

# The AUTOMOBILE

## TO KNOW AUTO ADDS TO JOYS OF MOTORING.

At the present stage of automobile history the motor car has become a staple article. It is commonly found as a necessary adjunct to a family, like a piano or toothbrush.

The young person growing up is exposed to the automobile as to other household essentials. Consequently he takes the automobile for granted.

Ten or fifteen years ago the automobile was a novelty and had not reached its high state of efficiency. In those days automobile schools were founded for the purpose of teaching the various intricacies of the machine and how to drive it. Then it was necessary for a person who was going to take a job as chauffeur to either serve a long term in a factory or repair shop or take the shorter method of learning how to take care of the car through a course in a school, as many roadside repairs were necessary.

Although to-day automobiles have reached a superior state of perfection and service stations or repair shops are everywhere in evidence, it is still desirable that the operator of a car know the principles of the workings of the different parts, in order that the machine may not be abused in handling it and may be given the care necessary to insure a reasonable length of life.

In spite of the dependability of a car, occasionally something does go wrong on the road that may easily be fixed if the driver is able to locate the cause of the trouble. In learning to drive it is much better to get this initial experience in a car equipped with teaching driving than to risk damages to a new machine. The automobile school has cars equipped with duplicate control pedals, so that the instructor may let the driver use his own head to the point where an accident is inevitable and may then take full control of the car.

This makes it possible to learn the art of driving without danger of injury to the student or damage to the car or other people or their property. At the same time the student makes more rapid progress, because it is not necessary that he be prompted in advance as to every move he should make.

WHEN DRIVING, ALWAYS REMEMBER—

That you would not willingly injure a child for all the world.

That you have resolved to drive reasonably at all times.

That you are at times a pedestrian yourself.

That courtesy has a place on the roadway.

That brakes must be kept in perfect condition.

## Faint Not for Fear.

The New Year is here; May it bring us good cheer, And blessings our way to attend; The Father above Sendeth all things in love, His grace will be ours to the end.

If dark be the day, Or if weary the way, 'Tis pretence with Him by our side; His presence will bless, And His love will care, If good or if ill doth betide.

Then faint not for fear, For His presence is near; Have faith in His unchanging love; The needs of each day, Of our pilgrimage way, His wonderful favor will prove.

—Fred Scott Shepard.

## Christmas at Midsummer.

If you ask a schoolboy which is the shortest day in the year he will answer "December 21st." This indeed, is the general idea, yet not a correct one. A year is not an exact number of days, but actually consists of 365 days, 5 hours and 48.7 seconds.

In order to correct this error we add an extra day in leap year. Even this does not straighten matters, for it takes the year back forty-eight minutes too much. For this reason the shortest day is sometimes December 21st and sometimes December 22nd.

In 1923 the honor belonged not to the 21st, but to the 22nd. It was on Saturday, December 22nd, that the sun reached its extreme position south of the Equator, and that winter actually began. Occasionally the shortest day may come as late as the 23rd.

In order to make up for the forty-eight minutes error, leap year is omitted in every full century year not divisible by 400. But ven this correction does not put our reckoning quite right. The mistake amounts to about one-tenth of a day in each 400 years.

If this error is not corrected, Christmas will gradually come later and later, until in 790,103 we shall be keeping the midwinter festival at midsummer.



A kiss he would take, He found it regrettable, The kiss made him quibble In a way unforgettable. She turned him down hard With a strong arm athletic, As she caught him off guard, And results were pathetic.

## The Secret of the Machines.

"Oh, one miss won't count, uncle, one little sin won't hurt," said Dolly. "My dear—" began Uncle Ned. But Dolly lifted her lovely face and smiled. "Oh, everybody does a little wrong once in a while, now don't they? They wouldn't be human if they didn't slip, now would they?"

