

THE DIGGER

Published Every Friday. Official Organ Invercargill Returned Soldiers' Association.

13/- PER ANNUM. 15/2 POSTED.

NO. 6.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1920.

PRICE—THREEPENCE.

SPRY, LIMITED,

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS,
INVERCARGILL.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING, POWER
AND COOKING APPARATUS
INSTALLED.

HYDRO-ELECTRIC AND COUNTRY
LIGHTING PLANTS, MOTOR LIGHT-
ING, AND BATTERY CHARGING A
SPECIALTY.

PRICES REASONABLE. ESTIMATES
FREE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

CONSULT US.

SCANDRETT & SONS

LIMITED,

Athenaeum Buildings,
ESK STREET.

HOUSE, LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS.

PROPERTIES for Sale in Town,
Suburbs, and Country.
District Managers Ocean Accident Insur-
ance Co., and Norwich Union Fire
Insurance Society.

All classes of Insurance accepted at
lowest current rates.

Agents—COOK'S TOURS.

Scandrett & Sons, Ltd.,

ESK STREET.

ANDREW ("SKIP") DUNLOP,

CIGAR DIVAN,
ESK STREET

(Late H. J. Riddell's)

good stock of—
CIGARS,
CIGARETTES,
TOBACCO, and
SMOKERS' REQUISITES
ALWAYS AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Quick March, be in Line,

Take that Old Suit
to

A. MACKLAM'S.

Ladies' Costumes and Gents' Suits Cleaned
and Renovated.

(Opposite News Buildings.)

For Furniture.

That is strikingly handsome
and conscientiously made in
every detail.

Come to

W. S. Robinson & Co.,

The Reliable Furniture House,
KELVIN STREET.

'Phone—760.

LOOK HERE!

Cure half your ailments and
give relief to the other half
by using

ONIONS.

Prime Canterbury 7lbs for 1s.
15lbs for 2s. Have a whole bag
for 11s 9d. Cheap and Good

— at —

BAXTER'S

Dee Street, Invercargill.

Coats for Men.

We are agents for the "SWANDRI"
Overcoat.

A Tweed Coat specially prepared to keep
out the rain.

We give you a full guarantee with each
coat that you will not get wet with one of
them under any weather conditions.

LOOK UP!

W. E. Butcher's,

HIGH-CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISH-
MENT,

At No. 8, TAY STREET.

RETURNED MEN entrusting their or-
ders to my care may rest assured
that they will have the very best that
English Tailoring can produce.

126 Tay street.

'Phone 101.

F. Holloway & Co.,

LICENSED SECOND-HAND DEALER.

WE BUY ANYTHING YOU HAVE
FOR SALE.

CLOTHING, BOOTS, BOTTLES,
TALLOW, Etc.

Orders Promptly Attended.

And we sell Carts, Harness, Iron Work,
Jam Bottles, etc., etc.
It's worth your while to have a look round
our premises.

WHEN you want a HAIR CUT or a
SHAVE you want it done well,
don't you?

Well go to—

A. E. BUTT'S

HAIRDRESSING SALOON,
ESK STREET.

The place where you always get the best
attention.

FOUR CHAIRS AT YOUR SERVICE.

A TOUCH OF REALITY.

W'd gained our first objective hours
before
While dawn broke like a face with
blinking eyes,
Pallid, unshaved, and thirsty, blind
with smoke.
Things seemed all right at first. We
held their line,
With bombers posted, Lewis guns well
placed,
And clink of shovels deepening the shal-
low trench.

The place was rotten with dead; green
clumpy legs
High-booted, sprawled and grovelled
along the saps;
And trunks, face downwards, in the
sucking mud,
Wallowed like trodden sandbags loosely
filled;
And naked sodden buttocks, mats of
hair,
Bulged, clotted heads slept in the plas-
tering slime
And then the rain began—the jolly old
rain!

A yawning soldier knelt against the
bank,
Staring across the morning blear with
fog;
He wondered when the Allemands would
get busy;
And then, of course, they started with
five-nines
Traversing, sure as fate, and never a
dud.
Mute in the clamour of shells he watch-
ed them burst,
Spouting dark earth and wire with gusts
from hell,
While quick-firing giants dissolved in
drifts of smoke.
He crouched and flinched, dizzy with
galloping fear,
Sick for escape, loathing the strangled
horror
And butchered, frantic gestures of the
dead.

An officer came blundering down the
trench:
"Stand to and man the fire-step!" On he
went.
Gasping and bawling, "Fire-step, coun-
ter-attack!"
Then the haze lifted. Bombing on the
right
Down the old sap; machine-guns on the
left;
And stumbling figures looming out in
front.
"O Christ, they're coming at us!" Bul-
lets spat,
And he remembered his rifle... rapid
fire...
And started blazing wildly... then a
bang
Crumpled and spun him sideways,
knocked him out
To grunt and wriggle; none heeded
him, he choked
And fought the flapping veils of smother-
ing gloom,
Lost in a blurred confusion of yells and
groans...
Down, and down, and down, he sank
and drowned,
Bleeding to death. The counter-attack
had failed.

"MATHESON'S TEAS."

THE Choicest of every housewife who
"knows"—

AND THE DELIGHT
of her family.

Don't be misled regarding the shortage of
good 'Teas.

OUR TEA DEPARTMENT

is still as capable as ever of supplying the
big demand for our excellent blends.

We are still receiving regular ship-
ments DIRECT from the growers—this
enables us to offer the

BEST TEA VALUES ON THE
MARKET.

Quality and economy considered our prices
are extremely moderate.

ONE TRIAL POUND WILL MAKE YOU
A CONSTANT PURCHASER.

MATHESON'S, LTD.

TAY STREET ... INVERCARGILL.

DEE STREET ... INVERCARGILL.

Branches at:

EDENDALE AND WAIRIO.

'Phone—45.

THE GRAND

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS COM-
PLETE,

DEE STREET.



Overcoats
of
All
Kinds,
Wool
Hydrotite
Trench
Hoodie
Etc. Etc.

Prices
Right
Quality
Right

Raincoat

Splendid Stock

W. BIRD and W. GEORGE.

McGruer,

Taylor

& Co.,

INVERCARGILL.

RIGHT NOW!

the best value

procurable in Southland,

for Apparel and

General Drapery, is from

the Progressive Firm,

Price & Bulleid,

LTD.

TAY STREET,

YOU TRY THEM.

EVERY DIGGER

SHOULD Enshrine in his home these records of those imperishable deeds which made New Zealand's fame.

VOLUME I.—

"The New Zealanders at Gallipoli." By Major Waite, D.S.O., N.Z.E.

VOLUME II.—

"The New Zealanders in France." By Col. Stewart, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.C.

VOLUME III.—

"The New Zealanders in Palestine." By Lieut.-Col. Powles, C.M.G., D.S.O.

VOLUME IV.—

"The War Effort of New Zealand. Mesopotamia, etc."

ORDER RIGHT NOW.
Price 6/- Vol. Posted 6/6.

HYNDMAN'S,

INVERCARGILL,

AGENTS.

THE "DIGGER"

Says that

McNEIL AND CLARK,
94 Dee street,
are the Leading CLOTHING
and MERCERY OUTFIT-
TERS in Southland.

Try them for—

SUITS, HATS WOOL UN-
DERWEAR, SOFT COL-
LARS, TIES, SHIRTS, Etc.

McNEIL & CLARK'S
SUITS TO MEASURE

RABBITSKINS.

Diggers, I paid the following
prices for week ending 10th April—

Autumn Rocks 116d lb.

Heavy Rocks 107d lb.

Light Rocks 90d lb.

Consign Skins to

R. S. BLACK,

DUNEDIN.

Highest Prices. Prompt Returns.

Results Count Every Time.

A TRUE STORY.

THE MAN WHO CAME
BACK.

Arnold Galloway was soon forgotten by the world. A great deal of interest had been taken in him when he had stood his trial on a charge of forgery. Galloway was a member of fashionable society with a distinguished diplomatic career to his credit.

Those who had known him did not believe it possible for a man of his proud position to be guilty of the despicable crime of forgery, but their trust had received a rude shock when he had entered the dock and pleaded guilty to the charge.

After he had received his sentence of five years' penal servitude he had marched from the dock without a tremor, and when he had vanished down the stairway to the cells below he disappeared from the memory of all who had been pleased to call him friend—all save one!

That single exception was a woman, and from her memory he never vanished, for she could not forget that one sweet night when he had taken her into his strong arms and her heart had beat against his breast as he told her how much he loved her.

Even in face of his confession it was hard for her to believe that a man like Arnold Galloway could be guilty of a mean fraud. Yet his open acknowledgement of guilt should have shattered her faith in him, despite the dictates of her heart.

From the first he announced his readiness to take his punishment, and so, after the briefest of trials, Galloway went to prison to pay the penalty of a paltry crime.

Nearly five years had passed since then, and it was now a night of celebration at Parkmead House. The occasion was the twenty-fourth anniversary of the birthday of Hazel Loraine, the girl who had wept for the man in his lonely prison, and whose heart was still heavy with sorrow.

The ball was at its height as a figure strangely out of keeping with the gorgeous spectacle within the great house crept across the grounds in the rear of the brilliantly lighted building.

The figure was clad in the ragged remnants of a suit that hung loosely upon his spare form. The light from one of the windows fell upon his face as he moved stealthily and silently towards the palm conservatory.

The face was pale and drawn, and, even had it been seen by any of the gay throng within the house, few would have guessed the identity of its owner. For this thin broken wreck of humanity was in strong contrast to the Arnold Galloway who had gone out of the world's ken five years before.

He had come back a gaunt and pitiable shadow of his former self.

He moved stealthily as he gripped in his hand something that was in strange contrast to the rest of him. It was a bouquet of roses, and he held it as though it was to him the most precious thing on earth.

The bouquet had cost him eight shillings of the last half-sovereign of the money which had been given to him on his discharge from prison. But he had spent the money cheerfully enough, for this was to be the last birthday offering he would make to Hazel Loraine.

He had remembered that it was her birthday, and he had bought her the flowers which he knew she loved best.

He meant to make his gift secretly and steal away unseen. He was going to creep into the conservatory when the way was clear and place the flowers where he knew she would find them. A short note was attached to the bouquet:

"My last prayer will be for your happiness."

That was all, and the message was unsigned.

Reaching the conservatory, he peered cautiously in. There was nobody inside, and the door was slightly ajar. He pushed it open and stepped inside, crossed the tiled flooring to the palm bower.

It was Hazel's favourite seat, the seat in which she had been sitting on that never-to-be-forgotten night when she had whispered back the soft words which had told him that her heart was his.

As he reached the bower the sound of approaching voices came to him, and his jaw tightened grimly. Somebody was com-

ing to the conservatory, and escape by the way he had come was cut off. To reach the door he would have to pass in front of that through which the newcomers were entering the conservatory, thus revealing himself in all his raggedness and shame.

There was only one thing to be done. He must hide until the coast was clear again, and, knowing the place well, he darted across to a thick cluster of palms which he knew would afford him shelter.

He had no sooner screened himself from view than two people entered, a girl and a man.

The one was Hazel Loraine, and the other Raymond Thorne, a man whom Galloway had known well before he had lost his place amongst men. The pair sat down, and a hungry, yearning look came into the cold grey eyes of Arnold Galloway as he gazed upon the face which had been before him constantly in his dreams during the past hopeless years.

Raymond Thorne leaned forward on his seat and looked into the sad face of the girl by his side.

"You know what I am going to say, Hazel," began the man, "for I have said it to you so many times. You know, dear it was your father's wish and my fondest hope that you would become my wife. Can't you care for me just a little, Hazel?"

The girl sighed hopelessly. "I shall never love any man again," she answered, "for I gave my heart years ago to a man whom I believed to be the best and noblest man in all the world."

"And he proved himself worthless!" exclaimed Thorne. "You cannot even think of him now without shame. Besides, he has gone out of your life, and even if he came back you could never forget what he is."

"I think of him only as he was," replied the girl with a flush. "He was both true and honest once."

"But, Hazel, you cannot go on like this, wasting your young life upon a memory. Besides, dear, there is your father to consider; he wants you to take your proper place in the world to which you belong."

Hazel Loraine spoke again, and her voice was tired and weary in its tone.

"I know that it is my father's wish that I should marry you, Raymond, and I am anxious to do all I can to carry out his wishes. I will become your wife, but I will tell you now, as I have told you before, that I shall never be able to blot out from my heart the memory of the love which I once knew."

The man took her hand greedily and drew her towards him. At the same moment the man watching from behind the palms, weak from lack of food and a fruitless search for work, was almost overcome by the emotions which raged within him. He swayed slightly, and, in endeavouring to recover himself, stumbled.

Thorne and the girl turned sharply at the sound, and, realising that discovery was now inevitable, Arnold Galloway stepped out from his hiding-place and stood revealed, his drawn face twitching convulsively. His grasp upon the bouquet relaxed, and the roses fell to the floor at his feet.

Hazel Loraine cried out at the sight of him.

"Arnold!" she cried hoarsely, and she moved impulsively towards him.

Raymond Thorne's eyes flashed dangerously and he bit his lip. Then he, too, advanced until he stood between the girl and the man from prison.

"Are you lost to all shame, Galloway?" he demanded hotly. "Have you not brought enough sorrow and disgrace upon this house without returning to awaken the memory of your perfidy?"

Something of his old spirit flashed in the eyes of the outcast, but he checked himself and his head drooped forward.

"I did not intend to be seen," he answered brokenly. "I came because I could not help it—because I could not help remembering the date."

"Arnold!" Again the girl breathed his name.

The ex-convict, motionless as a statue, stood regarding her with an expression of hopeless yearning in his eyes. Then with an effort he turned away, and

ARE YOU A RETURNED SOLDIER
?

IF SO, WE CAN HELP YOU.

10 per cent. Discount on all YOUR Purchases.

We were the First to give it—
Others have copied us. Now we
go one better. We will Clean
and Press your Khaki Hat .

FREE OF CHARGE

AT—MASTERS, LTD.,

The Up-to-Date Men's Outfitters,

'Phone 502. 83 DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

moved towards the glass door leading to the garden.

"You are right, Thorne," he said quietly. "I should not have come back. I am an outcast amongst men, a branded criminal, not fit to mix with decent people. I make no excuse for what has passed but I am sorry that I was weak enough to come into her life again. But it shall not be repeated, for to-night the world shall know of me for the last time."

Hazel Loraine looked up instantly, and there was an expression of horror and apprehension in her beautiful face.

"What do you mean?" she demanded. "Where are you going?"

Arnold Galloway shrugged his spare shoulders.

"Back to my place on the Embankment," he answered bitterly. "Night after night I have sat there, trying to pluck up courage. To-night I do not think I shall find it so difficult."

The girl cried out again and rushed towards him, but Thorne held her back. The next moment Galloway was gone.

II.

Stunned by the happenings of the last few minutes, Hazel Loraine was incapable of making the effort which was required in order to free herself from Thorne's hold. Indeed, her senses were reeling, and she seemed on the point of swooning, until the cool draught coming in through the still open door revived her.

She pressed Raymond Thorne away from her, and stood for a moment motionless, tortured by her thoughts. And then her eyes fell upon the bouquet of roses lying upon the ground a few feet away.

A little cry broke from her throat as she moved suddenly towards the flowers.

But Thorne was too quick for her, and, anticipating her intentions, he snatched them up, before she could reach them.

"It is not fit that you should soil your hands by touching the offering of a creature so debased," he said; and twisting the flowers in his two hands, he flung the broken petals to the ground.

The slim figure of Hazel Loraine straightened to the full extent of its height, and her eyes flashed withering scorn.

"How dare you!" she cried, in a tense voice.

The man fell back before the bitter contempt in her tone.

Hazel bent down, and picking up one of the crushed blooms pressed it to her breast. The man did not trust himself to speak.

The oppressive silence which followed was broken by the girl.

"I wish you to forget the promise which I made to you a short time ago, Mr Thorne," she said, speaking slowly. "I told you then that I could never love you. I know now that I could not even tolerate you. Your presence is loathsome to me, and I hope you will spare me the pain of seeing you again."

Without another word she turned and left him.

She made her way back towards the hall-room, but reaching the great hall leading up to it, she came upon one of the servants hurrying in her direction.

"There is a policeman waiting in the library, and he wishes to speak to you at once, miss," the manservant told her.

"The master was called to Downing street a quarter of an hour ago, or I should have gone to him."

"Thank you, Evans," was all the girl said; and passing down the hall she

turned into the library.

The police inspector, who was in the room impatiently, stopped as she entered.

"You are Miss Loraine?" he asked. The girl nodded.

"I have come from the Metropolitan Hospital, where I have left your brother Keith Loraine," went on the man. "He has had an accident, and his condition is very serious."

The girl drew a deep breath.

"Why—what—what has happened?" she stammered, for she knew something of her brother's wild ways, and she was half afraid to hear the truth.

"It happened an hour ago," the inspector informed her. "A wounded soldier walking on crutches, slipped and fell from a cab in Piccadilly Circus. Your brother saved his life, but I fear that will pay a big price for his noble deed. The doctor does not think he will live another hour, and the youngster is desperately anxious to see you."

Only Hazel knew the effect of this upon her already bruised heart. But she was a woman, and the sorrow which she felt at her brother's possible end tempered by the pride which thrilled her at the reason for it. "I will come with you immediately," she said.

III.

The Thames Embankment presents a dismal spectacle at night. Upon the sweeping stretch built by the river side, a stream of homeless creatures shamble along, looking for some kindly corner in which to rest for the night, out of sight of the police. Some, in passing glance down hopelessly at the dark water below, and a few among them seek the rest which they cannot find on earth. This dismal promenade has been named "Misery March."

Arnold Galloway was among the less ones that night, and he was one of the few who thought to find peace and forgetfulness in the bosom of the river.

A few yards east of Waterloo Bridge he came upon a creature even more despairing than he felt. It was a woman, and she was leaning upon the parapet, gazing down upon the river as it flowed sullenly against the Embankment wall.

Galloway knew the sign; he knew that despair had beaten her and that at that moment she would fling herself over the rising tide. He walked up to her and as she turned towards him, the light of the street lamp fell upon her pale, still pretty face. "What's the matter, die?" he asked her gently, for she was only a youngster, and her expression pitiful in its misery.

She looked up at him, and he moved, but she did not speak. "The world has been hard with you," he said kindly. "It is so with many of you are young, and life must hold hope for you, however black the outlook may seem."

His hand went to his pocket, and took from it a two-shilling piece, all he had left in the world after his fall upon his last offering to the girl he loved.

"Will you take this?" he asked, "spare it, and it may help to tide you over the dark hours. When you have had food which you so clearly need, you will find the outlook brighter."

The girl looked at him and then at the money, and a sob broke in her throat. "You need it yourself," she said.

(Continued on page 4)

Beauty in Glasses.

TWO factors go to make our Spectacles and Eyeglasses the perfect article they are: First, the skill in making and fitting to exactly suit the sight and appearance of each client; and second, the beautifully light, dainty yet durable workmanship which makes them unobtrusive yet AN ACTUAL IMPROVEMENT TO APPEARANCE.

There is that superior look about people wearing our Spectacles which cannot be overlooked.

Charges, including sight testing strictly moderate.

NEIL'S DISPENSARY.

DEE STREET INVERCARGILL.
G. H. BROWN, Chemist by Exam.,
Manager.

COPELAND'S.

NO. 36 DEE ST.

WHERE RELIABLE GOODS ARE

STOCKED

—For—

MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS' WEAR.

STYLE IS EXPRESSED IN THE NEW
BOOT MODELS AT

KINGSLAND'S.

Step round, to-day if possible, and ask to see any pair of Boots for autumn or winter wear—note the stylish lines on which they are built. Try a pair on, "How delightfully comfortable," you will exclaim, as you stamp up and down the rug in our parlour.

Yes madam, yes sir, these new models are not only stylish and comfortable, but also reasonably priced.

In fact they are the finest boot values in Invercargill. Of course that's to be expected at King'sland's.

TRY A PAIR ON!

JOHN KINGSLAND AND CO., LTD.,

Footwear Importers,

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

Telephone—199. Box—27.

DIGGERS

LOOK!

RICE'S,

ARE STILL MAKING THEIR
DELICIOUS

TOFFEES

And

CANDIES.

ALSO SPLENDID SELECTION
OF

FANCY BOXES CHOCOLATES
IN STOCK.

GENUINE reduction in Jewellery can be obtained by making your purchases from—

A. E. ARTHUR.

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

My business is run at a minimum expense, therefore I am enabled to give you the benefit. I specialise in DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RINGS, which cannot be surpassed for either quality or price. I attend personally to the wants of all my customers and guarantee to give every satisfaction.

Passing Notes

BY JACQUES.

Laugh where we must, be candid wherever we can.—Pope.

DE MORTUIS

In pensive mood I wandered, at the dewy close of day,
Through the silent, solemn graveyard,
and at every turn I read,
Inscribed on snowy marble, or engraved in granite gray,
The many, many, virtues of the under-lying dead.
Their lives had been perfection, full of grace and piety,
And every one was certain of his mansion in the skies;
But since I read those epitaphs, the thing that puzzles me,
Is where in earth they hide the bally sinner when he dies?

The scientific world is quite fluttered just now over certain mysterious etheric vibrations or pulsations that have butted in, as it were, on our own wireless system, and which, for want of a better explanation are surmised by some to be fragments of messages from Mars or some other planet, which is trying to send us a civil greeting. Some very much in earnest in their belief, and Signor Marconi has announced his intention of investigating the matter as thoroughly as possible, and perhaps attempt a reply to the seeming signals. There is something very fascinating in the idea that we may yet annihilate the millions of leagues separating us from our planetary neighbours, and daily exchange political news and views, market reports and racing tips with them. It may be that the Martian or Venusian (is that the right word?) would be able to give us some valuable hints on our electrification scheme, and it would be interesting to get their unbiased opinions of President Wilson or Mr Massey. But there are dangers, too, in breaking down the barrier of space. The "splendid isolation" that we have enjoyed in the past would be lost to us, and we do not know what kind of neighbours we would get. They might prove of that class who indecently ignore our claims to privacy, who practise the cornet at midnight, and who are always borrowing our garden tools. It were well to be careful; it is much easier to make undesirable acquaintance than to break it off.

School teachers, for the most part, wear, like Cassins, "a lean and hungry look." This curious physiological fact is rather perplexing—until one reads the printed schedules of teaching salaries. There lies the explanation. Few men could wax fat, like Jeshurun, on the miserable pittance of the average pedagogue. Our persistent policy of parsimony in matters educational is difficult to understand, in the face of our professional concern for the "uplift of the race." The elevating process—which is growing more strenuous every generation—is largely assigned to the schoolmaster, and he is expected to be equal to it. The day of Goldsmith's pedagogue, who "could write and cipher too," is over; we ask now for Admirable Crichtons as the teachers of our children. They must have brains, their knowledge must be cyclopaedic; they must be athletics, botanists, gymnasts, singing masters, and what not; and we expect in them understanding, tact, patience, sympathy and quite a host of other virtues to make up a character that will leave its healthy impression on our boys and girls. And for these qualities and attainments we offer a "screw" that if offered to a scavenger would provoke him to assault and batter us. Small wonder that, as one ex-teacher sweepingly declared, "No man willingly stays in the service one day after he discovers that he has brains." And so the "uplift" drags.

