Linensat s. Canada!

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g piece of hard. her splinter nor rounded even hes and fingers.

BEAVER"

PON PETITION.

. tams Battalion.

BANK

TION! suitable and Funds,

adapted for

West.

Don't Look Old! gray and faded hairs to their amed SULPHUR Hair Hair LOCKYER'S

Restorer eepening grayness to in a few days, thus d appearance, has en-retain their position. ERYWHERE, ealth to the hair and il color. It cleanses ces the most perfect 1356

lilac and tulips, and were made by the orsythe Grant. itable acknowledgeting generally was the pleasantest in

D IN SKIFF. Ont., May 30 .-- Edinter and decoraensburg, was found re. His body was boat head sub-caught under the suffering from is thought the exrom Ogdensburg to en attack, causing

the water. RSES GRADUATE

s of the Brockville raining School for King of Montreal the scholarship for donated by Town other graduates ren, Smith's Falls; Miss C. Sheridan, m. Brockville.

hts Reserved.



DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

WINIFRED BLACK WRITES ABOUT Mrs. Wet Blanket

Copyright, 1916, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

AVE you a nice, cold, clammy, wellmeaning, irritating, squel-ching Blanket among your

She came to see me yesterday afternoon. Before she came everything was lovely. There was a nice little pot of yellow English primroses in the blue plant bowl; somebody sent in some yellow jonquils that just matched the lighter tones of the yellow portieres; I'd had a nice luncheon; there was going to be a comfortable tea; somebody telephoned me some good news, and I'd had a sweet letter from a sweet friend.

a sweet friend.

Besides, my new dress was a dream; the slippers I was going to wear with it were really too darling! I was at peace with all the world.

Then my friend, the Wet Blanket,

Come and sit in the window,"

sun today."

The Joy All Gone.

My friend, the Wet Blanket, smiled pleasantly and came along. She was very much pleased with the sea and she seemed to approve quite heartily of the sun. She'd known them both a long time and that, of course, was a great argument in their favor. Wet Blankets always want to have seen things before or heard of them or tried them before they approve.

In the earth.

"Sweet song," said Mrs. Wet Blanket. "I thought you were a contraito. Are you quite sure you ought to let them change your register? I've known saveral who was a save

them before they approve.
"But," said Mrs. Wet Blanket,
"there's a good deal of draught; isn't
there? It's from the window, don't you think?" And she moved to another "Do you sit there a good deal?" she

I was ill-advised enough to say, "Oh, when I'm in this room."

Mrs. Wet Blanket nodded wisely "I

thought so," she said kindly, for she really is at heart a kind soul, tho sometimes ... "That's what makes your neck a little stiff." "My neck," I exclaimed, "why, ever heard of such a thing.

y, "you must excuse me. I thought noticed at the theatre the other night the way you held your head."
And I had really fancied myself at the theatre the other night, too. What could have been the matter? Did other people notice it? Was there anything really?

"Warned" Into Mediocrity. "Warned" Into Mediccrity.
hen the other guests began to arNice, gay, light-hearted guests,
always thing everything is perly lovely, or pretend they think so
friends?

Poor Mrs. Wet Blanket! I wonder
if she ever guesses, even ever so
vaguely, why she has so few real
friends? Then the other guests began to ar-ve. Nice, gay, light-hearted guests, fectly lovely, or pretend they think so anyway, which does not make them such a pleasure.

All at once in a lull in the laughter heard the rather sweet, rather laintive voice of Mrs. Wet Blanket:



said, "the sea is so beautiful in the thinking to themselves that they hoped sometime they would know what it all meant, even if they had to suffer to understand.

The singing ceased, softly and slow-ly, like a rose falling petal by petal to the earth.

was such a mistake. I'd see some one about it first—some one who knows, I

mean-I really would." And the lovely girl who had felt our response to the magic of her song and was flushing happily over it, looked puzzled and a little baffled.

