I can't think of breaking the en-

women daily for whom I don't feel any affection. Can you suggest a way

out?
Think a long time, M. B.-a long,

long time—before you tie yourself up with a man who wants to make you marry his family when you marry him.
If they're beginning to talk already about people who are not of their own flesh and blood, what on earth would

they say when you were once really

married to him?

If I were a girl, I would do my very best never to marry into a family with that "flesh and blood idea."

To many such people right is noth-

ing, justice is less than nothing, truth doesn't count, honor won't balance the

scale—nothing matters but being "one of the tribe." You can be as mean as

dirt as cunning as a fox, as cruel as a tiger, as cowardly as a hyena—that's nothing; you're one of the family, so

You can be as good as gold, as true as steel, as brave as a lion, as kind as

a real mother, as loving as love itself

What It May Mean. They'll stick together, right or wrong, for good or for evil, in season

end out of season, and nobody else on earth will ever get even the least

shadow of justice or any sort of de-cent consideration from them.

Your sweetheart may love you de-votedly now---of course, he does or he

wouldn't be so crazy to marry you.

But when he gets you—what then?

When you are married and settled
down for life, living with his "folks,"
how are you going to like that?

everything you think and try not

woman in the family say some-

that for years. Now that brother is other, sometime.

-what's that, if you aren't a "blood

you must be all right.

relation"?

WINIFRED BLACK WRITES ABOUT

What Home Means

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DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Lights of Years Ago still doing duty the shape of

vears ago the first - made Matches ie at Hull by EDDY that time, for mad striking qualities, have been the acred best.

BUYING MATCHES SPECIFY



LOCKYER'S SULPHUR Hair Restorer

### ouncements

Not your folks, you know—no, they'll never be yours, not if you're a good wife to their son and their brother for years—you weren't born in of any character relat-ture events, the purpose is the raising of money, rted in the advertising at fifteen cents a line, neements for churches, clubs of other organisathe purple. And when the last comes to the last, you'll be always made to feel that you are, after all, what the racing people call a "rank outsider." future events, where the is not the raising of may be inserted in this at two cents a word, with um of fifty cents for each to think, will be measured by the little narrow measuring stick of The Tribe.

PTER, I.O.D.E., Garden Loma, Saturday, June 17,
By courtesy of Sir Henry
Pellatt. Proceeds for the
he Prisoners in Germany. S PATRIOTIC SOCIETY sale of home-made cakes in the Mallon Grounds, street, Saturday, June 17,

Ind evening.

GE HEIGHTS and Rosedale ssociation will hold an open of which men are also corted, in the Methodist Naming School, Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Sergt. Gibertuned, prisoner from Geretuned. b, at 8 o clock. Sergt. Glo-turned prisoner from Ger-give an address. Mrs. Car-Parker. Mr. David. Mr. mdy and Mrs. Blight will to the ransical program. n aid of the Red Cross.

DAMAGE TO CROPS.

LLE, Ont., June 13.ered heavily in the disding Athens and Elbein. which accompanied lightning struck severa wind leveled trees and lirections.

# UPON OMPETITION.

Bantams Battalion.

. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

### rrell Rights Reserved.

SING-HE ! RUST.

WARIT



elothes. The superintenses.

lips firmly and went away.

There was a great sensation in the well, a pleasantly moment a

married, of course, since it has se I am 23 years old, an orphan, and I have earned my own living since I That's all right, brother must have was 14 years old. Now I am engaged what he wants and needs, but you to marry a man of whom I am very fond, as he has considerable intelligence and character, but is so very much under the influence of his family that he insists on my living with them the warms and needs, but you don't belong in that room. Big sister will be cross if you change a thing in it. You can't have the bureau where you want it. You must have it where she always preferred it to be.

fond, as he has considerable intemporable and character, but is so very much under the influence of his family that he insists on my living with them after our marriage. This will be very hard, as they are all set in their ways hard, as they are all set in their ways inclined to be narrow, and I will adjusting and probably wreck my health, because I am extremely sensitive about giving ofmoney to buy pictures—unless The Tribe buys them.

