U. S. MAY FIX PRICE OF COAL

Trade Board May Recommend Federal Control of Anthracite

[From the Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, Oct. 15.—Government regulation of the price of anthracite may be recommended by the Federal Trade Commission as the result of an investigation it is making of the anthracite situation. Congress ordered the inquiry at the last session, when it passed a resolution which purported to show that advances in the price of coal were unjustified.

The Federal Trade Commission has agents in the field obtaining data. Other material is being tabulated in the offices of the commission. Preliminary hearings will be held both here and in the anthracite centres. Finally, after the commission has prepared its case, other hearings will be held, in which the coal operators will have an opportunity to present their views about what should be done in the light of the facts gathered. Plans of the commission mark this investigation as one of the most thorough-going and comprehensive it has undertaken.

"We propose not only to answer the questions contained in the Senate resolution," said an official of the commission, "but we propose to say what we think ought to be done to deal with the situation in a practical way. It is not enough for us to say that increases in wages in the coal mines do or do not justify the advances in prices which have been made to consumers."

While not declaring that government regulation of coal prices would be the outcome, this official pointed out that the investigation involves the question of whether the comparatively small anthracite area does not constitute a natural monopoly and, therefore, justify a policy of government regulation as well as conservation.

Final report, it is said, will not be made until Congress convenes. In the meantime the question of whether or not anthracite is a natural monopoly will be thoroughly canvassed. Should an affirmative conclusion be reached, it is believed that the next step will be to investigate prices and cost of production, fix a reasonable limit of profit and then fix a maximum price.

DRY CANDIDATE GIVES PRAISE TO "TIPPLERS"

Landrith Tells Women Not to Judge Drunkard Harshly

Louisville, Oct. 15.—A tribute to the class of men who become drunkards was paid by Ira Landrith, the Prohibition candidate for Vice-President, in an address to young women at Word-Belmont College, in Nashville, to-day.

"Don't judge the drunkard too harshly," Landrith said. "For one thing, he never is a tightwad. He who worships the eagle on the dollar seldom worships the bottle on the shelf.

"The mean, miserly, narrow skinflint doesn't get drunk. The man who becomes a drunkard likes men; the miser has no social instinct. Prohibition of the liquor traffic will save to us a generation of men who would give blessing to their time."

HARDTACK DART WINS GUARDSMAN A BRIDE

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Decatur, Ill., Oct. 15.—Fred L. Schultz, private in the New Jersey National Guard, became a bridegroom here today because he was not hungry for hardtack when his train passed through Ramsey, Ill., three months ago en route to the Texas border.

Schultz is a blacksmith. He wrapped a piece of paper around the hardtack and tossed it from the car window at a girl as his train whirled through the little Illinois town. Letters to the border followed, and Saturday Schultz arrived in Ramsey in search of Emma H. Klimper, his unknown sweetheart.

To-day they were married in the parsonage of the First Methodist Church in Decatur by the Rev. N. M. Havighurst.

HITCH YOUR STAR TO A WAGON

Hard Work Seems To Be Beneficial for Actresses

By HEYWOOD BROUN

There may be something in this gospel of hard work, after all. It never did us any good. But John D. Rockefeller and George Stallings and the Democrat who is running for alderman in our district all set no end of store by perseverance. Fay Bainter believes in it, too.

Miss Bainter is the young actress in "Arms and the Girl" who has made a pleasant impression in this her first appearance on Broadway. Miss Bainter came to Broadway from Albany, but not as the crow flies. Her route lay through Los Angeles, Sioux City, Des Moines and El Paso. There are shorter roads to Broadway, but they are not necessarily better. In five years of stock Miss Bainter played all the characters there are. She was queen and slavey and ingenue and vampire. Coughs overwhelmed her in tear-dimmed last acts. Aged men turned her out into whistling snowstorms. She set herself in the dead centre of the stage and took the spotlight as she murmured of a mother's love, and now and again she chewed chiffoniers and kicked the furniture as her lover slammed the hall door for the last time.

After this training Miss Bainter is capable of being Ruth Sherwood and acting most pleasantly like herself in the light comedy at the Fulton Theatre. Only the most rigorous work enables a person to act like herself on the stage. Every artifice is needed to be natural. Miss Bainter understands these artifices. She can take the rabbits of emotion and the goldfish of comedy out of her sleeve in a manner to mystify her audience, and please it, too. In other words, she knows her business, and she knows that she knows, which is ever so much more.

