

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

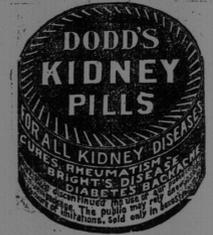


Of all the garments in my lady's wardrobe none is more practical and gives as great an amount of satisfaction and wear as the rubberized rain or utility coat. The designer for good hard wear are made of moire or a fine quality of English moire. They are semitailored, but suggest the graceful lines of the figure, being cut to curve slightly at the waist line and flare nicely at the bottom. The neck is finished with a high turnover collar, the fronts fastening double breasted to the neck line and the sleeves, of moderate size and full length, are gathered slightly into a high puff matching the collar.

THE KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUIS TRACY. Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," etc. Copyrighted by J. McLeod & Allen, Toronto.

(Continued.) The other boy sprang to him without a word. He took them in his arms. He was shocked. From some hurried feet came long forgotten tears. He murmured their names, but not a coherent sentence could he utter. They were splendid fellows, he thought, tall and well knit, so nice-mannered, so thoroughly overjoyed to meet him. This was the best of it. They had sought him voluntarily. They knew his name, and were not ashamed to own him. During the long days and nights of ceaseless inquiry he was ever tormented by the dread lest his children, if living, should look on him as accused, a blot on their existence. He half hoped that he might discover them in some vile slum, where crime was hallowed, and convicts were heroes. He never pictured them as honest, well-meaning youths, sons of whom any father might be proud, for in that possibility lurked the gnawing terror of shame and repudiation. Mason's heart was full. He could not thank God for this mercy—that resource of poor humanity was denied him, and to his credit be it said, he was no hypocrite. His search soul awoke to softer feelings, as his eyes, his ears, his very heart, drank in fuller knowledge of them. But he was tormented in this joy by a agonized pang of remorse. Oh, that he could have met them with hands free from further crime! In some vague way he felt that his punishment for Philip Anson's death would be meted out by a sterner justice than the law of the land. He was too hard a man to yield instantly. He crushed back the rising flood of horror that threatened to overwhelm him in this moment of happiness. He forced himself again to answer their anxious inquiries, to note their little airs of manliness and self-reliance, to see with growing wonder that they were well dressed and wore spotless linen. A police station was no place for confidence. Indeed, both boys were averted by their surroundings. They passed into the outer office, and Mason went to thank Inspector Bradley. "Don't forget your ticket," whispered the pleased officer. The reminder jaded, but it was unavoidable. Mason got his ticket indoned, the leads looking on slyly the while, and the three regained the freedom of the street. "Let us find some place to sit down and have a drink," suggested Mason. "No, father," said John, with a frank smile. "Neither of us takes drink. Come home with us. We have a room ready for you." "I have lodgings—"



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

TRAIN FOR BUSINESS

Most men train their brains and almost entirely neglect their bodies. They do not seem to realize that keeness of judgment and clearness of thought depend as much on the body as on the brain itself. Any man can prove this to his own satisfaction by attempting to decide a weighty business problem while suffering with an acute attack of indigestion or a violent spell of biliousness.

The amount of work that the brain can do depends much on the healthfulness of liver, bowels, kidneys and skin. "Fruit-tives" are fruit juices in tablet-form. They act directly on liver, bowels, kidneys and skin—and enable these vital organs to rid the system of all impurities. Thus the blood will be kept pure and rich, the brain active, digestion sound, and life made pleasant.

"Fruit-tives" are now put up in two sizes—the new 25c box as well as the regular 50c size. If you are unable to carry them, write Fruit-tives Limited, Ottawa.

instantly became an old man. He set his teeth and jammed his thumbs against the woodwork of the cab, but, strive as he would, with his immense physical strength and his dogged will, he shook with a pain.

SCHOOLS ARE OVER CROWDED

From this St. John's Bridges Decides That St. John is Rapidly Growing in Population.

It is the opinion of Dr. Bridges, superintendent of the city schools, that the population of the city, at least of the north-end, is increasing rapidly. His reason is that the school population is increasing every year. Nine hundred permits have been issued from the office of the board so far this year, and the majority of these pupils are entering school for the first time. The number is about the same as last year, but very few have shown some increase. The superintendent thinks that it will be necessary for the board to erect a building in the north end somewhere between the Alexandra and Dufferin schools.

