

# The Governor's Lady

A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play  
By GERTRUDE STEVENSON  
Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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## SYNOPSIS.

Daniel Slade suddenly advances from a penniless miner to a millionaire. He is ambitious to become governor of the state. His simple, home-loving wife fails to rise to the new conditions. Slade meets Katherine, daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary is not. Slade decides to separate from his wife and takes rooms at his club. His description of his wife and his constant attendance on Katherine Strickland causes public comment. Editor Merritt is won over to the support of Slade because he cannot otherwise supply the money for a European trip demanded by Mrs. Merritt. Katherine agrees to marry Slade when the latter gets a divorce. Boy Hayes, in love with Katherine, has a stormy session with the latter over her conduct toward Slade.

**CHAPTER VII—Continued.**

She turned to him with a bitter laugh. "I'm through with you—and your haunts," and she fled from the room.

Katherine did not go a moment too soon, for scarcely had the folding doors closed behind her when the door from the smoking-room swung open, and with noisy talk the few remaining members of the dinner party straggled in.

In her agitated condition, even Katherine would have found it difficult to regain her composure sufficiently to meet these men.

Ex-Governor Hibbard was in a particularly happy frame of mind. The senator's excellent viands and the senator's choice wines and the senator's Havana had succeeded in making him feel well satisfied with the world in general and with Slade in particular. His round face was flushed and his string tie a trifle awry.

"Had a good time, senator," he said, removing his cigar, "but there were too many swallowtails here for me tonight. When I was governor of the state I never wore one. No, nor a plug hat, either."

"I never wore one, and I never will," seconDED Colonel Smith, a typical long, lean, lanky westerner, with the inevitable western cut beard and hair a bit too long.

"Governor, you're right," and Strickland gave each man a resounding slap on the shoulder. "Colonel, stick to your guns. They're a nuisance. Now, boys, forget your homes and your trains. The others are all gone. Let us, the ringleaders, adjourn to the dining-room and over one of my punches."

The governor patted his stomach amiably. "Had a fine dinner, the senator's punch was all that was necessary to weaken his desire to catch a train."

"Ah! Strickland's punch! I'm with you."

"Now, gentlemen," interrupted Merritt in a business-like manner, "before we split up tonight it's understood we're all Slade men."

"All Slade men" was the unanimous shout from the colonel, the ex-governor, Hunt, pious old Pop Hart and Ingram.

"And we're preparing to cope with Slade's domestic trouble should it come up, and it will," went on Merritt.

"The devil, Strick!" broke in the senator. "Can't he be patched up until after election?"

"No, gentlemen. The senator was out on it this time. We must take Slade as we find him or—drop him."

"I don't see how the public can blame him," declared Hibbard.

"They can't," asserted Hart.

"Why, she's a semi-invalid," amended Strickland.

"My wife hasn't seen her out since she drove him out of the house five weeks ago," declared Hart.

"Good! We'll use that," exclaimed Merritt, eagerly. "A semi-invalid—when she's ready to be moved she will be taken away at her own request. I'll publish it myself. I'll start the ball rolling. Why, gentlemen, the world ought to pity that man."

Hayes had stood the conversation as long as he could.

"Do you realize that you're attacking this woman unjustly?" he broke in, walking into the middle of the group.

"This is not at all true."

"You keep out of this game," warned Strickland.

"Well, boys, we're all agreed," declared Merritt. "It's one for all, then—"

"And all for one," added Hibbard, excitedly.

"Hip! Hip!" began Merritt, when the door opened and the butler announced, "Mrs. Slade."

The hurrah that had been on each man's lips died a sudden death. They looked at each other in consternation.

"Mrs. Slade!" gasped Merritt.

"Whew!"

The eyes turned toward the door saw a tiny, gray-haired woman, with great, questioning brown eyes, hesitating in bewildered fashion as she found herself confronted by a roomful of men. Her gown with its tight bosom and full skirt was dowdy and badly cut, in marked contrast to the fashionable, clinging gowns of the women who had graced the room a short time previous. Her white gloves were a fraction too short to meet her short sleeves, and left exposed thin arms and pointed elbows. But the tender face, with its sweetly expressive mouth, was unchanged. The lovely eyes were more appealing, as filled with wistful shyness. They gazed about the room.

"I'm afraid it's a little late for me to come," she managed to say, as the senator came up to her with outstretched hand.

"This is an unexpected pleasure," the senator assured her with an urbane smile. "Gentlemen, Mrs. Slade."

