ILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Revelations of a Wife BY ADELE GARRISON Madge's Adventure in the Library

WAS fully half an hour after Lillian Underwood had left me before I rose from the fireside seat from the fireside

I threshed it all over again, winnowing her words carefully I felt every word she said was true, but back in my brain a little voice said insistently: "Why did she tell you this now? it because she knows of some woman already trying to 'interest'

he first

Matches

EDDY

for ma-

ualities.

the ac-

TCHES

ents

ECESSITY

oldiers in the Maple following

amond in twenty-five

ed thruout ling George leaf Clubs clubs are

necessity. austed men away for not wish to s led the

clubs for Maple Leaf ted in this Maple Leaf

Empire and ames of all

AN CLUB

from Nia-

re of the
Mrs. James
cupied the
to the apLogie last
nding 2,440
next fort-

ponse, de-

assist by

epresentaciety in he board Co. King next at

will again

considered that the

I feared to admit the answer even when it flashed across my brain. The beautiful face of Grace Draper, the student who was posing for Dicky and whom he was helping with instructions, came before me as clearly as if she were in the room with me. were in the room with me.

Lillian Underwood's studio was on the same floor with that occupied by my husband. I felt that nothing would escape her eyes, Had she observed anything in Dicky's treatment of the girl or in the model's demeanor toward her employer that impelled her to talk to me as she had done?

I felt a sudden chill at my heart, a with thoughts of Grace Draper, Ever with thoughts of Grace Draper, ever since the day of our outing at Marvin when Dicky had discovered the girl and engaged her, I had felt a curious premonition that some day she would ring me sorrow.

But the memory of Lillian's brusque, andly words braced me. "You hold all the cards in your hands."

I resolved to waste no time on fool-I resolved to waste no time on foolish imaginings, but to hurry thru with
my work, so that I might return to
Dicky and—I flushed to myself as I
thought of it—put into practice some
d Mrs. Underwood's precepts.
"Dicky needs loving and petting and
you must give them to him," she had

If only he were in a good hu-when I reached home! I feared, wever, that he would resent the fact at Lillian had told me of the hap-mings in their long buried past. Hard at Work.

Before she left she said she would ephone Dicky that I was going to end the afternoon studying in her ary, so that if his mother needed

the Lotus Study Club.

Mrs. Helen Brainerd Smith, the sechetary of the club, had told me that the members of the class I was to conthe members of the class I was to conthe members of the class I was to conthe hall to return the volume to its Mrs. Helen Brainerd Smith, the stary of the club, had told me that the members of the class I was to conduct wished to study something of the hall to return the volume to its place. "Well, well! I wondered when you were going to come to the surface! You stayed down so long in that say."

To understand the titanic struggle better. I checked the countries off on my fingers—Germany. France, Russia, England, Italy, Austria, Belgium, Sertangland, Ital depihs of an easy chair as I entered an awful array! I shivered as I the room.

My first impulse was to turn and run. Ever since I met Lillian Underwood's husband I have feared and avoided him. Upon the two or three tions.

My first lesson a sort of introduction into duction in the first lesson a sort of introduction in the first lesson as a sort of introduction in the first lesson as a sort of introduction in the first lesson as a sort of introduction in the first lesson as a sort of introduc

HATS, HATS AND HATS



wished done. Then I meant to devote one session to each of the eleven countries involved, two sessions to the former wars which had ravaged the European battlefield and the last two sessions to the present struggle and

its causes.

Fortunately I had not been long enough from my teaching days to become rusty on the subject which I had made my specialty for years. I outlined the lessons for the later days, and with each jotted down the names of the books of reference which Mrs. Smith had asked me to suggest to the class. Then I turned my extention to class. Then I turned my attention to my opening lecture, the one which I felt would determine the attitude of the class toward me.

My note books which I had brought with me were filled with just what I wanted. With a little modification and amplification to the needs of club women I could use material which was ready to my hand.

ilbrary, so that if his mother needed me I could be called at once. I had faith, however, that Miss Sonnot would do her best to ensure me a long, uninterrupted day.

