Fashion Hint for Times Readers



THE DIRECTOIRE MODE IN VELVET.

Small full length sash and high girdle are features which stamp black velvet toilette as one of the newer model. A new treatment of the Directoire revers is seen in the plaited fronts which fasten in double-breasted fashion above the high girdle. A jabot of real lace finishes the front of the high incroyable collar. It is to be noted that the sleeves are almost tight, being set into a small armhole with scarcely any gathers.

SUFFERED TORTURES FOR 70 YEARS

Wife of a Prominent Physician Tells How She Was Cured

Mrs. J. R. Flock is the widow of one of the best known physicians in London, Ontario. She was treated by her husband and many other medical men yet never received any lasting benefit. Just by accident, she tried a well-known remedy, and now, after 70 years of suffering, she is well. Read her letter to Fruit-a-tives Limited.

"Dear Sirs,—Since my early childhood (and I am now in my seventy-third year) I have suffered indescribable torment from stomach trouble and indigestion, complicated with liver disorders. Being the wife of a prominent physician (the late Dr. J. R. Flock), I, naturally enough, had a prejudice against proprietary remedies. I was, however, unable to benefit to any great extent through my lifetime, from taking the ordinary remedies of physicians, being constantly in delicate health from stomach disorder and vomiting. Accidentally I came into possession of a sample of "Fruit-a-tives"—tried them, and found myself wonderfully benefitted. I take them now as my only medicine and they are keeping me in the most satisfactory health.

After finding out the wonderful medicinal qualities of "Fruit-a-tives" I have recommended them to many of my friends and acquaintances, who have also had the best results from their use—and one lady friend that I have recently recommended them to, has used them for Sciatica, from which she suffered constantly, and was unable to procure any remedy that would relieve her. She is now taking "Fruit-a-tives" and is cured.

I am glad to be able to recommend "Fruit-a-tives" and will be glad if you will use my name in any way that will be the means of bringing your remedy before the public."

(Sgd.) Mrs. J. R. Flock,
346 Dundas St.
London, Ont., Feb. 28th, 1908.

The KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of:
"The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.
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(Continued.)

"Not me. I have a score to settle——"

"Patience, my worthy friend. Your score shall be settled in full. I cannot prevent it, even if I would. Do you think I have been idle, or that I spend Langdon's money on a wild goose chase? Not me. Langdon has taken my advice at last. He has met this charmer with whom he is so infatuated. She almost recognized him, but he pretended such complete ignorance of her, and even of London, that her suspicions were quieted."

"What good is that to us?"

"Little, but it gave him the opportunity to try and ingratiate himself. He failed most completely, and why?"

"How do I know? He is an ass, anyway."

"Exactly. More than that, the young lady is in love with Philip Anson."

"I'm not."

"But he is in love with her. At first both Mrs. Atherley and the girl kept him at arm's length. She was too poor, he too rich. That difficulty was smoothed over quite recently, and they meet now nearly every day. Langdon hasn't a dog's chance, and if all goes well, the happy pair will soon be off to Norway or Switzerland for their honeymoon."

"Oh, indeed. Then where does all your clever scheming come in? Why have you held me back? He went to Sussex. You wouldn't let me follow him. He was out late several nights on his motor car along the North Road. I would have met him and smashed his face in with a life-preserver, but you held me back. What are you driving at? What's the game?"

"You shall see."

Grenier went to a cupboard and took out a small box. From this he produced a single check, and several slips of paper on which were written names and signatures.

"That is an old check signed by Philip Anson," he said, coolly. "Here is his signature repeated several times for amusement. It only needs a man of action like you, an accomplished actor like myself, to possess the necessary nerve—the nerve that risks all on a supreme coup—and we will be not only rolling money, but able to enjoy life pleasantly in any part of the world we select—even in London when the wind changes a little."

"You must talk plainly if you want me to understand you," said Mason, doggedly.

"Very well. You think I am somewhat like Philip Anson at this moment?"

"His image, confound him!"

"No, not his image. I would not humbug his friends. I might puzzle them for a moment, at a distance, but let them speak with me and I am done. It is sufficient that I resemble him. But the handwriting, that is good?"

"First-class."

"There I agree with you. My skill in that direction has been admitted by three banks clerks and an Old Bailey judge. And now for the coup. If you intend to kill this young gentleman you may as well kill him to our mutual advantage. There is no gain in being hanged for him unnecessarily, eh?"

Mason glared at him in silence.

"I see I must keep to the point. We must, by some means, inveigle him to a place where you can work your sweet pleasure on him. Ah, that interests you. It must be known that he is going to that place. It must be quite certain that he leaves it."

"Leaves it!"

