

WHAT'S NEW AT THE MOVIES

OPEN HOUSE VAUDEVILLE

TONIGHT
Special Presentation of the
Ethel Barrymore Play
"COUSIN KATE"
By Select Local Cast.
Good Specialties Between
Acts.
Curtain at 8.15.

TOMORROW NIGHT
All New Vaudeville Program
WALTON and VIVIAN
Comedy Skit.
ELAINE and TATIANA
Classy Dancing Novelty.
HARRY WARD
JOWMAN and BROOKS
Musical Feature.
MONROE BROS.
Variety Novelty.
The Woman in the Web.

SPORT NEWS OF THE DAY, HOME AND ABROAD

Britishers Take Honors

London, Dec. 11.—An inter-allied boxing tournament in which men from the British and American forces participated, was held here today. In the bantam weight class, Jimmy Wilde, the British "fly weight" champion, representing the British army, won from Joe Lynch of the American army. In the lightweight class, J. Miller, British army, defeated A. R. Mitchell, United States navy; while in the welterweight class, A. Wilkinson, British army, won from Jake Abel, United States army.

Groves, of the British army, defeated Callender of the American navy on points in a fly-weight contest. In another fly-weight bout Joe Percival, British army, knocked out Sims, of Canada, in the second round.

In the light-heavyweight division H. C. Grebb, American army, beat Baker of South Africa, while Joe Beckett, British army, heavyweight, won from Joe Cox, American navy, the decision in both contests being awarded on points.

Pal Moore, American navy, was awarded the decision on points over Paterson, British navy, in a bantam-weight bout, in the second round.

Grocers the Winners.
In the Commercial League on Blacks' alleys last night the G. E. Barbour team captured three points and their opponents, the Fleming's Foundry aggregation, one point. Wheaton, of the Foundry team, made the high average of 89.3. The following is the score of last evening's game:

| G. E. Barbour Co. | Total | Avg. |
|--------------------|-------|------|
| Stammers | 91 | 83 |
| Seely | 75 | 97 |
| Armstrong | 103 | 75 |
| Brundage | 69 | 85 |
| Cosman | 67 | 82 |
| | 405 | 82 |
| Fleming's Foundry. | 402 | 82 |
| Howard | 67 | 79 |
| Harrigan | 74 | 69 |
| McNutt | 78 | 78 |
| McLennan | 74 | 79 |
| Wheaton | 84 | 87 |
| | 371 | 80 |

Owls Take Four.
The Owls and the Autos of the Senior Y. M. C. L. bowling teams rolled a game last night in which the Owls took four points from the Autos. To-night's game had been postponed and tomorrow night the Eagles will play the Swans. Last night's scores were as follows:

| Owls. | Total | Avg. |
|-----------|-------|------|
| McCauley | 75 | 92 |
| Pittsford | 84 | 103 |
| Clary | 79 | 83 |
| McDonald | 102 | 92 |
| Garvin | 122 | 85 |
| | 462 | 92 |
| Autos. | Total | Avg. |
| Gorman | 101 | 85 |
| McShane | 104 | 97 |
| Jarvis | 96 | 99 |
| Veniot | 75 | 88 |
| Melidday | 75 | 83 |
| | 451 | 90 |

ATHLETIC.
Y. M. C. L. Exhibition Tonight.
A gala time has been planned in the Y. M. C. L. Cliff street, this evening by

No matter how fussy you are about your Smokes—the Pippin will satisfy you.

7c. for one by itself; 25c. for four.

Just try one.

You'll be a quarter purchaser afterwards.

Henn, Brown & Richey
St. John, N. B.

Jos. McMama, physical instructor, and from all indications there should be a very enjoyable time. A series of sports which will be participated in by the school boys' class and the members of the senior class. A short and snappy set of events have been arranged and they are sure to please all who attend. The public generally is invited whether members of the Institute or not. There is no admission fee and all are welcome. The features of the floor activities will be the obstacle race of the school boys' class and the relay race between a team from the latter class and the seniors. After the sports there will be a short impromptu concert carried out followed by refreshments. This will be an excellent opportunity for all who wish to see what progress has been in these two classes this season, and tonight marks the first set in series of short public exhibitions which last year proved very popular.

