Saturday, Aug. 31, '07

For Clothing and Furnishing

goods for Men or Boys, the prices at the Union are the lowest in the city. Try the Union today.

UNION CLOTHING CO.

26 and 28 Charlotte Street,
Old Y. M. C. A. Building.
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 fiance, Basil Conyers, comes from London to aid in the search for her, and finally receives intelligence that a girl answering to her description had been seen with a band of Gypsies.

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

In one of the pockets of her gown is found an old Testament, which Sir David appropriates, and he seems 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. Meantime Sir David extracts a promise from Basil that he will not renew his engagement until after 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 skilfully 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.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE MOUNTAIN CHAPEL.

Zermatt in October—a change, indeed, from the Zermatt which the August tourist knows! The gay little shops and stalls, heaped with all kinds of trinkets and tinseled trash, which especially by night give to the cramped, flaring, swarming street the air of an eastern bazaar, are all closed up or disappeared; the throngs forever passing up and down the rough tracks to gorge or glacier have vanished, and the big hotels are mostly snugly shuttered up for the winter save those still kept open for the last few lingering visitors, whom the exceptionally mild and lovely autumn had tempted up the valley so late in the season. And these had their reward, for not only had silence descended upon the valley, but the first snows had fallen upon the mountains and lay in dazzling whiteness down to the verge of pinewoods climbing up their lower slopes while the virgin peaks above seemed to soar all the higher into the sky of a deeper, profounder blue than summer's.

"Does this satisfy you, Isobel?" said Lady Stormont, as they stood on the rough wooden bridge which spans the glacier torrent above the village, and looked up from its headlong, gray waters and tossed boulders beyond the living green of the pines to the over-awing presence of the Materhorn, its mighty precipices softened by a thin sparkling veil of white.

The girl turned round, her lips parted in a long sigh of wonder, on her face and in the beautiful eyes, lustered with starting tears, the look of one eager to acknowledge some wonderful, undeserved gift. Her mother noticed the look, and it touched it strangely, as did the overflowing gratitude with which, since her illness, Isobel had received every little word or token of kindness.

Alone with her daughter, though Isobel was almost pathetically responsive to a word or look, she kept silence as to all that had happened before they had left home. It was very sweet of Isobel, but her own child ought not to be so grateful to her, the mother felt—she would fain have had more of her confidence—and now out of the fulness of her heart some sudden impulse made her speak.

"Isobel, I won't speak of it, if it pains you, but I cannot help suspecting what happened before we left home I am very sorry for it dear, for I think it would have been for your happiness—indeed, for the happiness of us all, not to speak of Basil's."

"What did he tell you?" asked Isobel, with sudden sharpness.

"My dear,, he told me no more than you have done," with a hint of reproach. "But there are some things that don't need to be told, and I guessed that he had taken his chance and for the time at least had lost it. Of course, I want nothing but your happiness, and if you really feel that he cannot make you happy you now, then I have no more to say, yet you seemed happy enough once with him, dear, and he is the same dear, good fellow that he always was."

"Then I suppose we must conclude that it is I who have changed; indeed, that seems generally agreed upon," said Isobel, with rather a sorry laugh, and crumbling the rotten wood of the handrail with her nervous fingers.

"I hope you did not let any feeling of pique influence you," Lady Stormont said after a moment, "though, perhaps, it would not have been unnatural if you had, but you know that Basil was not to blame."

"I know—I know," broke in Isobel hastily. "I was hurt and angry at first. It seemed as if he thought me not fit for him, but that has nothing to do with it now. Since I have had time to think—now that I understand—I see that my father is right. I cannot marry—as I am at present."

"But, my dear, after all, that is surely a question for Basil, and he is more than willing—eager—"

"No, it is not," said Isobel, hotly. "I must be allowed to judge for myself between right and wrong, and the more eager he is, the more I feel it would be wrong."

"Then, if you care—oh, my dear, I know what marriage is, and even with a true love the way is often rough enough, but a marirage without love—oh, Isobel, think well what you are doing before you put a love like Basil's from you."