So, putting my wandering imagination down with a firm hand, I turned my attention to my task of the afternoon, putting into shape my ideas for the history class I was to cenduct at the Lotus Study Club.

We will be my hand.

Harry Underwood Apnears.

I worked hard all the afternoon, making several trips to the shelves both in Lillian's library and in Mr. Underwood's den across the hall, I was so alsorbed that I did not realize how late it was growing until as I finished the last page of my notes, I found that the fire was out, and the last daylight disappearing from the windows.

Hurriedly gathering up my things I

I made toward the door, and grinned:
"Don't worry, my dear. You are as safe as if you were in a church. Remember this is 'me castle.' Never, never, will I molest a helpless female who has claimer sanctuary within its walls."

His mixed figures, his mimicry made me smile in spite of myself. Besides there was something in his manner which put me at my ease. Whether or not he really did have his own peculiar ideas of honor that made me safe in his own home from the burtlesque love-making with which he had terrified me elsowhere, I did not know. But at any rate he had elected to play the role of a gentleman, for which I was truly thankful. I made up my mind to ignore any previous unpleasantness.

"Mrs. Underwood was kind enough to give me the freedom of your library on condition that I did not break the backs of the books," I said nonchalantly, holding out the volumes I had brought back. "Please witness my discretion."

I made toward twork, are as safe as if you were in a church. Rever my would you rather walk with me? I am going to take you home anyway." I went into the bedroom, put on my wraps and came out again into the living room.

"Mr. Underwood," I said resolutely, "I cannot allow you to see me home. Please do not make it necessary for me to be rude."

His face darkened. "As you please," he said stiffly.

He walked by my side to the hall woor. In the hall Betty stood like a sentine! with arms folded. I did not like the look on her face, She looked has suspicious, watchful.

When Harry Underwood saw her his face lost its displeased look and lighted with the impish expression I can have the backs of the books," I said nonchalantly, holding out the volumes I had brought lack. "Please witness my discretion."

A Farewell Saluta.

A Farewell Salute.

noyed me terribly. The incident of the Aquarium meeting was still fresh in my mind. Partly intoxicated, he had actually frightened me and had completely disgusted my mother-in-law.

He saw the involuntary movement I made toward the door, and grinned: "Don't worry, my dear. You are as safe as if you were in a church. Re-

HOW TO GET RID OF MR. FLY

Household Helps

ITTLE LOUISE has a very tender hearted, pacifist maiden aunt, who taught her to love all living things, and that to pull pussy's tail, or to kill Little Louise took the lesson to heart very-literally, and she's the kindest little body alive. But one day her mamma had opened wide the screen doors, in-sistently inviting a few flies on the porch to come in and partake of the contents of the sugar bowl. "Poor little flies," she crooned, "they haven't a thing to eat, and they must be so hungry!" If you-mean to get rid of the fly nuiavoid taking it.

"Now you are not in my sanctuary any longer," he whispered, and then aloud:
"Goodby, dearest," with a lingering inflection. Then to my horror he bent low and kissed my hand.

"Sance this summer you must enlist the co-operation of the children at the start. They must be made to understand that files are unclean and disease-breeding, and that it is just as naughty to leave the screen door open for files to enter as it is to trail muddy little boots over the parlor floor. There is little use in

He took the book from me and examined it with burlesqued anxiety.

"Go to the head of the class," he said finally." "You may read my books at any time."

"Thank you," I returned. "You have a wonderful collection here, your wife says."

"Won't you examine it more closely? I should enjoy showing it to you."

"Not today," I tried to make my voice careless, but in reality I was uneasy. I had just realized that save for the presence of the maid in some remote part of the house, I was alone with this man who had so often terified me with his unwelcome attentions.

"I really must hurry home," I said.

"I really must hurry home," I said.

"Inflection. Then to my horror he bent low and kissed my hand. As I wrenched my hand away and hurried down the steps I heard a malicious chuckle from the top of the steps, and realized that Harry Underwood was still to be reckoned with as an unpleasant factor in my life.

"Betty Nansen has returned to 'Faderland' Norway.

