

Sept. 14, 1907.

SPECIAL PRICES on Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats TODAY. Our prices, always the LOWEST, will be lower than usual to introduce our New Fall and Winter Stock.

COME HERE for BEST VALUE.

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.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Isobel Stormont, daughter of Sir David Stormont, a wealthy Scotch country gentleman, disappears without leaving the slightest trace. She was a quiet, retiring girl with only one distinguishing feature—beautiful Titian hair, which had been a mark of the Stormont family for generations. Her fiancé, Basil Conyers, comes from London to aid in the search for her, and finally receives intelligence that a girl answering to her description has been seen with a band of gypsies.

Guided by a gypsy, he finds Isobel, almost dead, in an abandoned dwelling. Her clothes had been changed, and when she recovers she seems to be another girl. All memory of her experiences on the gypsy caravan has undergone, and she begins a new life. Her character is quite changed, and she completely captivates Basil, whose affection for her hitherto has been more of the cousinly kind.

In one of the pockets of her gown Isobel found an old Testament, which she had appropriated, and she was unexplainably perturbed over her return.

Various stories of the girl's experiences are circulated, and attract the attention of Evelyn Ashe, a fortune hunter, who meets her at a charity fete given at her home. Meanwhile Sir David receives a promise from Basil that he will not renew his engagement until Christmas, which is four months away. Then, to complicate matters further, Ashe saves Isobel from being run over by an automobile, and discovers that the old Testament which is in Sir David's possession may contain a clue to the mystery of her seemingly dual identity.

He skillfully arouses the girl's curiosity, while she is yet nervous and mentally unstrung over the disappearance of her portrait from its place on the wall. She searches her father's desk and finds the Testament. What she discovers written on the flyleaf throws her into a faint and another spell of illness.

For the benefit of her health and of Sir David's the Stormonts go abroad. Ashe follows, and in Switzerland overhears the keepers of an English orphan asylum remarking upon the wonderful resemblance of Isobel to a runaway girl who had been in their care. He vainly attempts to force her to engage herself to him, and just after a painful interview she attempts suicide, and is rescued by Conyers.

Having failed to coerce Isobel into a promise, Ashe attempts to extort money from Sir David by threatening to expose what he has learned of her past. Then Sir David writes a letter to his wife explaining the mystery.

CHAPTER XXVIII (Continued.)

"On the morning after the storm he found a body washed up on the sands—a woman's, with long light hair, blanched by long immersion in the water. It must have been washed down by the sudden spate in the river, after lying for weeks probably in some deep pool. There were some rings, and a diamond earring among them, and a little brooch. He took them and buried the poor unknown body among the sand dunes. When he examined his prey, he recognized the Stormont device on one of the rings, and remorse and prudence, chiefly. I think, the fear that he could not dispose of his prize with safety to himself, caused him to write to me rather than to inform the police."

"My poor Marian, there can be no doubt—there was Basil's diamonds, the plain gold signet with the Stormont oak, the little butterfly brooch—your dread of the Alder Pool has been too true. He took me to the place where she was laid. 'Better ye canna see her too,' he said. 'Marian, will you ever forgive me? I left her there. I left him in the belief that it must be some unknown vagrant who had robbed our child, and, since she had evidently never been missed, the story need not be brought up again. He was infinitely relieved. For his own sake he will hold his tongue."

"I came home to find my child, the child who had been flung upon the way-side like a weed, and had sprung up to such strength and beauty, threatening the portrait of our darling with a knife, as I thought. God forgive me, I felt for a moment what murder means. I took the portrait to the library—now you know why. Next day Ashe, who seems to have scented out some mystery, dropped some hints to Isobel about the Testament, and she searched for it and found it in my writing table. With it in her hand again—the sole reminder of her past life—memory awoke."

"When I came in—oh, my God, it is an awful thing for a man to face his Judge in his own flesh and blood, but amid all the horror of it—I found that my utmost dread was perhaps groundless. Last night brought me the result of my enquiries, the confirmation of the hope I had hardly dared to cherish. You are my wife, Marian. I have done you no legal wrong, though that may seem, but a small thing now after what you have read."

"If I cannot pray for myself, at least I can beg for pity for my child—the shock of the awakening that she was not your child—that you were not her mother—well-nigh killed her. It was I who forced her to play her part, since I thought it would only cause further misery to un deceive you now, but it is impossible; I can keep up the cheat, live the lie, no longer. I would rather bear your utmost condemnation than let you speak again as you did last night of your love and trust—for me!"