BASEBALL

National League Plans

New York, Dec. 11.—With action on several proposed changes in baseball held in abeyance until after the suggested conference with the American League, the annual meeting of the National League was adjourned here today subject to the call of President Heydler.

In making this announcement, the newly-elected president of the senior league said that there had been general discussion regarding the non-recall of waivers, limitation of player rosters; 1919 schedules; number of games and other details, but that the league declined to go on record in any of these matters until after the joint conference. Therefore, he said, action had been postponed until a special meeting, or that to be held in February.

Mr. Heydler said that he represented the spirit and opinion of the National League Club owners when he stated that a general meeting of the big interests in baseball was vital at this time, in order that the various outstanding matters might be reached among all those who were interested financially or otherwise in the game. More co-operation and business harmony in the essentials of the sport were what the national league was striving for, according to Mr. Heydler, and it was believed that leaders of the American League would view the situation in the same light.

While the National League appeared to favor a convocation of the sixteen club owners of the two major organizations, Mr. Heydler was empowered to appoint a committee of any size agreeable to the American League in case that body decided for a committee conference instead of a meeting of the two leagues as a whole.

The time and place were also left open to suit the convenience of the junior league, but it was pointed out that such a conference should be held as soon as possible in order to arrange for such changes as might be adopted before the annual meeting of the National Commission, scheduled for January 6.

Mr. Heydler stated that in the informal discussions of baseball matters today there was no fixed majority opinion, but rather variance upon a number of points. This, he said, clearly indicated the desirability of a general meeting where all matters might be freely discussed and a majority vote obtained upon each question separately.

Proceeding the final session, there was a short conference of the newly-elected four-man board of directors. Some financial matters and reports were passed upon and there was a discussion regarding a request to the telegraph companies for a full restoration of press wire facilities during the season of 1919.

It was the general opinion among the magnates that the request for a joint meeting of the two leagues would be considered at the annual meeting of the American League, which opens in Chicago tomorrow, and that an answer might be expected within the next two days. A reply favoring such a conference might pave the way for one of the most important joint sessions since the signing of the national agreement, it was said.

Bout in Calgary.

Calgary, Dec. 11.—Sergeant A. L. Ross, champion of the middleweight championship of Canada, had a shade the better of Cloni Tait, lightweight champion of Canada, in a fast four-round non-decision bout here last night.

As Good as Lemon.

The proprietor of a large temperance hotel in Scotland—probably at Dundee—much frequented by travelers on account of its comfort and good catering, was struck by the very numerous demands for "shaving water" just about bedtime. Encountering one of the principal waiters bearing a large tray full of jugs of hot water, the proprietor stopped and inquired: "What's all this hot water for, John?" "Shaving, sir," came the reply. "Just wait a wee, then, till I put a little of soap into the jugs." And he did—Farm and Home.

Ben King might have written during an influenza epidemic—"Nowhere to go but out, nowhere to come but in."—Southern Lumbers.

"A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS" Vitagraph's Adventure Story PUBLISHED IN THE TIMES-STAR EVERY THURSDAY EVENING PICTURED AT IMPERIAL THEATRE FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS

CHAPTER X.

Sergeant Barry and Iron Star held Hyde helpless as Bob drew his revolver in a desperate attempt to halt the automobile in which Lawless and "Snaky" were fast disappearing with Jean, but the Indian stayed his arm: "Might hit Little Missy," he said and Hardy, appreciating the danger of hitting the girl he loved, put up his weapon and turned angrily on Hyde, who craftily assumed a look of injured innocence and assured his captors:

"Miss Benton and I were escaping from Lawless. He was forcing her to marry him and I rescued her." Placing no credence in this explanation, Bob hotly accused him of being a traitor and joining forces with Lawless, but Hyde continued to protest his innocence, whereupon Barry accused him of wishing to marry Jean himself. Hyde admitted this, saying:

"Yes, I wanted to marry her, but only for my share in the fortune."

Lawless, safe for the time from pursuit, released his hold on Jean and assuming an air of protection sought to explain his actions, but the girl refused to be impressed. Then he said:

"All right, then, I'll marry you anyhow. Besides, you can't prove claim to the fortune without the birth and marriage certificates and I have them."

