

Sept. 17, 1907

When in Want

of an Overcoat for man or boy, look at ours.

Our prices will please you.

UNION CLOTHING CO.

26 and 28 Charlotte Street,

ALEX. CORBET, Manager

"AS A MAN SOWS."

BY HELEN WALLACE

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

(Conclusion.)

CHAPTER XXX.

Conclusion.

The flag with its blazoned oak drooped at half-mast from the great central tower at Stormont. The faint breeze of the mild November day was not sufficient to spread its folds and give its brave old motto to the air. Over the broad valley, the encircling hills and the winding river the pale sunshine lay in the pensive radiance of St. Martin's summer like the benediction of peace upon a resigned and chastened spirit.

The chestnut walk, the terrace, the park were crowded with the throng who had come from far and near, most of them from an honest desire to show their regard and respect for a good friend and neighbor and kind landlord, and—more was the pity—the last of his old name. But even the most sincere were actuated by the impelling curiosity which had brought so many there.

There was a dead hush as at last the procession appeared on its way to the little green graveyard almost within the park walls—the great oaken coffin carried by the tenantry, followed by one of maid-en-white, and behind it two tall women's figures, draped in shrouding black, with Basil Conyers walking at the right hand of the younger, while after them the long stream of friends and neighbors fell into place.

This last pageant had been the result of a sore struggle in the mind and heart of the woman walking dry-eyed and stately behind her husband and child. To leave matters as they were, to shield her husband's name and memory to the last, to lift up the burden which he had laid down as too heavy for him to maintain, and to find so universally believed that his child was her own, the one daughter of the Stormont name—it had its strong temptations, for her pride and her love shrank from the storm of scandal which the revelation of the truth would unleash, and to the dead girl what could such tardy restitution bring?

"Let us be done with lies, cost what it may," Isobel had said emphatically when her stepmother had called her into her troubled chambers, and Basil had agreed with her, as the daughter and heiress of the dead man, and the Lady of Stormont, she had a right to be considered, and so had Conyers as his future heir. He had no need to dread the revelation, since he would joyfully have taken his wife when he believed her to have no name but that which he could give her.

"And," Isobel had added, her voice failing and the tears starting, "I know it will be terrible for you, either way, but, oh, I cannot bear to think of her lying alone in that dreary place. Let us bring her back to her own home, her own people, her own place—if we can give her nothing but a name—a memory—a grave—let us give it to her. I could not bear to let her lie there, and I could not suppose to be she. Don't let me rob her of everything. Bring her home, and then—oh, poor mother, you can at least openly mourn for your child. Some day, perhaps, you will be able to let me call you mother—but now you could not endure the mockery—her voice faltering—"and neither could I."

"My dear child, you are a daughter to me, indeed," said Lady Stormont. In those sad days, when all that was earthly of her daughter was brought home Isobel's unfeigned grief and pity drew the elder woman's heart to her the ice melted, and she could venture to speak of her lost child, and the long suppressed cry broke out again:

"If only I could know how it happened!" "I have often wondered," said Isobel, timidly, for she knew the unspoken dread which underlay the words, "if it were not—not what once nearly happened to me. I owe Mr. Ashe thanks for that, if for nothing else." She could speak of Ashe calmly enough now. That hour in the chapel portico seemed an evil dream. "I was standing just as she may have stood on the grassy brim, at the very edge of the water, and he warned me to come

No matter how much you eat of it, there is always a freshness about a dish of



SANTAS TOASTED CORN FLAKES

It has more of the elements that build bone and muscle than any other cereal. Have the grocer send you a box to-day.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



LANSDOWNE COSTUME BY DOUCET.

