Canada from Coast to Coast

Charlottetown, P.E.I.—Tourist trade was worth over $800,000 to the Province of Prince Edward Island during the year 1925, according to the annual report of the Island Tourist Association. The traffic, the report states, is rapidly growing. During the 1925 summer holiday season about 47,000 people visited the Island, compared with 36,000 people during the corresponding period of the previous year. Twenty-one hundred cars crossed to the province in the summer of last year, compared with 1,400 in the summer of 1924 and 800 in the summer of 1923.

Halifax, N.S.—An entirely new market for the consumption of Nova Scotian fish in its fresh state has been opened up in England, and already several large shipments have gone forward by various ocean liners sailing from this port. The fish are being shipped in chilled air space and they are stated to arrive in England in excellent condition. According to the exporters there is an excellent demand in the Old Country for these fish and the price received is considered very satisfactory.

Saint John, N.B.—Lumber and lumber products exported to the United States from the Saint John consular district during the quarter ending December 31st, 1925, showed an increase or more than $200,000 over the corresponding period of 1924. The total for the period was $948,328. The commodity shipped in the largest quantities was wood pulp, with soft wood and laths well up in the standing.

Montreal, Que.—Over six hundred British families are waiting to sail for Canada in the spring, having been accepted by the Canadian Director of Migration as suitable settlers under the scheme to establish 3,000 families in the Dominion, according to word received here from the Overseas Settlement Committee. The Canadian authorities in London confidently anticipate that 300 more British families will be ready to leave for Canada by the middle of June next.

Toronto, Ont.—During the year 1925 a total of 1,342,742 United States automobiles entered the Province of Ontario through sixteen ports of entry, of which over 200,000 remained for a period of from one to thirty days. It is estimated that this traffic resulted in $40,000,000 worth of new business for Ontario.

Winnipeg, Man.—Great progress has been made since the establishment of the Manitoba Provincial Savings Bank. The number of depositors has increased from 2,241 to 30,412. Deposits have increased from 634,220 at November 30, 1920, to $11,908,459 at April 30, 1925, states the annual report recently issued.

Moose Jaw, Sask.—Experiments carried over a number of years by the Mowchenko Brothers, of Ardill, Saskatchewan, in the growing of selected seed and crossing one variety with another, has resulted in the production of a very fine type of water melon and musk melon, which can be grown successfully any season in this province. Experiments along these lines have been carried out in the irrigated sections of Southern Alberta during recent years and have been comparatively successful.

Lethbridge, Alta.—The oil refinery at Coutts, Alberta, close to the Montana boundary and the Sweet grass oil field, will soon be operating with a staff of 15 men, and with a handling capacity of 2,000 barrels of crude oil daily.

Port Alberni, B.C.—The joint organization of King-Farris Lumber Co. and Bloedel, Welch and Stewart, which is back of the big lumbering venture at Great Central Lake, has started operations on the new mill. It is situated in eleven thousand acres of virgin timber. Over million dollars have already been invested.

A moving picture machine concealed in the court while Judge Brennan, of Detroit, announced that Irene Przybyla, aged four, would go to an institution, decided for him that the child should be awarded to its foster parent, Mrs. Irene Goosen, rather than to its natural mother. The film showed that Mrs. Goosen (shown with the child) reacted more to the announcement than did the mother.

The Automobile

PROPER CARE KEEPS AUTOS ALWAYS YOUNG.

A woman and an automobile are similar in that they can both deceive as to age. One has to go to the official records to find out a lady's real age and one must consult the vital statistics of a motor car to see how old it is. A car is apt to be as old as it looks2that is, a car which has the best care naturally keeps its looks as well as its effectiveness.

A car, in traveling over rough roads, especially where frame and springs are taxed to the limit, will have a tendency to age rapidly, as this sort of use tends to warp the frame of a car. Some drivers are seen to drive one wheel up on the curb of the street, thinking there is little harm in such a procedure. In reality this is very likely to strain the whole frame of the car. Since the frame is supposed to be rigid, if the strain on a left spring is excessive it tends to thrust up that corner of the car. Result, the frame is overtaxed.

