

At Home

Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

Dear Ruth Raeburn:
Here I am again with another plea for help.

Boy has had trouble with his eyes and has had to forego the pleasure of reading. He has had me read every available story and tell him all I know, (and more than I know) and he is still asking for more. We haven't sufficient funds at present to purchase new books, and we live a long distance from a Public Library.

Boy has the idea that you could supply him with some new stories, and reminds me that you suggested some ideas that helped me greatly with my Christmas problem. He feels sure, dear unseen friend, that you will have something to gratify his desires.

LIMITED LUCY

Dear Limited Lucy:

I am indeed sorry to hear of Boy's eye trouble and hope he will soon be well again. I have on hand a synopsis of a few "Stories of Grit" by Archer Wallace and will print one at a time. Perhaps by the time I have given three or four Boy will have found some way to earn some extra pennies to buy this companionable book. I feel sure he will want to have one of his own.

From Gipsy Tent to Pulpit

In 1866 a family of gypsies camped on a piece of land near Epping Forest in the south of England. To this family, whose name was Smith, a little boy was born on March 31st, to whom his parents gave the name of Rodney.

Rodney's parents earned their living very much as other gypsies. They traveled up and down the country making and selling baskets, tinware, clothes pegs, and recaning cane chairs. Rodney's father also made a business of buying and selling horses. There was no schooling for Rodney and he soon learned to go from house to house selling clothespegs and other things. He was a bright lad and together with his brothers and sisters soon knew more about flowers and birds than most folks know. They were happy, care-free children.

One day Rodney's sister was taken ill and the father drove the gipsy wagon to the door of the doctor's house. The doctor climbed the steps of the wagon and called the sick girl to him. In a minute the doctor turned to the father and told him his daughter had a small-pox, and that he must get out of town at once. The sorrow-stricken man drove the wagon farther down the lane with the sick child in it. The father stayed with his daughter and the mother and other four children lived in the tent. Then one of the boys took ill and was removed to the wagon. The mother prepared food for all the family and would carry it half way to the wagon, and in her anxiety for her loved ones would go a little nearer each day. Then the mother took small-pox, too, and she didn't get better. The children missed their mother very, very much.

Rodney continued to help his father sell their homemade wares and was very proud of the amount he could sell in a day. When Rodney was in his teens his father became a Christian and life in the gipsy wagon became much happier. The father was tremendously in earnest and gave up his habits of drinking and stealing and swearing. Wherever the wagon went he sought some place of worship where he and his family might learn more about God. The change in their father so impressed the children that Rodney at the age of fifteen committed himself in simple trust to God. He had never been in school and could neither read nor write, but determined he would learn, and he did. By and by he bought a dictionary which was in constant use. He read the Bible a great deal and began to hope that some day he might be able to preach. He was a good singer and often sang at religious meetings in towns and villages. Then later he began giving short addresses.

(To be concluded next week.)

RUTH RAEBURN

THIS YEAR WILL HAVE THREE HOODOO FRIDAYS

Those who regard Friday, the 13th day of the month, with awe are in for considerable worry during 1928, for the hoodoo date occurs three times this year, January, April and July each providing one.

Statisticians whose hobby leans toward calendar eccentricities, promise that this won't happen again until 1956. This is a particular kind of year, they declare. In addition to being leap year, which is partly to blame for the three unlucky Fridays, the year began on Sunday. The year will have 53 Sundays with January, April and July each beginning on that day. This happens only in the case of leap years which begin on Sunday.

Several good features are also offered by the calendar, including four double holidays. New Year's headed the list. Dominion day comes on Sunday, giving an additional holiday on Monday; Labor Day, which always provides a double holiday by coming on Monday, and Armistice Day falls on Sunday this year, giving a double holiday over November 11 and 12.

A little boy was asking for a baby for the family. He didn't care who heard him praying, if only God would hear. His mother stopped at the door to listen.

