FROM THE PLAY OF GEORGE M. COHAN

AN WITH PHOTOGRAPHS
FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY
OFFICIAL PLAY
FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY
OFFICIAL PLAY
OFFI

Jackson Jones, nicknamed "Broadway" because of his continual glorification of New York's great thoroughfare, is anx-Jous to get away from his home town of Jonesville. Abner Jones, his uncle, is very angry because Broadway refuses to settle down and take a place in the gum factory in which he succeeded to his father's interest. Judge Spoiswood informs Broadway that \$25,000 her him by his father is at his disposal. Broadway makes record time in heading for his favorita street in New York. With his New York friend, Robert Wallace, Broadway greates a sensation by his extravagence on the White Way. Four years pass and Broadway enddenly discovers that he is not only broke, but heavily in debt. He applies to his uncle for a loan with the nevices to chew it and forget his troubles. He quietly socks work without success. Broadway gives what is intended to be a farewell supper to his New York friends, and before it is over becomes angaged to Mrs. Gerard, and ancient widow, wealthy and very giddy. Walface expositulates with the aged flirt and har youthful flance, but falls to better the situation. He learns that Broadway is broke and offers him a position with his father's advertising firm, but it is declined. Wallace takes charge of Broadway's affairs. Broadway receives a tologram announcing the death of his solidated Chewing Gum company offers Broadway s.200,000 for his gum plant and Broadway agrees to sell.

CHAPTER VI.-Continued. Jackson was in a fever of excitement. "Well, come on then. Let's get them! What are you waiting for? Let's get this all over with as quickly as we can."

'Do you mean business?" "Certainly I mean business," Jackson gazed at him with definite reproach. "Don't I look like a business He displayed the sack coat Rankin had laid out for him that morn-"Look at this business suit!" He felt in his pocket, found what he sought and was extremely satisfied. 'And I've got a lead pencil and everything. Certainly I mean business." "You'll sign the articles today?"

For twelve hundred and fifty thousand dollars I'd sign a murderer's con

Pembroke, who never smiled, looked at his watch. "It's twelve o'clock." "Is 1t?"

We'll meet here at two." "I'll be right here, waiting."
"Will you shake hands with me?"

"Sure! I'll kiss you if you want me

Even this would not divert Pembroke to frivolity. "Mr. Jones, you're doing business with a great company." Jackson nodded. "You're the greatest company I've ever met."

Two, then. Don't forget-two!" Twelve! Don't forget-twelve!"

Jackson went with him to the elevator, watching his every movement thing that ever happened!" with something which approached in

Good-by!" Returning to the table, he once more read the magic telegram. "That's the first time I knew that they could telegraph from beaven," he said fervently,

just as Rankin entered "I told "he chef, sir," said the butler,

"and he says-" 'Never mind what he says. You tell him he must stay. I wouldn't have him go for all the world. Go out and raise his salary and give him my regards.

You understand?" "Yes, sir." "Say, come here. Where do you live

when you're not here?" "In Hariem, sir." "Got a flat?"

"Like this furniture?" He waved his hand at the extremely ornate contents of the room.

"Yes, sir."

"Beautiful, sir." "It's yours." "Oh, thank you, sir! Anything else?" "No: what else do you want? Get

out! Don't bother me. I'm a business man. He hurried to the telephone, laugh-

ing very earnestly, as if he really liked

"Give me long-distance, please. Hello, long-distance; hello, long-distance. I want to talk to Jonesville, Conn. Jonesville. J-o-there, you've got it right. Judge Spotswood, attorpey at law, Jonesville, Conn. Yes; this is 2468 Huyler. Rush lt, won't you? Thanks!"

As he sat and contemplated with a smile of great intensity the tips of his elim patent leather shoes, Wallace, having done his task, returned to him with a grave face.

"Well," said he, almost discouraged, command. "I've figured it all up, and the best that I can do makes the grand total sixty-one thousand four hundred and eighty-two dollars." "How much?"

"Sixty-one thousand four hundred him one sad glance of pure disgust. | might have had a difficult time with differently, grandly, "ner no soap, ner deighty-two dollars." | Then he told the judge exactly other- Broadway on the train. and eighty-two dollars."

