### THEATRE

It was a remarkable story there with great caverns or archways. told in Poe's best style. Today that he told of a vast mysterious South- Bob Jarvis has ever presented anyern continent surrounded by impen- where-ten laughs to the minute reason its extent but declared it to be a real comedy plot that has some moenormous. However, for no reason ments of big interest. in particular, the world at large re- Bob Jarvis, in a singing and danc-

Nature's First Law

is order-regularity.

Obey it in your own body.

Keep your liver active and your bowels regular and natural. Good health is possible in no other way.

One pill a day is the regular rule. Twoperhaps three - now and then, if necessary.

Genuine bears Signature

Colorless faces often show the absence of Iron in the Carter's Ifon Pilis will help this condition.

be classed as one of the greatest heroes of our age. For variety and tense human interest as well as quality of photography, they are beyond! comparison with any ever before ob-In 1838 Edgar Allen Poe published tained in frozen regions. They are his remarkable narrative of "A Gor-rich in scenes of icebergs, one of don Pym." It was a fanciful tale of which is 40 miles long; of glistening a vast continent in the unknown Ant- glaciers picturesquely broken here and

New Bill a Hummer. amazing imaginative flight is trans- Jack Amick's Pennant Winners preformed from fiction into facts by the sented for Wilmington amusement films which Lyman H. Howe will pre- lovers yesterday undoubtedly the sent at the Academy matinee and greatest musical comedy production night on next Wednesday of Sir Doug- at popular prices that had ever been las Mawson's Expedition and discov- put on in this city. There's the class ery of the Antarctic continent. Still of the dollar and a half musical comanother bit of history conjured up by edy all the way through this big fun this reproduction is the fact that in and music show that will be repeated the same year that Poe wrote his fan- for the last times today and tonight, ciful tale, Capt. Charles Wilkes, U. S. and it glitters and scintillates from N., began a voyage of exploration to beginning to end, a gay galaxy of these polar regions. He returned beautiful costumes, nifty and gorfour years later-in 1842-with a geous scenery, pretty girls who can chronicle of his expedition that was wear costumes nicely, and who can published in 19 volumes, eight of them both sing an ddance, one of the very written by Wilkes himself. In them greatest blackface comedy roles that etrable ice barriers. He could not more than that of the first bill-and

fused to believe it and it has taken ing act was recalled five times on just 78 years to vindicate Capt. the afternoon performances, present-Wilkes by the most convincing proof ing the niftiest line of parodies on imaginable-the moving picture just current song hits that have ever been referred to. It shows conclusively heard. He simply had to refuse to (By Myron T. Herrick, Former Amthat Sir Douglas Mawson can justly come out again when he had completely exhausted his repertoireand wind. And there was several of after the coming of peace, to recover the niftiest dancing numbers by the from the effects of the war? chorus that have ever been seen. Each performance yesterday ran from ten to twenty minutes overtime on account of the great applause and many calls. It is a show that no one should mis today—and to enumerate will be. all of the big features would take en- One this is certain in the mind of tirely too much space here.

Ruin." a magnificent Vogue scream in France of 1870. two reels, starring Paddy McGuire

Friday's Great Show at the Grand. girls in a summer camp creates a sit- all members of the family, uation crammed with romantic possi-

a big hit with Maxine Elliot in the long time Caledonians have hoped title role. From it a brilliant, spark- see the most popular girl in the world ling photoplay has been produced, one characterize the charming lass of the that will delight and thrill picture heather and that she will forever im-

a meral quality far above criticism, pected. The chaperon herself is in need of a However, the wonderful heart apchaperon so often that many amusing pear and dramatic finesse displayed scenes result. These have been well in the "Pride of the Clan" makes it

ments is produced by the fact that liant career on the screen "Little the chaperon is a runaway countess. Mary has portrayed characters of a Her first live a young American, number of different nationalities, her turns up just at the time she least recent photoplay, "Less Than the desires him. Then the four young Dust," having met with record-breakladies become engaged, the cook, but ing success everywhere.

FIVE-MINUTE TALKS BY NATIONAL LEADERS.



