Housekeeping, Nursery, Gardening and News of Interest to Women

IMPULSE OF FEAR CHANGES TO LOVE

Rev. John MacNeill of Walmer Road Church Addressed Students.

WIFE OF SIMON PETER

Taken to Illustrate the Mental State of Varsity Youth.

To a large assemblage of students at Convocation Hall yesterday morning, Rev. John MacNeill of Walmer Road Baptist Church delivered an appropriate sermon on "The Divine Magnetism." The discourse dealt with the recoil first experienced when any new fact or experience dawns upon the individual, and the ultimate conversion of that feeling to one of attraction.

Mr. MacNeill took his text from the fifth chapter of St. Luke, and from the eighth chapter of St. John. Both passages, the widely different in sentiment, were the utterances of one man, Simon Peter, Christ's favorite disciple.

"After a night of arduous labor on the Sea of Galilee, following their occupation of fishermen," said the speaker, "the disciples, among whom was Peter, returned to the shore without anything to show for their efforts. Christ met the fishers, and, after talking with them, requested them to put out into the lake and to cast forth their nets. The great catch which followed so convinced Peter of his own unworthiness that he cried out, 'Depart from me, for I am a sinful man.'

A New Attitude.

"Totally different was the remark of the self-same Peter less than a year later, when, on being tested by Jesus, he exclaimed, 'Lord, to whom shall we go, for Thou hast the way of eternal life?' The first exclamation was the recoil which Peter experienced when he first realized the divine qualities of the Christ. Being smitten with the sense of his unworthiness, he was led to express himself in this manner.

"The year which followed was a great year in the life of the impulsive Peter. By constant association with the Master, he came to feel a love towards Him, which changed the feeling of repulsion to one of attraction. The cry of fear was changed to one of love.

Shows In Our Day.

"This great recoil experienced by Peter is not without parallel; it is felt many times by every human being. An illustration of it may be seen in the fear which the children of Israel felt when they desired Moses to stand between them and God, before Mount Sinai. Later they learned to look towards God without the intervention of a mediator. Their first feeling of awe was changed to one of love.

"This recoil is illustrated in every-day life. We hide behind facts to keep out of sight of their meaning; we shield ourselves with the transient to keep out of sight of the eternal; we seek refuge in the artificial in order to keep out of sight of the real. The first encounter with a great truth, whether in the realm of science or religion, invariably makes us draw back, altho we are ultimately attracted by it. The supreme object of man's revulsion at the beginning becomes the supreme object of his attraction at the end. Sometimes that recoil is purely mental, while at other times it is deeply moral. The first case demands a great change in our manner of thinking; the second demands a complete transformation in our way of living.

A Time of Stress.

"To no class of people is this transformation so vital as to the student during his college career. This period is a time of great stress, when the viewpoint of youth is discarded and a different outlook takes its place. New vistas are constantly being opened, but before the new condition is adopted the individual passes thru that period of revulsion, followed by one of attraction.

"That new world is the only one in which we could move, live and have our being. The first revelation of a man's career invariably fills him with instinctive dread, but after he becomes accustomed to the new conditions he throws his whole soul into his life-work."

This viewpoint was applied by the speaker to meet the spiritual feelings of the student on his having received an inspiration to enter the ministry.

EARL GREY TO AID OF BIG EXHIBITION

Commercial Element Banished From Project—Part of Peace Celebration.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—(Can. Press.)—Earl Grey, ex-governor-general of Canada, and the Earl of Kintore, with an influential committee, have taken over the proposed Anglo-American Exhibition, which is to be held in London in 1914, and having eliminated the commercial element, have made it a part of the centenary peace celebrations which are to occur on both sides of the Atlantic in that year.

Organizers have leased the exposition buildings, which are ready for occupation, and all the profits will be handed over to the American-British pence committees for the purpose of scholarships and prizes in connection with the educational, social and commercial economics of both countries.

The Earl of Kintore announced today that members of the American cabinet have promised to support the project, and that the United States congress will be asked for an appropriation to enable the sending of exhibits.

SACRIFICE SALE OF PIANOS.

Fifty Cents a Week Will Buy a Good Square Piano.

