

THE HOME
THE WORLD

NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

THE MOVIES
THE PLAYERS

Here are Related Facts and Fancies Concerning the Activities of Individuals and Organizations, the Home, Fashions and Other Matters.

MARGUERITE'S WEEKLY CHAT.

RETICENCE

This is both a virtue and a fault. (Yes I know that is a paradox, but it is true.)

It seems to me that reticence is a virtue when it means keeping our troubles to ourselves—when we don't talk about our family quarrels, or our illnesses, or our poverty—when we refrain from pouring out our tale of woe into the ears of whoever will listen to us.

There are things which are too sacred to speak of and the reverent silence on those subjects is reticence in its best form.

The fault of reticence is often the cowardly fault of fear. There is the fear of being considered a prig, a particularly British form of cowardice. This results in the retention of facts or experiences which might be of the utmost value to someone going through the same trials. Then there are the lonely people, and it is the fear of meeting a snub which keeps us from speaking to strangers. But it is better to say a genial "good morning" than treat your fellow creature as if they had some sort of a plague. One can very soon tell whether the person addressed is pleased or otherwise.

It is often purely a matter of temperament and for the naturally reserved character takes more courage than can be realized by the born talker. But the few words of the reticent one, spoken conscientiously are usually worth the many sentences of the garrulous.

Suppose things which you have brought up to regard as sacred are it your part to keep silence then? What is your reverence, or your friendship worth if you can't protest in the first instance or stand up for the friend? It takes a strong character, but that is just my point.

Silence is golden, we have been told many times (in our school days by exasperated teachers, perhaps), but there are many times when silence is not golden, but dross, and it is the brave words which shine like a pure metal.

SOLDIERS' CLUB.

The canteen at the Soldiers' Club opened last Friday, and the ladies in charge report that it is being exceedingly well patronized. This week the refreshments are being looked after by individuals but by next Monday the work will be taken over by the various societies. Nearly all the women's organizations, both patriotic and those in connection with the churches have offered to take their turn and the secretary of the Soldiers' Club says it is only a question of which society to choose first. The 165th Battalion has certainly made a very good impression, and those in charge are only too delighted that the men are making use of the club provided for them.

KITCHEN ECONOMY.

Use for the "Little Dabs."

What do you do with the muffins which you have heated up once and once or two were not eaten. Don't throw them away, but separate and use as the foundation for poached or fried eggs.

Dry your stale corn bread and make it into a pudding; brown bread, if put through the chopper and served with sugar and cream, will be welcomed at breakfast occasionally.

The cupful of cereal which is left may be used for a cream soup with either half stock and half milk or all stock, or it may be beaten up with an egg, milk and sweetening added, baked in individual cups and served with cream or some fruit juice for dessert.

From tiny bits of fruit one can have delicious desserts if they are added to well whipped egg white and a dash of lemon juice blended with them and set in the oven for a moment. A half glass of jelly may be converted into a dessert by spreading it on crackers. Leftover coffee makes good coffee jelly; rice water combined with what was left of "those" pears (fresh or canned) makes rice blanc mange.

If you candy lemon and orange rinds you will find them better for mince meat and fruit cake than what you buy. Your peach and apple skins may be made into good jelly and watermelon rinds may be spiced.

UNUSUAL GIFTS FOR SICK ROOM

Unusual things for the sick room are more prized by invalids than the time-honored flowers and jellies.

One girl sent a tall single-flower vase with a single American Beauty bud, and followed her gift up every few days, as soon as she thought the flower would be faded, by a beautiful blossom or spray. One time she sent just three slender twigs of pussy willows, with their fuzzy "pussies" well in evidence.

Another girl sent a sick friend a pottery vase of daffodil yellows—and the first of the spring daffodils to fill it. Another chose three vases of varying heights (the third really a



The craze for fur trimmings is even more pronounced than ever. The fur bandied collar precludes the necessity for a separate stole.

glasses basket), and then sent flowers to suit all three vases.