"William Garwood must buy his posicards by the thousands. He is very for the presence of the maid in some remote part of the house, I was alone with this man who had so often terified me with his unwelcome attentions.

"I really must hurry home," I said.

the visit of the fly and he is already an unwelcome guest, in large numbers, there are several ways of extermination, but not all of them are entirely safe.

The rolls of sticky fly paper are very effective, also unsightly, but they have the superior merit of being perfectly safe. This cannot be said of some of the "poison papers" which are used. They are effective, but they should not be used in a home where there are small children, and where baby, in some of his independent wanderings, is sure to find the cne particular thing which you want to keep him away from.

A safer method is to use a weak solution of formaldehyde in water—about two teaspoonsfuls of formaldehyde to one pint of water. Keep some of this liquid in small, shallow saucers at various places in the house where the flies seem to foregather. This solution is non-poisonous exacpt to insects, but it is effective in ending the career of the fly.

One mother of three husky youngsters crganized a little fly campaign in her own home when pleadings about "shut they screen door, dear" had proved until the career one who loves the guest of the plants you care for, give the ways to some one who loves the guest of the plants you doe will as you do, but who is the career one who loves the guest of the plants you doe will as you do, but who is the career one who loves the guest of the plants you do not have all the plants you do but who is the career one who loves the guest of the plants you do not have all th

Let's Ask Mother By FLORENCE HOWARD

I WONDER why it is that ways seems so light and nice?" asked Lois.
"I was just thinking of that myself when we started to make this," said Harriet. "I wish we could make it as nice as Mother does."
"Let's ask Mother about it," said Lois. "Then we will know."
"I think the reason is that I always use cold water when I wet the stale bread I use for making my dressings," said Mother. "The cold water makes a light dressing, while the hot water is likely to make it soggy."

THE AMATEUR GARDENER

cuttings if one goes at it in the right way. Make sure, in the first place, that the cutting is in the proper condition. This is where so many fail, for they seem to be governed by the belief that a cutting is always in a condition to start readily. Not so. If it is too old it often fails to make roots. and if too new it generally decays before the roots start.

It is impossible to lay down any hard and fast rule by which one can determine this matter, but it is safe to say that if a cutting breaks squarely when doubled back upon itself it will form roots, nine times out of ten, provided the directions given below are followed.

The best soil to start cuttings in is pure sand. Fill a dinner plate with it pure sand. Fill a dinner plate with it if you have but few to start, and apply enough water to make it moist all thru. Then insert the cuttings, putting about an inch of them below the surface. Pinch the sand firmly together about the base of them. Then set the plate in a rather warm place.

After that be careful to see that the sand is never allowed to dry out. If it does your cuttings will be ruined. But do not apply enough water to make mud of the sand. What you are to aim at is as even a condition of

Some evergreens display a tendency to make a high top growth, losing their lower branches. The first are given to this habit, which can be con-trolled by cutting back the leading

Norway spruce can be kept in com-pact form by cutting away half of the young growth in early summer. This will start many side buds, developing a compact tree.

The greatest advantage of the tractor is its ability to do heavy work
quickly, thus completing it within the
proper season, as it places at the
farmer's command a large amount of
power when needed. The use of
tractors on farms has not displaced
horses to any great extent, as there
is much work on most farms for
which it is neither practicable nor
profitable to use the tractor.

MOVIES—PROGRAMS FOR TODAY—SCREEN GOSSIP

Continued From Yestenday).

CHAPTER XXVI.

In which he sees a near-tragedy which is a control of the control of

pine.

In the "set" before us there was a freat bustle of preparation. A long light ladder was set up at a sharp angle, firmly fastened at the bottom, but the strength of the play. "No, not this one. You're a hungry tramp, in the country. Wo'll take the interiors here, and for the rest we'll go out the last scene form behind the camera operator, the director appeared and clapped his "Let's run thru it now; then you can season."

in what's all the row?" I asked a girl eating a sandwich, the only ide person wish.

