

## HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

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

### NO PLACE LIKE HOME

The best of us are like animals—we fish into holes for shelter. Home is such against the hardness of the world. Margery Bell, the Cleveland girl who ran away, said on her return home: "You'll never know how much you want and need your mother, or your brother, or your father, until you're away from them."

Al, how strong, how unerring, are the fundamental instincts of human nature; we can never outlive them. The joyous child allured by the bright flowers, the butterflies, the rainbow, may forget and wander far. But when the feet are bruised and the limbs weary and the heart sore, and seems naught but strangeness, it cries for home.

Men and women have a little stronger limbs and a little stronger hearts; they can chase the butterflies and the rain-bows a little farther, and then they, too, must like the little child, see the mocking folly of it all and, weary heartsick, cry for refuge—home.

For many of us the old home may no longer be except in memory, but if in memory it is enshrined, then, whatever the disappointments, the deceptions, the despairs of life, we still may turn new hope, new courage, and new inspirations, as did this poor girl, back to the old home, where love glows against the world's coldness.

Misfortune has its recompense when it turns us back to set our lips once more to the spring of love that is pure and undimmed.

Amid joys and "sorrows" our surroundings seem not so near to us; they are remote in their unreality; their glitter and abundance. And when sorrow comes it finds us sick with loneliness, it is then that in the lowly home of childhood every table and chair and picture seems to take tongue and call and call, and call to us. And the call comes thru the distance and thru the years—like strains of deep-loved and never-to-be forgotten music, filled with multitudes of sweet associations that make the heart beat quick.

Hold up your heads, girls! The ugliest of you may have the beauty of health and purity and innocence. The plainest may make herself so beloved that the hearts of those who know her will long for her presence, and to them she shall seem the very queen of beauty. If your lips are too thick and lacking in curves, teach them to utter sweet words of sympathy and noble words of inspiration. If your hands are too large, let them ever be ready and helpful, the glad almoners of a generous heart. It will shine thru and be apparent to the dullest eye, and while making the mind and heart beautiful, do not forget the body. Keep it clean, wholesome and pure, and you will be a delight to yourself and those about you. No matter how bright the eyes may be, if they

### SALVATION ARMY MOVEMENT

While everyone is rejoicing over the peace news still we must not think the time for our support to the government and soldiers is at an end. We must express our gratitude by buying Victory Bonds and making ample provision to assist our soldiers upon their return. The Salvation Army, realizing that the men will need a friend, are launching a Dominion-wide drive, the objective of which is a Million Dollars, to provide funds to meet the needs of the reconstruction period. Many men will be without homes or a place to stay while hunting work in the larger cities, and it is their plan to establish a chain of hostels across the Dominion where the men can secure good accommodations at a small price. The S.A. Military hostels in Toronto, Kingston, London and Winnipeg are already proving a boon for the soldiers, and far-sighted business men believe these will meet an even greater need during the reconstruction period.

The huts and canteens will be needed to be still maintained, since many months of "moping up" lie before our men, and lack of transportation will further delay their return home. Comforts found in the S.A. huts will do much to lessen their chafing at of returning home.

More than one boy has written home, "The S.A. are our friends, they understand us, and are here to serve. If you have any money to give, give it to the Salvation Army." His Excellency, the Duke of Devonshire, recently wrote to the directors of the Red Shield Drive, "I hope this drive will be generously supported by the people of Canada, so the S.A. can continue its excellent work to the best advantage. Mrs. W. S. Dixon, of Ottawa, was here last week to arrange preliminaries for aiding the campaign.

The November issue of Rod and Gun, published by W. J. Taylor Limited, Woodstock, Ont., is on the news-stands and is replete with good things for the sportsman reader and lover of outdoor life generally. "Canadian Game Trails" by Hubert Hutton, "The Moose Call," a story of two narrow escapes, by G. F. Hiltz, "Carcajous," the record of a unique experience in the winter wilds, by A. Sturtzel, and "Humors of the Hunt" by George R. Belton, are some of the contributions to the story section of the magazine. An article on the making of moccasins is illustrated by F. V. Williams who is also the cover design artist. Rod and Gun Mechanics for Trappers is a page of illustrations and supplements the department. Along the Trap Line which is continued in this issue.

reflect unkind, unlovely thoughts they are not beautiful. No matter how soft and white the hands may be, if they cannot work they are useless members, commanding no respect.

