

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1907.

Sept. 12, 1907.

It's not just exactly how much
you pay for a

SUIT or an OUEVERCOAT.

It's what kind of value do you get.
We pride ourselves on the quality.

Progress Brand is always good;
no matter where you buy it.

Our Prices Are the Lowest in the City.

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."

(Continued)
CHAPTER XXVIII.
AS A MAN SOWS.

The sun rose next morning upon a
dazzling wonder world, in which, in earth
or heaven, there were but two colors,
blue, and white, but such blue and such
white! Nothing could change the con-
tours of the eternal peaks, but down in
the valley every shape and outline was
smoothed or wholly concealed by the muf-
fling mantle of ineffable white. A keen
frost had crisped the surface which, while
it made walking possible, rendered the
task of clearing the railway all the hard-
er, while the road was even more un-
favorable for a carriage.

In any case, Isabel was, however
hardly fit to travel. Her adventure in the
snowstorm—at least Lady Stormont
supposed that to be the cause—had left
her feverish and excited. She started at
every footfall, every sound, as if she were
on the brink of expectation.

"Is my father out?" she asked at last
abruptly. "I have not seen him this
morning."

"He went out early, but he may have
come in again," said Lady Stormont, both
surprised and pleased that Isabel should
ask for her father. "If you will promise
me to rest for a little, I shall go and see."

The great deserted place seemed more
silent than usual as she went to Sir
David's room in search of him. What
had become of every one? she wondered.

Conyers had sent up a message of inquiry
for Isabel, but she had seen nothing of
him yet. As she sat there, wondering, the
latter was no cause for regret. The room
was still empty, but conspicuous on the
writing table was a bulky envelope, which
to her surprise, was addressed to herself.

She looked at it wonderingly for a
moment before it occurred to her to open it.
After one glance at the first few sen-
tences she swiftly crossed the room and
locked the door. She would need silence
and solitude for what lay before her.

"Marian, my dear wife, dearest than ever
to me, though of late I have given you
little reason to think so," the letter be-
gan, "will you read now what I once
thought I would keep from you with my
last breath, but now, when I am dying,
right or wrong, I can keep it from you
no longer. I cannot deceive you, can
not tell you believe a lie any longer—
you who have been the soul of truth
and loyalty, and I can tell you now, as
at last I know that, however I have sinned
against you, I have not, as I dreaded,
done you the last deep and deadly wrong,
though God knows it would have been
in ignorance. That burden, at least, has
been lifted from my heart, and it has been
on me, too, my punishment would have
been, indeed, greater than I could bear."

"Marian, will you try to believe, though
as you read this, it may well seem impos-
sible to you, that all my life from the very
first I loved you? A woman like you,
who has been the soul of truth and
loyalty, and I can tell you now, as
at last I know that, however I have sinned
against you, I have not, as I dreaded,
done you the last deep and deadly wrong,
though God knows it would have been
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"At first I did not understand my own
heart. I was foolishly impatient, as a
young man sometimes is, that was so
thoroughly mapped out for me. Every-
thing was so well arranged, so well or-
ganized, that though when the time came
and Sir David stepped into the place of
Sir Malcolm, there could hardly be any
change, the old traditions must be con-
tinued, everything would go on as usual.
I seemed to see the life that lay before me
to its minutest detail; even my wedding
was planned for me. I was to wed my
cousin Marian, and, dear to me though
she was, and though I had the grace to
know that I did not deserve my good for-
tune, I had the young man's passion for

NERVES IN ORDER

NERVES UNSTRUNG

This is a nerve racking age—not a man
in an office or behind the counter, striv-
ing hard to get on in the world, that
does not feel the strain.

If nerves are in order a man is strong,
sane and sleeps well. Unstrung nerves
mean weakness, worry, sleeplessness and
a general decay of bodily strength, inabil-
ity to do good work or to do it long.

Most men are careless of their health,
trust to luck and that some thing, in-
stead of taking Ferrozene for a few weeks
when they feel dull in the morning, sleep
poorly or lose appetite.