One of the most attractive models that has reached these shores is a costume of Nattier blue landsdowne made by Doucet. It contains many new features in both bodice and skirt. To begin with, the skirt is untrimmed, save for broad tucks of foreign trimming is noted on many of the best models of the season. The skirt is cut in five panels, each of the panels laid out cut short, so that when joined the tucks form a sawtooth border. The skirt is laid in wide forward turning pleats into the band, the effect being extremely graceful, but one which is possible only for a slender hipped woman. The bodice is one of the new draped mod-

els. It is arranged over a fully boned lining, the fabric pleated at the shoulder line and draped softly to a high crushed girdle. The V shaped neck and the wide armholes are outlined with a skeleton of blue velvet, heavy with silk and soutache embroidery. The high collar and vest are of fine lace, and there is a scarf tie of blue chiffon which knots at the bust line and falls in soft lace trimmed ends quite to the waist. The sleeves also are noticeable, in so much as they are new draped effect. The material is caught up in soft folds to the shoulder top over a straight undersleeve of lace. At the elbow the draperies are held together with a velvet bow.

shrouded—the only white robes she would ever wear. But Lady Stormont was too sane, too sound, as well as too sweet-hearted, to indulge her own grief too long. Life could not be all memory and thought, the best of her own might lie behind her, it was different with the two young hearts with which she had to do. When the March winds had blown themselves out, and ushered in a soft and gentle spring, and still Isobel made no sign, but vaguely attributed a little token of languor to "the spring weather," Lady Stormont thought it time to take matters into her own hands, and wrote and despatched a brief note: Its answer came next day in the shape of Basil Conyers, eager and yet somewhat abashed.

"Dear Lady Stormont," he said, "it was like you to write me as you did, but—but you bear it when I think what it means to you"—faltering at the sight of her face—"is it not too soon?" "When I think what it means to you, Basil, I feel that it can't be too soon. The spring can't linger for long. I'll be in autumn. It's spring now," with a glance at the unstained azure above, at the mist of green, overspreading field and tree, "and—I think, you will find Isobel on the garden terrace," with a smile which said all the rest.

The young man caught her hands and kissed them, and something marvellous late, and disappeared. Lady Stormont stood for a moment looking after him and then slowly turned away, and took the path which led to the Round Wood.

(THE END.)

Mothers Problems

Every mother knows that the happiness or misery, the ease and comfort of her children largely depends upon their physical strength.

Ability to study, and the equipment for the battle of life must be founded on a firm health basis.

If boys and girls are weak, bloodless, easily tired, what chance have they in the strenuous struggle for advancement or place?

Weakness spells failure and that means falling behind in the race, and often premature death.

Ferrozone should be taken to give youth the vigor that clear red blood will confer. Ferrozone helps youth to sleep soundly, and gives the power of strength that clear strong brains and vigorous nerves afford.

Give the listless girl, the pale lady boy, Ferrozone, watch how it quickens the power of both mind and body.

Ferrozone gives appetite, brings bright color to the cheeks, makes you strong—it not only brings health but preserves it.

Ferrozone is a body builder, blood former, and nerve strengthener without an equal. Ferrozone cures that condition of weakness so common in young folks. It is harmless and efficient, 50c. per box at all dealers.

DOGS TRAINED TO SMUGGLE

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 15.—Customs officers have unearthed a most clever method of smuggling opium and silks into this country from across the boundary line. The smugglers, who were headed by Thomas Smith, now in custody, used trained dogs to carry on their business.

The first finding that dogs were being used to carry contraband goods from Canada was when a policeman of the Bellingham station shot a dog which he saw running through thick timber near Blaine, Wash. The dog was loaded with an enormous leather saddle in which were found three pounds of opium and a package of rich silk.

Three days later customs officers trailed three other pack saddle dogs to Smith's shack, near Blaine.

FORGER IS INSANE

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Alonso J. Whitman, ex-mayor of Duluth, and former member of the Minnesota Legislature, has been transferred from Auburn State prison to the State Hospital for criminal insane at Daconmora. He was serving a sentence for forgery for which it is alleged the Fidelity Trust Company of Buffalo lost a large sum of money.

KILLED BY HIS CHUM

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Peter Burger, 11 years old, living in the Borough of Queens, was killed by his chum, Herman White, 15 years old, in a struggle yesterday afternoon for possession of a small rifle with which the boys and two companions had been playing.

