

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.

NEW YORK HAS NEW AND STRANGE SENSATION TERMED "AUTOPED"

It can hardly be said that New York is, as yet, in full swing for the winter season. Society does not return from its autumn festivities until the coming of the cold; then the shivering, silk-clad ones seek the well-upholstered city and leave to the blustering winds and whirling leaves the lakes, the beaches, and golf links. The great house on Fifth Avenue are still closed and shuttered.

Not so with the theatres. Stage-land reverses the seasons and celebrates the springtime of its life immediately after summer. For the past month, theatrical critics have had their hands full with "first nights"—Otis Skinner in his comedy characterizations of "Mr. Antonio" the organ-grinder; a real pantomime, "Pierrot," at the loveliest playhouse in New York—the Booth Theatre; and our own Canadian Margaret Anglin, shining as star and manager in "Caroline," a play which has been described "as sparkling as a comedy by Oscar Wilde," but which our humble correspondent found to be a stupid and awkward vehicle for some splendid acting, and a dozen others.

In the world of music, early autumn also. The Philharmonic Society celebrates its 75th Jubilee; the Symphony Society of New York has been driven to appease the insatiable appetite of the public with an extra course of concerts; the Boston Symphony Orchestra gives Manhattan its 10th concert and Brooklyn 5th season; and that marvel of democracy in music prices—the People's Symphony Concerts—has already begun its excellent performances. All this quite in addition to the dozens of single concerts and recitals.

To anyone taking the trouble to walk up Broadway above 50th Street, the automobile proclaims its supremacy. Never were such magnificent show-rooms. Whole blocks are turned into a sort of indoor park, white-tiled and set about with shrubbery, among which lie, awaiting their eager owners, the most sumptuous cars. The Ford—democratic among automobiles—always its full share of notice, and in its 1917 costume, bids fair to set a new pace even for itself.

That classic event—the Astor Cup Race—has been run and won, a Peugeot car making the record-breaking record of 104 miles an hour.

On the edge of the motor world has appeared a strange new sight which causes pedestrians from dainty shopper to the traffic policeman to "stop, look, and listen." This is the autoped. It is ridden by men and women, and is a grown-up edition of the "skatmobile" which every small boy whether obtained through the top-shop via father's checkbook or on the East Side, contrived from a soap-box

and a single roller-skate. This giant skate is a small platform on which one stands—it has no seat—and which is run upon two small pneumatic-tired wheels. It is guided by a long handle which runs up from the front and which acts also as both clutch and brake. The supply of gasoline is regulated exactly like that of an automobile and the speed lever appears at the top of the handle, and is worked with the thumb. Very ingenious is the storing of the gasoline; the handle itself is a hollow tube which acts as a feeder to the tank in front. These convenient one-man machines are very popular in the west for pleasure, San Francisco being overrun with them, but in the eastern states they are just being introduced and are so far mainly for rapid transportation—which is, by the way, a mere subject with New York at present.

The traction strike has caused some inconvenience and physical injury, but it has certainly served to develop the ever-ready ingenuity and the proverbial good humor of the New York crowd. It is a slight wonder of the world that the "jitneys" and out-of-town motor omnibuses, pressed into service at "striker's notice," fail to run down more people than they do on their reckless careers, and how their long suffering tires stand the strain of at least four men, where one man used to be. The unions demand that their members shall not patronize the car lines, however, so the jitney trade flourishes and the popping of tires startles the pedestrian whose ears are ready for the popping of guns! Although the car companies say their service is now entirely normal, and that "there is no strike," every time a car is stopped by a policeman, an onslaught occurs upon innocent passengers, generally by means of bottles and stones, the police reserves are called out and one or two strike-sympathizers arrested. That there is still fire burning at the heart of the strike this intermittent smoke is proof.

The milk famine quickly reached the poor of New York City. Mothers with shawls over their heads and babies in arms, besieged first the milk stations and then the Associated Charities. The latter were as barren of resources as the former, and the agent, becoming alarmed as the foreign women shouted "Milk for da bambino!" called the police reserves, and had the importunate crowd dispersed. So the poor, who are always with us here in New York, learned once again the bitterness of poverty. From such tragic distress it is with relief that we turn our faces from Tompkins Square and Rivington St. to Ford Central Park. A walk up Fifth

Avenue is always cheering whether the weather is, as now, clear and crisp and the sky a marvellous blue back of the dazzling tall white buildings, or whether the rain has turned the pavement into a dark mirror and the vision, nowdays, between "Fifth" and "The Avenue." "No one" shops below 34th—the "four hundred," and the four thousand, shop above 34th. We presume 34th Street itself must accommodate the rest of the population!

