have her discharged. At the climacteric oment Hope finds a champion in Joe May-

hard, who has taken to a career of crime

Melville furnished the comedy throughout

MAGDALENE THEME OBVIOUSLY TREATED

H. McLaughlin's New Play, at Walnut, May Literally Thank Its Star

There are three ways that the theme of The Eternal Magdalene" might have been rested—in music as a fine sonata, as an instricus poem or as a popular and un-able play. Mr. Robert H. McLaughlin sing, apparently, no musician or poet, has dowed the last-named course and he has levely failured a semireligious melodrame. being. Apparently, in the course and he has alcely tailored a semireligious melodrama to the measure of Miss Sugenie Blair and her constituents. Their name is legion. They more than "comfortably filled" the Walbut Street Theater last night. And they did show that competent actress that the stock tradition can still thrill and sting. Toward the play they were more skeptical but they took it in good part always. Did it not give Miss Blair back her calcium coronet and her robes of light that she used to wear in the ante-cinema days? Was there not a gorgeous and mouth-filling speech for the star at the close of act two, some good thick preliminary emotion, one of two remarkable gowns for that star mid the humorous filling that used not to be disdained?

Mr. McLaughlin's work is frankly for Mr. McLaughlin's work is frankly for those who feel rather than think. Somewhat broadly he treats of the pretty idea that beneath the scarlet letter beats always the heart of motherhood and love. It is a theme, as has been said, more susceptible to music and poetry than the footlights. There it becomes largely a matter of blue syangles, "baby spots," rhetoric, biblical appropriations, harsh old hypocrites, gentle-minded prostitutes, satire on the new evangelism, pinkish ingenues and what the movies call "visions." By "fading out" in act on, into a sort of "Servant in the House" preachment, with "The Eternal Magdalene" as the preacher to the harsh old hypocrite and "fading-into" reality in act three, the author completes three hours of entertainment and sometimes a bit of boredom.

That this boredom, which is not excessive, is due to Miss Blair, no one in his spaces would affirm. A deft technician, poiseful, beautifully vocative, and skilled, through long training in the economy of gesture and the blandishment of the eye, gesture and the blandishment of the eye, the is a far more interesting study than Mr. McLaughlin. She has the old tricks, the sibilated "a," the upsweep of the voice for humor and the downsweep for pathos, and the sense of posture and ease of bearing. Not always real, not always the best of its sort, but the genuine product of a senuine school, not a chance success through the bearing or how. babyish personality or a mineing or hoy-enish mannerism. In short, an actress.

denish mannerism. In short, an actress. Just how valuable is the possession of this quality, when trained, may be guessed when it is said that not a single titter greated the line. "Into the gutter!" when he said it. "The pity of it!" which is certainly as old as "Camille," really had quite a pitful little ring to it when she said it. Be put a new siamour, or at least the reflection of the old glamor, on all such stuff. One almost wished the days of stock were alive now. For the "movies," while great in their way, cannot give us warm voices and the proximity of the speaker.

"The Eternal Magdelene," according to

"The Eternal Magdelene," according to the records, was written for Julia Arthur's rentry onto the modern stage. It bears the marks of being written to order; it is largely a matter of mechanical contrivance, of rather obvious balance, rather stale touch-and-go. Yet it is not a bad play, as old-fashioned plays go, and some of its outspokenness is likely to give it a factitious value in a certain public's mind. It has one or two bright bits; a reporter more repetorial than most, and a woman of light virtue who is educated. That it will be popular is a good wager, for it is easily inderstood and it has an actress. B. D.

Theatrical Baedeker

PAULINE FREDERICK in IBERTY BROAD AND HOUSE PETERS & GAIL KANE LOGAN THEATER 4010 N. Clee Ridgley and Wallace Reid in EUREKA 407H & MARKET STE

SIDELIGHTS ON THE DYING SUMMER LID SEASON



Depicting the mingled feelings of citizens who considerit really too early for a felt and yet rather late for

"BIRTH OF A NATION" STILL FASCINATING

Arcadia, Stanley, Regent and Ruby Offer New Film Programs

By the Photoplay Editor

By the Photoplay Editor
They who escape romance, do so at the
loss of an immertal crown. Thus George
Meredith. He never saw 'The Birth of
a Nation' and there is nothing to prove
he would have enjoyed it. But what romance is there; and how it endures! Yesterday the famous film came to town, for
the last time, on this occasion opening the
season at the Chestnut Street Opera House.
The photoplay editor "dropped in" for five
minutes—and stayed for an hour and a
half—so compelling is the force animating
D. W. Griffith's greatest motion picture.
"Intolerance" is not excepted in that state-'Intolerance" is not excepted in that state-

