

At Home

Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

A NEW YEAR'S PRAYER

by Laura Simmons

Oh, Young New Year—take not these things from me: The olden faiths; the shining loyalty Of friends, the long and searching years have proved The glowing hearth-fires and the books I loved; All wanted kindnesses and welcome; All safe, hard-trodden paths to which I cling. Oh, blyth New Year, glad with the thrill of spring— Leave me the ways that were my comforting.

A RULE

By Sarah Stuart Barber

I asked the New Year for some motto sweet, Some rule of life with which to guide my feet; I asked and paused, he answered soft and low: "God's will to know." "Will knowledge, then, suffice, New Year?" I cried, And ere the question into silence died The answer came: "Nay, but remember, too, God's will to do."

Once more I asked, "Is there no more to tell?" And once again the answer softly fell: "Yea, this one thing all other things above, God's will to love."

A New Year's Resolution

BE A GIVER!

by Mary Carolyn Davies

God, let me be a giver, and not one Who only takes and takes unceasingly God let me give, so that not just my own But other's lives, as well, may richer be. Let me give out whatever I may hold, Of what material things life may be heaping; Let me give raiment, shelter, food or gold, If these are, through Thy bounty, in my keeping. But greater than such fleeting treasures, May I give my faith and hope and cheerfulness, Belief and dreams and joy and laughter, Some lonely soul to bless.

1929

What will you bring to me, New Year? What will you bring to me; What of joy or what of grief In days that are to be? What will you bring to me, New Year? Ah, no—you will not tell— Enrapt in silent mystery You guard your secrets well. But what you bring to me, New Year, What you bring to me, Matters not so much, I know As what I bring to thee. If I bring to thee, New Year, Faith and courage high, What circumstance can come to me I cannot profit by?

Saying It With Daggers

Meeting his pet enemy on Main St. one day, Jim observed affably: "I was sayin' some good things about you to a mon this mornin'." "You was?" "Ya'as, I said you had the best cattle an' sheep of any farmer I knowed. An' what was more, I said that pair of hosses of yours was the finest in the County—wuth at least \$800.00." "Who'd you say it to?" queried the flattered man. "The tax assessor."

A Canadian Boatsong

For three generations or more the Canadian Boat Song has been a favorite selection in the school-books of English-speaking Canada. It is a song that is associated with the two colonizing rivers of Eastern Canada, St. Lawrence and the Ottawa; it is associated with the name of Simon Fraser, discoverer of the river he named in British Columbia, and inspired by a French-Canadian Chanson and written by an Irishman, it links two great races which have been partners in building this nation, Canada. As such it is peculiarly Canadian, and savors of our soil and our past. It is therefore, natural that there should be a desire for information as to the author of the Song and as to the circumstances under which it was written.

The author of "A Canadian Boat Song" was Thomas Moore, the Irish poet. He was born in Dublin in 1779 educated at Trinity College, and early embarked on a literary career. In 1803 he was appointed to the Admiralty Registrarship at Bermuda. Upon the expiry of his term of office he returned to England by way of the United States and Canada. This journey enabled him to give full play to his poetic fancy, and his passage from the Great Lakes to the Sea was literally festooned with garlands of verse.

Faintly as tolls the evening chime Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time. Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll sing at St. Ann's our parting hymn

Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past.

Why should we yet our sail unfurl? There is not a breath the blue wave to curl. But, when the wind blows off the shore, Oh! sweetly we'll rest our weary oar. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past.

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Utawas' tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float over my surges soon. Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers, Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The Rapids are near and the daylight's past

Mr. Coolidge's New England Conscience

The Hon. Calvin Coolidge, whose name will next year be added to the list of forgotten Presidents of the United States, has been airing his views on international issues. Since very few of the qualified leaders of public opinion in that country place a high valuation on Mr. Coolidge's intellectual powers there is no need to take his utterances very seriously, and it is to be hoped that the British public generally will follow Lord Birkenhead's lead in refusing to do so. But it is quite obvious from certain comments in the European press that in spite of the experience of the last decade many foreigners are still unaware that when the President of the United States speaks on international questions he speaks as a more or less irresponsible person devoid of power to pledge his country to any course. That is particularly true where the Chief Executive is, like Mr. Coolidge, in virtual retirement, merely keeping the seat warm until the accession of his successor, a few months hence.

