

THE GARDEN SERIAL STORY

BONSTELLE PLAYERS' SEASON WILL BE CLOSED NEXT WEEK

"The Importance of Being Earnest" Has Been Chosen as the Final Production by Shea's Stock Company Before Regular Vaudeville Season Opens.

For the final week of the Bonstelle Players' summer season at Shea's Theatre the management has chosen Oscar Wilde's most brilliant comedy, "The Importance of Being Earnest," the success of which has been almost unparalleled in the history of the stage. It has been revived twice in New York since its original production there by Charles Frohman, while its fourth revival in London last winter proved to be one of the biggest successes of the season.

"The Importance of Being Earnest" is a clever satire on the life led by that branch of English society known as the "idle rich." It tells the story of a mythical vagabond brother, Ernest, created out of the imagination of a man who finds it convenient to run up to London frequently, where he can join in the life of the capital on the pretence that he is helping his "brother" out of a scrape. For safety sake he is known in the city as Ernest, his proper name, however, being John. His London chum, wishing to become acquainted with John's young and pretty ward, arrives at the country house in John's absence and presents himself as the scapegoat, Ernest. The ward promptly falls in love with the name. John, in the city, has also become engaged to a girl who adores the name of Ernest. He returns home determined to be rechristened, and to help his scheme arriving at the country seat in deep mourning and announces that his "brother" Ernest has died suddenly in Paris, one to learn that his "brother" has arrived in his absence. As may be imagined all kinds of screamingly funny situations follow.

The comedy teams, with brilliant lines and in the hands of such a good company as the Bonstelle Players have proved themselves to be cannot fail to make a hit. It calls for an elaborate scenic production, the scenes being laid first in London and then in John's beautiful Hertfordshire home. The costumes worn by the ladies of the company will give the fairer members of the audience an idea of what the prevailing fashion now are in the world's metropolis. The Bonstelle Players have scored many successes since they opened at Shea's, but it is safe to say that "The Importance of Being Earnest" will eclipse them all, and no one should miss seeing this popular comedy in its farewell presentation.

The regular vaudeville season at Shea's Theatre, Canada's most popular house of variety, will open with a matinee performance on Monday, July 28, with a stellar bill of acts. It has always been the aim of Shea's Theatre to present the highest and best class of vaudeville offerings, and the coming season will witness a continuation of this effort. Already Mr. Shea has booked a number of the most popular and heavy expense, and during the season the choicest turns of America and Europe will be seen. The box office is already being booked with anticipation for seats during the entire season, and there is every indication that the "standing room only" sign will have to be hung out long before the opening performance.

THE GARDEN
CONDUCTED BY
RACHEL R. TODD
M.D.
MRS. JOHN LAING

Mrs. John Laing, is a rose that appears straight to the heart of every gardener. There are so many good points about this beautiful pink rose, that one might go on forever—but, who can possibly describe a pink rose anyway.

We merely aim to tell amateur gardeners who have not a specimen of Mrs. John Laing in their garden, that their garden, no matter how perfect in their eyes, cannot be possible so without Mrs. John.

We bought a bush last spring (a year ago), and planted it in a suitable situation. It was a real eye-opening experience to decide just where to cut off the proper branches, according to pruning directions.

No sign of bloom last year, although it was especially impressed upon us that luxuriant bloom could not but be expected the same year. Winter approached, and being wise as well as wary, we took good care to wrap up our new bush well.

Experts say that last-winter was an especially hard year for outdoor roses, because of the unequal weather, which "blew hot and blew cold" away the very worst kind of winter for roses.

This spring we pruned, lightly. Seven buds rewarded us, quite early in June. The bush is still blooming, as the buds develop slowly. The first rose was of an immense size, very full and deep; the stems were very long, of the first and second rose, the others have not grown out to such a length. The buds are rather long, and of a clear light pink.

When the first rose opened, as it seemed to do all at once, we were amazed at the richness of the deep pink. I myself, have seen no other pink rose to compare with Mrs. John, in that especial deep shade of pink.

And the fragrance! The fragrance seems to savor a little of all the rare spices one ever heard of. Certainly, the fragrance from this rose is rather more intense, more intoxicating, than that given off from any other pink rose. Paul Neyron is nearest to it than any other. But who can compare pink roses?

LADY SACKVILLE HEROINE OF HOUR

Congratulations Showered on Successful Defender to Scott Will.