"Intolerance" has not; a well-focused, in-tense story, the tragedy of a lost cause, the beauty of belief in a theme that all do not believe in. Its cunning balancing of incident; its extraordinary characterpainting; its moments of holy grief and passionate revenge—these make it un-paralleled. It is a wonder and a delight even when one has seen it a dozen times. There was present a large audience which "took sides" with old-time enthusiasm, and united in applause of crucial points

With a bit of fall snap in the air, the acres of snow which Mr. Ince managed to dig up for "The Dawn Maker," at the Arcadia, are more than welcome. In many ways, they are the best part of the new Triangle film, so far as novel angles go. W. 8. Hart plays an Indian half-breed with the thorough artistry which he has customarily given to western preachers and bad men, and he receives excellent support from Wil-liam Desmond and Blanche White. But the story of this drams of the Canadian Northwest seems just a little thin. It is straight-forward enough; we learn of the love of Joe Elk. half-breed and son of a chief, for the factor's daughter, and we see the sacri-fice by which he saves her and her fiance from death in the winter wilderness. But if Joe Elk. half-breed and son of a chief, for the factor's daughter, and we see the sacri-fice by which he saves her and her fiance from death in the winter widerness. But if there were any tremendous moments in the original script, the censor has removed them. Undeniably, the snow scenes and the Indian details amply compensate, however. Undeniably, the snow scenes and the

Sessue Hayakawa in "THE HONOR-

ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH

Wm. S. Hart in "The Dawnmaker "GLORIA'S ROMANCE"

APOLLO 62D AND THOMPSON MATINEE DAILY

BLANCHE SWEET IN "The Dupe"

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET Main, 1:30 & 3:30, 100 EVER., 6:50, 8, 9:30, 166 Rita Jolivet in "AN INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGE"

CEDAR GOTH AND CEDAR AVE.

MAE MURRAY in

FAIRMOUNT 26TH AND AVENUE Cleo Ridgley and Wallace Reid in THE BELFISH WOMAN

FRANKFORD 4711 FRANKFORD

Dustin Farnum "Cameo Kirby"

56TH ST. THEATER. MAT. DAILY, PAULINE FREDERICK in

JEFFERSON STREETS

Nance O'Neill "The Witch"

WEST PHILADELPHIA

GARDEN HD . LANSDOWNE AVE

Prominent Photoplay Presentations

ALHAMBRA Mat. daily at 2; Evgs., 6:45 4. | LOCUST Mais 1:30 and 3:30. 10e.

House of Lies," a film not up to the usual high standard of the house. And this in spite of the fact that the new Morosco-Paramount feature contains some of the finest photography and the mast beautiful finest photography and the mast beautiful "locations" ever shown on local screens. Director William D. Taylor has done extraordinarrily well. But oh! what a scenario! From start to finish it is either wildly impossible or sentimental in the Laura Jean Libbey vein. Let us draw the critical veil and congratulate Mr. Taylor once more on his genuine artistry. The general level of production in Mr. Morosco's films has been steadily rising. In "The House of Lies" he has the most satisfying optical display that he has yet achieved.

Edna Goodrich was well supported. Edna Goodrich was well supported.

"The Revolt," as a play of some seasons ago, was rather a poor play. "The Revolt," as a World-Brady photodrama at the Regent is rather a good photodrama. That is, where it hasn't been solssored by the powers. Under the guise of a sociological treatise, this product of Edward Locke, tells the old story of the double moral standard. It has been neatly directed by Barry O'Neil, once of Lubinville, and adequately enacted by the petite Frances Nelson and the homely Arthur Ashley. The fact that the man's loose life has been reduced to nothing doesn't make the case for his wife very strong. But picture patrons ought to be used to that by now.

Theda Bara and a value have the chief roles in "Her Double Life," which sounds like a Keystone, but isn't. It was at the Ruby yesterday, and might have remained over on its merits, which are not slight. Produced by J. Gordon Edwards for Fox, the film mounts up to a good melodramatic climax, in which Miss Bara, by appropriating the valise, pawns herself off on a noble English family as a relative, and wins a clergyman's heart.

