

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

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

FATHER AND SON.

"I must look to the sheep in the fold,
See that the cattle are red and warm,
So, Jack, tell mother to wrap you well,
You may go with me over the farm.
Though the snow is deep and the weather
Cold.

You are not a baby at six years old."
Two feet of snow on the hillside lay,
But the sky was as blue as June;
And father and son came laughing home
When dinner was ready at noon,
Knocking the snow from their weary feet,
Rosy and hungry and longing to eat.

"The snow was so deep," the farmer said,
"That I feared I could scarce get through."
The mother turned with a pleasant smile—
"Then what could a little lad do?"
"I trod in my father's steps," said Jack;
"Wherever he went I kept in his track."

The mother looked in the father's face,
And a solemn thought was there;
The words had gone like a lightning flash
To the seat of a nobler care:
"If he treads in my steps, then day by day
How carefully I must choose my way!"

For the child will do as the father does,
And the track that I leave behind;
If it be firm, and clear, and straight,
The feet of my son will find
He will tread in his father's steps and say
"I'm right, for this was my father's way."

Oh, fathers, leading in life's hard road,
Be sure of the steps you take;
Then the sons you love, when gray-haired men,
Will tread in them for your sake;
When gray-haired men, to their sons will say,
"We tread in our father's steps to-day."

So great is the mind of a sweet
minded woman on those around her
that it is almost boundless. It is to her
that we all go in seasons of sorrow and
sickness for help and comfort; one
soothing touch of her kindly hand
workers upon the feverish child; a few
words dropped from her lips in the ear
of a sorrow stricken sister will do much
to raise the load of grief that is bowing
its victim down to the dust in anguish.
The husband comes home worn out with
the pressure of business and feeling
irritable with the world in general, but
when he enters the cozy sitting room,
and sees the blaze of fire, and meets his
wife's smiling face he succumbs in a
moment to the soothing influences
which act as the balm of Gilead to his
wounded spirits that are wearied by the
stern realities of life. The rough school
boy flies into a rage from the taunts of
his companions to find solace in his
mother's smile; the little one full of
grief with its large troubles finds a
haven of rest on its mother's breast;
and so one might go on with instance
after instance of the influence that a

sweet minded woman has in the social
life with which she is connected.
Beauty is an insignificant power when
compared with hers.

The bar of the saloon, the bar of the
court, and the bars of the jail are very
closely related.

HONOR THY MOTHER

Honor the dear old mother. Time
has scattered the snowy flakes upon her
brow, plowed deep furrows on her
cheek, but is she not beautiful now?
The lips are thin and shrunk, but those
are the lips that have kissed away many
a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and
they are the sweetest lips in the world.
The eye is dim, yet it glows with the
soft radiance of love that can never
fade. Oh yes; yes she is a dear mother.

The sands of time are nearly run out,
but feeble as she is, she will go farther
and reach down lower for you than any
other on earth. You cannot walk into
a midnight where she cannot see you;
you cannot enter a prison where bars
will keep her out, you can never mount
a scaffold too high for her to reach and
kiss you with her deathless love.
When the world shall despise and for-
sake you, when it leaves you by the
wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old
mother will gather you in her feeble old
arms and carry you home and tell you
of all your virtues until you almost forget
that your soul is disfigured by vice.
Love her tenderly and cheer her
declining years with holy devotion.

HOME

Cherish the home with infinite tenderness.
You cannot love it too much,
nor give it too much time and thought.
Remember life has nothing better to
offer you; it is the climax and crown of
God's gifts. Make every day of life in
it rich and sweet. It will not last long.
See to it that you plant no seeds of
bitter memory; that there will be no
neglect and harshness to haunt you in
after years. Your little ones will die
and go hence with your words and
spirits planted in their eternal nature.
Sons and daughters will go from you
into the great world, to live as you have
taught them, to be strong or weak
according to the spirit you have
engrafted upon them. How you will
yearn for them whether living or dead.
How sweet or how bitter will be the
days when they prattle about you in
the home from which they have gone
forever! So live with them and train
them now that when they are gone you
and they can look back on the past with
thankfulness and not regret.

Try This Nerve Tonic

Our soldier boys "fought on their
nerves" for days at a time in France
when it was impossible to get supplies
and water to them, and now that we
are steadying ourselves after the great
war rush we need something to tone up
the nerves and reduce that high blood
pressure, for which purpose there is
nothing from the garden quite as good
as spinach, says to-day's bulletin from
the National War Garden Commission
Washington. This crop should be
planted as soon as the ground is pre-
pared in the spring. Work up the soil
well and give a liberal amount of
manure or fertilizer.