"Send it right along, God, if you please. We want it right now, quick. You needn't wait to finish it all up; you can leave out the tonsils, they have to be taken out anyway."

Canadian Athletes Leave For Olympic Games



Canada's representatives at the Olympic Games at St. Moritz, Switzerland, now on their way across the ocean, journeyed from their homes to the seaboard via Canadian National Railways. Most of the party were photographed by the Canadian National camera man at Montreal en route to Halifax. Photographs show: Lower left; The Varsity Grads hockey team, of Toronto; right, Lehan and Dupuis of Montreal and Ottawa respectively ski-ing representatives. Upper right, the party aboard the Maritime Express of the Canadian National Railways; left, Ross Robinson, Toronto speed skating champion, who will represent Canada in the speed skating events — Canadian National Railways photographs.

The Days Of Long Ago

February 14, 1907

The young bachelors of Durham gave a hop in the town hall on Friday night, which was a very brilliant affair. The London Harpers furnished the music.

We regret to chronicle the death on Saturday last of the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall of town.

Inspector Thomas Davis had an operation performed last week in Fergus hospital. It was the removal of a large gland in the side of his neck and confined him to the house only a few days.

Mr. J. S. Drysdale has opened a class in mechanical drawing in which he gives instruction to some sixteen students who have decided to devote a portion of their time to the work.

At high noon Tuesday a quiet wedding was solemnized at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. P. Telford, when Miss Margaret Corbett of Durham was united in marriage to Mr. W. H. Wilson, merchant of Fairbanks, Alaska.

A quiet wedding took place Tuesday noon at the residence of Mr. Frank Livingston, Guelph, when his youngest sister, Edith May, was united in marriage to Mr. R. T. Bell C. E., of the C. P. R. engineering staff.

Mr. Murray Smith, who has been in the Standard Bank, here, has been transferred to Deseronto.

Sunday marked the fourth anniversary of the inauguration of public worship in the new Baptist church, Rev. J. B. Kennedy of Toronto was the special preacher for the day.

Married—in Toronto, February 16, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kelsey, a daughter.

A Life With Compensations
Visitor: "Are you going to be a great man when you grow up, my little man?"
"Yes, sir. I'm going to be an Arctic explorer."
"But an Arctic explorer's life is full of hardships, Willie."
"Yes, but I can stand em, I guess."
"I like your spirit, my boy, there is a great deal of glory to be gained in a career of that kind."
"Oh, yes, sir! And you don't never have to wash your face, neither."

WHOLE MILK VS SKIM MILK AND SUBSTITUTES FOR CALVES

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Calves must be well started. It is a well known fact that the very best possible start must be given to the youngsters. To secure information on the cost of rearing calves a feeding experiment was conducted with 38 calves at the Cap Rouge Experimental Station.

The project consisted in feeding three lots of calves on different feeds until they were 24 weeks old: one lot received whole milk; the second, skim-milk and a home-mixed meal consisting of six parts corn, three parts oats, one and a half part flax seed, by weight, all ground together; the third lot received Royal Purple calf meal, a well-known commercial article.

Besides these feeds, the youngsters had all the clover hay, swede turnips, and corn silage which they would clean up. The feed, both liquid and solid was weighed to the last pound, and the calves were put on the scales at birth, at four, at eight, twelve, sixteen, twenty, and twenty-four weeks.

Calculating feeds at current prices of the summer of 1925 (whole milk \$2, skim-milk 20 cents, Royal Purple meal \$5, home-mixed meal \$2.17, other concentrates \$1.72 per 100 pounds, clover hay \$9, corn silage \$3, swede turnips \$1.80 per ton) it cost for feed, until the calves were 24 weeks old, an average of \$49.03 for each one raised on whole milk, while the figures were respectively \$15.99 for each fed on the Royal Purple meal, and \$12.53 for each fed on the home-mixed meal. The cost per pound of gain was respectively 20.7 cents for the whole milk, 7.4 for Royal Purple meal, and 6.26 for home-mixed meal.

