

# AVENUE

Detroit's Recognized Burlesque

Week Starting Sunday Matinee, Jan. 19  
**Jos. K. Watson and Will H. Cohan**  
THE HEBREW FUNSTERS  
With "MISS NEW YORK, JR."  
Next Week—"The Whirl of Mirth"

# MILES THEATRE

Grieland and State St.  
DETROIT'S GREATEST AMUSEMENT VALUE  
3 Shows Daily.  
Daily Matinees.  
1,000 Seats 10 cents, few reserved at 20 cents.  
Evenings Continues from 7:30 to 11.  
Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents.  
Continuous Matinee Saturday, Sunday and holidays, 2 to 5.

This Week.  
**Ralph A. Wettstein**  
PRESENTS  
**The Pool Room**  
BY  
**Wm. Anthony McGuire**  
WITH  
**The E. Wildish & Co.**

Vaudeville's Most Sensational Playlet.  
Five Other Big Acts.  
William Faversham's All-Star "Julius Caesar."

The most extraordinary theatrical attraction of the current season will be at the Garrick theatre the week of January 27, when William Faversham will present his all-star production of "Julius Caesar." This is far and away the most notable Shakespearean presentation since the days of Booth, Barrett and Davenport. Prominent among the principal players whom Mr. Faversham has assembled are, besides himself, Frank Keehan, Fuller Mellish, Berton Churchill, Miss Juliet Opp, Miss Jane Wheatley, Arthur Elliott, Lionel Belmore, and more than 200 others. Mr. Faversham is universally recognized as the most prominent actor-manager upon the English speaking stage. His own interpretations have been marked by a splendid and surprising versatility, ranging from the romantic in "The Sign of the Cross" through Tragedy in Stephen Phillips' poetical drama of "The Sun" to fantastic comedy in "The Faun." His most noteworthy previous Shakespearean interpretation was as Romeo to the Juliet of Miss Maude Adams in the special Frohman production a few years ago. In "Julius Caesar" Mr. Faversham enlists Anthony, Frank Keehan was for several years a David Belasco star who won equal critical enthusiasm as the Gambler in "The Girl of the Golden West" and as General Warren in "The Warrens of Virginia." Mr. Berton Churchill has the part of Brutus, and Mr. Fuller Mellish, that of Cassius. Arthur Elliott, who plays the ill-fated Caesar, is an actor of scholarly bent and distinct achievement. Last season he played in the all-star revival of "Oliver Twist."

**For a Rubber Plant.**  
When the leaves turn yellow and fall off the plant is dying. Feed it a tablespoonful of olive oil every two weeks. Also wash the plant once a week with warm soapuds, letting the warm suds soak down the earth thoroughly. Sprinkle every other day. This same treatment should be used on ferns.

**Swat Indirect.**  
Mandy—"What fol yo ben going to de postoffice so regular?" "Are yo' cor' respondin' wit some other female?" "Bastin'—Nope; but she's ah been a-readin' in de papers bet dese conscience funds ah kind o' thought ah might possibly git a leah from dat ministah what married her"—Life.

**Use for Cracker Cartons.**  
The pasteboard boxes that crackers come in are fine to keep doughnuts or cookies in, as they will not dry up. I also use them to bake fruit cake in, as the oiled paper and stiff outside keep the cake from burning, while the fruit cake is very apt to go—Exchange.

**Error of Intellect.**  
Through the ordinary course of mortal failure and misfortune, in the career of nations no less than of men, the error of their intellect and the hardening of their hearts may be accurately measured by their denial of spiritual power—Ruskin.

**Much Easier to See.**  
Ow much more detestable a fault appears when we can trace it to some one whose position in life we envy—Pack.

**Unsatisfactory.**  
A kiss through a veil is like slipping honey through blotting paper, they say—Manchester Union.

**Always Comes High.**  
One trouble with experience is that we seldom get it at marked-down prices.

# SOMETHING TO SMILE AT

**Knew Where She Was Going.**  
A little girl and her mother were waiting for a car. Mother, a college graduate, was greeted by a member of the college faculty.  
"Why, how do you do? And this is the baby?" she said, "I know you young lady," and here the professor leaned forward and adopted a confidential tone, "when you were just so big. Let me see. You must be five—going on six?"  
"I am five going on six," said the young lady, and the professor straightened up and pretended not to see the blush that spread itself on the mother's face.  
"She needn't have blushed. We all do it."

