

Sept. 13, 1907.

When you feel interested in looking at CLOTHING—and the weather will soon compel interest—come and see our Suits and Overcoats.

The prices are sure to interest you. Progress Brand.

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 has been wiped out by the privations she has undergone, and she begins a new life. Her character is quite changed, and she completely forgets Basil, whose affection for her hereafter has been more of the cousinly kind.

In one of the pockets of her gown Isobel found an old Testament, which Sir David appropriated, and he seems unexplainably perturbed over her return. Various stories of the girl's experience 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 extracts a promise from Basil that he will not renew his engagement until Christmas, which is four months away. Then, to complete the matter further, Ashe saves Isobel from being run over by an automobile, and discovers that the old Testament which he found in Sir David's possession may contain a clue to the mystery of her seemingly dual personality.

He skillfully arouses the girl's curiosity, while she is yet nervous and mentally struggling 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 overhauls 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). “I needn't tell you the story of that autumn. Our hearts seemed to flow together like two mountain streams. For a time I lived only in her, the world beyond the glen did not exist, and at last I persuaded the old grandfather to marry us. I see the dark, heavy masses peering yet, the old head and the old house-keeper, the only witnesses. The old minister had lived for years as withdrawn from the world as any monk in his cloister, and his hold on life was fast slackening. He accepted my story, my reasons for a private marriage, without any demur, though then I had not the slightest intention of concealment—only till I could prepare the way to bring my bride home.

“Then came the telegram telling me of my mother's sudden illness. I came back to the old life, the old expectations, the old surroundings. I saw how my mother clung to you, Marian; that you were like a daughter to her. I realized now what the news of my marriage would mean to her. I could not bear to break her heart upon her deathbed, to disappoint her last earthly desire. In my weakness I let matters drift on. She lingered long, as you well remember, and while she lingered I delayed.

“In the short December days my wife's grandfather died, and I took Elsie from the lonely manse—the silent glen—to Edinburgh. Poor child, it was a sort of change for her, but I feared the gossip of a country place. She was infinitely more lonely than in Strathchuch, and her pride was sorely chafed because I asked her for a time to assume another name. Was I ashamed of her? was the burden of our interviews, our letters, after that.

“I needn't weary you with the story of that winter the story of a man and a woman, a child, rather waking from the hot

dream of young passion, and seeing each other with unguarded eyes; and the further poor Elsie and I drew apart, the nearer, Marian, I drew again to you. I have no defence for the double wrong I was doing; as day by day the old, life-long love reasserted its power. My eyes were opened, and I saw all that, in my rashness I had forfeited. My visits to Elsie grew fewer and fewer. I had always plenty of reasons—my poor mother craved my company, my father was delegating more and more to me—but the excuse which seemed so cogent at Stormont did not always seem so strong in that little suburban house.

“At last I got a letter from Elsie—not the first—beseeching me desperately to come at once—at once. It was the night before Christmas, and my father was distressed—you remember—I could not go, so it seemed to me. I wired the news—I wrote begging her to be patient, to be reasonable, only a little longer, though at the bottom of my heart, I knew it would be a bitter day for me when I must bring her to Stormont, and God knows how surely have moved any man, so she wrote—she knew that she no longer had a place in my heart any more than in my life. She would leave me free. I was unamiable. I learned too late that some ruffian had been thrusting himself on her, and I was away. She kept her word; she vanished out of my life. In spite of every effort, I never found any real traces of her till—but you will hear.

“From that day remorse has clung to me like my shadow. Why didn't I throw myself on your generosity, Marian? There were whispers, hints—I was not treating you well. Do you think I did not know what your divine patience was bearing for me?

“Enough—I let you think me a true and honest, if somewhat slack, wooer, and as time went on and the past receded, you gave me happiness which I never dreamed could have been mine. Then the blow fell.