Releasing Jean, who fell back on the seat overcome by fear and worry, Lawless directed the course of the speeding car until it dashed up to a small railroad station at Portersfield, where they paused only long enough to make inquiries of the astonished agent and then sped on. Several miles further on, the car suddenly swung off on to a narrow trail which followed a considerable distance through the woods, finally coming to a stop before a cabin, still another of Lawless' whiskey joints.

Armed guards greeted the party and Lawless at once placed Jean in a small room, warning her against any attempt to escape.

Driving back to the hotel in Nashua, Sergeant Barry sent telegrams broadcast warning peace officers to detain a large touring car with two men and a woman in it. Fifteen minutes later, word was received from Vardley that the car had passed there headed west. With this information, Bob and his party, now including Hyde and Arkins, piled into another big car and took up the trail.

Bob fairly burned the road to Portersfield, where the station agent told them of the passing of the outlaws. Again they sped on.

For more than an hour, Lawless and "Snaky" talked in the cabin, then the former, his mind made up, rose and announced that he was going.

"We'll spend the night here and then in the morning return to the stockade."

The afternoon waned and supper was being prepared by the bootleggers when a gangster dashed up on a horse:

"Our man at Portersfield just telephoned that a big car filled with men

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

Jean Benton and Bob Hardy, mining engineer who loves her, are fighting against Jacob Lawless and "Snaky" and Iron Star, outlaws, one of whom, under her millionaire father's will, she must marry. Jean and Bob, after many escapes, are imprisoned in a hut on an island. They escape by climbing down a cliff and start across a lake. They are overtaken and Jean, to save Bob's life, agrees to marry Hyde. Jean is carried away and Bob is picked up by Sergeant Bill Barry, of "The Mounted," and Iron Star. Hyde locks Jean in a hotel, but she escapes on a rope. She is seized by Lawless in an automobile, just as Bob and Barry arrive and fall on Hyde.

had inquired for you and was headed this way," he shouted.

Lawless was all action, recalling that Bob and "Big Bill" were not on his trail. Grabbing an outfit of boy's clothing, he threw open the door to Jean's room, and tossing them on a table, ordered:

"Put these things on for riding. Sorry, but we've got to get away quick."

Jean, indignant, started to refuse, but Lawless was in no mood for delay and shouted so she well understood his meaning:

"Go to it and be quick about it."

Jean, her face ablaze with rage and embarrassment, waited until he shut the door and then started to get into the clothes. Scarcely had she finished dressing when Lawless entered. Leering at her in evident admiration, he approached her to embrace her, but before he could seize her in his arms, a second bootlegger rushed into the cabin, shouting:

"The mounted are raiding us. We're surrounded."

"Get the horses," yelled back Lawless, but the guard replied:

"No escape that way. We must hide, indicating the ceiling. Lawless understood and leaping on a chair he opened a slide in the ceiling, and before the guard could reach the door, he thrust his head into the opening and was followed by "Snaky" and the guard.

The mounted police burst in the door and the guard replied:

"The troopers, surprised and charged into the place empty, hauled the couple, and whisked into a pile in the living room and set fire to it."

Penned in the narrow space between ceiling and roof and directly above the whiskey fire, Lawless and his mates and Jean were in grave peril of choking to death, even before the flames reached them. Finally, rendered desperate, Lawless had decided to fight to the death in the open and cutting a hole in the roof had started to climb through, when the corporal, satisfied that nothing could prevent the destruction of the cabin, ordered his men to mount and they drove away to the stockade, as Lawless, carrying the fainting Jean, and himself nearly strangled, dropped to the ground followed by the others.

Four horses were quickly brought from hiding in the woods, and ordered

ing the bootleggers to hurry warnings of the raid to his other stations, he placed Jean on a horse and rode off shaking and telling Jean:

"We'll take you to the old stockade, where that bunch of sneaks and fortune-hunters can't get you."

