

MOTHER OF BLANCHE BATES ADVISES STAGE-STROCK GIRLS TO JOIN A STOCK COMPANY

Says Six Months' Experience Should Be Sufficient for Novice to Learn Whether She Is Fitted for the Profession or Not.

MUST NOT FEAR HARD WORK.

Stage-struck girls, here is some admonition and advice from Mrs. Bates.

Who is Mrs. Bates? What a question! The idea of anyone connected with the theater or intending to go on the stage not knowing who Mrs. Bates is!

But, for the enlightenment of the few blighted ones, let it be said that Mrs. Frances M. Bates, besides being the mother of Blanche Bates, the clever young actress, who is playing "The Darling of the Gods" at the Imperial, is an actress herself, and she was the wife of an actor; she is now business manager for her daughter and incidentally playing a minor part in her daughter's successful play.

MRS. FRANCES M. BATES.

Mother of Miss Blanche Bates. She has been in the theatrical business all her life and gives some timely advice to "stage-struck" girls.

are much mistaken, and if they enter into it without such ideas they soon become dissatisfied.

"No one should enter the theatrical profession unless they are fitted for it."

"The best way to find out is to enter a stock company. In a year's time, or even six months, they can tell whether there is anything in them. But some are so optimistic that they think they are doing clever work when they are not. They should have a friend who would frankly tell them their work."

"When my daughter went on the stage after six months, I told her that there was nothing in her beyond a minor part, she was to leave the stage forever and never think of it again."

"It makes a vast deal of difference whether a girl is brought up in the atmosphere of the stage, or whether she comes in from the country or some small city."

"Her career being touched upon, Mrs. Bates mentioned her work with her husband in Shakespearean roles, and of her work in New Orleans during the Civil War, how they played to packed houses, people hanging on, seemingly, by their eyebrows, while shot and shell fell around the city."

"I went through everything from juvenile to old woman parts," she explained. "Two or three years ago I gave up important parts to be with my daughter."

"STOCK COMPANY TRAINING."

"I objected at first to my daughter going on the stage, because of the hard work. But when she did go, she went in a stock company. I would advise every stage aspirant to enter a stock company. The work is hard, very hard indeed, but it is the best possible training. I am in favor of stock companies because the work in stock one gets a variety of experience, and there is a better chance of advancement."

"A girl can earn more money on the stage than she can in any other profession, even at the very first. Yet I do not advise a girl to go on the stage unless her parents are perfectly willing. I would not want my daughter to do anything against my wishes. But if a girl's parents are willing, and she is ambitious and fitted for the work, and willing to work and study, I see no reason why she should not go on and be successful."

"There is no life that requires as much study, and so many restrictions. But I think it pays to lead a regular life. An actress must have nice habits, and ten are better if she can get them, but nine she must have. She must have thorough rest if she gives her audience her best. She may do pleasing work on less rest, but she must take care of her health, and she must take plenty of outdoor exercise. Walking is one of the best forms of exercise. I am a great walker. I frequently walk three and four miles before breakfast."

"I would not advise young girls going on the stage. A girl should not enter the life until her character is well formed. Unless she has her mother with her. Nineteen or 20 is plenty young enough. The work is so hard that a young girl is liable to break down under the strain."

"Mrs. Bates made just a tiny opening for me to slip a question in that I had been wanting to ask her, but she said it seemed irrelevant to ask a woman like Mrs. Bates about the moral atmosphere of the stage. Seated in the easy sitting-room with Mrs. Bates rocking back and forth in a willow chair, while a large Astor cat purred at her feet, it was hard to think of her being behind the footlights, in a city where the girls in dime parlors are expected every moment to see her bring out her roll of knitting and make the bright needles flash in and out of her fingers. Mrs. Bates is "old timey," not a bit of it, for she is as bright and abreast with the times as a city editor, and she has been a great help to the girls who have grown old gracefully and at the same time retained their youthful spirit."

