

# THE AUTOMOBILE



## Learn How to Handle Your Car.

It is quite evident to folks who frequent our highways either on foot or in motor cars that even some who have owned their cars for some time have not yet become very skilled in mastering them.

The prospective driver seats himself behind the wheel. It is a good idea to have an experienced man by his side until he gets on to the fundamental principles of driving. One of the first things to do, of course, is to start the engine. This he does by stepping on the self-starter pedal. If there is no self-starter he will be required to get out and crank the thing.

But before starting the engine there are a few preliminary details that need attention, and they are very important, too. For instance, he should place the gear-shifting lever in the neutral position, put the emergency brake on, retard the spark fully, or, if well acquainted with the motor, to a point where the spark will surely occur after the crank has passed top centre. Open the throttle about one-third. (After getting acquainted with the machine he will find a position for the throttle where the motor will always start best). Put on the switch. If the motor habitually starts hard, prime the carburetor.

After the engine starts close the throttle and advance the spark about three-quarters. If the engine has been started on the battery and a magneto is used, switch immediately from the battery to the magneto. Do not allow the motor to race. When running idle it should turn over at its slowest speed. Always place gear lever in neutral when the car is stopped and make sure that it is there before starting the motor. Don't let the car stand with the motor stopped in the winter time, unless the radiator is filled with anti-freezing solution. Look the car over thoroughly after each run.

### Testing Bearings.

The motorist is sometimes puzzled to know just what shape his bearings are in and does not know how to test them. Connecting rod bearings should be tested by tapping them very gently with a hammer and watching for play. For the crank shaft bearings, rock the shaft a little and watch petcocks open; if you can do this the bearings are all right.

### Tank Noises.

In certain fuel tanks of the cow variety there is a tendency to emit

noises, which increase in volume as the tank is drained of its liquid contents. The owner is puzzled by the fact that irritating noises have begun after he has traveled a hundred miles or so, whereas there were none at the beginning of the journey. The obvious remedy is to keep the tank filled up.

## Motor Traffic Into Canada.

Returns compiled by the Canadian Department of Customs indicate a 600 per cent. increase of motor traffic into Canada. Automobiles entering Canada for touring purposes during the last calendar year totaled 617,285, compared with 33,300 for the previous calendar year.

Of the total number of cars registered in the last calendar year 615,074 remained in the Dominion for less than one month and 2,211 for more than one but less than six months. The Parks branch of the Department of the Interior has calculated that this motor traffic represents an expenditure in Canada of more than \$108,000,000, and it is estimated by the same authority that on a basis of 5 per cent. "improved roads are worth over \$2,000,000,000 without taking into account the service they render Canadians themselves."

The Parks branch estimate of expenditure in Canada by motor tourists is based on a stay of seven days for the larger number of cars and thirty days for the smaller number, while the daily expenditure for the former is put at \$25 and \$20 for the latter.

## Heed These Maxims and Avoid Grouches.

Here is some excellent up-to-the-minute advice offered by the latest issue of "Motor Travel" to those who would heed that "word to the wise," which is said to be "sufficient":

An ounce of attention is worth a pound of overhaul.

An oiling a day keeps the repair man away.

Look before you back.

Spare the oil and spoil the car.

A rolling car gathers no crowd.

A tool in the kit is worth thousands in the garage.

Service is as service does.

Fools rush in where experts fear to tread.

A little knowledge of electrical systems is a dangerous thing.

An ounce of instruction may save a pound of repair.

A skid to the wise is sufficient.

## TEMISKAMING IS BIG FUR AND GAME AREA

BEST IN WHOLE WIDE DOMINION.

### Annual Pilgrimage of Keen Sportsman to This Happy Hunting-Ground.

An experienced hunter and trapper who had followed his calling all his life in every section of Canada and then settled in the region of Northern Temiskaming finding there the goal of his dreams, described the country as the best fur and game section of the wide Dominion. Allowing the justifiable claim of other areas of an extensive and unexplored wilderness, the passive realm to this distinction, one cannot, after but a rough and cursory inspection of the region, but concede that such assumption has a basis of proven merit, and that the area on either side of Lake Temiskaming is, in fact, a veritable paradise for the hunter, fisherman, or out-of-door lover. Not only in this section, by reason of the ruggedness of its formation and rough topography, the natural habitat of big game animals and fur-bearing fauna, but for the very same reasons is likely to largely remain so in perpetuity and this have never been attacked by the inroads of more domestic industries.

The unique feature of this country is that it is by no means as inaccessible as its primitive, unblemished nature would suggest, and whilst existing in a state but little changed from when nature completed her work, is in daily touch and communication with the modern, civilized world, with such conveniences and advantages as may bring in its wake. From the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Mattawa, a branch line runs for forty miles to the settlement at Temiskaming, on the lake of the same name, whence a lake steamer travels three times a week the seventy miles to the lake's farther extremity. From such points as Montreal or Toronto it is little more than a matter of an over-night's travel to leave civilization behind and plunge into the immaculate realm of nature. The wilds here are surprisingly close to the centres of Canadian business activity, with all that this means to the man of affairs with but a limited time for holiday or diversion at his disposal.

