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AS A MAN SOWS.

BY HELEN WALLACE

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

(Continued) "The likeness, remarkable though it is, would be a small matter. One might let it pass if you can explain the mystery of the Testament to me..."

could shut my mouth, it could make me feel how mad I was even to lift my eyes to you, a poor man, with nothing but an old name, though an honorable one, to bring you. But I was only a man after all; I couldn't be near you and not love you, not long for you, not strive for you. Isobel, we are on a level today, there is neither name or riches between us. You know that what I have said is true. Isobel, I can protect you now, I can ask you to be my wife now."

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE ALL-ROUND SERVICEABLE ULSTER.

There is no more practical garment in the feminine wardrobe than the serviceable ulster of novelty serge adapted to all kinds of outdoor wear. This garment serves many purposes; it may be used as a raincoat or travelling coat, and once one possesses such it becomes practically invaluable. The pictured model shows a new cut with bias center back seam giving a skirt fulness below the Empire waistline which is very graceful, and an extremely broad shoulder effect created by double strapings of the serge stitched flat over the shoulders, and trimmed with buttons both front and back at the crown and a coque rosette and plume at the side.

ing vision remained, and he lingered for a while, indulging it to the full. He tingled from the smart of her last words as from a stinging blow. They would never be forgotten—no, nor forgiven—not one tone or glance of disdain; and some day he would know how to exact payment for them, but meantime it was Isobel in her radiant fairness, Isobel with her rich inheritance, he wanted whether he gained her love now or not. She would learn ere long to render him his dues. And, as in his turn, he decried the slope, his grasp seemed almost closing upon both. It was no Al-mascher dream now, as it had been on that sunny afternoon when he had heard Isobel's story from Vi Budgetley, and when from the heathery slope he had first seen the great grey pile of Stormont lording it over the valley. After all, his luck had not failed him; chance had played into his hands in the most marvelous fashion. Now Sir David could not deny him whatever price he chose to put upon his knowledge. Isobel would have to strike her flag, bend her pretty neck, and then—and then—The rough, stony track might have been strewn with roses, the twilight was hung with golden visions. And speeding far before him a shadow amid the shades, Isobel had fled down and down until a distant whisper grew to a hoarse roar, which seemed to flood all the stillness of the valley. She was at the

length coat, reaching to within five inches of the ground, and finished with a narrow ruffled hem. The fronts are double breasted and buttoned close around the neck which is finished with a turnover collar inset with dark green grosgrain silk complementing one of the colors in the Scotch serge of which the coat is made, the other color being navy blue. The sleeves are full and gathered into wide cuffs inset with silk, and there are large patch pockets set on both fronts trimmed with buttons smaller in size than those which fasten the fronts. A very nobby hat of blue felt in English walking shape is worn with this coat, its trimmings being a plain band of blue velvet around the crown and a coque rosette and plume at the side.

with Evelyn Ashe, then—then better the mercy of the wild waters than this. Nearer and nearer she stooped, heavier and heavier she leaned on the frail, yielding rail, when a step rang out on the sounding planks. Evelyn Ashe! Was he to come between her and deliverance? It was the last touch to the trembling balance. Half-delirious, she flung herself backward for the one last effort needed, when a hand caught her arm. "Let me go!" she panted. "Let me go!" (To be continued.)

Indigestion Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else. It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of this now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerve, alone brought that success which favors Dr. Shoop's Restorative. With-out that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had. For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath, and all other complaints, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. MONTREAL, Sept 3—August customs collections for the port of Montreal showed an increase of \$219,408 over the same month last year, but were not quite up to July of this year, which yet holds the record, \$1,847,000. The August total was \$1,822,104.

HOME PAPERS THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences by CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of responsible and desirable people who pay for the privilege of reading them.

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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COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000

OBITUARY

Mrs. Allie Titus

The death of Mrs. Allie Titus, wife of C. D. Titus, occurred last Sunday at her home at Jemseg. Mrs. Titus had not been in good health for some months, but she passed away quite suddenly, a fatal termination to her illness not being looked for. She was the daughter of the late Rev. Gilbert Springer, of Jemseg, and beside her husband leaves three sons—Fred, and Ethelbert, residing at Jemseg, and Leonard, in the employ of the St. John Railway Company; also one daughter—Mrs. George White, of Mill Cove, Grand Lake. George S. Springer and N. Y. Springer, of this city, are brothers, and there are several other relatives in St. John.

Mrs. Titus was in her forty-ninth year, and had resided in Jemseg all her life. She was a member of the Baptist church. The funeral took place yesterday to the family burial ground.

James Lenihan

James Lenihan died at his home, 17 North street last night after three weeks illness. He was a well known man, son of the late Jeremiah and Anna Lenihan and is survived by three brothers—John in Minneapolis, Jeremiah and William in this city.

Mrs. Williston

Mrs. Charles Babbitt yesterday received news of the death of Mrs. Williston, wife of the late Judge Williston, of Newcastle. She died in Chicago. Mrs. Williston spent some time with Mrs. Babbitt in this city, but left a couple of years ago for Chicago, and was with another daughter there. She was eighty-three years of age and is survived by six sons and four daughters. Two of the sons are in Newcastle, two in Halifax and two in San Francisco. The body will be interred in Newcastle, and Mrs. Babbitt left last evening for there.

Many friends along the North Shore and in this city will hear with regret of Mrs. Williston's death.

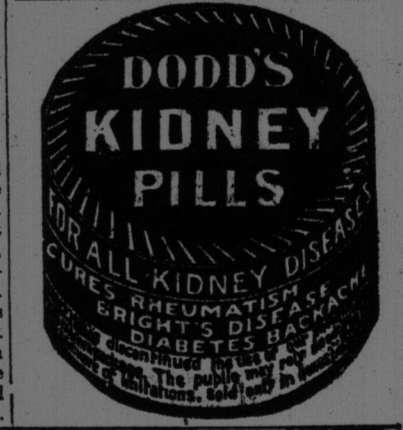
Barton W. Ward

Barton W. Ward died recently in St. Joseph's hospital, Victoria (B.C.). He was seventy-three years of age and had been ill for several months. He was born in 1834 in St. John, a son of Lieut. Col. Ward. Fifty years ago he went to Vancouver and during that time he had been engaged in mining in various portions of the province.

Mr. Ward was the third son of Col. Ward and the only surviving brother of Clarence Ward, of this city.

Mrs. Eva Brand

The death of Mrs. Eva Brand, daughter of the late Capt. Thomas McBeth, occurred on Aug. 11 in New Bedford (Mass.). She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth McBeth, and two sisters—Mrs. Wm. Cunningham and Mrs. Edw. Lambert, of St. John west, and by her brother, Geo. McBeth, quartermaster on the steamer Calvin Austin.



"Let me go!" she panted. "Let me go!"



VIN ST. MICHEL Possesses Wonderful Curative Qualities

We've often been asked what there is about VIN ST. MICHEL which gives it its wonderful curative properties. It's all in the nature of the soil where the grapes, from which VIN ST. MICHEL is made, are grown. This soil is rich in iron, phosphorus and other medicinal substances, and is peculiar to only one district in France—the vine-yards of St. Michel. No other known wine has the marvellous curative principles that are possessed by VIN ST. MICHEL. It's nature's remedy for nervousness, indigestion, insomnia, and all troubles arising from a run down condition of the system. VIN ST. MICHEL taken three times a day, for a few weeks, will put new life into you.

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