There are a thousand ways in which we can add to the peace and leisure of our homes. Let the house all day long be the scenes of pleasant words. Let us have music, for truly it is said that a home without music is like springtime without birds. Cultivate your music in your family if you cannot have instrumental. At night when all are gathered around the fireside what can be more pleasant than to sing the sweet songs.

### WANTED A BOY.

A jolly boy.  
A boy full of vim.  
A boy who scorns a lie.  
A boy who will never smoke.  
A boy with some "stick to it."  
A boy who takes to the bath tub.  
A boy who is proud of his big sister.  
A boy who thinks hard work is no disgrace.  
A boy who does chores without grumbling.  
A boy who thinks that an education is worth while.  
A boy that plays with all his might—during play hours.  
A boy who listens not to unclean stories from any one.  
A boy who thinks his mother above all mothers is the model.  
A boy that does not know more than all the rest of the house.  
A boy who does not think it inconsistent to mix praying and playing.  
A boy who does not need to be called a second time in the morning.

These are hundreds of young men in every great city, in the very lowest depths of degradation, whom the home influence carefully and prayerfully extended through tender, affectionate womanly letters might have saved. There are hundreds of others, just taking their first lesson in vice, who may be brought back to purity by loving words from mother, sisters, or sweethearts. Until a man becomes thoroughly vicious, the thought of a pure woman's love will do much to restrain him from iniquity. If that love grows careless of him, he grows careless of himself. Think of this, you who have sons, brothers or lovers away among strangers. Remember that you owe them a sacred duty; and give them frequent missives from home, freighted with love and accompanied by earnest prayer.

"A good wife"—how much happiness is contained in these three short words. Her power for good is perfectly irresistible. It does not matter how energetic or industrious a man may be, with a careless or spendthrift wife his best efforts are in vain.

### GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### The Late Charles Spencer

Mr. Charles Spencer, the veteran Canadian Pacific Railway conductor, who died recently at Ottawa, enjoyed the distinction of not only having been in the service of the C.P.R. for at least half a century, but also of having been in charge of the first train over the C.P.R. from Brockville to Sand Point. This was in 1873. Mr. Spencer was born near Kemptville in 1833, and was a son of the late John Spencer, who was foreman of lock gates along the Rideau canal from Bytown to Kingston during its construction, afterwards taking up farming near Kemptville. He spent his youth on the farm and for some time farmed on the scene of the Chrysler's Farm battle in 1813, sleeping in the old Chrysler homestead, of such historic interest to Canadians. In 1868 he entered the employ of the old Brockville and Ottawa railway, first being in charge of the freight sheds and station at Brockville. After six months he became baggage man on the road, where he served three months, when he was given charge of a train and held the rank of conductor continually until his retirement a short time ago, latterly being a travelling conductor.

Why is a newspaper like a pretty woman? To be perfect, it must be the embodiment of many types. Its form is made up. It is always chased though inclined to be giddy. It enjoys a good press; the more rapid the better. It has a weakness for gossip; talks a good deal; can stand some praise; and it's awfully proud of a new dress.—Stirling Leader.

**Gray Hair**  
Gray Hair 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 dealers, ready to use. Philo Hay Co., Newark, N. J.

### BLACK SATIN EVENING GOWN



Black satin is the incomparable material for an evening gown for the society matron, and as shown in this beautiful model, it is indeed charming. The black bead trimming on the waist and on the tunic add to its attractiveness. The ermine wrap, with its cerise lining, is all that is needed to complete this elegant outfit.

### NEW KIND OF TAM IN ERMINE

Aids Materially in Trickling Out an Old Gown to Do Service During Early Autumn.

The woman who is looking for smart hats to trick out with bravery an old gown for the early autumn should ask for a certain kind of tam in white ermine, which is considered very smart in certain selected circles. It is copied in fine white angora and in silk plush, and is worn by Paris women with dark gowns that have white collars. It is guileless of trimming and fits closely around the head, then goes out into a symmetrical crown, which is not crushed, but retains its stiff lines. It is worn without a veil.