"Dolly, you love big machines, don't you?" said Uncle Ned. "They do such wonderful things at the single touch of a button or the swing of a little lever. They reveal to us the great powers that are round us, and that are at the service of men who will use them wisely. You know the little poem, the Secret of the Machines? Man says that he wants big things done, bigger than have ever before been attempted, and various machines make answer. Hear them hum and sing:

"It is easy! Give us dynamite and drill! Watch the iron-shouldered rocks lie down and quake As the thirsty desert-level floods and fills And the valley we have dammed becomes a lake!

But remember, please, the law by which we live; We are not built to comprehend a lie. We can neither love nor pity nor forgive; If you make a slip in handling us, you die!

"You know how terribly true that is, Dolly; for just a few weeks ago one of the finest men you ever saw, an expert man in his business, made the first mistake and paid for it with his life. And just the other day there was that terrible explosion at the gas factory. A workman had neglected to turn the little safety valve."

Dolly was not smiling now. "The moral forces at our disposal," continued her uncle, "are far greater than all the physical forces of the universe, but the law is just the same. There is something terrible in the way judgment follows a wrong turn, an evil act; 'one little sin,' as you call it. Life, love, beauty, hope, trust, purity, sweetness—all blown to pieces just because a willful little person turned and said, 'I'll put this over just once.' Be careful to remember the secret of the machines. One slip may end you and bring untold misery to others besides."

The Great Secret. "It took me quite a long time to find out how to make a speech at a banquet," confessed J. Fuller Gloom; "but finally I discovered that when called on to utter a few well-chosen words, as it were, I could register a hit with almost any audience by rising, asking to be excused and then sitting down."



FOOD KITCHENS FOR DISASTER VICTIMS

Floods in Italy, resulting from the bursting of a dam on an artificial lake at Glenco, caused the deaths of over five hundred people. Of one village of 400 inhabitants, only seven escaped death. The picture shows soldiers preparing food in open-air kitchens for the homeless.

## What the Sea Bottom is Like.

When the ordinary person thinks of the bottom of the sea, said Dr. C. H. Townsend, director of the New York Aquarium, to a writer in the American Magazine, he imagines it covered with the wonderful plant life he has seen, either in reality or in pictures, covering the bed of the ocean near Jamaica or Bermuda or the southern California coast. But such wonderful sea flora is to be found only where the water is relatively shallow. It cannot exist without light.

More than half of the hundred and forty million square miles of water on the globe is more than two thousand fathoms deep, or rather more than two miles. At that depth there is utter darkness, the visible rays of the sun do not penetrate deeper than a few hundred fathoms at the most. Consequently the greatest part of the bed of the ocean does not have any plant life whatever except microscopic diatoms.

But even at the greatest depths there is animal life, and in some places it is abundant. The abundance of life at the bottom of the sea is often in proportion to the abundance of life at the surface. In those parts of the ocean where there is almost no life in the upper waters there is little or none at the bottom. On the other hand, we once drew up sponges, which are a form of animal life, from a depth of 4,173 fathoms, or some four and three-quarters miles. That haul was made near the Tonga Islands in the South Pacific, where surface life was fairly abundant. The explanation is that deep-sea creatures depend on the creatures at the surface for food. It is true that some deep-sea animals prey on others. But the others in turn must be fed. Virtually everything goes to the bottom; there is a constant "rain" of dead organisms from the upper strata of the sea to its bed. Those organisms form the primary food supply for the animal life below.

Immense areas of the bed of the ocean are covered with deposits formed by the remains of organisms from the surface. Such deposits are called ooze and are classified according to the kind of organisms that predominate. There are diatom ooze, pteropod ooze, globigerina ooze and so on.

Other immense areas of the ocean have beds of red clay. There is no ooze covering it, because in those parts there is virtually no life at the surface. The red-clay areas are far from any shore and so receive none of the sediment washed from the land. They might well be called the deserts of the sea, for they have no plant life and almost no animal life.

