The drama and movies are getting mor-

or heart can daimay a hojeful inferent in the efforts of the "new" pendlogy" to do something foward making the prison a place of reformation instead of tor-ture. If entertainments will do it, the average chizen would be the last to ob-ject. But he need not deprive himself of the interasting reflection that between blue laws outside of prisons and humaff-tarianism within, the only way to see movies Sunday night is to go out and rob a jeweler. And now Warden Osborne has arranged for a "Broadway first night" in Sing

for a "Broadway first night" in Sing Sing on Christmas, William A. Brady, the oblights manager who offered to mount his newest play there for the first

IDA HAMILTON

At the Little Theatre.

time on any stage, evidently had an eye to business. "Sinners," as the piece is called, will have a full house and a

sympathetic audience, an audience whose

acquaintance with life will be about as great as that of the average American play. What's more, it will be an audience

But that suggests the possibility that he Constitution's provision as to "cruel and unusual punishment" may be in for

Philadelphia's Little Theatre is to pre-

sent the first war-play on the present con-

flict to be seen at any first-class theatre

in America. Following "The Critic" on

January 4, the expert little company

which Mrs. Jay has presented in so many

interesting pieces at the De Lancey street

playhouse, will apear in a drama called

'Courage" and written by an English-

man, A. M. Richardson, during the pres-ent war. It deals with the subject in a decidedly antagonistic spirit, picturing the agonies. The futilities, instead of the

of the piece stresses woman's hatred of

battle and her ability to end it if she

realized her power. Following "Courage" will come Haupt-mann's "Rose Bernd." a stranger to the

American theatre, though long an estab-

The laughter as well as the novelty of

"Potash and Perlmutter" begins almost

at the rise of the curtain. In the first

glories, of modern warfare. The

lished piece in Germany.

War at the Little Theatre

play. What's more, it will be an audience that won't get up and go out, no matter

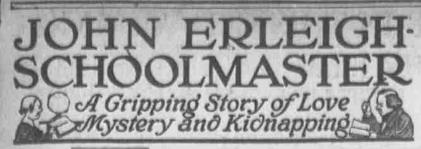
111

what happens.

the Co and unusua a fracture.

agonies,

shouted.



By CLAVER MORRIS Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor,"

SYNOPSIS.

<section-header><section-header><text><text><text>

CHAPTER III-(Continued) John Erleigh did not move. He was face to face with the tragedy of his life. For that single hour of cowardice he had paid heavily through all these years. Yet from that hour his whole life had changed for the better. The follies of his youth had dropped away from him. He had seen the road clearly, and he had followed it. A year of idling at Oxford had been followed by three years of strenuous labor. He had almost worked himself to death, but he had carried all before him. And even his successes in the field of scholarship had been nothing compared to his triumph over him-self. As folly had given way to wisdom, saif. As folly had given way to wisdom, so selfishness had given way to a desire to work out his salvation by devoting to work out the his life to others.

"Well, I don't want to rub it in," said Vertigan after a pause. "I should never have referred to the matter if you hadn't said I was unfit to look after your boys. That was unkind of you. We've both changed-both grown older and wiser. We're both sorry for the past, and are trying our best to live it down. You're doing fine work, and I'm trying hard to be of some use in the world."

The man spoke quietly and earnestly. He seemed to be sincere enough. John Erleigh felt a little ashamed of himself. Who, after all, was he that he should judge others, that he should refuse to be-lieve in honest repentance?

"If you hadn't recognized me," Verti-gan continued, "I should not have told you who I was. I don't want to rake up you who I was. I don't want ho need for the past, Erieigh. There is no need for you to do so. I've come to ask you for a job. It's your business to consider my application as if I were a stranger. You've read my testimonials. They're genuine enough.' John Erleigh rested his chin on his

hands and closely scrutinized Vertigan's face. The latter bore the scrutiny without flinching. "I'd rather you did not come here." the

headmaster said after a pause. "You must see that-that it would be very psinful for me.