Mr. Coolidge seems to be the possessor in a marked degree of a certain type of "New England Conscience". That type of conscience so far as we have been able to observe its operation impels a man to exact the last cent he thinks he can obtain from somebody else, and if it hinted that he is grasping or merciless, to impeach the moral rectitude of the other fellow. The relentless money lender is usually a highly moral person much given to lecturing others. The career of Mr. Coolidge somewhat resembles that of Ko-ko in Gilbert's humorous classic "The Mikado" in that he was

Wafted by a favoring gale. As one sometimes is in trances, To a height that few can scale Save by long and weary dances.

But his utterances and antics are less diverting than those of the chief official of Titipu.

First of all outside nations should understand that Mr. Coolidge's remarks were addressed not so much to outsiders as to the hundreds of eminent men, particularly the members of the "American Association Favoring Reconsideration of the War Debts", which has been endeavoring to arouse the conscience of Washington to a more generous revision of the whole problem of war debts. Lying sheets like the "Saturday Evening Post" of Philadelphia, have been trying to deceive their readers into the belief that the movement is a "foreign agitation"; but as was pointed out in these columns some months ago the movement really comes from the best elements in the United States, who from the standpoint of both ethics and expediency think that their country should recognize a fuller partnership and responsibility in the task of lifting Europe out of the slough of bankruptcy.

The movement is certainly not of British origin. Great Britain has stood steadily by the position taken by Mr. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, (then Chancellor of the Exchequer) at Washington on January 8th, 1923, when he said: "May I put it this way? We intend to pay."

Views of General Pershing and Others Ever since an eminent American, Mr. F. W. Peabody of Ashburnham, Massachusetts undertook the organization of the above named Association it has received steady accessions of eminent United States citizens in every field of activity, who have assembled an array of arguments so formidable that Mr. Coolidge and those men who think like him have in vexation given up the task of answering them fairly. The chief of these arguments is not merely that all the money which the United States is collecting or attempting to collect from former Allies was expended in that country at war time prices which greatly enriched its industries, but that the products were largely used in prosecuting the declared war aims of the United States at a time when although at war with Germany, she was unprepared to take a share in the actual conflict. If anyone wishes to understand the criticisms which have procured from Mr. Coolidge uneasy let him procure from Mr. Peabody a brochure published recently by Henry Bourne Joy, the eminent Detroit manufacturer and capitalist "War Debts: An Argument for Fair Re-Adjustment".

The United States declared war early in 1917, but did not figure seriously as a belligerent for fourteen months. For that period the burden of maintaining the battle against the Central Empires whose anxieties on the Eastern front were relieved by the collapse of Russia, was borne by the British Empire, France and Italy, at an enormous cost in life and the potentialities of future existence. In answer to President Coolidge we need quote only a few of his own countrymen.

Gen. John Pershing, Commander-in-chief of U. S. Armies in France says: "It seems to me that there is some middle ground where we should bear a certain part of the expense in maintaining the Allied Armies on the front while we were preparing."

Another eminent U. S. soldier, Gen. John F. O'Ryan, says: "Almost all of the senior officers of the Army feel that we have a narrow viewpoint of the foreign debt. We entered the war in partnership with Britain and France against a common enemy, and we were expected to play a man's role. We weren't ready! Fourteen months elapsed before we took over a section of the line and in the meantime our third of that line was held by British and French. They did the dying! When it comes to writing out the arithmetic of the money we lent American officers are a little ashamed. They aren't thinking about cancellations, but you can't compute the money value of French and British boys that died defending our section of the line."

Mr. Thomas W. Lamont, the eminent New York banker who had much to do with the loans in question, says: "One thing is certain, if someone on April

4, 1917 had been able to give us our choice as to whether we should rather give up freely and for all time five billion dollars in money or give up the lives of several hundred thousands of our sons, there would have been no hesitation as to our choice. Fate, however, determined that choice. It determined that Great Britain and France should give up the lives during that first year."

