

Housekeeping, Nursery, Gardening and News of Interest to Women

THEY GLIDE AWAY THE IDLE HOURS

London Society Turns to the
Tango for Relief From
Boredom.

BRIDGE LOSES GROUND

While the Chaste Ecstasy of
Grecian Rhythm Rules in
Its Stead.

Special Cable to The World. Copyrighted by The Toronto World and N.Y. World.
LONDON, Oct. 17.—Tango has completely triumphed over outraged British delicacy. The dancing professors who solemnly declared in convention last July that this barbaric dance could never become popular here, being foreign and repulsive to English sensibility, and that they must teach it or go out of business, are now seen interfering with the bridge clubs, which have been compelled to combine tango with bridge to retain their popularity.

The craze is affecting all grades of society. Dancing rooms are multiplying all over London, and ordinary dances rarely or never are seen. Night clubs, which have become almost extinct are appearing in all directions owing to the "deplorable fascination" exercised over the stolid Britons by these new steps.

A Single Garter.
In ultra society, one very artistic and soulful set, it is whispered, is going to better anything possible on the stage or any public dancing room. "To the pure in heart," these disreputable ones have been able to refine themselves to a point at which the dancing and classic posturing of beautiful young women in single filmy, flowing, transparent garment means nothing but a passionless, aesthetic ecstasy. The dancers, both men and women are possessed of a perfect proportion and natural grace which triumphs over the ordeal of the practically nude.

Embryo Ballet Idols.
These young women, some of them titled, and all of them noted society favorites, have gone Pavlova-mad, while the men like to imagine themselves potentates. These displays are directed by the artist brother of an earl whose studio has been transferred into a Greek interior. The emblems, low and sleek, recline on classic couches.

HAMBURG CONCERT SOCIETY.

The program for the first pair of concerts of the Hamburg Concert Society, to be held on the 20th and 21st of this month at Foresters' Hall, is of very high order. The opening number will be the famous Tchaikovsky trio for violin, cello and piano, played by Ethel Leginska, Jan and Boris Hambourg. These Hamburgs, who have been in England this summer, will contribute the "Sonata Locatelli," and other pieces. Senor Morenzo, who makes his first appearance here since the Arena festival, will sing an aria from "La Boheme," of Reggiero Leoncavallo. Miss Ethel Leginska, one of the foremost young pianists of the day, will play a group of pieces which will give scope to illustrate her hair-raising technical dexterity and artistic appreciation for which she has become noted. The solos will include a prelude and etude, from Chopin, and in lighter vein, the well-known "Blue Danube" waltz. Jan Hambourg's violin solos will be "Meditation," from "Thais," the "Serenade d'Ambrase," and "The Swan." Members of the society will be glad to be informed that Miss Mary Campbell, the talented and charming accompanist, now on tour with Edward Lankov, of the Metropolitan Opera, will return in time for the first concert of the society.

WHISKY HOLDS ITS VICTIMS

Until Released by Wonderful Samaria Prescription.

Liquor sets up inflammation and irritation of the stomach and weakens the nerves. The steady or periodical drunkard is often forced to drink even against his will by his unusual physical condition.

Samaria Prescription stops the craving, steadies the nerves, builds up the general health and makes drink actually repulsive and nauseous. It is tasteless and odorless and can be given with or without the knowledge of the patient. Thousands of unfortunate homes have been saved from misery and disgrace by some devoted wife, mother or daughter through this wonderful Canadian remedy. The money formerly wasted in drink has restored happiness, home comforts, education and respect to the families formerly in want and despair.

Read the following, one of the numerous unsolicited testimonials received:

"I can never repay you for your remedy. It is more than life to me. My husband has been offered liquor several times, but would not touch it. He said it has no charm for him now. May God's choice blessings ever rest on you and yours as my prayers ever. No one knows it but those who have tried Samaria as I can I will see others that I know would give anything to stop their husbands from drink. I will give them your address."

Mrs. K. (Name withheld on request), Devon, Alta.
Now, if you know of any family needing this remedy, tell them about it. If you have any friend or relative who has formed or is forming the drink habit help him to release himself from the awful clutches of Samaria. Prescription is used by physicians and hospitals.

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of Samaria Prescription with booklet containing full particulars, testimonials, price, etc., will be sent absolutely free and postpaid to anyone asking for it and mentioning this paper. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Write to: The Samaria Remedy Co., Dept. 102, 142 Mutual street, Toronto, Can. Also for sale in Toronto by G. Talbott Limited Stores.

GOOPS

By GELETT BURGESS



HENRY TABER

If you must kneel upon the seat

Of trolley cars, PLEASE watch your feet!

