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WOMEN'S SECTION

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The Wanderer

BY WILLIAM A. PAGE

Based Upon the Biblical Drama of the Prodigal Son, Coming Soon to The Royal Alexandra.

NOVELIZED FROM THE PLAY OF MAURICE V. SAMUELS.

(Copyright by William Elliott, F. Ray Comstock and Morris Geest.)
SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Jether, the son of Jesse and Huldah of the tribe of Judah, during the time of King Solomon 3000 years ago, is unhappy at home, where he is a shepherd boy. He forms a friendship with Tola, and on the latter's advice persuades his father to give him his portion of the paternal estate. Then he and Tola set out for Jerusalem, where they go to the house of Nadina, who gives him her daughter, Tisha, as a handmaiden. They quarrel over a necklace Tisha desires, which Jether refuses to buy. Nadina chides Tisha, telling her that Jether holds her cheaply. Tisha vows to be revenged, and when Jether is half-intoxicated she prevails upon him to forsake the God of Israel and proclaim allegiance to Ishtar, the Babylonian god of love. Then a company of his friends arrive and they plunge into revelry.

CHAPTER XIV.

Tisha climbed upon a divan, raised a goblet of wine far above her head and she drank and cried: "The night is ours!"
An answering chorus of approval gave a mighty echo.
"Put it, Tisha," "Where are they dancing girls?" "We would have entertainment, music, wine and dance."
Tisha clapped his hands thrice and gave a signal to Ahish, who motioned to one of the Nubians. Within the house the sound of music grew louder and louder as the musicians thrummed their harps and clashed their cymbals. Within the gate glided half a hundred or more dancing hours.

HEALTH TALKS BY WILLIAM A. BRADY M.D.

Dr. Brady will answer all signed letters pertaining to health. Writers' names are never printed. Only inquiries of general interest are answered in this column, but all letters will be answered by mail if the writer will enclose a stamped envelope is enclosed. Requests for diagnosis or treatment of individual cases cannot be considered. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this paper.

The Fifty Per Cent. Mother

A two per cent. mother is a female of the species who refuses to nurse her baby. There is something wanting in her moral fibre.

A fifty per cent. mother is one who tries but fails to make a lasting success of this supreme duty.

A hundred per cent. mother is one who places her duty to her offspring above every other material consideration and sees the baby thru the first eight months of life in the only safe manner.

The two per cent. creature wants no voice; the hundred per cent. mother needs none; we have a few words for the fifty per cent. mother.

The figure is not spoiled by nursing babies, but by errors of dress. If you wear a corset on your arm for six months, the arm muscles will grow weak and flabby. If you wear a corset constantly, the abdomen will forget how to support you without the aid of the corset. If you employ artificial supports for the breasts, the muscles presently relax and atrophy and so you spoil the figure. But this rather interests the two-per-centers, the material deuces.

Early in the child's life, if there is sound reason to believe that breast feeding alone is insufficient, it is wise to supplement the nursing with bottle feedings. It is for the attending physician to prescribe what should go in the bottle. With this assistance, after a few weeks the mother generally finds that the bottle feeding can be discontinued or cut out altogether.

Two vital things for a young nursing mother are ample sleep and relief from petty and major worries. A nursing mother must have at least an hour in the open air every day if she is to keep herself 100 per cent. efficient and insure against irritability and restlessness on the part of the baby nights.

As for filling up on alleged "milk producers," such as malt, beer, tea, cocoa, corn meal and oatmeal, seafood, or taking electrical or massage treatments, we can say that the only sure stimulant to the secretion of milk is the regular nursing of the baby. Often when the baby fails to acquire the knack or nursing in the first week or two, the breast function will remain inactive; but if an older, more vigorous baby is put to the breast now and then, the secretion of milk will immediately increase.

Finally, the nursing mother should eat everything and anything which is wholesome and agree with her ordinarily.

There is no food which agrees with the mother yet harms the child.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Blepharitis.

For several years a white scaly substance has accumulated at night and sometimes in the daytime on my eyelids. My eyes are seldom inflamed, but the lids often itch. When I remove the scales all my beautiful lashes are pulled out. What is the remedy for this condition? (C.S.)

