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"AS A MAN SOWS."

BY HELEN WALLACE

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

(Continued)

"Some hold that no two people are absolutely alike, but really we have here on this very spot a remarkable proof to the contrary. Really, my wife, Mrs. Thistlethwaite," Ashe bowed, "and I have had quite a shock—really a shock—the likeness is so surprising."

"My dear Henry, the likeness is absolute, said Mrs. Thistlethwaite with a sort of steamhammer weight and force which rendered dissent or qualification impossible.

"Indeed? One hears of these things," said Ashe carelessly; "but—er—who?" his eyes apparently roving vaguely about the terrace.

"Perhaps you cannot see her from where you are sitting, but that tall young lady with the—er—"

"The hair is red, Henry."

"Yes, my dear, precisely—with the red hair, standing there beside the parapet."

"Yes, what about her," said Ashe, conscious of a quickened pulse.

"You'll hardly credit it, but she's startlingly like——"

"Absolutely, Henry."

"Yes, my dear, absolutely like a girl whose case has deeply interested us."

"If it weren't for the difference dress makes, I would say she is the girl," said Mrs. Thistlethwaite, wo had now got her eyeglass again into play.

"My wife and I take a deep interest — indeed my wife has quite devoted herself to a charitable institution in our neighborhood for girls. She has been quite a mother to them. Indeed, thanks to my wife, it occupies quite a unique position now; you would be surprised sir, at the number of deputations coming to inquire into its management."

"I can quite believe it," said Ashe suavely , with a glance which was in itself a compliment toward the lady, who sat like a Buddha receiving homage, "and this special case?"

"Ah, a very sad one!"

"A very bad one, Henry."

"Yes, my dear, very bad indeed. You see, the idea is to take friendless and—er—nameless children, who would otherwise be brought up with the pauper taint of the workhouse on them, train them in a plain, healthy way, and give them a fair start and the prospect of an honest livelihood." Mr. Thistlethwaite might have been reading from an annual report.

"And this girl you were speaking of?" put in Ashe again.

Mrs. Thistlethwaite now took up the parable, "Prided herself on what should have been her shame—her extraordinary appearance with that unfortunate hair, her speech, her manner, many little things which suggested that in a disreputable way she was probably connected with a good family. Again and again I strove to show her, as Henry will bear me out——" uto cmfwyp shrdlu xzfiiffffietaoin mfwypk

You did everything, my dear, everything."

"That she should try to fit herself for her lot in life," went on the lady. "Try to become like her companions, good, plain, hearty girls, and strive to avoid undue notice, which could only be to her detriment."

"She was always known as 'The Duchess,' " put in Mr. Thistlewaite.

"I couldn't rebuke the girls for calling her so. I told her it was but the due harvest of her pride and vanity and folly, but nothing would cure her of the silly notion that she was superior to the others. She was very quick at her lessons, I admit, but chiefly, I fear, from a vainglorious desire to excel, and after a time I found it needful to deprive her of all books but the Book, as they were unfitting her for her station. I did all I could for Isobel."

"Isobel—that was her name then?" said Ashe.

"Yes, it had been given by her mother—a poor unfortunate, I fear, who died in the workhouse from which we rescued the child. She had no other name of course, but all our girls in the same sad case we call Brown; it is safe and unremarkable. She had a violent temper too, as well as a most stubborn will, and partly because I thought she would be a trial to any mistress, but chiefly because I wanted to have her under my own eye, I kept her in the home long after the usual time, but with very great difficulty; as she importuned every one to get away; but the directors, I am glad to say, showed a proper spirit and recognized that my wishes should have some weight—"

"It would have been strange ,indeed, had they done otherwise," murmured Mr. Thistlethwaite, but his spouse, now fully launched, rolled on her way, regardless of interruption. Ashe had no desire to interrupt her. It was seldom indeed, that she secured so good a listener. He lay back in his chair smiling faintly to himself as he caught a glimpse of a slim, dainty neck and a bright head beyond the ample shoulder of the intervening frau.

Suppose Miss Stormont were to look round, what would follow? The question was a piquant one. But Isobel after standing for a while rapt in the wide wonder of the scene, sauntered away to the farther end of the terrace out of sight. Ashe was relieved rather than otherwise. If there was to be any denouement he should prefer to keep the strings in his own hand.

CHAPTER XXII.

"When the question arose of what should be done with her." Mrs. Thistlethwaite was pounding on, "a vacancy had just occurred in the laundry; really it seemed quite a providence. I took pains to point that out to her, and even to accompany her to the scene of her new duties."