**Cruel, Cruel Answer.**  
"See, darling," said Mrs. Justred held up for her husband's gaze three mirrors arranged so as to give as many reflections. "I can get a triple view of myself."

"Humph!" gurgled her brute of a man, struggling with his collar. "You seem to be quite popular with your self!"—Judge.

**Symptoms.**  
"And are your daughters musical?" we ask.  
"I guess so," he replies rather sadly. "One of 'em can sing things at the top of her voice so you can't understand a word and the other can play the piano with her hands crossed."—Judge's Library.

**Wife's Dilemma.**  
Mrs. Ercel's husband got it a temper last night and destroyed my best hat.  
Mrs. Wye—He did! What are you going to do?  
Mrs. Ercel—Haven't decided yet. Tell me, would you get a new hat or a divorce?

### HOT RETURN.



**Cholly Shallowwater.**—I—oh—shall never marry until I find a girl who is my direct opposite.  
**Miss Cutting Hint.**—Well, there are plenty of bright, smart girls in town.

**Still Alvert.**  
Although he's bent and old and gray and down like a hot iron slipping, it always makes his heart hot as he sees the chorus tripping.

**Cutting Him Short.**  
"Little one," he began, "you are too pretty to be shooting blucuits in a beanery. You ought to be on the streets."  
"Been there!" snapped the waitress, briefly. "What'll you have? Give me the particulars of your 10 cent order."

**Surmling.**  
"I believe this lightweight call himself 'Kid McDougal'."  
"Yes, 'Kid' is his non de guerns." "His non de guerns," he said, "maybe that's what the other puglist says he's going to knock off."

**A Sure Clue.**  
"I'll bet the people over there are talking for scandal."  
"What makes you think so?"  
"Don't you notice they are talking with bated breath?"

# MYSTERIOUS MISS BELL

By JANE OSBORN.

If being a mystery makes a woman fascinating to the man she mystifies then it is not hard to see why Clarence Banks, who had never before met the girl he cared to marry, had fallen very much in love with the new stenographer. For this new stenographer, Miss Bell, was from first to last an unsolved mystery. She was baffling from the first when she stepped into Varnum's office to this memorable day when her actions seemed to shatter every foregone conclusion that Clarence Banks had on the subject of women.

But besides being a mystery, Miss Bell was fascinating enough to charm a more strongly fortified heart than Clarence Banks. She was one of those tantalizing quiet young women that countless years ago occasioned the sage remark that "still waters run deep." She was, in her work in the office, very friendly to a certain point, but beyond that point there seemed to be a barrier. There was one exception and this contradiction added to the mystery and made a certain Monday afternoon Miss Bell had been in the office about two months one of the most memorable in Clarence Banks' career.

"I say, Miss Bell," he said, "How about staying down here with me tonight. You give a fellow so little chance in the office, and I am naturally a friendly sort."

Miss Bell only shook her head and said, "No, thank you."

Eventually, however, she did, with reluctance consent to go to luncheon with him and Banks could not help noticing the apparition—or was it the woman who had been in the office for that, nor could he hide from her his admiration for her.

Then for a few weeks they drifted into a delightful friendship. She was a very friendly, a certain point, but beyond that point there seemed to be a barrier. There was one exception and this contradiction added to the mystery and made a certain Monday afternoon Miss Bell had been in the office about two months one of the most memorable in Clarence Banks' career.

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# LATEST IN COIFFURES

NOT IN MANY SEASONS HAVE DESIGNS BEEN SURPASSED.

Up-to-Date Styles Call for Perfect Neatness and the Highest Form of Well-Groomed Appearance—Hair Colled Close.

All the new coiffures are charming from at least one point of view. They are dressed with a view to giving their wearers a well-groomed appearance. Little fringes and absolutely no frizziness is hinted at in the close, compact and graceful models displayed by the designers of coiffures.

In the majority of them the hair is curled and pinned close to the head. Loose waves and ringlets appear; but they shine with brushing. Any hint



of untidiness is not tolerated. All is wrought out with very evident care. In fact, to be fashionable these days one must be willing to care for every detail of the toilet.