Don't you drink coffee for breakfast? fence. It is not a question of finances, but one where the family make it ap-

pear as a crime that this young man should leave and enter upon a new life with some one not of their flesh and blood. Who ever heard of such a thing? All The Tribe drink it—three or four cups. at a meal apiece. You must be fussy. Poor John: What a fool he was to marry you! gagement, but I shiver to think of living in close association with a lot of

When your children come it will be different? They will belong to The Tribe, so they'll be all right. Yes, that's just it; they'll belong to The Tribe, not to you. You won't be you at all. You'll just be the mother to some of The Tribe. Everything that's good about them they'll inherit from The Tribe; everything that's bad comes down direct from you.

I sat in the room with a friend of mine the other day and heard her mother-in-law and her sister-in-law

and her niece by marriage talking about my friend's little chubby, rosy 2-year-old daughter. "Where in the world did she get that air?" said the mether-in-law to one of her daughters.
"I don't know," said the daughter.

"I never saw Aunt Jane. Was her hair curly and thick like that?" "No," said the mother-in-law
"I've heard mother say," said the
niece, "that Great-Aunt Nancy had

beautiful hair,"
"No," said the mother-in law, "her "No," said the mother-in-law, "her hair was black, not like this at all." And they wondered and wondered, and I looked right at my friend sitting right there in the room and she had gorgeous, curly, chestnut hair—it was exactly like the hair they were all wondering about. Not one of them ever even thought thest the arill might ever even thought that the child might have inherited it from her mother, impossible-sne didn't belong to The

I know now why my friend doesn't laugh as often as she used to, and what it is that makes her speak of herself and of all she does with a deprecatory air.

Marry the man if you must dear girl. I'd hate to have to dance at your wedding. I'm afraid it will be the last time you'll feel like dancing for a good, long time, At the very best, you don't stand much chance for happiness when you

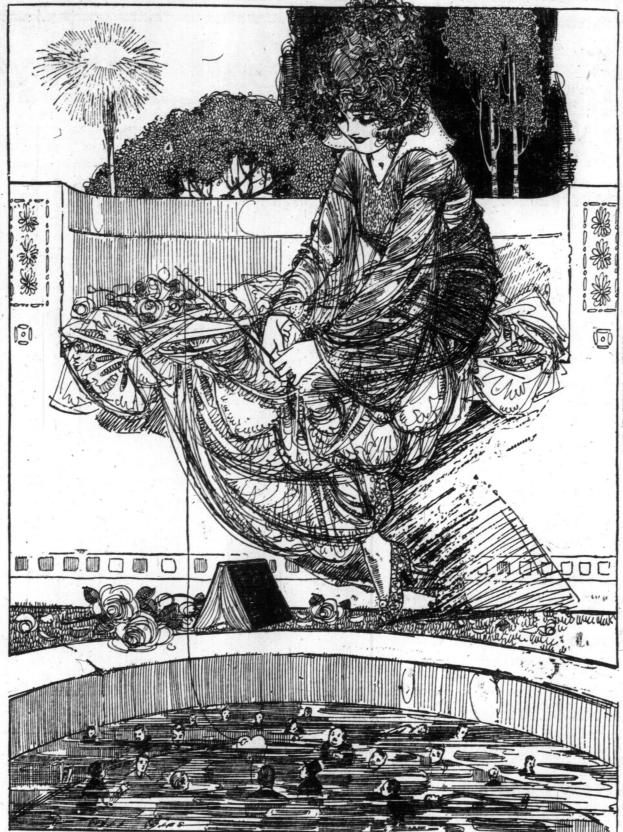
marry a man of that sort. And at the worst your life will be an utter misery,

if you have any character, any selfrespect, at all.
Whatever you do, don't let them Everything you do, everything you make you live in the same house with them. Live in a two-room flat, live them. Live in a two-room nat, five in a little shack on the outskirts of the town, live in one room up over a If your ways are like their ways, all grocery store, put up a tent and liv If your ways are different from their ways, in even the smallest and and make a home in that-you can most insignificant particular, all be happy, you and the man you love,

You don't like starch in your shirt waists—they do. You'll either have to longs not to any one or earth but to you and him.

