

NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN

GRADUATE NURSES CHOOSE OFFICERS

Miss E. H. Dykes Elected Chairman — Interesting Addresses Delivered.

The Toronto Chapter of Graduate Nurses Association of Ontario held its annual meeting Monday night in the room at the Hotel Hamilton. Many members were present. This chapter was organized in May last and already it has begun to show signs of activity. Addresses were delivered by Mr. Putman and Miss Amy Hillard, Inspector of Nurses Training Schools in the State of New York.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Chairman, Miss E. H. Dykes; Vice-Chairman, Mrs. Clatsburg; Secretary, Miss Jewison; Treasurer, Miss Clatsburg; representative to the G. N. A. of O., Miss Ginn; convener of the program and social committee, Miss Anderson; press and publicity committee, Miss Jamieson.

BLUE CROSS LUNCHEON WAS LARGELY ATTENDED

Bull Terrier and Contribution Box Won Donations.

Toronto society leaders and their friends, lunched downtown yesterday to aid and encourage the Toronto Humane Society (S. P. C. A.) in their tremendous undertaking in the Blue Cross work.

From 12 to long past 2 o'clock a large army of charming young women, garbed in dazzling white frocks and caps adorned with the Blue Cross mark, served a choice menu, consequently a very delightful luncheon hour was spent. The decorations were most effectively carried out, the patient spirit being maintained in numbers of draped flags and pennants. "Sweets," Miss George's winsome bull terrier, made a strong appeal to all comers, and, seated on a Union Jack cushion with a blue cross contribution box fastened to his collar, he was irresistible. Car tickets, copiers and gold pieces were alike received with the same friendly but unbending demeanor.

With the proceeds from yesterday's luncheon and those to be given today and tomorrow the Humane Society hopes to do much for the great Blue Cross fund, which is the only one of the kind in the world. The Blue Cross work for the gilded men serving at the front. Funds to purchase material for pads and bandages are urgently required, that the terrible suffering of the cavalry horses may be alleviated to some extent. That aid and co-operation of the humane societies here is most urgently needed is evident from a statement published by the society, which reads as follows: "The French Government has officially recognized the Blue Cross, and General Clemenceau has been deputized by the French minister of war to immediately install base hospitals for wounded horses at the front."

Seventeen ambulances have been offered by the branch here for transport of injured and disabled horses, and, commencing Nov. 24, sewing suits of women workers will be conducted at the T. H. S. offices, 101 McCaul street, each Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER IS GIVING UP CHARGE

Rev. S. C. Graeb Retiring From High Park Church.

Rev. S. C. Graeb, pastor of High Park Presbyterian Church, Roncesvalles avenue, has resigned the charge of the church, after sixteen successful years' service. A meeting of the congregation will be held on Thursday evening, Nov. 26, when the board of managers will present a series of recommendations respecting the future pastorate, also in relation to the tangible form of recognition to be tendered to the retiring minister.

The resignation is voluntary on Rev. S. C. Graeb's part, as he is not dependent upon the ministry and is the owner of valuable farm property in the Waterloo County district. High Park Church, Presbyterian, was for a number of years actively developed by Rev. Mr. Graeb during the past few years he has imparted his intention of retiring from the active work of the ministry. The board of managers have recently decided to continue to his wishes to be relieved. After the meeting of the congregation on Nov. 26, Rev. S. C. Graeb will hand his resignation for presentation to the December meeting of the Toronto Presbytery.

DELICIOUS PUDDING

Pies and Cakes are made by using NO-EG in place of eggs. The kind the old folk long for and the children climb to the top pantry shelf to get.

NO-EG is a pure, wholesome substitute for eggs in baking and cooking. No need to worry about the price of stale eggs when by using this pure egg substitute you save nearly 30c a dozen. Go to your grocer today and try a 25c tin. Insist on NO-EG.

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TORTURED BY CONSTIPATION

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Paralyzed Bowels and Digestion.

"ST. BONIFACE DE SHAWINIGAN, Que., Feb. 3rd, 1914.

"It is a pleasure to me to inform you that after suffering from chronic constipation for two and a half years I have been cured by 'Fruit-a-tives.' While I was a student at Berthier College I became so ill I was forced to leave the college. Severe pains across the intestines continually tortured me, and it came to a point when I could not stoop down at all, and my digestion became paralyzed. Someone advised me to take 'Fruit-a-tives,' and at once I felt a great improvement. After I had taken four or five boxes I realized that I was completely cured, and what made me glad also was that they were acting gently, causing no pain whatever to the bowels. All those who suffer with chronic constipation should follow my example and take 'Fruit-a-tives,' for they are the medicine that cures."

"MAGLOIRE PAQUIN."
"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by 'Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

FEW VILLAGE GIRLS AT INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS

Cities and Isolated Districts Furnish Majority of Cases, Says Miss Brooking.

Miss Brooking of the Alexandra Industrial School, was the speaker at the meeting of the Heather Club Chapter I.O.D.E. held at the residence, Sick Children's Hospital, yesterday afternoon. Her address treated with the industrial schools of the province, four in number.