Before she is allowed to say anything here it is well to establish the fact that this article is written calmly and dispassionately. For instance, you might not think Olive Tell was a great actress if you watched her play from the twelfth or thirteenth row, but anybody who stood face to face with her would almost of a certainty be suddenly swept away by the realization of her genius. Now, Miss Bainter is not beautiful or pretty. It might be possible to get around this by using chic or piquant or something like that, but such outlandish phrases do not fit the pleasant young person of "Arms and the Girl." One of O. Henry's most fetching heroines had a wide mouth and a corking smile filled with a lot of white teeth. Her name was Celia and she played the harmonica. Maybe Miss Bainter can't play the harmonica, but for the rest she is another Celia. This being established, let it be said that Miss Bainter thinks that stock is fine training. "The best way to learn to act is to act," she said. "I played Juliet when I was eighteen. I know a lot more now, and yet I'd be much more frightened in playing the part. I'd remember some of the people who had played Juliet and the study they'd given to the part. Four years ago I just learned the lines and went ahead slam bang. But it didn't do me a bit of harm. I took the work seriously, and even though I played the part badly I got a lot out of it.

"The worst danger in stock is staying in one place too long. The people of the town come to know you, and after a while they'll accept you no matter what you do. The stock actress has to guard against playing for the easy laugh and the easy cry. Then if you stay in stock too long it takes some of the fire and vim out of you. The strain of creating so many characters makes your work mechanical. Of course, I don't pretend for a minute that the way to play a part is to feel it. Imagine what would become of a woman who had to tear herself to bits every night in some heavy emotional role. But once or twice before you begin to play the part you ought to get inside it. After that you get the business mapped out and carry on the part by what you know rather than what you feel. The better the actor the less his performance will vary from night to night."

Miss Bainter likes her part in "Arms and the Girl." New York is a fine city, horseback riding is her favorite diversion and some time she would like to be in a fairy play like "Peter Pan." And that's all we know.

It is just about as easy to lose a husband in the movies as to get one. We have in mind a silly picture called "Fifty-Fifty," which is at the Rialto this week. The hero sees a girl do an amateur hula hula at a studio party and immediately he proposes. They are married, and after the baby is born his wife neglects him. He gets in the habit of calling upon another woman, who reads poetry to him. Judging from the action which accompanies the reading the poet is Swinburne.

The wife is anxious to win her husband back, and so when another studio party is planned she fetches out little old last year's grass skirt. This time she does a Salome dance. She should have played safe with the more conservative hula hula. The husband is so anxious to get a divorce that he hires men to decoy his wife into a compromising situation. Repentance comes at the last minute with the discovery that the Swinburne elocutionist has a low brow lover from Sing Sing. There is no divorce.

Norma Talmadge is the heroine of this poor picture and does not do very well. The programme is made interesting, however, by some excellent war pictures taken by Donald C. Thompson.

Dickens, Scott and Macaulay Make Typists' Fingers Fly

Speed Monarchs Read Classics While Practising Trial Heats for World's Championship, to Take Place To-day—And They Enjoy Them, Too

The reporter blushes as he writes these lines; blushes at the thought of what Miss Margaret B. Owen, of Passaic, N. J., might say should she be called to witness the shocking spectacle of a newspaper man running a typewriter.

The oldtime journalist who turned out his copy by the ream in longhand has gone his way—as has the oldtime printer who set it up at the case—and the typewriter, emblem of speed, accuracy, efficiency and legibility, has claimed ascendency in the local room.

But the oldtime journalist left his mark.

The modern reporter is a respecter of glorious traditions. He bowed to progress and took the typewriter, but those scientific touch system methods by which a skilled typist can drum out 130 words a minute are not for him.

"Execution" a Sad Commentary

His "execution" consists in the main of pecking the keys one at a time with his two forefingers—which stands as a sad commentary on the present unenlightened state of the press in the eyes of Miss Owen, the champion speed typist of the whole world, the holder of a fine silver loving cup and a record of 137 words a minute for sixty consecutive minutes.

Miss Owen's flying fingers will dance over the unlettered keyboard of her machine in the 69th Regiment Armory to-day in an effort to retain her place of honor. Thirty-one other experts at the "mill" will do the same, in earnest endeavors to relieve Miss Owen of the record she holds. The typewriting contest for the world's championship will be held in connection with the Thirteenth Annual Business Show, which opens at the armory to-day.

Miss Owen and most of her rivals were there yesterday, going through practice heats. Miss Owen smiled as she turned page 84 of a Walter Scott novel and began a transcript of Chapter VII. In the first place, it was a good story, and she enjoyed it; in the second, the "h" key on her machine, which had been misbehaving, was working smoothly again. There were visions of another championship, no doubt.