ANSWER.—It is a common chronic inflammation of the edges of the lids associated with the formation of scales and crusts. Poor general hygiene, dust, smoke, late hours, insufficient sleep, uncorrected errors of refraction, and sometimes the careless use of rice powder or other toilet powders. First, have the eyes carefully examined by a skilled oculist, and glasses fitted, if necessary. Carefully cleanse all scales or crusts from the edges of lids by means of warm water and soap. Dry well, then smear over the edges of lids some one per cent. ointment of the yellow oxide of mercury, at bedtime every night.

Metabolism. Please explain what the word metabolism means, so that I can understand it. (Mrs. A. C. D.)

ANSWER.—All food digested is chemically changed into the kind of material required for growth and for repair of the tissues of the body. The tissues are constantly being cast off and renewed. When you use energy, when you use your brain, when any of your functions are active, tissues or cells are being slowly burned or oxidized to produce the necessary energy, and the products of this combustion must be removed from the body thru the kidneys, skin, bowels and lungs. This whole process is called metabolism.

Boric or Boracic.

Please explain the difference between boric and boracic acids. I bought some boric acid to use according to suggestions in one of your articles, but a train of nurse tells me that it is the wrong kind, and that boracic acid is the only safe kind to use. (Mrs. L. B. B.)

ANSWER.—Boric acid is an old-fashioned way of spelling boric acid.

"A prophet!" she cried. "Ye fools, to listen to such a madman. I know this man—a mender of nets gone mad from starvation. Bring him wine, slaves, and he will not curse us then."

But the holy man went on: "The sword of the Lord is filled with blood, for it is the day of his vengeance. Your idols shall not save you, neither shall your abominations avail you. For the Lord God hath turned his wrath upon you, and ye are all doomed. A doom upon the house. A doom upon this house. Woe unto ye all—woe unto ye all!"

And while all present sat stricken with awe and fear, the holy man bent his head and in a tenderly as if he were mine own—again," he added softly. But the boy heard the last word.

"Again?" he cried. "Then thou wert her lover after all?"

But Tisha quickly sprang between them as Jether could strike Tola.

"Now quarrel with thy friend," she said, parting them. "Anything so that thou mayest save thy money."

"Thou shalt have thy necklace!" cried Jether, plunging abruptly into the mansion and going to his room for his treasure chest. Tola whispered aside to Tisha:

"Lights—lights!" cried Tisha, breaking away from Jether and clapping her hands to the slaves. "Bring more wine and let there be music!"

Nadina made her way thru the throng and whispered aside to Tisha, while Tola and Jether drank together.

"Harris, the sea captain, has come," whispered Nadina to Tisha in great excitement. "Attended by slaves who bear his treasure chests he is now waiting within. I have told him I would bring thee to him."

Tisha laughed scornfully. "Bring me to him?" she repeated. "When did Tisha seek favors from any man?"

Nadina shook her roughly by the arm. "This man is a great sea captain, with much wealth. Couldst thou but win his favor, this fortune is assured. Pay no more attention to this young Jether when thou mightest even have this merchant prince for thine own. Wait—I will bring him."

The whole company turned and gazed in surprise at the giant figure which now emerged from the house, following Nadina.

He was a half in height, with an oriental turban which made him seem fully six inches taller, and was dressed in rich and flowing garments, of a deep red and black.

Harris, the sea captain, with bushy beard and heavy eyebrows and black hair, made an imposing and ear-rolling figure as he stood at the divan where Tisha sat, casting him a saucy look. Then, as she poured him a goblet of wine, and tauntingly raised forward to hand it to him, Harris emitted a guttural exclamation which might almost have been the roar of a bull.

"Thou girl," he spoke, "Thou girl, thou art fair. Does know who I am?"

Tisha, flattered, turned before him, turning full around. Then, with a little quivering laugh, she motioned for him to sit upon the divan, while she climbed upon one knee and stroked his bushy beard. "Pharis," he laughed, a heavy reverberating laugh, which made Jether involuntarily turn and survey the scene in astonishment.

"Tola," he cried, drawing his friend to him, anxiously. "Who is that man who speaks to Tisha?"

"Pharis, the sea captain, who sails by night that none may trace his course," explained Tola. "He goes on distant voyages to some islands marked upon his chart alone, and then brings back cargoes of tin, worth more than its weight in gold for use they make of it. For his secrets I know many merchants who would pay the ransom of a king—could Tisha tempt it from him in his sleep."

