

At Home Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

Summer Days

I'm thankful just to linger
Where pasture bars are high,
And seem to lead to nowhere,
Except to trees and sky.
I'm glad of grassy meadows
Through which the breezes pass,
And of friendly gossip
With dimpling, whispering grass.
I give heartfelt thanksgiving
That cares can slip away
And lose themselves a-sudden
In sun-steeped summer day.

—Alix Thorn.

Comfort of the Fields

What wouldn't thou have for easement
after grief,
When the rude world hath used thee
with despite,
And care sits at thine elbow day and
night
Flinging thy pleasures like a subtle
thief?
To me, when life besets me in such
wise,
'Tis sweetest to break forth, to drop
the chain,
And grasp the freedom of this pleas-
ant earth.
To roam in idleness and sober mirth,
Through summer airs, and summer
lands, and drain
The comfort of wide fields unto tired
eyes.
Far violet hills, horizons filmed with
showers,
The murmur of cool streams, the for-
est gloom.
The voices of the breathing grass, the
hum
Of ancient gardens overbanked with
flowers:
Thus, with a smile as golden as the
dawn;
And cool fair fingers radiantly divine
The mighty mother brings us in her
hand,
For all tired foreheads, pinched and
wan,
Her restful cup, her breaker of bright
wine;
Drink, and be filled, and ye shall un-
derstand.

The Marvel

Oh do I marvel as I think of it
That God should spend so much on
little things,
Tinting a blossom that desert knows,
Shaping with tender care, wee gauzy
wings.
It is not passing strange that He
should give
His patient care to building moun-

tains high,
Placing with loving care wide emerald
seas,
Setting His sun and stars across the
sky.

Then, too, that I can understand,
How He may love His grassy track-
less plains,
Ordaining winds that somewhere ever
blow,
Forming His silver clouds to hold the
rain;
But still I marvel as I think of it,
That He should give such thought
to little things:
Painting a blossom that no eye may see,
Shaping with loving touch, wee, gau-
zy wings:

—Florence Jones Hadley.

A Garden

A garden, sweet with roses,
Where foxglove pale I see,
Where every flower beckons
And whispers low to me,
I've learned the lure of beauty
From bud and bird and bee.
There proud delphiniums flinging
Their pennons broad and high,
Have caught the blue and opal
That tint the western sky.
Where fairy ships from cloudland
Go drifting idly by.
The crimson of the rambler
Rekindles, though apart,
A train of recollection
That bid the tear drops start;
The secret of the red rose
Is hidden in my heart.
A dear, old-fashioned garden,
Fragrant with perfume rare,
Fenced so none can wander
Beyond its borders fair;
The lily and the iris
Know naught of toil or care.
A spot serene, sequestered,
Where purple pansies grow
And flirt with every zephyr
That happens there to blow,
Where sunbeams kiss the grasses
Because they love them so.

—H. Iabel Graham.

NOT TOO LATE TO START

If for some reason or other no gar-
den has been started yet it is not
too late to put in many flowers and
vegetables. Of course, if possible, use
started plants instead of seed with
the long season things like tomatoes,
cabbage, egg plants, celery and caul-
iflower among the vegetables and Zin-
nias, Cosmos, Petunias, Marigolds and
a host of other flowers. Then, too, it
is advisable to use any short cuts with-
in reach, like plenty of commercial fer-
tilizer, and water and cultivation. With
later vegetables like corn, beans, and
melons, this very little behind the
schedule, and there is no reason why
three sowings about a week apart can-
not be made. This continuous planting
will spread the harvesting season just
that much farther. Instead of depend-
ing upon leaf lettuce, ordinary radish,
and spinach which are among the first
crops sown and harvested it would be
better to plant Cos lettuce, a self
bleaching hot weather sort, which if
planted several times at ten day inter-
vals will keep coming on all summer.
Instead of the spring radish, the sum-
mer sort should be planted and Swiss
Chard in the place of spinach. This
latter vegetable will produce a summer
supply of greens, the leaves being used
while the stem may be cooked and pre-
pared like asparagus. Lima beans and
Chinese cabbage are regularly planted
in June.

"Did your friend, Miss Hansom, get
her good looks from her father or her
mother?"
"From her uncle; he keeps a drug
store."

A Walk Through Durham

(By RAMBLER)

Thank you, Taxpayer.

