CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

Last Friday morning the first thing I did was light the furnace. Nothing remarkable about that you say. Well, no — there wouldn't be back in March or April — but this was June 1. However, don't think I was burning good coal that should be saved for next winter. My fuel was nothing more than chips and cinders — and they made an excellent fire — the only drawback being the number of trips I had to make to the cellar to keep the fire going. But I soon had the house quite comfortable. After all why endure damp, cold rooms when the chipyard needs cleaning up and provides the means of killing two birds with one stone.

I also had to start the brooder fire going again — and that didn't please me at all. After getting the chickens hardened to going without heat I hated the thought of warming the pen up again. However it might have been a case of no heat, no chickens, so I chose the lesser of two evils.

* * *

The cattle are out to grass at last — and I don't think they are enjoying the damp weather any more than we are. I said "damp weather" but if you like to read that without the "p", it's all right with me. I'll just say "them's my sentiments too."

One of our bossies developed a chill one morning and had to be blanketted and dosed and kept in the stable until such time as a spell of warmer weather arrives. That was nearly a week ago — and she is still waiting.

* * *

And yet in spite of the dreary weather something very lovely and unexpected happened the other day. Partner and I were sitting in one of the front rooms, he with his pipe and I with my sewing. Suddenly Partner called out — "Quick — look at the window." I looked and what should I see but two little humming birds. Evidently they were attracted by the bloom of my bright red geraniums and were trying to reach them. Not once but several times their thin, long bills tapped sharply at the window-pane. I think they really tired themselves out because the little hen bird perched for awhile on a nearby shrub. And that is something unusual because one seldom sees a humming bird any way but on the wing.

* * *

And speaking of birds: Last Sunday when my brother-in-law came down to breakfast he asked — "What in the world do you keep upstairs — is it an aviary or what?"

I laughed — "Oh, you mean the chimney swifts? I should have warned you — they nest in that chimney year after year."

Have you ever slept in a room and been startled by a sudden rush of wings accompanied by chirruping sounds ... then silence and then more fluttering of wings? If you haven't, then let me warn you that you are quite likely to have that experience if you should stay overnight in any of these old farm houses with big chimneys. It is a weird sound but really nothing to be alarmed about. The swifts are most persistent tenants and nothing less than a cap on top of the chimney will discourage them from setting up house in any chimney they take a fancy to. You can't smoke them out — we've tried it. One time we left the draft open in the living-room fireplace and a frightened little fledgling dropped down on to the hearth. Another time we had to have the whole fireplace taken out to remove discarded nests and other debris that had dropped down and blocked the shutter so we could not open the chimney draft at all.

* * *

A little while ago I was out to feed the chickens and on my way back I took a notion to inspect the cherry trees. There are about eight small trees — and I think I counted about as many cherries! Generally they are loaded with fruit.

And the garden... Last week Daughter said — "Mother, where's the hoe — your flower beds are terrible!"

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

1. Would it be all right for a girl who is a close friend of her brother's fiancee, to give a shower for his bride-to-be.

2. Is it proper for a house guest to leave a tip for a servant who has done some special service?

3. Should calls of sympathy, following a bereavement, be returned?

4. Is it correct to place all the forks to the left of the plate when setting the table for a formal dinner?

5. What would be the best phrase to use when making an introduction?

6. Should a business woman, or a girl employed in an office use perfume?

Answers

1. While it is done, it would be better not to do so, as it might cause criticism on account of the relationship. 2. Yes; it is the proper thing to do. 3. No, it is not expected. 4. All the forks should be placed at the left of the plate with the exception of the oyster fork, which should be placed at the right. 5. "May I introduce," "May I present," or merely say, "This is Mrs. Smith." 6. No; it is obnoxious to some people.

"I know — but it has never been dry enough to work at them." My doubting Thomas daughter took the hoe but in a little while she was back with it again!

HOTEL METROPOLE

All Beautifully Furnished With Running Water.

Rates:

$1.50 up

NIAGARA FALLS

OPPOSITE C.N.R. STATION

The Kidneys Filter the Blood

Any poisonous waste materials, which the liver has failed to eliminate from the digested food before it is taken up by the blood stream, must be looked after by the kidneys if the blood is to be rid of dangerous poisions.

When the kidneys fail there comes a poisoning of the system with headaches, tired feelings, loss of sleep and such painful ailments as backache, rheumatic pains, lumbago and other ills.

The use of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills is suggested because they help in three ways to get rid of this condition.

(1) By arousing the action of the liver which prevents certain poisons from getting into the blood stream.
(2) By stimulating the activity of the kidneys in their work of filtering poisons from the blood.
(3) By ensuring activity of the bowels in eliminating the poisonous waste materials from the body.