"I don't think that is your reason. I don't believe you are that sort of man at all. I rather fancy that your memory is good enough, and that you don't spare

is good chough, and that you don't spare yourself. You don't trust me. You are atraid of me." "Tam not afraid of you." "You are afriad of employing me in your sorvice. You think that I am not a fit person to have charge of your boys. You have no right to think that, Erleigh. Two proved myself to be consult and I've proved myself to be capable and honest. Tou've got letters there-you've read them. You must fudge me on my merits. You have no right to believe that I've not altered just as much as

you have." The man spoke quietly and reasonably Ericigh's only reason for reenough. fusing to employ him might easily have been urged against Erleigh's own fit-ness for the high position he held. In

had committed no crime. That he had allowed another man to go unpunished 20 years ago was, in comparison, a very small matter indeed.

small matter indeed. "I'm afraid," said Vertigan, after a pause, "that you're thinking of yourself in this matter, that your hesitation is due not so much to a desire for the welfare of your boys as to your personal dialike of me. You don't wish to have me near you-you are afraid that is shall use my knowledge of your past in shall use my knowledge of your past in order to blackmall you-get more salary out of you. You are making a great mistake, Erleigh; I am more likely to prove your enemy if you thwart my wishes in this matter." So the truth was out at last. Vertigan intended to make things very unpleasant for the headmaster of Harptree if he did not obtain the post. "Is that a threat?" queried Erleigh. "Certainly not. I am only pointing out to you that my presence in your school

to you that my presence in your school will not cause you any inconvenience." Erleigh rose from his chair.

answer in the morning." Vertigan rose to his feet. "At what time?" he asked.

"Half-past 9."

will let you know my decision in the morning." 1.000

It was after I o'clock when John Erleigh went upstairs to his hedroom. He un-dressed, turned out the gas, and stood by the open window, leaning his arms on the mil1. The moon shone brightly and the great tower of the Abbey stood out clearly against the sky, casting its shadow over the schoolhouse and the garden. It was a night in which a man might well think of the woman he loved, of the new and wonderful life that was opening out before

Vertigan-that ugly ghost from the past --and his lips were tightly pressed together. "I must thrust the personal element out

He got into bed, but more than an hour passed before he went to sleep. He was wondering, after all, if he had not allowed

request. CHAPTER IV.

"THE rotters have scratched," said Wimberley, standing in front of the notice board in the long corridor of the

schoolhouse. Talbot, a thin, dark-haired boy who played for the house, and was considered a likely "color" for next year's school

"They'd have been beaten, Wimp," he said; "It'd have been just a practice game

for us" "Still, I think it's preity rotten-in the

Alleyn, the captain of the house slaven, a big, broad shouldered youth in his last year, came up and caught hold of Wim-berley's shoulder. "No loading, mind," he said. "You kids have got to keep in training." "Who wants to loaf?" said Wimberiey sharply, "Rotten of Kempson's, I call it

sharpiy. "Rotten of Kempson's, I call it -spoilt the whole afternoon." "You'll just go out for a run, my lad, you and Talbet and the lot of you, and you won't come in till roll time." "A run? Oh, rot, Alleyn-at this time of the year?" "It's cold enough for winter," said the big follow curtic "Change and be down."

big fellow currity. "Change and be down in 10 minutes. I'll wait here for you." "You going, too? queried Talbot. "Yes-just to keep the pace warm for A "First Night" at Sing Sing and more popular in the penitenliaries. No one, of course, with a half a mind or heart can gainsay a hopsful interest

you. Look sharp." Toby made their way upstairs, changed, and were down again in seven minutes. Several other boys were gathered together In the passage. None of them looked very happy. A run was a very poor sub-siltute for a game of cricket, even though the thermometer stood below 50. Alleyn appeared with two small linen bags filled with tornup paper. He throw one of them to Talbot.

'You'll come with me," he said, "We shall take 10 minutes' start. Wimberley, you keep the time.' Come of, Talbot. These kids look cold; we'll warm them up before we've finished. Any one who's 20 minutes after time will get into

The boys made their way out into the schoolyard, and Alleyn and Talbot set off along the road that led to Monkallver at a steady trot. The sky was gray-a

"Not enough excitement to amuse a baby, I don't care if I am 20 minutes late," He plodded along through the wood and

came to a point where the path branched off in two directions. By all the rules of the game there ought to have been paper here, but he could not see a single place.

