

THEATRE

Fox Reilly's Famous Globe Trotters put on their third great bill for today and tomorrow, and Mr. Reilly is very strong in his statements that it is positively the biggest bill of the entire week. He has reversed the usual process of putting their best foot forward at first, in order that the high opinion of the first of the week may last throughout the entire week, and consequently the big week-end crowds will get the biggest shows of the week tonight.

"The New Butler" is the name of today's big musical comedy show, and the very title, suggesting Ernest Linwood in the title role, is a scream. You can imagine this inimitable comedian star in this role, and as the title is based on his role, you may expect him to be right in the center of things all the way through.

A big new bunch of song-hits and the very most elaborate costumes yet seen this week will be a strong feature, and the Empire Quartette will have an all-new bunch of song hits, also Harold Paite, the fellow with the big voice, who will put over his very greatest bass solo song hit of the entire week.

As an extra tonight, Mr. Frank Banks, who was formerly with the Globe Trotters Company, who appears in the cast of "The New Butler" tonight and will also offer a song specialty and lead the chorus in a big number. This is an extra attraction and Mr. Banks consented to appear with his old company tonight and thus afford Wilmingtonians the rare treat of hearing him.

Metro Wonderplays Tomorrow.

Tomorrow at the Royal will be presented another one of those great Metro wonderplays, starting that viril young dramatic idol Harold Lockwood, playing opposite the beautiful and accomplished May Allison in "The Rider," a Metro wonderplay in five charming acts, dealing with the colorful romantic South.

The story of "The Masked Rider" is one of the most gripping ever utilized in a photodrama. It shows how such as only a rough moonshiner of the North Carolina mountains can feel when he sees a polished interloper attempt to steal from him not only the desire of his heart, but his very means of livelihood. Opposed to this is such a wish for vengeance as only a noble man can feel when he discovers that his brother has been



Starring Harold Lockwood and May Allison, at the Royal Tomorrow.

crucially murdered, his only offense that of being true to the highest law he knows.

And the most interesting part is that it was produced at Bat Cave, North Carolina, amid the rugged mountain beauty of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and May Allison as the winsome little mountain girl of Bat Cave in a fascinating role.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN ON DECK AT GRAND.

The Grand management is very pleased to announce that their patrons who have become accustomed to expecting to see Charlie Chaplin there every Saturday will not be disappointed tomorrow. It was feared that no suitable release could be obtained, but a lucky strike enabled them to book a great three-reeler tomorrow.

"Charlie's First Vacation" is the title and it is one of the greatest three-reel Chaplins ever released. Full of the inimitable capers of the million dollar comedian, it possesses the added attraction of featuring those old Keystone favorites, Ambrose, Fatty, Mabel, Walrus and all the rest of the bunch.

Just imagine three great reels mixed up with all of these great stars, with the inimitable Charlie Chaplin in its midst, and you have some indication of the treat in store tomorrow.

IF KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE SALTS

Says Backache is Sign You Have Been Eating Too Much Meat.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and clogged. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels of ten get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. The famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia water drink.—Advt.

GRAND

TOMORROW

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

In a Magnificent Three Reel Chaplin Comedy Scream

"Charlie's First Vacation"

With all those old favorites—Mabel, Fatty, Ambrose, Walrus, and all the rest of them.

IT'S A RARE TREAT!

Adults, 10c. Children, 5c.

EXCITEMENT JUST TOUCH! LAME BACK. BEFORE ATTACK RUB LOMBAGO OR BACKACHE AWAY

Intense Situation Prevails Along French Front at Such Critical Time.

French Front, Nov. 10.—Intense excitement, but no flurry, reigns along any sector of the French front just before an assault is to be delivered. The men stand to arms coolly as though they were going to the parade ground. They look to the breaches of their rifles, load their magazines, loosen their bayonets in their scabbards, fix the straps of their steel helmets or tighten their belts. Some of them, sit down with their backs supported by the side of the trench writing what may be their last messages to their relatives while waiting for the word to "go over." There is no hesitation when this comes. The men, with every confidence in their leaders, all their nerves and muscles taut, clamor out and spring forward and in the recent offensive have always achieved the objective set them by their commanders.

The Associated Press correspondent had an opportunity to be in the midst of one of these moments of preparation at a certain point of the French line somewhere south of the Somme at a time when the Allied offensive was pushing forward with great vigor.

In the sector visited by The Associated Press representative the French and German first line trenches are separated by a distance of from 200 to 300 yards. In between are wide barbed wire entanglements, erected at nighttime after the French had driven the Germans from a village and a wood by surprise. With modern arms the covering of such a distance across open ground by attacking infantry would mean a terrible casualty list. The French, however, were determined to advance. To do so they excavated with great rapidity approach trenches zigzagging forward some fifty to eighty yards, where they were joined up by a parallel trench known as the "taking off parallel." From this running still further out saps were cut leading toward the German lines and these were occupied by listening patrols and armored machine gun emplacements. From the bottom of the taking-off parallel steps cut in the earth led up to the level ground. Up these the companies chose from the assault were to spring on the signal for the departure and spread out in open formation, dashing forward in sections towards the German works, previously almost battered out of existence by the French artillery.