Surely this must be a thorough system of protecting the body against the poisons which result from the digestion of food. Such treatment is required by almost everybody at one time or another.

Using Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills once or twice a week, will help to keep you regular and well and free from unnecessary pains and discomforts. 35 cts., a box.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

The First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston

Lasting world peace has its roots in the premanency of divine laws and cannot be expected to rise from the foundations of selfish desires and aims, The Christian Science Board of Directors told the annual meeting of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, June 4.

Highlighting the meeting was the election of Mrs. Myrtle Holm Smith of Waban, Massachusetts, as president of The Mother Church for the ensuing year, succeeding Paul Stark Seeley, and the re-election of Roy Garret Watson, treasurer, and Mary G. Ewing, clerk.

Christian Scientists heartily concur in the purpose of peace conference representatives in California to find ways and means to prevent war, Directors stated. They saw these efforts as making practical the Sermon on the Mount.

Turbulent Waters

"The manifestation of God's law can never fail to quiet the turbulent waters, but we must assiduously strive to rule out of our thoughts any qualities which would work against, rather than for the peace of the individual, and therefore of the world." In this way, the Directors indicated that world peace stems from the individual overcoming of human faults.

"In order to keep one's spiritual understanding clear there must be deep consecration in thought and deed to the government of divine Principle. There can be no lasting peace where selfishness reigns. Therefore, it is by those who base their thoughts upon God's laws that the present global problems can be solved and a lasting peace attained."

Membership Increases

The directors stated that membership in The Mother Church was now four times greater than it was 35 years ago. There is a growing awareness, they said, of the need for unselfish service to God and His law. Without frankness and honesty in the world they added," we have a whirlpool in which there is no steadiness and no rest."

Demands for Christian Science literature continue to increase, according to the trustees under the will of Mary Baker Eddy. Mrs. Eddy's wrtings, for instance, were figured to have risen in sale 23 percent from 1941 to 1942, 57 percent in 1943, and 78 percent in 1944. The total sales for last year were said to be more than twice those of the last full prewar year, 1940.

Princess of Gratzen

LOUIS ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM

CHAPTER V

"Yes, yes—that one." Roger, watching the great moon face, saw the little eyes go blank. "You were very gay, Highness. You have not seen that red-headed one since?"

"Neither before nor since, Jules, but I'll always remember that night. He walked up the hill to the castle with me afterward."

"Sometimes it is well to forget, Highness, said the old man softly. "One has to forget so many things now. You will let me make for you, perhaps, some of the good dishes of home—"

"Ah you are kind, Jules. But not now, thank you. We have already dined and we must go."

"And you will come again, please? It is yours, my little place —all I have. It has been so wonderful to see your face again. It has been like—like home to us—"

* * *

Meridel laid her hand on Jules' shoulder. "It is always home when we of our race are together, Jules. Be sure I shall come again and often; and I shall bring the little ones with me, to see you and Magda and Emil. It is good to have the little ones here. I hope to persuade Uncle Rudi to bring many of them to his grand chateau. Do you not think, Roger, it would be a great thing for him to shelter the children from abroad—the homeless ones of many lands?"

"You know," said Roger, "that is a great idea. There's room for a hundred at Philibert, and I'm sure you and Tante Mimi could easily handle them all."

"Then I shall speak of it the moment we return. Now Jules—au revoir—and you, Magda, and you, Emil.'

On the trip back to St. Didier, Meridel confided to madame her hopes of having Uncle Rudi throw open the doors of Philibert to some of the little refugees.

* * *

"Do you not think, Madame Laurin, that where there is such abundance it should be shared with those who have nothing—no home, no friends, no resources, no hope even? You will help me, please, to persuade Uncle Rudi?"

"Indeed I will, child," said Madame, already making lightning calculations as to the maximum number of children she could accommodate. "I'll talk to the baron, I promise you, and I think you'll have no trouble with him. He is the most generous of men."

Meridel and Madame Fabre-Lusignan, Rudolph and Gabriel Follet sat in metal chairs, salmon-pink and white, on the terrace in front of Chateau Philibert that afternoon, while Rudolph, coached by madame, outlined to the lawyer the grand plan they had evolved to make of the great estate a santuary, a friendly shelter for the little friendless ones.

* * *

Gabriel Follet, sipping some of the lamented M. Gossec's excellent cognac, listened attentively.

"You have the kindest, most generous heart in the world." He spoke to madame, though his black eyes were intent on Rudolph. "This is one of the noblest gestures that has been made, one which all Canada, all America, will appreciate and applaud."

"It will cost a great deal." Rudolph looked timidly at madame. "In these times—"

"Pouf!" Gabriel Follet grinned into his brandy glass. "What is money in a time like this? Only a lot of silly green paper and dirty metal. Now, if you will permit, I shall go back to the city and set the wheels i motion."