Spinach should be forced to grow
rapidly, so as to be crisp and tender.
Lay off the rows 15 to 20 inches apart,
and sow the seed one inch apart, one to
two inches deep, using one ounce to
100 feet of row.

This crop is worth working for.
Keep it well hoed or cultivated and
growing rapidly.

Bonnycastle Dale, the well known
naturalist is the author of a splendid
article, entitled "The Drooping Off
Place" in Rod and Gun for May. This
wholesome outdoor magazine is replete
with stories, articles and special depart-
ments dealing with Canadian wild life
and nature. "Just Mallards" is the
enticing title of the cover page painting
by F. V. Williams. It depicts a pair of
mallards winging along to a well pro-
tected cover and should quicken the
pulse of every lover of wild game. Two
thrilling nature stories that appear in
this same issue are, "Ol' Eight Squar"
by Kemper H. Broadus and "An
Adventure In The Dark" by A. E. Jay.

The first of an interesting series on con-
servation is contained in an excellent
article by J. A. Belleisle, Inspector
General of Fisheries and Game in the
Province of Quebec. The high standard
of the Fishing and Guns and Ammu-
nition Departments is fully maintained.
Rod and Gun is published by W. J.
Taylor, Limited Woodstock, Ont.

Canadian whiskey is to be permitted
to be imported freely into Britain.

Here's Proof That ZUTOO Cures Headache

Mr. E. F. Tomkins, Ex-Mayor of Coat-
brook, Que., proves it.
"Your Tablets are a safe and effective
remedy for headache."

Mr. Geo. Legge, Editor of the "Granby
Leader-Mail" proves it.
"Your Zutoo Tablets deserve to be wide-
ly known as a cure that will cure."
A. C. Hanson, B. A., K. C., Colonel of
the Hussars, proves it.

"Use Zutoo Tablets and find them a
very satisfactory cure for Headache."
25 cents per box—at all dealers.

INDIGESTION AND CONSTIPATION

Quickly Relieved By
"Fruit-a-tives"

ROCHESTER, P. Q.

"I suffered for many years with
terrible Indigestion and Constipation.
A neighbor advised me to try
"Fruit-a-tives". I did so and to the
surprise of my doctor, I began to
improve and he advised me to go on
with "Fruit-a-tives".

I consider that I owe my life to
"Fruit-a-tives" and I want to say to
those who suffer from Indigestion,
Constipation or Headaches—try
"Fruit-a-tives" and you will get well."
CORINE GAUDREAU.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At all dealers or sent postpaid by
Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Bright Side

Look on the bright side. It is the
right side. The times may be hard, but
it will make them no easier to wear a
gloomy and sad countenance.

It is the sunshine and not the clouds
that give beauty to the flower. There
is always before or around us that
which should cheer and fill the heart
with warmth and gladness. The sky is
blue ten times where it is black once.

You have troubles, it may be. So
have others. None are free from them;
and perhaps it is as well that none
should be. They give size and tone to
life, fortitude and courage to man.
That would be a dull sea, and the
sailors would never acquire skill; where
there is nothing to disturb its surface.
It is the duty of every one to extract all
the happiness and employment he can
within and without him; and above all
he should look on the bright side.
What though things do look a little
dark? The lane will turn, and the
night will end in broad day. In the
long run the great balance rights itself.
What appears ill will become well; that
which appears wrong, right. Men are
not always to hang down their heads or
lips and those who do, only show that
they are departing from the paths of
true common sense and right. There is
more virtue in one sunbeam than in a
whole hemisphere of clouds and gloom.
Therefore we repeat, look on the bright
side. Cultivate all that is warm and
genial, not the cloudy and repulsive
dark and morose.

Three Men and the Vision they Saw

In a certain city dwell three men.
A holy accident of birth one of them is
a Catholic and one is a Protestant and
one is a Jew.

For thirty years they have engaged in
business side by side, and the Catholic
has not dealt with the Protestant; and
the Catholic and the Protestant have no
dealings with the Jew.

"What is he to me?" each man has
said.

"He is not of my faith; I will avoid
him."

So for thirty years they have dwelt
together, strangers in a friendly world.

Then came the shadow of a fearful
war. And out of those three homes
three boys went forth alone. Three
fathers waited heart-worn for the news
from over there.