Don't be a Goop like Harry Taber.

Who rubs them on his next-door neighbor.

He doesn't mean to, but his boots

Have soiled a dozen clean, new suits!

Don't Be A Goop!



THE NURSERY

CONDUCTED BY

Elmer Murray

THE SATURDAY STORY.

(Continued from last Saturday.)

But Wishie was getting much too frightened now to enjoy the fun any longer. She stood staring with useful looks at the broken mirror. Oh, if the cross old housekeeper should find it out! She thought the best plan would be to steal out of the room, but on turning around, she perceived that the door had become most unaccountably shut—there was no getting out. What was to be done? While she was turning it over in her mind, down came the ball directly upon Wishie's tail with such a thump! Wishie thought her poor tail must be utterly demolished. She heard an odd sort of chuckling laugh up in the air, and looking up, saw that the ball had landed itself very quietly in the old place on the top of the cabinet. How her tail smarted! It was worse a great deal than the sting. She was just trying to curl it around to lick it when the door opened and in came the housekeeper! She had not advanced many steps when the broken china caught her eye, her back was toward the mirror, so she did not see that—but she did see Wishie, and exclaiming, "You naughty little kitten, you have been throwing down the china!" she flew toward Wishie, and if she could have caught her would, no doubt, have given her a dreadful whipping; but as she had luckily let the door open Wishie contrived to slip past her and dart out of the room. She flew along the gallery, down the staircase, and jumping out of an open window was soon safely hidden among the shrubs in the garden, before her enemy had descended the stairs. Poor Wishie! the pain in her tail was terrible; she dared not go to her mother, to tell her misfortune, for she knew that if she did her mother would be sure to cuff her soundly. So she lay still under the bushes, licking her tail, and trying to forget her troubles as well as she could. Evening came on. By and by she began to feel very hungry, and she thought if she could find Contents she could beg a bit of her supper, for, of course, nobody else would give her any. So she crawled out of the bushes and stole into the hall. No one was there. She began to grow rather thirsty, and she thought how nice a great dish of cream would be. (To be Continued.)

LAVISH DISPLAY FOR THE FASHION SHOW

Decorations of Arena Are Artistic and Elaborate—Living Models to Parade Daily.

Elaborate preparations have been under way this week at the Arena, Mutual street, and the huge building has been completely transformed in readiness for the opening of the first Canadian Fashion and Home Exhibition on Thanksgiving afternoon at 2.30 with formal opening by Lady Gibson in the evening.

The decorations are artistic as well as elaborate. The immense dome is covered for the first time with canopy of bunting and the sides are gracefully draped. There is a lavish use of flowers, ferns and palms, and brilliant display of electric lighting. Each afternoon there will be a free reproduction of the New York Fashion Show Parade in which are shown upwards of two hundred of the finest productions of Parisian and New York designers. A rehearsal is being held Saturday

Raggs' Weekly Letter

New York, October 17th.

My Dear Toronto-Optimist:

Max Black, one of the proprietors of the Triangle Whist Company, whose ramshackle old factory was swept by fire two years ago last March, when his dives were lost, has at last been found guilty by the courts, of having broken the doors of his factory locked, thereby breaking the regulations of the fire department.

In imposing the minimum fine of \$20, Chief Justice Russell stated that "in view of the fact that the defendant had expressed regret the man should be let off in the future, he would be lenient."

I shall never forget the horror of that day in New York when my interview with a reporter for the Associated Press, who "covered" the fire, it was a week after the terrible catastrophe that I saw the man who had caused the fire, and who had been so wild-eyed that I hardly recognized my old friend.

"What on earth has happened to you?" I exclaimed in amazement. "You look twenty years older than you did a week ago."

"I feel older than the world," he said. "I haven't slept since the last week. Oh, it was terrible, terrible! I have been thru two wars, as war correspondent, and I have seen horrible sights—men blown to pieces by shells—but I have shared their danger with them—and always they were fighting for a cause, good or bad, a cause, and fighting! But those poor little girls! They were burned like rats in a trap—burned to death—every time I close my eyes I see it over and over again—the scurrying firemen putting up their nets, and the shouting encouragement to the women, to jump—and then—half a dozen jumped together. The height was so great, the momentum so terrible that they went thru the nets. Did you ever drop an egg on the floor?—well, their little womanly bodies were smashed just like that, and lay still. Oh, it was terrible, terrible!"

The tears poured down the man's cheeks, and he half-sobbed: "God knows it wasn't necessary that these poor girls should be martyrs to the carelessness and greed of rich men. Those inhuman cowards should be made to suffer for the lives they have thrown away for the broken-hearted families in the east-side tenements."

