

AMONG THE MOVIE STARS



Marjorie Daw and Pat O'Malley in 'The Marriage of William Ashe'



Doug Brooks in 'The Marriage of William Ashe'



Jimmy Aubrey in 'The Blizzard'



Mae Busch



May Allison in 'The Marriage of William Ashe'

"Bob Hampton of Placer"— "The Marriage of William Ashe"— Doug Breaks His Hand— Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court— "The Blizzard"

BOB HAMPTON, of Placer, is a spectacular adaptation of the Randall Parrish novel of the same title. The story deals with frontier life in Montana immediately after the Civil War, when the Sioux uprising started the country. The dramatic tale of "Bob Hampton," a quiet, mysterious character of the frontier who finally becomes the hero of his community when he gets a message through to General Custer during the historical "Last Stand" against the Sioux, is said to offer one of the most striking screen vehicles ever portrayed. James Kirkwood in the part of "Bob," Wesley "Freckles" Barry as the partner to the hero of the story, Marjorie Daw as "The Kid," Noah Beery, Pat O'Malley, Dwight Criffenden, Priscilla Bonner and Tom Gallery are among the principle players in this picture.

nobility, who tires of a convent's staidness and thirsts for freedom and brilliant society life, charming May Allison, the dazzling southern beauty, has a role surpassing all her preceding performances for dramatic power and dash. She plays the part of mettlesome Lady Kitty Bristol, who has fled her cloistered world and married William Ashe, Secretary for Home Affairs, in a series of drawings shown only to her husband, she sacrifices members of the British Cabinet. But when society, or rather the society that counts, inflicts some slights on her, she is piqued and retaliates. Lady Kitty publishes the book of caricatures, which threatens her husband's political career, and causes a scandal. Not satisfied with the damage, she appears at a lawn party as Lady Godiva, riding on a white horse and wearing nothing but her hair—and causes the furore of furores. Then disgusted, she runs to the rooms of—but this is the climax of this exciting picture, which is more thrilling even than the famous novel by Mrs. Humphrey Ward from which it was taken.

Doug Has A Mishap
"Good morning little playmate," said Douglas Fairbanks, as he held up his broken hand for inspection. Doug received this injury when he tried to jump through a window as one of the stunts in his newest picture play "The Nut." "I was just proving I am," said Fairbanks, when asked about the mishap. In addition to breaking the third

metacarpal bone of the left hand in this fall, the athletic star also wrenched his back and strained his neck, all of which the doctor says will keep him out of pictures for five weeks.

A Connecticut Yankee
"A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court," Mark Twain's acknowledged masterpiece of humorous satire, has been translated to the screen without sacrificing one jot of the message Twain conveyed in words. It possesses in visual form every thrilling moment, every laugh-provoking incident and all the rollicking fun created by the genius of the author.

More than this, its riotous jollity is thrown against a background of medieval grandeur and barbaric pomp so elaborate as to present one of the most impressive spectacles ever presented on the screen.

Mark Twain, who projected a modern Yankee back half a dozen centuries, aimed to show in his masterpiece that the "good old times" were far from good, that the present is the best of all times in which to live, and that a bunch of the famous Knights of the Round Table couldn't hold a candle to one live, resourceful, courageous Yankee of today in physical combat or in chivalry.

Nothing could be funnier than the adventures the young Yankee encounters and his sudden introduction of fire, motorcycles, telephones, dynamite,

cowboy methods, six-shooters, up-to-date plumbing and sundry other factors to confound his medieval enemies and vindicate twentieth century progress and Yankee ingenuity.

Melbourne Symphony orchestra. Her mother was an opera singer. At the age of eight she was shipped to America addressed to St. Elizabeth's Convent in Madison, N. J., to be educated.

When she left there at the age of sixteen it was to become leading lady with Eddie Foy, in "Over the River."

In diving off a forty foot pier she was so severely injured that she was laid up for eighteen months and almost crippled for life. She vowed she never would do comedies again. She met Erich Von Stroheim and he recognized her dramatic ability and promised to write parts for her in his productions. Her first appearance was in "The Devil's Pass Key," in which she was a vamp, and carried off a large share of the honors.

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In "Foolish Wives," she has another vamp part that of the Russian Princess Vera.

Elsie Ferguson
"Sacred and Profane Love," in which Elsie Ferguson plays the stellar role, is based on Arnold Bennett's novel, "The Book of Carolita." Miss Ferguson will be seen as Carolita Peel. On her twenty-first birthday Carolita goes alone to hear Diaz, the great pianist play, and afterwards meets the musician and accepts his invitation to accompany him to his hotel apartment where he promises to play for her alone. The girl falls under the spell of Diaz and his music and does not return home until next morning, when she finds that her aunt has died during the night.