Ferozene quickly brightens up the
mind. It creates an appetite and im-
proves digestion. Ferrozene makes blood,
quiets the nerves, makes muscle like steel
and induces refreshing sleep.

Ferozene is a body builder, thousands
have proved it. If you are sick, or even
out of sorts, use Ferrozene and enjoy the
splendid reward it affords.

Permanent in its results, the greatest
health giver in the world. Sold every-
where in 50c boxes.

the new, the unknown, the untrod.
I wanted something more than the future
of "great ease and comfort which seemed
to be before me. That autumn, perhaps
you remember, I went to Sutherlandshire.
I wanted some deer-stalking, some wilder
sport than the Stormont moors could give,
and there, in an evil day for her, I met
Elsie Macleod.

"You have never heard of her existence;
once my chief hope, my life effort, was
that you never might; but you have seen
her name—it is written on that Testament
—the sole possession which Isabel brought
home with her."

"When on one of those long, magical
northern evenings I first saw Elsie start
out from among the bracken by the side
of a lonely moorland loch, she seemed like
some shy creature of the wilds, akin to
the deer, with her long white dress like
the fleet hinds. Next day I saw her sit-
ting, prim and demure, in the empty, barn-
like kitchen, where her grandfather, good old
man, half blind and half dead dropped
out his weekly sermon to some half dozen
people. In that bare, dusty place, amid
these one or two weather-worn old peo-
ple, little Elsie, in her quaint frock and
bonnet, which might have been her mo-
ther's, looked like some tiny smiling
blooming amid granite boulders—and she
died despairing in a workhouse ward-
ruly when we men of the world do not.

She had wild, hot blood in her, too. Her
father a scapegrace lad, had run away
from college and enlisted in a regiment
bound for India; but he had the old High-
land fighting spirit in him, and in the
Mutiny he so distinguished himself that
he was gazetted captain, and was further
won the favor of his late colonel's daugh-
ter that they made a runaway match. Her
family never forgave her marriage with a
scoundrel, though he had some of the best
Highland blood in his veins. Had he lived
he doubtless would have made a name and
a place for himself, but he was killed in
an obscure skirmish, and the poor young
wife went home to the old grief-stricken
father and to the lonely manor and the
misty northern hills. Here she lingered
out a sort of death in life for a few years
and then the child Elsie was left alone
with the old man and his old housekeeper,
about as infirm as he. She had never been
at school. What she knew her grand fa-
ther had taught her. She had a friend of
her own age, and she had the natural long-
ing of youth for youth, and she would
watch the long white dress and the dark
unrolling itself down the glen, wondering
what would ever fare forth upon it to the
wonderful world beyond, or if some change
—some one would ever come down it to
her. Well—I came."

(To be continued.)

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney
ailments, can be quickly corrected with a
prescription known to the world as
whereas Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The
prompt and surprising relief which this
remedy immediately brings is entirely due
to its Restorative action upon the con-
trolling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a
weak Heart with palpitation or intermit-
tent pulse, always means weak Stomach
nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen
these inside or controlling nerves with Dr.
Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly
these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop of
Racine, Wis., will mail samples free.
Write for them. Test will tell. Your
health is certainly worth this simple trial.
Sold by all druggists.

COURT WYGOODY

The anniversary of Companion Court
Wygoody, 478, was celebrated in a fit-
ting manner in Forester's Hall, Charlotte
street, last night. There were addresses
by H. W. Woods, H. C. R. D. Lingley,
P. W. Emmerson, E. J. Todd and J.
Ingram, besides a very enjoyable im-
promptu programme.

Mrs. Willis, C. R., read her annual re-
port. She said that Wygoody was or-
ganized in August, 1901, with twenty
members. Only eight of the original
twenty are left but the membership now
numbers forty. Mrs. Willis also referred
to the death of Dr. Oronhyetake and to
the high place which he held in the af-
fections of the order of which he was su-
preme chief ranger for so many years.
She said that he was a special friend of
the companion courts, all of which feel
they have lost a sincere well wisher.