The sector was not at all "healthy" when the correspondents visited it. German aeroplanes cruised about overhead evidently scenting that something was about to take place. Their activities were not to the liking of the infantrymen below, who, while not impressed by the dangers of artillery and machine gun fires, object strongly to the appearance on the scene of these aerial intruders.

Artillery curtain fire had been started by the Germans to prevent the arrival of French reinforcements, but its effect on the French troops was almost nil.

The French general commanding the division, who had been promoted only recently for brilliant service on the Somme, had spoken with the correspondents before their departure for the front line. They had invaded his post of command on a particularly lively sector of the French line for the time. The General occupies a dugout excavated for a German battalion commander, who had remained in possession for the better part of two years. It was dug deep down beneath the earth, nearly six solid yards of which guarded it from shell or ordinary calibre and it was fitted up in a style which assured a considerable degree of comfort to its inmates. This caused the general to excuse himself to the correspondents who, he thought, might draw comparisons with his quarters and those of the soldiers. He said: "If I had had this made for myself it would in all probability have meant my being put on the retired list."

As the correspondents left the general remarked "You may go wherever you like, but I cannot guarantee you immunity from shells or torpedoes. I wish you good luck. See that you come back here and have tea with me."

Shells ranging from two-inch pom-poms to the big missiles from eight-inch howitzers fell intermittently all round at the time. A well-kept, wide and deep communication trench with a floor of earth in most places trodden hard by thousands of feet led towards the front line some four thousand yards away. To go through its intricate twistings and twinnings meant a march of ten miles. The officer appointed as guide, however, decided that for some distance at least it would be comparatively safe for the party to proceed across the open, as a slight haze in the atmosphere hindered the Germans seeing distinctly any movements in the French lines.

This progress, however, did not last long. Shells began to fall with greater frequency and it was decided to adopt the more prudent course of entering the communication trench. A couple of miles march in Indian file led through a destroyed village constantly under fire and breaches in the trench parapet especially in the vicinity of batteries caused the party to make sudden dashes with intervals of fifteen yards between each

two men. Meanwhile artillery fire became more intense and it was necessary to crouch or lie down very frequently to avoid the splinters of bursting shells.

In this way the front line was reached. The majors in command of the two battalions holding the advanced positions themselves came out of their dugouts to act as guides and led the way to the parallel of assault from which it was intended to start the attack from the allied line. Only a few men were on duty at the look-out posts, the others all having taken shelter in their "funkholes" while the artillery was firing heavily. In the most advanced advanced sap, whence every detail of the opposing German trenches could be seen, "a young lieutenant in charge kept constant watch and reported to a telephone operator nearby the results of the French artillery fire. Just at the moment the French trench mortars were busy and their great missiles weighing five hundred pounds could be watched during their entire slow flight from the muzzle of the gun to their destination. Each one fell directly in the German trenches some two hundred yards from where the correspondents stood and the enormous black clouds of earth thrown up by the explosions indicated that at least great material damage was being done.

The return march was made for half a mile along the parallel and was rendered very interesting from the fact that the occupants of a German aeroplane had noticed the movement in the trench. He immediately began to display an unfriendly spirit by dropping several bombs, which, however, did no damage. Meanwhile several French flyers approached and a lively exchange of machine gun fire ensued until the Germans returned to their own line.

In the interval the correspondents were advised on account of the briskness of the firing to take refuge in the major's dugout. While there could hear much more plainly than in the open the terrific bombardment by several hundreds of batteries then in progress in preparation for an attack by the British north of the Somme, the earth seemingly acting as a more delicate conductor than the air. It was afterward learned when the party returned under cover of night to the general's quarters that the British had taken a thousand prisoners and had made a further advance.

Read our ad. in today's Dispatch. Wilmington Shoe Company.—Advt.

MORTGAGE SALE. By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Walter H. Swenson and wife to North Carolina Home Building Association, duly registered in the records of New Hanover County in Book 82, page 567, the undersigned will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash at the Court House door in the City of Wilmington, Monday, the 27th day of November, 1916, at twelve o'clock M., the following described lot of land in the City of Wilmington, State of North Carolina, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the western line of Magnolia street 120 feet South of the southern line of Dock street; runs thence southward along the western line of Magnolia street 35 feet; thence westwardly and parallel with Dock street 75 feet; thence northwardly and parallel with Magnolia street 35 feet; thence eastwardly and parallel with Dock street 75 feet to the beginning, and being part of Lots 2 and 3, Block 147.

