

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

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

EQUAL RIGHTS.

A man should not see his wife work harder than himself (of course according to strength), neither should a woman be idle a great share of the time if her husband works all the time. Two hearts must beat together—one must work as hard as the other. In summer a woman ought to have two hours to read every afternoon, for she must work all evening doing up her work, washing the children and putting them to bed, while her husband is reading—equal rights, you know. Then another instance I witnessed. A man buys several articles of machinery which could have been dispensed with, while in the house they do not have a piece of furniture, for the sitting room. Now, my husband don't do that (for of course he is the model husband). I get luxuries for the house according to the machinery purchased. I work hard, so does he; some days neither of us have time to read. I know no other way than to meet him with a smile. I live for him and our children, and I am happy. We live within our means but vary our table fare so there is no sameness. I think we ought to study our methods so as to economize time; that is one great help the Home Circle Column is. Let each one give useful recipes, patterns, etc., then we will be a great help to each other as well as a pleasure; for who does not enjoy reading the Home Circle Department of this paper?

A SUBSCRIBER.

There are few young men nowadays who show habits of thrift and economy. There is a disposition to spend rather save, and through love of personal adornment, expensive habits, and a lack of that desire to lay aside funds for a rainy day, our young men are not acquiring a reputation for fore-handness, which might prove of inestimable value to them in the future. We would not desire them to be mean or selfish, but there is a happy medium between a spendthrift and a miser. Gay companions, pool playing and fine livery turnouts will never enrich any young man.

We all know the man, the mere grip of whose hand puts new life and strength into us, and the woman whose brave, cheery smile—amidst disappointment and trouble—makes us ashamed to despair and give up. And why should we not resemble them? It is surely better to be like a bright, cheerful fire, at which our friends can warm and revive their drooping hearts, than like the proverbial wet blanket, which can effectually put out the flame of love and hope.

A magazine devoted to young men has this selection: "Probably nineteen-

A Real Pessimist.

Among pessimists of the first rank Harper's can claim to have made a find: Timothy McNulty was boss of a section of a Southern railway which included several tunnels. Timothy had as his guest Barney Mahoney, a new arrival from old Ireland, and together they were making an inspection of the road one morning. As they neared one of the tunnels they were greeted with the piercing whistle of the limited, and stepped aside until it had passed. Barney stood in open-mouthed wonder as the fast train neared, passed, and entered the tunnel at the rate of fifty miles an hour.

"Ain't that fine?" said Timothy, as the last car finally disappeared. "Talk about yer wonderful inventions! Where'll yer find anythin' ter bate that?"

Barney was awestruck, and it was some moments before he could adequately express his thoughts. "Yis, Timothy, 'tis fine," said he, finally, "but I was jist thinkin' what a terrible thing 'twould be if it should miss th' hole!"

King Nicholas's Hat.

Some time ago King Nicholas of Montenegro noticed that the hat he was wearing was a little shabby for his royal head, and regretfully handed it over to his valet. The valet had the hat ironed and repaired, so that it looked almost new, and wore it with an air of great pride. One day the King saw him with it on, and asked where he got it.

"Your Majesty gave it to me," replied the man. "What?" exclaimed the King. "I gave you such a nice hat? How could I have been so stupid? Give it back to me immediately. It will save my getting a new one!"

The valet humbly protested that he had paid sixpence to have the hat ironed; but the King was obstinate. "Here is the money," said His Majesty. "I will pay your expenses in connection with the hat. Now give it back to me!"

Of course the valet had to obey, and the monarch put on his old but renovated headgear with the delighted air of a child with a new toy.

South African women pleaded with the Botha Government on behalf of De Wet and the other rebels.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

twentieths of the happiness you will ever have you will get at home. The independence that comes to a man when his work is over, and he feels that he has run out of the storm into the quiet harbor of home, where he can rest in peace with his family, is something real. It does not make much difference whether you own your own home, or have one little room in a house, you can make that room a true home to you. You can people it with such sweet fancies that it will be fairly luminous with their presence, and will be to you the very perfection of a home. Against this home none of you should ever transgress. You should always treat each other with courtesy. It is of greater value and a more royal grace than some people seem to think. If you will but be courteous to each other you will soon learn to love each other more wisely and profoundly, not to say lastingly, than you ever did before."