Iron Star, from the hood of the car, caught the hidden trail where Lawless had left the road and Bob and his party reached the cabin as the roof fell in shivered ruins. Searching among the ruins, they were horrified to find Jean's clothing, but relieved when no trace of her body was found. Then her diary was found and on the last page in shaky handwriting they read:

"Lawless wishes to force me to marry him. They are taking me to the old stockade. God help me!"

Bob was starting off at once in the car, but Iron Star checked him, saying:

"Trail too bad for auto. Must have horses."

Again the Indian's keen eyes came to the rescue, for they found the blind trail to the corral and sending Arkins back to town with the machine, the others set out at top speed for the stockade.

Ignorant of the fact that the stockade had been captured by the troopers, Lawless, with Jean, rode inside the gate without seeing the uniforms and the troopers. When he did note them, he turned to flee, but was seized by two husky troopers. As he struggled, "Snaky" pulled up a few yards behind, and unseen, disappeared in the woods.

Dragged from the horse, Jean turned the delight of the corporal in charge to amazement by crying:

"I'm Jean Benton. This man, Lawless, was taking me against my will. See—"

and taking off her hat her long hair fell over her shoulders. The troopers, with utmost consideration, escorted Jean to a comfortable bedroom, promising to try to get her different clothing, while Lawless was thrown into a prison room adjoining, but bound securely hand and foot. Into both these rooms opened fireplaces using the same chimney, and before the girl seated herself to await Bob and Bill, who she felt, were not far distant.

Darkness fell on the stockade and through it crept "Snaky." Over the stockade he crawled, down the big chimney, landing noiselessly on the floor of the prison room. Lighting a pipe-knot and shielding its rays, he made his way to the helpless Lawless and cut his bonds. They seized the sleeping Jean before she could cry out, carried her back up the chimney, safely negotiating the stockade wall and were away through the forest. They scarcely vanished when Bob, Sergeant Bill and the others roared through the gate to be greeted by the corporal and the troopers with cheers.

"Yes, Miss Benton's here and Lawless," cried the corporal, cutting short the excited questions of the newcomers. Delighted, all hurried inside as the corporal unlocked the door, rushed into the prison room. It was empty.

(Continued next Thursday.)

SEE THIS CHAPTER IN THE MOVIES "IMPERIAL" TO-MORROW AND SATURDAY

UNIQUE THEATRE THURS.-FRI.-SAT Matinees, 1.45 and 3.30 Evenings, 6.45 and 8.30

OPENING OF THE NEW SERIAL! 'WOLVES OF KULTUR'

A Serial of Fifteen Big Punch Episodes of
SECRET SERVICE THRILLS AND ESCAPEDES!

Which will make you gasp in wonderment at the daring and audacity of the actors who risk their lives in order to give realism to the cowardly, wolfish tactics of the world's worst enemies

"The Spies and Plotters Against Democracy!"

And Presented with An All-Star Cast—Beautiful Leah Baird, Versatile Sheldon Lewis, Fearless Charles Hutchinson, Pretty Betty Howe, Handsome Ed. Dalby, Aristocratic Austin Webb.

DON'T MISS THE FIRST EPISODE IN THREE REELS!

Good-bye Episode of "THE HOUSE OF HATE" With Pearl White

First of the Jimmie Dale Adventures With
E. K. LINCOLN As JIMMIE DALE
—Alias—
"THE GREY SEAL"

NOTE:—Owing to the Length of Programme, Matinees Start 1.45—Evenings, 6.45!

Diana CHOCOLATES

211 Union Street
ESTABLISHED 1917
ST. JOHN, N.B.

IMPERIAL

ST. JOHN'S FOUR PAPERS
Offer Unsolicited Praise of
The Marvelous D. W. Griffiths Epic

"HEARTS OF THE WORLD"

The Cinema of the Decade

The Globe:
The play as a whole for elaborateness of production surpasses anything previously exhibited here and gives to those who have not been at the front as clear an impression as may be of actual conditions there. In addition there is a very charming love story.

The Times:
It is almost as difficult to describe in the ordinary language of the stage and the moving picture screen the great war film "Hearts of the World," which opened a week's run at the Imperial Theatre yesterday, as the war correspondents found it to describe the great war itself.