"KIDLET" NOT ENGAGED

Daughter of Peeress Will Not Wed Penniless Attache.

(Special Correspondence.)

LONDON, July 15.—Lady Sackville, who successfully defended her right to the Scott millions last week, is now the society heroine of the hour. Such has been the deluge of congratulations showered upon her that special postmen have been required to deliver her mail.

It is recognized by certain members of smart society that if her claim to the money given her by Sir John Murray Scott had been disallowed it would have been a grievous blow to the well established and flourishing aristocratic industry of prying on pibelian millions.

Her daughter, known as "the kidlet" with her \$200,000 fortune is now a notable heiress and both Lord and Lady Sackville rushed into print to repudiate her reported engagement to Harold Nicholson, a penniless attache. Lord Sackville says the announcement is unauthorized. Lady Sackville says further that the report is untrue and "the kidlet" is forbidden to say any more. It is suspected that the girl is responsible for the publication of the original report.

The ultra smart ladies interested in introducing wealthy American social climbers to London society in accordance with the recognized tariff, wax indignant when it is suggested there is something rather sordid in the Sackville friendship for Sir John Scott. They say she is an extremely clever, attractive woman whose charm enabled her to do a fine financial stroke for herself and family; that she set a splendid example.

The subject was being discussed at a large luncheon party at the Ritz yesterday by some of these famous social sponsors. One of them has in hand at present a Chicago lady of immense wealth who is spending it unhesitatingly in getting into society.

"How is Mrs. Blank getting on?" her friend inquired.

"Getting on?" exclaimed the other.

"Getting on?" She will never get on, she's hopeless!"

"How so?" the friend asked.

"Why, the wretched woman will insist on asking her own friends to her parties. She is impossible. Still I shall continue to do my best for her."

CHARMING MUSKOKA.

The Muskoka Lakes, of which Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph are the principal among some 800 in this district, are secluded in some of the most beautiful scenery that can be imagined, 112 miles north of Toronto, on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway.

They are in the midst of the "Highlands" and are a beautiful and famous thoroughfare to the North American continent for the diverse attractions which they hold forth to the tourist, sportsman, and sportsman and those in search of health.

The curative odor of balsam and pine and the preponderance of water area to land surface, together with the high altitude (1000 feet above the sea), render any fever impossible, and perfect immunity from this annoying ailment is assured. The way to go is via Grand Trunk Railway, the line that made Muskoka famous.

Train leaving Toronto 2.20 a.m. daily, carries Pullman cars (open 10.30 p.m.) and coaches, making direct connection for Muskoka Lakes resorts.

Train leaving Toronto 12.01 noon daily, except Sunday, carries parlor-lit, buffet-car, parlor-lit, buffet-car, and coaches, making direct connection at Muskoka Wharf for points on Muskoka Lakes.

Tourist tickets at reduced rates, good to return until Nov. 30, are on sale at single fare, plus ten cents, for round trip, good going any Saturday or Sunday, and valid to return Monday following date of issue, are also on sale to a great many Muskoka resorts.

Call at city ticket office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets (phone Main 4209), for copy "Muskoka Lakes" folder, tickets and full particulars.

The first jury of women was recently drawn in California to try a felony case in San Francisco. The selection of the women was accomplished by a process of elimination. In the jury box were 60 slips of paper, on 30 of the slips were names of men, and on the other 30 were names of women. But when a man's name was drawn he was challenged and excused.

Miss Anna B. Logan has been nominated for assistant superintendent of the Cincinnati public schools, a position heretofore held by a man.

\$22.45, Mackinac and Return, From Toronto.

Going Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, leaving Toronto via Grand Trunk Railway at 8 a.m. The above charge includes meals and berth on steamer. Tickets and reservations at city ticket office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. Phone Main 4209.

WOMEN'S SEC

Daily Fashion Talks BY MAY MANTON

A SMART FROCK OF JACQUARD COTTON

SUCH lovely effects as we now have in cotton this season allow of making the prettiest possible gowns out of simple stuffs. This one combines the favorite two-piece skirt with a blouse rendered a little distinctive by the shaped closing and it is made of one of the Jacquard