There are modifications of this hat that look somewhat like the bearskin caps of the Grenadiers. These slister looking caps which were created in the old Roman days to terrify the enemy, have been made essentially frivolous and feminine today in their resurrection for woman's heads by the addition of a curious and intriguing veil. It is of black mesh, worn straight over the stiff, high cap, caught slightly to the forehead with a long basting thread, and left to fall as it will over the shoulders. So far, it is quite normal, but where it departs from normality, is in the brightly embroidered figure of a sailor wigwagging with his colored signal flag. The mistake made here was in the embroidery of a sailor; the figure should have been taken from the army and not the navy in order to coincide with the shape of the cap. It is not unlike those worn today by our West Point cadets in full dress uniform.

### TO USE THE SMALL FEATHERS

Ostrich Tips Now Being Worked Up Advantageously on Stunning New Fall Millinery.

Almost every woman has put away in her scrap box of millinery odds and ends a number of small ostrich tips, not handsome enough to be used as a hat trimming in the ordinary way, but almost too good to be thrown away. One always plans to have such feathers made over into something sometime—and this is just the time.

One of the stunning new millinery models of early autumn is a big hat of black velvet with large, crushed velvet crown gathered at one side under a gold rose which seems to hold the folds of velvet in position. The wide velvet brim is edged with a black-and-gold cord and under the brim is a facing a pale bisque georgette over white satin.

Small black ostrich feathers are applied to this facing, radiating from the inside (or head size) of the hat, to the outer edge of the brim. A number of small feathers could be dyed black and used in this way with very good effect.

### About New Winter Wraps.

Always the evening coats for a winter season are about the most ravishing part of a lavish wardrobe. And this season is no exception. Here there seems to be no attempt made at conservatism, for both the capes and wraps are as ample as the law allows. Capes are made usually of velvet, with trimmings of gold galloon and lavish bands of fur. There are some soft satin capes with interlinings of wool, and these, in order to make them have the least semblance of warmth and a winter must be trimmed with fur in big and enveloping patches. The collars obliterate one's features altogether when wrapped about the throat to their full capacity.

### Batiste Ruffling.

Some of the very prettiest white ruffling for collars is made of batiste of a fine, sheer quality, combined with narrow Val lace gathered on in little frills. Fine tucks are run between the bandings of the lace.

## SPIRIT STILL THERE

French Patriotism Defies Hun Frightfulness.

Refugee Gives Thrilling Account of Children in Devastated Town Singing the "Marseillaise" Despite Orders Forbidding it.

There are many persons, by no means all of whom are French, who think that the Marseillaise is the very finest of all war songs. Certainly it is a great song of freedom as well as of France, and is associated historically with the progress of liberty among the nations. Youthful America used it before the Star Spangled Banner had been composed; new-born free Russia still sings it, scarcely less often than its own new national hymn. It binds together in the memory of Frenchmen a hundred thrilling scenes of their country's history; and to this rosary of patriotism new jewels are added as the great war goes forward. It is not easy to read unmoved the narrative of how, although sternly proscribed, it was sung recently in one of the invaded districts. A refugee told the story to the American novelist, Mrs. Dorothy Canfield Fisher:

We have tried our best to keep the life of French children what it ought to be. I remember last year Aunt Louise taught a group of children in our part of the town to sing the Marseillaise. The studio of my cousin Jean is at the back of the house and high up; and so she thought the children's voices could not be heard from the street. The mayor heard of what she was doing, and sent word that he should like to hear them sing. The news spread rapidly. When he arrived with the city council, coming in one by one, as if merely to make a call, they found the big studio full of overflowing with their fellow citizens—the old men and women who are the fellow citizens left there. Two or three hundred of them were there—the most representative people of the town, all in black, all so silent, so old and so sad. The children were quite abashed by such an audience and fled up on the little platform shyly—our poor, thin, shabby, white-faced children, 50 or 60 of them.

There was a pause. The children were half afraid to begin; the rest of us were thinking uneasily that we were running a great risk. Suppose the children's voices should be heard in the street, after all. Suppose the German police should enter and find us assembled thus. It would mean horrors and miseries for every family represented. The mayor stood near the children to give them the signal to begin—and dared not. We were silent, our hearts beating fast.

