

The Automobile

Without Changing Gears.

Friends often tell you they made a certain automobile trip without changing gears. This can mean one of three things: The roads were very good, a heavy trip had to be made regardless of road conditions, or the person made a trip over rough roads just to brag about it.

Manufacturers have made it easy to change automobile gears for a purpose. One reason is that cars may get under way without subjecting the motor to full load at low speed. Another and just as important reason is that cars may be allowed to travel at varying speeds to suit road conditions. I have a friend who thinks gears should be changed only in starting. The appearance of a muddy place, rough spot, or steep hill (even though washed and rocky) is a signal for him to speed up that the car may obtain enough momentum to carry it over the obstruction in "high." But, my! The damage he does to his car and the discomfort he causes himself and other passengers! No wonder, to use his own language, "the automobile is not suited for making long trips."

If he would but change to second or low gear at the right time, how much more pleasant riding with him would be, and how much longer his car would last.

Practical Paragraphs.

A small leak or crack in the water-jacket, cylinder or cylinder head of a gas-engine can be remedied thus: Put a handful of sal-ammoniac into the water. Run the engine till water boils, then drain. This will rust shut the leakage.

Voyagers of To-day.

It is difficult for us to realize to-day what voyaging meant to those old travelers of the mediaeval world. With their new-found compass they could launch out into what seemed boundless mystery. Beyond the little corner where they dwelt there was—what? No man knew; rich, strange secrets of undiscovered beauty and wonder, mysteries of nature, unexplored and unexplored, wealth unimagined and unimagined—perhaps, perhaps also, and far more likely, new and unimagined dangers, fierce, terrible, destroying monsters, enraging sirens and everywhere unknown, sudden, torturing possibilities of death. What excitement can we conceive comparable to that of setting forth with Columbus on that tremendous adventure?

For to-day there is no such excitement of physical discovery left us any more. The globe is known, monotonously, wearily, painfully known. There are a few patches still scattered here and there where human foot has never wandered, but these are sure that they are patches, and the vast stretches that we have seen and traveled and studied, till they have ceased to have secrets or mystery, and almost to have interest. Some day man may visit the moon and the planets; but still then the old charm of geographical exploration persists only for those who have unlimited curiosity or unappeasable restlessness.

Yet the explorer of to-day has still realms left him that can be traversed with unalloyed interest and delight, says a writer in *Youth's Companion*. The physical world may be mapped and measured; the world of thought has vistas of discovery and mystery that open newer and vaster with every day and year. Einstein upheaves the solid earth under our feet, teaches us that the surest calculations are built on rubble, mixes and mingles the infinitely least with the infinitely great, still our mental universe is dissolved into a cloudlike fabric of instability.

Fur Auction More Firmly Established

The seventh periodic Canadian fur sale was held at Montreal in the middle of September, at which half a million raw pelts were disposed of for an amount totalling \$1,500,000, making the total receipts of the sales since their inauguration in 1920 in excess of \$13,000,000. In its every trait this latest Canadian sale has given further and more convincing evidence of the definite and permanent establishment of the national fur auctions, their ability to assemble what is undoubtedly one of the finest aggregations of raw peltry in the world, and power to attract discriminating purchasers from all over the world. In the opinion of those best entitled to make forecasts in an industry subject to the most inconsequential vagaries, the national Canadian fur auction is now permanently and securely established and a foundation has been laid sturdy enough to withstand the tempests to which the industry is frequently subject.

As at previous sales, the important status of the Canadian auction was widely recognized by both vendors and buyers. Furs for disposal came in increasing volume from all countries producing raw peltry, from all over the Canadian Dominion, the United States, Russia, Siberia and other countries. The September sale saw the gathering at Montreal of the largest number of fur buyers since the inception of the Canadian market, itself sufficient indication of the growing importance of the sales. Some three hundred were present, seventy-five per cent being from New York, others from Canadian centres, and representatives of English, French, German, Swedish, Russian and Japanese houses.