cottons that are as beautiful in color and design as the fashionable silks. The ingenious woman will be quick to see that the model can be copied in almost any fabric, however, crepe de chine or charmeuse satin if something handsome is wanted, linen to make an exceedingly attractive gown of the practical sort and the still simpler gingham, chambray and the like if a morning dress is wanted. The blouse is tucked at the front to give pretty fullness. The sleeves are perfectly plain at the shoulder edges and can be made in three-quarter or full length if preferred. The frock illustrated made of the pretty cotton stuff is daintily attractive for summer afternoons. Charmeuse with cool collar and cuffs either of contrasting color or of lace would make an exceedingly handsome effect and all sorts of pretty color contrasts will suggest themselves. Amber is very fashionable and smoke gray charmeuse trimmed with amber would be beautiful. Amber buttons would be a natural choice. The skirt is naturally used but the girder or ash would match the gown. One of the pretty French gingham of the season, which come in exquisite shades of blue, would be lovely with collar and cuffs of white scalloped with blue while the buttons are white crocheted, and one model that can be made of two such widely contrasting materials is surely a desirable one.

For the 16 year size, the dress will require 5 1/4 yards of material 27, 4 yards 36 or 44 inches wide, with 5/8 yard 18 or 21 for the collar and cuffs. The width of the skirt at the lower edge is 2 1/4 yards.

The May Manton pattern of the dress 7479 is cut in sizes for girls of 16 and 18 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of 15 cents.

7479 Semi-Princess Dress for Misses and Small Women. 16 and 18 years.

Design by MAY MANTON.

Name..... Size.....
Address.....
Six days should be allowed for the delivery of the patterns.

EFFICIENT HOUSEKEEPING
BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL
DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

Rhubarb, Canned and Jellied

ONLY in English-speaking countries has rhubarb attained favor for table use. All thru Asia, where it grows profusely, it is valued for medicinal and tonic properties.

It is valued particularly by us because it is up and ready to cook long before even the early salad plants are to be had. It is also a favorite because it is so easy to can for winter use. If you mean to use it in this way do not delay the canning process, for the stalks are growing coarse and tough even now. In a few days the flower buds will appear and then it is no longer fit for food.

Canned Rhubarb: Wash the rhubarb and pare. Cut in lengths to fit the jar or in pieces two inches long. Pack into jars snugly and place in canner. Fill to the brim with a thin syrup made of one cup of granulated sugar to two cups of water. Boil until tender. If more syrup is needed add it. Seal as with other canned articles.

I know that it is constantly asserted that rhubarb may be canned in cold water in well sterilized jars, without sugar, and without cooking, but I have tried it several seasons and have had pupils try it. In every case it spoiled in a few weeks.

If you have no canner and only want to put up a few jars of rhubarb, you can use a metal water bucket with a false bottom made of wooden slats. This will hold four jars and when no boiler or larger vessel is at hand, answers very well.

Rhubarb can be cooked in a porcelain kettle and then filled into jars, but will break and look stringy, so I recommend the way I have just described.

There is no jelly more wholesome or beautiful than that made from rhubarb. Stew the plant until it is a mass of shreds. Strain twice and bring to the boiling point. Add equal quantity of hot sugar and boil fifteen minutes. This should be a clear, sparkling, crimson liquid. Fill into tumblers.

The flavor of lemon with rhubarb is liked by many. If you have not tried this add a little lemon to a portion of the rhubarb that you have canned or to the jelly and taste it. I think you will welcome the addition.

If you have your own rhubarb bed do not cut the stalks when needed for use, but press them downward and pull to one side. They will unclasp from the main stalk and come away easily. The knife makes rhubarb bleed.

This plant is a greedy feeder and now is the time to enrich its roots with fertilizer. Nitrate of soda or common salt is excellent to make it grow.

Spiced rhubarb is liked with fish and game. Cut two pounds and a half of rhubarb in inch lengths. Mix with two pounds of sugar. Add a cup of vinegar and a teaspoon each of nutmeg, cinnamon and cloves. Mince a finger length of preserved ginger in tiny bits. Cook all this in a porcelain kettle twenty-five minutes. Strain and seal in small glasses.

And, by the way, never cook or can rhubarb in tin or copper utensils.

THE TRIPLE TIE BY A. H. C. MITCHELL

(Continued From Saturday.)

They were soon comfortably seated under a huge oak tree. Mildred, with a shy glance at Gordon, pulled her short skirt down as far as it would go, leaned back against the trunk of a tree, and, selecting a sandwich from the napkin that held them, bit into it daintily.

"Now, then, Mr. Gordon Kelly, give an account of yourself," she said. "What are you doing up here?"