Ten years ago, when he took charge, Dr. Bridges said, there were 6,684 pupils in attendance at the city schools. Last year there were 7,200. The population increase, he explained, the need of more accommodation by the decrease in the number of private schools in the city and the fact that parents keep their children longer in the schools than was the case some years ago. The only really new building erected in the province after the north end since the Indian town fire, Dr. Bridges said, that the Alexandra school, which took the place of the old one, was opened in 1899 with eight rooms and now there are ten and a half. Unfortunately, he was away on his holidays when—when you were released—or we would have met you then, and this does not seem to be the circumstances. As soon as the superintendent returned he wrote to the governor, and was very much annoyed to find that you had slipped away in the meantime. "He wouldn't be so annoyed if he was these himself," growled Mason, good-naturedly.

"Oh, John didn't mean that, father," broke in Willie. "The annoyance was his, and ours. You see, we had not known very long where you were. We didn't even know you were alive."

"Of course, of course. Somebody has been looking after you well. That's clear enough. They wouldn't be always telling me that you were dead, would they?"

"I gave you such a shock when we heard the truth," said downright John. "But we were so glad to hear that our father was living, and that he should soon see his boys, that we were not to be parted. When did you hear first?"

"About four months ago. Just before we took our present situation. We were saddlers and ornamental leather workers. Between us we earn quite a decent living. Don't you, John?"

"In fifteen weeks we have saved enough to pay for half our furniture, besides keeping ourselves well. There's plenty of it, dad. You won't starve, big as you are."

"They all laughed. The cab was passing St. Thomas' hospital. Across the bridge a noble prospect met their eyes. London had a glamour for Mason that night it never had before. "So Robinson wrote to Bradley, knowing that I would report myself today, and Bradley arranged—"

"Who is Robinson, father?" interrupted John. "The superintendent, to be sure. He used to be inspector at Whitechapel."

"He is not the man we mean. We are talking of Mr. Giles, superintendent of the Mary Anson Home."

WEDDINGS

Marven-Murray Yesterday morning in Centenary church, J. Marven, of Moncton, was married to Miss Annie E. Murray, second daughter of the late J. H. Murray, of this city. The bride, who was given away by her brother, R. G. Murray, wore a tailor-made suit of dark blue broadcloth with hat of pale crushed roses and carried a bouquet of white roses and mallow-leaf fern. Miss Lena Murray, sister of the bride, as maid of honor, wore pale gray with blue velvet hat and plumes. The church was tastefully decorated with flowers. True to the ceremony, the happy couple left for New York, Philadelphia and Washington. They will reside in Moncton. The wedding presents were very beautiful. Among them were a chest of silver from the employees of the P. N. Hann Co., Moncton; where Mr. J. Governor, was united in marriage to Mrs. W. E. Hatway Co., employees, and a case of desert-knives and forks from the firm.

Trueman-Reid A pretty wedding was celebrated in Centenary church at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when Miss Florence May Reid, daughter of Mrs. Annie Reid, of this city, became the bride of Mr. Trueman Reid, of Boston. Rev. Dr. Flanders performed the ceremony. The bride wore a tailor-made suit of dark blue broadcloth with hat of pale crushed roses and carried a bouquet of white roses and mallow-leaf fern. Miss Lena Murray, sister of the bride, as maid of honor, wore pale gray with blue velvet hat and plumes. The church was tastefully decorated with flowers. True to the ceremony, the happy couple left for New York, Philadelphia and Washington. They will reside in Moncton. The wedding presents were very beautiful. Among them were a chest of silver from the employees of the P. N. Hann Co., Moncton; where Mr. J. Governor, was united in marriage to Mrs. W. E. Hatway Co., employees, and a case of desert-knives and forks from the firm.

McKinney-Bartlett St. Stephen, Sept. 16.—This afternoon at 3 o'clock the marriage of Miss Sarah H. Hill, daughter of Edgar Hill, of St. Stephen, niece of the late George F. Hill, to Albert E. Hutchinson, of St. Stephen, was celebrated in the church at Oak Bay, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the young couple. The bride looked very charming in a beautiful cream-colored gown. After the ceremony a reception was held in the dining room, which was beautifully and tastefully arranged. The bride's traveling costume was brown broadcloth, with hat to match. The presents which were numerous and costly, but slightly expressed the esteem in which the young couple are held by their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson drove to the C. P. R. station, en route to Berlin (N. H.), where Mr. Hutchinson has a lucrative position as electrician with the Burgess Sulphite Company.