"Why, my dear madame," and Merritt greeted her effusively, "I'm glad to know that the reports to the senator have been exaggerated. Your health is now—"

"Oh, I never felt better in my life, sir," Mary declared, puzzled that he should ask such a question.

Hayes stretched to the little woman's side.

"Oh, Rob," she exclaimed, relieved to see a familiar face. As she turned to Hayes, Slade appeared at the smoking-room door, and as he recognized the dowdy little figure his eyes darkened and an angry scowl appeared on his face. Strickland saw the expression and hastened to urge the men to follow him into the dining-room.

**CHAPTER VIII.**

As the men filed out, Mary turned to meet her husband's angry eyes.

"Well, Dan, I'm here," and she looked pleadingly up into the uninviting face.

"I've given in," she went on. "It's been a struggle, but I'm here. Why, I've been thinking all this evening, while I was getting dressed, I'd give a dollar to see the look on your face when you saw me here, Dan, and know that you got your own way."

"I've well—I've given in, father. And, turning to Rob with an expectant little smile, "Do I look all right, Rob?"

"I think you do," Hayes replied, gravely.

"Will you take Mrs. Slade home, Robert?" Slade broke in.

"It's very late," Hayes pleaded as he put his hand lovingly on the little woman's shoulder.

"Yes, I know it is," Mary agreed, still not realizing what a fiasco her first attempt to enter into social life was. "I've been outside for half an hour—just trying to make up my mind, but as long as you're here yet—why—"

"There aren't any other ladies present," Hayes tried to explain, "and I think perhaps—"

"You'd better go," Slade snatched for him, but not in his conciliatory tone.

"But you don't understand," Mary objected. "He doesn't understand."

"My being here tonight means I've given in," and she looked up pleadingly into her husband's forbidding face. "I'm going out with you every night, all the time, whenever you want me, balls, parties, dinners, everything."

"Will you see Mrs. Slade to her carriage?" Slade turned to Bob, ignoring his wife's deplorable hand.

"Yes, but," Mary began to object.

"It's necessary that I join these gentlemen," Slade informed her coldly. "Take her at once," he commanded Hayes.

Hayes started toward the door.

"Call me when you're ready," Mrs. Slade. "I'll wait in the hall," and he disappeared.

Slade thrust his hands deep into his pockets and looked at his wife in a stony way. She was nervously pulling off her gloves and beginning to realize that her visit was, for some unexplained reason, scarcely the success she had planned it to be.

"In God's name, what did you come here for, Mary?" Slade snatched her up.

"What did I come here for?" she repeated blankly. "What did I come here for?" Why, to please you, I thought you'd be glad. I just can't stand it with you living out of the house, Dan. Lord, I haven't slept a wink since you left. Aren't you missing me?" and her voice trembled just the least bit.

"Oh, Dan. It's all over now, ain't it, our tiff?" she began eagerly, catching her arm impulsively and pressing her face against his coat sleeve, kissing the unresponsive broadcloth again and again. "We're making up; we'll go home together. It'll all be different after this, and I'll see you at the breakfast table mornings now," she finished joyfully.

"Dan," she began again, "I don't believe you've had a decent cup of coffee since you left home. I'd like to make you a cup now, myself," and she looked reflectively around the senator's library as if she thought there might possibly be some opportunity to brew a cup of coffee right then and there.

"Come on home, father," she urged, calling him by the name of the old, old days, when they had both dreamed of little ones in their home, and patting his arm lovingly, tenderly. "Mad as me yet?" she questioned.

Slade winced under the gentle touch of her hand on his arm, and found it necessary to turn away from the face that was so sweet and penitent.

"No," he stammered, "I'm not mad at you, only this has no place to talk about our troubles."

"Well, we'll go along home," she suggested.

"No, I can't come now. You'd better let Rob take you home," and he started for the door.

Mary started after him, clutching at his arm.

"I've got to know what the matter is now—I must—I must," she declared vehemently.

"Differently? Differently? Haven't I given in?"

"It's too late now. I'm sorry to say this, but you force me."

"Wait a minute, Dan." She drew a long breath, as if nervously herself for an ordeal. "You're going to say something dreadful. Before you begin I want to say that I'll do anything to get things back just the same as they were before—anything. There's nothing you could ask me I won't do—nothing! There! Now! Now go on," and she sank weakly into a chair.

"Look here," Slade was cruelly abrupt. "This separation is permanent. Nothing's going to change it."

"Separation?" She gave him a blank, amazed stare. "Why, Dan, who's talking about separation? We can't be separated."

"We can be—we are. When I left you that night it was for good and all, Mary. We can't get along together and I've made up my mind to it. It's settled."

