

WHAT'S NEW AT THE MOVIES

OPERA HOUSE VAUDEVILLE TONIGHT FOR THE LAST TIME Cycling McNutts Murray & Love Evelyn Bates BERT WILCOX and CO. THE SINGING MINER

TOMORROW and THURSDAY NIGHTS and TOMORROW MATINEE ANNUAL ST. PATRICK'S DAY PERFORMANCES IN AID OF THE ORPHANS The Play "STRONGHEART"

UNIQUE THE TRUTH ABOUT DAN DEERING WESTERN DRAMA PATHE WEEKLY

"BY THE SEA" - Charlie Chaplin

SPORTS NEWS OF THE DAY; HOME AND ABROAD

McAvity Team Won. The T. McAvity & Sons team captured three points from the V. E. Barbour team last night on the Y. M. C. A. alleys.

CRICKET. Double Header. A double header was played last night at the city bowling league.

BASEBALL. The rink skipped by W. A. Shaw won the supper match last night at the Thistle Club.

THE RING. Johnson's Mother Dead. Chicago, Mar. 18.—Mrs. Tina Johnson, aged seventy-four, mother of Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion pugilist, died at her home here last night.

Second Match. The Junior Y. M. C. I. bowling league last evening the Roses won from the Colts, taking the whole three sets.

Junior Roses Win. In the Junior Y. M. C. I. bowling league last evening the Roses won from the Colts, taking the whole three sets.

Alerts. Alerts—Total. Ave. McAvity 77 76 153 76 1-2 Wood 51 54 157 52 1-2 Ryan 73 93 166 84 Mann 85 81 176 88 Connor 84 70 154 77

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Final Showings Today TOWN-TALK ALREADY! Without Malice and Without Reproach IMPERIAL THEATRE TODAY Pictorial Version of Marion Orth's Startling Uplift Novel "The Whim" THE PRICE OF A GOOD TIME A SEVEN-REEL PREACHMENT THAT DEALS WITH SOME HOMELY QUESTIONS: Is you home cheerful? Are your parents nagging sort? Is your brother a pal or a fat-head? Are you agreeable to the kiddies? Does mother repel your sweetheart? Does she invite him to tea? Is your record good at the store? Have you been promoted for selling? Do you help discouraged work-mates? Have you extravagant tastes? Are you exceeding your income? Have you an invalid father? Is your mother over-worked? Is your brother a loathing agitator? Is home bright or unattractive? Have you ever had a good time? Would clean, honest fun cheer you up? Are you naturally down-hearted? Are the rich only for the rich? Are money marriages ever happy? Should mother choose your life-mate? Should humble folks marry proud ones? A Personal and Intimate Discussion of False Standards Which Many Girls Are Reaching For NOTHING OFFENSIVE, ABSOLUTELY LAST TIMES TODAY! Shows at 2, 3.40, 7 and 8.45

WAR HAS FULFILLED WATSON'S PROPHECY Quebec Editor's Rise to Fame and Honors a Romance of High Leadership Record on Christmas Card—Ypres, Somme, Vimy Ridge and Lens Tell the Story of His Work for Allied Victory (New York Times). On a bright August afternoon, in the year 1914, a tall, broad-shouldered, brown-haired civilian strode down St. Louis street, in old Quebec, bound for the Garrison Club, just inside the St. Louis Gate, where once stood the walls through which Montcalm was carried dying, and through which poured the soldiers of Wolfe after the battle that gave to Great Britain another empire. The civilian—the editor of Quebec's only English morning paper, The Chronicle—passed in front of the great drill hall, in which from time to time in the uniform of Lieutenant Colonel of the 9th Royal Rifles, he had played at being a soldier very much as thousands of New Yorkers had played at the same thing in one or another of this city's militia regiments. "This war is going to make many changes for all of us," he said, seriously. "They'll be wonderful changes. We've got to get ready to believe that anything can happen and will happen to most of us. I don't believe any one of us will escape." His prophecy has been fulfilled to the utmost, and in his own case it proved true for within two years that civilian, at the age of forty-eight, was in command of the Fourth Canadian Division, holding the hottest corner of the hottest sector of the whole British line in France. He had won by sheer force of indomitable courage and the great gift of leadership under the rank of Major-General. Today still greater honor is his, for from Britain's king has come the title rarely bestowed on a private citizen, and still more rarely upon a colonial. He is now Major-General Sir David Watson, K. C. B., and known to England's fighting men as the "Stonewall Jackson" of their army. In one respect—the one which has given him this unofficial title—Major-General Watson stands pre-eminent. He is the literal leader of his men. On the last Christmas card of his division is Somme, Vimy Ridge, and Lens. In all the division stood the brunt of the fighting, and in all the general led his men into the thick of it. It is little wonder that the brown hair is snow white now, but nothing else is changed. Life in the trenches has taken no more from the vigor of his broad-shouldered frame than it has from his confidence that the end of the Boche must go down to defeat. "The Germans will take a lot of beating," he wrote somewhat more than a year ago. "He has a great organization and equipment, but man for man he is not our equal. When it comes to going up against big guns and such contrivances, death and blood must have something more than drill and that he has not got. That is why we have got to win." The story of "Davy" Watson—as Quebec and his friends still like to call him—is one of the real romances of the war. Yet his sudden rise is no surprise to those same friends who knew him sure-footed and tireless on the tracks of a moose or fighting, single-handed, the Indians and the Conservatism party in the overwhelming Liberal Province of Quebec. The Watson home in the Ursule street is filled with furs, caribou and deer heads, and Sir Robert Borden is premier of Canada. So it is small wonder that "Davy" is a major general and a K. C. B. It was in September, 1914, that Lieut. Col. Watson sailed with his men from the walled city of the St. Lawrence. Then followed six months of training on Salisbury Plain and then—France. Hardly had he landed there when he was sent to the neighborhood of Hill 60 near Ypres. This hill the Germans held and threatened that ill-fated city. The French had fought at that point until they could fight no more, and the Canadians were sent in to relieve them. In the latter part of April the order was given to the Canadians to take the hill, and it was then that Watson's regiment got its first baptism of fire. With Watson at their head, the Canadians carried out their orders. They took the hill and they held it. Again and again the Germans hurled their storm troops at the hill, only to be repulsed. Never more did they hold a foot of it. For that defense Lieut.-Col. Watson was made a brigadier, and a year later a major-general, and to Hill 60 he added Vimy Ridge. The Somme and the fighting at Lens are only by comparison a record of Canadian pluck and glorious achievement. Major-General Watson owes much to his men and to his officers, and this he never misses an opportunity of saying in writing. He modestly never refers to his own capacity for getting out of those same men the very best that is in them. He knows men, he has always known them, and so on one of the rare occasions when he has talked for publication his subject was naturally men. He had been tramping through mud and pointing out conditions under which his men had to live. "Men accustom themselves to this," said, in protest against the appalling hardships. "Human beings in youth had won by sheer force of indomitable courage and the great gift of leadership under the rank of Major-General. Today still greater honor is his, for from Britain's king has come the title rarely bestowed on a private citizen, and still more rarely upon a colonial. He is now Major-General Sir David Watson, K. C. B., and known to England's fighting men as the "Stonewall Jackson" of their army. In one respect—the one which has given him this unofficial title—Major-General Watson stands pre-eminent. He is the literal leader of his men. On the last Christmas card of his division is Somme, Vimy Ridge, and Lens. In all the division stood the brunt of the fighting, and in all the general led his men into the thick of it. 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HAVE YOU VISITED THE BIGGEST SALE Many articles at astonishing reductions at a time when bargains are scarce. Men's Overalls, Pants, Furnishings and Boots and Shoes. Ladies' Footwear, Furnishings, Etc. Only 7 Days Left KING SQUARE SALES Co. Opposite The Market