To make a quick clearing of an accumulation stock of square pianos taken in exchange, ye olde firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited, 193-195-197 Yonge street, will close sales on payments of fifty cents a week. Pianos range from $50 to $125, a mere fraction of original price, and are guaranteed thoroughly overhauled and in good condition.

If salt fish is required for immediate use it will freshen much more quickly if soaked in milk instead of in water. Sour milk will answer as well as sweet.

Part-Time System

(Continued.)

A paper read by Dr. Noble before the junior second grade at the Toronto teachers' convention.

Thus each pupil will have spent five hours at school each day, one hour indoors and four hours out of doors.

Look at them! See their rosy cheeks and dancing eyes and ruby lips and happy smiles, and then tell me if you dare that you would go back to the old torturing system! The half-day plan is no good; because the children are at home the other half of the day, if the mother keeps them indoors they drive her half crazy with their romping and noise and breaking of things; if she lets them out she is worried to death for fear something may happen to them. But with the part time plan they are at school from nine to four or longer if the mother so desires, and she knows they are safe during those hours, safe from the physical dangers, safe from the moral contaminations of street life and street play. And what about the teachers? They will be teaching one hour each forenoon and one hour each afternoon and during the other three hours they will be out of doors, playing with the children, or if they don't wish to play, they may do like the tired housekeeper when she said:

"I wish I were a rock a-sittin' on a hill,
And doin' nothin' all day long but jest a-sittin' still.
I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't sleep, I wou'dn't even wash,
But jest sit there a thousand years
And rest myself, be gosh."

They may rest themselves, be gosh!

(To be Continued.)

RELIGION HAS ITS MANLY SIDE

Dr. Endicott Emphasizes the Work of the Y.M.C.A. in Making of Men.

BUILDING DEDICATED

John W. Ross of Montreal Chief Speaker—Banquet and Reception Tonight.

Fifteen hundred people yesterday afternoon witnessed the dedication of the new central branch building of the Young Men's Christian Association on College street. Altho it was only preliminary to the formal opening reception tonight, the event proved to be very successful.

John W. Ross, president of the Montreal Y. M. C. A., delivered an address to the gathering on the relation of the local association to the Montreal organization. He pointed out that in many ways the two associations had benefited each other and often the united efforts had resulted in much being accomplished for the good of the country. Mr. Ross drew attention to the fact that the associations had not stopped at founding the Y. M. C. A. itself, but had gone farther and organized branches for the layman, the student, the working boy and had many times assisted the missionary movement.

"The breadth of religion," was the topic chosen by Rev. Dr. James Endicott, the new secretary of missions for the Methodist Church. There was a manliness to religion, said Dr. Endicott, and he showed how the Y. M. C. A. had worked to this end and how results could be obtained in the future by educating the masses to lead clean, moral lives.

The choir of the Jarvis Street Baptist Church sang the processional hymn of dedication, written by G. A. Warburton, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. The dedication prayer was offered by William Garside, former president of the Y. M. C. A. Dr. J. W. Flavelle closed the services with prayer.

The chair was occupied by Harry Ryrie, and among those present were: Mayor Hocken, President Falconer of the University of Toronto, Dr. Macdonald, Dr. James L. Hughes and the directors and trustees of the association.

Harry Ryrie will give a dinner tonight at 6 o'clock to the business men's team which worked so hard to collect the necessary funds to build the institution. The formal opening will be held at 8 o'clock.

READINGS POSTPONED.

Prof. Edgar will give readings from Miss Marjorie Pickthall's new book of poems, "The Drift of Pinions," to the Toronto Women's Press Club, on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 4, immediately following the club's regular weekly tea. Prof. Edgar's reading was to have been given on Tuesday, Oct. 28, but owing to Mr. Benson's lecture at the university it has been postponed to the later date.

Are You Going to Europe?

If you intend crossing the Atlantic between now and Christmas you should reserve your steamship berths without delay. There is always heavy travel during November and December.

Messrs. A. F. Webster & Son, formerly northeast corner of King and Yonge streets, are now at 53 Yonge street, where reservations can be made by the principal steamship lines.

