

Housekeeping, Nursery, Gardening and News of Interest to Women

FIRST NIGHTS AT TORONTO THEATRES

BROADWAY JONES IS DELIGHTFUL

George M. Cohan Has Funniest Play Seen Here in Long Time.

VERY BRIGHT PASSAGES

Comedy is Up to Date, Delightful and Appeals to All.

It is a long, long time since such a delightfully funny, plausible, natural and up-to-date comedy has come along as George M. Cohan's "Broadway Jones," which was produced at the Princess last night with the author in the title role. The theatre had a big audience and the laughter was constant throughout the four acts, rising to uncontrollable mirth as the more ludicrous situations developed. Of course Mr. Cohan himself is responsible for most of the fun, but he is ably and admirably supported by a company which includes his father and mother, Jerry J. Cohan and Mrs. Helen F. Cohan; George Parsons, who is excellent as Robert Wallace, Jackson Jones' business friend, agent for the Empire Advertising Co., and quite the most enterprising "ad" man in the business; Clarence Herlihy, a perfectly genuine representative as Peter Pembroke of high finance and Saturday Evening Post trust methods; M. J. Sullivan, the butler who talks Japanese or Chinese and knows Egypt and who is quite capable of wedding a millionaires to oblige his employer; David Burton, a mischievous but very natural boy; Sam; John Fenton, as Higgins foreman of the chewing gum plant; and Edith Luckett, the pretty and businesslike accountant of the Jones Co. and Mary Murphy, as Clara, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Spotswood, the parts taken by Mr. and Mrs. Cohan. After the third act the storm of applause was prolonged beyond the commencement of the new play, and the musicians had finally to detain and the much-applauded comedian had to make a little speech, which was in his funniest vein and in his best style. "Broadway Jones" is a comedy of the prodigious kind who goes through a quarter of a million in five years and finds himself \$10,000 in debt one morning after a debauch. The curtain rises upon him staggering home at 5 o'clock in the morning, and after the witless effect of the worst of the play, the development that is possible for a man with decent friends. But Jones is lovable all through even when he is drunk and he is more funny when he is sober than when he is drunk, and funnier when he is serious than when he is not. As a singer he has the offer of marriage of Mrs. Givard, cleverly played by Ada Gilman, and his efforts to win the girl, and his engagement, played by Wallace, make some of the fun. Then his rich uncle dies and leaves him the chewing-gum plant, which he can only keep from selling until the steady influence of his friend, and the appeal of the accountant on behalf of a little town and hundreds of employees who depend on the works for a livelihood, give him an incentive. Perhaps there is nothing funnier in the play than to hear the reformed rake talk about incentive. "I'm broke," he confesses. "What did you do with all that money?" "Put it back into circulation where it came from." And when he inherits his new fortune and is asked what he will do, he replies: "I'm going to buy Brooklyn and close it up." A very funny passage occurs where Joe explains to Jones how his grandfather and father and uncle handed down the business to him and he must hand it down to his children and their children, and he afterwards repeats it all as his own view of the world. "Put it back into circulation where it came from." And when he inherits his new fortune and is asked what he will do, he replies: "I'm going to buy Brooklyn and close it up." A very funny passage occurs where Joe explains to Jones how his grandfather and father and uncle handed down the business to him and he must hand it down to his children and their children, and he afterwards repeats it all as his own view of the world.

REMARKABLE ROMANCE SHOWN AT THE STRAND

The Adventures of Kathlyn One of the Best Motion Plays Ever Seen.

As its leading feature this week, the Strand presents the first chapters of "The Adventures of Kathlyn," a remarkable romance of American and E. Indian adventure. It is dramatized from the story specially written by Harold McGrath, and for which \$12,000 was paid by a syndicate, which has arranged for its publication in serial form, keeping pace with the reels in the "movies." This is a new and interesting departure in photo play enterprise, and one which greatly increases public interest. As the tale goes, Col. Ware, Kathlyn's father, was instrumental in saving the life of the King of Allaha, who in return confers a decoration carrying royal honors and the right of succession. Umbalah, a protégé of the king, secretly visits the colonel's home in California while the colonel is absent in India and kills Kathlyn, and falls in love with her. He resolves to decoy her to India to aid in the plot by concealing her there, and his ruse is successful. He goes to India on the same steamer, precedes her to a room, and when she awakes she is told that her father is dead, is crowned queen, and then informed that Umbalah has been chosen as her husband. This closes the reel, so that the audience have all the interest of a serial story presented, not in a popular magazine, but in living dramatic form. It is the first of thirteen distinct, yet interlocking dramas, which, for vivid power, thrilling intensity and magnificent effect have not been equaled. In the brief compass of this notice no sufficient idea can be given of the numerous dramatic episodes which create a series of intense appeals to the spectators. They had filled the Strand yesterday, and will, doubtless, be repeated in the attendance to see the end of the adventures of Kathlyn.