"They had no further use for me at the hospital, so I just came up; that's all," replied Gordon.

"Because I had no other place to go, I live here," exclaimed Mildred. "Live where?"

On Gordon's property.

"Right here," replied Gordon, with an amused smile. "We are sitting on my property now."

"Goodness, gracious! I didn't know that," said Mildred, as she was doing something she ought not to do.

"Certainly," that bridge that crosses the brook is at the southern boundary line."

"Oh, I know, I know," Elmer broke in, excitedly. "That road that goes thru the big granite posts leads to your house, doesn't it?"

"You've guessed it, Elmer," replied Gordon.

"Well, I declare," said Mildred. "Tell us all about Mr. Kelly, please. He's called him by his first name not many minutes ago. There's not much to tell. The road leads to the house, and I live in the house. Now, please allow me to ask a few questions. What are you doing up here?"

"Because I had no other place to go, I live here," she smiled mischievously.

Elmer rolled on his back and kicked up his heels.

"Ha, ha, I guess she's got you there, Mr. Kelly," said Elmer. "He had been feasting his eyes on the great Gordon Kelly all the while. Mildred watched him with a gleam in her eye."

"You're right, Elmer," then, turning to Mildred, Gordon said:

"Oh, just on the other side of the brook, on my father's property."

"That can't be your father's property. It is owned by the Southern Land and Development Company."

"What! Dear me! This Southern Land and Development Company," replied Mildred, with a little loss of her head.

"Oh, I see," said Gordon. "And I guess you don't own this property either," declared Elmer, who would have said so if it came to a question. "Dad's got a map, and it says this land is owned by the Prescott Trust."

Gordon laughed.

"You win all the arguments, Elmer," he said. "But you are right. It was a whim of my father's to put all his land in a company's name. But now that we've made him neighbors of us, I hope it won't make any difference."

"We will have to see about that," replied Mildred, with a sly look.

"Now I begin to understand," exclaimed Gordon. "You live in that house where they were finishing when I went to Atlanta."

"Say, Mr. Kelly, you didn't do a thing to them down there, did you?" broke in Elmer. "Say, that last hit you made was a beauty. Wasn't it? You remember, Mildred, you were there."

Mildred's face grew crimson.

"But little turnout, you were on my side a minute ago, and all she could say in her embarrassment."

"That's all right, I'm with you now," said the lad. "But it was mighty odd, wasn't it? Mr. Kelly, to run out on the field to help you?"

"Indeed it was," replied Gordon, soberly. "He had meant to tell her so at the right time, but now he noted Mildred's confusion and turned the subject quickly by asking:

"What luck did you have this morning?"

"That gave the lad a chance to tell all about the morning's sport. He found Kelly knew all the best pools, as he had fished every rod of the stream year after year. Gordon told them tales of his hunting in the mountains. He told them there could be if the lad was not present. But that would come. She longed to have Gordon tell her all about himself, but the pleasure of anticipation is always great."

The time passed all too quickly, and it was after 4 o'clock before they realized it. Mildred spoke of going home. Gordon jumped to his feet and helped her to arise.

A Surprising Young Man.

"You will let me see your gun soon?" he said.

"Oh, yes," she replied, and then paused a moment. "But I will let you know. Have you a telephone? Ring three times. I will remember. Please don't call me up, you will hear from me. Well, goodbye." She held out her hand.

"Wait a minute," said Gordon. "I'll be right back." He disappeared thru the trees on the run and returned in three minutes. "Now we can walk to the bridge if you like."

"Give me two minutes more," he said. Even as he spoke there was the sound of a vehicle coming rapidly down the road and presently a large, dark, driven by a negro had, slowed down and stopped at the bridge.

"I'll drive my friends home, Steve," said Gordon to the negro boy. "You wait here until your automobile," cried Mildred in surprise. "Where in the world did it come from?"

"It telephoned for it," replied Gordon, smiling. "Another whim of my father's. He had telephoned it to every one of us."

"Gee whizz, that's going some," observed Elmer. "I wish I had a car like that. Mildred said nothing. She was thinking of the strange Gordon Kelly, a tall, player, who owned a vast estate in the mountains and had servants at his beck and call, who brought automobiles to him as if by magic."

CHAPTER XXV.

When Gordon Kelly jumped on the tail of the express wagon at Atlanta, he told the driver to go to the terminal station. On the way there he decided to effectually conceal his movements, if he were possible to do so. He wanted more time to think. It was true he had several weeks in which he had hardly anything else to think, but with his problem still unsolved he was true to devote some more time to it, or get it off his mind altogether. The problem, of course, was Mildred.