### Quaintly Picturesque Scenery.

The steamer trip upon the calm waters of the lake is in itself a pleasure.

### Teeming With Fish and Game.

Not only the waters of Lake Temiskaming, but the many rivers which pour their waters into it, and countless smaller lakes inland on either shore, teem with varieties of fish and furnish excellent sport and the most satisfactory fishing. Bass, pike, pickerel and whitefish are to be found in the larger lakes and rivers, whilst many of the smaller lakes contain trout. These same waterways are a joy to the canoeist, the lakes and streams interlocking for miles and

### Tree and Bush Life on either shore of the lake are so thick as to appear almost impenetrable.

For the main part they constitute the undisturbed dwelling-places of nature's wild things. Merely a few trappers and hunters inhabit the region, and they have blazed out trails which are known only to themselves. But there are a thousand unknown and unmarked paths between the timber. Bear are plentiful and are shot and trapped in considerable numbers. It is impossible to travel any distance in the bush without encountering the tracks of moose and deer upon the soft earth near some stream or pond where they pass by day or come down under cover of darkness to drink.

## and the worst is yet to come



## Sounds.

I woke as midnight turned upon its purple hinges,  
And heard the sounds day hides within the core of silence.  
I heard the shadows running races in the garden;  
The lonely dew that wept beside the sleeping lilies.  
I heard the stars play hymns on gold and silver organs.  
I heard the moths steal honey from the dreaming roses;  
The fairies snipping patterns out of crimson gauzes;  
The cocoons spinning wings of black and yellow splangles.  
I heard the forest chant a story to its children  
As I awoke at midnight.

## London's Amazing Palace.

There is so much electric wire in the new London Court, 7 Hall that it is impossible to measure it. All that can be said is that there are hundreds of miles of it.

## French Discover Ancient Sacrificial Altars.

The veil has been rent from the terrible blood-stained mysteries which, in ancient Carthage more than 2,000 years ago, attended the worship of the Goddess Tanit (the Phoenician Ashtar).

## Just Natural.

Some youngsters were playing a game which consisted of everybody in the room making a face, the boy making the worst face to receive a prize.

## The Switchman and the Duke.

A good story is related of the Duke of Connaught when he was traveling through a rural district in northern Ontario. The train on which he was traveling was run on a siding until the oncoming express had passed. One of the switchmen who had heard a great deal about the Duke of Connaught, but had not had an opportunity of seeing him, resolved that he would not let slip this chance of seeing a real live duke.

## From Hearsay Only.

Rather an odd meeting occurred recently. The authors of two of the most noted books of recent times encountered each other at a London hotel—Mr. A. S. M. Hutchinson, author of "If Winter Comes," which has reached its 30th edition, and Mr. Sinclair Lewis, the American author of "Main Street," a novel which has also been wonderfully successful.

## Vocabulary of Shakespeare's Comprising 8,000 Words.

Shakespeare is said to have employed the largest vocabulary of any writer in English, exceeding that of another voluminous writer, Milton, yet Shakespeare's words count only about 8,000. Modern poets and dramatists manage to express themselves by using from 2,500 to 3,000 words. Writers on science, as they need technical and scientific terms in addition to their large command of ordinary words, now lead the list in vocabulary.

## Honor Pasteur.

The French Senate has unanimously voted 2,000,000 francs for the observance of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Louis Pasteur, this year. In voting the appropriation Pasteur was described as the "symbol of French science."

## Autumn.

Shy whortleberries, dark and blue,  
Hide in lone marshes wet and green;  
Wild clematis and roses, too,  
Blow on the hillside just between,  
In all the wayside's dust and there,  
Amidst harsh grass and in wan fields,  
The goldenrod, with wealth to spare  
The treasured ore of summer's days.  
—Frank W. Gunsaulus.

## Round the World for a Flower

By Ernest A. Bryant

The spirit of adventure did not perish in the grave with Shackleton. It is the force which is urging the little Malay forth upon a three years' cruise to lands afar. A modest cruiser of ninety tons, she is fitted out by Dr. C. Lockhart Cottle to sail in quest, not of fabulous gold from ships beamed in deep-sea ooze, but of the spore of forest trees and tropical jungles. Dr. Cottle and his merry men twelve strike a sounding furrow round the world, with romantic visions of the great oceanic prize, and half a hundred lesser schemes for camera and recorder, which shall permanently record the result of holding a mirror up to Nature and fixing her reflection.

