

Safeguarding the Future

Every intelligent Canadian knows that he must cut out waste; husband resources; be careful about debt; take precautions for the future. The best way to do that is to put your surplus capital, however small, into

VICTORY BONDS

This advertisement contributed to winning the war by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.



It's kind to the hands

Its mildness and perfect purity mean perfect safety to hands—and clothes.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED TORONTO

SOCIETY

Conducted by Mrs. Edmund Phillips.

Mrs. Liddle was in town for a few days returning from Camp Borden, where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarke, and Captain Clarke, and is en route to her home in Grimsby.

Mrs. Edward Hay had some weeks at Ocean Beach, near Atlantic City, where she has a cottage with her daughters. Mr. Hay, who has been out west, has joined her there recently.

Miss McCormack has returned to Oaklands, Avenue road, accompanied by Miss Walker and Miss MacBrien.

Mrs. H. C. McLeod, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Sylvester, left yesterday for California to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Robins gave a small dinner in the royal suite at the King Edward on Tuesday night in honor of Miss Mabel Holdgate, whose marriage takes place next week to Lieut. Harry Gowans Kent, R.A.F., only son of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Kent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cowan and Mrs. Dart were in town yesterday from Oshawa, and motored back last night. Mrs. Cowan is leaving for Atlantic City on Monday.

Lieut. Col. Gilbert Royce and his English bride have arrived from overseas. The marriage took place yesterday afternoon at Annie, daughter of Mrs. Jos. Dilworth, to William E. Trimble of Toronto, Rev. Father Dennis O'Connor conducting the ceremony at St. Helen's. The bride was charming in white tulle, with veil and wreath of orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white and sweet-heart roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Mildred Dilworth, wore deep rose jersey silk, with a pearl-grey velvet hat, and carried pink roses. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. Arthur Smith.

The groomsmen were Mr. G. H. McCall, at the home of the bride's mother, who wore a gown of brown and black, and after the young couple left for the United States, the bride wearing a russet suit, with hat to match. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Trimble will reside in Toronto.

—BUY ANOTHER—
CLUBHOUSE FOR BLIND IS NEARLY FINISHED

The Canadian Women's Association for the Welfare of the Blind are putting finishing touches on the new club house for blind soldiers which, through the medium of L. M. Wood, has been secured at 186 Beverley street. The house is named after Sir Arthur Pearson, founder of St. Dunstan's Hospital in England, and the friend of the blind soldiers.

The club contains seventeen rooms, twelve of which will be bedrooms. There will also be class rooms, in which typewriting, Braille and basketry will be taught. Blind soldiers without homes in the city will be received, and board and room provided. The members of the furnishing committee are Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mrs. W. Mulock, Mrs. Frank Hodgins, Mrs. Gordon Osler and the president, Mrs. Lionel Clarke. C. R. Dickson, M.D., will be in residence and have charge.

—BUY ANOTHER—
CHILD WELFARE CIRCLE.

The net proceeds of the soiree de danse that was given by the child welfare circle of Sir Henry Pellatt Chapter, I.O.D.E., Mrs. Ambrose Small recent, amounted to \$1000.88. Miss Josephine Hodgson directed the very successful entertainment.

—BUY ANOTHER—
WORKERS ARE STILL NEEDED.

Workers are still needed by the Neighborhood Workers' Association and at the women's government employment bureau to go into homes where people are convalescing from influenza.

—BUY ANOTHER—
MADE IN CANADA

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PLAYS PICTURES AND MUSIC.

At the Alexandra.

The productions of the New York Princess Theatre have for many years been one of the most enjoyable features of the theatrical season. P. Ray Comstock, who directs the Princess Theatre, in association with William Elliott, will present next week, at the beginning Monday evening, at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, "Oh, Lady! Lady!" one of those intimate musical comedies that have given the Princess Theatre a unique reputation.

The cast includes Doris Prado, Beth Franklyn, Grace Daniels, Harry Pauli, Billy Gaston, May Elsie, Eugene MacGregor, and many others. Seat sale starts today.

"Cinderella" Remains at Grand.

P. Stuart-Whyte's brilliant English pantomime, "Cinderella," will remain at the Grand Opera House all next week, with the usual matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. It is a wonderful show, magnificently staged and ably acted, and has clever comedy, catchy songs, dainty dances, gorgeous costumes and scenery. The company, which is really English, includes some exceptionally capable artists, and the chorus is proof of the contention that the prettiest girls in the world are to be found in large numbers on the American continent, as they were recruited here.

Shea's Theatre.

At Shea's Theatre next week Mlle. Nitta-Jo is the headline attraction, the Parisian artist who is to make her first appearance in America. Mlle. Nitta-Jo is one of France's most popular character singers, and since her arrival in this country a few months ago has created a furore. Rita Mario and her orchestra is composed of ten charming girls. In the "Ziegfeld Follies of 1914" Herbert Clifton was a big hit. He is now in vaudeville and is giving several of his character impersonations. George McKay and Otis Ardine are old favorites. Johnny Burke, formerly of Johnny and Mae Burke, will be seen for the first time alone in a new feature of "A Ragtime Soldier." "At the Hotel Turn Over," by the Robert De Mont Trio, completes an attractive bill.