Time was when we regarded the man in khaki as a hero. We told him so in a thousand ways and places. We also said that we would never, never forget him, and to prove our bona fides we set about raising funds for his later benefit—incidentally getting a lot of fun for ourselves in the process. That was when we were foolishly scared that the German might get here, and wanted someone to stop him and his bullets. But we have now got over our scare, time has opened our eyes. With clearer vision to-day we

see that the fellows who fought for us are not the heroes we mistakenly supposed them to be, but are, rather, something like cadgers, or worse. To the Southland War Funds Association must be given the credit of first making the discovery. For some time past a number of soldier-invalids in the hospitals and elsewhere have been in receipt of a monthly dole of tobacco, the cost being met out of the funds subscribed by the public in its days of funk and enthusiasm. The monthly bill was not very startling in its amount; but it would seem that some of the soldiers had badly hurt as a result of foolishness in stopping bullets etc., in Flanders and other places, and have remained too long on this tobacco pension list. Anyhow, the War Funds Association, in a most commendable spirit of bumbledom, decided to "cut it out." And "cut it out" they did, with no other explanation, so far as the public knows, than that given by one of the members that the sick soldiers were "coming it a bit too strong." But then, no other explanation should, or could have been expected from such a body.

One can hardly pick up a paper nowadays without reading that so-and-so, "a returned soldier," has been convicted of some offence or other. What useful purpose is served by mention of the fact that a particular transgressor is a returned soldier is not very clear, while much harm may be wrought thereby. Probably the returned soldiers yield no greater proportion of malefactors and misdemeanants than any other class of the community, though, their numbers being so great, it might seem so. But the persistence with which our papers record the fact that the aforesaid so-and-so is a returned soldier will certainly spread the impression that our R.S.'s are an exceptionally tough lot, and that it would be well to take in the washing while any of them are about. It were well that the R.S.A. did a little kicking against this unfair treatment of them, as a body, by the press. But perhaps such publicity is necessary in the interests of something or other. If so, let us impartially carry the practice further, and when John Nillick is convicted of bigamy, mention that he is a member of the Invercargill Golf Club, or when Thomas Stiggins forfeits the amount of his bail for drunkenness, inform the public that he is a teacher in St. Jeremiah's Sunday School. Sauce for the goose is also good for the gander.

THE DISCHARGED SOLDIER SETTLEMENT ACT.

ANOTHER ANOMALY.

Another anomaly, this time in connection with the D.S.S. Act, has been pointed out by a correspondent, who remarks that it is possible, by applying for one loan for the purpose of purchasing a section and erecting a house, to obtain a greater sum than is granted if loans are separately applied for, (1) for purchase of a section, and (2) for the erection of a residence.

The correspondent, it seems, applied for a loan for the purchase of a section, and was granted it—an amount of £60. Then he applied for a loan to erect a dwelling and fence, and was granted the maximum amount of £750. The total of his loans, therefore, was £810.

Later, he discovered that his neighbour, applying under the same Act, and wishing to build precisely the same type of house; asked in the first instance for one loan to cover both the cost of section and the erection of a house. He was granted £850 for the purpose.

The position is that a man applying for a loan for the erection of a dwelling cannot be granted more than the maximum amount provided for that purpose, which, as said, is £750. Yet, should he make application for a loan to purchase land and erect a dwelling he is entitled to a maximum grant of £1000.

The obvious inference is that a man wishing to build should apply for a loan to cover both the cost of erecting the house and purchasing the section.

TELEPHONES: 736 & 1136.

P.O. BOX 249.

SOLDIERS SHOULD CONSULT US
— FOR —
HOUSES & FARMS OR FOR INSURANCE
— OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. —

COLIN McDONALD, R. B. CAWS & CO.,
PROPERTY SALESMEN, MERCANTILE BROKERS,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,
COLONIAL BANK CHAMBERS, DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

A LITTLE CHILD IS
VERY OFTEN
FASTIDIOUS
IN HIS TASTES.

THOMSON'S

CARBONATED

Waters and Cordials

WILL ALWAYS PLEASE THE
MOST EXACTING PALATE.

PURER OR BETTER DRINKS
THAN

THOMSON'S

ARE UNPROCURABLE.

**RABBITSKINS
RABBITSKINS**

SEND YOUR CONSIGNMENTS TO
US.

HIGHEST PRICES GIVEN.

WE ALSO BUY:—

WOOL

HIDES

CALFSKINS

SHEEPSKINS

HORSEHAIR

TALLOW.

Brown Bros.,

SPEY STREET,

INVERCARGILL.

Telephone—192. P.O. Box—36.

LABELS ON APPLICATION.

TO MR. RETURNED SOLDIER.

SEE us about PAPERING and PAINTING that new house you have bought. We have a nice range of new Wallpapers. Remember that we Frame PICTURES cheaply and well. 'Phone 427.

J. Strang & Co.,

TAY ST., INVERCARGILL.

J. A. DOIG,

Sports Depot,

TOBACCONIST & HAIRDRESSER,

Opposite Post Office. 'Phone 574.

ALL LINES OF SPORTS GOODS.
Full stock of all Smokers' Requisites.
Largest stock of Pipes in Southland.
Tobacco Pouches, etc.

Up-to-date HAIRDRESSING SALOON.
Head and Face Massage, Shampooing.

RAZOR SETTING A SPECIALITY.
Every one guaranteed.

In attendance in Saloon—
J. B. TUCKEY, J. BELL

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT

LOVELY FRUIT?

THAT HANDSOME BOX OF SWEETS?

THOSE BEAUTIFUL PALMS AND
ASPIDISTRAS?

WHY AT—

WELSH'S

FRUITERER AND CONFECTIONER,
TAY STREET.

THEY HAVE ALSO CLEANEST AND
BEST OF FOUNTAIN DRINKS.

A. E. HOBBS,

Proprietor.

'Phone—400.

P. SWANSON,

FURNITURE MANUFACTURER,
YARROW STREET.

'Phone—1211.

ALL kinds of Furniture supplied at reasonable prices.

OAK FURNITURE A SPECIALTY.
New Designs drawn to scale free of charge.

Picture Framing, Pattern Making, and
Wood Carving done on premises.

Charges moderate.

If you are thinking of furnishing give us a call. We are sure to please you. First class workmanship. All goods guaranteed.

P. SWANSON,

YARROW STREET.

Alex Peat & Co Ltd.,

LEET STREET, INVERCARGILL.

(Alex. Peat) (Alex. Leslie)

Garage Phone—471.

LEET STREET, INVERCARGILL.

Sole Southland Agents: Allen, Maxwell,
and Oldsmobile Cars.

SAY, Sam! Do you believe this? It's a fact. There are eight great plants covering 250 acres, employing 12,000 men, working ceaselessly to produce Maxwell's, and the result is there are over 300,000 of these cars running on the road to-day. In 1914 there was one Maxwell in every 1000 cars. In 1915 there was one in every 500. In 1916 one in every 48. In 1919 there was one Maxwell in every 16 cars. Well, Bill, I'll just slip round and get a Maxwell now while they are £465, because I hear they will be over £500 shortly, and if all you say is true they are well worth it.

INSPECTION INVITED. THE PRICE IS RIGHT.

TYRE DOCTORS**B. & F.****RUBBER COMPANY,**

KELVIN STREET.

MESSRS BOYCE AND FLEMING

wish to announce that their VULCANISING PLANT has arrived from America and is now in full working order, and that they can REPAIR ANY MAKE and SIZE of MOTOR TYRE and MOTOR TUBE.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.



WHERE TO GET YOUR PRIME JOINTS,
WHERE THE BEST OF MEAT IS KEPT.

PRIME OX BEEF

And

WETHER MUTTON

CHEAP FOR CASH,

At the Leading MEAT Suppliers.

WILLS AND METCALFE,

CASH BUTCHERS,

Dee street.

Registered Plumber. Telephones: Shop
320, House 74.**W. K. SCRYMCEOUR,**(Member R. San. Inst., London.)
Successor to Anchor and Co.,

SANITARY HEATING AND VENTILATING ENGINEER,

ESK ST., INVERCARGILL.

Sole Agent in Southland for Ward's Patent Ventilating Skylight.
Supreme Petrol Light Installations on shortest notice.

Certif. Sanitary Science. Certif. Sanitary Inspector.

All work done by competent tradesmen.

J. ALSWEILER,

GENERAL CARRIER.

Phones—124, 518.

INVERCARGILL.

THE MAN WHO CAME BACK.

(Continued from page 2.)

"No—no," he said quickly, with an unnatural laugh. "I am in that happy position when money is no object to me. Please take it."

The girl did not understand the bitter irony in his tone, nor the covert meaning in his words, and she took the money from him.

"Heaven reward you!" she sobbed. "I believe that this is an omen for good—I believe that you have saved my life."

"I hope so kiddie," he murmured brightly. "Goodnight—and better luck." Then he passed on his way, whilst the girl turned away from the water and crossed the road.

Twenty yards farther along, Arnold Galloway stopped against the parapet, and looked out over the dark river.

"I'm not afraid to live," he muttered grimly, "but I'm sure that it's better that I should not. The misery of my own life I can stand, but I do not wish to awaken in her heart the memory of my shame. I'm only a worthless outcast—and nobody cares."

"Arnold!" His name whispered from somewhere behind him caused him to turn. He saw a motor-car pulling up at the kerb; he saw a girl wrapped in an evening cloak stepping on to the pavement before the car had stopped.

"Hazel!" he gasped, and then drew back.

"Arnold!" murmured the girl, coming forward and holding out her arms to him. "Arnold, won't you come to me—I want you, dear?"

The man stood before her, and drew his ragged sleeve across his eyes.

"You—you should not have come, Hazel," he said brokenly.

"I had to come, Arnold dear," she answered, "because I know how splendid you are and because life can never be anything to me without you."

The man still held back.

"You mustn't—mustn't speak like that," he said hoarsely. "Think—think what I am."

"It is because I do know what you are that I am here to-night," she answered, looking into his wan face. "I know now what my heart has always believed," she added, "that you are the noblest, the truest man in all the world. I know, too, Arnold, that if I devote every hour of my life to you, I can never prove myself worthy of your great love, nor repay you for your terrible sacrifice."

Arnold Galloway tried to speak, but could not.

"I have just left the bedside of my brother, Keith," went on the girl. "He is dead, and he died in saving a man who was not able to save himself. But before he died he told me everything. I know that it was he, and not you, who was guilty of the crime for which you suffered. I know that you took the blame upon your shoulders to save me the pain of knowing his shame. Dad knows too, for he was at the hospital, and he will be waiting for us at home."

A great sob convulsed the man's frame, as the woman took his wan face between her hands and drew it towards her.

"Come, Arnold dear," she murmured softly. "Come and give me the chance of showing you my gratitude."

Slowly they moved towards the waiting car, and as they reached it, Hazel Loraine glanced up at the chauffeur.

"Home!" she said. And there was a tone of gladness in her voice which no one had heard for five long, weary years.

The End.

CLUTHA VALLEY RAILWAY.

At a meeting of the Clutha Valley Railway League held in the Greenfield Hall on Saturday, April 10th, there was a representative attendance of delegates from the districts interested.

An animated discussion took place on the question of routes, the Hillend and Clydevale delegates being opposed to the Tuapeka Mouth representatives, who 'stuck out' for the original surveyed route from Balclutha to Tuapeka Mouth.

Ultimately, however, the Tuapeka Mouth 'stalwarts' gave way, and agreed to join forces with Hillend and Clydevale in urging upon the Government that the line should be built by way of Lovell's Flat, Hillend, Tuapeka Mouth, and Pomahaka Downs, thus tapping the country on this side of the river.

At the last meeting in Balclutha the two parties were irreconcilable, but they have evidently now realised that there must be unanimity before the Government is likely to take action in building the line. The Balclutha people have been apathetic in the matter of late years, and have thus apparently missed their opportunity.

At the meeting of the Bruce City Council on Thursday it was decided to endorse the action of the League and support the above route.

The Nature Column.

BY "STUDENT."

"Student" would be glad to hear of any place in the Hokonui where fossils are common. While on the subject I would like to point out that good fossil specimens are always acceptable to the local museum.

If a naturalist wants to spend a pleasant and profitable day without travelling any great distance, he or she, could not do better than take the train for Greenhills and proceed from there to the back beach.

This beach is little known, but as a picnicking ground is superior to my mind, to either Bluff or Ocean Beach. Several streams of first class water cross the shore and firewood is in abundance. A nice piece of bush, steep sandhills—down which one may toboggan, if not too old—and a fair-sized lagoon shallow enough for kiddies to play in, makes up a list of attractions hard to beat. To the naturalist the place is particularly attractive. The marine life is very abundant much more so than at the other places mentioned. This is perhaps accounted for by the fact, that a rocky headland juts far out to sea and protects the bay. In the sandhills one may find moa bones, and pieces of moa eggshell are everywhere. On the seashore are some large Maori middens in which the industrious seeker will nearly always find something worth carrying away. Considerable numbers of axes, hammers, etc., have been found here, and the stone chips used by the Maoris as knives are always to be picked up. The Maoris sometimes had a quarry for the stone used in making implements. It will be found that axes are mostly made from tough hard stone. I think the stone used at Backbeach was taken from some of the numerous basic dykes which are one of the most interesting features about the beach. The geologist will find he is on the aureole of rocks which surround the plutonic mass of the Bluff Hill. The dykes of igneous rock show that the older rocks have been cracked by the upheaval of the rock at the Bluff, and through the cracks the molten rock has welled up. That there has been more than one upheaval is evidenced by the fact that angular blocks from some dykes are included in other outcrops of a different chemical composition, and which outcrops are necessarily younger. The basic dykes—those having less silica in their composition—apparently break up readily, as below the high tide mark will be found square channels running across the rocks which were formerly occupied by basic rock. Augite crystals are fairly common. At the Bluff end of the beach is a large vein, of pegmatite, this being white is easily distinguished from the surrounding rock. Pegmatite is a rock in which the crystals are extra large.

The botanist will find much to give interest. The native sandbinding sedge and the marram grass are growing strongly, but even so the sand is now running over the top of the hill toward the railway. The Rata with its venerable looking, gnarled branches, gives a bright touch of colour to the scene, when in bloom. The bush is mixed, and the walk through it on a good, track is very enjoyable.

The pools on the beach are full of life, and many named specimens collected therefrom are in our museum. The pana or pawa or mutton fish is some times abundant, and the iridescent shells gleaming on the middens tell of many an ancient tribal feast. These middens by the way usually occur at a lower level than the place where the feasting took place. The natives after a meal getting rid of the debris by the simple process of throwing it down the hill.

The pana is not always plentiful on the rocks, for it seems to migrate. Whether this is due to seasonal changes in the temperature of the water, or whether it is owing to the search for food I am unable to say. If any of our seaside naturalists can help us out with an explanation it would be welcome. Seaweeds and those curious weedlike animals, such as the sea lilies, are in quantities. Here is a fine study for someone to take up. The seaweeds have never been fully dealt with, and there are large numbers to be found and named yet. A reef runs out on the Bluff end of the beach forming a breakwater. Large starfishes, up to 24 inches across are found here, and at certain times hosts of sea urchins. A local resident informed me that he had seen the rocks at this point simply alive with sea urchins, or sea eggs as some people call them.

Space at present does not permit me to give a list of all the interesting things which may be seen on the seaward side of Greenhills, but I may deal with the matter when the holidays come round again.

WORK OF THE R.S.A.

MORE PLAIN FACTS.

Difficulties about pensions are frequently being adjusted by the secretary, and all who are in doubt should consult him.

PENSIONS.

26th January, 1920.

Commissioner of Pensions,

Wellington.

Dear Sir,—The above-named man has called upon me in connection with his pensions, the circumstances of the case being as follows. A.B. returned to New Zealand suffering from pleurisy and heart trouble. He has been granted a pension of £6 10s per month for a period of six months from January of this year.

Since his return to New Zealand, he has been regularly attending the Southland Hospital and has been ordered by the medical superintendent not to undertake work of any kind. A.B. has applied for a full pension for himself and supplementary pension for his wife and child.

I would be glad if you would give this matter your attention.—Yours faithfully,
(Sgd.) L. S. GRAHAM,
Secretary R.S.A.

Pensions Department,

17th February, 1920.

Dear Sir,—Further to my acknowledgement of your letter of the 26th ultimo, I have to inform you that where, as in this case you state that a man has been ordered not to do work of any kind, it is necessary for a medical certificate to this effect to be submitted before the War Pensions Board can take any action regarding the matter of increasing a pension, and I should be glad if you would arrange to have this done in all similar cases in future.

In this particular case, however, I telegraphed the Southland Hospital, and upon receiving confirmation of the information supplied by you, the War Pensions Board has now been able to increase A.B.'s pension to 40s a week, plus 20s weekly supplementary pension from the instalment due on the 1st inst., and he was notified accordingly on the 13th inst.

His wife has now been granted 20s weekly for herself and 10s weekly for her child concurrent with her husband's grant.—Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) G. FACHE,

Commissioner of Pensions.

GRATUITIES.

6th February, 1920.

Dear Sir,—The above-named man has called upon me in connection with his gratuity having received payment for the actual time of his service. The position is that X— was discharged after returning to New Zealand in June, 1918, having contracted gastritis while on service. This man served on the Hospital ship "Maheno," and therefore I consider is entitled to the minimum of 18 months, as stated in the conditions of payment of the Overseas War Service Gratuity, which states the case of men evacuated sick or wounded from an actual theatre of war and returned to New Zealand, as unfit for further overseas service, the period for which the gratuity will be payable shall not be less than 18 calendar months.

The term "theatre of war" shall be as defined in regulations approved from time to time for the issue of war medals. I take it then that a hospital ship could be looked upon as being an actual theatre of war. If this is so then it is clear that X— is entitled to not less than 18 months gratuity.—Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) L. S. GRAHAM,

Secretary R.S.A.

(Reply.)

War Expenses Office,

New Zealand Military Forces,

Wellington,

23rd February, 1920.

Dear Sir,—In reply to your letter of the 6th inst. I have to inform you that the balance of the above-named soldier's overseas war service gratuity will be forwarded him at an early date.—Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) B. DAWSON,

For Officer in Charge War Expenses.

Rays of heat can now be detected by means of a delicate electrical instrument known as a thermopile. Cold is only a comparative thing. A piece of ice feels cold because it is at a lower temperature than the hand that touches it, and the thermopile will record a drop in temperature just as it will a rise. Thus, a new instrument has been invented, making use of a thermopile, which will enable the approach of an iceberg to be announced.

RABBITSKINS.

RABBITSKINS.

RABBITSKINS.

RABBITSKINS.

RABBITSKINS.

RABBITSKINS.

J. K. MOONEY & CO.,

(Geo. Stewart, Manager),

STUART STREET, DUNEDIN.

Postal Address: Box 54 Dunedin.

Telegraphic Address: "Mooney," Dunedin.
TRAPPERS, WEEKENDERS AND OTHERS.

It is to your own interest to send your RABBITSKINS to us.

We PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

CHARGE NO COMMISSION.
SEND PROMPT RETURNS.

A TRIAL CONSIGNMENT WILL CONVINCE YOU.

'Phone—1415.

'Phone—1415

TRILLO'S GARAGE

DEE STREET.

IS THE

DIGGER'S GARAGE.

DIGGERS, bring your REPAIRS along — "Large or Small"—and have them executed by an "Expert Digger." The more complicated it is the better I like it.

OIL, GREASE, PETROL, ACCESSORIES

AND FORD PARTS ALWAYS IN

STOCK.

ALL REPAIRS GUARANTEED.

C. S. TRILLO,

ENGINEER AND MOTOR EXPERT,

Dee street,

INVERCARGILL.

LAND HO!

WHEN the sailor on the look-out makes the welcome cry from the crow's nest, he has just caught sight of the top of a mountain, but he has discerned the land and it is welcome news, no matter if it be a bleak and barren mountain.

But let us get down to the plains. Here we find the real land that will yield up its hidden treasure to the man who seeks it.

To the sailor, whether mountain or plain, it is merely land, quality not concerning him. But the practical landsman wants quality, and he will recognise the following as the right stuff.

235 Acres in Eastern District. Sixty acres turnips, 9 acres oats, balance grass. £16 per acre.

1000 Acres tussock country; three miles from Gore. Carries 1000 ewes. A snip at £7 per acre.

We have a very fine selection of farms far and near.

Your enquiries will be appreciated and no pains on our part will be spared to suit you properly suited.

TOWN PROPERTIES.

We handle large numbers of Town Properties and invite you to call on us to make known your wants.

MEEK & OUGHTON

LTD.

Land Agents,

ESK STREET.

Anglo-American Candy Shop**AYSON'S**

72 DEE STREET.

Our Toffees Sweet

Are hard to beat;

In any line,

At any time,

And especially now.

For a Soda Drink,

I do not think

You can surpass,

A delicious glass

Of our assortment.

GRAND SERIAL STORY.

JUDGMENT.

The Most Amazing Story Ever Penned.

FOR NEW READERS.

SIR JOHN MILLBANK, a successful, but stern judge, quarrels with his only son,

JACK, who leaves his father's house to fight his own way in the world; and whilst serving with the Australian contingent, under the name of Dick Foster, he meets, and falls in love with

KITTY, the adopted daughter of Sir John. However, Sir John has arranged for her marriage with

LORD HAVERHAM. In a moment of despair, Kitty writes to Dick, asking him to meet her in the Blue Room at Rivercourt Mansions. At the appointed hour, Lord Haverham goes to the Blue Room to write some letters, and, unbeknown to the guests, Sir John meets him there. An altercation arises between the two men, resulting in the accidental death of Lord Haverham. Later, Dick arrives in the Blue Room, is caught and accused of murder, and found guilty. Whilst passing the sentence of death, Sir John recognises the prisoner as his own son Jack! A few days later, Sir John interviews the prisoner at his private residence under escort of the warders, and tells him he will have to serve at least three years' imprisonment. Just as they are leaving, Dick with the assistance of Kitty makes his escape, and that night they decide to drive into Wimmerleigh; but the car breaks down, and they are forced to accept the hospitality of

BEAUMONT CHASE, a millionaire. The following morning, Dick's host informs him that Sir John had called during the night and taken his daughter away. Dick, believing this story, leaves that morning for Wimmerleigh. Kitty goes down to breakfast, and is cross-examined by Mr Chase, but on his promise of assistance tells him the whole story. At a fabulous price Mr Chase engages the services of

MR PELHAM WEBB, a clever but unscrupulous detective, to find Dick Foster, and extracts a promise from Kitty not to attempt to see or write to her lover until a year has elapsed.

MR PELHAM WEBB RECEIVES INSTRUCTIONS.

Mr Beaumont Chase wrote out a cheque and handed it to the little man, who was watching him expectantly.

"That's it, I think," he said.

Mr Pelham Webb, produced a pair of spectacles from his pocket, carefully adjusted them on his nose, and then examined the cheque.

Having done this he neatly folded the precious slip of paper, and thrust it into his waistcoat pocket.

