

The stage owns a powerful fascina most men, and has exercised Il classes from the garnest of merely the fascination ble to occur in every home. CAUTION -- There is only which belongs to the story, the song

and the picture, but a deeper , and more compelling attraction; since one Pond's Extract. Be since sure you get the genuine, audience, actor, playwright and mansold only in sealed bottles ager, feel the spell, each in his own in buff wrappers. The true manager takes as as the actor in playing it, the dramatist

writing it, and the audience in its esentation. Here lies the secret of mateur drama. The impulse to write, stage and act a play is so strong that men must play at act-ing, stage management and play-The figures of the amateur writing. drama have nver been gathered, but indoubtedly they would startle the Whoever has felt the fascination of the play in any form can-not but see that it has the marks of a primal instinct, like singing and and manager less than a century back puzzles the modern mind, The temper which generated censure and ostra cism still exists in particular areas, and closes its doors on the dance, the novel, the actor, and the play;

eep pleasure in staging a play

We look at these matters more has become ordinary, the play is a subject for table-talk, the actor dines with us and universities confer des on managers and playwrights! Henry Irving! Sir Gilbert Park Sir Walter Besant! There are and titles for you! And at

we Catholics have become proud Catholic actors, and are will-) commandments and get to Our condeif they choose. is hardly appreciated. They en too many cold shoulders in ple. rears to be charmed suddenly at ht of smiling faces looking While and an odd-printed page. to correction in the main it be found quite trustworthy. vely Mary Gannon played in the theatres of New York fifty years and her pictures may still be in the collections of theatrical An old priest is authoriir the statement that she was as as she was clever and beautiful her manners were refined and ming, and that she died in the the Church after an honor-Catholic life. She was an Irish , plump, dignified, even stately, her portraits are to be trusted. modern actress gets up her phoaphi with such complexity that face becomes a puzzleno to find ely Mary Gannon, as they called when Buchanan was President, ds in her picture like a Roman ron, statuesque, simply clad, and tiful. She played in the strange s of the period. Their very names forgotten outside of the halplay. and we have no means of estiing her ability except from a her ularity. She was nearly contem-ary with Laura Keene, the actress nager, whose celebrity has never surpassed even in these pressat days; for Laura, besides having a fine actress and a successful ager, won a place in history in ection with the assassination of ident Lincoln. On that fatal she was playing her part in American Cousin" at Ford's tre, Washington, with the Presi-and his wife as part of her ence. When Booth leaped to the companion of these two in the person after the frightful crime, Miss of Genevieve Ward, an actress of disand held his head in her lap years ago with success. She played in it was possible for his relief. On beautiful dress which she wore great man's life blood left an in-ble stain, and Laura Keene kept relic while she lived, reverently ing it on to a friend before her th. Miss Keene was a convert to faith, and died with the grace of nts after an eminent and essial career. e whole world seems to have vn William Florence ten years not only as the creator of the tor in The Mighty Dollar, and ar with Jefferson in The Rivals, also as the social favorite whose mplisiments made him the com-on of the great men of his time. was a handsome man, a bon from the soul of generosity, and a actor. The critics declared only_Sir Lucius O'Trigger ad ever heen, but their opinion income. Nevertheless James O'Neill ased by Florence's good din-escaped damnation by a change of methods. The Liebler Company sent Irish character drawn by Sheri-As a matter of fact Florence a miserable adapatation of the fam-ot seem to have the faintest ous romance, in which O'Neill had to the part of Sir Lucius, which ch on the lines of stage Irishman; e that has wholly disappeared m society. However, he pleased his es, and after a life of great cess and too much worldly enjoyats while on tour with Jefthat ery few people ever lenew was a Cath e Drew Barryhole was the faith ree children co She was the of the noted Irish camedian, w, and his still more famobh Drew, and his still more fam-having remained more faithful to his ideals perhaps. He has ideals. He would like to play Shakespeare for-e famous Drew family. She married ever, but neither New York nor the

mith in Dona ond's Extrac

Coughs, Coids and all accidents lin

Lionel Barrymore, the Anglican clergyman, a great man for many years," brain trouble in a sanitarium.

