

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

Pleasant Evening Reveries dedicated to tired Mothers
as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

TRUE COURTESY.
True courtesy is "the beauty of the heart." How well it is that no class has a monopoly in this kind of beauty; that while favorable circumstances undoubtedly do render good manners more common among persons moving in higher rather than in lower sphere, there should nevertheless be no positive hindrance to the poorest classes having good manners. Here is an illustration of true politeness exhibited by both classes of society. One day, in hastily turning the corners of a crooked street in the city, a young lady ran with great force against a ragged little beggar boy, and almost knocked him down. Stopping as soon as she could, she turned around and said very kindly to the boy, "I beg your pardon, my little fellow. I am very sorry that I ran against you."

The poor boy was astonished. He looked at her for a moment in surprise and then taking off about three-quarters of a cap, he made a low bow and said, while a pleasant smile spread itself all over his face. "You can have my pardoning, miss, and welcome; and the next time you run again me, you can knock me clean down and I won't say a word." After the lady had passed on he turned to his companion and said, "I say, Jim it's the first time I ever had anybody ask my pardoning, and it kind of took me off my feet."

Meddlesome persons who are continually prying into other people's affairs and carrying tales between friends and acquaintances create a great deal of mischief and are best contented when they can spread scandal. It seems more natural for them to speak ill of a person than to utter words of praise, and their habit of gossiping becomes so fixed that they can talk scandals almost unconsciously. It is just as easy to say a good word for friends and acquaintances, even if not wholly deserved, as it is to spread ill of them, and the effect on the community is always beneficial in a general way. Scandal gossips as it travels by word of mouth and can never be recalled when once in circulation. Try speaking well of everyone and see what a change it will make in your own happiness as in the welfare of others.

A trade is a good thing to have; it is better than gold—brings a larger premium. But to make a premium, the trade must be perfect—no silver plated affair. Determine in your mind to be a good workman, or let the job out. Learning a trade is different from eating mush and milk—mechanical education does not slip down without chewing. Never slight your work, never. Every job you do is a sign. Poor signs are against success.

Mothers sometimes say when a child shows a vile temper and shrieks a good deal, that it would endanger his life to punish him; perhaps so, but you still more endanger his future if you don't punish him. Many a gallows tragedy

Victory Bond Holders As W.S. Stamp Collectors

Victory bondholders should become War Savings Stamp Collectors. They should invest the interest, or a portion, of what they draw from their bonds in War Savings Stamps. It would pay them to do so. These stamps are really a government "Baby Bond," every bit as good as Victory Bonds, and always worth the money they represent. They also carry a good rate of interest. If Victory bondholders can be induced to do this, Canada will have an army of 1,000,000 persons continuously saving for her. And as time rolls on this number will increase rapidly. There is no good reason why within a year there should not be 2,000,000 in the Canadian War Savings Army. With these enrolled and retained in the ranks there is no financial problem that Canada cannot solve.

WHAT TO USE TO PREVENT APPENDICITIS

Carleton Place people should know simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, flushes the ENTIRE bowel tract so completely that appendicitis is prevented. ONE SPOONFUL Adler-i-ka relieves ANY CASE sour stomach, gas or constipation because it removes ALL foul matter which clogged and poisoned your system. The INSTANT action surprises both doctors and patients.

W. J. Hughes, druggist.

Favorable Circumstances

A vain brother got up in meeting and told how he had planned, cropped, harvested and saved. He gave Providence a bit of credit for his success, but not much. He himself was the author of nearly all his prosperity. His hearers knew perfectly well that his coming out on the right side of the ledger was due to the good management of his wife; but the little woman sat very demurely and no one could gather from her expression any doubt concerning the glory claimed for himself by her lord and master.

The man went along taking unto his own ability the credit for everything that had gone well. Finally, however, he did say, "I'll admit that circumstances were favorable."

A neighbor whispered to the wife: "Where do you come in?" "Oh," she said sweetly, "I'm one of the circumstances."

had its beginning on the mother's lap. We wish we could write it in imperishable, glowing letters on the walls of every home—obedience, obedience, obedience. Obedience to law—to household law; to parental authority; unquestioning, instant, exact obedience. Obedience in the family, obedience in the school! Wherever, from the beginning, from the first glimmering intelligence in the child, there is expression of law, let there be taught respect for it and obedience to it. It is the royal road to virtue, to good citizenship, it is the only road.