Then all at once the littlest ones of all began in their high, sweet treble those words that mean France, that mean liberty, that mean life itself to us: "Allons, enfants de la patrie," they sang, tilting their heads back like the birds; and all the other children followed. "Against us floats the red flag of tyranny!" We were on our feet in an instant. It was the first time any of us had heard it sung since—since our men marched away. I began to tremble all over, so that I could hardly stand. Everyone stared up at the children; everyone's face was dead white to the lips. The children sang on—sang the chorus, sang the second stanza.

When they began the stanza, "Sacred love of our fatherland, sustain our avenging arms," the mayor's old face grew livid. He whirled about to the audience, his white hair like a lion's mane, and with a gesture swept us all into the song: "Liberty, our adored liberty, fight for thy defenders!" There were three hundred voices shouting it out, the tears streaming down our cheeks. If a regiment of German guards had marched into the room we would not have turned our heads. Nothing could have stopped us then. We were only a crowd of old men and defenseless women and children, but we were all that was left of France in our French town.

### You Can't Run From the War.

"The other day I heard about a perfectly healthy man (not of military age) who said he was going to Honolulu to 'get away from the war.' He didn't believe in the 'war,' thinks the war a 'mistake,' and all that sort of thing.

"Well, I wonder if he thinks the rest of us are infatuated with the war! Are you? Is France? Wouldn't we all like to get rid of it? And aren't we trying to?"

"When I heard about this man I felt like sending him the following telegram: 'Say, mister, come back and do your share. This is your world just as much as ours. You can't run away and leave the job of trying to save it to the rest of us. If you think it can be saved without the use of guns and swords, come back and show us how. But don't stand there and look superior. You can't get away with that. Cut out your airs and tell us what to do. If you still think you must go—go for what you are—a welcher and a quitter.'—American Magazine.

### Her Method of Weeding.

While mother was arranging the pantry shelves Mae handed her the spice boxes, mentioning each spice by name. Presently she said: "Mamma, I can read."

"Can you, dear?" remarked her mother.

"Yes, mamma," said Mae. "But I don't read like you, I read by smell."

### SUBSTITUTE FOR COAL.

Is Being Utilized in France and Switzerland.

As a substitute for coal on the continent, saw dust and wood are recommended for use in France and Switzerland. In Geneva 10 per cent. of sawdust is added to the coal in vertical retorts, and, as an alternative, logs of wood three feet in length are placed on the retorts, which then contain only charges of 260 pounds, instead of 1,240 pounds of coal. Wood and coal are worked alternately on two benches, and the gases not being kept separate, the resulting tars are not acid. At La Chaux de Fonds, in the Jura district of France, 375 pounds of sawdust are mixed with 66 pounds of coal in horizontal retorts, which take 990 pounds of coal. In Neuchatel the coal is mixed with 28 per cent. of wood.

Roughly two pounds of seasoned wood have a fuel value equal to one pound of coal. Different kinds of wood have different fuel values, and in general the greater the dry weight of a non-resinous wood the more heat it will give out when burned. For such species as hickory, oak, beech, birch, hard maple, ash, locust, long-leaf pine or cherry, which have comparative high fuel values, one cord weighing about 4,000 pounds, is required to equal one ton of coal. It takes a cord and a half—a total weight of 4,500 pounds—of short-leaf pine, hemlock, red gum, Douglas fir, sycamore, or soft maple, which weighs about 3,000 pounds a cord, to equal a ton of coal; whilst of cedar, redwood, poplar, catalpa, Norway pine, cypress, basswood, spruce and white pine, two cords, weighing about 2,000 pounds each, or 4,000 pounds are required.

### Use an Ingenious Code.

Two persons having a copy of a dictionary of the same edition make up the message which they send by the number of the page and the number of the words counted down the column of the page, for example, the word "ship" might be 30-17, thirty being the number of the page and 17 the number of the line in which the word "ship" appears in the book used as a cipher.

In the opening of the war, when the English were treating the captured German officers as courteous enemies, one of these devices, it is said, was made use of for getting information out of England, with respect to English destroyers, their number and equipment. An officer pretended to be interested in the English game of golf. He endeavored to learn it and appeared to be exceedingly enthusiastic. The letters which he was permitted to send out to his wife in Dresden were filled with details of the game, which permitted an abundance of figures on strokes and distances. Important information with respect to the English admiralty was conveyed to the German staff through the medium of the apparently harmless letters of this convert to the English game. The book used for the cipher was a certain English edition of Shakespeare, of which there was a copy in the Dresden public library.—Everybody's.

