

"S'Matter, Pop?"

By C. M. Payne



The New Plays Ethel Barrymore Wins New Laurels in "Tante."

BY CHARLES DARNTON.

LUMINOUS is the only word for the portrayal of the famous pianist living... The fact that the character was seen only in the light of comedy...



Ethel Barrymore as Madame Okraska ("Tante").

Draw, crowding an unlikely time upon helpless little Karen, who had left her husband to go back to her guardian... Miss Barrymore won new laurels in a role that left her little choice of moods...

Tante's tears were obviously shed to soften the heart of the audience... Her performance would have had more variety if her keen sense of humor had been less generously advertised...

Fortunately Miss Barrymore merely laid the sentimental dust of the last act... Her performance would have had more variety if her keen sense of humor had been less generously advertised...

Without saying anything more about the play, I feel it a duty to urge you to go to the Empire and see Miss Barrymore, for in her you will see an artist playing an artist.

Charles Cherry as Gregory Jardine, Eileen Van Biene as Karen Woodruff. Miss Barrymore as Madame Okraska.

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

"G. H." writes: "I am in love with a girl who treats me very nicely when I call on her... Don't marry against your parents' wishes until you are of age, but don't let them force you into a loveless match."

Courtship--Then and Now (8--THEIR FUTURE HOME) By Eleanor Schorer



In 1820 they sought the romance of love in a cottage. In 1913 lovers seek the comfort and splendor of modern apartments for their future home.



The Confessions of Arsene Lupin (New Adventures of The Thief Genius) By Maurice Leblanc

(Copyright, 1913, by Doubleday, Page & Co.) SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS. Arsene Lupin enters the grounds of the Chateau de Marmoutier by climbing a high wall...

"On the contrary, it was indispensable! Mlle. Darcieux would never have accepted the truth... 'Really ill?' interrupted the doctor."

"All this diverted suspicion from him out of his hands... 'Never mind! Think of it! That was there not in the family some person who would be interested in their removal? My journey to Paris revealed the truth to me: Mlle. Darcieux inherits a large fortune from her mother, of which her stepfather draws the income."

"Then he had put no money by? 'Of course, and that is why he contrived the series of accidents, so that the death might appear to be due to misadventure... 'But, after all, Jeanne would not have taken the management of her fortune out of his hands?'"

"There is one detail which you do not know, doctor, and which I learned from reading the torn letter... 'His absolute ruin. One chance of saving himself remained--the death of his stepdaughter, of whom he is the next heir.'"

"Certainly, but on condition that no one suspected him... 'You are sure of your facts?'"

"I repeat, she is not that villain's daughter... 'What do you mean? M. Darcieux?'"

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"Blood!" roared suddenly. There was blood everywhere, on the cobblestones of the square, on the ground hardened by the first frosts of autumn...

"The forest of Morgues began at half a mile beyond Saint-Nicolas, and the road, which was straight up to that point, except for a slight bend where it left the village, started climbing... 'There you are?'"

"The car, a limousine, had turned turtle and lay smashed, twisted and mangled... 'There you are?'"

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HOW I GOT MY FIRST RAISE.

The Evening World will award a prize of \$25 for the best true account (250 words or less) of "How I Got My First Raise."

POWERS OF OBSERVATION AVERTED ERROR.

I worked as bill clerk. One day after my employer and the shipping clerk had gone for the day I noticed on an invoice that the destination on the shipping memo, from which the bills are made out, did not agree with the destination that I had observed, while in the shipping room, marked on the four cases in the shipment...

My duties were to tie up boxes, place goods on stock shelves, do trucking, etc. At end of four months I had learned to lay out orders from the order book. Therefore my father thought I was worth more money...

I secured a position as order boy at fourteen in one of a chain of grocery stores at a weekly salary of \$12.00. The first week I helped to put up orders, but the second week, of my own initiative, I waited on customers in a spare minute...

I was sixteen when I got a position with the New Jersey Central Railroad running messages. By minding my own business, looking wise, studying and making my work correct and neat and fast, and by being upright and honest, I got not only my first raise but have advanced myself five or six times from messenger wages at \$15 per month to \$75 per month...

I was a stenographer in a large store. I was told by all the other stenographers in my department that it was no use exerting one's self, as no girl there ever got a raise. I felt that experience as well as a speed were essential for a beginner...

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5-Minute Fights With "Fate"

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I WASN'T born of a succession of early. My first wheezy cry wasn't uttered in a majestic apartment, heavily hung with heirloom tapestries and family portraits, dating back to the time of William the Conqueror...

I envy people their birth, their long line of forebears with "wreathing" of the stars, their ability to produce descendants in the generations, till they made it possible for me to have a gentlemanly dining service and a retinue of servitors...

Therefore I am wretched. On the other hand, I didn't have to struggle along through a dull infancy spent in the equator of an old-law tenement. My flesh never ached with blue cold because there weren't enough rugs to cover me...

No. Come to think of it, I have that to be thankful for. I wasn't brought up to have my young days as one which he had sold three years ago to a Russian. The said Russian, declared the manufacturer, had sold it again at once. To whom? No one knew. The car bore no number. Then again it was impossible to identify the dead woman's body. Her clothes and underclothing were not marked in any way. And the face was quite unknown.

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