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Keys-Smith St. Stephen, N. B., Sept. 16 (Special).—At 3 o'clock this afternoon a very happy wedding party met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Smith on Queen street, Milltown, to witness the ceremony of the marriage of Miss Alice M. Smith and George H. Keys, son of Councilor Edward Keys, of this town. Rev. W. J. Goring, pastor of the Congregational Church, Milltown, was the officiating clergyman. The guests were the immediate relatives of the bride and groom, and a large number of friends. The ceremony was performed under floral decorations for the occasion and the church was filled with guests and other, among whom the late Mr. Goring, who was given away by her father, was beautifully gowned in white lace and underdress of chiffon and silk and carried a handsome bouquet of flowers. She was attended as bridesmaid by her sister, Miss Nan E. Dibble. The ushers were James C. Lithgow, Jack Dibble, Irvine Dibble and Henry Bruce. After the service in the church a reception was held at Mr. Dibble's residence. The young couple took the 5:37 train for Montreal.

Bruce-Dibble Woodstock, Sept. 16.—A very pretty wedding took place in St. Luke's church at three o'clock this afternoon, when Miss Nora Louise, second daughter of J. T. Allan Dibble, was married to R. Hugh Bruce, of the C. P. R. despatching staff, St. John. The church was beautifully adorned with floral decorations for the occasion and the church was filled with guests and other, among whom the late Mr. Goring, who was given away by her father, was beautifully gowned in white lace and underdress of chiffon and silk and carried a handsome bouquet of flowers. She was attended as bridesmaid by her sister, Miss Nan E. Dibble. The ushers were James C. Lithgow, Jack Dibble, Irvine Dibble and Henry Bruce. After the service in the church a reception was held at Mr. Dibble's residence. The young couple took the 5:37 train for Montreal.

Armstrong-Curie Tuesday the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Currie, Richmond, Carleton County, was the scene of a brilliant wedding, the principals being their eldest daughter, Clara, and William T. Armstrong, deputy sheriff of Carleton County. Rev. A. W. Teel, rector of Richmond, tied the knot in the presence of over 100 guests.

Haywood-Harmon Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Harmon, Woodstock, Rev. J. A. Harmon was united in marriage to Rev. Perry R. Haywood, B. A., former pastor of the Maryville United Baptist church. Rev. A. Harmon officiated. The groom is to continue his theological studies at Chester (Pa.)

McCarty-Hannigan St. Stephen, Sept. 16 (Special).—At St. Stephen's church, Milltown, this morning, at 9 o'clock, Miss Florence Hannigan, youngest daughter of Mrs. William Hannigan, Bay Road, and Mr. David L. McCarty, a leading druggist of Lewiston, Maine, were united in marriage by Rev.

Hundreds of Men, Women and Children Have Enjoyed Themselves at St. John's Grand Exhibition Without Paying a Cent Admission.

It would hardly be fair to anybody in this community to miss the handsome attractions at the St. John Exhibition, but if you wish to do yourself full justice you can have all this pleasure free. Now is the time to try Fall Wearing Apparel. Pidgeon's line offers the most liberal values in St. John. A \$3.00 purchase entitles you to a free ticket to the Exhibition. A \$2.00 purchase will admit any child.

C. B. PIDGEON Corner Main and Bridge Streets, North End

Closing Sale The attention of the public is called to the fact that we are now offering the whole stock, without reserve, at prices below cost.

Stock consists of Sterling Silver Plated Goods, Cut Glass, Cutlery, Opera and Field Glasses, Leather Goods, Books and Stationery and a variety of Fancy and Sporting Goods too numerous to mention. An early call will ensure bargains.

31 King Street FLOODES CO., LTD. St. John, N. B.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

CARMEN NEXT WEEK "Carmen" has always been one of the most popular operas with devotees of music, who never seem weary of its tuneful numbers. This ever welcome opera will be included in the repertoire of the Boston Opera Singers' Company during its engagement here. The artistic simplicity of Michale, the varying moods of the bewitching Carmen, the ardor of the young soldier beguiled by the charms of the cigarette girl, and the death of the tormented lover have always appealed to audiences the world over. There are few operas that so stir the blood. Many of the greatest prima donnas have won undying fame in the role of Carmen. It is said that the interpretation given this opera by the members of this company is of the highest order and both individually and collectively the company gives a well-rounded and capable presentation of Bizet's masterpiece.

