

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

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

MOTHERS.

It was a Boston child, of course, who said when somebody asked her what she considered mothers good for: "Why you see God couldn't be everywhere, and so he just had to make mothers."

But it takes grace to be a good mother—now doesn't it? She must be wise and patient and good natured and serene and always ready to comfort and help without losing her self-control. Prof. Swing once said he knew many mothers whose children were well washed, well scolded, well dressed, and well whipped, but few whose children were inspired and it certainly takes grace to lead such a life before the children that they shall be inspired.

If you have good, healthy children, full of animal spirits and rollicking with fun and life, be thankful for it even if they do make more noise some times than it seems possible to bear; for the weak and nervous child is ten-fold more of a problem. There are two general types of nervous children. The active child always on the go, inquisitive, and acquisitive, but delicate as the mimosa leaf shrinking back into itself at the first repulse or harsh word, and the pale, quiet, affective child, thoughtful, responsive. The child of the first type may be the embryo philanthropist or leader of criminals, inventor or social iconoclast, as his training tends, while the child of the second type develops into the philosopher, the poet, the man of letters, or the misanthrope, the recluse, the anarchist, as the case may be. One of the greatest mistakes in training a nervous child is to think that strength can come through opposition. Such a child should be guided, not driven. If afraid of the dark, it should not be forced to sleep in an unlighted room. Timidity should not be ridiculed, but patiently explained and argued away.

Few people realize how important it is to have sunshine in the house. We must have fresh air, they say, and throw open the doors. But the sun's rays must be kept out. It will fade the carpet. So they keep the shutters shut and the curtains down. What must be the condition of a room which is kept dark? But it is just as true of an individual that sunshine is just as necessary to keep us in a healthy state and capable of scattering smiles, as it is for a house to have both heat and light, in order to make it healthful. Sunlight is a substance; so is the sunlight of the soul. We need not

manufacture either. What the natural sun is to the earth, the Lord is to the soul. We need to open the shutters by putting away every selfish and worldly thought; we need to let up the curtains that separate us from the neighbor's welfare. We are created to be diamonds, to reflect the light. But if we absorb it by turning our affections and thoughts wholly upon self we become like charcoal.

Much happiness or misery depends on the management of the home. Let me ask why are there not more ideal homes? Not merely places where food and shelter may be obtained, but where the inmates are ever anxious to speak loving, sympathizing words and do the kindest deeds within their power.

How much capital have you invested in the worrying business? Some folks put everything they have into it and never draw out a cent. All they get in the end is crow's feet around their eyes, sour faces and dried up souls. Does it pay?

Cultivate kindness of heart; think well of your fellowmen; look with charity upon the shortcomings in their lives; do a good turn for them as opportunity offers, and finally, don't forget the kind word at the right time. How much such a word of kindness, encouragement or appreciation means to others sometimes, and how little it costs to give it.

SEND THE CHILDREN TO BED WITH A KISS.

O, mothers, so weary, discouraged, Worn out with the cares of the day, You often grow cross and impatient, Complain of the noise and the play. For the day brings so many vexations, So many things going amiss. But, mother, whatever may vex you, Send the children to bed with a kiss.

The dear little feet wander often, Perhaps from the pathway of right, The dear little hands find new mischief To try you from morning till night; But think of the desolate mothers Who'd give all the world for your bliss, And, as thanks for your infinite blessing, Send the children to bed with a kiss.

For some day the noise will not vex you, The silence will hurt you far more, You will long for the sweet, childish voices, For a sweet childish voice at the door; And to press a child's face to your bosom— You'd give all the world just for this. For the comfort 'twill bring in your sorrow, Send the children to bed with a kiss.

—FLORENCE A. JONES.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac is by far the finest, largest and best ever before printed. The Hicks storm and weather forecasts for 1915 again have proven their truth and value, and this splendid Almanac for 1916 should find its way straight into every home and office in America. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Magazine, Word and Works, and his unique Almanac should always go together, both for only one dollar a year. The Almanac alone is 35c pre-paid. Send to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Pen Picture of a French Soldier.