To some of us orchid-hunting may not imply operations to stir the pulse or beguile a man from the amenities of civilization. But the lettered botanist has his tomes of travel and daring written by him, who risk life and limb to seek these bizarre beauties in their steaming haunts, flowing in fantastic majesty high and remote upon the trunks of unfamiliar trees, princely in parasites in a man must cleave inferno, to which a man must cleave his way with an axe, and perhaps fall dead beside his prize, felled as surely by malaria as his tree is felled by steel and human effort. The annals of orchid seeking are a shimmering romance of courage and endeavor, with tragedy here and there commemorated by dead men's bones.

The treatment of tropical diseases advances so rapidly towards the position of an exact science that we may expect Dr. Cottle to safeguard his expedition from perils to which many of their predecessors fell victims. But his way will not be enough to demand unrelenting vigilance. Clearing their last European port they sail southwest to the French West Indies, thence to Trinidad, Colon, Panama, Gallapagos Isles, Marquessa, where disgruntled Londoners sought a year ago to evolve new existence which should know no taxes and very little else; on then to Manahiki Islands, Phoenix Islands, Gilbert Islands, Solomon Islands, North New Guinea, Vie Islands the Malacca, South East Borneo rivers, Singapore, Penang and the North Sumatra hinterland. Who would not envy Dr. Cottle?

His little craft has set out before auspicious breezes, a model for the roving naturalist. She has every conceivable appliance for the accommodation of botanical specimens; she has an armament of guns for the disavantage of big game; she has tackle for the entertainment of such fish as bait and net may secure, and Mills bombs for the stunning and capture of some of the uncanny loris in rivers as yet uncharted.

No one quits the beaten track without camera and kinegraph to-day, and necessarily the Malay has hers for recording scenes and customs among the sabbie gentry to whose vilages the schooner will bear our party. And, that nostalgic shall not prove intolerable, wireless sets are of the equipment, so that voices, riding space where the aerial telephone. They were the same mechanism will enable the wanderers to keep in touch when the party splits up into sections to explore the forests.

Many adventures such as this have

gone into the records. The conveyance of the cinchona plant from Peru to malaria-stricken India; the smuggling of seeds of the rubber plant from Brazil to Kew and from Kew to the East, to give the Old World a new culture, a new industry and undreamed harvests of wealth—these are two of the grand romances of latter-day history achieved by heroic practical men who feared none of the many dragons which beset their paths. But if there is one place to which, more than another, the story should appeal, it is to Pitcairn Island and other oceanic paradises to which descendants of the Pitcairners have rowed or steamed. For the mutineers of the Bounty, who first peopled Pitcairn, were upon a mission resembling that of the Malay.

It was Sir Joseph Banks who fitted out the Bounty and put the then Lieutenant William Bligh in command. The little Bounty was despatched to collect bread-fruit plants in Tahiti in mid-Pacific, some 2,000 miles northeast of New Zealand, and transport them to the West Indies. The orders under which Bligh sailed are still extant, and one of them may interest the men of the Malay, if this should reach them in one of their ports of call.

After insisting that the plants should be bathed in fresh water with more care than was exhibited in regard to the abutions of the crew, the memorandum runs:

"No Dogs, Cats, Monkeys, Parrots, Goats, or indeed any animals whatsoever must be allowed on board, except Hogs and Pows for the Company's use; and they must be carefully confined to their coops. Every precaution must be taken to destroy the Rats, as often as convenient. A boat with green boughs should be laid alongside, with a gangway of green boughs from the hold to her and a drum kept going below in the vessel for one or more nights; and as poison will be constantly used to destroy them and cockroaches, the crew must not complain if some of them who may die in the ceiling make an unpleasant smell."

The rest is history. The crew, enraptured by six months of luxurious life at Tahiti, and seduced by the siren voices of the island's dusky beauties, mutined, clapped Bligh, with eighteen men faithful to him, into a boat and cast them adrift in the open sea. His magnificent voyage, in that little launch to the Indian archipelago, a record achievement for frenezied famishing oarsmen. The mutineers, reduced to nine, made Pitcairn, with six Tahitian men and twice as many women. There the native men murdered all but one of the Englishmen, whereupon the Tahitian women murdered all the Tahitian men. The one white survivor, John Adams, was ultimately left lord of the island, of eight or nine wives and several children.

From that tragic inception descends the Pitcairn settlement of today, with many hopes and hazards interwoven in its later story. The Malay will bring no unpeopled island within the orbit of the Empire whose dominions are marked red on the map, for forefathers. Dr. Cottle knows him; an estimable company of right-hearted adventurers with the Dumas motto of "One for all and all for one!"

## Baiting a Bear With Buns.

In ancient times bear-baiting was a popular European recreation. The bear was chained to a post, and dogs were set upon it to the delight of the spectators. While Lord Frederic Hamilton, the author of Hara, There and Everywhere, was in India, he baited a bear in a way that was certainly more amusing, if not more humane, than the old way.