NEW TALKING PICTURE AT THE NICKEL "Wanted: A Maid," is the new Huanovno Co. bill at the Nickel today. It is very funny, not only were the strange characters beyond words with the great feature picture, "Samson and Delilah" yesterday, but the city folks themselves—who are used to the Nickel's good programmes—were thoroughly delighted and surprised by the starting realism of the biblical story as reproduced in living photographs. The scenes in which Samson carries away the gates of Gaza and tumbles the pagan temple are wonderful scenes of scenic reality and elicited great applause. The other pictures—"A Chieftain's Revenge" (Scottish) and "The Madwoman" (comedy), were particularly pleasing. During the Samson picture, Mr. Weston sang "The Palms" with great effect and sang a scenic number in another part of its programme. Today, Miss Felix will sing a new number "Bride of the Prairie" and Mr. Weston is down for a ballad "Want You." It is the best and biggest show the Nickel has given.

AT THE PRINCESS The Princess was well attended last night. The programme of motion pictures was—"The Princess's Daughter," a strong drama showing the love of a father who has the dangerous calling of a fireman. "The Learned Doctor," taking the people for a trip in his airship which explodes in mid-air; "If Women Were Poets," a comedy film which tells its own story. Soky, the magician, has a new act of magic and illusion. Harry Newcombe is singing a new illustrated song. This programme will be repeated today.

OBITUARY Thomas Tyrer died suddenly about 6 o'clock last evening at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. John McCoach, Haymarket square, with whom he made his home. Mr. Tyrer, who was eighty-three years of age, had enjoyed fairly good health and was able to go out every day. Yesterday he had dinner and tea with the family but did not feel quite as well as usual and went to his room to rest about 6 o'clock. A few minutes later he was found by his wife in his room to be dead. He had passed away. Mr. Tyrer for years was teamster for Messrs. Lee in their brickmaking business and he also owned a farm at Red Head. He is survived by four sons—Fred, in Lunenburg (Me.); Charles, in Minneapolis; George, in New York, and John, of the Telegraph engine room staff; also four daughters—Mrs. McCoach, of St. John; Mrs. George Ayr, in Boston; Mrs. Howard Hulton, in New York; and Mrs. George Wilson, Forest Hills, Boston.

Ambrose Kee Ambrose D. Kee, for a number of years chief night operator here for the New Brunswick Telephone Company when the exchange was in Market Square, died yesterday at his home in Jerusalem, Queens County. Mr. Kee was aged only thirty-two years but had been in failing health for some time. While in the telephone exchange here, Mr. Kee was painstaking and obliging and he made many friends who will be grieved at the announcement of his death. A brother is Charles A. Kee, vice chief with the telephone company in St. John. He left for Jerusalem yesterday to attend his brother's funeral, which will be held on Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Mrs. J. J. Bennett; The news of the death of Mrs. Bennett, widow of Rev. Dr. J. J. Bennett, which took place at the residence of her son, Frederick Bennett, in Ottawa last evening will be received here with much regret. Mrs. Bennett was more than eighty years of age, but had been ill only a week, following a stroke of paralysis. She was a resident of St. John for many years, removing to Ottawa after the death of her husband seven years ago. Mrs. Bennett was born in Ireland and came to St. John with her husband in the year of the cholera. From that time until her husband's death she made her home here and had many St. John friends who will be grieved to learn of her death. During her husband's long incumbency as pastor of the St. John Presbyterian church, Mrs. Bennett proved a helpful companion and endeared herself to all. The body will be brought here and service will be held at 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon in St. John Presbyterian church. The surviving children are: Mrs. J. Boyle Travers, wife of Dr. Travers, of the Provincial Hospital staff; Mrs. T. B. B. McCreedy, of Charlottetown; Mrs. W. Gardiner, of Montreal; Mrs. John A. Beak, of Chicago; Mrs. Annie L. Spear of Fort Fairfield (Me.); Frederick G., of Ottawa, and Edward J., of Vancouver.

THE FIRST MOOSE The first carcase of moose to reach St. John in the season which opened yesterday arrived in the afternoon by river steamer from Sheffield. It was shot at Douglas Harbor by A. Coakley who came upon the forest monarch in the water after pond lilies. The moose weighed about 800 pounds and to get the carcass ashore it was necessary to back a cart into the water. It was brought to Sheffield and sent to St. John, consigned to Fred McMillan.

Run Down If you are all run down, easily tired, thin, pale, nervous, go to your doctor. Stop guessing, stop experimenting, go direct to your doctor. Ask his opinion of Ayer's non-dos-lectic Sarsaparilla. No alcohol, no stimulation. A blood purifier, a nerve tonic, a strong alternative, an aid to digestion. Small size.