

EDWARD TERRY'S DEBUT HERE.

REALISM AND DICKENS IN "THE HOUSE OF BURNSIDE"

A Play in which the Great Scenes Miss Fire and the Strength is Dissolved in a Mosh of British Sentiment—Not an Especially Great Dramatic Event.

Edward Terry, the popular London actor and proprietor of Terry's Theatre, made his first American appearance yesterday afternoon at the Princess and received a warm and friendly Christmas welcome.

The drama's laws the drama's patrons give. And those who live to please must please to live. Possibly it is somewhat fanciful to see in all this an index of the man. Dry and formal his art certainly was, in its less appealing phases, and it was very obviously attuned by long experience to the sentimental temper of the British public.

The play was "The House of Burnside," fresh from a run of over a year in London. It is an adaptation, by Louis N. Parker, from the Odeon success of George Mitchell, another of whose pieces lately served her as "Granny." The original of Mrs. Gill is a study of bourgeois character—stubborn pride struggling against family affection, only to be finally conquered by it.

Burnside is an old maid who has raised herself to the head of a prominent business house. Her husband's life-time is to make the house of Burnside an established institution. His son has proved all to the bad; but he has two grandchildren, a girl and a boy, in whom are centered alike his affections and his ambition. It transpires, however, that his daughter-in-law has conspired with the neglected and abused son.

With characteristic egotism the old man asks the mother—even while she is under the shock of the death of the man she really loved—which child is to have all and which is to be branded. In a scene of strong dramatic potency she refuses to name either of her children. Rather than do so she prepares to leave the house of Burnside and bring up both children herself as best she can.

One of the children is in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it. The tradition of Dickens has tempered the realism of modern success.

There is a little cheilid in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it.

There is a little cheilid in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it.

There is a little cheilid in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it.

There is a little cheilid in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it.

There is a little cheilid in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it.

There is a little cheilid in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it.

There is a little cheilid in the English version, and one is haunted by a suspicion that the fault is due to that rhyme of the "very great man" Pope. Mr. Terry's Burnside is not so sentimental as he never so egotistic, that you don't love him all the more for it.

WATCHES THAT DO NOT VARY.

NONE IN THE MARKET, AND NOTHING TO TIME THEM BY, EITHER.

Variation of 5 seconds in a Month Would Be 10 Revolutions of the Balance Wheel Too Many or 10 Too Few Out of 12,000,000—Don't Blame the Maker.

The gentleman who bought a watch for \$110 and wanted his money refunded because the watch varied five seconds in one month, said Jules J. Lantz, chronometer maker, "should, on the contrary (in my opinion) be very satisfied to possess so good a watch. In the first place, there is nothing to prove that the watch varied five seconds, considering that the standard time which we receive from Washington cannot be exactly correct. As was so justly mentioned in the article published in THE SUN on Friday, the observations are influenced by changing degrees of density in the atmosphere and by electrical conditions.

There is no horological time indicator in existence which is invariable. The very best oil in a watch thickens quickly, and the matter does not perfectly a case closed will enter. The position and temperature of a watch change continually. This produces an irregularity in its vibrations, to be avoided only to a certain extent by the compensation system with which all the better watches to-day are provided.

The balance wheel of a modern watch makes two revolutions in one second, 18,000 in one hour and 12,000,000 in thirty days. Consequently the watch in question made in thirty days about ten revolutions more or less than 12,000,000. Considering the delicacy of its mechanism and the comparatively tremendous labor it has to perform, a watch which varies but five seconds in one month is a wonderful specimen of mechanical art. I should advise the gentleman to keep it, and not to return it to the jeweler.

"I think a watch which varies at the rate of ten seconds a month should be satisfactory to any man, and there is certainly no jeweler who would refuse to set his patrons' watches accurately once a month. Of course no jeweler should guarantee absolute accuracy when he sells a watch, especially as none will keep exactly the same rate month after month.

"At 12 o'clock every day it is interesting to see men (many of them cranks) in the jeweler's district watching in rain and shine for the Western Union time ball to drop. If according to their observation, which is generally not absolutely correct, their watches do not indicate 12 o'clock, they second hands exactly go on when the ball drops, the first step is to complain to their jeweler about the inaccurate watch he has sold or repaired for them. In cases where the proprietor of the place is not versed in horology the poor employed watchmaker gets the blame.