This growing tendency of foreign buyers to come to Canadian sales is the best indication of their permanent character and firmness of establishment. American and other foreign buyers generally voice complete satisfaction at the manner in which the Montreal sales are conducted, their

Spare tubes should be carefully rolled up flat, the interior valve parts having been removed, so that all the air may be forced out. The valve parts should then be replaced and the tube pushed away in a grass-proof bag containing a good sprinkling of French chalk. Extra castings should be kept in a good tire cover, protected from light, sun and dust.

Now comes the latest—have your farm name painted on the farm motor truck. Most every city truck advertises the owner's business, and why not take the farm truck do the same? That is what T. E. Hartwick thought when he bought his truck, and he stipulated that the manufacturer paint "Linden Grove Stock Farm, T. E. Hartwick, Proprietor," on the rear end.

Never let mud dry on the car if you can help it. Play a gentle stream of water from a hose on the mud until it falls away and leaves the surface free. If a hose is not available, then use a small, compressed-air sprayer or sponge. In using a hose, play the stream so that it will not strike the mud spots directly, but from the side. In other words, begin at the end of a fender and work toward the other end. This plan will remove the mud much more quickly.

A mighty useful addition to the tool box is a bar of ordinary laundry soap. This material can be shaved off with a penknife and the shavings kneaded into a very fair putty to be used in repairing leaks in gasoline or oil lines. Obviously such a repair is only temporary and must be made permanent when the motorist gets back to his garage.

When Wisdom Comes.

When I was young and twenty, A day or two ago! The world was but a bubble That floated to and fro, And there was naught of wisdom That I did not know.

When I was just turned thirty, Ah, that was yesterday! I learned that life was something More strenuous than play, And all my wondrous wisdom Had vanished quite away.

Mayhap when I am forty, I shall lift up mine eyes And understand the wonder Of the green grass and the skies; Mayhap when I am forty, I shall once more be wise? —Edgar Daniel Krahmer.

The youth's companion should be his father; the girl's companion, her mother. The whole family should be chums.

Getting rid of what is unnecessary is often the quickest way to profit.

Ten Commandments of Business.

Handle the hardest job first each day. Easy ones are a pleasure. Do not be afraid of criticism—criticise yourself often. Be glad and rejoice in the other fellow's success—study his methods. Do not be misled by dislikes. Acid ruins the finest fabrics. However, both dislikes and acids may be used to advantage. Be enthusiastic—it is contagious. Do not have the notion that success means simply money-making. Be fair, and do at least one decent act every day in the year. Honor the chief. There must be a head to everything. Have confidence in yourself and make yourself it. Harmonize your work. Let sunshine radiate and penetrate—Arthur Unknown.

New Circular Saw.

A new circular saw for quickly cutting railroad rails is operated either by an electric motor or by hand.

sound business methods and satisfactory conduct throughout. Their opinion is fairly unanimous that the past seven sales at Montreal have laid the secure foundation of a permanent national fur auction which will progress without fear of successful assault. Whilst it is recognized that, in common with many other Canadian enterprises, the Canadian sales may have been elsewhere available to similar handicaps and the general results in certain handicaps of a minor order, foreign buyers point out that Canada possesses many varieties of furs which are not procurable elsewhere, and as long as she holds them within her confines she can draw the world's buyers, who will come wherever they can secure what they want. These handicaps are not sufficient to appreciably draw away from the flow of raw peltry to Montreal compared with the status and operation of fur auctions elsewhere on the continent. Foreign purchasers of furs express the most entire satisfaction with the Montreal sales.

The tendency in the prices paid at the September auctions was considerably higher than at the previous May sales. This was due largely to a small volume of offerings and the general belief that there were no accumulations of skins anywhere. The keen demand for peltry at the present time is evident in the fact that ninety per cent of the skins offered for sale were disposed of. In the opinion of the largest buyers the tendency to rise will exist for some time, at least until the next winter's catch comes in.

Regarding the winter's catch, it is too early in the season to make any predictions as to volume or quality, which will not disclose themselves until the fall of the first snow and the commencement of trapping operations. Irrespective of these two factors, however, it is apparent from the foregoing that good figures will be procurable for the winter's catch, and the season will undoubtedly be a profitable one for the trapper.

and the worst is yet to come



Kings Out of Work.

The latest king to lose his throne, Constantine ("Tino") of Greece, has created a record by being driven from power twice within five years.

