

RUTHERFORD COLLEGE.

Commencement Earlier For Patriotic Purposes. (Special to The Dispatch.) Rutherford College, March 15.—The commencement at Rutherford College will close April 24, 1915. The usual time for closing is May 8, but in order to allow the students to get to the farms that they may do their bit in growing foodstuffs for the soldiers and Allies, school will close two weeks earlier than usual. The reasons for closing early are purely patriotic, for the attendance is the very best.

Governor Thomas W. Bickett will deliver the address to the literary societies at commencement. The Rev. J. T. Rowe will preach a sermon. The Rev. R. M. Hoyle will preach the annual sermon to the Y. M. C. A. Professor B. L. Lunsford will make the alumni address. Beginning Thursday evening, March 11, the Rev. R. M. Courtney will preach to the students and people of the community five evenings in succession in the college auditorium.

ANOTHER ONE.

Warsaw Comes Forward With Four-legged Chicken. (Special to The Dispatch.) Warsaw, March 15.—An object that aroused much interest was a natural curiosity being shown here the past week. It was a small four-legged chicken, hatched by a hen belonging to Mrs. John Swinson, who sent it to Mr. J. N. Fonville. The chicken, which looked to be of the white Orpington breed, was perfectly formed except that it had two pairs of legs, on all of which it walked for several days before it died.

The Federal Department of Agriculture of Canada gives assurance that the province of Quebec will receive the necessary seed wheat to cultivate 700,000 acres and to produce 12,000,000 bushels of wheat. The statement is made that hopes are entertained of being able to supply the normal production of wheat this year. Steps have also been taken to insure the farmer seed peas and beans to meet all requirements. The Department of Agriculture announces that it is confident the production of peas and beans this year will be double the normal crops.

(Cameo cutting, one of the most ancient of occupations, has recently been introduced into the United States.

WHILE AT WAR Women Suffer at Home.

WOODFORD, TENN.—"This is to certify that I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription also the Golden Medical Discovery and find them to be as represented. When suffering with nervous prostration 'Favorite Prescription' cured me when other medicines failed. I think it is a grand medicine and never fail to recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs. ROSA LEE HOGAN, Route 1.

SYLACAUGA, ALA.—"My wife used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription during pregnancy. She had been having a great deal of trouble and used the 'Favorite Prescription' with wonderful results. She had practically no suffering, where before she had suffered intensely. No one can tell in words the good the 'Favorite Prescription' did my wife; it is simply a wonderful medicine. Every woman in the land ought to use it."—A. HUDGINS.

One nice thing about Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is that it contains no alcohol or narcotic nor any harmful ingredient. Put up in liquid and tablets and sold by druggists. If not obtainable, send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will mail a trial package of the tablets. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free; also a 136-page book on woman's diseases, free.

Doctor Pierce's Pills are the original Little Liver Pills. One Little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sold by druggists for nearly 50 years.

THEATRE

"POPPY" AT THE GRAND.

It isn't necessary to try the operation to arrive at the conclusion that the act of cutting out one's right eye would be a painful process. In fact, the mere idea of committing such self-surgery is most repulsive whether or no one is of a sensitive nature, yet that is the way Edward Jose, Norma Talmadge's director, says he felt when he was obliged to reduce "Poppy," founded on Cynthia Stockley's famous novel, to the prescribed length in which it will be shown as a Selznick-Picture, at the Grand today and tomorrow.

"Having lived and breathed 'Poppy' for so many weeks," explained Mr. Jose, "it became no longer an intangible thing, but rather so real and material that it seemed as much a part of me as my right eye. And it was just as hard for me to cut out any of its scenes as it would have been to do the same thing to that organ."

Mr. Jose is a very earnest appearing man and generally gives the impression of being a very substantial citizen. There was nothing about him to suggest that he was "spoofing." Still the interviewer was skeptical but all suspicion was quickly dispelled as the director warmed up to his subject. "Yes, sir," he continued, "Poppy" is such a lovely thing that I was cutting-room when I went into the cutting room to assemble it. Of course it had to be cut down—all films do—but I had grown so fond of her that I felt like a murderer every time we chopped off a few more feet. If I were dismembering my own body I couldn't have suffered any worse agony."

"THE PUBLIC BE DAMNED."

Charles Richman is appearing with Mary Fuller in "The Public Be Damned," at the Grand theatre Monday and Tuesday, was born in Chicago, and educated in the public schools of that city as well as at the Chicago College of Law. His family had planned a legal career for him, as it was a tradition of the Richmans that each generation produce a judge, but his theatrical talents led him into the stage at an early age and he is seen with Ada Rehan both in London and America, and with Blanche Bates and Mary Manning. He has starred under the management of the Shuberts, William A. Brady and David Belasco.

