## JOHN ERLEIGH SCHOOLMASTER

A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING

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

THARACTERS IN THE STORY.

RE MARCHIONESS OF WIMBERLEY (Aune). She has been a widow for seven pears. The present ARQUEES OF WIMBERLEY, her son Gay, aged is, who is about to po to a public school.

LORD ARTHUR MERIET, his uncle, is discussing the important matter with Lady
Wimberley. He is the younger brother of
the late peer and heir-presumptive to the

Weinherley. He is the younger brother of the late peer and heir-presumptive to the little.

Lady Wimberley is most auxious for Guy to go for Harptree, which is a smaller and younger school guite close to the Wimberleys home—Monkelver. The headmaneler.

OHN ERLISIGH, is a great friend of hers Briegh has practically made Harptree. Lord Arthur Meriet visits Erleigh and, in apite of his presults against Harptree, is greatly impresent with Erleights character. He tells the headmanter that it is necessary thus Guy should be very carefully isolated after as he suspects that schemes are afost for kiduapping the boy. "It would be worth some one's while to per rid of him, he says. One attempt has already been made anone-constilly at St. Panaras Erdion. The head footman at Monkeliver is a detective who has been engaged to scaled Guy, Hough Lady, Wimberley is innerent of this fact.

Erleigh promises to look after Guy, "as if he were his own son."

A year after Guy has been at Harptree, Erleigh, on a viett to Lady Wimberley, confesses that he loves her.

He is frightened after he has spoken, because of the social difference between them; but Anne intervapts him, and declares that she, too, loves him deeply.

Arriving at the school he is informed that IR. VERTIGAN to waiting to see him. The post of chemistry master at Harptree is avacant, and Vertigan has come in answer to advertisonents, Erleigh having found his lestimonials guits satisfactory.

It transmires that Vertygan had known Erleigh some 20 years and, and solmessed the latter strike and kill a man nomed acchipert. Talbot, an innocent man, wine arrested for the crime, sent to prison, and tell there.

Vertigan has never given Erleigh away, but the schoolmarter fears him. Erleigh eaund however, were that Vertigan in not vertigan in n

Rochford. Talbot, an innocent incu. was arrested for the crims, sent to prison, and died there.

Vertigan has never piven Erleigh away, but the schoolmaster fears him. Erleigh canot, however, urge that Vertigan is not fit to be a master at Harptree, for he himself is no better.

He promines to think over the matter of Vertigan's appointment, but he knows in his heart that he must accept the man.

BS. TRAVERS, Erleigh's siter, visits Lady Wimberiey. Lord Arthur also meets, her. Denham, the footman-detective at Monk-silver, tells Lord Arthur that he has recognised Mrs. Travers as a friend of Diok Meriet's, the man who is suspected of attempting to kidnap young Wimberley. Lard Arthur coires for Barker, a petale detective he is employing, to come to Man. Travers is concerned in the piologistic of the supplied by saying that he remembers meeting the woman at 81. Panerus when the kidnapping attempt was made.

Lord Arthur returns to town and consults Barker, a detective. Though the detective is convinced that Mrs. Travers is more upon the comman at 81. Panerus when the kidnapping attempt was made.

Lord Arthur returns to town and consults Barker, a detective. Though the detective is convinced that Mrs. Travers is more upon the woman at 81. Panerus when the kidnapping attempt was made.

Lord Arthur returns to town and consults Barker, a detective. Though the detective is convinced that Mrs. Travers is mixed up in Dick Meriet's schemes, Lord Arthur is not.

Arthur is not.

Mrs. Travers visits Lord Arthur and asks thin to stop the marriage between John Erleigh, her brother, and Lady Anne. Lord strhur is convinced of her innocence, but returned to interfere.

John Erleigh tells Anne that there is something about his stater's life which he hinks she ought to know. He says that his siter was never married, and that he man who loved and left her was killed be does not say by whom.

he man who loved and left her was killed to does not say by whom.

Anne listens, and then declares that it makes no difference to her love, and she exprenses sympathy for Mrs. Travers.

Erleigh is so moved at her generous anderstanding that he says: "I really believe that if I came to you with some hameful story of my own you would forgive me. Anne, would you forgive me!"