"Ah, it's that personal effort that tells I've known Mrs. Thistlethwaite go round the refectory at breakfast time and taste every bowl of porridge," put in Mr. Thistlethwaite.

"Heroic!" murmured Ashe.

"I may truly say I have done what I could," sighed Mrs. Thistlethwaite, "but-"

"Your protegee did not recognize it," said Ashe.

"Recognize it! The ungrateful creature decamped that very night—took advantage of a little extra liberty which had been given her, and though she had no money, and every inquiry made, not a trace could be found of her. Now, I daresay it seems impossible to you, but that young lady is the very image of that poor, lost creature."

"Which, I am certain, you will be considerate enough not to speak of," said Ashe."It would be painful to any one to know that they had such a double as your very unsatisfactory protege, and while as men of the world, Mr. Thistlethwaite and I, of course, know," he shrugged his shoulders and "Henry's" eyeglass became lambent with satisfaction, "in this case that supposition may be wholly put aside."

"Of course—of course—friends of yours" murmured Mr. Thistlethwaite; "but may I ask—who——"

"They are one of the best-known and the oldest of Scottish families," said Ashe, knowing that the hotel register would supply the information if he did not. "The Stormonts of Stormont, and the young lady is Sir David's only child. I must have a word with them by and by, but really I got interested in your institution—makes all the difference to hear of such things at first hand. I'm afraid like most men, I simply chuck reports when I get them, but to hear all about it, as you tell it." with a glance at Mrs. Thistlethwaite.

"A man of remarkable breadth and grasp of mind—pity there aren't more like him,' 'breathed Mr. Thistlethwaite, when Ashe had at last disengaged himself from his new friends—no easy task. "I've seldom met any one who showed such an intelligent appreciation of our labors—of your labors, my dear—and I was inclined to think him merely one of your empty-headed fashionables—"

"You are always hasty my dear Henry. Now, if you had asked my opinion—"

The echo of the words came rumbling down the terrace after Ashe. He smiled, but it was not wholly from amusement. His usual cool, even balance was a little upset by the amusing favor chance had done him. As by a turn of the kaleidoscope, his fragmentary facts and theories had suddenly taken definite shape. Doubt and conjecture were at an end. He seemed to tread on air.

Dinner was over before at last he got his opportunity. The terrace, more thronged than ever, was a blaze of electric light, beyond which night and space hung like a vast dim pall of purple, the long line of lights from Chillon and far away to Vevay lying like a golden embroidery along its hem. At the extreme end, in a nook screened off by palms, he found what he had been seeking. An empty chair, a book, a lace shawl, showed that Lady Stormont had been there, but for the moment Isobel sat alone by the parapet, her eyes gazing into the darkness.

She turned with a slight start, but in the chequer-work of light and shade made by the broad palm fronds, even Ashe's keen scrutiny could not read her expression. He had known of the testament, he had helped to put into her hands that woeful talisman which had changed her life.

"It is rather a mixed multitude," said Ashe, as the clash of the band and the clatter of many voices came surging through the screen of palms. "But for a short time it is not unamusing, and there is some little compensation in the curious encounters one has and the odd waifs that are thrown up by the stream of travel. I had quite a long talk this afternoon with a pair of typically British Philistines—broadcloth and black beads, good works and respectability—you know the sort."

"You forget how limited my experience is,' 'said Isobel, rising. "Mother has evidently been detained. I think I must go and join her," stretching a hand toward the book and shawl.

Ashe gathered them up.

"I shall point out the worthy couple to you if they are still here, and then you can be in no doubt as to the type vafterward. They were most communicative," he went on as Isobel moved slowly forward, and a white shaft of light fell on her pale, pure profile, "beginning with the fact"—he stooped a little forward to see her face the better—"that their name was—Thistlethwaite!"

(To be continued.)

THERE is but one make of Chocolates good enough for the Canadian girl and her mother—Stewart's chocolates.

They are the "crowning glory" of chocolate making — the purest, most wholesome, most delicious of bon-bons.

Stewart's TORONTO, CAN. Chocolates

THE STEWART CO. LIMITED, TORONTO. 18

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.

THIS DRESS CAN BE WORN ALL THROUGH THE WINTER.

