

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

How to Smooth Out Lines That Tell of Advancing Age

By LUCREZIA BORI
Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company, New York.



LUCREZIA BORI

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COMMISSION SITTING

Mr. Justice Hodgkin
sittings of the commis-
sion, hearing the gradu-
ate of the Osteopathic
branch of the Osteopathic
College, Tuesday, Nov. 2,
1915. Medicine and Electro-
physiology on Thursday.
The meetings will be
held in the Committee
Room, Building, com-
mencing at 10 a.m. Any other
who desire to appear
before the commission and ex-
pressing matters to be
referred to the commis-
sion with the secretary,
Mr. J. H. Bell, 205 Yonge street,
Toronto.

CUSTOMS REVENUE

Customs revenue for month
ended, \$1,668,346.00; 1914,
\$1,656,700.00.

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FEMININE FOIBLES By Annette Bradshaw



WHEN THERE ISN'T A MAN
It is so comfortable to have a nice little game all by ourselves.

"The Profession of Wife and Mother"

By WINIFRED BLACK

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THE dentists of America in convention assembled at Oakland, Cal., the other day decided that there ought to be a law compelling every prospective mother to have her teeth filled whether she wanted to or not—so that her baby's teeth would come in all right when the proper time arrived.

Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, Mrs. John D. Rockefeller and several others have issued a report of some kind or another in which they recommend that there ought to be a law preventing undesirable people from having undesirable children, and now—

And now a Mother's Congress in the Middle West has adopted a resolution declaring that there ought to be a law to train girls and women to be wives and mothers, and not to let them marry till they are so trained.

"Ought to be a law"—dear me, I'm glad I'm not the government, or any especially important part of it.

Who are the inspired beings who are supposed to be able to carry out such laws as this?

How do you know who is desirable and who is undesirable, Mr. Rockefeller? What do you mean by desirable—anyhow?

Who's to Judge?

If the magnates of the time of Queen Elizabeth had had your ideas, something very unpleasant would have happened to Mr. William Shakespeare in his day, and then, where would all our blank verse actors be?

Mr. Shakespeare was locked up for deer stealing once, wasn't he? How many times must a man be arrested before you're sure he's undesirable, and who's going to be sure of it? The judge who sentenced him—the jury who convicted him? Who are the men on that jury—angels from the heavenly courts, or just plain neighbors to the undesirable one, themselves?

you have been heartbroken? You are very lucky—think of it in that way.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:
I am a young man of 22, and am keeping company with a young girl of 18. I love her very much, but we had a little quarrel a few months ago, and have not been the same since. I try to speak to her every chance I get, but she does not seem to want to speak to me.

There is going to be a party, and we are both invited. Do you think that I should accept the invitation? I don't know any other way to speak to her. I have not seen any other girl I like as well, and have not been out with any other girl since. Please advise me what to do, as I am so terrible lonesome.

LONESOME WALTER.
ONESOME WALTER: If I were you, I would accept that invitation, and I would make it my particular business at the party to become good friends with her again. If you try hard enough you may be very sure that she

cannot say "No" when you show her that you really and truly are sorry for your little quarrel, and ask her to become good friends once more.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:
I am a girl, 20 years of age, and have my love affairs as do the rest of the girls of my age.

I have been going out with a boy of my own age for about four months and just lately I have been told that he is engaged. He speaks to me of love. Do you think I should listen to him or give him up? I would hate to give him up as I have become very much attached to him.

PEGGY.
PEGGY: Why don't you set all your doubts at rest once for all by asking him point blank whether he really is engaged or not? Why let idle gossip spoil your chances of happiness? Make up your mind to settle this question for yourself in the only way that is right and proper.

How would you go to work to train a woman to be a wife and mother, Madam President of the Mother's Congress? Have you ever trained any one to be a husband and father? How did you go to work to do it? Did you have to go to school to learn the profession of friendship, pray tell?

Did somebody have to teach you that people answer you in the same tone as the one in which you speak to them? Is love a thing to be taught out of a book—who can teach, if so? Can you—could I?

Love is the one thing that makes either marriage or motherhood possible in its highest sense.

Do you know any method by which such love can be learned by rote? "The profession of wife and mother"—how about the profession of daughter and sister?

Wouldn't you teach them in your school? If I wanted to teach a girl of mine to be a good wife and a good mother, I would teach her first of all to be a good—human being.

After that, a good woman. After that—she would know how to be a good wife and a good mother without any of my teaching.

Are We Better?

The simple things, the plain virtues, the characteristics that make the most humble character blossom like a rose in the simplest home—these are the things that make a woman a successful wife and a good mother. Unselfishness—for one thing.

You never saw a vain girl turn into a good mother in your life—you never knew a selfish woman who was anything but a selfish wife.

Sometimes I wonder if we aren't beginning to pay so much attention to the ruffles on our clothes that we forget all about the main material of the dress. It's all very well for a girl to learn stenography and typewriting, but all the pithooks and clutter-clatter in the world do not interest me—if the girl can't spell.

You don't have to send a girl away from home to a high-priced teacher to show her how to be gentle, how to be loving and how to be generous.

I wonder if it wouldn't be a good idea for some of us who are so advanced to stand still just a minute and look backward—for a change.

Are we so much better than our mothers, after all—we self-conscious, self-willed, self-centred modern women?

Are we even much happier? And do we make those who love us more content? We ought to—we talk such a lot about it—we certainly ought to.

But, do we—really? Look around you in your own circle of acquaintances and see.