Florentine flower pots—lovely as bits of decorative furnishing after the plant has died or been planted in the garden—come in many sizes. And there are pottery jets galore, of little or big price, that make the loveliest carrier for flowers.

As to jellies, the sick room has had a variation even there. For tiny jars of jelly or of honey—just enough for a meal—whet the appetite by being only a tempting dab. Calf's foot jellies come in new "packages," and in a semi-liquid form meant to be chilled before serving to a quaking substance that literally melts in your mouth.

Individual breakfast sets, milk-toast plates, with a lid to keep the food hot; tiny teapots—just for one; egg cups and spoons, trays—little or big; there are a thousand things to suggest from a small canteen with its tumbler to match (which can be found for 10 cents) to the loveliest, costliest comfit box in which to disguise the tiresome pill and powder boxes.

As to clocks, one could write volumes upon what they mean in the marking off of weary hours, especially those with "radium faces," that tell time in the dark.

Reading stands—to screw on to the arm of a chair or to stand on the bedside—also are a big comfort when even a light book seems heavy.

It's in the way of its giving that many a gift doubles its value. A hot-water bottle, wearing its knitted cover like a doll's dress and with a rhyme attached, amused one little cripple so much that on bad days "Hot Dolly" always helped.

One ingenious mother kept a covered bouillon cup for the days when her capricious invalid refused everything that looked like food.

G. B. CHOCOLATES

A Few Favorites—Cereals, Almondines, Almond Crispettes, Nougatines, Biscuits, Maple Walnuts, Caramels, Cream Drops, Milk Chocolate, Creams, Fruit Creams, etc.

Display Cards With Goods.

EMERY BROS. 2-82 Germain Street
Selling Agents for Ganong Bros. Ltd.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

Uncle Dick's
Corner.

TODAY'S LITTLE JOKE.

Lays Milk.

"What are oxen?" asked the teacher. The little foreigners looked blank. "Does anyone know what a cow is?" she asked, hopefully.

A dingy hand waved wildly at the back of the room. "I know, teacher! A cow, she lays milk!"

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following kiddies who will be celebrating their birthdays today: Albert Gray, Penobscot; Ida McCutcheon, Springfield; Mary Hugh, Lake Wood.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAIL-BAG.

Very Busy With Lessons. Sydney Mines.

Dear Uncle Dick:—I am sorry I couldn't write before, but I am very busy with school and music lessons. I am in grade four this year, and have pretty hard lessons. I am still enjoying the Corner every Monday.

Yours with love from Dorothy Lynds.

Had Picture Taken. Milltown, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—I have tried this week's puzzle and hope I succeeded. I am in the same school with Milda Chown, she took my picture with the camera you sent her. I saw her watch that you sent her and they are very nice prizes. I think I will close as I want to get this out in the night mail.

Your loving niece, Mary Enright.

Enjoying Contests. 192 Canterbury St.

Dear Uncle Dick:—Although I have not been able to get a prize, I am enjoying the contest very much. And do you know Uncle Dick you gave me name wrong in the Standard, but that's because the coupon was so small, but it looks a little larger this week. Poor Marie has had a sad mishap, for I think she spilled her milk. Well, I guess this is all for this time.

Gertrude Coram.

Reads the Corner. East Coldstream, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—I have been reading the Children's Corner for some time, and find it very interesting, and thought I would like to join and be one of your nieces. See, you wanted me to fill all the names of paper I could, thought I would try. Well Uncle Dick I have got 28 papers, and your prize is a bracelet, hoping I can win it. I would be very pleased with it. Well will say goodbye. From your niece, Miss Hazel Hatfield.

Had the Measles. Amherst, N. S.

Dear Uncle Dick:—I saw the answer to my letter in the paper Saturday evening. When I asked for designs I meant the stencil design that you gave in your weekly hint four weeks ago. I suppose that I should not say that I did not expect to get a prize, but I thought I would send in the answers.

