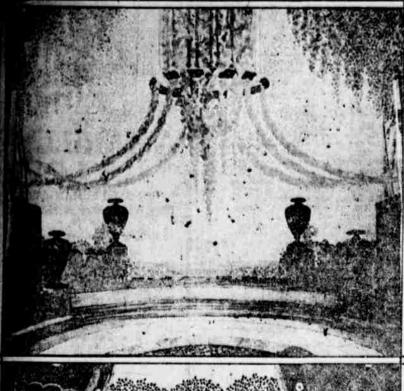
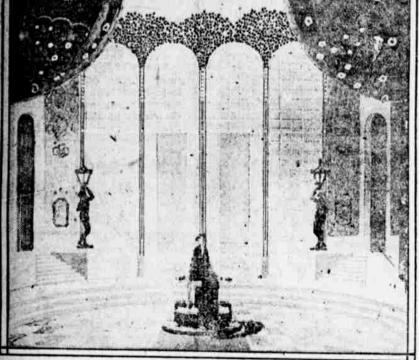
AS URBAN SEES MONTE CARLO





## THEATRICAL BAEDEKER

"The Thirteenth Chair," at Adelphi, Starts the Legitimate Season-Italian Warfare Pictured at Garrick-Photoplays

by the author of "Within the Law." In the cast: Harrison Hunter, George Graham, Elleen Van Blene.

GARRICK-"The Italian Battlefront," War motion pictures taken under the direc-

AT POPULAR PRICES

lem of a wronged servant girl. FEATURE FILMS

STANLEY-"The Honor System," with Milon Sills and Miriam Cooper. Raoul A. Walsh's sympathetic, powerful, sincere production, expert in treatment, acting, optical appeal. Second week, Others.

ARCADIA-"The Marriage Market," with Cariyle Blackwell and June Elvildge, first half of week. "Efficiency Edgar's Court-ship," with Taylor Holmes, latter half of week. Others.

PALACE-"Betsy Ross," with Alice Brady, all week. Others.

VICTORIA-"The Moth," with Norma Talmadge and Eugene O'Brien, all week.

REGENT-"Souls Adrift," with Ethel Clayton. Monday, Tuesday; "Betrayed," with Miriam Cooper, Wednesday, Thursday; "The Defeat of the City," with J. Frank

Glendon, Friday, Saturday. ### TRAND-"The Mysterious Miss Terry," with Billie Burke, first half of week Hayakawa in "Hashimura Toga,"

VAUDEVILLE

**EEITH'S**—Marion Morgan's art dancers, Haruko Onuki, Japanese prima donna; "Cranberries"; Hirschoff's gypsies; Jack Donahue and Alice Marion Stewart, in "Natural Nonsense"; Charles Kenna, in "The Street Fakir"; Palfrey, Hall and Brown in comedy, songs and dances; Ernie and Ernie, in "Three Feet of Comedy"; Nolan and Nolan, jugglers.

SLORE-"The Boys in Blue"; the Plati num Beattles; William Wilson and com-pany; "On the Golf Links"; "On the Edge of Things"; Frosini, accordionist; J. Louis Mintz; Jeanne Palmer; Wren and Wappler; Stafford and Ivy; Kola.

WILLIAM PENN-"The New Scenic Sons Revue"; Bison City Four; Milo, Girard Hughes and Roscoe; Edith and Eddie Adair; Jack and Jennie Choson; "The Mother Instinct," photoplay, first half of week. "The Cabaret de Luxe": Dave ramer and Bessie Kent; Weaver an ack; Fred Larien and company; "Th Master of his Home," photoplay, latter

oss KEYS-"Storyland"; B. Forrest elly; "Milady's Gown"; Gurde and ames; Johnson and Lee, first half of sek. "The Bohemian Girl"; Jimmie cek. "The Bohemian Girl"; Jimmle ma; Conrad and Pagmana; Charles nockley and company; Thompsen and curr; the Four Perrones, latter half of

ROADWAY-Staley and Bierbeck; Noring rmen's Minstrels; Hyland, Patterson d Hart; the Four Perrones; "The Lone off." photoplay, first half of week, obbie Heath and dancing girls; Chap-ille and Triple; Diane Cooper; June Sal-o; "God's Man." photoplay, latter half

week.

AND—Six Virginia Steppera; Blue Grass

Loys; Billy Houncer's circus; Hendrix

and Padula; Al Farren; Swan and Swan,

Being sketches for settings designed by the famous continental artist for the forthcoming production of "The Riviera Girl," at the Forrest.

