THE HOME THE WORLD

NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

THE MOVIES THE PLAYERS

Here are Related Facts and Fancies Concerning the Activities of Individuals and Organizations, the Home, Fashions and Other Matters.

EIGHT MORE FIRST AIDS.

A first aid class lately held at the Girls' Club, under the careful instruction of Quartermaster Sergeant Sibson, on examination by Major Skinner, has to record the success of eight young ladies, who are now the possessors of certificates received from Ottawa. Miss Florence M. Gilchrist and Miss Augusta M. Pitt led the class with ninety-five and ninety-four marks respectively. Miss Florence C. Garnett, Miss Kathleen M. Hurley, Mrs. Harry Allingham, Miss Evelyn Bradshaw, Miss Mry Christiansen and Miss Leola D. Patchell also made very good marks.

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MRS. MACLAREN BROWN TO ARRIVE TODAY.

Mrs. MacLaren Brown will arrive today by the Montreal train and is to speak before the Women's Canadian Club. She will be met at the station by a committee from the club. During her stay she will be at the Royal Hotel, the guest of the Canadian Club. Mrs. Brown who is the wife of the C. P. R. representative in London, has been in the centre of war work, associated with Lady Drummond and Lady Perley in many activities, particularly the sending of comforts to the soldiers at the front.

Mrs. G. A. Kuhring returned yesterday from a visit to Montreal and Toronto. While in Toronto Mrs. Kuhring attended a meeting of a society which is taking up the work among the blind all over Canada, especially endeavoring to secure literature in the Braille for the blind.

* * *

Some Economy Hints From Mrs. John Bull's Note Book.

Who ever heard of turning to the British housewife for economy ideas? Oh, to be sure, they had some fine ideas about using the potato parings when dried for kindling and about saving old tea grounds to use to brighten the carpet when sweeping and a few ways of making over joints and roasts and boils so that they wuld do for the servants the day after. But for downright economy the British housewife has never taken many honors. For true economy must not be mere frugality. The result must show taste and imagination as well as a mere saving of a few farthings and shillings. And in this sort of thing the Frenchwoman has always shown rare ability. Even among the peasant folk of Italy and Spain we could learn more tempting ways of preparing inexpensive dishes than in England, where a potato is always a plain boiled, soggy affair and rice is never anything but just plain soggy rice.

But now, driven by necescity, the English women are finding that they, too, have culinary imagination. They are learning that in order to make a cheap and frugal diet tolerable it must be served with considerable artistic discretion.

In fact Mrs. John Bull has come to the glorious conclusion that economy—and successful economy—is a patriotic duty. Economy is not only respectable—and of course Mr. J. Bull must always be that—but it is highly honorable. So it has become the fashion.

They are studying food values in England as never before. The conclusion has been reached that by knowing food values a reduction of 25 per cent. can be effected from the same amount of food.

Some years ago a German writer named Mariano Hargelet made the statement that England could never be starved out in case of war if she would only make use of rabbitsa s food. "With a dozen millions of them which the state could acquire in time of danger," he said, "England is safe."

And now in England this suggestion has been recalled, perhaps with a smile. But still rabbits are increasing as an article of food. The fact that they are, and always have been extremely unpopular in Germany—in fact a Teuton will barely touch a rabbit, be it cooked ever so temptingly—has even added to the favor with which they are now received in England.

One of the most important discoveries they have made is that one can subsist on a diet containing meat but once a day—and be a very full blooded, thoroughly British sort of a person at the same time. Of course, the poor of the English cities have long had to get along on a diet with little meat, whether or not they felt convinced that it could be done, but not until now have any considerable number of the better-to-do Britishers tried the meat-once-a-day plan.

It is a question of the low price of luxuries that no one wants at the present time and the high price of necessities.

Fish has gone soaring. But still it is somewhat less expensive than meat. Formerly the thoroughly British housewife did not serve fish a second time. If possible she ordered only enough for one meal, and then if there was any left it was simply wasted. Now she is finding ways to use it over. Here is one recipe: It calls for one pound of bread crumbs, a half pint of white sauce and butter or drippings—and, of course, it is always drippings, for the better-to-do do not have much butter. Butter is a commodity used only by the one-time poorer classes now employed at greatly expanded wages in the ammunition works. They seem to be the only luxurious folk in England at the present time.

