

There is No Doubt The H B K Shirt

for working men is the best shirt made. We handle them in all styles.

UNION CLOTHING CO.

26 and 28 Charlotte Street

ALEX. CORBET, Manager

Old Y. M. C. A. Building.

"AS A MAN SOWS."

BY HELEN WALLACE

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

(Continued.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Isobel Stormont, daughter of Sir David Stormont, wealthy Scotch country gentleman, disappears without leaving the slightest trace. She was a quiet, retiring girl with only one distinguishing feature—beautiful Thiana hair, which had been a mark of the Stormont family for generations.

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 has undergone, and she begins a new life. Her character is quite changed, and she completely captivates Basil, whose affection for her hereafter has been more of the country kind.

In one of the pockets of her dress, he found an old Testament, which Sir David had appropriated, 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.

CHAPTER XVII. The Empty Space.

A night of deep, dreamless sleep often sets such a gulf between the emotions of the night before and our waking recollections of them that, looking back across it, they seem to have faded and dwindled almost to insignificance.

With that wide, restless beauty outspurred before her she was ready to think that her passion of shocked pride and hurt feeling must have been exaggerated.

James Schrum of Dartmouth Makes Valuable Discovery Says the Most Obstinate Case of Stomach or Liver Trouble is Quickly Curable

Dartmouth, N. S., Aug. 18.—There is a strong moral in the statement of James Schrum, of Pleasant street. Like thousands of people, he was failing in health because his stomach and digestive organs were out of repair.

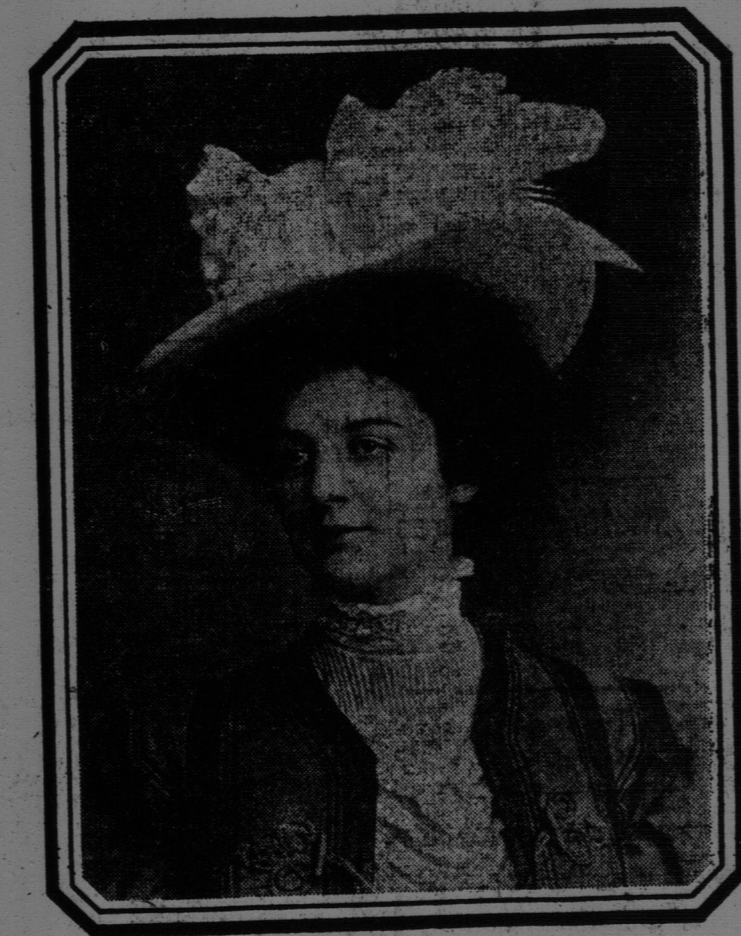
I could not have held on much longer. I was wasting away simply because no remedy I used gave the tone and strength to my stomach that it craved for.