"You mean to say you haven't missed her home? You haven't wanted me to give in? You mean what's happened is for the best?"

"Yes," he answered icily.

Mary gazed at him in bewilderment. "You're not the man I talked to five weeks ago, I don't know you. It must be the people about you—or it's—"

"Like a flash the possibility of another woman came into her mind. But she dismissed it as quickly as it had come. She would not insult him—or herself—or their love by such a suggestion."

"I'm another man from the one you married," Slade agreed, "but you wouldn't see it."

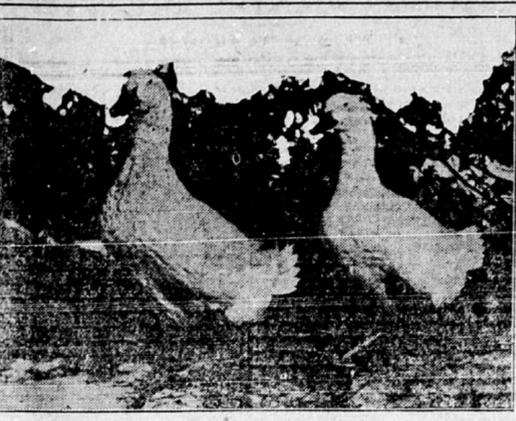
"Is it my fault that I married a man who's turned into somebody else?" Mary argued, fighting, fighting for her life, her happiness for him. "I married you, Dan. I married a poor young fellow who was hard worked and I helped him along. You started fair, Dan, but this ain't fair," lapsing more and more into poor grammar and dialect as her excitement rose. "You got beyond me, but it was because I worked and saved the pennies for you, while you went out and got help and learned. Cooking didn't learn me. I didn't even know I was behind the times or unsatisfactory until one day you—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Slade's Eyes Darkened and an Ugly Scowl Appeared on His Face.

## GEESE ARE HARDY AND EASY TO RAISE



African Geese.

Geese must have freedom to thrive well. Pure breeds are always to be preferred to crosses.

For best results, all changes in mating should be made in the fall.

Geese are usually hardy and subject to no particular disease.

Keep the stock gentle and tame, and they will turn in more profit.

Two or three year old geese are more profitable than yearlings.

A mating can be continued for seven or eight years without a change.

If the geese have confidence in the feeder they will be very friendly with him.

From 10 to 20 eggs are laid before a goose shows a disposition to sit. Shelter should be provided where the geese may go during inclement weather, and especially at night.

In handling geese they should always be taken by the neck, and when lifted from the ground the body should be turned with back toward the person handling it. In that position it cannot strike, and will remain quiet and docile. The body can be partly supported by seizing the first joint of the wing with one hand. If the goose is held facing one, it will strike hard blows with its wings, or scratch with its feet.

## KEEP CHICKS GROWING FAST

Summer Fowls Must Have Extra Care in Keeping Feeding Board and Water Pan Clean.

The old notion that chicks must be all out of the way by July has been largely driven out—partly by the incubator, which is willing to work at all seasons; partly by the poultry raiser, who finds that there is less feed to buy when the bugs and worms are most plentiful.

As we have learned better how to raise the flock and keep them growing fast, the old problem of having pullets ready to lay in fall is more easily approximated, even though the chicks do not emerge from the shell during a snowstorm.

Summer chicks must have a little extra care in keeping the feeding board and drinking fountain clean; they must also have plenty of shade; but in several ways they can better care for themselves than during the spring months.

Turkeys prefer to roost out of doors. This is not always practicable, but where such an arrangement is possible the roosting place should be made very open. The birds will do much better and will be far more contented if they can roost in fresh air. They take care of themselves in the woods in their wild state, and it should be remembered that they resist temperature changes better than chickens.

**Onions and Fish Flavor.**  
Onions and much fish fed to fowls will taste in the yolk. Hens that lay the largest number of eggs require much food and water. You can scarcely feed such a hen too much. So look out for this kind and favor her a little.

**Onions for Chickens.**  
Some farmers demand upon the table—at least once a week—a good old onion stew—to keep them healthy. The chickens will be all the better for just the same every week.

You will have little wet weather with which to contend.

Even if they are not quite ready to commence laying in November, they will be among the best workers in the flock during spring and the lessened cost of production will offset the winter eggs that may be lacking.

Let them run in the orchard when little, and give them plenty of fresh water, and they will thrive.

## GREEN FEED IS NECESSARY FOR POULTRY



Good Flock of Plymouth Rocks.