MORAL ATMOSPHERE. "What of the moral atmosphere of the stage and the temptations?" I asked. Mrs. Bates's kindly brown eyes flashed, she stopped rocking and leaned forward in her chair. Now she was in the defensive mood.

THANKS TO FATHER TIME YOU CAN GET MARRIED AT ONCE

There Was a Time When Young Folks Couldn't Afford to Get Married BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T FURNISH A HOME EXCEPT BY DEGREES. The salaried man and the workingman had no credit—in fact, nobody who needed credit had any credit, until

The INSTALLMENT PLAN

Came into existence. Of course we know that the plan has been abused by some unprincipled stores, but that is no reason why the buying of a home on time payments is not really the best way. It is not wise, even if you have the money, to pay it all out at once, and if you haven't the money,

OUR System Is a Godsend! We furnish a home complete.

3 Rooms, A Parlor, Bedroom and Kitchen, with the very choicest and best furniture and carpets, worth \$125, for only \$75.00 a month.



4 LEADING MAKES STEEL RANGES QUICK MEAL, CHARTER OAK, PEOPLE'S, AND ALSO THE STANDARD \$26.50

The People's

H. J. NATHAN, President. 1121-1123-1125 OLIVE STREET.

UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY WILL HOLD NATIONAL CONVENTION THIS WEEK



MRS. ANNIE WASHINGTON RAPLEY, President Missouri Division, U. D. C.

THIS MAN'S MYSTERIOUS POWER HEALS WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL.

DEFEATS DEADLY DISEASES. Cures Hundreds by the New and Marvelous Method of Treatment.

MAKES THE LAME WALK AND THE DEAF HEAR. And Performs Other Seeming Miracles That Pass Understanding—No Disease He May Not Cure.

HAS HE SUPERNATURAL GIFTS? Discards Useless Drugs and Medicines, Yet Heals Hopeless Invalids Pronounced Incurable by Physicians.

Offers Services and Home Treatment Free of Charge to Rich and Poor Alike—Believes It is His Duty to God and Man to Labor for the Sick and Afflicted Who Stand in Need.

New York, Sept. 23.—The mysterious healing power of Professor William Wallace Hadley of this city, which enables him to cure hopeless invalids when doctors, drugs and all other means have failed, has aroused widespread wonder and comment in all circles, physicians and scientists being as much in the dark for an explanation as those outside the medical profession.

Various attempts to discover this man's secret have failed, since he has refused to disclose the source of his most marvelous control over disease and his strange power to stay the clutch of death. Yet the proven facts and evidence show that in hundreds of instances when patients have given up to death, Professor Hadley has restored them to health so easily and quickly that it borders closely upon the miraculous or divine. These cures are the more strange and startling since it is known that he has discarded the useless drugs usually prescribed by physicians and accomplishes these marvels by a new and wonderful method of treatment unlike any heretofore known to science. Indeed, one woman goes so far as to state that Professor Hadley made her heart beat again in her body when she was prepared for the grave, and he has performed dozens of other similar miracles of healing in the face of death.

He claims that there is no disease he may not cure, and there is every reason to believe that this claim, startling as it is, is no more than the literal truth, since the records show that he has cured such cases as consumption, paralysis, deafness, drug and liquor habits, and other diseases supposed to be incurable, with the exception of a few cases where the patient has died of some other disease, and he has cured stomach and kidney troubles, rheumatism, catarrh and the more common ailments that human flesh is heir to.

Powerful and peculiar as is Prof. Hadley's ability, an almost equally remarkable thing about this man is the fact that he gives his treatment free of charge to rich and poor alike, and he does this to the relief of afflicted humanity independent of fees or reward. He is quoted as saying that he looks upon this power as possessions as a divine gift, and that he feels it is his duty as a Christian to help all who stand in need without attempting to extort money for his services.