The red clay is perhaps the oldest deposit at the bottom of the ocean. It must have formed very slowly and partly from volcanic matter such as pumice and volcanic glass; the fragments were slowly worn to pieces, and the various substances finally decomposed and formed clay. The red color is owing to oxides of iron and of manganese in the volcanic rocks.



To Be a Balkan Queen The pretty youngest daughter of the King and Queen of Roumania, Princess Ileana, who is to marry King Boris of Bulgaria. She is only sixteen years of age and is a sister of the newly-crowned Queen of Greece.



## HELPING OUT

I take an egg to Gaffer Gray, whose hen's no longer laying; "You've saved my life this blessed day," I hear the old man saying, "for I've rheumatism in my legs, and cannot earn my living, and I was suffering for eggs, which henfruit you are giving." I hope he'll soon be rid of pain, and go my way, remarking, "I surely have not lived in vain, relieving pain that's carking. To make a hearty fellow smile, to put food in his manger—that graft is surely worth the while of any pilgrim stranger." I'm often bored by life's routine, and all my chores cause friction; I'm tired of burning gasoline and reading kickless fiction; I'm tired of statesmen and their spels, of vital theme and question; I'm tired of sitting up to meals, I'm tired of indigestion. "All earthly things have lost their lure," I say to my Aunt Patty; "we only suffer and endure as we grow old and batty." And then I hear of some poor guy whose fate has sorely smitten; I carry him a custard pie, and eagerly it's bitten. "The gods reward you," mutters he, "you've brought a glimpse of heaven; accept my blessing No. 3, of Series XXVII." And so I say to people bored by stagnant griefs and others, "Go forth and blow your ample board, and help your ailing brothers."

## What is a Hole?

Though the Eskimo language is polysynthetic and agglutinative, it has a few words that are described by two such awe-inspiring words. The key is "Kanok atinga" which means "What is its name?" With it you can learn the Eskimo names for all material objects, but if you use it to inquire about a nonmaterial thing like a hole, you may—if you can judge from an experience that Mr. Donald B. MacMillan relates in the World's Work—find yourself in difficulties.

I discovered one night, says the arctic explorer, that the rising heat from our oil stove had melted a hole through the roof of our snow house. Pointing to the hole, I inquired, "Kanok atinga?"

"One of the girls promptly replied, "Oop-sha-sul-nee-eye."

I jotted it down immediately in my notebook, spelling it phonetically, and wrote after it the word "hole."

A few days later I happened to tear the knee of my bear skin pants on the corner of an iron-strapped biscuit box. Embodying my newly learned word in the sentence, I requested Toocum-sh, one of the girls, to get her needle and sew up the hole in my pants. She burst out laughing, and so did the other girl.

Finally after I had repeatedly inquired the cause of their merriment I ventured to reply: "You asked me to take my needle and thread and sew up the snow hole in the roof of your pants?"

"What do you call such a hole?" "Keed-la."

"What is a hole in the ground?" "Poo-too."

"What is a hole in ice?" "That is another word."

"What is a hole in ivory?" "That is another word."

"What is a hole in iron?" "That is another word."

"Now, listen," I said, "I do not want any of these words; I want to know the simple word for hole." She was thoughtful for a moment and then replied: "There isn't any such thing. If it is a hole, it is a hole in something, or it wouldn't be a hole!"

## Free Air.

The familiar garage sign, Free Air, gives one a suggestion in regard to the importance of air on health. The fact that fresh air is free for the taking may have something to do with the fact that it is not so highly sought after as it might be. Humanity is assailed by the evils of excessive alcoholic drinking, excessive smoking and the excessive in-door habit, and of the three it is apparent that the last named is the worst. It is largely responsible for the reduction of vitality.

The business man who yawns and stretches at his desk in the afternoon would save time if he went for a short walk until the effect of the fresh air revived him. We may be very well informed in regard to mechanics and are able to inform our friend that his refractory gasoline engine is not getting sufficient air, but if this knowledge were turned in our own direction and our own air requirements were given a little more attention, the ravages of the great white plague would be materially reduced.