The rusting of the frame, whether accomplished by driving over a rough road or on a curb, or some other way, tends to loosen the rivets that keep the frame rigid. Consequently, the car begins to show signs of being loose-jointed. It begins to age rapidly. The automobile that travels on country roads, where deep gutters are more numerous, is naturally subjected to these unfavorable conditions much more than the car traveling on a city pavement or a smooth highway.

When the frame becomes more or less loose-jointed the body which rests upon it begins to twist and disintegrate. The frame of the body becomes loosened. For, when this twisting is communicated to the body this important part of the car cannot stand the strain without beginning to fall apart. Rapid deterioration sets in.

Take, for instance, an automobile which has one wheel in a deep ditch. It will sometimes be impossible to close the door of the body. Or if it is a closed car it will be difficult to raise and lower the windows. This is due to the body having been thrust out of shape. Perhaps the construction of the frame was too light in the first place or maybe its rivets have become loosened.

With the coming of balloon tires and the common use of good springs much has been added to the comfort of automobile passengers. These features have also greatly prolonged the life of the frame.

As soon as a frame becomes twisted and the body becomes racked various rattles and squeaks begin to develop. They represent the protest of the car against mistreatment. It is then that an automobile can be said to be getting old. A coat of paint and varnish may give it a fresh appearance, but it cannot save ist youth. The machine may still run on for many years, but it will be an old car just the same. Even if a considerable amount of money is spent on it for repairs the results are not likely to be satisfactory.

The modern automobile, in good condition, is practically noiseless. The owner who keeps the machine properly lubricated, all nuts and bolts tight and drives most of the time on comparatively smooth roads will experience none of the annoyances which come from rattles. He can expect the maximum enjoyment in the use of his car and the maximum length of its life.

Says Music in Church Has Important Place.

Music as the handmaiden of religion, was the theme of a sermon delivered by Rev. Canon Plumptre in St. James Cathedral, Toronto, at a service held in commemoration of St. Cecilia's Day. The Church, he declared, was built on music. It was a power which might lift man to the throne of God. It had been said that if we could not answer atheism with argument we could smother it with a song. Special music was arranged for the service, the choir, under the direction of Dr. Albert Ham, singing Milton's ode to voice and verse, "Blest Pair of Sirens," set to music in 1887 by Sir Hubert Parry.

In honor and in loving memory of the late Queen Mother, a service was held in St. James' concurrently with the royal funeral. In making this announcement Caon Plumptre said "The Empire is in morning for one greatly honored and beloved, who has passed from us,the Queen Mother. This service will be held in an effort to express the deepness and reality of our loyalty and affection for her who has so suddenly been taken from our midst."

Taking his text from the Psalms of David: "I will open my dark sayings upon the harp," Canon Plumptre described music as a medium whereby we might tell those things of the heart which otherwise would be untellable. It was at once the most human and the most divine of all the arts. It expressed those subtle intonations of the human mind which were beyond the realms of speech. Music was more than a mere expression, it was a revelation. Not only were the deepest aspirations of the soul regarding God and universe expressed in music, but through it the Divine spoke to the human.

Referring briefly to the old legend of the martyr, St. Cecilia, who, it was said, had called the angels down from Heaven, Canon Plumptre pointed to the effect of music on Biblical history. "The Church," he declared, "is built on music. We are a singing people and our way is the way of song. In keeping this day we consecrate ourselves to all that is best in music. We look forward to the day when earth's feeble melodies may be joined to the glorious chorus of the choirs in Heaven above."

Kew Gardens in Winter.

A wintry sun shiness on the great lawns, and a myriad tiny balls of moisture gleam and twinkle on each separate blade of grass, but wherever the sun does not penetrate there are slops of frozen snow on lawn and path. The leaves of evergreens are outlined with delicate fringes of frost, and every treestem shines in glittering ice, which falls with a little tinkle as the sun rises higher. The somber beauty of fir trees is intensified by the snow, but the sprinkling is so light that the grove of beeches is free from it, and already begins to show in its depths that purple tinge that turns later to a deep pinkish blush, when the sap is rising in the spring. Under the beeches lies a drift of red leaves, and some oaks still carry in their topmost branches dry foliage that looks like a load of pale gold against the blue sky. One leafless tree, the Siberian Crab, has a crown of bright scarlet berries, and black in the sunlight rise the majestic forms of cypress, cedar of Lebanon, and pine.