What hidden weaknesses they searched out they have made a new man of me. My stomach troubles are cured, rich blood now runs through my veins—clear skin and unmistakable evidences of health and vigor I feel every day.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills have certainly mastered the sickly emaciated man and I strongly urge everyone in failing or lost health to use this grand remedy.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills the Mandrake and Butternut are purely vegetable—all the ingredients coming from the great storehouse of Nature, they can't help but

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE ALL-WHITE HAT IS IN HIGH FAVOR.

Among the very early Fall models there are a great number of attractive all-white hats, many of which are intended for the younger set of society.

quick flash in her eyes seeming to dry her tears; "I wish it were, but you can't deny it."

The Evils of Substitution Exposed A dealer substitutes because he makes more profit on an inferior article.

PROSPECTS POOR FOR THE FARMER'S Backward and Rainy Season Will Make Light Crops.

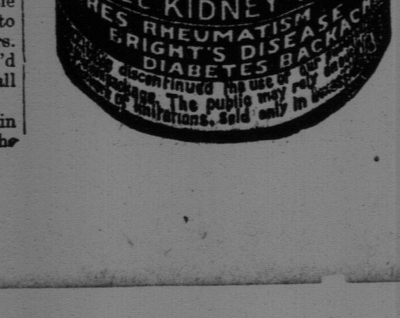
Reports on the state of the crops would seem to indicate that 1907 will be a poor year for New Brunswick farmers.

Robert H. Austin Robert H. Austin, a well known resident of Carleton, who for years was driver of one of the coaches plying from the ferry, died on Saturday at his residence.

Mrs. Rachel Harris Mrs. Rachel, wife of Harris Gilbert, 63 Union street, died yesterday afternoon at the residence of her husband.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY OUTING In spite of the unfavorable weather of Saturday a party of thirty attended the outing of the Natural History Society at Long Island, Kennebecasis.

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.



THE FAIRIES VISIT GRACIE

BY MAUD WALKER.

Gracie sat on the ground beneath a big tree, playing with her dolls and picture books. Pretty soon, to her great astonishment one of the picture books opened—a book of fairy tales—and out stepped one of the daintiest fairies in all the book's pages.

gies, telling the old fairy queen that she should never—never forget her and the great miracle she had wrought with her dear daughters, Sissy and Mabel.

"Oh, my dear Gracie," said the fairy queen, who was a white-haired, pretty little old fairy dame, "it is so wonderful to see you again."

OBITUARY Miss Johanna Cullinan Mrs. Johanna Cullinan, widow of Edward Cullinan, died on Saturday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. L. Peters, 17 Peter street, aged 82 years.

Robert H. Austin Robert H. Austin, a well known resident of Carleton, who for years was driver of one of the coaches plying from the ferry, died on Saturday at his residence.

Mrs. Rachel Harris Mrs. Rachel, wife of Harris Gilbert, 63 Union street, died yesterday afternoon at the residence of her husband.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY OUTING In spite of the unfavorable weather of Saturday a party of thirty attended the outing of the Natural History Society at Long Island, Kennebecasis.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Looseness of The Bowels.

It is very seldom during the summer months that most people are not troubled with "looseness of the bowels."

Sometimes it only goes that far, but generally it develops into Diarrhoea, Dysentery or Summer Complaint and has a tendency to weaken the whole system.

When the bowels get loosened up in this way and you wish to check the unnatural discharge without bringing on constipation, there is only one remedy to use, and that one is Dr. Fowles' Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Made-Over Old Rhyme. "Tongues to clatter too much with," put in a pretty little fairy Miss who was seated beside the clown.

Five I jump; six I jump; Seven I jump and run. Eight I jump right home to tea. And find it is great fun.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.

WHY MOUSEIE MOVED A dear little mouse lived in a shoe; A hole in the toe served as a door; But an ugly old cat frightened mouse away.