The pretty coiffure pictured here shows three coils made of loosely braided hair, planned across the back of the head and extending to the apex of the crown. A little fringe about the face is curled into ringlets. These are flattened at the sides and pinned with invisible wire pins. There are a few loose curls over the forehead. The hair is parted at the side and is quite plain on the crown of the head. When a middle part is used the hair is waved more.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

# EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BELT

From Severe Plainness to the Utmost Elaboration This Ornamentation is Noted Now.

Belts are back. By belts one means every sort of belt, esch, or girde. Possibly this universal wearing of some kind of sash or belt may be reminiscent of the Directoire period, when the dandy of that epoch made a very noticeable point of his sash, usually of the military type, but always extremely ornamental.

Many of the sashes of satin and velvet are either embroidered at the end in flat satin with in two tones of silk or are edged with deep silk of bullion fringe. Fringe, in fact, plays a very conspicuous part in the ornamentation of the belt, and seems for the present to have taken the place of the once favorite tassel.

To wear with the cutaway coats that are now so modish comes the waist-coat belt, which is really part of the coat itself. Often enough this high belt, which is about five inches in depth, is of brocaded satin of contrasting tones to the skirt.

To finish some of the newest gowns in class appears the folded velvet belt, slashing at the left side with one long pointed end. This is usually carried of plaited taffeta, fixed respectively at the end of the belt and half-way down the skirt are distinguishing features of this belt and give the little touch of novelty that is always welcome.

Many of the long ends that fall from the waist to the hem of the skirt are used for fixing the new draperies in place and are invariably carried down either by a fancy buckle or a knot of silk.

The new draperies seem to demand the ends of the sash at the front in order to let them for the purpose just mentioned.

It appears as though no gown nowadays is complete without some form of sash. A source of embroidery often finishes the sash end.

**Bright Colored Berries.** Clumps of berries in gold or silver, velvet or satin, the two latter materials being used in cases where bright or fire colors are required, are fashionable for military, and where a young girl is concerned, the bright, glowing tones of a cluster of royan berries, poised in a hat of dark colored velvet, are more than becoming.

# CHANGES IN THE COIFFURE

By No Means Advisable to Keep the Game Arrangement for All Occasions.

Do not cling to the same way of dressing your hair regardless of the changes wrought by time. The way to fool your public is to change the coiffure to meet changed conditions.

Visit a hairdresser who understands lines and pay her to teach you a becoming method. The hair you have left will thrive better if you wear it one way in the morning and rest the strain by another coiffure for night.

Attractiveness is not the only thing to be consulted—the coiffure must be suited to your age. A too youthful way of wearing the hair is a pitfall; travesty on youth and makes one look far older. Hair that has thinned is better disguised by a loose, simple arrangement of one's own hair than by striving to heavily bolster it.

Hair that is losing its lustre or graying is not improved by dyes, which quickly ruin the quality and reduce the quantity of what hair one has. Simplicity is still the latest way of wearing the hair. If your locks grow thickly and you want to be fashionable, do away with all knots, twists and loops, and make your head as smooth and round as nature made it.

To achieve this effect brush the hair smoothly back and turn under the ends so the hair is an even thickness everywhere. Sometimes a front or side parting is made and the hair may be pushed into an oblique sort of ridge from crown of head to nape of neck. The only braid in this smoothness is three short curls planned to hang on the neck.

For the woman of thin locks to attempt such simplicity would be folly, and even thick hair will not look its best unless it be made soft, fluffy and lustrous with much brushing. If the hair lies too flat to be becoming it may have to be brushed back over a low roll of tulle to match.

# SIMPLE FLOWER-POT COVER

Cardboard Shape to Fit Around the Receptacle in Easily Made and Embroidered.

During the winter months, when fresh flowers are expensive and difficult to obtain, one may, generally in their place, so that at this period, suggestions for easily made flower pot covers should be more than ever welcome.

With most covers, a cardboard shape to fit around the receptacle in easily made and embroidered.



shape to fit around the pot has to be made first, and this is no difficult matter. A piece of fairly thick cardboard should be cut out in the shape shown in diagram A, and bent round until the edges overlap for about a quarter of an inch, they can then be secured together with three or four small paper fasteners in the manner illustrated by diagram B.