MYRON T HERRICK.

bassador to France.) How long a time will France need,

Who can tell. To hazard an answer one would have to know how much longer the war will last, what the French losses in men and money will be and what the terms of peace

every Frenchman and every French Tomorrow another big all-new show woman-France will not be beaten. goes on, and one of the greatest com- The battle of the Marne decided that. edy features of the year, "Rolling to The France of 1914 was not the

and beautiful Gypsy Abbott-roller ler and chauffeur resign and, to add skating in bath saits-a dazzling sen- further embarassment the count, her husband, appears,

The comedy is sparkling and de-Acting the chaperon to four young signed to be highly entertaining to

"The Pride of The Clan." bilities. But add to this the fact that | Next Monday and Tuesday at the all four and the chaperon, too, be- Victoria will be presented Mary come engaged and there lies a plot Pockford, America's sweetheart, in for a rapid comedy drama. Such is her new photoplay super-feature pro-"The Chaperon," five-act Essanay fea- duced by her own company, "The ture, with Edna Mayo and Eugene Pride of the Clan." Every Sotchman O'Brien in the leading roles. Sydney in the country hails with delight the Ainsworth plays the heavy lead. | news that "Little Mary" has selected This picture was adapted from the the role of Marget MacTavish," as! stage play by Marion Fairfax. It was her next screen impersonation, For a moratalize te typical winesomeness of The situations in "The Chaperon" Scotland's fair daughters with characare decidedly unconventional, but of teristic effectiveness is readily ex-

Not the least of the exciting mo- sal appeal. During her long and bril-

the Ganges to the wind blown fields | Sixty thousand Missouri women of Scotch heather, but it is a trip that have signed a petition to the legisla-Miss Pickford has taken in the interof the northwest coast of Scotland.

A bill fixing eight hours as the legal day's work for women is before the Illinois legislature.

The twenty-sixth Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution is to be held in Washington in April.

GRAND

TOMORROW

Edna Mayo

Eugene O'Brien

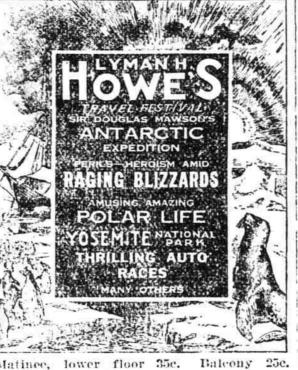
In a Magnificent Film Version of the Great Stage Play "The

Chaperone" A Runaway Countess Chape-

rones four girls in a Summer camp. They all become engaged -- and so does the Chaperone.

# ACADEMY FEB. 14TH

MATINEE AND NIGHT.



ture of that State protesting against val between "Less Than the Dust" a bill providing for the abolition of and "The Pride of the Clan," a story of the northwest coast of Scotland. It is a far cry from the banks of trade inducements.

THE CLASS Of a Dollar and a Half Show

Presented by Jack Amick's

# PENNANT WINNERS

Last Times Today

A Gay Galaxy of Beautiful Costumes Worn by the Best Trained Chorus on the Road

New and Novel Scenery - The **Eiggest Musical Comedy Tab**loid of the Season.

A Brand New Show tomorrow, with "Rolling To Ruin" the Greatest Two Reel Comedy of the Year - Roller Skating in Eathing Suits"-A Sensation.

VICTORIA

Monday & Tuesday Feb. 12-13

Arteraft Pictures Present

America's Sweetheart and Yours In Her Second Great Super-

Greater Than "Less Than Dust"

# ATLANTIC COAST LINE

The Standard Railroad of The South.

TO AND FROM

DEPARTURE:

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Wilmington, Effective Jan. 8 1917. Time Not Guaranteed.

ARRIVALS: Goldsboro, Richmond, Norfolk and Eastern No. 90. 8:20 A. M. Daily Except 1:15 A. M. boro with Southern Railway at Norfolk Daily Except Southern Railroad. Through Sleeping Car between Wilmington and Raleigh. Open to receive passengers after 10:00 P. M. and may be occupied, southbound, until 7 A. M. Chadbourn, Conway, Florence, Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville, Tampa, St. Petersburg, Fort Myers, Columbia and Asheville, Pullman Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Columbia, open to receive outbound passengers at Wilmington at and after 10:00 P. M. and may be occupied, inbound until 7:00 A. M. No. 51. Daily. 5:30 A. M. No. 59 Dally. 12:20 A. M. No. 64. No. 65. 6:15 P. M. Dully Except Jacksonville, New Bern and Intermediate 5:45 A. M. Daily Except Stations. Sunday. Sunday. Goldsboro, Richmond, Norfolk and Washington. Parlor Cars between Wilmington and Norfolk connecting at Rocky Mount No. 49, Daily, 5:05 P. M. Daily. with New York trains having Pullman 8:00 A. M. Solid train between Wilmington and Mt. Airy via Fayetteville and Sanford. No. 58. Daily. 8:45 A. M. 8:00 P. M. Jacksonville, New Bern and Intermediate No. 63. Stations. 8:05 P. IT. 12:30 P. M. Chadbourn, Florence, Columbia, Augusta, Atlanta and the West. Charleston, Sa-vannah and all Florida Points. All Steel Pullman Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Atlanta, via Augusta. Sleeping Cars daily between Florence and Columbia, which may be occupied at Columbia until 7:00 A. M. 8:45 P. M. 12:50 P. M. No. 60 10:15 A. M. Daily Except Fayetteville and Intermediate Stations. 6:30 P. M. Daily Except Sunday. Goldsboro, Richmond, Norfolk, Washington and New York, Pullman Broiler, Buffet No. 41. Dally, 9:50 A. M. Daily. 6:45 P. M. Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and

