Estate Notices

SALE OF VALUABLE RE
Property, on Grace Terrace

by virtue of the power of
ed under a mortgage from
stard to William J. Simpson,
to Ruth A. Hewitt, which
will be produced at the time
on default being made in
the moneys thereby secured
offered for sale by public
Charles M. Henderson & Co.,
at 128 King street east,
Saturday, the 13th day of
at twelve o'clock noon, the
operty, namely: ALL AND
that certain parcel or tract
premises situate, lying and
e City of Toronto, in the
rk and Province of Ontario,
ed of parts of lots numbers
according to a plan filed as
n the Registry Office for the
nd now in the Registry Of-
Registry Division of East
which said parcel is more
escribed as follows: Com-
point in the easterly limit
race, where the same would
by the westerly production
line of partition wall be-
ni-detached dwelling houses
most southerly pair stand-
wholly upon the adjacent
lots numbers 159 and 160,
t being distant three hun-
ty-seven feet and three and
nches (337ft. 3¼in.) meas-
along the said limit from
limit of Heath street east,
d Clarence avenue, thence
d along the said centre line
g thence easterly along a
produced easterly would
easterly limit of lot num-
ding to the said plan, at a
three hundred and thirty-
eleven and three-quarter
11¾in.) northerly from the
limit of Heath street, in
of one hundred feet and one
in.) to the easterly limit of
er 159; thence northerly
easterly limit of lot num-
ty-five feet and eleven and
(25ft. 11¼in.); thence west
along a line drawn parallel
erly face of the northerly
et northerly one of the said
es, and distant three feet
s (3ft. 6in.) northerly there-
ng the westerly production
in all a distance of one
and one inch (100ft. 1in.) to
mit of Grace Terrace afore-
southerly along the last
mit twenty-six feet (26ft.)
to the place of beginning,
h a Right of Way at all
mmon with others entitled
along and upon a strip of
t and five and a half inches
n width immediately adjoin-
rly limit of the hereinbefore
rcel, and extending easterly
l limit of Grace Terrace to
ighty feet (80ft.). And re-
ht of Way at all times for
ntitled thereto, over, along
westerly eighty feet (80ft.)
rly three feet and six inches
the said hereinbefore de-
d. Erected thereon is said
known as number 207 Grace
isting of semi-detached
residence, containing nine
bath-room and separate
n room, hot water heating
s and electricity. The pro-
ed for sale subject to a re-

per cent. at the time of sale
balance terms will be liberal
made known at the time of
for particulars, apply to the
r to
EWART & STEWART,
Vendor's Solicitors,
Barrie, Ont.
22nd day of February, A.D.
42625

S NOTICE TO CREDITORS
—In the Estate of George
ased.

ors of George Bean, late of
Toronto, in the County of
r, deceased, who died on or
wentieth day of January,
thers having claims against
e share in the estate, are
ed to send by post prepaid
deliver to the undersigned
or before the third day of
eir Christian and surnames,
descriptions, and full par-
eir claims, accounts or in-
he nature of the securities,
y them. Immediately after
day of April, 1915, the as-
aid testator will be distri-
the parties entitled there-
gard only to claims or in-
ich the executor shall then
and all others will be ex-
he said distribution.
TRUST COMPANY, LTD.,
East, Toronto, Ont., Execu-

Toronto, Ont., Its Solicitor
oronto this second day of
M 2-13-24

SALE OF MOUNT DEN-
TOWNSHIP, PROPERTY.