The matron who appears before the members of the family in a shabby, soiled wrapper and makes the excuse if indeed she takes the trouble to make one at all, that "it is so much more comfortable," has little idea of the possible consequences of such a course. Could she but realize that her dress is an evil example to her daughters, and productive of consequences that will reach far beyond her own span of life; that her husband and sons cannot fail to draw comparisons between her dress and that of the ladies they meet in other homes, and that these comparisons cannot fail to decrease their respect for her she might be induced to give more attention to her personal appearance.

Society at the present day demands that girls shall be what they call accomplished; and to fulfill this demand the mothers of Christendom teach their daughters that a knowledge of all that belong to life's duties at home is not one of the requirements, that manual labor must be consistent with drawing room cultivation. And so their little hands slip idly over the piano keys; they waltz in the most approved style; a simper a little French or German, quote poetry—and society says they are accomplished. Doubtless they are, and by-and-by, as all modern fashionables do, they win a husband.

We have seen little children while running at play, or perhaps on an errand for their parents, get a fall and bump a head or skin a finger, and when they would go to their parents for a kind word of comfort they would say: "Well, next time look where you are going and don't be so awkward, go long now and hush." That child will certainly find out sooner or later that its parents have no love or sympathy for it, and it will grow up without any kind feeling toward that parent. But on the other hand let the child come to the parents for advice, and if kind words are spoken the child will never forget it, and will always look with respect on that parent.

We know that music is pleasant and home is not home where there are no songs or sweet harmonies; but a knowledge of the piano will not help a woman discharge her wifely duties, and a smattering of French or an ability to waltz gracefully, will do but little towards preparing a palatable dinner for a husband when he comes home hungry.

WORDS OF PRAISE FOR BABY'S OWN TABLETS

No medicine receives such great praise from thankful mothers as do Baby's Own Tablets. Once a mother has used them for her little ones she will use nothing else. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative. They regulate the bowels and stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; cure colds and simple fevers; promote healthful sleep and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. Omer LeBlanc, Maddington Falls, Que., writes: "I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets and will always use them for my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Boy Wanted

A big business house in the city wants a young man who is willing to start at the bottom and work up. Some of the requirements are that if the elevator has stopped he will not wait but climb the stairs. They want him to know how to spell, punctuate and know the meaning of words. Not a fellow who merely looks ahead to help build up the business, work overtime if necessary and become a real active part of business—not a girl, because if she is a good one some fellow will want to marry her. But a boy who wants to be a man in all that the term means—who can be a stenographer, a clerk, a real honest, earnest boy who can make good and is willing to do so. A thousand places are now open to such boys, but only one in a thousand for a boy who is only a salary hunter. Where are all the boys who want to make good and are willing to work to make good? The best places in the land wait them.

S. S. McDermid, Liberal candidate for the Legislature in East Elgin, has resigned, thinking the women, who now have votes, should have a say in the selection of the candidates.

Gray Hair
Gray's Health
A preparation for restoring natural color to gray or faded hair, for removing dandruff and as a hair-dressing. Is not a dye. Generous sized bottles at all druggists, ready to use. Philo Ray Co., Newark, N. J.

AMONG THE NEW SWEATERS

Sleeveless Garments Made of Ribbon;
One With Long Ends Which Tie
in the Back.

"Ribbons and laces and feminine graces" have been so continually linked together in verse that one suggests the other to the mind of the average person and, in consequence the new sleeveless sweaters made of ribbon seem the most delightfully feminine of all such garments.

They are by no means as impractical as they sound either, and can be recommended both for beauty and for warmth. The very narrow baby ribbon in any shade can be used and with large knitting needles one could easily duplicate the sweaters now on sale in the shops. Most of them are purled about the waist and are finished off with bow-knots, but of course they could be made as elaborate or as plain as one desired. The ribbon being so much heavier than the average wool, it requires fewer stitches, but as it does not stretch as much as wool does one must be careful to allow plenty of leeway to slip it on over the head.

Another new type of sweater that is proving very popular is the one with long ends which cross in the front and tie in a sash at the back. These are never than the slip-on sweaters, but are a little harder to make. They should be very loosely knitted, of course, and the sleeves may be knitted kimono style or made afterward and set in. As for the sweater itself it starts at the waist line in the back, and is knitted like the ordinary sweater up to the neck. Then when the stitches are cast off and the shoulder knitted, the fronts are done separately, adding on two stitches at every row until the bottom is reached, and then a narrow sash is knitted and fastened to the end. These are only pretty when they are done in what some people call "in and out" stitch, that is knit a row and purl a row, so that there are no ribs to show, and should be done on very large needles. Needless to say, these are made of one of the new wool substitutes.