An American war correspondent says that the modern French soldier looks more like a grimy miner than the traditional fighting man. His head is completely covered with a heavy shell trench helmet, giving him the appearance of a man of arms of the Middle Ages. His nose and eyes are covered with a gas mask. The rest of his face and his hands are smeared over with a thick coating of vaseline so as to shed the vitriolic acid thrown by the Germans. On one hand is fitted an appliance like an enlarged brass knuckle into which slips a bowie knife. Either knife or brass knuckle are good for close work against the enemy. In the other hand he usually carries a hand grenade to toss into the enemy's trenches.

Man without Country.

It is unnecessary to assert that the Irish as a race have not been backward in this war to uphold with their lives the sacred principles of liberty and humanity for which the British Empire is fighting to-day. The blood of Irishmen, thousands of them, stains the soil of Belgium and northern France, and Gallipoli in affirmation that they have been in the forefront of this conflict as they have been in the other great wars that have made the British flag respected and revered the world over. Irishmen, too, form no small part of the great navy that is keeping the seas free of murderous pirates. That there are "slackers" in Ireland causes surprise only because it is contrary to the characteristic of the race. There are "slackers" in England and Scotland, and unfortunately there are slackers in Canada. They do not belong to those countries—they are men without a country. It was Ireland's misfortune that 900 men who sought to evade war service by emigration to a foreign country should have been born in that country. They were not Irishmen, they were just slackers without any nationality.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

We sell many good medicines but we are told the mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ika, is the best we ever sold. Carleton Place folks are astonished us daily by telling how QUICKLY Adler-ika relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation. Many report that A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles almost IMMEDIATELY. We are glad we are Carleton Place, agents for Adler-ika. W. J. Hughes, druggist.

Rheims Maternity Hospital Never Closed.

For more than a year now Rheims has been under bombardment, any day, any hour, any minute a shell may fall at any spot, bringing destruction and possibly death. Yet ordinary life continues, shops are open, mothers sit outside their houses and sew and children play around.

The work of the Maternity Hospital has never been allowed to be interrupted. It was, however, a necessary precaution to remove the inmates to the cellars as soon as a shell or two announced the beginning of a bombardment, which generally lasted half an hour in the morning and the same in the afternoon. Those unable to walk were carried from the maternity ward to the cellars and later back again. This work was done by the head midwife, Mlle. Benoit, and her pupils, girls of 18.

Gananogue citizens have formed a committee aiming to provide at least \$1,000 a month for the Red Cross and Patriotic Funds.

In Kingston the civic authorities are pondering over a proposition to increase the poll tax from \$1 to \$10. This will have to be paid by young men of age who do not own any property in the city. In this way the boys will have to either "fight or pay" for volunteers are exempt.

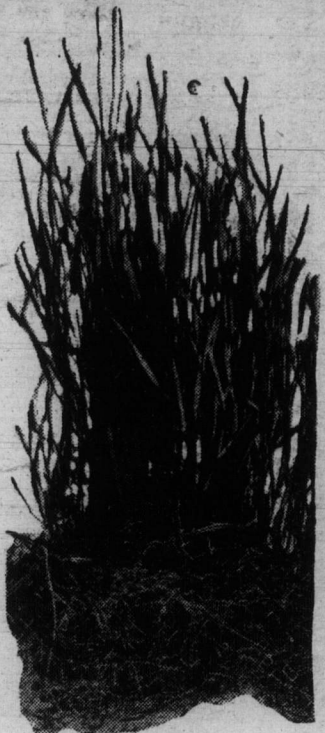
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Scientific Farming

DESTROYING QUACK GRASS.

Methods Employed by a Farmer in Attacking the Weed.

A farmer gives his experience in dealing with quack grass as follows: As quack grass is taking possession of some of our best land throughout the central west, I thought perhaps a few words relating to my experience in dealing with it might set some one thinking and consequently benefit him. In my early experiences with quack grass, which came first in small spots, I tried killing out with salt. I could kill it entirely if I used salt enough, but the expense was out of reason, and, besides, when I used salt enough to kill the quack nothing else would grow on the land for years. I then tried digging and burning, but soon gave that up as a bad job. One can scarcely get all the roots by dig-



QUACK GRASS.

ging, and it is too expensive. I might enumerate several methods I tried, but was not entirely satisfied with any. Finally I got to thinking strongly on the subject. All the methods I had tried had been too expensive for the results obtained. I then began along a new line entirely and have found it much cheaper and very much more effective.