A most enjoyable evening was brought
to a close by serving refreshments.

Henry Allan Johnson, who when he re-
tired eight years ago was probably the
oldest telegraph operator in the maritime
provinces, was in the city yesterday. Mr.
Johnson was for a long term of years
telegraph operator for the Great North-
western Company at Dalhousie, where he
also held the position of postmaster. Hav-
ing attained the age of sixty years he was
superannuated and has been living in
Boston. He has just come from there,
where he has been visiting relatives.
After renewing acquaintances here, Mr.
Johnson went to Woodstock, his former
home.

A class for kindergarten teacher train-
ing is to be started in Portland Method-
ist church October 1. Young ladies wish-
ing to take the course may apply to Mrs.
W. C. Matthews, 39 Sewell street.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



HOW ONE FRENCH MAKER DEVELOPS THE PRINCESS.

This model is by Lebouvier, and has
many novel points in its details. It is a
shadowy stripe English molaire, so fine and
soft as to be readily mistaken for silk.
In color it is a brilliant violet. The co-
lour is cut on princess lines, the skirt
having a straight back seam that at the
waist curves in to a bias mitering, from
which point it extends in bretteau shaped
pieces over the shoulders and to the waist
line in front. The back-side seams are
laid in a stitched pleat set with covered
buttons. The bodice proper is of chiffon
of a shade matching the fabric, and it is
laid in inch tucks and accordion pleated
giving a full and graceful effect. There
is a flat collar of violet velvet, and an in-
ner facing of white satin striped with
velvet outlines the lace vest. The sleeves
are quite three quarters length, and have
full capes of chiffon and velvet over tight
lace undersleeves. A rosette of the vel-
vet, with a buckle, is set just above the
waist line in front. It is noticed that
the skirt of this costume is faced up to
a depth of fourteen to sixteen inches
with a soft silk, a way the Paris dress-
makers have of giving their costumes the
proper "hang."

SEPTEMBER WEDDINGS

McDonald-Stevens.

The marriage of Miss Dora Hayward
Stevens to E. Frank McDonald was cele-
brated last evening at 8.30 o'clock at the
home of the bride's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. George E. Stevens, Metcalfe street.

The ceremony was performed by Rev.
David Hutchinson. The bride, who was
tastefully gowned in pearl silk, with velvet
trimmings, was given away by her father.
She was unattended. Among those who
received invitations were: Mr. and Mrs.
Haywood, Mr. and Mrs. Day, Mrs. Hutch-
inson, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cowan, Mr.
and Mrs. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Eagles,
Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs.
Lingley, Mrs. Isaac Stevens, Mrs. Rourke,
Kendall Hall, Miss Madenbough, Miss
Hunter, Miss G. Irene Vaughan and Miss
Lulu Osman. Many handsome and useful
presents were received, including a sub-
stantial cheque from Mr. and Mrs.
Stevens, handsome dinner set from Mr.
and Mrs. J. E. Cowan, buffet from the
St. John church, and a very handsome
groom's set from Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cowan.
The bride was a very handsome gold locket
and chain. After the ceremony the wed-
ding party sat down to a dainty supper.
Mr. and Mrs. McDonald will reside in
Victoria street and will have the best
wishes of many friends for their future
happiness.

Morehouse-Lasky.

A quiet wedding was celebrated yester-
day afternoon at the residence of Mrs.
Mary Lasky, 248 Union street, when her
only daughter, Hattie E., was united in
marriage to Murray S. Morehouse, of
Fredericton. Dr. Dr. Spangue, pastor of
Centenary church, tied the nuptial knot.
Only immediate friends were present. The
rooms were tastefully decorated with pot-
ted plants, ferns and cut flowers.

The bride looked very pretty dressed
in white silk, and carried a large bouquet
of white roses. She was given away by
her brother, Wm. Lasky, and was at-
tended by little Miss Margaret Boyer, who
was dressed in white and carried a basket
of sweet peas.

