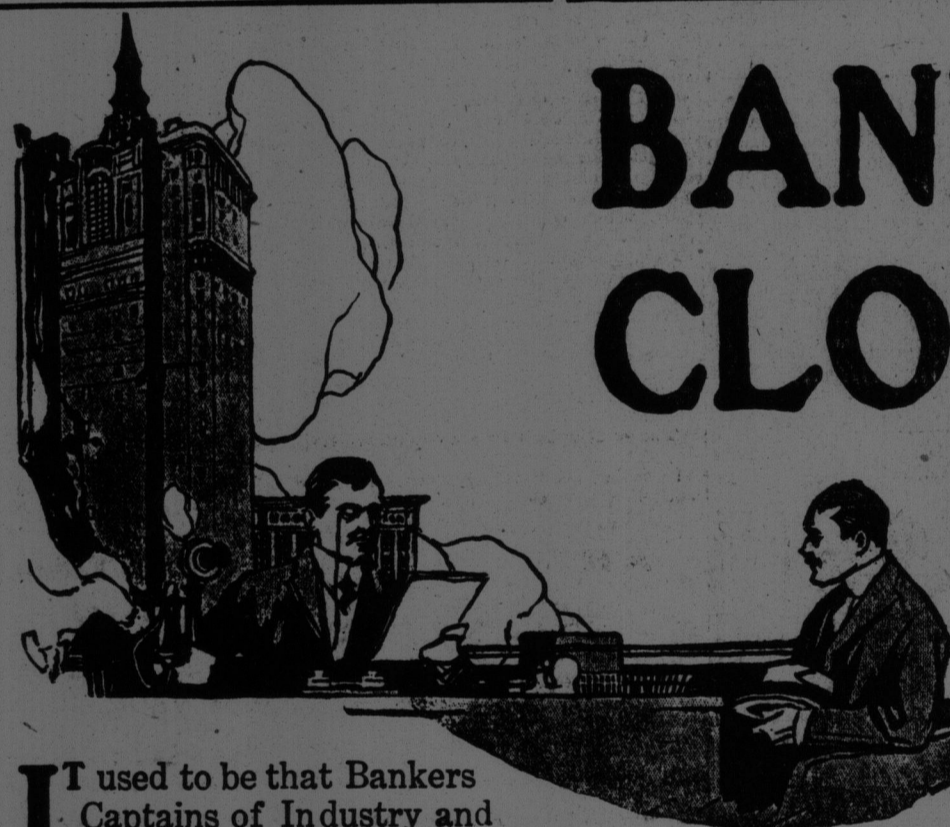


## No Use Talking, Mutt Has No Sentiment

By "Bud" Fisher



## BANKER'S CLOTHES

Mill to Man

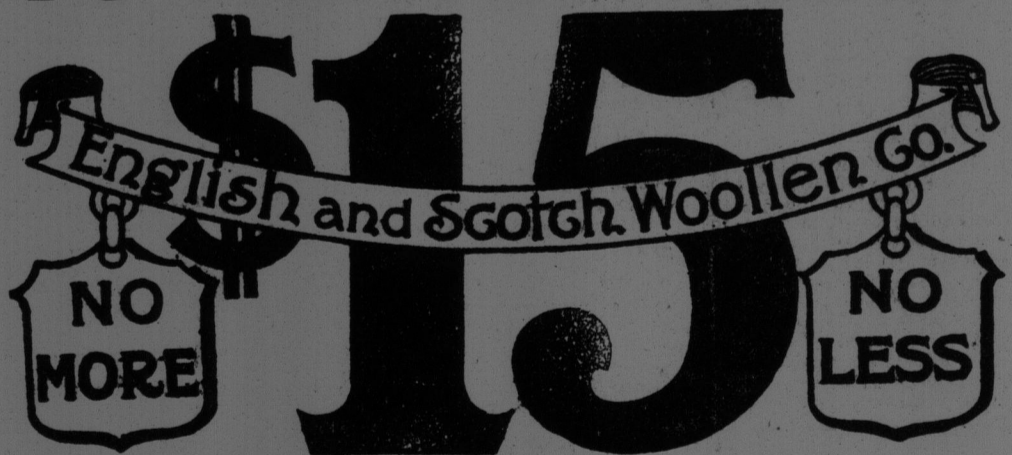
I used to be that Bankers Captains of Industry and men with "big rolls"

generally, were the only ones that could afford to gratify their desire for good clothes—today—it doesn't matter if you are so short of the "ready" that you have to skimp and squeeze to get together the price of a decent suit—you get exactly the same all-round value as the man who comes in and peels our price off a fat wad without noticing any difference.

We stand ready to serve all—the family man with a brood of youngsters to raise, or the young chap just starting out in life, each man gets the squarest kind of a square deal every time he leaves us fifteen dollars in exchange for a specially tailored suit that "stands up."

We look after your "extra" wishes without holding you up with "extra" charges. The little specials are given in free—you can't pay us more than \$15 "the famous price for the famous suit" that brought good tailoring within the reach of every man.

## TO YOUR MEASURE



## Out-of-Town Men

At no cost to you we send you, anywhere, widely varied samples, style book, self-measuring chart and tape. If you're "back o' beyond" all you have to do to dress like the best in Town is to mail us a postal and we'll do the rest. Fifteen dollars—that's all. Address—Mail Order Dept., 415 St. Catherine St. East, Montreal.

## Getting Close to the Customer

Many little extras can be added to a suit to please a customer if the tailor feels so disposed, without making such a great difference to the cost of production, and I have yet to run across the man who doesn't appreciate anything we do for him along the lines of personal attention. There's a lot of "human" in all of us, and though it's only good business to strive to please, I like to see a salesman get close to his customers and make them feel that we appreciate their confidence in us in coming back time after time, as much as we do the patronage they give us.

Fred'k Gareau,  
Sust. of Branches Maritime Provinces

## "Mill-to-Man Tailoring Service"



MILL-TO-MAN TAILORING SERVICE  
Four Montreal Stores

261 St. Catherine West, 904 Mt. Royal, 340 Notre Dame West, 111 St. Catherine East, near Bligny, near P. J. near St. Hubert, near St. Hubert.

107 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

## The First Episode of The Million Dollar Mystery

Has Arrived In The City—Opening Chapter, "The Airship In The Night," Given Private Exhibition At The Mutual Film Exchange

The favored few who were allowed to see the opening episode of Thanhouser's motion picture serial "The Million Dollar Mystery," when given a private exhibition at the Mutual Film Exchange last Thursday, were loud in their praise for the remarkable manner in which the story commences. It is something that cannot help but incite interest, and start one thinking as to what really happens the Million Dollars, and the fate of the millionaire, Hargrave.

Artists well and favorably known in the picture world, portray the merits every character in a manner that merits every

praise. The settings, and the costumes worn by the ladies, represent in themselves a small fortune, and it is claimed that the entire production when finished will cost the Thanhouser Company somewhere in the vicinity of \$1,000,000. The first of the series will be shown at the Unique Monday and Tuesday, and to miss this, one will not only lose the key-note of the story, but will also be handicapped should they endeavor to make a try for the \$10,000, offered for the best solution of the problem.

See the opening episode Monday and Tuesday.

First Real Story of Famous French Tragedy—Caillaux Tells Why His Wife Murdered Man Who Defamed Her

"She Didn't Want To Kill Him; She Merely Sought To Protect Her Dignity as a Wife and Mother," Ex-Prime Minister Tells Mary Boyle O'Reilly in an Exclusive Interview

## CAILLAUX BREAKS HIS SILENCE; TALKS TO MARY BOYLE O'REILLY

BY MARY BOYLE O'REILLY

Paris, France, July 24.—Sitting in his own home, Joseph Caillaux broke his silence for the first time since his wife shot and killed Gaston Calmette, editor of the Figaro.

The story of the former minister of France, who resigned after a stormy career, only to be returned by the people to the chamber of deputies, denies all gossip of love intrigues, jealousy between Calmette and Caillaux for the affections of another woman; denies even any pretence of effort on the part of his wife to prevent by murder the publication of frequent letters written when he was the husband of another wife and signed by the fond name of "Ton Jo".

As he paced up and down his library, now calm, now tempestuous in his recollections of hatred, eager to shield his wife, Caillaux gave, for the first time this story of the events leading up to the shooting.

(By Joseph Caillaux in an interview with Mary Boyle O'Reilly.)

