

THEATRICAL  
NUMBER

*Miss*  
**Life**  
LIBRARY  
OF THE  
CITY OF DETROIT



Act  
#2

1911 22 NOV

JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

"NOT IN THE CAST"

# Locomobile



The "30" LIMOUSINE \$4600.

High Tension Ignition ~ Shaft Drive ~ Four Speeds  
Four Door Bodies and Demountable Rims on all 1911 Models  
The "30" Four Cylinders \$3500 - The "48" Six Cylinders \$4800  
Prices Include Tops and Demountable Rims. Complete Information on request



The Locomobile Company of America  
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, BRIDGEPORT, CONN. Chicago, Washington, San Francisco



LICENSED UNDER THE SELDEN PATENT

# The Literary Zoo.

## What Would Hamilton Wright Mabie Say?

There is a characteristic story of Theodore Hooke that makes me long to visit Hamilton Wright Mabie. Hooke, at the height of his fame as a wit, saw a pompous person walking down the Strand. "Pray, sir," said Hooke, striding up to Mr. Pomposity, "are you anybody in particular?" And I, whenever I see that photograph of Hamilton Wright Mabie poring over a book, long to open the door of his study, tiptoe over to his desk and say, in a whisper: "Pray, sir, are you anybody in particular?" What would Hamilton Wright Mabie say? What could Hamilton Wright Mabie say?

### My Marie Corelli

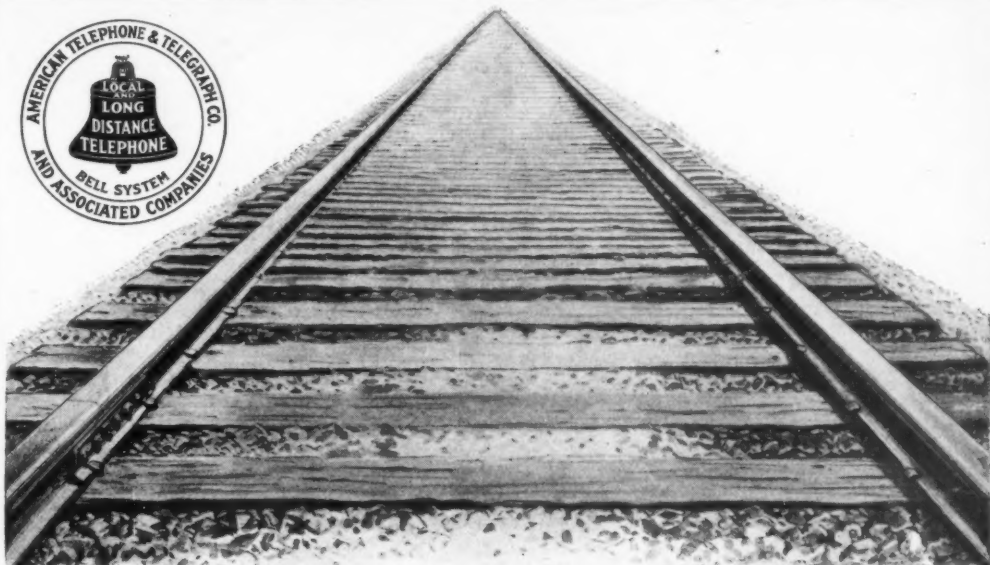
Now I have never even dreamed that Marie Corelli could by any possibility consent to marry me, but I have persuaded myself that I am just the husband for her. I have studied her novels as Galileo did the stars, and consequently I know what Marie Corelli would expect of the man she married. I should have to write letters to the newspapers abusing the brewers.

## "OLD OVERHOLT RYE-please"

and it is instantly known that yours is an epicurean taste.

Among the most intelligent and refined whiskey users OVERHOLT is in greatest demand and most popular.

Distilled and Bottled in Bond by  
A. Overholt & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.



## "The Clear Track"

Two men a thousand miles apart talk to each other by telephone without leaving their desks.

Two wires of copper form the track over which the talk travels from point to point throughout a continent.

Moving along one railroad track at the same time are scores of trains carrying thousands of passengers. The telephone track must be

clear from end to end to carry the voice of one customer.

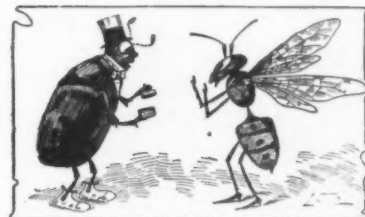
The Bell system has more than ten million miles of wire and reaches over five million telephones. This system is operated by a force of one hundred thousand people and makes seven billion connections a year—twenty million "clear tracks" a day for the local and long distance communication of the American people.

*The efficiency of the Bell system depends upon  
"One System, One Policy, Universal Service."*

**AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY  
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES**

My favorite poet would have to be Shakespeare. But above and beyond all else would be the necessity of keeping my hands off Marie Corelli. Nothing fills her with such a sense of contamination as the touch of a man. It would be imperative that I avoid the slightest appearance of masterfulness—but no! I am risking a blunder in saying that. I should look masterful, like Rochester in Jane Eyre, but be

(Continued on page 196)



*Beetle:* A PINCH OF SNUFF?

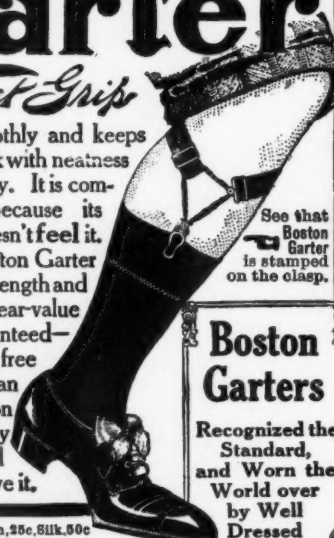
*Wasp:* GRACIOUS, NO! IF I WERE TO SNEEZE, I'D SNEEZE MY BODY OFF!

# Boston Garter

*Velvet Grip*

Fits smoothly and keeps up the sock with neatness and security. It is comfortable because its wearer doesn't feel it.

The Boston Garter keeps its strength and excels in wear-value Fully guaranteed—a new pair free if you find an imperfection Easy to buy because all dealers have it.



See that Boston Garter is stamped on the clasp.

**Boston Garters**

Recognized the Standard, and Worn the World over by Well Dressed Men.

Sample Pair, Cotton, 25c. Silk, 50c Mailed on Receipt of Price.

GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS Boston, U.S.A.

## The Literary Zoo

(Continued from page 195)

soft and yielding like David Copperfield in dealing with his Dora. As Marie Corelli's husband I should expect to hate the Roman Catholic Church.

In a word, I feel that were I married to Marie Corelli her happiness would be complete, because I know her so well. Every woman longs to be understood, and Bismarck did not understand Germany as well as I understand Marie Corelli. I should twist her completely around my finger, make her my obedient slave, fill her with adoration of myself from morn

## A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary every-day sources.

## SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way in one volume:

- Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
- Knowledge a Father Should Have.
- Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
- Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
- Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
- Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
- Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated, \$2, postpaid. Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

Puritan Pub. Co., 776 Ferry Bldg., Phila., Pa.

to dewy eve. The task would not be difficult. I would simply pretend that I had never heard of Hall Caine.

### Talking to Lady Novelists

So much has been said concerning the art of conversation that I very much doubt if it be an art at all. Conversation has been so systematized by the telephone that it seems a mere trade. Anybody can talk well now even into a phonograph. One or two secrets of the subject are, for all that, known only to the elect, notwithstanding such clever books on conversation as that of Horatio S. Krans, distributed by the Sturgis & Walton Company. I am afraid Mr. Krans has neglected the richest of all the sources of conversation. I refer to the works of our growing army of lady novelists—Alice Brown, Inez Haynes Gillmore, Edith Wharton, Gertrude Atherton, Mary E. Wilkins Freeman—but why compile a catalogue? These ladies are all exceedingly clever and it is easy enough to learn how they like to be talked to. One has but to study the perfect gentlemen out of whom they make heroes in their innumerable novels.

I will assume that I wanted to make myself agreeable conversationally to Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. I have read her fiction so long and so patiently that I know only too well the sort of things a man ought to say to seem brilliant to her. A dialogue between us would race like the chariot of the sun. Thus:

"Yes, yes, woman remains the great incomprehensible—"

"Not so fast, sir, I implore. When you say incomprehensible, do you mean to men like yourself or to those high and ennobled souls who have made my sex their debtors?"

"Don't you mean creditors?"

"Debtors, I said."

"Yes, and, being a woman, you meant something else."

"But I am not aware that it is necessary for me to mean anything at all. You would be too obtuse to comprehend me if I did."

"That sounds rude."

"So it would have been in mamma's youth. Girls are permitted to be witty now."

This, I affirm, after careful perusal of her works, is the art of conversation to Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. It goes a long way to explain why we American men seem dull to our wives and sisters. Now let me give a bit of dialogue between myself and Gertrude Atherton in her own most characteristic style:

(Concluded on page 197)

# Life Prints

JUST THE THING FOR

The Home Card Prizes

OR

Season's Greetings



ARMS AND THE MAN

Facsimile in Color, \$1.00

Mounted for framing, 11 x 14

Copyright 1908 by Life Publishing Company



PLAYING BRIDGE

Photogravure 15 x 20, \$1.00

Copyright 1904 by Life Publishing Company



THE SWEET MAGIC OF SMOKE

Photogravure 15 x 20, \$1.00

Sent prepaid, on receipt of remittance.

LIFE PUBLISHING CO., 17 West 31st Street, New York

# "Djer-Kiss"

PRONOUNCED "DEAR KISS"

Le parfum de mes rêves qui doit être une essence d'un charme exquis, s'est matérialisé dans Djer-Kiss. —Kerkoff, Paris

TRANSLATION: "My dream of a perfume which should be the essence of exquisite charm has come true in Djer-Kiss."

Extract, Sachet, Face and Talcum Powder  
At all dealers. Send 6c. for Sample of Extract.  
Alfred H. Smith Co., 72 Chambers St., New York

## The Literary Zoo

(Concluded from page 196)

"So you mean to marry the heiress after all?"

Here, after essaying to speak, I hesitate. I know her awkward, handsome, English heroes so well!

"Yes," I answer shortly at last. Then, as an after thought: "You know you urged me to."

"Much urging you need to do what you should not do."

"You mean I should not marry her? Why should I not marry her?"

"It would be useless to tell you that until you had been married to her a year."

"You mean I am not clever enough to understand?"

"I mean that no man can understand why he should not marry a woman until it is too late for the knowledge to do him any good."

"Oh! Then I am not clever?"

"Do you suppose if you were clever I would talk to you like this?"

"But how would you talk to me if I were clever?"

"Fool! Don't you see that if you were clever you would not have to ask the question? But it isn't a question."

The M. S. Borden Corpulency Reducer for Men and Women:

## "FATOFF"

is selling from Sea to Sea and BEYOND the Seas

We never had a salesman sell a jar—it sells ITSELF, one friend recommending it to another.

No Oils No Grease No Dieting  
No Odor No Medicine No Exercise

FATOFF is a pleasant EXTERNAL treatment that's given new life and buoyancy of youth to thousands; reduces waist line, excess fat at back of neck, and all other corpulent parts in an INCREDIBLY short time. You can treat yourself at home; you MAY use it in hot bath.

Appointments made for expert treatment at your home. Literature mailed free in plain sealed wrapper.

FATOFF FOR DOUBLE CHIN (a chin reducing wonder). Special size, \$1.50.

FATOFF—Full size, \$2.50.

Obtainable at Riker's, Hegeman's and leading druggists throughout the country, or from

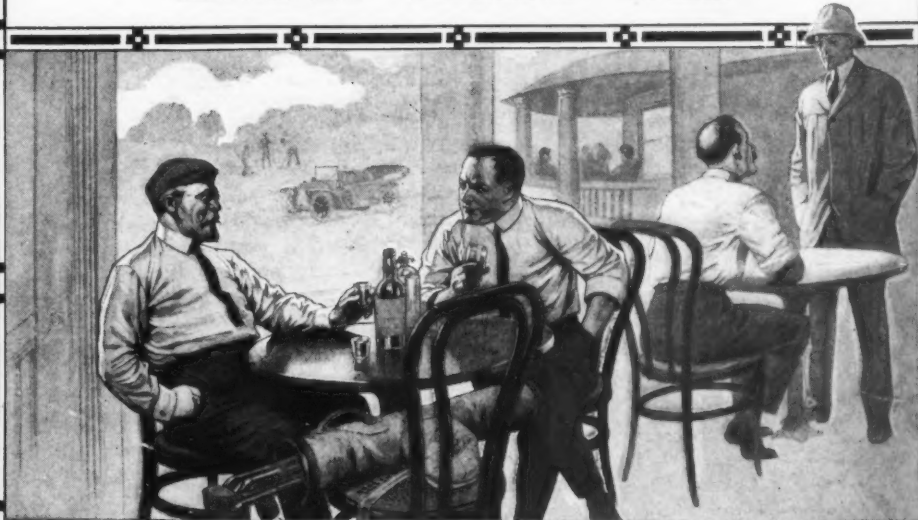
Dept. "L" M. S. BORDEN CO.,

69 Warren St., N. Y.

(For years at 52 East 34th St.)

# STEWART STRAIGHT RYE

## EIGHT YEARS OLD



**M**ORE Stewart Rye is used by the clubmen of America than by any other class of men.

Stewart Rye is distilled for judicious, particular drinkers who insist upon an absolutely *pure*, a smooth, a palatable whiskey, even though it costs a little more per bottle than ordinary whiskeys cost.

Stewart Straight Rye is kept always in the homes of a large number of the most discriminating men.

From grain to bottle every process of the making of Stewart Rye is under direction of Dr. Francis Wyatt, foremost fermentation chemist in the United States.

Stewart Rye is bottled at the distillery.

Try it.

If you have any difficulty in getting Stewart Straight Rye in your community, advise us and we will see to it that you are promptly supplied.

STEWART DISTILLING CO.

a consolidation of  
CARSTAIRS, McCALL & CO AND CARSTAIRS BROS.

PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK

BALTIMORE

It's a riddle and you could never guess the answer."

One more specimen—Edith Wharton, this time—and I have done. I conceive myself to be her hero talking about anything for serial purposes in *Scribner's Magazine*:

"I suppose he'll have to be told?"

She puts the question tentatively, stealing a look at my averted face.

"Yes—everything."

I speak in very low tones.

"What if he refuses to listen?"

"He won't refuse."

"What makes you so sure?"

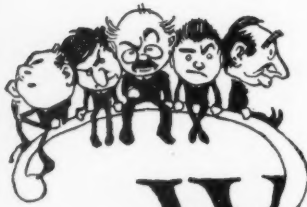
"Because he'd be very glad to hear everything."

"Then he's really sympathetic?"

"No—he's deaf."

—Alexander Harvey.

# To All Who Are In Doubt



# W

A CHANCE TO LEAD THE IMAGINARY LIFE WITHOUT ANY RISK. FACTS SUBMITTED.

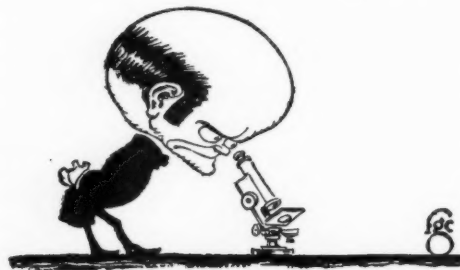
WE have received so many inquiries from people in the physical world asking us why we consider it necessary to use up space with this coarse physical announcement, when we have such an enormous subscription list, and do everything else by vibrations, that we feel compelled to clear up the matter.

We are never so much absorbed in the fact that we are now performing, by means of our vibratory department, the greatest service to humanity in the history of the world, that we cannot also indulge in some humorous reflections; we therefore smile with our correspondent, only our smile is somewhat different from his; it is a vibratory smile, and extends over twenty millions of mental subscribers, who stand to-day as evidence against him.

We do this not for the benefit of anyone who has come in and is now on our mental waiting list, or for the twenty million subscribers to the Mental Life now on our books; but we do it for the benefit of all those who are on the lower physical plane of life, who are, so to speak, leading the unreal existence, but don't know it.

Of course, he doesn't know this, but that is his fault. As we have already pointed out, we have any number of people on our mental list who don't know it. For aught we know (we are too busy to look it up) the subliminal self of this very correspondent may at this instant be convulsed with some imaginary joke he is reading in the last Mental number of Life.

These friends, as we have pointed out, perform their various functions every day, and think they are alive just because they read the papers, can walk and talk, and eat three or four meals a day.



GEE. IME. MIT. EXAMINES ST. ANTHONY'S SUBLIMINAL SELF.

But, in reality, they haven't been awakened. This we do by educating the subliminal self, so that it finally unites with the consciousness, and complete mental and psychical harmony are established.

Mr. Anthony Comstock, for example, has for some time been on our mental waiting list, and we entertain hopes that in time we may be able to drag his subliminal self up on to the first harmonic plane. We have some able yogis on our staff, and, with proper team work, we believe we can do it. Mr. Comstock doesn't know this, of course, but this only shows what a great work we are doing. The way

We therefore take pleasure in replying to the following letter, as it represents a number of anxious inquirers:

we got him was very amusing. He had heard that the physical Life (no connection with this department) was going to issue an Improper Number, and one day, almost unconsciously, he said to himself mentally that he would give almost any amount to see one. Gee. Ime. Mit. duly got the vibration. It was entered on our mental books, and while Mr. Comstock has the smallest subliminal self that we have ever seen, we believe, as we have intimated, much can be done for him. In the course of a long time we firmly believe that we shall be able to unite his subliminal self with his consciousness.

