

**BROADWAY THEATRE**

Monday & Tuesday

**DAINTY ANITA STEWART**

Supported By JACK HOLT



A maid servant by day

ANITA STEWART

A Midnight Romance

a vision in silks by night



**"A MIDNIGHT ROMANCE"**

as Marie the mysterious beauty from nowhere, maid-servant by day, a dream in silks by night. One of the Most Fascinating Romances of the Screen. avishly Staged!

Magnificent Gowns!

Mysterious!

ADMISSION

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT 15c and 25c

**SANDRA, THE JEALOUS**

By JANE PHELPS

The Wedding and Honeymoon. CHAPTER X.

I was married at home. We had trimmed the living room prettily with autumn leaves and flowers. The pastor of the church, we always had attended, married us. The same one who had christened me.

I felt awfully solemn. I almost broke down and cried. I had to swallow a lump in my throat every time before I made the replies. And I am sure no one a foot away could hear when I promised to love and obey Everett—yes, that was in the service when I was married.

But it was over at last, and everyone was kissing me and calling me "Mrs. Graham." Then we had refreshments. Just chicken salad and dainty sandwiches, cakes and coffee. Afterward I changed into my blue serge tailor suit, and the next thing I knew we were on the train. The reason I didn't realize anything much until then was that I was crying so hard at leaving mother, dad, and the boys, that I didn't know what happened.

"Dry your eyes now," Everett said as he helped me off with my hat, and then turned on the spigot for me. We had the drawing room so no one saw my red eyes—no one but Everett.

After I had bathed my face we talked a little, then it was dinner time. I wanted awfully to go into the dining car. I never had eaten on the train. But when I timidly suggested it, he paid no attention but ordered it served in the drawing room.

After dinner he was real nice and kind, but he didn't say much about being happy because I belonged to him or about loving me. I hardly spoke. I felt strangely embarrassed—thought perhaps he did also. Altho he shouldn't. He had been on a wedding trip before, and I hadn't.

We went to a lovely hotel in New York. I was perfectly delighted with everything. Yet sometimes my pleasure was just a little spoiled because Everett would correct me for showing my feelings too plainly; or because he in a way ignored me.

One evening we remained in the hotel. Everett had a slight cold, so had ordered dinner served in our room. We had been to a play the

night before, and had shopped all day. Everett had bought me loads of pretty things to wear, dresses, wraps and hats. I knew he was ashamed of my country-made trousseau, altho he did not say so. I didn't see where I was going to wear all the things he gave me, but he told me not to worry about that.

I was also tired from our strenuous shopping, and glad to stay quietly in the room with him; but I was excited, and wanted to talk of what we had bought, of the wonderful shops, etc. When Everett settled himself in a big arm chair after the waiter had taken the dinner table away, I climbed upon his lap.

"Don't be undignified, Sandra," Everett said.

"Don't you want me to sit on your lap?" I felt the tears coming.

"Not particularly. I wish to read. Neither do I want to see you cry. Red eyes and swollen faces aren't attractive to a man."

I drew in my breath in little sharp gasps. His tone, more than his words had seemed to stab me. It hurt me so. The tears dropped in spite of all I could do to hold them back. As I rose unsteadily from his lap, one fell on the back of his hand. He brushed it off angrily.

"For heavens sake Sandra stop crying. If there is one thing I hate more than another it is a crybaby. When you feel that you must shed tears, please take yourself where I cannot see you." He unfolded his paper and commenced to read.

In all my eighteen years, I never had been spoken to so harshly. I tried desperately not to cry, but I could not hold back the tears, and sobbing loudly I rushed into the bed room and closed the door. I thought Everett would come in and try to comfort me when he saw how terribly I felt, but he didn't come near me. I had made him too angry.

I was asleep when he came to bed. But I had heard the clock strike 12 before I sobbed myself to sleep.

Tomorrow—Everett is Unreasonable.

"If dat kaiser," said Uncle Eben, "had gambled wit crap dice instead of a war, dar wouldn't have been no delay whatever 'bout bringin' 'im to trial."—Washington Star.

**BOY REVENUE OFFICER SHOTS TO KILL**



Shagart is but 21. He's been in the service since he was 16, and is the youngest revenue officer in the service of Uncle Sam. His recent most thrilling exploit was a running fight with moonshiners near Norton, Va., in the heart of the moonshine district. One moonshiner was killed and Shagart believes it was his life that saved the law breaker.

**SHIPPING BOARD RELINQUISHES ALL CONTROL OF OCEAN RATES**

Washington, July 11.—All control over ocean freight rates was relinquished today by the shipping board.

Abandonment of rate control hitherto exercised by the board through a system of charter, will give perfect freedom to ship owners in the matter.

The effect of the board's action, shipping board officials said, would be problematical, although the feeling in shipping circles here was that rates would advance with the relinquishment of control.

"No, sah," said the aged colored man to the reporter who'd asked if he had ever seen President Lincoln. "Ah used to 'member seein' Maassa Lingum, but since Ah fined de church Ah doan 'member seein' him no mo'."—Boston Transcript.

**SUNBURN**  
Apply VapoRub lightly—it soothes the tortured skin.  
**VICKS VAPORUB**  
YOUR BODYGUARD—30¢, 60¢, 75¢

You Should Not Overlook This Opportunity to Buy

Finely Tailored Clothes

Our entire stock of stylish summer apparel for ladies and misses is now offered at a small cost to the purchases.

Nothing is reserved—every garment in our store is included in this sale.

OUR TERMS ARE

\$5.00 DOWN, BALANCE IN SMALL WEEKLY PAYMENTS



**The Globe**

**Goods That Are Underpriced For Saturday Selling**

We have a wonderfully attractive line of Ladies' and Men's Fine Clothes and Furnishings that we are offering for tomorrow, Saturday's, selling at marked down prices.

**Men's and Young Men's Palm Beach Suits**

The sensible clothes to wear in hot weather. We are offering bargain prices tomorrow on these suits.

\$4.98 to \$10.00

**Worsted Suits**

In a wide range of the most desirable styles and materials, on sale tomorrow at

\$18.50 to \$24.00

**Men's Dress Shirts**

The famous Lion and the Celebrated Arlington Brands in a wide range of pretty new summer patterns.

Silk Shirts—\$3.98 to \$5.98  
\$1.48 to \$3.25

**Panama Hats for Hot Weather Wear**

About 100 Panama Hats in all the desirable shapes and styles will go on sale tomorrow at from

\$1.48 to \$5.00

**On the Second Floor**

**Ladies' and Misses' Ready-to-Wear**

Especially designed for the hot weather. The garments we are offering are new in design and beautifully tailored. You should see the new dresses, coat suits, and other garments that have been placed on sale at special prices for tomorrows selling.

**House Dresses**

Several hundred pretty Gingham dresses. All sizes and almost every color is shown here at.

98c to \$2.59

**Children's Gingham Dresses**

In the same materials and colors as the ladies sizes are offered at the low prices of

49c to \$1.98



**The Efirds Department Store**