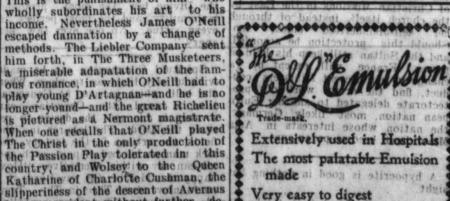
became a convert to the faith while traveling in England, and died some

as the widow. She remained a de-voted Catholic to the here and her three children seem to have inherited both her faith and her talent.

but the critics and the audiences de-

These five people were among the

most eminent and successful of their a treasure of an Irish brogue, born the same cold shoulders. Who time, and all remained faithful Cath- and bred on the stage, as lively at 65 these Catholic actors of the olics, at least in the profession of as any other woman at 40. o-day? The record is long, and the grace of the sacraments. When the records. 'our Mary. " as the American world affectionately calls her. In addition ber of the old Frohman company at the Lyceum, Mrs. LeMoyne; her son to her good looks and her talent, Mary Anderson had the characteris-Frederick was a member of the Harrigan forces. Mrs. Peters is a contics of a strong nature. Her common vert with an interesting story of her sense was trather 19 remarkable, 13 het faith was of the simple kind that conversion, and in her stage career must express itself without flinching, has played everything that presented and her personality did more for the itself, from Juliet upRards to Lady elevation of the stage, the play, and Macheth and downwards to a characthe actor, than any other single force ter in The Sunshine of Paradise Alwith which I am acquainted. In Her lev beauty was a revelation in the rather A popular leading man is lurid Ingomar. Her capacity was not Lackaye, said to be a graduate of as great, nor her disposition as sweet Georgetown. He can act when he as great, nor her disposition as sweet Georgetown. He can act when he feels like it, and occasionally he has The First Love of Sir Humphrey with more directness to the American that feeling. For example, his Pe public than the Polish actress with tronius in Quo Vadis had dignity her accent and her foreign ways. The and his Svengali in Trilby showed two women have been the glory of power; and if he felt in this mood the American stage in our time. Their oftener there would be nothing too personality, illumined by faith, gave good for him in the theatrical world. a new meaning to the) old Shakes-Emmett Corrigan has won a reputapearean characters. I To appreciate tion in Ben Hur for rather conscienthe difference; one has only to wit- tious acting, and has a good chance ness the Tosalind of Ada Rehan, or for the future. Fritz Williams, a gradof Henrictta Crosman, the Juliet of uate of Fordham, "established him-Julia Marlowe, and then compare self firmly as a comedian with the them with the Juliet of Mary Ander-son, and the Bosalind of Modjeska. good salary at any time. Whatever drama he plays in is sure to receive Not only better acting, but that other indefinable thing, not to be de-scribed, only to be felt. Mary Andistinction from his presence, and not infrequently a dead play comes to life by his interpretation of a part. Bran-don Tynan made a dash for fame derson left the stage after her marriage, saddened by the vulgarity, the two years ago with his drama of Robert Emmet, and left a very favorimmorality, the meanness which became more visible to her as her experience increased. Modjeska has able impression of his acting and of his personality on the public. Frednever been able to take up private eric Peters made his reputation with Harrigan, and has since followed varied career in farce and comedy. The list might be extended indefinite-Dion Boucicault worked very hard to secure a permanent place for the so-called Irish drama, and his imitators continued to struggle after him, with only nominal success; but it may be admitted that they establishdelighted the critics not many years ed the popularity of the Irish charac-Henry ago as Queen Katharine in ter in the current drama. Clyde Fitch VIII. It is not a small thing to illustrated this success when he prohave given to the stage three. such vided a part for Edward Harrigan in women as Mary Anderson, Genevieve Ward and Madame Modjeska in a sinhis play, The Bird in the Cage, a drama written for Grace George origgle generation, inally, but found unsuitable. The play By this time North America itself proved a failure except for the part must be well acquainted with James O'Neill, the capable actor who profitcreated by Harrigan. This actor at one time seemed to have a promising ably but foolishly tied his talent and his name to the play of Monte Chris-to, and finally got to that pass where audiences would take no other play career ahead of him, Howells praised him for his sketches of low life in the metropolis, and one of his plays ran a whole season in New York. When he departed from his own ground, and undertook the Weber-Fields entertainhel him, and to the second where they declined even the pet play This is the punishment of him



slipperiness of the descent of Avernus pecomes evident without further scription. However, as he is not yet old, we may yet see him on worthy peak of excellence and fame. Joseph Haworth has outstripped him in the race to the goal, but financially Haworth is a much po

special ability his career is specialized by the managers. Poor John Drew! making money in large quantities by sacrificing his talent and his him to this girl without a word as to capacities to the shims of his manag- her father's disgrace. She was, ers! His father and mother won eminence, and he has won money; that is Latimers. There would be a taint of the history of the time!

Since this article was written the unexpected and untimely death of Wilton Mr. Joseph Haworth occurred Willoughby, Ohio.

