveyor General Sweeney. This forenoon, Premier Robinson, Solicitor General Jones, Pius Michaud, M. P., and Messrs. Burgess and Tweeddale, M. P.'s, were the speakers. There was a large crowd in attendance during both days. Last evening there was a ball given by the Andover Orchestra in Kerton's Hall, which was largely attended.

Between forty-five and fifty of the members of the N. B. military veterans' association and their lady friends enjoyed a very pleasant outing to the Willows yesterday. The party had dinner on their arrival and after dinner sports were indulged in. Mayor Sears, who was with the party, made the presentation of prizes in the cabin of the boat on the way home. The prize winners were: Ladies' race, Miss Knowles, a case of scissors; quoit throwing, G. T. Thompson, a sportsman's knife; rifle shooting, James McCarty, combination knife. The weather was perfect and everyone enjoyed the outing.

THE MEDICINAL VALUE OF FRESH FRUIT JUICES

One of the Greatest Wonders of the Age.

Hundreds Have Been Made Well by Taking Advantage of an Ottawa Physician's Discovery.

Everyone knows how beneficial fruit is, when eaten regularly. Fruit is nature's laxative—the finest kidney regulator—and the ideal skin tonic. Unfortunately, the medicinal principle of fruit occurs only in minute quantities. In order to consume enough fruit to relieve biliousness, one would also consume a large amount of woody fibre or pulp, which would upset the stomach and impair digestion.

An Ottawa physician discovered a way to get around these difficulties. He pressed the juice from apples, oranges, figs and prunes—and then forced one more atom of the bitter principle from the discarded orange peels, into the concentrated juices. This formed a new compound, having all the curative effects of fresh fruit—and

In a highly intensified degree. These valuable tonics and internal antiseptics were added and the whole pressed into tablets.

These are "Fruit-a-tives" the wonderful Liver Tablets you hear so much about. "Fruit-a-tives" cure the most obstinate cases of non-action of the bowels, biliousness, headaches, sleeplessness, nervousness, kidney trouble, rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia. They are the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world, while their action on the skin, in clearing and beautifying the complexion, is nothing short of marvelous. Ask your druggist for "Fruit-a-tives" and see that you get them. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50. By mail, postpaid, from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



INDISCRETION.

Dorothy—I am filled with ecstasy whenever I surrender myself to the embrace of the waves.
Pauline—Really, your love affairs do not interest me.

KINDLY ASSISTED.

He was a man whose clothes were patched but clean, and one look into his face was enough to show that although he might be hard up himself he had a feeling for those who were worse off. He left the elevator at the seventh floor and entered the gorgeous suite of rooms of the Jim Crow Mining Company and said to the smiling gentleman who came forward: "You have a mine in Colorado?" "We have, sir."



He was a man whose clothes were patched, but clean.

"You are advertising stocks at five cents on the dollar?" "We are." "It will soon be worth ten per cent. above par?" "Not the slightest doubt of it." "But you are willing to let the public in on the ground floor and divide a good thing with them?" "That's it—that's the idea."

"You feel for ministers and widows and orphans?" "We do, in particular." "This Jim Crow mine is certain to be a hummer?" continued the caller. "Just as sure as the sun is to rise to-morrow."

"All you need is money enough to hang on until you strike the great lode that you know is there somewhere?" "That's it. The minute we strike that lode we are all millionaires."

"Well, I'm willing to do my part. Take this as a free gift to help you hang on. I give it willingly. I am a philanthropist myself. In fact, I made the green goods business what it is."

He laid seven cents on the desk and turned away and was seen no more. He had waited for no thanks. He hadn't waited to see the tears of gratitude that sprung to the eyes of the President of the Jim Crow as he realized that he could now go forward and bring joy to ten thousand happy homes. JOE KERR.

