

The Cymbal Girl Has Grace. A New Exercise for Fair Athletes.



Her bow to herself—foursounding "At this point she looks in the mirror and makes her first graceful turn."



On the line of march. In this way she learns how to walk. "She dances upon her sandalled toes."

THE athletic girl who wishes to be graceful has a new sort of physical culture. It is dancing to cymbals. The "gym" suit of this girl combines freedom of body with beauty. It is a Greek revival suit. Long robes fall about the figure, sandals are on her feet and her neck is left untrammelled by the afflicting modern stock.

All the body must be exposed to the air, yet all must be protected. Probably mosquito netting would make the best dancing suit for the gymnasium, for the girl who dances gets into an immediate glow. But mosquito netting and all such kindred and common stuffs are banished, while she makes herself a costume which, while very light and airy, is extremely beautiful.

Her "exercises" are practiced to waltz time, accompanied by the clashing of cymbals and the shouts of the happy dancer, and they are best done in front of a mirror.

This then is the way she exercises: The music starts up and, cymbals in hand, she brings them together with a clasp, then throwing her arms wide open, she makes a deep bow to herself. Now, she brings the cymbals together at the rate of 2-4 time, or waltz time, taking two steps forward and two steps backward, turning at the sound of the cymbals over her head. She does this until she has danced for herself a pretty waltz.

Her next movement is quite different. She takes three steps forward, clashing the cymbals together. Then she takes three steps backward, still clashing. She is on the line of march and is learning how to walk.

When she has marched straight ahead and straight backward for some time she marches in hollow squares. Three steps forward, three steps to the side, three steps at right angles and three steps to complete the square. She does this in quick time, giving herself neither space to stop nor to breathe. Her breathing is all done while she is in motion, and in this manner she takes a very practical and instructive lesson in the art of deep breathing.

Her next exercise is to introduce the two-quarter time again, or the waltz time. She dances the hop waltz step three times to the right, lifting each foot as high as possible, and resting first on one foot and then on the other in the most graceful manner. Then she reverses the step, doing the same thing with her left foot. She does this until she has danced the six minutes which the Greek gymnasium dance calls for. Her final motion is extremely beautiful. She bends as far back as possible, keeping her legs rigid and her arms outstretched. Then she bends as far forward as possible.

QUEER WOUNDS. Dr. H. G. Wells, in American Medicine, states that every wound caused by blank cartridges should be treated as dangerous, on the theory that tetanus (lockjaw) germs may be lurking in the wound. In injuries of the palm the patient should be anaesthetized, the wound thoroughly cleansed and then cauterized. He also urges the use of anti-tetanus in every case in which tetanus develops.

The Girl \$500 in Prizes. in Pink

The Romance of a Kiss, A Clouded Honeymoon, Thrilling Murder, A Haunted House.

By Albert Payson Terhune.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Mercedes Garth, a dressmaker's assistant, is sent by her employer to the home of a young Mrs. Fairleigh, to whom Mercedes bears a strong resemblance. There she meets Henry Barrington, a former day through the death of his great-uncle. Had the testator's niece (Mrs. Fairleigh's aunt) lived, this fortune would have been hers. But her death in a foundling asylum has been proved. Fairleigh, deceived in the dim light of the moon between his wife and Mercedes, kisses the latter. His wife and several of the guests witness the act. Among these guests are Dorothy Kerr and her brother Claude. Mercedes was formerly Dorothy's maid and was loved by Claude.

CHAPTER II. A Revelation.

"GREAT HEAVENS!" gasped Fairleigh, his eyes wandering from the confused, laughing face of the girl in pink to the group of scandalized relatives and grinning spectators crowded about the threshold of the room. "Who are you, anyway?"

"My name is Mercedes Garth. I am the assistant from Mme. Campan's dressmaking establishment," she replied, demurely. Then, with a gleam of fun in her eye, "Is it your custom, Mr. Fairleigh, to send for your whole family to see fair play every time you kiss a total stranger?"