“When our child was given back to us, I thought my Judge had relented, and there—oh, my poor wife, my poor wife, my hand—and a damned soul may, I recognized the justice of it—which plunged me in the depths. That Testament you gave me that night proved that the Elsie whose death I had been accused of, could not have been my poor distracted young wife, as it proved that the girl whom we welcomed as our lost darling must be her child and mine—the child who I believed had then perished unborn twenty years ago. She had lived to be brought up as a nameless foundling on the bitter bread of charity, Marian, since then my life has been hell. I have been walking in the fire that I had kindled, but the deepest dread has been that, unwittingly, I had done you the utmost wrong. My marriage might be null, and my poor Isobel, for that is her name as well as your darling's know no more than I did whether her mother was alive or dead, or what amazing series of coincidences brought her to our door. But again, having once accepted her, I let things drift as with every day the hope of finding our lost one grew fainter; but you will understand many things now, and how I could not let the marriage go on without some protest.

“And now I am coming to what is hardest of all to tell, what you will find more difficult to forgive than my sins against yourself, what should have been whispered to you as we sat hand in hand together; but I must tell it as I can. You remember that September storm and a ‘business visit’ I paid to Edleston on the day of the reopening of the Murray school. My visit was not to Edleston, but to Finary, a fishing village some miles beyond it. I got a curious, ill-remembered letter asking me to go there on a matter of importance; once I would have tossed it in the fire, but now I went. The cottage I was directed to was a lonely one, far out between the sands and the that fields. Its owner, the writer of the letter, told me—but, my God, how am I to tell you?—and the writing, clear and steady till now, became so blurred and uneven, that the dilated eyes of the woman breathlessly reading could hardly decipher it.

(To be continued.)

The Superfine in Chocolates Everything that is used in making Stewart's Chocolates—fruit flavors, sugar, cream and chocolate—must be the finest that money can buy. Our years of

experience tell us just how to blend these choice materials to make the most delightful chocolates obtainable.



THE STEWART CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



UNIQUE DISPOSITION OF LACE TRIMMINGS. This costume shows another of the clever two-in-one effects. The material is a rose satin with trimmings of lace dyed the same shade. The skirt has inset V's of the satin tucked and outlined with the lace. The upper portion is formed of these V's, which extend up on to the bodice.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism. Not a remedy that will straighten the stiffened limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn heavy weights back to fish scales. That is impossible. I can now easily kill the pains and pains of rheumatism. I found the cure in the City of New York. I found the cure in the City of New York. I found the cure in the City of New York.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

NO ONE TO BLAME

Coroner's Jury Decides Quebec Bridge Disaster "Just Happened" - - - All Necessary Precautions Taken

Quebec, Sept. 12.—At 12:45 the coroner's jury returned the following verdict in connection with the Quebec bridge accident: “That the deceased died from wounds and nervous shock received at the fall of the Quebec bridge. “We have not been able to establish the cause of the collapse of the bridge, but we believe it our duty to declare that according to the proof adduced at the inquest all the necessary precautions were taken to ensure the safety of the structure.”

OBITUARY

Catherine J. wife of John Wickham, died last Thursday at the residence of her son-in-law, George S. Shaw, 221 King street, West. The deceased, who formerly lived in Halifax, had been ailing about a year and had been confined to her bed for the last four months. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. Shaw, of St. John, and Mrs. F. W. Hatch, of Sacramento (Cal.), both of whom were with her at the time of her death. Mrs. Henry Dunbrack, of this city, is a sister. The funeral will take place from 221 King street, east, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Woodstock, N. B., Sept. 12.—Henry Golding, who as court crier for many years was known and respected throughout the county, died at his home, Upper Woodstock, this morning, aged eighty-five years. For some time back he had been failing and, at the last session of the county court contracted a cold, which proved fatal.

Mr. Golding was born in Lower Wickham, Queens county, and nearly a half century ago came here to conduct a boarding house for the men employed at the iron works, which was an important industry at that time. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Margaret Currie, daughter of Richard Currie, of Wickham. Deceased was the uncle of Mrs. Millican, the wife of Conductor Millican, of the I. C. R. The funeral will occur at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and the burial made at Upper Woodstock.