"Scene in a new comedy." she answerd. Place out the coolest place I could find and sat down to await 2 o'clock. I was in a dim. with an overturned box, on which I sat down to await 2 o'clock. I was in a dim. damp "basement set" furnished only in."

She looked at me, and I saw that she had rever heard of me.

"You're a comedian?" she inquired.

"You're a comedian?" she inquir

CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S STORY

By ROSE WILDER LANE.

(Copyright, 1916)

(Continued From Yesterday).

CHAPTER XXVI.

In which he sees a near-tragedy which is a comedy on the films; meets his fellow-actors, the red and blue rats, and buller rats, and brepares to fall thru a trapdoor with a loud explosion and swilling clouds of smoke. Up the sway-and prepares to fall thru a trapdoor with a policeman, and at the same instant, caught up by visible wires, and we'll get it on the film before the light's gone."

He led the way to the basement set, and began to instruct me how to play the part.

"You fall in, down the trap door," he said. "Pick yourself up, slowly, and register surprise. Don't look at the camera, of course. You have a pie under your coat. Take it out, begin to eat it. Register extreme hunger. Then you hear a noise, start, set down the pie, and peer out thru the grating. When you turn around the rats will be eating the pier.

I said I did, and while the director peered thru the camera lens, I rehearsed the present the light's gone."

He led the way to the basement set, and began to instruct me how to play the part.

"You fall in, down the trap door," he said. "Pick yourself up, slowly, and register surprise. Don't look at the camera, of course. You hear a noise, start, set down the pie, and peer out thru the grating. When you turn around the rats will be eating the pier.

I said I did, and while the director peered thru the camera lens, I rehearsed the pier.

I said I did, and while the director peered thru the camera lens, I rehearsed the pier.

Pictures and on the Stage

Producer's Daughter Went on the Stage Despite Paternal Objections—Her Success Proves Her to Be a Born of In "Green Stockings." Actress.

When she was a wee little tot, Alice | Alice as the ray of sunshine in the Brady wanted to go on the stage. home.

Can you wonder that he was set Papa Brady very diplomatically told from the beginning against his daughtis little Alice that she was designed, ter's desire? He gave her fatherly by virtue of her inherent traits, to become a society belle. That stood her off until she got a little older, and when Alice got old enough to wade thru the dictionary and see just what "designed, by inherent traits," meant, "bes E. Queen, "To to Hold," Brit. An. Gaz.; 2-reel control of a successes, Miss Brady was offered a tempting contract to appear in World hardships of the road. He brought all his own versatility of argument into lorg before Mr. Brady was interested in motion pictures. In fact. Alice heat the command all the dramatic power at his line of the road of the property of the Hold," Brit. An. Gaz.; 2-reel control of the hold," Brit. An. Gaz.; 2-reel control of the hold, Brit. An. Gaz.; 2-reel control of she just framed up a reply and waited for her father to spring it on her once

Seated at the dinner table one fine evening, Alice suggested going on the stage. When Mr. Brady repeatd his chosen vocation for her, she just replied in her usual cute and cunning

"Yes, Pa, I may have been designed to become a society lady, but something tells me I'm destined to become a stage star, and somehow or other, I can't get that something out of my head."

But just why parents who have

made a success in the theatrical pro-lession should be opposed to their children following their footsteps remains an unsolved problem. The question has often been asked, but seldom answered. And the most interesting part of it is that in nearly every instance where a child has insisted in disobeying his or her parents in this remeat has generally turned. in this respect, has generally turned out to be a star.

when Alice was preparing to leave the College of St. Elizabeth, in Madison, N.J., after graduation, she announced her intention of adopting the stage as her life vocation. Mr. Brady leaf roughed it in the preferation by Remember, dot took at the director said. "All ready? Go to it."

The camera began to click. I clutched the pie, took a long breath, and tumbled thru the trap-door.

(Continued Tomorrow).

Everett S. Ruskay is enlarging his sketch, "The Meanest Man in the World." into a three-act play, which will be produced by A. H. Woods. The playlet was seen twice at Shea's this season.