DEDICATED PULPIT TO DR. PEARSON

Bishop Sweeny Took Leading Part in Ceremony at Holy Trinity.

SEVERAL OLD MEMBERS

Including Three Church-Wardens of Dr Pearson's Time Were Present.

Holy Trinity Church was crowded yesterday morning, when Bishop Sweeny dedicated the memorial pulpit to the memory of the late rector, Rev. Dr. Pearson, and his wife. The bishop was assisted by Rev. W. L. Baynes-Reed, Rev. B. E. F. Morgan, both of whom were former assistants to Rev. Dr. Pearson, and the present clergy, Rev. D. T. Owen, Rev. John Hodgkinson and Rev. P. L. Berman.

Several of the former church wardens, including A. White, John Catto, George N. Holmstead and others were present and marched in the procession.

In the dedication sermon, Bishop Sweeny paid a high tribute to the late rector, both as a man and a clergyman, and also laid stress upon the aid which his wife, Mrs. Pearson, rendered her husband in the great work that he had done for the church.

Rev. Dr. Pearson was ordained in 1855, and the year following his ordination was spent at St. Margaret's Bay, N.S.; St. John's, Newfoundland, and Fredericton Cathedral. In 1856 he became rector of Holy Trinity Church, Toronto, which post he held until June 13, 1910.

The special dedication services will be continued next Sunday, when the Rev. George Nattress of Boston will preach.

Take Up Cannas, Gladialous, Dahlias.

Altho some sturdy cannas, and even some late-blooming gladiolus plants still persist in flowering, yet it is really time to get them out of the ground, and stored away for winter. It always seems such a pity that the leaves of the dahlias are wilted black by the first frost, since the flowers are apparently rather hardier than the foliage that surrounds them.

The best way to store gladiolus bulbs is to place them in ordinary paper bags, six or more in each bag, and hang them from the rafters of the cellar. However, should the cellar be hot (which is so often where the roof of the cellar is low), then, a much better place for the storing of all summer blooming bulbs, is in the attic, always provided this attic is sufficiently warm to winter the bulbs without their being touched with frost. After lifting the gladiolus bulbs, be sure to separate all the small bulblets from the parent bulb, taking great care not to bruise these tender young bulblets in the operation. Any that are accidentally bruised are liable to rot at the bruised spots. These young bulbs will be planted next spring, but will probably not bloom until the succeeding year. Husband them all carefully, however.

The cellar may be used for the storing away of the dahlia and canna bulbs, as these should be placed in a flat box, filled with sand, on the floor. This will not only prevent the bulbs from becoming too dry and withering up, but will also guard against any possible moisture reaching them, thus causing either a rot or mould to attack them, or the possibility of a too early sprouting.

Do our gardeners know that their stock of dalias may be increased by the raising of seedlings?

If you have a warm sunny attic, or a cool dry cellar with a window where the sun comes in, even for a few short hours (and every house ought to have sun enter the cellar), in such a place you may start a small greenhouse for the cultivation of dahlia seeds. Dahlia seeds require a very long time to germinate, and then grow slowly. But if the seeds are started about the middle of December, and the growing conditions be favorable, some fine seedlings, ready for early transplanting will be yours in early May. Best of all, these young plants will bloom quite profusely about August. True, a great deal of the success of the venture depends upon the strain of seeds that were planted. Be sure to get dahlia seeds of the finest kind, from the very best florists.

What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well, and is by far the cheapest in the end.

Organs at 50c. a Week.

Ye olde firme Heintzman & Co., Limited, offer the choice of about fifty slightly used organs, all put in good condition, at prices ranging from $35 to $65 and delivered to your home, on payment of fifty cents a week. If out of town write the firm at 193-195-197 Yonge street, Toronto.

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THE GHOST BREAKER

"The Ghost Breaker"

By Charles W. Goddard and Paul Dickey, adapted from the New York, Chicago and Boston successful play that has thrilled thousands.