The children sent to these schools, said Miss Brooking, are not those to whom first aid can be rendered. They have in most cases been worked on in the home by the probation officer, by the church and probation officer, and when these have all failed then the schools get them. They are sent to the reformatory institution to be made over.

The Alexandra school at present has 120 pupils, 30 of whom are from Toronto. Generally 50 per cent. come from the cities, the other half from isolated country districts where degenerates and defectives are often found. The small town or village rarely sends a pupil. Heredity and environment are larger factors in the children found in reformatory institutions.

When a girl is brought to the Alexandra school she is kept apart for two weeks, during which period a diagnosis is taken of her physical, mental and moral condition, and then she is placed in one of the three departments. The ordinary schooling is under the direction of the board of education with authorized teachers and the public school course, the "entrance" is a general thing being the goal of this part of the work.

Some few are given a business course, or dressmaking if they evince special aptitude for these lines, but domestic work with special attention to the laundry are for the majority, this being the thing for which most are suited.

The girls in the Alexandra are not always the worst, in the opinion of Miss Brooking, but they are the worst caught. To make them over is a very easy problem for no means a hopeless one. Mrs. Clatsburg, regent of the Heather Club Chapter, gave a short address on the objects of their branch. Their chief work was preventive. Tubercular tendencies which might develop the disease if precautions were not taken. The chapter, she said, worked in co-operation with the clinics at the Sick Children's Hospital, the pavilion at the Island and the reformatory. Mrs. Clatsburg did not consider that if they enter a house to look after the children of parents who are being attended as tubercular patients by another association, the two organizations were overlapping. Rather, she thought, they were co-operating.

"At the Women's Press Club" yesterday afternoon Miss Jean Graham and Miss MacMorris were the hostesses, and Mr. Barnett gave a very appropriate talk on health and social service.

SOME OF THE CHARACTERS IN "HIGH JINKS"



The Merry Musical Jollity at the Alexandra Theatre this week.

ROBERTS

By William Henry Taylor, author of "Canadian Seasons."

On Albion's cliffs the battle-boom
Was echoed many a day of doom,
When our old Marshal could not rest
Where Britons guard the Empire's nest.
His ear caught then the Voice of Death,
Well-known to him when boyhood's breath
Urged him to dare, at Duty's call,
The Scythe which reaps the Living All.
When war's red eye glared fierce and far,
His Honor was his guiding star;
Midst mighty heroes he was one—
The last—Victorian paragon.

Then as the war-horse snuffs afar
The battle-breath, Earl Kandahar,
Aroused him like a lion-king,
And went to see his children fling
Their breasts against the steel and fire,
To prove their valor worth their Sire.

Again he viewed the "thin red line,"
Which Freedom sent across the brine
To check the Devil's reign on earth,
And those who bore his marks at birth;
Again the Eye of God he sought,
Which gleamed to show him how they fought.
Beside their brethren mustered there—
Their looks of joy to Roberts were
A dying prophet's augury
Of his last share in VICTORY!

—Toronto World, November 14th, 1914.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE



LEONA DALRYMPLE

"Somebody," said my wife coldly, "has to be first. I think that's a very silly prejudice you have to getting up at the very beginning of a dance. If you don't get up right away you miss a great deal of the dance."

I decidedly objected to being the first on the floor, but Mary was already on her feet beside the table, and a man cannot very well permit a woman to stand expectantly while he goes on entering. I sighed and rose. The rest of the crowd seemed rather backward. There was but one couple making their way toward the floor—a girl exquisitely gowned in chiffon, and a man whom nature had certainly built for dancing. "Don't you see," exclaimed Mary, "these people simply don't know how to do the maxie! That's why they're all holding back." And I knew by Mary's tone that she was in a glow of self-satisfaction. I knew, too, that our somewhat conspicuous progress toward the dancing floor was, for her, punctuated with delightful thrills. I don't know when the terrible realization broke on me, but it came just as I was conscious that the only other girl on the floor besides my wife was exquisitely and daintily dressed, more of a stage costume than an evening gown.

"Mary," I whispered desperately, "do

you know what we've done? This is an exhibition dance and we've deliberately butted in, thanks to your insane desire to be first on the floor. Those people are paid to entertain the guests, and here we are giving an exhibition dance along with them. It's a wonder the management hasn't invited us off the floor."

Mary turned white. "Peter," she faltered, "I'm afraid you're right. Oh, isn't it terrible! What shall we do?" "Do!" I said. "We'll simply have to go on with it. Better to face the thing bravely and pretend to have known that it was an exhibition than to stumble out in embarrassment now. But the next time, my lady, that you get me up right to dance you'll know it. This will make a fine story some, won't it? On the very first night we give an exhibition of maxie dancing at the hotel."

"Peter," said my wife tragically, "if you do a single thing wrong—I'll go home to mother. I'll have to. We simply can't be disgraced." And Mary and I went on dancing.