"MELO" AT THE KNICKERBOCKER "The Girl He Couldn't Buy" Returns to Philadelphia

"The Girl He Couldn't Buy," which re-turns to this city at the Knickerbocker The-ater this week, has all the thrills of a regupartment store. David Burnham, her father's unscrupulous business associate, The Stanley showed yesterday, in "The she spurns his advances he threatens to

LIONEL BARRYMORE IN THE

Market St. Theater STREET

OLGA PETROVA in

FANNIE WARD IN "EACH PEARL A TEAR"

PARK RIDGE AVE & DAUPHIN ST. MAT., 2:15. EVO., 6:45 to 11. William Desmond & Enid Markey

PRINCESS 1018 MARKET

MARY MacLAREN in

REGENT 1084 MARKET STREET HUMAN VOICE ORGAN

Frances Nelson & Arthur Ashley in

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE.

VIRGINIA PEARSON in

RUBY MARKET STREET

Anita Stewart "The Combat"

WALTER LAW in

TIOGA THE AND VENANGO STS.

MARIE DORO in

VICTORIA MARKET ST.

W. S. HART "The Patriot"

STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH

EDNA GOODRICH in

SOUTH PHILADELPAIA

Also "MYSTERIES OF MYRA"

OLYMPIA BROAD AND

William Russell in THE

SAVOY INI MARKET

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET

A VERY TIMELY BILL DELIGHTS AT KEITH'S

Tempest and Sunshine, Deluxe Maids of Vaudeville, Head Good Show

Two of the very best elements in vaudeville are Florens Tempest and Marion Sunshine. It is quite fitting that the offering
which they prosent at Keith's should be
"A Broadway Bouquet." It consists of
songs, fresh evidently from fertile soil,
rendered in a dainty, fascinating manner
which holds your car to every word.

Their gowns seem to be in keeping with
the spirit of their melodies. Miss Tempest
belies her name. There seems to be little
savoring of the storm or the tornado about
her. Like her partner she radiates sunshine which helps to keep "A Broadway
Bouquet" in the full bloom of success.

Harry Beresford and company in "Twen-

Harry Beresford and company in "Twen ty Odd Years," a very clever characteristic playlet of rural life, made equally as good an impression as on their first visit in this sketch. It was reviewed in these columns before.

Tommy Dugan and Miss Raymond, for Temmy Dugan and Miss Raymond, for-mer Philadelphians who deserted us for Long Island, won no end of laughs with their comedy auto act. It was their first appearance in the "two-a-day" class in this city. The results proved that they belong to the big show. Dugan's quiet way of dolling out comedy is refreshing. Miss Ray-mond shared fifty-fifty in the "clean-up." Their auto act should speed right along the path of success.

King and Harvey, in comedy songs, scored the applause hit of the show. Dainty bits of vaudeville flavored with comedy were offered by Briene and King. They received emphatic approval.

Mabelle Osgood and Emma Raus pleased in musical selections. The Leightons aroused laughs. The Barcins performed daring acrobatic feats and Roberts and Verera presented the best juggling act seen here in a long time. The latest news was flashed in the pictures. J. G. C.

Golden Troupe-Globe

Golden Troupe—Globe

An exhibition of the wild and primitive Russian folk dances by the Golden Orioff Troupe in an act entitled "Christmas in Moscow" heads the bill at the Globe this week. The bright and artistic costumes worn by the performers and an appropriate musical accompaniment added to the success of the act. Charles E. Wildish and because of an undeserved jail sentence Mabelle Estelle repeated her success in the role of Hope Nelson, and Harry Dewey was seen to advantage, as Joe Maynard, Irene Reels as Kitty Burns and Bert B.

company were seen in "The Pool Room," a dramatic offering, with a strong meral lesson, which was warmly received. Edmunds and Edna Leedom seared an emphatic hit and won many laughs in a comedy playlet, "Going to the Wedding"; Jones and Johnson, comedians; Dow and Dow, the Hebrew Sailors, Weimors and Burt, the Gordona Gorceo Brothers, knockabout comedians, and the Musical Clovers. The pictures were up to the minute.

Empire Octette-Nixon Grand

Empire Octette—Nixon Grand
Eight pretty girls playing brass instruments in the Empire Musical Octette prove
the chief attraction at the Nixon Grand
in a program that is good all the way
through. The other acts are the Three
Langdons in a comedy, "Johnny's New
Car"; Joe Browning in a clever character
study, "The Return of Solomon"; Kuter,
Hughes and Kuter in a sketch, "Willie
Jones's Stepmother"; Abbott and White,
musicians, and Neher and Kapelle, skaters.