CLAUDIA SMILES AND ALL FOLLOW

Furore of Merriment at the Alexandra Headed by Blanche Ring.

WITH A FAT COMEDIAN

Harry Conner Shares the Honors With the Famous Comedienne.

"When Claudia Smiles" makes the very finest kind of dramatic "filling" to sandwich in between a week of Shakespeare and a session of grand opera. It came as a furore of merriment to the Alexandra last evening, and with twinkling melodies and twinkling feet stirred the hearts with the tang of a really frivolous farce. "When Claudia Smiles" is the kind of a production that brings out the devotee of the lighter side of stage plays. The baldheaded row was there to see the professional widow, the choruses with the redoubtable Blanche Ring. Of her entertainment it may be said that it vibrates with the same zest and vehemence that has ever distinguished her work. She is a past mistress in making song hits. A tinkling tune, a ragged bit of sentimental verse and the personality of Blanche Ring as an atmosphere, and a song is made a best seller in the music mart. She has the wiles of the professional widow, the wit of the monologist and a voice pleasing and strong enough to support her ambition. Once again it is a case of gay old huzzies, innocent wives and precocious children following too close on their parents' heels. Claudia is the bewitching personage who sings and strong enough to support her ambition. Once again it is a case of gay old huzzies, innocent wives and precocious children following too close on their parents' heels. Claudia is the bewitching personage who sings and strong enough to support her ambition. Once again it is a case of gay old huzzies, innocent wives and precocious children following too close on their parents' heels. Claudia is the bewitching personage who sings and strong enough to support her ambition.

BLACKMAIL GIVEN AT HEAD OF BILL

Gripping Playlet of New York Life is Seen at Shea's.

Not often is dramatic talent of so high an order as that of Frank Sheridan, who appears this week at Shea's in the one-act play, "Blackmail," seen in London. The sketch is one of Richard Harding Davis' and the principal characters in the plot are: Richard Fallon, a millionaire mine owner; Louis Mohun, a crook; Kill, the house detective in the Hotel Wisteria, New York; and Mrs. Howard, wife of an old friend of the millionaire. The crook has made the life of Mrs. Howard miserable for years, and has exercised over her an influence by which she has given him every penny she can secure from him. She is just about to despair of ever lifting the incubus when she learns that a dramatic and tragical finale, brought about by Richard Fallon, whose attitude and acting make him a prime favorite with the audience. The musical play, "The Trained Nurse," is the latest, and presents something decidedly new and bright. A group of nurses are discovered in the sun parlor of Miss Lawson's training school as the curtain rises. Their musical numbers, which are directed by Miss Marie Mosier, begin with "Nurses Are We," followed by the attractive "We've Had a Lovely Time." "So Long, Good-by," sung by Henry Bergman, who appears in the role of Sammy Sloan, the patient, and the musical play is undoubtedly a leading feature of the week, and in addition to its laugh-provoking qualities, shows many pretty costumes and an attractive scenery. Vernie Kaufman, billed as a refined trick cyclist, is also clever in her act. The Versatile Trio, Chase, Swan, and Dale and Fred Hal, show a skillful and original pantomime. "The Poker Friends" and execute several dances and songs in such a way as to win themselves repeated recalls. Ed. F. Reynard presents Seth Dewberry and Fawn Johnson in "A Morning in Hicksville," an extraordinary combination of automobile, trained animals, village characters and clever ventriloquism.

"BUNTY" IS HERE CLEVER AS EVER

Captivating Comedy of Scotch Love Pleases at the Grand.

WHOLE SOME, AMUSING

Delighted Large Audience and Was Enjoyable to Last Degree.