In order to obtain the exact size of the cardboard, it is a good plan to make a rough pattern with brown paper and fit it round the pot, it can then be laid upon the board, and the size and shape marked out by running a piece of pencil round the edge of the paper.

With the cover from which our sketch was drawn the cardboard was smoothly covered with dull green silk and bound at the upper and lower edges with silver braid, and further ornamented with two rows of very narrow white silk carried into loops pointing upwards and downwards in the way indicated in the illustration.

This cover might, of course, be equally well carried out in other combinations of color, and white silk and gold braid would look very pretty, while blue silk and white braid would be neat and effective.

### Accommodation Brooch.

One of the new brooch patterns, set in a jeweled rim, has a feature that makes it useful. It is apparently a black modern ribbon framed in small diamonds, but this ribbon, instead of being stationary, may be removed and other colors substituted to match any costume.

One pin of this sort is nearly three inches long and is worn to catch up laces or drapery on the corsage or as a hair ornament. Buckles for watch fobs can be found in the same style, so the ribbon which is carried into loops pointing upwards and downwards in the way indicated in the illustration.

**Keeping Hands in Condition.** It is possible to have smooth hands even if one is a housekeeper and dishwasher. There is a quantity of tragacath, which can be obtained from any druggist for a very small sum, in three times as much water. Let it stand in a covered cup for twenty hours. Fill the cup with water, and apply this thin jelly which has formed to the hands after each washing. A few drops of perfume and a little glycerin added to the jelly will improve the lotion.

# HOPELESS.

"Don't look so blue," she said, after she had told him that she could never be his wife. "There are plenty of other nice girls. In a year from now you will never give me a thought."

He sadly shook his head and drew a long, deep sigh.  
"Please don't be so sad," she pleaded. "I can't stand it to see you hopelessly so. And promise me something."

"He looked up at her and hopelessly asked:  
"What do you wish me to promise?"  
"I want you to promise me that you will not do anything rash when you leave here tonight. Don't go and jump in the lake or try to drown your sorrow in a saloon. Be strong—be brave."

"All right, I'll promise."  
"Thank you, Billy. Now try to look cheerful again!"  
"I can't. I was doing this on a bet and you've made me lose \$5."

**One of His Off Years.**  
"You seem harmless," said the police justice, "but the officer reports you as having no visible means of support. Haven't you any trade or occupation?"  
"I have, your honor," responded the man; "I'm an enumerator. I'm out of a job just now, your honor, but every ten years I help take the national census."

### HIS BUSINESS.



Stranger—I've lived a very fast life for the past ten years.  
Preacher—Why don't you give it up and reform?  
Stranger—Reform nothing; I'm a railroad engineer.

There's a Reason.  
Sideshowers may come back in style. And the ride lived to be: But I won't wear 'em. For my wife says she won't let me.

For Handy Reference.  
"You've got to make a speech at the banquet this evening, John? Then for goodness' sake give your hands another washing. Your nails look fairly black."  
"They'll have to look that way, Maria. Can't trust myself to remember all the stories I expect to tell, and I've jotted down the titles of them on my finger nails."

Generous of Father.  
"Has your father said anything about the wedding present he intends to give us?"  
"Yes, I heard him telling mother yesterday that he thought it would be nice to give us the piano he bought for me a couple of months ago on the installment plan, and let you make the future payments."

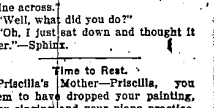
Power of Mind.  
"It was out motoring the other day."  
"So."  
"Yes, and I came to a river, but could find no means of getting my machine across."  
"Well, what did you do?"  
"Oh, I just sat down and thought it over."—Spinix.

Time to Rest.  
Priscilla's Mother—Priscilla, you seem to have dropped your painting, your singing and your piano practice. Priscilla—Yes, mamma. What's the use of it all, now that I'm engaged?

Bought Her a \$500 Ring.  
The Maid (to her betrothed)—Are you fond of expensive things?  
The Man—I love you very dearly.

Chilling Thought.  
I think about the spinning bolts there in a moment of idleness. It may be chilly, bless my soul, B-r-r-r-r-r-r!

Setter Job.  
Poet—My fancy paints my dear love's face to me.  
Friend—You bet your fancy isn't as good on the job as your dear love's maid.



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