"It is perfectly correct," he said. "I thank you, Mr Chase. I will not deny that in all my experience I have never before met anyone quite like you. There is a generosity, I may say, a lavishness, about your methods which appeals to me. It will give me very great pleasure to work for you, and I have now only to ask you to give your instructions. Whatever they are, I will carry them out."

The millionaire nodded.

"That is what I expected you to say, Webb. If I mistake not, you are a man who will serve well those who pay you well. Well, you need not fear that I shall keep you idle. One thing I must warn

you against—don't jump to conclusions. I will tell you what to do. Don't act on your own judgment."

The little detective flushed.

"I thought you wished to make use of my detective skill, my trained intellect, my gift of following up the faintest clue and going straight to the heart of the mystery," he said, a little resentfully.

"No, my dear sir—no," replied the millionaire coolly. "Frankly I don't think much of your trained intellect. You are painstaking, and a careful observer, but as soon as you begin to think you go wrong. Don't think; let me do that."

"As you please, sir," replied the detective stiffly. "You are paying. All the same, I would remind you that my habit of thinking, which you despise, has not been altogether unprofitable to myself. Without it, I should never have got on the track of Dick Foster."

"Are you sure you did get on his track?"

"Well, I found out he was on board your yacht, the Flying Spray, didn't I?"

"Are you sure he is on board my yacht?"

"Eh?"

The millionaire laughed.

"My dear Webb, you must give me credit for not being quite a fool. When I found you were following me I arranged a plant. You discovered just what I meant you to discover, and no more. I really wonder you did not suspect something. At a time like this, just after the war, with peace not yet signed, do you think the authorities would allow me take an escaped convict out of the country on board my yacht? Not so likely. Dick Foster is in England hiding with friends. I don't exactly know where he is. That is what I want you to find out. When you have found him, I want you to bring him here."

"Here?"

"Yes, I want to keep him here in hiding for a year. Actually, he will be a prisoner; but I shall pose as his protector and friend. I want to be in a position to prevent him from holding any communication with Miss Kitty Millbank. For one year he must disappear utterly, and no one must know of his whereabouts."

And at the end of the year?"

The millionaire shrugged his shoulders. "At the end of the year Miss Millbank will marry. On the day she becomes a wife you can hand Dick Foster over to the police. Now go and find him. I can give you a clue. Miss Clara Clarke, the actress, may know something about him. Make your first inquiries of her, but be discreet. She is a friend of Miss Millbank. Tell her nothing about me."

"I understand, sir," said the detective.

"There is one question I should like to ask."

"Well?"

"This man, Dick Foster, is in your way?"

"Very much."

"He is only a convict, convicted of murder."

"Yes."

"His life is forfeit."

"Well?"

"If any accident should happen to him it might be best for all concerned."

"Possibly."

"At any rate, it would not distress you very greatly?"

The little detective was now speaking in a very low voice, and a strange, sinister look had come into his face.

"On the contrary," said the millionaire slowly and thoughtfully, "it would suit me very well."

Webb dreamily. "Mysterious are the ways of Fate, Mr Chase. I will now get to work at once, and in a day or two I hope to make a report which you will not find unsatisfactory."

"Ah, well! Who can tell?" said Pelham. There was a grim, cynical smile on Beaumont Chase's face when he was left alone.

"Horrible little worm," he muttered to himself; "but in a game like this one must make use of every instrument that comes to one's hand. Life certainly begins to be more amusing."

CLARA CLARKE AT HOME.

Clara Clarke, nearly the most popular actress in England, was a woman of fifty though in private life she passed for thirty-six, and on the stage looked even younger.

She was very well-preserved, had kept her figure, and was an artist in make-up.

Moreover, she had a heart of gold, and this helped to keep her young.

Whenever she could she got away from the glare of the footlights and buried herself in her little cottage and lovely garden on the Essex coast.

It was a warm, wet evening in spring, and the surrounding country looked dreary enough; but the interior of the picturesque little cottage, standing alone on the very edge of the low cliff, was very bright and cheerful.

Miss Clarke believed in bright colours, and the chief living-room—a fair-sized apartment—was gay with flowers and many tinted draperies and bright lights.

The actress—a tall, slim woman with hair skilfully dyed to a beautiful shade of old gold—now wore a white overall which, in spite of its plainness, had a suggestion of style in its cut and in the way it was worn.

Standing on a chair was an oil-painting the portrait of an old man, in a heavy gilt frame.

Miss Clarke was standing in front of this and gazing at it critically. It was the portrait of a rather distinguished-looking man, whose age it would have been difficult to guess.

His long, curly, black hair, with no streak of grey in it, and his bright eyes, suggested youth, and only the lines and wrinkles on his face indicated that he was a man past sixty.

While the actress was looking at the picture the door of the room opened and a young man entered.

It was Dick Foster.

He was rather curiously dressed. He wore a velvet jacket, a sealskin waistcoat, a pair of light check trousers, and a turn-down collar and flowing tie of black silk.

As he entered, the actress gave him a quick glance. Then she laughed. It was a frank, hearty laugh of pure fun and amusement.

"Excellent!" she exclaimed. "To the very life. Now sit down, and I'll make up your face."

The young man seated himself on a chair beside that on which the portrait was standing.

"It is awfully good of you, Miss Clarke, but I can hardly think you can make me look like an old man. It is all very well on the stage, but—"

"You wait, my lad. It is easier to make the young look old than to make the old look young—I can tell you that. Let me work at that handsome face of yours for half an hour, and if I don't make you look like the exact double of my dear departed dad, then I am not the artist in deception which I flatter myself I am. The wig, too, will help a lot. Dad always wore a wig. Thank goodness I kept it!"

She opened a case of theatrical make-up which stood on the table, and busily set to work.

With astonishing delicacy and skill she applied herself to her task, and gradually under her hand the young face seemed to fade away, and a face, bearing a startling resemblance to that of the man in the portrait, appeared in its place.

When she had finished she stood back, and clapped her hands gleefully.

"Now look in the mirror!" she cried triumphantly.

The young man rose and approached the fireplace, above which was a looking-glass. As he gazed into it he uttered an exclamation, and then, swinging round, stared at the painting.

"It is wonderful!" he declared.

"I should think it was. I could almost ask you for your blessing, you look so like my dear old departed dad. Henceforth you are Daddy Clarke, father of the most famous of living actresses. Only

(Continued on page 6.)

FURNITURE?

Do you want Well Made, Well Finished Up-to-Date Furniture at reasonable prices? If so call at

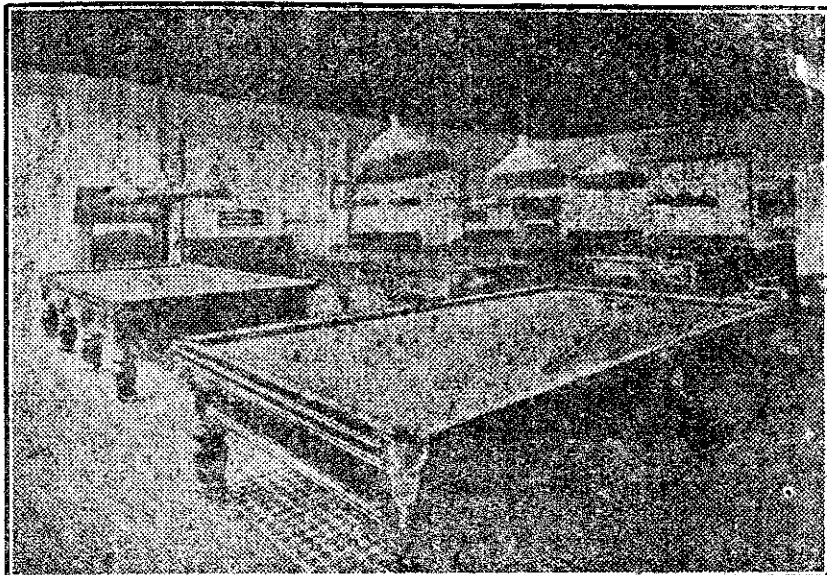
GEO. MOIR & SON,
FURNITURE DEALERS & MANUFACTURERS,
72 & 74 Tay Street, Invercargill.

CIVIC BILLIARD ROOM.

NEWS OFFICE BUILDINGS, DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

(Above "The Digger.")

EVERY ATTENTION AND CIVILITY.



BILLIARD NOTES.

BRINGING THE WHITE OUT OF BAULK.

A point that should be not overlooked is that when a cannon is very uncertain, the after-position is, generally speaking, quite uncertain, whereas an ordinary in-off from a ball can, as a rule, be played by a fair player in such away as to have another in-off. Of course, I do not for a moment advise any player to play an in-off from the red when both balls are in baulk—except under certain conditions, such as, say, when he only requires a few for game—when he could easily—or nearly as easily—get a cannon. By all means play the cannon if there is a very reasonable chance of getting it—and with the same position this will vary with the ability of the striker—but do not go for the cannon when it is odds against it. Remember, the game for every player is to score as many as he can, and not to play what for him may be more or less fancy shots.

When playing an in-off from a ball that is in baulk, a player must be careful that he does not leave the ball still in baulk if it is possible to avoid doing so. Of course, many positions occur when, if not absolutely impossible to bring the ball out of baulk, it would be so terribly difficult to do so that no player—not even a professional—would attempt it. On the other hand, numberless positions occur when it is as easy, or nearly as easy, to bring the ball out of baulk as to leave it in.

A RUN-THROUGH TO BRING A BALL OUT OF BAULK.

When no half-ball stroke is on, a fine stroke, unless played very strongly indeed, will leave the object-ball in baulk, whereas a run-through stroke—any stroke that is fuller than a half-ball stroke being a run-through, even though the degree of run-through may be slight—will bring it out. Generally speaking, whenever a ball in baulk is so situated that the in-off is only on by means of a fine stroke or a run-through—the object-ball being so located

ated that it will strike the bottom cushion in either case—the pocket should be gained by means of the full stroke.

BRINGING THE BALL OUT OF BAULK BY MEANS OF A THIN SCREW.

A example of positions that often occur when the in-off can only be got by means of a screw-shot. In these cases it will sometimes happen that, though the easiest way of making the shot by means of a half-ball screw, this method of playing the stroke would leave the object-ball in baulk. Instead, by hitting the object-ball less than half-ball, and playing with increased screw—as compensation for the thinner hitting—it can often be brought out of baulk, and though this is by no means an easy stroke, it is one that is well worthy of notice. The thick, intersected line referred to shows a direction the object-ball may take as the result of thick contact, and the fine, intersected line a direction given by a thinner contact.

On bringing a ball out of baulk, it may be pointed out that in playing to bring a ball out of baulk, whether the red or the white, there is no need to try and see how far out of baulk it is possible to send the ball as so many players do. Sometimes, of course, it may be the game to bring the ball only a very little way out of baulk; but as a rule, it will generally be best to send it towards the centre of the table, for, by so doing, an in-off into one of the four out-of-baulk pockets is almost certain to be left.

Grand Billiard Saloon.

NINE TABLES.

Silence, Civility and Attention.

For your Garden Seeds,
Plants and Trees, go to

TINY DANIEL

Albion Buildings, Dee Street, Invercargill.

Southland Floral, Plant,
and Seed Supply,

IF YOU WANT . . .
A HOUSE,
SECTION,
BUSINESS,
or
FARM,
CONSULT . . .
GORDON BROWN.

Insure with
THE
I. O. A.
(Insurance Office of Australia, Ltd.)
FIRE ACCIDENT, SICKNESS.
Motor Cars and Marine business trans-
acted.
PROMPT AND LIBERAL SETTLE-
MENTS.
GORDON BROWN,
District Agent.
H. F. R. MILLER,
District Secretary.

H. D. PRESTON,

BUILDING CONTRACTOR,

WINDOW FITTER AND SHOW-CASE
MAKER,

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

IF you require anything in the way of
woodwork please call and have your
wants attended to.

I have the staff and material to do any
work required—and do it well.

H. D. PRESTON,
TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

Phone—472. Private—507.

RABBIT SKINS

RABBIT SKINS WANTED IN ANY
QUANTITY.

HIGHEST PRICES. PROMPT
RETURNS.

Consign to—

ANDREW WILSON,

Corner DEE and LEET STREETS,
INVERCARGILL.

Also—

WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, HIDES,

TALLOW AND HORSEHAIR.

Tags on Application to—

BOX 143. 'PHONE 1148

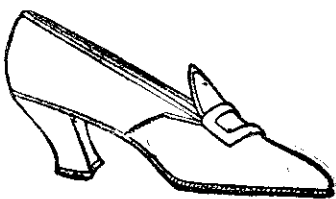
TRAMP! Tramp! Tramp! Hear their
hoof-beats.

Hear the Town Council bleat,

What on earth is that they have upon
their feet,

Why! Boots repaired at Hawthorne's
shop!

Repairs that can't be beat.



J. H. HAWTHORNE,

BOOT REPAIRER,
TAY STREET.



SPORTING.

My old friend "Sir Modred" hammered away at the local club until just to keep him quiet they gave the local trainers a sand roll. The horses trained on our tracks are much indebted to "Sir Modred," and if their trainers or owners have not thanked him, the enjoyment he has seen many horses get out of the roll has repaid him for all his paragraphs. Now my friend is advocating a winter track, and the rain this week has reminded many of us that our winter is near. A winter track is sadly needed, and, as he says, the town would benefit if our conservative club could be persuaded.

Just a tip to my Digger friends. If any of them want a bed in Dunedin during Winter Show week should get in early. I had to write to about six pubs before I found one that would let me in, and I didn't let on I'd worn the uniform either.

It was a nice little race game they had on at the port last week. Gunrest and Glensponse were good favourites, and they each brought in a bit of cash at the bazaar.

When we went off to fight the Empire's cause wages were only about half what they are now, and yet they tell one that a jockey doesn't get any more now for riding in a race than he did ten years ago. Wasn't it high time they formed a Union. Fancy any unionist being satisfied now-a-days with the wages that were going even five years ago, and risking his life as well! I understand there are occasional presents when a jockey wins, in some cases there are also presents when he loses. Are they still on the same old scale too

If Hogan takes Silverspire up for the steeplechase act to be put on for Royal Highness' benefit at Riccarton next month a good deal of Southland money will follow his chances round the fences. If McChesney should manage to win, he will be able to put "under Royal patronage" on his paste-board.

"Mr J. G. Ermslie" has consented to send Burrengong up to Riccarton for the Prince's benefit. He's sure to want to see the Wyndham and Riverton Cup winner in action. And he might see him win too!

A northern visitor, so says "Sir Modred," has been telling how well the recent Gore meeting was managed. "The best in the South Island." That is good for the Gore Club, and perhaps the members will appreciate the up-to-dateness of Frank Young, the secretary. Frank learned his business from the inside of the tote-house, and though only new in the role of secretary he can teach all the others in Southland a good few points at the game.

Secretary Stewart, of the Wyndham Club is very keen to bring about a conference of the local clubs before next season to consider a whole host of matters. Cuto fellow, George! I wonder what scheme he has now to extract a bit more of the good old public's money for his club.

It looks as if the Jockeys' Union will be making things merry at the next meeting of the Racing Conference. The Wellington Winter Meeting will be on at the same time.

George Hunter had a quiet sale on Saturday morning. The horses were shown in splendid condition, and they only want to be half as good as they looked to be good investments.

One ex-trainer who has been rabbiting lately is very aggrieved that the bottom has fallen out of the skin trade. He intends coming back to the fold again—that is, of course, if the heads will admit him. The electric tote at the recent Trentham meeting appears to have worked satisfactorily. What about Bill James putting in one on the local course!

When talking to Hogan the other day he was complaining that the local tracks were hard. I saw him in town on Monday, and if the tracks were as wet as he was he would now have no cause to complain.

According to a contemporary President Hazlett intends sending his three fashionably bred fillies up to old Stewart Waddell to train in the North Island. What's wrong with Bill Gardiner. Or is it that the

local tracks aren't good enough for such aristocrats?

Erney Howorth is hobbling about on a couple of sticks again. It will be a little while yet before he can hopple up a pacer and drive him round the local tracks again. If all reports are true the light harness sport hasn't cost this ivory merchant much.

Dave Morton has bought Killowen. The last good one he raced also had a name beginning with K. A good sport like Dave deserves to have a good one, and in Killowen he has every promise of a top notcher.

So Bill Stone intends sending his team, Elcus, Primum and Silver Peak, and, I nearly forgot, Alex Melvor on grand tour. They will play at Ashburton, Timaru, to Royalty at Riccarton, Oamaru and Wingatui before returning home. Each nedly will require to catch a stake to pay expenses. Good luck to you, Bill.

NIGHTCAPS.

Mr John Grant has been appointed dog registrar for the town district of Nightcaps.

"The Digger" acknowledges a wire from Mr B. Spray, newsagent, Nightcaps, increasing his supply of papers by an extra two dozen. Any reference to the "Digger" should be communicated to Mr Spray, who has proved a real live agent. We are also anxious to be kept in touch with Nightcaps doings, even if it is only sins and shortcomings.—Editor.

The meeting called by the Town Board for Thursday night to explain why it was necessary to have a poll of ratepayers, resulted in the non-appearance of any ratepayers, those concerned evidently having every faith in the Board and being quite content that the matter of raising a loan for the enlargement of the Corporation Hall be left to them. On Saturday forty ratepayers visited the poll, and 34 voted in favour of the loan and 6 against.

Nightcaps is not behind in its display of patriotism. Arrangements are in hand for the visit of the Prince of Wales. The chairman of the Town Board and Mr D. Sinclair, senr., visited Invercargill, as per arrangement, and, after interviewing the Mayor, Mr Stead, decided to have a banner for the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit with the words "Nightcaps Welcomes You" inscribed thereon and exhibited along with the others.

In the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening, the Rev. G. Crockett conducted a memorial service for the late Mr H. Knox, who had for over 30 years been connected with the life of the church of Nightcaps, during part of which he filled the position of deacon, and as advancing years prevented him from taking such an active part, he was made a life member of the deaconate. There was a good congregation present to pay its last respects to one who was respected and revered for his uprightness and integrity. The Rev. Crockett delivered an appropriate address taken from the text, "Jesus wept." The choir rendered an anthem, "Come Ye Disconsolate." At the close of the service the Dead March was played by Miss Perry, all standing. The Rev. A. McDonald, Otantau, had purposed being present to conduct this service. He had been associated with the late Mr Knox during the early days of the district, and was well fitted to pay a last tribute to the departed one, but circumstances prevented him from being present, which he much regretted.

NORTH INVERCARGILL.

The school committee have for some time been arranging a bazaar in order to raise funds for the purpose of improving the school grounds. In the winter time the grounds are wet, and in need of effective repairs. Persons willing to contribute articles for the stalls are asked to ring up 'phone 1433. An advertisement regarding this matter appears in our casual column.

In the past twenty years 7,700,000 automobiles have been produced in the United States.

Get More Fun out of Life

Let this booklet tell you how

Say good-bye to hum-drum days. Spend no more dull hours. Get out into Indianland. Revel in the pleasures of its matchless scenery, its unlimited sport. Travel. Enjoy better health.

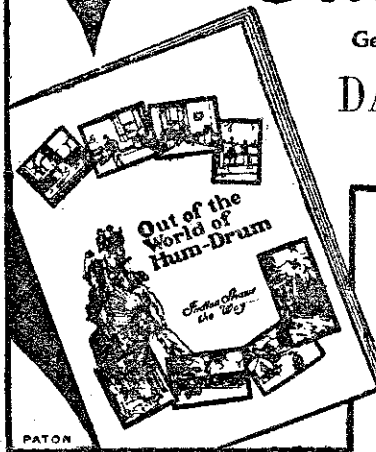
Here is a booklet which tells you something of the fun of motorcycling—shows you something of the great good time that would be yours if you owned an

Indian Motorcycle

Get a copy free. Send the coupon.

DAVIES & PRENTICE

Dee street. Southland Distributors.



Please send me your booklet *Out of the World of Hum-Drum*. I incur no obligation by this request.

Name _____

Address _____

Do you own a motor cycle? _____

(Please fill in "YES" or "NO.")

TO THE DIGGER IN SEARCH OF LAND.

We beg to say that we have a large selection of FARMS of all sizes for sale, and our representatives will place themselves at your disposal to give you the best deal possible.

During the next few issues we will give particulars of some of the farms we have for sale.

We have also recently established a "Town Lands" Department.

We shall be pleased to answer to your inquiries, whether made in person or by letter.

CARSWELL & CO., LTD.,

LAND AGENTS, WOOD ST., INVERCARGILL.

Lewis's

ESTD 1862 LIMITED

SOUTHLAND'S SHOPPING CENTRE.

DEE & BSK STREETS,

INVERCARGILL.

BRANCHES

GORE and WYNDHAM.

Tea Rooms — Top Floor by Elevator.

Quality - Value - Variety - Service.

Finest in the World.

WATSON'S No. 10 WHISKY.

MCKAY BROS.

AUCTIONEERS AND LAND AGENTS.

FARMS.—If you are considering buying a farm, consult us. We have good farms in all parts of the country and at the right price. If you are selling send us particulars.

HOUSES.—We have some very desirable properties for sale, including some which are eminently suitable for retired farmers.

SECTIONS.—We can show you some of the best building sites available in Invercargill.

MCKAY BROS.,
EXCHANGE MART.

Box—17. Phone—15.



OUR STUDY—THE EYE!

WE have made a life-study of the human eye—especially eyes that are affected by weakness and are remediable by glasses.

How well we are able to advise and help you, you can readily imagine. Why put up with eye troubles when our first-class knowledge and equipment are at your service?

J.D. Gilmore

CONSULTING & MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN,

DEE ST. (Opp. P.O.), INVERCARGILL.

SPEND

THAT £50 TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE

BY spending a pound here and a pound there you cannot buy to the best advantage.

Make out a list and buy from the ONE reliable firm,

VERNON SMITH & CO.

ATHENAEUM BUILDINGS,
INVERCARGILL.

Our stocks include Household Ironmongery, Glassware, Cutlery, Tools for all trades—in fact everything in the household line.

DIGGERS!

BUY your land from a practical farmer, who can advise you right. The following is a sample of a farm proposition we can offer that two soldiers in partnership can be financed into with the assistance of the Board.

258 ACRES—Good agricultural and dairy land; large proportion lined, 24 acres oats, 40 acres turnips, 20 acres oats and grass sown for autumn feed. Almost new six-roomed house, with every modern convenience, including h. and c. water, porcelain bath and basin; washhouse with built-in copper and tubs; six-stalled stable, loose box, barn, implement shed, men's hut. Large cowbyre with milking plant installed.

This property is capable of carrying from 60 to 70 cows, and can be bought for the small price of £18 per acre, including props. There is money in this. Get in early.

Houses, Businesses, etc., to suit all requirements.

CONSULT—

Gilbertson & Guise,
ESK STREET, INVERCARGILL.

REDUCE YOUR COST OF LIVING, by purchasing a home with a few acres near town. See us about five acres with five-roomed house; outbuildings in good order; five miles from town; few chains from railway, post office and factory. £575. On terms. Traill and Co., Ltd., Esk street.