Greek monarchs have always been unlucky, but the royal house of Spain has suffered even more. Within the last century and a half four Spanish kings have had to fly for their lives; a queen, too, grandmother of the present ruler, was forced to leave Spain.

In France, during the hundred and fifty years before the Republic was established, only one king was still on the throne when he died. Many other countries have records almost as bad, and even a Pope has been driven into exile before now.

Many monarchs who have lost their thrones have suffered terrible hardships not only during their escape, but also for the rest of their lives. Most pathetic of all was Ranavolo, Queen of Madagascar, exiled in 1897, who spent her last years with one solitary attendant in a tiny room in a third-class hotel in Paris.

Another queen, Adelaide of Italy, after her escape from the rebels, had to tramp through forests and over rough roads, begging bread from peasants to keep herself alive, before she arrived in rags at the house of a loyal friend.

But if there is tragedy in banishment there is also humor. One African king who was driven from home spent the rest of his life quite happily. When he was asked whether he regretted the loss of his throne, he replied: "Sometimes I miss the daily sacrifice of forty men and women in my great temple. But really the sight got very dull—most of the victims died so tamely! Now I am not troubled, and live in peace." This monarch received a daily allowance of ten shillings with which to keep up his regal state!

The late Sultan of Turkey amused himself while in exile by writing letters to the ruler who has succeeded him, pointing out how likely it was that he (the new Sultan) would be assassinated. These cheerful prophecies worried their recipient, and the deposed Sultan derived much pleasure from the fact.

The Cuckoo and Her Egg.

The moving-picture photographer, it seems, has made a most interesting and unexpected discovery about the habits of the English cuckoo. What we knew before, says Country Life, was that the Cuckoo laid a large number of eggs; more than twenty have been attributed to one bird. The hen chooses the nest into which she means to put her own egg, and the nests invariably belong to the birds of one species.

Now the photographer has the cinematograph has found out something to add to that information. Records show that the cuckoo does not, as was originally supposed, lay her egg in a foreign nest and then carry it to the nest of her victim. Before laying her own egg she takes into her beak one of those that are already in the nest, lays her egg in the place it occupied and then flies off, not with her own, but with her victim's egg in her beak. That egg she later eats. Hitherto it has always been supposed that when the cuckoo is seen flying with the egg in her beak it is her own egg, which she is going to place in the nest of another bird.

Glad to Help.

Boy Scout (small, but polite)—May I accompany you across the street, madam?

Old Lady—"Certainly you may, my lad. How long have you been waiting here for somebody to take you across?"

Good Reason.

"I wonder," said the vicar, "if any of you boys or girls can tell me why Mary and Joseph fled into Egypt?"

"Because," said a shrill, thin voice, "because they hadn't paid their rent, sir."



SEA WALL OF OBSOLETE WARSHIPS. A novel use for obsolete warships has been discovered at Dartmouth, England, where they are ranged side by side in the line of the new sea wall, and filled with rubble. The old destroyer, "Jed," is here seen being merged into the wall.

Letty's Wife.

Letty and her husband had been married for some time, and were both well known in the village. Every woman in the village begged for her services, during spring and fall cleanings, but Letty nearly always refused. She did not mind the petty chores that women have to do, she said, but she could not stand them around the house. Letty would sometimes agree to come if the house were left to her disposal. Even then she had to be coaxed because her farm took most of her time.

The farm was rock-cursed and hilly. It would have seemed a pitiable thing to see a woman struggling up a hill behind a plow if one did not know how well fitted Letty was to do it. Many a man would run if Letty doubled her fist or aimed a kick. Letty's sole incongruity was her reluctance to part with her skirts. She pitched hay in a one-piece contraption made of black brilliantine.

Letty's husband appeared only on Sunday, when she drove the children to church. He usually sat in the back seat with the little girls, while Letty and her youngest boy sat in front. Once when the horses were restive Letty sat in the wagon during the service, while George occupied the pew. No one seemed at all surprised.

But now that Letty's brawn and muscle have been crowned with a moderately priced sedan she is afraid to drive it. She sits in the tonneau wearing a hat and veil and reminding me not a little in appearance of a scared and fringed-seared tomato. I know when he is forced to be on a silk cushion. George, at the wheel, looks as if he had at last come into his own.

