

THE NEW PLAY Southern War Play Gives the North A Cold Deal.

WITH "The Warrens of Virginia" arriving in a regular Belasco blitzard last night, it was little wonder that the Southern play by Mr. William C. de Mille seemed warm and human even though it was not much bigger than the family circle around which it moved.

With conditions reversed, a Southern audience might not have been so hospitable for looking at the play in all honesty it must be admitted that it gave the North a decidedly "cold deal" just as most war plays do in these "atmospheric" days. Why won't some author wear the blue and give the Northern side of the story fairly for a change?

In "The Warrens of Virginia" there is the same old glorification of the South, with the North representing the trickery of the play and the Northern hero tacitly apologizing to the usual goodly and creamy Southern hero for doing his duty.

Of course the actors, for most part, were old friends who naturally had first call upon the kindly consideration, if not the affection, of the audience.

The plot fairly galloped to the front when Gen. Warren, ordered home for a rest, was carried in on a stretcher and sat up to ask the Lieutenant, as an old friend of the family, to call that evening at the Warren home.

Gen. Griffin, expressed the decided opinion that the guard house was the proper place for Burton, but when he saw a chance of playing a trick on the South, he changed his mind and suggested that Burton go to the Warren home and allow himself to be captured with false despatches in his possession that would lead a Confederate supply train into a trap.

Burton, accompanied by a Northern spy who was to "betray" him, stood in the doorway simply waiting to be shot. His danger made Agatha realize that she loved him, and when the "trick" surrounded the house she did her best to save him by snatching his despatches and hiding them in her shoe.

Miss Walker answered the question very prettily and with more sympathy than she has ever shown before. With her face hidden by a small old-fashioned sunbonnet, she popped through the trees of a Belasco forest that was almost as real as the water that rippled down the colored "mammy" bearing a big basket of food for the starving Confederates across the line.

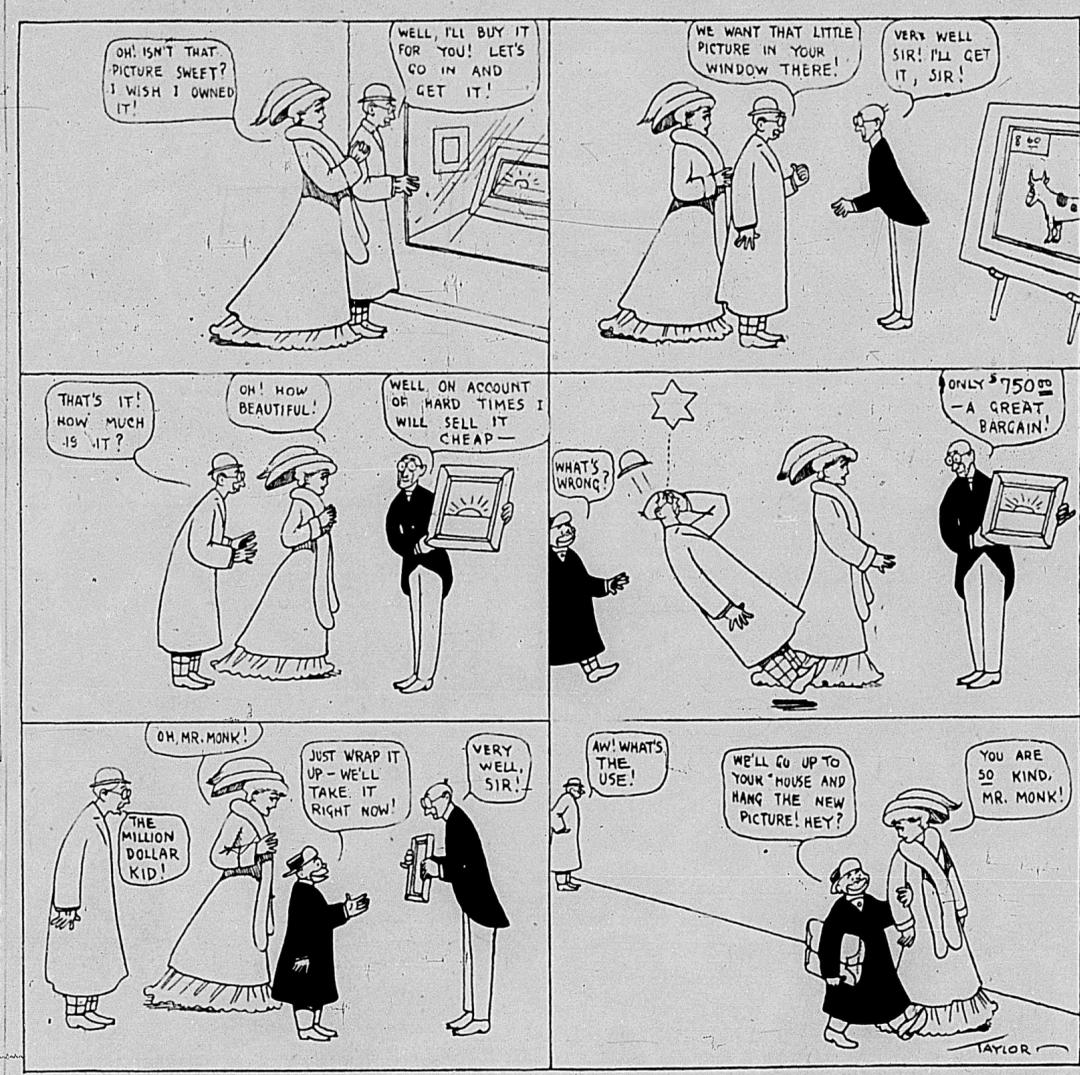
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The Million-Dollar Kid By R. W. Taylor