Whole milk after the first two or three weeks is completely out of the question, from the point of view of economy, as a feed for calves, and a good home-mixed meal is just as satisfactory and cheaper than Royal Purple meal.

"Doctor," asked the invalid, "don't you think a change to a warmer climate would do me good?"
"Heavens, man!" replied the doctor, "that's just what I'm trying to save you from!"

Nothing in the world is useless, but this will surprise an 18 year old sister of a kid brother.

His Punishment

An old farmer who had been to market and had got good prices for his cattle, bought several yards of cloth, intending to have his wife make him a suit of clothes. Unfortunately he lost his purchase on the way home. His wife, much annoyed at his expensive carelessness, told the story to the vicar.

A week or so later the vicar met the good man and hailed him: "By the way, Mr. Green, have you heard anything about your cloth?"
"Yes, I have—morning, noon and night."

MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN

By thousands, use Mrs. Sybilla Spahr's Tonsillitis for Head Colds, Catarrh, Bronchial Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Croup, Quinsy, Sore Throat and Tonsil troubles. Try, it's guaranteed. McFadden's Drug Store.

It will pay you to advertise in The Chronicle.

Chronicle Advertising Pays! Try it.

A SCOTTISH CAROL

As the work of the modern Scottish poets is but little known outside of Scotland, there must be a great number of Canadians who are unacquainted with this lovely carol by Alexander Gray, says "T. P.'s Weekly."

Reading it, one has a new and vivid realization of that scene in Bethlehem, long ago; one treads behind Joseph and Mary in the starlight, along the street; and one's heart gladdens with a new song that is surely an echo of the one the angels sang.

"'Twas a cauld, cauld nicht i' the back o' the year;
The snaw lay deep, and the starns shone clear;
And Mary kent that her time was near,
As she cam' to Bethlehem.
When Joseph saw the toon sae thrang,
Quo' he: 'I houpe I be na wrang,
But I'm thinkin' we'll find a place ere lang.'
But there wasna nae room for them.

"She quo', quo' she: 'O Joseph loon,
Rale tired am I, and wad fain lie doon.
Is there no a bed in the haie o' the loon?
For farrer I canna gae.'
At the ale-house door she keekit hen,
But there was sic a steer o' fremmyt men.
She thocht tue hirsell: 'I dinna ken
What me and my man can dae.'

"And syne she spak: 'We'll hae to lie
I' the byre this nicht among the kye
And the cattle beas', for a body maun try
To thole what needs maun be.'
And there among the strae and the corn,
While the owsen mooded, her bairnie was born.
O' wasna' that a maist joyous morn
For sinners like you and me?"

"For the bairn that was born that nicht i' the sta'
Cam doon frae Heaven to take awa'
Oor fecklessness, and bring us a
Safe hame in the hender-en'
Lord, at this yule-tide send us licht,
Hae mercy on us and herd us richt,
For the sake o' the bairnie born that nicht,
O' mak us better men!"

Works Hard, Dances, Gains 3 Lbs. a Week

"I work hard, dance and have gained 3 pounds a week since taking Vinol. My nervousness is almost all gone."—Mrs. F. Lang.

Vinol is a delicious compound of cod liver peptone, iron, etc. Nervous, easily tired, anemic people are surprised how Vinol gives new pep, sound sleep and a BIG appetite. The very first bottle often adds several pounds weight to thin children or adults. Tastes delicious. McFadden's Drug Store.

Chronicle Advertising Pays! Try it.

OVER THE MOUNTAINS

"What lies over the knoll, mother,
Back of the cowshed door?"
"The next-door neighbor's farm,
And Whiting's grocery store."

"And what lies over the hill, mother
Back of the neighbor's barn?"
"Over the hill is the village store
Where grandmother gets the yarn."