CHAPTER VIII-CONTINUED. or half a minute there was silence. ien Anne Wimberley looked up at her

But it breaks the woman's hey sat in slience for nearly a minute,

Grey sat in slience for nearly a minute, dy Wimberley, with her face pressed sinst her lover's hand. Erieigh stroking r hair and gazing steadily at the fire. on Lady Wimberley rose to her feet. "I'm glad you've told me this, Jack," a said gently. "I don't blame you for sping it from me all this time, but I i glad you have told me."

Tought to have told you before," he armured.

urmured.
"No, Jack dear, please do not say that.
It I am gind to think that now—there
is no secrets between us. Please tell
fur sister that I honor her, for making
the tell me, and that her secret is safe
the me, and—that I want to see as
tich of her as possible when we are
arried."

He stayed only a few minutes longer, d then set out on his long walk back to

"Love lives after death," he said to meelf, as he paused at the edge of the irk and looked back at the lights of a house, "even after dishonor. But it saks a woman's heart." des a woman's heart."

CHAPTER IX.

Dick Meriet, a cheap cigar between his in the grate, was patched. He looked like a man very down on his luck. He was a man of the simple country of the system. He was a man of 45, clean-shaven, thin lipped and dark-haired. He was tall and broad-shouldered and inclined to be stout. His handseme face was hard and haggard with the excesses of an ill-spent youth. His gray eyes were dull and bloodshot, and the skin underneath them was creased and puffy. His clothes were well cut, but very much the worse for wear. One of his bools, thrust out to the apology for a fire that amouldered in the grate, was patched. He looked like a man very down on his luck.

He was as a matter of fact, on his beam ands. Furtune had proved very unkind to him during the last few months—so united that he had found it necessary to mave that cheep lodgings and change his name. His two brothers had been more successful, but they had refused to give him money to tide ever a bad time. His cuttook on life was very black indeed.

Some people who come down in the surface of their was very black indeed.

Some people who come down in the war and they like if they wish to was smooth. The law seems specially designed to keep such unfortunate beings under course. The financial magnate can bring the provide punishment.

Hut there are others, and Dick Merist and a see of them, who gather streams and a said a see of them, who gather streams and a said a second of them, who gather streams and a said a said a second of them, who gather streams and a said s, lounged back in a shabby, uncom-

wild punishment.

See such of them, who gather strength as my sink downward, and such man are suggested in the courage born of despair, but about the courage born of despair, but the courage born of despair, but about the courage born of despair, but the survey has a braid of dieset, and I'm get an hot and tired tring a pure that I have some collon in my challent his even half closed, and a search survey as a braid new ball just them. "I had some really such company! "Tou have," said a voice right and cours to the end of his tester. The law, the bud in his police, two pounds of survey are and the principal of state to be a braid of size and the principal of state to be a braid one ball just them. "I had some really such company! "Tou have," said a voice right in the bud in his police. The points made of glass and take a full be said a big red ball on the troe. "I thought it would never come the said a big red ball on the troe. "I thought it would never come that i have some collon in by this very minute."

"Oh, you're all list-to-ext." "read to be ball on the troe. "I had some really such company! "Tou have," said a voice right and the ball in his police. The points made of glass and take a full be said a big red ball on the troe. "I thought it would never come "I thought it would never come."

"I thought it would never come."

"I thought it would never come."

I thought it would never come. "I though to and tired tring and the said to did loset, and I'm get an hot and tired tring and the said tring and the said tring and the said a big red ball on the troe. "I thought it would never come."

The ball the said is the said tring and th

landlady, a tall, elderly woman with an "Beggin' your pardon, sir," she said. "What is it?" he muttered. She closed the door, came forward and presented him with a dirty envelope. "What's that?" he said, taking it from

her hand. "A man left it for you, air."

'No, sir."

Then what are you waiting for?"
"There's that matter of the bill, siry little account."

ny little account."
"Oh, your account, Mrs. Drake-yes, of ourse. I've run short of cheques-I'll get book in the morning."
"You told me that three days ago, sir,"

Nou fold me that three days ago, sir, said the landlady atfflly.

Meriet laughed. "Did I?" he said pleasantly. "Well, I forgot to write to the bank till yesterday; but really, Mrs. Drake, you don't think that I cannot pay you?"