I regard green feed as absolutely necessary to the welfare of poultry, old and young. Where fowls are kept confined it must be supplied to them, and where they have full liberty it may be fed to them with profit during the months when vegetation is somewhat burned by the heat.

Throw out a lot of fresh lettuce leaves where the hens can get it, and they will eat it up clean. Cabbage stumps thrown out to the hens will be picked clean, even where the hens run at large.

Those who must keep their hens confined will find that a small plot of rape will furnish a large quantity of green feed during the summer.

It will be large enough to begin cutting in five or six weeks and as soon as it is cut off will throw up new shoots, thus renewing itself constantly, so the same ground may be cut over time after time.

Lettuce or dandelions make a very good green feed for laying hens or growing chicks. There seems to be some medicinal property about both these vegetables which promotes good health in the fowls.

Both are easily grown and furnish a good supply of feed if the tops are cut off instead of pulling the plants out by the roots when gathering the feed.

Turkeys and beet tops, mustard, pea vines and all other tender green stuff will be relished, and save much feed of a more costly kind.

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## GIVE CHICKENS SOUR MILK

Excellent Ration to Keep Fowls Growing and Insure Their Being in Condition for Market.

(By A. C. SMITH, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Sour milk is utilized in one of the best possible ways by feeding it to chickens. Those who think they get greater returns by feeding it to hogs should remember that the flesh of chickens brings at least twice as much on the market as that of hogs.

Milk and corn are both liked by the chickens, and a proper mixture of the two makes one of the best and most appetizing rations for the season when the days are warm and the nights cool. For the best results, the corn should be cracked and soaked several hours in either sweet or sour skim-milk or buttermilk. The corn may be put in pails in the morning and the milk poured on until the top of the corn is submerged two or three inches. When this has been absorbed, more should be added at intervals during the day, and the mix-

ture will be excellent for feeding by night.

A liberal supply of this mixture will keep the chickens growing rapidly and insure their being constantly plump and in excellent condition for the market. Try it once, and the fowls will tell you whether or not they like it. Try it two weeks or a month, and they will show you whether or not it is a good and economical feed.

**Treating Scaly Legs.**  
Where fowls have rough scales on their legs give the legs and feet to the extreme end of the toes a good rubbing in with coal oil, but don't make them bleed. After this rubbing in then rub next day with vasoline, and keep this up every day until you find the scales showing up smoothly in place and as clear in color as they should be.

**Fattening Geese.**  
Geese can be fattened on any kind of grain if fed all they will eat, commencing about ten days before dressing for market.

## DAY OF THE PARASOL

SOME REALLY PRETTY EFFECTS ARE BEING SHOWN.

One May Select a Practical Shade and Formation, or to Be Modest, One That Borders on the Eccentric—Each Is Permissible.

(By MARY DEAN.)

Parasol days are surely here. In fact a few promenaders have even carried them for the past few weeks, possibly because they gave the required color notes to the toilettes.



Chiffon and Taffeta.

possibly because of the modish narrow-brimmed or brimless hat, which leaves the eyes exposed to the glare on a sunny day.

Many of the new parasols are certainly lovely. Those most practical are of course the plain one-tone effects, in dark or medium colorings, and of these there is ample supply in all the fashionable colorings.

Taffeta is much in evidence among parasols, as it is everywhere, changeable taffetas, plain or shirred, being used for the cover, pinked frills, ruffles or cordings and puffings forming the trimming. One taffeta parasol was trimmed with three larger puffs. Another was entirely covered in narrow ruffles. In line with some of the taffeta sunshades are the frilled effects in richest materials.

A parasol may have a foundation of the finest of white or cream shadow lace with covering of filmy black lace, which reaches almost to the edge of the parasol, leaving the shaped points of the white lace to form a border. The lace covering is so transparent that the ribs of the parasol are visible. Or a shirred foundation

Another tub shaped parasol has a deep border of chiffon and trimmings of narrow frills of chiffon. Taffeta is often used in combination with chiffon and maline.

One remarkably attractive parasol of taffeta and chiffon had the upper part of gray with a deep shirred border of soft rose chiffon which has a grayish tinge. At each rib, on the joining line of the taffeta and chiffon, there is placed a small flat rose of the rose chiffon. A chiffon frill edges the parasol.

Hand-painted motifs are shown on some of the handsome parasols. One parasol of taffeta, for instance, has a wreath of roses in each panel painted in natural colors. There is a deep frill of chiffon finishing the edge of the parasol.

## FOODS FOR HOT WEATHER

Matter That is Worth of the Most Careful Attention That Can Be Given It.