He bent over Meridel's hand, over madame's; he bowed low to the baron and walked briskly over the lawn to his long black limousine. As he left a battered station wagon entered the grounds. It was driven by Flight Lieutenant Roger Fabre and contained a huge mountain of a man with a walrus mustache and a little boy and girl.

* * *

"Why, it is M. Roger!" said Meridel, "and Jules Goujon and his little grandchildren, Emil and Magda! These are the people from Gratzen, Madame Laurin. Oh, welcome them, Uncle Rudi—welcome them!"

"Yes, yes," said Madame, "welcome them." And Rudi, whom old Goujon had last seen as a slim black-haired young fellow, buoyant and eager for such fun as life could offer, stepped forward and held out his hand to the landlord of the Coq d'or.

"Highness." Jules bowed. "This day is a proud one for me, for my grandchildren. You are all so kind —so kind. Lieutenant Fabre is so good."

"Yes," said Madame, "and good to himself."

* * *

Roger looked injured. "It was such a grand day," he said, "and I have not much more time—I must be back tonight—I wanted so much to see you, Tante Mimi, and to hear how the plans for the children are progressing. All goes well, Monsieur le Baron?"

"All goes well, monsieur."

"I am so glad." Roger smiled at Meridel. "It makes you happy, little princess?"

"I shall have much to do. I shall like it."

"I could show you about the park," suggested Roger. "if the baron will permit. The guest houses, the chalets—all can readily be put to use for your guests."

They walked away, the tall sunlight whorled and braided.

(To Be Continued)

Strange Bedfellows

Advices from Burma told this one about the strange bedfellows a war in the wilds may make:

Sgt. N. D. Crowther, serving with a West African division in Arakan, built himself a shelter from threatening rain. His officer said if it rained he too would take advantage of the shelter.

It did rain, and Crowther was not surprised when something crawled in beside him. Later on be stirred, stretched his arms, and touched warm fur. His roommate was gone before he was wide awake.

The next morning natives said a tiger had been around camp. Crowther had a look by daylight, and found tiger tracks in his shelter.

Outstandingly Good

"SALADA" TEA

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I wash a feather pillow?

A. Dissolve 1 lb. sal-soda and ½ lb. soap in ½ gallon boiling water. Put about 5 buckets of tepid water in a tub and pour in the above solution. Then dissolve ½ lb. chloride of lime in 1 qt. boiling water, let it settle, then stir in tub. Beat pillows well and then put in tub, pressing down. Let soak for an hour, stirring and pressing constantly with a stick. Rinse in several changes of water, wring, press out all water possible and hang on line to dry, turning and shaking them often. Choose a windy day for quick drying.

Q. What is the best way of dampening clothes before ironing?

A. The longer the clothes lay damp before ironing, the better is the result. Sprinkle starched clothes with hot water, half an hour before ironing.

Q. How can I keep the skins of baked apples from breaking?

A. When baking apples, prick the skins with a fork and they will not burst.

Q. How can I boil a cracked egg?

A. Wrap ordinary white tissue paper around the egg and boil as usual. The paper becomes wet and clings so tightly to the shell that the cracks are closed and none of the egg escapes.

Q. How can I quickly thread a needle?

A. Push the needle through a sheet of white paper, about a quarter of an inch from the edge, until the eye only is visible.

MACDONALD'S BRIER

Canada's Standard Smoke

Tortured man gets help!

Lemon Juice Mixed at Home Relieved *RHEUMATIC PAIN* says Sufferer!

"I have used ALLENRU for several months. I could hardly walk on account of my knees. But now those pains are relieved. I can go like a race horse now," Mort Shepard.

Don't be a victim of the pains and aches caused by rheumatism, lumbago or neuritis without trying this simple, inexpensive recipe you can mix at home. Two tablespoons of ALLENRU, plus the juice of ½ lemon in a glass of water. Your money back if not entirely satisfied. Just 85¢ at all drug stores. Buy ALLENRU today.

Write for informative booklet "Here's Good Health to You" to Stafford Miller (of Canada) Ltd., Dept. 5, 172 John St. Toronto, Ont.

ISSUE 24—1945

MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL CORN FLAKES!

They're extra crisp! Extra-flavoursome! *Always* oven-fresh! They're the tempting, "GOOD MORNING" cereal that's really GOOD to eat! Prove to your own satisfaction that Quaker Corn Flakes are most delicious of all Corn Flakes. Get several packages of Quaker Corn Flakes to-day!

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE OF DELICIOUS FLAVOUR

Try Quaker Corn Flakes. You'll agree they're most delicious. If not, return the partly used package to your grocer and *double* your purchase price will be refunded.

THE QUAKER OATS COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED