

MARCH 20, 1917

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

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HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

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

"Is your father rich?" someone asked a five-year-old girl; and the little one replied confidentially, "Why, of course, he's got me." And she was right, too, for the father of a sweet, loving, helpful little daughter is richer than some millionaire whose money cannot buy them the love of a single heart. How about your father? Does he think he is a rich man because of the daughter at home? There are households where "it is hard to make both ends meet," but where there is plenty of that better wealth of love and kindness and loyalty. Is yours one of them?

The true home maker is a happy combination of the "Martha" and the "Mary" sort of women, for while not "troubled about many things," she leaves none of the essential things undone, and yet, "chooses the better part," and gives to love the first best place. Her house is healthfully clean from cellar to attic, but painfully neat nowhere; she is orderly and sympathetic enough to keep the machinery running smoothly, and not so prim that anyone is afraid of incurring reproachful looks or words by misplacing a chair; and if books and papers are now and then left scattered around, one is not told of it next morning at the breakfast table. The meals are well cooked and served on time, the beds thoroughly aired every morning, and sunshine and fresh air coaxed into the farthest corner of every room.

A cheerful, happy home is the sweetest place on earth and the greatest safeguard against temptation for the young. Parents should spare no pains to make home a cheerful place. There should be pictures to adorn the walls, flowers to cultivate the finer sensibilities, entertaining books, instructive newspapers and periodicals. These things, no doubt, cost money, but not a tithe the amount that one of the lesser vices costs, vices which are sure to be acquired away from home, but seldom there. Then there should be social pleasure, a gathering of old and young around the hearthstone, a warm welcome to the neighbor who drops in to pass a pleasant hour. There should be music and reading. In this way each member of the family looks forward to the hour of reunion as the brightest one of the twenty-four.

Let not the young man, who is living beyond his income, deceive himself with the sophistry that he will retrieve his position. Let him not build air castles of future successes that will redeem the past, only to be crushed beneath their ruins. Out of your present you are building your future, and as surely as night follows day you will reap that which you have sown. Be not deceived. The law is inexorable. You cannot escape the consequences of your case. If you sow tares in the springtime of your life, these will make your harvest.

THE HANDLING OF EGGS.

At the present time when our every energy and effort is being put forward to increase the production of food products and make Canada more than ever before a large factor in the winning of the war, one's attention naturally turns to the food stocks available, and the waste evidenced in their handling. With no commodity is waste so apparent as it is in the handling of eggs.

During the past few years, special endeavor has been made to bring this matter to the attention of producers and the wholesale trade. This appeal, however, is addressed more particularly to retailers, many of whom do not seem to realize the extreme perishability of eggs.

It is a common practice at this season of the year for many retailers to advertise the increasing egg supply and the rapidly falling prices, by displaying piles of eggs in their store window. The eggs thus exposed in many cases come under the direct rays of the sun, and are subjected to a temperature behind the plate glass window of about 100 degrees. The excessive heat resulting causes serious deterioration through evaporation accompanied by loss of flavor. Further at this time of the year a large percentage of the eggs marketed are fertilized, and as it is common knowledge that a temperature of 70 degrees is sufficient to start incubation, the possibility of serious deterioration will be readily seen.

It is good business to advertise, but window displays of eggs defeat the aim of the advertiser in that the resulting deterioration of the eggs causes dissatisfaction among consumers, and so retards consumption. Eggs should be kept in the cleanest, coolest, driest place in the store, removed from mustiness, foul odors, or other sources of contamination.

The food value of eggs, their freedom from waste, the saving in time, labour, and fuel in their preparation, and the favorable way they compare in price with other articles of food places them in an important place in the diet of our people. Now, as never before in the history of the Dominion, the conservation of food supplies must be one of our chief considerations, and the waste now apparent in the handling of eggs, that can be eliminated by careful and more up-to-date methods, is a consideration that will appeal to every citizen, his country, and the Empire as a whole.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

if good fruit, then will the autumn fill your granaries. Remember, too, that there is but one seed time, and that for you is fraught with weal or woe. There is but one garnering time and it rests with you alone whether you shall garner honor or shame, success or galling poverty, righteousness or unrighteousness.