Uses Münsterberg for Copy

At the next desk a serious young man was peppering a keyboard while his eyes roamed the printed pages of a profound looking tome which bore the title "The Photoplay: A Psychological Study," by Hugo Münsterberg. This was J. L. Hoyt. Behind him sat Miss Rose L. Fritz, using as copy "The Crystal Sceptre," by Philip Verrill Michels. Bessie Friedman pored over "Don Quixote."

"You see," explained E. A. Trefzger, who held the world's championship two years ago and will try to regain it to-day, "a speed writer has an opportunity to sample the literary gems of the ages while he acquires practice at the machine. I can write as fast as I read and have made it a habit when I take up a magazine to make transcripts of the stories I go over. After a few years the operation of the typewriter becomes entirely mechanical and I can enjoy the story just as much as if I was lying in a hammock.

"Recently I became interested in metaphysics. I have read every book I could get on the subject. Here is one I finished copying yesterday."

He exhibited a copy of "The Ideal Made Real," by Christian D. Larson.

"But that heavy stuff cloys on one," the ex-champ went on. "For my lighter moments I prefer Ring Lardner and Irvin Cobb."

Miss Fritz said she found her machine an inducement to the study of Shakespeare.

"But my favorites are Dickens, George Eliot and Green and Macaulay, the historians. While I was in London I copied 'Green's History of England' and enjoyed it."

Prince of Wales a Fan

On her English trip—Miss Fritz then was world's champion—she gave a demonstration before King George, then Prince of Wales. The prince, she said, showed he knew something about typewriters himself. If he hadn't happened to have another job all waiting for him Miss Fritz believes his royal highness might have made a comfortable living as a typist if he applied himself.

Tom Ehrich, another former world's title holder, recently became an ardent partisan of Colonel Roosevelt. Since then he has coplied all of the Colonel's speeches he could find in print, in addition to his "Winning of the West" and South American travel articles.

"Teddy's the boy," enthused the newmade Roosevelt fan. "Why, do you know what he would have done in the Lusitania crisis"——

"Tell the reporter what machine you are using now," cut in a colleague.

"A Noiseless," supplied Ehrich.

"And you expect to win on a Noiseless after using T. R. as copy?" demanded the witty interrupter.

The only other machines entered are the Underwood, which is the choice of twenty-two contestants, and the Remington, which will be used by nine. Of the whole number eight are professionals. Despite its literary advantages, speed typing is not a crowded field.

65 HORSES ARE BURNED IN BRONX STABLE FIRE

Worker and Helper Flee—$50,000 Damage

Sixty-five horses were burned to death last night in a fire which spread rapidly through the Claremont Boarding and Livery Stable, 456 East 173d Street, The Bronx. Within a half hour after the flames were discovered only a shell of the building remained. The damage is estimated at $50,000.

The origin of the fire is unknown. Harry Gersten, of 1705 Bathgate Avenue, The Bronx, was passing, when he saw flames shooting from a window on the third floor. He turned in an alarm and then ran through the building shouting a warning. The only men there were was a stableman and his assistant. Both tried to save the horses, but they barely escaped.

Dillon to Face O'Neill

The light heavyweight bout between Jack Dillon, of Indianapolis, and Tim O'Neill, of Chicago, which will be staged at the Broadway Sporting Club, of Brooklyn, to-morrow night, should put the latter's ability to the acid test. O'Neill has to his credit a victory over Bear-Cat Tom McMahon, who is now in Australia, and has fought George Chip to a standstill on two occasions. The semi-windup will be between Battling Joe Sweeney, of Bay Ridge, and Jimmy Dunn, of the Visitation Lyceum.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Oliver Morosco to Have Still Another New York Theatre

Oliver Morosco, the play-boy of the Western world, is preparing to build still another theatre in New York. Although the announcement of his theatre in Forty-fifth Street is not yet dry, Mr. Morosco is now looking over sites for the next one, and announces that work on it will positively be started within a few weeks. His reason for this step, he declares, is that New York needs a first class theatre.

Since the most recent announcement of the current Morosco activities the list has been augmented by a musical version of the late "Sadie Love," to be known as "A Full Honeymoon." Owen Davis's comedy, "Mile-a-Minute Kendall," goes into rehearsal to-day. Seven or eight other pieces are also carded for metropolitan presentation this season, and Mr. Morosco declares that he expects to be busier than Thomas H. Ince in a photographer's studio.

Some time during the spring months William Collier is to essay Bob Acres in Sheridan's "The Rivals." The piece will be played at the Longacre for a week or two, with a brief road engagement to follow. Mr. Collier played the part a number of years ago at a benefit performance.