"Hello!" he called out. "Any of you chaps there? Right or loft?" No one answered, or if they did Whm-berley did not hear them. The wind and

"Some rotten game of Allevn's." said

'What's the trouble, my lad?" he said

(Copyright, 1914, by the Associated News-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Fritz Kreisler's Recital

Kreisler when he came on the Academy

stage yesterday afternoon was compound-

ed of memory and sentimentality. Those who knew the violinist welcomed him

back. Others, drawn by the accounts of his military career, saluted a hero. But

it was not as a here that Mr. Kreisler

played, he flashed his mystery upon his hearers; showed to the critical mind by

what grand and arduous steps he had

come to his present estate. There was the technical mastership which is not vir-tuosity, and there was the artistic right-

eousness which is not the artistry of play-

for Handel and the richer gold for the Mozart "Rondo." There was a perfect diablerie which kept trills running mad-ly over sustained chords in the music which Tartini said the devil inspired him to write. There was the firm, full touch for the Bach "Chacons" and the light shadowy tripping of the Now for Dvorak. And in everything not a sound was miss-ed; the player's ear for tone, so truly adapted, fullered not once.

These things one could notice and later understand. But what in Mr. Kreisler's

playing is great is the art which inter-

ful in Schumann's romance; exotic, strangely disquieting in the beat of the "Indian Lament." all spoke their word.

And somewhere in the "Chaconne" of Bach, the tragic carnival, too, was dis-sected, spiritualized and ennobled. What life holds of wonder and beauty, what it

The spirit of that work forbids super-latives. There is even an impudence in attempting to speak of it at all. Can those who heard drink of his cup? Yet

adapted, faltered not once.

who are known for the hearts they ak. Mr. Kreisler's technique is im-

The applause which rose to greet Fritz

galters splashed with mud.

pleasantly

a violinist alone.

to you that my presence in your school will not cause you any inconvenience." Erieigh rose from his chair. "It is getting into in said. "If you don't go, you may have some difficulty in getting into one of the inns for the night. Folk go to bed early in these parts." Vertigan smiled. "Does that mean," he said slowly, "that you intend to refuse me common justice?" "Not at all. It simply means that I an tired and want to go to bed. I will think over your application and give you an answer in the morning." trail of paper led into the West Woods. The trees would afford some shelter. "Rotten game I call it," he muttered.

Vertigan nodded. "Good night," he said, "and look here, Erielgh, don't get it into your head that I've threatened you. I might have done that sort of thing years ago, but I'm a different man in these days. Can't you forget the past and believe me? If any one ought to believe in sincere repentance, it is you." "Good night," said Erleigh quietly. "I

rain were making a great noise in the trees. He walked up the light-hand path, found two or thres pleces of paper bo yards further on, and broke into a tret. When he had gone a quarter of a mile he stopped. The trail had apparently come to an end. the boy angrily. Then he should Some one answered him, and a few sec onds later a man came round a bend in the path. He was middle-aged, with a black beard and mustache. He wore a tweed cap, a waterproof and well-pollshed

him. But John Erleigh was thinking of

of the question," he said to himself. "I must consider Vertigan's application on its merits. That means I shall have to engage him."

the personal element to crop into the mat ter; whether he was not, after all, afraid of Vertigan, and only too ready to find some excuse for not refusing the man's

came; it was as a violinist. And properly the shouted "Bravos!" which recalled him to repeated encores, and the crowd which stood at the stage door for 10 min-utes to great him, paid tribute to him as He is, without question, the noblest violinist of our time. Yesterday, in the brief program and in the encores he

eleven, laughed.

"Still, I think it's pretty rotten-in the first round for the house cup; they're a lot of slackers-I dare say half a dosen of them are already up to the West Woods smoking cigarattes." "Their two best men are in the 'San,' and Draycott has sprained his ankle-well, what are we going to do?" Lord Wimberley a study fair-baland break. peccable; his art is the strictest and the sanest known to us. He is, in every note he plays, the precept and the example of

25 The Drama

aid love to the typewriter. Mise Cohen. And, upon Mise Cohen evincing maldenly interest, Potash dictates: Mesers. Bieckin & Biothin. Dear Gents: Tour letter received, and in resty will sup-never mind about to check. We would sooner wait for the mener. Hore you are selling our goods, with bent regards to you and love to your family.