Young man, have you a purpose in life? What do you intend to be or to do? The question strikes you with something of novelty. Yet it is the great one on which your future place in the world depends. If no life purpose is yet formed in your mind, it is full time that you sit down and spent season in grave reflection. Without an earnest purpose nothing worth accomplishing can be done in this world. Thought, will, energy, work—these are the elements of all success. These are the materials out of which men construct their fortunes; and if you are dreaming of wealth, honor or position in the future, and have not these to build on, and with advancing years, will see the beautiful structure that now rises pleasantly in your fancy, fading away like the baseless fabric of a vision. Gird up your loins, and in good earnest seek to acquire the highest ability in your art, calling or profession. Let each day see you advancing in skill and knowledge; and as certain as the sun shines, or the water runs, you will rise above the common mass. And just in the degree that your motives are honorable and unselfish, will you add happiness to success in life.

A child should be made to feel that his home is indeed a home, the happiest place in the world to him, not merely an outward shelter and resting place, but a center of enjoyment, sanctified and purified by love, the thought and remembrance of which shall be the safeguard of his life as he goes forth into the world, giving strength and proportion to his character, and turning his thoughts to all that may prepare him for the heavenly home when the scenes of earth shall have passed away.

Forestry Branch Active.

The Dominion Forestry Branch has seven parties in the field this summer, in various portions of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, engaged in forest exploration work. These parties will determine the timber resources of the sections in which they operate and will endeavor to locate all large bodies of strictly non-agricultural land in those sections, in order that such areas may serve their best permanent use to the country by being devoted to the continuous production of wood crops.—C.L.

CARLETON PLACE DRUGGIST HAS VALUABLE AGENCY.

W. J. Hughes has the Carleton Place agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that Just One Dose relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost immediately. The Quick action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing. W. J. Hughes, druggist.

The British Government has asked the people for their gold.

London newspapers reduced their size, owing to decreased revenue and a shortage of chemicals.

Albert Barkwell, an old C.P.R. employee, was fatally crushed by being run over by cars near Kenora.

Considerable decrease in consumption of liquor, tobacco, cigars and cigarettes is reported for the last fiscal year.

St. Matthew's Anglican Church, Ottawa, decided to contribute one machine gun every month so long as the war lasts.

Her Tribute.

When Mr. Gladstone was at the height of his fame a sturdy old Tory Scotchwoman, who detested his principles, but who was curious concerning his oratory, decided to attend a political meeting for the sake of hearing him. But "that something gude micht come o' twa hours spent in sic company," she took her knitting along. When, the next day, a friend asked her opinion of the great liberal leader, she gave it honestly: "Jean, there's nae doot ava, the mon's a wonder. He garred me drop twa stitches in 'Tammas' sock."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VII.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 15, 1915.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, 1 Kings xii, 25-33. Memory Verses, 28, 29—Golden Text, Ex. xx, 4, 5a—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

When we hear Jeroboam saying in his heart, "Now shall the kingdom return to the house of David, . . . they shall kill me and go again to Rehoboam, king of Judah" (verses 26, 27), and remember that God had said to him if he would walk in His ways and do right in His sight, He would be with him and build him a sure house (xi, 37, 38), we cannot see any evidence in Jeroboam of any faith in God or any heart for Him. When he took counsel and made the calves of gold and set them up at Bethel and Dan for Israel to worship, saying, "Behold thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee up out of the land of Egypt" (verses 28, 29), he proved himself an idolator and a liar and a true child of the devil. He preferred his own way to God's way, darkness rather than light, the service of the devil rather than that of God. His sacrifices and his feasts, his altar and his incense, were all the device of his own heart (verse 33), and it is written of him again and again through all the story of the ten tribes, "Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin." He never turned from his evil way, but did worse and worse, and after reigning twenty-two years he died and was succeeded by his son Nadab, who followed in his father's footsteps (xii, 20; xv, 25, 26). Rehoboam reigned in Judah seventeen years, but he also did evil in the sight of the Lord, and led the people into idolatry and into all the abominations of the nations which the Lord cast out before the children of Israel (xiv, 21-24).