y virtue of the powers of
in four certain mortgages,
produced at the time of
ll be offered for sale by
on Saturday, the 6th day
5, at the hour of two
afternoon, at the Eagle
Town of Weston, by J. K.
oneer, the following pro-
:
Part of Lot 47, Plan 1547
f Eglinton avenue, front-
bject to first mortgage, on
unpaid $123.10 and in-
pril 11th, 1914, less $15.00.
operty there is said to be
k dwelling house.
Part of Lot 49, Plan 1547
f Eglinton avenue, front-
inches, subject to a first
which there is unpaid
al, $9.00 costs, $44.10 in-
terest from February 8th,

d property there is said to
rick dwelling house.
Part of Lot 49, Plan 1547,
f Eglinton avenue, front-
bject to first mortgage, on
unpaid $1250.00 principal,
4.10 interest, and interest
day of February, 1915, at

d property there is said to
rick dwelling house.
Lot 32, Plan 1547—South-
of Wright avenue, front-
bject to a first mortgage
e is unpaid the sum of
erest from the 1st day of
, at seven per cent. per

id property is said to be
ched brick dwelling house,
per cent. of the purchase
id at the time of sale, and
be paid within thirty days

particulars and conditions
to Gray & Gray, 43 Im-
lding, Toronto.
oronto this 22nd day of

Y & GRAY,
Solicitors for Mortgagees.
6-2-5

NOTICE.

eby given that Cecil How-
of the City of Toronto,
k, Province of Ontario,
ll apply to the Parliament
he next session thereof for
e from his wife, Pearl Eva
e City of Toronto, County
nce of Ontario, on the
ery.
ronto, in the Province of
y of November, 1914.
RCER & BRADFORD,
itors for the Applicant,
King street west, Toronto.
2

DAILY MAGAZINE · PAGE · FOR EVERYBODY

VERY LATEST SEPARATE BLOUSE

New Features Are Bishop Sleeves and Tight Cuffs.

THE return of the tailored suit has created a demand for the separate blouse.

There is a wide variety of severely plain models of crepe de chine or chiffon with long, bishop sleeves, invariably gathered into tightly fitted cuffs.

One of the smartest blouses displayed at a shop which specializes in accessories of this type, is a delightful combination of rose-colored taffeta and cream lace. The silk is used to form a bolero-like overbodice, while the front and long sleeves are of the lace.

The fan-shaped collar is wired to stand up about the neck, and the broad belt is of the taffeta.

The hat designed to wear with the rose-colored blouse is also of rose-colored taffeta. The silk is shirred softly over the brim and the crown, and compact bunches of "faded yellow" roses ornament the front and nestle against the hair on the under brim.

A Dainty Blouse of Rose Colored Taffeta with Hat to Match.

A BRIDE'S OWN STORY OF HER HOUSEHOLD ADVENTURES

By Isobel Brands

MARSHALLING THE TOOLS THAT SAVE LABOR.

AUNT JULIETTE came with me to take a peek at the apartment and see how the decorators were getting on, when we were in town today. Lots of the things had already arrived and were stowed in crates and bundles all over the place.

We went over some of the things carefully, trying to guess what was inside the various packages, when suddenly I stumbled on one that I hadn't bought. "Why, where could this have come from?" I exclaimed, knowing that it couldn't be a gift from anybody because only Bobs and I knew the location of our nest.

Lo and behold, there, attached to a long wooden handle projecting out of the square box-like package was Bobs's own card. "Accept with my compliments this slight donation to the servantless household," it said on the other side.

Bob's Big Surprise.

"Do help me open this," I called to Aunt in the other room. "I can't imagine what Bobs has invested in." Aunt came in and shot one glance at the mummified object. "Let me register a perfectly safe guess," she offered. "That, my child, is a vacuum cleaner."

Even so it proved. Aunt examined it with me and then grew perfectly radiant. "Why, it's an electric cleaner—the thing I've wanted for ages and the first thing I'll buy when we get electricity. Bobs certainly is going to be the most co-operative kind of a husband, and he certainly has selected the best model. A nice, small electric vacuum sweeper is exactly what you need for this apartment."

I gasped. "Why this must have cost heaps of money. Oh! it's an extravagance, although it was perfectly dear of Bobs to think of it."