"I—" began the young husband, but a strident voice interrupted him, as a lean, elderly man bustled forward. "What does this mean, sir?" thundered the intruder. "Have you no sense of shame—of decency—that you kiss this young woman—actually kiss her—in the presence of my daughter, and of her invited guests?"

"Don't father!" put in Mrs. Fairleigh, advancing on the group. "I've been humiliated enough without your raising a scene. No," as her husband strove to speak, "I wish no explanations. My eyes did not deceive me. And—and oh, I was so happy!" she broke off, weepingly as she buried her face in her father's shirt front.

"I tell you it's all a mistake!" shouted the frantic husband. "I—" "You are right, sir. It is a mistake," retorted his father-in-law, "but the mistake was in my permitting my child to marry a man of your abandoned character. To think how I've been deceived!"

"You win out on that proposition," cheerily observed Barrington, rolling his great bulk into the room. "I was deceived in the case, myself. I'd always sized him up as a milk-sop who wouldn't dare kiss his own wife; let alone a jolly little dressmaker."

Fairleigh turned furiously on the speaker. Noting that his respect for the vulgarian's wealth and the family hopes of inheriting it drove back an angry rejoinder. But Barrington, oblivious (or amusedly conscious) of the distracted husband's thoughts, went on serenely: "Now, that's the difference between you new-rich people and the real swells. Blood will tell. Not that I know from experience, but I've heard so. If you people had been thorough-breds there'd have been no scene at all. The misadventure would have laughed it off as a joke. So would papa. Then tonight when somebody goes she'd have chased hubby with an axe. But no outsider would have known."

A quickly suppressed titter relieved the guests' awkward embarrassment. Mrs. Fairleigh suffered her father to lead her from the room by another door and the distracted husband, listening politely to the agonized scraps of explanation he was hurling broadcast. "Fairleigh," advised Barrington, the only member of the party whose composure had not been ruffled by the incident, "if you're wise, you'll follow that pretty little wife of yours and try to patch up this jumble. Tell her the dressmaker girl looked so much like her in the dim light and all that sort of thing. And their dresses were both pink. Tell her that. And say that I was taken in in the same way, if you like. Only I didn't kiss her; wrong luck! I don't think she'll believe your explanation, but you'll have the fun of tryin', anyhow."

All the other guests had departed except a tall, stately-looking woman and a heavy-featured man, nearly as big as Barrington himself. As Fairleigh rushed off, the tall woman, who was weeping, wife Barrington noticed for the first time that these two had remained. "Miss Garth," he said, helping the dismayed dressmaker on with her long coat. "Here's a couple of old friends of yours—Miss Dorothy Kerr and her altogether lovely brother, Claude. You told me, I think, that you used to be Dorothy's maid and that dear Claude talked about you because you wouldn't let him make love to you, and so you lost your job. Under the circumstances this should be a real affectin' reunion."

Dorothy Kerr was already looking oddly at the girl, who returned the stare proudly and without resentment. "So you're a dressmaker now," observed Dorothy, insolently, "and judging by the scene we've just witnessed I'm glad I turned you out of my house."

- 101 Prizes in All..... \$500
First Prize..... \$50
5 Prizes, each..... \$10
70 Prizes, each..... \$5
25 Prizes, each..... \$2

"Your own course will be to land you in Sing Sing," said the girl, coolly. "Leave him to me."

BARRINGTON'S BOAST.



"If I wasn't rich, not a soul in the crowd you saw here to-night would speak to me."

WHOSE PORTRAIT IS THIS?

How to Win a Prize.

A portrait will be printed with each chapter of one of the characters in "The Girl in Pink." There will be twelve portraits in all. The reader is required to write the name of the character in the blank space under the portrait and cutting both out of the paper, to send them to "The Girl in Pink Editor, Evening World, Post-Office Box 23, New York City." Send all twelve portraits and names in at the same time in the same envelope. Don't send in one at a time, as no attention will be paid to any answers that do not contain all twelve portraits and names. Answers will be received until noon of Monday, Feb. 8.