For Folder Reservations, cates of fares, etc., call 'Phone 160. W. J. CRAIG, T. C. WHITE.

Washington, connecting with New York trains carrying dining cars; also Pullman Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Norfolk.

Passenger Traffic Manager. General Passenger Agent Wilmington, N. C.

Mrs. Bessie Barth Richardson, of For more than half a contury Miss Rock Island, Ill., is believed to be the Emma S Brown has been at the enonly woman flag-bearer of the Grand tinuous employment of the Burena of Army of the Republic. When her Printing and Engracing as Washing grandfather, for many years standard ton. Sh entered the service as a gid bearer of John Buford Post, No. 243, of 11 years (there weer no child lat died recently, Mrs. Richardson was laws in those days), and rose to the unanimously elected "daughter of the post and flag-bearer," and proudly ac- position of superintendent of one of

There has just died in the English allage of Footing a Mrs. Owen, who motherly characters is familiar was present at the funeral of Napo- thousands of patrons of moving leon in the historic prison isle of St. tures, is sixty-seven years old and Helena, in 1821. Later, in 1840, when has been in the theatrical profession the body was exhumed to be sent to sixty years of that time Paris, she helped to work the embroidered silk flag that floated in the stern of the coffin-boat.

the departments of the bureau

Jannie Lee, whose portrayal

The Most Beautiful Lady

pa's rheumatics is bad agin from the some one slapped him on the shoulder tiful lady at the hotel, so I brought down at him. It was Alice Langley, damp spell last week, and he needs and said jovially: "Howdy, Patsy! 'em to you." some medicine. Just hang around the Want a job?" piazzy awhile, and if they don't need you there, then g'wan down to Perdy's ton, one of the very nicest of the new Lawrence was not impressed. She store and see what's doin'."

So Patsy bravely trudged up the hill him with smiling eyes. to the hotel. Shyly he found a seat on the grass near the tennis court. Everybody was out of doors, the air was delightfully soft and fragrant, but no one seemed to want an errand boy. He forgot this presently however, so absorbed did he become in watching two girls who were playing tennis.

Patsy was susceptible to feminine charms, exactly as if he had been twenty instead of seven; and as is likewise the manner of twenty, repeatand sat down on the grass beside him. "What's the matter, Patsy; dreaming?" he said smilingly.

"Oh, Mr. Jack!" whispered Patsy, "ain't that the most be-a-utiful lady

upon Miss Virginia Lawrence, who love with her! now sat idly rocking on the veranda,

your taste is excellent for one so in question—and here's a quarter!"

He was not at all annoyed at the idea of a rival. That is the difference between seven and twenty. Jack flushed and laughed a little. "I

believe everybody is," he said.

medicine with this quarter."

"All right, come back again, sonlittle figure trudging down the road. minations of pleasure.

Patsy reached the village, and trot- on the card. Instantly the light left through the grounds, seeing the trees tails of the affair, and she began to quarter. ted into the drug store with his quar- her eyes, and she looked coldly at the and flowers through a mist of unshed understand. Her heart fluttered a litter held tightly in one hand. After a small, embarrassed boy before her, tears.

boy," his mother had with his tongue, he managed to make for me?" she asked. said, "until the ironin's the druggist understand the name of Patsy reflected a moment, then rais- "What is it, dear?" said the sweetdone and ready to send the medicine he wanted. While he ing his blue eyes, he said bravely, est voice in the world. Patsy jumped back to the folks on the hill. Your was gravely watching him wrap it up, "He said they was for the most beau- up and stared at the vision smiling

Patsy turned and saw Herbert Presarrivals at the hotel, looking down at laughed sarcastically. "I seem to

"but if you want me to bring yer laundry, why, ma's not done with it yet." "Never mind the laundry," said again at the box.

