


WHAT'S NEW AT THE MOVIES



A Seven-Part Photo Marvel
NORMA TALMADGE
In the Sensational Play
Success of Two Continents
"DE LUXE ANNIE"
THE STARTLING SUMPTUOUSNESS of this picture will excite comment for weeks to come. The story is also extraordinary, and altogether the production is agreed to be much superior than the stage version.
GIRLS YOU KNOW
Social Satire Series
BRITISH WEEKLY
Official War Photos
SPECIAL ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
FRI—Wm. S. Hart, "The Tiger Man"
IMPERIAL THEATRE

OPERA HOUSE VAUDEVILLE

Last Time for Rhoda and Crampton In Selections from the Opera Aidia Four Other Good Acts and Comedy Picture	Tomorrow Night Charles F. Semon "The Narrow Feller" Four Other New Acts and "THE LION'S CLAWS" Serial
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GEM Tonight and Friday—Special
2.30, 7.15, 8.45
Only 5 and 10 cents
"THE BAR SINISTER"
Famous Russian star, Hedda Nova, in virile seven-reel feature. A big story on the race problem. Smashing fist combat.
It's One of Our Notable Finest Offerings

QUEEN SQUARE THEATRE

WEDNESDAY EMMY WEHLEN in
"THE SHELL GAME"
A Five-Act Metro Screen Romance of Love and Confidence
"STOLEN MAGIC"—Keystone Comedy

THURSDAY

UNIQUE THE WEEK END

3 BIG FEATURE ATTRACTIONS — WORTH WHILE 3
"HOUSE OF HATE"—"CHAPLIN"—"STINGAREE" 3

Pathe Presents PEARL WHITE In the Eleventh Episode "House of Hate" Tense Thrills Are Numerous In This Exciting Chapter DON'T MISS IT!	The Great CHARLIE CHAPLIN In a Brand New Re-issue— One of His Very Best O WHAT A NIGHT Prepare to Laugh. It's a Corker	'The Gentleman Bush-ranger of Australia' Heart Interest, Laughs and Dramatic Incidents Thrills, Excitement, Sensation
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LYRIC Last Half of This Week

THE KING MUSICAL COMPANY
—PRESENTS—
"HITTING THE TRAIL"
For Genuine Laughs, See Charlie Bangor as Jalkali Izzy, and Arthur Snow as Cyrus Perkins, the Town Sheriff
Big Chorus Numbers—Specialties by Baker and Cameron, Haskell and Donovan
MATINEES—3 p.m. EVENINGS—7.30 and 9. PRICES AS USUAL!

SPORT NEWS OF THE DAY; HOME AND ABROAD

BASEBALL. South End League.
In the South End League last night the Franklins defeated the Buffaloes, by the score of 4 to 1. The game was good and about 600 people witnessed it. The Franklins and Pirates play tonight.
St. Peter's Win.
The match game between St. Peter's basketball nine and the Acadias, which won by Judge Ormond in straight

was played last evening on the former's grounds, was won by St. Peter's by a score of 8 to 0. The batteries were: Hansen and Dyer for the winners; Ritchie and McKel for the losers. William Howard officiated as umpire.
Game This Evening.
The Glants and Courtenays will meet tonight in the fourth game of their series. The game will be started at seven o'clock sharp on the Queen Square diamond in West St. John.
A Challenge.
The Emeralds wish to challenge the Atlantics to a game on the Orange street diamond tonight at 7 o'clock.
TURF. Grand Circuit Meet.
Exciting finishes featured the races at the Grand Circuit meet in Hartford, Conn., yesterday. The 2.04 pace was won by Judge Ormond in straight

WALLEN IS MILE CHAMPION.
Chicago, Sept. 2.—W. A. ("Buddy") Wallen of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station won the National A. A. U. one-mile swimming championship here today, defeating Herman Laubis, formerly of St. Louis, in 23.08 1/2.
FRANK MCGILLIVRAY OF THE GREAT LAKES NAVAL TRAINING STATION WON THE CENTRAL A. A. U. FIFTY-YARD CHAMPIONSHIP SWIM IN 0.26, AND E. M. CHAPMAN OF THE CHICAGO ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION TOOK THE CENTRAL A. A. U. 100-YARD BREAST STROKE EVENT IN 1.15.
Mr. Barnes, Labor representative in British war cabinet: "I have been taken to task for saying that Germany should be included in a League of Nations. I would include Germany in such a league, just as we include the thief and the burglar as well as the decent law-abiding citizen in our national affairs."