"Oh, no, sir, not for one moment; but still, we have to live hand to mouth, at the said we say! wait loss for

so to speak, and we can't wait long for our money."
"How much is it?"
"Two pounds eleven shillings and three-

pence, sir."

Meriet put his hand in his pocket and drew out some money. He counted out the exact sum and handed it to the land-

the exact sum and handed it to the lanulady.

"I wanted this for something else," he said gently, "something I cannot very well pay by check, but you can have it. I should hate to think I was keeping you short of cash."

He smiled as he spoke, and, like all the Meriets, he had a very charming smile. He seemed hardly like the same man who had been sliting in the chair scowling at the hideous portrait of Mrs. Drake's father. This was one of his assets, that father. This was one of his assets, that he could seem to be a very pleasant fel-low indeed.

"Oh, thank you, sir," said the landlady, beaming at him; "thank you so much, sir. You have a kind heart—I do hope, sir, that it won't inconvenience you."
"Not a bit, Mrs. Brake. You're welcome. Can I have a little coal?"
"Certsinly, sir—I'll send the girl up with

She took her departure, and Dick Meriet muttered an oath. He felt, however, that he had acted wisely in parting with nearly half of his capital. There might come a time when he would wish to stand well in the landlady's opinion, when it might be recently the processory to ask some little.

might be necessary to ask some little favor of her.

He held up the envelope between his finger and thumb and looked at it. It was addressed to "Mr. Jerrold" in a handwriting that might have been that of a board schoolboy. He conced it and read to board schoolboy. coard schoolboy. He opened it and read the contents:

"Your house is watched already. You must be careful. I wish to see you tonight. You must give them the slip if possible, and come to if. Turi-street, Fulham, where I am staying over Christmas. about 9 o'clock. My place is quite safe, but take care you are not followed. Give the name of Carson." He read the letter through twice and

had come to town for the Christmas holi-Vertigan would have to lend him

"Yes, that's the fellow; our friend Barker, I expect. Well. I have some im-portant news for you. Bit down and have a drink. Had your food, I expect?" Meriet did not answer. He seated him-

self at the table and mixed himself a whisky-and-sods. satisfied his thirst. "Not altogether-but looking at it from one point of view-"

"Get to the point," interrupted Meriet savagely. "I'll be judge whether it's good or bad."
"Well, it's fairly startling, anyway. I've just heard that an attempt was made to kidnap young Wimberley last June."
"Last Type?" school.

"Last June?" echoed Meriet. "My dear

Vertigan-some one has been having a game with you."
"It's the sort of game that can't go on; I've only just heard of it. Mrs. Travers got a hint of it from her brother, and found a chance of having a chat with the boy. She got the whole story from him under oath of secrecy, as he didn't want it to reach the ears of his mother. I'll tell you just what happened."

(CONTINUED SATURDAY)
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and everything was ready for the Christ-

In the dusky quiet of the living room the tree, with all its finery, stood straight

and tall. On it were old balls and new balls, red boads and blue beads and all the pretty trimmings of a gay Christman

"My! but it does feel good to get out

"I thought it would never come Christmas again," added a big green ball. "I get an hot and tired lying a whole

of that stuffy box and take a full breath,"

year in that old closet, and I'm perfectly sure that I have some cotton in my throat

"Oh you're all 'inft-overs' " remarked a brand new ball just them, "I do wish I had some really good company?" "You have," said a voice right above him, "Ton way aristocratic, I'm an acrepiant made of glass and thus!"

"I'm brandy!" sighed the year-aid silver

to bed tired and happy.

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF "SUZI" AT THE ADELPHI



MISS COLLINS, LISTENING TO MR MEMAUGHTONS LOVE BEATS

the Times says: "This is an amusing play, quietly humorous throughout. It would probably be more effective if, at its climax, Mr. Jerome had not strayed from

the paths of simple speech."
The Sun remarks that "of vitality behind the footlights there is not a trace."
And the Tribune combines both varie-

ties of opinion by observing: "Mr. Jerome shows what a poor dramatic craftsman he is by introducing volumes of 'local color' in the most amateurish

"The Song of Songs" has reached New York, and even blase Broadway has ren-

dered the verdict Philadelphia gave on Edward Sheldon's variations of Sudermann's merry canticle. Even the Herald,

porting" a play, not reviewing it, was a

bit disturbed. "Sensationally free and

vulgar in speech," it says. "What seemed

most to shock the audience was the language, some of which is not fit to print, and which seemed at times needlessly

coarse."