It is pathetic to repeatedly read "Housewives" as heading the list of tuberculosis patients in the sanitarium reports. Would it not be better for these same housewives to drop some of their daily tasks, even if occasionally they did go a little untidy in order that they could get at least the benefit of one hour per day in the pure outside air?

Times.

Do you remember the good old times when you could get a square meal for a quarter and could stop at a hotel good enough for anybody for a dollar a day? Or if you didn't want to squander money in that reckless manner you could get for a nickel enough crackers and cheese, mixed, to stay your stummock for quite a spell. If you wanted to dine a little more elaborately you could buy for fifteen cents a fair-size can of oyster stew and get the crackers thrown in, and go in to the back room of the store to eat 'em. Aw, I tell you, everybody wasn't looking for a chance to skin you alive then. Folks were willing to live and let live. But, as the feller says, then days is gone forever.

The highest hotel in Europe is now being built near the summit of the Jungfrau, in the Swiss Alps, at an altitude of 11,800 feet.

## NEW APPLE HONORS ACHIEVED BY CANADA

### WIDELY SEPARATED SECTIONS OF DOMINION.

### Premier Prizes Won at the Imperial Fruit Show Held at Manchester, England.

Canada continues to maintain her reputation for striving after and securing the best and highest that is attainable in agricultural production. Awards for a remarkable diversity of agricultural products come to her by reason of the excellence of her crops and livestock, and the Dominion is constantly on the alert for the possibility of securing fresh lands. Following closely upon distinction attained in drying and the reputation she has made good as an apple grower by carrying away many of the premier honors at the Imperial Fruit Show at Manchester, England.

In this exhibition, in which Canadian apples came into competition with the product of every other section of the British Empire, they continued the triumphal progress commenced last year in London, and widely separated sections of the Dominion shared in the honors achieved by the Canadian fruit. In the overseas section, four first prizes were awarded to British Columbia growers and two to Nova Scotia growers, whilst one first prize went to Quebec. Canadian growers likewise secured many lesser but still high awards.

The prizes won by the Associated Growers of British Columbia were: First in Wealthy and McIntosh; first in the group composed of Jonathan, Cox Orange, Spitzenberg, Newton, Wagner, King, Spy and Greening; also first in the group "any other varieties."

### Special Prizes Won.

The United Fruit Companies of Nova Scotia took first prize in Bismarck and Stark varieties and second in many other varieties. In the Overseas section, Quebec took first for Snows. The second prize for McIntosh was taken by Macdonald College, St. Anne's, Quebec.

In the British Empire section, the first place for "any desert variety" went to the Associated Growers of British Columbia, and the third place to Macdonald College. In the same section, for any cooking varieties, the fourth position went to the Associated Growers of British Columbia. Three special prizes were won by the Associated Growers of British Columbia and two by the United Fruit Companies of Nova Scotia. The first named won the Overseas Daily Mail silver cup for the best exhibit in the overseas section; the Goodwin Ltd. silver cup for the best entry by any British Columbia co-operative organization; and the Pompart Ltd. prize for the best British Columbia exhibit in the overseas section. The United Fruit Companies secured the Goodwin Ltd. silver cup for the best entry by any Nova Scotia co-operative organization and the Pompart Ltd. prize for the best Nova Scotia exhibit in the overseas section. H. L. Thompson, of Ottawa, secured second place for twelve apples (dual purpose) in the small exhibit section; whilst the Coldstream Ranch of Vernon, B.C., secured the third place in the class of late culinary variety.

### The "Pink" Materials.

When washing pink cotton goods the color may be made fast by using "red" instead of bluing. This can be made by boiling a piece of Turkey red material in water, bottling, and using like ordinary bluing, being careful to test for shade.