"THE NEW MAYOR." Based on G. H. Broadhurst's Successful Play, THE MAN OF THE HOUR

By Albert Payson Terhune. (Copyrighted, 1907, by George H. Broadhurst.)

STORY OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Always Bennett, a rich young man who has inherited the bulk of his father's money, values the Borough Street Railway financing named Wainwright as interested in the love of Dallas. Wainwright is the financier's ward and brother Perry, is the financier's ward by secretly making Perry still, makes good the loss incurred on them by Horri-

CHAPTER XVII. Vengeance! "For Time at last makes all things even. And if we do but wait the hour There never yet was human power That could evade it, if unforfeited. The patient search and vigil long. On which our wreath of vengeance grows."

"H" E'S in there!" observed Phelan in high excitement, jerking his thumb toward a door leading off the committee room. "An' I've seen 'em for Wainwright and Horri-gan to meet Your Honor here. An' I've fixed it so the Borough Bill won't come up for ten minutes. Now, all that's left is to touch the punk to the fuse an' set off the whole siddy bunch of fireworks under 'em. Gee! but it's good to a' stuck to this old world just for the sake of bein' here to-day an' seein' what I'm due to see!"

"Yes," went on Phelan, again nodding mysteriously toward the further door. "He's in there, trained to the minute for the blow-out. There's some one else wants to see you, too. Some one who'll make more of a hit with you, if I'm not overplayin' my hand. But good news can wait. There's so little of it in this measly life that it generally has to be!"

From the corridor Horri-gan stamped in the committee room, Wainwright at his heels. "Well!" cried the Boss, defiantly, glaring at Bennett and ignoring Phelan. "You sent for us. What do you want?" "One moment!" intervened Wainwright. "We are beaten. We admit that, without argument. So we need waste no time going over details."

"Name Your Price!" "Have you sent for us to say what you'll sell out for?" queried Horri-gan, coarsely, "because if you have, you've only to name your price. You've got to pay us what you want us. We've got to pay."

"I should have thought," replied Bennett, with no shade of offense, "that you would know by this time that I have no price." "Then what do you want?" "Nothing—from you." "Why did you send word you wanted to see us?" growled Horri-gan impatiently, as he and Wainwright, uninvited, seated themselves at the table.

"The Adventurer," a splendid romance of mystery, excitement and love, by Lloyd Osbourne, will begin serial publication in The Evening World next Monday, Dec. 9. (To Be Continued.)

BETTY VINGENT'S ADVICE TO LOVERS

THE LENGTHY CALLING HABIT. THE man who has the lengthy calling habit, is as a rule, unpopular with the gentle sex, for he is ungenerally a nuisance to the household, and sometimes even to his lady love. His sedulous fascinations are so great that they can hold fair females in thrall from 8 to 12, and most girls have a deadly sickening of the man who invariably pays never-ending visits. The lover's suit is harassed rather than furthered by the lengthiness of his departures. If he leaves in the midst of an interesting conversation his welcome in the future is assured, for he has been entertaining and enlightening and is now more tiresome than entertaining a stupid visitor who has no sense to say good-night at a reasonable hour and does not see that conversation is undoubtedly carried on with the sole purpose of killing time. Many a man has lost his sweetheart simply because he would not tear himself away before the crow of the cock. So if you value the love of some fair maid and want to be popular with gentlemen don't bore them to distraction by calls which last until the break of dawn.

A Lover's Quarrel. I HAVE had a quarrel with a young lady whom I love very much. Lately we spoke, and each day are growing to like one another. Last night, through a boy friend of mine, I learned that she wants me to become friends again. Do you think that I should go back to her after she has treated me very mean and talked behind my back? A. T. L. If you love the girl, make up with her. Perhaps you were as much to blame in the quarrel as she. Forget the past and start over again.