"Why—er," she began, "I didn't think—"

"No," said Mrs. Wet Blanket kindly,
"of course you didn't—young people so
seldom do—that's why I thought I'd
warn you."

And she warned us, either by words or by looks, all the afternoon, I've always wondered what happened to Mrs. Wet Blanket's husband. Now I think I know. She married a man who was quite s

genius in his way—a man of fancy and imagination. They called him "promising" before he married her. And then he ran away and died somewhere, in an hospital, after some terrible cort of adventure. I suppose she "managed" and "advised" and "guided" him till he couldn't stand it another minute.

The Double Stairway

laintive voice of Mrs. Wet Blanket:
"Yes," she said, "yellow is very simplicative and recently remodeled, a charming "Yes," she said, "yellow is very pretty—sun color they call it in Japan, don't they? What a pitl it it's so trying to the complexion."

The pretty girl, who quite evidently thought that her amber beads and dark hair were rather nice against the yellow curtains, was dashed a bit.

Then there was some singing A lovely girl in the first flush of youth arose and sang an old, old song of love and absence, and dar and cruel longing, and we, who had known the pang of life, felt our eyes soften with a sudden rush of tears, and the girls who had not suffered—yet—were awestruck and thrilled. I could see them

THE CHOIR MASTER

By Will Nies



sweeter, they are those which rise from hu- But two aren't a CHOIR, did I hear you say? Yes man hearts that sing with love. And there's another they are—two are the perfect CHOIR of HAPPINESS.

HAT songs are sweeter than those the feath-ered choristers sing? If there ARE any sings ALONE There are sings at one of the singers

The Amateur Gardener

and most effective manner.

hook. This little, claw-shaped tool will be supported largely thereby, in-that costs 10 or 15 cents will enable stead of having to be lifted by hand. her to do more weeding in an nour than she could do all day by hand, and not only do it easier but much better, because it will leave the soil in fine condition for plant growth. A child can use it, it is so simple.

The woman who has not tried to grow flowers because of her dislike for pullundertaking a garden of her own.

Another tool that will come handy all thru the season is a frowel to be used in transplanting seedlings and

There should be a hoe. There is a hoe on the market, known, I believed as the Warren, that I consider far superior to the old style wide-bladed one. This hoe is V-shaped, with a socket in the middle of it to receive the handle. dle.
In it we have a combination of a

You will want a watering pot—one with a long spout that will make it an easy matter to apply water just where you want it. There should be a nozzle to attach when desired, throwing a spray. It is well to have a section of spout that can be added at any time to lengthen the spout of the can when it is used in delivering water at considerable distance.

Every woman who attempts the cultivation of flowers should provide herself with tools with which to do the work that needs doing in the easiest work that needs doing in the easiest ind most effective manner.

First on the list will be a weeding near the centre of it, so that its load

Gardening in a Bathing Suit

"I have discovered the most satisfactory gardening costume imaginable," said a woman who does all the heavy work of planting, transplanting. weeding and watering in her garden, ing weeds by hand has no longer any excuse of that kind to urge against not undertaking a garden of her own you have to get down on your knees and dig in a garden hed, pull a hase around, and waik in among wet shruls, you cannot look like the dainty maiden en on the cover of a garden magen en on the cover of a garden magazine. You get muddy and grubby, your skirt become draggled and your shoes and stockings stained. The picture smock, short white skirt and strapped slippers are all vary well for the woman with a gardener, but, when you rise at 6 and wash your garden's In it we have a combination of a tool with a wide blade and a point. The point enables one to work close to a small plant without running any risk of injuring it.

A wide blade have a combination of a face and brush its hair yourself, you need a utilitarian costume. So I had the bright idea, one corning, of donning my bathing suit. I can get it as wet and muddy as I like, move to a small plant without running any risk of injuring it.

A wide-bladed hoe is more unwieldy and must be handled with a good deal of care in order to prevent injury to plants that one is working among. Try the three-cornered hoe, and I am quite confident you will never invest in the old style tool.