The lake, so beautiful in summer with purple flag and loose-strife, shows an expanse of ice on which water fowl look strangely out of place, though they seem to prefer even frozen water to none at all. Everywhere birds are busy in the laurels, and fly eagerly for crumbs. The robin, with puffed out red breast and bright round eyes, looks much in his element, and appears on a sprig of holly as he would on a Christmas card.

In winter what a lovely thing a rutted road can be, that winds through leafless woods, and has every puddle laced across with fragile strands of ice, and every bramble made into exquisite embroidery with silver stitches on leaf and stem. The great glass houses hoard their treasures of palm and exotic bloom in tropical heat. One peers at them through the glass doors and memory flies to a far-off land where arum lilies blow wild in a ravine among the hills, and where orchids fringe the forest trees. But no regret is felt that in Kew at this time of year only frost-flowers blossom. There is plenty of color, and rich color, too, in the grays, reds and browns of tree trunk, withered bracken, fallen leaf, and proudly lifted berry. Not a trace of a green shoot can be seen as yet, but already there must be a stirring in the cloistered bulbs underground.

Winter is beautiful, too, with its morning mists and red sunsets, the sharp detail of its leafless boughs, the lonelines of a frozen landscape. There is an exuberant joy in the air, a joy that belongs peculiarly to winter, and that would seem to spring from the vigorous and courageous heart of nature, making great preparations in all its wide domains. And so great are the pleasures of anticipation that one would not hasten, by one hour, that brave and patient building up, and unfolding of bud and blossom for the spring.

Sentence Sermons.

If You Have—Friends no financial panic can make you poor.

—Money, you have not yet achieved happiness.

—Work, you have an opportunity to prove your divinity.

—Misfortune, do not pity yourself for then no one else pities you.

—Enemies, learn to treat them better than they treat you.

—Critics, perhaps they can teach you something.

—Faith in God, you are strengthened against any disaster.

Too Much Statistics.

The head of an Oriental town, a Mohammedan, being asked by the government to reply to certain questions relating to his city, sent in the following paper:

Question—What is the death rate per thousand in your city?

Answer—In my city it is the will of Allah that all must die; some die old, some young.

Question—What is the annual number of births?

Answer—We don't know; only God can say.

Question—Are the supplies of drinking water sufficient and of good quality?

Answer—From the remotest period no one has ever died of thirst.

Question — What is the general hygenic condition of your city?

Answer—Since Allah sent us Mohammed, his prophet, to purge the world with fire and sword, there has been great improvement. And now, my lamb of the West, cease your questioning, which can do no good either to you or anyone else.

Private importing of tobacco is forbidden in Japan.

To Any Tall Mountain.

To prop the skies up with your snows,
To wear the sunset's emerald-rose,
To fill the streams from your silver cask,
To sleep at night in a purple mask;
You do these things while I must sit
In a stuffy red-plush room and knit.

—Margaret Tod Ritter, in "Mirrors."

Canadian Author's Two Names.

E. Barrington and L. Adams Beck are one and the same person. . . .

Her name is Mrs. Adams Beck and she is an English woman, sprung from a distinguished line of British navy men.

No Loitering.

Being on the right track is not enough, you must be going at the right gait.

Experiment shows that heat alone and not light counts in the turning of cherries to red.

Black Cat Luck.

There is no "good luck" portent more generally believed in than that connected with black cats. If one enters the house it must be driven away. If we meet one in the street the omen is good, and if it should come and rub itself against us our luck is right in Promptly we stoop and stroke it—to make quite certain.

If that is your custom, do you know that you are propitiating the Evil One? Your ancestors in the Middle Ages hated black cats. They regarded them as being inhabited by Satan himself, or, at any rate, by one of the evil spirits. So when they stroked a black cat it was not to bring good luck but to avert ill-luck. By pleasing the cat they turned the devil from his wicked purpose. If you condemn the notion as silly and superstitious, why do you continue it?

South Africa natives make plaster from ant hills.

Canadian Curlers now touring Scotland as the guests of the Royal Caledonian Club were given a civic welcome on their arrival at Greenock. Above photo shows the 36 visitors from the dominion being led to the waiting train by the pipers.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

The Little Fellow Takes a Plunge in the Seine River, Paris