"Why extravagance?" demanded Aunt. "This model doesn't cost more than $35 at the outside. If you didn't have it, you'd probably have to call in someone to do the heavy cleaning for you at least once a week. With this vacuum sweeper there's no reason why you can't do every bit of your cleaning yourself, and inside of half a year you'll save the entire cost of it. By the way, how ever did Bobs happen to select this little gift for you?"

The Cleaning Closet.

I thought for a minute and then remembered the conversation we had a few evenings ago when I told Bobs that I intended to buy mechanical servants instead of hiring a maid. Aunt laughed cheerily. "Certainly Bobs is taking safe measures to prevent your wearing yourself out by housework. Be careful. Better tell him everything you're getting or he's likely to buy some dustless dusters for you in order to save your hands."

"Never fear. Just look at these." And I led Aunt to the hall closet where I had temporarily placed the group of cleaning tools which I'd bought a few days ago.

"Long-handled mop, $1. Long-handled dustpan, 50 cents. Dusting mittens, 50 cents." I inventoried. "Yellow oilskin gloves to prevent cruel housework from soiling my lily white hands, price 30 cents. Silver cleaning cloth, 25 cents. Dustless dusters, 25 cents. Rubber apron, 50 cents."

"Well equipped for a spotless home campaign," laughed Aunt. "You've as good a cleaning outfit as I have, and you go me one better with your vacuum cleaner, which I envy from the bottom of my heart."

"I invite you herewith to come and use it as often as you like," I suggested.

Nevertheless Acceptable.

HE—O! am I good enough for you?
SHE—No. But you're too good for any other girl.

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have been keeping company with a young man for the last six months, and he has asked me to marry him. He says he can't live without me, and his thoughts are only of me. I believe him, too, by the way he treats me.

I must confess I care for him very much, but am undecided whether to accept or not, as I have many other boy friends, but he is the only one that has approached the subject of marriage. I am 19 years old, and have no parents, so I look to you for advice. Do you think me too young to marry? DOLLY.

WELL, Dolly, do you love him? Could you be happy with him? Could you be happy without him? You're the one to answer all these questions, and when you've answered them you will have answered the man.

Don't marry him just because he has asked you. That wouldn't be right, either for him or for you. And, after all, there's no law compelling you to marry anybody, you know.

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.

Mary Speaks Plainly.

LEONA DALRYMPLE

A MAN may be married for two years and not in the least know his wife. This was no angry girl that I was facing tonight. It was a woman who knew her own mind, and knew exactly how to express it, though how or when the power had come I could not for the life of me decide. Mary was not, as a rule, fluent. Emotion and resentment had unearthed a latent facility.

Was Peter "Spoiled"?

"Do you know what has been your trouble, Peter," went on my wife, her eyes flashing with imperial rebuke, "you were an only child, and, fine as your mother was, she spoiled you. You were just as much spoiled in your way as I was in mine, and you can't expect much success when two spoiled children meet and marry. I was accustomed to a great deal of petting, and so were you. The biggest difference was that you had been encouraged to make your opinions, and I hadn't. And when you did make them they were regarded as unalterably right. It's made you overpositive and arrogant, too, at times—and preachy."

I do not know why I was tongue-tied. I do know that I could not have answered Mary tonight if my life had depended upon it.

"If," went on Mary with a sob, "if when I made silly mistakes you'd only been patient——"

"I tried——"

"You never did. Your patience was so labored I knew it sprang from irritation."

"As you will," I said stiffly.

"If you'd told me gently——"

"I've never been brutal——"

"You've always shown flashes of what a woman hates—a conviction that you were born superior to her, and, much as you might regret it, you couldn't help it."

"You never gave me any chance to respect your opinion."

"You never helped me develop any opinions!" Mary came back instantly. "Did you ever stop to think how terribly immature a girl is who has never known anything but home life? If somebody else constantly thinks for her—acts for her—and then all at once she's thrown with a man who expects her to know everything there is in the world to know——"

"Mary! Surely I never gave you that impression——"

An Opinion Changed.