Gee. Ime. Mit.

Dear Sir:

I have been reading the alluring announcements you have been printing for some time, and beg to inform you that if you are laboring under the delusion that I am leading an unreal existence, I hereby invite you to come to my house and get acquainted with my wife. According to you, she is only a dream. That makes me smile.

Thus the good work goes on.

Now, of course, I don't object to any way of making a living. My wife has taught me gradually that it's all right to commit any kind of a crime in order to make enough money to keep her in clothes, but why in the world you should impose upon intelligent people by deluding them with the idea that they can find happiness by gazing at a blue disc, is a little too much for

In the meantime, we say to our correspondent and to all others who read these lines and who are similarly situated (or think they are), that his wife, and theirs, are only dreams

Yours truly,

(Concluded on page 199)



60th ANNUAL STATEMENT OF

# THE MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

NEW YORK

HENRY B. STOKES - President

Total Payments to Policy Holders Since Organization Plus Amount Now Held for Their Benefit

**\$87,581,798.13**

ADMITTED ASSETS JANUARY 1, 1911

Bonds and Stocks owned by Company.....	\$3,631,413.00
Bonds and Mortgages, first lien (Fire Ins. on same \$7,241,450).....	8,030,123.60
Real Estate owned by Company.....	5,817,959.00
Loans and Liens on Policies in Force.....	3,410,007.04
Cash in Bank and on hand.....	225,570.91
Net Deferred Premiums and Premiums in course of collection.....	164,547.16
Interest and Rents due and accrued, and all other assets.....	283,839.52
	<b>\$21,563,460.23</b>

LIABILITIES

Policy Reserve (as computed by the New York Insurance Department).....	\$18,918,619.00
All other liabilities.....	314,011.81
<b>AMOUNT TO PROVIDE FOR ANY POSSIBLE DEPRECIATION OR OTHER LIABILITY.....</b>	<b>25,000.00</b>
<b>AMOUNT HELD, SUBJECT TO CONTINGENCIES, FOR SURVIVORSHIP</b>	
<b>DIVIDEND POLICIES.....</b>	<b>\$1,647,534.03</b>
<b>CONTINGENT RESERVE FUND.....</b>	<b>658,295.39</b>
	<b>\$2,305,829.42</b>
	<b>\$21,563,460.23</b>

Total Insurance in Force \$68,432,975.00

Paid Policy Holders During 1910 \$2,306,347.57

Total Assets \$21,563,460.23

Excess Assets Over Liabilities \$2,305,829.42

## RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON - WASHINGTON - OTTAWA.  
**CLUB LINEN AND VELOUR PLAYING CARDS**  
 Hemstitch and "rug" backs patented. Four colors each; red, blue, brown, green. 25c per pack. Gold edge, 35c. Dealers everywhere or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Send for Catalog of Bridge Accessories.  
 Dept. L. RADCLIFFE & CO., 144 Pearl St., New York

### To All Who Are In Doubt

(Concluded from page 198)

after all. Some men, no doubt, are oppressed by dreams all their life. They obey dreams, they cringe before dreams, they even go so far as to deceive their dreams. But in some better moment they long for realities. It is in these moments that you should remit five mental dollars to Gee. Ime. Mit.

Fear not. It will cost you only an instant of concentration; almost any

*Maillard's*  
 The Best Cocoa of them All.

**THE MOST APPETIZING,**  
 nourishing and easily digested of all food drinks. Maillard's educates the palate to relish its fine qualities and real goodness.

**VANILLA CHOCOLATE**  
 Whether used for eating or drinking, the superiority of Maillard's Chocolate is instantly recognized. Exceedingly digestible.

At Leading Dealers.

Sample can Maillard's Cocoa free on request.

object will do, from a brass kettle to the luminous proboscis of an erring friend.

All money refunded at any time if not satisfied. Long time loans made at a moderate rate of interest, without security. You will begin to realize dimly at the end of a week or so that something has entered into your life. Things will go easier. You will wake up in the middle of the night, even when there is a burglar in the room, smiling to yourself, and will learn in time to say to such a visitor: "Go it, old man. You

## VENTRILOQUISM

Learned by any Man or Boy at Home. Small cost. Send today 2c stamp for particulars and proof. O. A. SMITH, Room 1509 823 Bigelow St., Peoria, Ill.

can't hurt me. I look down upon you from the second harmonic plane, with a certain amusement to think that you, too, are groping about among unrealities."

Any kind of good mental money accepted. It must represent a real effort at concentration, but you can send it from anywhere; from an aeroplane or the bottom of a subway. Think of Gee. Ime. Mit. (He knows.)



### Inquisitive?

The new maid seemed eminently satisfactory, but the mistress of the house thought a few words of advice would be just as well. "And remember," she concluded, "that I expect you to be very reticent about what you hear when you are waiting at table." "Certainly, madam, certainly," replied the treasure. But then her face lit up with an innocent curiosity. "May I ask, madam, if there will be much to be reticent about?"—Argonaut.

## THE WEST INDIES CRUISES

### The Spanish Main, Panama Canal and Bermuda

By the new twin-screw S.S. "MOLTKE" (12,500 tons), largest steamer going to the West Indies this winter. Leaving New York February 25th, 1911, for cruises of 28 days' duration, and March 28th for a Spring Cruise of 16 days' duration. Places visited: Havana (Cuba), San Juan (Porto Rico), Kingston (Jamaica), Colon (Panama Canal), La Guayra (Venezuela), Puerto Cabello, Port of Spain (Trinidad), La Brea Point, Bridgetown (Barbadoes), Fort de France (Martinique), St. Pierre, St. Thomas and Bermuda. \$85 & \$150 and up.

**JAMAICA** The Caribbean and the Panama Canal. By the superb "PRINZ" and other steamers of the Atlas Service of the Hamburg-American Line, sailing Weekly to Cuba, Jamaica, Hayti, Panama, South and Central America—Cruises of from 23 to 25 days' duration, including berth, meals and stop-over privilege in either Jamaica or Cuba. \$135 and \$140.

Direct service to Cuba by the luxurious twin-screw, 11,000 ton S.S. "HAMBURG." Largest steamship in the Cuban trade. Also by the S.S. "ALTAI" and "ALLEGHANY" carrying only second-class passengers in cabin. A ten-day tour including 4 days' hotel accommodations, \$102. Short delightful Sea Trip. Ample time for sight-seeing.

**AROUND THE WORLD** By the new transatlantic liner "CLEVELAND," 17,000 tons, two cruises leaving New York (first cruise) November 1st, 1911, for Madeira, Gibraltar, Naples, Port Said, Suez, Bombay, Colombo, Calcutta (Diamond Harbor), Rangoon, Singapore, Batavia, Manila, Hongkong, Nagasaki, Kobe, Yokohama, Honolulu and San Francisco, and from San Francisco (second cruise) February 17, 1912, in reversed order of the first cruise. Duration 110 days, \$650 upward, including all necessary expenses aboard and ashore. Send for further particulars.

### HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

41-45 Broadway, New York

Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco





**Baker  
Electrics**  
SHAFT  DRIVEN

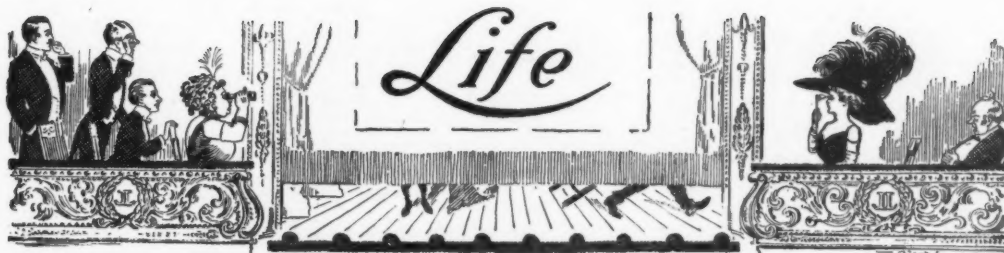
## Baker Electrics at the National Capital

OVER one hundred and thirty of them used by Washington society. They are preferred by high officials of the Government and by foreigners of rank. The shaft driven Baker is recognized abroad as the one American make which meets the engineering standards of Europe. Its silent operation, structural beauty and extraordinary mileage, are unequalled in electrics.

Lead or Edison batteries. Special Electric Pneumatic or Motz High Efficiency Cushion Tires. Write for illustrated catalogue.

THE BAKER MOTOR-VEHICLE CO., 33 West 80th St., CLEVELAND, OHIO





## This Number

(Prologue)

WE have hesitated for some time to issue this number of LIFE, on account of the painful sense of modesty which is the principal characteristic of all theatrical folk. Their reluctance to see themselves in print and the quiet and unostentatious manner in which they go about their business are always entitled to the utmost respect.

By calling attention, in what will be regarded by many as a trivial tone, to our drama, we shall undoubtedly merit a just meed of criticism; and to treat a subject so serious in any other manner than with the dignity it is entitled to will, we fear, be misconstrued. Our motives will be questioned, our good intentions will be overlooked.

In particular we fear that the ladies of the drama will misconceive our purpose. Their almost total inability to estimate themselves at their proper worth, their shrinking from any publicity where they themselves are concerned and their absorption in other matters, such as government, politics, domestic economy, the simple life, to the utter exclusion of their own affairs, is a matter for general concern. When they see us, therefore, treating the drama with levity, what must be the unhappy result?

It must not be forgotten that even our farce comedies and our musical operas have their lighter side.

Let us, therefore, without more delay, ring up the curtain on our little side-show.



NOTHING SERIOUS

"WASN'T THE ORCHESTRA TOO LOUD FOR THE VOICES, AUNT?"  
 "NO; I HEARD YOU DISTINCTLY ALL THROUGH THE OPERA."



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LVII. JANUARY 26, 1911 No. 1474

Published by  
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.  
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



THERE was something like general dismay the other day at the news that the Sulloway bill to add a sum estimated

at forty-five million dollars to the war pension expenditure had passed the House, 212 to 62. A fairly strong group of old-line Republican chieftains opposed the bill, but Speaker Cannon took the floor and hustled eloquently for it, and it swept through. The majority was so large as rather to discourage expectation that the Senate will hold the bill up, yet the national revenues are not equal at present to this increase of expenditure. President Taft has a lively appreciation of that, and doubtless knows, too, as well as any of us, whether the bill is warrantable or not. It affects 440,000 persons, to whom it would give an estimated average of a hundred dollars a year apiece. It was, of course, a pleasure to the 212 Congressmen to vote a convenient sum like a hundred dollars a year to 440,000 people; it swelled the Speaker's heart to help to do it; it rejoices all our hearts to think of the 440,000 getting that annual handful of the long green. But we grope for adequate reasons why it should be bestowed on them. It will be our money. Suppose we were foolishly exacting and wanted credit for our payments? Should we get it? Not a mite. Uncle Joe and the 212 will get all the credit. The money is ours to pay, but theirs to give and to be blessed for.

But the credit is very unimportant, and the money would not be grudged if it was justly due. The reason why the bill makes so many people mad is that they believe that the hundred and sixty millions that was paid out for

pensions last year was already very much more than is needed for generous relief of all the veterans who are entitled to relief, and that to swell that sum to two hundred millions is to cheat the people.

If Grover Cleveland was President we should be sure that Mr. Sulloway's bill would not be signed unless the good in it outweighed the bad. May we not hope that if the bill reaches President Taft he will give it equally dispassionate and conscientious consideration, and kill it if it deserves to die.



ONE would think Miss Tarbell would be afraid of hurting the feelings of the little State of Rhode Island by talking about its textile mills, their owners and the people who work in them as she does in the January number of the *American Magazine*. She quotes Senator Aldrich's assertion that "protective duties are levied for the benefit of giving employment to the industries of Americans, to our people in the United States, and not to foreigners," and then she sets forth some of the benefits of the employment given in the little tariff-made State for which, more than for any other, Mr. Aldrich is responsible. She does not paint the employment in colors that are especially enticing. Rhode Island is so compact, so completely under eye and hand, that it ought to be the very model of all the blessings that the tariff was contrived to bestow upon "our people in the United States." It has 543,000 population and turns out about two hundred million dollars worth of manufactured goods a year. Of the sixty-eight thousand of its people who work in textile mills, fifteen per cent. had American-born fathers. The rest are French-Canadians and other imported stock. That, of course, is not surprising information. The next thing a protected manufacturer of textiles has to do after he has got the tariff fixed so that he can run his factory profitably for the benefit of "our people" is to get some foreign factory hands to work in his mill. The next thing after that is to keep the people he gets, for work in textile factories is

hard and risky and not wholesome, and factory towns in consequence have a shifting and unstable population.

None of this information is novel. We all know, and have long known, that the theory that the tariff is maintained for the benefit of American labor is largely a hypocritical pretence. The tariff enables mill owners to make money, partly at our expense; it stimulates immigration and helps fill the factory towns with people, and in this development of cities some of the original inhabitants find, no doubt, a profit. But factory life in textile mills is doleful drudgery, and the abler and more competent people escape from it as soon as they can. Moreover it takes constant vigilance and effort to compel mill owners to provide decent living conditions for their operatives, for whose benefit, chiefly, it is the tariff theory that protected mills exist.



RELATING how George Loftus of Minneapolis, "the close friend and disciple of Robert M. La Follette," with the help of James Monahan, his lawyer, got charges reduced on berths in Pullman cars, our friend *Collier's* relates that there was a hearing in Minneapolis, and that

It was proved that the Pullman Company earned \$9000 annually on cars that cost them \$15,000; that the porters made up ten million beds annually, and the company made in 1907 over \$32,000,000 gross. Its capital had increased from \$100,000 to \$150,000,000. The end has now come in an order from the Interstate Commerce Commission, reluctantly agreed to by the Pullman Company, reducing its rates twenty-five per cent., about five per cent. on lower berths and about twenty per cent. on upper berths.

Let's see. Earning \$9000 a year on 15,000-dollar cars implies profits of sixty per cent. Oh no! Charge in expense, repairs and depreciation. Thirty-two millions gross earnings is not in itself necessarily reprehensible. The Pullman Company's capital is only \$120,000,000 as yet, not \$150,000,000. A reduction of rates, five per cent. on lower berths and twenty per cent. on upper berths, would not be a reduction of twenty-five per cent., but somewhere nearer ten per cent. The other crimes charged may be true, for the Pullman Company has a very good business and prospers in it. But please neighbor muckrake more carefully!



MOTHER WENT TO SEE "CHANTECLER"

### How to Fix Up Advertising for Plays

NOTE—In advertisements use only the words in large type.

**T**HE poorest attempt of the season WAS A GLORIOUS TRIUMPH compared to the inane and silly concoction produced last night called "Zu Zu's Uncle."

*Evening Bum*

When the full extent of the insult to the intelligence of playgoers was realized, **THE AUDIENCE SIMPLY ROARED** with derision and left the theatre *en masse* during the second act.

*New York Slimes.*

This awful thing called "Zu Zu's Uncle" is not **WORTH SEEING.**

*Evening Pink 'Un.*

Before the curtain rose for the second act an announcement was made that Mr. Bluenose, the headline comedian, would not be able to continue on account of having dislocated his jaw—**THE WHOLE HOUSE SCREAMED WITH DELIGHT.**

*Evening Ghost.*

We would advise those who are about to witness this punk thing called "Zu Zu's Uncle" to go armed with assorted vegetables, and when Mr. Bluenose in Act I sticks his head out from under the bed in Zu Zu's flat, take good aim and **DON'T MISS IT!**

*Jollier's Weekly.*

The speculator nuisance has reached the limit at the Lingerie Theatre, where "Zu Zu's Uncle" is dragging out the week, many of them getting so bold and rapacious as to **FOLLOW THE CROWDS** along Broadway in front of the theatre, using threatening and abusive language and even attempting personal violence.

*The Morning Wolf.*

### A New Order

**L**OCAL CLERICAL: May I ask to which religious denomination you subscribe?

**NEWCOMER:** I'm an Asbestologist

**LOCAL CLERICAL:** And what, pray, do they believe?

**NEWCOMER:** That if one sins often enough the soul becomes fireproof.



"MY HUSBAND OBJECTS TO MY WEARING TIGHTS IN THIS NEW FART."  
 "ALL RIGHT. GO ON AS YOU ARE, THEN."



"ADDING INSULT TO INJURY."

### A Matter for Great Concern

THE important fact that President Taft has appointed a commission to revise the tariff gradually, taking each article at one time, and after studying it carefully reducing the duty upon it, must strike every American citizen with alarm.

Hasty methods like this should be deplored. We cannot see that anything is to be gained by such undue precipitancy.

It is not clear whether the revision is to be in alphabetical order or is to be done by states and territories, according to the industries located in each.

But no matter how it is done, it is probable that within fifty or seventy-five years the committee will have completed its task.

This, undoubtedly, will mean some sort of a panic, and every patriotic citizen should appeal to his Congressman to prevent such an outrage against the spirit of our American institutions.