You will went a watering net in the old style tool.

You will went a watering net in the old style tool. combination gardening and swi

OUT-DOOR TOMATOES.

spray. It is well to have a section of spout that can be added at any time to lengthen the spout of the can when it is used in delivering water at considerable distance.

There should be a sprayer—one that will throw a stream or a fine, mistlike spray at the will of the operator. Sprayers that are operated by hand can be bought for a small sum. An automatic one—and this is what you should have if you can afford it —will cost more, but it will be found

Do not make the ground rich at the start for these. The tomato is a gross feeder and will luxuriate riotously in producing stem and foliage at the expense of fruit in rich soil. Keep them poor at the beginning and aim to have a hard woody growth of stem; they can be top-dressed when fruit has set and will very quickly send roots into the new soil. They will produce more and better fruit if kept to a single stem, but a good stout stake must be provided to tie to as growth proceeds.

Little Stories Told in Hemely Rhyme

SILAS WOULD ACT.

Copyright, 1916, by the Author, Bide Dudley.

AID Silas McGuggin in Peeweeple's store: "It ain't very often I let out a roar, but I want to say that the movies we see are needin' good actors—
for instance, like me. I go to the pictures each Saturday night, and
honestly, Jed, now I'm tellin' you right, the actin' is awful, it's fearful,
it's wrong. I may do some posin' myself before long. When I was a youth I
took part in the shows at Hanbury's Corners and ev'ryone knows, I captured
the honors in ev'ry blamed one. If that ain't the truth I'm a son-of-a-gun.
The people demanded that I have a part. I sure was a bird of theatrical art.
I hogged ev'ry show that we ever put on." Jed Peeweeple quietly murmured, "I
swan!" "Now I," Si went on, "could do well on the screen. To show up
these stars might be looked on as mean, but I'm just the guy who could do
it up right. My pictures would all be so turrible bright that others would
fail, but they ought to, by gum! I'd ketch all the fans and I'd strike 'em all
dumb with wonder at ev'ry new film I put on." Jed Peeweeple quietly mur? fail, but they ought to, by gum: I'd ketch all the fans and I'd strike 'em all dumb with wonder at ev'ry new film I put on." Jed Peeweeple quietly murgured, "I swan!" "I reckon you figger I'm kiddin' you, Jed, 'bout how I could act on the screen," Silas said. "Well, go on and think it—I don't care a hoot. I know how to act and I'm handsome to boot." "Hold on there," said Jed, "Yer a nut, I declare! Yer short of gray matter, Si, under yer hair." Then, frowning, old Silas said, "Rats!" and moved on, Jed Peeweeple quietly murgured, "I swan!"

MOVIES—PROGRAMS FOR TODAY—SCREEN GOSSIP

CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S STORY

By ROSE WILDER LANE.

(Copyright, 1916)

(Copyright, 1916)

(Continued From Monday).

Then one day my mother and I dressed very carefully and went to the funeral. It was a foggy, cold day, late in autumn, with drops of rain falling slowly. At one end of the grave stood a thin, angular woman, with her lips pressed together tight, and my mother and I stood at the other. My mother held ner head proudly and sid not shed a tear, but her hand in mine was cold. There were several carriages and people from the music halls, with a few flowers. When the coffin was lowered into the grave, the thin, hard-looking woman dropped some flowers on it. My mother looked at her, and hard-looking woman dropped some flowers on it. My mother looked at her, and she looked at my mother coldly. We had no flowers, but my mother took from my pocket a little handkerchief of hers which she had given me—a little handkerchief with an embroidered border, which I prized very much—and put it in my hand. "You can put that in." she said, and I dropped it into the open grave and watched it flutter down. My heart was almost breaking with grief for my mother.

chalis, with a few flowers. When the co-fin was lowered into the grave, the thin, hard-looking woman dropped some flowers on it. My mother looked at her, and she looked at my mother coldly. We had no flowers, but my mother colds when had siven me—a little handkerchief of hers which a given me—a little handkerchief of hers which a given me—a little handkerchief of hers which and given me—a little handkerchief of hers which are prized very mothered by the many mother took from my pecket a little handkerchief of hers which are prized very mothered by the many mother of the many mother and many mother deal was a cold, were evaning, in the beginning of winter, and the rain struck of the proper structure of the many mother and many mother went at once at the sewing.