Who's who in this great story of love, romance and adventure:

Warren Jarvis (of Kentucky, the Ghostbreaker) ..... H. B. Warner
Princess Maria Theresa of Aragon (who owns the haunted castle) ..... Rita Stanwood
Carlos, Duke d'Alva ..... F. H. Westerton
Don Robledo ..... Albert Cowles
Rusty Snow ..... Sam J. Burton
Dolores ..... Sara Biala

Produced and presented by Maurice Campbell (Manager Henrietta Crosman).

Copyright 1913 by Charles W Goddard and Paul Dickey.

CHAPTER I.

The Princess Maria Theresa stirred uneasily in her sleep. The moon was staring annoyingly at her thru the window of her apartments in the Hotel Manhattan. Eleven floors below, the City of New York likewise stirred and mumbled uneasily in its sleep.

In the tall hotel, all was decorously quiet for a few moments, during which the lines of fate of three persons rapidly converged. The princess' Paris clock delicately and prematurely struck two. Instantly, as if in vehement confirmation, two pistol shots resounded from the depths of the hotel.

The princess opened two very large dark eyes and listened to sudden voices, slamming of doors, a growing and approaching hub-hub, ahead of which sounded the quick, soft footsteps of someone running straight down the carpeted corridor toward her door. The door flew open in spite of the lock and in burst a man in fur overcoat and opera hat. Quickly the intruder shut the door and threw the bolt.

At this point the princess sat up in bed and introduced herself as a thoroly surprised, frightened and indignant young woman. She did it all by one short scream. The intruder turned and heard her say:

"Madre de Dios."

From the depths of his coat he replied: "Good God, a woman!"

"Who's there?" came with some firmness of tone from the bed.

"Sh-sh!" warned the figure at the door, and then the electric lights in the room blazed up. He had found the switch. The princess and the stranger stared at each other, both wide-eyed with emotion. Hers wide with fear of a woman at night, who suddenly finds herself in the power of a strange and desperate man, his with the alertness of a born fighter, battling for his life.

For a short moment they gazed at each other. The woman saw that his face was young and strong. Little more did she notice, except the eyes, which looked almost like a strip of white extending from temple to temple and bisected by the narrow bridge of his nose.

The princess felt that the dark figure was the personification of the vague terror of the dark and the unfamiliar which all women and children know so well.

The stranger's examination of the princess overlooked the meaning of her eyes, noticed their splendid size and shape, mistook their color, noted in part her beauty but ignored it, cared nothing that she wore a Parisian night-gown and not pyjamas as might have been the case.

Tho later on he was able to produce a mind-picture of neck, shoulders and arms with that rare combination of health, aristocracy and beauty, he was not sure of its accuracy. All such frivolous details were pushed aside for three important facts—on which he acted: "She is young, she is frightened, but she has not lost control of herself."

"Click," sounded the switch, and again the room was lighted only by the moon and the dull glow of the open fire.

"What do you want?"

"Silence."

"How dare you enter my——"

"S-sh—not another sound, do you understand?"

To back up the menace in his tone, he stepped to the bed where the gaze of the princess fell from his face to the pistol, flashing back the moonlight from his right hand. Motionless they waited, while the wave of tumult in the hotel, having passed on, regurgitated back to the door.

"What's the bally row?" queried the English guest in the next apartment.

"Somebody fired a pistol," said a voice suggesting to all who heard "old maid."

Once more the princess' sense of outraged femininity became her fear and she began:

"What right——"

"Quiet," was the stern interruption, accompanied by the raising of the stranger's hand. For the first time in her life, the proud princess of the royal blood of Spain looked steadily into the muzzle of a revolver and learned the hypnotic effect of that white ring surrounding the small black hole, from which death is ready to leap forth. She held her tongue, while men's voices asked and answered questions.

"Where'd he go?"

"Down the fire escape."

"Floor below, I tell you."

Someone turned the doorknob and then the footsteps and the voices departed. The stranger slipped the weapon into his pocket, walked to the door and listened. The princess resorted to her last and best tactics. The man heard her soft sobs and said rather gently:

"You may talk now, but not too loud."

"Oh what is it?" sobbed the princess, "what do you want here? What are you going to do? Won't you please go, I am so frightened."

"It is all right," came his answer, softly. "I am not going to harm you if you will just keep still. Is that clear to you?"