Border Raiders at Hipp.

"The Border Raiders," an exciting story of life on the Texan border, featuring George Larkin, already established as a leading man, and Beesie Compton, another film favorite, will be at the Hippodrome next week. It deals with the activities of opium smugglers and has a strong appeal in the attraction of a daughter for her father. "A Game of Chance," a musical comedy, with snappy songs is the headline act of the vaudeville, which is well balanced. On the remainder of the bill are Carson and Willard, eccentric comedians; Coyne and Trickey, black-face artists; Willie Hale and his brother; jugglers; Francis and Lincolns, vocalists; and Bell and Dell, with an aerial act.

Loew's Next Week.

"Her Only Way," the famous "dream" film, announced for next week at Loew's Theatre and Winter Garden, presents Norma Talmadge in the role of a young English girl who comes home from boarding school to the grim realities of a lost fortune, together with the problem of wedding wealth to save the homestead. "The Telephone Tangle," with Joe Bennett, will headline the vaudeville. Other favorites include: Francis and Willard; Leonora Simonson; "Who is He?" a farce comedy; The Lubars; "The Silent Clowns"; Loew's war picture, and Wm. S. Hart in a Victory Loan picture, "A Bullet for Berlin."

"How fast can a burlesque show be made?" is a question that is effectively answered by "The Mile-a-Minute Girls," who on Monday begin a week's engagement at the Star Theatre. This show is certainly as fast as they make them, and whether it is possible for one to be any faster remains for the future to tell. The production consists of a rapid, fun-instilling two-act book, "Whirling Around." A long list of musical numbers and the dancing staged by Raymond E. Perez. There are many specialties of which the most unusual is the engagement extraordinary of Delphine and Her Posing Models.

Al. Reeves' Show.

The week's list of burlesque attractions carries one big feature attraction, the Al. Reeves' Big Beauty Show, which commences its engagement at the Gayety with the matinee performance Monday. The Reeves' show this season has the distinction of being a brand new offering, with new songs, comedy hits, specialties, costumes and scenery. Al. Reeves himself will head the organization.

New Star at Strand.

Lila Lee, a new and very charming addition to the galaxy of motion picture stars, will be seen at the Strand Theatre in an extremely captivating and fanciful vehicle, "The Cruise of the Make Believes," today, tomorrow and Saturday. The production is a Paramount, and it reflects the greatest credit on the producers. It is impossible to imagine a girl more wonderfully equipped for success on the motion picture stage than Lila Lee. Her face is extremely beautiful and expressive.

Keenan at the Regent.

Frank Keenan, so delightfully and favorably known in Toronto and elsewhere for his wonderful characterizations, will star in that wonderful story, "The Belles," at the Regent Theatre next week. Charlie Chaplin's Victory Loan picture is one which everybody wants to see and will be presented. Harold Lloyd is remarkably good and will be among those present, while the Regent Graphic brings picture news from everywhere. Next week will be a big week at the Regent.

At the Allen.

Dorothy Dalton in "Green Eyes" is the featured attraction at the Allen Theatre this week. In this unusual photoplay Miss Dalton has a characterization that will live long in the memory of all who see it. At the matinees only Shirley Mason and Ernest Truex in "Come On In" will be presented as an added attraction. Douglas Fairbanks will mail to "My Five Years in the Arctic, 1912-1918." As a mark of courtesy to him, and in view of the fact that his proceeds will go to the Red Cross Society, the tax has been suspended for this occasion by the government. The seat sale will open at Massey Hall this morning.

—BUY ANOTHER—
BUSINESS WOMEN'S CLUB.

At this week's meeting of the Canadian Business Women's Club, Kenneth J. Dunstan gave an interesting

account of his trip and inspection overseas in the interests of the Red Cross.

—BUY ANOTHER—
MISS DAVIDSON BETTER.

Miss Margaret Davidson of the Technical School is slowly recovering from the attack of influenza, from which she has been suffering for some time. Miss Davidson was ill before she began her relief work, and the strain proved too much for her depleted strength.

—BUY ANOTHER—
FOOD FOR PATIENTS.

Members of the I.O.D.E. at the Technical School are continuing their work in the interests of the patients convalescing from influenza. Many donations are still being distributed by the I.O.D.E. in co-operation with the Neighborhood Workers Association.

—BUY ANOTHER—
APPEAL FOR FUNDS.

The Victorian Order of Nurses is making an appeal throughout the city for \$50,000. These nurses are 20 in number, and work among the poor and

those who cannot afford the services of a private nurse. Last year, \$1,824 visits were made. Double this number might have been made in answer to demands, if funds would have been permitted.

—BUY ANOTHER—
MANY GIRLS REPLY.

