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Food Bates & Co.

plains the i-vention and examples are given. A man is seated at the plane and plays, a vocalist approaches and sings "The Last Rose of Summer,"

The special attraction for next week

s Robert T. Haines and his own company, presenting a one-act play by George Broadhurst, called "The Coward." It is a virile one-act

Coward." It is a virile one-act melodrama, full of human interest,

and has a pretty love story.

Special features are the Providence

Players, in a one-act comedy playlet, entitled "Who is Brown?" and Albert

you Tilzer, the American song writer and entertainer.

Other acts included in next week's

FASHIONS AND

THE

HOUSEHOLD

REE OPERATIC STARS NEXT WEEK

Richard Carle and Hattie Wil- and a violinist plays a solo. liams Appear at the Princess Theatre.

MISS LOWELL AT ROYAL

First View of Talking Pictures at Shea's - Good Bur-

lesque.

is a decided departure from the usual

In Old Kentucky.

dances and band music. Nothing bet-

ter in a dramatic way, nothing more me and more ertertaining can

is a strongiy dramatic and an unusually thrilling story of real people

ately presented and splendidly Edison's Talking Pictures.

The coming to the Princess Theatre next week of "The Girl from Mentmartre" has aroused 'considerable curiosity regarding the correct pronunciation of Montmatre. In the pronunciation of Montaere. In the play the word refers to the street in Paris bearing this name. And they accepted pronunciation by the members of the company, who often have their lines, is to enunciate it as if it was 'Mon-mart." with the accent stelly divided between the two syllables. An "R" sound should follow final "T." but it is almost impossible for an English-speaking tongue to properly place the letter. Today the seats will go on sale for this attrac-"The Red Petticoat."

"The Red Petticoat." the musical play by Rida Johnson Young and Paul West, comes to the Alexandra Theatre next week with the original

The react week with the original cast, headed by Miss Helen Lowell. "The Red Petticoat" is a musical comedy version of a western farce written by Mrs. Young a season ago. Messrs. Shubert, who, it will be remembered, cast. Miss Lowell for the MISS HATTIE WILLIAMS, co-star with Richard Carle, in the musical play, "The Girl From Montmartre,"

musical piece. The characters, with out few exceptions, are westerners, rior musical comedy entertainment. but few exceptions, are westerness, and the three scenes are laid in a mise that there will be companing and the three scenes are laid in a mise that there will be companing and the three mises are the two mises are the two presented one and the three scenes are laid in a mining camp. The music is by leaver minute, with surprise after formed by the cast who has supplied a surprise. Not alone are the two comedies that will be presented one continual succession of uproarious face Field, Louise Mink, Frances Kennedy, Katherine Belkap, James B. Carson, Joseph B. Phillips, Henry Norman, William Pruette, D. L. Fernandez, Donald McDonald, Wallace of the most sensational features ever seen in burlesque will be introduced. Among these should be oven Al Wilder, Allen Kearns and



Next week, at Shea's Theatre, Man-the principal role in "The Rad Petti-the first view of Thos." coat at the Alexandra Theatre, next the principal role in "The Rad Petti-coat, at the Alexandra Theatre, next A Edison's talking moving pictures.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

A PINT OF BREAD-SPONGE

OME persons make excellent bread, but rely upon the bakeshop for rolls, coffee-cake, rusks and other side lines of bread stuffs. This is not necessary, for all the good things mentioned and many others may be made from the same sponge that is used for

If you would have risen biscuit for tea, set aside a pint of sponge from

Add to this one tablespoon of melted butter and one of sugar. One to may be mixed in also, the yeast biscuit are frequently made without it. aft in enough flour to make a soft dough. When this is light, shape into by loaves. Place close together in the baking tin and let rise again until

When they are ready to go in the oven, brush over the tops with milk and sprinkle with sugar. Bake in a hot oven about twenty minutes.

Rusks, rolls and biscuits should be well kneaded and be very light be-Bread sticks are made with the bread dough, only shortening being Pieces of the risen dough, as large as a walnut, are rolled into strips

bout as large as a pencil and a foot long. These are cut in finger-lengths, lowed to rise a very little, and baked in a moderate oven so they will dry bout much browning. They are served with bouillon, soups and tea. Coffee cake may be as rich as you are pleased to make it. The prolions of a pint of sponge, two beaten eggs, a cup of sugar, a tablespoon d shortening, and a cup of tepid milk, with enough flour to mix into a oft dough, gives a fine one. This should rise until double in size, turn on a board and roll out an

heh thick. Cut it to fit the baking tin. Over the top spread beaten egg and sift on powdered sugar, grated latmeg and cinnamon. Nut meats may be added, too.