"A few words more about the technical man himself. Who is he and what is he? Unless a young watchmaker has the rare opportunity to learn his trade by the side of an expert willing to show him all he knows about it, almost always paying a large bonus, too, fifteen years of laborious study are not too many before he can call himself an expert, and then he must be gifted with the necessary talent to make himself such. The average watchmaker makes a set of tools worth from \$600 to \$1,000, and more, and yet earns but \$15 a week; a very few only of the very best receiving \$25 to \$30.

"The consideration shown them by some of their employers, who ignore the strenuous labor and application it has needed to make the watchmaker what he is, is often not better than that shown by those cranks who complain their watches vary not more than one-tenth of a second a month. In most jewelry stores the clerk's labor begins at about 9 A. M., while the watchmaker has to be at his bench at 8 A. M. In summer the clerk gets a vacation, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

THE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

THE BACHELOR CAST HIS EYES OVER A TABLE LITTERED WITH NECKTIES AND HANDKERCHIEFS.

"The Christmas presents are large and many," he said with resignation, "and is the result of my usual pre-Christmas excitement. I suddenly become possessed of the idea that my friends are planning to shower me with gifts. Terrorized by the prospect I rush around for two days before Christmas showering gifts on them.

"The gray dawn of the morning after as I look over the customary collection of polka dot neckties, I wonder why I should continue to be such a fool every year.

Several years ago a young tenor met at a musical festival in a country town a noted prima donna who had come there at the star of the hour. He thought her out and told her his troubles. A man of wealth volunteered to pay for his musical education in case he could bring some proof that his voice really was worth cultivating. Would the prima donna kindly hear him and give her written opinion of his voice.

"She listened and he sang an aria. She promptly wrote that in her opinion the voice was well worth cultivating. On the matter he resignedly accepted the patron's offer. The position and temperature of a watch change continually. This produces an irregularity in its vibrations, to be avoided only to a certain extent by the compensation system with which all the better watches to-day are provided.

"The balance wheel of a modern watch makes two revolutions in one second, 18,000 in one hour and 12,000,000 in thirty days. Consequently the watch in question made in thirty days about ten revolutions more or less than 12,000,000. Considering the delicacy of its mechanism and the comparatively tremendous labor it has to perform, a watch which varies but five seconds in one month is a wonderful specimen of mechanical art. I should advise the gentleman to keep it, and not to return it to the jeweler.

"I think a watch which varies at the rate of ten seconds a month should be satisfactory to any man, and there is certainly no jeweler who would refuse to set his patrons' watches accurately once a month. Of course no jeweler should guarantee absolute accuracy when he sells a watch, especially as none will keep exactly the same rate month after month.

"At 12 o'clock every day it is interesting to see men (many of them cranks) in the jeweler's district watching in rain and shine for the Western Union time ball to drop. If according to their observation, which is generally not absolutely correct, their watches do not indicate 12 o'clock, they second hands exactly go on when the ball drops, the first step is to complain to their jeweler about the inaccurate watch he has sold or repaired for them. In cases where the proprietor of the place is not versed in horology the poor employed watchmaker gets the blame.

"A few words more about the technical man himself. Who is he and what is he? Unless a young watchmaker has the rare opportunity to learn his trade by the side of an expert willing to show him all he knows about it, almost always paying a large bonus, too, fifteen years of laborious study are not too many before he can call himself an expert, and then he must be gifted with the necessary talent to make himself such. The average watchmaker makes a set of tools worth from \$600 to \$1,000, and more, and yet earns but \$15 a week; a very few only of the very best receiving \$25 to \$30.

"The consideration shown them by some of their employers, who ignore the strenuous labor and application it has needed to make the watchmaker what he is, is often not better than that shown by those cranks who complain their watches vary not more than one-tenth of a second a month. In most jewelry stores the clerk's labor begins at about 9 A. M., while the watchmaker has to be at his bench at 8 A. M. In summer the clerk gets a vacation, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

"The present, the watchmaker gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none. On Christmas, the clerk gets a present, the watchmaker none.

PUBLICATIONS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

Your fixed expenses would not increase materially if you largely increased the volume of your business.

A little more room, or machinery, or labor, perhaps, but comparatively the cost would be small.