OPPORTUNITY only knocks at your door once, and if you don't want to continue paying rent all your life, call on us and get particulars of good family home, seven rooms, bathroom, pantry, and other conveniences. Seven minutes from P.O. Terms arranged. £50 deposit, or thereabouts, balance to suit purchaser. Traill and Co., Ltd. Esk street.

A BONNIE LITTLE HOME at Wai-kiwi, for £675. Quarter acre mostly in vegetable garden, hot water installed; motorshed, facing north; very pleasing appearance. See us early, we won't need to advertise it twice. Traill and Co., Ltd., Land Agents.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. Macalister, B.A., LL.B.; S. Morell Macalister, LL.B.; Horace J. Macalister, LL.B.; Alan B. Macalister.

MACALISTER BROS.,
Barristers and Solicitors,
INVERCARGILL.

Money to Lend on approved security at current rates.

F. G. HALL-JONES, B.A., LL.B. (late Rattray, Armistead and Murray, and late James Harvey).

P.O. Box 48. Telephone 36.
RATTRAY & HALL-JONES,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,
ESK STREET, INVERCARGILL, N.Z.
Solicitors under the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act for the Otago District.

MR. CHARLES DUERDEN, Pianist, is open for engagement at private parties, dances, socials, etc. Address—25 Princess street, Georgetown, Invercargill.

**SOUTHLAND SCHOOL OF HIGH-
LAND AND CLASSIC DANCING.**
Rooms over Wesley Brothers, Dee street.

ALEX. SUTHERLAND, Principal.
Miss Melba Lipscombe, Assistant.
Box—41. Telephone—1410.

"The Digger."

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1920.

INCONSISTENCY.

There recently appeared in the daily press, information to the effect that representatives of the Returned Soldiers' Association had visited Sir James Allen in order to bid him good-bye and wish him success in his new sphere of activity as High Commissioner. To this no objection can be raised whatever may be our political differences, but when we have such a display of inconsistent statements as the vice-president inflicted upon the Minister for Defence, it is time to draw attention to it and protest against the claim of representing the R.S.A. throughout the Dominion. The R.S.A. has no political platform, although it can only achieve redress, through political channels, and if any official of the R.S.A. oversteps the mark so as to cause the press to state that returned soldiers are satisfied with Sir James Allen and that the deputations' utterances were the expression of the returned soldiers themselves, then it is time some wings were clipped. Precedence has possibly established that at a time like this it is fitting to say nice things irrespective of what truth they contain. The vice-president stated that Sir James Allen had always been "just." If this is so, the work of the R.S.A. would have been reduced to practically nil; but it needs no demonstrating that the Minister for Defence only yielded and granted the legitimate rights asked for by the R.S.A. under extreme pressure, and the major portion in close proximity to a general election.

If justice has been meted out, then why has the Dominion Executive and the official organ continually complained as indicated in "Quick March," on 10th June, 1919: "It is unquestionable that the Government of the day has been the principal promoter of 'grouse' by the senseless failure to consult the R.S.A. fairly and reasonably on matters in which returned men and dependants are vitally concerned. The authorities' too, have shown a disposition to move very slowly along the path of justice."

Sir James Allen was certainly in the position to see that the authorities did move along the path of justice.

A further lamentation by the same journal states:—

"Take for example, the representation

of the R.S.A. on the Pensions Board. It should have been self-evident that such representation should have been granted, in accordance with the elementary principles of justice, as soon as a suitable returned soldier was available; yet many months elapsed before the request of the 1917 Conference of the N.Z.R.S.A. (supported by a deputation to the Minister of Defence) was granted. Take the retro-spection scheme; take the Repatriation Act: is it the same story in each case. The R.S.A. was ignored when the 'gratuity scheme' and the Repatriation Bill were rushed through Parliament in the hurry-scurry session of last year. In the administration of the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act there has been the same unintelligible delay in giving proper heed to the just claims of the R.S.A. for representation on Land Boards. A proper recognition of the New Zealand Returned Soldiers' Association—same consultation with the executive—in the administration of laws and regulations affecting returned soldiers will reduce naturally the complaining and the criticism which the old ignoring has necessarily caused."

Dealing with pay and allowances the Dominion Executive expressed itself in no uncertain terms: "The retrospective application of the Act has been declined by the Minister of Defence who regards the fact that any man should enlist without the compulsion of the Conscription Act as conclusive proof that he was able to leave his dependants in comfort. It is this Ministerial view which makes it impossible to treat the aphorism that 'a man was a fool to volunteer too soon,' as a jest any longer."

Now does the vice-president reconcile this with the statement that the Minister had dealt justly. It is self-evident that either one is wrong and the vice-president should exercise more discretion in matters which involve the opinions of the R.S.A. generally.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W.G.M., Invercargill.—We have made a complete criticism of your poem, but it has been unavoidably held over through pressure on our space. Our comment will be published in next issue.—Edt.

T.A., Invercargill.—Answers to correspondents' editorship not vacant. Nature does seem to have been unjust if we are to take seriously the following extract from your letter: "My chief affliction is a keen sense of humour and I consider that I am peculiarly fitted to fill the situation because of this infirmity." It would appear that you have been long suffering but what have we done to deserve all this. Surely you have overlooked the fact that we, also, have a sense of humour; but, I suppose it's a case of "Bear ye one another's burdens." Specimen copy not suitable.—Edt.

LIMBLESS MEN.

At the last meeting of the Town Council it was decided that limbless men be allowed to travel free on the trams. The "Digger" is glad to acknowledge their generous action.

MASONIC GRAND LODGE.

Mr Farrant, who has for some time past been making necessary arrangements regarding accommodation for the Grand Lodge visitors, asks us to contradict the report that 400 persons are coming, and that a number will be without accommodation. The facts are, that 232 are coming, and plenty of accommodation is available, in fact there is a surplus of four beds.

SOUTHLAND'S PART IN THE WAR.

The "Digger" would like to receive information from officers and other ranks regarding the above. Extracts from diaries and other items are urgently required for the writer of these articles. It is requested that all matter especially regarding early history be sent to the Editor as soon as possible.

Good news. A real bargain sale of children's combinations in merino, value for 5/6, sale price 1/11. Children's wool combinations, all sizes, long or short sleeves, 6/11 to 12/6; children's wool and cotton vests, all sizes, 1/9 to 5/11; wool knickers, navy and grey, 5/6 to 8/11; woven knickers, 2/6 to 4/11; knickers in flannelette, drill, cambric, 2/11 to 4/6; children's petticoats in flannelette, flannel, calico, etc., 2/11 to 19/6; nightdresses in flannelette and calico, good quality, sizes 18 to 42 inches, 5/11 to 15/6; sleeping suits in white and striped flannelette, 5/9 to 9/6; pliable bodices, 4/6 to 5/11; polka bands, 2/3 to 3/11; liberty bodices, 3/11 to 4/6; boys' tunics in tweed, flannel, velveteen, drill, etc., 4/11 to 19/6; trousers to match. Also a splendid showing of children's dresses, coats millinery, etc., all at our famous low prices. See children's department at H. and J. Smith, Ltd., Progressive Stores, Invercargill, and Main street, Gore.

WE SHALL REMEMBER THEM.

They sleep beneath no immemorial yews,
Their resting-place no temple arches hem;
No blazoned shaft or graven tablet woos
Men's praise—and yet 'we shall remember them.

The unforgetting clouds shall drop their tears;
The winds in ceaseless lamentation wail,
For God's white knights are lying on their biers,
Who pledged their service to restore the Grail.

They gave their lives to make the whole world free;
They recked not to what flag they were assigned,
The starry banner, cross, or fleur-de-lis—
Their sacrifice was made for all mankind.

For them the task is done, the strife is stilled;
No more shall care disturb, nor zeal condemn;
And when the larger good has been fulfilled,
In coming years we shall remember them.

How can the world their deeds forget?
In France
White crosses everywhere lift pallid hands,
Like silent sentinels with sword and lance,
To keep their memory safe for other lands.

What need have they for holy sepulture?
Within the hearts of men is hallowed ground—
A sanctuary where they rest secure,
And with Love's immortality are crowned.

And far-off voices of the future sing,
"They shall remain in memory's diadem;"
And winds of promise still are whispering
That same refrain, "We shall remember them."

James Terry White, in "The British Weekly."

AMUSEMENTS.

CHARLES SMYTHE AT THE ABLION.

Charles Smythe, the eminent Australian basso, will appear under special engagement, for the first time in New Zealand, during the week commencing tomorrow, at the Ablion Theatre, in conjunction with the "feature" film "A Heart in Pawn." Mr Smythe is said to have experienced a career of success probably un eclipsed in the annals of the stage. A native of Sydney, he achieved immediate fame on making his debut at the London Palace Theatre, and subsequently appeared with triumphal effect as Mephistopheles in "Faust," with Dame Melba, Madame Calve, and Alice Esty, grand opera companies. Mr Smythe who is now in the zenith of his vocal possibilities is reported to be gifted with a voice of rare quality, power and flexibility, which he uses with infinite artistic grace. His offerings will include the "Prologue," from "I Pagliacci," "Up from Somerset," "The Drum-Major," "The Floral Dance," and "Captain Mac." Mr Smythe will be assisted by his Merry Musical Maids. Miss Bathie Stuart, who will make a welcome reappearance after a tremendously successful tour of the N.Z. Miss Stuart's work is bright and clever and her interpretation of Maori love songs and folk lore has earned for her the title of the pakeha girl with the Maori songs. Miss Stuart's repertoire has been augmented by presentations of rare Maori numbers, the Maoris considering her interpretations as little short of marvellous. Miss Anita Green, lyric soprano, and Miss Miriam Kutner, accompanist who will also give delightful vocal numbers. The box plans are now on view at the Bristol, and intending patrons should book early to avoid being disappointed.

Owing to the diminution of the density of the atmosphere in proportion to the altitude and a corresponding increase in the average velocity of the wind, navigation of the air by aeroplanes or heavier than air machines is considered impossible at heights exceeding 15,000ft.

R.S.A. EXECUTIVE.

A meeting of the above Executive was held recently. Mr R. B. Caws reported on his interview with the War Funds Association. After much discussion it was decided that the Executive Council of the R.S.A. is of the opinion that the action of the W.F.A. in discontinuing tobacco supplies to the sick and wounded returned men in hospital is not in accordance with the intentions of the citizens who made donations to the fund, and we regret that such action was taken before previously consulting the R.S.A. in the matter.

It was resolved that in future the R.S.A. will undertake the supplying of tobacco to all returned soldier patients in hospital or convalescent homes.

The secretary was instructed to forward this resolution to the Southland W.F.A. and to thank them for the donations given in the past.

Request from the Woodlands sub-association for members to attend unveiling of memorial on the 28th.—Decided that as many as possible attend.

Letter from Southland Law Society.—Decided to publish all correspondence on the matter.

It was decided to hold a conference after the annual meeting to discuss rebate to sub-associations.

Mr Stock, who had been acting as hospital visitor, tendered his resignation.—Decided to accept with regret, but Mr Stock to be requested to allocate tobacco on behalf of the R.S.A. wounded soldiers.

A good deal of routine matter was transacted and a number of cases dealt with.

OTAUTAU.

Mr T. A. Buckingham has been elected as the representative of the Wallace County on the Bluff Harbour Board.

Mr M. Gonley, stationer, of Otago, is agent for "The Digger," and has shown a real live interest in it. On several occasions sales have been increased by his energy.

WESTERN DISTRICT SUB-UNION.

The above union met at the Globe Hotel on Saturday. Present: Messrs E. Matheson, L. Brown, J. Breen, M. Mills, J. Cummings and McGie. Mr Matheson was elected to the chair in the absence of the president, Mr F. C. Mills.

The secretary was instructed to secure black and green jerseys for the Western District representative team if possible.

It was agreed that the captain of each senior team hand in the players' names to the Union before the opening of the fixtures.

Juniors will be allowed to play in one senior match during the season. All senior players who played in two matches last season are seniors this season.

It was agreed that it would be illegal for any player to play for more than one club.

The Waiau Rovers were granted black jerseys with white collars as their club colours.

The names of L. Cross and W. Welsh were added to the list of referees, and that of A. Baird was deleted.

The captains of the various teams will be required to collect one shilling from each player to pay referees' expenses.

All representative matches are to be played alternately at Riverton and Otago.

It was agreed that three rounds be played this season.

Seniors.—May 1—Riverton v. Waiau Rovers at Riverton, McGie referee. May 5—Orepuki v. Otago at Orepuki, McIntyre. Nightcaps a bye. May 8—Waiau Rovers v. Orepuki at Tuatapere, Liddell. May 12—Otago v. Nightcaps at Otago, McGie. Riverton a bye. May 15—Nightcaps v. Waiau Rovers at Nightcaps, A. C. Mills. May 19—Orepuki v. Riverton at Orepuki, McIntyre. Otago a bye. May 22—Riverton v. Nightcaps at Riverton, G. Stevens. May 26—Waiau Rovers v. Otago at Tuatapere, McIntyre. Orepuki a bye. June 2—Otago v. Riverton at Otago, McGie. June 2—Nightcaps v. Orepuki at Nightcaps, G. Stevens. Waiau Rovers a bye.

Juniors.—May 5—Waiau Rovers v. Riverton at Tuatapere, L. Cross. May 5—Otago v. Nightcaps at Otago, A. C. Mills. May 12—Riverton v. Otago at Riverton, W. Welsh. May 12—Waiau Rovers v. Nightcaps at Tuatapere, Liddell. May 19—Waiau Rovers v. Otago at Tuatapere, Liddell. May 19—Nightcaps v. Riverton at Nightcaps, McGie.

The president, before closing the meeting, said that the secretary had rendered god services during the war period, and moved that he be voted the sum of £3 3s.—Mr E. Matheson also spoke eulogistically of the good work done by the secretary, and seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

SOUTH OTAGO NOTES.

BALCLUTHA, April 20.

The Clutha R.S.A. are going to make a big effort to popularise their rooms this winter. On Saturday the committee drew up a draft programme of social evenings. A billiard tournament is included in the list and as it is to be open to all should help in no small way the funds of the Association.

On Friday last the district organiser (Mr D. Colquhoun) in company with a deputation from the R.S.A. paid a visit to the soldier settlers in Clifton. It was found that the men were "up against" it. Their case will be looked into and every effort made to improve conditions for them.

Mr J. C. Browne, the Farmers' Union organiser, paid a visit to Balclutha on Friday last for the purpose of meeting non-members of the Union and endeavouring to get them to join up. There were about a dozen at the meeting, only one of whom, however, was a non-member, and he left shortly after the commencement. Mr Browne gave an outline of what the aims and objects of the Union were and is staying in the district making a personal canvass of farmers. The prospects are for an increased membership.

Considerable interest is being taken in Balclutha in the forthcoming visit on May 3rd of Clark McCounachy, the Dominion's champion billiardist. He is to give an exhibition in the Central Rooms.

Preparations for Anzac Day are proceeding satisfactorily. It is proposed to hold a combined service in the Oddfellows' Hall on Sunday afternoon. A parade (headed by the band) of all returned men, Cadets, Territorials, Friendly Societies, and others is to march from the Borough Council Chambers to the Hall, where the ministers will conduct the service. I understand the Balclutha Methodist Church intend to unveil their Roll of Honour on that day. The combined service this year promises to be something out of the ordinary.

Kaka Point is at last awaking to its importance as a holiday resort. At a recent meeting of the Welfare Society it was decided to erect swings, see-saws and other attractions on the beach. Other improvements are also to be carried out in the near future. It was decided to approach the Minister with a view to getting additional bush lands laid aside as scenic reserves. The Point is rich in native bush and it would add greatly to the value of the place as a resort if the areas proposed were laid apart for the purpose stated. As far as natural beauty of the beaches and bush scenery is concerned the Port Molyneux beaches are second to none in the Dominion, and this is amply proved by the increasing number of holiday makers who visit the place every year. Buildings are going up all over the place and there are a large number of dwellings there now. The society are going the right way about making the place attractive and it is to be hoped their efforts will continue. The Owaka Cricket Club held a very successful concert in aid of their funds, on Friday night last. The Club have had a very successful season and put in some solid work. Next season it is hoped the other clubs in the district will follow Owaka's footsteps and "get busy," and resuscitate the game in South Otago.

For some time past the settlers of the Catlin's district have been dissatisfied with the railway service, and on Thursday (15th), Mr Bowles (District Traffic Manager) in company with Mr Malcolm, M.P., paid a visit to Owaka, and met a large number of settlers in the Oddfellows' Hall. The position was fully discussed—Mr Bowles gave a sympathetic hearing and indicated in his reply that there was every probability of an improved service.

Football starts in earnest in South Otago next Saturday, when Toko play Crescent at Kaitangata, and Clutha play Clinton at Balclutha. The various teams throughout the district have been getting in some good practice-work and keen competition should be the result this season. Last season Crescent came out on top after a great tussle with Yoko, these two teams having to play no less than three times to prove who was winner. The S.O.R.F.U. met on Saturday, and drew up the fixtures for the first round as follows:—

April 24.—Crescent v. Toko at Kaitangata; Clutha v. Clinton, at Balclutha. Owaka, a bye.

May 1.—Clutha v. Owaka, at Owaka; Clinton v. Crescent, at Balclutha; Toko, a bye.

May 8.—Clutha v. Toko, at Milton; Owaka v. Clinton, at Balclutha; Crescent, a bye.

May 15.—Crescent v. Clutha, at Kaitangata; Toko v. Owaka, at Balclutha; Clinton, a bye.

SOUTHLAND RACING CLUB.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the position of SECRETARY to above Racing Club, with or without the use of offices or rooms.

Applicants to state salary required, also remuneration for use of rooms if provided in game.

Address to President, Southland Racing Club, Box 305, Invercargill, on or before WEDNESDAY, April 28, 1920.

BOXING! BOXING!

IN reply to numerous inquiries I will enrol pupils of primary schools for BOXING Lessons. Class starts MONDAY, 19th April, at 5.30 (after school).

No pupils enrolled after class starts.

F. C. JARVIS,
Confectioner, Dee street.
Phone—1370.

MUTTON BIRDS! MUTTON BIRDS!
FIRST OF THE SEASON.

Only obtainable at

—PASCO BROS.—

DEE STREET.

OUR consignment was to have been 10,000, but owing to bad weather the Savii could only bring part consignment.

REMEMBER—

PASCO BROS.'

—For—

MUTTON BIRDS.

NORTH INVERCARGILL SCHOOL.

A BAZAAR in aid of the Grounds' Improvement Fund, will be held in the School on FRIDAY, 30th inst., opening at 2.30 p.m.

Competitions and Concert Programme in the evening.

The Dominion Band will be in attendance.

Admission in evening—6d.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Invercargill Returned Soldiers' Association will be held in the Lecture Room, Soldiers' Club, on FRIDAY, APRIL 23rd, 1920, at 7.30 p.m.

BUSINESS:

1. Annual Report and Balance Sheet.
2. Election of President and
3. Ten Members of Executive.
4. Election of R.S.A. Representative for Repatriation Board.
5. Election of Auditor.
6. Organisation of Club—proposal to elect Independent Club Committee.
7. Report on Digger Newspaper.
8. Election of Digger Board of Management (five members required).
9. General organisation — sub-associations, etc., and
10. General.

NOTE.—Members are requested to make a special endeavour to be present.

L. S. GRAHAM,
Secretary.

THE RETURNED SOLDIERS of DIPTON and District extend a hearty invitation to all to attend a BALL in the Dipton Public Hall on FRIDAY EVENING, April 23.

Grand March at 8.30 p.m.

W. CASSIN,
Hon. Secretary.

May 22.—Owaka v. Crescent, at Owaka; Toko v. Clinton, at Balclutha; Clutha, a bye.

The annual meeting of the Clutha R.S.A. will be held on Monday next, when matters of more than ordinary interest will be discussed. The new secretary (Mr A. C. Laing), has settled down to work in earnest and is now getting matters in connection with the Association in good order.

The Bruce by-election is over and for the first time in over 25 years the constituency is represented by a Liberal—Mr John Edie having secured a majority of 150 odd over the Government candidate, Mr Jas. Begg. Mr Edie is well and favourably known in Bruce and should fill the position of M.P. equally as well as he has filled other positions he has held.

We learn, says the "Free Press" that the Dunedin City Corporation's electrical engineer is preparing an estimate of the cost of linking Balclutha up with the Waipori scheme. Arrangements have already been made to link up Milton, and it is thought that an extension might profitably afterwards be made to Balclutha.

ALBION THEATRE

SATURDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY.

THE CHARLES SMYTHE CONCERT PARTY.

CHARLES SMYTHE will Sing—

Prologue from "I Pagliacci."
"There's Only One England."
"Company Sergeant-Major."
"Captain Mac."

BATHIE STUART—

"Bye-Lo."
"The Cinema Serial."
"Te Opi Tuatahi" (Maori Recruiting Song).

HERBERT WOOD—

"Beneath Thy Window."
"Sparkling Eyes."
"I Love You in Velvet."

ANITA GREENE—

Prelude (Ronald).
"Laugh and Sing."

MIRIAM KUTNER—

"In Your Grey Eyes."
"Up She Goes."

DUETS—Bathie Stuart & Herbert Wood.

"You and I."

And FINALE—

Miss Anita Greene—"Beautiful Ohio."
Mr Charles Smythe—"Good Company."

Miss Miriam Kutner—"Missouri."

Mr Herbert Wood—"Love Laughter."

Miss Bathie Stuart—"Till We Meet Again."

A WORD TO THE WISE—

BOOK SEATS EARLY.

BOX PLAN AT THE BRISTOL.

GREAT DOMINION FAIR and ART UNION.

KING'S HALL—APRIL 14 to 24.

(In Aid of Dominion Band.)

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF
MISS DOREEN DORE (N.Z. Premier
Dancer).

PONY WEIGHT GUESSING.

BAKING COMPETITION.

NOVELTY BIKE RACE.

Admission by Art Union Ticket, 1/-; or 6d without.

Buy your Art Union Tickets NOW.
First prize valued £50.

ALEX. SUTHERLAND,
Organising Secretary.

SOUTHLAND A. AND P. ASSOCIATION.

GRAND WINTER SHOW.

Will be held in the

DRILL HALL,

On

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY,

4th and 5th MAY.

Entries close on SATURDAY, 24th April.

D. CUTHBERTSON,

Secretary.

Box 145. N.Z. Chambers, Esk street.

LODGE SOUTHERN CROSS No. 9.
LODGE ST. JOHN No. 94.
LODGE VICTORIA No. 147.
LODGE WAIHOPAI No. 189.

MEMBERS of the above-named lodges are invited to attend a General Meeting in the Refectory, Freemasons' Hall, Forth street, Invercargill, on THURSDAY, 22nd instant, at 8 p.m.

BUSINESS: To receive report of General Committee arranging for G. L. Communication.

Visiting Brethren are cordially invited.
By Order Prov. G.M.

SOUTHLAND COUNTY.

Election of two Representatives on the Bluff Harbour Board, to represent the Electors of Southland County, including those of Winton Borough, and Wyndham, and Lumsden Town Districts.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an election of TWO REPRESENTATIVES on the Bluff Harbour Board will be held on—

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1920.