## FOR THE COMING WEEK

ADELPHI-"The Thirteenth Chair," with Margaret Wycherly. Bayard Veiller's nurder-mystery melodrama, which has enjoyed New York prosperity, and written

tion of the supreme military command of all the Italian armies, showing actions on the Isonzo, Carso and Trentino fronts, and in the Julian Alps.

ORPHEUM—"Common Clay," with Thomas E. Shea. Cleves Kinkend's Harvard prize play, dealing dramaticaly with the prob-

CASINO—"The Bowery Burlesquers," with Frank Harcourt, Billy Foster, Edna Green and Grace Anderson. Interpolated spi cialties and vaudeville, with songs and

"ROCADERO-"The Innocent Maids," with Johnnie Jess, At Bruce, Maurel Bernardo and Stephen Paul. Also two musical farces, "The Elixir of Love" and "General Bing, of the U. S. A."

COMING ATTRACTIONS

SEPTEMBER 10.

FORREST-"The Riviera Girl," with Sam B. Hardy, Wilda Bennett, Juliette Day, Carl Gantvoort, Louis Casavant,

BROAD-"Our Betters," with Rose Coghlan, Crystal Herne, Fritz Williams and conore Harris. KEITH'S-Marion Morgan's art dancers;

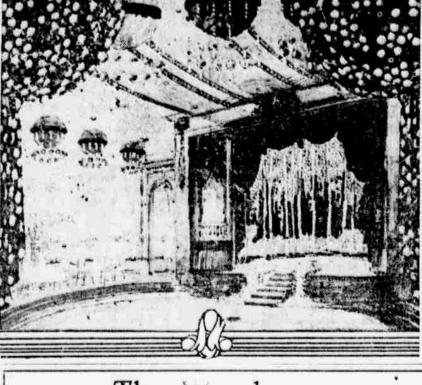
Harry Green and company; Cecil Cunningham; Bert Swor SEPTEMBER 17. KEITH'S-The Dolly Sisters; Sam Mann

and company; Felix Adler and Bert Levy.

METROPOLITAN—"The Wanderer," with Nanco O'Neill, James O'Neill, Sydney Herbert, Charles Dalton and Jean Stuart. SEPTEMBER 25.

GARRICK-"The Willow Tree," with Fay Bainter and Shelley Hull.

FORREST-"Jack O'Lantern," with Fred Stone, Charles Aldrich, Douglas Steven-BOR.



## The Wanderer

(Novelized from the play of Maurice V. Samuels) | fore they partake of the holy meal? Listen (Congright by William Elliott, F. Roy Comstock —do not the trumpets sound in Hebron? and Morris Gest

CHAPTER 1

THE setting sun, disappearing over the the fig tree which sheltered an archway in Rissah-I will care for it henceforth." garden wall. Far off in the distance a single trumpet sounded, faint and indistinct. A nearer trumpet echoed and re-echoed the sound, then a shepherd hidden in a nearby valley took up the silvery notes upon his valley took up the silvery notes upon his own instrument, and sounded the tidings

own instrument, and sounded the fidings that the day was o'er.

Upon the roof of the house of Jesse, of the tribe of Judea, a maiden sat embroidering a girdle. She was fair and slender, with brownish hair, which hung in two long braids. But while she piled her needle industriously, she occasionally stopped and shaded her eyes, gazing wistfully toward the horizon. Far in the distance the sheep were being herded together by the watchful shepherds and their dogs in preparation for the coming of the night. To the east and want the maiden cast her eyes in vain. ful shepherds and their dogs in preparation for the coming of the night. To the east and west the maiden cast her eyes in vain, for what she saw satisfied her not. To the north lay Hebron, where the great King David had first reigned, and beyond that—somewhere to the north, so the maiden had heard—was a wondrous city of buildings, great palaces, rich caravans and fashionably dressed folk—Jerusalem. But of all this the maiden knew naught, and had no desire to learn. With a sigh she resumed her work upon the girdle.

desire to learn. With a sign she resumed her work upon the girdle.

Inside the house of Jesse all was excitement, for the morrow was the hallowed day when none might labor in the fields. The trumpets called men and women from their labors to prepare for the evening meal which should precede the approaching feswhich should precede the approaching fes-tival. In the courtyard, by the well, the faithful Rissah, handmaiden to Huldah, wife of Jesse, gathered up the clean lines which had been washed by two girls knead-

ing the garments with their bare feet in a trough of water. A trumpet blew again—nearer. A shepherd was bringing in part of his flock. Eagerly the girl, watching from the roof, ran down the flight of stone steps which ed to the courtyard and approached the People Against John Doe," latter half of week.