Officers and members of York Lodge, L. O. E., last night paid a fraternal visit to Gideon Lodge, No. 7, in their hall, Germain street. There was a large number present. An address of welcome was extended to the visiting brethren by J. W. McComb, W. M., of Gideon Lodge. Speeches were also delivered by Robert Maxwell, M. P. F.; Colonel J. R. Armstrong, E. S. Hennigar, W. M., and Geo. Eadie, D. W. M., of York Lodge, and others. A fine impromptu programme of vocal and instrumental music was also given, for which refreshments were served. All present seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly, and the hope was expressed that many such visits would be paid during the winter.

The village improvement society of Bar Harbor has made postal card canvass of the summer residents to ascertain their views with regard to admission of automobiles. Of 439 answers received 423 are against the auto and only five for. The vote two years ago was 259 to one. The permanent residents had no part in the vote.

OPPOSITION CANDIDATES

Kent County Convention Yesterday Selected Three for the Provincial House.

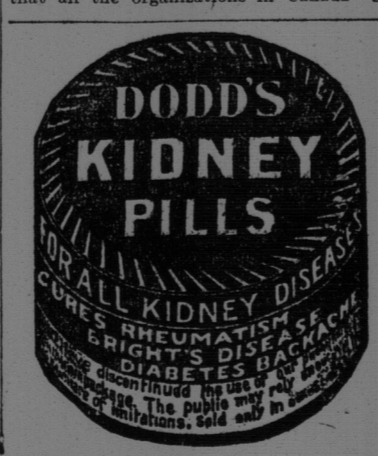
Reston, N. B., Sept. 12.—The opposition convention today was attended by representative delegates from every part of Kent county. William J. Broot occupied the chair, and F. X. Robidoux was secretary. After short addresses by J. D. Hazen and Donald Morrison, M. P. P., both of whom were very heartily received, the delegates presented their credentials and business was proceeded with. The nominating committee retired and, after deliberation, announced through their chairman, Richard O'Leary, that Dr. D. V. Landry, of Beauséjour, Dr. T. J. Bourque, of Richibucto, and Lieut.-Colonel Sheridan, county councillor, of Wellington, were their unanimous choice.

The announcement was well received, and the general impression is that Mr. Hazen has secured a very strong list, as all the gentlemen nominated are men of character and standing, and well known and popular citizens of the county. The public meeting in the evening was one of the best ever held in the county. The hall was crowded to the doors. Many ladies were present, and a choice selection of music was rendered by the St. Louis band. Councillor George Jardine, of Carleton, presided, and speeches were made by the candidates, Mr. Morrison and the opposition leader. Mr. Hazen's reception was an extremely cordial one, and throughout his address, in which he dealt with the weakness of the administration, Mr. Robinson's efforts in filling his government and in getting candidates in many counties, and his blind reliance upon Dr. Puley for support, in addition to the many improper acts of the government, the public meeting was interrupted by applause. His reference to the opposition chances were of a most hopeful character, calculated to inspire his hearers with confidence in the result of the general elections. He predicted that the opposition would carry at least thirty seats. Mr. Morrison, who dealt largely with financial questions, made a very acceptable address, and will be a welcome visitor at any time in the future. The candidates spoke briefly, but well. The meeting closed with cheers for the speakers.

TO ORGANIZE THE BUILDING TRADES

Secretary of Trades and Labor Congress Will Come to St. John for This Purpose.

Gloucester, N. S., Sept. 12.—At a meeting of the Canadian Trade and Labor Congress today the report of the executive committee was presented. It concluded by stating that while the executive have found the spirit of national Canadian unionism spreading, they regret to say they have felt the great need of organizers to gather the harvest, and sincerely trust the present convention will try to find ways and means to gather the harvest of Canadian labor unions for Canadian workmen. A resolution was introduced to the effect that all the organizations in Canada be



Dr. Liebig, the famous German Chemist, says that beer is "liquid bread." By this he means that beer is a food—full of life-giving, health-sustaining qualities. The value of beer as a food is becoming well known, and it is now used by many who have hitherto looked upon it as a beverage only.

Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality

is the most nourishing of all beers—because it contains every particle of the healthful, wholesome nutriment of the malt and all the tonic properties of the hops from which it is made. The Pabst Eight-Day Malting Process follows nature by slowly transforming the substance of the barley into pure, nutritious food. The quality of the materials used and the Pabst method of brewing make Pabst Blue Ribbon not only a pure beer, but a healthful, tissue-building, muscle-building, life-giving, "liquid bread." Drink Pabst Blue Ribbon, and you put health and strength into your system.

When ordering beer, ask for Pabst Blue Ribbon.

Made by Pabst at Milwaukee And bottled only at the Brewery.

Richard Sullivan & Co., 44-46 Dock St., St. John, Phone Main 839.

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?

BISHOP OF LONDON IN CANADA'S CAPITAL

He Had Busy Day Yesterday—Made Four Addresses and Played Golf.

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—The Bishop of London exemplified his gospel of work by making four addresses in Ottawa today, by officiating at an early morning communion service and by visiting the experimental farm and the school of the Sisters of the church. He also managed to get in a couple of hours on the links of the Ottawa golf club. His addresses given at breakfast in his honor and attended by the clergy of the Ottawa diocese, to the children at the church school, at the luncheon of the Canadian Club, in the Russell House and at a mass meeting attended by 5,000 people in Howick Hall tonight were all apt and straightforward talks typical of the character, aims and work of the world famous "Poor man's Bishop."

A resolution was introduced recommending that all members of the labor organizations and their friends purchase only shoes made in Canada under union conditions, and that the government be asked to buy shoes for the employes in the government service from the same source. A committee of five was appointed to take up the Lemiex act and to report on its good and bad points.

On the invitation of John H. Tonge a number of his friends enjoyed a pleasant evening yesterday afternoon at View End Gardens. Games were indulged in and beautiful prizes were given. Miss Lucy Tonge sang Little No Count Coon and had to respond to an enthusiastic encore, when she gave Absence. Mr. Tonge also sang several songs. Miss Tonge will leave soon to fill an engagement with the W. H. Savage Co. with which she is under contract for a term of years. Speeches were made during the gathering by Joseph Nobles, Samuel Drury, E. J. Logan, John Johnson and A. McGowan.

By actual inspection of a big fat load's stomach it was found to contain not less than 50 large grapevine worms, 55 potato bugs, 60 sawbugs, 40 angiotworms and 30 cabbage worms, with, by way of seasoning, numerous flies and moquitoes.

HE WAS ABSENT MINDED

(Chatham World)

The Chatham gentleman who takes up the collection at the 8 o'clock mass is noted for spells of absent-mindedness when he is not engaged in conversation or attending to business. He is a very devout man, and usually attends more than one service on Sunday. One Sunday morning recently he got to church in time for the 7 o'clock mass, with the intention of remaining for the 8 o'clock service also. The man who manages the financial matters at 7 o'clock makes his round early in the service, while our absent minded friend does not start out till after the communion. The collection was duly taken up on this occasion, and at the communion stage of the service our absent minded friend went forward, grasped the box, and proceeded to pass it around, but was astonished to find that he didn't get a coin. After he had visited a few pews one of the worshippers said to him in a whisper that was audible to half the congregation, "Halls be around." The collector suddenly realized that he was a little too previous, and sat down. The devoutest worshipper had to smile.

GIN PILLS CURE Kidney Troubles

A meeting of the executive of the N. B. and P. E. Island Sunday School Association was held last night to make further arrangements for the county convention, which will be held in Queens square church next week. A very fine programme is being prepared. Among the speakers will be Rev. J. B. Ganong, the field secretary who will give a report of the world's Sunday school convention in Rome.