Certainly it seemed that public opinion would force punishment upon the guilty men; but the case has been kept in the background for more than two years, and now, one of the men (where, by-the-way, is the other?) is fined \$20.

There is a line in Bayard Veiller's play, "Within The Law" call it a "Court of Law" we have no "court of justice" in this country! It is my firm belief that if the women of New York State had the vote, the chief justice who has, in the face of justice and humanity, handed down this monstrous decision, would be recalled, even as the corrupt California judge was recalled from office last April after his work and influence of California women.

Is there a court of justice in New York State? And did it cost Max Black only \$20 in cash to go scot-free? Perhaps an investigation would prove the fallacy of both these ideas. A twenty-dollar fine!—in view of the fact that the defendant had expressed a disposition to abide by the law in the future.

And so it is made safe and easy for other factory owners with the greed of money in their hearts to house their employees in fire-traps.

Do you wonder that socialism is growing in the United States?

RAGGS.

EFFICIENT HOUSEKEEPING

BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL

DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER.

METHODS AND MEASURING

EXPERIENCED cooks always measure their ingredients, not so carefully as the novice, but with estimating hand and eye with knowledge gained by familiarity with the work in hand.

Proper measurement is the most important part of cooking; it is not only an exact quantity of a given article, but the proper balance of proportion.

This must be understood, as foods are not always uniform in quality. One year flour will be moist and less water be needed for mixing doughs and batter than another season.

Even eggs vary in size; an apple cake recipe may call for the whites of twelve fresh eggs and two cakes baked by it will vary in size, one being a third larger or smaller than the other because the eggs in it were larger in size, newly laid and more thoroughly beaten.

Proper measurements are mastered without difficulty and a table of proportion should be always in evidence at baking time.

A cupful of anything is a half a pint since the Boston measuring cup has been accepted as the standard. It may be had in glass or metal and a well furnished kitchen will contain one of each. The glass cup has the ounces marked upon it and is used for dry ingredients and cold liquids; the metal one is necessary for everything hot.

Many persons fear to use recipes measured by weight. If they will remember that "a pint is a pound the world around" and that a cup holds half a pint or half a pound, this bugaboo will vanish.

A spoonful of lard or butter or flour or anything means a spoon filled and rounded over with as much above the bowl as in it.

A level spoon of salt or spice requires that the material in the spoon be leveled off with a knife.

A triple measuring spoon is a new convenience that helps to uniform results in baking day; it consists of large, small and half-size teaspoons fastened together at the top of the handle with a pivot.

A tablespoon of liquid weighs half an ounce. A tablespoon of solid matter an ounce. A teaspoon of flavoring extract will flavor a quart of liquid. Ten eggs weigh a pound. A teaspoon of baking powder will leaven a cup of flour. A teaspoon of salt or spices is necessary to season a half a pint or half a pound of flour.

Two ounces or two tablespoons of gelatine will solidify three pints of liquid. Four tablespoons of cornstarch are needed to every quart of liquid for heavy custard.

A teaspoon of soda is added to every cup of sour milk in recipes thus leavened.

A good proportion of mixed spice is three teaspoons of cinnamon, one of cloves, two of nutmeg and one of allspice. As this mixture is used in spice cakes, ginger-bread, molasses cake and many puddings you should be forehanded enough to have it ready made and broken in bits and laid in the cup lightly; when solid butter is called for it should be pressed down.

Five Cents Buys a Piano.

Ye Olde Firm of Heintzman & Co., Ltd., 193-195-197 Yonge street, are loaded up with Square Pianos that have come to them in exchange when selling their own famous uprights and grands. These have been thoroughly overhauled by their own workmen and are guaranteed in good condition. They are priced at from \$50.00 to \$125.00. Make your choice and the piano will be delivered to your home on agreement to pay fifty cents a week.

Stops Nasty Discharge. Clears Stuffed Head. Heals Inflamed Air Passages and You Breathe Freely.

Try "Ely's Cream Balm." Get a small bottle anyway, just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils, and instantly your clogged nose and stuffed-up air passages and blowing Catarrh will open. You will breathe freely, dizziness and headache disappear. By morning the catarrh, cold-in-head or catarrhal sore throat will be gone. End such misery now! Get the small bottle of "Ely's Cream Balm" at any drug store. This sweet, fragrant balm dissolves by the heat of the nostrils, penetrating and healing the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the air passages; stops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immediately.

Don't be awake tonight struggling for breath, with head stuffed, nostrils clogged, hawking and blowing. Catarrh or a cold, with its running nose, foul mucus dropping into the throat, and raw dryness is distressing but truly needless.

Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's Cream Balm" and your cold or catarrh will surely disappear.



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of the superb Columbia Records by Bonol, Deslin, Fremstad, Mary Garden, Joseph Hofmann, Alice Nielsen, Nordica, Slezak, Yeare, and scores of others of the world's greatest artists.

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COMPLETE STOCK. Every Columbia Record listed. Full line of Columbia Grafonolas from \$20.00 to \$650.00, on deferred payments if desired.

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\$1.00 each week for a few weeks pays for the new "Climax" machine marvel of the day. Moreover, you can enjoy it while you are paying for it. Ask to see and hear the new Columbia "Jewel," the first cabinet machine at as low a price as \$45.00.

Any records or any machine will be gladly sent to your home on approval.

The Toronto Grafonola Co.

141 Yonge Street (Just one flight up from street) Phone Main 6339



CONDUCTED BY RACHEL R. TODD M.D.

Destroy Cocoons Now.

Notwithstanding the constant war that has been waged upon all garden pests by our amateur gardeners and others, also, and in spite of the sprays and fumigations and washes that we have advised from time to time in this department, let no one deceive himself; for, as sure as a garden is a garden, there will always be found a number of destructive pests hiding away in some obscure corner.

No one need be reminded that "prevention is better than cure," but it is much easier to quote oftentimes than to obtain the cure. As we have so frequently pointed out, "eternal vigilance is the price of success," by which constant quoting we mean to continue driving home the truth that one eye must be ever on the alert as far as any garden is concerned.

Now that so many of our young shrubs and specimen trees are beginning to stand skeletons in the clear autumn air, a keen eye will not be here and there, hidden in the crochets of the limbs, both large and small, dark shadows that on closer inspection, will prove to be cocoons. These cocoons are also often attached by a strong, almost invisible thread to the ends of small branches and twigs. There they may hang thru the storms and winds of winter, with their menace of sleeping life, ready at nature's own appointed time to turn loose upon a tender young world of pale green things, a swarm of hungry vermin.

It is an actual fact that thousands of people in this very city of ours have not the faintest idea of the nature of these cocoons; what they contain, what are their dormant possibilities, what the utter ruin lies within them, or what terrible havoc has already been wrought by one kind of cocoon alone being left to mature on the branches and at the first warm touch of the sun let loose millions of destructive larvae, beautiful beyond description, but whose voracious appetites have caused the complete annihilation of hundreds of the municipal shade trees.

This special one to which we are referring is the small, leathery, dark greyish-brown cocoon, an inch or so long, built in early August by the



ALSO A PRIZE OF \$10 for NEATEST SOLUTION. Somebody Contest telling us WHAT "PROVERB" IS REPRESENTED by the above illustration. A GOLD WATCH or \$50 in GOLD MONEY! as stated in the certificate of entry, and in the event of a tie between two or more persons for the prize, a prize identical in character and value with that tied for will be given to each person tied. My answer: It may be you. Use your brains. Send no money. Write your answer on a Postcard or letter, giving name and address plainly. BRITISH WATCH CO., Dept. 41 Montreal, Canada.

President SUSPENDERS NONE SO EASY

LADIES have your Beaver, Velour or Felt hats cleaned, dyed, blocked and re-lined. NEW YORK HAT WORKS 566 Yonge Street 1501 North 5100

MITCHELL SLIDE-EASY NECKWEAR QUALITY STYLE VARIETY

Highlandman's Toast. Mr. MacGregor, closing with "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the King." Those who have not already secured their seats should do so today, or on Monday, and by so doing avoid crowding on Monday night. Today there will be a plan for the Hall and Nordheim's music store; on Monday at the hall only. Popular prices will prevail as usual.

THANKSGIVING ENTERTAINMENT. At Mr. Campbell's annual Thanksgiving entertainment in Massey Hall, Monday night, an exceptionally interesting program will be presented. Mr. Frank Veigh's beautiful views of what is most interesting in the history of the province, prove a very strong attraction, apart from the music of the 48th Highlanders' Band and the appropriate vocal numbers to be rendered by three leading singers, Miss Barbara Foster, Mrs. Flora McGregor, and Mr. Donald C. MacGregor. The leading features in the program are: Musical selection, "English Airs," by the 48th Highlanders' Band; English selection, "Irish Airs," by the band; Irish views, Mr. Veigh; song, "The Dear Little Shamrock," Mrs. Craig; song, "Come Back to Erin," Mr. MacGregor; musical selection, "Scottish Airs," by the band; Scottish views, Mr. Veigh; song, "Down the Burn, Davie," Miss Foster; song, "Cam Ye by Athol," Mrs. Craig; song, "The

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next it is cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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