"Alas! Poor Hermann Sudermann!"
says the Tribune. "He has been butchered to make a Broadway revel—a White
Light melodrama. Edward Sheldon and
Al Woods have turned his stirring novel.
The Song of Songs,' into a play that will
probably bring money in buckets to the
box office of the Eltinge Theatre, but it
will add very little justre to the spark of
real dramatic artistry once shown by the
young playwright."

young playwright."

Irene Fenwick comes in for the praise her impersonation of Lily Justly deserves, while the newcomers to the cast, John Mason as the Senator and Ernest Glendinning as the poetic law student, get the usual applause that their acting merits.

When "Ben Hur's" four weeks are up

on January 18, a musical comedy, with a

variegated assortment of stars, is com-

Utah," Paul Rubens' fable of Mormons young and old, charming and not, in Lon

ing to the Forrest. It is "The Girl from

don. Julia Sanderson, prettiest and dain-

tiest of singing and dancing young ladies. will play the girl from Utah, while Don-

ald Brian, as hero, and Joseph Cawthorne, as comedian, attend to the masouline side of the entertainment. Besides these, Mr. Frohman has drafted that lady of the devastating, college-buriesque

name, Quesnia Vassar, who is much better than she sounds. The musical comedy has already leen seen in New York and Boston this season. Its reputation as amusement is excellent.

"The Girl From Utah"

Sheldon Shocks Broadway

which ordinarily confines itself

### THE DRAMA

in "L'Abbe Constantin'

placed it in the fire. Then he laughed and helped himself to another whisky- and played yesterday afternoon at the and-sods. He was glad that Vertigan Little Theatre under the auspices of the

"I should always love you." she said in a low voice.

Then you would forgive?"

The play was delightful and acting his pipe on the other side of the road. He gianced at the fellow, took in every detail of his face and clothes, and then walked quickly away in the direction of walked quickly away in the direction of walked quickly away in the direction of the present the detective had no wish to arouse his suspicions.

When he reached the grove he took a taxi and arrived at 16. Turl-street, Pulman, as the clock atruck 9. It was a small, neat house, just the sort of place with the daughter—or rather, with her dot-for her small, neat house, just the sort of place with the daughter—or rather, with her dot-for her small, neat house, just the sort of place with the street was empty save for a pity that she did not appear in the cast. The play was delightful and acting in the giance of the road. He gianced at the fellow, took in every detail of his face and clothes, and the said vity of parlor dramatic stuffs in itself. The company yesterday afternoon knew how to play it to arouse his suspicions.

When he reached the grove he took a taxinds Mme. Yorska, and it was a pity that she did not appear in the cast. The play was delightful and acting in the giance of the road. He giance of the road. The play was delig

went to nature itself.

MM. Benedict, Ruben and Faure, and
Mmes. Meurville, Diska and Patricia
were the chief figures. In the evening
the same company played Brieux's
"Blanchette."

The Bandbox Opens

The Bandbox Opens

The Bandbox opened Tuesday evening with the New York Play Actors, installed under Douglas J. Wood's management, to give a new piece every month for four months, no matter what the box office says. The verdict on the opening bill, "The Poor Little Thing," is still in doubt. Jules Lemaitre wrote the original French comedy from which Jerome K. Jeroma made the present piece. Lemaitre's long-departed prime saves him

# the imputation of stealing from "The Concert." For "The Poor Little Thing" pictures a similar "maestro" and his "geese," with the difference that the present victim of love's flickering flame is an artist. He fastens his affections

French Players Delight

The inconsequential adventures of the Abbe Constantin were the material for a rare afternoon's entertainment in the Little Theatre under the auspices of the French Drama Society of New York. This is the company of players at whose head stands Mme. Yorska, and it was a pity that she did not appear in the cast. The play was delightful and acting made the play. For it is the thinnest of light comedies, the least witty of parlor

first floor. Vertigan rose from a table where he was having supper and shook hands with him.

"So the brutes have found me out, have they?" quesied Meriet.

"I'm afraid so. I have passed your house twice—once today and once yesterday—and each time there was the same man lottering in the street."

"A short man—in a shabby gray overcoat—with a black beard?"