"I was never—never comfortable with you," said Mary. "I never dared be myself. When I did have an opinion I'd think 'I mustn't tell Peter that. He'd just smile and say it was a woman's opinion.' And then as a result I'd be silly and tongue-tied——"

"I'm sorry——"

"But you're not!" cried my wife. "You're in love with Joan!"

For a full minute we stood facing each other. And I know Mary felt as I did. tired out and disgusted with the foolish complications into which we had drifted. I was jealous of Hugh Jaynes—why deny it? And I suspected that Mary was jealous of Joan even while she cherished a defiant feeling for Hugh. I have always been one of the lenient talkers who professed a real belief in marital freedom. I have always contended that a man should be free to call upon other women if he chose—that he should grant his wife similar privileges and each would be better content. I think so no longer.

Is a Teacher Efficient—Not, Is She Unmarried

By WINIFRED BLACK

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DR. FINLEY of the New York Board of Education seems to be a man of common sense, and that is the most uncommon thing in all the world.

Dr. Finley has decided that a woman teacher cannot be discharged from the school department of New York just because she is a mother.

"If a teacher be inefficient, discharge her for it, and for that alone, and you have the whole question settled at once," said Dr. Finley.

What a relief!

Here we've all been fighting and fuming and going into hysterics about the question of the married teacher and what to do about it.

Some cities will not have a married woman in the school department in any capacity.

In other cities a teacher may marry, but if she has children she must give up teaching.

The New York schools have been fighting this question for years. Men have been forced off the board of education because of their views, and good teachers have left the department rather than to submit to the strange idea that it is any of the school department's business whether a teacher is married and has children or not.

"Married women are bad teachers," said one authority.

"They're always worrying about things at home, and they can't put their minds on their school work."

"Old maids are bad teachers," announced the other faction. "They're always fussy and finicky, and they don't understand children."

The Real Test.

"We want normal women to teach our children," said the leaders of a certain women's club, "unmarried women are not normal. If they were they'd be married. I don't want some woman to teach my child anything, if she's the sort of woman who's so mad to think that she has no children of her own that she hates the very sight of a child, and then wants to take it out on my boy or girl. Married teachers for our schools, that's our slogan."

"Married women are bad teachers for a good many reasons," said one well known educator, "and women with children are impossible.

"How can a woman who has been up all night with a teething baby come to school in the right frame of mind to teach fractions or decimals or anything else the next morning?"

"What's the difference whether a woman stays up all night taking care of a baby or up all night dancing the tango?" answered those who believe in married teachers.

"A tango temper is just as bad as a teething temper." And so the battle raged.

And now into the troubled arena steps Dr. Finley with a good, comfortable piece of plain, common sense, and now everybody is wondering why on earth somebody else didn't see the matter in the same light before.

If Miss Mary Johnson is cross in school, why not tell Miss Mary Johnson that she'll either have to get a better temper or leave the department?

If Mrs. Mary Smith snaps a boy's head off for asking her how many times 36 goes into 456½, and how he's to go about it to find out, don't look on the books to see whether she's married or single.

Look at her class record and see what she is doing with that.

Do her boys learn arithmetic? Have her girls passed in history?

That's the whole idea—efficiency—that's all.

If a teacher is a good teacher and has good success, keep her in the department as long as you can, whether she's an old maid who hates the very sight of a man or a married woman with a dozen children at home.

No, it isn't any one's business why she prefers to teach rather than to stay at home with her family.

Ten to one her family are all in the school department, anyway, in one room or another, and then that isn't your affair or my affair.

Can She Teach?

Her own personal life is her own personal right, even if she is a school teacher, and even if your little Johnnie or my little Mary thinks she's "a peach" or "a horrid thing."

What your affair and my affair and little Johnnie's affair and little Mary's affair is, is she a good teacher, and when that question is decided no one has any right to bring up in the school department any other question concerning her whatsoever.