This 26th of October, 1916. NORTH CAROLINA HOME BUILDING ASSOCIATION. By John D. Bellamy & Son, Attorneys. 10-27-30dys

It Pays to Advertise

If our satisfied patrons were not forever advertising us by telling their friends and acquaintances about the fair treatment they get at this store we'd not do SUCH A NICE BUSINESS.

JAMES M. HALL, Druggist, 5th and Cassie Streets.



MY DRESSING ROOM.

In my dressing-room at the Vitagraph studio I try to have everything as cheerful as possible. It is to my dressing-room that I run for a half hour of preparation between big scenes. It is here that I study the characterizations of my different parts and try the play of different emotions before venturing forth on the studio floor. And here is where I rest when the tasks have been unusually severe.

The furniture of my room is all white or wicker, with upholstery of a pale blue cretonne to match the curtains which hang in a Dutch effect at the windows. A pale blue rug covers the floor and a box with bright flowers is at the window.

The furniture consists of a long white vanity mirror, a dressing-table, five lockers, three deep wicker chairs and a long table at which I sit when attending to my mail and writing talks and other messages to my movie friends.

Pictures of the other players hang on the walls along with a number of drawings some friends have done and sent me from time to time. Last, but by no means least, is a wicker window box in which I keep a number of my "fan letters." I keep the key to this chest in a secret hiding place which only my secretary, mother and myself know about. So you see it is really a treasure chest.

In one of my lockers I keep a set of luncheon dishes with a wonderful happy blue-bird pattern, a chafing dish and a few other cooking utensils. You see I generally have my lunch in my dressing room in picnic style with my secretary, and mother, if she happens to be down. What fun we do have deciding what we'll eat every day. Then we set about to prepare it. Sometimes the cheese on the Welsh rarebit resembles asparagus soup and sometimes it might be taken for a little yellow brick, but once in a while we strike a happy medium, and then what a feast we enjoy!

In my dressing room always there to greet me in the morning are two canaries. Somehow I think it is cruel to keep one bird without companionship. The canaries' names are "Sunshine" and "Dewdrop." They are such bright, cheerful names. Don't you think so? Somehow it makes me glad just to watch them and listen to their song.

It is altogether an entrancing little realm, my dressing room—so cozy and homelike and so reposeful in its attractiveness. I love my beautiful home at Brightwaters, but my dressing room I think of as my second home.

Advertisement for Valier's Dainty Flour. It features a woman in a kitchen setting, a bag of flour, and a small child. The text reads: "Valier's Dainty Flour is made of finest flavored wheat, milled by a special slow process, which saves all of the fine flavor, then sifted through silk to make its texture extra fine. It is quality flour and gives quality results in baking. Have your grocer send you Valier's Dainty next time you need flour. The Corbett Co., Wholesale Distributors, Wilmington." Below the illustration is the text: "Test by taste only. The extra fine quality of Valier's Dainty Flour not only makes whiter, lighter and finer looking baking, but it makes baking that tastes better."

Advertisement for Educator Shoes. It features two cartoon children, a boy and a girl, holding up a pair of shoes. The text reads: "EDUCATOR SHOES. LET THE CHILD'S FOOT GROW AS IT SHOULD. —SOLD BY— PETERSON & RULFS".

Advertisement for Citizens Bank. It features the text: "SAVING MONEY. We want our friends to open a SAVINGS ACCOUNT with us, we pay 4 per cent. Interest compounded quarterly. No account too small for us. DIRECTORS: H. F. Wilder, President; T. E. Sprunt, V. President; R. Bradley, Cashier; W. M. Cumming, R. G. Grady, W. H. Brown, C. D. Weeks. Citizens Bank. Second and Princess Streets."

Advertisement for Farley's clothing. It features the text: "FARLEY THE BEST CREDIT STORE. PRESENTING SHOWING THE SEASON'S SMARTEST IN MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN CLOTHING." Below the text is an illustration of a woman in a long, dark, fur-trimmed coat and hat.

Advertisement for women's clothing. It features the text: "WOMEN'S & MISSES' FUR TRIMMED SUITS & COATS \$18 AND UP".

Advertisement for men's clothing. It features an illustration of a man in a suit and hat, and the text: "MEN'S & YOUTH'S SUITS & COATS \$15 AND UP".

Advertisement for a credit plan. It features the text: "\$1 A WEEK CREDIT. IF YOU HAVE WINTER CLOTHING TO BUY, OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN WILL RELIEVE YOU OF THE BURDEN OF HAVING TO PAY CASH."

Advertisement for one-price clothing. It features the text: "ONE PRICE CASH OR CREDIT".

Advertisement for Farley & Company. It features the text: "Farley & Company 116 Market St."

Advertisement for a regular dinner. It features the text: "REGULAR DINNER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS NEW YORK CASE."