Another specimen of clothing trade correspondence comes from the firm of Klunger & Feinholz, who are returning

"Gents: We return herewith the Rock-away Seckerines, as we run a depastment store, not a dime museum, and do not mant any masquerade continues for franka. Furthermore, the Rockaway Sackerins is just so much like the Arverne Sack as mut is like diamonds, and oblige."

The result is a letter discharging the lesigner of the Rocksway Sackerine, a letter dictated jointly as follows:

Star dictated jointly as follows:
 Perimitian-''Mr. Max Pinkel, Gellarier, for Potash & Perimuter: Dear alm-'Dur Con-tract with us expires this week and you can expire with th'
 Potash-Enpire, 'What you press Ballish? Perimuter-Expire goes out.
 Potash-Fouries week English?
 Potash-Fouries we discharge him?
 Why don't you eseak English?
 Potash-Tou mean we discharge him?
 Wei, why don't you eseak Saulish?
 Potash-Tou mean we discharge him?
 Wei, why don't you eseak English?
 Potash-Tou mean we discharge him?
 Wei, why don't you eservices give us a stress umatification.''
 Potash (continuing)-''Add furthermore, and yet besides, Mr. Pinkel, you couldn't dealen paper bass for a deleateseen store.''
 Perinuiter-''And another thing, you call yourself a outler.' Tou couldn't init your song the store take this hothe as mad.''
 Potash-''And also take motics that you fackerine is good for nits.'' Yours, potash-'''
 Perinuiter-''And Perimuter.''
 French Plays Next Week

French Plays Next Week

'On Wednesday next the French Players, of New York, will return to the Little Theatre for two performances. In the afternoon they will appear in the idyillo piece, "L'Abbe Constantin," made by Ludwig Halevy from the novel of the mame name. In the evening they will produce "Blanchette," the play with which Brieux made his first large success. It is a moving treatment of the disadvantages of unsuitable, unassimiof the lated education in rural France. Mme Yorska heads the company as before. News Notes

The other day Charles Frohman waxed optimistic to the extent of prophesying a great theatrical boom and planning many new productions. On December 29 he will bring East the new play that Otis Skinner has been acting through the West it is called "The Silent Voice," and is based by Jules Eckert Goodman on a story by Gouverneur Morris. Among Mr. Frohman's other prospects is Barrie's playlet. "Resalind," concerning a young man and an aging actress, who disillu-sions him about herself. This will intro-duce a farce called "I Didn't Want To

Lou Tellegen, the distinguished young Frenchman who first played here with Bernhardt and then came back to America last season to appear in English in "Maria Rosa," is to have a new Ameri-can play shortly. It is called "Secret Strings," and is adapted by Kate Jordan from one of her stories.

Do IL

Following the "little theatres" that have sprung up all over the country in the last few years-in Philadelphia, New York, Chicago and Boston, "The Bandbox" will open in New York next Thes-day with a stock company, giving as its first bill a comedy by Jerome K. Jerome, "Poor Little Thing."

THEATBICAL BAEDEKER.

ADELLPHI- "Today," with Edmund Breess and Ethel Velentine. George Broadhurst and Abraham Schomer's alow-moving drama about a wire's infidelity, ending with a violani "big geone" in which the husband chokes her. Last week, her. Last week, BROAD-"Diplomacy." with William Gillette, Hianche Batse, Marie Döro and a strong cast Bardeuts famous old play "modernised" by Mr. Gillette and a good deal iengthened and diluted, good acting compensating. FORREST-"Pinafore." The good old Gilbert & Bullivan classic produced a la Hippodrome with real, water. Just as delightful as ever. Last week.

Last week. GARRICK -- "Polash and Perimuiter." Mon-tague Glass' popular stories of the clothing trade made over into the season's most heartly amusing commedy.



FLORENCE HACKETT Of the Lubin Players.