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

THE LEADING MAN

THE LEADING LADY

THE VILLAIN

THE VILLAINESS

THE OLD FATHER

THE INGENUE

Still Hope

THERE comes the unofficial report from Pittsburgh that Mr. Carnegie has practically fixed no limit to the amount which the Carnegie Museum may spend in the collection of dinosaurs and in paleontological research.

We trust this report is not exaggerated. The dinosaur market in this country is at a very low ebb. For many years sociologists have asserted that the slums of London and New York can be traced directly to the unequal distribution of dinosaurs. There are thousands of families in these sections who do not have a dinosaur on the table from one year's end to another. Employees of the steel trust freely admit they would rather have dinosaurs than increased wages, and some even, who are less ambitious, say they would be satisfied with brontosauruses or diplodocuses.

Mr. Hill has not yet been interviewed.

The World Tells Us That

to be saved by J. Pierpont Morgan is one of the most expensive luxuries that a financial institution can indulge in. In the long run it is probably more expensive even than honest banking. Mr. Morgan is a dashing and melodramatic rescuer, but he always collects his Carnegie hero medal in advance. Surely the wight that has just been snatched from a watery grave ought not to complain because the daring rescuer took his clothes by way of reward.

YES, but ingratitude is prevalent. Mr. Morgan has saved many things, including the country, in one or two emergencies. And if he has been considerably richer after these exploits, it certainly shows wisdom.

COP: Dead man any relation of yours?

THE FRIEND: Er—I don't know—I am going to marry his widow!

PEOPLE who live in White Houses shouldn't throw bluffs.



A BLASTED REPUTATION

"THE HORRID CRATER! I'LL NEVER HAVE HER IN ME HOUSE AGIN."

## What Gilbert Missed

BY CHANNING POLLOCK



"THE MANAGER CHATS"

LET us suppose that W. S. Gilbert had been born November 18, 1860, in New York.

In that event, relying upon the infallibility of figures, we may assume that "The Mikado" would have been completed in 1909.

By last week the promising young author might have got his libretto past the office-boys and to a manager. We will imagine that he did so and was granted an audience.

"Mr. Gilbert?"

"Yes."

"Sit down. I'll attend to you in a minute."

(Asterisks representing the lapse of half an hour, during which the manager chats with the head of his billposting gang, with two soubrettes and a ticket-speculator.)

"Now, Mr. Gilbert! There's good stuff in your show and I'll produce it—providing you're willing to make some changes. To begin with, I can't see your title."

"You can't see—"

"It don't mean anything! 'The Mick-a-do!' We'll have to get something catchier—with 'Girl' in it, or 'Widow.' . . . I got it! 'The Girl and the Garter!'"

"But it—it doesn't fit."

"Oh, that's all right! My stage-manager'll write in a few lines that'll make it fit! Now, as to the story—it won't do to have the whole thing happen in Japan."

"No?"

"No. We want to hand 'em something up-to-date—something they'll recognize. Japan's all right for the first act. The second act ought to come off in New York—say in Churchill's, or the Orange

Room at the Hotel Astor. That gives your girls a chance. No audience is going to stand for two acts of girls dressed in kimono."

"But I—"

"You might write a third act for that restaurant scene; then you could have the second act on a yacht. Yachts are always good. You want to cut out some of your Chinks. The executioner fellow—now, nobody'll laugh at an executioner. It's—it's gruesome. Make him a rich brewer from St. Louis, and I'll get a tip-top German comedian for the part. He's in Japan looking for a Dook to marry his daughter—that's *Yum-Yum*. She is stuck on the tenor, same as in your story, but nix on the wandering minstrel. You can't have a lover in black-face. He ought to be a champagne agent, or a naval lieutenant, and the brewer thinks he's a Dook! Do you see?"

"Yes—yes—I think so. Somehow, it doesn't seem quite in the—the spirit of the piece. However, I suppose you know best. Have you any other suggestions?"

"Nothing important. We got to work in a lot of jokes. You can crib 'em

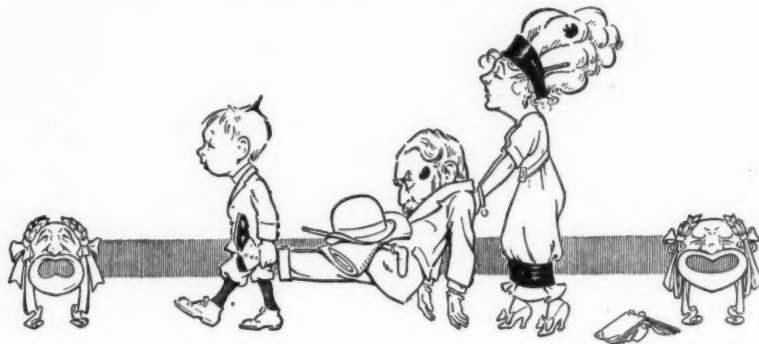
from the comic papers, and there's plenty of room for 'em. Take that place where *Ko Ko* says, 'These are my three wards.' He ought to say, 'First Ward, Second Ward and Third Ward, or 'It's a bum politician that can't carry his own Ward,' or something of the kind. That's always been funny."

"Y-e-es, I suppose so."

"Of course, your lyrics won't do. Too many long words. Why, nearly every line ends with a word of two or three syllables. Get some rhymes like 'blue' and 'true,' and 'love' and 'dove,' and 'home' and 'roam.' And then you want to stick in a waltz, so's we can have it sung eight or ten times in the show. I'll have an orchestra in the lobby to play it between acts and your publisher'll put a lot of kids in the gallery to whistle it. Your moon song's up-to-date, but you'll have to can all that 'Tit Willow' and 'Flowers that Bloom in the Spring' stuff. What people want is *numbers*—numbers with girls in 'em, and some kind of stunt like dress-suit cases that turn out to be a battleship flying the American flag. Cut that 'Hearts Do Not Break' thing and we'll get a live one like 'I Always Love the Last Girl Best,' or 'I Want to Take the Ladies as I Find 'Em.'"

And you—you don't think the piece *could* succeed as it is?"

"Not a chance, my boy—not a chance! You're all right, and I'm willing to gamble that you'll make good, but soft-pedal on that high-brow stuff. It's all right for me and you, but you can't get it to them fat-heads in front. I ain't here to educate the public, and you ain't, either. You keep your mind on that and work hard and some day you'll have your own automobile and be right up in a class with George V. Hobart and Glen Mac-Donough."





A DANGEROUS SECRET IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY

## The Propensity to Band Together

**T**HE formal reasons given for abolishing the five fraternities and the five sororities in the high schools in Rochester were that they "promote exclusive and undemocratic class distinctions, fix premature and artificial social standards, detract seriously from the regular work of the schools, stimulate extravagant habits, and involve a burdensome expense."

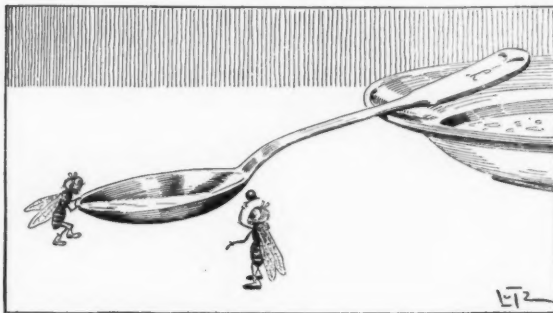
But it was in the paper that Secretary Richard Yates, of the Grand Inter-Fraternity Council, said that the main reason why the Board of Education suppressed the societies was their open hostility to one another; also that the board's action was expected, and that "arrangements would undoubtedly be made to continue the organizations in some other form despite the board's ruling."

How very contemporaneously American all that is! The "arrangements" might be those of a trust disbanded under the Sherman law, and prepared, of course, to "continue the organization in some other form" in spite of the court.

As for the societies, they are dismissed with very much such a line of backhanded compliments as might, years ago, have accompanied an edict for the dissolution of the more mature societies in one of the colleges. The high schools generally throughout the country are up against the same propensity for social organization that the Rochester board is trying to deal with. No doubt it is the same propensity that makes gangs in the back streets and castes in India. The high example of it is the society of the Knights of the Garter and the low example is the Black Hand. Our President is a "Bones man," of Yale; our ex-President is a "Porcellian man," of Harvard. Whether the propensity to band together is good or bad, whether it should be tolerated, extirpated or regulated, and at what age its beginnings may be suffered, if at all, are all concerns with which the minds of the overseers of educational training constantly are busy.

The Roman Catholic Church builds back-fires against this propensity by getting up sodalities which it can control. In Europe it keeps up a fight with the Free Masons. In this country there seems to be no special rancor between Free Masons and Catholics. Perhaps the Catholics are able to keep unauthorized societies out of their schools and colleges. If so they and Uncle Sam are about the only American educators of adolescents who manage to do it. No doubt the kindergarteners succeed, for in their democracy babies are an example to us all.

It is odd about all these fraternities of school-boys and school-girls, with their "Grand Inter-Fraternity Council." So



**Percy Fly:** PARDON ME, SIR, BUT THE CORRECT WAY TO EAT SOUP IS FROM THE SIDE OF THE SPOON.



**THE EXTRA LADY**

She cannot act or dance or sing,  
But she can look like anything!

far as we know the worst charge commonly made against them is that they waste time. That is probably offset to some extent by their value in promoting social relations, a work which the churches and settlement workers consider important. The Rochester board's condemnation of the societies it thinks it has abolished sounds reasonable enough, but are these societies really undemocratic, or are they a product of democracy? What is the underlying instinct that keeps starting them? Does it belong to mankind to be classified and grouped, and is our mankind here going to be restless until it accomplishes some substitute for this detail of its destiny?

The college societies strike a good many impatient observers as a hindrance to scholarship and a doubtful advantage to education, but the old ones flourish and new ones multiply. The high school societies seem worse, because the participants are younger and can less well afford to be distracted from their studies. The effort of the Rochester board to squelch them looks right, but there is a possible alternative, to wit, to adopt them as part of the educational apparatus and plan to have every pupil joined to some society or other. That has been done in some private schools, but it takes clever people to accomplish it.







M. LE HOBBS LE SKYRT

THE OLD FEAT OF WALKING THE SLACK WIRE BLINDFOLDED AND IN A BARREL IS VERY PASSÉ

## BULLS AND BEARS

THE announcement that one million, six hundred and eighteen thousand, five hundred and seven shovelfuls of dirt had been removed from the Panama Canal during the past month was greeted with cheers on the Stock Exchange Monday. There were others, however, who took a pessimistic view. In the meantime the Harriman stocks underwent a sympathetic movement. Part of them went up and part went down. Otherwise the market did not respond appreciably.

Upon a supplementary statement from Mr. Hill governing the coal supply along the Canadian border there was a reaction. Those stocks which had previously gone up went down and those which had gone down went up. At two-thirty the market stood exactly as at the opening. At two-thirty-five Mr. Hill wired that he had been misquoted, but three o'clock came without definite action. The public was present throughout the entire session but took no part in the proceedings.

On Tuesday something seemed to be afoot and stocks moved irregularly. About noon, as had been predicted by the bulls, came the news of a car shortage. This was taken as a good sign. Brokers remembered the claim of the railroads that they lost money on everything they did. If, therefore, through a fortunate shortage in cars, certain freight could not be moved, the loss on that freight would be saved. Railroad stocks immediately began to go up. Then came the news that a careless yard man had discovered some empty cars on a siding near New Rochelle. Railroad stocks immediately went down to the lowest point of the month.

On Wednesday and Thursday the financial writers asked Mr. Morgan what to say about the market and he drafted the following for general use: "The market is extremely narrow, somewhat professional, highly uncertain and lacks support. There is a firm undertone, but nothing to warrant it.

Several of the bulls have become bears and vice versa. The insiders are proceeding with their manipulations in a way that seems to savor of price movements upon a scale which, while indicating either a feeling of confidence or the opposite in the good intentions of the administration, show a desire to accumulate more information for future delivery. Everything possible is being done to arrive at a basis upon which the market can be infused with more lambs in spite of the stagnation which has nothing to recommend it but stability."

This situation was well maintained through the whole of Friday's session and on Saturday until the appearance of the bank statement, which was variously construed.

### Can She Come Back?

MRS. AUGUSTA STETSON is of opinion that Mrs. Eddy can come back.

Maybe so, but we don't see either James Jeffries or the Colonel quoted as supporting her view. The backing of these experts would be valuable to her side.

Has-Been-Senator Smith, of New Jersey, and the Hon. Blue-Eyed Wm. Sheehan, of New York, are understood to be favorable to her position on general resurrectionary principles.



Ernest Dethlefsen

Author: I SEE YOU GAVE BLINKS AN IMPORTANT PART IN THIS PLAY. I THOUGHT YOU WERE NOT GOOD FRIENDS.

Manager: THAT'S ALL RIGHT. HE GETS MOBBED IN THE LAST ACT BY A BUNCH OF SUPERS.

"BUT THAT'S ALL STAGE-PLAY."

"NOT THIS TIME. I HAVE SELECTED THESE SUPERS FROM AMONG HIS CREDITORS."



THE PASSING OF THE MATINÉE IDOL

### The Vampire

(Apologies to Kipling,

**A** FOOL there was and he lost his hair  
 (Even as you and I.)  
 On the top was a spot that was almost bare.  
 (We called him the fellow who did not care.)  
 But the fool he knew that his locks were rare  
 (Even as you and I.)

Oh, the years we waste and the tears we waste,  
 And the hair-tonics we find,  
 Belong to the hair that would not grow.  
 (And now we know that it never could grow)  
 Either in front or behind.

A fool there was and his life he spent  
 (Even as you and I.)  
 Praying for hair like a regular "gent."  
 (And the more he prayed the more it went.)  
 But the fool must follow his natural bent  
 (Even as you and I.)

Oh, the toil we lost and the spoil we lost,  
 And the excellent cures we planned,

Belong to the barber that did not know  
 (And now we know that he never could know)  
 And never could understand.

So the fool was stripped of his foolish hair  
 (Even as you and I.)  
 He caught a cold when he "hit the air"  
 (And now a toupee is resting there.)  
 But nobody seems to know or care  
 (Even as you and I.)

And it is not the blame and it is not the shame  
 That stings like a white-hot brand  
 It's coming to know that it could not grow,  
 Seeing at last that it never could grow,  
 But it fell out to "beat the band."  
 Elsie Janis.

### Interesting Event in High Life

**A** NEW star was reported December 30 to the Harvard Observatory by the Astronomer Royal of England. Discovery verified in Cambridge. Star and folks doing well. Now of seventh magnitude and growing, it has had its picture taken and is awaiting its name and the offer of an engagement by Oscar Hammerstein.

### As It Used to Be

"**H**AVE you got a good part?" asks the friend of the actor who has been engaged to play in Bill Shakespeare's company at the Globe Theater. "Fairish," answers the player. "I've got 'Mercutio' in 'Romeo and Juliet.' I'm glad, because I think if a fellow can do one or two seasons in Shakespeare's plays he can get a big enough reputation to go into melodrama."



"YES, IKY GOLDBUG, YOU CAN BUY CANDY AND FLOWERS, BUT SHE PREFERS HER LITTLE JOHNNY FIREFLY TO TAKE HER HOME IN THE DARK."

### Love and a Woman

Love asked a woman how he might  
Gain entrance to her heart.  
She bade him enter from within—  
Great wisdom on her part!



### Back to the Days of Pan and His Pipes



THE ranks of the dramatic sermonists have been joined by Mr. Edward Knoblauch, whose "Cottage in the Air," seen last season at the New Theatre, and his earlier, "The Shulamite," foreshadowed not at all "The Faun," now at Daly's. In this more recent play he preaches the softening and uplifting influence on sordid humanity of the joys of nature, much as the influence of Christ and Christian love were depicted as having the same results in "The Servant in the House" and in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back." His exemplar is a pagan demi-god, and his person and pranks lend to the theme a fantastic element not present in the more serious and conventional beliefs exploited in the other plays.

It is as though Mr. Knoblauch had taken a brief for the old mythology which populated the whole earth and each of its products with deities. In this play *The Faun*, a grotesque creature with horns, pointed ears and a tail, takes the place of the dignified *Passer-By* in Mr. Jerome's dramatic tract on the influence of the practical application of the text "Love one another." The love *The Faun* teaches is of a far more practical and materialistic kind. He even reproves one of his characters for hesitation because it may not last and may not have the eternal qualities sworn to by all lovers.

"What if it doesn't last?" he says, in effect. "You will be better off than you are now, for you will at least have enjoyed it while it did."

THIS is pagan teaching, of course, but certainly not harmful; he inculcates it in turn in the hearts of only such subjects as an English lord who has lost his money racing and is about to commit suicide, a decadent painter who thinks he is devoted to his disease, a young girl who cares for no one and is seeking a titled husband only to escape the reproach of spinsterhood, and a very mannish and militant suffragette devoted to "the Cause." In each case the results were very beneficial, only the means employed were slightly suggestive of modern methods of blackmail. With an elderly King's Counsel and a rich widow who had been sweethearts in youth but parted by their poverty and financial ambitions he was less successful because he found them too late—when they had both become too old for the impulses of natural love to be a potent influence in their beings.