We have more clothes and more silk stockings and more different hats than our mothers—we go to the moving pictures and they stayed at home by the fire with a plate of doughnuts and a pan of apples. We read Bernard Shaw and they read Dickens. We sing "rags" and they sang "Kathleen Mavourneen."

Honestly now—are we so very much better, so very much wiser or so very more contented than they? Sometimes, in spite of all the congresses and conventions—I find myself wondering about it.

ODD and INTERESTING FACTS

Fruit should commence a meal, not end it.

St. Sebastian is the patron saint of soldiers.

At each respiration an adult inhales one pint of air.

In places the thickness of a whale's skin is two feet.

Aspen leaves were once considered a great remedy for ague.

Originally the floors of churches were of clay, beaten hard.

Biscuit comes from the Latin words "bis coctus," twice cooked.

The half rind of an orange makes an excellent drinking cup.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Why Instinct Actually Is Greater Than Reason

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B. M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins University)

THE arrogance, imprudence and vanity of "some people" is often the topic of much adverse criticism by the rest of the world. Suppose, however, that you were presented with indisputable facts to prove that all mankind is "too stuck on itself," too full of vanity, with too much "ego in their cosmos?"

It is not so much the pomps and conceits of individuals or nations that prove human self-glorification and auto-approbation, but the whole plan and method of human thought. The human tribe is verily like a cock that thinks the sun rises of purpose to hear the crowing.

Do you see a man brave in his own conceit? There is more hope of a spider than of him. For of all the causes which conspire to blind a man's judgment and misguide the mind, pride is the chief.

The proof that we are less superior than we think and boast is traceable to the vicious circle of the intellect. Psychologists of the American Genetic Association, of which I am a member, point out that man starts out with a lot of assumptions manufactured by himself. He makes the assumptions and then nurses his pets. Like all idol worshippers, he bows down to and believes in these assumptions. Here are a few of them: Man has a soul; man thinks; man has reason. Brutes are without souls; brutes lack a complete intellect; brutes have instinct but no reason.

Therefore, man is superior to brutes—because he has reason. Man here interjects the necessary assumption that reason is superior to instinct. Man and woman, endowed with reasoning power, are unanimous in the opinion that reason is superior to instinct.

What do the angels say about this, or some other creature that is not biased in the matter—or the animals themselves? Surely, you must admit as a human being that selfish interest—conscious or unconscious—will make you and every other man, be he philosopher or painter, lawyer or laborer, decide against the brute, against instinct, and in favor of human vanity, reason and soul.

Instinct the Driver.

The psychologist, Dr. Kohs, warns against what he calls the dangerous supposition that the reasoning power of the individual is a safeguard to his conduct. Reason often leads one to the interests that are hostile to the human race. But people rarely act on these. It is hidden instinct that is driving them all the time. Man is liable to over-emphasize the importance of conscious factors of the intellect over those which are unconscious.

The superiority of instinct over reason is that it regulates conduct in the interest of the species at every point, while consciousness is selfish, and measured by the degree to which the individual has broken away from the rest of us and set himself against us.

There is much of the caveman in even the most cultured individual, which comes to the surface when the opportunity asserts itself. The motives for human actions cannot be known to the actors, but are due to unconscious impulses. Culture and Kultur are artificial barriers that are only on the surface.

Bad Temper Psychological.

It is this unconscious mind that directs most of man's actions. So-called eugenists have sometimes seen the workings of this subconscious mind and called it heredity. They have declared that bad temper or a tendency to tell lies is due to heredity. They are mistaken. Such tendencies are due to some disturbance in the unconscious mind, and can be straightened out by a psychologist.

On the face of it, and without reserve, it may be said that the instincts of the bee, the ant, and the spider confirm this new psychological view, to wit: Reason and logic are not all they are cracked up to be, the end in view is the supremacy of the state and the race, rather than the glorification of the person, the beatific life ever after of the individual.

In this connection the remarks of Prof. Herbert Spencer Jennings of Johns Hopkins University are enlightening: "As a material, I have been in existence ever since the race, that is now man, began. A microscopist could have followed with his eyes my course, and your course, down through countless ages, never losing sight of the material organism for a minute. I was in actual existence as a material living organism, and, indeed, millions of years old, when the pyramids were built. What mark has this history of the long years left on my personality and character?"

It is small wonder then that stage development has endured through countless ages that we should be governed by many of the instincts of previous life rather than the momentary intellectual pursuits of this one. Instinct is something that has been moulding for centuries and generations—reason is the poor fragment of our own small thought.

Is it necessary to ask which is greater?

Answers to Health Questions

X. Y. Z. Q.—Please publish in your valuable columns the fishery cure for hair vermin.

A.—Fishberries are poisonous and should be shunned.

L. B. Q.—A sponge in cold fresh water causes itching over my entire body, more or less intensely so in the lower extremities. What would you suggest as a remedy?

A.—There are, as a rule, several causes at work in such conditions. The stimulations of the cold whip up the sensory nerves in the skin and have much to do with it. If you will use white vaseline or cold cream on the most susceptible parts it will cease.

Mrs. C. Q.—My son 14 months old, after recovering from whooping cough and then pneumonia, has been unable to retain any food in his stomach. The doctor says he is starving to death, but he cannot do anything for him. What will you advise?

A.—You must have several new consulting doctors at once. That condition can be remedied either surgically or otherwise.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address ALL INQUIRIES to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care this office.

Poor, Poor Boy!

KIND MAN—Why is it that you always fly your kite alone. Haven't you any friends?

BOY—No, sir, nuthin' but relatives.