"Shelah," cried the girl anxiously, "hast

lamb snuggled in his arms, shook his head. "Nay, Mistress Naomi," responded Shelah laying the lambkin upon the grass by the well and signifying that Rissah should wash its hurt. "Nay, Jether was not upon the hills last night. I found his flock untended. For the second day Jether hath not led them to water and none knows where the lad may be. Some of the sheep the wolves have slain, and others, like this poor lambkin, have suffered because of his neglect." The girl clasped her hands together

"But what of Jether?" she inquired, tensely. "Can he he ill or sick?" "Have no fear, good Mistress Naomi," replied Shelah. "His worst danger lies in his father's wrath."

What meanest thou?" cried Naomi, "On the road hither I met Ozen and He-

bron, he who keeps an inn there, and Ozen told me Jether was there all night with a companion. Tola, an evil man whom all The girl glanced about her nervously

as one by one the laborers from the field, the shepherds and their flocks passed into the courtyard and the sun sank lower upon the horizon. Then she turned to the shepherd again. "Please, Shelah, thou wilt aid me?

thou hasten to Hebron and find Jether. He has forgotten that at sundown we celebrate the hallowed day. Hasten, I beg of thee." The stolid sliepherd shook his head A

trumpet blew in the distance. not the trumpets sound on every Do they not bid all cease from toll and hasten home to cleanse themselves be

-do not the trumpets sound in Hebron's If Master Jether wills to come, he'll come Nay, nay, good mistress Naomi, I cannot speak to Jether louder with mine own voice western bills toward the distant Medi- than can these trumpets which sound from terranean, dast lengthening shadows from every hillside. Give me the lambkin, good

The shepherd took the lamb in his arms and followed by the dogs, which had hung at his heels, went into the sheepfold. Rissah put her arms tenderly about the girl and sought to comfort her.

"Come with me to the watch tower," she said softly. "Let us look toward Hebron -there is still light enough to watch the road for the coming of Master Jether. Come

CHAPTER II

ANOTHER goblet of wine to seal anew The speaker, a man of middle age, well

dressed, with a handsomely embroidered tunic of rich dark cloth, bound with a leathern girdle, and wearing costly sandals embroidered with beads, seemed in striking contrast to the lad who faced him in the inner courtyard of the Inn of Ozen, on the outskirts of the town of Hebron. They were seated at a rough wooden table in the courtyard of a plain, square building, the open sky above them showing that 'nightfall was not far distant. The lad, a handsome, dark boy, with long curiy hair, clad only in a garment made of two leopard sking, shook his head.

"Nay, I'll drink no more," said the boy The elderly man laughed.
"And how often have I spoken those selfsame words?" he cried, mockingly. "But to eat without drinking is like devouring one's own blood. Come, come, my good Jether. Another gobiet, ere we part."

The boy arose somewhat unsteadily.
"I'll drink no more," he cried. a day and a night have I spent my time with thee, Tola, and thou hast been a good friend and hast taught me many where some day I may journey, but I must go hence now. Too long have I neglected my flock."

Tola laughed, an evil smile lighting his face as he drained the giblet.
"Thy flock?" he cried. "Wherefore "Thy flock?" he cried. "Wherefore should a likely lad like thee tend sheep upon the hillside? Thou art the son of a rich man, Jether. From Ozen, the landlord, I did hear but yestere on that some day when thou dost inherit thy portion thou wilt have much gold and lands and many cattle. Why, with the wealth that will some day be thine thou canst go to the Court of Solomon—perchance become a

prince thyself-thou canst live like a King in Jerusalem."
"To Jerusalem?" the boy exclaimed incredulously. But my father will never give his consent."

"Go then without it." replied Tola, sar-castically, "Thy father is rich—demand thou thy portion, and go forth. Who knows what fortune may befall thee—the great King David was but a shepherd lad

amid these very hills." When if my father failed to give me what I deemed my rights, I found a way to take them," cried Tela, angrily, grasping the boy again by the arm. "And since he had put me to so much unjust trouble, all that I found."

prise and fear. "Then thou wilt some day suffer punish-ment for that thoft," he said. "Does not our law say-

Tola interrupted him with a laugh.
"Be not tiresome. That is the only law
warn thee to obey when thou dost meet my friends in Jerusalem. They are merry fellows, rich and free, with youth and spirits. And when I shall take thee to the house of my good friend Nadina, and shall introduce you to her daughter. Tisha, the fairest in all Jerusalem, shouldst thou preach to them, they would never forgive me for bringing thee along. As for Tisha. I really think she might slap thy face."