This is a story of long ago, but is being repeated on all sides before our eyes today, and as truly as the time came when both the ten tribes and the two tribes went into captivity for their sins, so the time will come, is even now drawing near, when the Lord will spurn out of His mouth the professing church because of her sins and set up His kingdom of righteousness and peace on this earth (Rev. iii, 14-22). The church, the company of believers, is expected to represent Jesus Christ on this earth, as Israel was expected to represent the Lord God of Israel; to walk in His ways and do right in His sight. From the beginning God has wrought by His Spirit and His word and His own power. Thus He created all things in the beginning, and thus He restored all things after the catastrophe (Gen. i, 1; ii, 3; Ps. xxxiii, 6). In all the history of Israel He redeemed, He fed, He guided. He said to His apostles, "It is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you" (Matt. x, 20). It is written of Stephen, "They were not able to resist the wisdom and the Spirit by which he spake" (Acts vi, 10). When we consider the worldly abominations which are found in the churches of our day and the false teaching, such as the denial of the virgin birth, the deity of Christ, His vicarious atonement (His suffering for our sins in our stead), His literal resurrection from the dead, present ministry of intercession for His people, and coming again for His own and later with His own to set up His kingdom, does it not seem as if many of the leaders of our day are, with their increased light, worse in their idolatry and unbelief than were Jeroboam and Rehoboam? In all ages God has had His own faithful ones, though always only a few comparatively. One day as Jeroboam stood by his altar at Bethel to burn incense there came a man of God out of Judah with a message from the Lord, and he said that one would come from the house of David, called Josiah, who would burn the bones of the false priests upon that altar; and as a sign that it would be so the altar was then rent and the ashes scattered.

Jeroboam attempted to lay hold of the man of God, but his hand dried up, and he could not draw it back again until the man of God prayed for him. Then he asked the man of God to go home with him that he might refresh him with food and give him a reward; but he replied that he was charged by the Lord not to do this. Shortly after this an old prophet of Bethel, who had been told by his sons of this incident, saddled his ass and found the man of God sitting under an oak and invited him home, but the man of God replied as he did to Jeroboam. Then the old prophet said that an angel had told him to come for him and to bring him home. (But the old man lied.) To this the man of God yielded and went home with the old prophet. As they sat at table a strange message came through the old prophet, which was fulfilled when the man of God left his house, for a lion met him and killed him, but did not eat him and did not harm the ass on which he rode. This story is fully recorded in 1 Kings xii. The fulfillment of the man of God's prediction some 300 years later is found in II Kings xlii. As to the death of the man of God for disobedience I have often wondered if Paul had it in mind when he wrote Gal. i, 8, 9. According to those words there are many who are under that curse because they do not preach the simple gospel. We must hear only what God the Lord has said (Ps. lxxxv, 8) and be deaf to all else.

Care of the Baby In Summer

After Weaning the Baby.

After a mother has weaned her baby she is very apt to begin to give him "tastes" of various kinds of food. He is often brought to the table as soon as he is old enough to sit up in a high chair and offered bits of the family meal. In this way he soon has his appetite spoiled for the simple food which should satisfy him at this period—namely, milk, cereal, toast and the like. But a far more serious result of this haphazard method of feeding is that it is very apt to make the baby sick. It is not reasonable to suppose that a baby who has been fed almost exclusively on milk for the first nine months of his life can all at once begin to eat solid food of various kinds and not suffer any ill effects from it. The fact is that feeding at this period is hardly less important than in early infancy, and it is because so many mothers fail to realize this and make so many mistakes in the choice of food for the baby at this period that the "second summer" has gained an undeserved reputation for peril to life.

The mother is also apt to be making these experiments in feeding at the time when the baby is cutting his teeth and when, on account of the possible pain of teething, he is not as well able to digest his food as usual. On this account it is especially important at this time that the baby should have the right food in suitable quantities at proper intervals and no other way.

If, on the other hand, the mother realizes how important it is to take great pains with the baby's feeding at this period much of the illness which is popularly supposed to be necessary to the second summer will be prevented.

It is not true that this is a particularly dangerous time for the baby. The fact is that about five times as many babies die in the first year of life as in the second and that the majority die in the first three months.

Both the first and second summers of a baby's life are hard on him. Excessive heat alone is sufficient to make a baby sick, and even properly fed babies may suffer in this way, but it is far worse for those who are already sick from other causes, the effect of which is improper feeding.

The following food is suitable for a baby of nine months of age, in addition to the milk prepared as directed in the last article:

Strained orange or prune juice may be given once a day after the baby is eight or nine months old unless his bowels have a tendency to looseness. It should be given midway-between feedings—for instance, if he is fed every four hours the juice is given two hours after a bottle feeding or nursing. It is best to begin with a small amount, say two or three teaspoonfuls, and to increase slowly till one to three tablespoonfuls are given daily.

At nine months he may be given beef juice, beef tea or plain mutton or chicken broth once a day.

At ten months he may have one to two tablespoonfuls of cereal once a day. Wheat preparations or farina may be used, either of which should be well cooked for at least three-quarters of an hour in a double boiler.