What about married stenographers?

How about single dressmakers?

Do you care? Do I?

What business is it of ours to care?

Dr. Finley of the New York Board of Education, man of sense and sensibility, greetings!

Three Minute Journeys

By Temple Manning

WHERE THE FIRST HOUSE IS THE TRAVELLER'S INN

IN the far-off islands of Fiji there are many curious customs that interest western eyes, but none to me was more strange than the method by which a traveller secures hospitality in this land where there are no inns. The method is very simple, indeed, as I discovered when I visited a mountain village.

We had been camping out along the trail, sleeping in our hammocks under mosquito nets wherever night chanced to overtake us, but one evening, just at moonrise, we came upon a little village in the hills. Without any ceremony whatsoever my bearers marched into the village, lit a lantern they found by the road and entered the first large hut we came to. The occupants were sleeping, but that did not deter my men. They woke them up and drove them out, and then proceeded to make themselves and me at home.

"Come in by the side door," said my chief bearer, "for that is the door for chiefs. The end door is for commoners like me." So in I went by the side door, and found the interior of the hut filled with my possessions and a meal in preparation.

Outside, in the opening of the end door, sat the nowise disturbed owners with half a hundred other natives watching us with friendly and curious eyes. They sat there chattering like children while I ate my dinner. By experience I knew that the Fijians like tinned meats and tea as their very souls, so I passed a tin of meat and a pot of tea among them. Their delight was pathetic to witness.

An Amazing Payment.

It did not seem strange to them that the white chief should deign to turn them out of their house at night that he might have a roof over his lordly head, but it did seem wonderful that he should repay their trouble with princely gifts. They knew I was a chief because I dared enter their house by the side door.

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Here Is a Real American Gown That Cost More Than Any Poiret

AMERICAN women's extravagance has been the theme of song and story for so long a time that it is interesting to have some one rise up and declare that the average American woman's Poiret or Paquin gown is reasonable, compared to the clothes the real American woman wears.

Princess Redfeather, a full-blooded Chippewa, a woman of rare intellectual gifts, whose life reads like a chapter out of the most imaginative of romances, is the Portia who renders the verdict in favor of the American woman.

Born among the Indians on a reservation and carried as a baby strapped to her mother's back, she is today one of the living demonstrations of the successful Indians.

Society has smiled upon the Princess, who has graced many functions this winter dressed in her tribal costume, when she sang the folk songs of her tribe or recited in a rich guttural monotone the legends of the Indians. The effectiveness of her performance is heightened by her fidelity to Indian customs. This real American girl has much to say about clothes and their cost.

"The women of the Indian tribes have always been industrious," said the Princess. "From morning until night, day in and day out, they work on shawls or bead ornaments. Sometimes they labor on one small article for the dress for six months, as the work is done entirely by hand. When the garments are finished with their beads and elk's teeth for adornment, they cost considerably more than most imported gowns their civilized sister wears.

"The gown I have on"—the one here pictured—"I could not possibly buy for $500. Year by year my Chippewa friends work on my clothes for me, and some of my dresses have taken three years to complete. Women from the beginning of things have spent time—which means money—on dress consideration, and though it is not generally known, there is a considerable amount of stoic pride in the Indian woman. The multi-colored glory of beads and paint so much affected by the American girl today has its origin, of course, in the Indian tribes, to whom the colored beads denote the tribe and the standing of the wearer. We Americans," smiled Princess Redfeather, "are much alike after all."

"Made in America" by the Chippewa Indians

This Gown Took Three Years to Make.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

How Science Now Conquers the Dread Pneumonia Peril

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

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

PYTHAGORAS, who flourished 500 B. C., said:

"Every man has either had pneumonia, has it now or will have it ultimately." Although this phrase of Pythagoras is not wholly true, it has much in it, and was, in a fashion, the foundation of an equally inaccurate phrase of Sir William Osler, who said that "pneumonia is the old man's friend," meaning that it prevented their living too long.