Last Saturday we all went to Parrboro. We had just gone four miles when we had a blow-out. When we got there we were going up a stony hill, and we had a puncture. We got home without any mishaps.

Daddy said that we could play in the hay-mow of the barn, so we began to sweep it all out. The dust of course went down the cracks all over the car.

I had the measles at the end of June, and my hair is just beginning to come out. I went to the doctor and he said that I would have to have it cut, now I look like a boy. The people at school all call me boy. I don't like it much, but I have to put up with it. I think that my letter is rather long, so now I will close. Good-night.

From your niece, Elinor Sutherland.

Sends Best Wishes. Young's Cove, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—I am sending you the answer to the paper contest. I got 94 words that is 94 kinds of paper. This is a quite a short letter, but I will write more next time, for I don't know any more this time.

Please write me a personal letter, I will close with love and best wishes to you and the Corner, goodby. Myrtle A. Cox.

Stuart Holmes is featured in Miss Sawyer's first production for William Fox. Holmes will add the character of a ferocious gypsy to his long line of screen impersonations.

Who's Who and What's What in the Picture World
and on the Stage—Favorites and What They Say and Do.

UNIQUE.

The Shielding Shadow.

"Oh, mamma, look at those goo goo eyes," said a small child at the Unique when she saw the ending of the Shielding Shadow. This is without doubt the most exciting serial, nothing could be more thrilling than the fight with an octopus which drags a man into the water. No, it is not a dummy man, nor a faked octopus. I've seen it twice. Then the deep-sea stuff is a marvel of photography. We have the bad taste to like the villain better than the hero, but that is our naturalness, I suppose. The hero certainly has nerve enough to be dumped overboard in a coffin and get himself out with his trusty jack-knife.

A comedy, a Vitaphone, one with Huckle Mark followed and was funny. The Arlington orchestra add greatly to the enjoyment of the pictures at the Unique these days.

The Pathe Weekly had some good views, one of a little girl with her trained fox terriers being especially good, and some of an aerial trolley across Niagara giving you cold shivers to think of people taking a trip like that for fun. This was a particularly world-wide number of the Pathe Weekly.

IMPERIAL.

Redemption of Dada Darcy. For the holiday the bill of fare served at the Imperial contained, besides the piece de resistance, several delectable courses.

British Weekly was an unusually fine number, giving views of London's Moslem followers; Scotties in London; the Lord Mayor unveiling a monument to Lord Kitchener; the French 75th in a charge, and other pictures. The "Quaint Code" (I had to make that joke poor as it is)—a series of views in the Gaumont Seeling America.

The Redemption of Dada Darcy—James Morrison is the hero of this picture and a very good picture it is. I have read that when he perused the scenario he said it seemed to him he spent a good deal of his time climbing and descending the walls of buildings. He does a lot more than that, however, though the thrilling climaxes are well worth the watching. He portrays a young fellow of the streets who is influenced by good and who repays the kindness shown to him.

There are many clever bits of business all through the picture and all are well carried out. Belle Bruce is the sweet young girl, and both she and the apologetic, Billings, wear the most strikingly beautiful costumes. It seemed to us that the Baroness' name might have been improved upon. "Von Henderson" had a hyphenated sound all right. Miss Billings is really of French descent, and designs many of her own costumes. Miss Bruce was a teacher who deserted the schoolroom for the motion picture stage.

For dessert we had three singers who pleased very much on their first appearance. Messrs. Langton and White gave a good programme of bright songs interspersed with bits of comedy. They received well-merited applause, especially for "The Hoko-Moko Isle." Here the songs: "The Old Dominion Line," "Over the Hills to Virginia," "Turn Back the Universe," "The Hoko-Moko Isle," "The Rocky Road to Dublin," "They Called It Dixieland."

OPERA HOUSE.

The Selfish Woman. Fortunately she had the privilege of changing her mind and from a selfish woman she became a very unselfish one. Attractive Cleo Ridgely and handsome Wallace Reid are the stars of the picture and they both went through some startling adventures.