Mary Fuller, one of the most popular of screen stars, was born in Washington, D. C., but went to school in New York City. Almost before her school days were over, this vivacious little star was working in motion pictures with the Edison company in "What Happened to Mary," the first serial to run in conjunction with a magazine. "The Public Be Damned" is a graphic presentation of the conditions that exist in the United States where tons of foodstuffs lie rotting in the farmers' barns because the freight takes away all their meager profit, or in storehouses while the trusts are forcing the prices up and the poor people dying by tens of thousands.

SORE THROAT

Colds, Coughs, Croup and Catarrh Relieved in Two Minutes. Is your throat sore? Breathe Hyomel. Have you catarrh? Breathe Hyomel. Have you a cough? Breathe Hyomel. Have you a cold? Breathe Hyomel. Hyomel is the one treatment for all nose, throat and lung troubles. It does not contain any cocaine or morphine and all that is necessary is to breathe it through the little pocket inhaler that comes with each outfit. A complete outfit costs but a little at druggists everywhere and at R. R. Bellamy's, and Hyomel is guaranteed to banish catarrh, croup, coughs, colds, sore throat and bronchitis or money back. A Hyomel inhaler lasts a lifetime and extra bottles of Hyomel can be obtained from druggists.—Ad.



MARY FULLER "THE PUBLIC BE DAMNED" CHARLES RICHMAN, The Star of "The Battle Cry of Peace," Is the Star in "The Public Be Damned," at the Grand Monday and Tuesday.

The Poster Advertising Association, representing nearly all the bill posting plants in Canada, has decided that no member shall in the future use wheat flour for the manufacture of bill poster's paste. Cassava flour and a low grade of cornstarch will be used as substitutes.

Neither the Purity Preserve Company nor the R. J. Mesgular Company of Greenville, O., will be allowed to operate this year. They own a plant which is equipped only for the manufacture of tomato ketchup, which has been brought under license. The Food Administration announced today that, at the suggestion of the Federal Trade Commission, license applications from either firm will be refused. Unfair business practices last season led to this action.

ROYAL NEW BILL TODAY Dreano and White Present THE COLLEGE BELLES In a New Musical Comedy Play "THE NEW COOK" New Specialties, New Wardrobe, New Scenery Mollie King in "The Mystery of the Double Cross"

GRAND TODAY AND TOMORROW NORMA TALMADGE In Cynthia Stockley's Sensational Novel of Love and Passion "POPPY" The Romance of a Moonlit Garden The story of one night of madness and six years of sorrow or a girl in South America 8 REELS OF 8 POWER A Photo drama That Tells of a Road to Happiness Through Blood and Tears Shows Start Every Two Hours Beginning at 11 A. M.

COMING! "The Public Be Damned" The Most Powerful, Vital and timely photoplay of the year

DUPLIN RED CROSS. County Organization Perfected, Including All Branches. (Special to The Dispatch.) Warsaw, March 14.—A Duplin County Red Cross Chapter was permanently organized here Wednesday, every branch and auxiliary in the county being represented. Mrs. Henry J. Faison, temporary chairman, presided and Mrs. J. C. Russ acted as secretary. Officers elected are: Chairman, Mr. W. R. Newbury, Magnolia; vice chairman, Mrs. W. F. Murphy, Wallace; secretary, Miss Winifred Faison, Faison; treasurer, Mr. W. O. Singletary, Warsaw. Mesdames R. L. Carr, Rose Hill; W. F. Hollingsworth, Kenansville; J. W. Carroll, Wallace; Henry J. Faison, Faison; and Mr. J. R. Maxwell, Calypso, comprise the executive committee. Warsaw was selected for headquarters, and it was voted to hang the charter, when it shall be received, in the court house at Kenansville. Among those who were in attendance at the meeting from out of town

were: Mesdames J. W. Carroll, Nick Southerland, Miss Alice Hussey and Mr. A. J. Blanton, Wallace; Mrs. S. B. Hunter and Miss Mae Pickett, Magnolia; Mrs. W. F. Hollingsworth and Miss Mary Cooper, Kenansville; Miss Bettie Loftin, Bowden; Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Faison, Misses Sallie Hill and Winifred Faison, Faison; Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Carr and Mrs. D. T. Vick, Rose Hill, and Mr. J. R. Maxwell, Calypso.

California is a large producer of barley, more than 35,000,000 bushels being the 1917 crop in the Sacramento valley.

NEOLIN SOLES. Makes Walkin a Pleasure Attached by SULLIVAN, King of Shoemakers N. Front Street Phone 523.

Over 300,000 loads of sawdust and other mill waste were used during last year in the United States to making paper pulp.

For Sale No. 1 North Carolina Peanuts. No. 1 Virginia Peanuts. Small and Improved Spanish Peanuts. Red Spanish Peanuts. Irish Cobbler Seed Potatoes Burt Seed Oats. Velvet Bean Meal. 150 Tons 7 per cent Cotton Seed Meal. 50 Tons 16 per cent Acid. Please write for prices. D. L. GORE COMPANY Strictly Wholesale. WILMINGTON, N. C.