HIGH COST OF DANCING WAR

Mrs. Vanderbilt and Miss Morgan Open Rival Hall.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17 .- Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt and Miss Anne Morgan have entered the amusement business in competition with New York's high-class res taurateurs and dance managers.

Their project is a "family amusement hall." to be established on the roof of the Strand Theatre, Broadway and 47th street, and opened to the public on Janu-

nry 4. Sumptious decorations and furnishings are to be in evidence. There will be a space for dancing portioned off by swaying palms, cosy chairs in the lounge, where mother may knit and father may unoke-and the price of admission will be ut half a dollar. In one patronizes the hall in the after-

noon, a light luncheon, presided over by Miss Morgan, will be served free of charge, and in the evening the patron may dance all night for his half dollar;

Mrs. Whitman Visits Mrs. Glynn ALBANY, Dec. 17 .- Mrs. Charles S. Whitman, wife of the Governor-elect, yesterday made her first inspection of the Executive Mansion, which is to be her home after January I. She was the chief guest at an informal lunchesn teh-dered by Mrs. Martin H. Glynn.

THE KID'S CHRONICLE

HARE was 3 segars awn the setting L room tabel today, beeing lawng segars with red bands erround the middlt of them, and I axsidently broak wun by standing up awn the tabil to see how far p in the air I cood reston.

G. I thowt, maybe Pop wont be mad. And I kepp awn thinking how mad he And I kepp awn thinking how mad he wood be, and I passed a segar stoar and thare was sum in the windo marked, Speshil Smoktrs, 4 for 5 sents. And I went in and asked the man how mutch they was speece, and he, sed, 2 sents, seeing its you. And I bawt wun for 2 sents and took it heam and took the red band awf of the breaken wun and

put it awn it and then I mixed the 3 segars awl up and they looked so mutch alike I coodent tell which was the 2 ent wun. Aftir suppir pop went up in the setting

And say in the morths chare, saying, Ah, heers ware I live, heers ware I smoak wun of my 3 for 50 senters. And he picked up wun of the segars with the red bands awn them and bit

the end awf of it and litt it and startid to smoak it, bloing the smoak, way up in the air and saying, This is the life, amonk

G, I thawt, I gess thats not the wun.

PHOTO PLAYS

Practical Prohibitionista have suddent come to look upon the motion picture industry as an aid in their afforts in suppress or at least diminish the liquer traffic, as the result of a recent report of the Licenze Commission.

Figures from the office of the Deputy License Commissioner in New York city show that there has been a marked docrease in the number of saloon licenses saued as compared with a corresponding period last year. The statistics deal only with the applications and Reenses aince October 1, but these show that 256 fewer have been granted in 1914 than from October 1, 1918, and this in but three boroughs-Brooklyn, the Broom and Manhattan. The figures for Manhattan and the Bronx alone, the two boroughs that are most nearly contiguous, and which form what is known as New York city proper, show a reduction of 153, and this entails a diminution of revenue to the State of \$145,000. This is not perhaps remarkable when the whole number of licenses in the two boroughs-6213-is given, but men interested in the trend of prohibition legislation regard the situation as encouraging. Hitherto New York has stradily increased the New York has steadily increased the

New York has steadily increased the number of such applications. It is assarted by many that the mo-tion ploture theatre is destined to prove the hardest blow to the traffic that it has yet received. An authoritative state-ment has been issued in which it is stated that "it is the night trade of the saloon that is ordinarily must ensemble his saloon that is ordinarily meet profitable, and it is just at this point that it en-counters the competition of the metion picture thestre."

ODDS AND ENDS.

A crowd-a big crowd-an attentive crowd during a "reacue!" What director does not dream of it? But how to get it? Money cannot buy it sometimes. But Edison Director Charles J. Brabin know human nature. He wanted a crowd and he wanted to look them up. He ran to the second story, brandished a stage "torch" and launched anto a flery harangup about socialism, suffrage and sufferings with socialism, suffrage and sufferings with a bellow that nobody understood. The crowd gathered as if at a firs. While the mob gazed wonderingly upward he dodged back into the window and the camera man spun away and got great "atmosphere."

atmosphere." In the "Olive's Dismissed" episode in "Olive's Opportunities," in which Mabel Trunnelle is being featured by Edison. appears a dog "party" siven by a so-clety woman. The dogs, seated around the table, are supposed to show their enjoyment by howing their delight. how to make them howl altogether was what stumped Director Richard Ridgely, the resourceful. Horns and tin pane were tried. No avail. Then actors who thought themselves good mimics all had their try in a dosged attempt-but no. An accordion was hunted up, but it brought forth but one yelp. Then a player, of whose ainging ability the best can be said in that he is a good actor, was persuaded to join in with the accordion. There was one united howl of protest from the dose and the dog "party" was an aptire success.

