

At Home

Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

Dear Ruth Raeburn:

After an absence of a few months I am back again. I am sure you will be surprised I can keep quiet so long. Though I have very little time for reading, I keep in touch with the "at Home" corner, and my request this time is for suggestions on what to read when time is very limited.

—LIMITED LUCY

Dear Limited Lucy:

It is indeed a comfortable luxury once in a while to have time to relax and read straight ahead, but when those opportunities are few, then it is wise to read choice thoughts and ponder on them when the work does not need close concentration.

The Book of Books is the most important book to which we should all have the desire to search for food for the soul. There are so many avenues of interest on which one may tread through its pages. One might take the promises and learn them from memory. Or, if thoughts of love were most needed there are dozens and dozens of them to be found. The parables spoken by our Lord are very practical problems on which our thoughts might dwell. To search for all the accounts there are of just the kind things Christ did while on earth would, no doubt, make us kinder in our intercourse with our fellow-men. One might like to search for all the references to flowers and to trees. Those who have read the Pollyanna book will remember that Pollyanna said her father had found over one hundred "glad" verses in the Bible.

Then there are a great many small books with short stories, or a page for a day, or perhaps only a few lines in rhyme that contain beautiful thoughts and are splendid for the busy person. Speaking from experience with Wilhelmina Sticht's, I can assure you they are very good and well named "Fragrant minutes". Here is the thought I read this morning:

"I'm hoarding for my ripe old age, a bankrupt I refuse to be. Oh, I am canny, cool and sage—my method's good, you will agree. I'm hoarding memories of fun, of joyous days when hearts beat high, of hours of ease when work was done and rosy was the western sky."

"There is a bank within my heart; there is a bank within my mind; at finance I am very smart—I'm hoarding gentle words and kind; I'm saving lovely sights I've seen and lovely sounds my ears have heard; the trees bedecked in springtime green; the song of human voice and bird and grains of courage I'll invest; I'll draw upon them in my need. Old age is sometimes sore depressed, this courage will my spirit feed."

"I saw a poster yesterday that urged great thrift each youthful hour. I'll bank a cheerful thought each day—so my old age won't turn me sour."

Then there are some little books of verse by Fay Inchfawn "The Verse Book of a Homely Woman". "Verse of a House Mother". Here is a tiny thought from the first mentioned book: "Ahen! If wishes all came true

I don't know what I'd find to do, Because if no one made a mess There'd be no need of cleanliness. And things might work so blissfully In time—who knows?—they'd not need me!

And this being so, I fancy whether I'll go on keeping things together."

Edgar A. Guest has given us a series of small books—books that you like to pick up again and again: "A Heap O' Livin'", "Just Folks", "Over here", "The Path to Home". This thought is taken from the latter book: "When day is done and I've come once more

To my quiet street and the friendly door, Where the mother reigns and the children play And the kettle sings in the old-time way,

I throw my coat on a near-by chair And say faerwell to my pack of care. When day is done, all the hurt and strife, And the selfishness and the greed of life,

Are left behind in the busy town; I've ceased to worry about renown Or gold or fame, and I'm just a dad, Content to be with his girl and lad."

"Canadian Carols" and "Cameos and Carols" from the pen of Rev. W. Howey; various books of poems by Bliss Carman; Anne Sutherland's little chap books and many others will be suitable for the busy person.

Perhaps, Lucy, you will be kind enough to tell us sometime what you found helpful to read in your limited time.

Yours, in anticipation of hearing from you again.

—RUTH RAEUBURN

STARVATION PERIOD FOR CHICKS

(Experimental Farms Note)

Experimental work carried on at the Poultry Division Experimental Farm, Ottawa to determine the amount of time that should elapse between the completion of the hatch and the giving of the first feed, has shown some interesting results.

An experiment carried on during 1925 gave rather indefinite results but showed no greater mortality on feeding after twenty-four or thirty-six hour periods than when the birds were starved for a longer time.