JAPAN DOES NOT HANKER FOR WAR

Reports That Mikado's Kingdom is Aaxious to Fight Someone is Characterized as Nonsense.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—"Not even respectable nonsense," was how former Ambassador Wright, who has just returned from Tokyo, to resume private life, characterized the war talk between United States and Japan. Governor Wright was in Japan during the anti-Japanese trouble in San Francisco, and when the announcement was made that the Atlantic fleet would be transferred to the Pacific coast. He said today that the voyage of the Atlantic fleet did not stir official circles in Japan to adverse comment, as it was understood that the interests of the United States in Pacific waters made it natural for this government to desire to transfer a part of its naval force thither. The San Francisco incident was not so peaceably viewed, Mr. Wright said, as the action of the school board in San Francisco was of an official character and provoked much discussion. He thought the prompt action taken by the administration in attempting to smooth over the situation appeased most of the anger felt in official circles in Japan.

"But Japan does not want war with the United States, nor with any nation," declared Mr. Wright. "The country is burdened with debts and heavy taxation. She has Corea on her hands, and that is no easy problem. China, too, demands her attention. I feel that Japan looks upon the United States as her best friend. She has always so regarded this country."

CHECKED HIS TRUNKS TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC

Traveller's Trunks/With Outfit are On the Way to Sydney, New South Wales, Instead of Sydney N. S.

(Sydney Post.)

A well known Montreal traveller, who arrived in town a few days ago, on going to the railway station to take his trunks out, found that the goods were not in the baggage car, and, as he knew, they had not even come down the line to Sydney.

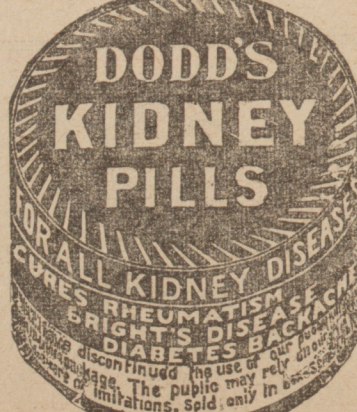
Inquiry at Montreal, where the trunks were checked for the trip Eastward, disclosed the fact that they had been tagged for Sydney, New South Wales, and at present are likely bound on a steamer south-bound down the Pacific.

There is a peculiar coincidence in connection with this case, in the fact that the same salesman, a year ago, checked the same trunks from Montreal, and did not see them again for six months, the trunks going to the same city for which they are headed just now.

The unlucky salesman will have to go back to Montreal and get a new outfit of samples.

The following will show some of the large cargoes of goods that have left this port, all of which were loaded by H. S. Gregory & Sons and the deals supplied by the Alex. Gibson Company:

June 13, 1899, smtr. Montenegro, 2,550 tons, 2,129% standards.
June 19, 1897, smtr. Strathairly, 2,753 tons, 1,974 standards.
June 19, 1900, smtr. Teresa, 2,517 tons, 1,944% standards.



10,000 Veterans Parade in the Rain at Saratoga.



COMMANDER IN CHIEF WITH MEMBERS OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE NATIONAL COUNCIL G.A.R. at SARATOGA

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 14.—The Grand Army of the Republic held its forty-first parade here. Ten thousand limping, gray-haired veterans, the remnant of the army, whose scores of thousands passed in review at the national capital when the war was over, braved a driving storm to march once more beneath their battle flags. As unmindful of the storm as in the days of "61," when youth and vigor and love of the flag new no physical bounds, these dwindling thousands passed once more in review.

While scores dropped out when the rain began to fall the ranks held their line and braved the driving storm as it again going to their places in the front of battle. The rain poured with steadily increasing force as they marched, but through the drenching torrents they marched on. Few there were who even held umbrellas. For an hour and more the old soldiers plodded on between lines of cheering people as plucky as themselves, keeping step to the music.