But to get back to the cooked over fish. A baking dish is greased slightly and a little of the minced cooked fish is sprinkled in, then some of the bread crumbs and a little white sauce, with pepper and salt added with each layer. Then comes another layer of the fish, another of the bread and white sauce and so on till the dish is filled. If the bread crumbs are not on hand mashed potato or cooked rice may be used to good advantage instead.—Exchange.

* * *

WRITES ABOUT WOMEN IN PROJECTILE FACTORY

Arnold Bennett recently took a trip through an "N. P. F." which stanrs for National Projectile Factory, and wrote his picturesque impressions, says the Rochester Post Express. He has this to say about the women workers:

"Now, you can observe an N. P. F. in various aspects. There is the human aspect of its picturesque adjuncts. For instance, the canteen, (under its own separate roof, with a prodigious veranda for the al fresco,) surpassing town halls in size and supplying all the diverse cooking and eating accommodation which young women who know on which side their bread ought to be buttered require. There are the women's dressing rooms and lavatories—I never saw before and do not hope to see again so many white faience basins with hot and cold water, rows and rows and rows, and scores in a row. There is the ambulance station with every device, and a nurse always waiting in the secret expectation of a "major" case and rarely getting anything better than a scratch or a cut.

There are the women in the roof controlling the overhead travelling electric cranes that command every foot of the floor space. Each has a rope to slide down by in an emergency, and for practise sake she is obliged to slide down that rope at least once a week. There are the other women who drive the electric carriages on the floor itself—miles of line—sitting in a sort of easy chair and tickling levers. (Six-inch and nine-inch shells are not to be lightly thrown about. The latter weigh more than a man, and it takes either electricity or two men to shift them to and fro; electricity does 90 per cent. of the shifting.)

"There are still other women in pegtop trousers. These last piquant creatures start with two minute points near the ground and very often finish near the top with an elaborate white, lacy corsage or a flowing, glowing scarf. The phenomenon looks queer in a factory. It ought not to look queer. It ought to be far more prevalent. I liked to see a girl checker delicately rolling a nine-inch shell over with her fashionable glace-kid boot K—2 WOMEN. . . . . that peeped out beneath the yellow overall. These things, happily, will peep out.

"So will the vase of flowers and the strange personal belongings in the wire cage cupboard of which each machinist has one near her machine. There are the long queues of women in variegated street attire at the pay desks. ('Pay from 6501-7020' is one of the signs.) There are the war savings desks—astutely placed next to the pay desks. 'War savings Certificates. They are subscribing today in the section. Are you subscribing?' Well as a rule, she was."

* * *

CLUBS FOR FLAPPERS

A. Conan Doyle, creator of Sherlock Holmes, has convinced London that there are too many flappers on the streets for the entertainment of soldiers and he has engineered the establishment of a number of "Bring-Your-Girl" clubs where the soldiers and their flappers can go and have a good time, says the Winnipeg Telegram.

Lady Betty Balfour conceived the plan and a number of clubs have been organized. Lady Emmett was first to respond, equipping two club houses. Each has a girl's clubroom, a men's smoking room, a billiard room and two recreation rooms.

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PARCELS TO SOLDIERS

should always contain a few boxes of Zam-Buk. Pte. J. R. Smith, of the "Princess Pats," writing to a friend in Ottawa, says:—

"Tell my friends, if they want to help me, to send more Zam-Buk. We need all we can get out here."

The men say nothing can equal Zam-Buk for the many ailments and injuries incidental to a soldier's life at the front. It is invaluable for cuts, scratches, burns, sore hands, cold cracks, chilblains, blistered feet, and all skin ailments.

Zam-Buk is antiseptic, and its application to a wound as soon as sustained will prevent blood-poisoning and save suffering.

Zam-Buk has been aptly described as "a dispensary in a two-inch box," and every soldier should carry a box in his pocket. All druggists and stores, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 50c. box, 3 for $1.25.

ZAM-BUK

Doctors Stand Amazed at Power of Bon-Opto to Make Weak Eyes Strong---According to Dr. Lewis

Guaranteed to Strengthen Eyesight 50% In One Week's Time in Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home

Philadelphia, Pa. Victims of eye strain and other eye weaknesses, and those who wear glasses, will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope and help for them. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored by this remarkable prescription and many who once wore glasses say they have thrown them away. One man says, after using it: 'I was almost blind. Could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without my glasses and my eyes do not hurt any more. At night they would pain dreadfully. Now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me.' A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for 15 days everything seems clear. I can read even fine print without glasses." Another who used it says: "I was bothered with eye strain caused by overworked, tired eyes which induced fierce headaches. I have worn glasses for several years both for distance and work, and without them I could not read my own name on an envelope or the typewriting on the machine before me. I can do both now and have discarded my long distance glasses altogether. I can count the fluttering leaves on the trees across the street now, which for several years have looked like a dim green blur to me. I cannot express my joy at what it has done for me."