WE HAVE A FIRST-CLASS REPAIR SHOP IN CONNECTION WITH OUR ESTABLISHMENT

The Proof of the Pudding Is in The Eating

And if you want to know the reason why people have been coming to our small store from all over the city to buy Footwear the past few years, you have only to make a personal call and inspect the values we offer; then you will realize why trade comes seeking us out, once they have made a trial purchase.

Our Newly Remodeled Premises Afford us Better Opportunity to Serve the Public and we are Offering This Week an Extra 10% off our Already Low Prices

LADIES' FOOTWEAR Quality Lines at Quantity Prices	MISSES' HIGH CUT SHOES —Gun Metal or Mahogany, Neolin or Leather soles and heels. We can sell this boot at a very Special Price, \$3.50 and \$4.00 A Real Snap Any Dealer Would Recognize. 10 per cent. Discount Off This Week
LADIES' HIGH CUT MAHOGANY CALF BOOTS —Neolin sole and heel. A smart shoe for Fall wear, low or high heel, as desired. Our Unequalled Price, \$7.85 Less 10 per cent for This Our Opening Week	MEN'S FOOTWEAR An Exceptional Assortment at Lower Prices
LADIES' GREY KID HIGH CUT BOOTS —Louis heel. A very fine boot in every particular. Our Price, \$9.75 Similar Lines at \$6.50 and \$8.00 Less 10 per cent for This Week Only	MEN'S MAHOGANY BROWN BOOTS —Receding or broad toe Special at \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50 Less Discount This Week of 10 per cent.
LADIES' HIGH CUT BLACK KID OR GUN METAL BOOTS —Dressy and comfortable; any heel desired. Prices \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$8.85 Less 10 per cent Off This Week-End	MEN'S BLACK BOOTS —Neolin sole and heel, box calf or gun metal leather. Prices \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.00 Less 10 per cent. Discount
LADIES' GUN METAL OR MAHOGANY BOOTS —High Cut, Neolin sole and heel, leather or Neolin sole and heel. Very Special at \$4.50 and \$5.00 This Week An Extra Discount of 10 per cent.	MEN'S WORKING BOOTS —All the best lines. \$3.75 to \$8.00 Less Opening Discount of 10 per cent.
	BOYS' BOOTS —In all styles, leather or Neolin soles and heels. Prices \$4.50 and \$5.00 Less 10 per cent. Discount for Opening Week

NEW YORK SHOE STORE

655 MAIN STREET
ABOUT OPPOSITE THE COLD STORAGE

VERMONT ONCE MORE WHEAT-RAISING STATE
Burlington, Sept. 5.—More than a score of flour mills are now under process of erection throughout Vermont, and many more are to follow as soon as labor and materials become available.
These mills are to grind the flour which the Vermont bumper wheat crop will produce.
While no accurate estimate of the wheat crop can be obtained, it is known that it is much larger than the bumper crops of the State in the days when wheat raising in Vermont was in its prime, long before competition of the western grain fields. For the most part the crop will be used in the state.

"A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS" Vitaphone Adventure Story
PUBLISHED IN THE "TIMES-STAR" EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
PICTURED AT IMPERIAL THEATRE FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS

CHAPTER III.
Caught by the full force of the explosion as the lamp hurled by Jean shattered itself against a beam above his head, Lawless staggered back. Blasting oil set fire to his clothes, and protecting his face with his arms he began to grope his way toward the door through the dense smoke which now filled the cabin.
Jean was quick to take advantage of the situation before "Snaky" could return and she darted past the outlaw and out into the welcome night air. Lawless' horse was tied a few yards distant and vaulting into the saddle he galloped across a high bridge and Hardy falls to the rapids below. Lawless then lures Jean to a cabin. She hurls a lighted lamp at him, enveloping him in flames.
worse for his experience, to the ranch house.
Lawless, severely burned from head to foot and his clothes in shreds and wild for revenge, arrived just at dawn at his main whisky camp, "Snaky" rifle in hand, was guarding the door and his first question was about the girl.
"She set fire to the place and escaped," he muttered. "The outlaw and when pleasure showed in the face of Hyde and Barry, he kicked the helpless prisoners—all but Atkins, who cowered in a corner.
"Get to town for more men," he ordered. "I'll stay here and tend this outfit."
The sun was not three hours high when "Snaky" returned with four of his evil companions. The three prisoners were securely tied to horses and, with a desperate journey, left the ranch house at dawn and their horses did not stop until the bootleggers' main camp was in sight. Weapons ready for instant action, the two men approached cautiously to find it empty; but the hoof-prints leading away were carefully examined by the Indian.
"More than three. Can't tell how many," was his brief comment and they again took up the trail of the outlaws and their prisoners. An hour later they paused again, this time at the cabin from which Jean had made her escape by hurling a lighted lamp at Lawless the day before. Bob and the Indian poked among the charred ruins.
"No sign of his body," Hardy told the girl. "He must have escaped after all! And once more they took up the trail.
Along the constantly rising mountain road and across the summit of the range, the outlaws and their prisoners made their way, not stopping even for dinner. All day long, Lawless had scanned the trail behind for pursuers and finally was rewarded as he caught sight of Jean and her escorts a couple of miles behind. Evil anticipation was in his eyes as he told his companions, "Snaky" was for going back and shooting them, but his chief sharply ordered two of the outlaws:
"Go on ahead with the prisoners and be sure to show yourselves on the trail!" Then turning to "Snaky," "You go back with Pete and engage their attention."
The trail at this point was extremely high and lead through a gap.

On both sides were steep cliffs making a V-shaped opening through the mountains.
Bob's party soon caught up with the outlaws and their prisoners, purposely lagging behind and at once entered into a brisk rifle duel with them, meantime advancing further into the trap.
Above on the cliff, Lawless had poised a giant boulder, willing enough to crush the men to death and realizing that the girl would be kept far enough behind to escape their fate. With deadly precision, Iron Star came into view around a bend, the outlaw launched the rock which crashed into the trail, misting the Indian by a scant yard, but effectually choking the way.
Their backs against this barrier, Bob and Iron Star were fighting off the guards when Lawless and his men dropped onto them from above and they were forced to surrender to save Jean.
Dusk was closing in when the six prisoners and their outlaw escort crossed the line into Canada. An hour later they were herded under heavy guard in a room. Lawless behind the general store of a secret trading post in the wilderness, where for years he had robbed the Indians of their furs in exchange for whiskey smuggled in from the States.
The stout log building was surrounded at a distance of twelve feet by a high stockade and always on guard were a dozen of Lawless' henchmen making escape, seemingly impossible. A supper had been eaten and the prisoners were discussing in subdued voices various schemes for settling away, when Lawless entered.
"I've got you all," he shouted. "Barry, you are going to stop hunting me. Hyde, your game is up—back East for you. Hardy, you know too much about my mine. I mean to marry Jean. If she takes me willingly, I'll bust up this place and you can all go free."
The girl shot him a scathing look at which the outlaw shrugged his shoulders. Then Bob spoke:
"And what about us—if we don't accept your terms?"
"You" sneered Lawless. "I'll leave all you men under six feet of ground where you won't tell no tales."
Like a flash Bob leaped on Lawless and they rolled on the floor in a death struggle. At the same instant Sergeant Barry bore "Snaky" down. An armed sentry rushed in and Iron Star grappled with him. The entire camp was in an uproar. Jean alone kept her wits.
Crouching against the wall, she made her way to a rear door and when a sentry swung it open, she dashed out past him, leaped into the saddle of the nearest horse and was away. She was right—the fight was soon over. But before Lawless could wreak his revenge for the outbreak, he learned of Jean's escape and, ordering the guards doubled, left the stockade in pursuit.
Bob discovered that the roof was made of poles heavily thatched, and Iron Star finally worked his way through and out on the roof.
Twelve feet distant through the darkness he could just make out the top of the stockade. He must gain the top to gain freedom, and he did not hesitate. A quick run across the roof and he hurled himself across the space, his hands just grasping the stockade cap. An instant he hung, then drew himself up and stood on the top prepared to drop to the ground outside. A dozen guards saw him in that brief instant and as many rifles spoke. Iron Star toppled from sight.
(Continued Next Thursday.)

SEE THIS CHAPTER IN THE MOVIES "IMPERIAL" TO-MORROW AND SATURDAY