"Spending money, my boy," Broadway grandly. "Spending money." With that he sprang out of his chair and rushed about the room with joy there.' upon his face and showed his deep contempt for little things by breaking several costly vases, throwing six American Beauty roses in the waste upon.

"What's the matter with you?" demanded Wallace, "Going crazy all over again?

Broadway paused in his extraordinary movements. "Do you know what I'm going to do from now on? I'm going to make the joudest noise Broadway has heard since Dewey came home from the war."

"What are you talking about?" Jackson looked him kindly in the

"Know what happened after you had left the room? A messenger boy with golden wings and a jeweled harp blew through that window, handed me this telegram and flew right back to



"We've Got to Make a Train."

the Golden Gates." He thrust the telegram at Wallace. "Read, read, read!" The dazed Wallace read aloud. The way's wrist. "Come on!" reader paused. "God!" he exclaimed. "Did he sign it?" Broadway begged without the slightest incredulity. "It's signed Judge Spotswood. Who's

"My uncle's lawyer." "Is this a joke?" "If it is I'll make a reputation as

gun man!' "Why, this is the most wonderful

"It is all of that, and more. Do you its brooding care an anxious mother's. know what I'm going to do? I'm go-"Be careful when you cross the street! ing to buy Brooklyn—and close it up." But Wallace was not swept away by much affection; he had not been one

> ed. "Why, he phoned. I took his sort of business deity-the semi-provi-"He was here. Say, did you ever hear of the Consolidated Chewing Gum | hood.

ompany?" Why, certainly. They're the biggest advertisers in America." "Well, he's second vice-president.

He's coming back at two o'clock."

What for?" "To bring me a check for twelve undred and fifty thousand dollars! 'm going to sell him Jones' Pepsin." Instantly the business man was uppermost in Wallace. He became alert, uspicious. "He made that offer?"

"And you accepted?" "Yes."

"Sign an agreement?" "Not yet."

Wallace spoke now, with the firmsess of a heavy hammer striking on an anvil. "And you're not going to." Broadway gazed at him aghast.

"Now, don't give me any argument. You've been a damn fool all your life and here's a chance to get even with yourself."

thousand dollars!" "Yes."

your biography!" Wallace was not impressed. "What

you need is a keeper, and I'm going to dance steps. This pale, extremely take the job." way would have answered it. Wallace night experiences such as were not pushed him ruthlessly away. It was written upon any face in Jonesville, no

The message was from Judge Spotsvood. As soon as Broadway learned this he explained that he had called a stranger, was first to grasp his hand, the judge and wished him to come at "I'm glad to see you." There was a

"No," he called into the phone. "No. no; don't you come here. We'll come

Broadway was instantly rebellious. "I'll do nothing of the kind."

Wallace waved him off with a condemnatory hand, and continued talkbasket and tossing cushions here and ing to the telephone. "We'll be there hotel. there. One of an especial elegance he at six o'clock. . . . In time for dinto see whose head it softly lighted up the receiver, and turned to Broad- as air. Jackson. No use in-" way with the hard but happy smile of

the real business man who has suc-

ceeded in accomplishing a coup. "Say, what are you trying to do?" said Broadway, not without resentment. "Run my affairs for me?"

"Yes," said Wallace readily, and then called loudly for the butler. When he came he told him to pack, without delay, a grip for Mr. Jones, who, he gravely announced, was going travel-

"To-er-Japan?" inquired the hope ful Rankin.

"Same thing, Connecticut." "Look here," said Broadway wrathfully, "I don't intend-" The bell rang.

"Go see who that is," said Wallace in a most peremptory tone. "Say, I'm not working for you, am ?" asked Broadway peevishly.

"Go on; do as you are told." "Well, I'll be damned," said Broadway, but started toward the door. Wallace, though, was thinking. Wait! Hold on. It may be Mrs. Gerard. Didn't she say she would be

back in half an hour?" Broadway paused, dismayed. "That's He hurried to the window, and looked out; he turned back with a worried face. "Surest thing you know. It's her car, all right."