Mme. Nazimova, having returned to the legitimate from Mr. Selznick's personally conducted motion pictures, announces a "Nazimova season," in the course of which she will produce three or four new plays and perhaps several old ones. The former will include "Ception Shoals," by Austin Adams, author of "God and Company," produced last year by the Stage Society; "The Price of Life," a Russian drama, by Wladimir Danchenko, and Schnitzler's "The Fairy Tale." Mme. Nazimova's season will be under the direction of Walter F. Wanger, who has come from Dartmouth to minister to the drama.

"Object Matrimony" will avoid clashes by opening at the Cohan & Harris on the 25th instead of the 24th.

"Backfire," the melodrama at the Thirty-ninth Street, will move to the Lyceum on October 30, where it is booked to run eight weeks. Otis Skinner will take to the road.

The one million dollars spent by William Fox on "A Daughter of the Gods" is said to be inclusive of a reasonable estimate of the value of Mr. Fox's regard for Herbert Brenon and vice versa. G. S. K.

Century Club Tennis

In the invitation ladies' doubles tennis match at the Century Club, of White Plains, yesterday, Mrs. D. P. Wood and Miss Grace Gilleaudeau beat Mrs. W. Hutchins and Miss Percy Wilbourne, 8—6, 6—2.

MISS WARD SEEN AS SCREEN WITCH

June Caprice a Boy in "The Ragged Princess" at the Academy

"Witchcraft" was shown at the Strand yesterday, with Fannie Ward in the role of Suzette, a Huguenot refugee.

Miss Ward has plenty of witchery, but not the sort for which she is accused and sentenced to be hanged. The little actress plays her part charmingly, and while it does not make any great demands on her she is more than adequate.

Jack Dean, as the handsome hero, falls far short, at least in appearance. One is most forcibly impressed with the fact that the costumes of 1692 were not designed with a view to bringing out the good points of the genus homo. Turn-over lace collars and knickerbocker suits served only to accentuate the fact that the men of that period had prominent Adam's apples and were deficient in calf.

Mr. Dean, as Richard Wayne, was supposed to present a striking contrast to the ugly old Makepeace Struble, the town usurer, who was also his guardian. As a matter of fact, Struble was rather a fascinating old devil, who proved that he had a heart when he fell in love with Suzette and won her away from his foster son.

Suzette marries him to save herself and her mother from becoming the victims of the town mob, who accuse them of witchcraft because they speak French, but in that unaccountable way so prevalent in the movies, Suzette loves Wayne. She gets herself into all sorts of trouble with a wishing chain given her by the old Squaw Nokomis, but she is saved at the gallows by her lover, who brings a proclamation from the Governor.

Cheated of their victim, the mob adjourns to the meeting house, and listens while the minister reads the Scriptures to them and Suzette and Richard plight their troth in the usual fadeaway fashion.

What is so rare as a June Caprice is the obvious question which presents itself to one's mind after viewing the little star in "The Ragged Princess," at the Academy. Miss Caprice is remarkably like Blanche Sweet, only more so, and she is admirably suited to the part of Betty Jones, a drudge in an orphanage, who looked after the other children and taught them the creed of Pollyanna.

The real heroine in the play is little Jane Lee, one of the cleverest children on the screen. She portrays the incorrigible of the orphan asylum with a nonchalance which, one prays, will not depart from her when she grows up into a movie star.

Miss Caprice seeks to hide her beauty in overalls and a farmer's hat, but, as she wears flowing ringlets, she deceives no one for any length of time. She hires out as a farmhand, and has some amusing experiences. She is invited to play poker and go in swimming by the other farmhands, but something always intervenes to save her the embarrassment of an explanation. If Betty only had had the manhood to cut off her hair, all would have been well, but one day she let it trail at an inopportune moment, and the grouchy old farmer decided to send her back to the orphanage.

When Betty learns this she runs away again, leaving behind her a true heart beating beneath a torn coat. All of nature's gentlemen wear ragged coats in the movies; the villains wear dress suits; so Betty should have known when she was accosted by Richard Neill that he was far too well dressed to be honest. She had no forebodings, however, and calmly accepted Russian sables and Paquin gowns from him, and then slapped him in the face when he attempted to kiss her.

Her eyes are opened, however, by her farmer boy, who follows her to town. He believes in her, even though appearances are against her, and he finally persuades her to leave her benefactor's house, don her overalls and accompany him over the horizon.

Miss Caprice was advertised to appear in person, but she was too shy, or perhaps too capricious, to go up on the stage, so she stood up in the box, stretched out her hands and said: "I wish I could take you all in my arms."