At ten months he may have a small piece of toast or zwieback or a crust of bread to chew immediately after his midday feeding.

At twelve months he may have cereal twice a day. If oatmeal is used it must be cooked for three hours and strained. The following diet may be recommended for a child at twelve or thirteen months:

6 a. m.—Milk, 5-10 ounces.
8 a. m.—Orange juice, 1-3 tablespoonfuls.
10 a. m.—Cereal, one or two tablespoonfuls with milk or stale bread and zwieback with milk, 6-8 ounces.
2 p. m.—Broth with stale bread or beef juice, one ounce with breadcrumbs.
6 p. m.—Same as 10 a. m.
10 p. m.—Milk, 5 ounces.

Give the baby only one new article of food at a time and watch its effect very carefully. If the bowels are disturbed, or the baby vomits withdraw the new food altogether until the attack is over.

Begin with very small quantities of any new food and increase it very slowly if it suits the baby. In this way the baby is gradually taught to eat new articles of food and to digest them properly, without having to suffer from needless illness.

Never give a baby sirup or molasses, candy, cake, doughnuts, pork or tough meat of any kind, bananas, pickles, tea or coffee. Do not let him eat between meals, but give him all the cool drinking water he wants.

Hanging Baskets.

Don't forget to suspend hanging baskets as near the light as possible, in windows or on porches. Remember that they are exposed to air on all sides and so dry out quickly and, therefore, need more water than boxes.

Many of the plants suggested for window boxes, especially the hanging ones, will do well in baskets. Do not have too many kinds of plants in one basket. You will find one or two more pleasing. For instance, the new weeping pink lantana, "Mrs. McKinley," makes a lovely basket by itself. So does asparagus plumosa or Sprenger. Lobelia may be used alone, either the pale blue (Gracilia) or the pure white (White Gem).

LANARK.

From the Era.

Mr. Wm. James of Drummond had a valuable helper killed in the woods by lightning on July 12th. He didn't find the animal until a few days ago.

After spending a few months with relatives in Drummond and Carleton Place Mr. W. A. R. Montgomery left for his home in Winnipeg, Man., last week.

Private D. R. Currie of the 42nd Reg. Military Camp, Petawawa, was in town Saturday on his way to spend a few days at his home near Lamerbrook. Dan is chief in the Detention Camp Hospital and had been down to Smiths Falls with the remains of one of the guards, a Mr. Copleigh, who died in the hospital on Friday night. The deceased guard was an Italian and leaves a wife and family in Smiths Falls. Interment took place there on Sunday, the funeral being a military one.

Mr. John H. McFarlane, principal of Haileybury Public School, is spending a week or two with his mother and brothers in Drummond.

Mrs. Alex. A. Cross, who has been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Prentice, since her marriage, left for her new home in Carleton Place last week.

Mrs. Walter McIlquham of Carleton Place and her two grandchildren visited her brother, Mr. Wm. Montgomery, and other friends in Drummond and Lanark last week.

The death of Mrs. James Legary, which occurred at Fallbrook on Saturday, July 17th, removed one of the very oldest and most respected residents of this vicinity. She had been ill but a short time. Eleanor Hughes was born in Armagh, Ireland, in 1824. She came to this country with her mother at the age of fourteen years. They settled in the vicinity of Fallbrook, where, in 1846, she married Mr. James Legary, who predeceased her four years ago. She leaves to mourn her loss two daughters and three sons.

Miss L. B. Wilson and Master Harry Wilson are visiting Oso relatives.

Henry R. Alley and a young son, Miss E. M. Lawson, and a nephew, Angus, aged twelve, and Beverley Swaley, all of Toronto, were driven through an auto, with curtains tightly buttoned down owing to heavy rain, skidding off a bridge near Uttersen into 26 feet of water.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



IN THE RACE FOR BUSINESS

The gentleman on the tortoise represents the man who does not advertise—the one who tries to do business as it was done in the days of the tallow candle or the oil lamp. Are you in the glare of the electric light—in the automobile of Modern Methods?

Our Want Ads. are high voltage batteries, whether you want light or power—business, publicity or competent help.

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IN the evening at camp when all hands are "bushed" after a day's tramp, canoe trip, fishing and swimming, this

COLUMBIA

Graphophone "Eclipse" for \$32.50, on easy terms, will make welcome entertainment

Small, light easy to tote and needing little bunk room, the "Eclipse" is a musical instrument that will make your camp complete this summer.

MADE IN CANADA

W. M. ALLEN, Local Representative.