Marguerite Clayton's athletic prowess was tested to the utmost while the Western Essanay Company's three-real pro-duction, "When Love and Honor Called." was being taken, when she parformed a feat that was dangerous in the extrem To escape from a haylof the actress was compelled to grasp a hook at one end of a block and tackle, 35 feet from the ground, and swing out into midair, and was lowered to terra firms. "I never knew before that I had so much strength in my arms" midd Miss

much strength in my arms," said Miss Clayton, her heart beating rapidly from the new excitement, "but the continuity called for it and it really was a new sensation to me."

PHOTOPLAYS.

ENGAGEMENT EXTENDED!

ND FOR SEATS THIS

mant Has Dec

The Chestnut Street Opera House

THE SPOILERS

Will positivaly and Saturday, Dat. 26

Beginning Mindes Affarroson Dec. 28 The First and Ohly Authentic MOTION PICTURES OF THE EUROPEAN WAR

WALTON CHELTEN AVE. Today Special Attention to Mothers & Children. Zudora, Episode No. 1 & Other Good Fletures

ZUDORA CHIENDER Today

Holiday Scarfs

.00

Lehigh Palace LEHIGH AND DER-

being presented al. apin St. Theat. N. T.

ness for the high position he held. In fact, in Erleigh's case it might have been urged with greater justice. Vertigan pockets and stared at the notice board not hidden

CHILDREN'S CORNER

A Strange Bird

TNTO the dark, dark living room of moonbeam in surprise. "I never heard a great house on the corner drifted of a bird that would stay in one place a tiny moonbeam. He was so little as long as that. Maybe he moved while he seemed almost lost in the great I was not looking. I'll watch him room. But did he feel lost? Not he! closer next time!"

He was too busy and happy with his | how big the room was, and then set about his own business.

And what was his business, you ask? Making the dark room bright! Making the gloomy corners warm and kind I know always move!" glowing! Making the room glow with

beams, and, as you can well guess, it

That's the functional body of a cost set of the bird and then he began to busy to know the common pleases to live the columned. "That's a joke on you!" he is the best joke I ever heard?"
This particular moonbeam looked around the room he was to brighten to brighten the function of the mysteries which do nonbeam. "You better look at the set of the mysteries which do nonbeam. "You better look at the set of the mysteries which he was to brighten the set of the gammer."
The blinked his ever and looked again, "The moonbeam looked again."
The moonbeam looked again!"
The moonbeam looked again!
The moonbeam looked again!
The moonbeam looked again. The moonbeam looked again, and what do you suppose he saw? He saw the suppose his the saw? He saw that and see with the function of the moonbeam looked again. And what do you suppose he saw? He saw? He can then an aparts the down of the moonbeam with a paper bird on the wall!
The moonbeam looked again, if a paper bird on the wall!
The moonbeam looked again, the the saw the down of the same the down of the same to bird the same the the same to bird the same the same us in that moment in the same the same the the parties, the down of the same to bird. The same the same the the same the same the the same the same the same the the same the same to the s is like hefore I begin to talk to him." With that decision the moonbeam set to work at his business; only he was very caraful to work in the furthest corper of the runn. He didn't think bast to got too near that queer creature till he was a little botter acquainted, you 244

He worked diligently for some minutas, then he include Arguind to find the

There he must Just is big and just as frinny and hist as quart as ever in the second the s