Miss Ridgely was nearly ridden over in the part where the sheriff's posse comes and Wallace Reid got shovels full of earth upon him in the railroad work. The story is a drama in the capricious of a spoiled society favorite nearly wreck her own life and that of the man she loves.

She is just saved by coming to her senses in time and having the presence of mind to do the right thing to save the situation.

The two stars are supported by a Lasky all-star cast, including such distinguished artists as Elythe Chapman, Mrs. James Neil Horace B. Carpenter, Jane Wolf, William Elmer and Joseph King.

The cartoon concerned the rather riotous rambles of a Nanny goat on the rampage and was found very amusing by the audience. The Bray Studio picture had all sorts of creepily creepy things which you would rather see on the screen than in real life.

And the Florence Rose fashions are splendid and shown in such an absolutely natural manner with very clever sub-titles.

LYRIC.

A Welsh Singer. As pretty a picture as I have seen for many moons is this adaptation of Mifanwy, a story by Allen Raine which was very popular some few years ago.

A Welsh Singer is a Florence Turner picture, produced as a Mutual masterpiece, Miss Turner enjoys the distinction of being the first picture actress to have her name used in connection with a photoplay.

She renders the impersonation of the little Welsh shepherdess who becomes a great singer in a finished style. But it is the beautiful settings which give the picture its great charm—the hills and the sheep and the woods. There is a good story also, an interesting and well told one, and excellent photography. The introduction of a circus gives some entertaining scenes. I know you would like this picture.

Singing at the Lyric are Baker and Murray. Miss Baker, wearing a yellow chiffon gown with gold embroidery, sings to her own accompaniment "The Little Old Ford Just Rumbled Along." Mr. Baker sang a Honolulu Yaki-taki song which was well received.

MOTION PICTURE CONTEST NO.



Name, please!

FAILED TO NOTICE
MOVIE IMPROVEMENT.

After a patient wait of three weeks to see if any comment would be made on his latest discovery by which he is able to present four natural colors upon the screen D. W. Griffith, the producer of "Intolerance" at the Liberty Theatre, New York, is wondering if the laugh is on him or the other fellows. Griffith and his associates, during the making of "Intolerance" worked for six months to perfect a device which enables the camera to photograph these natural colors at one time. In several scenes in his new spectacle these were perfected to such an extent, they seemed so real, Mr. Griffith thought they might be overlooked. After consulting with members of his New York staff the producer was persuaded that it would be better to let the matter "go over" without any advance announcement and allow the people to discover his latest improvement.

After waiting for three weeks, during which time not a single mention of these improvements appeared, Mr. Griffith says he will follow his first inclination and announce it himself!

He was born in Newark, New Jersey, and was twenty-two at his last birthday.

ALICE FAIRWEATHER.

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OPERA HOUSE

TODAY—AFTERNOON 2:15 3:45 EVENING 7:15-8:45

Cleo. Ridgely and Wallace Reid in a Famous Players Photo Drama of Romance and Adventure.

Bray Fun Cartoon 1,000 Feet of Solid Laughter.

"A Selfish Woman" Splendid close-up pictures showing the latest creations in feminine fashions. What's what to wear this Fall and Winter vividly shown.

Afternoon 10c | Evening 10 and 15c

UNIQUE—Today "INTO THE DEPTHS" This is the title of the second chapter of our serial

"THE SHIELDING SHADOW" MORE STARTLING THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE

THE PATHE NEWS INTERESTING ITEMS

HUGHIE MACK in Vitaphone Comedy "ROMANCE AND BOMBS"

AND THE ARLINGTON ORCHESTRA NOV. 11-12 Introducing their own special melody of musical gems

Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.—Just at ten

LYRIC BIG THANKSGIVING DAY T-E-A-T

Florence Turner in "A WELSH SINGER" How a Shepherdess of the Hills became a great operatic star