Candidates for the office must be nominated in the manner prescribed in "The Local Elections and Polls Act, 1909," and its amendments.

Nomination Papers in the form prescribed must be delivered to the Returning Officer or addressed to him and delivered at the Southland County Council Office, Clyde street, Invercargill, not later than noon on MONDAY, APRIL 19, 1920.

Nomination papers can be had on application to the undersigned.

A. J. SERVICE,
Returning Officer.

County Office,
Invercargill, April 10, 1920.

You Get The BEST Quality

FOR THE LOWEST PRICE

At "The Exhibition."



YOUR WINTER COAT may be selected with every confidence from our large showing. The styles are true to the season, the qualities of the cloths assure maximum wear, while the prices are as low as possible as it is possible to make them.

TWEED COATS, in all the newest materials and styles, at 84/-, 87/6, 90/-, 95/-, 99/6, to 10 guineas.

VELOUR COATS, with smart pleated backs and large convertible collars. Prices £6 6s to £7 10s.

COVERT COATS, featuring the latest semi-fitting style, together with smart belted effects. The best of wearing coats. Prices 99/6, 105/-, to £7 15s.

FUR COLLARS for the above, attached ready to wear in Black, Brown, and Grey. Prices 17/6, 21/-, 27/6, to 59/6.

FURS RENOVATED at the lowest possible charges.

NO BETTER VALUE OFFERING THAN THESE.

7/11 is the price of a special line of WINCEYETTE BLOUSES, in striped effects. The best value offering. COSTUMES in every style and quality. Prices 84/-, 90/-, to 17 guineas.

Thomson & Beattie, Ltd.

THE QUALITY HOUSE.

'Phone 130. P.O. Box 46. Tay Street, Invercargill.



Returned Soldier's Association.

ANZAC DAY MEMORIAL SERVICE.

MUNICIPAL THEATRE.

Sunday, April 25th, at 3 p.m.

RETURNED SOLDIERS will PARADE (in uniform if possible) at the Drill Hall, at 2 p.m.

ORDER OF PARADE:—

Firing Party, Trumpeters, Band, Gun Carriages.

Returned Soldiers in Uniform in order of precedence of Units.

Returned Soldiers in Mufti.

All citizens are invited to the memorial Service in the Theatre.

A. Glass, Convenor.

Books to Read.

WITH Winter coming on apace we turn our attention to BOOKS—Books of interest.

Here are some of the latest in the popular bound edition:—

"The Woman's Way," "Lorrie," by Chas. Garvice.

"The Girl who was too Good Looking,"

"The Wrong Mr Right," by Bertha Ruck.

"The Stepmother," by Annie S. Swan.

"Round the Corner in Gay Street," "The Indifference of Juliet," "Mrs Red Pepper," "The Second Violin," by Grace Richmond.

"Black Rock," by Ralph Connor.

"Red Men and White," "Lady Baltimore," by Owen Wister.

"Eric Brighteyes," "Cleopatra," "Heart of the World," "Swallow," by H. Rider Haggard.

"The Trampled Cross," "The Man Who Rose Again," by Joseph Hocking.

"The Return of Sherlock Holmes," by A. Conan Doyle.

All at 2/6. 3/- posted.

Gardner & Son,

TAY AND KELVIN STREETS,
INVERCARGILL.

REMEMBER ANZAC DAY.

AND the best way of remembering it is to read about it and the book we recommend is

"THE NEW ZEALANDERS AT GALLIPOLI."

(By Major Waite.)

This is the first volume of the N.Z. Official History and a book that every Digger should possess.

Profusely Illustrated from actual Photographs.

Price 6/- Posted 6/6.

The Bible Depot,

ATHENAEUM BUILDINGS.

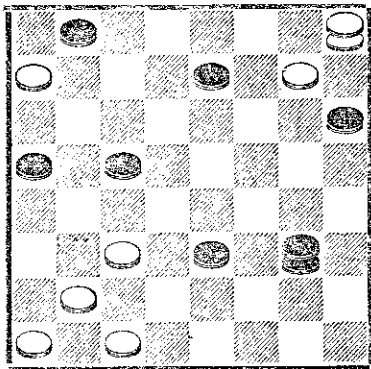
DRAUGHTS.

(Conducted by F. C. Hutchins.)

Problem games and draughts items are invited for this column. Address, "Draughts Editor," 28 Bigger street, Invercargill.

PROBLEM 7.

Black 1, 7, 12, 13, 14, 23. King on 24.



White 5, 8, 22, 25, 29, 30. King on 4.

White to play and win.

This masterpiece won the first prize in the Liverpool Mercury competition, 1893.

The annual meeting of the Invercargill Draughts Club will be held in the Athenaeum smoke room on Wednesday, April 28, at 7.30 p.m. Newcomers will be cordially welcomed.

The following is a game played at Auckland in the championship tourney some years ago between W. Penman (who held the title prior to D. Calderwood) and F. Hilliker.

Whitter.

Penman (Black).	Hilliker (White).
11.15	25.22
23.19	16.20
7.11	30.26
26.23	2.7
9.14	23.18
22.17	14.30
11.16	19.16
12.19	31.26
31.26	1.6
17.13	3.10
14.18	29.25
22.15	4.8
10.19	25.22
8.11	11.15

Drawn.

PIFE GAME.

(By Lieutenant Aubryn, in the "Draughts World.")

11.15	13.22	11.18	12.19	18.22	31.26
23.19	25.9	23.14	23.16	26.23	32.27
9.14	6.13	19.17	8.11	22.26	26.19
22.17	29.25	21.14	16.12	23.18	2.7
5.9	8.11	13.17	11.15	26.31	19.15
26.23	25.22	31.26	20.16	18.14	7.11
9.13	1.5	2.6	15.18	17.22	15.8
24.20	22.18	27.23	16.11	7.30	12.3
15.24	3.8	6.10	7.16	22.26	16.19
23.19	18.15	19.16	14.7	30.23	3.7
					4.8

(a) Corrects Lee's Guide and Drawn Bowen's Fife, where 8.11 is played, allowing White to win.

(b) Corrects Jordan-Stewart match where 16.19 is played, allowing White to win.

(c) 14.10, 16.19 7.3, 19.23, 3.7, 31.27, 7.11, 27.24, 11.15, 23.27, 32.23, 24.27, 15.18, 22.26. Drawn.

(d) Looks White's best.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Thursday morning a very pretty wedding took place at the R.C. Church, Dipton, when Miss Annie Quinn, of Kilkenny, Ireland, was united in the bonds of matrimony to Mr P. O'Callaghan, Dipton, a former member of the Main Body, Otago Mounted Rifles, the Rev. Father O'Neill, officiating. The bride was given away by Mr W. Stewart, and attended by Miss Molly Baird.

The bridal frock was of ivory crepe-de-chino with wreath and veil, and the bridesmaid wore saxe blue with picture hat and bouquets of beautiful lilies and rata. Mr W. Cassin attended the bridegroom. After the ceremony the party adjourned to the residence of Mr W. Stewart, and here the wedding feast was served, toasts being proposed by Father O'Neill, Mr W. Stewart, Mr P. O'Callaghan and Mr J. O'Callaghan.

Later, when the bride and bridegroom left on their honeymoon, the former wore a beautiful Navy serge costume and dainty saxe blue and fawn hat.

The mound-shaped nests of the jungle-fowls of Australia, in which the eggs are hatched by the heat of the decomposing vegetation, are sometimes fifteen feet high and one hundred and fifty feet in circumference. They are believed to be the largest nests made by any creature.

SOCIAL NOTES.

On Friday night a most enjoyable dance was given in Ashley's Hall by Misses Hain and Wilson. The hall was very prettily decorated and the supper tables were artistically arranged and adorned with red geraniums and soft greens. Among those present were: Mesdames Wilson and Hain, W. Jones, A. Hawke, A. Roe, Misses Hain, Wilson, Moffett, Prain, Vyrer, Crofts, Featherstone, Bews, Snow, Hazlett, Field, Tucker, Brodie, Strettell, Dyer and Logan; Messrs Callender, Cameron, Dalgliesh, Farnall, Gilmour, Hawke, Hazlett, Irving, Thomson, Owen, A. Saunders, Morrah, Prain, and Williams.

A very delightful party for children was given by Mrs J. Oliver, Earn street, on Saturday afternoon, some of those I noticed were: Misses Moffett, Snow (2), Crawford, Webb, Tapley, Miller, Bews, Macdonald, Hodges (2), Gilmour and Gilmour. In the evening there was a small dance for the older ones.

Mr Geo. Sisco, of Dunedin, has been spending a few days' holiday in Invercargill.

Miss Ada Christie, is the guest of Mrs D. Cuthbertson.

Mr and Mrs Tennent are at present staying at the Club Hotel.

Rev. Archdeacon Packe has been visiting the city for a few days.

Miss M. Carswell is spending a few weeks' holiday in Oamaru.

BALANCE-SHEET OF THE R.S.A.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE FOR YEAR ENDING, 31st AUGUST, 1920.

EXPENDITURE:

	£.	s.	d.
To Headquarters Subs.	221	10	6
" District Organisation	77	4	0
" Loan "Digger" (paper)	156	11	8
" Soldiers Club A/c	50	0	0
" Salaries, sec. and clerk	329	13	4
" Delegates' expenses, conf.	16	3	9
" Travelling expenses	8	10	11
" Postage, stat. and tels.	77	8	10 1/2
" Advertising	93	10	0
" Sundry, petty expenses	15	7	3
" Badge engraving	23	6	10
" Office furniture	37	3	7
" Transfers, sub. A/c	4	15	0
" Headquarter badge A/c	25	3	1
" Sub-As. A/c (form. charges)	7	17	6
" Public meetings	5	0	7
" Invest. fixed deposit	100	0	0
" Balance, in hand and bank	22	8	8 1/2
	£1271	15	7

INCOME:

	£.	s.	d.
By Balance 1/4/19 cash in hand	16	15	4
" Bal. 1/4/19 cash in bank	244	4	9
" First sub. A/c	644	5	0
" Renewal sub A/c	161	10	0
" Badge re-issue	2	5	0
" Hon. members' sub.	24	3	0
" Donations	125	18	3
" Repatriation Rep. fees	19	19	0
" Entertainment, etc.	36	19	4
" Soldiers' Comforts Fund	1	5	6
" Suspense A/c	1	9	10
" Interest	3	0	7
	£1271	15	7

LIABILITIES:

	£.	s.	d.
Outstanding subs, due headqrs.	4	7	6
Outstg. dist. organisation fd.	3	16	0
Salaries	10	0	0
Balance	561	1	5 1/2
	£579	4	11 1/2

ASSETS:

	£.	s.	d.
Cash in hand and bank as per statement of income and expenditure	22	8	8 1/2
Invested (Wright, Stephenson and Co.), interest included to date	363	1	0
Adv. Digger Newspaper Co.	156	11	8
Office furniture	37	3	7
	£579	4	11 1/2

TO ANY DEMOBILISED FIANCÉ.

Jack, is that you? I am surprised!
I didn't know you in that hat.
I'm glad that you're demobilised,
But need you wear a suit like that?

I always thought that you were tall—
I love you still, it isn't this—
But now in mufti you look small,
Your Sam Browne belt is such a miss!

You had a most commanding way,
But shed it with your British Warm.
Old sport, when we got out to-day,
I wish you'd wear your uniform!

FURNITURE.

To those in search of Quality and Value, Inspect our Stock and get our Quotations. We carry the Largest Stocks in Invercargill, all of Our Own Manufacture.

W. STRANG & CO.,

THE LOCAL FURNITURE FIRM,

ESK & KELVIN STREETS, INVERCARGILL.

LAKE COUNTY.

R.S.A. AFFAIRS.

The Queenstown branch of the R.S.A. held a meeting on Saturday evening. Capt. P. Mackenzie was re-elected president, and Mr Thos T. Wilson, secretary. The Arrowtown branch also held its annual meeting, Mr W. McEwen, being elected president, Mr T. B. Fletcher, vice-president; T. W. Butel, treasurer; and Mr John Forbes, secretary.

"The Digger" will be pleased to be kept in touch with local doings. Messrs Reid and Sons have increased the circulation of the paper, for which we thank them. They will be pleased to accept all applications for "The Digger."

A social was held in Queenstown to honour the return of some of the local boys. The function was held in the Garrison Hall. Medals were presented to Petty Officer G. Green and Private Robert M'Kinley. There was a good attendance. The Mayor (Mr Simson) presided, and made the presentations, and an address was also given by Dr Stewart.

Mr John Jenkins, junior, who recently sold his farm at Crown Terrace to Mr W. H. Thompson, was, with his wife and family, farewelled at a social in the schoolhouse by the residents of Crown Terrace. Mr Alfred Miller presided, and during the evening, on behalf of the residents of the district, presented Mr Jenkins with a purse of sovereigns with which to buy a memento of the high esteem in which he and his wife were held by their neighbours. Mr Jenkins suitably replied.

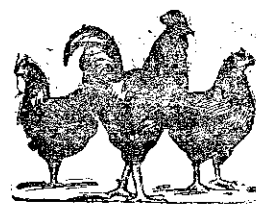
A very pretty wedding was celebrated at Arrowtown recently, when Mr Matthew Elliot, only son of Mr George Elliot, of Melbourne, was married to Miss Catherine Butel, second daughter of Mr and Mrs John Butel, "Willow Bank," Arrowtown. Mr Elliot was a Main Body boy, and well known amongst a great circle of returned men, who wish him every success in his married life. The ceremony took place at St. Paul's Church, Arrowtown, the Rev R. de Lambert, being the officiating clergyman. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by Miss Lucille Preston as bridesmaid, and Mr Robert Hunter was best man. The wedding breakfast was partaken of at the residence of the bride's parents, after which the happy couple left for Queenstown, en route to Dunedin, where the honeymoon is to be spent.

TUATAPERE.

A special meeting of the Tuatapere branch of the R.S.A. was held on Tuesday night, when there was a good attendance of members. Arrangements were made for a parade on Anzac Day, a special service being arranged for. The rebate on members' subscriptions to sub-branches was again discussed, and Messrs Cunningham and McFeeley were appointed to attend the Invercargill meeting arranged to discuss this vexed question. The delegates were given a free hand in regard to getting the question. After the ordinary business had been transacted a social was held, a pleasant couple of hours being spent with song and story. The next general meeting of the sub-branch will be held at Orawia, on 5th May.

Keen interest is being displayed locally in football this season. Tuatapere has a team entered for the Western District competition. Most of the players are ex-Diggers, and they form a strong combination. A tennis club is also under way, and the ladies have formed a hockey team. The number of returned men in this district is rapidly increasing, there being at present about seventy attached to the local sub-branch.

If all the land of the globe were scraped off down to the level of the sea and thrown into the ocean it would fill only one-thirtieth part of the enormous abyss which is occupied by the waters.



POULTRY NOTES.

THE WHEAT PROBLEM.

GREAT SHORTAGE EXPECTED.

The wheat scarcity in New Zealand is very apparent and it is estimated there will be a shortage of 2,000,000 bushels. Wheat is unobtainable in Australia so that we must be on guard for our requirements.

The wheat controller states that if there is a shortage of wheat the public must be considered first and poultry will have to be sacrificed. Recently the president, Mr E. J. Ross and the secretary interviewed the wheat controller at Christchurch and laid the matter of poultrymen's requirements before him. He regretted the great shortage and held out very little hope for the supply of poultrymen. He promised whatever assistance he could render. On the question of a standard of pollard he agreed that something should be done and noted with interest the proposals laid before him at Conference. He promised to be in attendance with the Minister of Agriculture in Wellington where the Executive would wait upon him with the remits passed at last Conference. The interview was of a private nature and little is available for publication.

CHICK MORTALITY.

M. M. Hastings, U.S.A., Department of Agriculture, makes some very interesting observations in his "Dollar Hen":—

The high mortality of young chicks, though not an epidemic disease, shares, with excessive cost of production, very much of the responsibility for poultry farm failures. At the present writing the poultry editors of the country are having much discussion over the conclusion of Dr Morse, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, to the effect that white diarrhoea is caused by an intestinal parasite similar to the germ that causes human dysentery. Dr Morse's opportunities for investigation have been somewhat limited, and as the intestines of any animal are always swarming with various organisms, it will take very conclusive evidence to prove that the doctor is right. Practically, the naming of the germs that attend the funeral is not particularly important for the reason that it has been thoroughly demonstrated that with good parentage, good incubation, and good brooder conditions white diarrhoea is unknown.

Poultry ailments are assignable to one of the three following causes, or a combination of these:—First, hereditary or in-born weakness; second, unfavourable conditions of food, surroundings, etc.; third, bacteria or animal parasites.

A great many chickens die while yet within the shell, or during the growing process, there being no assignable reason save that of inherited weakness. To this class of troubles the only remedy is to breed from better stock. It is as much the trait of the birds to produce infertile eggs or chicks of low vitality as it is for others to produce vigorous offspring.

The third class of ailments includes the contagious diseases. It is now believed that most common diseases are caused by microscopic germs known as bacteria. These germs in the same manner gain entrance to the body of an animal, and, growing within the tissues give off a poisonous substance known as toxins, which produce the symptoms of the disease. The ability to withstand disease germs varies with the particular animal and the kind of disease. As a general rule it may be stated that disease

POLLOK FOR PRESCRIPTIONS.

We are Trained to Handle Your Prescription with Care and Skill.

Make use of our Delivery Service. We will gladly send for your prescription and deliver the medicine as soon as possible.

Our Telephone No. is 830

POLLOK'S PHARMACY,
TAY STREET.

germs cannot live in the body of a perfectly vigorous and healthy animal. It is only when the vitality is at a low ebb, owing to unfavourable conditions or inherited weakness, that disease germs enter the body and produce disease.

MARKET NOTES.

Messrs Bray Bros. Ltd., Auctioneers, Dee street, Invercargill, report as follows:—

"There is a good demand for all classes of produce. Potatoes are arriving in large quantities, and the market price is easier. Some Canterbury consignments have been placed on the market and the quality of same is poor. Local grown potatoes are selling at £10 to £11 per ton. Onions are meeting with a ready sale at 13s; chaff, £7 5s to £7 15s; cets, 5s 6d per bushel. Meggitts Linseed Meal, 25s per bag. Oatdust, 5s per bag. Scirell, 6s per bag. Bran, 10s 6d per bag. Pollard (wheat) 12s 6d per 100lb bag. Pollard (barley) 22s 6d per 200lb bag. Pressed Hay 5s per bale. We are requiring consignments of Chaff and Fowl Wheat. We expect supplies of Oaten Straw to arrive early next week.

Fruit consignments have been arriving regularly but the quantities show a decided decrease. We realized the following prices for our consignors: Grapes (outdoor grown), 1s per lb. Peaches, 3d to 5d per lb. Plums, 3d to 4d per lb. Apples (dessert), 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 per lb., according to variety and grade. Cooking, 2d to 2 1/2 per lb. Pears, 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 per lb. Quinces, 2d to 3d per lb. Tomatoes, 2 1/2 to 5d per lb., the former price for "sauce" variety.

Vegetables.—Marrows, 10s per cwt. Pumpkins, 10s per cwt. Cabbages, to 6s per doz. Cauliflowers, 3d to 6d each. Carrots, 4s to 6s per sack. Parsnips, 1 1/2 per lb.

General.—Lepp Salt Lick, 2s 3d per brick. This lick contains free sulphur and is a splendid tonic for cattle. Cow Covers lined, 21s 6d; unlined, 19s. Horse Covers, £2 8s to £2 12s 6d.

Sundries.—Motor Cycle Side Car, £12 10s; New Century Typewriter, £5; Remington Typewriter, £4; Hammond Typewriter, £3 10s. Men's Heavy Boots, 25s; Honey (10lb. tins), 10s per tin.

Furniture.—Our furniture department in Spey street, has received a number of sewing machines and go-carts which will be sold at low prices. We have large stocks of Kapok, Bedding and Wire Mattresses, and advise clients to buy early at prices continue to advance.

Land Department.—This is a Snip—55 acres, Gap Road, all level country. Good marketable bush on a portion of the property. Price £2000. Owner will leave if desired. Enquire early about this.

"HIGHLANDER" MILK PRODUCTS

Are Manufactured in Southland, and
are made by a Company all British
owned.

HIGHLANDER BRAND

Is a guarantee of quality and nation-
ality.
It can always be depended upon.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

OUR Advice to all diggers and friends
is to buy their
BOOTS
at once, as prices are on the increase.
SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO ALL DIGGERS
OF 1/- IN THE POUND.

No Profitteering at our shop. Only a
reasonable profit on all articles, at
Crawley & Co's.,
STANDARD BOOT MART,
DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

SOUTHLAND BUILDING AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY AND BANK OF DEPOSIT.

LENDs Money on the security of free-
hold or approved leasehold pro-
perties.

The repayments may be made over
terms varying from 5 to 14 years.

Loans may be repaid in full or in mul-
tiples of £50, interest ceasing at date of
repayment.

Applications are promptly dealt with and
the money paid over without delay.
Valuation and mortgage fees are low.

The Society receives money on deposit at
call or for fixed periods at good rates of
interest.

For further particulars apply at the So-
ciety's Office, 77 Tay street.

H. L. HAY,
Secretary.

W. A. Ott & Co. LIMITED.

(W. A. Ott, A. W. Jones, Directors.)

IF in search of a HOME call on us and
inspect our lists. We will be
pleased to show you personally what we
have to offer.

Our Directors know Invercargill from
A to Z, and can refer you to many satis-
fied clients who have entrusted their busi-
ness to us.

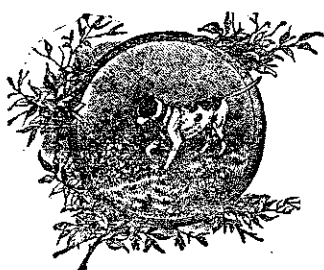
We will be pleased to see YOU.

We are Agents for Standard Insurance
Co. of N.Z., Ltd., and can also insure
your house and furniture.

Advances arranged on freehold security.

W. A. OTT AND CO., LTD.,
Dee street,
INVERCARGILL.

(Opposite Post Office, above Economic).



Kennel Notes.

Some difficulty was found in securing
a judge for Airedales and Irish Terriers.
Mr G. I. Moffett has kindly consented
to judge fancy collies, also wire and
smooth fox terriers.

As a breeder and exhibitor of rough
coated collies, Mr Moffett had marked
success, having won in the hottest com-
pany when that breed was at its high
water mark.

Terriers also were part of his fancy,
and breeders will do well to have his
opinion of their foxies as he thoroughly
understands them and knows what is
wanted.

Mr Ben Ellis, a Dunedin fox terrier
breeder, has just been on a visit to In-
vercargill and in a little chat he informed
us that he has quite gone out of the
breed.

Ben has had some of the best bred
stuff procurable in his kennels at some
time or other, and we are sorry to know
that he is out of the fancy at present,
but hope to find him once again in the
ring in the near future.

Several gentlemen, quite competent to
adjudicate, refused the task, owing to the
keenness of competition in these breeds.
Eventually Mr Alex. Kidd accepted the
task and time will tell whether he is ca-
pable or otherwise of giving a right de-
cision.