Hon. Newton D. Baker, who was the United States Secretary of War during the period of United States participation as a belligerent, should know better than anyone else the unwritten understandings in connection with his country's participation, and in reviewing the situation he has said: "If the foregoing observations are sound, the United States is not justified either in morals or in a long view of its own best industrial and commercial interests in adhering to its present policy with regard to the settlement of inter-Allied debts. The time has come when these questions, including the British settlement ought to be re-opened. Personally I believe that a cancellation policy will be wise."

These citations which could be very widely multiplied are presented in order that the suggestions of revision and cancellation which annoy President Coolidge so much, come from some of the best minds among his own people, and from men who have a much fuller knowledge of the issues involved than he.

Mythical European Menace

The narrow and censorious contention that nations on the other side of the Atlantic do not deserve any consideration because their behavior is not up to Mr. Coolidge's standards cannot fail to cause exasperation abroad. He points out the fact that nations are in the aggregate spending more on armaments than before the war. This circumstance, he neglects to mention, is in some measure due to the fact that his predecessor, President Wilson forced on the negotiators at Versailles, treaty clauses which called in being a large number of new nations, and changed many historic boundaries. Having by its influence a creditor of the leading powers brought new nationalities into international being, the United States by the action of its Senate at once proceeded to leave them flat. But it cannot be argued with any pretence of decency that the United States is wholly without responsibility for the difficulties which have helped to pile up armaments in Europe. Most hypocritical of all is the President's pretence that either he or his Government was seriously endeavoring to promote disarmament in the Geneva Conference which proved abortive last year. The aim obviously was to get an excuse for building a fleet of large battleship cruisers with 10-inch guns and pull the wool over the eyes of the millions of peace-loving Americans that the United States is "menaced" by Europe.

In so twisting the fact as to create the impression that the United States is "menaced" by debtor nations, President Coolidge is trying to make the world believe that large battle cruisers are necessary for the defence of United States trade. Some of the "big navy" advocates whose tool Mr. Coolidge has been from the outset, are a little more outspoken than he. One fire-eating admiral told the public last year that such a navy was necessary in order to "force" United States surplus products on reluctant nations. Other advocates of this policy hardly take the trouble to conceal their view that the British West Indies must be acquired by force if necessary, because they "menace" United States interests in the Panama region. Fortunately the United States Congress has so far refused to be deceived, and has scrapped the major part of the program; and undoubtedly the day when Mr. Coolidge's views signify anything serious in the direction of public policy is now past.

ERGOT, ITS CAUSE AND CONTROL

(Experimental Farms Note.) Ergot is an important disease of rye, wheat, barley and many kinds of wild and cultivated grasses. Besides reducing the yield and quantity of the grain, the ergot bodies cause sickness or death when eaten by animals or the domestic fowl.

The disease is caused by a fungus parasite, the spores of which enter the floral parts of the plant when these are open at blossom time, and the result is the development of the ergot bodies instead of the kernels of grain. These blackish bodies mature as the plants on which they grow, mature. Some of these fall to the ground, while others find their way into the threshed grain, and in this way the fungus is returned to the soil. In the spring, each of the ergot bodies on, or near, the surface of the soil, send out several stalks which, in turn, bear many tiny, light spores. These are shot out of the spore-bearing cavity, and carried upwards by air currents and insects, to the floral parts of susceptible plants. Under moist conditions, these spores send out tiny threads which grow into and fill the place where the new grain would have developed. At this stage the fungus exudes a large amount of sweet, sticky honey-dew, and with it thousands of spores, which spread by this fungus. Insects, attracted by this honey-dew, carry the spores on their body to the floral parts of other plants. Rain and wind also help to spread these spores. Warm showers followed by sunny periods produce favorable conditions for the spread of the disease. After some days the honey-dew stage comes to an end, and the familiar hard, black ergot bodies form.