Governor Charles E. Hughes, his military staff, the national officers of the Grand Army and distinguished visitors stood on the reviewing stand, poorly shielded from the driving storm. When the last rank had passed in review the rain ceased, the skies cleared and the sun broke out. The dripping but undaunted old soldiers found their way to lodging places, satisfied that such a trifle as a driving rainstorm had no more arrested their onward march than it had in the days of war.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that he had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I hereby advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial." 96

Free Sample and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and correspondence sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sent in plain sealed envelope. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 35 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale by Chas. R. Wasson, Druggist, 100 King Street.

The bark Wildwood now lying at the Charlotte street extension has been sold by E. Lantulum, M. P. P., to the Gypsum Plaster Co. of Windsor (N. S.). Capt. Daniel Monroe and crew are here to take the vessel across the bay today. A local tug will tow the bark below the island and the tug Gypsum King will then take her to Somerville (N. S.) where the copper will be stripped from the hull after which she will be converted into a barge. The Wildwood was one of the largest square-rigged vessels ever built in a St. John shipyard and her conversion into a barge removes what was practically the last of the wooden ships owned in this port.

Battle line steamer Cherones arrived last Friday at Belfast from this port with a cargo of deals.

VALUABLE RACE HORSE STOLEN

Simple Honors, Who Won the Brighton Cup, Missing from His Stall in Belmont Park.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—When the stablemen in charge of the Chelsea string at Belmont Park went into the stall in which Simple Honors, an imported 4-year-old colt was kept, they found that he was missing. It is feared that the colt has been stolen. The police of Long Island City were notified, but have not obtained any clue to the whereabouts of the horse.

Simple Honors is a bay colt by Raconteur-Affiance. He won two races last year. His first was at Saratoga, where he defeated Holscher. Later he won the Brighton Cup. His second victory was in the Hotel Caswell Cup at Baltimore in a race for gentlemen riders.

THE CONSTRUCTION WORK ON THE G.T.P.

OTTAWA, Sept. 16.—(Special)—A report received by the government as to the progress of construction on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway up to the end of August shows that the steel had been laid for 124 miles westward from Portage la Prairie, of which 87 miles are ballasted. One-fifth of the grading between Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie is completed, while from the latter point to Saskatoon 85 per cent. is finished. The company has 1,100 men and 800 teams at work on the 426 miles between Winnipeg and Saskatoon. The company could employ many more men, as large numbers of laborers have left to take part in the harvest, for which higher wages are paid.

MAYBE

Alfreda Tolson of Plumville Terrace writes agonizingly: "I just don't know why I have failed to raise sweet peas this year. I am sure I did everything possible to insure success. I planted some of the very finest French canned peas, and I put at least a pound of sugar to each foot of peas. I do wonder why they did not grow." Maybe you put in leaf sugar, Alfreda. That might make the peas lazy.—Chicago Evening Post.

The Rappahannock is the first steamer this year to make a shipment of apples. She will take 12,000 barrels of early apples to the London market. For several months the trade at Deep Water will consist largely of apples.—Halifax Mail.

Coal steamer Louisa, Capt. Gould, arrived yesterday afternoon from Louisburg with a full cargo.

Ben and His Tabby

Ben had a fine old time tabby cat: She walked with him one day A-down the sheerful country road, For pleasure and for play.

And as they passed a farmer's gate Ben paused and cried out, Hark! 'What was that noise I just heard then? I'm sure it was a bark!'



Then through the gate shot young Bull Pup: And poor Ben held his breath: For towards his cat the dog did leap! en thought it meant Tab's death.



At first Tab ran with all her might; Then turned and scratched—Gee whiz! You should have seen Bull Pup run home: She'd put him out of biz!

MAUD WALKER.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25 cts. Sold by all druggists.

WHERE DOES THE PAPER GO?

The first question asked by a general advertiser. The **Telegraph** and **Times** reach that class of people who subscribe and agree to pay for the reading privilege. These papers go **first hand** from the publishers **by carrier** and **not** through street boys to be left in office or store by purchaser after reading. Common sense teaches that **every paper** passed into homes **direct will be read**. The **Telegraph** and **Times** are **home papers**. Do they contain **your advertisement**?