The applause was so thunderous that it looked for a moment as though the operation was about to be performed inversely.

Surely, Herbert Standing, Alfred Vosburgh, Helen Eddy and Jack Lawton are very stupid people or Vivian Martin never could have fooled them as she did yesterday in "Her Father's Son" at the Broadway.

Could any one possibly take Miss Martin for a boy? The answer is, no; and yet she managed to deceive all those clever people till the final close-up. Miss Martin is beautiful as a man—even more beautiful than Francis X. Bushman—and, by the way, her name in the play is Frances; but surely even simple-minded people like her uncle and her cousin would suspect something when she came in carrying a birdcage and accompanied by a colored mammy.

Lieutenant Richard Harkness, a guest in her uncle's house, makes violent love to Frances every time he sees her in her cousin's clothes, and then ten minutes later he fails to recognize her because she has put on an Eton suit and tucked up her curls.

The story, if improbable, is vastly interesting and proves that Miss Martin is a wonderful horsewoman. She joins the army, carries messages through the enemy's lines, is captured, and finally fights a duel before it is discovered that she is only a woman.

When Lieutenant Harkness exclaimed, "How blind I have been!" he had the hearty indorsement of every one in the audience. H. U.

CLOSE FINISH MARKS LONG ISLAND RUN

Good handicapping brought about a close finish in the first handicap run of the Long Island Athletic League, held over the three and three-quarters mile course of the Presentation Club, in East New York, Brooklyn, yesterday. George Glover, of the Kings County Athletic Association, held a 28-yard margin over Charles Leventhal, representing the Brooklyn Athletic Association, at the finish.

BRANDEIS'S NAME HISSED IN CHURCH

Hapgood Defends Wilson and Advisers in Pulpit Address

Norman Hapgood spent nearly two hours in the pulpit of the Church of the Messiah last night defending Woodrow Wilson and the advisers he had gathered about him.

His subject was "Mr. Wilson and the Democratic Party: Their Ethical Appeal to the Nation." Mr. Hapgood was to have spoken in the church house, but the crowd was so great that Dr. John Haynes Holmes requested the audience to go into the church itself.

Practically all of the Wilson achievements were received with applause as Mr. Hapgood narrated them, but the name of Louis D. Brandeis was greeted with prolonged hissing. The speaker paused and smiled until it subsided, then continued with his praise of Mr. Wilson's forcing of the Supreme Court appointment.

Says He Expected Hisses

"Mr. Wilson knew what he was doing when he appointed Brandeis," he said. "He knew that hisses would come. There was no act that required more courage. If he put Mr. Root or Mr. Taft upon the Supreme bench he knew there would be no dissent; but if he put upon the bench a man who knew morethan either of these 'Tories' he knew what would happen."

Mr. Hapgood said the Old Guard really needed a clean, honest man like Mr. Hughes. "If they had put up Weeks or Gallinger," he declared, "we would have had an easy time. You cannot call Mr. Hughes a grafter. He will keep the people from cheating; but as for leading the country forward, I know he cannot do it. Mr. Hughes is distinctly a class product. There is soaked into his every fibre an ultra conservatism."

Excuses Eight-Hour Law

Mr. Hapgood's audience was exceedingl yattentive as he sought to explain the President's action in forcing the passage of the eight-hour law. Concerning it, Mr. Hapgood said:

"The President did not butt in. The country butted in. The newspapers and the people all over the country were pleading with him to avert a great railroad strike. He listened, and the only way he could avoid this national calamity without giving up anything of importance was by doing just what he did. The principle of arbitration was not jeopardized. Nearly everything held against Wilson is that he hasn't done things in the right way. After a little the people get to know that he has done right. They admit it, but they would have done it just a little differently."

Mr. Hapgood answered about twenty questions at the close of his speech, and when four-minute speeches were permitted from the pews, one man arose and said:

"It is true that Wilson kept us out of war, but he put upon our head a crown of dishonor."

'Cross-Country Course Tested

The new 'cross-country course in Long Island City was tested yesterday, when six runners left the clubhouse of the Steinway Athletic Club. Fred Schnell, unattached, a veteran runner, led the field home by 37 seconds.

LYRIC THEATRE
BROADWAY & 42ND ST.
WILLIAM FOX Presents
A DAUGHTER OF THE GODS
The Picture Beautiful with
ANNETTE KELLERMANN
Musical Score by Robert Hood Bowers
FIRST PERFORMANCE
TO-MORROW (TUES.) NIGHT
TWICE DAILY INCL. SUNDAYS 2.15 8.15 P.M.
SEATS NOW SELLING

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES.