"Get your hat," said Wallace. "Is there another way out of this house?" "The servants' elevator at the back," "Rankin! Oh. Rankin!"

Rankin, breathless, hurried in. "I'll have the grip packed in five minutes "Never mind the grip. We can't

wait for it. We've got to make a train. 'See who's at the door. We're going out the other way." He seized Broad-

Jackson, departing in a somewhat sideways fashion, owing to the steady pull of Wallace's strong arm, called back to Rankin: "Oh, there'll be a party of gentlemen here at two o'clock to see me, and-"

"What shall I tell them, sir?" Wallace answered: "Tell them to go to hell," said he.

Jonesville was in mourning. Broadway's departed uncle had inspired not his extravagance. He really was a to care to; but for many years, to the busine is man. "Pembroke," he reflect- workers in the factory, he had been a dential head of the great enterprise through which they gained their liveli-

The folk of Jonesville bad neither loved him nor revered him; he had been a sort of elemental necessity to their peace of mind; they had, so to speak, leaned with a feeling of security upon his stubbornness, knowing he would never sell out to the gum trust; if he did not sell out to the gum trust the factory would operate; if the factory kept running Jonesville would continue to eat, drink, and, in its crude, undevolped way, be merry. Now that he was dead, a feeling of uncertainty spread a mild panic through the

little town The judge was waiting for the two men in the hotel corridor. His worry over what the new owner of the factory might decide to do about the perfectly well known trust plans was quite as keen as anyone's, but his dignity forbade that he should make display of it.

It was something of a relief to him when Broadway hurried to him from the hotel office and held out his hand, "Turn down a million two hundred although the boy's appearance was a shock to him. He remembered him as Higgins' mother had described him Broadway shook his head. "Not on and as the dapper, boyish youth who had aroused the wonder of the town with patent-leather shoes and new urban man, young still, naturally, with The telephone rang, and, as Broad | a face which told untoward tales of plain that he had definitely assumed matter what its age, nonplussed and confused him. He had expected normal changes; he saw metamorphosis.

"Judge," said Wallace, who, although once to New York city. Wallace gave harassed look upon his face as if he

The judge took Broadway's hand. 'And this is little Jackson! Broad-

"But where's the key?"

in Jonesville. I'm goin' out."

"But where are the rooms?"

hotel here," Wallace answered.

"Not tonight, judge, thanks."

bean," as if it came in pods.

"Oh, so, so, judge."

house to supper."

proaching him appealingly, "you're not

"Yes; but I'm going to build a new

The judge hovered close to Broad-

way. "I wish you'd come up to the

suppose you want a rest. Tired after

four hours on the train, of course, Gad,

it's quite a journey! How've you been,

Broadway?" The judge pronounced it

"Busy, I suppose, down to New

"Yes; busy every minute-night and

"Uh-huh, I s'pose so. What did you

Wallace answered before Broadway

"Broadway's eyes flashed toward

"Well," said the cautious judge, anx-

got to sell it. And I suppose it was

"You bet it was the wholesale busi-

Broadway began to feel intense dis-

taste for the alertness of successful

business men. They took a fellow up

and make a monkey of him before he

"Judge," said the energetic advertis-

"My boy," the judge replied in

nournful tones, "you can't get it here

at this hotel. It ain't been to be had

here since the Episcopalian that once

owned it was bought out by a Meth-

"I've got some in my pocket." said

"I've-" Broadway began.

ing agent, "maybe you would like a

little nip.

had a chance to think. This whole trip

ness," Wallace broke in cheerily.

say the business was you've been fol-

had a chance. "Liquor business, prin-

"No," he granted sympathetically, "I

way, we used to call you. Well, I'm glad to see you!" "Thanks, judge." Broadway really was glad, and shook hands heartly, although the sybarite in him already was in strong revolt against the old

words he went his way. "I'll go in and register, Broadway," threw out on Broadway, never looking ner. . . Yes; good-by!" He hung said Wallace. "And I'll put you down going to make me live here, are you?"

> "Yes," said the judge approvingly, "the town is all upset. There might "I understand."