We must say your letter was most
encouraging; and while your sugges-
tions are gratefully received, we're
afraid it will keep us busy for some
time on the "physical aspects" of the
town.

Isn't it astonishing the total lack of
interest of some people in their own
property? You know, we see men in
groups "gas-bagging" around the cor-
ner, talking about everything in gen-
eral, depositing their tobacco juice all
over the main street sidewalk, and they
are so dumb and dense they can't even
see their own back yard or front yard
either. Not that it's any of our busi-
ness, exactly, but we sure would get a
lot of satisfaction out of their taking
this dig. But we suppose it will go
right over their heads, for they'll be
too busy hollering about what the gov-
ernment should do. What nerve! If our
legislators ever dared to neglect the
country like some of these "citizens"
neglect their share of it, we'd have one
fine land to live in. Let us say here,
that if some of those nosy natives "got
in there" and cleaned up their own
side of the fence they'd find it a bet-
ter world to live in.

If we are to let the place run wild
we might as well give it back to the
Indians. They at least didn't clog up
the river with rubbish. And we can't
imagine a bunch of Indians sitting
along a path in the bush grumbling
about everything in general and noth-
ing in particular.

And by the way, have you noticed the
border of stones to the left of the town
hall? Well, that's what we mean by
leaving a high water mark. The grass
on the outside of them is about a foot
high; inside it is respectably short. No,
that's no way for a town hall to look.
If there's one place in the town that
should look groomed it the municipal
building. We know that there are men
available to do the work. For instance,
if they got a decent lawn around the
sides and rear of the building, and even
if it had to be ploughed and seeded.
That wouldn't cost much; not too
much anyway. And then put respect-
able flower beds, and we mean, respect-
able ones. Not little sickly-look-
ing skin-flint affairs that look like a
school child's. And last, but not least,
fix up the entrance. Either put a lawn
there or what would do fairly well would
be some of that crushed stone they are
trying so hard to sell. Perhaps the
stone plant would donate it in grati-
tude for the delegation to the county
council re paving. And then roll it. And
above all make some distinction be-
tween the road and the property. It
couldn't possibly look less like a town
hall than it does.

How about it, town fathers? You are
going after the big things and neglect-
ing what, in your estimations, are the
little things. But after all the lesser
things count. Do you not think that
if a representative came to town to
look for a site for an industry and saw
the lack of interest and public spirit
that is evident in Durham, that he
would go on to another place where
there was some enthusiasm and enter-
prise. There is not enough "get"
to this town to entice any manufacturer.
A town hall reflects the spirit prevail-
ing in the town.

We hear here, there and everywhere,
"It's going to be tough if the stone
plant doesn't open up." That's just the
trouble here. They do not appreciate
anything until they lose it. Better ap-
preciate the homes for a while and
"cut their strangely hair, clean and
dress them up." If we do not soon show
some backbone we might as well "throw
in the sponge."

The following from the Elora Express
is the type of article we would like to
see in the Chronicle now and then:

A Beautiful Garden

We had the pleasure of inspecting
Mr. William Brown's garden on Mon-
day evening. And it was a gorgeous
sight. The peonies, and there must
have been many hundreds of them,
make a remarkable show of marvel-
lous beauty. We are not yet horticultu-
rally educated to a point where we
can pick out the good ones from the
rank and file and are content to ad-
mire them in the mass. But Mr. Brown
is a wizard with flowers. His garden is
a mass of bloom, peonies of course pre-
dominating at this time. Iris is past its
best although there are still some very
fine specimens of this beautiful orchid
like flower. But the peonies have to be
seen—a pen picture is of no use except
to stimulate a desire to see them.

Other people in Elora grow peonies,
too, and some of them are of the best,
but you have to go to Mr. Brown's gar-
den for mass effects. There is such a
wealth of peony bloom that one
would think after they are gone there
would be almost nothing left, but ex-
perience has taught us that it never
works that way in the Brown garden—
there is always something else just
coming on. Trilliums are past now but

Mr. Brown had a wonderful display,
some of them over six inches across the
flower.

He has a unique collection of Lady
Slippers also, small yellow, large yel-
low, showy, and a small pink, the like
of which we have never seen before,
all the varieties there are of this beau-
tiful and delicate orchid.