EMPIRE B'way 40 St. Evs. 8.20 Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20 LAST 2 WEEKS "SPARKLING COMEDY."—Times. ROBERT ANGLIN in "Caroline"

LYCEUM 45 St. B'way. Evs. 8.20 Mats. Thurs. & Sat. LAST 2 WEEKS "A Great Actor in a Great Play."—American. OTIS SKINNER in "MERCHANT OF VENICE" "MAJOR ANTONIO"

KNICKERBOCKER B'way 38th St. Eves. at 8.15. MATINEES WEDNESDAY & SAT. 2.15. DAVID BELASCO presents DAVID WARFIELD in THE MUSIC MASTER

COHAN & HARRIS THEATRE FORMERLY NEW AMSTERDAM Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20. "THE INTRUDER" WEDNESDAY EVE., OCT. 25. Seats Now. "OBJECT MATRIMONY"

COHAN'S B'way 43d St. Evs. 8.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20. MOVES OCT. 23 to the Belasco Theatre. DAVID BELASCO presents Seven Chances. MONDAY, OCT. 23—Seats Now. RUTH CHATTERTON in a new comedy. "COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN"

LIBERTY West 42d St. Twice Daily. Incl. Sunds. 2.15 & 8.15 P.M. Remain the Battle of Love throughout the year. D. W. GRIFFITH'S Colossal Photo Spectacle INTOLERANCE ORCHESTRA OF 50.

CRITERION B'WAY & 44 ST. Evgs. 8.20. Last Mats. WED. & SAT. 2.20. —LAST 8 TIMES— GEORGE ARLISS in PAGANINI. BEG. TUES. EVE. OCT. 24. Seats Thurs. JOHN DREW in "MAJOR PENDENNIS"

GLOBE B'WAY at 46th St. Evgs. 8.20. Matinees WED. and SAT. 2.20. RAYMOND HITCHCOCK IN THE NEW MUSICAL PLAY "BETTY" Famous Globe Chorus

BELASCO West 44 Street. Evenings 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., 2.20. —LAST 8 TIMES— THE BOOMERANG NEXT MONDAY—SEATS NOW. After 3 mos. at the Cohan Theatre. Seven Chances

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE WEST 42ND ST. KLAW & ERLANGER MANAGERS. THE WORLD'S GREATEST THEATRICAL INSTITUTION! Presenting nightly to absolute capacity within its two beautiful auditoriums THE 2 MOST REMARKABLE ENTERTAINMENTS OF THE ERA! In the NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL. Eves. at 8.15. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2.15. KLAW & ERLANGER'S UNRIVALLED MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS MISS SPRINGTIME. Music by SALMAN. Books by Guidon. After the play see Anna Held in ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

FULTON 46th St. & B'way. Evs. 8.20. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2.20. ARMS AND THE GIRL. Turn to the Right!

GAIETY THEATRE, B'way, 46 St. Evs. 8.30. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2.30. SEATS NOW ON SALE AT METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSES MANHATTAN

HUDSON West 44th St. Evenings 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20. POLLYANNA. The play that puts joy into living.

HARRIS WEST 42 ST. Evs. at 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20. UNDER SENTENCE with George Nash and Janet Beecher.

ELTINGE THEATRE W. 42 St. Evs. 8.20. Mts. WED. & SAT. REPUBLIC LAST 8 TIMES. Mats. Wed. & Sat. THE DOLLY SISTERS IN HIS BRIDAL NIGHT

48th St. Theatre Evenings 8.20. 178 Bryant. Mats. Thurs. & Sat., 2.20. GEORGE BROADHURST'S RICH MAN, POOR MAN

Pierrot THE Prodigal MUSIC THROUGHOUT. Remains unchallenged as the great event of the season.—The Times. BOOTH Thes. 45th St. W. of B'way. Evs. 8.20. Matinees Wednesday and Sat. 2.20.

Sandy, W. 41 St. Evs. 8.45. Mats. Thurs.-Sat., 2.20. WASH'N SQ. PLAYERS in 4 NEW One-Act Plays.

SHUBERT 44th, W. of B'way. Evs. 8.15. Matinees Wednesday & Sat. 2.15. LAST WEEK. THE GIRL FROM BRAZIL

WINTHROP AMES' LITTLE THEATRE West 44th St. Felix Fearn's Uncommon Comedy. TO-NIGHT AT 8.45. HUSH! Matinee Wed. & Sat. at 2.30.