Our young people must be taught that "all is not gold that glitters," and "that fine dress does not make the man or woman." We must begin right if we expect to rear our children up to contentment and happiness. Teach them to be industrious and not idle away their time. There are so many young people to-day that are living only in the present dancing away golden hours, when they should be thinking, studying and working. Girls should be taught how to manage and keep house while with mother. As she grows older, let the mantle gradually fall from mother's shoulders on to hers, and when she is called to a home of her own she will not feel at a loss. She will know how and where to begin. We know there are mothers now toiling to keep grown girls from work when they are able and would willingly do it, had they not been brought up with the idea instilled into their heads that young ladies must not mar their beauty by work.

Extravagant dress has broken more husbands than it has made model wives.

There is but one way out of poverty for the generality of mankind and that is downright hard work, economy and self-denial. Young man, draw off your coat, roll up your sleeves and wade in. The everlasting waiting for something to turn up—waiting to step into dead men's shoes, will terminate your career as a mere groveling, dependent, subsisting and only existing and filling space without a real or single purpose in life. Wake up! Stir around and send the life blood coursing through your veins. Hold up your head, clean your face, put on a smile, and cast that woe-be-gone look in the rubbish by the wayside, where it belongs. Move forward, clear the track, and the grandest opportunities of life will open up, which you want to seize with a tenacious grip, and they will unfold to you all the hidden treasures you ever imagined or conceived.

Nothing impresses us more than the lack of enjoyment some parents have during the children's happiest days. Either conscience so tyrannizes over them that they have no real pleasure, or they are haughty, and that some evil will befall their darlings, or the cares of life are so clamorous and incessant that they have no respite from their stress and strain. While the children are young and we are young with them, let us take the sweetest which belongs to us.

A. McKIM LIMITED ADVERTISING AGENCY NEW EXECUTIVE.

The new Executive of A. McKim, Limited, Advertising Agency of Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and London, Eng., has been announced.

During the last few years, the late Mr. Anson McKim had gathered around him an executive staff capable of relieving him of all but a general oversight of the rapidly growing business of the advertising agency which he founded nearly thirty years ago, and which now comprises four offices in different cities and over 140 employees.

Since his death, these experienced men have been carrying on the work in the same efficient way that has characterized "McKim's" for so many years. The personnel of the executive as now organized is J. N. McKim, President and Treasurer; Mrs. Anson McKim, Vice-President; W. B. Sommerer, General Manager; H. E. Stephenson, Secretary; C. T. Pearce, Manager at Toronto; Thos. Bell, Manager at Winnipeg; W. Keeble, Manager at London, Eng.

The appreciation of the value of advertising space in local and home papers of modest circulation, always a strong feature of this Agency's policy, will be as marked as ever under the present management.

The new mace for the Canadian Commons was presented to Premier Borden in London.

Patrick Gorman, President of the Board of Trade at Sudbury, died suddenly of heart failure.

R. B. Gamey, member of the legislature for Manitoulin, died at the Toronto general hospital. He was operated upon last week for an abscess on the lung. He was in his 52nd year.

Emerson St. Pierre was committed at Cornwall for trial on the charge of murdering his father, Wm. St. Pierre, near Aultsville, on Feb. 8, and Nettie Richmire was committed for trial as an accessory after the fact.

Staff-Capt. Frederick Miller, who left Brantford with the first contingent as a junior Lieutenant, has won promotion a Military Cross, mention in despatches and a staff appointment, and now has been appointed Asst. Q.M.G. of the 5th Division at Witley Camp.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Sleepy Time Story About a Very Lively Little Fisherman.

HE WEARS A HANDSOME COAT

Small but Fierce Creature That is Much Admired by Indians of British Columbia—Sometimes Steals the Farmers' Chickens.

Well, said Uncle Ben, as this is the season when furs are in fashion, I am going to tell you about

A FUR BEARER.