Mr. Brown is most generous with his
garden and he issues through the col-
umns of the Express an invitation to
any who are interested in flowers to
go any evening and see his flowers.
Many will no doubt be glad to take ad-

Tartan

(Our Own Correspondent)

(Intended for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Hooper visited
friends in Guelph a couple of days last
week.

Mr. Earl Matthews and Mr. A. Lee
were in Owen Sound on Thursday on
business.

Mr. J. Hooper is spending a few days
with friends in Campbellford.

Mr. and Mrs. Armour, of Badjoro,
were week-end visitors with Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. Wilson.

Mr. W. H. Hunter is in Owen Sound
this week attending county council.

Mrs. Earl Matthews and son, Mr.
Irwin, spent the week-end with friends
in Paisley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson treated a
number of their friends to a dance on
Friday night last.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Hughes, also Mr.
and Mrs. S. Martin, Markdale, were re-
cent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar
Henry.

Sorry to hear Mr. Wallace Adams is
sick with the measles. We wish him a
speedy recovery.

Mrs. A. Brock spent the week-end at
her home near Guelph.

Miss Amanda Matthews, nurse-in-
training in Oshawa, is spending a
couple of weeks' holidays with her
mother, Mrs. Robt. Matthews.

Mulock

(Our Own Correspondent)

The Ladies' Aid of Mulock Baptist
church were entertained at the home
of Mrs. Fulton for their regular social
and work meeting. There were twenty-
six present. Final arrangements were
made for a garden party to be held on
the school grounds on Friday evening,
July 8. The next meeting will be held
at the home of Mrs. George Turnbull.
The hostess and assistants served a
very delicious lunch at the close.

Miss Naomi Weber, Hanover, was the
guest of her friend, Miss Ulva MacDon-
ald over the week-end.

Mrs. Arnold, of Wiarton, was a guest
at the MacDonald home.

The B. Y. P. U. members had a very
successful crokinole party at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Brown Tues-
day evening of last week. Mr. Gallo-
way was in charge of the devotional
part of the meeting. Miss Alleda Mig-
hton was in charge of the social part.
Winners in the crokinole were Miss
Ulva MacDonald and Mr. Harvey
Smith. A couple of very interesting
contests were solved at the close and
a delicious lunch was served. A hearty
vote of thanks was tendered Mr. and
Mrs. Brown for their cordiality and
kindness in opening up their home for
this meeting. It was decided to have
the next social evening with Danny
Muhn and his parents at Elmwood on
Wednesday, June 29. Danny remarked
one time that when the members of
the B. Y. P. U. visited him he "first
counted the weeks, second the days,
third the hours and finally the min-
utes." We can assure you that we all
enjoy the social evenings with Danny
as well as he enjoys them with us.

North Egremont

(Our Own Correspondent)

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith and daugh-
ter, of Toronto, spent the week-end
with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mead.

Miss Elsie Falkingham is holidaying
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newell
Falkingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Wilton and fam-
ily, of Knox, visited Sunday with Mr.
and Mrs. Earl Mead.

Miss Pearl Watson returned from
Toronto last week after spending the
winter there.

Mrs. Edwin Johnston is spending a
week with her daughter, Mrs. Jos.
Lennox.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lawrence and
family and Mr. and Mrs. W. Farr Law-
rence and Ray, visited Sunday with
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Atchison. Master
Ray is staying over for a few weeks'
holiday with his cousins.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell Falkingham,
Jr., Durham, visited Sunday with his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newell Falk-
ingham, Sr.

Mr. Alex. Allan, of Toronto, visited
last week with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lind-
say.

Mrs. John Smith, of Proton, spent
the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Earl
Mead.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lennox and Alice
and Mrs. Edwin Johnston visited Mr.
and Mrs. Reggie Ramage on Sunday.

Mrs. Jos. McNally, of Traverston,
spent the week-end with her daughter,
Mrs. Wm. Marshall.

ALLAN PARK U. F. W. O.

The U. F. W. O. meeting was held
at the home of Mrs. John Bailey with
a good attendance of members and
visitors. The meeting opened in the us-
ual way by singing ode and repeating
of creed. Minutes of previous meeting
were read and approved. The roll call
for next month is "Spell your name
backwards." The club is holding apic-
nic at the river on the farm of Mr.
George Brighton on July 5. Anyone wel-
come. Bring lunch. No admission at
gate. Races, ball games, horseshoe
pitching and a short programme will
be held. It is expected to have Miss
Agnes Macphail M.P. and Mr. F. R.
Oliver present.