Lether turned toward him curlously and Jether turned toward him curiously and

"Tisha, didst thou say?" "Aye, Tisha, of Babylon, now the fairest maid in all Jerusalem. For her favors men would almost pay the ransom of a king. yet Tisha scorns them all and boasts that she will be won by love alone. Such a lad as thou, with wealth, youth, good looks— why, fair Tisha would worship thee." "Nay, I know naught of women." replied Jether, hesitatingly. "I know naught of love, save that I bear my mother and my

cousin Naomi, and for any one else I care "What an innocent fool thou art," taunted Tola with a laugh. "That youthful innocence will attract fair Tisha far more than gold and shekels. What sayst thou, wilt thou come with me?"

Jether hestiated. From the distance came the sound of a silver trumpet. He heard it and started.
"I am late Alcody I foor section."

"I am late. Already I fear my father's anger for leaving the sheep untended. My brother Gaal will once more taunt me with my neglect. One moment. Tola. Come with me and I will ask my father for my portion and go with thee."

Tola slapped him affectionately upon the

"Thou art a good lad after all." he said.
"Bring thy gold and come with me. I will await thee here while thou dost get thy

"I will come, portion or no portion," anwered Jether. "What?" cried Tola in pretended surprise "Wouldst live upon another's meney?"
"If my father deny me I shall earn my

tion and join me. Thy father canst not re-fuse thee, and if he does ask thy mother."

CHAPTER III TETHER-it is Jether.

J Naomi, watching from the highest sinnacle of the house of Jesse, beheld on the road from Hebron the familiar figure of the younger son as he moodily trudged along the narrow winding road which led over the hills from the town beyond. Bidding Rissah prepare the chamber for the advent of her cousin and to lay out fresh linen for him, Naomi ran lightly down the stone steps from the roof, sprang through the arch of the courtyard and met the boy almost on the threshold.

"And hast thou no word for me, Jether?" sked Naomi happily, linking her arm in

"How once again in Brother Gaal's quiver I have placed an arrow he will aim against me? My plous, ever-zealous elder brother. Trust Gaal to learn whatever might count against me, and of course he knows I was not upon the hillside with my flock. He hates me—and I hate him."

"Thou art wrong, Jether," pleaded Naomi, "He hates thee not, only his ways are dif-ferent from thine. Gaal cannot understand thy scorn of tasks in which he doth re-joice. Oh, my cousin, I fear, for last night I dreamed a dreadful dream—

"And I, too, dreamed a dream," cried Jether, as she shrank back half terrified. "But my dream was not the kind that's bred from herding sheep or reaping barley in the fields below, or guiding stupid oxen when they tread the rhened grains. No, nor the kind my pleus brother dreams as he adds in the species from the kind my pleus brother dreams as he adds up the season's grain, thinking all the while two-thirds of all there is will some day be mine with all my father's servants and this house, and thee, perchance, Naomi, for his bride."

Naomi's blue eyes filled with tears, and he looked appealingly to Jether. "Why addest thou that?" she asked, reproach

Jether angelly. "Art thou not fair? Doth Gaal not know the measures of the land thy father left thee?"

"That is true," admitted Naomi, drying her eyes. "Aye, the fields are broad, and in thy father's care have been rich in har-Perchance I shall indeed favor of thy elder brother," she added with

prevented him from reading the lovelight in her eyes, for he continued, with rising LOBBYING FOR ART





"The Wanderer" announces its imminent presence at the Metropolitan through an elaborate pictorial display in the foyer of the big opera house. Above: One of the paintings illustrating an incident in the drama.

Below: The complete set of pictures as shown at the "Met."

Naomi cast her eyes upon the ground

and answered tenderly: "How can I say whom I would marry when no one hath asked me?"

He started toward her as if to embrace her, but hesitated: "Nay, I shall not tell thee now," he added. "Some day, perhaps, but not now."
"Thou wilt tell me—what?" she inquired.

"Nay, not now-get thee into the house and perchance I will join thee presently. lome, Naomi. Together, hand in hand, they started up the steps into the house of Jesse. Suddenly the drapery of the door was pulled aside

A man, tall, heavy, full bearded, rough and strong, stood before them. Naomi drew back to let him pass as he came down the steps directly toward Jether.
"So, there thou art?" cried the man

Jether laughed mockingly at him.
"My brother Gaal," he said, bowing in pretended abeisance. "Go thou within Naomi—I fear a storm."