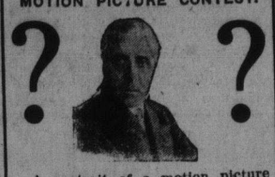
It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by the use of this prescription. Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and let it dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation and redness will quickly disappear. If your eyes bother you even a little it is your duty to take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind might have saved their sight if they had cared for their eyes in time.

Note: Another prominent Physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Yes, the Bon-Opto prescription is truly a wonderful eye remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. I have used it very successfully in my own practice on patients whose eyes were strained through overwork or misfit glasses. I can highly recommend it in case of weak, watery, aching, smarting, itching, burning eyes, red lids, blurred vision or for eyes inflamed from exposure to smoke, sun, dust or wind. It is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family." Bon-Opto, referred to above, is not a patent medicine or a secret remedy. It is an ethical preparation, the formula being printed on the package. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is sold in this city by Wasson's and other druggists.

Who's Who and What's What in the Picture World and on the Stage---Favorites and What They Say and Do.

TWELVE ADMISSIONS FREE.
No. 4.

MOTION PICTURE CONTEST.



A portrait of a motion picture favorite will be published daily this week. The first correct list reaching the Motion Picture Editor by Monday, April 2nd, will receive four tickets of admission to the Imperial, Lyric and Unique Theatres. Twelve tickets in all.

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IMPERIAL.

The Conquest of Canaan.

Adapted from the novel of the same name by Booth Tarkington, this picture proved very enjoyable. The book itself was a good story and the picture tells a good story, a moral one without its being a goody-goody picture at all. It has a human heart interest and I found myself following the fortunes of Joe Loudon with much interest. The small town atmosphere is particularly well done. The real reason why they disliked Joe was that he was a bit different from the others and that is in itself a crime in any small place which almost always dislikes what it does not understand. It was "a town you can't trust a yellow dog to," as Joe, the despised boy, bitterly said. The village types were splendidly chosen and for a welcome change the gossips and scandalmongers were, as so often happens, men—their club, the piazza of the hotel, and their excitement the arrivals of the trains.

The town was far from being a city of brotherly love as Joe found when he returned from the law school and his struggles to make his way and how the trust and faith of a girl helped him, will, I think, delight the theatre-goer. The photography is excellent and the cast of unusual size.

Jack Sherrill gives a performance as remarkable for its strength as for its natural effect. The actor's personality is completely merged in that of the hero of the play, and Joe Loudon lives on the screen as a positive human reality whose griefs and joys are shared to the full by the spectators. The piece is in every way a triumph for the principals and their support.

Edith Taliaferro gives fine support, especially in the first of the picture. There is humor to smile over and enough pathos to bring a lump in your throat.

The making of the American flag was shown in detail in this week's number of the Universal Screen Magazine. A very instructive film was that which showed how eggs by the million are inspected, (not any too thoroughly if one could judge by the expression of several noses later in the picture), the yolks and white separated poured into taps run out into cans and so put into cold storage. "Please bring me home a pint of eggs, John, mixed."

How to care for the hair, but with small success, I thought, and an animated sculpture made up the rest of this issue.

Add to all this a comedy, The Future Man, with Ralph Hertz as the hero, and you may have an idea of the variety of the Imperial's mid-week programme.

* * *

Maurice Costello.

Maurice George Washington Costello to give him his truly heroic name was born in Pittsburg on February 22nd and was educated in the public schools of his native city. For eighteen years he was on the speaking stage with various stock companies. His screen experiences began with the Vitagraph Company and for seven years he was with them appearing as the hero of many of their well known pictures. Now he is to be seen as one of the leading characters in the Metro serial, The Crimson Stain, at the Opera House. Mr. Costello is not a six-footer, being just five feet ten inches in height. He has brown hair and blue-gray eyes and has always been a very popular screen hero.

Ethel Grandin.

