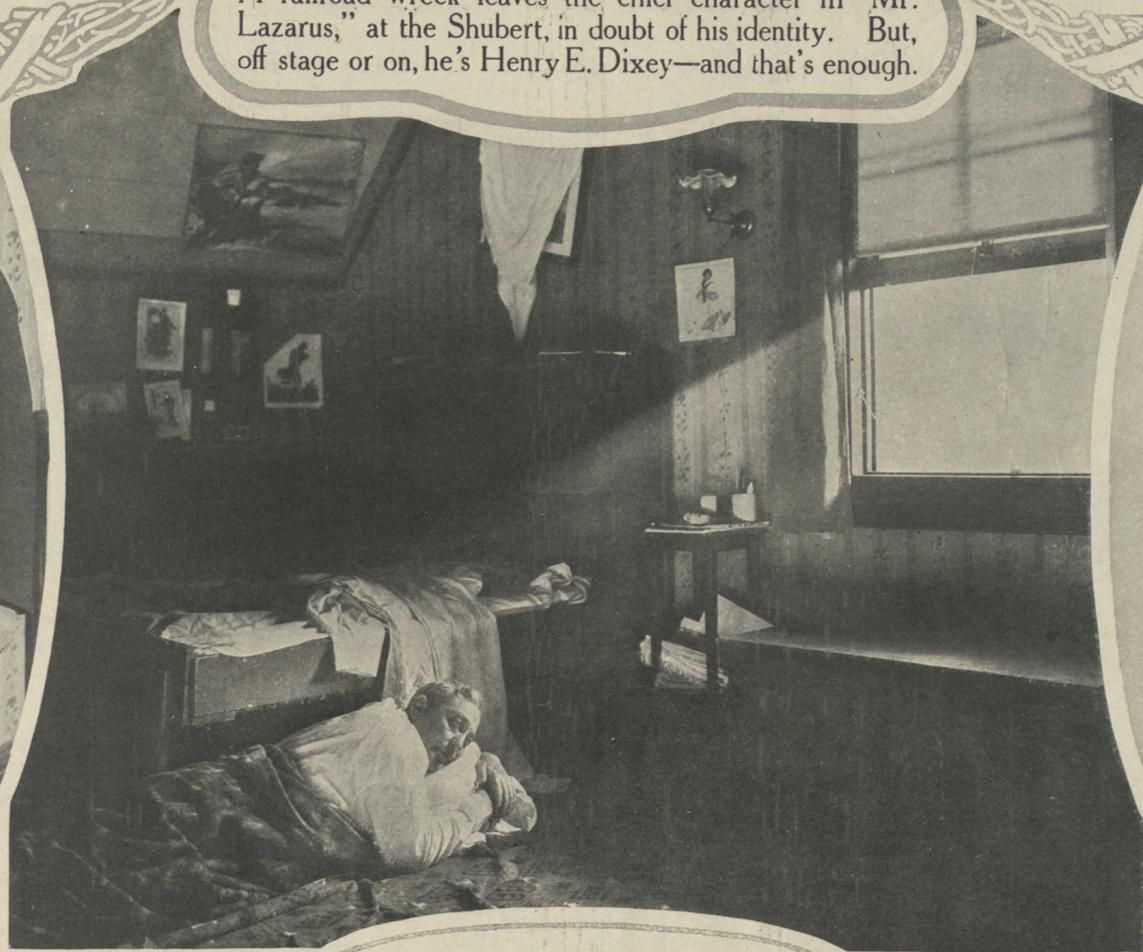


A railroad wreck leaves the chief character in "Mr. Lazarus," at the Shubert, in doubt of his identity. But, off stage or on, he's Henry E. Dixey—and that's enough.



John Molloy had no use for beds. No more had Mrs. Sylvester's strange lodger. This climax of the first act appears to solve a puzzle, but doesn't.

"I'll go now and dream that I am Lazarus," says Mr. Lazarus. And you can't help wishing he had kept the letter of his promise.



If sympathetic dislike could kill, no audience would let Patricia Molloy's pompous old stepfather live through Act 2. Eva Le Gallienne is Patricia.

When Patricia poses for Billy Booth trouble is born. Tom Powers is Billy.



Billy turns cave man to order. "Don't let her go till she promises to marry you," urges Mr. Lazarus. Good advice it is, and eagerly accepted.



The first husband of Mrs. Sylvester (Florine Arnold) is a handsome man. A look at his picture almost convinces Dr. Sylvester (William T. Clarke) and his daughter (Marie Ascagara).