"If it should get around that the old mill would be sold to the trust." The desk was near the door which led into the fly-specked corridor and the judge was listening as Wallace

made terms with the clerk. "What'll you take now, Mr. Wallace?" said the clerk, after careful study of the signature upon the register. "Or are you Mr. Jackson?"

"No; Wallace. I'm Mr. Jackson's -secretary. And we'd like two rooms day. with-" "Two!" said the clerk, astonished.

That was such extravagance as never lowin'?" had before occurred in that hotel. "Yes; two connecting rooms, with a

bath between, if possible." cipally," he said tersely. The clerk gazed, open-mouthed 'Well, now," he explained, "I don't him a lightning glance of sheer maleguess I can do that. We got a bath- volence, which his caught without a room. Years ago a barber leased the sign of anything but high amusement. shop and had it put in next to it. "Yes-er-judge," said Broadway, "I Thought he'd rent it out to strangers. have invested quite a lot of money in But he didn't. It's still there, but lord, the liquor business." he's dead, and I guess th' lead pipe has been used som'ers else. Know it has, ious not to burt his feelings, and, in in fact." his heart, not shocked, "somebody's

"Well-" "Lead pipe, ye know, is val'able." the wholesale business you were in. "Is it? Well, do the best you can for That's always thought respectable." Telephones in the rooms, are

"In the rooms? No. They's one acrost the street at th' liv'ry stable." "Well, we'll have to make that do. then. I'an we get some dinner?"

"Dinner's over't two o'clock, Supper's over now. Might fix up some to Jonesvillethin', I suppose." "All right, do the best you can for

us and send it to the rooms." "What? Send it to the rooms! Want should come along to feed ye?" The clerk was definitely angry. These city folks!

The judge stepped in. "I want you and Mr .- er-er-Mr. Jackson should come to my house for your supper," he suggested.

"We'd better not, tonight, judge. Tomorrow, possibly." glance. Could it be possible that he meant to stay in Jonesville till tomorrow night? Wallace sent him a look

of warning. "Well, if we can't have supper our rooms, I suppose we'll take it where we can," he granted, determined that if Broadway really came back to



"It Doesn't Seem Possible It's You." Jonesville, as he intended to compel him to, some changes should be made

in the hotel. "Minnie!" shouted the clerk, in a reverberating voice, calculated to express itself, though miles might inter-

rene. "Two sup-p-er-r-s!" "All right," he said to Wallace "Want to wash? Wash basins-" "We'll do that, anyway, up in our

rooms." "What with?" exclaimed the clerk triumphantly. "They ain't no water there.'

"But couldn't-" "Ain't no water," said the clerk in-

Fixed by New Methods of

Important indeed is the news that one Dr. Laurie, a London professor of chemistry, has discovered a method of photographing pictures that will chanical means of teaching language cide with the certainty hitherto lackworks of the men to whom they have states.

DEVICE THAT FOILS FORGER! This will raise are criticism to a new and high level-that of the receiving teller in a bank in judging money-and enable us all to know, not guess, what pictures to admire and what to scorn.

> Automatic Professor. The automatic professor is a me

No Cheeseparer.

The fate George A. Hearn, the New York millionaire art collector, was noted for his generosity to his em-

'Io a reporter who once congratulated Mr. Hearn on the high wages and unusual comforts that his employes received Mr. Hearn said:

"I don't believe in cheeseparing economy in the treatment of those whose hard work makes a man's suc cess. Cheeseparing economy, applied in that way, seems to me as mean and paltry as the Yonkers man.

"A Yonkers man was summoned from his evening paper, by his wife's frightened cry:

towels, ner pitchers, ner no bowls, ner nothin'." He turned away. " George, come quick! The cook has tried to kill herself inheling gas! "'Good gracious!' growled George. "Ain't no key. We're honest folks as he rushed to the kitchen, leaped over the cook's prostrate form, and turned off the cock-'good gracious, "Head th' stairs. One and two. They think what the gas bill will be this ain't no others." With no further month!" "-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "My God, Bob," sald Broadway, ap-

If a man can't make a noise in the world in any other way, he shoots off his mouth.