"I have thought—thought till I can think no more," facing round, face and eyes aglow. "If I care for him, isn't that the one reason why I can't—do what he wants? Would you do harm to the man you loved, and just becauses he loved you?"

"But, my dear child, be reasonable. What harm could you do him? That you cannot remember is not after all such a terrible thing, and no one doubts but that your memory will return."

"And what if I remembered some dreadful thing—something that would always stand between us, something that, though he loves me now, he could never forgive—"

"But—but—Isobel, child!" Her mother tried to speak, but Isobel cried impetuously:

"No, no, no; if I cared for him no more than that," flinging a handful of crumbled fragments into the racing water below, "I might marry him and take the risks, and let him take them, too, but not now—not now."

And she suddenly turned away, crossed the bridge and walked rapidly up the narrow climbing path beyond. Lady Stormont made no attempt to follow her. She was tasting the deep bitterness of the mother heart when it realizes that the child, bone of her bone, flesh of her flesh, an indissoluble part of her very being, can be watched over and protected no longer, but must be allowed to shape its own course amid the buffetings of life.

Isobel's hasty steps by degrees slackened, and when she reached one of the rude solitary chapels dotted here and there over the valley she paused, pushed open the door, and ,entering the tiny whitewashed interior, sank down on one of the rough worm-eaten benches. She gazed blankly at the tawdry altar, where, amid the dusty, battered artificial flowers, stood the smirking doll with the child in its arms—symbol to the simple hearts which bowed before it of the deepest mysteries of the Godhead and of humanity. But the message of eternal motherhood had no balm for her today, and she got up restlessly and went out to the quaint pillared portico with its stone benches, one on each side of the narrow door.

How much longer could she stand the strain? sitting down suddenly on the stone bench, while her face fell into haggard lines which robbed it of its youthful curves. How much longer.

Already she had broken down. She had wounded that dear woman whom she regarded with something of the feelings with which a humble worshipper of the valley might bow before his Madonna in the bare chapel behind. Why could she not have kept up the fiction of her indifference to Basil, pretended pique, anything rather than make the admission she had done?

Her head drooped lower. Between her and the ineffable cold splendors of the snows she saw Basil's face again, his outstretched arms; heard his confident ,triumphant acceptance of her challenge, "Would I marry you!" If she had loved him even a little less she might have listened.

A shadow fell across the cracked flags of the pavement; she looked up, and met the calm smile in Evelyn Ashe's eyes!

(To be continued.)

Eggs that were packed last April have been selling in New York City this week to dealers at 20 1-2 to 21 cents a dozen.

In six months it has cost the New York Central railroad nearly $200,000 to replace brass journals stolen from trains in the yards.

WITH WOMEN, IT'S LOOKS FIRST

The average woman considers her looks first, her health afterwards. That's why we hear of so many cases of broken health and nervous prostration.

She wears furs and heavy garments on a cold afternoon; in the evening with the thinnest kind of gown she attends the theatre or party.

These foolish irregularities in dress reap their own reward in suffering. It is only when colds that lead to pneumonia result, that she gets frightened and seeks a remedy that restores health. Let her take Ferrozone.

It soon gives vigor to the body, quickly brings color to the cheeks, rests the nerves and strengthens.

Ferrozone sharpens appetite, invigorates digestion, adds weight. It gives the muscle tone and elasticity that makes the ailing one feel strong and vigorous.

If you want strength, good color, high spirits and energy—use Ferrozone, its the most nourishing tonic made. Sold everywhere in 50c. boxes.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



A GOOD STYLE FOR THE SLENDER CHILD.

