



The New Plays "Littlest Rebel" Draws Tears at the Liberty.

BY CHARLES DARNTON. 'T'd rather good to see two such stalwart actors as Dustin and William Farnum yielding up stellar honors in big-hearted fashion by playing in support of a little barelegged girl who takes the centre of the stage as a matter of course.



The shabby, fair-haired Miss Shelby answering the fire of his questions with a steady glance and a direct lie that the Recording Angel had no business hearing, was charmingly acted. The strain was broken by a capital bit of fun when the big officer, expecting to find his man in a closet, pulled open the doors, only to have two or three tin pans tumble out.

Babbling Bess By Harry Palmer



"Cheer Up, Cuthbert!" By Clarence L. Cullen

THE laugh of a man with a Left-Over is a mighty sepulchral sound! The Most Elemental Sense of Candor Compels the Admission that Nobody Ever Tried to Trundle us Toward the Topog Except the Wearer of Our Hat!

Fables of Everyday Folks By Sophie Irene Loeb

NOE upon a time there was a man who, after due deliberation, thought he ought to take unto himself a wife. Now, this man had many IDEAS about what a wife ought to be. He looked on women as merely ACCESSORIES before and after facts. He was a self-sufficient individual.

Memoirs of a Commuter By Barton Wood Currie

I AM unable to boast that my bowling days in Dogwood Terrace was an unalloyed success. I went into that match with my neighbors, Edmund Allgas and Joe Anchor, with a desperate determination to win.

MAGGIE PEPPER

CHAPTER VI. (Continued.) 'SEVENTEEN' Maggie exclaimed. 'Why, you're only fourteen—I know, because you lived with me when you were a baby, and I loved you so much that I've kept track always.' The girl sprang up and stood regarding her aunt with huge astonishment in her eyes.

"My Dear, She Is So Jealous That You Could Scrape the Green Off of Her!"

brought with her from the office and had since forgotten. She picked it up, and, carrying it with her into the parlor, seated herself by the table, opened it and read. As she did so the bloom vanished from her cheeks and left her pallid, she huddled in her chair, like one mortally stricken.

Founded on the Rose Stahl :: Play of the Same Name ::

was so fortunate as to follow the method best suited to the emergency. His coolness distilled a dew to assuage the fever of the girl. His magnetism tranquilized her from instant to instant.