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TO REPRESENTED GENERAL ASSEMBLY

ians Meet in Kingsto _Will Nominate Rev. ohn Neil Moderator. will be largely represen eeting of the Presbyteri

sembly which opens a night. The Toronto Pre nominate Rev. Dr. 3 estminster Church as . I the assembly. ting of the general asse eld in the Grant Memo neen's University.

. MURRAY TAKES HARGE AT ST. PAUL'S

Last Night of Pastor ecently United Congregations.

Murray was inducted las Paul's Presbyterian church the united congregations nd St. Paul's. Patterson gave the charge ster and Rev. Dr. Wallice



SEGREAT

for next season is to imper to be delivered r

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Clean Out Your Own Heart As You Clean the House By WINIFRED BLACK



I'S house-cleaning time-let's clean house. Where shall we begin-the attic or the

The attic, that's the practical efficiency. How are you going to keep the lower floors clean if you sweep down from the attic afterward? Come on, the print dress, the short sleeves, tie a handkerchief over your head. Wouf! How dusty it is up here!

Whoever set that old trunk right under th bad spot in the roof? I thought I told some one to keep that window at the end of the attic down an inch or two, except when it was raining. I don't believe there's been a breath

ves over the mistletoe. Here it hangs, dried up and dusty. Well, it It lured the Thompson boy to kiss the Nelson girl, and then he thought

was in love with her and she thought she was in love with him, and they're going to be married in June, unless somebody gets out an injunction and stops it, and they're about as much fitted to each other as an Angora at and an Irish terrier. I wonder how long it will last-that marriage And yet, perhaps, nature and the mistletoe know better than we do. Well, time will tell. Here's the paper cap the Man from Nowhere drey

at forfeits. What a dunce he did look in it. Poor Man from Nowhere, he went across the sea to fight for his country wonder what sort of cap he's wearing now, and how much he'd give back here in the old attic with his paper cap on?

Well, of all things! Here's the angel from the top of the Christi lown here behind this box, and we hunted high and low for it.

Come, angel, I'll set you on the window ledge in the spring sunshing and when we go downstairs I'll wash your face, and then you shall nice, clean angel again.

Whose old coat is this? Why, it's the young preacher's. He left it here to be given to the tramp, and the tramp never came. What a good soul he was-the preacher-till he went crazy over moving detures and decided that he wanted to be an actor. I wonder how he's

oing, out in movie town? And there, strangely enough, is the picture the old preacher's mother--law sent us for a Christmas present. Every time she comes to visit we

What a blessing to the world he is-the old preacher. Why, the very air is better for blowing on him. I'll sit down and write to him tomorrow and tell him how much he, and what he is, have meant to me all my life, Look at this row of empty bottles. There's Johnny's croup medicine.

How did we ever live through that time? I remember thinking that if I ever got time for a whole hour's sleep at once I'd never ask for another thing on earth. There's the cough mixture, and here's the grippe remedy How different the world looks when you don't have the grippe! What's this old, moth-eaten rug doing up here? Throw it out, and get som for something worth while. Who on earth is that done in charcoal and

framed in gilt? Somebody's relation, I suppose. Nobody but a relation sould be as hideous as that. And look at the old books with the covers off, and not a word worth reading in one of them. "Friendship's Garland" and "Nature Lovers' Manual," and here's the little volume the poet's friends had published for him. Poor poet, he never

The Attic Souvenirs.

Oh! Here's an old hymn book! "How Firm a Foundation"-I shall never hear that again without listening to the wind in the poplar trees outside the little old church where I first heard that hymn. "Come, Ye Disconsolate," "Flee as a Bird"-how mournful they all are, the old hymns. Is it never religious to be happy?

Sweep, sweep, brush, brush! Throw up all the windows, open all the loors. There, the attic's clean again!

What a view there is from this dormer window. Why don't we ever ome up here and enjoy it? Too busy downstairs making curtains to shut out the view from every window, I suppose. The next time it rains I'm going to come up here and bring an apple and a book of fairy stories and curl up in the dormer window and play I'm a little girl again.

The second floor-wouf! Here's the dust again. Why, how on earth did it all get under those rugs? Empty out the closets. I thought I gave this old dress away. No, I hung on to it on account of the collar, and just to be stingy. Hang it on the panisters, I'll give it to somebody today just

What a fright of a hat, and what a sight I must have been in it! The this who sold me that hat is surely an efficiency expert somewhere by this time. I had no more right to wear it than a Presbyterian deacon has to wear an Indian war bonnet and then wonder why people stare at him. I always did love this little blue gown. I never put it on that I didn't

have a good time in it. Yes, I suppose it is faded, I know it's old-fashioned. but I'm not going to let that go—I couldn't—it has meant so much to me! The first floor-the library-I won't

Blue and White Gingham.