"Yes, I, Philip Anson the second, will leave it. I will lay my plans quite surely. I will even telegraph my movements to his fiancee and to his agent, Abingdon, who used to be stipendiary magistrate at Clerkenwell. Now, don't interrupt. You spoil my train of thought. Philip Anson will live again for days after you have—er—disposed of him. By that time you will have established such an alibi that an archangel's testimony would not shake it. Then Philip Anson will disappear, vanish into thin air, and with him a hundred thousand or more of his own money, some in gold, but mostly in notes, which will have changed so often as to defy anyone to trace them. As a precautionary measure, he will go out of his way to annoy or insult the young lady whom he intends to make his wife, and that alone will supply an explanation, of a sort, for his wish to conceal his movements. With proper management, Philip Anson should leave the map without exciting comment for weeks after he is dead, and when the weeks grow into months, people will class his disappearance with the other queer mysteries familiar to everyone who reads the newspapers. Neat, isn't it?"

"Too neat. You can't do it."

"Have you or I evolved the idea? Who runs the greatest risk, the man who strikes the blow, and hides a disfigured corpse, or he who calmly faces hundreds of men, and says he is Philip Anson?"

"I don't care about risk, but if it comes to that, I suppose you are the more likely to be found out."

"Thank you. You see my way at last. In any event, you are safe. Even suppose I am discovered, will I split on you? Will I add a charge of murder to one of forgery? Not much! I tell you the scheme is workable, not by timid bunglers, but by clever men. I admit I haven't the nerve to kill anybody, nor would I care to suggest this present arrangement to an accomplice merely to make money. But if you are resolved to end Philip Anson's earthly pilgrimage, I can't prevent you, and I fail to see any reason why I shouldnt' profit by the transaction."

"What about me when the thing is done?"

"Oh, you are beginning to appreciate the other side of events. Now, we will assume that Philip Anson has been dead a couple of months, and Victor Grenier has amassed a fortune by a sheer run of luck on the turf, it is fairly evident that Victor Grenier must divvy with Jocky Mason, or the latter can make the world too hot to hold him, even if an old friend were unkind enough to refuse to disgorge unless under pressure."

Mason's brows wrinkled in thought. The project sounded plausible enough. Determined as he was to wreak his vengeance on Philip, Grenier's ingenious idea not only offered him a reliable means of escape, but promised a rich harvest of wealth. Certainly it was worth trying. Not once but many times during the preceding month, Grenier had withheld the murderer's willing hand. When it did fall, what keener satisfaction could he have than the knowledge that he would be enriched by the deed?

"I can't see ahead like you," said Mason, at last. "But I will obey orders. You tell me where and when; I will be there."

Grenier shifted his feet uneasily.

"I don't quite mean that," he said. "I will acquaint you with certain facts on which you may rely absolutely. I will forthwith act myself on the assumption that the real Philip Anson won't interfere with me. That is all."

The other man guffawed most unpleasantly. This sophistry did not appeal to him.

"Put it any way you like," he said. "You can depend on me for my part of the bargain."

"And you can be quite certain that in a very little while we need not trouble our active wits any further as to the wherewithal to enjoy life. I have thought this idea out in all its bearings. It simply can't fail. Come, let us drink to a glorious future."

He reached for a decanter, but a sudden knock at the door jarred the nerves of both men considerably.

"See who is there," whispered Grenier, whose face showed white through the paint and grease it bore.

"What about you in that rigout? growled the stronger ruffian.

"I will slip into my bedroom. Quick! See who it is."

Langdon entered.

"Where's Victor?" he said eagerly.

"In his room; he will be here in a moment. What is the matter? You look pretty glum."

"I've had a piece of wretched luck. I was at Mrs. Atherley's 'At Home' to day, when Anson turned up. I met him without winking, but he knew me at once. He called me outside and treated me like a dog."

"He did, eh?"

"Yes. It was no good trying to bluff him. Only on the guarantee that I would never meet Miss Atherley again would he consent not to expose me. I'm done. My last chance is gone. I have wasted my money on Grenier's mad notions, and was fool enough to think you meant what you said when you swore to have Anson's life."

Grenier, who had heard every word, reappeared.

"Does Philip Anson know that Mr. James Crichton Langdon is Sir Philip Morland's stepson?" he asked.

"I can't tell. What does it matter, anyhow?"

"Think, man, think! Does he even know your name?"

"He can easily find it out."

"Not he. This young spark has a fine sense of honor. You promised to keep away from the lady in future. He will never even mention you. And your money is not lost. It has been well spent, every farthing. Take care Miss Evelyn does not see you until she is heartbroken about Philip Anson. She will be; you can be quite sure of it. Then your opportunity will come."

(To be continued.)

ITALIAN SUICIDE WROTE EPITAPH

"Here Lies One Who Should Never Have Been Born." He Wrote for His Tombstone.