Peace hath her victories, but some of us hate peace.

900 Drops

bottle of Peruna, or maybe two, will be necessary.

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For Infants and Children.

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An up-to-date remedy for

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A dose of Peruna at the right

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manifests itself, or the cough, or

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these symptoms begin is gener-

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ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT AVegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

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ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Charff Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At6 months old 35 Doses-35 CENTS uaranteed under the Foodan

Exact Copy of Wrapper. Wallace, interrupting. Se 34 "Now, Bob-" Broadway began to protest, but the judge himself did not permit him to complete his sentence. one morning. "I could show you to your room," he said, "being as the clerk's gone out."

"By all means. We-" "Er no," the judge said sadly. "Twouldn't really do. My wife--" Jackson was looking round him for his bag. Rankin always- Suddenly he remembered that he did not have his bag. They had fled without it as they dodged Mrs. Gerard. He gnashed his

teeth at Wallace. But, even though the liquor question was in no way settled at the session the judge stayed a little while to gos sip, principally making inquiries about the story which had been prominently printed in the local papers that Broadway was to marry a rich widow.

Wallace took command here, too, with lightning-like celerity. "Judge," said he with gravity, "if every widow in New York who has confided to the newspapers that she would like to marry Mr. Jones had married him he'd be a modern Mormon."

"Yes, I suppose so-with the prospects of this business here in Jonesville and a big wholesale liquor busipess of his own there in the city. I bet they have been after him. But I must go. You'll be up after supper?" "Very soon, if supper's what I think it will be," Broadway answered.

Mrs. Spotswood was consumed with curiosity when her husband arrived at

"Why didn't you bring him here to supper?" she inquired. "Well, mother, you know they've been on a railroad train four hours. I guess they're pretty tired. They'll get supper at the hotel." He laughed. "Mr. Wallace, he's with Broadway, asked to have it served up in their rooms, and Gilroy, the hotel clerk, asked him if they wanted he should feed it to them." His laughter became

witty." "How does Broadway look?" "Ten years older. My, how that boy has changed!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bears the

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion . Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions. Feverish-

Fac Simile Signature of THE CENTAUR COMPANY,

Presence of Mind. A tramp called at Mr. Cobb's house

"I've walked many miles to see you! sir," he said, "because people told me you were very kind to poor, unfortunate fellows like me." "Indeed!" said the old gentleman. "And are you going back the same

way?" "Yes, sir," was the answer. "Well," said Mr. Cobb, "just contradict that rumor as you go, will you? Good morning."-Lippincott's.

FACE BROKE OUT IN PIMPLES

Falls City, Neb .- "My trouble began when I was about sixteen. My face broke out in little pimples at first. They were red and sore and then became like little boils. I picked at my face continually and it made my face red and sore looking and then I would wake up at night and scratch it. It was a source of continual annoyance to me, as my face was always red and splotched and burned all the

- and others, but I could find nothing to cure it. I had been troubled about two years before I found Cutichra Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and tried them and I then bought some. I washed my face good with the Cuticura Soap and hot water at night and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In the morning I washed it off with the Cuticura Scap and hot water. In two days I noticed a decided improvement, while in three weeks the cure was complete." (Signed) Judd Knowles, Jan. 10, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book, Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston."-Adv.

violent. "You know Gilroy's very Some people think more of dogs than they do of their friends-and perhaps there's a reason.

> The straight and narrow path is generally avoided by the rounder.

Signature Use Thirty Years

MADE YOUNG MOTHER WORRY

Something Surely Was Wrong With Baby According to Her Lament to Friends.

Anybody could see with half an eye

that the young mother was worried.

Her efforts to conceal it were futile. "What is it?" they asked sympathetically. "Is anything the matter with baby?" "O, yes!" half sobbed the gentle

creature. "It's all about baby. I am so concerned about him." "Is he sick?"

"N-no. At least, not yet." "Has he met with any accident?" "O, no." "Has he developed any undesirable traits?"

"No, no, no. None of those. It's worse than any of those, and it's worrying me to death Baby is three years old"-here the young mother stifled a sob-"and he wears only three-year-old sizes in everything!"