If you like, you may twist the dough into rings, or bowknots, instead d baking it in sheets. This cake is rich enough to use at luncheon with chocolate in the place of the usual cake.

Cinnamon rolls are made in about the same way as coffee-cake, except to dough is rolled up like a jelly cake and cut in slices, then put in the as to rise. Raisins are added to the rolls, The first requisite for good rolls, doughnuts and such things, is the

and as for good bread: fresh yeast.

Potato yeast is excellent, but the compressed yeast is less trouble to be



A PRETTY NIGHT DRESS.

Ladies' Night Dress With Yoke.
This charming model is suitable for lawn, nainsook, cambric, dimity, crossbar muslin, or silk. The yoke is cut with deep points, over the fronts, and forms part of the sleeve in kimono style. The skirt portions are full and gathered to the yoke. Crossbar mustin, with "Val," lace insertion and edging for trimming would be your appropriate, for this style. A pretty effect is gained by embroidering the york, and musical comedy star, but such has been the case. As a matter of fact, Miss Lowell' graduated from musical comedy: "The Red Petticoat" is a decided departure from the visit of the New York ortification. The New York ortification and in three sizes: Small made in the size of the New York ortification. The New York ortification and in three sizes: Small made in three sizes in the new York ortification. edging for trimming, would be very The Colonial Belles.

The New York critics have classed "The Colonial Belles" as a most superlar term is cut in three sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 5½ yards of 36-inch material for the medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in

Daily World Pattern Coupon. Send Pattern No. Address

Fill out this coupon and mail with 15 cents to The Toronto World, Pattern Dept., Toronto, and pattern will be mailed to you. Write plainly and be sure to give size desired.

ed my Mite Mooree, marvelous muscle poser and disrobing trapeze act of personality and merit. "The Colonial Belles" will hold forth all next week at the Star Theatre, with a matinee

"Bon Ton Girls." The Gayety Theatre, beginning Monday matinee, offer the "Bon Ton Girls" and Bert Baker, assisted a merry set of 50 high-grade entertainers, in a two-act comedy, entitled "A Peculiar Predicament," written and staged by Bert Baker, and said to be the best effort of this clever author-comedian's career. Mr. Baker assumes the principal role, ably assisted by Babe La Tour, the ginger soubret; Feeley and Kelly, the world's greatest acrobats; Edith Graham, prima donna soprano; Eugene Jarge and Edith

Hamilton, the spider and the fly; Geo.

A. Clark, the Glasgow comic; Mabel

a matinee on the latter day. The advance sale begins on Monday.



Proven Purest of all Jams

The latest Government Bulletin, No. 244, is a marvellous endorsement of the genuineness of E. D. SMITH'S JAMS. The Government Analysis there shows that E. D. SMITH'S JAMS are in a class by themselves. No others approach their purity and genuineness. You should send to the Inland Revenue Dept. at Ottawa for a copy. It will increase you confidence in

E. D. SMITH'S Jams and Jellies





The Winter Aconite.

One of the very first flowers to greet us in the new year is the vivid, glowing winter aconite, or hyemalis eranthus. Like bulbocodium vernum, described above, it also is a dwarf of scarcely more than four inches in height. Do not confuse this bulb with aconitum, or monkshood, a perennial grown from seed, as some have done to their disappointment. This aconite is a bulb, very hardy, very adaptable, and best of all very cheap.

They may be bought from any good firm for about thirty cents per nundred, and nothing less than a hundred will make any show worth while. Aconite is a peculiar bulb, the foilage is not very strongly in evidence being almost entirely overshadowed by the large pale yellow flowers, which are delicately ornamented with a nar-row green frill running around the outside of the flower cup. This lovely yellow flower looks very much like the flower of the old-fashioned hellebore, or Christmas rose. To those who are not acquainted with the hellebore, I would mention the buttercup, which

after all, perhaps I should have named first, since everyone knows this flaunting spring beauty. But, of course, you must remember, the winter aconite does not produce the flower on such a long thin stem. The whole plant is not more than about six inches high, at the

The flower blooms on and on and on for quite six weeks, so that I need not dwell at length on its extreme de-sirability. Once seen in all its modest beauty peeping from beds and borders set in a sea of lovely fresh green grass, or blooming bravely above the winter's snow, the sight will not so be forgotten. In sunshine or in shade, in city or in country, no garden should be without it, for it can be tucked away in all sorts of unexpected places, and left to itself. Just think of a de-pendable little flower that you can absolutely count upon blooming from January until March; situation of

The bulbs will multiply rapidly, and plants in this list, as I said before, to move them about from one position to another spells death. So do not disturb until it is absolutely necessary.

in great numbers, but, like all the other

nentioned the wonderful act present- | McCloud, Liddy Berg, Hazel McCann and others, and a big beauty chorus.