This smart model shows a new de-

belt passing through slashes bound the trips of plain white gingham. long-sleeved guimpe is of white screen linen trimmed with small

dare to go in there. I'll not do an-Today's Fashion other thing today if I do! Who's mixed the Dickens set all up? Where's that other Stevenson

gone? If I could catch the miscreant. who borrowed the "Wind in the Willows" and never brought it backtold you I'd better keep out of here! Here's the little breakfast room where we had our first quarrel. I wish it had been our last, and yet there's something rather interesting in a quarrel-when you have the right sort of making up.

I hate those green curtains. I've been trying to get them down for months. Yank! Down they are, and up they shall never go again. They give me the blues and make me look a thousand years old, and I can save money on something else and buy a to have the same kind of cooking for the cooking for the can of pineapple at one meal.

But only when I had actually started everything cooking did I realize that it wasn't a wise selection from a fuel everything cooking did I realize that it wasn't a wise selection from a fuel everything cooking did I realize that it wasn't a wise selection from a fuel everything cooking did I realize that it wasn't a wise selection from a fuel everything cooking did I realize that it wasn't a wise selection from a fuel before. But no sooner did the thought come back to me than into the stove I put the saucepan with the boiling turnips and the ladders of keen-edged sabres and reapply hot and stuffy from the unusual amount of heat in the stove. And then sudded pillow, the chair whose seat and back to me than into the stove I put the saucepan with the boiling turnips and the veal, and in a minute everything was cooking cheerily inside the oven. The result was two burners less to have the same kind of cooking for the double with its nail-studded pillow, the chair whose seat and back to me than into the stove I put the saucepan with the solience. But only when I had actually started two sooner did the thought come back to me than into the stove I put the saucepan with the solience wasn't a wise selection from a fuel two sooner did the thought come back to me than into the stove I put the saucepan with the solience wasn't a wise selection from a fuel to see the minute of the saucepan with the soucepan with the saucepan with the sa money on something else and buy a new pair. I always did love this vase, round and oval and circle lan a baked dessert, and if I decide on There's always something beautiful about a completed circle. It seems to mean something mysterious somehow, and yet so simple.

The dining room-what fun we've had here! How many gay suppers and pleasant dinners and cosey breakfasts! Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson Gilman, if you ever succeed in making the whole country 'eat in public dining rooms you will have committed the unpardonable sin.

The kitchen, the cellar-all done. Neat Playtime Frock of Checked Blue and white-checked gingham is one of the old stand-bys when it

well worth the doing!

and white-checked gingham is of the old stand-bys when it less to choosing a serviceable for a little girl's playtime

well worth the doing!

My mind has had a house-cleaning, too, and my heart. Out envy, out of the window, old grievances. Blow

Had I been foresignted I would have realized that this meant three different kinds of cooking—boiling, sauteing and baking; also two different kinds of fuel too, and my heart. Blow

But the particular value of this meal, as

THIS CROWDED WORLD :: By Michelson



who want to do the saying. Really you couldn't blame any one who followed the example of the thing really romantic had to be stolen. Surely the birds and sought the refuge of a tree, away from way is much smooother nowadays than it was once the hubbub of life. There would be something tre- upon a time. The great thing is to know when you mendously romantic about it; that is, if you could are well off.

HERE is so much to be said that can't be manage to forget the difficulties of getting into said when any one else is near that you may your hiding place. But then, to get your romance fancy how crowded the world seems to those you DO have to forget difficulties. Think of all the difficulties romance USED to have! Once every-

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

At the Tennis Club

LEONA DALRYMPLE. fairly coming down way through the evening I changed my collar and went in to dance with Mary. The tennis club was ablaze with lights.

Music floated from a long room at the side where people were dancing in spite of the heat. I glanced once at their flushed faces and made a resolution or two about not overexerting myself.

Mary rustled off with Mrs. Kayes. Billiards More Attractive.

I suppose I was irritable and indifferent. I suppose I was open to blame, but when I met a man who asked me to smoke and play billiards I found it in- den tennis courts outside the window.

the one meal; that is to say, if I'm pre-

paring a roast I bake the vegetables and

ene boiled dish I try to plan everything else to be cooked on top of the oven so

that I don't have two or three different

kinds of cooking to do, and more than one kind of fuel going at the same time. However, I find that one can't always

must be a little more generous in th

fuel and time used in preparation.