The jumper dress is evidently to be a favorite model this fall and winter, for many frocks of this mode are seen in the early lines of fall wear. In the early autumn, when the weather is too cool for late summer dresses and yet too moderate for dresses of winter materials, the jumper dress is the most practical that can be selected for either every day or dressy wear. Plaid serges are very effective developed along these lines and worn with plain white tailored guimpes of linen or some other heavier weight wash fabric. The dress is very simple being what might be called a tailored frock, for all the seams are stitched flat, as are also the pleats in the shoulders, which make a becoming fulness at the waistline, and the cap sleeves slashed in the back are devoid of trimming except for three buttons on the top of the arm and machine stitchings. The neck is cut rounding and the jumper fastened in the front at the left side with a custer of four bone buttons. The colors of the plaid are green and blue over-plaided with white. For winter wear the washable blouse might be replaced by one of some dark-hued plain material, such as albatross or nun's veiling, and the effect varied with light colored guimpes in white or cream of this same material or silk.

THE SHOOTING AT ROCKLIFFE RANGE

New Brunswickers Have Shot Well at the Preliminary Stage

Ottawa, Aug. 29—It was ideal weather and good shooting was enjoyed by the competitors in the dominion rifle meet at Rockliffe range today. The men from the maritime provinces did well in the first stage of the governor general's match. Nine Nova Scotians, five New Brunswickers and one P. E. Islander were among the first 150 in this stage and have secured places in the second stage when the governor general's prize, the plum of the meet, is shot.

The New Brunswickers who qualified are Mr. Carter, Moncton; Capt. Forbes, Chatham; Corp. Daigle, Chatham; Capt. E. A. Smith, St. John, and Pte. Currie, Woodstock.

Five of the Truro marksmen have qualified for the second stage of the governor general's.

Grand aggregate awarded to competitors with highest aggregate scores in the Bankers, Walker, McDougall, Dominion and first stage of governor general's medal and $20, Elmitt, Ottawa, 333 points; medal and $18, Sergt. McCalley, Australia, 321; medal and $15, Sergt. Richardson(Vancouver, 320; $12, Pte, Williams, Annapolis, 319; $5 each, Capt. Jones, Summerside, 316; Pte. Haysted, Halifax, 310; Corp. Daigle, 73rd, Chatham, 308; Lieut. Shafner, Annapolis, 307; Lieut. Creelman, Truro, 306.

First stage at the governor general's match, two, five and six hundred yards, possible 105, the first 150 to compete in the second stage of 800 and 900 and at 1,000 yards.

First place was won by Major Richardson of the British team with 102 points; Leiut. Sclater, 60th Victoria, was second with 101; Sergt. Comber, of the British team, was third, with 100.

Maritime province men in the first 150 were: A. Carter, Moncton Rifle Association; Major Jones, Summerside; Sergt. Kennedy, 78th, Truro; Lieut. Creelman, 78th, Truro; Pte. Williams, 69th, Annapolis; Sergt. McCollum, 78th, Truro; Lieut. Semple, 78th, Truro; Lieut. Milner, 68th, Annapolis; Capt. Bishop, 69th; Pte. Hayestead, 63rd, Halifax; Capt. Forbes and Corp. Daigle, 73rd, Chatham; Capt. E. A. Smith, St. John; Pte. Curtis, 67th, Woodstock; Capt. Black, 78th, Truro.

Tyros in second stage of governor-general's, $4 each: Mr. Hird, Truro,91 points; Pte. Armstrong, 66th, Halifax, 91 points; Mr. Gladwin, St. John, 91 points.

Gordon Highlanders match, teams of eight in first stage of governor-general's: First prize of trophy and $48, won by 10th Grenadiers, Toronto, with 752; second, 48th Highlanders, Toronto, $32, with 744 points; 6th Vancouver, $24, with 744; Guards, Ottawa, $20, with 744 points.

Gillespie Challenge cup for teams of six having highest aggregate in Bankers, McDougall, Walker and Dominion—Cup and $20 won by 43rd Ottawa with 1,280 points. The 69th, Annapolis, were sixth with 1,255 points.

Kirkpatrick cup match for teams of seven in the Walker and Dominion—Cup and $30 won by 48th, Toronto, with 730 points.

London Merchants' cup, teams of eight men from each province, ranges 800 and 900 yards.

British Columbia was first, winning $80 with 686 points; Ontario second with 674 points; Nova Scotia third, winning $40 with 668 points; Quebec, 657 points; Alberta, 654 points; New Brunswick, 570 points.