The whole piece was fantastic from the beginning, when *The Faun* makes his appearance in a London house clad

only in a skin about the loins, to the climax, where he brings on a lightning and rain storm to compel the human puppets to follow their natural inclinations in the way of seeking shelter and loving. In the line with his materialism was the using of his knowledge of and kinship with the whole animal kingdom to secure winning tips on the races to use with his human friends in making them rich and therefore powerful. More ideal was the author's own joy with *The Faun* in his love for all the marvels of the nature which surrounds us out of doors and in whose revels none but the initiate may join, and whose music none but also those who love and have learned to know nature may hear.

THE interest in the acting of the play centers in Mr. Faversham's portrayal of "The Faun." The character was bold in its conception, and nothing but its declaredly extra-human qualities could save it from being ridiculous in actual representation. Mr. Faversham, who has hitherto never been noted for his adaptability or his sprightliness, would in advance hardly have been picked out to embody this fanciful creature. His successful accomplishment seems therefore all the more remarkable. Although a bit heavy on his feet and not always graceful in the quick movements required, he has compelled himself into a lightness of speech and an alertness of manner and carriage which agreeably replace his former rather stodgy methods.

The company was in the main satisfactory, although abounding in the bad delivery of lines, which seems an increasing fault in all our theatres. The offence in this particular was headed by Mr. Martin Sabine, who as *Lord Stonbury* indulged liberally in the hot-potato style of elocution, but in other respects was what in America is considered the typical English lord. Miss Julie Opp was the suffragette young woman, and as the part required no display of emotion nor special elegance of manner, her good looks and complete sureness of self counted at their full value, particularly as she played the part without double-coating it with affectation.

The play was filled with clever lines and the humor of the unexpected. The retorts of *The Faun* gained much of their



WAITING FOR HUBBY

FIRST YEAR

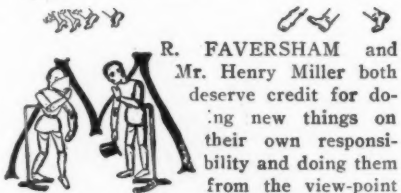
TWENTY YEARS LATER



"IS YOUR SON STILL PURSUING HIS STUDIES, MRS. BROWN?"  
"YES, BUT IT SEEMS TO BE A STERN CHASE. HE'S ALWAYS BEHIND."

point from his natural view-point of all our artificial institutions and conventions, the suffragette coming in for much of his banter. When asked, for instance, what he thought of the women at a suffrage meeting he replied that he had seen many females there but no women.

"The Faun" may be a dramatic curiosity, but it has much originality of its own despite its harking back to Mr. Jerome's main idea. It is cheery, unusual and interesting.



**R. FAVERSHAM** and **Mr. Henry Miller** both deserve credit for doing new things on their own responsibility and doing them from the view-point of the artist rather than from that of the box-office. Mr. Miller's latest is another aspect of the inevitable matrimonial triangle, this time called "The Havoc." If "The Havoc" were not played so seriously—in which spirit it has also been received by press and public—it might be taken as a burlesque on all the other triangle plays ever written.

The author is not content to take the triangle and work it out sentimentally or tragically to some kind of a dramatic conclusion. He simply takes his triangle, changes its sides in one act, and devotes the next to starting the problem

all over again with the same characters. The third act intimates that there is still another shuffle, but we are left in doubt as the curtain goes down on the wife going to work as stenographer for her first husband, who has just sent her second husband out of the country as a criminal threatened with arrest.

Mr. H. S. Sheldon—not to be confounded with Mr. Edward Sheldon, who wrote "Salvation Nell" and "The Nigger"—is to be complimented on his ingenuity even if the plausibility of his play is a trifle below par. Nor is it to be seen plainly just where he gets with it all. It is not satisfactory as a story and its characters do not appear credible. If it is to teach a lesson the lesson seems to be that a young married couple should not take as a boarder a young man with socialistic ideas as to property in wives, particularly if the boarder has leisure to hang around the house and teach his ideas to the bride.

The acting is not remarkable, Mr. Miller having reverted to his practice of never forgetting his own personality. Laura Hope Crews is a colorless wife and Mr. Francis Byrne the boarder and matrimonial socialist.

Perhaps the best way to do with "The Havoc" is to regard it as a satire on plays that deal with the triangle and let it go at that. Even so it is not strongly amusing nor a valuable contribution to stage literature.

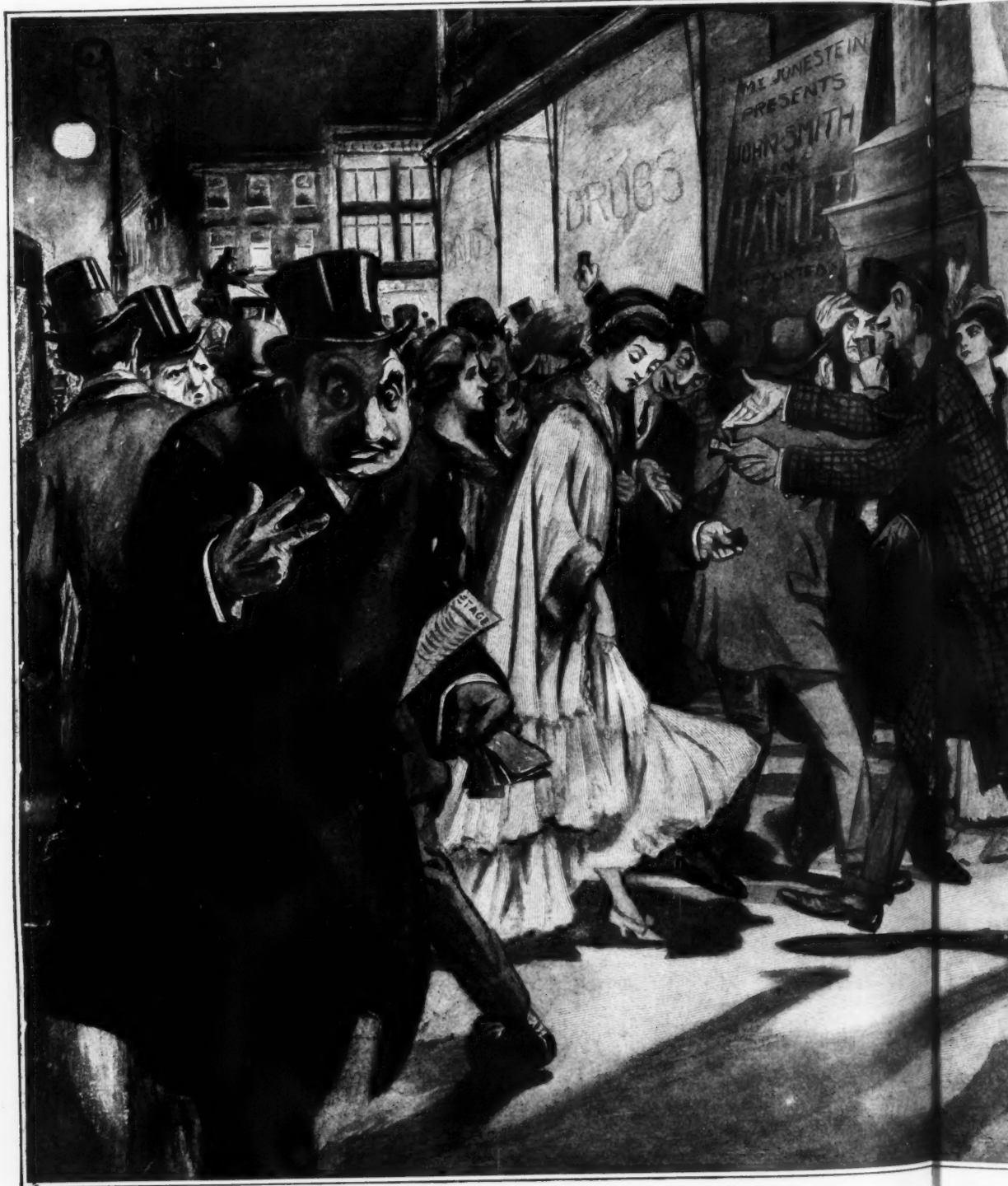
*Metcalf.*

*Life's Confidential Guide to the Theatre*

- Astor*—"Judith Zaraine," with Miss Lena Ashwell. Notice later.
- Belasco*—"The Concert." Laughable and well acted comedy showing how American women misdirect their enthusiasms.
- Bijou*—Mr. Henry Miller in "The Havoc." See above.
- Broadway*—"The Hen-Pecks." Notice later.
- Casino*—"Marriage a la Carte." Musical piece of the Gaiety "girl" school, with some very good songs.
- Comedy*—"I'll Be Hanged if I Do." Light American farcical comedy with Mr. William Collier providing material for laughter.
- Criterion*—Mr. Otis Skinner in "Sire." Notice later.
- Daly's*—"The Faun." See above.
- Empire*—"Trelawny of the Wells," in revival. Delightful romantic comedy by Pinero, pleasantly acted.
- Gaiety*—"Get Rich Quick Wallingford." The confidence man and his ways in slangy but laughable depiction.
- Garrick*—"The Scarecrow," with Mr. Edmund Breese. Notice later.
- Globe*—"The Slim Princess." Musical show with Elsie Janis and Mr. Joseph Cawthorne. Light but amusing.
- Hackett*—"Over Night." Farce, funny in spots and broad in spots.
- Herald Square*—Grace Van Studdiford in "The Paradise of Mahomet." Notice later.
- Hippodrome*—Spectacle, ballet and changing circus features.
- Hudson*—"Nobody's Widow." Well acted American light comedy, with Blanche Bates as the star.
- Knickerbocker*—"Chantecler." Notice later.
- Lyceum*—"Suzanne." Mediocre play of Belgian middle class life, depending on Miss Billie Burke's prettiness for its charm.
- Lyric*—"The Deep Purple." Very well acted melodramatic thriller of the seamy side of the Tenderloin.
- Majestic*—"Way Down East." One of the earliest of the "gosh darn" dramas.
- Maxine Elliott's*—"The Gamblers." Absorbing drama of business life in New York admirably staged and acted.
- Nasimova*—"Baby Mine." Extremely laughable farcical comedy of newly married existence.
- New*—Repertory with "Vanity Fair" as the novelty.
- Republic*—"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." Idyllic play of child life in New England made from the well-known stories and the heroine charmingly portrayed by Edith Talliaferro.
- Wallack's*—"Pomander Walk." Pleasant play of English life agreeably acted by English company. Very well worth seeing.



"THE WILD OLIVE"



The Real Performance Be



Performance Begins Outside



*Voice from Behind Stump:* SHOOT AGAIN, MISTER. HE DIDN'T HEAR YOU.

### At the Play

**M**Y mamma took me to the play,  
I like the theatre so,  
'Cause that's where all the grown-up folks  
And some rich children go.

I thought the music very nice,  
The stage I could not see  
Because a lady with queer curls  
Sat right in front of me.

My papa says when she's asleep  
She puts her hair away;  
If she'd just only took a nap  
I might have seen the play.

*Laura Clayton King.*

### The Child Welfare Exhibit

**O**UR friends hereabouts are invited to take notice that the Child Welfare Exhibit is now proceeding, and will proceed until February 12, at the Seventy-First Regiment Armory, at Thirty-fourth Street and Park Avenue.

It has been long in the making and represents the thoughts, labors and other expenditures of hundreds of people who want to improve the chances of children in this town to grow up healthy, sane and competent.

The Exhibit aims to give a lively and comprehensive picture of child life in New York. It shows where our New York children are born and live, and what are the influences and associations that give them their training. It pictures their homes and home life, their street life, their social life, their amuse-

ments, the risks they run, the candy they buy and where they buy it, the libraries that keep books for them, the courts that deal with some of them, the work that some of them do, and what it costs them.

Children are everybody's concern. No one is excused from responsibility about them. They are the Future; the very Judgment Day which there is no escaping. On them depends what life is to be in its next phase.

Go, everybody, to see this Child Welfare Exhibit, and learn about the children in New York, and what can be done to better their chances. It is a pretty serious matter to be a child in this crowded city even under the best conditions. Learn what the existing conditions are and how much they can be bettered and how to better them. There is no work more important than work for children. Here is a chance for all of us to learn how to do our share of that work to better purpose.



*Bowery Bill:* AIN'T IT WONDERFUL, JOE, WHAT CIVILIZATION HAS DONE FOR US





Mrs. Cow: USHER, YOU CAN TELL THAT LADY THAT IF SHE DON'T TAKE OFF HER HAT I'LL EAT IT.

The Puppet Strings

WE'RE Showmen, all, we bravely bring  
Our Puppets for the wide world's gaze;  
At blazoned doors we stand, and sing  
In strident tones their praise.

And one hath Gauds, and one hath Grief,  
Schism, or smug Theology:  
"Walk in, walk in, the time is brief  
This goodly Show to see!"

With trailing tears, with laughter much  
The crowds gape past or stay,  
As promptly, at a shout and touch,  
The painted *poupées* play.

This Rule, fast kept, scores sweet Success,  
The praise which never tires:  
The wide world must not see or guess  
The hidden Puppet wires!

Though sweat be blood, though prayers  
be vain,  
Though heart and brain be rent,  
No gazer-on may know the pain,  
The Soul's disfigurement.

We're Showmen, all, and, man for man,  
With cunning circumstance  
We screen the threads: "Find, ye who  
can!  
Come, see the Puppets dance!"

Meribah Abbott.

Better Than Nothing

LIFE congratulates the S. P. C. A. on its awakening. This society has evidently been struck with a new idea. That it thinks of doing something for the protection of animals seems likely, if we may judge from the following:

At the December meeting of the society's Board of Managers this preamble and resolution was adopted without a dissenting vote: *Whereas*, The American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was created by the late Henry Bergh for the purpose of preventing all forms of physical cruelty to dumb creatures, no matter by whom committed or how concealed under the guise of beneficial results;

*Resolved*, That it is the duty of this society to draw public attention to this especial field of alleged cruelty, to cause the same to be investigated by the State authorities, and thereafter to try to secure the passage of legislation which, while not prohibiting entirely such animal experimentation, shall penalize all acts which are properly characterized as cruel, and in the interest of humanity shall surround the practice with proper limitations, and shall place it under the supervision and control of the State.

"Proper limitations" is a treacherous phrase, but these gentlemen may consider this a case where a compromise with sin is a step toward progress. Probably in the good old days when they vivisected non-believers there were conservative heretics who advocated com-

promising with the Inquisition. "Proper limitations," however, would have been meager solace for burning flesh and dislocated joints.

An Interesting Thought

AN editor from the Far West has made a striking if somewhat uncouth observation concerning Mr. James J. Hill.

Analogizing from the well-known theory that husbands and wives after living together for many years grow to look alike, this editor claims Mr. Hill has lived with locomotives so long that he has acquired many of their attributes. He does not deny that Mr. Hill can pull a heavy load, but he regrets that Mr. Hill finds it necessary every little while to give violent, noisy and withal fruitless vent to his feelings exactly as locomotives blow off steam when they have nothing else to do.

While there may be an element of truth in what this editor says, our reverence for magnates in general causes us to withhold our unqualified indorsement.

Religious Unity

THE New York Call points out what seems to be a most hopeful sign, looking toward the breaking down of religious bigotry and the establishment of human brotherhood on a broad scale.

There are three men who are leaders in the attempt to relieve the United States of any profit it might derive from Alaska. These men are Senator Aldrich, a Christian; Senator Guggenheim, a Jew, and Senator Smoot, a Mormon.

And all they want (at present) is Alaska. Cheap at half the price. We should say, "Take it and welcome, gentlemen." Such love cannot be too highly rewarded.



THEATRICAL TERM

"THE LEADING LADY."



IT is pretty generally taken for granted in these days that in the *cause célèbre* of Skepticism vs. Direct Inspiration judgment has gone against the defendants (poets as well as prophets) by default. Yet now and again one hears of an attempt to reopen the case by petition for a certificate of reasonable doubt; and there is one feathery item of circumstantial evidence that gives a color of plausibility to the request. The man who produces potentially "inspired" work (which is to say work so far above normal capacity that neither we nor he quite know where it came from) is frequently given to treating it with the nonchalance we show to the achievements of strangers, while exhibiting a truly parental pride in some rag-baby of a fad or some commonplace accomplishment. Mr. Arnold Bennett (whose almost uncanny insight into the subjective secrets of superficially self-satisfied humanity has placed him under what one may call the suspicion of genius) has just treated us to an amusing example of this back-handed testimony to the possibly extraneous origin of that always mysterious quality in the American edition of his *How to Live on 24 Hours a Day* (George Doran Company). In *The Old Wives' Tale*, that subtle demonstration of the co-existent importance and negligibility of personal emotion and endeavor, Mr. Bennett manifested the true "medium's" indifference to the reception of his message; refusing, with the artist's instinctive disclaimer of responsibility for his own vision, to insure understanding by explanation. But in this all but truculently didactic little treatise upon how to fill a dime savings bank with the odd change of our allowance of hours and what to buy with the hoard, he first throws the whole weight of his technical ability into a painstaking argument for the recognition of the obvious, and then comes out as it were into the open in defense of his own. In short, he has, in his workaday human capacity, discovered the self-evident; and the proselytizing zeal with which he pleads for its careful consideration attests his naïve pride in the performance. The book should sell by cartloads. For it not only endows an age-old formula with the sudden glamor of a patent medicine, but it will persuade thousands of readers to whom *Clayhanger* and *The Old Wives' Tale* have been but a sleep and a forgetting that at last they have found (as in this syncopated sense perhaps they have) the *real* Arnold Bennett.