Potter

(Continued from page 6.)

being late, then," she had said. they left the dinner table. Be sure you're there at nine, so that we may come in together, and don't let pa see you alone."

So, while pa sipped his part in after-dinner contentment, Clarissa wandered in the rose garden and dreamed of the lover that was to come?

She did not dream of the lover that was coming. Sir Humphrey finished his cigar and

then went out into the garden. Mr. Latimer said to the sharer of his joys and sorrows-but not his port - that he hoped Clarissa would have the sense to come in. Her health was too delicate for the night air. It was a maxim of Sir Humphrey's that, when your mind was made up to a certain course, it was best to act promptly. He went in search of

Clarissa. He came behind her as she stood on the bank of the silver river, lost in sweet dreaming. The soft, white evening gown, made in the quaint, beautiful fashion of a past generation, showed the lines of her graceful fig-

ure She would look well surrounded by the ancient carved-oak furniture he had bought in Tottenham Court

Road. He was standing at her side before she recognized her presence. He look-ed very big and imposing in his even-ing clothes. A large diamond spark-led in his shirt front. Was this the lover of her dreams?

When he had business in hand, was not Sir Humphrey's custom to beat about the bush. After remarking on the beauty of the evening - so much was customary even in strictly business conversation-he asked her if she would be his wife.

For a moment she did not reply For a moment she did hot reply Sir Humphrey recognized the fact that she was very beautiful, and that loveliness and the moonlight threw him a little off his balance. He felt he wanted to take her in his arms and kiss her: The matter was getting beyond the strict regime

He had never wanted to kiss

Gives strength to the body Increases the weight largely

The best Remedy for

General Debility, dount La Grippe, Anaemia,

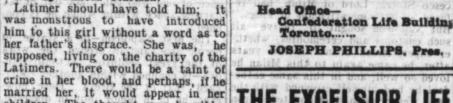
one before It could, of course, be only a mat ter of minutes-a little maiden hesi-tation-before he had the right to do

Humphrey?

rey Potter?

Con

But he wanted Clarissa. Latimer should have told him;



children. The thought was horrible. But he wanted Clarissa. When, at last, he fell asleep, he had almost made up his mind to marry her. It was characteristic that he did

not once consider her wishes in the matter. He was rich. He believed money to be all-powerful. The hand that signs the check rules the world. He was confident of it. But when he awoke in the morning

he found his love much less obtrusive and his business instinct predominant. Sentiment had faded with the moonlight.

He wondered how he could have hesitated. Such a marriage was impossible. He must tell Clarissa so at the first opportunity. The news should be broken gently—it would be a sad blow to the girl, but there must be no doubt left in her mind. It was impossible she could be his

"I am very distressed, very tressed, indeed, to learn you are such an unfortunate position," said, when the opportunity came; "but you must see, of course that, under the circumstances, I cannot repeat the offer I made yesterday evening, an offer that I should not have-that is to say, had I been in-formed as I should have been, of the

circumstances, I should not have-erput us both in this painful position." Sir Humphrey spoke at civic banquets.

"I hope you will let-er-bygones be bygones, and remember me as a friend.

Clarissa heard his speech to the end in silence. She had expected it. Now, it was her turn. She had long ago realized the perfect self-conceit of the man. He had thought that she was ready to throw herself into his arms, should he choose to open them. She had decided that to be tricked and deceived by a girl would be an invaluable lesson to him.

She was only acting for his good. She raised her eyes and looked at him steadily.

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Then she told him that her father was indeed in prison. He had been there nearly all his life. It was one of the largest and most important prisons in England.

He was the Governor of it-Harold Ohison in London Sketch.

Who is there that hath not a bud den, who that stands in no need of 01 relief? The burden of ignorance weighs heavy one one man. He finds himse lamentably in the dark with regard to many most important things. burden of responsibility weighs another. The burden of some frailty, some unconquerable weak ness, oppresses another. The burder of doubt is crushing to this sin-tor mented soules The burden of mo talify, the fear of death, is than another can har. The burde of levity and though pessness is heav ier to some than is generally suppo To one and all the cor

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord." He will not remove your burden so that you will have nothing to do-mo more need of Him-but He will sus-tain you. He will administer support. as



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sils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and and of his hatred of flattery is ally not frank-but only brutal.

Minutes? Clarissa was speaking-"Do you know my father, Sit "No. I have not that pleasure. He anticipated no trouble in that quarter. Was he not Sir Humph "I think you will not-cannot-r

new this proposal when I tell you that-that-" "Yes?" urged Sir Humphrey, Clarissa paused.



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