The mink is a little animal that is found most anywhere in the northern part of our country.

The creature is about fifteen or eighteen inches long, a relation to the weasel and the skunk and shaped something like they are.

It lives along brooks and rivers in a burrow or hole in the bank. Its food is fish when it can get fish and frogs or small animals when fish is not to be had.

The mink will take birds, and sometimes it will go for the farmer's poultry.

So when a country boy sees a mink near the farm he is apt to try very hard to catch it.

The mink is a cruel little animal itself and can fight bravely if cornered.

The mink is a very fine fisherman. His way of getting the fish is to trot along the bank of the stream until he sees one; then he will dive after it.

He can swim under water as well as the fish, and if it tries to hide under a log or in a grotto under the water the mink swims right after it and, grabbing it in his strong jaws, soon makes short work of it.

The Indians of British America, way up in the far north, admire the mink very much. Indian mothers have a lullaby which they sing to their little ones, and it goes something like this:

See the merry mink there diving
In the water clear and cool,
For the speckled salmon seeking
In the lily crested pool.

Although the fur of the northern mink is much finer than that of the animals found in milder regions, mink can live in almost any of our northern states.

In winter Mother Nature gives the mink a thick and handsome coat, and it is then that trappers set traps to catch him.

No matter how cruel the mink may be, these traps are more cruel still, for the poor beast is held a living captive, sometimes for several days, until the trapper makes his rounds and puts him out of his misery.

Winter in Florida.

While so many folks in the north are wrapped in furs and woollens, those who are spending the winter in Florida need no such garments. They lose, however, many pleasures that make cold weather very enjoyable to many



Photo by American Press Association.
PLAYING IN THE SAND.

people—old and young. For instance, they cannot skate because there is no ice, and the only coasting they may do is on a roller coaster. Sleight riding is also an unknown sport where the warm sun shines. The little people here pictured probably don't give a thought to those sports because they are having a jolly time in the sand. No Jack Frost to nip their toes and color their cheeks.

The Hen.

The hen is such a funny bird. She only says a single word, and that sounds just like "Walk, walk, walk."

Why is it that she cannot talk?

I like to give her lots of grain. At morning and at night again. She walks in such a dainty way I often watch her when at play.

And every day she hunts a nest And tries and tries her very best To lay a lovely egg for me That I may have it poached for tea. —Philadelphia Record.

The Scrap Book.

"Does your husband keep a scrap book?"

"Not exactly. He keeps a check book and we have a scrap every time it is used for my benefit."—Boston Transcript.

Delayed Appreciation.

"Do you enjoy opera?"
"Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I enjoy an opera first rate after the tune in it have become sufficiently popular to be played by the brass bands."

"An Extra Run" on FRY'S COCOA



RUNNING a big Mogul on schedule time is about as complete a brain, sinew and nerve test as a man could want. So when the order comes for "An Extra Run" that engineer is wise who fortifies himself with a cup of FRY'S COCOA. FRY'S, because it builds for "nerves of steel." It's such a splendid food as well as a delicious beverage.

Drink FRY'S regularly yourself and note the vigor it imparts.

Trade Supplied by
J. S. FRY & SONS, Limited

Turco, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver, Victoria.



TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500 OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF.

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA,
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

Harness at Old Prices

THE UNDERSIGNED, having purchased the entire stock of Harness, Blankets, etc., of Mr. W. T. Maguire, desire to announce that they will have some bargains to offer for a short time.

Meanwhile, we hope, by strict attention to business, to be able to attend the needs of Mr. Maguire's customers as well as those of our own, and by fair and honorable dealing to merit the esteem of the public.

FERGUSON & SMYTHE
TAYLOR'S BLOCK.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

OATS for SEED

A carload of Oats for seed to arrive in April.

These are to be according to Government requirements.

Place your orders early to ensure your supply.

C. F. BURGESS,

Grain, Flour and Feed,
Carleton Place.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
AND ADVERTISE IN
THE HERALD