For the very slender girl who does not look so well in those long, loose coats so becoming to her stouter sister, there is an attractive little model this season, which, in the original of the picture, is developed in mouse grey broadcloth and trimmed with smoked brown velvet. The material is laid in deep box pleats at the shoulders and stitched flat over a loose fitting vest lined as far as the natural waistline. The number of pleats and the thickness of material in the waist makes this portion of the garment quite heavy enough for midwinter wear. The yoke extends in a panel effect down the front, and is edged all around with a pleating of brown velvet, the neck being finished with a flat velvet collar and the fronts fastened double breasted with large velvet-covered buttons. The belt is of velvet and the sleeves, full leg o' mutton pattern, are finished with a high cuff outlined at the top with a pleating of velvet and trimmed with two brown velvet buttons on the top of the arm. This, like the rest of the garment, is machine stitched in a darker shade than that of the material. The skirt of the coat is not lined, but the waist portion is finished with a lining of brown orkeda silk, an inexpensive soft silk particularly adapted to this use.

ANAEMIA CURED.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills Bring Back the Glow of Health by Making New Blood.

To bud into perfect womanhood the growing girl must carefully guard her health. Unless the blood is kept rich and pure, headaches, backaches and frequent dizzy spells will trouble her. She will always be ailing and may slip into a deadly decline. Dr. Williams Pink Pills are a never failing remedy in building up the blood. Just a short time ago the reporter of L'Avenir du Nord had the following cases brought to his notice. In the town of St. Jerome, Que., there is an orphan asylum under the care of those zealous workers—the Grey Nuns. In this home Dr. Williams Pink Pills are constantly used. For some months two of the young girls in the home were afflicted with anaemia. The symptoms in both cases were very much alike. They were both pale, lost all energy and were subject to headaches and dizziness. Dr. Williams Pink Pills were taken and soon there was an improvement in their condition. The color returned to their cheeks, their appetite improved; headaches ceased and soon good health took the place of despondency. What Dr. Williams Pink Pills have done for these two orphans—Marie Lavoie and Dosina Brooks—they will do for others.

The secret of Dr. Williams Pink Pills in curing anaemia, lies in their power to make new, rich red blood. That is why they strike straight at the root of all common ailments like headaches, sideaches, and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, anaemia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the special ailments that afflict almost every woman and growing girl. Dr. Wililams Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THREW CHILD INTO RIVER

Crazed Father Drowns His Little Daughter as Sacrificial Atonement for His Own Sins.

DETROIT, Aug. 29—Albert Stemmelen, a bookkeeper, who walked into police headquarters last night and announced that he had thrown his two-year-old daughter Helen off Belle Isle bridge into the river as a sacrificial atonement for his sins, was examined today by Prosecutor Robison, and while again declaring that he committed the act, said he was now sorry and that he would not do the same thing again.

This afternoon the body of the child was found floating in the river six miles below the bridge from which the father threw her into the water. Stemmelen was given a preliminary examination as to his sanity in the probate court this afternoon. At its adjournment until tomorrow the examining physicians stated informally that there is no doubt as to the man being insane.

IS YOUR SLEEP SOUND

Do You Get the Refreshment and Rest Sleep Ought to Bring?

Sleeplessness is a warning of forces at war within the body—all is not harmony—something needs correction.

Nine times out of ten the body is loaded with the poisons of half eliminated and half digested food. Brain and nerves are irritated, sleep is impossible.

No prescription ever formulated produces the rapid results of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

They flush every impurity from the body, keep every organ working well, remove the evil effect of lost sleep and set you up in a few days.

Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills today, see how much better you feel, see how much easier it is to face the day's work.

Your blood is nourished, your nerves feed with new vital power, vigor and health is sent to every part of your system.

It's because Dr. Hamilton's Pills make each organ do the work Nature expects of it, because it ensures harmony, health and vigor to the system, that it cures sleeplessness, langour, depression and nervousness.

Isn't there a reason why you should use Dr. Hamilton's Pills? Sold in 25c. boxes by all dealers.

$12,500,000 ON HER BIRTHDAY

Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, Now 21, Comes Into Her Share of the Vast Estate.

NEW YORY, Aug 30—Miss Gladys Vanderbilt's 21st birthday occurred last Sunday and according to the will of her father, the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, she now comes into absolute possession of the estate left in trust for her, which amounts to the neat little sum of $12,500,000.