During a recent interview with Prof. Hadley, the eminent scientist firmly but courteously declined to discuss the secret of the power that he holds, but finally was induced to speak of some of the most miraculous cures he has made. Speaking of the case of Joseph R. Stewart of Camden, N. J., one of his recent patients, Prof. Hadley said: "Mr. Stewart had been told by various physicians that he had cancer of the stomach, complicated with kidney disease and bowel trouble, that he would incurable, and that beyond the reach of medicine, and that he must make the most of what little life was left to him before death claimed him. He suffered most terrible agonies, and was on the verge of the grave when he applied to me as a last resort. Notwithstanding what the doctors had said, I accepted the case, not him under my treatment and cured him. To-day he is worth a good many dead men, and in a recent letter to me speaks of his cure as a miracle. Then there was the case of Mrs. M. Worthington of East Harbor, N. J. For twenty-five years she had been a hopeless invalid from complicated female troubles, many months bedridden in hospitals, and pronounced by all her physicians to be unable to die by all her physicians. But she put her faith in me, threw away her old remedies, and I cured her. I took the case of Mr. E. C. Bass of El Campo, Tex., after the doctors had given him up to death, and could do nothing to revive him. Brought to this condition by the combined attack of kidney and liver diseases, strychnine and articular rheumatism, he suffered the torments of the damned and was almost cured, but he died. I did not fail. I cured him. I restored him to life and saved his eyes without his even knowing just how

it was done. Then recently I received this letter from Mrs. Victoria Williams of Great Falls, Mont., which will give you an idea of how my patients regard my power to cure. The writer copies Mrs. Williams's letter, which, word for word, is as follows: "You must be a Divine Healer and a saint, for I have been cured of a disease which has afflicted me for many years. I was so ill and had been for many years that I prayed for death to relieve me of my sufferings. My doctor, the Great Master knew better, and I believe he directed me to you that I might find life and health. I was a physical wreck, suffering from rheumatism, heart disease and sciatica, nervous prostration, and it seemed as if there was no hope for me. I can never express, I pleaded to Heaven to take me home out of my misery. I was in this state when you came to my rescue with your skill, your heart full of sympathy and skill. You have cured me so completely that the past seems like a nightmare, which I want to forget. In the three weeks treatment I have grown twenty years younger in looks. Although fifty years of age, I feel like a woman of thirty. I marvel at myself. I look forward to a long life of usefulness. You certainly rescued me from the grave, after other eminent physicians had failed. And one from C. S. Harrell of Cato, Ark., reads: "You seem to know just what the ailment is, and you cure it. Hereafter, I am through with quack doctors and their useless drugs, for they are not worth a cent compared with your treatment. I was sick long with liver and kidney disease and stomach trouble, but all the blue medicine and pills I took, and I looked like a corpse ready for burial. I was so weak and suffered so that I could not get out of bed. Now I work on my farm as I needed to. Now I am feeling wonderfully different. You are not only a physician, but you are a man of promise, and I assure you that I am most thankful for it. I feel that you have saved my life."

"Cases come to me from all over the country," continued the professor, "that defy the skill of the best physicians and specialists, where one doctor has said the trouble was one thing and the next something else, until the patient is at a loss to know what disease they really were suffering from. In any wonder the sufferers fail to get well when they are not only treated for the wrong disease, but also given useless medicines, or are bit or not bit, but I am able to make a correct and careful diagnosis of each case, and I am able to cure them. The cause, apply the power to cure, and the case is closed. How about those who cannot afford to pay me? I have no objection to my power being used for the benefit of those who are unable to pay me. It does not make the slightest difference to me if they are rich or poor. I want to see them cured, and I am just as glad to see them cured as if they were my own children. I cannot weaken the healing power I have. All that anyone who is ill in any way, from any cause, has to do is to write me, and I will send you a card to the relief of afflicted humanity independent of fees or reward. He is quoted as saying that he looks upon this power as possessions as a divine gift, and that he feels it is his duty as a Christian to help all who stand in need without attempting to extort money for his services.

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