POINTS IN PUPPY PRODUCTION. FACTS ON BREEDING FOR BONE AND BUILD.

(By Will Hally).

It is easy to draw a straight line through
life, but how many of us stick to it. In
the dog fancy, for instance, how seldom
do ideas quite keep pace with ideals;
how frequently are intentions and realisa-
tions far apart! That is not the blame
of the dogs, but of the doggists; and
when one sees the methods followed in
some kennels, even in those whose own-
ers can hardly be called inexperienced,
one ceases to wonder that pedestals so
long remain unoccupied, that there is
dross and debris along even the starry
path. I have not been witnessing any
particularly inglorious Gaderene descent,
but my post-bag is so often the receptacle
of other people's disappointments that,
believing that prevention is always bet-
ter than cure, and realising that most of
the failures are the failures of can-
ine early life, I give some points
in puppy production. This article
was originally meant to be for
Chowists only, but on reading it over it
struck me that it might be equally well
applied to nearly all breeds, and so,
while the quantities mentioned in the
following are for Chows, that dog being
a medium sized canine, each fancier can
add to or deduct from those quantities to
suit his own special variety.

The old idea, and a still fairly preva-
lent one, was to underfeed pregnant ani-
mals, but from a long and wide experience
of live stock breeding of many kinds, I
have nothing but vehement condemnation
for that misleading action. How can a
bitch, for example, maintain her own
strength and nourish her expected family
at the same time, on less food than if
she had only herself to consider? It
can't be done, and it has never been done,
except in those rare exceptions which are
only sufficiently numerous to prove the
rule. There is no secret in big-boned,
well-built puppies, other than common-
sense supplies. To begin with, the breed-
ing animals in a stud should invariably
be fit before they are mated. Not fat,
and not necessarily in good coat but
certainly in good health and in firm con-
dition. Then immediately the bitch is
mated she should be well fed on bone and
body building foods, and even though
under normal conditions she has been in
the habit of getting only one meal a day,
the expectant mother should always have
two meals. A big feed and a coming
family are a combined load which no
bitch should be asked to carry. A meal
sufficient for the twenty-four hours, too,
is very apt to lead to digestive upsets,
and many tragedies have followed those
dislocations which, under different condi-
tions, would be very trifling.

At each of the two meals I give the
bitch a teaspoonful of bone-meal—I pre-
fer the refined variety, which is specially
put up for dogs and a spoonful of cod liver
oil and phosphates. The latter mixture can
be got at any chemists. At least one-

third of each meal is of meat of some
kind; horseflesh suits many breeds, but
it is not invariably suitable for Chows, so
for them and their kindreds I use well-
boiled sheep's head, sheep's paunch, and
well boiled fish for the most part. The
water in which these have been boiled
should be utilised to soak the biscuit food,
and then that is mixed, when ready, with
the flesh or fish; in that way none of the
nourishment is lost. With even animals
of one breed, varying in size and in
eating capacity, no hard-and-fast rule can
be laid down as to quantity, but the two
meals combined should be a little for
considerably more than the one meal which
the bitch was accustomed to in her ordi-
nary, everyday life. Don't be alarmed al-
though she gets broad in the back and
put on flesh, so long as it is not simply
piggy fat; but the best guide as to
whether she is getting the proper amount
of food, and beneficial quantities of bone
meal and emulsion, is the state
of her health and her bowels.
Violent exercise must be avoided,
but exercise in moderation is a very
important item in the pregnant bitch's
life, and in the future of her puppies.
The tearing around which some dogs so
delight in will not do the bitch any harm,
so long as she is not being pulled about
by her fellows, or colliding with them in
play. But exercise is very much a mat-
ter of habit, and a Chow, for instance,
that has been accustomed to a backyard,
can get a lot of exercise there by running
up and down its confines.

As bone-meal has a constipating effect, I
stop giving it to the bitch ten days or so
before her expected family are due to ar-
rive, but I continue the emulsion all the
time, and I restart the bone-meal a few
days after the puppies are born, always
keeping a wary eye on the condition of
the infants. For the last fortnight of her
pregnancy the bitch has a daily drink of
Lactol or Puppilac, and after her pup-
pies are born, and until they are weaned,
she has a daily meal of "Porage" or
"Quaker" oats, with Lactol or Puppilac.
Oatmeal is one of the finest of bone-makers,
but the ordinary oatmeal is apt to be
indigestible or heating, and so those pro-
are much more satisfactory. Bitches of
other than the blunt-nosed breeds very
seldom give and trouble in whelping, but
they should never be bedded on straw at
such a time. Straw or hay beds, when
not hard enough to strangle the puppies,
frequently lead to rupture, because the
bitch cannot get the infants properly at-
tended to. Neither should the puppies
while with their mother be bedded on hay
or straw, as no bitch can keep them
thoroughly clean amidst such material.

The bottom of the birth box should be
well-padded with newspaper, and then a
blanket or soft cloth placed on the top.
A waterproof sheet below the blanket is
an aid, but I do not like whole bundles
of blankets or cloths; these are sure to
be scraped about by the bitch, and in
their folds a puppy is easily lost, smother-
ed, or over-lain. After the puppies are
born, the blanket or cloth should be re-
moved, and a fresh one, previously warm-
ed, should be put in its place. All pup-
pies should be born into a comfortably
warm temperature, and should be kept
in it for the first three or four weeks
of their lives. A chilly atmosphere may
not actually kill them, but it will un-
doubtedly stunt and retard their growth,
because much of their nourishment will
then be going to keeping out the cold,
instead of being used solely for their build-
ing. Sometimes puppies given no sign of
life when they are born, or they cease to
be "alive" shortly after they are born.
The little extra labour is producing a big
puppy is frequently the cause of this.
There are various methods of starting the
machinery, such as giving the puppy
little raps, or gently pressing the ribs
across the chest, so that they exhale and
inhale air in their contraction and expan-
sion. Then a tiny drop or two of brandy
will usually start things, and it can be
safely given.

The rib pressure and rapping I do not
recommend, as it has to be very gently
done, and I am writing for novices, and
not for experts. But if you have no
brandy, and even if you have, there is no
simpler way of recuperation than by hold-
ing the puppy in front of a good fire. If
you are afraid of your complexion, you
can stick the puppy in the oven, on a
soft cloth, but, of course, leave the door
ajar. If twenty minutes heating doesn't
move the springs, then pop the puppy
quickly in and out of a jar of cold water.
If that is not effective then you can be
fairly certain that the puppy is really
dead. The brandy is obviously the sim-
plest method, but it does not always work,
especially in those youngsters that waken
only to go to sleep again; for them the
heating is the only remedy. After all the
litter arrive, and are tidied, the bitch
should be given a warm gruel drink.

Winter Bros.,

GENERAL CARRIERS,
SPEY STREET,

WISH to announce that they have a
first-class motor Lorry for Hire.

All kinds of Carrying undertaken, and
Furniture removed.

The Lorry has comfortable seating ac-
commodation for twenty passengers and
will take parties out day or night at rea-
sonable prices.

**GIVE THE DIGGER CARRIERS A
SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE.**

OFFICE—SPEY STREET.

'Phone—779.

CLOSE to Railway, Dairy Factory,
and School.

FARM TO LEASE.

—500 ACRES.—

Large Homestead and all good outbuild-
ings also subdivided into suitable
paddocks.

90 Acres New Grass.
30 Acres Turnips.
35 Acres Rape and Grass
60 Acres Turnips and Grass.

BALANCE PERMANENT PASTURE

STOCK AND PLANT AT VALUATION.

TERM OF LEASE . . .
Seven years at 22/6 per acre.
Rental payable half-yearly in ad-
vance.

This property is worth consideration
and should go off quickly.

NATIONAL MORTGAGE AND AGENCY CO., LTD.

W. E. TAYLOR, Manager.

WILLIAM JOHNSON, GENERAL MERCHANT,

Corner Bowmont and Canon streets.

THE Best of GROCERIES, etc., always
in stock.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

'Phone—334.

MISS BREY,

THE PARAMOUNT,
THE PARAMOUNT,

If you have not already seen our Autumn display of

VELOUR TWEED AND RAIN COATS,

make a point of doing so early. You will be delighted with our exceptional range. From 6/6 to 12 Guineas.

INVERCARGILL MILK SUPPLY.

Phone 556. 53 Yarrow street.
MILK and CREAM! MILK and CREAM! MILK and CREAM!

From the finest pastures in Southland.

Clean, pure, sweet, wholesome, and scientifically pastured.

A BOON FOR BABIES.

Our Motto: "Purity."

MILK and CREAM! MILK and CREAM! MILK and CREAM!

Invercargill Milk Supply,

53 YARROW STREET.

OPPORTUNITY.

By "Ingalls."

Master of human destinies am I;
Fame, Love and Fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk, I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake, if feasting, rise, before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state,
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe,
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain, and uselessly implore,
I answer not, and I return no more.

TO OPPORTUNITY.

BY JUDGE WALTER MALONE.

They do me wrong who say I come no more,
When once I've knocked and failed to find you in,
For every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake and rise, to fight and win.
Wait not for precious chances passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the wane,
Each night I burn the records of the day.
At sunrise every soul is born again.
Laugh like a boy at splendours that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb,
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come.
Though deep in mine, wring not your hands and weep,
I lend my arm to all who say "I can,"
No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep
But yet may rise and be again a man.
Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast?
Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow?
Then turn from blotted archives of the past,
Then turn from blotted archives of the past,
And find the future's pages white as snow.
Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from from thy spell.
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven.
Each morning gives thee wings to flee from Hell.
Each night a star to guide thy feet to Heaven!

The Japanese are far ahead of all other nations in the art of making artificial flowers. They copy with marvellous fidelity not only the blossoms, but whole branches, and even plants in bloom.

Of Interest to Women.

SIMPLIFICATION AND LABOUR-
SAVING.

Even when we have swept out our superfluous furniture and ornaments, when we have ceased to wear starched shirt-fronts and cuffs (or to allow men to do so) when we have realised that a Japanese kimono is a most graceful garment and of a charming simplicity in shape and stitching, even when we have (as we have not yet) reduced our diet to a simpler and plainer regime, to the edification of our souls and the improvement of our health, there still remains much to be done in a house.

In some directions, modern ideas demand increased activity. At least the enlightened among us wash their persons more fully and freely than of yore, and consequently must wash more towels and clean more bath-rooms. And we can scarcely revert to the primitive diet of nuts and fruit, avoiding all cookery.

The trend of modern domestic ideas, however, is towards not only the simplification of living but also the saving of labour in the means of doing it. The vacuum cleaner is more effective than the broom, ever was and even in its most clumsy form involves less labour, since it does not spread the dust from the carpet over everything else in the room. In time, electric plugs for driving the vacuum cleaner will be installed in every house when it is built. The gas and electric cooking stoves, the electric iron have already halved the labour of the kitchen and doubled the comfort with which it is performed.

Nor is it to be supposed that we have as far as we can go on these lines. Invention has many ideas yet in store for the house-wife if she will only profit by them. And to do her justice, she is generally eager to do so. What is wanted is to bring these labour saving devices within the reach of everybody, and ensure their possession and use to every woman who has a home to keep.

Houses also will in future be built with a view to economy of time and energy. No more walking three hundred yards when fifty would suffice, if the house were only planned properly. There is a field of great promise open to women in domestic architecture. Already many in other countries have begun to work in it. Why does one never hear of it as a possible profession for women here?

Why have we in Invercargill so many inconvenient and inartistic houses? Partly because we have too much old stock on hand; largely because we in common with the inhabitants of other towns, have suffered the house-agent in our midst. He has his good points. His system of time-payments has enabled many a family of small or moderate means to buy a home; but when all's said and done, he does not build and sell houses for philanthropy or love of art or enthusiasm for progress. He does it for a living and to make money. Supposing he is honest in his building, he still offends by running up house after house on stock models and minimum areas all over the place. He is not an architect, he is just a man out to make money, from the chances of life and the stupidity of the public. We shall never solve the housing problem until we re-organise our forces altogether and place the making of the people's homes in the hands of men and women whose first object is not to make profits for themselves. Expert supervision of all domestic architecture will be a prominent feature in the town-planning activities of the future.

And now for that without which these reforms and many desirable innovations yet to be described, cannot be more than dreamed of—co-operation. One woman, two women, a score of women acting separately cannot do what twenty acting together can accomplish. Co-operation is the keynote of modern life; it is the only key that fits the lock of modern problems, separateness is a thing of the past. Jealousy, unwillingness to learn from others, snobbishness, all concomitants, or rather parts and phases of separateness, must go, if we are to grapple with life in this new era. How many excellent housewives in Invercargill would sniff or snort at the idea of the communal kitchen, they think themselves the best cooks in the district and are inordinately proud of the distinction? How many men can never bring themselves to believe that a pancake can be successfully "tossed" by anyone but their own mothers, much less that pancakes are things one really can afford to live without?

There hangs round our necks too, ever and always, a weight of inertia. Having been set in motion according to the tra-

ditions of the past, the easiest thing is to keep moving in just that direction and at just that pace. It requires force to get out of the groove oneself, and much more force to push others out of it.

Next week we shall consider what may be accomplished in the domestic world by co-operation, and why here as elsewhere, we must co-operate or perish.

Children's Column.

BY "MATER."

DAISY DIMPLE.

"Daisy Dimple" was the darling of her family. They called her Dimple because she just dimpled all over her chubby little face whenever she smiled, and that was very often. Her face was not the only "dimple" part about her either, she had fat dimpled arms, and even dimples at her ankles and knees, which showed quite plainly below her wee petticoats.

Daisy Dimple had everything she could wish for, and, unlike many other little boys and girls who get all they want, she was very unselfish, and, therefore, as happy as it was possible for a little girl to be.

Now, Daisy Dimple was not a lazy little girl, she had far too many "children" to wash and dress, and pretend to feed and put to bed, and to nurse and cuddle, ever to be idle.

But Daisy Dimple thought it was not much use trying to keep a big family in order unless one looked "grown up," and she certainly didn't look as grown up as mother or granny. She supposed that was why her best doll "Wendy," would not shut her eyes to go to sleep now, as she used to, and why Tommy Atkins would be so unruly and stupid and keep falling over as though guns were being fired at him.

How could she expect her family to obey her if she wasn't a real grown up mother? So very quietly she tip-toed up to grandmamma's room and looked in the cupboard, and there she saw a box nearly as big as herself. Daisy Dimple dragged the box out and opened it. Carefully removing several pieces of "rusty" tissue paper she saw just the very thing she needed to make her look as grown up as granny.

It was a large coal scuttle of purple velvet, with two black and two lavender coloured feathers in it fastened in a bunch to the front of the crown.

Daisy Dimple's eyes grew large and round, and she held her breath and clasped her dimpled hands as she gazed at the glorious bonnet.

Then she took it from its rustling wrappings, and placed it on her golden curls. With a half smile and a feeling of great importance she picked up granny's hand-glass and looked in.

"Don't I look 'grow'd up'?" she asked herself, as she balanced the bonnet on her head, steadying it with one hand. You see the glass did not show Daisy Dimple her short frock, tiny socks, and stretch of bare dimpled leg between, so, entirely satisfied, that she was now 'grow'd up' she went back to the nursery to over-awe, and claim obedience from her tiresome children.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

THE CHILDREN.

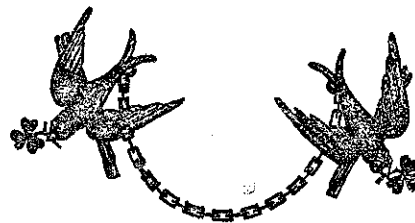
The house that has the children is the house that has the joy in it,
To me 'tis only home that has a girl or a boy in it.
An' every one that's added only makes the place the cheerier;
If childer are the gifts of God, the more He sends the merrier.
Sure, every little one I've had gave something to my bliss the more,
An' every little baby face my lips were drawn to kiss the more,
An' though I know how the trouble an' the thril and the care they are,
An' though I know how often wild, how wayward an' how queer they are
An' though 'tis many a night I've watched beside the little beds of them,
An' held their little hands and cooled the fevered little heads of them,
An' though I know the surly moods that fell upon the best of them
Can one who is unkind outweigh the love of all the rest of them?
No, no, the trouble that I've had, through them, I'll never rue at all,
An' sure, without the childer now, I don't know what I'd do at all.

Mother: "In disobeying me you were doing wrong and I have punished you to impress it on your mind."

Son and Heir (between sobs): "Aren't you mistaken, mummy, in regard to the location of my mind?"

REIN'S FOR RINGS.

We make a special feature of Engagement, Wedding and Dress Rings.

JEWELLERY,
SILVERWARE
WATCHES.
Ring Size.
Card Free.

N. J. M. REIN,

Watchmaker and Jeweller, Dee Street, Invercargill.

Phone 161.

BARLOW'S Jubilee Store,

Is the place to buy your GROCERIES—where you get the best value for cash. Established nearly a quarter of a century; still going strong. Send your orders by post or 'phone, and you will receive them promptly for cash on delivery. Pay cash and save booking charges.

DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

The Home.

PASTRY.

Rough Puff Pastry.—Half pound flour, 5oz lard, a pinch of salt, one dessertspoonful lemon juice, cold water. Sieve the flour and salt on to a pastry board or a marble slab. Cut the lard into pieces about an inch square; roll in the flour, and place on one side. Make a well in the centre of the flour, put in the lemon juice and a little water, and mix into a smooth paste, adding more water as necessary. Knead thoroughly, roll out, place the pieces of lard on it, fold in, and roll into a thin strip. Flour lightly, and fold in three, press the edges together, and turn the fold towards the right hand; proceed in the same way until the pastry has had four rolls and four folds. Roll out again to the size required, and use either for meat pies or tartlets. For mince pies roll out thinly, cut out with a round cutter, slightly larger than the patty pan used, line some patty pans with the pastry. Fill with mincemeat, slightly damp the edges, put on a cover of pastry, knock up and scollop the edges, and place on a baking sheet, and bake in a hot oven 15 minutes to 20 minutes.

Short Crusty Pastry.—Half pound of flour, 2oz of dripping, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, cold water to mix, a pinch of salt. Sieve the flour, salt and baking powder into a basin, rub in the fat, and mix all to a stiff dough with the water. Flour a board and rolling pin. Roll out the pastry to the required thickness, and use for meat pies, tarts, etc.

Potato Pastry.—Half pound of mashed potatoes fine and dry, 4oz of flour, or flour and fine oatmeal, 1½oz of dripping, one teaspoonful of baking powder, salt. Mix the flour, salt and baking powder; rub in the dripping. Add the potatoes; and mix well lightly. Make a stiff paste with cold water. Flour a board, and roll out ¼ inch thick. It should be baked in a quick oven.

French Pastries.—French pastries are made by making various fancy shapes of puff pastry, and placing jam, chopped nuts or anything light upon them. In some cases they are made into square tartlets, and the inside filled with one or two cherries, and syrup poured after they are cooked, or an apricot covered with syrup (made of sugar and water), or the apricot syrup and sugar. Another method of making them is to bake Genoese pastry in a Yorkshire pudding tin or on a baking sheet. When cooked this can be cut into various fancy shapes, either diamond shape, in rounds or into triangles. They can be cut in half, and jam or butter icing spread between them; the tops are either iced with white or any coloured glaze or chocolate icing, or spread with icing, and a small design piped round with a forcip; or they can be painted over with jam, rubbed through a sieve and chopped nuts or desiccated cocoanut sprinkled over.

The largest sheet or pane of glass in the world is set in the front of a building on Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio. It was made in Marseilles, France, and measures 186in by 104in.

FAMOUS HYMNS.

THE STRANGE WAYS IN WHICH
SOME WERE WRITTEN.

William Cowper, who was responsible for a large number of hymns, was once promised a post as clerk of the Journal to the House of Lords, and was happy in the contemplation of his approaching appointment when, to his utter dismay, he learned that it would be necessary to undergo a public examination before the House before he entered upon his duties. As the time drew nigh his agony became more and more intense, and he made up his mind to commit suicide. On the day before his public appearance was to be made he threw himself into his coach and ordered the man to drive to the Tower Wharf intending to throw himself into the river.

THE POET'S REMORSE.

On approaching the water, he found a porter seated upon some goods. He returned to the coach and was conveyed to his lodgings at the Temple. He shut the doors and threw himself upon an open knife, but the blade broke. At this time some friends came to see him, and he concealed his agitation. As soon as he was left alone a change came over him, and so detestable did his intentions appear that he spent the rest of the day in heavy insensibility.

All night he slept, but at daybreak he awoke, and, in one of those fits of contrition that appeared to have followed on every period of his madness, he wrote that hymn that has since become so well-known, "God moves in a mysterious way."

"Abide with me" was written at the little fishing port of Brixham, on the shores of Torbay, and was Henry Francis Lyte's last composition. In 1847 Mr Lyte became so weak and ill that the doctors ordered his removal to Nice. The evening of the Sunday prior to his departure was a beautiful one, and after service he left his house and strolled, as was his custom, down the garden path to the sea shore. An hour later he presented his family with the famous hymn.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Apart from the great beauty of "Our Blest Redeemer ere He Breathed His tender last farewell," the hymn is remarkable from the fact that the authors, Harriet Auber, first wrote it on a pane of glass in a window of her house at Huddesdon.

"Christians, awake, salute the happy morn," has been a favourite Christmas hymn for more than 150 years. John Byrom, the author, wrote it for his favourite little daughter, Dolly, who found it one Christmas morning awaiting her with other presents.

"There is a Happy Land" was written by Andrew Young in 1838. He happened during that year, to be spending his holiday in Rothesay, and one day passed the afternoon in the house of a friend. A little girl began to play a little Indian melody on the piano, and Mr Young, who was passionately fond of music, begged her to play it again, remarking that it would make a capital tune for a children's hymn. That night the tune still haunted him, and early in the morning he rose, and, while walking in the garden, wrote the hymn.

THERE IS NO BETTER VALUE THAN
THE
"VIKING" SEPARATOR.
EASY RUNNING, DURABLE, CLEAN
SKIMMING.

The "VIKING" does the work properly
and quickly. It is simple, efficient, and
secures thorough separation. Has a
larger capacity than any other machine of
equal rating.

YOUR LOGICAL CHOICE IS A
"VIKING."

Size A—15 gals. per hour, £9 10s.
Size B—27 gals. per hour, £14 10s.
Size C—50 gals. per hour, £25 10s.

MONTH'S FREE TRIAL.

**Southland Farmers'
Co-op Assn. Ltd.**

INVERCARGILL, GORE, WINTON.
Sole Agents for Southland.

FOR SALE.

GEORGETOWN.—Modern House of five
rooms; all possible conveniences;
washhouse, coalhouse, etc. Full 1-acre
laid out in lawns and garden. A
genuine bargain for £675.

AYENAL.—Good house of six rooms; all
modern conveniences, tool shed, and
workshop, concrete paths; good sec-
tion, laid out in lawns, hedges and
garden. Price £650.

YARROW STREET.—Eight-roomed
House; bath, etc., gas and sewerage,
motor shed; full 1-acre section; close
to town. Price £875.