"Yes, that's the fellow; our friend things which the French call peripeties—linkedents, quips and inconsequentialities. There is even a jeune fille singing "Juanita." To say more about the play is to rewrite its dialogue.

And yet, such is the quiet skill of these French players, they took this material and made a play out of it which amused and interested. There was hardly any attempt at superficial characterization. The players did a rare thing in actually trying to discover what their characters would tempt at superficial characterization. The players did a rare thing in actually trying to discover what their characters would be like in real life. They spoke like Barker, I expect. Well, I have some important news for you. Sit down and have to drink. Had your food, I expect?"
Meriet did not answer. He seated himself at the table and mixed himself a twhisky-and-soda.
"Good news?" he queried, when he had attained his thirst.
"Not altogether—but looking at it from me point of view——"
"Get to the point," interrupted Meriet avagely. "I'll be judge whether it's many few prod or had."

Bike in real life. They spoke like human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors, who are often not human beings and not like actors.

Christmas Party at Temple

Members of the social workers departon one of his pupils, courts her, causes his wife any amount of mental anguish and then sees the young lady fall into the presents from a huge tree. and then sees the young lady fall into the arms of his son. Mr. Eric Blind does well enough by the father; Beverley Sitgraves, one of the rich ornaments of the New Theatre Company, outshines herself as the mother, while Janet Dunbar comes in for some praise as the girl.

The critics vary in their opinions, as is the way of the breed. The reviewer of the Times says: "This is an amusing

ment of Temple University were hosts last night to 500 children at their yearly Christmas party. Dr. Wilmer Krusen acted as Santa Claus and distributed

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

CURRENT COMMENT

The Opera Repertoire

The selection of operas with which the Metropolitan enriches this scant year in Philadelphia has notably bettered within the last two weeks. Heaven-sent Mozart was sung this week; "Madama Butterity" is announced for Tuesday. But the retrospect of the four early weeks of the season is not gratifying-"Tosca," "Gloconda," "Lohengrin" and "Alda" !- and leads to the question of blame.

MUSIC

One files out at institutions first in these merry reforming days; but is the Metropolitan at fault? The year will Metropolitan at fault? The year will press hard upon the management even in New York; obviously this is no time for experiment. Nor is it a time for education. And the established fact is that Philadelphia will not support novelties. Last year the Metropolitan, in the face of past experience, put on "Boris Gudonoff," the heroic masterplees of Mouseorgsky; artistically it shared with Montement's "L'Amore dei tre Re" the season's intelligent applause. It was a failtemezzi's "L'Ampra dei tre Re" the season's intelligent applause. It was a fallure here; that is, it drew half a house. With the expense of production reaching to nearly \$10,000 a performance in New York, and passing that mark for Philadelphia, there is precious little room for blaming Mr. Gatti-Casazza. The blame, if there is any, attaches closer at home and suggests a peculiarity in the local musical composition—that it is a lover of symphonies, but not of opera. Those apart who cannot afford opera, there are still a great number of music Those apart who cannot muster of music patrons who shy at opera because of the old tradition that it is a torment to the Not even the Century Company, which announces its season, will help them. But they should have seen "The Magic Flute" last Tuesday. The Ring in New York

The annual afternoon cycle of Wagner's Nibelung cycle is scheduled for January 28, February 4, 12 and 18, at the Metropolitan in New York. For the cycle a parquet seat will cost but \$15 -making it almost worth while to travel to New York to hear it. Unless passenger fares

Orchestra's Christmas Program

The program arranged by Mr. Stokow The program arranged by Mr. Stokow-ski for the Christmas matinee and Sat-urday night programs this week contain one number especially dedicated to this season of the year, and four others of great interest. The Pastorale from Bach's Christmas Oratorio will begin the two programs. A second Bach number will be the triple concerto for piano. flute, violin and orchestra, with Harold Bauer at the plano. Mozart's great "Jupiter" symphony, Franck's Symphonic Variations for plane and orchestra, again with Mr. Bauer, and Grieg's "Sigurd Jorealfar" suite, will fill this particular rich schedule of music.