Carolita becomes a famous author and is courted by Frank Ispenlove, whose pursuit of her to the Riviera makes it appear that they left England together, a fact which results in the suicide of Ispenlove's wife. Ispenlove, a weak man, blames Carolita and shoots himself in her bed room. The profound injustice of this drives Carolita to years of wandering. Finally in Paris she meets with Diaz, her first love, now a hopeless invalid. She saves him and finally he becomes the great musician he was when they first met.

Jimmy Aubrey
Jimmy Aubrey, comedy star emerged from the filming of his latest two-reel laughmaker, "The Blizzard," with a bad case of pneumonia. All the scenes of the entire production were shot in the snow and "Jimmy" spent most of his time in a nightie and bare feet. He sneezed merrily through it all to film the screamingly funny situation of a chap who awakens to find the blizzard in his room as well as outside. He is now well on the road to recovery and is preparing to begin work on his current comedy.

THE MAN ON WATCH

Portsmouth has a real jackass, but the village philosopher remarks that Kingston has a number of the kind the Englishman calls "silly awes."

Barrielfield has taken to quots. As this is an old man's pastime, Barrielfield must feel that youthful games are beyond it.

Sydenham has a Brewery street, but only a milk condensory. However, beer must have been brewed in Sydenham once upon a time, and dear knows there may be a "still" in the village.

A judge declared to a St. Catharines jury that its finding was all wrong. No doubt the jury took the view that the learned judge was all wrong too, but then there are twelve jurymen to one judge.

The pipe, the cigar and the cigarette go by 1925, says the W.C.T.U. of the U. S. And the vote of the women and the non-smokers can win the day.

Automobilists should not expect farmers to hitch up old Dobbins and pull them out of the mud for nothing, when they get into a mess on the rural highways. The garage man charges high for the same pull.

Who says Portsmouth is not growing? The penitentiary never was so full as it is now.

Colonel Mulloy has become quite a bawler. He bowled out a money-bawler at Iroquois that did not taste good to him.

The Lampman would like to know if the members of the Kingston General Hospital board of governors are capable of sitting in judgment upon the length and height of dress the nurses should wear at graduation. The decision might be left to the clergymen members of the board.

THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

A Study of Old Age
Is always interesting and reveals the fact that the blood is usually thin and lacking in the strengthening properties of young folks blood. If you want to fill your blood with the fire of youth, build up your strength, restore your nerves, just use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. This wonderful medicine is a grand system regulator. Keeps the bowels in good condition, keeps the body free of waste and impurities. For young and old the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills is recommended. 25c. at all dealers or The Catarthozone Co., Montreal.

At Lake Opinicon.
Lake Opinicon, April 5.—Most of the farmers have gathered in their sap buckets and report a fairly good run of sap. The buzz of the sawing machine is heard in this vicinity. The school has re-opened again after the Easter holidays. Miss B. Yule spent the Easter holidays at her home in Gananoque. The local trap-

pers have caught their supply of muskrats and disposed of them at a fairly good price. Miss Selena Kernish spent Easter week the guest of Miss Mabel Darling. Mr. and Mrs. R. Wright and children have gone to Ottawa to visit the latter's home. Miss M. Darling spent Sunday at W. Kernish's. Mrs. A. Cameron, a former resident of this

place, is visiting her brother, A. Teepell.

Book of Doomsday.
Domesday Book, or Doomsday Book, is the ancient record of the survey of most of the lands of England made by order of William the Conqueror under special commissioners about the year 1086. It consists

of two volumes, a large folio and a quarto, and gives the name of every proprietor of land and the extent of his possessions. All of England, except Northumberland, Durham, part of Cumberland and part of Westmoreland, was included in the survey. The Domesday Book was formerly kept in the chapter house of Westminster, but is now in the pub-

lic record office. Taxes were levied by this book until 1522, when a more accurate survey was published at national cost in 1783, in two folio volumes. Two supplementary volumes were published in 1816.

You have a very slim support if you depend to any great extent upon

A farmer was showing a friend over the farm. "How many sheep do you think are in that flock?" he asked. The visitor considered a minute and then replied, "About 500." The farmer was astonished. "Absolutely correct," he declared. "How did you do it?" "Well, I just counted the legs and divided by four," the guest explained.

SMILES



A FRIENDLY SUGGESTION
Kathryn: From the time I was born my father has given me a pearl on each birthday.
Kitty:—You ought to have them made up into a dog collar. The extremely long strings of pearls aren't worn much now.



POOR HEN
Duck: What a small family you have Mrs. Hen.
Hen: I can't help it. At the present price of eggs I can't afford a large family!