LINDISFARNE.—Bungalow of five
rooms; every modern convenience;
over 1-acre section. Close in to car.
Good value at £900.

WAIKIWI.—Practically new house of six
rooms; electric light, h. and c. water,
etc.; full 1-acre section. Car at door.
Price £850.

WAIKIWI.—Five acres land with good
eight-roomed house; all conveniences,
alongside car. Frontage to two
streets. A bargain at £2300. Terms
£600 cash.

T. D. A. MOFFETT

Land and Estate Agent,
Grain, Seed, and Hemp Broker,
Athenaeum Buildings,
INVERCARGILL.

Standard Fish Supply,

Tay street.

FRESH Supplies of Fish and Oysters
Daily. Cleanliness and attention
assured. Give us a trial. Phone 907.

GEO. M. FLETCHER,
Proprietor.

Economic Egg Crates,

LINDSAY AND CO., Tay street, Inver-
cargill, have been appointed
Southland Agents for this well known
Crate.

The Economic Egg Carrier has now
been on the market for twelve years, and
Crate made as far back as 1908 are still
giving good service.

Supplied in the following sizes—

No. 1—Holds 20 Dozen.
No. 2—Holds 25 Dozen.
No. 3—Holds 10 Dozen.

Also Separate Trays to fit petrol cases—
4½ dozen.

Price on application

—FOR—

YOUR NEXT SUIT CALL
AND SEE US.

WE WILL GIVE YOU EVERY
SATISFACTION.

J. H. Geddes & Sons,

HIGH-CLASS TAILORS,
Dee street,
INVERCARGILL.

Pasture Notes.

(BY E. BRUCE LEVY.)

ASSISTANT BIOLOGIST, WERAROA
STATE FARM.

GRASSING OF FERN LANDS.

(Continued from our last issue.)

A good temporary pasture would be—
Italian Rye 25lb.
Red Clover 6lb.
Oats or Barley 1½bus.

and a permanent pasture—

Cocksfoot 15lb
Perennial ryegrass 8lb
Crested dogtail 6lb.
Timothy 3½lb.
Red Clover 3lb.
White Clover 1lb.

Such a permanent pasture is suited
for poorer country where perennial rye-
grass will not hold on more than three
years. On better land a good style of
permanent pasture to adopt is somewhat
as follows:

Cocksfoot 12lb.
Perennial Rye 15lb.
Timothy 4lb.
Crested dogtail 3lb.
Red Clover 3lb.
Alsike 2lb.
White Clover 2lb.

On heavier wetter land Meadow Foxtail
and Poa trivialis should be included, and
the Cocksfoot and Dogtail reduced.

Cocksfoot 6lb.
Perennial Rye 15lb.
Timothy 6lb.
Meadow Foxtail 4lb.
Poa trivialis 2lb.
Red Clover 2lb.
Alsike 3lb.
White Clover 2lb.
Lotus Major 1lb.

If, on a short rotation pasture, Peren-
nial Ryegrass proves the most profitable
in any one particular district, then sow
down a short rotation pasture mixture—

Perennial Rye 25lb.
Red Clover 6lb.

It is the practice to add to such a
mixture a few pounds of Cocksfoot, but
it is very doubtful if this practice is
sound. A sprinkling of cocksfoot plants
will result, which will virtually decide
the farmer to keep the pasture going for
another year. It has been stated that the
Cocksfoot is put in purely as a guard
against grass grub attack.

TRANSITIONS AND MANAGEMENT OF COCKSFOOT PASTURES:

Cocksfoot is without doubt the king of
the grasses, and its extended use for per-
manent pasture work is highly desired.
The grass certainly has several rather
grave defects, but with just a little care
in the management of cocksfoot pastures
these may be to a large extent elimi-
nated. Cocksfoot is a tussock, and one of
the objects to aim at is to suppress this
character and so produce a continuous
turf without and interspaces. The second
object is to keep the clovers in the pas-
ture. I look upon the clover element—
particularly White Clover—as extremely
important, for not only does the clover
serve as an index as to how hard the
pasture should be grazed, but the benefi-
cial effect of the companionship is extreme-
marked. Whether or not this is due to
the effect the clover has on keeping the
soil surface shaded and moist or whether
it is a more or less symbiotic relation, the
clover, by virtue of its root nodules, is as
it were loading the ground with available
nitrates which may be utilised by the
Cocksfoot plants.

Cocksfoot will not be permanent under
all conditions of farm management, par-
ticularly on hillside country. This is
amply demonstrated at the present time
on the cocksfoot country of Akaroa. Here
within a short radius, the effect of differ-
ent methods of treatment is very plain.
Where the cocksfoot has not been stocked
at all there is a pure association of cock-
sfoot, showing good growth at the present
time but with a large amount of dry
herbage at the base. The areas where
cocksfoot has been lightly grazed excellent
pasture of cocksfoot clover is present.
Again, where the clover has not been al-
lowed to persist through constant and
heavy stocking the pasture is giving place
to bare ground, into which such weeds as
catsear, ribgrass, and field daisy are gain-
ing entry. In such paddocks on the very

bare knolls danthonia is also making its
appearance, and again in those pastures
which have apparently been grazed contin-
ually for the last ten years or so the cock-
sfoot has virtually run out together and
the pasture now consists of a pure associa-
tion of danthonia pilosa.

There is no doubt but that the dan-
thonia turf is inferior to the cocksfoot-
clover sward, and therefore this transi-
tion must be looked upon as undesirable
on this type of country. It must be borne
in mind, however, that had the danthonia
not been there to take up the running, the
area would have in all probability reverted
to fern. The following are some of the
successions likely to take place in cock-
sfoot pastures—

Cocksfoot to Agrostis.
Cocksfoot to ribgrass, catsear, field
daisy,
Cocksfoot to sweet vernal, hairgrass,
thence to danthonia.

The question is how are these succe-
ssions to be avoided?

(1)—By sowing down with the cocksfoot
suitable grasses and clovers;
(2)—By so regulating stock as to keep
the clovers in the pastures;
(3)—By application of artificial manure
primarily to this same end;
(4)—By refraining from having cock-
sfoot pastures;
(5)—By surface sowing of clover seed;
(6)—By not allowing the clover growth
to get too far away before stocking.

FORESTRY.

The usual fortnightly meeting of Court
Star of the South was held on Thursday
evening, and was presided over by Chief
Ranger Brother A. W. Jones, when there
was a full complement of officers and a
large attendance of members. During the
evening one new member was impressively
initiated by the members of the Court.
Very interesting reports were re-
ceived from the following delegates who
attended the District Meeting held at Bal-
clutha at Easter—P.C.R. G. Woods, W.
Fenn, W. Sampson, R. Folley, and C. W.
Patton. Their reports went to show
that the Otago district had made great
strides during the past year. No less
than 510 members were initiated and al-
lowing for the loss by death and arrears
a net gain was made of 323 members.
The funds have also been substantially
increased and now amount to nearly
£76,000. During the year £3,300 was
paid out in sick pay and £860 in funeral
claims and £72 in relief to members. It
has now been decided to pay the major
part of the contributions of all male mem-
bers reaching the age of 65 years and fe-
male members reaching the age of 60
years.

The Challenge Shield was won by Court
Heriot who made 78 per cent increase in
their membership for the year, the Bluff
came second with 47 per cent increase.

The Juvenile report showed a member-
ship of 279 at the end of the year. The
adult courts have made a steady gain
from the juvenile courts as 580 transfers
to the senior courts have been made since
the establishment of the juvenile courts.

The delegates spoke very highly of the
hospitality shown them by the Balclutha
brethren and a special vote of thanks was
accorded them.

Brother Parker of the Bluff, was elected
to the District Executive. This makes
the third Southland member to achieve
this honour in the last 55 years.

A scholarship to the value of £5 has
been inaugurated for the Southland dis-
trict in which any Juvenile Forester or
child of a Forester who sits for the Na-
tional Scholarship examination can partici-
pate.

Brothers Sampson and Folley also re-
ported on their visit to Court Litterjohn
meeting in Dunedin, where they were well
received. The next meeting will be held
on the 29th inst., when the soldiers from
the local Convalescent Home are to be
entertained.

The members have practically decided
to start a membership campaign and three
valuable prizes have been offered for the
members securing the most members dur-
ing the next six months.

Before the close of the meeting P.D.C.R.
Brother A. W. Jones was presented on
behalf of the Executive by Brother Pat-
ton with a large framed certificate.

A tramp asked a gentleman for a few
pence to buy some bread. "Can't you
go into any business that is more profit-
able than this?" he was asked. "I'd
like to open a bank if I could only get
the tools," answered the tramp.

SOUTHLAND LAW SOCIETY

AND THE "WAIT AND SEE" POLICY

The "wait and see" policy seems to be an
essential part of various phases of our
activities. We have in previous issues
dealt with other phases of the use of this
policy, but it is now associated with
other characteristics: namely "That of
obtaining information from another part
of the Dominion as to what they are
doing before we do anything our-
selves. The latest application of this
policy is the Southland Law Society who
allowed intervals of months to elapse be-
fore even replying to a letter from the
R.S.A., asking for a reduction in the
cost of conveyancing fees.

In addition to this, application was
made to the N.Z. Law Society, asking
for a ruling on the matter, as indicated
in the president's letter dated November
19th, 1919. The secretary has now re-
ceived a letter from the Society stating
that they were referring the matter to
the Otago and Canterbury Law Societies
to ascertain what is the practise in those
districts.

In this later communication the New
Zealand Law Society has apparently been
thrown overboard. It would be interest-
ing to know whether or not the parent
body left this matter to the discretion of
the local society, who are now waiting to
see what others are doing. Surely the
local society has sufficient grip of its
affairs to decide its action in this matter.
There has been a lack of decision right
through, and the local R.S.A. have been
kept in doubt on a matter which affects
every returned man throughout South-
land.

Special attention is drawn to the dates
of the various communications and every
reasonable person will surely admit that
the society should have replied at an
earlier date instead of adopting the "wait
and see" policy. The whole of the cor-
respondence is published for general in-
formation.

The President,

Invercargill Law Society,
Invercargill.

21st October, 1919.

Dear Sir,—At the last General meet-
ing of our Association we were informed
that your Society had considered the fact
that some of the solicitors practising loc-
ally were charging returned soldiers half
your scale fees for documents prepared
for them in connection with securing
homes under the Discharged Soldiers' Set-
tlement Act, and had decided that this
concession to returned men must be dis-
continued.

I was instructed, in connection with the
secretary of our Association to approach
you on this matter, and to endeavour to
arrange for a continuance of this conces-
sion to returned men.

I shall be very much obliged if you will
advise us what attitude your Society
takes with regard to fees for doing this
work and I shall be grateful if you will
do your best to see that transactions of
this description are still done for soldiers
at half scale fees. I feel confident that
your Society will be willing to allow this
concession to be continued, and I shall be
glad to be able to assure our next meet-
ing that a definite arrangement to this
effect has been made.—Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) R. B. CAWS,
President R.S.A.

The President,

Invercargill Law Society,
Invercargill.

12th January, 1920.

Dear Sir,—I have been instructed by the
Executive of the Invercargill Returned
Soldiers' Association to draw your at-
tention to the fact that a letter from this
Association and signed by our President
was forwarded to you under date of the
21st October, 1919. This letter referred
to the fact that some of the solicitors
who are practising locally were charging
half your scale of fees for the documents
prepared by them for returned soldiers
in connection with securing homes under
the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act,
and that it had been decided that this
concession to returned men must be dis-
continue. The letter forwarded was courte-
ous in every respect and this Association
feels that there was no occasion for the
communication to have been treated in
the manner that it has been, that is that
the receipt of it has not even been ack-
nowledged.

This Association feels decidedly sore at
the treatment it has received from your
Society, and we hope sir, that any further
communications will not be treated in the

THE PREMIER PLACE.

for Men's Winter
Clothing is
claimed by

McNeil & Clark

94 Dee St.

See these prices for
Roslyn all wool
pants and singlets,
7/11, 8/6, 9/6.

same manner as the previous one.—Yours
faithfully,

(Sgd. J. SHORTAL,
Acting Secretary, R.S.A.)

Southland Law Society,
Invercargill, N.Z.,
12th March, 1920.

RE CONVEYANCING SCALE.

Dear Sir,—Your letter regarding the
above matter was duly considered at the
last meeting of the Law Council. Through
some inadvertence, it appears that our
reply to your original letter was mislaid
or otherwise omitted to be forwarded on
to you. No discourtesy was intended to
your Association.

I am enclosing a copy of what was origi-
nally penned by the President.—Yours
faithfully,

GORDON J. REID,
Hon. Secretary.

COPY OF ENCLOSED.

RE CONVEYANCING SCALE.

Dear Sir,—In reply to your letter I beg
to inform you that this matter was con-
sidered at the last meeting of the South-
land Law Society and it was decided to
refer the matter to the N.Z. Law Society
for its consideration. As the scale is fixed
by the N.Z. Council, it was felt that the
matter should be dealt with on a Domi-
nion basis. I have received a letter from
the N.Z. Law Society that the matter will
be considered at the next meeting. On
receipt of this advice I will communicate
with you.—Yours faithfully,

I. A. ROBERTSON,
President.

The Hon. Secretary,
Southland Law Society,
Invercargill,
13th March, 1920.

RE CONVEYANCING SCALE.

Dear Sir,—I have to thank you for your
letter and enclosure of the 12th inst., ad-
dressed to the President of this Associa-
tion.

We shall be glad to know if you have
received a further letter from the New
Zealand Law Society stating the result
of their consideration.—Yours faithfully,
(Sgd.) L. S. GRAHAM,
Secretary R.S.A.

Southland Law Society,
Invercargill,
15th April, 1920.

RE CONVEYANCING SCALE.

Dear Sir,—At a meeting of Invercargill
practitioners held immediately prior to
the Easter vacation, the question of con-
veyancing charges to returned soldiers
was again considered. It was resolved
that the Otago and Canterbury Law So-
cieties be approached with a view to as-
certaining the practice in those districts.
This being done, and immediately replies
come to hand, the matter will be con-
sidered again by the local Society. Your
Association will then be advised whether
any alteration is to be made locally.—
Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) GORDON J. REID,
Hon. Secretary.

SCIENCE NOTES.

SOME USES OF WOOD.

Here are some of the strange uses made of wood and its by-products, recently exhibited by the American State College of Forestry:—"Silk" sox, made from wood fibre, which look like silk, feel like silk, but are far cheaper, than the real thing. Sawdust sausage casings, in which wood is converted by chemical processes into viscose. Wood-flour phonograph records compressed under enormous power, to help make music from sawdust. Tanbark shingles, made from the waste hemlock bark, after it has been through the tannery, and lastly, paper milk-bottles.

MICROSCOPE OF ENORMOUS POWER.

Seated in the Council Chamber of the India Office, recently an audience watched the growth of a plant and the effects of various stimulants upon it, as recorded upon a screen by a cressograph. The latter is the invention of Sir Jagadis Chandra Bose, the Indian savant, who gave the demonstration. The cressograph is composed of a single magnetic lever which by its movements rotates a delicately poised astatic needle actuating a small mirror. This causes a spot of light to be reflected upon the screen, giving a magnification of from one million to a hundred million times. A tree contracted, the lecturer declared, when struck, much as an animal would contract its muscles, while even inorganic matter was more or less responsive. Upon the room being darkened a mysterious "hook" of light passed rapidly across the screen. It showed the actual growth of a plant as projected from the cressographic mirror. Subsequently, the "hook" reappeared, slowed down in its course across the screen and finally halted. This, as the lecturer said, illustrated the effect of electricity upon the plant, too great a power having an opposite effect to the stimulation afforded by a reasonable amount. Particularly interesting was a record showing the curiously erratic effects in the growth of a plant caused by the use of alcohol.

A NEW "KEY" INDUSTRY.

The Nitrogen Products Committee, appointed in England in 1916, have advised the starting of operations for nitrogen fixation and allied processes on an industrial scale. The committee recommends the establishment of the cyanamide process, to an annual output of 60,000 tons, without delay. Calcium carbide, which is used in this process, at 800-900deg. C absorbs nitrogen—obtained from the fractional distillation of air—to the extent of about 20 per cent., the product being technically termed cyanamide. This is a valuable fertiliser, but by treatment with steam yields its nitrogen as ammonia, which may then be fixed as sulphate, or, by passing with air over platinum gauze, be converted to nitric acid and other similar products. The committee also recommends the establishment of a synthetic ammonia plant with an output of 10,000 tons of ammonia per annum. This process is effected by catalysing a mixture of hydrogen and nitrogen under a considerable pressure. In conjunction with the synthetic ammonia plant, an ammonia oxidation plant should be erected equal to 10,000 tons of 95 per cent. nitric acid or the equivalent of nitrates per year. Every encouragement, moreover, should be given to the more complete recovery of ammonia from all existing carbonisation processes, and to the diminished use of raw coal.

TREASURE FROM THE OCEAN.

The ocean is indeed an infinite treasure house of living gold in the diverse flora and fauna which it contains. Some time ago the French scientist, M. A. Chatelier made a study of the marine plants capable of being used as a source of cellulose and paper. More recently M. P. Gloess has shown in the "Bulletin" of the Oceanographic Institute that such plants can be used in general for fertilisers and as sources of nitrogen, potassium, phosphate, oleomargarine, etc. He also treats of the *Zosteres* from which cellulose and paper can be made with a by-product of a fertiliser containing both nitrogen and potassium. He next speaks of the red algae or Florideae from which agar-agar is extracted. But the largest part of his article is devoted to the brown algae from which the foodstuff alginate can be extracted, while both this and the alginates can be used in industry for various purposes as a mordant.



HORTICULTURE.

ANNUALS.

Some good annuals to sow now are as follows:—

Antirrhinum (snapdragons).—These should be found in every garden. There are dwarf, medium and tall varieties, being respectively about nine, eighteen and thirty-six inches high. The colours of some of the newer strains are most varied and beautiful, and a bed of well grown plants will continue in bloom for many weeks.

Candytuft.—These are rarely seen at their best unless they are sown in the open. For massing as an early spring flower they are unequalled, and some of the later varieties have immense spikes of flowers, the plants growing from nine inches to eighteen inches high.

Clarkia.—These are seldom seen, but seed sown in the autumn produces plants that will grow two feet six inches to three feet high, and which will carry immense spikes of bloom. Firefly and salmon beauty are two varieties that should be grown by every gardener. For decorative purposes they are unequalled.

Coreopsis.—Without this genus of plants our borders would often be very dull, but easily grown, their bright yellow and brown flowers are among the showiest plants we have. They are unequalled for cutting purposes, and will bloom over a very long period. They vary according to variety from nine inches to three feet in height.

Dianthus.—These are very bright and showy flowers and in form are like carnations, of which they are a variety. The plants are about one foot high.

Dimorphanthus.—This takes a prominent position in our gardens. They are of easy culture, and will succeed in almost any soil. They need to be planted in a very sunny position. *D. Aurantiaca* has flowers of a brilliant orange gold colour, in form similar to a maguerite. The hybrids vary from white to reddish and bluish white tints, and are very pretty. They grow about one foot high.

Gypsophila Elegans.—This is well worth growing for its value for mixing with other cut flowers. Mixed with sweet peas it is delightful. The plants should be allowed the space of a foot or more between them. The plant grows about eighteen inches high. If successive sowings of this are made it is possible to have it in flower most months of the year.

Mignonette.—Most people know this, in fact, we should not be wrong in saying that everyone knows this delightful old-fashioned sweet scented annual. It is not altogether an easy subject to grow in Southland but with good treatment it can be done well. Give the plants plenty of well rotted manure, sow in autumn; thin out seedlings to at least six inches apart. Seedlings will transplant if weather is dull and moist, but as a general rule, mignonette is a bad subject to transplant, and failures are very frequent. The best procedure is to sow the seed thinly and to thin out the seedlings when large enough.

THIS IS LAW.

A water company in Florida was being prosecuted on the charge of furnishing water unfit for ordinary domestic purposes to the public. A lady consumer was a witness for the state. After stating her name, residence, etc., she was asked:

Prosecutor: Do you use this water on your lawn?

Witness: No, sir.

Prosecutor: Why do you not?

Counsel for defendant objected on the ground that the witness's reason did not constitute evidence, and that it was irrelevant, immaterial, incompetent, etc.

The jury was instructed by the court to retire from the room and the point was exhaustively argued pro and con.

The Court decided that the question was proper, overruled the objection of counsel for defendant and noted the exception. The jury instructed the witness to answer the question.

Witness: I haven't got any lawn.

Women are not allowed in mosques in Moslem countries, but permission was recently given for an American lady to give a political address in the famous Azhar Mosque at Cairo.

MOTORING NOTES.

SWANK.

There are not a few drivers in Invercargill who are a danger to the public. Leaning back on the cushion, their knees up about their chin, accelerator pressed down, what chance have they of acting in an emergency? It is high time we had an inspector to prohibit "swank" and secure at least safe driving.

REPATRIATION.

Many returned soldiers have been started on a course of motor-engineering by the Repatriation Department, and it is pleasing to note that positions have been found for soldier mechanics in our local garages. The men are picking up the work well and hitherto unskilled workmen will eventually become very handy about the garage.

PETROL SHORTAGE.

The present petrol shortage has caused the Board of Trade to examine the oil deposits of New Zealand with a view to future development. It is certain that America cannot long continue to supply us with ample fuel, and so there are those who believe that the New Plymouth bores are not by any means the proved failure that some would have us believe. It is reported that a number of motor lorries are running on fuel derived from a Taranaki oil well.

MOTOR CYCLES.

The nerve racking noises made by motor cyclists in the streets of the town were mentioned at the last meeting of the Palmerston North Borough Council. The Mayor remarked that when the by-law came into force at the end of the next month the noise would be stopped. He felt convinced that the police would get a dozen convictions in the main street the next day. Our local authorities should act likewise and so banish the nuisance.

GEAR CHANGING.

How few motorists really master the art of gear-changing. It is a fine thing to effect a change at the right moment, and without jar or sound. Nowadays the high horse-power of cars and the almost perfect change of speeds system renders a change so seldom that the motorist does not really get the same practice as was the case with earlier models. Yet it is an art that will pay the purchaser of any car to learn thoroughly.

Wear and tear of the transmission system and all gear trouble may be wholly laid to faulty gear changing. Let the motorist pause to think that the teeth of two separate pinions cannot be forced into mesh, but must be allowed to engage without unnecessary wear and tear and he would give a little more attention to his gear-changing. What a pleasure it is to both driver and passengers to see the change slip from one speed to another and not to hear the ground and crash that so often grates on the ear as one hears cars going by.

THE CAUSE OF ACCIDENTS.

A fruitful cause of motor accidents, says a critic, is the tendency of inexperienced beginners to purchase high-powered cars. They quickly master the steering and general management, and within the first month they are careering along at a speed which rivals even that of an expert. Having failed, however, to serve their novitiate on slower cars, they have not gained that instinctive capacity for instant action which is essential in case of sudden emergency. Consequently, when this emergency arises, they either lose their heads completely or else pause for an appreciable interval before deciding what to do. The majority of accidents arise from this cause. For this reason it should be urged on all beginners to adopt as their motto "Festina lente" and make a start on a small car of moderate horse-power.