"But Isobel is innocent. She is my legal, first-born child. I have sent her proofs in a sealed packet to my lawyer's, but she does not know this yet. I have played a coward's part to her indeed. While my one thought was to safeguard you, I found it hard enough to wring a promise of silence from her; the thought of deceiving you revolted her, and I was guilty of the miserable device of keeping her for the present so much of the truth from her. If she did not know her true position, she might be less likely to speak. I thought, though there I cruelly misjudged her. She finds it hard to forgive me; I do not wonder. I have given her a heritage of misery, for there is Conyers, who truly loves her—but I cannot write of that now. Marian, can you take pity on her, though for you, too, there will be the bitter, bitter contrast between her young beauty and that nameless grave in the sands; but you will not, like me, see your son, your shame, your folly, looking out on you from those clear eyes, from that face smiling, and yet, oh, my God! so like—so like hers."

"I cannot write more. I hardly know what I have written, but, at least, you know the truth now—there is no longer a lie in my hand. Can you touch my hand again; can you ever forgive me? I do not know; but, if you can, I think God may, and that poor, dead child Elsie may whom I robbed so unthinkingly of her youth and heart and her life. How am I to meet you again, with this between us? How will you look at me when we do meet?—I shall need no words to tell me if I may hope."

"How am I to look at you—how will you look at me?" Slowly the stricken woman lifted her bowed head at last, the papers fluttering from her nervous hands, as tap! tap! there came a low, insistent rapping at the bolted door.

CHAPTER XXIX

Stronger Than Death.

MANHOOD—WOMANHOOD

The Turning Point of Health

Growth, hard study and the tax of social life, entered upon with the zest of youth, is a severe tax on strength.

If strength is not guarded, it may lay a train of evils that retard success, and the result is poor health.

Your son and daughter need something to tide them over the first great tax on vitality. Give them a fighting chance and insure them a period of perfect health.

Of what use is education if you have not the health to carry out much cherished plans in the future?

Ferrozine will bestow that priceless blessing—health—on every weak nervous boy and girl.

Two reasons why Ferrozine is blessed by young people: First—It is easily taken, pleasant to the eye and palate. Secondly—It acts so promptly and with such certainty that the failing powers of the body are restored; the blood is renewed and color restored.

How delightful it is to feel strength and hopefulness coming back after having been on the verge of physical collapse.

Take Ferrozine, give it to your friends, and watch the magical results—Ferrozine takes away that tired feeling and gives you a feeling of repose and strength.

Ferrozine is a marvelous tonic—the best medicine in the world for those in weak or failing health, do as thousands before you have done, use it and get well. Sold everywhere in 50c. boxes.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



DIRECTORIAL COAT SUIT IN OLIVE GREEN VELVET.

Long coats are a distinct feature of the season's fashions. They run from 40 to 50 inch lengths, and those sent from the other side have just a suggestion of fitting in the back. The trimming of these coats is extremely simple. In the costume illustrated both coat and skirt are beautifully trimmed, a wide hand-made braid outlining the coat with rows of soutache and narrow fancy braid arranged in bands and scroll patterns. It is on the vests of these coats that the trimming is lavished. Sometimes this vest is almost solid with braiding and embroidery. Again, as in the illustration, the vest is of a quaint, heavy-brocade band or a dull gold galloon. The sleeves are long and are finished with large mousquetaire cuffs, stiffened and braid trimmed. The hat is a green felt, trimmed with velvet and an enormous pompon almost covers the crown.

She did not know then! "I was afraid some one had told you too hastily," he said, "but—but," looking down, "I am sure you will be brave—there has been an accident."

"My husband!" she gripped his arm, and Conyers could not meet her eyes. "You are trying to tell me that he is dead."

"No, indeed, no—stammering; 'at least he was still living when we found him—'

"How—where?" "He went out very early this morning," Lady Stormont nodded speechlessly. "When I heard at breakfast that he had been seen taking the path above the Corner Glacier I felt a bit uneasy, for walking is risky today, and I spoke to some of the guides. They thought as I did, and one or two of them followed his track—it was plain enough, and—and the rest of us kept along the glacier."