YOU have doubtless noticed that if you gaze too long and steadily at, say, a red circle, your eye will subsequently rest itself and get square with you by pretending to see a green circle that never existed. The optic nerve keeps its accounts with the solar spectrum in double entry. Our imaginations, likewise, insist upon the double-entry system, and when we immerse ourselves too long and too exclusively in one phase of living, they try to square accounts by obtruding upon us visions of life draped in complementary hues. Amelie Rives's neo-classic romance, *Pan's Mountain* (Harper's, \$1.50), is one of these green visions for red-weary imaginations. It is an idyl of modern paganism, deftly enhanced and validated by its setting of homely peasant ways and superstitions and the sympathetic surroundings of Lake Maggiore; the story of a young girl's traffic with Pan and the elder gods, with love and an English poet, with grief and the author's fondness for high tragedy. It offers an alluring picture of sophisticated simplicity (non-existent, but none the less soothing) for our momentary contemplation, who are the devoted victims of an uncoordinated and complex life.

THESE compensating fancies are not, however, the only sources of recuperation for the wearied imagination.

There are rare moods when the contemplation of an alien reality, with its salient material contrasts and subtle psychic kinships to our own experience is at once more sedative and more tonic. He, for instance, who picks up Stephen A. Reynolds's *Alongshore* (Macmillan, \$1.20) in such a mood is likely to find himself, rather to his own surprise, coaxed "out of himself," as the saying goes, and dwelling for a time in responsive fellowship with the precarious clingers to the skirts of life whom the writer pictures and makes intimately human for us in his verbal sketches and vignettes. The amphibious existence of these fishermen and longshoremen is as sophisticated in its simplicity and as foreign to our own as any romancer's dream of beauty and despair. Nor is it the less restful for being real. For Mr. Reynolds does not write as a mere onlooker, however sympathetic. He is voicing his own emotions and in his work love goes hand in hand with knowledge, and technique waits on both.

J. B. Kerfoot.



### Confidential Book Guide



- Alongshore*, by Stephen A. Reynolds. See above.  
*The Doctor's Christmas Eve*, by James Lane Allen. The middle tale of Mr. Allen's projected trilogy announcing the incompatibility of human nature and marriage.  
*The Greatest Wish in the World*, by E. Temple Thurston. A tender hearted little tale showing the incompatibility of human nature and celibacy.  
*Good Men and True*, by E. M. Rhodes. An original and sprightly tale of Texan adventure in which neither love nor marriage is so much as mentioned.  
*Home Life in America*, by Katherine G. Busbey. A statistical and commentative summary of conditions and customs. Comprehensive and conscientious journalism.  
*How to Live on 24 Hours a Day*, by Arnold Bennett. See above.  
*The Lady*, by Emily James Putnam. Brilliant historical essays upon "the female of the favored social class," from the age of Pericles to that of Jefferson Davis.  
*The Land of the White Helmet*, by Edgar Allen Forbes. An incisive and interesting account of a year's travel in northwestern Africa.  
*The Mirage of the Many*, by W. T. Walsh. A fictional attempt to picture socialism in operation in 1952. A crude melodramatic love story.  
*Mr. Ingleside*, by E. V. Lucas. An agreeably desultory tale under cover of which the author rides his favorite anthological hobbies.  
*Nightshade*, by Paul Gwynne. An uncanny history of the traffic between a blind musician and a modern Mephistopheles.  
*The New Laocoon*, by Irving Babbitt. A critical analysis of the growth and decadence of the romantic movement in modern art.  
*Open Water*, by James B. Connolly. A collection of averagedly reliable short stories, mostly about sailors.  
*Pan's Mountain*, by Amelie Rives. See above.  
*The Rules of the Game*, by Stewart Edward White. An unbiased and lucid explanation of the growth, abuses and ideals of the Forest Ranger Service neatly inclosed in acceptable fiction.  
*Subconscious Phenomena*. A symposium by leading psychologists. Concentrated technical expositions of the principal contemporary theories.



A VERY FORWARD PASS

A REMINISCENCE OF GAMES WE HAVE SEEN PLAYED

### 1911 Schedule of Pavement Prices

Sound of approaching ticket.....	\$0.50 and up
Sight of ticket.....	1.00 and up
Good look at a ticket.....	1.50 and up
Permission to touch ticket.....	2.00 and up
Investigation of date of ticket.....	2.50 and up
Price of ticket.....	4.00 and up
Location of seat.....	2d balcony and up

### Swing Low, Flying Men

THE airmen do not seem to mind being killed, but we mind it who read about their falls. There seem to be plenty more fliers to take the place of those who are killed, but we deplore the lives lost. These daring men are valuable human stuff. We do not like to see them prematurely lost out of the world of adventurous experiment.

Be careful, flying men! Let the high flight record, for example, go hang. There are lives enough to be spent in the extension of human powers, but none to spare for fooling. Fatalities delay the game, and it is such an interesting game! And, besides, they hurt our feelings.

**W**ANTED: A society for the prevention of the multiplication of charitable institutions.

### No Mystery

**S**TRANGE, is it not, that of the myriads who Before us read the six best-sellers through, Not one can tell us what they are about Which to discover, we must read them, too?



WARNING TO PLAIN DÉBUTANTES  
DON'T SELECT TOO ATTRACTIVE A CHAPERON

## Priscilla Still Against the Tyrant



DO you ever get a feeling of depression, dear girls? I confess that I do. It seems to me that in the last week not more than thirty or forty of our dear sisters have been able to get their names into the newspapers. Mrs. Belmont's press agent has been working overtime, but I haven't seen her name mentioned more than fifteen or sixteen times a day. Not many of us are rich enough to employ press agents to get our names in the papers. Dear Inez Milholland managed to make herself conspicuous in connection with the meeting of the Antis, but so far as I have been able to discover not a single daily newspaper made any allusion to her lovely gowns. What's the use of Suffragetting if the reporters and editors do not picture us as heroines sacrificing our personal and womanly modesty in the furtherance of the cause? I suppose the men fools of the daily press would never have paid any attention to Joan of Arc if she hadn't been burned at the stake and made a good fire story.

WHAT makes me despise the reporters and editors more than anything that has happened lately is that they have given that contemptible Richard Barry quite as much notoriety as they ever gave to our peerless leaders. And what has he done in connection with the cause of Woman's Suffrage? Not a thing on earth, but boost the cause of the weak-kneed women who believe that a woman's strongest sphere of influence is in the household, bringing up her children to be good citizens, and tommy-rot of that sort.

This man Barry is more credulous than any woman that ever voted for a school trustee because he was better looking and better manicured than his opponent. He actually believes that Woman's Suffrage is a failure in the Western States, where women have been given the right to vote. He says that in those States the things we play as our trump cards, such as improving the condition of child-labor, the working hours of women and the like, are in worse condition than here in the East, where men make the laws and where men want to give the matter serious consideration before they give us the vote. He says that the only law which women have enacted, something about the age of consent, has only resulted in increasing the number of arrests for blackmail.

I don't know this man Barry, and I don't want to know him. He evidently believes everything he hears. We Suffragettes know that in the States where women are allowed to vote all corruption has disappeared from politics, and that no one is permitted to smoke in the polling places. How about that, Mr. Barry?

MRS. MACKAY is a Suffragette of true refinement. She has organized some tableaux of what woman has done to aid the progress of the world, starting with Helen of Troy and Cleopatra of Egypt, and coming down to Hetty Green. The characters are to be represented by some of the best known society women whose names are already well known

to the society reporters, and therefore easy to get into the newspapers. Persons who could never see these exclusive ladies otherwise are bound to flock to the theatre, where the exhibition takes place, and contribute their dollars to the Cause. I am told that quite a number of wealthy Hebrew ladies have already bought seats and had their jewelry cleaned for the occasion.

It is original enterprise like this which shows what woman can do when she tries, and that she is quite as fit as man for the privileges of snobbery and the ballot.



I AM surprised, dear sisters, that you do not show more avidity to gain my prize of a Bright, New Silver Dollar for the Suffragette or any one else, who will suggest some way to keep the Cause and the names of our peerless leaders before the public. Can it be that our British sisters are cleverer than we are? Every little while they do something to get themselves in the papers.

One suggestion that has come in is that some Suffragette should dare to refuse to pay a taxicab chauffeur who overcharged her. It is true that no man has ever had the courage to do this, but I dare say the man magistrate or whatever man official has charge of such things would side with the man chauffeur and the man reporters would keep it out of the newspapers. It must be a better idea than that to win the prize. The competition is still open and there is still a chance for American Suffragettes to show their British sisters that we are cleverer than they are in devising schemes to gain notoriety.

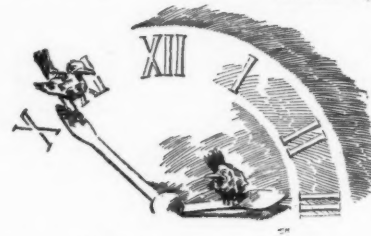


that we are cleverer than they are in devising schemes to gain notoriety.

THE New York Board of Aldermen are seeking to enact an ordinance which shall do away with the wearing of long and dangerous hat pins. There is no chance that such an ordinance will be adopted. There is no graft in it.

I only mention this to show how tyrant man is always trying to interfere with the legitimate privileges of our sex. What if we do occasionally put out an eye or two? Is it any of their business? The bigger the hat, the longer the pin, and the more its point sticks out on the side are only evidences of woman's superior intellectuality, which no true woman will abandon on the grounds of common decency, much less at the behest of any stupid Board of men Aldermen.

PRISCILLA JAWBONES.



"GREAT SCOTT! HERE COMES THAT JOY RIDER AGAIN."



"CAUGHT IN THE ACT."

### Don't Be Too Good

"SUPERIOR" people have never been popular. That much we all admit. But Mr. Charles Edward Russel, in the *Coming Nation*, goes that old truth one better and tells us why even the good men are undesirable. And what makes us uncomfortable is the sickening possibility that he may be right. Listen:

If I know anything about life in my native land the college-bred element as a whole is the most dangerous we possess.

At all times, brethren, this country is in far more danger from its good men than from its bad.

Its bad men never preach that democracy is a failure and that what we want is a strong centralized government with one man to run it. That doctrine comes exclusively from the good men.

Bad men never talk about the evils of a republican form of government and look yearningly upon a monarchy like that of Great Britain. Such ideas emanate only from the good men.

Bad men never condone crime among the rich, never think there should be one kind of justice for the rich and another for the poor, never think it is dreadful for a hungry man to steal a loaf of bread, but admirable for a traction company to steal a fifty-million-dollar franchise. Such views are confined exclusively to good men.

\* \* \*

Bad men do not sit around clubs and talk about "the ignorance of the masses," nor uphold the right of wealth to rule, nor fall to the floor in adoration before the image of Mr. Morgan. All these things are done by good men.

Bad men never feel that because one has learned and forgotten something about Greek roots one is an eminent person. Bad men never think that because a man works with his hands and serves his time he is, therefore, a contemptible object. All of these triumphs of the su-

perior intellect are reserved for good men and are largely the product of the American university as at present conducted

That being the case I will take my chances with the bad man.

### The Net Result

NOW that we have been uplifted by Mr. Lyman Abbott, clubbed by Mr. Roosevelt, educated by Mr. Rockefeller, literated by Mr. Carnegie, scrutinized by Mr. Devine, throttled by Mr. Cannon, conserved by Mr. Pinchot, sat on by Mr. Taft, feminized by Mr. Bok, vaccinated by Dr. Flexner, mentalized by Mrs. Eddy, mortalized by Mr. Baer and divorced by Reno, what is to become of us?

### Modern Problems

IF it requires immigration authorities to protect American labor from the pauper labor of Europe, what will it require to protect the pauper labor of America from the thing that pauperizes it?

If it takes one large trust to establish a modern university, how many trusts will it take to educate the entire country?

If the interests of labor and capital are identical, what time does a stockholder have to get up every morning in order to have his wages increased?

We pause for a reply.



Methuselah (to youngest son): IT HURTS ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU, MY BOY.

# THE PARAGON THEATRE

APRIL 1, 1911

After fifteen consecutive postponements that have raised the expectations of the public to the highest pitch;

POTASH & PERLMUTTER

Will positively present, for the first time on any stage, that marvel of modern dramatic art,

## THE GOOSE

An Heroic Birdologue in One Flight and a Hop

BY ARTHUR GUITERMAN

WITH THE FOLLOWING ALL-STAR CAST :

Ghost of Aquila the Eagle, Late King of Birdland.....Mr. George M. Cohan  
MEMBERS OF THE GRAND COUNCIL OF BIRDLAND:  
Flamingo.....Mr. William Gillette  
Owl.....Mr. Henry Miller  
Cockatoo.....Mr. John Drew  
The Faithful Goose.....Miss Maude Adams

CONSPIRATORS AGAINST THE THRONE OF BIRDLAND:

Ostrich.....Mr. James K. Hackett  
Auk.....Mr. William Faversham  
Apteryx.....Mr. Edward H. Sothern  
Adjutant Crane, Commanding Birdland National Guard...Mr. De Wolf Hopper  
Stork, the Royal Nurse.....Madame Schumann-Heink  
The Royal Egg.....Mr. Eddie Foy

Conspirators, Councillors, Citizens, Guardsmen and Attendants (by kind consent for this occasion only):

Bird S. Coler, William Jay, Charles H. Swan, Wells Hawkes, William Ordway Partridge, Charles Felton Pidgin, Rufus H. Herron, Alexander W. Drake, William A. Quayle, Gen. Charles Bird, William H. Crane, Dr. Felix Adler, Dr. Silas C. Swallow, Edward Sandford Martin, Samuel Swift, Kenyon Cox, Beverly Robinson, Jessica G. Finch, Virginia Tatnall Peacock and the Wright Brothers.

Orchestra under the Leadership of Mr. Bashful Newscholar.

TICKETS OF ALL SPECULATORS.

*Scene: An open space anywhere in Birdland. A large rock, Center, on which stands the Ostrich in an attitude of deep thought.*

OSTRICH:

From barren lands,  
From torrid sands,  
From deserts bare and lone,  
With visage glum  
In stealth I come  
To plot against the Throne.  
The widowed Queen,  
Of haughty mien,  
Disdains to be muh bride!  
But, hush! who's here?  
No friend, I fear;  
'Twere best, methinks, to hide!

*(Sticks his head into a hole in the sand, R., and remains concealed. Enter, Center, Cockatoo, Owl and Flamingo, busily talking, followed by the Goose, clad in the sober garb of a scrivener, making notes on a tablet with her bill.)*

COCKATOO:

Three days have passed since Aquila,  
the boast  
Of Birdland, yielded up his kingly  
ghost;  
And lo! what wild dissensions move  
the realm!

FLAMINGO:

Our Queen is good and fair; but  
sure, the helm  
Demands a firmer claw.

OWL:

Three days are fled,  
And still Her Royal Highness will  
not wed.

FLAMINGO:

And while our hearts are food for  
dull Despair,  
Rebellion thrives—for Birdland lacks  
an heir.

OWL:

Come, worthy friends, the Council  
meets at one,  
In high debate on what must needs  
be done.

*(Exit Cockatoo, Owl and Flamingo, Center, leaving Goose alone.)*

GOOSE:

They go. Behind this rock I'll take  
my stand  
To watch. I feel some danger close  
at hand.

*(She conceals herself. Ostrich cautiously raises his head and after peering about calls first R. then L. Enter Auk and Apteryx.)*

AUK:

The plot is all prepared,  
The Council's badly scared.

APTERYX:

With fifty cents apiece,  
I've bribed the State Police.

OSTRICH:

When all is done, I mean  
To guillotine the Queen!

APTERYX:

You'll make her, on my word,  
The Shorter, Uglier Bird.

OSTRICH:

I go to stir the Fickle Mob's unrest.  
*(Exit, R.)*

AUK:

I go to learn who guards the Regal  
Nest. *(Exit, L.)*

APTERYX:

And I will haste away to Hebron's  
vale,

For salt to put upon the Royal Tail.  
*(As he goes, Center, the Goose emerges and confronts him.)*

GOOSE:

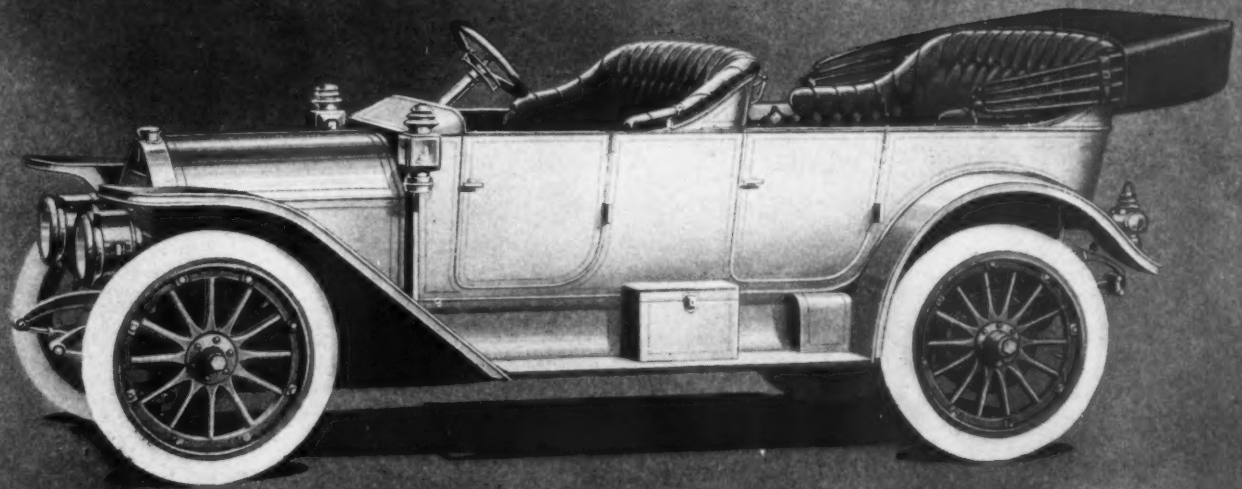
Thy crime is known! Think not to  
fly!