For all of which reasons I cheerfully

decided on having for our evening menu:

Fricaseed veal

Creamed turnips. Baked tomatoes stuffed

finitely more attractive than the notion RS. KAYES, whose guests we were, met in the corridor in the corridor in the corridor.

And it was cooler in the he?" she asked.

"Is he?" she asked.

"Is he?" Dear, yes. He's been in there danded the corridor scheme.

us in the corridor of the club. She was exquisitely gowned.
"I'm so glad you did seem cooler here than off among could come," she said sweetly. "And you, too, Mr. Hunt. My, how very warm you do look. And hear the rain, it's fairly coming down

She was sweetly frosty.

"What on earth is the matter?" I demanded. "Nothing," said Mary.

"Come over here by this window," I insisted, "where it's cool, and tell me what it's all about." Mary hummed and inspected the sod- ance.

A BRIDE'S OWN STORY of Her Household Adventures

By ISOBEL BRANDS

Cutting Gas Costs by Boiling Food in the Oven While Baking.

"Mr. Kayes is a devoted husband, isn't

"Beautiful!" I applauded.

"You'd rather walk miles and miles

everything, thanks to that charming Mr Speagan over there."
"Don't like his looks." "I don't think that would worry him."
"He looks too pink and immaculate;
in short, like a dancing man."

"He is a dancing man. He dances divinely. Ever so much better than the "Nothing," said Mary.

Which meant, of course, that there over one's feet and—"." "Help!"
"You don't need help to walk over

one's feet," said Mary with a sniff, "you do it most efficiently without assist-Mary scored. I went back to billiards

What Pimples and Rashes Disclose to Your Doctor

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

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

who is pure of skin is almost a demi-god of creation. The fatal gift of beauty is never a mortal blow to the possessors, but to those who look upon it. A lovely skin is a divine stamp of health.

Beauty, however, is such a soft, smooth, slippery thing that it may escape the body as easily as does the soul, which it permeates. A fair skin is like the Hesperian tree, laden with blooming gold. It has need for a guard of dragon watchmen with unenchanted eyes to save the blossoms and defend the fruits.

content to say that it is "broken out," or "weather eaten," but call your physician's attention to much more

Does it itch? Emphasize that it does not. If you scratch the hardened or pointed blebs or pimples what type of mark is left? Has there been any general or internal signs of trouble associated with or precedent to the skin manifestations?

Are blisters, scales

Are blisters, scabs, crusts, whitish, pink, purplish or copper-colored areas present? If so, to what area is it

Invariably the observant and alert pidermal student recognizes that many maladies of the outer integument be-gin in particular neighborhoods, Psori-asis is prone to arise on the elbows and knees and externally faced spots.

Dandruff and seborrhoeic eczema, socalled, prefers the scalp, eyebrows and

appearance of a fleshy eruption often appearance of a fleshy eruption often indicates what it is. The rashes from foods such as shell fish, berries, toma-toes and fruits—protein "Anaphylaxis" or food susceptibilities—are characteror food susceptibilities—are character-ized by diverse transformations from

Local and Other Causes. Symmetry of any skin trouble means

height carries even more. Wheals, crusts, craters, peaks, thick-

Secrets of Health and Happiness

When your skin ceases to be a thing of beauty be not

A—Take five grains each of hexamethylenamine and citrate of soda in a glassful of water every four hours. Apply to the piles, adrenalin ointment and resinol ointment, half and half.

H. D. M.—Q.—I am suffering with a pain on my right side. If I ride on my wheel or start to run this pain comes with every breath. What shall I do? A-Such pains follow overexertion, ex-

cesses and constipation. If due to too much exercise it means a slightly di-lated heart. Take one teaspoonful of compound syrup of hypophosphites in water before meals.

Mrs. E. O.—Q—I have floating specks before my eyes, hot flashes, and a feel-ing of weakness, headaches and gas on my stomach. What treatment do you

ized by diverse transformations from hives to tough little hillocks.

The symmetry of a skin rash, whether isolated, grouped or spread about haphazard, leads the experienced physician to decide whether you have the shingles or the pimples. A false and foolish superstition impossible to uproot, makes most people believe erroneously that when shingles meet in the middle line death results. Although shingles never kills, no matter where or how it asserts itself, men and women cannot rid themselves of this nonsense.

Symmetry of any skin trouble means that local cruses are only secondary. Drugs, foods, fevers, blood ailments, infectious germs and nutritional disorders are then the primal cause. On the other hand, shingles, ringworm, the itch bug, gangrene and many other nonsymmetrical eruptions have their causes in the limited activities of moulds, miles. Circles under the eyes, and also the eye-like to turn very dark? What will remedy this?