The method employed is what might be called the smothering method. The idea is this: If one can rot the quack roots in the ground he has turned an enemy to a friend. I would do this by first enriching the soil by a coat of manure or a clover crop or preferably both. Then anything I plant or sow will grow quickly, while if the land was in a lean condition any smothering crop would grow so slowly that my opportunity would be lost. A good way would be to sow the mixed grasses and clover and pasture for a couple of seasons, covering with manure while to pasture. The very tramping of the stock has a tendency to bring quack roots nearer the surface.

Late in the fall of the year after it had this treatment I would plow quite shallow and harrow down at a convenient time the following spring, thoroughly if I could spare the time. I also double disk and harrow again at odd times. About June 1, not much later, I plow again quite deep, harrow down and sow immediately to German millet, about one and one-half bushels to the acre. I sow each day as fast as plowed so to get the millet started ahead of the quack. When my field is plowed my millet is sowed. Inside three days, if there is plenty of moisture, the millet is up and inside of ten days it covers the ground. By having the ground rich and sowing at this warm time of the season the quack will never see daylight until fall, when the millet is cut for hay, and then it is dead, root and branch, and the ground is in splendid shape for a bumper crop of corn next season. In fact, I have raised our best corn on land treated as above, with scarcely a root of quack showing on land that was badly sodded the year before. By this method very little extra work is given the land save the extra plowing, a big crop of very good millet hay is grown, and a big crop of roots is rotted in the soil equal in value to a coating of manure, and the ground is left in excellent condition for two crops of corn following.

Some have tried buckwheat in place of millet, but with not as good success, as corn does not follow buckwheat as well, and after one has got the soil into a high state of fertility by this method he naturally wants to grow corn following, as small grain is very apt to lodge. Small patches of quack can be easily smothered by using tarred paper as a cover for six weeks. In using tarred paper be sure to lap the sheets well and weight down with earth. This is too expensive a treatment except on very small patches. It is very difficult to handle quack grass on land that is not well drained.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

HE GETS THERE.

DON'T jeer about the self made man. Or on him use a hammer. Because in making known his wants He uses self made grammar. Though at the college on the hill He did not take a course full. He always can make known his wants In language plain and forceful.

He may not know just how to act When he gets up in meeting. He may not juggle with his fork When he is busy eating. But when the dinner bell resounds You find that he is able To have the best the market holds Load up his groaning table.

In making love to some sweet girl He cannot sing her praises. Although his feelings are intense, In fine and fancy phrases, But when it comes to leading off The sweetest little treasure You bet you'll find him on the job Where you can take his measure.

He is not versed in Greek and French, With art he does not dally. But in a business deal it's hard To chase him up an alley. Without advantages from books The world alone he faces. But, oh, he makes the money dance And puts it through the paces!

Coming to a Choice. "Yes, sir," said the street orator, "the trusts are a menace to the common man." "Think so?" asked the flippancy one. "Think so? I know it. We must destroy the trusts or they will destroy us."

"Is it as bad as that?" "Yes, and worse." "Now, candidly, as a fair man who has given much thought to this subject, which do you think the country could get along the best without—the trusts or us?"

Undoubtedly. "Have you heard it?" "What?" "The latest thing." "No. What is it?" "It is very interesting." "Is it?" "Yes, and long." "What in the world is it?" "It isn't in the world at all. It is the comet's tale."

Ambitious. "Every woman is ambitious." "Is she?" "Yes; she has two ambitions." "What are they?" "One is to be rich and fashionable." "Yes." "And the other is to be more rich and fashionable."

Consented. "Why did you think your wife would like a pet monkey?" "Why?" "Yes." "You know, I am away so much." "Well?" "She misses me awfully."

At Government Expense. "They are talking of having a health department at Washington." "That will be fine." "How will that help?" "Can't the congressmen send out pills then, as they now send out seeds?"