Hunting With the Lasso

"Lassoing Wild Animals in Africa,"
the lecture which Col. "Buffalo" Jones

is to give at Massey Hall the latter half of next week, was the most inter-Mr. J. B. Tyrrell, president, Col. Jones will give his lecture, on Thursday,

D. MORRISON,

Credit Clothler to Men **Just Pay**

Although Easter IS Early Here's a Way to Have New Clothes

Your plans for spring clothing need not be put out any by the earliness of Easter, because this store provides a means whereby you may have your clothes for Easter without any purse-strain whatever.

CREDIT THAT IS CREDIT

10% Off Bills Paid in 30 Days

This spring sees a big change in the Women's Section. Everything new in fabric and fashion is to be found there, including whipcords, Bedford cords, clay worsteds and serges, in all fashionable colors. Some very pretty coats of the new cutaway design are shown. The prices are:

FOR WOMEN

Ladies' Easter sits, as described above, all sizes, from \$10.00 up. Ladies' Coats, in styles and fabrics mentioned above, from \$10.50 up. Raincoats, all new styles included, \$8.50 up. Boots and Shoes.

FOR MEN Men's Suits, in fancy tweeds, worsteds and blue and black serges, natty designs and colors, a select assortment, from \$10.50 up. Spring Overcoats, in all the latest weaves of light-weight and medium-

weight cloths, from \$10.50 up. Raincoats, \$8.50 up. Boots and Shoes, Hats.

Custom Tailoring Expert workmen; fit guar-anteed; from \$20.00 up. Terms arranged.

"Clothes for the Whole Family"

D. MORRISON 318 Queen West

STORE OPEN EVENINGS



A MAN IN THE OPEN

By Roger Pocock.

southern parts, and is as wild and free as our dandelion here.

Plant the bulbs in a soil partly sand and partly loam, in a fairly well-drained spot where the sun will reach it readily. Have about six inches between each bulb, which you will cover to the depth of an inch; then, do not disturb your stock for some seasons.

The company)

Company)

The norm of think I've insulted a lady.

The manager's suspicious of me, but Bull talks French so rapidly that even froggy can't keep up, altho he smiles and shrugs, and gives us sangles and shrugs, and gives us s foreign or coastwise, the Hellafloat Yank, the Skowogian Coffin, the family packet liner, tramp, fisher, lumberman, packet liner, tramp, fisher, lumberman, geordie and greaser was all the same to him. "Sounds like injun languages," says he, "can't you talk white?" So we went in swimming, and afterward there's a lunch he'd got with himquart of pickled onions, and cigarets. Seems it's the vacuum in under which makes hearts feel so heavy.

Seems it's the vacuum in under which makes hearts feel so heavy.

This stranger begins to throw me horse talk and cow stories. It seems cow-punchers is sort of sailors of the plains, only it's different. Seafaring men gets wet and cold, and wrecked, but cow-boys has adventures instead, excitement, red streaks of life. Following the sea, I been missing life. Why, this guy ain't more'n two years older'n me—say, seventeen, but he's

saying I may be ignorant, but that ain't no excuse for being untruthful. has to stand dead still for fear of dropping an egg.

You know in books how there's a line of stars acrost the page to show the author's grief. I got 'em bad by the time we rode into Invicta City.

Draw the line right that Draw the line right thar.

me a foe par. Weil, I orders one, and daresn't fall off. So on the whole I which must have been plenty enjoyby the lady's face I see I done wrong, dug the chicken spurs into Mr. Horse,
even before she complains to the and rode like a hurricane in a panic.

(Copyrighted 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill manager. I'm surely miserable to think I've insulted a lady.

Then I'd got to know about them.

Then I'd got to know about them.

Then I'd got to know about them.