Jether turned upon his friend and angrily. "Sayest thou that—yet art thou a friend of mine?" he demanded.

"So good a friend I'll lose a bag of gold for the answered Tola. And tell Tisha—nothing."

Jether heard the rippling laughter of the temptress, as she toyed with the beard of the sea captain. He strode angrily, grasped her by the arm.

"What meanest thou?"

The girl who had been so roughly assaulted turned to Pharis for protection.

"Didst thou not ask me to go on a voyage?" demanded Tisha. "Then what of her?"

The giant sea captain looked from the blonde girl to the brunette. Then he said smiling.

"She too pleases me," he said gruffly, with a sardonic grin. "I think I shall take you both, for one may die."

To Be Continued.

SOCIETY

Conducted by Mrs. Edmund Phillips

General Sir Sam Hughes passed thru Toronto on Saturday night, on his way to the Pacific Coast. When he returns he will go south, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Green, to spend the time until the opening of the house.

Judge Denton returned to town last night from a two days' visit to The Welland and Port Colborne.

Mr. Allan Graydon, Royal Field Artillery, is expected home from England shortly on leave, and is on the way.

Major Charles Reed, United States Flying Corps, son of Mrs. Frederick B. Robbins, is on his way out from the front, and will visit Strathroy.

Miss Brock and Miss Mowat are spending a few days at the Clifton Inn, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Miss O'Brien, Sherbourne street, left for New York on Friday afternoon.

Mr. George Lindsey, K.C., Mrs. Lindsey, and Mr. Charles Lindsey (Ottawa), have returned to town after spending a few days at The Welland and Port Colborne.

Captain Gerald Hopkins, R.F.C., is spending his leave, from the front, in Lindsay. His accounts of the exploits of the squadron of the R.F.C. at the front, of which he was in command, are most thrilling. The planes flew so low in dropping their bombs that they almost touched the heads of the Germans who were marching beneath.

Lieut. Col. and Mrs. A. E. Goodham have issued invitations to meet Mrs. H. W. A. Brock, at the Canadian Academy of Music, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 2, at half-past eight o'clock.

Mr. Claude Fox returned yesterday from a visit to Philadelphia.

Mrs. McLaughlin and the Misses Rose left on Friday to spend the weekend and holiday at the Clifton Inn, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Mr. T. B. Revett was in town on Sunday from Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Lady Pellatt, commissioner of the girl guides in Canada, has received a message from Her Excellency the Governor General, wishing the girl guides of the Dominion a very happy and successful year.

Madame Melba and Lady Susan FitzClarence, who have come from England, are the guests of Lady Hendrie at Government House over New Year's Day. They have been in Boston recently and arrived in town yesterday.

Lady Hendrie is giving a dinner in their honor this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Smith, Hamilton, Ont., spent Christmas in Hamilton with the Hon. Adam Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald M. Huestis announce the engagement of their daughter, Florence Archibald, to Mr. Bruce Napier Simpson, B.A., Sc. (late lieutenant, C.F.A.), son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Simpson, the marriage to take place next month.

There was a very merry dance given by some of the boys from Ridley College and a number of R.M.C. cadets at the house of the Rev. Mr. J. W. Rogers, about 60 young people danced upstairs to the music of the favorite orchestra.

Super being served in the Peacock room, with its beautiful decorations. A feature of the occasion were the programs and menu cards, bearing the coat of arms of the college, hand-painted by the "bushy" band.

Mr. E. W. J. Owens, M.L.A., spent the weekend at his farm. Judge Cohen was his guest while there.

Mrs. Orange Clark, who was with Mrs. Philippen at Atlantic City, has returned to Winnipeg.

Mr. Walworth, president of the Canadian Club, Lindsay, and Mrs. Walworth spent the weekend with Mr. Volkes, Bathurst street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Wade, Orillia, have taken 78 Orillia road for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gowinski, Montreal, and their children spent Christmas with Mr. C. S. Gowinski.

Dr. and Mrs. Robertson are visiting Mrs. Robertson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ivey, London, Ont.

Mr. Robert Knowlson, Lindsay, is at the Queen's.

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. P. Porteous went to Montreal for the holidays.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida Catherine Macdonald, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Macdonald, Seaforth, to Mr. T. W. Anglin, Flanagan, St. John, N.B., only son of Mr. Jas. Flanagan and Mrs. Flanagan, Moncton, N.B. The marriage is to take place early in January.