Miss Gladys is the youngest of the direct heirs to the vast fortune amassed by the third head of the house of Vanderbilt. She and her mother have been cruising in the Mediterranean, taking the waters of the south of France and hunting through the curio shops of Paris for rare old bronzes, of which they have secured quite a number, for the spacious halls of The Breakers, their Newport home.

Mrs. Vanderbilt has cabled to have The Breakers opened. She and Gladys are coming over for the late season and incidentally for business reasons, the redistribution of the Vanderbilt millions which, according to that document of fatherly love and wrath, the Vanderbilt will, was to be finally adjusted when Gladys came of legal age.

Clerks and accountants have been busy for many moons at the office of the Vanderbilt estate at 42nd street and Madison Avenue making preparations for this settlement of the fortune. Alfred, Reginald and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney are all to receive surplus accumulations from legacies to beneficiaries to date unpaid.

The will states over and over again that certain moneys are to go to "my children, Alfred, Gertrude, Reginald and Gladys," as if no Cornelius had ever existed. Thus is the penalty that Cornelius, Jr., paid for marrying Miss Wilson again brought to public notice.

Universally Prescribed for Hay Fever

Scarcely a doctor but recommends his patients to use Catarrhozone for Hay Fever. It contains no opiates, is antiseptic, pleasant, sure, stops running of the eyes and nose, prevents choking sensations, langour and fever.

No remedy is a more positive, certain and permanent cure for Asthma, Summer Catarrh and Hay Fever.

Be sure you get Catarrhozone. Price $1.00 at all dealers.

HE HAD ANOTHER CHANGE OF HEART

C. E. Gregory Tells Liberal Picknickers at River John That He is Again a Liberal.

Halifax, Aug. 30—A Liberal picnic at River John today was attended by about 1,000 people. The Liberal record and policy were presented, the audience being appreciative and at times enthusiastic.

A feature of the meeting was the presence on the platform of C. E. Gregory, who for the second time since 1903 announced his secession from the Conservative party. This time he gave as his reason the public ownership of telephone and telegraph policy of R. L. Borden and the latter's belief in a public utilities commission.

The other speakers were D. E. Beland, M. P., Beauce county, Quebec; H. J. Logan, M. P.; A. J. McLean, M. P., E. M. MacDonald, M. P.; Aleck Johnston, M. P., and R. M. MacGregor, M. L. A.

The picnic was held on the banks of the River John and the speech-making was from a platform erected under the shade of a large elm tree.

Edwin H. Pott, until a few days ago a trusted employe of the American National bank, is missing, and there is a warrant against him charging misappropriation of $11,000,000 of certificates of Erie railroad stock. Potts belongs to an old Virginian family.

ALDERMAN HANLON DIED YESTERDAY

Well Known Fredericton Man Succumbed to the Effects of an Operation.

Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 30—The community was greatly shocked this afternoon when it became known that Alderman J. D. Hanlon, one of Fredericton's best known citizens, had passed away rather suddenly at Victoria Hospital, after he had undergone an operation for trouble of the stomach. He had been in failing health for months past, but his illness did not confine him to the house. This morning he was taken to the hospital and afterwards underwent an operation at the hands of Drs. Atherton and McGrath, but failed to rally from its effects. Everything possible was done for him but for no purpose, and shortly before 4 o'clock, he passed away.

Deceased was a native of this city, being a son of the late Jeremiah Hanlon, and resided here all his life. He was 57 years of age and leaves a widow and family of two daughters and three sons—Mrs. W. E. Farrell, Miss Ella Hanlon, Albert, Ernest and Joseph Hanlon, all of this city. One sister, Mrs. Thompson, resides at Richibucto.

The late Alderman Hanlon was elected alderman in 1905 and was re-elected at two subsequent elections. He took very active interest in civic affairs and was a most useful member of the council. In his younger days Alderman Hanlon served in the old Stetson fire company, and won fame as a cricketer. He was a talented violinist and the orchestra, of which he was the leader, was regarded as one of the most efficient in the province. For years he has been an active member of the A. O. H. and successively filled the office of divisional president, county president and provincial secretary. He was a good citizen in every sense of the term. He was popular with all classes and his death is a loss to the community.