VEILS ARE NOW THE RAGE

Face Covering Has Gained a Prominence That Has Not Been Equalled in Many Years.

In looking over present modes, notes a fashion correspondent, we can surely say that the accidentals seem to be more important than the key itself. Take veils, for example. Perhaps you have not been addicted to veils for some time. No matter. This year you will go out and buy yourself one. Veils are now raging with a virulence not known for many a day. For morning wear those of the best taste are fine mesh varieties, often with a georgette hem attached with French knot variety. For more elaborate occasions this accessory becomes more and more skittish.

Thus we have all sorts and conditions of hems for veils. It may be chenille clover leaves with jet blossoms, it may be ostrich blue embroidery, and again, your hem is apt to be edged with duvetyne matching the duvetyne of the turban. Another popular conceit at present is to border the veil with the same material and color which face the hat brim. So one can take the black veil with henna or with taupe. There is no end of flavorings for this accessory.

Hats, too, are doing much to enliven the dress world. Feather tams are seen occasionally now. So is the hat trimmed with cock feathers—a pleasant little souvenir of the gay Italian bersagliere who, with their fluttering plumage, marched down the avenue during the Liberty loan drive. Many of the smartest hats are of black and some of them show little trimming.

SMART COAT OF TAN VELOURS



This attractive coat of tan velours corduroy is a very stylish and serviceable garment for afternoon and evening wear. The lines are full and loose and an interesting cape makes an effective item.

A Lesson from the Almanac

Well, son, so you want to learn to be an editor? You think it would be such a fine thing to "mould public opinions," to help "lift up the masses," to write choice puffs worth five dollars a paragraph, in return for twenty-five cents, paper-covered novels; to tell the public that the man your party has nominated is one of God's noblemen, while the other fellow is a rascal from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet? Yes, yes, son, so it would! But don't you remember the Ayer's almanac that you used to hang in grandma's kitchen? And don't you remember the poor chap that always stood in the centre of the first picture on the first page, with the fish and the scorpions and the sheep and the bulls and the twigs around him? And don't you remember that he had nothing in his stomach to speak of? Well, son, that poor fellow used to edit a newspaper.

A Suspicious Change

Old Jenkins was mad with rage. For twelve months he had taken the plate around at the local church every Sunday. Now some one else had been asked to perform the duty.

"I consider I have been grossly insulted," he said to a friend. "But," said the latter, "I don't think there is any bad feeling toward you."

"I don't know about that," roared Jenkins, "but it looks very suspicious. The fellow they have asked to do the job has only one army."

Where It Belonged

It happened in England where one of the crack regiments of horsemen were drilling. One very wild horse made a dash across the field in spite of all his rider could do. Instruction—Where are you going? Rider—I don't know, sir, but the horse belongs in Canada.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

In Effect October, 1918

Present Time-Table to and from Carleton Place:

EAST BOUND
No. 18 Soo Exp. 4:20 a.m. daily
2 Imp. Ltd. 5:30 a.m. daily
558 Chalk River Pass. 9:55 a.m. daily ex. Sunday
558 Pem. Local 5:20 p.m. daily except Sunday
560 Toronto Pass. 5:45 p.m. daily ex. Sunday
560 Brockville Mixed 5:20 a.m.
NORTH AND SOUTH BOUND:
No. 17 Soo Express 1:25 a.m. daily
1 Imp. Ltd. 3:35 a.m. daily
558 Pem. Local 5:20 a.m. daily ex. Sunday
560 Toronto Pass. 5:25 a.m. daily ex. Sunday
560 Chalk River Local 5:45 p.m. ex. Sunday.
560 Brockville Local 5:55 p.m.

For particulars apply to

J. F. WARREN,

Agent Carleton Place

Use only three level tea-spoonfuls for five cups

RED ROSE
TEA "is good tea"

Sold only in sealed packages

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF
Alberta & Crescent

PROVENDER

\$58 and \$63 per Ton

We also have a quantity of Bran Shorts on hand at low prices.

C. F. BURGESS, Can. Food Board License No. 9-279

Headquarters for the Lake of the Woods Co. products

BEECHAM'S PILLS

When your head aches, it is usually caused by your liver or stomach getting out of order. These "sick headaches" quickly disappear as soon as the stomach is relieved of its bilious contents. Right your stomach and regulate and tone the liver with Beecham's Pills, which rapidly improve conditions and promptly

Help Headache

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box.
Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helena, Lancashire, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U.S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.



"It's dood for me"