"But when was this?" broke in Lady Stormont, like one bewildered. "How long have I been here—what time is it now?" Conyers looked at her in bewilderment, but he answered her last question. "It is about 3 o'clock," he said, gently. "What had happened? Isobel—Ashe—a tumult of vague surmises rushing through his mind, but these must make way for the tale he had to tell. 'We had not very far to go,' he went on in a low voice, 'when we found what we feared. He must have slipped in the snow and gone over the edge. I don't think that he was conscious, or in any pain. They—they are bringing him down—they will be here before very long.'

"Tell them to bring him here, and—leave me, please," in a quiet, level voice, "and let no one—no one," insistently, "come to me."

When the door was shut upon them, she came forward and gently lifted the handkerchief from the face of the dead. It was utterly calm, utterly peaceful; the lines that had of late been so deeply graven upon it were smoothed out by the hand of the great Conservator—the great Revealer—and behind the closed lids there seemed to lie that look of satisfaction which at times lights the face of the dead, and which seems to say—"Now I see—now I know." Had he gone forth seeking death? At least he had gone hoping for it; and he had attained his desire.

Weak, Sickly People

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A great many young men and women are suddenly seized with weakness. Their appetite fails them; they tire on the least exertion, and become pale and thin. They do not feel any specific pain—just weakness. But that weakness is dangerous. It is a sign that the blood is thin and watery; that it needs building up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost strength because they actually make new, rich blood—they not only give you strength, but they give you a complete rest and advise me to remain out of doors as much as possible, so I went to spend several weeks with an uncle who lived in the Laurentides. I was in the hope that the bracing mountain air would help me, but it didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. After taking four boxes of the pills he felt greatly improved, so continued their use for some time longer and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about my work as well as ever I did and have nothing but the greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The blood—good blood—is the secret of health. If the blood in the body becomes diseased or the nerves shattered. Keep the blood pure and disease cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood—that is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, headache, backache, kidney trouble and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some drift logs caught in one of the paddle wheels of the ferry Western Extension yesterday morning and tore some of the floats off the wheel. A couple of carpenters were at work on the paddle last evening.

THE MATRON IS IN CHARGE NOW

Fredericton Hospital Trustees Give Her Full Control of the Institution.

Fredericton, N. B., Sept. 12.—The hospital trustees held a lengthy meeting this evening to deal with the charges against Miss McCallum, matron of the institution. A communication was read from the nurses withdrawing their resignation, and was accepted by the trustees. The secretary was instructed to notify all employees that the matron has the full authority of the board as to the proper internal management of the hospital and that the board will expect the nursing staff in all things to conform to reasonable requests of the matron and hereafter to work in the interests of the institution.

A committee, composed of Messrs. Allan, Barry and Randolph, was appointed to prepare a report for the consideration of the trustees at a meeting to be called by the president.

Dr. Atherton stated privately today that if the matron was allowed to remain he would resign from the medical staff.

BORDEN HAMMERS THE LIBERAL GOVERNMENT

Speaking at London and Woodstock He Severely Criticizes Them.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—R. L. Borden, Conservative leader, addressed two large meetings today at Woodstock and London. He defended the Halifax platform, and asked where the Liberals stood on the management of government railways by an independent commission and the nationalization of telegraphs and telephones. He said, with the exception of the Montreal Gazette, there was no opposition, that he knew of, in Conservative party to his public ownership proposals.

At London the revelations of the Hyman election furnished the text for most of the speakers.

Messrs. Cockshutt, Blain, Bennett and Macdonell, M. P.'s, are with Mr. Borden.

Dr. Hamilton Speaks On Curing Pimples

Gives Common Sense Advice That Every Person Can Employ at Home

"I believe all skin diseases such as pimples and eruptions originate through the failure of the eliminating organs to pass certain poisonous wastes from the body."

"There is at all times a large accumulation of foul matter in the system, which, if not destroyed, gets into the blood. Germs and disease-producing matter are thus circulated through the body. Ultimately they force their way through the pores of the skin, produce pimples, swelling, red blotches and often eruptions horrible to look upon."

"I usually find the primary cause to be with the kidneys and bowels—these organs are too slow. My Pills of Mandrake and Butternut contain very active vegetable extracts that act on these organs instantly. They give strength, tone, vigor to the eliminating organs that positively ensure a clean healthy body."

A course of Dr. Hamilton's Pills puts the system in perfect order, they cleanse the system inside as soap and water does outside, they remove all taints and poisons that block the avenues of health and life, make the skin smooth, restore roses to the cheeks and that brightness to the eye that denotes sound health. Because Mild, Safe, Efficient, anyone can use Dr. Hamilton's Pills with perfect results."