The value of capital depends upon how hard you make it work. A certain amount is invested in plant and equipment, and the utmost care and energy is given to the cost of production.

The same amount of thought on the cost of selling would logically lead to a consideration of advertising, for advertising will not only increase the volume of business but decrease both cost of production and the cost of selling.

Experienced advertisers have found in the readers of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL an appreciative and responsive audience.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

100—Maurice's Short Stories Reynolds' Old London, Two Jones, De Kock, PRATT, 161 6th Av.

on my turkey, so I'll be South for New Year's, you can bet."

The clerks in the foreign branch of the Post Office, at West and Morton streets, are laughing yet over two episodes of the holiday season. One day a modest young man, after inspecting the mail slots marked "foreign," "city" and "domestic," approached the clerk at the window and asked:

"Where do you mail letters?" "Ascertaining that the letter was for city delivery, the clerk told the man to drop it in the slot marked 'city.' The modest young man went over, read the inscriptions and came back to the window with the letter still in his hand.

"Well, did you mail it?" inquired the clerk. "No," replied the man. "I don't know what to do. You see it's this way: she lives in the city, but she is a foreigner and a domestic."

On the same day a man approached the window and thrusting in a money order asked for the cash. The clerk, after inspecting it, handed back, remarking:

"We don't cash those here. This is the foreign branch."

The man leaned over and said confidently, "I know this is the foreign branch. That's why I came here. That order is from my father-in-law in Cincinnati, and leaning over the window he is a foreigner."

Beware of those glass coverings set in the sidewalk above the subway stations. As the snow falls on the glass it does not pack or harden as it does on the stone sidewalk; it shifts beneath the feet and forms a thin coating of ice on the glass. The result more closely resembles a slide than a footpath, and when a person tries to walk over the glass he is likely to outdo the circus acrobat in the tumbling line.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. LAST NIGHT. THE WIZARD OF OZ. Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2, 5, 8, 10, 12.50. Special new production of Sibler.

PUBLICATIONS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

Your fixed expenses would not increase materially if you largely increased the volume of your business.

A little more room, or machinery, or labor, perhaps, but comparatively the cost would be small.

The value of capital depends upon how hard you make it work. A certain amount is invested in plant and equipment, and the utmost care and energy is given to the cost of production.

The same amount of thought on the cost of selling would logically lead to a consideration of advertising, for advertising will not only increase the volume of business but decrease both cost of production and the cost of selling.

Experienced advertisers have found in the readers of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL an appreciative and responsive audience.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

100—Maurice's Short Stories Reynolds' Old London, Two Jones, De Kock, PRATT, 161 6th Av.

on my turkey, so I'll be South for New Year's, you can bet."

The clerks in the foreign branch of the Post Office, at West and Morton streets, are laughing yet over two episodes of the holiday season. One day a modest young man, after inspecting the mail slots marked "foreign," "city" and "domestic," approached the clerk at the window and asked:

"Where do you mail letters?" "Ascertaining that the letter was for city delivery, the clerk told the man to drop it in the slot marked 'city.' The modest young man went over, read the inscriptions and came back to the window with the letter still in his hand.

"Well, did you mail it?" inquired the clerk. "No," replied the man. "I don't know what to do. You see it's this way: she lives in the city, but she is a foreigner and a domestic."

On the same day a man approached the window and thrusting in a money order asked for the cash. The clerk, after inspecting it, handed back, remarking:

"We don't cash those here. This is the foreign branch."

The man leaned over and said confidently, "I know this is the foreign branch. That's why I came here. That order is from my father-in-law in Cincinnati, and leaning over the window he is a foreigner."

Beware of those glass coverings set in the sidewalk above the subway stations. As the snow falls on the glass it does not pack or harden as it does on the stone sidewalk; it shifts beneath the feet and forms a thin coating of ice on the glass. The result more closely resembles a slide than a footpath, and when a person tries to walk over the glass he is likely to outdo the circus acrobat in the tumbling line.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. LAST NIGHT. THE WIZARD OF OZ. Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2, 5, 8, 10, 12.50. Special new production of Sibler.

PUBLICATIONS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

Your fixed expenses would not increase materially if you largely increased the volume of your business.

A little more room, or machinery, or labor, perhaps, but comparatively the cost would be small.