MYTHOLOGY EXPLAINED
Mr. Talltimber: The book says that's a picture of Circe, the woman who changed a lot of men into hogs. Wonder why she done that.
His Wife: I reckon pork was bringin' a good price and she couldn't afford to have a lot of good for nothin' men hangin' round.



SPOTLESS
Police Captains: Have you cleaned up the precinct yet?
Detective: Cap'n, I've scoured it from end to end.



THEY WILL
Shark: Some poor sucker will bite!



HANG THE LUCK
Mr. Putterkin: What you standin' around here for? Get out and see if you can find that ball. I didn't see where it went.
Caddy: Beg pardon, sir, but that was a mushroom you lofter.



SHE'S RIGHT
Big Sister: Why do you always persist in coming in the parlor when Harold calls?
Lil Sister: 'Cause I don't like this underhanded stuff.



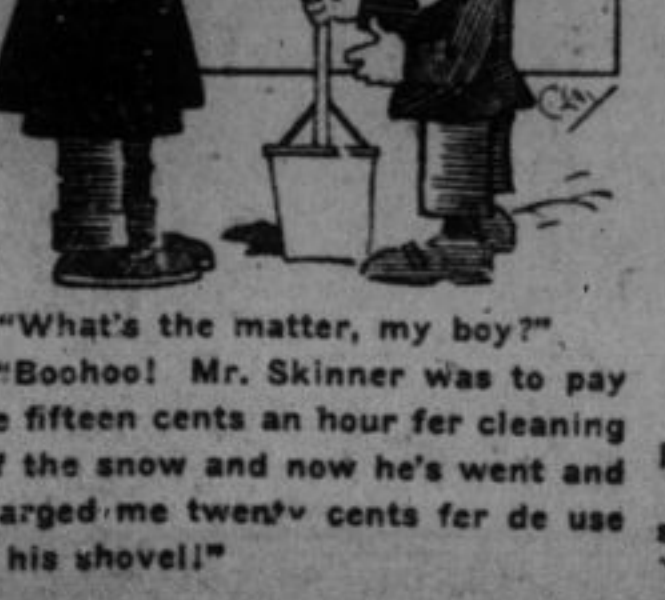
Y' GOTTER TAKE 'EM
"You may beg all you want. I won't kiss you. Dozens have begged for them, with the same result."
"Then you've never been kissed?"
"I didn't say that."



NIGHT WORK
Mrs. Pester: Do take your hands out of your pockets. You never see me doing that.
Pester: I know I don't cause you always wait till I'm asleep before you stick your hands in these pockets.



WAS ONLY A FIRST-NIGHTER
"He must be an astronomer—he's collecting photographs of the stars."
"Moving, not fixed, stars, my dear."



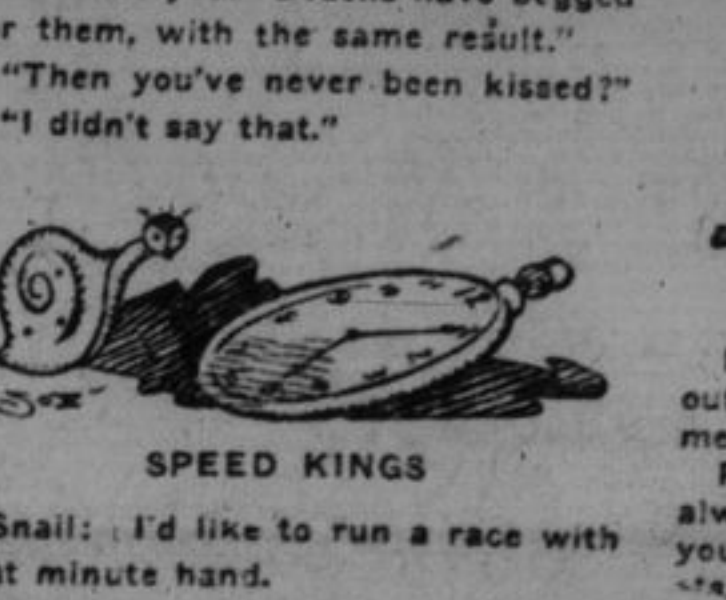
"What's the matter, my boy?"
"Boo-hoo! Mr. Skinner was to pay me fifteen cents an hour for cleaning off the snow and now he's went and charged me twenty cents for de use of his shovel!"



ITS SPECIAL FUNCTION
Bobbie: What's that silly little lace cape for, huh?
Ethel: That's a boudoir cap, stupid. It takes the place of hair in 'the mornin'.



USUAL RESULT
"His mother used to call him her pet lamb."
"Now his old man says he's the black sheep."



SPEED KINGS
Snail: I'd like to run a race with that minute hand.