"There are soldiers of Friendliness
over here," the boys wrote. "They
bring us chocolate and good motion
pictures, and baseball and good lectures;
and the memory of mother and of God."

"Help those friendly agencies when
you have the chance," each boy wrote
home.

So it happened that the three fathers
found themselves working shoulder to
shoulder in a great campaign for funds.
Not as a Catholic and a Protestant and
a Jew—but as good citizens united in a
common cause.

And as they worked they came to
know each other, and they were ashamed
that for so many years they had been
strangers side by side.

Surely this is one of the compensa-
tions of war," they said, "that in our
deep love for boys we have learned a
new respect for one another."
So a new spirit was born in that city,
as though in its heart it had discovered
something of the greater religion, whose
God is Father; and whose faith and
creed are love.—Bruce Barton.

A New National Movement

Have you heard of the new national
movement? It's the "get-a-stake-in-
Canada" movement, launched a few
months ago, and which is spreading
quickly from the Atlantic to the Pacific.
It is both a national and a natural effort,
the wonder being that it was not started
long ago. The "get-a-stake-in-Canada"
movement is really another name for
the War Savings campaign, the purpose
of which is to induce people to purchase
Dominion "Baby Bonds," which cost \$4
and a few cents. These, which are just
as secure as Victory bonds, are the
"stake," which constitute part owner-
ship in Canada.

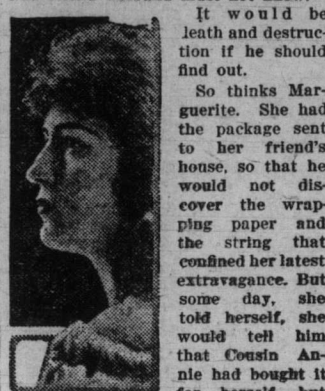
The Belgian Government will ask the
allies for an immediate loan of \$500,000,
000.

The Canadian Pacific Railway and the
Post Office Department have decided
that after May 4th, the name of Kemp-
ton, as applied to the community near
Kemptville on the line of the C.P.R.,
will pass out of existence and instead
will be known as Bedell, in honor, pre-
sumably, of Lieutenant-Colonel T. C. D.
Bedell, who went overseas in command
of the 156th Battalion.—Recorder.

Through the Looking Glass

By EVELYN NESBIT

It is a secret—a dreadful secret—and
friend husband must not know.



It would be
leath and destruction
if he should
find out.
So thinks Mar-
guerite. She had
the package sent
to her friend's
house, so that he
would not dis-
cover the wrap-
ping paper and
the string that
confined her latest
extravagance. But
some day, she
told herself, she
would tell him
that Cousin An-
nie had bought it
for herself, but
that it was too small for her, so Annie
made of it a present to Marguerite.

As for the hole the package had made
in her husband's household treasury,
Marguerite borrowed from sister to
make it up. So hubby never would
find out, and things would smooth out
somehow.

Marguerite did not know what a tan-
gle she had made for herself. She
stroked her wrinkled brow—worry
wrinkles already! Then she smiled
as she thought of the wonderful seal-
skin coat that was causing all the fuss.
But if Marguerite had been a wiser
woman she would not have caused her-
self all this uneasiness. She had fallen
into the depth of ingenuity, it is true,
by wasting her money. But why did
she add insult to injury by trying to
cover it over with lies, borrowing, de-
ceit? Why did she not tell her hus-
band at once what she had done? She
would have avoided the conscience
pangs that made her life miserable
and made her detest that scrap of seal-
skin.

Afraid that he would storm if she
told him! She did not consider how
much he would storm if by some mis-
chance he should find out by himself
how she lied to him and deceived him,
in addition to being extravagant. And
probably he would not have stormed
at all had she "fessed up" at once.
Taking him into her confidence would
have brought them closer together
than ever, whereas sneaking about be-
hind his back laid the foundations for
a breach.

HAND-PAINTED, EMBROIDERED



The model shown above is a gown of
dove color charmeuse, most interest-
ingly hand-painted and embroidered.

Tucks a Feature.

Tucks are a feature of the season.
If one fashions dainty blouses at home
and feels unable to cope with bead
embroidery or hemstitching, there are
always tucks as an alternative. Any-
body can make tucks—all they re-
quire are a measuring rule, a fine nee-
dle and silk thread. Some of the
new georgette blouses are first tucked
up and down in pintucks and then
across in deep inch-tucks. Other
blouses have groups of pintucks run-
ning across, and then the tucked ma-
terial is machine plaited up and down.
Many of the sheer batiste and geor-
gette blouses have plaited jabots edged
with flit, the fluffy jabot falling out-
side the coat from throat to bust,
and giving a dainty, feminine touch to
the tailored costume.