Home means, not a house full of her have your waists starched or hear "kin" and his "kin," but a home that two people have made for themselves, thing mean every time you put one of as simply and naturally as two birds Where are you going to live in the build their own nest. house? In the front upstairs bed-Any other sort of arrangement is

SUMMER SPORTS & X By Will Nies



THEN the warm sunshine makes one nod zing in your head-imagine your favorite sport althere comes a moment 'twixt waking and ready in season. With your personality for rod and sleeping when dreams nestle so closely to line, and your HEART for bait, what sport you may reality that they REALLY seem real. Then it is have among the summer sports! But what if the that you play the heroine and rescue the man of game should be REVERSED-suppose, instead of your heart from a watery grave, or ascend your catching, YOU are caught? Ah, well, that's part of the waiting throne, or-perhaps with vacation plans buz- joy, the HAZARD with life's happiness as the stake.

HE SURE HAS COURAGE.

"Well, if that Watson isn't the most conceited, self-satisfied, self ---" The eldest daughter has had bound to come to grief, somehow or "Yes, I've heard you say something

of that kind before. What's started you off this time?" "He had just sent a telegram of congratulations to his mother? "Today's his birthday."

and when this is used it is easily

# The Amateur Gardener

As soon as your spring flowering shrubs, lilac syringa, forsythia spiraca, weighelia, etc., have finished blooming, do such pruning and cutting and shaping as you think necessary, and never do it at any other time of the year. All shrubs that bloom before the last of June make their blooms for the following year during the summer and fall, and if you cut that growth off by fall or winter pruning, of course you have no blooms the next spring.

Never cut the top of a bush so that it looks flat. Nothing could be uglier; such trimming has its place only in rectly, corms, are incredibly cheap As soon as your spring flowering | couple of months without

such trimming has its place only in the most formal of stiff hedges. If you feel that a shrub needs prunning, will keep its natural, graceful shape.
A dear old friend says that she has
A dear old friend says that she has
you plant the corm, so that you do
you plant the roots. never had to prune her shrubs, which are the wonder and admiration of the whole countryside, because she picks are the wonder and admiration of the whole countryside, because she picks such armfuls of the lovely flowers, sometimes sending as many as twenty-five bunches a day to the hospitals. She cuts the flower branches very long, and always with the shapeliness of the shrub in mind.

of development. I have tried it, and I know from sad experience. If you are careful about taking out the extra year, so wait until those two leaves either dry up or rot off, or you will have no tulips next spring. Nareissus and jonquils should have as many leaves as possible to mature, and so year, so wait until those two leaves either dry up or rot off, or you will have no tulips next spring. Narcissus and jonquils should have as many leaves as possible to mature, and so should hyacinths, but no spring flower-ing bulb should be allowed to mature seed.
Bulbs will be far happier if they

are left in the ground instead of being taken up each spring, and shallowrooted annuals can be planted around and among them, and the cultivation of the annuals will be of great benefit of the annuals will be of great benefit to the bulbs. Plant marigolds or petunias, zinnias or alyssum. (By the way, do you know the lavender alvssum? It is so lovely to pick.) Poriniaca is really the ideal flower for planting in a bed of bulbs, because it flourishes in almost powder-dry soil, and nothing matures and rests away from the hens as soon as the bulbs to better advantages than a breeding season is over.

every week in June will give you six weeks or perhaps two months of lovely bloom. The bulbs, or, more correctly, corms, are incredibly cheap the most formal of stiff hedges. If you feel that a shrub needs prunning, either because it has grown so thick that it is ugly or furnishes too much shade, or because it is so thin that it shows it is undernourished or unhealthy, cut out one or more of the old canes or branches, and cut it says the correct of the control of the old canes or branches, and cut it says the correct of the correct old canes or branches, and cut it clear down to the ground. All the strength of the roots will then go into the new browth, and the plant will keep its natural, graceful shape.

A dear old friend says that she has

long, and always with the shapenhess of the shrub in mind.

Don't cut away the foliage of the spring flowering bulbs, because it is unsightly. A tulip requires two leaves to breathe thru while it is maturate to breather thru while it is maturate and making its blossom for next. ed. Many of the vegetables and flowers are all the better for the moving.

> Milk is an excellent bone former. Those who are in a position to obtain this commodity readily should feed it to the growing stock freely. But always see to it that the vessels are perfectly clean before putting the milk therein.

> To develop your growing flock properly you must feed good feed, cor-rectly balanced.