Montreal, Sept 3.—"Here lies one who should never have been born."

Such was the epitaph which Domenicelli Attilio, the Italian whose dead body was found in Mount Royal Park, wished to have placed upon his tombstone.

The two letters found on the person of the deceased were translated and their contents prove conclusively that the man committed suicide. One of them, addressed to friends in his native country, was to inform them that he meant to kill himself and wanted them to know. He wanted no service at his burial, but wished a stone placed above his grave. He was a much troubled man. Love, business troubles, heart trouble and discouragement all conspired, he said, to drive him to his end.

In the second letter, addressed to friends in the city, he asked his friend Enrico to see that the first letter was sent to his friends in Italy.

Although it seems so clearly a case of suicide, Coroner McMahon ordered an inquest in order to establish the fact that the letters were written by Attilio himself.

Attilio disappeared from his boarding house two weeks ago. It is supposed he went directly to Mount Royal Park and shot himself dead. His body lay undiscovered near the path beside the incline railway until Saturday.

"Salada" Tea remains in favor year after year with enormously increasing sales, simply because it is always true to its high standard of quality.

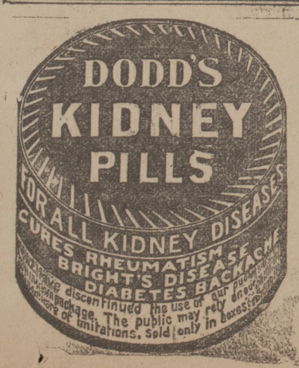
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lockhart have returned from Moncton.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c.
will last a whole season.



LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS

WELCOME NEWS FOR THE WOMEN OF THIS CITY

Better Dress--At Less Expense

IT IS WITH UNFEIGNED SATISFACTION WE ANNOUNCE OUR SOLE AGENCY in St. John for these unequalled patterns---the most economical, unquestionably the leader in originality and faultless as to fit. Few women in North America are unacquainted with that wonderful publication, The Ladies' Home Journal, and in introducing the patterns issued by this famous house we merely bring to the city something the ladies have been wishing for, something many have been sending to other cities to secure. Though a late-comer in the field of fashion Ladies' Home Journal Patterns have already proved a boon to womankind.

No other pattern manufacturer ever went to greater expense to insure absolute accuracy in all the details that produce faultless work. That there is no waste of material--that you are told exactly how many yards to buy--that you are taught to cut, baste, fit and finish a perfect garment and do it successfully without any previous experience are some of the features of Ladies' Home Journal patterns YOU will appreciate.

Introductory Offer

THE NEW FALL QUARTERLY STYLE BOOK AND ANY 15 CENT PATTERN, 20 CENTS

(USUAL STYLE-BOOK PRICE 35c.)

PATTERNS ON SALE IN THE DRESS GOODS DEPT., GROUND FLOOR

AT M·R·A's LTD

ASK FOR FASHION BOOK---IT'S GRATIS. FULL OF NEW MODES

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, LIMITED

ONE-LEGGED MEN TO MEET IN LONDON

Paris, Sept. 3.—London is threatened with an invasion of one-legged Frenchmen belonging to the Union of French Mendicants, which was established eighteen months ago at Marseilles. M. Rosin, the one-legged president of the one-legged union, says he has conceived the idea of celebrating a one-legged entente by organizing a visit to the White City by a number of his fellow cripples, both Frenchmen and Englishmen.

"We do not want to meet any humbugs, but genuine, hard-working, honest British peddlers or itinerant musicians possessed of one wooden leg," he said. "Just think what a fine and picturesque thing it would be to have a banquet in London of the French and British one-legged men!"

M. Rosin, accompanied by the secretary of the union, has left for Boulogne, and contemplates crossing the channel in a day or two. He intends to tramp to London, with a view to making arrangements with a committee of British one-legged men.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Adress: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

EAGER TO KICK.

(Cleveland Leader.)

The English Winston Churchill's reputation for wit is well known, and on one occasion he made a neat little joke at the expense of a self-opinionated army officer. The incident occured during a dinner in South Africa, and Mr. Churchill and the officer were seated side by side. Throughout the meal the latter was airing his views, until at last Churchill could stand it no longer. "Do you know," he said quietly, "I meet a man today who would gladly forfeit £50 for the pleasure of being able to kick you!"

"To kick me, sir!" exclamed the astonished soldier, "I must ask you to tell me his name at once!"

"Oh," replied Winston, "I'm not quite sure that I ought to do that."

"But I insist on knowing," demanded the other, angrily.

"Well, then I suppose I must tell you. It was a poor young fellow in the hospital who has lost both his legs by the bursting of a shell."

GAVE "BOBS" A SILVER NUGGET

Premier Whitney Makes a Delayed Presentation to the Field Marshal.