WEDDINGS

Harris-Coughlan.

On Wednesday, Sept. 4, at 3 p. m., St. Agnes' church, Grand Rapids, was filled with friends and relatives to witness the marriage of Miss Grace Myrtle, youngest daughter of the late John T. Coughlan, of Coughlan (N. B.), to William Fraser Harris, of the same place.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Albert M. Coughlan, was dressed in white silk organdie, with bridal veil and wreath, and carried a bouquet of sweet peas. The bridesmaid, Miss Etta Harris, sister of the groom, was dressed in white lawn with trimmings of lace and ribbon. The groom was attended by John T. Coughlan, brother of the bride.

The church was prettily decorated for the occasion with a profusion of ferns and cut flowers, and as the bridal party entered, the choir sang "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden."

The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. W. M. Bacon, rector of Newcastle, and after the ceremony the bride and groom, followed by the guests, drove to the home of the bride, where a tempting repast was served. The presents, which were numerous and handsome, showed the popularity of the young couple.

On the following evening a reception was held at the home of the groom. A host of friends and relatives join in wishing the young couple a happy and prosperous journey through life.

GOVERNMENT JOB FOR A HALIFAX EDITOR

Halifax, Sept. 13.—At the last session of the local legislature an act was passed creating a department to encourage immigration into Nova Scotia and for other industrial purposes, the head of the department to be known as the secretary of industries and immigration.

A. S. Barnstead, barrister, has been appointed to the secretaryship. Mr. Barnstead has for several years been chief editorial writer on the Acadian Recorder and he has also been clerk of the legislative council.

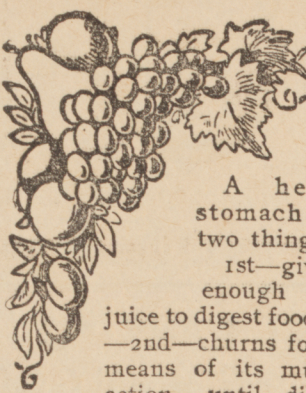
A JUDGE IN SKIRTS

(Boston Herald.)

The first woman justice of the peace to be named to this position in Essex County is Miss Louise Fairchild, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Fairchild, of No. 36 Grant street, Lynn. Miss Fairchild, who is only 21 years of age, has just been appointed justice of the peace by Governor Guit. She is a native of Milford, Conn., but moved to Lynn with her parents when a child. She was graduated from the English High School of Lynn, and entered Boston University Law School, from which she will be graduated next year. After her graduation Miss Fairchild will practice law in Lynn. She will have the distinction of being the first woman to enter the legal profession in that city.

John Tyner, one of The Daily Telegraph engineers, had the forefinger of his left hand badly bruised last night, having it caught in machinery. Dr. J. H. Seammell attended him and he was able to go to his home.

A Proven Cure For Indigestion



A healthy stomach does two things.

1st—gives up enough gastric juice to digest food—and

2nd—churns food, by means of its muscular action, until digestive

they give you a healthy stomach.

"Fruit-a-tives" actually strengthen the muscles of the stomach—increase the power of the churning movement—and also enable the stomach to excrete sufficient gastric juice to completely digest every meal.

"Fruit-a-tives" also cure the Constipation

and Biliousness with which so many Dyspeptics suffer.

"Fruit-a-tives" are intensified fruit juices, combined with tonics and antiseptics—and are an infallible cure for all Stomach Troubles. Try them. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia because

(OR FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

Thousands have been cured of Indigestion and Dyspepsia by "Fruit-a-tives" alone.

YOUR AD. HERE

Would be read by thousands every evening

By Using Count St. Michel Tonic Wine

The organs of life take to their natural functions, the appetite improves, digestion becomes easy, the blood circulates rich and regularly in the veins, strength increases, the mind awakens, and owing to this blood-making tonic surpassing in stimulating qualities all its rivals, life goes on placidly without the weight of sickness.

BOIVIN, WILSON & CO.

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Wholesale by McIntyre & Comeau, Ltd., Comeau & Sheehan, Richard Sullivan & Co., J. O'Regan and all Wholesale Druggists.

STROUD'S TEA

IN LEAD PACKETS.

"Has an Exclusive Flavor."

The one Tea you will never tire of.

—FOR SALE AT ALL GROCERS.—

W. D. STROUD & SONS, MONTREAL, QUE.

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?