Much of the irritability of the human race is caused by overindulgence in unbalanced meals composed of badly cooked foods.

The modern, thrifty housewife plans her meals so as to secure the best diet for her family. During the hot months, heat-producing foods—fats, sugar, starches, heavy puddings and pies and fried things should not be eaten, but rather those which are easily digested and cooling to the blood.

The business in which the breadwinner of the family is engaged must be considered when planning the meals. The man or woman leading a sedentary life requires foods easy of digestion and assimilation. This class of people does not require as much food as that engaged in manual labor. The latter class needs heavier meals, but these should be less burdensome than in winter.

For both classes too much cannot be said about masticating one's food. The teeth were made for this purpose and many illa would disappear if food was not bolted into the stomach, which is too often overtaxed.

Salads rich with mayonnaise or boiled dressing should never appear at dinner, but be served for luncheon or supper. Green or fresh vegetable salads with a simple oil and vinegar dressing are the proper thing for dinner at all seasons. Potatoes can be eliminated from the menu some days and in their place substitute macaroni, rice, hominy, beans, peas and other starchy vegetables.—Woman's World.

## COTTON GOODS IN THE TUB

Colored Materials May Be Washed Without Injury if Simple Precautions Are Taken.

To wash colored cottons, dissolve one-half a cup of salt in hot water, stirring thoroughly, then add cold water enough to cool it. Put the garment in and let it stay fifteen or twenty minutes, long enough to set the color. Then wring out and rinse in clear, cold water, changing the water often, until it is not discolored. When this has been done, the garment may be washed in the usual manner, with any pure white soap, and if ordinary care is taken and the garment is hung in a shady place to dry it will look clear and the colors will not fade or run.

Black silk may be cleaned by sponging with a tablespoon of vinegar to one of water, with a few drops of ammonia added, this mixture being applied with a sponge. Or you may sponge with one part of beer to two parts of water; also steep an old black glove in vinegar and dilute in water, and clean with this.

If you spill coffee on a colored wash dress, dip it quickly in clear, cold water and thoroughly rinse it. Then place it to dry between two towels.

White craquelé mesh veils are an important feature.

## EMBROIDERY A REAL ART

Practically Only Workers of the East Give to It the Required Care and Attention.

It is said that embroidery is the mother of all needlecraft. Some enthusiasts claim that it is as great an art as painting or sculpture. There is much in early history that has been handed down to us in embroideries, which have depicted upon them certain events embracing historical persons of olden times. When embroidery was more or less young, the embroiderer was his own designer. As many men were interested in some of the embroidery, including both men and women, frequently devoted their entire lives to the work which authorities have agreed in calling one of the finest of arts.

Now, however, in this rapidly twirling time, embroidery has degenerated into nothing more than a pastime, and rarely is there an embroiderer who works lovingly and with thought of posterity, except, perhaps, over a tapestry's layette. But for really artistic

## FOR THE SHORT AND STOUT

Long Tunics, Soon Forthcoming, Especially Adapted to Figures Which Are No Longer Slender.

The forthcoming long tunics is the friend of the stout and short woman. The prevailing hip draperies, panniers, bustle effects and tunics arranged at the hips are only suitable for young and slender figures. For the young girl and slender woman these bouffant styles are more becoming than are the tunics which reach well below the knees.

Several forms of the long tunic are seen, such as the box-plated style, the side-plated effects, those with plaited panels back and front, and the gathered overskirt, set on at a line about five inches from the waist. The joining of the skirt-yoke and of the overdrapery is often effected by means of a one-inch heading in the form of a ruffle.

The long apron drapery, which reaches the skirt edge in front and is slightly drawn up in the back, is one form of the long tunic. In some

draperies the line is straight around the bottom. In others it extends in tapering outline from a point slightly above the knees in front to near the skirt edge in the back. Then again the line is reversed, the shorter line coming in the back, with a rounded point in front. The underskirt shows just enough to suggest a petticoat.

This underskirt may be of heavy material in matching or contrasting shade, or in net, lace, organdy, Roman striped silk or more. Some start from a small, round yoke. Others are shirred in at the waist line. Some are plaited and others are made in straight circular effect.

**Three-Piece Suits.**  
In every well-regulated wardrobe today the three-piece costume figures largely. Sometimes the blouse or corsage has a little basque, which gives it more hold and place in the scheme, or else the material of which the skirt is made is carried up in points that rest on the blouse somewhere, or in bretelles that go over the shoulders, or some device that combines the skirt and blouse.