CASINO B'way and 39th. Evenings 8.15. Matinees Wednesday & Sat., 2.15. LINA ABARBANELL. BEST CASINO SHOW IN YEARS. FLORA BELLA

GETS GLOOM'S GOAT. Taylor Holmes. ASTOR THEA. B'way & 45 St. Evs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.20. His Majesty Bunker Bean

CORT West 48th St. Evenings 8.30. Mats. Wed. (Pop.) & Sat. 2.30. Oliver Morosco's Great New Comedy Hit. UPSTAIRS AND DOWN "A double success of drama & satire."—Ev. Sun.

NEW GARRICK, 35th & B'way. Evgs. 8.20. Mats. Thurs. LE POILU Latest Parisian Operatic Success.

44TH ST. Thes., Just W. of B'way. Ev. 8.15. Matinees Wednesday & Sat., 2.15. RICHARD WALTON TULLY'S THE FLAME. DIFFERENT

44TH ST. THEATRE. FOUR CONCERTS TO-DAY AT 2.20. Also To-morrow, Thurs. & Fri. Aftns. MAUD ALLAN. The FAMOUS SYMPHONIC DANCER AND HER SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. ERNEST BLOCH, Conductor. Prices: $2.50, $2, $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c.

PARK Thes. 59th & B'way. Daily 2.15 & 8.15. Mats. 25c, 50c. Eves. 25c to $1. Boxes $1.50. Only 6 Days More to See CIVILIZATION

Human THE MAN WHO CAME BACK Playhouse

MAXINE ELLIOTT'S 39th, nr. B'way. Evgs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.20. WM. HODGE in a New Comedy. FLYING SISTER.

LONG ACRE W. 48th St. To-night 8.20. POP. MAT. WED., 2.20. Wm. COLLIER IN NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

39th ST Theatre, near Broadway. Evenings 8.20. Matinees Wednesday & Sat., 2.20. BACKFIRE. With Mary Boland, Frederick Truesdell and the Most Notable Cast on Broadway.

STANDARD B'way & 90 St. Evgs. 25c to $1. Matinees To-morrow, 25c & 50c. "JUST A WOMAN"

The 13th Annual BUSINESS SHOW opens TODAY

One of the big attractions for today will be the International Typewriting Speed Contests for Speed and Accuracy

These contests will begin promptly at 5 P. M. The world's fastest typists will compete. From every indication, there will be some new records made this year.

Come to the Business Show every day. The most complete line of modern time and labor saving devices and systems for office, store and factory ever shown under one roof.

69th REGIMENT ARMORY Lexington Ave. at 25TH ST. October 16th to 21st, inclusive 1 P. M. to 10 P. M. Daily

By Arrangement Metropolitan Opera Co. DIAGHILEFF'S BALLET RUSSE MANHATTAN Opera House, 34th & 8th Av. Evgs. (Except Wed.), 8.30. Matinee Saturday, 2.30. SEASON OPENS TO-NIGHT AT 8:30. Sylphides: Sadko (American premiere); Spectre, Scheherazade. Tues. Eve., Oct. 17—Carnaval; Sadko, Igor, Cleopatre. Thurs. Eve., Oct. 19—Petrouchka, Sylphides, Thamar. Fri. Eve., Oct. 20—Sadko; Spectre, Papillons (American premiere); Cleopatre. Sat. Mat. & Eve. to be announced later. Pierre Monteux, Cond'r. Sensational Novelties. SEATS NOW ON SALE AT METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSES MANHATTAN

ELECTRICAL EXPOSITION and Motor Show GRAND CENTRAL PALACE Lex. Ave. & 46 St. OCT. 11 to 21. 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. Admission 50c.

HIPPODROME NIGHTS AT 8.15. TWICE DAILY. MAT. TO-DAY BEST SEATS $1.00. "THE BIG SHOW" With ANNA PAVLOWA. World's Biggest Show at the Lowest Prices.

RIALTO B'WAY AT 42ND. MATS. 15-25. NIGHTS 25 and 50c. THE EXPERIENCES OF DONALD C. THOMPSON (Staff Photographer of Leslie's) ON EUROPEAN BATTLEFIELDS. Shown in Authentic Motion Pictures. Also NORMA TALMADGE in "FIFTY FIFTY" Keystone Comedy—Incomparable Rialto Orch.

Llora Hoffman SOPRANO—AMERICAN DEBUT. Aeolian Hall, Wed. Aft., Oct. 18, at 3. Mgment. Maurice & Gordon Fulcher.

Aeolian Hall. To-m'row (Tues.) Ev., at 8:15. CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN PRINCESS TSIANINA. Seats 50 cts. to $2. Mgment. Haensel & Jones.