Sons of Abraham-Cross Keys

There is an abundance of fun and originality in "The Sons of Abraham," which headlines the bill at the Cross Keys. The cast is especially capable and the act is punctuated with many laughs.

The bill includes Dainy Harcourt, English comedienne; Billy Kenny, singer and mimic; Heenan and Clark, Knight and Sawtelle and an entertaining photoplay.

Leona LaMar-William Penn

Leona LaMar, "The Girl With a Thousand Eyes," mystified and entertained an appre-ciative audience at the William Penn. Her ability to answer questions readily about persons and things amazed those present. Ryan and Lee aroused no end of laughs. Arthur Havel and company presented "Play-mates" with good results. The show also included Fiske and Dalton, singers and dancers, and the photoplay. "Lieutenant Danny of the U. S. A."

Vare's Mule —Dumonts

Vare's Mule kicked up no end of a fuse at
Dumonts last night to the delight of a big
audience. The complications caused by
the workmen's compensation act were also
shown in the course of a funny sketch.
Pete Shaw, Tom Malone, Eddie Cassaday,
Benny Franklin. Vic Richards, Alf Gibson
and others had a big share in the funmaking.

\$1800 Kennels Burned

During a thunderstorm which swept over During a thunderstorm which swept over the city last night lightning struck the Montibello Kennels on the estate of Mrs. P. D. M. Cardeza, Washington lane west of Limekiin pike. The kennels were burned,

"THE TWO JANES" ARE TWO TOO MANY

Weirdest Entertainment Since Cherry Sisters Tried on the Dog at Broad

"Have you met with an accident?"
"I don't know just what it is, but I have
met with an accident."—From "The Two
Janes."

Janes."

Have you ever been a dog? The kind they try it on? If you haven't, go to the Broad. But borrow Tom Daly's Bunkhound and take him with you. There is something up there that needs his attention.

Our theatrical suburb was diverted last night with the most remarkable contraption of a "try-out" in years. They called it "The Two Janes," and it piled the Ossa of "What Happened" on the Pelion of "The Blue Envelope." In sublime and confident amateurishness of book, lyrics, scenery, music and acting, it holds out the hope that the present generation has at last produced something to stand beside the Cherry Sisters.

Sisters.

The book had some moments of vague lucidity when the author stopped writing and Harry Fisher said, "Those is them" and "I are here," and barked at his fellow canines out in front. Then for a moment there was sureasse from: "Ever been in love?" "No, but I've had the measles." Fisher's fun and the author's fun are about the same age, of course, but Fisher's once was funny.

the same age, of course, but Fisher's one was funny.

There was a plot.

There was a siso music. The management was unkind enough to cut out what Fisher would call "two of it" and let the plot in. But even at that, "The Two Janes" lasted only two hours.

It was put on, appropriately enough, by a producing company calling liself the Reserve. If only—ah, if only it had used it, a little more of that estimable quality!

The Wise Men (?)

A Modern Piano Fable

Once upon a time a wise (?) man conceived the idea that lots of money could be made by buying and selling Pianos, this wise (?) man realizing that the public as a majority did not understand piano values. So with this in mind he went forth into the highways and byways where

pianos are made to be sold to just such wise (?) men, and he bought many instruments with shiny cases and pretty keys that were to adorn the homes of the many people in his city. He then spent lots of hardearned money in telling the home dwellers of these wonderful pianos that would make any home look more beautiful, and he sold many pianos. So, like him, did many more wise (?) men go to the cities where

beautiful-looking pianos are made, they also resounding the praise of these wonderful wares.

But one day a WISE buyer who did not sell pianos, but understood music and tone values, wanted to buy a piano that he could hand down to his children and his grandchildren. He shopped in the stores of many of these wise (?) men, and not being especially interested in outward show, but desiring lasting music, he conceived the idea of going to a concern which for many years had been constructing pianos. He had these instruments played, he listened attentively to the tones, he inspected the interior construction and he bought a piano from the concern that made them, that understood them, and whose broad guarantee covered every vital part of the instrument. And lo! behold! he found that by buying from the maker he saved 25% on the prices asked by the wise (?) men and the value he received was greater.

Moral-It pays to buy from the maker who sells to the home direct rather than from a dealer who buys and sells pianos.

> IT PAYS TO THINK 11th and Chestnut Sts.

12d and Chestnut Streets

North Philadelphia Branch

Factory: 50th and Parkside Avenue

West Philadelphia Branch