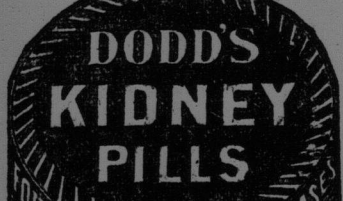
After the ceremony a bountiful repast
was provided. The happy couple left on
the C. P. R. for Fredericton and other
places. Both the bride and groom are
very popular, as evidenced by the large
number of presents they received. Their
future residence will be in Fredericton.

Ingram-Keswick.

Harcourt, N. B., Sept. 10.—A very pretty
wedding took place this afternoon in the
Methodist church, when W. N. Ingram
and Miss Kate M. Keswick were united
in matrimony. Rev. Mr. Manaton officiat-
ing. The bride was handsomely attired in
white brocade silk, with veil fastened
with orange blossoms and carried a large
bouquet of sweet peas and maiden hair
fern. The bride was given away by her
uncle, William Keswick. The church was
beautifully decorated with evergreens,
white asters and potted plants.

The ushers were the Messrs. Marion Dunn and
Helen Buckfield. The bride's going
away gown was wine colored broadcloth
with a becoming hat to match. Mr. and
Mrs. Ingram left on the Ocean Limited
for Montreal, New York and other Amer-
ican cities, amid showers of rice and

A rearrangement to ensure the King
square section being better patrolled has
been made in police circles. Formerly
the night call man was permanently sta-
tioned in the central station and the King
square beat was in charge of two men.
Consequently when each man took his
hour off duty during the night one pa-
trolled the whole section alone. Under
the new regulations three men have been
assigned to the King square night beat,
each in turn acting as call man, and
changing every two hours. This arrange-
ment ensures a man always being on call
and two men on the beat.



Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Stewart, who ar-
rived in St. John after their wedding
tour on Tuesday, are staying at Lakeside
for the next ten days. Rev. Mr. Stewart
will not resume his parochial duties un-
til Sunday, Sept. 22.

KEEPING BUBONIC PLAGUE IN EUROPE

Fighting the bubonic plague in Europe
is one of the most costly health precau-
tions on a large scale that is carried on
anywhere in the world. Hundreds of men
are permanently on the payrolls of vari-
ous European governments whose sole
duty it is to understand just what to do to
ward off the plague germs. Fortunately
Nature so constructed the joining line of
Europe and Asia that the vast plains and
lofty snow covered mountains of the Cas-
casus effectively bar out plague germs by
a land route. Thus it is through the vari-
ous sea-ports that the only fighting op-
portunity lies for the bubonic plague to
get into Europe.

This fighting is done under international
supervision and a board of famous physi-
cians see that the proper quarantine is
carried out. For instance in Bombay the
death list from bubonic plague is appal-
ling. And in a dozen Asiatic port cities
the plague is always active and it is only
when the dead lie in the streets by the
hundreds that the newspapers get special
stories about its ravages among the na-
tives. Now and then an isolated case of
plague is reported in Europe. But usually
such cases as do work their way through
the rigid quarantine are not published
broadly in the public prints.

European health authorities, then, are
always on the qui vive. There is always
a terrible scourge to be dreaded and the
quarantine against Asiatic ports is a per-
petual and paying one. Even before a
vessel is allowed to leave for Europe from
an Asiatic port the health authorities take
a hand. The passengers and crew must
undergo a rigid medical inspection and the
effects of all natives whether of the pas-
sengers or the crew are thoroughly dis-
infected. Just what this costs in time,
labor and money would be difficult to es-
timate. But the work is done and done
faithfully and no amount of bribes can
get a ship out of these ports until the
doctors have made a round up and can
honestly issue a clean bill of health.

Even this does not end the work of the
international health department. While
the ship is allowed to sail, still a term of
ten days is needed to make sure that no
case is developing on board ship. After
this time for incubation of the bubonic
plague is past the physicians will issue
the bill of health. Until then every pas-
senger is looked after and must be ex-
amined each day. With the incubation pe-
riod past the clean bill of health is given
to the captain. When the vessels arrive
at the Suez canal, the whole thing is done
over again by the physicians at the mouth
of the canal.