Controlling the disease becomes a matter of eliminating the ergot from the seed and from the soil. Complete separation from the seed is possible by immersing the grain in a solution of common salt, made up by dissolving forty pounds of salt in twenty-five gallons of water. On stirring the grain, the ergot bodies come to the surface, where they are skimmed off and then destroyed. The grain is then washed at once and dried quickly to prevent injury to germination. A combined salt-formaldehyde treatment must not be attempted.

A succession of crops susceptible to ergot should be avoided as far as possible. It is very important to avoid sowing either rye or durum wheat after ergot infested crops of these grains, since these two crops suffer most severely from the ergot disease. The common wheats in use are rarely affected to any extent, and the same is true of barley and oats. Brome, western rye, (Lolium) and other wild wheat and rye grasses, which are commonly found about the borders of fields, are also attacked by the ergot fungus.

Drill seeding is much preferable to broadcasting for, in addition to burying the ergot bodies deeply, the period of blossoming is shortened, thereby reducing the chances for infection. A mixed early and late rye should not be used, nor should the close planting of early and late varieties be practised. Deep ploughing after a badly infested crop, is recommended, in order to bury the ergot bodies which have fallen to the ground during harvest. If these are deeply buried, they will not be able to germinate successfully and produce spores. Care should be taken that the ploughing be sufficiently deep to prevent the ergot bodies being brought to the surface by subsequent cultivation. Early harvest lessens the number of ergot bodies which fall to the ground. It is also a very profitable practice to mow or destroy other grasses which are susceptible and growing nearby; the mowing to be done while they are still in blossom. These wild grasses are very often the principal source of infection.

No suitable variety of rye, or wheat, has yet been found to be resistant to the ergot disease.

IT'S GREAT TO BE A FARMER

To be a farmer sure is grand, to feed the stock and plough the land, and on your cattle put your brand; but all this means hard work, and after he has fed the stock, must care for all his feathered flock; this duty never shirk. He cannot stay in his soft bed nor be a chronic sleepy-head; his farm would lose his sturdy tread, his farm would go to seed. He must not stay up late at night and burn a lot of midnight light; his farm would soon become a blight and covered o'er with weed.

The man who ear'y ploughs his farm need have no cause for sad alarm for there is strength within his arm to make his good land pay. I simply haven't got the pep, to be a farmer with a rep, and follow with a springy step, the plough, each blessed day. But I must labor through the night, and make a long and earnest fight to get a rep for stuff I write, before I can cry quits. I find that when the

world's asleep, my verse ideas are more complete; in fact I make them pure concrete; this silence this permits. Then, at the farmer's rising time, when I have finished one punk rhyme, I hear the old oak hall-clock chime, and in my bunk I leap. And so I know I'll never be a sturdy farmer of degree; I cannot help it—for you see, I'm very fond of sleep.

Dora says she supposes, now that heavy tractors are so popular on the farms, they can raise mashed turnips.



Remember This Number Phone 23

Put it down on a card and place it in one of the side pockets. It is the number that will bring to your immediate assistance a roadside service, day or night, in the event you should ever need it. Charges always moderate. No tipping. Remember the number. Phone 23.

Noble's Garage

Garafraxa St., Durham

Announcement

5 per cent. DISCOUNT FOR CASH

Anthracite, Bituminous and Coke Always on hand in our new bins.

Prompt Delivery Leave orders at MacBeth's Drug Store or phone 29.

M. Grieg Calder Fire and Casualty Insurance.

ROWE'S Bakery & Provision Store

Flour

The Finest Manitoba per bag \$3.75 to \$4.00

Pastry Flour 24 lb \$1.00

Goods Delivered Anywhere in Town

E. A. Rowe

Baker & Confectioner

Read The Chronicle ads on page 7.



THE past year may have brought its share of hard luck and woe; but here is young 1929, eager to start things anew and give you a lift on the Road to Happiness. We wish Godspeed to all of our friends and their families.

J. & W. McLACHLAN

Groceries, Chinaware Phone 34

Rexall STORE NEWS

The Season's Greetings

Once more it is our privilege to express appreciation for a most gratifying volume of business in the past year and to extend our most cordial good wishes to you and yours for 1929

McFadden's Drug Store

PHONE 21 DURHAM Everything in Medicine for Man or Beast