Then we went back to our cold room, alone, and my mother went at once at the sewing.

We had no more talks or study and she did not seem to hear when I read aloud, so after a time I stopped. She sati and made the stewards—in the structure of the mother work of the structure of the mother work of the many mother of the mother work of the many mother in the mother work of the mother to work of the structs, and there and learn a few ways of the structs, and wished I were beginned as the mother to work of the structs and wished in work of the work of

RUTH ROLAND.



who is being featured in Pathe Balbo productions, has been on the stage for 13 years and claims to be only 22 years of age. Miss Roland is playing oppoof age. Miss Roland is playing site Frank Mayo in the serial

LOTS TO CHOOSE FROM.

"Thrippence," said the farmer, firm"Tuppence ha'penny, not a farthing
more," she said. "It's robbery, that's
wot it is." We edged closer.
"Worth fourpence by rights," said the
farmer. "Take 'em for thrippence, or
leave 'em."
"Tuppence ha'penny," she insisted.
"They're stale. Tuppence ha'—ow!"
Snooper had snatched her purse.
With a yell she leaped after him,
stumbled and fell in the crate of aggs.
The farmer, rushing from behind his
stand, overturned the pumpkins, which
bounced among the crowd. There was
great uproar. I fled.

Diving under wagons and dodging
among the horses and people, I had gone
half way down the big market when
I encountered a graphing, swearing farmer, who was trying to
unload his wagon and hold his horse at
the same time. The beast was plunging and rearing.

LOTS TO CHOOSE FROM.

Maurice Tourneur, the famous Paragon film director, is about to assemble
scenery, players and incidental necessities for an all-star World film production, which he will make under the
supervisory direction of William A.
Brady, Just which stars will take part
has not yet been amounced. Among
the players controlled, or under option
to the World Film Corporation, are
Clara Kimball Young. Robert Warwick, Alice Brady, Ethel Clayton,
House Peters, Kitty Gordon, Carlyle
Blackwell, Muriel Ostriche, Holbrook
Blinn, June Elvidge, Gail Kane, Doris
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Blackwell, Muriel Ostriche, Holbrook
Blinn, June Elvidge, Gail Kane, Doris
Kenyon, Johnny Hines.

A NEW JOB. scenery, players and incidental necesto the World Film Corporation, are Clara Kimball Young, Robert War-wick, Alice Brady, Ethel Clayton, House Peters, Kitty Gordon, Carlyle

DISTANT RUMBLINGS FROM VITAGRAPH COAST STUDIOS.

Annee Schaefer of the Vitagraph Cal-

fornia studios, is househunting. Not

for horses, however, but for a bun-

galow for her sister and two children

who will shortly arrive in California. "Lady Anne" has been trying to per-

suade them to try California for years

and at last has a definite promise that

they will come for an indefinite stay.

players, is a staunch supporter of the

"Anti-Time-Wasting - League." Not

long ago, thru an enforced wait of two

were being built for his three-reel

finishing the entire onc-reeler in two

William Wolbert, of the Vitagraph



Some of the biggest punches in the feature picture by Cleveland Moffat which is being produced for the Vitagraph by Rollin S. Sturgeon take place on a yacht. In order to have everything portrayed in the best way. everything portrayed in the best way possible. Sturgeon has fired an im-mense yacht which the company will work on for about a week. work on for about a week.