"Is it money you want? Everything I have is on the dresser. Take it and go."

"No, I am not a burglar. I don't want your money."

"Well, then what do you want?"

"Wait," commanded the man, with a touch of his former hardness. He made a hasty circuit of the room, looking from window to window and was about to invade the alcove in which the princess lay, when she decided she had waited enough and said:

"What are you looking for—the socket?"

"The fire escape. Where is it?" he replied over the foot of the bed.

"In the hall just outside the door. There is a red light."

"Hell!" he interrupted, "I thought it meant in here."

Now, swearing is not done before ladies in England, where the princess had learned our tongue. So she froze for an instant toward him, yet in a few seconds asked:

"What has happened? What have you done?"

"I can't explain, you wouldn't understand," he said, thoughtfully looking at the door thru which he had burst. "I must get away."

"Well, I am not detaining you," remarked her highness, with quiet resentment, not so much for the bulldozing as for the "hell."

"But I can't go that way" (still looking at the door).

"That is the only way, and surely you don't expect to stay here. Do you realize the position in which you place me?"

"Yes, I am very sorry. The red light fooled me. I thought your door led to the fire escape, and here I am."

"Well, you see it doesn't."

(To be Continued.)

EFFICIENT HOUSEKEEPING

BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL
DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

Oysters.

EMERSON wrote that there was a right and a wrong way to do everything, even to cook an egg. I wish he said oysters instead, for almost everyone learns to cook eggs after a few attempts, but oysters continue to be over-cooked season after season.

Oysters should be cooked just as eggs are; either hard or soft boiled; only a hard-boiled oyster is a spoiled one. The proper way to cook oysters is to put their liquor in a small sauce pan and heat it, as soon as it is boiling drop in the oysters. Shake back and forth until the liquor is fairly boiling again. Salt and pepper and eat immediately. This is called a dry stew "down east," and is an ideal one.

It is wrong to ever let oysters stay long in boiling liquid. They begin to shrink and dwindle the moment they touch it and never stop until the big saddle rocks look like small oysters, and small ones disappear altogether, or at least are hard to find.

Oysters do not always curdle milk when they are put in, but sometimes they do, especially if salt is added, so it is wiser not to run any risk. Besides, when milk and oysters are cooked together the resulting stew has a gray, dingy look and a scum will form on top. To prevent all this and obtain the best quality and appearance in an oyster stew, cook the oysters in a little hot water and their own juice. Heat the milk separately and when the diners are seated at the table waiting, pour the two together and season with butter, salt and pepper and send in as quickly as possible.

A Boston Fancy Stew is a well-known restaurant order that might be imitated at the home table with pleasurable results. Make fine brown buttered toast, trim off the crusts and place a slice in each soup plate. Pour the oysters and soup over it.

Clams are cooked just as oysters are for the most part, but no matter how they are prepared those who eat them will spend part of the dinner hour grieving because they are not and never can be as good as oysters. But to offset this inequality, clams have mixed themselves up in New England history and traditions to such an extent that they can never be forgotten or disregarded. They increase by use; clam diggers say that after a clam bed has been dug over and apparently exhausted after two years it is fuller than ever.

I think it is Captain Eri, in one of Lincoln's novels, who tells us that "It is as necessary to hoe a clam bed as to hoe potatoes or the animals will be too crowded and grow small."

The "paper-shell," or little-necked clam, is served raw in the half-shell precisely as oysters are, and are not prohibited in the summer, but are eaten thruout the year. One, far inland, homesick for the smell of the sea, will find it in these little shell-fish when they are just opened as nowhere else; and not in the oyster at all; for oysters thrive best in water that is partly salt and partly fresh.

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Theatres and Concerts

Opening Shakspere Bill.

The Stratford-On-Avon players, headed by the famous Shakseperian actor, F. R. Benson, arrived in Toronto yesterday, and will be seen in Toronto at the Princess Theatre all this week, presenting eight of the sixteen classical dramas in their traveling repertoire. The opening bill tonight will be one of the most delightful comedies ever written, "Much Ado About Nothing." The Benedick will of course be Mr. Benson, and the Beatrice will be Miss Dorothy Green, a beautiful actress, who has never been seen on this side of the Atlantic until this season. She won great praise for this performance at the Shakspere Memorial Festival last August. Dogberry will be played by Henry Caine, a noted comedian, and other members of the cast will be William Calvert, Murray Carrington, F. Randle Ayrton and Ethel McDowall.