APTERYX:

Ha! meddling fool, prepare to die!  
*(They fight. Apteryx is slain.)*

GOOSE:

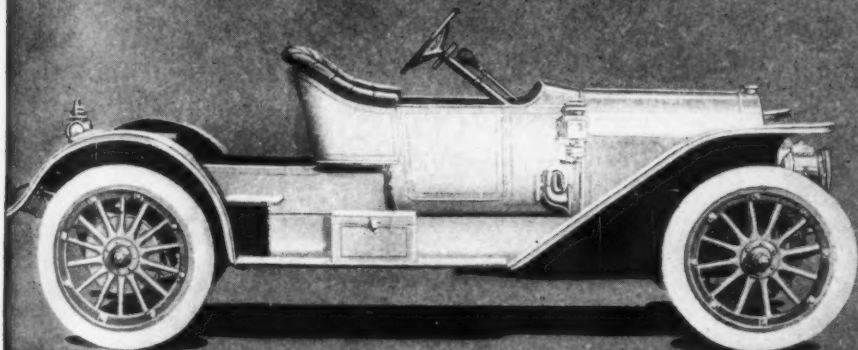
One foe the less! Yet much remains  
to do  
*(Concluded on page 231)*



# “Stoddard=30”

For beauty of its lines no car, of any other make regardless of price, excels it. As to service and satisfaction it will fill the most exacting requirements. Wheelbase of 114 in. is sufficient for utmost ease. Its power (cylinders  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 5\frac{1}{4}$ ) will take you anywhere. Tires 34 by 4. Bosch dual ignition system. No. 2 Universal quick-detachable, demountable rims, including one extra. Price, fully equipped, including top of Silk Mohair with twill back, robe-rail, five lamps, Prest-O-Lite tank, horn, jack, tools and tire repair outfit (f. o. b. Dayton) \$1850. Illustration below shows the Model II H, Semi-Torpedo. The

chassis is identical with the Touring Car chassis excepting tires, which are 34 x 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Regular equipment is without rumble seat, but at extra cost the rear deck may be mounted with seat for one or two more passengers. Price fully equipped, (f. o. b. Dayton) \$1625. With Silk Mohair top over front seat, \$1700.



For complete catalogue write to  
The Dayton Motor Car Co  
Dayton, Ohio



**Another Inducement**

A woman came to the advertisement office of a local newspaper a few days ago to insert a plea for a cook.

"It's three lines, isn't it?" she asked, having some experience in advertising for domestics.

"No," said the clerk, counting carefully. "It's over three lines. We'll have to charge you for four. But you can put in four more words if you wish."

The seeker after "help" paused a moment in deep thought. "Four more words," she repeated, "four more words? Oh, I have it. Put in 'policeman stationed opposite corner.'"

—Philadelphia Times.

**SAILOR:** Just at that moment my father received a bullet that cut off both his arms and legs and threw him into the sea. Fortunately, he knew how to swim.—Le Rire.



**LIGHT COMEDY CLOTHES**

Her costumes are lovely, so rich and so chic (You'd think that her courage might fail her).

Fourteen she will wear 'ere the end of the act—  
Just now she's disguised as a sailor.

**The Trouble With Her Costume**

Mary Garden, the singer, was in a box at the Metropolitan Opera House witnessing an operatic performance on one of her off nights. A famous singer was singing, and Miss Garden was asked what she thought of her. "She has a most superb figure," replied Miss Garden. "Her bodice, though, is very décolleté, and her skirt is very short." Then Miss Garden smiled and said: "In fact, her dress reminds me of these winter days we're having: it begins too late and it ends too early."—Ladies' Home Journal.

**A Pittsburgh Observation**

"What shall we say of Senator Smugg?"

"Just say he was always faithful to his trust."

"And shall we mention the name of the trust?"—Pittsburgh Observer.

**Patten's Secret**

"Pluck," said James Patten, the multi-millionaire food products' plunger, of Chicago, "is the secret of success."

"Well," interrupted a brother speculator, "I'll give you a thousand dollars if you'll teach me your method of plucking."—Human Life.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Brems

Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS. Brentano's, 37 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris, also at Saarbach's News Exchanges, 16 John St., Adelphi, Strand, W. C., London; 148 Rue de Faubourg, St. Denis, Paris; L. Via Gustavo Modena, Milan; Mayence, Germany

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE 114 Southampton Row, London, W. C.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

**J. & F. MARTELL**

**Cognac**  
(Founded 1715)

★ ★ ★  
AND  
FINE OLD  
LIQUEUR  
BRANDIES

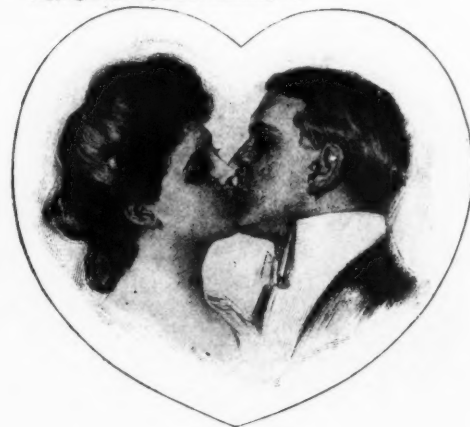
GENUINE OLD  
BRANDIES MADE  
FROM WINE  
OF THE COGNAC  
DISTRICT

Sole Agents  
G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.  
New York



**A Valentine Suggestion**

Copyright 1904 by Life Publishing Co.



**A Heart Full of Affection**

Photogravure, mounted 15 x 20, \$1.00

Sent, carriage prepaid, to any address upon receipt of \$1.00

Life Publishing Co., 17 West 31st Street, New York



## Rhymed Reviews

Let the Roof Fall In

(By Frank Danby. D. Appleton and Company.)

Perchance our author writes her tales  
To teach the uninstructed masses  
What deep depravity prevails  
Among the Horrid Upper Classes;

For, while her lords are not so wild  
As some, whose halls are quite Au-  
gean,  
She leaves one almost reconciled  
To being Hopelessly Piebeian.

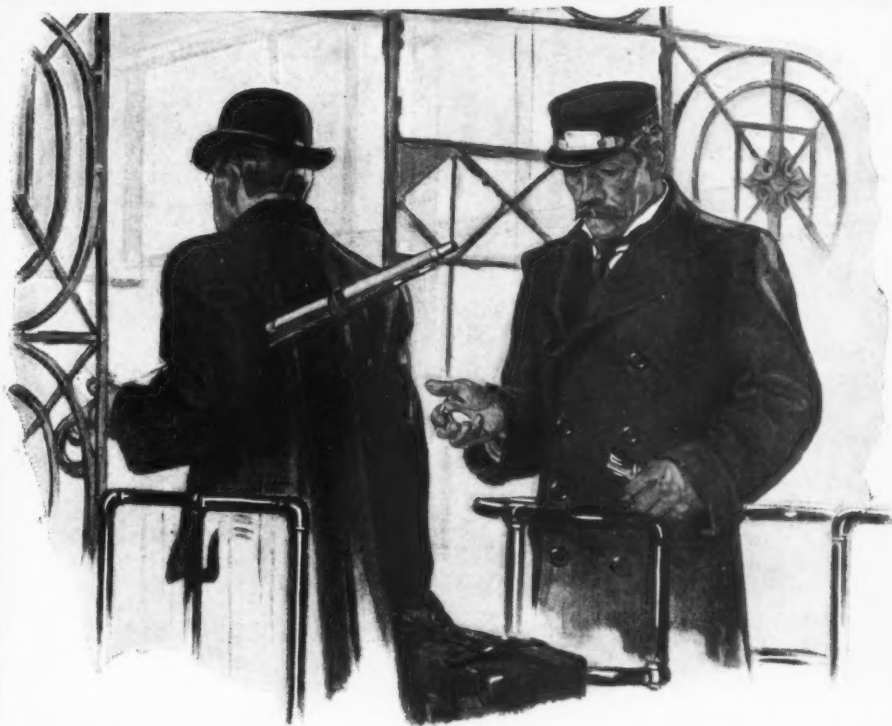
When Irish Terence, Lord Ranmore,  
Was hurried over Charon's ferry,  
He left the noble name he bore  
To gentle, honest Cousin Derry;

But ere he passed away he found  
Due time for secret conversations  
Which left devoted Derry bound  
To keep his cousin's obligations:

And one of these was Rosaleen,  
Whom Derry felt obliged to marry;  
The other one was cruel, mean  
And mercenary Lady Carrie.

When Rosaleen and Derry wed  
In haste (betraying not the reason),  
With naughty Terence barely dead,  
Sure, Terry's mother thought it  
treason.

Says she, "Shall Derry dwell within  
These walls where Terence should  
be living?  
No, never! 'Let the roof fall in!'"  
And planned his ruin, unforgiving.



## The Howard Watch

**T**he big "Limited"  
waits for no man.  
It moves out on the  
tick of the second.

Set your time-piece by the starting  
signal or by the conductor's watch—  
and you have HOWARD time. The  
point is right there. You can start  
with HOWARD time but the chances  
are that you can't keep it unless you  
carry a HOWARD Watch.

The HOWARD is the greatest Rail-  
road Watch in the world. Whether a

HOWARD is worth while for you de-  
pends not on your occupation but on  
the kind of man you are. If you are  
an "any time" man, any watch will  
do; if you are an accurate man, you  
want a HOWARD—with its splendid  
adjustment to five positions, tempera-  
ture and isochronism.

That means authoritative time.  
The gain in self-respect is worth  
more than the investment.

The price of each watch—from the 17-jewel  
(double roller) in a Boss or Crescent gold-  
filled case at \$40 to the 23-jewel in a 14k  
solid gold case at \$150—is fixed at the factory  
and a printed ticket attached.

Not every jeweler can sell you a HOWARD Watch. Find the HOWARD jeweler in  
your town and talk to him. He is a good man to know.  
Drop us a postal card, Dept. P, and we will send you "The Story of Edward Howard  
and the first American Watch"—an inspiring chapter of history that every man and  
boy should read.

**E. HOWARD WATCH WORKS, Boston, Mass.**

MELLOW  
AS  
MOONLIGHT

**CASCADE  
PURE WHISKY**

**GRAIN**  
The carefully selected grain we use is the  
foundation of Cascade richness. The  
distilling, purification and aging give it  
its extreme mellowness. Physicians recom-  
mend Cascade because of all these qualities.  
Original bottling has old gold label.  
GEO. A. DICKEL & CO., Distillers  
Nashville, Tenn. 100

While Derry stupidly delayed  
To tell his wife, who thought she'd  
lost him,  
Why Lady Carrie must be paid  
For Terry's sake; a lot she cost  
him!

So thus the tale pursues its bent  
Until a kindly legal grafter  
Reveals the truth, by accident,  
And all live happy ever after.

I never yet could break my heart  
O'er books with sorrow fairly reek-  
ing  
When all that's needed from the start  
Is just a little honest speaking.

Arthur Guiterman.

**Houbigant-Paris**

In Every Store

Perfumes and  
Soaps of Highest  
Quality Only.

# Life's Suffragette Contest

## XLVII

### The Yarn of the Married Man

(With apologies to W. S. Gilbert)

'Twas a dreary day in December  
gray,  
Ere Nineteen-Fifty began,  
That I saw alone, on a curbing  
stone,  
An elderly married man.

His coat was seedy, his hair was  
long,  
And seedy and long was he;  
And I heard this wight on the curb recite  
In a high falsetto key:

"Oh, I am a cook and a housemaid bold,  
And the lady of our flat,  
And a familee of children three,  
And female kids, at that."

And he shook his fists and he tore his  
hair,  
Till I really felt afraid;  
For I couldn't help thinking the man  
had been drinking,  
And so I simply said:

"How can you be a cook and a house-  
maid bold,  
And the lady of your flat,  
And a familee of children three,  
And female kids, at that?"

Then he gave a hitch to his trousers,  
which  
Were sadly in need of a darn,  
And when we were sitting, he took out  
his knitting,  
And spun this painful yarn:

"'Twas in the spring of Nineteen-Ten  
We sailed the connubial sea,  
And we kept afloat till ma got the vote,  
Which was the undoing of me.

"One desperate day she was swept away  
On a flood of argument,  
And after some strife I became house-  
wife—

Which it wasn't for what I was meant.  
"There was me and the cook and the  
housemaid bold,  
And the hitherto-mentioned chicks,  
But the maid and the cook took to writin'  
a book,  
For to purify politics.

"Then the babes and their dad didn't go  
on so bad,  
Till the youngest was twenty-three,  
When a wave of reform in a feminine  
storm  
Swept my darlings away from me

\* \* \* \* \*  
"And I never smoke and I never joke,  
Except in a bitter way;  
My notion of wit, as I sit and knit,  
Is anon and anon to say: ..

"Oh, I am a cook and a housemaid bold,  
And the lady of our flat,  
And a familee of children three,  
And female kids, at that."

ANNA CORBIN HUGHES.



## Notice to Contestants

*This contest closed on December 31, 1910, no manuscripts received after that date being considered.*

*On account of the number of manuscripts still to be read by the judges, we are unable, at this writing, to give the date of the prize award.*

*But it will be as soon as possible.*

## XLVIII

### Twenty-three

My wife is a suffragette; I shall not  
be happy.

She maketh me to lie down in un-  
made beds: She leadeth me beside the  
troubled waters: She harasseth my  
soul: She leadeth me into the paths of  
desperation for the vote's sake.

Yea, though I scale the very heights  
of human achievement, I shall know  
no joy, for thou art with me: thy rot  
and thy strife they distress me.

Thou preparest no table before me  
in the presence of my friends, thou  
annoyest my head with moil. My cup  
runneth empty.

Surely neglect and discord shall fol-  
low me all the days of my life and I  
shall dwell in a disordered house for-  
ever.

A. L. Bronson.

## XLIX

### Why Not Marry a Suffragette?

The invention of holeproof hosiery  
has dissipated the chief argument  
against universal suffrage. But there  
still remain a few minor matters which  
must be arranged before domestic bliss  
can exist with the dual ballot.

"Training for children" will have  
to be put up in tabloid form, chocolate  
coated, so that it may work on the  
little dears "while they sleep."

A "Mother's knee" attachment will  
have to be devised for the gramophone  
before it can be entrusted with the

entire responsibility of teach-  
ing Bobbie his "Now I lay  
me."

Printed postcards are an ex-  
cellent device for transmitting  
expressions of affection be-  
tween father and mother when  
they do not see each other very  
often, but the children are so  
apt to become absorbed in the  
colored pictures and miss the  
sentiment altogether.

Some of the new vacuum  
cleaners have an attachment for mas-  
saging mother's complexion, but there  
will have to be another for washing  
Willie's ears. Also, there will have to  
be devised some kind of an automatic  
quick repair outfit for first aid if there  
happens to be a nail in the cellar door.

Mother's kisses can be put up in  
little packages like the Santa Claus  
stickers that we use at Christmas time.  
The only objection would be that the  
children might apply them to the piano  
keys and table tops instead of where  
intended. Then inquisitive neighbors  
might wonder why Mrs.— went out  
so much if her home was so dear to  
her that she bestowed affectionate  
kisses on each article of furniture.

Lares and Penates can be shoved  
into the electric toaster after breakfast,  
and they will not realize how cold hu-  
manity has grown when Ma goes to  
the caucus. But they are old Roman  
deities and their worship was idolat-  
rous anyhow, so it is time that they  
be put aside.

In those states where progressive po-  
litical ideas prevail it will be necessary  
to have a new name for the beginners'  
department of the Sunday School to  
avoid confusion in the minds of the  
children when Ma and Pa talk about  
the big scrap at the primary.

Good old Mother Necessity has  
never failed us yet, but the Stork will  
have to bring them in pairs and triples  
if there are to be sufficient inventions  
to produce a hymeneal haven when the  
petticoats plunge into politics.

HARVEY MILLER.

## L

### Johnny had a Suffragette

Johnny had a suffragette,  
(He married her, you know),  
And everywhere that Johnny went  
That suffragette *would go*.

She followed him to vote one day,  
Which was against the rule;  
It made that precinct laugh and joke  
To see her play the fool.