"Everything that is perfectly new is scandalous until people get used to it."—Bunt. "There are few things I couldn't do if I would let me, and I would try."—Bunt. Far-seeing Bunt—clever little Bunt, who knows just how to pull the strings—delighted an audience that was not altogether Scotch at the Grand last night. Along with Bunt came Westwood, whose honest proclamation is: "Even if I am the maist henpecked man in Scotland I'll just glory in my shame." This is the keynote of his position in Bunt's scheme of things, as well as a tribute to her ability as a manager. Along with Westwood came his aunt, Susan, a peppery disposition and acid tongue. Aunt Susan is the nearest approach to a villain—or villainess—that this delightful Scotch play affords. And we know all along that she is no friend of Bunt, or her father, or her brother, and being on the inside of her machinations in a way, we cordially desire that she should be a sniping meddler. At the same time, she is a good woman, and we laugh heartily at her wit, even though she is directed at our particular love, Bunt, and her devoted cavalier, Westwood. Rab, Bunt's brother, is there, too, with his open discontent at working in his father's shop, and his great longings to go to Glasgow and see the city, until Teenie dawns on his little horizon. Then he is content enough to stay in his father's butter shop. It is a whole comedy. Every one of the characters speaks Scotch dialect, but it is amusingly clear and understandable. The company is an excellent one. Molly Pearson is Bunt, and a dear delight she is. Her eyes snap when she orders Bunt about, and her great sorrow and her pretty mouth curves like a great griefed child's when her father, Tammas, is proved to be a thief—they smile in friendly banter at her self-conscious stammer. Miss Pearson has a delicious speaking voice and her articulation gives positive pleasure. James Finlayson plays Rab, a difficult role, full of contradictory characteristics—a blend of boyish ardor and the grumpy of a man of discipline, and ambition to make a way for himself. Mr. Finlayson grasps all the fine points of the type. William Leamon, who could not go far wrong in his dialect, for it is natural, therefore easy. Polly Griffin is Aunt Susan, and a vigorous portraiture of the village tyrant. J. E. McGregor as Tammas is all that a good father and his work as of old is finished. The production is complete in every detail and the Grand should play to capacity business all week, and especially the matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

SPRIGTLY BILL AT LOEW'S HOUSE

Five Good Acts Are Interspersed With Fine Quality of Motion Pictures.

Loew's vaudeville for this week is a sprightly bill of five acts interspersed with moving pictures, both of which pleased capacity audiences at both performances yesterday. The program's feature is "Cupid's Synagogue," a miniature musical comedy act, featuring Andrew Tombs, who sings, dances and jokes cleverly enough to keep the offering going at a rapid pace. Ten choruses girls of the pony variety execute the incidental dancing and choruses. Nana, assisted by Mons. Alexis, contributes an assortment of whirlwind dances of the bill go to Al. Harman, a black-face comedian, whose eccentric monolog moved the audience to roars of laughter. Withers, a splendid boy looks as if he had long ago outgrown his short pants and bare feet, together with Hickey and Morrissey, a singing and dancing act, complete the bill.

NEW FEATURE SHOWN AT GAYETY THEATRE

Brass Band is Made Up of Members of Schmidt's Widows Company.

Gus Fay presents the musical burlesque "Schmidt's Widows" in a most pleasing manner at the Gayety this week. He assisted in an able manner by Nellie Florence, Eugene Jerg, Edith Hamilton, Ada Lum, Rae Williams, Thomas Hodgeman and Billy Kelly, and a splendid troupe of chorus girls, all of whom have attractive faces and beautiful voices. Gus Fay, the leading man, with his witty jokes and songs and his comical actions, keeps the audience in a continual roar of laughter. A feature shown at the Richmond street playhouse this week, new to Toronto audiences, is the brass band, in which the entire company plays. The act was good, while the setting for the second act was most beautiful.



THE WOES OF MRS. NEWLYWED

"This mirror" does not reflect as clearly as it used to," said Mrs. Newlywed. "Why is it?" "Don't you know," replied Mrs. Neighbor, "that you have kept it hung in the sunlight and that is sure to cloud the looking and cause the mirror to become dull and lifeless?"