Herbert, "you come along with me." Pocketing his precious medicine, ly. Patsy followed at the young man's heels down the street and into the little flower-shop on the corner.

"A bunch of violets, please," said Herbert, and the man behind the counter dived into a big, glass-paned ed disappointments and disillusions refrigerator, and brought out a mass never taught him a lesson. He con- of exquisite purple blossoms, heavy tinued to stare until a young man, im- with dew. Their perfume filled maculately attired in flannels, came Patsy's nostrils, and he sniffed delightedly. "Them is nice," he said. she had waited and watched for him! "Who's they for, Mr. Herbert?"

> "For the most beautiful lady at the hotel," was the prompt reply, with a wink at the amused clerk. Patsy nodded gravely. He knew

Jack Allison followed the line of a where to take them. It was just as pudgy forefinger until his gaze rested Mr. Jack had said. Everybody was in When the violets were daintily

swinging her tennis racquet at her wrapped in tissue paper and deposited in a paste-board box, Herbert took around hastily. There was no one in His eyes softened. "Patsy, my boy, a card from his vest pocket, and beneath his own name wrote this: "If young," he said. "It cannot possibly you really care, wear these to-night." vine-covered summer-house. improve with age. I entirely agree and placed it beside the flowers. Then with you in regard to the young lady the shopkeeper wrapped them, and Herbert slipped another card, with a in the shadows. Without hesitation, "Oh, thank you, sir!" cried Patsy, name, beneath the twine, and handing her deft fingers undid the twine and accepting the coin and slipping it into it to Patsy, with a coin, he said: drew the lid from the box. There lay

> "I'll do that sir, and thank you!" these to-night." sang Patsy, as he dived out of the door and up the street.

that Patsy couldn't read, and it never she said haughtily. Then presently Patsy remembered occured to Patsy that the most beauti- Then, seeing his expression, she got the rheumatics agin, Mr. Jack, and little heart. And just as he was en- anger and humiliation. I reckon I'd better go git him some tering the hotel grounds, he came up-

on her, hurrying along the path. "For you!" said Patsy, shyly hold- are positively the dirtiest and most the card, and, oh! what shall I do!" ny!" called Jack, as he watched the ing it up, and waiting for her excla-disgusting little imp that I have seen It was all out now. Poor Patsy dis-lady that you ever saw in your life."

Then he rose and sauntered over to She snatched, it from him, her dark eyes glowing; then she read the name ed, hurt to the quick, he made his way Gradually she drew from him the de But this time he did not offer him and the decomposition.

NLY a cime, Patsy me struggle, first with his memory, then | "What makes you think that this is | Then suddenly there was a rustle of

very naive, and quite sincere, but Miss have ensuared them all!" she said bit- of relief. "Sure, Mr. Preston," he replied terly to herself, "from Jack Allison down to the wash-woman's son. No -there is one-" Then she looked

"Who sent these?" she asked sharp-

"Mr. Herbert," came the low-voiced reply. His little heart was much disturbed, for it seemed to him that this young lady received a gift in the strangest fashion he had ever known. Why didn't she open the box And why did she speak to him so rudely?

Virginia dropped her white eyelids and thought rapidly. So that was where Herbert Preston had been while She had almost asked him to take her to see the falls that day, and in the face of that he had been in the village buying flowers for Alice Langley. It was maddening! By a strange freak of this boy's, however, the flowers had fallen into her hands. A sudden desire to see them, to read any little love message that might be contained therein, came over her. She looked sight. "Come in here," she said peremptorily, and led the way into the secrets, which proved very interesting known all along that something was

Patsy followed meekly, and stood before her as she sat on a rude bench his pocket. "Are you in love with "There you are, sonny; make haste the card with the name—and some- ite log in the wood he burst out sud- lets in her belt, sat together in the card with eager frankness. now."

thing else: "If you really care, wear denly, "Oh, Miss Alice, last week I shadowy corner of the veranda and shadowy corner of the veran

An exclamation rose to her lipsshe raised one hand quickly with a Now it never occured to Herbert passionate gesture. "You may go,"

since I left New York!"

skirts, and some one spoke.

fresh and demure as a lily, with her The compliment was very simple, soft blue eyes full of sympathy and

Sympathy was the one thing Patsy least expected, and he burst into sobs

"Now tell me all about it," she said. But Patsy was wary. He felt that to repeat his humiliation in words would bring more tears. "I believe I'd ruther not tell," he

said shyly. "All right!" said Alice, with a said, and Alice made up her mind to merry laugh. "I just thought that it confide in him. might make you feel better. Inen what shall we talk about?"