British Parliament's Rare Ceremony.

A ceremony which has not been performed since 1892, and will not be carried out again for another thirty years, was observed in the British House of Commons a short time ago.

The Speaker and a group of Government officials gathered round a box and took from it a pound weight and a yard measure, and after examining them with the greatest reverence and care put them back again. The objects were the Parliamentary copies of the Standard British Pound and British Yard, on which all our weights and measures are based.

The standards were legally fixed in 1824, and placed in the House of Commons, but were destroyed when the Houses of Parliament were burned down ten years later. New standards were made and handed over to the Board of Trade, but accurate copies were placed in the Commons.

It was the copies that were examined the other day. It was found that the Imperial Yard was shorter than it should be by a ten-thousandth part of an inch, and that the pound was heavier than it should be by 2.86 thousandths of a grain. Possibly the discrepancies were due to chemical changes in the standards themselves.

The pound weight is a cylinder made of platinum. It is lifted, according to law, by inserting an ivory fork in a groove running round it. The yard is a solid oblong bar of bronze on which is marked the length of a yard. Both measures are kept in mahogany boxes, which are sealed down, and into a leaden case, and then placed in a cavity in a stone wall of the Commons.

Veterans of the Sky.

From time to time startling accounts are received of long-lived animals and men, but their feats are put far into the shade by birds.

Ancient writers tell of rooks that survived until their seven hundredth year, and of ravens that reached two hundred and forty years. How far these statements are correct we cannot tell, but it is certain that creatures of the air live much longer than mammals.

Swans have been known to attain their second century, and even in captivity nightingales and chaffinches have lived for more than forty years. Storms and herons can claim records in old age, for a famous naturalist has recorded the cases of two of the former creatures who built their nests in the same place regularly for forty years, and of a heron who easily passed his half century.

Average Weight of Brain.

The average weight of the brain of an adult male is just over three pounds; of a female, two pounds four ounces. The nerves are all connected with it directly or by the spinal marrow. These nerves with their branches and minute ramifications probably exceed 10,000,000 in number.

Up-to-Date.

An aeroplane was flying over the countryside, and the pilot was indulging in a little stunting. Absent-mindedly he looped the loop, quite forgetting that he had on board a parcel containing a pair of boots.

Naturally they dropped out, and landed just in front of an old woman in a cottage garden.

The package burst open, and out rolled the boots, much to her astonishment.

Picking them up, she hobbled indoors, and called out to her husband: "Ere you are, Garge! They boots you ordered 'ave come. What a marvellous thing this wireless is! I thought I 'ard the buzz of 'em coming through the air."

An End of Grief.

A young woman, according to a contemporary, was despatching to one of her friends a great chagrin which she had undergone.

"I was just almost killed by it," she said; "I could have cried myself to death."

"Did you cry?" asked the other.

"No, I just was just getting ready to when the dinner-bell rang."

Winter is a good time to cultivate friends.

Plants That "Murder" Men

Fifty years ago opium was almost unknown. Now it is recognized as a valuable drug, and as a preventive of pain which is used by the surgeon for small operations on the nose, mouth, ears, teeth and other surface parts. It obviates the use of ether or chloroform, deadening pain and producing relaxation of spirits for a short time.

Cocaine is made from the leaves of the coca plant, which grows in South America and is now cultivated in India and Ceylon. The leaves are soaked in water, and the resultant liquid, when chemically treated, yields the crystals of cocaine. These crystals have a bitter taste.

The cocaine is converted into a hydrochloride, and in this form may be used as a powder for sprinkling on the parts to be operated upon, for snuffing into the nose, or for injection into the skin.

Coca leaves are yellowish brown in color, and from one and a half to three inches long. The South Americans chew them mixed with lime and plant ash, a mixture which is claimed to have great sustaining powers both mentally and physically. A coca chewer rarely lives beyond thirty! Yet the leaves yield only five per cent of cocaine.