> It is a good plan to take the males

## Little Stories Told in Homely Rhyme

### SILAS SCOFFS AT GOLF

Copyright, 1916, by the author, Bide Dudley, AID Silas McGuggin, in Peeweeple's store: "This game they call golf gets me turrible sore. It's nothin' but shinney; yet some people think to play you must be a society gink. Why, shucks! It ain't nothin' but swattin bogie, whatever that be, you set in the clubhouse and guzzle weak tea. Gee whiz, what a pastime for great big strong men! 'Course, shinney's all right fer a youngster of ten, but Jed, can you 'magine a feller like me out hollern,' 'Mashie!' and 'Lofter!' and 'Tee!' They say it's good exercise-mebbe it is for weaklin's, but I haven't got any biz indulgin' in child's play: 'twould do me no good. For exercise I always saw and chop wood." Just then Miss Mc-Guggin appeared in the door. "Oh, father," she said, "mother's getting quite sore. You told her you'd chop her some wood and you ain't. You'd better of the colony house with sand. Sand skid home 'fore she dons her war paint." Old Silas said: "Gosh! I'm too will help to keep the house sanitary, old for such work. That job really belong to our friend, Pat McGuirk, He'll and when this is used it is easily chop up six cords for a dollar or two." Then Silas went out in a terrible stew.

# MOVIES—PROGRAMS FOR TODAY—SCREEN GOSSIP

# CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S STORY yet." It hurt my pride terribly, and after several months of it the misery of that first moment of meeting Sidney By ROSE WILDER LANE.

(Continued from Yesterday.) CHAPTER XXI.

In which he encounters the inexorable rules of a London hospital, causing much consternation; fights a battle with pride, and unexpectedly enters an upsetting situation. did not find the hospital unpleasaltho my burns were painful, it was a delight to be in a clean bed. I lay there three weeks, quite contented, and all day long, and when I could not sleep at night I thought over my stage experience and the mistakes I had made in it and finally grow able to laugh at

n it, and finally grew able to laugh at myself. It is the only valuable thing 1 may ever learned. Life trips people up and makes them fall on their noses at every step. It takes the very qualities that make success and turns them into stumbling over blocks, and when we go tumbling over them the only thing to do is to get up and laughest ourselves. If I had not been a precocious, self-satisfied, egotistic boy, able to imagine unreal things and think them true, I could never have been a precocious on the torus of the true.

a success on the stage, and if I been none of those things I would have thrown away the opportunity. Kemble gave me and been a fail. That is an Irish bull, but life must e its little joke, and there you are, the end of the three weeks my as were sufficiently healed, and one the nurse came and told me that I ould leave the hospital.
"Very well." I said. "out how? I have

"My goodness" she said. "I—but you ran't stay here, you know."
"Will you lend me a sheet?" I asked.
"Oh, no; we couldn't do that," she replied, and went—away, dazed by the problem. I lay there, grinning to myself, and ate my supper with good appetite. The next day the doctor came and looked at me and scratched his head, and said testily that I was well enough to go, and must go; I must get some clothes.
"How can I get clothes unless I go and earn them, and how can I earn them if I don't have any?" I asked him.
"Isn't there any way to get this lad any clothes?" he said to the nurse. She said she did not know, there had never been a case just like it before. She would lake the superintendent. "My goodness!" she said. "I-but you

been a case pust.

ask the superintendent.

She came back with the superintendent, and all ihree of them looked at me. The superintendent said firmly that I must go, that it was against prules for me to stay any longer.

Treplied firmly that I would not go that the streets of London without any slathes. The superintendent shut her

Some natural resentment was felt

aganst me for not fitting any rules, but the food came regularly, and I ate and slept comfortably. On the fourth day, when it was felt that something desper-ate must be done, the situation suddenly cleared. Sidney arrived.

was playing in an East End theatre and very much worried about my disappearance. On hearing of my plight he had hastened to the rescue and cut short my life of ease and plenty under the unwilling shelter of the hospital rules. He brought me clothes, and I departed, to the disappointment of the other patients, who felt it an anti-climax.