Undigested Fo

When any portion of food remains in the stomach an digest, it causes the torments of indigestion. This undi rapidly ferments, irritating the sensitive coating of th while other parts of the body, particularly the head consequence.

So long as this undigested food remains in the st discomfort continues. A few doses of

BEECHAM'S PIL

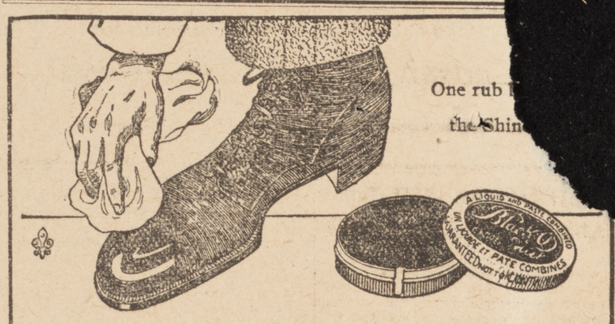
stop all fermentation, sweeten the contents of the stomac natural assistance that relieves the stomach of its burde of Beecham's Pills gradually strengthens the stomach soon restores them to a normal, healthy condition.

Beecham's Pills positively cure all stomach troubles, beneficial effects on the liver and kidneys greatly impro eral health.

Beecham's Pills have been used and recommended t eral public for over fifty years.

Prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lan

Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25



One rub

the Shin

That's what you want—a quick shine.

No time to wait in shine parlors—no energy to waste on perspiration-bringing polishes.

Black "O" is paste and liquid combined.

Dab a very little Black "O" on your shoe, brush it off with a cloth, and you have a brilliant, black shine in two minutes time and no labor.

Black "O" will not injure the leather—are you sure the polish you use now doesn't?

Black "O"



WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

If your Daughter is going away to school write for Calendar of

Ottawa Ladies' College

(OTTAWA, ONT.)

One of the best equipped colleges in the country. Complete courses:—Academic, Art, Elocution, Stenography, Domestic Science, etc. MUSIC (Canadian Conservatory). Prepares for the University, Leaving Examinations, Civil Service. Finishing courses arranged for. Address:

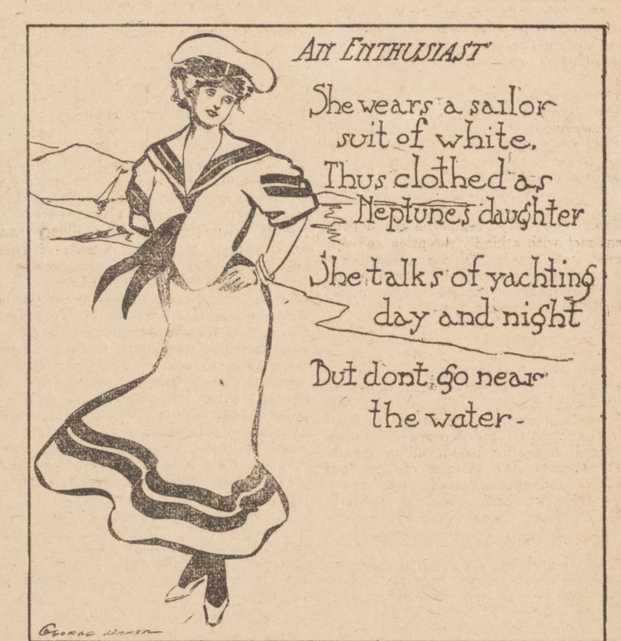
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For Convalescents there is nothing better than

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in company with the most prominent local and general advertisers in Canada.

THE TELEGRAPH and TIMES enjoy a greater advertising patronage than any other two papers in New Brunswick, and if business is any indication of ability to deliver results, then The Big Papers are always "making good."

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