A continuation of this experiment during 1926 showed the greatest gain in weight up to three weeks of age to be made by chicks fed twenty-four hours after the completion of the hatch. The weight gains decreased gradually until forty-eight hours after which point decrease in weight gains was more marked. Mortality was equal for all lots excepting the last fed in which there was a slight increase.

This experiment was again continued during 1928. In this case the greatest gain was made by the birds fed sixty hours after hatching followed by those fed seventy-two, twenty-four, forty and ninety six hours after hatching respectively. Mortality was equal and seventy-two hours after hatching. In no case did the birds starved until ninety-six hours after hatch compare favorably with the earlier fed birds.

The results obtained to date would seem to indicate that chicks may be fed as early as twenty-four hours after hatching with no harmful results either upon weight gains or mortality. It is just possible, however, that there is a happy medium in the neighborhood of from thirty-six to forty-eight hours after hatching. These results seem to indicate that, the fact that chicks will go as long as one hundred hours or more before receiving their first feed is to be looked upon more as a fortunate circumstance which permits of shipping over great distances rather than the best method of husbandry.

Read The Chronicle ads on page 7.



STATUE IMMORTALIZES LONE ATLANTIC FLIGHT So that "Lucky Lindy's" lone hop across the Atlantic Ocean to Paris won't be forgotten, Frank Vittor, the famous sculptor, has modelled this fifty-foot high statue of bronze in commemoration of the feat. It will be placed either at Mineola Field, L.I., or at the French flying field at Le Bourget, where Lindbergh landed.

Traverston

(Our Own Correspondent)

(Intended for last week.) Country roads are in first class shape this week, as a result a lot of teaming of logs, wood and grain is being done.

Mr. J. J. Peart purchased a fine 4-year old mare from Mr. Dan McCormick of the 5th concession last week.

Messrs. James Hastie and George Street are busy men in the burg these days. Business is brisk.

A host of logs were marketed on Tuesday and Mr. J. J. Peart and Arch Greenwood shipped good cattle.

Mr. Clifford Cook put up snug piles of wood for Jos. R. Edwards and your scribe during the past week.

Messrs Ray and Arthur McClocklin were over to Welbeck the first of the week, visiting their brother-in-law, Mr. Frank Twamley, who is nicely recovering from his recent severe illness.

Sorry to report Mr. Joseph McNally and seventy-two hours after hatch with pneumonia and on the farm adjoining at Mr. John Laughlin's, little Glenna Young is a sufferer from the same malady.

Zionites had the pleasure on Sunday afternoon of hearing Mr. W. D. Henry, K.C., of Markdale give his lecture on the "League of Nations". The day was fine, a good crowd was present and the speaker was in good form. He spoke for nearly an hour and was listened to with intense interest, as in graphic sentences he outlined the aims and objects of its formation.

Mr. Henry is a pleasing speaker, has a fine grasp of world affairs and being familiar with addressing audiences, knows how to win and hold their interest and attention. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered him at the close. Accompanying him out, were his better half and Mr. and Mrs. Hunt of the Bank of Toronto.

We regret very much the misfortune which befell Mr. Charles Robson on Tuesday evening at the tobogganing party at Mr. George Ritchie's hill when the small bone in one of his legs was broken, the fracture being re-set by Dr. D. B. Jamieson. Others of the party were also injured.

(This Week's News) Our venerable and highly esteemed ex-Clerk of the township, Mr. J. S. Black, celebrated his 93rd birthday during the past week. Though not so nimble as in years of yore, still he retains all his mental qualities, takes a keen interest in local and world-wide affairs, and never loses the geniality and humor that has been characteristic of all his days. Many happy returns of his natal day.

Glad to report Mr. Charles Robson getting along well with that broken leg. Mr. Hugh Wright, assisted by Mr. Wilfrid Shaw of Armentia, began to ship logs last week from lot 20 on the 9th concession to Durham Furniture Company.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Peart visited her friend, Mrs. John Moore at Harkaway, over the week-end, and kindly took Miss M. E. Lyons up with her to the parental home.