So he worked in a nearer place and

playing is great is the art which informs prets and commands, which informs music with the meaning of life. Yester-day the comic carnival of existence passed into the player's soul and again into his music. Passions gentle and dis-creat in Handel, hectic in Tortini; woven and clothed and Gluck; tenderly regret-ted in Schuwany's commons, evoluown work to feel anything as self- watched the bird with all his eyes; sonsolous as that! He merely noticed but the bird never moved an inch! "That surely is the funniest thing I

ever heard of," said the moonbeam. now more puzzled than before. "That must be some new kind of bird. The

He thought so hard about it that light! That's the business of the moon- the room grew darker and darker. The moonbeam was not tending to his businees at allf

Just at that very minute another monophage of the sector glory of tragic joy, sang in the instrument of Mr. Kreisier's work. moonbeam came in through the window. "Hello; you here!" he exclaimed

"Hello" you here!" he exclaimed when he saw the first moonbeam. "The very glad you did." replied the first moonbeam. "To there's something here I want to ask you about." He took the new moonbeam over toward the queer bird. "Now, just hok at that bird," he said, "and tell me what you think, of him." The second moonbeam went over close to the bird and then he began to haught "That's a joks on you!" he

HELLOI

Did YOU ever help Santa Claus? Would you like to? Of course, you would! Come to his storshouse, 603

Chastmit street! living a toy-or a jolly little fivecent piece-is make some other.

gain or buy hassay. Will South

As for Mr. Kreisler's technique, it is few moments of the play nothing amuse more heartily than the letter-reading and not hidden, as critics are wont to say all echnique must be. It is a varied thing, writing of the partners. One letter runs: exquisitely adjusted to his music. Tes-terday there was the fluid singing tone for Handel and the richer gold for the

Clothing Trade Correspondence

writing of the partners. One letter runs Mesure. Potash & Perimuter. Dear Sirs: Your goods received and also your letter-the letter in which you state you would like to have the money for the goods. If you want a check I can send you creitht away, but if money you will have to walt. I also noticed where you stated in your letter that you camnot ship my second bill of goods until I have paid for the first one. I min very sorr to say I can't walt that long for the goods. With best runshis to you and your wife Rosis.

A GREAT MYSTIC STORY BY HAROLD MACGRATH

doualy interested.

out into the open."

done!

"Trust me," said Hassam All.

thesis

SYNOPSIS.

<section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

WHAT is HT" sisked Hassess All. "A diamond of the purvet water,"

makes her so separation is her hunband showel coal this the furmans? This is the growthin the cellar and in the Supreme Court by Mrs. Charias M. Fond. Mrs. Fond said also had to shared is form did around the house was in food in the furmer, and all her has been the second the source of the constant is wouldn't be noted as in food in the result. It was not graction in another one did around the house was in food in the result. It sources was no componentiation in the result. It sources the source of the source of the one of the source of the source of the source of the source of the in her which it wouldn't be wold cortain things in her which it wouldn't be wall to re-ter for the foots and them. Justice in worth fruct i much down on paper and he the foots was in them. Justice

KEITH'S-Eva Tanguay, Bert Fitzgibbon, "A Telephone Tangle," and a diversified and ex-cellent bill. the end and then he picked up anuthir wun, saying. I reely awt to limit rayaelf to wun of these a nite, awar the principil

cellent bill. LITTLE THEATHE-"The Silver Box." John Galaworthy's powerful and moving drama. contrasting the unemployed at both ends of the social scale. Excellently soted. Last weak.

wear. LYBIC-"High Jinks." With Stella Mayhew and a good cast. Rudoiph Prim's ripping music borns on an amusing story of a gioon-dispelling perfume. Last week. WALNUT-"The Traffic," by Raobel Marshall. Another "white slave" play of the familiar Another pattern.

to wun of these a nite, awr the principil that the best things of dife-as-well as the werst awit to be taken in borneo-pathick doses, but beeing as today was the orfize boys berthday. I think III around a to selebraic the coarstant. And he picked up anuthir wun and litt H. me watching him, and the ferst puff he took he looked funy, and the Ind puff he took he locked mad. G. I thawt, I bet thats the wun. Wat the heck sed Pop. And he smelled the segar and took anuthir puff, saying, Hang it and blast it to bhazes.