DR. HIRSHBERG.

The newest scientific treatment of pneumonia has just been made known. As soon as the dark, particular family of pneumo-cocci, or pneumonia germs, is found in the sputum of the patient—this must be done at once without a moment's unnecessary delay—the appropriate type of anti-pneumonia serum is begun. As yet this serum is not for sale, but can be obtained quickly from the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research. Dr. Rufus I. Cole is the discoverer of this serum and has it under his charge.

Eighty to ninety cubic centimeters or three ounces of the serum is inoculated into the sufferer. Twelve hours later a similar injection is repeated. The next day the same double treatment is continued and for several days more, if necessary.

Verifying the Diagnosis.

Before this Cole serum is injected, pneumonia bacteria can be cultivated from the pneumonia patient's blood. Since this is one of the causes of death in this lung malady, a good sign is the disappearance of the germs from the blood.

In every victim examined, immediately after the pneumonia serum was injected, there were no more microbes to be found in the blood. This is a sufficient proof of the serum's efficacy.

Another demonstration of the benefits derived from the use of the anti-pneumonia serum, is the fact that blood taken from a patient so treated immediately makes white mice immune to the disease. Yet ordinarily every mouse infected with pneumo-cocci dies within a few hours.

Finally and best of all, a large percentage of lives are now saved with this new anti-serum, who would have been doomed before.

New Shipping Methods.

Dr. Avery, one of the assistants of the Rockefeller Institute Hospital, recently devised a way whereby large amounts of this anti-pneumonia serum—made from horses vaccinated with the digested germs—can be used and shipped.

In fine, he has concentrated the serum by clotting and coagulating it. The coagulum is an albumen-like substance called a globulin. Its use pains the patient less, because there is decidedly less bulk; it avoids the hives and other chance eruptions, which cause "serum sicknesses," and larger amounts may be given safely without disturbing the distribution and pressure of the patient's blood.

Dr. Rufus I. Cole, who made this great discovery, is a most conservative and modest research worker. His experiments cover several years' work. Some of it was begun at the Johns Hopkins University, where his early studies were made. There is little doubt but that his findings will take historic rank with those of Flexner, Noguchi and Von Behring, the discoverer of diphtheria antitoxin.

Answers to Health Questions.

ANXIOUS FRIEND—Q—Will you kindly publish a prescription that is good for fits?

A—Keep your intestines active. Never eat meats. Take two triple bromide tabloids in a glassful of water every four hours.

* * *

S. M. S.—Q—1—I am bothered with corns on my toes, and have tried many remedies, but nothing seems to help me. Will you kindly suggest a remedy?

2—What is the treatment for a pain in the instep of my foot?

A—1—Paint the corns with 10 grains of salicylic acid in one ounce of collodion. Soak the feet twice a day in hot soapsuds.

2—Massage the instep with camphorated oil, and take plenty of walking exercise. Wear thin stockings and shoes.

* * *

MARY—Q—Will you please give me a cure for constipation?

A—Eat figs, apples, dates, prunes, spinach, oatmeal, shredded wheat, cereals, currants, cabbage, stewed pears, prune juice and clear soups. Drink two glasses of distilled water one-half an hour before meals. Also take seven grains of oxide of magnesia before meals and charcoal after. Sleep in a well ventilated room and get plenty of fresh air and sunlight.

* * *

J. H. H.—Q—What shall I do for a dry scalp and falling hair?

A—Massage into the scalp twice a day: Resorcin, 15 grains; balsam peru, ½ dram; sulphur loti, 4 drams; castor oil, 14 drams; oil of theobromine, 3 drams.

* * *

L. K. H.—Q—Will the constant use of aromatic spirits of ammonia be injurious to a person?

A—It will make you a near-drunkard. It is inadvisable except as an emergency dose once in many moons.

* * *

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation 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.