VAUDEVILLE - AND - PICTURES 7.15, 8.45 Virginia Pearson In Thou Shalt Not Steal A Detective Story With Thrills and Punch Mystery and Wonder. Strong Cast Supports Her in Play Throbbing With Life and Interest BLISS and GAGNE A Pair of Clever Novelty Equilibrists A DECIDED HIT. "DODGING HIS DOOM" Well! Here's Chester Conklin, One of the Screen's Funniest Men, in Two Whirling Reels COMING TOMORROW—"TIDES OF FATE" GEM THEATRE - Waterloo St.

LYRIC - Today and Wednesday Sensational! Different! Interesting! Intense! A REVELATION! A SURPRISE! "The Public Be Damned" DO YOU KNOW WHO HAVE THEIR HANDS IN THE POCKET OF THE PUBLIC? SEE THIS GREAT PICTURE TODAY COMING—"The Lust of The Ages"

At "THE MYSTIC HOUR" of Midnight the Murder Was Committed. WHO DID IT? SEE "THE MYSTIC HOUR" A strange story of a morbid mind. STARRING ALMA HANLON In a Brand New Art-Drama Photo-Play in 5 Acts. AT THE PALACE THEATRE, Tomorrow and Thursday Along With this is "THE SECRET KINGDOM"—No. 4.

STAR THEATRE TONIGHT William Courtenay in "The Recoil" TOMORROW A Nine-Reel Show June Caprice in "Every Girl's Dream" LONESOME LUKE COMEDY "THE SEVEN PEARLS" TONIGHT SURE!

THE NICKEL 5 CENTS TONIGHT America's Dainty and Exquisite Actress "ANN MURDOCK" in "THE IMPOSTOR"

son's knowledge of men that he has always been fond of Americans. A frequent visitor to this city in the days of peace, he has made many friends here and holds a hearty affection for those friends. That is why it is natural that he should include Americans in his summary of the men on the battle line. "Men of our race," he said, "whether in England, Canada, or the United States, while equal to any others in patriotism and courage, are dominated by the spirit of adventure. It is what is called the sporting instinct that brings us across the seas to the scene of danger. There is no better tribute that can be paid to the man who is now Major-General Sir David Watson, K. C. B., than was paid to "Davy" Watson in his home town several years ago by a man from the States, who slapped him on the back and said, "Old man, you're good enough to be an American."

AT THE VICTORIA ALLEYS In the McAvity League on these alleys No. 2 team representing Water street Finishing Department, won from No. 3 team, Water street Foundry. No. 3 team took the lead during each string, but No. 2 team demonstrated their ability as finishers for they came back well and won every point. "Father" Myers was present, and his smiling countenance is supposed to have cheered Treat's team to a well earned victory. A little more core wire practice, Ernie. Following is the line-up: Clarke . . . . . 86 84 85 255 Noddin . . . . . 66 79 87 232 McIntyre . . . . . 68 78 224 Maxwell . . . . . 78 75 80 233 Treat . . . . . 79 87 246

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL THE PAINFUL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT. 23 THE PHARMACEUTICAL