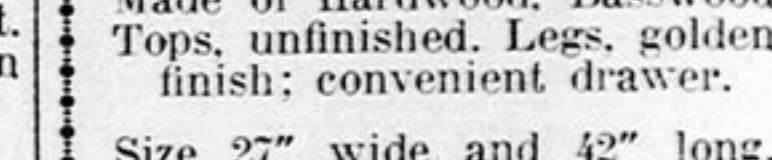
"And what lies back of the mountains
The village square?"
"Over the mountains? That, dear,
That is the world out there."
—Donald Fay Robinson,
in "Out of the East"

THE BUSY PAINTER

"Just the very man I wanted to see," remarked the vicar affably, as he laid a hand on the shoulder of the local painter and decorator.

"Morning, sir," returned the other.
"And what can I do for you, sir?"
"Well," said the vicar, "my study wants repapering. When could you come and see to it?"
The painter scratched his head.
"I'm terribly busy just now," he ventured. "Let me see, I'm Mrs. Stiggins on Saturday, and I'm angling your churchwarden today, but I think I could pop around and ang your reverence one day towards the end of the week."

Appearances are deceiving. Not all dumb waiters are pulled up by rope, but possibly they ought to be.



Kitchen Tables

Made of Hardwood, Basswood Tops, unfinished. Legs, golden finish; convenient drawer.
Size 27" wide and 42" long.
Special \$5.15

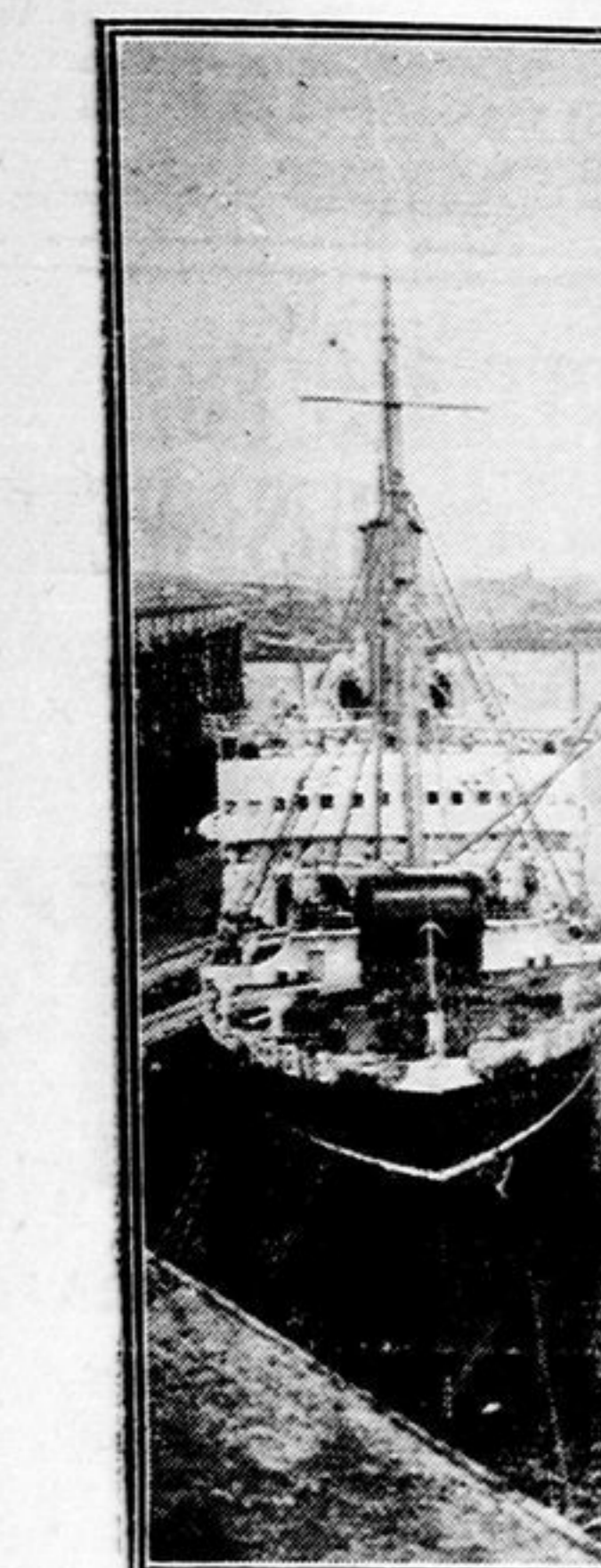
Size 28" x 48" \$6.25
Size 30" x 60" 7.25
Size 30" x 72" 8.25

Hardwood Kitchen Chairs at \$1.05 and \$1.70 each.