### Tobacco Stains.

Stains may be removed from copper or brass ash trays by applying a little denatured alcohol with a brush.

### Up-to-Date.

"Why the idea of having a live cat-errillar around your neck?" "Goodness, you're behind the times. These fur neck pieces are the latest style!"

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## Canada's Island Province.

Surrounded by the sea in the Gulf of St. Lawrence is Canada's busy little Province of Prince Edward Island, busy because practically everyone works productively. Of a total land area of but 2,184 square miles, and a population of 88,615, it boasts the largest number of people per square mile of any province in Canada, 40.57. As a comparison, Ontario, the most populous province, with a land area of 365,880 square miles and a population of 2,933,662, has but 8.04 to the square mile. No less than 85 per cent. of the population is engaged in agriculture; the average size of the 13,701 farms is 88.8 acres, and in 1921 there were only 277 tenant farmers on the Island. With the small area in the average farm it is essential that the land be intensively cultivated. The agricultural interests of the Island province recognize this fact with the result that the field crops return a high value per acre. The province has gone largely into the production of registered seed, especially of potatoes. To quote Hon. Walter M. Lea, former Commissioner of Agriculture, "Our problems are to make the most of the little area of country we have, to farm it intensively, and to grow those things we specialize in, such as seed grains and seeds of various kinds, that will require, and to which we give, much labor."

During the past season an unusually large demand developed for the Island seed potatoes. Double the quantity produced could have been disposed of to American buyers and at a good price. A recent shipment of 60,000 bushels left Summerside for Virginia and other eastern States as well as the West Indies are endeavoring to secure their pure seed supplies from the Island province.

A survey of the agricultural resources of the province was recently conducted by the provincial government, and showed the following values for 1923: field crops, \$19,250,000; live stock, \$8,150,000; dairy products and eggs, \$1,753,000; fisheries, \$1,600,000; foxes, \$1,000,000. The raising of foxes has become an important industry in the province, there being 484 farms registered in 1922, with 13,470 animals valued at \$2,882,915, and a property value in lands, buildings, etc., of \$763,235.

Fish abound in the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, especially about the shores of the Island. The market value of the catch was \$1,612,599 in 1922. During the fishing season of 1922 Prince Edward Island produced 8,758,300 pounds of lobsters, having a landed value of \$651,449. This was an increase of more than two million pounds over the production of 1921. The Island was formerly a large oyster producer, but over-fishing resulted in the depletion of the beds. It is authoritatively stated, however, that the oyster beds in Richmond Bay are giving promise of a return to their old fertility.

One of the chief attractions of Prince Edward Island, says the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior, is the hospitality of the people. The visitor is made to feel at home, and while all Islanders are proud of their little province, each does not constitute himself a real estate agent. In the general towns and cities picturesque spots abound, and a drive along the excellent highways in the spring presents a picture not seen elsewhere. The soil of Prince Edward Island possesses a distinct reddish shade. On this the bright green lines of early vegetation and the glistening shells upon the surface due to the use of the oyster-beds mud as fertilizer, produce a picture not easily forgotten.

The tourist traffic to Prince Edward Island is rapidly expanding, and the many beauties of the Island form an attraction hard to resist. With a varying width of from two to thirty miles, any portion of the island is within a short distance of the sea, it has a climate which does not include extremes of heat and cold, and with the best of ferry connections, the progressive, while at the same time contented people of Prince Edward Island have a portion of Canada of which they may be justly proud.

### Moscow's Big Store.

The biggest store in the world under one roof is in Moscow. It is a gigantic department store, or bazaar, under a thousand different heads, selling all kinds of goods and carrying on every kind of business.

### A Triumph in Dye.

Thanks to the vegetable and chemical chromatics created in American and European laboratories, it is now possible to reproduce the wonderful blues and reds in Persian rugs that have been puzzling the world's scientists for centuries.