(Concluded on page 229)

·LIFE·



# PALMER-SINGER

BUILT IN NEW YORK CITY

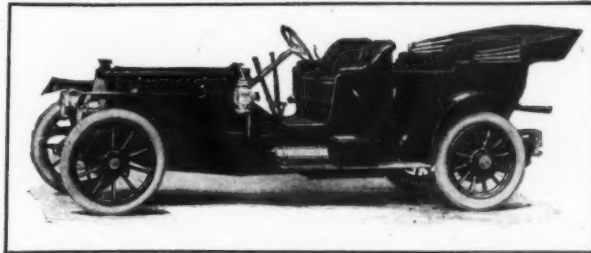
**STRONGEST BUILT CAR IN THE WORLD**



**T**HE PALMER-SINGER is so simply constructed as to be quickly and correctly operated by anyone, without regard to their mechanical knowledge.

There is not another car on the market, regardless of price or make, that guarantees such great durability, luxurious refinement, speed, comfort and ease of operation, but that will cost 50% more.

The sale of a car is the inception of our responsibility. We stand sponsor for its faithful performance and for its perfect construction throughout. This guarantee of service is made



in true earnestness—it is made personally by the men who build the Palmer-Singer—men of the highest responsibility.

Our literature tells you about and illustrates Palmer-Singer 1911 series. It is interesting. You should have it before purchasing any car—a postal will bring it to you.

**PALMER & SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.**  
Long Island City, N. Y.

1620 Broadway, New York.

1321 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ED. M. FOWLER, *Western Sales Manager*,  
533 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco, Cal.



"SURE YOU'RE THOROUGHLY COMPETENT?"

"WELL, I RAN OVER THIRTEEN PERSONS IN ELEVEN MONTHS AND NEVER WAS CAUGHT."

## The J. & J. Slater Shoe



IS DISTINCTIVE

**T**HE shoe which, for shapeliness, fit and finish, aptly expresses the taste of gentlemen and gentlewomen of fine discrimination. Newest exclusive models for all occasions at prices ranging from six dollars and a half up.

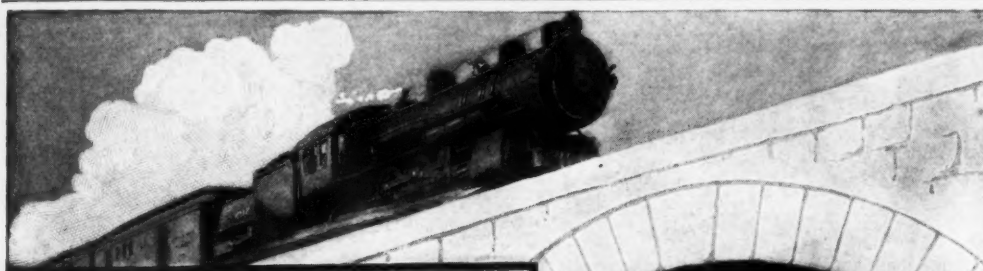
**SATIN SLIPPERS**—An unusually comprehensive choice of the rarest and most beautiful tints and colorings. Designed for perfect foot comfort, as well as the enhancement of costuming effects.

Children should be fitted with the J. & J. Slater shoes. The growing feet retain their natural beauty and the shoes stand the wear.

Our MAIL ORDER SERVICE enables those who live outside of New York to purchase the famous J. & J. Slater shoes with as little trouble as if buying in their home city. New illustrated price list, "A Package of Shoes," and book of instruction, with measurement blank, mailed on request.

## J. & J. Slater

For 50 years New York's most fashionable bootmakers  
Broadway, at 25th Street, New York



# CALIFORNIA

Through History's Land of Romance—  
LOUISIANA, TEXAS, NEW MEXICO, ARIZONA

Via  
**SOUTHERN PACIFIC  
SUNSET ROUTE**

*The Road to the Pacific*  
TRAINS OF SUPERIOR EQUIPMENT  
Oil - Burning Locomotives, Rock - Ballast  
Roadbed, Automatic Electric Block Signals  
DINING-CAR SERVICE BEST IN THE WORLD

For Literature Address  
L. H. NUTTING, G.E.P.A., 366 or 1158 or 1 B'way, New York  
Read "SUNSET," The Magazine of the West. News stands 15 cents



## CRUELTY TO ANIMALS AVOIDED

This Check on Each Nail Head—Our Trade Mark

By using "Capewell" nails for horseshoeing. They neither break down the hoof nor injure the foot, but can be driven with the greatest ease and safety.



The Capewell Horse Nail Co. Hartford, Conn.  
Largest Makers of Horse Nails in the World. Address Dept. "B" for free samples.

### Prompt Action

MARIE: When you spoke to papa did you tell him you had \$500 in the bank?

TOM: I did.

MARIE: And what did he say?

TOM: He borrowed it.

—Boston Transcript.

### Blissful Ignorance

"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.

"No," replied Mr. Meekton, "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

—Washington Star.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

### The Way of Life

"Yes," said the self-made millionaire, "I was happier when I was poor."

"But it's an easy matter for you to become poor again," we protested.

"True," he rejoined, "but I'd rather be envied than snubbed."—Chicago News.

### A Puzzle

"That is a puzzle," said Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, at a dinner "Yes, that is as much a puzzle as Mrs. Malaprop's definition of naiveté."

"Mrs. Malaprop and a gentleman were discussing a beautiful young lady poet. The gentleman said:

"What I regard as the most conspicuous thing about her is her naiveté."

"Yes," said Mrs. Malaprop, "I wonder what made her get such a tight one?"

—Human Life.

Caroni Bitters—Unequaled for flavoring sliced Fruits, Ices and Jellies. Sample on receipt of 25 cents.  
Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distrib.

### Why He Stopped

They had been engaged only a week. He had kissed her fully forty times that evening. When he stopped the tears came into her eyes, and she said:

"Dearest, you have ceased to love me."

"No, I haven't," he replied, "but I must breathe."—Ladies' Home Journal.

"Now then, men," cried the gallant captain, "fight like heroes till your powder is done, then run for your lives. I'm a little lame, so I'll start now."

—Wasp.

## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### As To Tea

- The connoisseur recommends:
- For lovers—propinquity-tea.
- For the wedded—fidelity-tea.
- For the scientist—curiosity-tea.
- For the American—liberty-tea.
- For the priest—austerity-tea.
- For the politician—capacity-tea.
- For the philanthropist—generosity-tea.
- For the business man—integrity-tea.
- For the maiden—modesty-tea.
- For the statesman—authority-tea.
- For the wit—brevity-tea.
- For the juggler—dexterity-tea.
- For the preacher—divinity-tea.
- For the newly wed—felicity-tea.
- For the man in trouble—equanimity-tea.
- For the farmer—fertility-tea.
- For the extravagant—frugality-tea.
- For the sage—gravity-tea.
- For the jockey—celerity-tea.
- For the proud—humility-tea.
- For the sinner—morality-tea.
- For the guilty—immunity-tea.
- For the judge—impartiality-tea.
- For the servant—civility-tea.
- For the damaged—indemnity-tea.
- For the just—inflexibility-tea.
- For the wavering—stability-tea.
- For the solemn—jollity-tea.
- For the victor—magnanimity-tea.
- For the candidate—majority-tea.
- For the fictionist—probability-tea.
- For the bibliomaniac—rarity-tea.
- For the foolsh—sagacity-tea.
- For the banker—security-tea.
- For the aeronaut—intrepidity-tea.

—Harper's Weekly.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER  
"Its purity has made it famous"

## Most Fitting Finale to the Festive Feast



### LIQUEUR

# Pères Chartreux

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

### Serve the Daintiest Last

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés,  
Bâtjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,  
Sole Agents for United States.

# ABBOTT'S BITTERS

Makes the best cocktail. A pleasing aromatic with all Wine, spirit and soda beverages. Appealing, healthful, to use with Grape Fruit, Oranges, Wine Jelly A. Wine Merchants or Druggists. Sample by mail, 25c in stamps. C. W. ABBOTT & CO., Baltimore, Md.

**REGISTERED PATENT**  
**WHAT YOU INVENT!**  
**PATENT**

**YOUR IDEAS MAY BRING YOU A FORTUNE**  
 Write for our Free Book; gives list of needed inventions; tells how to protect them. **Patents Obtained or Fee Returned.**  
 No charge for report as to patentability; send sketch or model. Patents advertised for sale free.  
 H. Ellis Chandlee & Co. Successors to Woodward & Chandlee, Suite 39, Borneo Bldg., Washington, D. C.

**Life's Suffragette Contest**

(Concluded from page 226)

And so the judges turned her out,  
 But still she lingered near,  
 And waited stormily about  
 Till Johnny did appear.

And then she ran to him and laid  
 Her hand upon his arm,  
 And looked so fierce his comrades thought  
 "She will do Johnny harm."

"What makes his wife treat Johnny so,"  
 The politicians cried.  
 "Because she is a suffragette,"  
 Poor Johnny's friends replied.

**MORAL**

Now, if you want a little wife,  
 To make a home for you,  
 Take this advice from NEW YORK LIFE:  
 A suffragette won't do.

E. H. HAYDEN.

**LI**

**Two Kinds**

Women are divided into two classes,  
 male and female. Female women live  
 in bungalows with geranium window  
 boxes, have mostly light hair and  
 kinky, helped or born-so; if first,  
 bought puffs, if second, home made.



**Kelly-Springfield  
 Automobile  
 Tires**

The name "Kelly-Springfield" has identified the best in tires since rubber was first applied to wheels.

The automobile called for a different tire, but not for a different standard of quality. You can depend upon the Kelly-Springfield for your car just as drivers have depended upon it for their carriages during the past fourteen years.

*Specify Kelly-Springfield Tires on your automobile. They cost no more than any first-class tire and are better*

**Consolidated Rubber Tire Co.**

20 Vesey Street, New York

Branch Offices: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Akron, Ohio

**Milo**

The

**Egyptian  
 Cigarette  
 of Quality**

**AROMATIC DELICACY  
 MILDNESS  
 PURITY**



At your club or dealer's

THE SURBRUG CO., Makers, New York

They smell of Eau de Cologne and taste a bit of violet powder. They meet you at the door in a silly silky pink thing. Your slippers are by the fire, also Evening Paper. Two inch steak and chocolate cornstarch pudding for supper. They play "Dollar Princess" after—while you read Favorite Periodical. Five children upstairs in bed. Male women use unscented soap, wear skirts longer behind than in front, and vote. You take Elevator up to Seventh Floor, Three Room Apartment. Meet landlord at the door. Wife sent last month's rent to campaign fund. Wife writing pamphlet at desk. "Is that you, Senator Humphreys?" Takes off spectacles. "Oh, just you, John." Seven o'clock; supper not ready. Dishes from yesterday morning in pail under stove. Morning milk on steam heater, sour. Cold ham in ice chest; no ice, ham turned. Mouse in bread box, no bread.

You suggest perhaps it would be ad-

visable to go out to dinner. Wife takes you to Vegetarian Restaurant. Sees Mr. O'Kelly who's running for Assembly Man, Seventeenth District; invites him to eat carrots with you. Decides to attend meeting on proposed charter amendment limiting number of Slot Machines in Saloons with Mr. O'Kelly. You go out and get in Maudlin Condition.

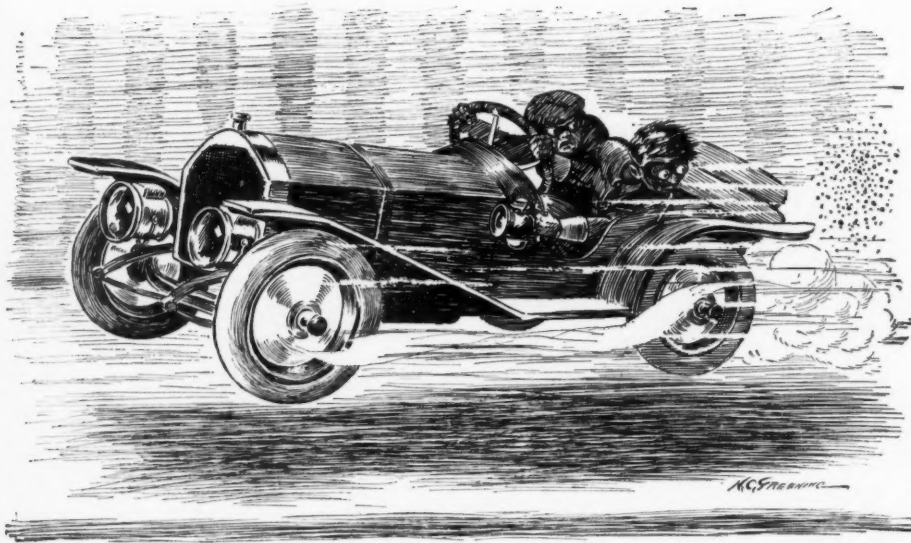
Female wife thinks Bryan was once elected President and asks if Roosevelt is still in Africa. Sox all darned, meals regular. Suffragette subscribes to Congressional Record and writes to Senator from Arkansas asking what he means by statement of July 10th on Fisheries' Boundaries. She has figured up that it's cheaper to eat out anyway.

C. S. PARKER.

**Legrand-Paris** Best Perfumery and Soaps at Moderate Prices.

For Sale All Dealers.

# Life's Great Auto Race



"GEE! LOOK AT THOSE FLIES FOLLERIN' US. THEY SURE CAN GO SOME!"  
 "FLIES! IT'S THAT CHARGE OF BUCKSHOT THAT YAP CONSTABLE FIRED AT US, AN' WE GOTTA HUSTLE OR IT'LL GET US."

## HOW THEY STAND TO DATE:

Locomobile.....	3,360 lines
Rambler.....	2,940 lines
Baker Electric.....	2,520 lines
Columbia.....	1,680 lines
Franklin.....	1,680 lines
Oldsmobile.....	1,680 lines
White.....	1,680 lines
Hupmobile.....	1,260 lines
Hupp-Yeats.....	1,260 lines
McFarlan.....	1,260 lines
Maxwell-Briscoe.....	1,260 lines
Overland.....	1,260 lines
Stearns.....	1,260 lines
Anderson.....	1,064 lines
Peerless.....	1,054 lines
Haynes.....	868 lines
Stevens-Duryea.....	868 lines
Abbott-Detroit.....	840 lines
Chalmers.....	840 lines
Cunningham.....	840 lines
Hudson Motor.....	840 lines
Stoddard-Dayton.....	840 lines
Thomas.....	840 lines
Premier.....	672 lines
Rauch & Lang.....	672 lines
Waverley.....	672 lines
Kelly Motor.....	658 lines
Reo.....	644 lines
Speedwell.....	525 lines
Alco.....	448 lines
Marmon.....	448 lines
Broc Electric.....	420 lines
Carhart.....	420 lines
Corbin Motor.....	420 lines
Palmer & Singer.....	420 lines
R-O.....	420 lines
U. S. Motor.....	420 lines
Correja.....	336 lines
Moon Motor.....	315 lines
Atlas.....	224 lines
National Motor.....	224 lines
Brewster.....	210 lines
Club Car.....	210 lines
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>48,332 lines</b>

## TRY FOR THE BOOBY

Intense excitement continues to prevail in all gasoline and diplomatic circles as LIFE'S race goes on.

What will the Booby Prize be? That is now the question uppermost in all minds.

We expect to make it worthy of the car that wins it.

A committee, composed of leading men, will soon be announced. It will be the duty of this committee to select an appropriate Booby Prize.

One or two minor accidents have occurred, and some of the contestants have dropped out, owing to the fact that the chauffeurs lost their heads at the wrong moment, and couldn't control their cars.

But this happens in every race, and only gives it zest.

King George, when shown the latest bulletin, exclaimed:

"Splendid sport! I am glad to see that you are going to give a Booby Prize. Somehow or other it seems to me you distance all competitors when you try to have the least number of advertising lines in LIFE in a given period.

Mr. Rockefeller admitted that he hadn't slept well since the contest began.

Mr. Pierpont Morgan sat buried in thought as the last bulletin was shown him. Then he said feelingly:

"Gosh!" This, coming from Mr. Morgan, will undoubtedly have its effect.

Mrs. Belmont was too nervous to be seen. "My only regret," she sent out word, "is that there are no lady chauffeurs."

Remember that there are two prizes, namely: The purely incidental, unimportant first prize, consisting of a solid gold cup, and the great Consolation or Booby Prize, which will be announced later.

EVERY TEST  
PROVES  
IT THE BEST



**HUNTER  
WHISKEY**

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers,  
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

**The Goose**

(Concluded from page 222)

Where traitors multiply and friends  
are few.

(Enter the Ghost of King Aquila the  
Eagle through trapdoor, L., and  
moves, doing the ghost-wag-  
gle, across the stage.)

GHOST:

I am thy Monarch who died of a  
Saturday.  
Cast into limbo, I wait till the Latter  
Day.

Well do I know thy devotion to  
Royalty.  
Guard well thy Mistress; I trust to  
thy loyalty.  
Soon shall an Object of snowy con-  
vexity,  
Free all my subjects from evil per-  
plexity.  
True birds shall hail it and traitors  
shall bow to it.  
Thou shalt be Regent; I give thee  
my vow to it.

(Ghost disappears.)

GOOSE:

Ah, worthy Ghost, divinely sent!  
I wait, content, the Grand Event.  
(A Noise off Stage.)

What cries are these of rage or  
wild alarm?

Ho, guards! awake! I fear some  
deadly harm.

(Exit, hurriedly, Center.)