No Engagement Ring. I AM at present engaged to a young lady whom I love most dearly, and I am sure that she loves me. We have been engaged for some time, but this is not known to my young men associates. I should like to tell them of our happiness, but have not done so because I have not as yet been able to buy a ring for her. Did I do right to ask the young lady to marry me, knowing that I could not buy a ring for her? What shall I do about telling my friends? A. B. G. A ring is not necessary to an engagement. Do not wait to buy a ring before announcing the engagement. If you are both willing to wait until you have saved sufficient upon which to marry, there is no harm in your making the young lady to become engaged without a ring.

Does He Mean Well? Dear Betty: I HAVE an understanding as to the future with a young man who comes to see me regularly only twice a week, as I live in Brooklyn and he in New York. Is it right that I have nothing to do with other young men, and do you think he means well, as I know he thinks a good deal of me? B. If you consider yourself engaged, you should not devote yourself to other men. However, you should not give up all your masculine friends simply because you are engaged. Be friendly with them but nothing more. The young man evidently loves you and you should be content to wait for him.

Does He Love Her? Dear Betty: I AM eighteen and am greatly in love with a young fellow one year my senior. At times he acts as though he loves me, but on other occasions he does not. He does not like me to pay attention to any other fellows, but he seems to be fond of a friend of mine. Do you think he cares for me, or is he only passing away his time with me while my friend is not near? F. O. R. L. O. R. N. Don't restrict yourself to this man solely. He probably likes both you and the friend, but don't allow him to monopolize your attention.

Christmas Presents. WOULD it be proper to give a couple of girl friends books for a Christmas present? H. A. P. Books are always appropriate presents. You will find new and interesting ones at all bookstores.

The Girl Must Bow. I HAVE been acquainted for a short time with a young man. Some time ago he passed my house and did not tip his hat because I did not bow first. On the other hand, I was waiting for him to tip his hat. Since then we have not noticed each other. Kindly tell me who was wrong and what to do to straighten matters out. M. A. G. It is the lady's place to bow first. Write the young man a note acknowledging that you were in the wrong and ask him to call.

HINTS FOR THE HOME. Mush Bread. SHINKLE half pint cornmeal into one pint of hot milk. Cook a moment till partly thick. Take from fire and stir in the yolks of four eggs. Fold in the well-beaten whites; salt; turn into baking pan and bake in moderate oven for twenty minutes.

Chocolate Pudding. I NTO a double boiler put one quart of milk, half a cup of grated chocolate, yolks of two eggs, sugar to taste; when scalded add two tablespoons of cornstarch wet with a little cold milk; cook until thick and smooth; remove from fire, add pinch of salt and flavor with vanilla. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff and add two tablespoons of oil.

Hemstitching. I N hemstitching draw the threads and baste the hem neatly with the sewing machine, having the stitch as long as you desire, without thread; stitch close to the edge as you would in ordinary hemming. This produces a nice line of perforations, which are regular and easy to follow. In plain hemming on white goods or any thin material, create the hem first and then press with a warm iron. Basting is not then necessary, and time and labor will have been greatly saved by this operation.

Fun Puzzle---Find the Laughs By J. K. Bryans.



"You wanten watch out fer them bunco steerers when yer go ter the city, Hiram." "Oh, shucks! They'll never take me fer a bunco steer!" "Say, Willie, de people in dat house must be awful rich!" "Why?" "Cause dere's always smoke a-comin' out of dem chimneys!" "Wonder why dere's no joke about us, Teddy?" "Aw, I guess de artist couldn't think of any more!"

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



CHILD'S ROMPERS—Pattern No. 5798. Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN. SON FASHION BUREAU, No. 11 West Broadway, New York. Send for free catalog and change for each pattern ordered. Please enclose 10c for each pattern and address plainly, and do not expect to be paid for it.

Health and Beauty. By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

Cold Cream. H.—Below is formula requested. To use the complexion brush, scrub your face well in warm water with a pure soap and rinse afterward with several clear waters. Then apply the cold cream: Pure wax, 1 ounce; spermaceti, 2 ounces; almond oil, 1-2 pint. Melt these together by a gentle heat, then add: Glycerine, 5 grains; rose, 13 drops. Stir thoroughly, then let the mixture cool. This is the basis of most of the toilet unguents so largely used. Any kind of perfume can be added to give an agreeable odor.

A Fat Nose. M.—Cold cream or any skin food containing grease, if allowed to remain for days clogging the pores, would certainly induce hair to grow on the face. If there was any tendency in that direction at all. But the skin food would have no effect on the size of the nose. If it is merely a fat nose, train it by gentle massage, rubbing it with the two index fingers with a horizontal movement, commencing at the bridge. Continue the use of the complexion brush, being careful to clean your face well in clear water after scrubbing it.