The Standard:
"Hearts of the World visualizes the emotions which the horrors of Prussian autocracy stirred up in the human soul and gives a strong and stirring depiction of the suffering to which the innocent people of France were subjected by the unspeakable Prussian."

The Telegraph:
Hearts of the World being shown at the Imperial Theatre for the remainder of the week is one of the greatest marvels of motion picture photography ever thrown upon any screen. It is grand opera and almost grand tragedy without words.

AN ART EVENT PICTORIALLY AND MUSICALLY
Grand Symphony Orchestra
EXHIBITIONS AT 2.15 AND 8.15

Matinee 25c and 50c
Eve. 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Seats at Box Office

GEM WEDNES., THURS., FRI. 2.30, 7.15, 8.45

DUSTIN FARNUM —in— "THE SPY"

A Big Spectacular Picture From the Fox Studios. One You Will Greatly Enjoy.

HOLDS ALL IN TENSE INTEREST
A throne totters when an American youth, fighting against insuperable odds, gives up everything for the glory of his country. Spectacular, thrilling and realistic.

ROLLICKING COMEDY
Programme Rounded Out With a Regular Rib-tickler.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY LYRIC THEATRE

THE ONLY MUSICAL COMEDY IN TOWN.
"IZZEY THE FIDDLER"

A hilarious travesty on the twenty-fifth anniversary of a wedding with Jack Van as Izzezy, interpolated with New Numbers, Choruses and Specialties by the company.

AMATEUR NIGHT!
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12TH
FUN GALORE! THREE CASH PRIZES!

QUEEN SQUARE THEATRE

TODAY
BERT LYTEL AND ANNA G. NILSSON
—in—
NO MAN'S LAND

Hun Intrigue Exposed and Punished in Vividly Realistic Photoplay
ALSO A GOOD COMEDY FEATURE

Fri.-Sat.—"HANDS UP," Chap. 3, and "THE LAW SAYS,"—5 Acts
ADMISSION: TEN CENTS, INCLUDING GOVERNMENT TAX

EMPRESS

West Side House
"THOU SHALT NOT COVET"

A Specially Strong Vehicle for Kathlyn Williams and Tyrone Power With Other Exceptional Supporting Players.
Ripping Comedy Starts at 7 and 8.15 O'clock
No Cozy This Cold Night at the Entertaining "Empress"

The Tiger of France.
(From the New York Sun.)

In the gallery of the great whose names have been written indelibly on the page of history since the war began none exercises a stronger power over imagination and affection than Georges Clemenceau. Last week the Senate of France declared him to have deserved well of his country; he has indeed deserved well of the world.

When he came to the premiership the resources, the courage, the will of France were held in leash. Defeatists and traitors escaped the merited penalties of their treason. Tolerance in politics that came near to weakness handicapped the armies of the republic. At a moment when disaster to France meant disaster to civilization French devotion, skill and strength were sapped by insidious enemies beyond reach of the military and apparently immune from attack by the civil authorities.

Then it was that the Tiger of France, old in years, old in wisdom, old in experience, young in vigor of mind and body, was called to power. All the ripe knowledge of a full life of activity, all the determination of a mind and body dedicated to a single purpose were devoted to the supreme task of the day. The follies and the crimes that had hampered his predecessors were assailed

without fear, vacillation and indecision vanished; a challenge was thrown in the face of traitor and doubter, and the real France, the heroic France was allowed once more to pursue her destiny unimpeded.

This great work has been done without out mock heroics, without posing, with a simplicity and directness unaffected and genuine. The humanity of the burden and for whom Fate opened the door of opportunity has never been denied in word or deed or gesture. A fine contempt for conspiracy in small things has thrown into high relief the supreme consistency in those things that mattered. Truly, Georges Clemenceau has deserved well of his country.

There's a bright-eyed, red-haired patriot, aged ten, who sells papers. Because of his politeness a number of patrons have taken more than a passing interest in him.
"Do you always sell all your papers?" inquired a patron the other day.
"Nope, not always," was the answer.
"Sometimes have one or two left."
"What do you do then?"
"Oh, I take them to mother to keep the home fires burning."
"I ask you, sir, have you anything laid by for a rainy day?"
"I should say so. I'm in the umbrella business."—Baltimore American.