It is always a joy to examine the windows of the palatial stores along this exclusive world-famous Fifth Avenue shopping section. Tiffany invariably places in each of his front windows a fine piece of sculpture—bronze or marble. Perhaps a Frederic Remington Indian or cowboy at full speed on his bronco, or the magnificent work of Rodin, as just now "The Kiss," and "Eternal Spring." And then you may cross the street and find, in the windows of Gorham and Co., all the silver and cut glass and decorative ware that the housewife sighs for. Ah, but the sign "Mary Elizabeth's," over a fascinating corner tea-shop catches the eye and one must needs go in for tea and crumpets or hot chocolate and French pastries. Inside one finds little tables drawn up before a cheery fire of crackling logs, regardless of temperature. How merry a company, too, and how independent of the time of day is the business of eating and drinking in this metropolis!

Refreshed body and quickened in sociabilities, one lingers northward from window to window—past the old man who for years has called "sweet lavender" at the corner of 38th St., the perfume of whose wafts hails one senses almost as far off as the vendor's cry. A little beyond is a smart shop with the newest clothes for women and men; and across the street from it—that home of gentlemen of the old school, the Union Club. A little further and one stands spell-bound before those gorgeous show windows whose apparatus, the last word in the window-dresser's art, allows their gazing to withdraw gracefully to the basement for refreshment and in whose central window a circular revolving floor shows all sides of everything to the gazer. The jewels of Asia and all the rest of the world may be found at the neighboring oriental store, where inebriated by the fantastic oriental on shopping bent.

The average American loves the out-of-doors and still leaves the city streets on every holiday and week-end to picnic on the Palisades, play golf at the country club, paddle lazily on the Hudson, or spend his proud new 1917 car away and away from the great city. So it was to be expected that Central Park's well hidden treasure, the exquisite "Shakespeare's Garden" should be crowded with visitors. Every flower familiar to the lover of Shakespeare's plays found a place somewhere on the terraces of miniature lakes with connecting waterfalls presented charming faraway vision.

Next month we shall try to tell you about the fall fashions, and give some hint of how New Yorkers will look this winter so that the lesser centers of the world may be at least a la mode.

GRACE H. HATHEWAY.

Had Awful Attacks of Heart Trouble FOR 5 OR 6 YEARS.

Diseases and disorders of the heart and nervous system have become frightfully prevalent of late years.

One can scarcely pick up a paper but he will find recorded instances of sudden deaths through heart failure, or of prominent men and women unable to prosecute their ordinary business or profession on account of a breaking down of the nervous system.

We do not desire to unnecessarily alarm anyone, but to sound a word of warning.

When the heart begins to beat irregularly, palpitates and throbs, has shooting pains through it, is its time to stop and think.

To all sufferers from heart and nerve troubles Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can give prompt and permanent relief.

Mrs. Frank Arsenau, Newcastle, N. B., writes: "I had awful attacks of heart trouble for the past five or six years, and as I had tried many kinds of medicine without getting any better I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and to my surprise I found ease from the second dose. I continued taking them until I had used six boxes, and now I feel as well as can be."

"At the present time my sister is using them for nervousness and finds great comfort by their use."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c., or three boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by THE T. M. LEBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

Uncle Dick's Corner.

TODAY'S LITTLE JOKE.

Why They Were Wrong.

Edith came home from recitations one noon very angry. She could hardly wait to tell her mother what was the trouble. Drawing up her seven years of dignity, she exclaimed: "I shall never speak to Blanche Ware again! She is too mean for anything!" "Why not?" asked the mother, knowing the two had been intimate friends.

"Because," was the staid reply, "I copied all her examples in arithmetic today, and every one was wrong!"

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following kiddies, who will be celebrating their birthday today.

Doris Dugay, 217 Charlotte St.
Nathan Rubin, 35 Lombard St.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAIL BAG

Tried Hard For Prize.

River Glade, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:— I thought I would try the drawing contest, it is not very good, but I would love to have the kiddie car and have a brother four years old that shoves the rocking chair around for his horse, and where all of us goes to school he gets pretty lonesome. If he had the kiddie car I bet he wouldn't be.

I will be 12 the 25th of next May. I have two brothers and two sisters. We do not take any paper particular, but we have a lot of different ones thrown of the trains. We get The Standard thrown off the ten o'clock train every morning, but Sunday, is the Children's Corner all over the page, which you have the long stories on. Good-bye, with best wishes.

From your loving niece,

Violet Colpitts.

A Cody's Member.

Cody's, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:— I am going to join the Corner, and I am sending the names of these three cities, and hope I win a game. I live in Cody's in Queens County. I am nine years old, and go to school, and I am in grade four. Well I will close.

From your niece,

Ina McAllan.

Reads Page Right Through

B. M. Hill, Kings Co.

Dear Uncle Dick:— I am writing again to the Corner, it is rapidly increasing. I would like to become a member. I read the Children's page all through.

Our school is going to have a concert, and please, money go towards the little children of Belgium.

I am in two dialogues. I have one brother and one sister, she is six months old.

I will be thirteen the 26th day of November. I am also sending the answer to the puzzle in the Children's Corner.

As my letter is long, I will close with best wishes to the Corner and Uncle Dick.

From your nephew,

Johnny Northrup.

Just Getting Better,

Cody's P. O.

Dear Uncle Dick:— I thought as this puzzle was so very easy I would answer it myself. My brother has done some writing to your Corner, but I have never tried before, so I hope for good luck in my first try. I have been sick for three days, but was able to be up today, so I saw the paper for the first time this afternoon. I will now close as I am tired sitting up. So good-bye Uncle Dick.

From your nephew,

Horton B. Hetherington.

Writes Neatly.

Dear Uncle Dick:— As I have tried once before, but never won anything, I am sending in the following contest called a Question Contest. I am putting it on a separate piece of paper. When I wrote to you the last time I was in grade eight and when I read my letter in the paper you had it grade seven.

I remain your loving niece,

Pauline Dalton.

What a mighty reformation we would witness through the land

If the masses and the classes could be made to understand

That he wins at least one sinner from dishonesty and self

Who will let alone his neighbor and just practise on himself.

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

MOTION PICTURE CONTEST

The winner of last week's contest is Mrs. T. E. Robinson, 33 Kennedy street, city, who wins the prize of eight free admissions—two each to the Lyric, Opera House, Imperial and Unique Theatres.

The correct list is as follows:

Monday.

Helen Holmes, "The Girl and the Game," Star Theatre.

Tuesday.

Emmy Wehlen, "When a Woman Loves," Imperial Theatre.

Wednesday.

Harold Lloyd ("Lonesome Luke"), "Luke's Lost Lamb," Gem Theatre.

Thursday.

John Barrymore, "Are you a Mason," Imperial Theatre.

Friday.

William Russell, "The Smugglers of Santa Cruz," Star Theatre.

Saturday.

Marguerite Clarke, "The Crucible," Imperial Theatre.

Make-Up Does Not Worry Her.

One of the chief difficulties with which a motion picture star has to contend is the matter of make-up. It is only after countless trials and tests that she is able to get a method of making up her face that will show an effect on the screen commensurate with her own estimate of her personal charm.

Every stage star, at any rate, who becomes a photoplayer always goes through a period of testing, which is really important as it is essential that she shall look her best on the screen. When the method of making up has finally been determined upon, then the star's troubles are only beginning, for it is physically impossible for her to prevent marring her make-up in some way or other if she wears it about the studio all day long.

The result is that the star must consult the mirror before every scene is taken in order to patch up any discrepancies of make-up in order that the general appearance of her features shall not change from scene to scene. There is one star, however, who is never troubled by this matter of make-up for she never wears any. She is Marguerite Courtot, who is the envy of everyone at the Famous Players studio because she can dab a little powder on her nose and walk into a scene as though she were going to the corner drug store to get an ice cream soda. When Miss Courtot first became a photoplayer she went through the hateful make-up test ritual and then, in disgust, demanded that the photographer let her pose with just a little bit of powder on her face. He protested but finally acquiesced to avoid a storm—Miss Courtot is of French descent and impulsive—and to his utter amazement, found that she had solved the riddle. She is the only motion picture star who has been able to appear before the camera without make-up, the phenomena being due to the remarkably high coloring of her lips and cheeks and to the exceptional length and blackness of her eye-lashes.

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RULES OF HEALTH FOR DYSPPEPTICS

DIETING UNNECESSARY.

There are two ways by which people who suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, flatulence, etc., can overcome the trouble. First, as practically all cases of the above are directly or indirectly traceable to acidity and fermentation, they can eliminate from their diet all foods which ferment and form acid, such as all starches and sugar and foods containing them, thus prohibiting bread, potatoes, fruits and most meats. About the only safe foods are gluten breads, spinach and small quantities of white meat of chicken or turkey. This diet is almost a starvation one, but it is sometimes quite effective. The second way, which appeals especially to those who like to eat whatever is reasonably digestible, neutralize the acid and stop fermentation by the use of a good antacid such as bismuth magnesia, a teaspoonful of which in a little water immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt, instantly neutralizes the acid, stops the fermentation and permits the stomach to do its work without pain or hindrance. Owing to its simplicity, convenience and effectiveness, this latter plan is now being adopted, instead of the old fasted, expensive, weakening starvation process. In this connection it is interesting to note that since the widespread use of bismuth magnesia was established, many druggists have arranged to supply it in 5 gr. tablets, 2 or 3 of which are equivalent to a teaspoonful of the powder form and are much more convenient to carry.