We were at breakfast, he says, when the (news) of a bear only two miles away was brought in. My host, the Maharaja of Cooh Behar, at once ordered the howdah elephants round. Opposite me on the breakfast table stood a large plate of buns, which the camp baker made most admirably. Ever since my earliest childhood I had gone to the zoological gardens in Regent's Park on every possible occasion, and therefore was in a position to know what was the favorite food of bears. That they did not live on buns in the jungle was owing merely to the fact that there were no buns there.

I argued that the dainty would prove just as irresistible to a bear in the jungle as it did to his brethren in the big pit near the entrance to the zoo at home, and, ignoring the rather cheap gibes of the rest of the party, I provided myself with half a dozen buns, three of which I attached by long strings to the front of my howdah, where they swung like a pawbrower's sign.

The bear was lying in a small patch of bamboo and broke cover at once. As I had anticipated, the three swinging buns proved absolutely irresistible to him. He came straight up to me, and I shot him with a smoothbore. He is most decorative in his present position, as a rug on the floor of my drawing-room—a fact that is wholly owing to the buns.

The color for mourning varies. In Europe it is black; in China, white; in Egypt, yellow; in Turkey, blue; while kings and cardinals mourn in purple and violet. The ancients wore sackcloth.

## Multum in Parvo.

An airplane engine developing 1,000 horsepower, although weighing only 220 pounds, has been constructed in England.

## Mr. Tom Morris, the Australian long distance champion, achieved a notable swimming feat in the Thames recently.

He leapt, with his hands and feet tied, from Westminster Bridge, and then swam, still bound, to Cleopatra Needle—a distance of half a mile.

## Banding Wild Birds.

Over 500 bird lovers in the United States and Canada are engaged in the interesting work of banding wild birds and this new method of making ornithological observations has opened up such interesting and valuable knowledge with regard to the habits, life and migrations of birds that the Bureau of Biological Survey in the United States has taken over the movement and made it national in scope. Bird banding does not injure the birds themselves and its intimate details of individuals and even character studies can be secured. Therefore Baldwin discovered the facts by banding who would have thought that the timid house wren sometimes leads a double life as judged by human standards, that the eternal triangle is not uncommon in bird relationships, and divorces in midsummer not uncommon.

The method is extremely simple and consists merely of placing a small numbered aluminum band on the bird's leg, adjusted in such a way that twigs cannot catch on the ring and yet so that the circulation is not checked. The birds are either taken from the nest while fledglings or are caught in a special bird trap. Marking birds in this manner was first introduced into America early in the nineteenth century when Audubon placed silver threads around the legs of a brood of Phoebe's and was rewarded by having two of the birds return to nest in the same vicinity.

In Europe, bird banding was attempted as early as 1710, but it was not until 1859 that it was undertaken systematically. In the United States active experimental work was begun in 1901, and between that year and 1909 several local attempts were either planned or prosecuted. In 1920 the work was taken over by the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, and under its direction it is now being widely carried on.

Mr. S. Prentiss Baldwin of Cleveland, Ohio, who handled 1,949 birds in February and March in 1921, states that the birds soon become accustomed to being trapped and frequently fly straight from his hand on being liberated to feed in the next trap. Careless or inexperienced handling may result in accidents, but these can be avoided if a careful study is made of the available literature and instructions implicitly followed. To avoid confusion only one set of numbers is in use on the continent and these are allotted by the Bureau of Biological Survey at Washington. Bird lovers who wish to carry on the work in Canada require a permit from the Canadian National Parks Branch, which has charge of the administration, and the Migratory Birds Convention Act in this country. Two reliable testimonials certifying that the applicant has sufficient ornithological knowledge to carry on the work are also required.

## Playing Ball in Church.

The late Mr. W. Andrews, in his "Love and Legend of the English Church," gives some interesting information about church music in olden days. He mentions an extraordinary custom which seems to have originated in the usage of the church at Exeter. The origin of the usage is obscure, though it has been supposed to be not distantly related to the more general custom of presenting colored eggs to one's friends. However it arose, it was conducted in a fashion which implies that it had some religious significance, and was, in fact, regarded as its commencement as a religious ceremony. The dean received the ball, and immediately began to chant an antiphon, moving meanwhile in a stately step in time to the music, then to another of the same kind, when it had reached the hands of the dean, he in turn threw it to each of the choristers, the antiphon, accompanied by the organ, meanwhile continuing. The statutes of the cathedral regulated the size of the balls used in this strange rite. In many places there is still a tradition that the game of football is especially appropriate to Easter Monday, and in several towns until quite recent times football was played in the streets on that day by a promiscuous company of people. It is natural to imagine that there may be some common origin of this and the practice just described. Of course, we have lost the religious significance of the ball in these days.

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