Special Attention to Furniture Upholstering and Repairing.

ED. KRESS & SON
Furniture Dealers - Durham

First



Saint John Harbour

Completing her maiden trip to the Atlantic, the "Beaver" new fast cargo liner for the Canadian Pacific Railway fleet, docks at Saint John, N.B., to receive official welcome of several officers of that company, among whom were, W. R. MacInnes, Vice-sident in charge of traffic, and V. Wainwright, assistant to the manager, Canadian Pacific Steamers Limited, also the harbour officer of that port. A thorough inspection was made of the vessel and appreciation of her qualities was expressed.

The "Beaver" is the first of fast cargo vessels, which will know as the "Beaver" class, placing 10,000 tons and having length of over 500 feet. These are capable of making the passage in ordinary weather.

OTHER PAPERS' OPINION

Disasters Did Not Materialize
Looking through our files of the other day, we ran across an interesting reading matter, we read in retrospect, made us ponder and think: There was a Dominion election in the middle of September. From advertisements and reports of speeches, we were that in the event of the Mackenzie King government being returned, the affairs of the country would go to the dogs. They had gone to the dogs as yet, but on the other hand the country is apparently enjoying a period of prosperity. That is one on the Tories, now the one on the Grits: Three months later the Ferguson Government, pealed to the country. They wanted to repeal the O. T. A. and introduced the Liquor Control Act, which the government would have absolute control and authority over liquor business of the province. The anti-Ferguson forces were predicting all kinds of deluges, liquors devastating this fair province, while others said there would be one continuous saturnalia wine bibbing and drunkenness the precious O. T. A. was disturbed, and presto, the flood has arrived and drunkenness, so far as Warton is concerned, still continues to be rare, and the local magistrate is waxing fat for his magisterial exercise.

Moral—Do not take the political too seriously at election time. Most of them would die a natural death with their calamitous predictions, in order to get our vote. Warton Canadian Echo.

Hickman's Record for Cruelty
Had William Edward Hickman joined a Band of Mercy in his early days and been taught lessons in kindness to animals he might have been spared from the atrocious crime for which he was arrested living on a farm adjoining the Hickman homestead in Arkansas, so that the misguided youth took parent delight in twisting the neck of her pet kittens and pigeon, torturing her dog. The streak violent temper of that early period were evidently unrestrained, ounce of humane education in school and in the home is worth tons of punishment when it is late.—Our Dumb Animals.

Scotch Curler "Defined"
You will not find this in any dictionary or work of reference; word "bonspl" was coined by Scotch to denote a curling tournament on account of their being fond of talk, which is cheap. Word is derived from two words "bon", which means good, "spiel", which means talk, so literally it means "good talk", name was so given in the old days because of the habit of the players at tournaments had, when they were not in play, of gazing in groups and talking of prowess, the skips being credited with being especially proficient in this. The recitals, so his states, were generally liberally interspersed with sips of water which the old-time Scotch said to have been very fond.—Scourne Economist.

No More Free Cans
Ontario is now the only province

The Profit Lies In The Finish

IT PAYS to market cattle with the proper degree of finish. A quality product always commands a premium and is readily saleable at a profitable price. If you have stock which needs a little more time for finishing, and the feed is scarce, see the local manager of the Standard Bank. It is a simple matter to arrange a loan to carry the stock until a favorable market warrants a profitable sale.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
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