SINGING, CHATTER, PIANOLOGUES, DANCING BAKER & MURRAY Unique Entertainers

THURS.—FRI.—SAT.—THE MELINO TWINS TALKING ACROBATS

Our Singers Scored Big Hit Yesterday

IMPERIAL THEATRE TODAY

The Triple Alliance in Comedy and Song KEEFE, LANGTON & WHITE Six Kollicking Harmonious Popular Song-Hits

Vitaphone Story of a Frustrated Germen Plot "THE REDEMPTION OF DAVE DARCY" Or How the Munition Pan: Was Saved

SEE AMERICA FIRST Plymouth and the New England Coast

BRITISH GAZETTE Late War Pictures of the Allies

Wednesday: News Weekly Magazine Pictures Thursday: Singers Change Their Program Friday: Barney Bernard Jewish Comedian

THE MOVIES
THE PLAYERS

APOHA

Apoahqui, Oct. 9, of the spirit of the public shown in the congregations attend dist. Presbyterian vices. The pastore preached appropriate by saying forth the thankfulness, even at tional stress, when plunged in sorrow, much to be thankful the old saying: "It The Methodist church decorated its keepin Appropriate music each service.

Major H. B. Jones week from England.

B. L. Beck and tri of Amherst, motored Saturday and were w Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. U

Mrs. Wm Snyder re from an extended visi Mrs. Harold W. catchowen, and Mrs. Stephen. Mrs. Wall accompanied Mrs. Snyder the guests of Mrs. for some weeks.

Mrs. George H. Sec Tuesday last from St. had spent three week by, as the guest of Theo. Shaw at their Glen Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. and Mrs. Fred Long gin, Albert Co. on W attend the fair.

Miss M. E. Curry, the week-end and ho friend, Miss Muriel J. H. Johnson spent Day in St. John.

Miss Ethel Jones sp in Hampton, guest of H. Paries.

Dr. S. W. Burgess Miss Kathleen Burges goes motored from day and spent a short tives here.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. G. G. were guests at old home, Placerville, week-end and holiday.

Miss Annie Parlee of friends at Great St. the holiday period.

Miss Lena Fenwick by her sister, Mrs. Frederickton, attend I. O. D. E. at Sackville.

Miss Vida Reid was John Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Esther Appt, s few days of last wee ams, Mrs. M. P. Ogil Edward Rob, spent th day at St. John.

Miss Ethel Wright the holiday with her Mrs. Ivan Wright.

Mrs. John Little is weeks with relatives a Co.

The many friends will regret to hear of nees. Mr. Murray has health for some month his advanced age litt out for his recovery.

Miss Ethel Glichr at Holderville, spent th with her parents, Mr. ray Glichr.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. John, spent Thanksgiv and Mrs. J. P. Connel Point Wolfe, where summoned by the ill Mr. Cooper's father, is Geo. B. Jones, M. P. a few days in Ottawa.

Capt. Arthur Owen, week-end guest of his Fenwick.

T. E. Reid and Perc towards relatives to Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. U panied by their guests, Mr. Vessey, of Amher St. John on Sunday.

Forest fires have be ing. On Sunday after pgs. broke-out at Hat of Millstream, which ed part of the extensio of James Bros. With a H. Jones motored to with the help of the n dents the flames were

CAMPBELL

Campbell, Oct. 9—Mr. William Fitzsim Violet Henderson, w Rev. F. A. Currie, A Rev. F. A. Currie offic rriage of Miss Beale F Howard Anthony tool home of the bride.

John Sprague, of C on Oct. 6th of cancer age. Interment took pgs. Mo. on Saturday

Miss Mary Vennell, visiting at her home to Boston, Mass., on Fr Miss Madeline Ba training, is visiting her Mr. and Mrs. William

The young people are evening at the home of Miss Mitchell, the p sion Edgar Mitchell, son being his nineteen very pleasant evening a Bible was the compa the young man.

Robert Billings, of made a business trip to week.

Mrs. Sylvanus Thuri daughter, Miss Edith, C been visiting relatives Me, have returned ho Mrs. Milton Batson and Miss Stella. Mite on Tuesday for Lewist winter