Easy to Find Out. "Does your father object to kissing?" "I don't know. Shall I tell him that

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXA-TIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25a.

you would like to kiss him?"

Treasure. Rooster-What's troubling you, my Hen-I've mislaid an egg.-Judge.

Drive that cough from your system. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops will surely help you—5c at all Drug Stores. A man never realizes how cheap talk

is until some woman offers him a penny for his thoughts. Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantee

satisfaction. Adv. Mighty few welcomes come with a guarantee not to wear out.



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This is a blood cleanser and alterative that storts the liver and stomach into vigorous action. It thus assists the body to manufacture rich red blood which feeds the heart—nerves—brain and organs of the body. The organs work smoothly like machinery running in oil. You feel clean, strong and strenuous instead of the dyeak and faint. Nowadays you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery Tablets, as well as the liquid form from all medicine dealers, or trial box of tablets by mail, on receipt of 50c. of tablets by mail, on receipt of 50c. Address R.V. Pierce, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

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Pettits Eve Salve SORE EVES

RENT OF FIRST IMPORTANCE Decision of Massachusetts Judge May Have Created a Decision That

Will Be Far-Reaching. When a landlord lets an apartment with heat, how many degrees of Fah- rent. renheit is he supposed to furnish? May the tenant leave the windows open to admit fresh air, and then comnain because the apartment is not warm enough? If neither the janitor the landlady heeds his complaints may the tenant justly refuse to pay rent? Or is he liable for the full

urt threw some light on these estions the other day, by ing against the tenaut, remarks the ston Globe. The landlord in the appears to have agreed orally to

until the expiration of the

feet. When he remonstrated the land- ly wind the clock for him, and, in ord said something to the effect that addition, give him an extra tip for if the tenant would shut the windows the apartment would be warm enough It appears from this case that while man may elect either to freeze or to breathe impure air, he must pay his are very destructive. A harmless and

Sexton is Shrewd. Among the tourists who travel through France, a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rhelms, a of spirits of camphor, with one tablemagnificent example of Gothle archispoonful of household ammonia. Mix tecture. In the tower there is an the ingredients thoroughly and bottle. enormous clock, and it is the sexton's in polishing apply liberally to the silbusiness to wind it every day-a very ver with a soft cloth or brush and tiring job, as the weights are natural- then allow it to dry, after which rub ly extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks: "Ladies and gentlumen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights, try for yourselves." Each of the trippers immediately

gives a turn or two to the wheel, and

off with a soft cloth and polish with chamois. "There's one consolation about the

"And what's that?" "When I get old and am a grand mother I don't believe my grandchildren will be able to take me to a play at his deak in his study, wearing a fur as there are some 200 visitors a day that will shock me."—Detroit Free

One Advantage.

resent drama."

being allowed to do his work. Authenticity of Paintings Now Can Be Home-Made Silver Polish. Photography. Some of the bought silver polishes

effective home-made preparation consists of half a pound of whiting sifted into a bowl, to which are added two ounces of spirits of turpentine, one ounce of spirits of wine, half an ounce

grinding apprehension he is constant a reel on which are printed words ly in lest by some sad chance he and sentences so that the student is imagine merit in a picture that only enabled to see the word at the same pretends to have been painted by a time that he hears it. The phono great artist. Hardly one critic of any graph alone has already been utilized eminence or authority has failed to for the teaching of language with make this cruelly humiliating mistake some success, but the efficacy of the at least once, and one of them is new combination is much greater and quite enough to embitter a lifetime. the student acquires a greater famil-Given a single unquestionable authentic masterpiece, Dr. Laurie declares and spoken, in less time. It is also that he can decide infallibly that an applicable to elementary instruction other is or is not by the same hand. In music.

enable him-and other people-to de which has just been introduced and which promises to become a favorite ing whether they are or are not the because of the case and convenience with which it enables one to acquire been ascribed, the New York Times a language. The device consists of a combination of the phonograph with Every true art lover knows the a piece of mechanism which operates larity with the language, both written