 Great Play of the Same Title-Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

| ER XII. It had any Eithel effectually con |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| DTHEL dropped her gaze from his face and said, with the suspicion |  |
|  | thinge Bre mit no. |
| "If you had the right to mmke love | ed her. Nelther of us loves her. Chil |
| trai |  |
| He looked at her in amazement. <br> "What do you mean?" he gaspel. <br> "It's only because you haven't the |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| the question. |  |
| d |  |
| He breathed hard and then shic bit- |  |
|  |  |
| "What a contemptible opinion you must have of me:" |  |
|  |  |
| "Then we're quits, aren't we?" "How "" he asked. <br> "Haven't you one of me?" <br> "Or you? Why, Ethel"- <br> surely ewery marrica man must |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| have a contemptible opinion of the wo. matn lie covertly nukes love te. If be |  |
|  |  |
| hadra't he coulia't do it. could he? again she leveled her cold, im passive eyes on Erent's flushed face. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| suid. |  |
| "Haven't you had time to think of min answer? <br> " 1 don't know what you're driving |  |
|  |  |
|  | H |
| at," he adted. |  |
| Ethel smiled her most enigmatical smile. |  |
| "No? I that yon do," She waited a moment. Brent suid nothing. Thiswas a new mood of Ethel's. It batled | 促 |
|  |  |
| bim. |  |
|  |  |
| Presently she relleved the silence by akking him: <br> "What hampened last night? |  |
| "that happened last night? <br> He hesitated. Then he answered; "Id rather not say. I'd sound like a |  |
|  |  |
| cad blaming a woman." <br> Never mind how it sounds. Tell it. |  |
|  |  |
| It must have benon amusing. <br> "Amusing!" He bent over ber agnin |  |
| "Oh, the more I look at you and listen <br> to you the more 1 realize I shouid nev- <br> er have married. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| alth all the power |  |
| might see. |  |
| "Have you ever scen a young hare, |  |
| a shate? Batye you evet sexan as yonaly |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| self pity rising in lim. He went on: Heavens. what marslings we are |  |
|  |  |
| When we tirst feel our feet: We're ille children just loose from the iead |  |
| Inz striugs. Anvthinz that gutters |  |
| mur nuwary feet we drop fnto. 1 did- |  |
|  |  |
| enés sovit |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| "Inon't you mean body? she suggestuc. |  |
| geterthols, mind and souly be said, withan male of finilits. |  |
|  |  |
| ati air of finality <br> "Welt. body anywny," summed ui |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| what? Love! Companionship: Thatis whit we buikd on in marriage, Andwhat did I realize? Fate amin wrat- |  |
| what did I realize? Bate and wratमlliz: wrausing. just as the common |  |
| twal, with no advantages, wrauge and tmake it a part of thetr lives, the | Impulsively Strethed Out |
|  |  |
|  |  |  |
| "Sher didn't anderstand. <br> "You?" nsked Ethel, In kumprise. |  |
| -31y thunzelts, my actions:" drive. <br> Ethel sald nothing.  |  |
| "Ion meun you would?" <br> "Jrobaity$\quad$He came back to her in a few mo- <br> ments. |  |
|  |  |  |
| Im sure of it" He tried to tnke | "I tell you we ought to be taught- |
|  |  |
| 11 nee more atwout sour wif | Hic |
| any other wumn umaut a ricienlo |  |
| Hatine |  |
| doubt asd suspicion b |  |
| doubt and suspicion h |  |
| The? | Ether asked him ver |
| chse |  |
|  | ent looked at her in horror. |
| $y$ |  |
| "You conldn't humiliate in that was." |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| "Jo man could" snid Drest insin | rate." |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| "Thartied, weren't roa? Go on" "Then same the babs." He said |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

## HinSili Sixil <br> ||ITSMRTMM!

"The Wages of Sin Is Death. "The Soul That Simeth, It Shall Die.


|  |
| :---: |



## 