Patsy brightened perceptibly. "I know!" he said, "I'll take you to see a hummin' bird's nest in a syringa bush down by the brook. We can talk about that, can't we?"

actually in love again! That same night, a young man in Alice was quite unaware that Jack's evening dress entered the ball-room of heart had been in Virginia's keeping the hotel, and gazed with eager eyes for some time, but Patsy knew it, and on the merry throng of dancers. He he watched his friend's face anxiousix was looking for a certain very pretty as Alice mercilessly laid bare Vir young woman, who he thought would ginia's unprincipled methods of gain be wearing violets.

new divinity became fast friends. They roamed the country-side together, Patsy offering for Alice's en- lent. Then he said, "Never mind, tertainment his little lore of nature Alice, I'll fix it up with Herbert. I've to his city-bred companion.

tice a subtle change coming over the just let her go, she's not worth worrychild. He seemed restless, and on the ing about." brink of some sort of a confession.

made the awfullest mistake! A tur- conversed long and earnestly, rible mistake! Do you s'pose Mr. Herbert'll ever forgive me?" "Why, Patsy, what on earth are you

talking about?" Alice said.

his duty, and springing up quickly, fu' lady at the hotel could possibly be was filled with a sudden desire to to give to the mos' beautiful lady at Presently Alice arose and came forth with a last adoring look at the divin- other than the tall, dashing brunette hurt him. He was the only living the hotel, and I gave 'em to Miss Vir- from the shadowy corner, the light than the shadowy corner, the shadowy ity on the piazza, exclaimed: "Pa's who had so lately won his succeptible thing at hand on which to vent her ginia, cause I thought she wuz, but from a window at her back throwing now I know she ain't, 'cause you are, her figure into strong relief. "For heaven's sake," she said ven- Miss Alice, and I believe Mr. Herbert omously, "go wash your face! You thinks you are, too, but I couldn't read

solved in tears. Alice was sorely puztle as she wondered just how she Copyright, The People's Home Journal

Dr. A. Ross Hill, prosid my of the University of Missouri, has found necessary to take some of the your Three women are now included women students to task for spending among the members of the Pittsburg the week-end in the college hospita resting up when they were not sid

# would manage to untie the misunderstanding without appearing too for-

ward. Then she remembered Patsy. "Never mind," she said cheerly. "I am sure Mr. Herbert will send me more violets soon. In the meantime, let . go up to the lunchroom and get some ice-cream."

As they reached the veranda steps they met Jack Allison. He tipped his hat. "So the lovers are returning from a stroll," he said gaily. "Look here Patsy, don't you know that every man in the place has got it in for you?"

Patsy smiled broadly. He didn't exactly understand, but he felt that Mr. Jack meant well. Jack and Alice had been friends for years, "pals," Jack

"Come with us," she invited smilingly, "we are going to get some ice-

While consuming a large mound of ice-cream Patsy listened as Alice told the story of his mishap, with many gestures which were meant to convey Poor susceptible Patsy! He was to Jack some things she thought it best for Patsy not to know. Now ing another man's affections. It did In the days following, Patsy and his hurt, but Jack kept his eyes down, and only he and Patsy ever knew.

After she had finished, Jack was slwrong with the fellow, at least since Soon, however, Alice began to no- the night of the ball. As for Virginia,

That night a young man and a very One day as they sat on their favor- pretty young lady in white, with vioshadowy corner of the veranda and

Perched outside on the veranda rall was Patsy in a brand new suit of clothes bought by Mr. Herbert in token of forgiveness. By his side was "Mr. Herbert gave me some vi'lets Jack Allison smoking a cigarette

> "Oh, Mr. Jack!" whispered Pats, with beautiful if unconscious inconsistency, "Ain't she the most be a utiful "Right again, Patsy. Your taste has



Presently Alice arose and came out from the shadowy corner.