Miss Ethel Grandin, who takes the leading role of The Crimson Stain mystery, is a native of New York city and was educated in the public schools there, finishing off with a private tutor. On the stage she played with Joseph Jefferson, Richard Golden and Chauncy Olcott. For her screen career she made a beginning with the Universal Company, leaving them for Nymp. Later she was with the Kleine and the Grandin Films. She is very fond of riding, rowing and all athletic sports. She is a little bit of a girl, measuring exactly five feet. Her hair and eyes are brown.

* * *

Buffalo Bill's Famous Old Stage Coach In "Honor System" Sought as Historical Relic

Since the death of Buffalo Bill, William Fox has received many suggestions regarding the preservation and exhibition of the famous scout's old stage coach, one of the first vehicles ever to cross the Sante Fe trail.

The coach, which is shown in the second episode of R. A. Walsh's "The Honor System," at the Lyric, is now the property of Fox Film Corporation.

The American Historical Society and the Smithsonian Institution have bid for it, but it is not unlikely that Mr. Fox will finally donate the valuable "prop" to Museum of Natural History in this city.

Although repairs have been made and parts replaced from time to time, it is still a faithful representation of the type of luxurious Pullman that intrepid travellers once used in following the westward course of the empire.

The late Col. Cody spied it years ago in a littere dwagon yard of the old town of Sante Fe and bought it for a few dollars to dress the parade of his Wild West Show.

After carrying it about for a quarter of a century, he discarded it eventually as too cumbersome, and too costly in way of repairs. Strong, new vehicles, cleverly patterned after the pioneer and artfully aged, served his purpose better.

The old scout, with true plainsman sentiment, however, stored it safely away in a barn on his big Western ranch.

The travelling representative of Fox Film Corporation met the picturesque figure of story and romance.

Buffalo Bill gave him innumerable hints to aid in the staging of scenes reproducing the late fifties. With pride, he showed him his collection of relics of the departed prairie-seas.

The Fox purchasing agent saw the old coach, still in good condition. Its "eye-value" was immense, even to the top, perforated with many a road-agent's leaden stimulants to passengers' "shelling out" their valuables.

The Fox representative bargained for the "rattle-trap" and got it.

Although the driver in "The Honor System" may seem a trifle rough and careless with it, he really avoided all ruts and bumps as carefully as if his span of six horses had been hitched to a baby carriage containing his own offspring.

* * *

Miss Edith Wynne Matthison is giving a recital in Montreal for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. work (summer camps and the branch home at Verdun.) Miss Matthison is giving her services for the cause.

* * *

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Harvey L. Watkins, Canadian manager for B. F. Keith interests was in the city yesterday consulting with W. H. Golding, manager of the Imperial, the local Keith house, and arrangements were completed for the early showing of "The Girl Philippa" and Clara Kimball Young in "The Price She Paid."

ALICE FAIRWEATHER.

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with Mrs. Vernon Castle

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Untangles a baffling mystery.

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The French Chaplin
In "LUKE'S BUSY DAY."
A Roaring Burlesque.

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CHARLIE CHAPLIN COMEDY
In addition to regular programme

It Commences Easter Monday:
"PATRIA"—The Serial Supreme
Featuring Mrs. Vernon Castle.

THE SILENT MENACE
WHO IS IT?
That's the Question
Third Interesting Episode of
"PEARL OF THE ARMY."

MUTUAL WEEKLY

Christie Comic Play:
"OH, FOR A HUSBAND"

TRAINED CANINES
Flint's Troupe of Educated Dogs
It's Different.

MON.—TUES.—WED.
MR. RICHARD BENNET
In the Morality Play
"THE VALLEY OF DECISION."

Edith Taliaferro and Jack Sherrill
AT THE IMPERIAL TODAY
In Booth Tarkington's Story
"THE CONQUEST OF CANAAN"
Produced by Frohman Amusement Corporation

YOU HAVE ENJOYED SEEING THE SISTER of Edith Taliaferro—Mabel—in numerous splendid Metro features, now you will have a chance to delight in the winsome graces of the other talented member of the family. Furthermore you will see a juvenile player in Jack Sherrill who is fast coming to the front in moviedom. The story today is about a lad who was drummed out of the village by a cruel and crooked judge. The lad went from bad to worse but the so-called criminal class would swear by him as a square dealer. How that lad "came back" in his home village and how he handed that Judge "his" makes great screen-watching.

MAGAZINE MOVIES:
How New York's Wealthy Live
The Cold Storage Egg—Its History
The Care of My Lady's Hair

DREW COMEDY — "The Future Man"

Orchestral Concerts