(To be continued next Saturday) NIPPONESE SINGER TESTING TWO-A-DAY

Mlle. Onuki Finds Vaudeville a Good Start Toward Operatic Glory and Cash

Vaudeville has attracted Haruko Onuki apanese prima donna, whose debut at the New York Hippodrome was one of the hits of last season. Having mastered sing-ing in English. French and Italian, the little Japanese artiste qualified for a po-sition of prominence on the grand opera or musical comedy stage, but the offers received from vaudeville managers were so tempting that she decided to play a season in a two-a-day. The Japanese vocaliste will be one of the principal features of the opening bill of the new season at Keith's during the coming week.

The position gained in the musical world by Mile. Onuki has not been without the hardest kind of study. Born in Tokio, she came to America with her parents when

PHOTOPLAYS

AUDITORIUM LOGAN—Broad St. Ab, Rockland, West St. ANITA STEWART in "THE MESSAGE OF THE MOUSE"

COLISEUM MARKET ST. Below 60TH ETHEL CLAYTON

FRANKFORD 4711 FRANKFORD AVENUE Vivian Martin in "A KISS VIVIAN IVIARTIN
FOR SUSIE
Added Attraction—Two-Part Keystone Comedy

LEADER FORTY-FIRST AND
RETURN OF THE LITTLE
AMERICAN\*\* SHERWOOD SALTIMORE AVE

ID "THE LONG TRAIL" STRAND GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT VENANGO STREET MME. PETROVA

LOGA ITH AND VENANGO STE.

Mile. Onuki attempted the most difficult of tasks in her initial effort in New York

little more than an infant, so that she has been reared in an American atmosphere and is probably more Occidental than Oriental.

Mile, Onuki attempted the most difficult of the library in her little was an experiment and she had a short-term contract. The minute it expired the Japanese girl was besieged with of tasks in her initial effort in New York city to demonstrate her ability as a vocalist. She accepted an engagement as prima donna at the Hippodrome despite the fact it was considered almost impossible for her to make herself heard and understood in

PHOTOPLAYS

LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST MATINEES 1:30 and 3:30. Evgs., 6:30, 8, 9:30

Pauline Frederick in "THE LOVE THAT LIVES"

MARKET ST. Theatre Street

WILLIAM DESMOND in "Marter of His Home Every Wed.—Dean & Polo in "The Gray Ghost, Every Fri.—PEARL WHITE in "Fatal Ring."

OVERBROOK 63D & HAVERFORD

ALICE BRADY

"THE LONE WOLF"

PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST.

"BAR SINISTER"

PRINCESS 1018 MARKET ENID BENNETT

MOTHER INSTINCT"

REGENT 1634 MARKET STREET HUMAN VOICE ORGAN

MARY ANDERSON

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE.
MARY PICKFORD

in "THE LITTLE AMERICAN"

RUBY MARKET STREET BELOW 7TH STREET

**EMILY STEVENS** 

ALICE JOYCE and "HER SECRET"
HARRY MOREY in
Have You Heard the New Savoy Organ?

1211 MARKET STREET

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET

The Stanley Booking Corporation

ATLANTIC CITY Visit THE COLONIAL

ALHAMBRA 12th, Morris & Passyunk Ave. WILLIAM DESMOND

APOLLO 52D AND THOMPSON JOSE & HARTY MOREY IN "THE QUESTON"
Also-MUTT & JEFF COMEDY and
BURTON HOLMES TRAVELOGUE ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH

H. B. WARNER BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET Vivian Martin & Sessue Hayakawa

BLUEBIRD BROAD AND SUSQUEHANNA AVE PEARL WHITE

FAIRMOUNT 26TH AND GIRARD AVENUE Valeska Suratt and Eric Mayne FAMILY THEATRE—1311 MARKET ST NEW RIMBALL ORGAN

in "THE JUGGERNAUT" 56TH ST. THEATRE—Below Spruce MAT. DAILY Peggy Hyland & Antonio Moreno GREAT NORTHERN AT ETIE AVE.
BESSIE BARRISCALE

Anita Stewart & Earle Williams

IMPERIAL GOTH and WALNUT STS. Mats. 2:30. Evgs. 7 & f WILLIAM DESMOND in "TIME LOCKS AND DIAMONDS

JEFFERSON 20TH AND DAUPHIN MARY MILES MINTER IN "SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA

LIBERTY BROAD AND Gladys Brockwell in TO HONOR PEARL WHITE IN THE PATAL RING

WILLIAM DESMOND

STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH "THE HONOR SYSTEM" VICTORIA MARKET ST.

OLGA PETROVA

EUREKA SOTH & MARKET STS. RIDGE AVENUE 1784 BIDGE AVE