A few minutes after "doping" with cocaine the mind is happy, the body buoyant, and conversation voluble. When reaction sets in, a larger dose is required to produce the first sensations. Then, as the drug takes a hold, the pleasant dreams which were present at first change to night-mare of a terrifying nature. At the end of a month of daily cocaine-taking the victim is a slave to the drug, and has no power to discontinue its use.

Made Famous by Phrases.

A single phrase was partly responsible for the fame of the late Earl Spencer.

He was well known in his day for his smartness in dress, and his collars were said to be the highest ever known.

His famous remark occurred during his first speech in the House of Commons. "Mr. Speaker," he said, in his well-known drawl, "I am not an agricultural laborer."

Fellow-members gazed at his immaculate attire, and then burst into laughter.

Another maiden speech that included a sentence destined to become famous was that of Disraeli, afterwards Lord Beaconsfield. For some reason members in the House became angry and kept interrupting and shouting at him.

He found it impossible to make himself heard, and at last sat down with a starting shot. "Some day," he shouted, "you will hear me!" And it was not long before this prophecy was fulfilled.

While Mr. Asquith was not made famous by a phrase, one will always be connected with his career. "Wait and see" long since became historic.

Mr. Gladstone's most famous phrase is now in general use, for the remark, "to advance by leaps and bounds," was originated by him.

Another politician to whom we owe a part of our language is Lord Rosebery, who was responsible for the phrases "clean slate" and "loneily farrow."

"Boys will be boys" and "a leap in the dark" are two more sentences invented in the neighborhood of Westminster, one by Lord Palmerston and the other by Lord Derby; while a phrase that was much in use during the war came, appropriately enough, from the ex-Kaiser, who coined the expression "the mailed fist."

Diagonals.

Now this is the strangest thing since the world began: You tell me that you are a bad and a violent man; But I see only A child, little and lonely, Crying with fright in a desolate place apart.

While I am known as chaste and reasonably good; But you are blind to my virtuous womanhood; Somehow you see, Dragged out of the depths of me, The wanton that every woman hides in her heart.

—Aline Kilmer.

Switzerland Has No Language.

The Swiss constitute that curious anomaly, a nation without a language, and in this they are alone among all the peoples of the world. This is all the more remarkable when their intense patriotism is considered, and their really wonderful love of country.

The official languages are German, French, and Italian, these three being the recognized "mother tongue" of the majority of the inhabitants.

Pat Scored.

An Englishman boasted that he had been mistaken for a member of the Royal Family.

A Scotsman, knowing him, replied that he had been addressed as the Duke of Argyll.

Whereupon an Irishman said he had been taken for a far greater person than either, for as he was walking along the street one day a friend came up to him, exclaiming: "Holy Moses! is that you?"

Infant Mortality in England.

A despatch from London says that only a little while ago, including in all sorts of conditions concerning the future, the infant mortality rate was 1,000 births. In 1919, for the same period was 500. Compared with the beginning of this century, the baby's life is still greater cause for alarm among those who reckon that England depends, above all babies. The first four years of life, 1901, gave an infant rate for London of 260, six times that of 1922.

Ship Brings Relief to Near East.

A despatch from London says: The Marie Louise, ship chartered by the Navy, has arrived at the port of Haifa, bringing relief supplies. The ship's cargo, consisting of food, medicine, blankets, and a variety of other necessities, is valued at \$200,000.

Britain to Discharge War Debt to United States.

A despatch from London says: The new Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Lloyd George, has declared that his first act will be to settle the war debt to the United States. He made this announcement in a speech at Cardiff, which he delivered on the occasion of the opening of the new railway line to the necessity of a payment of the reparations.

Regarding the amount of the debt, he said: "The debt, but we have told you we are responsible for a penny, and we are going to pay it."

The Silent Two.

The roar and rush of the whirl and grind of the noise of busy speech. And over the laboring.

The peoples of the world are not silent. Things are not silent. The core of all is spirit.

And this is soul and spirit. Of bravery and suffering. That those who perceive. And a holy whisper.

So at one moment from. And in the quietude of. We enter, and in spirit.

Words have not power. And so no words of all. Semis universal spirit. And deep of human heart.

Of human hearts—faith. That tranquility have. Perchance this sacred. May reach them, too.

When in a moment we. And to on bravely to. Let this solemn pause. The core of all is spirit.

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