The value of capital depends upon how hard you make it work. A certain amount is invested in plant and equipment, and the utmost care and energy is given to the cost of production.

The same amount of thought on the cost of selling would logically lead to a consideration of advertising, for advertising will not only increase the volume of business but decrease both cost of production and the cost of selling.

Experienced advertisers have found in the readers of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL an appreciative and responsive audience.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

100—Maurice's Short Stories Reynolds' Old London, Two Jones, De Kock, PRATT, 161 6th Av.

on my turkey, so I'll be South for New Year's, you can bet."

The clerks in the foreign branch of the Post Office, at West and Morton streets, are laughing yet over two episodes of the holiday season. One day a modest young man, after inspecting the mail slots marked "foreign," "city" and "domestic," approached the clerk at the window and asked:

"Where do you mail letters?" "Ascertaining that the letter was for city delivery, the clerk told the man to drop it in the slot marked 'city.' The modest young man went over, read the inscriptions and came back to the window with the letter still in his hand.

"Well, did you mail it?" inquired the clerk. "No," replied the man. "I don't know what to do. You see it's this way: she lives in the city, but she is a foreigner and a domestic."

On the same day a man approached the window and thrusting in a money order asked for the cash. The clerk, after inspecting it, handed back, remarking:

"We don't cash those here. This is the foreign branch."

The man leaned over and said confidently, "I know this is the foreign branch. That's why I came here. That order is from my father-in-law in Cincinnati, and leaning over the window he is a foreigner."

Beware of those glass coverings set in the sidewalk above the subway stations. As the snow falls on the glass it does not pack or harden as it does on the stone sidewalk; it shifts beneath the feet and forms a thin coating of ice on the glass. The result more closely resembles a slide than a footpath, and when a person tries to walk over the glass he is likely to outdo the circus acrobat in the tumbling line.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. LAST NIGHT. THE WIZARD OF OZ. Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2, 5, 8, 10, 12.50. Special new production of Sibler.

PUBLICATIONS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

Your fixed expenses would not increase materially if you largely increased the volume of your business.

A little more room, or machinery, or labor, perhaps, but comparatively the cost would be small.

The value of capital depends upon how hard you make it work. A certain amount is invested in plant and equipment, and the utmost care and energy is given to the cost of production.

The same amount of thought on the cost of selling would logically lead to a consideration of advertising, for advertising will not only increase the volume of business but decrease both cost of production and the cost of selling.

Experienced advertisers have found in the readers of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL an appreciative and responsive audience.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

100—Maurice's Short Stories Reynolds' Old London, Two Jones, De Kock, PRATT, 161 6th Av.

on my turkey, so I'll be South for New Year's, you can bet."

The clerks in the foreign branch of the Post Office, at West and Morton streets, are laughing yet over two episodes of the holiday season. One day a modest young man, after inspecting the mail slots marked "foreign," "city" and "domestic," approached the clerk at the window and asked:

"Where do you mail letters?" "Ascertaining that the letter was for city delivery, the clerk told the man to drop it in the slot marked 'city.' The modest young man went over, read the inscriptions and came back to the window with the letter still in his hand.

"Well, did you mail it?" inquired the clerk. "No," replied the man. "I don't know what to do. You see it's this way: she lives in the city, but she is a foreigner and a domestic."

On the same day a man approached the window and thrusting in a money order asked for the cash. The clerk, after inspecting it, handed back, remarking:

"We don't cash those here. This is the foreign branch."

The man leaned over and said confidently, "I know this is the foreign branch. That's why I came here. That order is from my father-in-law in Cincinnati, and leaning over the window he is a foreigner."

Beware of those glass coverings set in the sidewalk above the subway stations. As the snow falls on the glass it does not pack or harden as it does on the stone sidewalk; it shifts beneath the feet and forms a thin coating of ice on the glass. The result more closely resembles a slide than a footpath, and when a person tries to walk over the glass he is likely to outdo the circus acrobat in the tumbling line.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. LAST NIGHT. THE WIZARD OF OZ. Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2, 5, 8, 10, 12.50. Special new production of Sibler.

EDWARD TERRY'S DEBUT HERE.

WATCHES THAT DO NOT VARY.

THE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

PUBLICATIONS.

PUBLICATIONS.

PUBLICATIONS.

PUBLICATIONS.