My goodniss, wats awi the exsistenint, Willyum, sed ma. If I hadont smoked wun jest like it, Id sware this thing in my hand was a rops insted of a sear, sed pop. And he took anuthir puff, saying. Confign it and dash it to heck. Willyum, thats pritty neer awareing

a jeweler?" asked Hassam All, tramen-

"Certainly. I have sold many to pawnbrokers, but I have been afraid to come

So he took the diamond away. He was still a bit skeptical. It might be that this diamond cutter was not such a fool as he tooked. In some scientific manner the crystal might have been previously confined in the carbon. If the man offered to sail bits investion Hearance All would to sail his investion Hassan Al would feel assured that there was bamboonis-ment somewhere in the background. He was himself toe old a bird to be caught at such a game. But if this was honestly densit

Browning Society, New Century Cluby 8

cluck. Electrical conference, 226 South 11th street: o'clock. "Industrialism in the United Bintes," by nof Jamis P. Lichenburger, Lighthouse As-ociation, 352 West Labigh avenue; 8 o'clock. Forthightly Collido. Hort toutions I Hall. Tranali mass-meeting, under direction Logan mprovement Lesgis, Simi North Broad street: o'clock. Free. Poultry show First Regiment Armonic

ik. Free. 'y show. First Regiment Armory. Kendrick Eange lecture, ''An Evening istmas Stories.'' Withsrepoon Hall's

igle Tax Society, 1968 Walnut street; S

"doub trial. Motor Truck Association of Mank trial. Motor Truck Association of Pelladelphia. Hotel Adoptia. S o'slock Sushino show of the Midde in America Peta. Rita-Cariton; B 50 o'clock. Card party, PennyTrania Women Writers' Association, Adeiphia Hutel; S o'clock. Play, "Tysnikos," Girard College, studenta. Por alumni; T.58 g'clock.

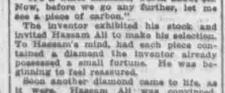
AUSSES BLASTIC BTOCKINGS allendard. SUPPORTERS, ET-TRUSSES

FLAVELL'S ract from the factory. 1911 SPEING GARDEN ST. EARLY!



Xmas happ, haven and business. SIS-S. BROAD ST.

Soon another diamond came to life, as it were. Hassans. All was convinced, There was no charlatamism in him. The man had discovered one of the greatest secrets in the world. "Oh, I have fallures. Sometimes the oarbon is not right; again the power is not strong enough. But I will show you some of the gens I have already made." "Is went to the supboard and produced his little hoard. He poured them into Hassam All's hands. The gense were all asquisitely wit and polished. The largest was about the size of an ordinary parlor match head.



He was informed at the jewelor's that the crystal was an uncut diamond, per-factly white and worth about \$40. So far,

so good. Hassam All returned to the in

"It's a white diamand, worth about \$40.



Coming HALL CHRISTIAN

K NIONER BEOORER CAINER K NIONEREROORER ZUDORA FILSORE WILL RESIDUAR INTERTIONAN SOMERSET INFRATINE TODAY THE GARGETTING A VIS. THE GARGETTING A STREET OTH MUTTIAL OF TAXAN West Allegheny THEATHE TOBAY SPECIAL ATTERACTION CABIRIA PRODUCTION WALT ON CHILLEN AVE TAL

sed ma. Blame if I can undirstand ft, sed pop

And he took anuthir puff, beeing just a littel wun, saying, Well of aw't the dina-blastid biffensocket hangdorgit suns of

binstid binensocket hangdorgit sums of misery. And he startid to targ the segar apart to see wat was in it, and I thawt it was time for me to go out and see if any of the fellos was looking for me, wich I did, thinking. I bet that was the wun, awl rite. Wich it proberty was.

What's Doing Tonight? Sharpless & Sharpless



OTHERS AT SOC TO \$5.00.

Nicely boxed

SHARPLESS & SHARPLESS 125 SOUTH BROAD ST.

Opposite Union League.



MADE WIFE SHOVEL COAL NEW YORK, Dec. 17.-ds a wife en-titled to a separation if her husband makes her go down in the cellar and abovel coal into the furmace? This is the question raised yesterday in the Supreme Court by Mrs. Charles M. Foud.