She is now costarring without make-up but with Owen Moore in "The Kiss" which is being filmed for the Paramount Programme under the direction of Del Henderson.

BLANCHE SWEET IN CONVICT CAMP.

In order to secure proper atmosphere for the convict camp scenes for "Unprotected" in which Jesse L. Lasky is starring Blanche Sweet on the Paramount programme, Cecil B. DeMille, the Lasky Company director general, made a special trip to the South from Hollywood, California, to induce one of the employers of convict labor in a turpentine camp to permit him to photograph actual conditions. This consent was obtained with the understanding that it was to be done secretly, and no one in the vicinity of the camp should know anything about it.

Consequently, Miss Sweet and her entire company suddenly disappeared from the Lasky studio at Hollywood, under the guidance of Director James Young, and did not return for three weeks. No information was given out as to where or why they vanished.

At the end of the three weeks, the company reappeared but refused to divulge to the curious where they had been. Information finally leaked out that they journeyed in a private car to one of the large southern states and then went individually to a small town about fifty miles from the convict camp, and here they met as a camp and fishing paraphernalia were unpacked and they started out as pleasure seekers. The cameras and all the equipment were sent in large boxes which were supposed to contain food.

Slowly they travelled towards the valley in which the convict camp was located. Guards were placed all along the roads to warn them of the approach of visitors when scenes were taken. In order to secure the cooperation of the convicts, and to obtain permission to burn the convict's camp as it is shown in the picture, the Lasky Company agreed to pay for the erection of a new camp. A number of trustees were permitted to take part

in the scenes and to their great delight, burned up the camp and proceeded to "escape."

ALICE FAIRWEATHER.

BIG EATERS GET KIDNEY TROUBLE

Take a glass of Salts before breakfast if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

OPERA HOUSE

PAULINE FREDERICK

In the Clyde Fitch Photo Drama

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE

From the famous stage success that ran 1 year in New York and 7 months in London

LIBERTY

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KID CASEY THE CHAMPION

in the Brav Cartoon

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15

CANADA'S FAVORITE ACTOR

ALBERT BROWN

You remember him in "The White Feather," one of the best productions ever seen on the local stage

IN HIS NEW DRAMATIC SUCCESS

"THE BLACK FEATHER"

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Five Acts of Intense Gripping Interest, Presenting a Vital Story of a Real Man's Sacrifice for the Wife of His Heart

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A Few Favorites—Cereals, Almonds, Almond Crispettes, Nogatines, Burt Almonds, Maple Walnuts, Caramels, Cream Drops, Milk Chocolate, Creams, Fruit Creams, etc.

Display Cards With Goods.

EMERY BROS. 82 GERMALN STREET

Selling Agents for Ganong Bros., Ltd.

INTERESTING CONTESTS

Missing Word Competition

Below will be found an incomplete sentence, with the missing words denoted by crosses, each cross representing a missing letter. All you have to do is to fill in what you think are the missing words, so as to complete the sentence. To the boy or girl who sends in the most original and correct sentence will be awarded a beautiful illustrated Story Book. The next in order of merit receiving a splendid game, just what you are wanting for the winter evenings.

THE CHILDREN'S XXXXXX HAS XXXX THREE XXXXXXXX MEMBERS XXXX XXX JOINED YET?

All entries must be accompanied with the usual coupons filled in, and reach this office not later than November 15th, addressed to Uncle Dick, as below, whose decision must be considered as final.

A Simple Contest

Write the following sentence in your very best handwriting, using either pencil or pen and ink "Tell your school-mate about the Children's Corner," attach coupon filled in, to same, and send not later than November 8th. To the boy and girl who send in the best written and neatest attempt, I shall award a FLASH LIGHT, and a GIRL'S SILVER MESH BAG.

Address all entries to

UNCLE DICK, THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B.

whose decision must be considered as final.

COUPON.

STANDARD COMPETITION.

For Boys and Girls.

Full Name

Address

Age Birthday

Co

APOH

apohand, Nov. 7— was much in evidence when a considerable number of the villagers warmly welcomed the church afterward entertained home.

Rev. Leon H. Jones in his church was won Ramsey at the occupied his pulpit church on Sunday edifice was filled to devout congregations.

The ladies of the Branch of the W. of the to be congratulated prize money, on the served and canned shown at the App last week.

The fair from the 18th Chapter, "The neighbor as three son, who frequen solo, and whose enjoyed, sang "N Christ.

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