2—Can you prescribe something for reducing the hips?

3—What effect upon the system has lemon juice taken every morning in a glass of cold water?

A—1—A common cause is an oily skin

symmetrical eruptions have their causes in the limited activities of moulds, microbes or mortifying negligence.

Plainly, a study of the direction in which a rash spreads gives the doctor accurate knowledge. Ringworms extend from the outer edge and fade away at the centre. Barber's itch and dand ruff do likewise.

Brownish crusts usually mean that there was a soft, watery eruption which dried and caked. Each stain, scab and scar bears honest testimony for eyes that run and read. The healed patch conveys much information—if thoroughly described—and the irritation at its height carries even more.

Wheals, crusts, craters, peaks, thick—

Wheals, crusts, craters, peaks, thickened hillocks, copper tints, burnings, itchings, wavy edges, sharp margins, scratches, pus, blood marks, subcutaneous discolerations and raised areas all cry out in the wilderness of skin affections to be correctly diagnosed instead of being blithly called "pimples" or "sores." Blood tests, chemistry and the microscope must not be forgotten, nor the fact that ninety-nine in the hundred get well.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical hygicute and santiation subjects that are of general interest. He will not 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. Hirshberg, care this office.



WHERE BAREFOOT MEN CLIMB LADDERS OF KNIVES.

AMONG all people vicarious sacrifice has ever been considered man's greatest deed for his fellow-man, but it remained for the Chinese to accomplish all the outward show and gain all the glory and escape unharmed.

It was in the Federated Malay States, near the mining town of Taiping where I saw the last, lingering rite that still exists among the Chinese for the purpose of suffering pain to atone for the sins of others. Several instruments of torture were in evidence—the horrible MONG all people vicarious sacrifice | pieces of wood into the air until in fall-

were sacrificed, and then the self-ap-pointed intercessor for his people knelt, and the soles of his bare feet were anand much less gas consumed. And everything cooked as quickly and as nointed by the Chinese priest. Then the priest tossed up two lozenge-shaped



The kitchen, the cellar—all done.

When! What a day's work, and how well worth the doing!

My mind has had a house-cleaning, too, and my heart. Out envy, out of the window, old grievances. Blow into dark places and musty, oh, wind of joyous hope and happy vision! There's no room anywhere for anything thing but health and joy and happile into dark but health and joy and happile into dark but health and joy and happile into mass today.

The kitchen, the cellar—all done.

When! What a day's work, and how well worth the doing!

When! What a day's work, and how well worth the doing!

Will you please advise me, as I do not like to practically steal him from her, which I could very easily do. I don't want to be selfash. Please, dear Annie Laurie, tell me what I should do.

But the particular value of this meal, as I saw it, outside of its high nutritive value, was that it was an economical as well as a good dinner. There was some things but health and joy and happile in tomato stuffing, also several biles of pineapple left over from the lack of love on the world of both left of the same as everywhere else, and it is the custom here to kiss a girl good-by when there to kiss a girl good-by when the to kiss a girl good-by when the cooking the new that I is the custom here to kiss a girl good-by when the leaving here to kiss a girl good-by when the to kiss a girl good-by when the leaving here to kiss a girl good-by when the to be leave, and think it a joke that the pour from the leave for a very wealth of the same as every were a moment so or on what the young man thinks of you.

The same a very where else, and it is the custom here to kiss a girl good-by when the too

had once told me—that you didn't need to have another fuel burning when you were baking; that you can boil as well everything cooked as quickly and as perfectly as if I'd done it in the ordinary way on top of the stove. inside the stove as on top. Advice to Girls

have her cooking convenient at the price of serving a monotonous meal.

Also, if you want to be economical and use a left-over in appetizing fashion you must be a liftle more groupout in the DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I am a young girl of 19, and do not believe that there is such a thing as love. I have always felt that I would marry for money only, whether the man be young or old. My sister, who is older than myself, and to whom I have often spoken on this subject, thinks I am very

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DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I am very much in love with a young man who comes to see my sister. He is always asking me to stay with them when I am around although I try to avoid seeing him. And when I am with them he never

And when I am with them he never talks to my sister."

I love my sister very dearly, and do not like to practically steal him from her, which I could very easily do. I don't want to be selfish. Please, dear Annie Laurie, tell me what I should do.

R. L. G.

Don't be too sure about what you can do, nor what the

By Annie Laurie I'm almost sure you'll be thankful al-

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: DEAR ANNIE LAURIE.

I have only been in the city a few weeks, and have not yet kept steady company with any young man, but have been out to several parties with different ones. Two or three have declared that it is the custom have to kiss a cit! good-by when