Paris, July 24.—No one more deeply regrets the death of Gaston Calmette than I and my wife. In the police station where she was immediately taken, my first words to me were, "I do hope I did not kill him, I merely wanted to give him a lesson."

My wife was the tenderest, the best informed companion a man could have. Her health was not good. She was under medical treatment. Periodically we heard stories of an estrangement. We understood very well, my wife and I, that this floating gossip formed part of a horrid campaign which certain organs of the press, chiefly the Figaro, were carrying on against me. Many a time this winter we amused each other with the tales which made me Calmette's rival in love.

Every day of the present year up to his death Calmette wrote in the Figaro a signed article "A Bas, Caillaux." I was accused of graft, of treason in negotiations with Germany, of conniving at the financier Rochette's escape from justice.

I never gave Calmette any reason for personal resentment. He represented the party of poverty. I used reforms for the poor at the expense of the rich.

In March my fellow ministers, Messieurs Morieret and Cecoudi, told me that Gaston Calmette had possession of my private letters. I was perfectly well informed what was going on in the Figaro office. I received warnings of what was coming.

I am told that Calmette read the Fabre document (which is the secret history of the Rochette trial), to several of his colleagues. Me, I do not believe in the existence of the Fabre document. Certainly Madame, my wife, did not kill because of a document which the public prosecutor has declared did not exist.

Since I overthrew the Barthou ministry, Calmette not only had these private letters of mine, he had also a sensational letter written by Procureur-General Barthou, and also other documents now known as the Green papers. These copies of letters and telegrams dealt with our negotiations with Germany, when I was prime minister.

Speaking of documents relative to foreign policies I must hold myself with extreme reserve. As far as I personally am concerned not only do I fear, but I



Joseph Caillaux, ex-prime minister of France, who for the first time tells story of murder.

should ardently wish that the whole be told. In such matters men are naïve. But for me, Caillaux, it meant wounds in her deepest feelings, wounds to her dignity as a wife and mother; we must not forget that my wife had a daughter nineteen years old.

When political considerations of the highest importance blocked the publication of the Green papers, Figaro had told its readers "we shall publish tomorrow a curious autograph of Joseph Caillaux—Ton Jo."

Then we knew. I blame myself that I increased a nervous woman's anxieties. My wife's nerves were shattered, she was tense with nervous excitement.

The happenings of the 16th March proves the absurdity of claiming premeditation. All day my wife made plans for the future. She telephoned for her hairdresser to come at 7, she promised to be at the Italian embassy at 8, she drove to her dentist and made an appointment for the 18th.

C'est faux (it is a lie) that I attacked my weeping wife in the police station shouting, "You have ruined my life." What happened is this. From the police station I resigned my portfolio, and my seat in the cabinet, announcing that I intended to retire from public life and devote all my time to my wife's defence. It is true that I reconsidered this decision. I was a candidate at the election and was returned to the Chamber of Deputies.

"It was a necessity. It was a duty. What the Americans cannot know is this. I am opposed to the three years' military service; I am pledged to making rich men contribute their share to our national expenses."

J. CAILLAUX.

"What were the provisions of your uncle's will?" "I am to have all he left after the payment of his just debts."

"That was all right! What did he leave?" "Just debts!"

## RUSSELL Clearance Sale

695 Main Street

100 Pairs of Men's Working Boots 90 cts a Pair

Get a Pair at Once

695 Main Street

## CONDENSED DESPATCHES

C. P. R. steamer Empress of Russia sailed from Yokohama on July 21.

Bones unearthed near Nanaimo are believed to be those of one of five members of Captain George Vancouver's crew, who disappeared when that great navigator visited Departure Bay, in 1791-92. The supposition was that the man had fallen into the hands of Indian cannibals.

The army worm has descended upon New York, doing heavy damage to lawns in Harlem and in parts of Brooklyn and other places.

A Manitoba cabinet council has decided to accept the offer of the Grain Growers' Company to renew the lease of the Manitoba government elevator system for an indefinite period.

The army worm has been working serious damage in Lennox county, Ontario.

Shore Line Train Wreck.

A wreck occurred yesterday on the Shore Line when the passenger train from St. John left the rails about ten miles before reaching St. Stephen, and one car went over a steep bank. No one was injured.



has many good points besides the two you see

by Jook Bros. Limited