A DAILY STORY FOR CHILDREN

THE ROSE BUSH

By Virginia Vale. Once upon a time there was a beautiful rose bush in a garden filled with lovely flowers of all kinds, but none so beautiful as this rose bush. It was all white, and the leaves were so green and the roses were so white and so sweet. People would come and look at the bush and smile and pick a rose and go away quite happy, not knowing that it was the rose that they had picked that made them so.

ROBINSON AND HIS GIRLS AT THE STAR

Character Comedian Heads Good Show Which Has Two Lively Burlesques.

Charles Robinson and his large company of "rueful Girls," this week's attraction at the Star Theatre, present two lively burlesques, entitled "The Beauty Trimmers" and "Solomon the Soldier," and sandwiched in between them is an olio of high standard, featuring Charles Robinson, character comedian, who introduces a number of new parodies and witty sayings. May Burkhardt and Mabel Lee, singers and dancers, are good. Ida Emerson and known as the "princess of the stage," were well received. The four dancing harmonists are also worthy of mention. The chorus consists of a large number of attractive and well-costumed girls. The scenic effects and stage settings are good.

GRADED S. S. TEACHERS.

Toronto graded union for Sunday school teachers will meet on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in St. James' Square Presbyterian Church.

PRIZE DAY AT ST. ANDREW'S.

The annual prize giving at St. Andrew's College will be held Feb. 2 at noon. The Duke of Connaught will be held on the evening of Feb. 3.

GOOPS By GLETT BURGESS



MIRANDA NOLAN I wonder what it is that ails her finger nails? They are so rough like little claws! I think perhaps I know the cause—She is a Goop. Her finger nails until they're sights! Don't Be A Goop!



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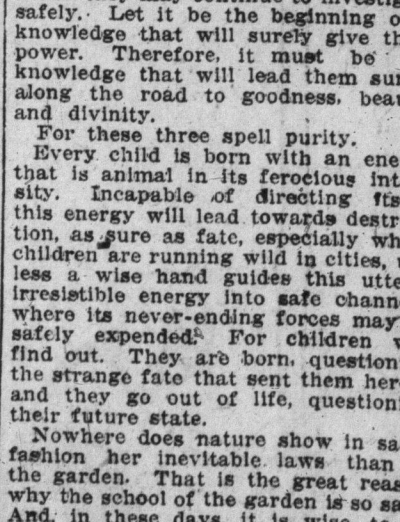
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EFFICIENT HOUSEKEEPING BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

All's Grist at This Mill

BOTTLE'S baby proved that it was only human to "want to see the wheels go round," so when I am asked where I find all the recipes, quips and kinks for this column, I know it is natural curiosity and "fess up."

Every home has some especially good way of doing things; it is this was not so all families would be alike, so it is just a matter of keeping one's eyes and ears open to discover these best ways. To pass these discoveries along through domestic science classes, pages of magazines, and columns of our daily paper is a progressive sort of delightful missionary work.

But all the recipes published in this column must bear closest investigation; be useful and practical. That is why many that are sent into this office must go into the waste basket instead of print. Just now, when fresh eggs are in the neighborhood of a half a dollar a dozen, a two-egg cake is more welcome than a meringue pudding that calls loudly for two eggs and half a pound of butter or a quart of cream, whipped.

"A nose for news" is just as necessary to a housekeeper as to a reporter, and with it must go a sense of proportion and good judgment. Equipped with this receptive, open mind, a friendly woman will find half her perplexities solved by her trained sense of observation.

If she has a next door neighbor, more experienced than herself, she can call over the back fence until she attracts her attention, then state the question and listen. If said next door neighbor is human, in five minutes this particular problem will be rightly solved and twenty-seven excellent suggestions for meeting similar dilemmas offered. You cannot be a housekeeper or any other successful thing in this world unless you have this neighborly spirit well developed.

Just the other night I gave an hour I could scarcely spare to a sick lad who wanted some of his mother's cooking. To show how much more one gets than they give in a case of this kind read the following:

"You know," said the boy, "bacon used to be so cheap, and the higher priced it got the better we all liked it, but finally it soared so far it was out of reach. Then mother commenced to use salt pork, and we liked it almost as well."

"Well, I just got so hungry for some pickled pork the other day I thought I'd have to throw up my job here on the paper and go home, but instead I went into that little German's butcher shop and started to tell him what I wanted."