[Enter, tumultuously, L., a mob of  
birds of many species, incited by Os-  
trich and Auk. Cries of "A King! A  
King!" "No Queens for us!" "Down  
with the Queen!" "Long live the  
noble Ostrich!" The Royal Guards,  
under Adjutant Crane, rush on, R., to  
drive back the mob. Re-enter Goose,  
Center, mounts the rock and stills the  
tumult with outstretched wings.]

GOOSE:

Hear! good my friends. Full well I  
know your grief  
And pledge my word to give ye quick  
relief.

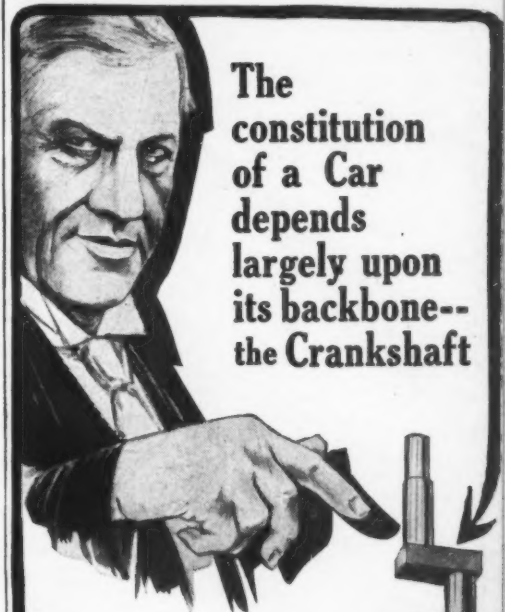
A King, ye seek? But who so fit to  
reign

As one of Aquila's undoubted strain?  
If such there be, will ye at once de-  
clare

That noble Seed the Kingdom's  
rightful heir,  
And guard the Eagle's blood from  
every ill?

MOB:

We shall; we shall! We will; we  
will; we will!



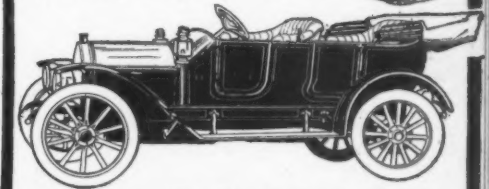
The  
constitution  
of a Car  
depends  
largely upon  
its backbone--  
the Crankshaft

**B**IG bearings mean long life,  
smooth running, steady ser-  
vice. Total length of main  
bearings of our crankshaft is  
10 inches, diameter 1 3/4. Same  
size, same dimension as our  
big 45 horse-power car.

You simply must have a  
copy (free) of my Big Book  
of Charts in colors. Compares  
all automobiles. Plain, clear-  
cut comparison of different  
cars. Edition limited. One  
copy free to each inquirer.

1911 Moon Model  
"30" . . . \$1,500

Foredoor Torpedo 1,600



Moon Motor Car Co., St. Louis, U. S. A.  
Jos. W. Moon, President

GOOSE:

Then let the trumpet bray, the tocsin  
ring!  
Shout, Birdland, shout! Oh, Fowls,  
behold your King!

[Enter Stork, Center, carrying a bas-  
sinet hung with purple, in which, on  
satin cushions, reposes an Eagle's Egg,  
crowned. Guards, directed by Goose,  
seize Ostrich and Auk and lead them  
off the scene, R. Triumphant tableau.]

CURTAIN.

**BUFFALO  
LITHIA SPRINGS WATER**

Guaranteed by Buffalo Lithia Springs Water Co., under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906.  
Prescribed by Physicians for  
URIC ACID, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES, ETC.

By Royal Warrant of Appointment to his late Majesty King Edward VII.



From King and Commoner its praise is unstinted.

# Black & White

## Scotch Whisky

Recognized the World Over as The Standard of Excellence

At hotel, restaurant, cafe or club, the demand for a good whisky is most readily satisfied by Black & White Scotch Whisky



### The Plagiarist

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
NEW YORK CITY.

EDITOR.—I cannot too highly recommend you for the way in which you show up the plagiarist in the issue of LIFE just at hand. It is not enough to return the article as unavailable to the

would-be aspirant to literary honors, as in most instances the plagiarist would mail the article or poem to another publication; but when he is shown up in his true colors, when his friends are told of the false pretenses he has made to gain money, honor and fame, when he is ostracized from his own circle of friends, his neighborhood and home town, he will begin to realize the true crime of a plagiarist, and while the penalty is one of the most severe that can be inflicted upon man, it is none too severe for the man who tries to obtain money under false pretenses in the literary field.

Yours for a continued war on the plagiarist,

JOSEPH S. VOGEL,  
CHICAGO, ILL., December 20, 1910.

### A Convincing Letter

DEAR LIFE:

Sometimes you do surprise me! In your Christmas number you printed a few remarks from Mrs. Gertrude Atherton anent the subject of smoking, said remarks closing with the statement that in all probability the better class of women would refrain from smoking on the street. Then you, LIFE, keen as is your observation ordinarily, desired to be told why this should be. You might have asked also how long this should be, and your second question would have enlightened you.

In this day and time, when a woman of the better class can't even eat an olive without spoiling the effect of her gown (that isn't original, but I don't know where I saw it), where in that gown would there be a cigarette pocket? You will see at once that with



CAMBRIDGE 25c  
in boxes of ten

AMBASSADOR 35c  
the after-dinner size

Philip Morris  
ORIGINAL LONDON  
Cigarettes

Incomparable! Each a temptation for another

In Cork and Plain Tips

"The Little Brown Box"

## Bermuda means the Hamilton Hotel



THE mere mention of the Hamilton Hotel signifies your desire for the best. You cannot enjoy all the beauties of this "Land of the Lily and the Rose" if you live elsewhere. Here you will find a metropolitan hotel in the midst of a tropical garden.

HAMILTON HOTEL CO., Ltd.  
W. A. BARRON, Mgr., also  
Crawford House, White Mt., N. H.

the present styles it is quite impossible to have a pocket in, on, attached to, suspended from or in any way appertaining to a gown. With muff, purse, vanity bag and other things to be carried in the hands and with skirt to be lifted or held down now and then, with fur, hat, veil and hair to be constantly adjusted, where is a woman of the better class to find enough extra hands to enable her to smoke on the street even if she so desires?

Of course these conditions do not obtain among washwomen, and they do not obtain among some authoresses whose pictures I have seen, both authoresses and washwomen affecting more voluminous garments than the style permits, besides being too voluminous themselves. I don't presume to give any cause for the actions of those women outside my own class, but as you professed curiosity concerning us, there is your answer.

How far inclination would enable one to overcome the state of affairs indicated above I cannot pretend to say. My own smoking experience is extremely limited. I began with a pipe,

(Continued on page 233)

## WEST COAST MAGAZINE

Representative Monthly of California and the Great Southwest.

120 to 130 pages every issue.  
Good Stories, Interesting Pictures,  
Graphic Articles, Reliable Facts  
and figures concerning matters  
of interest to Homeseekers,  
Land Buyers,  
Investors, and  
Tourists.

THREE MONTHS  
TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION  
25 CENTS

10 Cts.  
the copy  
\$1.00  
the year

THE West Coast Magazine is the largest standard magazine in the Southwest and the only One-Dollar-a-Year monthly on the Pacific Coast. It is the acknowledged authority on Western topics. Keeps you posted on Western opportunities.

West Coast Magazine, Dept. 2, Los Angeles, Cal.



**S**o appetizing—fresh and crisp—it's not surprising—they're soon missed—from box or shelf—they're made to EAT. Send check yourself, and get this treat. **\$1 25 POUND** UNIQUE BOOKLET, "HATCH AN APPETITE," **Hatch** Describes in full. Write for it. Broadway at 30th St., N. Y. City

**From Our Readers**

(Continued from page 232)

and subsequent events convinced me that I lacked the persistence of the truly great. But, as I said before, fashion prohibits the indulgence publicly, and the majority of women are almost as badly hampered in private.

Wishing you good luck and much merriment during the coming year (a subscription to LIFE was among my Christmas presents),

Very truly yours,

HATTIE LEE MACALISTER.

CLAYTON, GA., December 29, 1910.

**A Retort**

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

"An emerged American," with nothing "apocryphal" about his ancestors (they are as obvious, alas! as is everything about his race), advises me to "stop whining" about the Rosenheimer verdict, "remain sober," and "to compete with the fellows who end their names with 'heim.'"

This astounding advice would sober the most abandoned Christian—no, thanks. It is true I don't fancy being run over by his fellow "American," who, I know, fared better in the New York courts than did Shylock in the Venetian, but *honestas mors tuopi vita potior*. Who could or would compete with the euphonious "heims," when

**"Domes of Silence"**

*The Invisible Caster Without Wheels*

**M**AKE your furniture glide, keep it gliding always. Highly hardened, highly polished, nickeled domes of steel "Domes of Silence" glide over carpets, rugs, floors, a lifetime. Same degree of hardness all through—no rough surface to catch, tear or scratch. Invisible. Slip easily over the edge of a rug. A few hammer taps adjust, and they stay where put, practically indestructible.

There are "Domes of Silence" to fit all furniture. Five sizes, largest one inch—all 15c. set of 4.

Rigid foreign and American patents cover "Domes of Silence." Your dealer has or can get the genuine for you. Send 15c. for trial set. Mention your dealer's name so that your inevitable repeat orders may be quickly and satisfactorily filled.

Dealers: Demonstration sells. No one ignores "Domes of Silence" after having seen them. Display matter free. Write for samples and prices.

**DOMES OF SILENCE, Ltd.**  
**Henry W. Peabody & Company**  
American Agents 30 State St., New York



**Nurses Outfitting Association**  
54 W. 39th St. New York  
Home Bureau Hours Near Fifth Avenue  
**CORRECT UNIFORMS**  
For Maids For House and Street  
Imported Novelties Uniforms Aprons Collars Cuffs Caps Etc.  
*Send for Catalog O.*

aware that the necessary methods in dealing with them are those that they employ? The only country successfully using others is Russia, whence your correspondent probably "emerged" when he became an "American."

He may feel competent to advise me (he is not of a diffident race), but I must decline his principles in exchange for my country, and remind him that, as before, I sign myself, not as an "American," that much abused and lightly taken name, but

A SUBMERGED YANKEE.  
December 31, 1910.

**Pneumonia, "Rabies," or Drug-Poisoning?**

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

A citizen of Nashua, N. H., was recently taken sick with pneumonia and died of the disease. But because in his delirium he acted somewhat strangely, just as not infrequently happens in pneumonia and typhoid fever, as is well known to all physicians of much experience in hospital practice, and because the learned doctors were informed of a history of dog bite three years ago, it was agreed to call the disease hydrophobia. Poor Richards was therefore "given opiates, and," says the account, "he was kept under the influence of drugs until his death"!

(Concluded on page 234)

**It Cannot Be Bought**

Copyright, 1910, Life Publishing Co.



"DEAR" OR "DEAREST"?  
(Color)

LIFE'S Premium Picture,  
"DEAR" OR "DEAREST"?"

will not be sold, and can be procured only by subscribing to LIFE.

**To Secure the Picture**

printed in proof form, ready for framing, send us \$5 for a year's subscription to LIFE, and the picture will be sent free.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
17 West 31st Street,  
New York.

Subscription \$5 Canadian \$5.52 Foreign \$6.04

**Caron-Paris** Artistic Perfumer.  
His Latest Novelty,  
"MIMOS" Extract.  
Sold by the Best Stores.

# Club Cocktails



The Club brand represents the same high standard in Cocktails as the Hall mark in England and the Sterling in America do in silver.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.  
Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whiskey base) are the most popular.  
At all good dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.  
HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON

## From Our Readers

(Concluded from page 233)

What all this means is that instead of being treated curatively he was simply poisoned to death.

In this way the ghastly fake of "rabies" is kept up in this country and the Pasteur institutes are kept busy outraging the victims of dog bites and in many instances killing their patients either directly or indirectly. Cases are on record in which Pasteur patients have died while other patients bitten by the same dog but not treated have kept right on living. The Buffalo Express, under date of March 16, 1910, relates the case of thirteen-year-old Virginia E. Vogelius, who, bitten by a pet spaniel, treated with the serum directly thereafter, developed spinal meningitis and died.

The question is, How long will the poor-devil laity allow this miserable "business" to continue?

CHARLES E. PAGE, M.D.

BOSTON, Dec. 21, 1910.

## MISS CUE

The Charming Billiard Girl—in six pretty poses illustrating difficult shots at billiards and pool. No Charge for Booklet showing these pictures in miniature.

Beautiful photogravures of the same subjects—size 7 x 12—30c each, \$1.50 for set of six. \*Your money back on any one or all of them if you ask for it.

WILLIAM A. SPINKS & COMPANY  
352 N. Erie Street, Chicago  
Mfg. contractors of Spinks' Self Sticker Cue Tips and of Spinks' Billiard Chalk—for 18 years the chalk of cue experts.

To be had of all Dealers

## The Latest Books

*Making Faces*, by Herschel Williams. (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.)

*My Advice Book*, by Herschel Williams. (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.)

*Darius Green and His Flying Machine*, by John T. Trowbridge. (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, Mass. 50 cents.)

*Plupy, "The Real Boy,"* by Henry A. Shute. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

*The Annals of Ann*, by Kate Trimble Sharber. (Bobbs Merrill Company, Indianapolis, Ind. \$1.50.)

*The Holy Land*, by Robert Hichens. (The Century Company.)



W:HO DID?

She (as the lights suddenly went out in the crowded car): OH, GEORGE! YOU SHOULDN'T KISS ME HERE!

George: B—BUT I DIDN'T.

### MAYOR TOLD BY GAMBLERS HOW POLICE 'HOLD THEM UP'

Specific Charge of Grafting is Made Against Lieut. Cody, Who Has Been Right-Hand Man to Deputy Driscoll

Accused of "Borrowing" \$300 from Poolroom Keeper on a 60-Cent Ring and Raising the Place When Criticized

Wernan Rosenthal, known as the "King of the East Side Gamblers" and representative of the Italian interests in the city's saloon business, yesterday

### Calls Policemen Welchers Besides Being Criminals

These men, Cody and others, have been going around to the clubs which are under suspicion and holding them up regularly with the promise to the proprietors that they will be informed of any move of the department to make raids. They are crooks, of course, for exporting money in that way, but it is still worse when they welch, as they have done in many cases.

—Statement by Wernan Rosenthal to Mayor Gay yesterday.

### Devery Quits Society Would Be Chief Again

Abandons Mansion for Flat Rockaway, and Offers to Show "Highbrows" How to Run the Police Department

"Big Bill" Devery had tried to succeed as a politician, but he was soon characterized by Mayor Van Wyck because he was known in the underworld as a "racketeer" and because he bought up the city's saloons. In the heart of the East Side section of the city he had abandoned it for the flat "Rockaway" of the "highbrows" of the city.

THIS fac-simile of a portion of a page of a New York newspaper on a recent morning illustrates vividly the story of "The Chief," Alfred Henry Lewis' new novel which begins in the February number of HUMAN LIFE.

"The Chief" is a romance based upon facts—facts that will set the nation talking. It is a picture of the New York City police painted from the inside.

Through the darkness of oppression, blackmail and blood stream relieving rays of sunshine, flashes of redeeming humor.

Good and evil struggle in it. The churches, the gambling hells, the missions, the rum shops—all are there, breast to breast.

As Mr. Lewis' "The Boss" was the best book of its year, so will "The Chief" be. It will be the sensation of 1911.

You can read this great story—and you must read it—only in

THE MAGAZINE ABOUT PEOPLE  
**Human Life**

HUMAN LIFE is only a Dollar a Year.

Write now your name on a postal for a FREE copy.

Be sure and begin at the beginning.

HUMAN LIFE PUBLISHING CO., 0530 Atlantic Ave., Boston



"I'm due NEXT WEEK."



Isn't it lovely to Obey that Impulse?

# Life's Valentine Number

OUT NEXT TUESDAY

On this eventful day, at about eleven o'clock in the morning, every news-stand in the country will be vibrating with Love. Don't mind if your favorite news-dealer blushes as he hands you the Valentine Number of LIFE. It is only the reflecting of the burning interior. We are, by the way, delighted with this number. We had hoped, before we died, to issue a really original number, full of things that had never been thought of before. This being so easy with the subject we have chosen, the result is essentially and particularly sensational and dramatic. We might call it, indeed, a "This is-so-sudden number."

## This Leads Us

To call attention to a detail not without interest to half a million or so people who read LIFE (to be exact, it is 602,345), and that is that LIFE breaks out all over the country at about the same time. We want to fix this hour in your mind. You are pretty safe in going to any newsdealer east of the Mississippi any time after noon every Tuesday and ask for a copy of LIFE. Beyond the Mississippi (the other side of it) you will get it about a day later. Next week we will publish the exact hour you can buy it in the principal cities of the Union. This is only a foreword.

Look for LIFE'S Time Table.



The net result.



Spreading the glad news.

Subscription, \$5.00

Canadian, \$5.52

Foreign, \$6.04



Semiramis Hotel-Cairo



Shepheard's Hotel

# PALL MALL

FAMOUS CIGARETTES



Egypt also evidences their popularity among men of cultured taste. Pall Mall Famous Cigarettes are to be had at the world renowned hotels, clubs and cafes of this winter paradise.

A Shilling in London  
A Quarter Here



Ghezireh Palace Hotel-Cairo