The Whip.

Yesterday was some busy day around the Alexandra Theatre. The special train of twelve cars bringing "The Whip" Company to Toronto rolled into the Union Depot at noon Sunday. At 2 o'clock the unloading of the scenery commenced, and by 6 o'clock the immense lot of paraphernalia was on the stage and the stage crew of 50 went away. Just as the clock struck midnight, the men were all back at the theatre, and the work of placing the "drops" and "sets" in position began. It will take this large number of stage mechanics, property men and electricians until noon today to get things in proper shape. At 2 o'clock this afternoon they will all return to the Alexandra, when a scenic rehearsal will take place. This rehearsal is necessary on account of the massiveness of this great Drury Lane production, so that a smooth performance may be given tonight. The advance sale of seats for "The Whip" is larger than for any previous attraction that has played the Alexandra Theatre this season. The management request those who purpose attending performances of "The Whip" to arrive early, as the curtain will be rung up promptly in the afternoon at 2 o'clock and evenings at 8 o'clock.

Thomas E. Shea at the Grand.

Thomas E. Shea, who begins a week's engagement next Monday night at the Grand Opera House, will present on Monday and Wednesday evenings and at the Wednesday and Saturday matinees, a new police play from his long list of dramatic successes entitled "The Whirlpool." The central figure in "The Whirlpool" is Judge Rutherford, who has a mania for stealing diamonds, first considerately warning his victims. The love of the game grips him—the sparkle of the stone awakens an uncontrollable, hereditary impulse, and all that sort of thing. He commits his crimes as Jim Robinson, in which guise or disguise, he is the favored suitor of Bessie Wilson, a young typist. In the second act in Miss Wilson's rooms, he gives himself up as a common thief by presenting her with a diamond sunburst which she knows to have been stolen; and in her outpouring of indignation, alternately passionate and tearful, he sees his conduct in something like its true light. The girl exit and two detectives enter; they have planted a dictograph, and so overheard the conversation. One of them has known Judge Rutherford, but fails to recognize him as Jim Robinson. They start to arrest him, but Rutherford happens to know a few secrets of their past lives, and to buy silence they let him go. In his own home a year later, Rutherford fights a last battle with his mania for diamonds, and wins largely thru the sympathetic understanding of a society woman who loves him, but whom he doesn't love. Bessie Wilson calls to plead with the influential judge, recognizes her lover, and "all ends happily." Tuesday and Friday evenings Mr. Shea will offer "The Bells," a great story made famous by Sir Henry Irving. The story of "The Bells" is built around a burgomaster who murdered a peddler to secure his gold and successfully escaped suspicion for his deed. Fifteen years afterwards as his daughter is about to marry the quartermaster of the gendarmes, the story—of the old murder is recalled and the haunting sound of the bells, as of the old peddler's approaching sleigh comes upon Mathias the burgomaster. It haunts him everywhere, and in a terrible dream in which he conceived himself to have been forced to confess under hypnotic influences, he strangles himself, believing he is hanged. The ghost scene, the bloody hand and the lighting effects in the last act, where Mathias holds the stage alone thru the terrible dream to its tragic conclusion, offers unusual opportunities. Thursday and Saturday evenings Mr. Shea will present the ever-popular play, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

Le Roy, Talma and Bosco at Shea's.

Le Roy, Talma and Bosco, who are making their first appearance in this city, are presenting a weird and startling offering of mystery, and will headline the bill at Shea's Theatre this week. The firm of Servais, Le Roy and Company of London, England, manufacture and distribute most of the paraphernalia in use by magicians, sleight-of-hand performers and illusionists. Their business is mammoth and their shipments go to every quarter of the globe.