Son, Arter gaduation, she are added to said and suction, she are added to said and support the stage as her life vocation. Mr. Brady lad roughed it in the profession. He knew the hardships she would have to overcome, he knew she would be estimated from him a great deal of the time, and he wanted to keep his little family intact. He had himself scaled the heights of opposition and succeeded in becoming the leading produced by A. H. Woods. The playlet was seen twice at Shea's this season.

his own versatility of argument into play. All the dramatic power at his command, all the sob pleas he could her father in the picture game by at command, all the sob pleas he could conjure up, every conceivable argument was brought forward with the diplomatic tact of a statesman, but Alice still persisted that the stage was her calling, and she was bound that she would "go on the stage."

Iner lather in the picture game by at least a year.

Miss Brady proved as much of a success in pictures as she had in operating and on the legitimate stage. Her first production was, "As Ye Sow," by far the first really worth-while pastoral feature made up to that the Ballouis and the stage was the first really worth-while pastoral feature made up to that the Ballouis and the stage was the stage was a success in pictures as she had in operating the stage was a success in pictures as she had in operating the stage.

Father's Advice. When diplomacy fails, ultimatums follow, and Mr. Brady gave his ultimatum to Alice. He told her that after all his remonstrances against the stage if she chose to go on, despite his warnings, that he would not interfere with her, he would not stand in her way, but neither would he ten-der her the least assistance, morally or financially, and that she would have to rely on her own resources, and not use nor mention his name in applying for work.

This happened to be just what Alice had been seeking. An opportunity to go out and make good. For it had been her idea all along that if she went son are warm fri been her idea all along that it she went on the stage, she did not want to have it said that she attained any position or role, or that she was starred, "be-cause she was William A. Brady's daughter."

She had that indomitable confidence

Alice Brady's Career in MOTION PICTURE

Carlton, Parliament street, Leonore Ul-rich in "Heart of Palua."

Garden, College and Spadina, "A Mid-night at Maxim's."

Globe, Queen and Teraulay, Dorothy Donnelly in "Madame X."

Griffin, Yonge and Shuter, Mrs. Fiske in "Vanity Fair."

lois, Danforth avenue, Valeska Suratt, King-George, Bloor and Bathurst, "The Torrent of Vengeance." Victoria, 651 Yonge, Vivian Martin in

His Majesty's, Hazel Dawn In "The

Peter Pan, 1969 E. Queen, "To Have & to Hold," Brit. An. Gaz.; 2-reel comedy.

TO LAND OF MOVIES Geraldine Farrar and Husband Dpart for California.

With the long winter season of grand opera and concert at an end. Geraldine Farrar, looking her very production was, "As Ye Sow," by far the first really worth-while pastoral feature made up to that time. Following this, the young emotional actress of international fame made "The Hack," "Lure of Woman," "The Boss," "The Ballet Girl," "The Woman In 47," "Then I'll Come Back to You" and "Tangled Fates," after which she spent considerable time in studying Henri considerable time in studying Henri happiest, started last Monday with her husband, Lou-Tellegen, on that long-deferred honeymoon trip to the land of motion pictures at Hollywood, considerable time in studying Henri Murger's famous French book, "La Vio de Boheme," from which a scenario

California.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou-Tellegen were passengers on board the 20th Century Limited, attached to which was a private car for the star and her suite. Miss Farrar's drawing-room was embanked

with roses.

A summer devoted to the motion picture camera is no novelty for the prima donna, as she had the unusual A camera has photographed objects six miles away.

Nicholas Power and Thomas A. Edi
"Carmen," all within a period of nine

RECIPES FOR THE CARD INDEX COOK BOOK

Butter Swiss Roll

INGREDIENTS

was written, and she played the star role in the film version, which was called 'Mimi," and which will soon be

rcicased.

leggs.
lb. butter.
lb. powdered sugar.
lb. flour.
teaspoonful baking

METHOD

Beat the butter and sugar to a soft cream, then whip in the eggs, having first beaten them to a froth. Add the flour by degrees and lastly stir in the baking powder. Bake in a quick oven for 20 minutes, spread with jelly or mashed fruit and sugar and roll up.