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure.
If it's painful periods with women, same cause.
If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Bruise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

EIGHT YEAR OLD BOY KILLED HIS BROTHER

Tragic Story Came from Blackville Yesterday.

Fredericton, Aug. 29—People who came over from the North Shore by the I. C. R. today brought reports of a tragedy near Blackville yesterday.

Reports are very meagre, but are to the effect that a young son of James Campbell, of Blackville, shot his eldest brother while they were out picking blueberries yesterday. It is said that the boys had a shot gun or rifle along with them and the younger boy, who is about eight years old, fired it off, shooting his brother, who is about fifteen years old.

The lad who was shot is reported to have fallen in his tracks, and then the little fellow went home and did not tell his parents about it until some time later. When they reached the scene of the accident they found the unfortunate lad unconscious, and the report last night was that he could not recover.

THE I. C. R. SURPLUS

Ottawa, Aug. 29—For the year ended June 30 last the Intercolonial Railway shows a surplus of $400,000 compared with $62,000 the year previous. For the nine months ended March 31st, the surplus was $219,000. In 1905 the deficit on the Intercolonial was $1,725,000 and the year before that it was $900,000.

A dense shower of grasshoppers fell at Lyons, France. They had to be scooped up in shovels and carted away.

M. E. AGAR WINS COLT

The lottery in aid of St. Ignatius church, Petersville, Queens county, was drawn on Wednesday evening with the following result:

First prize, one and a half year colt, won by M. E. Agar, St. John; ticket 5254.

Second prize, barrel of flour, won by Timothy Sullivan, Oromocto; ticket 4576.

Third prize, caddy of tea, won by Dan Daley, No. 6 Clarence street, St. John; ticket 4139.

James Rourke has definitely announced his intention of becoming a candidate for St. John county at the approaching provincial general elections. He has already begun campaign work.

GREAT QUEBEC BRIDGE COLLAPSED YESTERDAY; EIGHTY-FOUR LIVES LOST

Big Span of World's Greatest Bridge Fell Yesterday Afternoon and Hurled Workmen 180 Feet Down to Death.

QUEBEC, Aug. 29—The great Quebec bridge collapsed at 5.37 this afternoon, and now lies a mass of tangled debris across the St. Lawrence Channel. Eighty-four men out of ninety-two are reported to have lost their lives, being drowned or crushed by the falling girders.

Nothing is known of the cause of the disaster. There was nothing of an untoward nature reported that could give the slightest indication during the past few days that the huge structure was in a dangerous condition. It was built on such immense lines that it did not seem possible that it could break down. Whether it was caused by a defect in the materials or by an error in the calculations of the architect, is a mere matter of conjecture. The one certain fact is that where this afternoon there was almost the half of a bridge that was to have been one of the engineering wonders of the world, with a small army of mechanics and workmen there is nothing now but a mass of fantastically twisted iron and steel wreckage and a terrible number of corpses floating down the river or crushed in between the fallen girders.

The bodies rescued so far are in a terrible state, crushed and broken until they can scarcely be recognized. Only one man was taken from the bridge alive, and he was so frightfully injured that he died a few minutes after being taken to his home.

Work was going on as usual, the men being employed in placing the immense girders in position. At this work a track had been laid on the bridge and an engine with freight cars and several heavy moving cranes were employed in getting the steel into position.

The engine was seen to start out for the end of the bridge with a load of steel, and as it approached the end, the first premonition of disaster was experienced by the engine driver who felt his engine jerk. He at once shut off steam, but the engine continued to move. The outward side of the structure literally ducked a little, and a moment later collapsed.

This much has been gathered from the engineer who by some marvellous chance escaped the general destruction. He fell with his engine as the bridge gave way, but is not able to say how he escaped. He was picked up later by a boat, and became unconscious, and when he recovered his senses knew little beyond the fact that he felt the bridge go and knew he was falling. When he returned to consciousness he was on shore. The rest of his crew were still in the river.

It was stated this evening by men working on the bridge that the trouble was caused by the anchor pier giving way under the tremendous strain.

Several of the officials of the Phoenix Bridge Company of Pennsylvania, which was constructing the bridge, lost their lives, amongst these were B. A. Yanser, general foreman; Mr. Burke, the chief engineer, who had walked out onto the bridge just before it collapsed, and two foremen named John Worley and Jim Idaho.