On the way to the terminal he got a check for his trunk from the driver and hid him to take the trunk to the baggage room. He paid the driver and got the wagon a quarter of a mile from the terminal, leaving it to go on and deliver the trunk as ordered. Then he went to an express office, delivered his check and arranged to have the trunk forwarded to Steve Jackson, Pew Creek, Ga. After this was done he went to the

PATTERN SERVICE NEWS FOR WOMEN

To make a quick clearing in the summer months is our big reason for the sensational prices that are revealed in the list that follows:

Piano Bargains

in Uprights and Squares
This Week's Offer By Ye Olde Firme

Heintzman & Co., Limited
Makers of World's Best Pianos

SIX UPRIGHT PIANOS AT BIG REDUCTIONS

Everett & Co. Boston upright piano, in ebonized case. This piano has been scraped and refinished, has three panels in top door, with swing music desk and two pedals. This instrument has been thoroughly overhauled by our own workmen and has a very sweet tone. Special price... \$200

Heintzman Mfg. Co., in handsome ebonized case, very highly polished. This instrument has three plain panels in top door, two pedals and handsome carved trusses; was taken in exchange on a player-piano, and has been put in thoroughly first-class condition. Special price... \$240

Mendelssohn upright piano, in dark mahogany case, this instrument has a full-length music desk with plain front, full-size upright piano with overstrung scale, has been put in first-class condition by our own experts. Special price... \$260

Four Square Pianos at a Big Sacrifice

Wilkinson & Son, N.Y.—Nice little square piano, with rosewood case and octagon legs. This will make a nice little practice instrument and can be changed later on for an upright piano; has been put in first-class condition in our own workshop. Special price... \$50

Dunham, N.Y.—Handsome square piano, in a good rosewood case and octagon legs. This piano has a full metal frame with overstrung scale and quick repeating action, has been put in first-class condition. Special price... \$75

Heintzman & Co. square—This is one of Ye Olde Firme's square grands, in handsome dark rosewood case and carved legs. This piano has full 7-1/3 octave full metal frame with overstrung scale and quick repeating action. Has a beautiful round quality of tone and has been thoroughly overhauled by our own workmen. Our special price... \$150

EASY PAYMENTS
Square Pianos, \$6.00 cash, \$4.00 per month.
Upright Pianos, over \$250.00, \$10.00 cash, \$6.00 per month.
Upright Pianos, over \$250.00, \$15.00 cash, \$7.00 per month.

PIANO SALON:
193-195-197 Yonge St., Toronto

The Toronto World is Canada's Brightest Morning Newspaper

and is mailed to any address at regular subscription rates. An early-morning-before-breakfast delivery is made all over the City of Toronto and Hamilton, and you can be made conversant with the happenings of five continents before you start business for the day.

Fill out the following Order Form for a trial month's subscription. You will receive a good newspaper and a regular and early delivery:

Mail or deliver The Morning World for one month to the following address:

Name.....
Address.....
Date.....

Two weeks passed and then the Boston club went at the matter in earnest. It had \$50,000 tied up in Gordon Kelly, and that was a mighty pile of money to put out for a ball player and not have the use of his services. At the end of the third week the case was put in the hands of private detectives, and these professionals began a systematic hunt for the missing man. They traced his trunk to the terminal baggage room. They interviewed the expressman who had taken it there. But that is as far as they got in that direction. The trunk itself was like hundreds of others and the baggage men, who handled nothing else, could not place it. There was not enough for them to go on, and three weeks is a long time to remember a trunk that is like hundreds of others.

The news that Gordon Kelly had left the hospital, packed his trunk and de-

parted from Atlanta, presumably for Boston to join the Red Sox, was received over the wires, but as the days passed and nothing was heard of him, the Boston management began to get worried. Telegrams were sent to Atlanta, asking for information, but there was no information to impart. More telegrams came asking the Atlanta Club officials to locate Kelly's home and see if he was there, but no one could be found who knew where his home was. Bill Smith was appealed to, but all he could say was that Kelly had told him he came from the Georgia Mountains. This clue, vague as it was, led to nothing.

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With that off his mind Gordon proceeded to settle down to his old mode of life; that is as much as his troubled thoughts would allow him to.

Red Sox Worried.

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