Mrs. Charles Kingsmill is in Montreal for a few days visiting her son, who was injured in the Halifax disaster, and who is now a patient in the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mrs. Torrance Beardmore is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Niven, London, Ont.

A marriage has been arranged and will take place after Christmas between Mr. Wilfrid W. Townsend-Allen, Royal Berkshire Regiment (eldest son of Mr. Alfred W. Allen and Mrs. Allen, Victoria, B.C.) and Marjorie Catharine, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Francis Kinloch, advocate, and Mrs. Kinloch, North Berwick, and grand-daughter of the late Sir Alex.

Flowers for New Year's

REASONABLE PRICES

A dainty box or basket of Roses, Violets, Orchids, all in the choicest bloom.

What a token of hope and brightness for the New Year.

Simmons: Main 3159 and 1704.

This New Year, every home should know the message of flowers.

Come in and see the Holiday Displays early this morning while they are at their best.

Simmons & Son
FLORISTS & DECORATORS
Cor. YONGE and ELM STS.
TORONTO
"Canada's Greatest Floral Shop"
SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

Announcements

Notices of any character relating to future events, the purpose of which is the raising of money, are inserted in the advertising columns at 25 cents an acre.

Announcements for churches, societies, clubs or other organizations of future events, where the purpose is not the raising of money, may be inserted in this column at two cents a word, with a minimum of fifty cents for each insertion.

TONIGHT—Grand rally of ratepayers to a good old-time British Imperial Association Municipal meeting in Barcourt Academy of Music, on Monday, Dec. 31, 8 p.m., when Mayor Church and Controller Cameron will speak. Ald. Archibald MacGregor, Ald. Macgillivray, Ald. McBride, along with Controllers O'Neill and Shaw, will also speak. Ward Six candidates also will be present. Ladies specially invited. Pte. Henry Parry, J. P., chairman; J. B. MacNicol, secretary; Bertram Lindo, secretary, 106 Harvie avenue.

Kinloch, Bart., Gilmerton, Haddingtonshire.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. D. Craig, Regina, are spending a few days in town.

Mr. Hugh Stoddart, Edmonton, is in town.

Mrs. Warrington, the Graduate, is giving a bridge party this evening, at a farewell to her friends before leaving on Jan. 15 for Florida to spend the remainder of the winter.

Major-General and Mrs. Logie will be at home on Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 1, from 4 to 6 o'clock, at Stanley Barracks.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

At the annual meeting of the Chartered Stenographers' Reporters' Association Saturday evening in the

Safeguard your Health with

Dr. J. Collis Brown's CHLORODYNE

Used with unvarying success by doctors and the public for upwards of 60 years.

The Best Remedy known for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS

Acts like a Charm in DIARRHOEA CHOLERA and DYSENTERY

A True Palliative in GOUT, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE

Checks and Arrests FEVER, CROUPE, AGUE

Of all Chemists Prices in England: 1s. 2d. 2s. 6d. Always ask for a "Dr. Collis Brown's"

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LYMAN BROS. & CO., LIMITED
TORONTO.

offices of A. G. Newall and Company, West Queen street, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. C. Cox, official reporter for the Ontario Railway Municipal Board, president (re-elected); A. G. Newall, official reporter for the Ontario Railway Municipal Board, vice-president; and H. O. Taylor, official supreme court reporter, secretary-treasurer.

THE KEWPIE KORNER

By ROSE O'NEILL

This Kewpie has a theory

That anyone can soar

By thinking gay and funny thoughts

That never wound or bore.

He says—and I believe it's so,

Think happy thoughts, and up you go!

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Polly and Her Pals

By Sterrett

NATURALLY YOU GOT MORE NEW YEAR'S CARDS, CAUSE YOU'RE A GIRL!

BUT ILL BET \$5. I GOT MORE THAN ANY HE IN THE FAMILY!

ILL JESS TAKE THAT BET. PUT UP OR SHUT UP!

HERE'S MY MONEY BUT YOU GOTTA SHOW ME!

AREWAAH. FETCH THE GENTLEMAN MY NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS!

THANKS, OLE TOP EVERY LIL BIT HELPS!

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Pa's the Record-Breaker of the Family

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