The special extra attractions for the week are Tim McMahon and Edythe Chappelle, who will be heard in their duolog "How Hubby Lost the Train," and Dolly Connolly, singer of exclusive songs, assisted at the piano by Percy Wenrich, and Hans Robert and Co. presenting "Daddy by Express."

Included in this week's show are Walter Van Brunt, La Grohs, Baby Helen, Karl Gress and the Kinetograph.

"The Girls of the Gay White Way."

The well-known vaudeville team of Dan Healy and Estelle Barry, who for many years were shining lights in their particular field, with their clever singing and dancing specialty, come here this week as one of the many high-class features in Gordon and North's most successful production, "The Girls of the Gay White Way," which will hold the boards for the week at the Gayety Theatre. Mr. Healy's fine dancing and singing, and Miss Barry's clever soubrette work must be seen in order to be fully appreciated.

Girls From the Follies.

Staging a big burlesque production in these days of "advanced burlesque" means a costly expenditure. That fact is illustrated in "The Girls from the Follies" at the Star Theatre next week. The scenic and costume investiture of this "smashingly popular show" for its ravishing beauty chorus cost a great sum, and it requires many skilled stage workers to handle it.

"The Purple Road."

With the original New York Casino cast, headed by Miss Valli Valli, the English prima donna, "The Purple Road," a musical comedy which ran there all of last summer, will be the next attraction at the Alexandra Theatre, the engagement starting next Monday evening. The date of the seat sale is announced for next Wednesday.

"The Ghost Breaker."

The attraction at the Princess Theatre all next week will be H. B. Warner in "The Ghost Breaker." In this play Mr. Warner has a vehicle and a character which affords him even greater opportunities than any previous role has offered, not excepting even the Paul Armstrong play "Alias Jimmy Valentine."

The Pollak-Lankow Concert.

Robert Pollak, the Hungarian violinist, with Marcel Hansotte, pianist-accompanist, appeared in Montreal last week, and the critics could not speak too highly of them. "The Star said: "Mr. Pollak obtains a tone of exquisite singing quality, at times positively velvety in texture, and never thin. His intonation is impeccable, and his sense of melodic phrasing and of rhythm acute. I have rarely heard the first movement played with so passionate a fervor. He is a violinist of remarkable attainments." It also said: "Mr. Hansotte has a big technique and is well equipped temperamentally. Not since the late Mr. O'Neil Philips, has this exquisite phantasy (Debussy's Arabesque) been played here with so clear an appreciation of Debussy's intentions and so fine a poetic sense." They will be heard at Massey Hall on Wednesday evening in conjunction with Edward Lankow, the great tenor of the Metropolitan Opera, in a splendid program. Seats are now on sale and a limited number may be had at popular prices.

Toronto Symphony Orchestra.

An exceptionally large audience is being attracted by the opening concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra on Thursday evening next. The famous violinist, Fritz Kreisler, plays with the orchestra, and he will add some popular numbers with piano accompaniment. The box office opens to the general public at Massey Hall on Monday morning, and a large number of season subscribers have already chosen their seats.

In keeping with its object to furnish the best music at the lowest possible cost (in fact, at less than one-half the actual outlay for the concerts) the management has set aside many good seats at one dollar or less, so that all citizens may have an opportunity of attending. The orchestra will play the "Oberon" overture as a popular number, and the whole program is unusually attractive.

ART THRIVING ON VANCOUVER ISLAND

Exhibition of Pictures by Resident Artists of High Quality.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 25.—That Victoria and Vancouver Island as a whole are rapidly becoming the home to many artists of exceptional ability, is demonstrated strongly in the annual exhibition of the Island Arts and Crafts Club, now in progress.

The number of entries by resident artists has increased very noticeably and the quality of the exhibits is said by connoisseurs to rank well with local exhibits the world over.

A porcelain sink can be quickly cleaned with paraffin. Dip a flannel lightly into the paraffin and rub the sink till all stains are removed, then thoroly wash it with soda water.

TRAMPED-IN DIRT
QUICKLY AND EASILY REMOVED WITH
Old Dutch Cleanser
HAS NO EQUAL FOR CLEANING FLOORS
MANY USES AND FULL DIRECTIONS ON LARGE SIFTER-CAN 10¢