### Welcome to Them.

The United States now owns about one-quarter of all the volcanoes in the world. There are about 417 active volcanoes, and the United States possesses 106, besides hundreds of smoking peaks.

In planning, the farmer should always have in mind that high yields make low costs per bushel.

One of the most startling sights, in the way of a plant, is the "fire tree" of Australia, that land of wonderful trees. When in full bloom, this tree is a mass of flame-colored flowers, and at a distance looks just like a tree on fire.

## Stopping the Mouth of Gossip.

The new boarder had just been introduced to a group of boarders at front porch after dinner and immediately began to chat. "I am a wife who divulged in the course of the conversation, my husband has been two years and I do not intend to try again. I have two children, a girl is with me and the boy is with his grandmother this summer because his lungs are weak and the doctor said he ought to live on a farm summer."

"I broke up housekeeping last and I am going to board for a year. I make all my own clothes, the trim my own hats. My husband is independent; but with two children I have to be careful of expenses. I came here was because my friend who lived here last summer commended the place to me. My two rooms and I'd like to get a good washwoman who will do my waists recently and not hold out for it."

"What on earth did that woman say her family affairs for? She said one of the boarders, who newcomer had left the group, said 'Because she's wise,' said her hand. 'She has evidently been here and she knows that her job is to explain herself to everybody first day. Any woman who goes to a boarding house and does not be willing to talk about her immediately becomes an object of mystery and of gossip. You who don't have a husband, you sit around the fire and you talk about the new woman's waist and she is how much money, and if she has no husband you what she does for a living. I know all about that woman, give it to you straight.'"

"I wish she hadn't," sighed the newcomer. "Now we haven't got a thing about until the next new woman comes."

## The Wisdom of the Elephant.

The real test of animal intelligence is the ability to meet an unforeseen difficulty, to grapple with a situation which neither training nor habit has prepared. Here is a simple example:

A traveler by the name of was once riding horseback on a road in India, on both sides of the road a dense jungle. Suddenly a horse shied violently, and the traveler saw coming toward him a large saw unattended and balanced on a heavy timber that he had been carrying from a sawmill. The timber hid from side to side, and the horse could not possibly pass.

Suddenly the elephant and rider stopped and looked wise. Then he backed a distance into the jungle and room for horse and rider snorted out his directions and should go on. But a horse is afraid of an elephant, and the horse continued to plunge; the man himself, to see what would happen next, did not force him to pass.

Deeper and deeper into the elephant backed; still he reared and plunged. At last he laid the piece of timber and, pushing his head against it, disappeared. Then the elephant and rider turned back.

A short distance down the road he turned and looked back. The elephant came out of the jungle with his trunk and, turning it with his trunk and, turning in the road, went on his way, snorting of indignation and defiance.

## Generations.

The warrior died that war in his child—in the outlooking that show the haggard of turning. Watches with spirit thrilled, in the reading within the lay, The world's falsehoods, Thus war perpetuates life, And drops quick seed from flower.

## Playing Safe.

The stock salesman, after a beautiful word picture, on Mr. Jones, you know this hasn't got a dollar's worth of stock in it. How much are you to buy?" "Young man," he said, "stock I buy is going to have and I will water it myself."

## The Magic Touch.

"In the old days when Miss touched turned into 'Yes, here in these days King Gold touches turns us you want.'"

I would rather sit on a and have it all to myself, crowded on a velvet throne.

Success doesn't "happen" organically, pre-empted, common sense.—Frances E.

IT MUST BE WONDERFUL, MRS. DUBOIS, TO BE MARRIED TO A BIG STRONG RABBIT A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY!



YOUR HUSBAND MUST BE A GREAT INSPIRATION TO YOU!



I SUPPOSE HE CONFIDES ALL HIS BUSINESS CARES TO YOU?



YES—SURE HE DOES—



EVERY TIME I WANT A LITTLE MONEY TO GO SHOPPING!!!