The music stopped. The professional couple drifted off to a nearby table and favored us with a somewhat hostile stare. We had been at the upper end of the floor when the music stopped. Therefore our arrival in the dining room came after they were seated. And the minute Mary, holding her head very high and unconcerned, stepped into the dining room there was an absolute roar of applause. And Mary—trust to the theatrical instinct of women—smiled and bowed. Then, still retaining her self-possession, she led the way from the room.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

At the Ontario Oddfellows' Home on Saturday afternoon a number of the prominent members of the Rebekah Assembly and officers of the Grand Lodge assembled for the first anniversary of the regime of Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan as superintendent and matron here. A musical program was rendered, and in the addresses given frequent mention was made of the general character of the management. A feature of the function was the presentation of an Oddfellows' pin to Mr. Buchanan by the adult residents, and a Rebekah pin to Mrs. Buchanan by the children of the home.

RUTHERFORD W.C.T.U.

The rally meeting of the Rutherford W.C.T.U. will be held in High Park Methodist Church school room this afternoon at 8 o'clock, when it is hoped that each member will bring a friend.

A HOUSEHOLD HAND

The hand that is in and out of hot and cold water, washing dishes and doing odds and ends of laundry work, soon becomes chapped and cracked. "Campbell's Italian Balm" will keep a lady's hands soft and white through all the trying ordeals of housework. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents a tin. A sample will be mailed to your address on receipt of 5 cents by the druggist in Canada. R. G. West & Co., 80 George Street, Toronto.

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A BRIDE'S OWN STORY

—BY—
ISOBEL BRANDS

WHAT MAKES THE EFFICIENT HOME LAUNDRY?

AUNT JULIETTE has all her laundry, practically done at home, and by studying improved devices and methods within the last few years she has finally developed a home laundry that in a miniature way is as good as many commercial laundries, and better than most of them. In the laundry the equipment is arranged according to processes, just like the kitchen, so that there are no waste steps. There are just four chapters to the weekly laundry history:

- 1—Sort and soak clothes overnight, table linen and towels in one tub, bed and body linen in another tub, in each of which soap, borax and water have been dissolved. Flannels and colored clothes are washed separately.
- 2—Washing and starching.
- 3—Drying.
- 4—Ironing.

The first two processes have one side of the room to themselves, and the second two are grouped together on the opposite side. At the right-hand corner of the laundry is the big basket under the chute, and folded clothes are sent scolding downstairs for the weekly laundering. Here they are sorted and placed to soak in the metal tubs with flannels, and are so absorbent that they're never really clean. And in order to get her tubs the right height, Aunt Juliette doesn't have a tub in the wooden tubs, which rot with dampness, and are so absorbent that they're never really clean. And in order to get her tubs the right height, Aunt Juliette doesn't have a tub in the wooden tubs, which rot with dampness, and are so absorbent that they're never really clean.

Diagonally to the tub is placed the washing machine. On the metal strip between the tub and the machine is the wringer, and it is clamped so that it never wiggles in the middle of a wringing like some wringers I've seen. At the left of the tub is the laundry table on which starch is prepared, stains removed and other odds and ends of laundry work done. Over the table are the five narrow, open shelves which stand soap, borax, beeswax, starch, bluing, ammonia, and other laundry helps for washing, ironing and removing stains. On a shelf underneath is the wash boiler.

The opposite side of the room is devoted to the drying and ironing process. There is a fine revolving dryer out on the lawn where clothes dry very quickly in good weather. But as Aunt Juliette has a spell of rainy weather interfere with her schedule, she keeps an indoor dryer which is quite ingenious. It's a large wooden rack suspended from the ceiling by a pulley. When dry in use it's hoisted up beyond reach so that it's never in the way. Next to the dryer are the ironing board and sleeve boards.

Aunt Juliette has the best equipped laundry in the neighborhood, and it's a "wash day" isn't a "blue Monday" or "wetting to the household a bit. In fact, it isn't Monday at all, but Tuesday that is consecrated to washing. I asked Aunt Juliette what on earth had induced her to upset time-honored tradition in that way.

"I think it was silly of anybody over to wash on Monday. In the first place it means sorting and soaking clothes Sunday night, and on Sunday is a day for rest or amusement, and we're likely to be out late, it must be somewhat unpleasant, to say the least, to stay up late Sunday night soaking clothes. Besides, the house always needs a little extra picking up after Sunday, and we often do a little extra work, and that is what must be done Monday morning."

"Monday evening clothes are soaked, nobody's day is interfered with, and we're always found Tuesday morning convenient all the way around for our laundry."

REGRETS TO LADY ROBERTS.

The Harbord Lord Roberts' Cadets have called their regrets to Lady Roberts thru the Imperial Cadet Association in London, England. The naming of the cadet corps after Lord Roberts, also the right to use his crest, came about as a result of two of the Harbord boys attending the boys' Bazaar in 1909, and thru Lord Roberts coming to visit the boys on Empire Day.

ARE YOUR SAVINGS SAFE?

What becomes of the savings you deposit with your bank?

What does the bank earn with your money?

Who is paying for these sky scrapers and bank buildings on the most valuable corners in Canada?

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