A very close escape was made by Ulri Barthe, secretary of the Quebec Bridge Company, and a party of friends from Montreal. Mr. Barthe, who was one of the first to start the idea of building the bridge, had driven out to show the works to a party of friends this afternoon. They had scarcely driven off the structure and reached the road before the crash came and before they could return to the edge of the river the whole structure was lying in ruins. A few moments later and they would have been killed with the rest. Among the employes who met their death were a number of skilled mechanics brought by the Phoenix Bridge Company from Pennsylvania, as well as a number from this district. While most of the labor was furnished by French Canadians from the neighborhood and half a hundred Indians from Caughnawaga, near Montreal, few of these escaped except six of the Indians who had a dispute with their foreman this morning and quit at noon.

The survivors state that some thirty Indians were killed, while six who left the work were saved.

TO HOLD UP ALL NEW CITY WORK

Scarcity of Labor Forces the Treasury Board to Advise This Course.

At the monthly meeting of the treasury board last evening it was decided to recommend the council that, owing to the greatly increased cost of carrying on construction work, due to the unsettled condition of the labor market, all new work should be suspended. It was decided that civic employes should be given an opportunity to avail tnemselves of the tax discount and that the amounts due the city for that purpose should therefore not be deducted this year from the October pay roll. Ald. Bullock occupied the chair and Ald. McGoldrick, Frink, Vanwart, Kelley, and McGowan were present with the chamberlain and common clerk.

The chairman, in looking over the bills, called attention to a bill of the public works department, with a stamped signature of the director. He thought that method of certifying bills should not be permitted. It was a dangerous practice, and he hoped the chairmen of all the boards would see that their directors signed the bills in future.

On motion of Ald. Frink it was decided that stamped signatures should be abolished, and only written signatures should be accepted in future.

Chief Kerr arrived during the meeting and announced that barouches would be at the court house at 1 o'clock Monday morning for the members of the council to take part in the firemen's tournament procession. He added that those who were fortunate to have wives and daughters were invited to bring them to the sports and on the up river trip.

Ald. Kelley brought up the question of having the reports of the boards typewritten for the council meetings. It was unreasonable, he said, to expect an alderman to vote intelligently when a motion was sprung on him. After some discussion the motion was carried.

A bill from Col. J. R. Armstrong, solicitor to the Canadian Bank of Commerce, for $138, expenses for his services to the bank in connection with the issue of the loan for $721,000, was filed.

The bank contended that the city should bear all expenses, but the board did not view the matter in the same light.

The board then went into private session and adjourned.

Alexander Fleming, a native of this city, died at his home in Portland (Me.) on the 27th inst. Mr. Fleming was a son of Alexander and Elizabeth Fleming. He was fifty-one years old and is survived by his wife, two brothers and a sister. Deceased was a member of the Masonic order. He also belonged to the I. O. O. F. and of other kindred societies.

FOLLOWED HER MOTHER'S EXAMPLE.

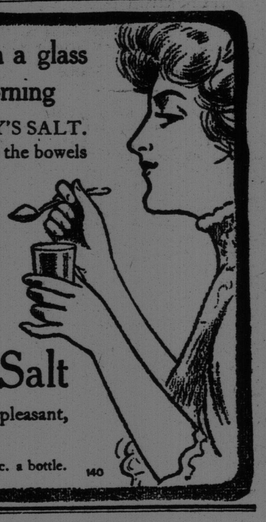
AND KEPT DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY IN THE HOUSE.

MRS. W. J. Wilson, Tessier, Sask., tells of her experience in the following words: "I wish to tell you of the good I have found in DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. Last summer my little girl, aged two years, was taken ill with Summer Complaint, and as my mother always kept DR. FOWLER'S in the house, when I was a child, I seemed to follow her example, as I always have it also. I at once gave it to my baby as directed and she was at once relieved, and after a couple of doses were taken was completely cured."

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY imparts a healthy tone to all mucous surfaces, corrects and heals all forms of canker and counteracts all tendency to pain and inflammation, while it gives tone to the debilitated system when weakened by exhaustive discharges and fluxes of whatever nature, thus making it the best and safest remedy for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pain in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus and all Summer Complaints.

Price 35 cents. Manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Toronto, Ont.

A dessert spoonful in a glass of water every morning is the popular dose of ABBEY'S SALT. This small quantity regulates the bowels —makes the liver active— strengthens the kidneys — steadies the nerves—improves the appetite — and brings sound, restful sleep.



Abbey's Effervescent Salt is the ideal tonic laxative—pleasant, mild and effective.

At All Druggists. 25c. and 60c. a bottle. 140

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