After going through the canal the ship
reaches Port Said and here the conditions
in Egypt must be taken up, for an out-
break at this point may seriously delay
the vessel. With good luck the ship at
last gets into the Mediterranean and with
her papers in satisfactory shape finally
reaches her port in Europe. Here a corps
of doctors look the passengers over and
if all appear healthy they can depart but
must report at the end of ten days. Then
if a single individual has the plague they
are all rounded up and held as suspects
until another ten days is past.

But not only the human beings are
watched. For science has proved that the
rats aboard vessels may carry the plague
with deadly certainty. Where the plague
is strongly suspected the entire hold of an
enormous steamer is boarded up and sul-
phuric oxide is pumped in and millions
of rats are suffocated yearly.

Thus it is seen that the supervision is
most thorough and while it is very expen-
sive it is well worth the money as even
a slight outbreak might cost millions
of dollars. The main points where the
control of prevention of plague distribu-
tion is located are Bombay, Suez, Port Said,
Marseilles, Gibraltar and all the import-
ant North Europe ports.

WILL SCORE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

Royal Commission's Report on Operators' Grievances is Ready

Now.
Ottawa, Sept. 11.—The report of the
royal commission to inquire into the dis-
putes between the Bell Telephone Com-
pany and their operators is ready for dis-
tribution, but will not be given out until
tomorrow morning. The commissioners
were W. L. MacKenzie King and Judge
John Wincheste, of Toronto.

It will be remembered that the evidence
of Mr. Dunstan, local manager of the
Bell Telephone Company, before the com-
mission, was to the effect that the
wages paid were not sufficient to attract
operators or to meet the cost of living.
And despite these facts the operators
worked long and strenuous hours, their
duties being of a peculiarly exacting kind.

For these and other reasons, which the
report will no doubt show when issued,
the commissioners decided that the
"dispute" has been condemned. The com-
mission held sittings in Montreal and To-
ronto.

(Canadian Commercial, Aug. 20.)
St. Andrew's church, Loggieville, was
the scene of a very pretty wedding yester-
day morning when Miss Annie Isabel,
daughter of the Bell Telephone Com-
pany, was married to Hattie Edwin, son of the late
Francis Flaherty. The church was beau-
tifully decorated with ferns and potted
plants for the occasion. Nuptial mass
was celebrated by Rev. Louis O'Leary at
8 o'clock.

The bride looked charming in white
point d'esprit over white tulle, and wore
a veil with orange blossoms and carried
a shower bouquet of white roses. The
bridesmaid, Miss Sadie Harriman, wore
a gown of pale blue tulle and imported
hat, and carried a bouquet of pink carna-
tions. The groom was supported by A. P.
M. Harriman.

A dainty wedding breakfast was served
at the home of the bride and the happy
couple left on the 9.29 train for a trip
through the Annapolis Valley.

Miss Harriman has a large circle of
friends who join in wishing her every
happiness. The wedding march in the
church was played by Miss Mamie Syn-
nott.

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square section being better patrolled has
been made in police circles. Formerly
the night call man was permanently sta-
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COULDN'T FOOL HER.

Miss Wrinkles (proudly)—A dozen men offered me their hands in the moun-
tains this summer.
Miss Cleverley—Indeed! How long have you been a student of palmistry?



PERMANENT!

Staylaight—I've been hunting for lodgings all the week!
Miss Weerigh—You seem to have to find them at last!

Thoroughly and scientifically cooked,
rolled into filmy cakes, and then toasted
to a rich, golden brown,

SANITAS TOASTED CORN FLAKES

agree perfectly with the most delicate stomach. Tell your
grocer to send you a box to-day and try it for yourself.

WHERE DOES THE PAPER GO?

The first question asked by a general advertiser. The
Telegraph and Times reach that class of people who sub-
scribe 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 advertise-
ment?