Edelweiss Cereal Beverage NON-INTOXICATING "Exercise and be well"—say the doctors. And add to the pleasures of good exercise by drinking Edelweiss Cereal Beverage. Pure and delicious, with the strength and flavor of selected grains, it is unequalled as a family beverage. Serve it in your home—at every meal. It makes a place for itself at once. Order your case today. MINT COLA BOTTLING WORKS, DISTRIBUTORS, Wilmington, North Carolina. Phone 281 Schoenhofen Company—Chicago

The New Green Overcoat By Walt Gregg

ING to walk to the office today, Pa? asked Ma Brackett, as usual, helping her husband on with his worn overcoat. "Yes, I guess so," answered Pa Brackett, as usual. "Sort of lumbars a feller ought to have ridden that morning. Car after car went by, filled with men leisurely reading their morning newspapers. Pa sighed, and then quickened his step. "It's worth it," he said to himself. Pa was a clerk in a downtown manufacturing company's office. He was an old employee, and a familiar figure. He never missed a day. Each week added a few more gray hairs, a little more of a stoop to his narrow shoulders, and that was all. His only

ter take it in next year, Brackett," they had said. And Pa had made up his mind. "I will," he said to himself. From the bits of conversation he had picked up, Pa calculated that the trip could be made for \$25. It cost more to go with the "boys"; but who wanted to go alone? In this planning of ways and means he never dreamed of taking a cent from the weekly income, and he had no bank account. But there were his car fares—10 cents a day, 60 cents a week. Slowly he reckoned it out. By walking for a year, rainy days excepted, he could save \$25 easily. He thought of the two miles to work and back and then of the fair. Was it worth it? Yes, for once. The next question was where to keep his savings. He must not carry them with him. The temptation to spend them would be too strong. Suddenly Pa recollected the secret drawer in his desk at home. The desk was a roll-top and had been given to him by a rich relative several years previous. Underneath the two end pigeon holes, on each side of the desk, was a piece of moulding which appeared to be ornamental only. The moulding on the right was stationary, but the one on

That next morning Pa was so unusually light-hearted, that Ma remarked to Amy, after he had gone: "Seem so Pa's taken a new lease of life. I guess his walkin's really done him good." When Pa reached the office that morning, he found the "boys" talking "fair." He walked over and joined them, a new sort of pride in his step. "Guess I'll go along, too, this year," he said quietly. "Good for you, old top!" cried the boys, and then when Pa had gone out to hang up his hat and coat, they gave utterance to their surprise. "How do you suppose old Brackett ever saved up enough to go to the fair, with all those 'kids' and the high cost of living?" asked one. "I don't know," answered another. "Guess he must have had a legacy. Anyway, let's give him the time of his life!" "You bet we will," was the reply. When Pa reached home that night, he was so excited himself that he did not notice the air of excitement which hung over the rest of the family. The supper seemed unusually dainty and satisfying, and when Pa saw his fa-

vorite dessert of rice and raisins coming, he resolved then and there to break the news. "Ahem!" he began. "Oh, Pa!" broke in Ma. "I can't keep it any longer. We said we'd wait till after you'd had your supper, but it's no use. Sammy! Stop wriggling! Well; this morning, I thought I'd clear out your desk, and while I was pulling out those old papers under the end pigeonhole on the left side, my hand hit that corner bracket, and it moved. I thought, 's'm'e it was loose. I'd pull it off, and have you glue it on, firm; so I pulled and what do you think I found?' She paused, impressively. "A secret drawer! And what do you suppose was in it?" She paused again. "Twenty-five dollars and forty cents, in small change! Cousin John, when he gave you the desk, must have put it there as a surprise. Well, I looked at it awhile, and then I says to myself: 'Now, Cousin John intended that for Pa, but if I show it to him, he'll insist on buying me or Amy a new dress, or a new rug for the parlor, or something. He'd never think of spending it on himself, I says. So I know what I'm going to do. Pa's denied himself enough for us, and I

know what he wants.' Sammy, go and get it!" And before Pa could speak Sammy returned with a big bundle. "Open it, Pa!" commanded Ma. And Pa obeyed. There, beneath folds of tissue paper, lay a new overcoat of a beautiful soft gray-green color. "Now go out in the hall and put it on, and then walk in!" again commanded Ma, and again Pa obeyed. Mechanically he put on the coat. It was a little too big for him. Weeks of walking had made him thinner, and Ma had not taken that into account in her selection. For a minute he stood very still in the narrow hall before returning to face his family. Then, "Damn!" said Pa Brackett. The next morning one of the "boys" overtook Pa as he was entering the building in which his office was located and noticed, with some surprise, his different appearance. "Getting all dolled up for the fair, Brackett?" he asked, jovially. "No," answered Pa. "I've changed my mind. I'm not going," and he hurried aboard in the elevator, a bowed old figure in a new green overcoat a little too big for him.