Well fed and rested, and with the stimulus of Sidney's encouragement, I started again my search for a part. Much as I had hated the Strand at times, it was like coming home again to be trampling up and down the agents' stairs and exchanging boasts with the other my land down all I could. At last my turn came. I straightened my hat, asquared my shoulders, and my shoulders,

t day the doctor came and looked and scratched his head, and said at I was well enough to go, and it I was well enough to go, and many and how can I earn them if I ve any?" I asked him. I there any way to get this lad beer? He said to the nurse. She did not know, there had never use just like it before. She would superintendent. Things are very quiet just now. Drop in again." Then I came out, with my old jaunty air hidling my bitter disaprointment, and tramped down the stairs and along the Strand and up to another office to wait again.

Mrs. Hobbs, my mother's landlady, must go, that it was against so for me to stay any longer, firmly that I would not go streets of London without any The superintendent shut her ally and went away.

Was a great sensation in the My own garments had been d in the explosion. The rules and exchanging boasts with the other

of that first moment of meeting Sidney drove me into hurting my pride even more, in another way.

"Look here, what's all this talk about playing lead and being with William Gillette worth to you?" an agent said to me one day. "You'll take anything you can jolly well get, no matter what it is, won't you? "Well, Dailey, over at the Society for the Relief of the Deserving Poor called to see me. She asked a dozen questions, wrote the answers in a book and went away. Another day passed. The nurses were pale with suspense. No clothes arrived.

Wild rumors circulated that I was to be wrapped in a blanket and set out in the night, but they were contradicted by the fact that the rules did not provide for the loan of a blanket. Friendly patients urged me to be firm, kindiy nurses told me not to worry, the superintendent was reported baffled by the rules of the charitable organizations, which did not provide for clothing patients in the charity hospitals.

Some natural resentment was felt aganst me for not fitting any rules, but

In the end, burning with shame and resentment, I went to see Dailey. At least a hundred third-rate actors packed the sairs to his office, and more wer blocking the street and sitting on the curbs before his door opened. I was crushed in the crowd of them, smothered by rank perfume and the close, thick air of the dirty stairs, and I hated myself and the situation more every minute of the three hours. I waited there Cleared. Sidney arrived.

The representative of the S. R. D.
P. had called at my mother's address in the course of her investigations as to my worthiness and found him there. He was playing in an East End theatre and the situation more every minute of the three hours I waited there, but I stayed, half noping he would not give me a part. At least I could feel then that I had done all I could.

Mr. Dailey howled, and laughed, and choked, and held his sides and laughed again, and ched in sides and laughed again, and cheked, purple in the face.
"You'll do," he said, at last. "Great entrance! Great! Ten shillings a week, and railway fares; what do you say to that, my lad?"

tion" was shown for the first time at the Liberty Theatre, New York, last week. It was in this theatre that his spectacle, the "Birth of a Nation,"

Flora Parker de Haven has selected a large cast of Universal players to support her in the five-reel feature "Why not Bullets and Brown Eyes."

This should fill the bill."

# REAL RESCUE SCENE Wants to Appear in Picture of a

Horse Ran Away With Her and W. Desmond Had to Make Good in Earnest.

Bessie Barriscale, who is starred in matter. "Lullets and Brown Eyes," the new Long ago I became tired of starting Triangle Kay-Bee feature, narrowly out good in a story, then suddenly

her from a fall which at least would at least to the general run of things have meant broken bones. One of the most thrilling scenes in the story is that in which she is rescued by William Desmond, who plays to follow that she is going to the bad enthe part of a dare-devil prince. When tirely. The cases where they do are Director Scott Sydney ordered "action" very remote indeed. I would like to Li this scene, Desmond made the rescue that had been rehearsed, but as not imagine a harder path for a girl he was about to ride away discovered to pick, after she has stepped aside, that he had transferred horses in the than that of the girl on the street, or in excitement, and that the star was worse places. There are many things mounted on his horse, which bore a open to her in the various walks of eputation as a bucker, and one likely life, where she can be useful and for become unmanageable unless skill-get. I think these things should be ully handled. Desmond whirled orse around, only to discover that the igh-spirited animal which Miss Barscale had mounted had already run

He started in pursuit and a thrilling ace followed. The horse which Miss Barriscale rode bucked and plunged, but failed to unseat the star before Demond, in true hero fashion, ip and grasped the bridle with a free When the scene was retaken, an-

other accident was narrowly avoided, as Desmond, in assisting Miss Barriscale to mount, used too much muscle and hoisted the star, in the excitement, not into the saddle, but on to the corse's neck. The animal started off at a gallop, but Miss Barriscale, who was riding astride in western style, found the stirrups and gained the saddle without being thrown. When the question of choosing

name for the production of "Bullets and Brown Eyes" came up, Miss Barriscale was called into conference Producer Ince. A number of titles ere selected and the star was asked

going to write it myself.