AEOLIAN HALL, TO-NIGHT at 8:15. SONG RECITAL MERLIN DAVIES. WELSH CANADIAN TENOR. Seats 50 cts. to $2. Mgment. Haensel & Jones.

AEOLIAN HALL, THIS AFTERN'N, at 3. MME. ELLEN DeSADLER, SOPRANO. WILLIE DeSADLER, BARITONE. JACQUES JOLAS, PIANIST. Seats Wolfsohn Bureau, 1 W. 34 St., or Hall.

B. F. KEITH'S PALACE B'way & 47th St. Daily Mat. 25c-$1. Fritzi Scheff, Greater Morgan Dancers, "Chic" Sale, Claude Gillingwater & Co., others & Wm. Rock and Frances White.

COLUMBIA B'way & 47th. Mollie Williams & HER OWN Company. Twice Daily 2.15 & 8.15. Popular Prices.

PUNCH & JUDY Thes. 49th, E. of B'way. OPENS NEXT SAT. EV. Box Office Now Open. TREASURE ISLAND

ST. NICHOLAS RINK, 69 West 66 St. ICE SKATING NOW OPEN. Admission, 50c.

STRAND B'way at 47th. NOON to 11:30. FANNIE WARD in "Witchcraft." Ditmars' Living Book of Nature. Col. Strand Orch. Soloists. MOTION PICTURE.

BROADWAY THEATRE at 41st St. VIVIAN MARTIN "Her Father's Son."

Autocrats of the Breakfast Table

CLEAR headed, well dressed, well informed men—with an appetite for breakfast and business.

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Well dressed, but not over dressed—those clear finished, quiet toned woolens—form-fitting but not foppish.

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Here are the very suits—$35, $40 and $45—serviceable materials of unusual refinement—depending on model for style.

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Dark browns and blues in subdued mixtures and stripes, and the grays affected by smart Englishmen.

Suits filled with character and reserve, showing they have something under the surface.

Many of them silk lined.

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Other desirable business suits, on custom tailor lines, $20 and $30. Overcoats, $20 to $58.

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241 Broadway, 44th and Broadway, 20 Cortlandt, 345 Broadway, 1363 Broadway, 30 Broad, 775 Broadway, 58 Nassau, 1185 Broadway, 150 Nassau, 42nd and Fifth Ave. Clothes at 30 Broad, 241 B'way, 1185 B'way, 44th and B'way, 42d and Fifth Ave.

1% Per MONTH ON PLEDGE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

THE PROVIDENT LOAN SOCIETY OF NEW YORK

MANHATTAN. Fourth Av., cor. 25th Street. Eldridge St., cor. Rivington St. East Houston St., cor. Essex St. Seventh Av., bet. 48th & 49th Sts. Lexington Av., cor 124th St. Grand St., cor Clinton St. E. 72d St., bet. Lexington & 3d Avs.

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BROOKLYN. Smith St., cor. Livingston St. Graham Av., cor. Debevoise St. Pitkin Av., cor. Rockaway Av.

½ PER CENT CHARGED ON LOANS REPAID WITHIN TWO WEEKS FROM DATE.

Inside an hour, on the very eve of an evening wedding, we've supplied a busy bridegroom with his entire trousseau.

That's our idea of service. Wide variety—sizes for everyone—always.

What you want when you want it.

Evening dress clothes, ready to wear to-night.

Every essential elegance—dress overcoats, silk hats, canes, shirts, shoes, gloves.

Have you seen our "bride-and-groom" trunk? A place for everything and never a chance for His shoes to go quarrelling with Her hats.

Our artist evidently forgot that old stunt of blackening the groom's soles when the ceremony requires kneeling.

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POSITION WANTED

My superintendent (married) is open for position October, 1916. I am personally trying to place him in a position where good management would be appreciated. I do not hesitate to recommend this man in every way as to honesty, sobriety and character. Has been superintendent for me eleven years and given satisfaction in every way.

He is an expert on all growing crops and also the production of certified guaranteed milk.

Understands thoroughly A. R. O. work, care of horses, hogs, poultry, sheep and calves, gardening and lawns.

Can handle to advantage all machinery pertaining to a farm and dairy.

A large proposition preferred, or would consider proposition from a party who intends starting on a large basis in dairying or stock raising.

He is 39 years old and has spent his entire life in dairying and farming and thoroughly understands his business. Would not consider any proposition with a salary of less than $1,800 per year to start. Address C. G. and M. M. Ferguson, Expo Postoffice, Norfolk Co., Norfolk, Va.

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