Particular. "Why did your cook leave?" "She said she didn't like either our politics or religion."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Don't feel so bad over the way things are going. The universe may be able to pull through, after all.

Any man believes in taking chances when they are all on his side.



Small people often have a great opinion of themselves.

Money that is laid by for a rainy day sometimes becomes so moth eaten that it is entirely useless.

It is well to be frank, but choose carefully the subject upon which you exercise that quality.

There is a remarkable difference between emotion and commotion; but, strange to say, there are persons who can't perceive it.

Don't go looking for trouble unless you have a letter of recommendation that will put you right with it.

And too often the price you pay for a thing has no relation to its value except through you.

There are always as many people at hand to tell you how not to do it as there are to tell you how to proceed. The how-not-to-do-it's get in their work, however, after you have failed.

It wouldn't be so much matter if the price of beef doesn't come down if some way could be found to proportionately multiply the number of dollars in the pocket.

\$800,000 of gold was lost when the Ancora was sunk.

A returned Highlander says the trenches is no place for kilts.

Lieut. Chester Hughes, son of Dr. J. L. Hughes, was killed in France.

The state funeral of Sir Charles Tupper at Halifax was a most impressive one.

The Wacousta, a former Dominion coal steamer, was sunk by a German submarine.

A deputation told the Ontario Cabinet that 5,000 teachers favor the sub-annuation bill.

The troopship Scandinavian, with 1,204 Canadian troops aboard, arrived safely in England.

Major (Rev.) J. C. Tolmie, M.P., has been selected as paymaster of the 99th Overseas Battalion.

Mr. G. A. Dack has disposed of his general store at Braside to Mr. John Carty, of Annprior.

A special train conveying 139 wounded soldiers arrived in Toronto from Quebec on Sunday.

In Ottawa it has been decided to invest \$500,000 of the city's sinking funds in the Canadian war loan.

Remarkable experiments in treating cancer have been disclosed by Dr. J. B. Murphy in New York city.

Zionists in conference at Montreal pledged the devotion of the Jews to the British Empire and Crown.

Postoffice money order business with Switzerland, suspended since the outbreak of the war is resumed.

Senator Loughheed said convalescent homes for soldiers would be established throughout Canada as required.

Miss M. L. Quillman sued Mr. J. H. Stuart, of Niagara Falls, Ont., for \$10,000 for slander, and got \$15,000.

Supplies of munitions to Turkey and cereals from there to Germany are passing daily along the Danube.

Twenty freighters carried more than 4,500,000 bushels of grain out of Port Arthur and Fort William in one day.

George Cummings, an engineer, in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway for 47 years, died at Allandale, aged 65 years.

Petrograd considers the "friendly neutrality" of King Constantine merely preparation for a future attack on the Allies.

Lieut. Gordon Andrews, a well-known Toronto journalist, was killed by his horse one week after joining the Canadian artillery.

Hon. G. Howard Ferguson suggests a plan to send portable houses from Canada to France for folks who were driven from their homes by the huns.

No matter how old a Cossack he belongs to the reserve forces of the "national defense" in Russia and, if required, accompanies his son and grandsons to battle.

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Corn Flakes, 3 boxes for 25c
Rose Brand Baking Powder, 1 lb tin 20c
Fancy Biscuits, 2 lbs for 25c
Pure Maple Syrup, per gal \$1.10
Cream Tartar, per lb 55c
Shredded Coconut, per lb 25c
Taylor's Infant Delight Soap, 4 for 25c
Cosmos Soap, 6 for 25c
Soap Chips, 3 lbs for 25c
Boat Polish, 1/2 Time and Nugget, 3 boxes for 25c
Liquid Boot Polish, 3 bottles for ... 25c
Homemade Bread, per roll 6c

Meat Department

Pork Chop 15c per lb.
Pork Steak 18c "
Beef Fry 15c "
Beef Steak 18c "
Sirloin Roasts 15c "
Shoulder Roasts 12 1/2c "
Boiling Beef 12 1/2c "
Rib Stew 10c "
Sausage 10c "
Headcheese 10c "
Domestic Shortening 2 lbs for 25c

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