PHILADELPHIA

Both Sexes
Private Lessons Civil Service, Shorthand,
Blookinepting, English,
Miss Mason, 528 Lafayette Bldg., 5th & Cheet,
sires position where ability will count; com-

PHOTO PLAYS

George Rieine announces the coming release of a film version of David Beles co's "Madame Du Barry," with a cast remarkable for the number of legitimate stars it contains. The title role will he played by Mrs. Leslie Carter. Richard Thornton will be Louis XV; Hamilton Revelle, Brissac, and Campbell Gollan, Captain Du Barry.

May Robson announces that she will enter the film business, to appear in her successes, "A Night Out," "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary" and others. She will Join the Famous Players' Company next summer in the East, after completing her tour.

Edward Abeles, acting the leading part in "After Five" for the Lasky Company, became stuck in the mud at San Pedro. Cal., the other day, and it took two husky men with a rope to extricate the star player. They were at work near the beach on some mud flats, and Abeles stepped into a mud hole, much to his discomfiture.

Edna Goodrich will play in a big feature for the Lasky Company.

NEW LIGHTING SYSTEM. Arthur N. Smallwood, president and general manager of the Smallwood Film Corporation, has solved one of the biggest problems of filmdom. Until a short time ago one of the biggest expenses a film producer had to cope with was that of a good studio in which to make the necessary interior sets for his photeplays. Today the Smallwood Film Corporation dispenses with the use of a studio altogether, although their stories show a larger number of interiors than ever before.

A new portable lighting system, which can be carried about in two ordinary suffcases, has solved the problem.

RESORTS

POCONO MOUNTAINS, PA. TOBOGGANING at BUCK HILL THE WINTER INN-Buck Hill Palls, Pa.

CHARLESTON, S. C. CALHOUN MANSION epens for exclusive patronage; original Co-ionial furnishings; Southern cooking, yacht ing, golf, tennis, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bertoten

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Private baths; exclusive. A. N. BLAIR.

Store Opens 8:30 A. M.

WANAMAKER'S

Store Closes 6 P. M.

## If There Be Any Little Girl or Boy

Father or Mother, Grandmother or Grandfather, who does not believe there is to be any Christmas this year, will

somebody let him know

that Kris Kringle is in the neighborhood and that he will not be forgotten if his nearest relation, teacher or friend will call at Kris Kringle's headquarters immediately.

It will take a very little time of the man who wants to make somebody happy, and whatever is selected today will be whisked over even a long distance in a jiffy to where the children or the parents live.

> We can keep Christmas secrets

but we cannot turn Kris Kringle around this last day unless we receive a visit, telegram or letter, though there are lots of suitable and uncostly things ready.

December 24, 1914 (Signed) John Mountain

The Christmas Star FITWAS the night before Christmas and scoffed the golden ball. "You must be

Lall through the house, not a creature an old-timer!" "He is." explained the beads, "he's was stirring-because everybody had gone been in the family 17 years. And he can't keep up to date because he's packed The presents were all wrapped up, the

away in cotton all year!" away in cotton all year?"

Then the heads very kindly explained to behind-the-times old Santa all about seroplanes and the European war: about the high cost of living and the latest touring car models; and they had just begun on politics when the golden ball interrupted by eaving, "Oh, do stop chattering and see how handsome these moon-beams make me look!"

"Moonbeams!" suiffed the glass and times! aeroplane distainfully. "Where do you see moonbeams? They are all to my tree was trimmed, the turkey was stuffed

ou see moonbeams? They are all in my

you see mocabeams? They are all to my rigging?"
"No, they're not!" said some gold beads, crossly. "Can't you see them on us? we're the handsomest ornament on this whole true!"
Just then the old moon himself peeped through the tree and shed his radiance over it. By that alivery hight the quarreling tree ornaments saw (in their seillabness they had fatled to notice before) that at the very tip-top of the tree was a quiet shining star.
The golden beads, the great ball, the accoplants and all the glittering trickets were salauned of their bearing.
They had forgotten the meaning of the tree—of the Christman time!
In the does of the proceeding they

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EUROPEAN WAR
TAKEN UNDER DIRECTION OF THE
BELGIAN GOVERNMENT

Coming HALL The CHRISTIAN KSICKE BBOCKE R

JOHN AND Macket Sta

ZUDORA OTH

WILL BE SHOWN HERE MONDAY

SOMERSET THEATHE TODAY
TO BE THE STATE OF TH MANHEIM Out manhate Are. TODAY
Zudora Strisons
Source of Possession with Francis X-Instance