May Manton Hints. Lounging or Steamer Gown.



THIS lounging or steamer gown is made of French flannel, blue and white. The gown is made with fronts and back, all of which are tucked to yoke collar. At the neck is a turn-over collar, and the sleeves are full and wide, gathered into straight cuffs. Below the tucks the gown is comfortably full. The fronts are finished with hems and lapped one over the other, the closing being made with buttons and buttonholes. Material for medium size is 6-8-4 yards 37, 6 yards 32 or 4-1-8 yards 44 inches wide. Pattern 4631, for a 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inch bust measure, will be mailed for 10 cents. Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

The New Dust Coat Is Swagger.

A very swagger dust coat worn by Miss Dorothy Tennant, who is now appearing with Robert Edeson in "Ransom's Polly" at the Hudson Theatre, is of taffeta silk in the new mode color, with pipings of black satin. The coat is made full in length, completely covering the gown, and hangs straight and full from the shoulders. It is, of course, collarless, according to the prevailing fashion, and is finished with a band around the neck, reaching below the waist, heavily stitched in white.



Dorothy Tennant. Wearing the New Dust Coat. Heavy white sueds gloves are worn with the costume. This very stunning wrap answers finely for automobiling, although in the play Miss Tennant wears it as a travelling wrap.

A RONDEAU. When Cupid comes, the doctors say, "Well, how are we this morning, eh? I fancy that we can feel the heat! Oh, anything she cares to eat. And keep her well amused and say: A little lemon twice a day" (Some lemon juice and castor sugar). The doctors all are so discreet, When Cupid comes.

AS USUAL. "When I looked at this picture last week I failed to observe those goats down in the corner."

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. It is a valuable diet for children. GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

Amusements. NEW EMPIRE THEATRE, 4th & 40th St. Augustus Thomas' "THE OTHER GIRL." Best Comedy.

THE TEMPLE OF LAUGHTER. HERALD SQ. THEATRE, 6th & 35th St. 100th Time, Feb. 4, SOUVENIRS. 14 Song Hits! THE GIRL, 5,000 Laughs! FROM KAY'S with SAM BERNARD.

CIRCLE. Broadway and 60th St. Annie Abbott, "The Georgia Magnet." English Pony Ballet, Falke & Renon, Murray & Renon, "The Three Musketeers." 3rd WEEK—VESTA, TILLEY.

CASINO, AN ENGLISH DAISY. ATLANTIC GARDEN, Bowers, near Canal St. "The Girl in Pink" and "The Girl in Blue."

CASTORIA. For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Amusements. PROCTOR'S To-Day, 25c., 50c. 23d St. CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE. Prolle's Dogs. 30 other.

AMERICAN PASTOR'S 14th St., near 3d Av. 14th St. & 20th St. WALLACK'S 6th & 30th St. GEORGE ADAMS COUNTY CHAIRMAN.

THE PRISONER OF ZENDA. THE MATINEE TO-DAY. DEWEY. Kentucky Bel'es. 14TH STREET THEATRE, near 6th Av. NIGHTS, 8:15. MATE, WED. & SAT. 8:15.

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE, Broadway, 42d St. EVENINGS 8:15. MATE, WED. & SAT. 8:15. NEW YORK MATINEE, 44th to 45th St. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT in his new play, "THE MEDAL AND MAID."

WEST END MATINEE TO-MORROW. METROPOLIS, Eves. 8:15. MATE, WED. & SAT. 142d & 3d Av. A MIDDNIGHT BLINDERS. EDEN WORLD IN WAX, New Groups. MUSEE EXTRA ATTRACTIONS, CHATELAIN.

Brooklyn Amusements. COL. SHINN'S MONTAUK MATINEE. CHARLES HUNTREY The Man from Blauvelt.