"Say!" He was as pleased as if I'd handed him a big dollar. He got out that fat salt pork and sliced it just right, about half an inch thick, you know. All the time he was saying 'Yah, Yah, Yah.'"

"Then I took it to the boarding house and made 'em let me cook it. I had to be scalded in boiling water to get out the salt taste, then cooked it in a frying pan until most of the fat was out and the slices beginning to brown. Then I rolled each of the slices in peppered flour and put them all back in the fat and cooked them until they were crisp, and real brown."

"Say! It's the best stuff, and all the fellows at the house went wild over it."

Is not a heart-to-heart recipe like that worth listening for?

"CAT AND MOUSE" BILL IS KNELL OF MILITANCY

Official Figures Show That Violent Acts Have Greatly Diminished.

LONDON, Jan. 12.—The Daily Mail says that the official figures show that the "Cat and Mouse" Act, under which militant suffragettes who start a hunger strike in jail are released, only to be arrested again when their health is restored, has broken up the militant cause.

It says that only 46 militants have been arrested in the nine months since the enactment of the law, while 240 were sent to jail previously. Only two are now in prison. Six completed their sentences or paid the alternative fine. Two were discharged on giving a pledge to behave. Thirty-seven fled from the country while out of jail under ticket-of-leave.

WOMEN'S CANADIAN CLUB.

A meeting of the Women's Canadian Club will be held in the Y.W.C.A. Hall, 21 McGill Street, tomorrow, at 4.15 p.m., when an address will be given by Dr. Andrew McPhail, professor of medicine in McGill University. The subject of the lecture is "The French Occupation of Prince Edward Island."

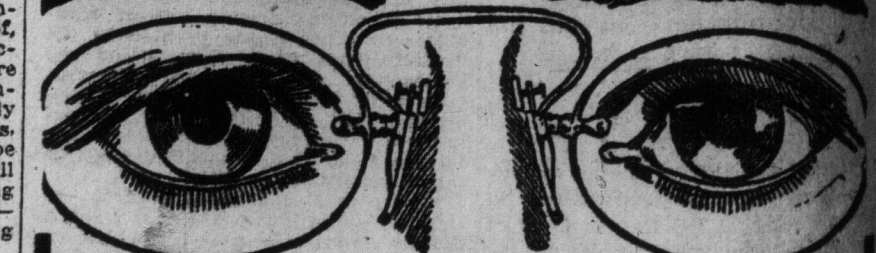
TORONTO WOMAN RELEASED.

LONDON, Ont., Jan. 12.—Esther Sutherland of Toronto, wife of Fred Sutherland, who, with Valentine Phillips, confessed to counterfeiting here last week, appeared before Magistrate Judge this morning and was discharged, the court holding that she was with Sutherland only in the capacity of a wife.

MISSION TO LEPROS.

The annual meeting of Toronto Auxiliary of the Mission to Lepers will be held in Toronto Bible College, 110 College Street, on Tuesday, Jan. 20, at 3 p.m. Rev. J. McP. Scott, St. John's Presbyterian Church, who has recently returned from a mission tour in the east, where he visited some of the leper asylums of the mission, will address the meeting.

One More Chance TO GET Gold Filled Frame Free



Duplex Glasses Correct Falling Eyesight. OFFER THIS WEEK—Our optician examines the eyes, our men make a pair of Duplex Perfect Vision Glasses, and send them in a gold-filled frame. Our price for one week will be 85c.

DO NOT PUT IT OFF AGAIN. American System of Scientific Examinations Without Charge. UP-TO-DATE METHODS. DO NOT DESTROY YOUR EYESIGHT BY WEARING POOR GLASSES. WE ARE EXCLUSIVE OPTICAL SPECIALISTS.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed. Children's Eyes Specially Cared For. Up-to-date Specialists.

OUR GUARANTEE. This is to certify that every pair of Glasses purchased of us is fully guaranteed. We bend our own eyes to the test, and either lenses or frames should fail to give entire satisfaction. (Signed) Royal Opticians.

ROYAL OPTICIANS. 7 RICHMOND EAST. Permanent Location. Hours—9 to 7.30 p.m. Sat. till 9 p.m. Under House of Representatives. Prescriptions, Prisms and Contact Lenses at greatly reduced rates.