### Powerful Engines.

Maj. E. A. Bishop, an English flyer, says in London Answers: "The modern fighting scout—and to my mind the single-seater is the only real airplane for offensive work—may have the power of 200 horses throbbing in its wonderful engine. Some of the machines are very slender of waist and almost transparent of wing. Airplanes do not thrust their warlike nature upon the casual observer. One has to look twice before definitely locating the gun or guns attached so unobtrusively to the framework and synchronized, where necessary, to shoot through the whirling propeller in front."

## HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

Always Effective—and acts quickly  
Relieves lame back, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame joints and muscles, toothache, earache, sore throat and other painful complaints—Hirst's Stops the Pain. Get a bottle today. Have it handy—has a hundred uses. At dealers or write us. HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, Can.

## HELP INCREASE PRODUCTION

We can supply you with the best kinds of Grain Feeds for your Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry.

You can do the rest, and at the same time get good prices for what you dispose of.

## Use SUNLIGHT Flour

It will please you.

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## Rheumatism, Kidney or Stomach Trouble and Asthma Promptly Cured.

For Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick or Sour Stomach, Bitter taste in the mouth, Loss of Appetite, and Asthma, this medicine has no equal. Two to five doses will cure Sore Back or Sluggish Kidneys.

Corporal W. Lewis No. 305525, 1st D.A.C., at present residing in Eganville, Ont., writes:—"I was 18 months in France and went through the battles of the Somme, Vimy Ridge, Lens, Hill 70 and Passchendaele. On account of Kidney Trouble I was invalided to England. I was treated there for some months in the 5th and 11th Hospitals, and was finally invalided home to Ottawa, where I received treatment in the Convalescent Home. I was finally discharged as being medically unfit for further active service. Having heard of your Victory Rheumatic and Kidney Cure, I decided to try it, and after using four bottles I feel certain it has made me as well as ever, and I am gaining in weight every week. I can highly recommend it to any sufferer from Kidney Trouble as a sure and quick cure."

Mr. W. J. Payne, Renfrew, Ont., writes:—"I had Rheumatism in my arms, shoulders and legs for over four years. At times I was unable to get on my coat without assistance. My kidneys were also in bad shape. Three bottles of your Victory Rheumatic and Kidney Cure completely cured me."

For sale by W. P. Pattie, Carleton Place, M. R. McFarlane, Almonte; L. A. Wilson, Smith Falls; J. L. Rochester Ltd., Rideau St., Ottawa; or direct from the manufacturer W. F. Ritchie, box 296, Renfrew, Ont.

Price, 75c per Bottle.

In remitting for mail orders add sufficient to cover postage.

### Rats are Big Eaters

Experts have estimated that one rat will consume 40 to 50 pounds of food in a year. It has also been figured that it requires the continuous work of about 165,000 men with farms, agricultural implements, and other equipments to supply the foodstuffs destroyed annually by rats in the United States and Canada. In addition rats destroy other property, mainly of agricultural origin, the production of which requires the work of about 55,000 men. This gives a total of 220,000 men whose economic output is devoted solely to feeding and otherwise providing for rats.

### Results Count

The American: "What happened to you?"

The Tommy: "To tell you the truth, I ain't quite certain. About ten minutes ago I was 'avin' a tete-a-tete with a German sapper. He was a nice-looking boy—'ad a face like a murderer. We was 'crawlin'' on our stummicks, when we came face to face. He says 'somethin'' to me in German, an' I answers him in just as bad language."

"What happened then?"

"Well, I 'ates to brag; but I'm 'ere an' 'e hain't!"

### Indorsement

"I want to get this check cashed," said the young wife to the paying teller at the bank.

"Yes, madam; you must endorse it, though."

"Why my husband sent it to me. He is away on business."

"Yes, madam. But just endorse it. Sign it on the back, please, and your husband will know we paid it to you."

She went back to the desk and in a couple of minutes came back with the check endorsed:

"Your loving wife, Edith."

Feeding milling wheat to live stock or poultry is forbidden by the Canada Food Board.