The club members wish to extend
their sympathy to Mrs. John Bailey in
her recent bereavement. Miss Mary
Hopkins was appointed delegate to the
Imperial Conference at Ottawa on July
16. The social evenings are discontin-
ued for July and August. The club de-
cided to meet at the home of Mrs. Wm.
McCulloch on Monday night, June 27,
to present Miss Sarah McCulloch,
bride-elect, with a gift from the club.
A hearty vote of thanks was tendered
Mrs. Bailey for her home. The next
meeting will be held at the home of
Miss Mary Hopkins on August 5.

A programme was given by Mrs. Ben
Coutts and Mrs. Bert Hunt and in-
cluded a chorus, "Annie Laurie," a pa-
per by Mrs. Joe Porter on "The Co-
operative Government," a reading by
Mrs. Geo. Turnbull, "Jean Tells the
Last One," a reading by Mrs. Wm. Ful-
ton, "Pluck and Prayer;" a reading by
Miss Annie Turnbull, "Housecleaning;"
a solo by Mrs. Ben Coutts, "My Moth-
er's Prayer;" "God Be With You Till We
Meet Again," closed the meeting. The
hostess and assistants served a most
delicious lunch and a social time was
spent over the tea cups.

NEW EGG REGULATIONS ADOPTED BY ONTARIO

G. B. Rothwell, Dominion Live Stock
Commissioner, calls attention to fact
that amendments of the Egg Regula-
tions were legalized in Ontario follow-
ing their second publication in a recent
issue of the Ontario Gazette, which
makes them fully effective in that
province.

By virtue of the fact that the regu-
lations are established under a federal
Act of Parliament they are adminis-
tered by the Dominion Department of
Agriculture, but enabling legislation on
the part of the provinces is necessary
to make the domestic clauses of the
regulations effective. With their adop-
tion by Ontario the amended regula-
tions are now operative throughout every
province in the Dominion.

The general principle of the egg regu-
lations is not altered in any way in
the amendments. Some changes have
been made in country buying regula-
tions designed to secure for the pro-
ducer full graded value for his pro-
duct. Complete information concerning
the amended regulations may be se-
cured from the Live Stock Branch, De-
partment of Agriculture, Ottawa, or
from the local egg inspector.

It will pay you to advertise in
The Chronicle.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS?

In the "good old days" that too many
love to talk about, grandfather walked
behind a plow, grandmother aprained
her back over a wash-tub, a visit to
town came about once a month, homes
were dimly lighted by smoky kerosene
lamps, mail was secured not oftener
than once a week, neighbors were seen
only on Sunday, then only if you went
to church, a telegram sent everybody
trembling, the only music was pumped
out of a melodion or listened to when
the Swiss bellringers came to town,
farm wives went insane because of lone-
liness, a trip of 20 miles was an ex-
cursion, to be taken to a hospital was
a disgrace, neighborhood epidemics had
to run their course, boys and girls had
to drink copious draughts of Sassa-
fras tea every spring to thin their
blood, boys had to wear their father's
cut-down pants, and calico dresses were
handed down the female line. And so
on and so forth. But most of us have
no hankering for a return.

George and Marie sat on the porch.
George said: "I like your company,
Marie."

Gurgled Marie: "Me, too."
Whereupon George became a hold-
ing company, and drew up his articles
of incorporation so close that Marie
went into the hands of the receiver.

**2ND GRADE EGGS
SELL FOR LESS
..... SO DO
2ND GRADE TIRES!**

and the difference
in value is just as
great whether it's
eggs you're buy-
ing or tires!

**GOOD
YEAR
TIRES**

**ARE 1ST CHOICE
TIRES. BUT THE
BIG DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN THEM
AND OTHER TIRES
IS IN THEIR QUAL-
ITY... NOT THEIR
PRICE!**

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protect yourself against accidents.

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modity—you get what you pay for. A cheap com-
pany gives you cheap protection.

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ance. We do not sell the cheapest insurance, but
we DO sell you insurance that is 100 per cent. pro-
tection against loss from accident—the only kind
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