This sort of cocktail I had, was the sun transpires over the eastern sky first liquor I'd tasted. It's powerful line, the horses is taking a roll, I'm first liquor I'd tasted. It's powerful as a harbor tug, dropping me out of the conversation, while the restaurant turns slowly round with a list to starboard, and Bull deals for a basket in the front window full of decorated eggs. Says they're vintage eggs, all verd-antique and bookay. For years the millionaires of invicta has shrunk from the averse My toh when we on the horses is taking a roll, I'm seated on the remnants of the chicken, and Bull Durham says I'm his adopted orphan. "You rode," says he will be a pudding on a skewer, you've torn that poor mare's mouth till she smiles from ear to ear. It. from the experse. My job when we on the whole them proceedings is leaves is to carry the basket, 'cause cheering you up, and thar's more com-Bull's toting a second-handed saddle. ing."
Bull lets-me have cocktails to keep Lo

cocktails. Camp dinner in New York last January Hunters and sportsmen from all parts of the world watched Col. Jones' moving picture films, depicting such beasts as the lioness, the rhinoceros, the zebra, and the wild boa helpless in the lassos with which "Buffalo" and his cowboys subdued them. That such hunting without firearms was possible was not believed until the possible was not believed until the four belis Pil be young enough to set in mother's lap.

Says his name's Bull Durham. Image to the gentleman who keeps the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the plant of the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the plant of the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the plant of the plant of the peanut store down street—seeing Pd dealt there be'bre. Anyway. I'm 'ndeal' the plant of the plant of the plant of the plant of the pl

y four p.m., and if he keeps goin, by four p.m., and if he young enough to set in mother's lap.

Says his name's Bull Durham, ged out already in a vice-b stop, and ling vintage eggs in the cotillion. All the same, I'm left there alone for of tobacco. Bull owns up this bacey's hamed after his father. And surely his old man must be pretty well fixed.

That's so," says Bull blushing to show he's modest. "Ye see, kid, the old man's a bishop. Yes, Bishop of Durham, of course. Lives over to London. England. Got a palace thar, and a pew in the house of lords. I'll be a lord when he quits. I'm the Honorable Bull by rights, altho I hate to have the boys in camp know that—make 'em feel real mean when all of 'em rides as well as me, or almost, and some can rope even better."

"And you is the young of a real lord!"

"Sure. I'll have to be a bishop, toowhen I comes into the property. Fin a sort of vice-bishop, sonny. D'ye see these yere gloves? They got a string to tie 'em at the back, 'cause I been inducted. I got an entail I'll show you in camp, and a pair of hereditaments."

"Wice-bishop," says I, "is that like ho's 'n's mate? I never hear tell of a bishop's mate."

"He mates in two moves," says Bull, "baptism and confiamation."

"But," says I, so he just shuts me upsaying I may be inporant, but that ain't no excuse for being untruthful. Well, his talk made me small and the low of the spoon till there's only a few left over, and I'm safe along with a lock of the programs tells you they went there's me to those of the spoon till there's only a few left over, and I'm safe along with said the programs tells you to say yet. The got of the spoon till there's only a few left over, and I'm safe along with said the programs tells you to say yet. The safe along with said the programs tells you to said the bowl of the spoon till there's only a few left over, and I'm safe along with said the programs tells you to say yet. The

So far everybody seems pleased, raise fine pedigree hogs. Bull won't be quite popular with his mother for ain't no excuse for being untruthful.

Well, his talk made me small and mean as a starved cat, but that was nothing to the emotions at the other end of me when he got me on one of them horses. I wanted to walk. Walk!

The most shameful things he knew was walking and tell lies. If I walked he'd have nothing more to do with a sto stand dead still for fear of virtue.

So far everybody seems pleased. Bull won't be quite popular with his mother for the back door, you son of a sea cook," having gorgeous celebrations with the hundred dollars she'd given him to calls out, "Ladies and gents." From the back door I seen how all the dudes mile boy astray from the paths of virtue.

Draw the line right thar.

We're having supper at the Palladium, and I'm pretty nigh scared. The goblets is all full of pink and white serviettes, folded up into fancy designs, which come undone if you touched. There's a menu to say what's coming, in French, so you don't know what you're eating, and durned if I can find out whether to tackle an a la mode with fingers or a spoon. Bull says it's only French for puckence, a sort of feur-legged burrowing bird which inhabits sliver mines, but if I don't like that, the lady will fetch me a fee par. Weil, I orders one, and solitude."

I'm feeling better with twenty miles

Looking back, it seems to me the me from getting confused on the night of my day boo. I know I behaves with strordinary dignity, and wants more ordered by the strong an annual banquet I dunno why Bull has to introduce way north, too, till the wagon capsiz-