London, Sept. 5.—Sir James Whitney, Hon. Dr. Pyne and Mrs. Pyne, and Dr. A. R. Pyne, were guests of Earl Roberts at lunch yesterday. Much to his Lordship's surprise, the premier presented him with a silver nugget set on a base of copper and nickel, and enclosed in a birdseye maple casket, which his sudden departure prevented the veteran from receiving while in Ontario. Earl Roberts expressed extreme pleasure at the gift, and his regret that he had not been able to visit Ontario further. The nugget bore the following inscription: "Presented by the Department of Lands, Forests and Mines of Ontario on the occasion of the visit of Field Marshal Lord Robertsc, K. G., to Toronto, August, 1908."

THE PROVINCES SHOULD CONTROL

C.P.R. Would Have Governments Regulate the Movement of Harvesters.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—"When the men can show that they have honestly tried to find work and have failed we will ship them back. I can say that," said Mr. Charles B. Foster, District Passenger Agent of the C. P. R., when asked what steps were being taken to relieve the congestion of labor in the West.

He added: "We have given them too much latitude. We let them go where they wanted to go and the consequence was that they were dumped where the demand was not large. Next year the Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba governments should absolutely control the movements of harvesters at Winnipeg. They should be sent where labor was known to be required unless they had written credentials to show that they were going to someone who would find them work."



Ask dealer for it.

Trade Mark

For free sample write J. S. CREED, Agent, Halifax.

The Shine THAT GOES TWICE AS FAR

PLAYS AND PLASERS

AT THE OPERA HOUSE

A well-pleased audience in the Opera House last night applauded Augustin Daly's "A Night Off." The play is very funny and was greeted with roars of laughter. Mr. Selman as Snap, and Robert Robson as Professor Babbitt, are an excellent comedy team and their scenes were delicious bits of comedy. Miss Du Bois as Mrs. Babbitt, and Ethel Eastcourt as Susan, added to the enjoyment of the evening. Wm. Townsend appeared for the first time during this engagement in a juvenile role, and proved himself a clever light comedian, his scene in the third act with Dorothy Lee was enthusiastically received.

This comedy will be played again this evening. A Wife's Secret will be the bill for the matinee today. Little Bernetta Callahan will again appear as Marie. A roaring comedy—"All the Comforts of Home," will be the matinee attraction for Labor Day. Seats are now on sale for the Labor Day evening performance. The Selman Company will produce one of the finest romantic dramas of the day—"The Prisoner of Zenda." Messrs. Wilson-Daly have some fine specialties to delight the playgoers.

AT THE PRINCESS

There is to be a special matinee at the Princess Theatre today for the ladies and children. The wonderful Seky will perform at 3 and 4 o'clock. Seky is the only renowned lady magician on the stage today; her acts are all new and original, and for clever sleight of hand work she has few equals.

There is a new programme of pictures for today. A Faithless Porter is a lengthy film, full of dramatic incident with a vein of comedy to lighten it. A war episode shows a very touching school scene in France. A Valuable Hat is the title of a comedy drama; while The Clock and the Coal Man is extremely funny. In addition, Harry Newcombe and Madame Demby will be heard in the latest illustrated songs.

AT THE NICKEL

If good programmes will attract the lovers of such, the Nickel ought to be public headquarters today and on the holiday, Monday, for the bills in both cases are beyond the ordinary in excellency. Today the school children will have a feast of fun, music and fancy in "Mr. Fuzz," the baby that was born homely but was made handsome by the good fairy. "What a Boy Can Do" will appeal to all childish hearts, and the two other pictures will make them laugh. Then comes the greatest laugh of all, the Humanovo Co., in "A Count Of No Account," the talking picture play that has been making so much fun; same show in the evening.

On Monday the most sensational picture-play, "A Race For Millions," will be produced for the holiday crowds, in fact it has been held back especially for Labor Day patrons. The dialogue and action are of intense nature, being the story of a stolen Klondyke claim and a hot chase to Dawson City in a racing automobile. All the realistic effects in the Nickel will be employed to add lifelikeness to this strong playlet; four other pictures as well and two new songs; doors open at 10 a.m and close at 10.30.

Does not Color the Hair
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

The Women's Department
AT THE
ST. JOHN EXHIBITION

Will be in charge of the **Women's Council** of St. John.

There will be a **Demonstrating Room,** where DOMESTIC SCIENCE, KINDERGARTEN WORK, etc., will be demonstrated; an **Art Room,** where oil and water color paintings, embroideries. etc., will be shown; a **Tea Room,** where 5 o'clock tea will be served, and a **Rest Room.**

Women attending the big fair will find much to interest them in this branch.

Opening Day, Sept. 12. Closing Day, Sept. 19

A. O. SKINNER, President. R. H. ARNOLD, Manager