### **OLGA PETROVA AGAINST** APPEARING AS VAMPIRE

Really Good Woman With Noble and Inspiring Ideals.

Mme. Petrova is averse to portray ing vampire types. She made some very interesting observations on this

escaped serious injury during the mak- turning bad, then out on the streets ing of one scene in the production. and finally reclaimed," Mme. Perova Her ability to ride a horse alone saved said. "That is not always true of life, skill-his emphasized in all our literature of the drama. When we insist that a girl i ompletely down and out, once she has fallen, as is shown so often on the speaking stage and on the screen, hink we are making a sad mistake. believe in giving them a word of en-couragement, as a matter of common protherhood and sisterhood, if for no

other reason.
"My ambition now is to appear in production, at an early date, of a really good woman, with noble and inspiring deals. I want her to be strong enough to force the man of her choice to give good account of himself before sing accepts him in marriage. I want to man, and being something more than a pretty thing to look upon—a social butterfly, or flighty moth who has no purpose in life. And if I am not pro-vided with just such a story I am

Miss Mabel Johnson, selected to re-present Ince and "Civilization" because of her performance of "Glory" in the big film spectacle, wos the first prize in the annual parade of bathing girls to pick the one she liked the best. She studied a few moments, rejected them clared that her statuesque blond beauty, augmented by a costly suit of silver cloth, with hat and parasol to match, left no doubt as to supremacy,

# MOTION PICTURE DIRECTORY

Academy, Bloor and St. Clarens, "The Sporting Duchess." Doric, Bloor and Gladstone, Mary Miles Minter in "Emmy of Stork's."

Empire, Booth and Queen, "For the

Family, Queen and Lee, "The Family Garden, College and Spadina, Wm. Far-num in "The Wonderful Adventure."

Griffin's, Yonge and Shuter, Theda Bara in "Destruction." Globe, Queen and Teraulay, "Unto Those Who Sin."

LENGTHY SHOWING OF INCE FILM SPECTACLE

Took Over One Year to Produce "Civilization" Picture, Soon to Be Shown.

Thomas H. Ince's film spectacle, "Civilization," will open for the summer at the Criterion Theatre in New York. The production of the picture entire company to Honolulu. required more than a year, and it is stated that the cost reached beyond

His Majesty's, Yonge street, "Allen

Iola, Danforth avenue, Bushman and Bayne, in "Man and His Soul." Model, 181 Danforth, "Miss Blossom" and "The Rival Pilots."

Madison, Bloor and Bathurst, Pauline Frederick in "The Moment Before." Odeon, 1558 West Queen, "The Iron

Park, Lansdowne and Bloor, "Wanted, Peter Pan, 1969 East Queen, "Real War Pictures. Taken Inside the Lines.'

the satisfactory character of the film, and Mr. Ince came to New York about two weeks ago to arrange for the

booking here. In conjunction with the New York showing the bookings of "Civilization" have been placed in the hands of Klaw & Erlanger for their first class theatres throut the country. The motif of the picture is said to be that of peace, and thousands of persons took part in the production.

J. P. McGowan is directing "The Diamond Runners," which takes the

E. W. Asher has taken over the the half million dollar mark. A successful showing in Los Angeles proved of the recent world's fair.

### RECIPES FOR THE CARD INDEX COOK BOOK

# Italian Macaroni Pie

### INGREDIENTS

4 sticks macaroni. cloves. tomatoes mushrooms. tablespoon 1 butter.
1 cup brown sauce.

oz. butter. Breadcrumbs, Sugar and salt,

METHOD Put the macaroni into a saucepan of boiling water together with salt and the onion, with the cloves stuck in it; cook until quite tender, then strain off the water. Melt the buter in a pan and stir in the tomatoes and mushrooms together with a pinch-of salt and a dust of sugar, fry lightly. Grease a fire-proof dish and line with macaroni, then make alternate layers of the tomatoes and mushrooms, pour the sauce over the top, sprinkle with breadcrumbs and put a few tiny dabs of butter on top and brown in the