Deep regret is freely expressed over Mr. Oliver Hunter's loss of his fine seed establishment. It has proved a wonderful boon to seed growers in the past years and a large number of farmers always purchased their seed requirements from him. All hope he may rebuild.

Miss Gladys Firth is visiting this week in Durham. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Harrison and baby girl of Swinton Park spent the first of the week at the Nelson home-stead.

Mr. Oren Peart is over in Normanby assisting Mr. Elmer Fee with bush work. Seven pupils of Zion Sunday school wrote on the W. C. T. U. Temperance

The Rhyming Optimist

WAGES

What are the wages I would ask, if but the choice were mine? What payment for the heavy task the passing days assign? Would it be more of shining gold to treasure year on year? Would it be honors manifold to crown a proud career? Would it be freedom that my feet across the world might rove? Or, would I ask, of all things sweet, a little more of love. A little more of tenderness from those I hold most dear. The feeling of a swift caress to banish care and fear; these would I ask if it were mine to choose my living wage, then brighter would the sunlight shine on all this mighty stage. Then sweeter would the bird-songs ring, the hours more swiftly move; this charm would gladden everything; a little more of love.

THE SEA WIND

Showers are sweet to the parching clod, burnt by a pitiless sky; sweet to the plowmen who slowly plod, clouds that come drifting by. All sweet things that the fair day holds stored in my dreams I keep; nodding ranks of the marigolds, bird-songs at dawn heard through sleep. Sweet are the songs that the mother croons out of her heart of bliss, sweet is the starlight on calm lagoons, sweeter the sea-wind's kiss. All sweet things that the glad days hold part of love's sweetness are; sunlight's gold on the marigold, calm lagoon with its star. Love is the voice of the birds at dawn, singing of dark night's death; love is the starlight when day is gone, love is the sea-wind's breath.

A telephone operator inherited a fortune and lost it at Monte Carlo. That is what the habit of wrong numbers will do for a person.

As soon as a man thinks he has a woman, "just where he wants her", he begins to wonder if he wants her there. A man is never so sure that he is perfectly sober as when he is tolerably drunk.—Chicago News.

If cornstalks are to be made into paper, some other substitute will have to be found for breakfast food.



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

LENS FOUND IN NINEVEH

The oldest magnifying glass known in the world was discovered in the ruins of Nineveh. Its magnifying power must have been noticed, but it was probably used not as a microscope, but as a burning glass. The lens as an aid to vision dates only from the Middle Ages.

HELPED DURING MIDDLE AGE

Woman Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sarnia, Ont.—"I am willing to answer letters from other women, to tell them the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me. I cannot be thankful enough for the benefits I received during the Change of Life. I do housework and my troubles made me unfit to work. A friend advised me to try the Vegetable Compound. I felt great relief at once, began to regain my appetite, and my nerves got better. I will recommend your medicine to all with troubles like I had."—MRS. JOHN BENSON, 162 N. Christina St., Sarnia, Ontario.

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

It will pay you to advertise in The Chronicle.

Durham Planing Mill

We are prepared to supply the public with Sashes Doors House Trimmings and everything in the wood-working line that will be required for the annual spring building or repairing program. Hardwood Flooring Kept on Hand We can deliver any of these articles on short notice. We Do Custom Work We manufacture Chicken Crates, any size. W. R. F. CLARK Bruce & Saddler Sts. Durham

FERTILIZERS

We are Sole Dealers in Empire Fertilizers Will deliver to any place within ten miles of town. Drills also supplied.

EGGS WE pay SPOT CASH, if desired, grade them and pay highest prices. Bring them in any time.

W. J. VOLLETT PHONES: Store 70, Residence 59 Lambton St. DURHAM



WE INVITE YOU to see our new line of attractive Wall Paper, presenting a host of interesting and tasteful designs in the modern trend. This showing includes a paper for every room in the house. Come in and see our samples.

The Prices This Year Are Lower than Ever!

McFadden's Drug Store "The Rexall Store"

DURHAM

PHONE 21