In answer to the letter from a French soldier to the Secours National, asking some Canadian girl to correspond, the society has received over one hundred replies. The letters received have been sufficient to supply all the

men on the list with correspondents from Canada.

—BUY ANOTHER—
WILL OFFER RESIGNATIONS.

Local Council of Women Objects to Federation With Enemy Aliens.

On Friday afternoon the Local Council of Women will hold their first meeting for the season, when the officers will offer their resignations as a protest against the inaction of Canada's National Council in remaining in federation with the women of enemy countries.



the journey of a ten dollar bill

I am a Ten Dollar Bill. I may also add that I am a Canadian Ten Dollar Bill and naturally doing all I can to help our fighting boys win this war.

About a year ago when I was only a few days old, I was handed out by one of our chartered banks to a storekeeper named John Doe. I was crisp and clean then, with a bright yellow back.

I have spent a mighty busy year, and faded out a lot, but, believe me, my usefulness is as great as ever.

When I first started out in life the Victory Loan Campaign of 1917 was on. In fact, my very first job in life was to help pay for a Victory Bond John Doe had bought. Together with millions of other bills, large and small, that answered the 1917 call, I was sent to Ottawa. But I didn't stay at the Capital long.

The very next day I went to pay a lumber dealer in British Columbia for some spruce he had sold the British Government for aeroplanes. The lumber dealer immediately put me in the bank.

But just as I was getting used to my surroundings I was taken from the bank and soon found myself slipped in a small yellow envelope with some other bills and handed out one Saturday to one of the lumber company's employees, who carried me home with him, where I remained all night.

The next day in he goes to a storekeeper—"Here's the ten dollars I owe you," he said to the storekeeper, who immediately "rang me up" in his till.

But my stay there was brief. Next day the storekeeper totalled us up, and I heard him say to his assistant: "Collections are splendid again. I can pay all my accounts this month."

Shortly after this I came into the possession of a commercial traveller, and I next saw the light of day in a small

restaurant in a grain town away out on the broad prairies. No sooner had I got comfortably settled in the safe when it comes a farmer with an elevator receipt which he had received for a load of wheat. "Cash this for me," he asked, and I passed into the farmer's wallet, but only for a few minutes—for on his way home he spent me at the hardware store in town for gasoline to operate his threshing outfit.

I am not going to take your valuable time going into details of the different hands I passed through in my trip east—through Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario, until I found myself in the services of a firm in Montreal engaged in making munitions. Here I took another trip to the bank.

It was very peaceful and quiet in the bank vaults. But I was glad they did not keep me there long. I don't want to be idle when there is so much war work to do. And I wasn't, for on Friday I once more found myself in a pay envelope. The man who got me said to his wife that evening—"Here is the money for the household expenses." The following Monday I was traded for shoes for the man's children.

The shoe dealer almost immediately sent me to a leather firm. They turned me over to a tannery. The tannery passed me on to a farmer to pay for some hides. The farmer bought a tractor and sent me to the city. Here I was once more enclosed in an envelope and handed to a workman on pay day. He used me to help buy a suit of clothes. The tailor sent me away down east to square his account with a cloth maker. He turned me over to a coal dealer. He spent me for fish, and I took a short trip on a fishing boat and heard the men talking about U-boats and I looked anxiously around the horizon. But we got safely home with a fine catch. The fisherman needed some new tackle, so once more I started inland.

He carried me home with him.

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I am a Ten Dollar Bill—that's my face value. You can see I am plainly marked "Ten Dollars."—But the strange thing is that during this year I have bought hundreds of dollars worth of goods, paid hundreds of dollars worth of debts on my journey from place to place in Canada. And what I am doing, forty-two million other ten dollar bills who volunteered to serve their country at the last Victory Loan, are also doing.

Older bills I have met—bills that were in circulation before the war—tell me that Canadian people don't use us for the frivolous purposes they once did. This, of course, is as it should be, because we must defeat the Germans. We must maintain our boys at the front, and the efforts of my fellows are ill-spent.

Now, Canadian ladies and gentlemen, I am going to bring my talk to an end by telling you the queerest thing of all about my travels.

My present home is in the bank, the officials of which gave me permission to come here and address you in the interests of the Victory Loan 1918. I am at this very moment lying at the credit of the same John Doe, storekeeper, where I was last year. I heard him say when he handed me to the bank—"Put that ten dollars to my credit, please. I am going to buy some Victory Bonds next week."

So, I presume, I am destined for another trip to Ottawa, and another busy year going up and down the country—keeping factories, farms, lumber camps and stores paid for their goods and their labor. And I am proud to be of such service to my country.

Just one thing more and I am through: I hope each Canadian will do everything he can to defeat the Germans, because, if he does not, I, as a Canadian Ten Dollar Bill, will not be worth much—and German money, which I understand, is called "marks," will travel up and down Canada in our places, and my race will disappear from the face of the earth.

Thanking you greatly for your attention, ladies and gentlemen.

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