Altho Mary Anderson of the
Western Division of the Vitagraph
Company of America, was unable
to leave her work long enough
to make the trip to New York and appear at the Exposition, she was wise
concept to supply a great was a second enough to supply a great number of souvenirs. It is well she did, too, for

reports say they went like hot-cakes.

Barney Bernard, known to fame as the original Abe Potash in Montague Glass' "Potash and Perlmutter," which ran for two successful years in New has not yet been announced. Among York, made his first appearance the players controlled, or under option to the World Film Corporation, are clara Kimball Young Robert World Film Corporation, are on Monday, May 22nd. Mr. Bernard pursed his lips and shook his head. "Inliming case!" he said, briskly. "Looks
bad." hother and, still gray and cold. She had off, first!" he anliming under and still gray and cold. She had nonstaircase in blank at the top of the
staircase in blank at the top of the
limiting of the grave in blenk that he was smaller than I.
"Ere's a pretty go! A man can't 'ave
my room not let a gain. After a smaller the
my room to let a gain. It's a 'ard world.

"Well, well," she said, crossly, "I'ave
my room to let again. It's a 'ard world.
"Tes, I know, I have other lodgings,"
"Yes, I know, I have other lodgings,"

"Yes, I know, I have other lodgings,"

"Tes, I know, I have other lo lines of character as that expressed in 12 cups boiling water, "Potash and Perimitter," and it is expected that this leading exponent 1 cup brown sugar. 1 cup brown sugar. 2½ cups rolled oats.

MOTION PICTURE DIRECTORY

Academy, Bloor and St. Clarens, Ed. King, College and Manning, Joseph mund Bruge, "Lure of a Heart's Desire." Kilgour in "The Ruse," 3-reel Vita. Aster,"The Voice of the Tempter," with Lust of Eddle Polo; Myr. Gonzales, "Fool's Gold." Belmont, 1218 St. Clair avenue, Robert

Warwick in "The Man of the Hour." Empire, Booth and Queen, "Blue Blood, or three days while the elaborate sets. but Black Skin"; Leonard & Hall, drama. Family, Queen and Lee, Valeska Suratt in "Soul of Broadway." drama, Wolbert was suddenly struck with an idea for a comedy. He got the company together and worked it out, Garden, College and Spadina, "The Re-generation."

BUT NOT THE LAST.

Muriel Ostriche is working opposite

World Film has produced. for their theatres, Clara Kimbell Young, Alice Brady, Robert Warwick

Maple Leaf, 94 West Queen street, "The ust of the Redman."

Model, 181 Danforth ave., "A Knight of the Range," featuring Harry Carry. Odeon, 1558 W. Queen st., King Baggot n "Haif a Rogue"; 5-part "Red Feather." Peter Pan, 1919 East Queen street, "The Iron Claw," first episode.

Savoy, 214 W. Queen, "Broken Coln," 6th ep.; "Bride of Nancy Lee," Genzales. Sunnyside, 175 Roncesvalles, "The Iron Claw" and "The Reunion."

SOTHERN WITH VITAGRAPH.

E. H. Sothern, who has been playing a male star for the first time since at the Shubert Theatre, New York, in she appeared with Robert Edeson. Justin Huntly McCarthy's play of the This time it is with Carlyle Blackwell period of Louis XI., "If I Were King," in "Molly of Pigtail Alley," which, by will begin his photo-dramatic career the way, is the first picture of its kind at the Brooklyn studios of the Vitagraph Company of America on the first of June. Mr. Sothern comes to Vaudeville managers have made the motion picture camera with perseveral unsuccessful attempts to book haps the most enviable theatrical record of any American actor now playing on the boards.

RECIPES FOR THE CARD INDEX COOK BOOK

Canadian Oat Biscuits

INGREDIENTS

and Cail Kain.

METHOD

Rub the shortening into the flour very thoroly and then mix in the other dry ingredients, except the soda. Dissolve the soda in the water and mix in, then roll out very thinly and as quickly as possible, cut with a round cutter and bake in a hot oven.