Full weight of tea in
every package

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Sold only in sealed packages

Quack Grass

This plant spreads both by seeds and
by creeping underground stems which
form a dense mat under the surface.
The seeds may occur in the grain sown,
or in hay fed to farm animals. Some
of the seeds may pass through the
digestive system of the animal and after-
wards germinate. It has been found
that the seed of Quack Grass will grow
if the plant is cut before the seed is
mature. The underground stems
usually occur in the first six inches of
soil or less. They are jointed and each
joint is generally capable of producing
a new plant.

On large areas that are badly infested,
the land should be ploughed to a depth
of about four inches. After it has dried
sufficiently, the matter stems should be
dragged out by a narrow-toothed culti-
vator, collected into heaps, dried and
burnt. It may be necessary to repeat
this operation, the ploughing being done
in a direction running across the first
furrows. It is not advisable to use any
implement that will cut the underground
stems into small pieces which cannot
easily be collected by the harrow.

After the ground has been cleaned up
as desired, there are several methods of
treatment according to the locality:

1. Some crop that can be hoed regu-
larly.
2. An early-sown barley crop.
3. A four-year rotation of grain, hay,
corn and clover.

The underground stems are purchased
extensively for medicinal purposes.—
Dominion Experimental Farms.

The Right Road

Bishop Flipper in an Atlanta address
attacked bigotry.

"But, dear friends," he ended, "the
best set-back the bigot ever got was at
the hands of old Cal Clay."

"Cal was asked one day by a mis-
sionary what denomination he belonged
to, and the old fellow's reply was this:
"Bress ye, sah, dah's fo' roads leading
f'om hyah ter town—de long road, de
hill road, de sho' road, and de swamp
road—but when Ah goes ter town wid
er load er grain dey don't say ter me,
'Uncle Calhoun, which road did yo' come
in by?' but 'Cal, is yo' wheat good?'"
—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Vilhjalmr Stefansson told an
audience of Senators and Commons
members of the possibilities of develop-
ing the reindeer and musk ox raising
industry in the North.

You were blackballed, old fellow.
Yet I didn't think you had an enemy in
the club." "I have my suspicions,"
said the blackballed one darkly. "My
wife belongs to that club. We have
three children and somebody has got to
stay home nights.—Louisville Courier
Journal.

Two men thrown together at a horse
show were discussing their adventures
with the equine tribe.

"A horse ran away with me once,
and I wasn't out for two months,"
remarked the man with the Tribby hat.

"That's nothing," replied the man
with the bowler. "I ran away with a
horse once, and I wasn't out for two
years."—Tit Bit.

Rheumatism, Kidney or Stomach Trouble and Asthma Promptly Cured

For Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Indiges-
tion, 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 Stiffish Kidneys.

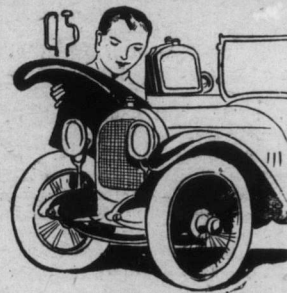
Corporal W. Lewis No. 305525, 1st
D.A.C., at present residing in Eganville, Ont.,
writes:—"I was 18 months in France and
went through the battles of the Somme, Vimy
Ridge, Lens, Hill 70 and Passchendaele. On
account of Kidney Trouble I was invalided to
England. I was treated there for some
months in the 6th 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,
Smiths Falls; J. L. Rochester Ltd., Rideau
St., Ottawa; or direct from the manufacturer
W. F. Ritchie, box 295, Renfrew, Ont.

Price, 75c per Bottle.

In remitting for mail orders add sufficient
to cover postage.



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We are giving a special
low price on Gas Engine
Oil, if you buy your sum-
mer's supply now, whether
it be 5 gallons, 1 barrel or
barrel lots.

Mobiloil and
Polarine

McGREGOR BROS.
MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE

Seed Corn

Longfellow North Dakota
Compton's Early Wisconsin No. 7
White Cap Improv'd Leaming
Early Butler Southern Sweet

Eight choice varieties.

Priced from \$2.75 to \$4.50 per bushel

Use Oatmeal Flour for Calf Meal. The best
and cheapest for the purpose.

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