PERFECTION IN LITTLE.

It is not growing like a tree,
In bulk, doth make men better be;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
To fall at last a log, dry, bald, and sore.

A life of a day
Is fairer far in May:
Although it fall and die that night,
It was the plant and flower of light.
In small proportions we just beauties see,
And in small measures life may perfect be.

—Ben Jonson.

GARDEN NOTES.

ONIONS.

Most crops are harvested before now, but there are sure to be some backward crops. Rain following a dry spell may make available fertilizers that were inert for want of sufficient moisture, and this may lead to late growth and consequent delay in ripening-off. An overplus of fertilizer may have this effect without interference by the weather. If the bulbs are properly grown the necks should become thin and lose substance, and the tops fall over from their own weight. If this does not occur the bulbs have not finished properly, and they will not be good keepers. The cause may be too much manure, untimely rain, or an unsuitable variety; or, lastly, they may have been lifted too early. Giant varieties should be sown in autumn; if sown in spring they will not finish properly. Ripening occurs earlier in some places than in others, but in cases where the tops have not withered lifting should be left till March in order to give the bulbs a chance to finish ripening.

TURNIPS.

Where the winter supply is of consequence it is a good plan to sow two varieties at this time—Snowball or a similar white variety for first use, and Golden Ball or Orange Jelly for later. The yellow varieties stand better through winter than the whites, and are at that season better in flavour. The yellow variety should be well thinned, as they are to stand. Thinning the white variety is mostly done when roots are pulled for use or market. This enables the taking of a large crop from the ground, and is the usual method of market-gardeners.

CELERY.

Late crops should be moulded up; they are better so than exposed to winter weather. The moulding-up protects them from heavy rain, the heads keep better, and are gaining crispness. Celery leaf-spot is causing losses as usual. Losses would be smaller if growers realized the early beginning of the disease. A very frequent cause is infected seed. When this is the case the disease attacks the seedling plants, but at this stage it may not be noticed unless it is looked for. Later on, when the disease has obtained a firm hold, it may be impossible to save the plants; certainly, badly affected leaves cannot be saved. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture should begin with the seedlings and be continued as long as may be necessary. Growers are known to obtain complete control by this means. Some authorities state that the spores of the disease present on seeds die within two years, and advise that seeds less than two years old should not be used. The seeds retain vitality for eight years. The fungus may be killed by steeping the seed for a period of three hours in dilute solution of 1 part formalin to 600 parts of water. The seeds should afterwards be quickly dried on sheets of blotting paper.

Autumn sowing of cauliflower, cabbage, onion, and lettuce: These seeds should be sown during the last week of March or early in April. This sowing is one of the most important operations of the whole year, particularly so in reference to cauliflower, cabbage, and lettuce, because it provides for the spring crops, the most valuable of all both to the market-gardener and the private grower. Two kinds of cauliflower should be sown—Early Snowball or Early Paris for first cutting, and one of the Autumn Giant types for succession. In the warmer parts of the Dominion another lot may be sown about 1st May, and the combined sowings will carry the supply till the New Year. Heads from the first sowing should be ready during September, a month earlier than in other parts, rendering the growing of broccoli almost unnecessary. This is a great advantage, as broccoli has to be planted in summer, when the moth may make it impossible to grow it.

With onions autumn sowing applies most properly to the giant kinds. These cannot be brought to maturity if sown in spring. The young plants must be transplanted in spring, 1½ lb of seed will provide plants for an acre. In some circumstances it is advisable to sow the smaller keeping kinds in autumn. In some districts mildew attacks the plants early in the year, and this prevents the bulbs maturing in a proper manner. By sowing in autumn the plants are so far advanced in growth when the disease attacks them that they suffer little or no injury. It is not absolutely necessary to transplant these kinds in spring—in fact, many growers do not. There is, however, greater risk of the plants bolting to seed when not transplanted, and in some cases the ground becomes so weedy during the winter months that transplanting to clean ground becomes imperative. The small kinds being planted closer than the large varieties, 2½ lb of seed should be sown to plant an acre. If not transplanted, 3½ lb will sow an acre.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

252 ACRES LEASEHOLD. Rent £36 16s per year; 16 acres oats, 10 acres ridged turnips, 65 acres turnips and grass; carrying capacity 300 breeding ewes, cattle and horses. Buildings: Four-roomed house, dairy, stable, barn, cow shed, shearing shed and sheep yards. Railway ½-mile, school ½-mile, P.O. 2½ miles. Price £7 per acre. Owner would exchange for a small dairy farm or town property.

160 ACRES FREEHOLD.

20 Acres oats, 20 acres turnips, and a few acres maiden bush; balance grass. Four-roomed house, 8-stalled cowshed, Rail six miles; school and post office 1½ miles, one mile to factory. Price £10 per acre. Owner would exchange for a town property.

If you wish to sell, purchase or exchange a property in any part of New Zealand, communicate with me.

F. H. TUCKER,

LAND AGENT.

THE SPORTS HARLEY.

THE SPORTS HARLEY.

THE MOTOR EVERYONE IS TALKING ABOUT.

THOROUGHLY up-to-date in every respect. The Harley is an opposed twin of 4½ h.p. with plenty of ground clearance.

Three speed gear-box and clutch running in oil.

Enclosed single drive chain oiled by engine.

Perfect Mechanical Lubrication.

Induction pipe heated by exhaust gases together with dust proof carburettor.

Perfect front and rear springing with wide mudguards. 26 x 3 Tyres.

It is sturdily built and has opened its career by establishing numerous records.

A SAMPLE MACHINE ON VIEW.

INSPECTION INVITED.

WILSON FRASER,

DEE ST., INVERCARGILL.

FOR SALE.

OTAITAI BUSH (opposite Riverton Race-course)—84 acres, at £30 per acre.

EAST ROAD (handy to town)—32 Acres at £60 per acre.

FOREST HILL—173 Acres at £7; 420 acres at £5; 270 acres at £7. On easy terms.

ROSEDALE (North Invercargill)—15 Acres at £35; 9 acres at £40; 7½ acres at £45. The cheapest suburban land on the market to-day.

WOODEND—Handy little dairy farm of 66 acres, together with all necessary outbuildings; handy to factory and rail; at £30 per acre.

HOUSES AND SECTIONS for sale in all localities.

WM. TODD & CO., LTD.,

AUCTIONEERS AND LAND AGENTS,

"Rialto," Don street,

INVERCARGILL.

STEVENSON BROS.,

(Late W. D. McRobie).

GENERAL Blacksmiths, Wheelwrights and Horseshoers.

DRAY AND WAGGON BUILDERS.

All Classes of Repair Work undertaken.

First-class Workmanship guaranteed.

'Phone No. 447.

FOR every thirsty occasion try our celebrated—

HOP SHANDIES AND SODA FOUNTAIN DRINKS.

They Gladden.

Save money by buying your sweets direct from the manufacturer.

WOOLLETT & CO.,

Confectioners and Soft Drink Specialists

30 TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

YOU WILL FIND IT TO YOUR ADVANTAGE

YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND
IT TO YOUR AD-
VANTAGE TO DEAL WITH
US. WHATEVER YOUR RE-
QUIREMENTS ARE WE CAN
SUPPLY YOU WITH

FURNITURE,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
TIMBER,
HOUSEHOLD AND FARM RE-
QUIREMENTS.

WE STRIVE TO MAKE A
SATISFIED CUSTOMER OF
YOU AND GIVE PROMPT SER-
VICE AND BEST VALUE.
START WITH US TO-DAY.
CALL ON US OR RING TELE-
PHONES 634-635 or 2.

BROAD, SMALL & CO.

DEE, TYNE, LEVEN STS.

'Phone--343. Private 'Phone--883.

Alex. Peterson,

PLUMBER AND GASFITTER,
45 Tay street,
INVERCARGILL.

MANUFACTURER of Spouting, Down-
pipes, Ridging Tanks, Baths, Hot
and Cold Water Apparatus, etc.

No work too large or too small.

MANUFACTURER of IRON LADDERS,
Etc.

SOLE SOUTHLAND AGENT FOR

W. DRAKE, DEE STREET.
(Near Club Hotel).

CHOICEST—

FRUIT, and

CONFECTIONERY

ALWAYS OBTAINABLE.

Everybody's Fruit Confectioner.

SHORT STORIES.

TROUBLE AND SQUEAK.

In these go-ahead times people are apt to sneer at old-fashioned methods but a better method than slipping under the seat when one has lost one's railway ticket has yet to be devised. And that was the course that William Brown, who found himself in this plight, took.

At the moment the ticket-collector arrived, however, the concealed man gave vent to an extraordinary sound—a sort of compound of a groan, a bellow, and a shriek—was, of course, detected, and made to pay full fare.

"Well, Bob," he explained, in reply to his companion's heated demand to know why he had made such an egregious ass of himself, "ye see, just as the ticket chap came, I had a shocking cramp, and I just had to wriggle. I was afraid he'd see me. But he'll think 'tis a mouse," says I to myself, 'If I squeak.' So I squeaked.

Mr X., a prominent lawyer, was much addicted to the habit of lecturing his clerks, the office-boy coming in for an unusual share of admonition whenever occasion called for it, and sometimes when it did not. That his words were appreciated was made quite evident to Mr X. one day when a conversation between his and another office-boy on the same floor was repeated to him.

"Watcher wages?" asked the other boy.

"I get two thousand pounds a year," said Mr X.'s lad.

"I don't think!" ejaculated the other boy derisively.

"Honest I do," said Tommy — "fifteen bob a week in cash, and the rest in legal advice!"

The village grocer had been drumming into his new apprentice his views on the virtue of economy, until the boy had had rather enough of it.

At last a fly settled on the sugar, and the grocer deftly caught it, and threw it away.

"Wasn't that rather wasteful, sir?" inquired the boy meekly. "You throw that fly away without brushing the sugar off it."

Tommy was spending his holidays with his little friend. At bedtime it was discovered that he had forgotten to bring his pyjamas.

"Never mind, Tommy, I will lend you one of Freddy's nightgowns," said Freddy's mother.

"I won't sleep in it," said Tommy.

"Oh yes, dear, I am sure you will."

"No," said Tommy, "before I sleep in a nightgown I'll go to bed raw."

The teacher was giving a lesson on physiology.

"Who can tell me what your spinal column is?" said she at last.

There was silence for a moment; then a small hand waved in the air.

"Well, tell me, Tommy," said the teacher.

Tommy answered, "Please, ma'am, my spinal column is a little thing that runs up and down me back; me head sits on one end and I sit on the other."

They were two kind-hearted Irishmen who sat beside an old log cabin. Mike, sitting on an old box, looked very sad, whilst Pat, over opposite, was crying piteously. After a dreadful silence Mike spoke up.

"And what are ye crying for, Pat?"

After a pause came the reply:

"Poor old Barney's sent me his photograph and every time I look at it it makes me think of all the dear old faces I used to shake hands with."

An Irishman more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a Dragoon regiment, with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier.

The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword.

"Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent feinted?"

"Bedad!" said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming!"

The nurse on duty in a hospital was giving the little ones their last meal for the day. All save one were patiently awaiting their turn to be served; the one in question being a rosy-cheeked convalescent who was lustily calling for her portion. The nurse was a Cockney who had not yet become quite sure of her aspirates.

"Haren't you a little himpatient, Florence?" inquired the nurse, with just a tone of correction in her voice.

"No, I'm not!" returned Florence, promptly. "I'm a little her patient!"

WHERE IS THE REAL ENEMY

Just now Europe hardly does credit to its intelligence. It is torn and tortured in a monstrous embroil, which a little wise and patient investigation and treatment might, at any rate, have modified, and possibly prevented altogether. The war is quite certainly not a root out of dry ground. Both our own and others' implication in it is not an accident. It is the ostensible and inevitable result of a direction of view, a quality of life, a cultivation of tone, a kind of ideal, which belong to the present type of European civilisation—the present type of European man and mind. The tree is to be known by its fruits, and the fruits are patiently unlikable. In the process of evolution we have manifestly only reached that stage where it is possible for such disturbances to occur. It is as easy as it is inaccurate to put all this embroglio down at the door of Prussian Junkerdom. The actual form that the mischief has taken—red slaughter—may have been largely decided in that quarter, but the tendencies out of which it all sprang and the soil in which it has so horribly flourished, are general all over the continent.

From Zeno down to Emerson, and even from remoter exponents to possibly more recent ones, moralists have persistently argued that no one can harm us but ourselves. In an ancient and complex civilisation like ours that might be very difficult to prove; but, all the same, the curses which afflict us, and out of which our disasters come, are to be found at least within the compass of humanity. "A man's foes are they of his own household." They are contributed by human temperament and sustained by human consent. We must have been harbouring cause, or the result could not have transpired. It has been coarsely said that it would take Omnipotence itself to prevent an explosion with a million tons of gunpowder on the premises; but there is a more subtle combustibility than gunpowder—the thought atmosphere of a nation; and until that, with all that is involved in it, is appreciated, understood, and either cured or corrected, these ghastly demonstrations of fury will not be placed securely outside the pale of the possible.

Now, perhaps, the most readily recognisable contributory cause of our disaster is what may be called National Ambition to acquire and control. The lust of power which batters on possession is still a dominating factor in all our modern civilisations. We measure our importance largely by the number of acres we occupy, and the millions of population that we can compel to acknowledge our sway. The loss of a strip of territory, we think, would mean a loss of prestige; we should shrink with the shrinkage of our domain. It is true that this doctrine in its explicit form, is not universally held by the proletariat of this or any other country, but it does take very definite shape in the minds of those who are officially concerned in administration. There is a fierce tenacity of possession and a constant set of ambition that way. Our claim is based on the apparently undeniable fact that we are the best colonisers in the world. Germany's claim is based on her conviction, or the conviction of her rulers, that world-wide "Kultur" is an absolute necessity for human redemption. From time to time, valiant attempts are made to justify this ambition, to interpret its possible harmfulness away. We say, that it is for the good of the world that it should come under our aegis—that races discover that their best interests are served by their suzerainty. They are freer, happier, more productive, wealthier. It is also so much towards the final solidarity of mankind. All which may be quite honestly believed and more or less accurate. It does not, however, transform this national ambition forthwith into a beautiful and transparent benevolence. There is that in man which cannot resist the seeming fascination of the "far-flung banner" and the allegiance of another annexed tribe of people.

"I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute.
From the centre of all round to the sea,
I am Lord of the fowl and the brute."

is far too inveterate. A nobleman, recently deceased, once stood in his drawing room and said: "I will possess all the lands I can see from here through the window." He made the boast good and died an unsatisfied man.

And it does not take very long to discover that this ambition rests upon dangerous self-ignorance, self-mistrust and one of the sorriest of fancies. Both physically and psychologically, it is foredoomed to failure. It must physically for the simple reason that there is only so much territory on this earth to be acquired; and when the last acre of hinterland is absorbed in the dominant empire, and the last South Sea rocket crowned by

the flag then the hunger which has driven it thus far will begin to hurt. We are nursing an insatiable serpent, and when there is no more pabulum—what then.

And disaster lies upon the road because there always happens to be more than one competitor with this ravenous ambition—and, withal, the same plausible explanation for it. This planet is not big enough for the ambition of a single king; and when there are two or more there is nothing so certain as war, sometime or another. We may have been pursuing this pathway of national aggrandisement and expansion with perfect guilelessness, but, nevertheless, it has all the time led straight to a clash of interests and an ultimate appeal to force.

For, with perfect consistency, the protection of physical possessions necessitates the use of physical weapons. You can only defend your material frontier with the sword. Intellectual and moral assets you can defend with the more refined forces of the mind. Political convictions can be fought for on the platform, and in the forum, with all the arts of persuasion and invective; but, so long as nations are property concerns, some form of national or international "arm" will have to be employed in their defence. That is where the present type of empire leads us—straight on to the rocks of a physical impossibility and—war!

And psychologically, of course, the impasse is still more pronounced and poignant. We cannot appease desire with material things, or even the power that they represent. There is a weird pathos about this incessantly asserted appetite. Feed a hungry man with bread and in due time he will cry out "enough"; give the lungs air and they will cease automatically to inspire, and expire; give thirst water and it will be quenched. But crowd lands and dominions and empires upon this inner craving, and it will be left at the finish even worse off than at the beginning. The old adage "The appetite grows upon what it feeds upon," does not apply here, for the truth is desire is not to feed at all with these things that we touch and handle—these broad acres and looming distances. That has been the mistake that humanity has made all along. It has offered a stone for bread. The force that emerges in life as desire is as desire is as vehement as it is in its demand to-day because it has gone hungry through long centuries. The banquet offered has not been to its liking or of its kind. We have left it starving because we have looked in the wrong direction for its provender. That is the great truth which in fine allegorical form, lies behind the Jesuit rejection of Satan's offer of all the kingdoms of the world and that later declaration, "My kingdom is not of this world." The Master of Men knew the quality of His own claim, and turned away from the ponderable and palatable to the secret infinite of the spiritual world. Desire is not wrong, not a disease. It is as right as the power of vision and the love of light; but it recoils in wholesome aversion from these cheap and pink comestibles of sense, and still waits with unsilencable appeal for that which eye hath not seen nor ear heard. With all the long, long series of efforts to quell this desire with material acquisition it ought to have been borne in upon the world's thought that there was something seriously wrong with its method. It is unthinkable that humanity should have been wrought out to the galling anti-climax of an ever increasing demand with an ever decreasing supply, only to be faced at last with the cessation of supply and the maximum of demand. The thing is inherently ridiculous, and almost proclaims the process of evolution an insanity, if it be so. Alexander sitting down to weep because there are no more worlds, as he thinks, to conquer, is not merely a comedy—he is a tragedy; and the whole fact which thus represents is tragic beyond words.

And here in the writer's opinion is the key to the modern world's almost universal malady. Never was an age in which so much was done and provided for the satisfaction of life. Singers sing to it; players play to it; jacksnapes dance before it to amuse it; tinsel glitters all round it; it is screamed at from the temples of pleasure; it is dazzled by the emblazonment of the sensual; amazons of alcoholic liquor are poured out for its consumption. The raw material is flung to its devouring lust with pitiable profligacy, until the sins of Sodom are like to blush for very moderation. But all to no purpose. It only awakens with the day to new appeal. The worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched. We may go on until the whole world is one vast organised feast and revel, until empires have waxed and swollen to the very consumption of splendour and extent; but the morrow will be as yesterday, and the sigh of the soul will be: "Oh that I knew where I might find Him!"

And it is in view of these things that we venture to revive the thesis which has been steadily contended for by all great

CHEAP MEAT.

ONLY PRIMEST QUALITY,
BEEF AND MUTTON.

AT EVERYBODY'S



A. CUNDALL,
Proprietor.

For several years Manager
City Meat Co.

(Kelvin St. one door from Esk St.)

spiritual thinkers for two thousand years; that man's life does not consist in the abundance of the things which he possesses, or acquires or controls or absorbs; that this attempted investment of self in our environment, the projection of our value into material forms, is altogether a mistaken praxis; nay, that it is never really accomplished at all, that it is mere delusion. Actual possession only comes by complete incorporation and incorporation of material things in spiritual power that craves is an impossibility.

The greatest and the best man that this world ever knew was a beggar—a wandering vagrant. Buddha achieved world-wide and time-long distinction of character by the utter relinquishment and abandonment of the vanities with which we surround ourselves. They both agree in one thing, that instead of imagining life to be fulfilled in getting all, they unstintingly gave all and attained the peace that passed all understanding by so doing. Civilisation is running itself into a cul-de-sac. The real value is in and of life itself. The infinite is infinite here and now, or nowhere and nowhen. Self-culture and development offer an endless scope for our activity. The deepening and intensification of our own consciousness, the mellowing and refining of our inherent selves, the pressing inward to the essential divinity that resides within—these are the great satisfying and peace-assuring things. Even on the bare utilitarian ground they justify themselves. It is notorious that the periods of nation's utmost efficiency and vitality have been coincident with the seasons when they have been cultivating and expressing the more inward things. Greece flourished while she was writing her poetry. Rome was sound while she was formulating her law. The Hebrew who spoke and thought in terms of soul is to this day, although without a single square inch of national territory, racially inextinguishable. It is the sense of soul in a people that ultimately saves it—the consciousness of an integrity that rests, not upon material props, but upon invisible and eternal foundations.

And one can hope that this war will do something to reveal to Europe the wrongness of her method, unveil the me we have been harbouring in our bosoms, and by the spectacle and experience of sheer exhaustion turn us inward to the real sources of power and being. It may be that we shall have to be taught by this stern process of decimation—see our glories smitten to the dust and the things we cherished annihilated. And when the battle smoke has all drifted away, and the poor sodden and ravaged earth has entombed our squandered material splendour, there may dawn a day in which we shall come to ourselves and start afresh to build Jerusalem in a fair and pleasant land. We shall, perchance, have learnt to leave behind our workable avarice, our disastrous pride, our deluding lusts and vanities, our impossible appetites, our unredempted ambitions, and in sweeter simpler, sublimer ways, go on to breed a race that shall make the principle of brotherhood not only a name but a living reality.

"Tommy," said the hostess, "you appear to be in deep thought." "Yes'm," replied Tommy, "ma told me somethin' to say if you should ask me to have some cake or anything, an' I bin here so long now I forget what it was."

TWO GOOD LINES FOR FARMERS.

FLETCHER MILKING**MACHINES.****MELOTTE****SEPARATORS.**

SOLE AGENTS FOR SOUTHLAND.

J. E. Watson & Co. Ltd.

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

We have Farms of all sizes for sale in all parts of Southland. Soldiers and others intending to settle on the land will find it to their advantage to call on us and inspect.

RABBITSKINS

OUR PRICES ARE:

EARLY AUTUMNS 108^D per lb.
HEAVY RACKS 92^D per lb.
LIGHT RACKS 82^D per lb.
SMALL SKINS 50^D per lb.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

LABELS ON APPLICATION.

RETURNS POSTED BY FIRST MAIL.

J. H. KIRK & CO.

OF N.Z., LTD.,

DON STREET,
INVERCARGILL.

IF YOU ARE—

BUILDING OR DECORATING

A HOME,

Remember that

THE BEST WALLPAPERS

Come from—

J. H. DIXON & SON,

"THE WALLPAPER SHOP,"

DEE STREET.

Phone 730.

HERB. GRACE.

HATTER.

MERCER.

GENTS' OUTFITTER,
Dee street,
INVERCARGILL.

WHERE THE GOOD SUITS ARE.

WE SPECIALISE IN—

SUITS TO MEASURE.
BOXED SUITS,

BOYS' SUITS,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS.

In

HEAVY TWEEDS AND RAINPROOFS.

RABBITSKINS

WE WANT RABBITSKINS IN ANY QUANTITY.

YOU WANT TOP PRICES.

CONSIGN YOUR SKINS TO US AND
RECEIVE CHEQUE BY RETURN
MAIL.

NO COMMISSION.

**KINGSLAND BROS. AND
ANDERSON, LTD.**TANNERS, FELLMONGERS, AND
EXPORTERS,
TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.
(Next Bank of Australasia.)
Phone—Town Store: 329.

WRITE US FOR LABELS.

AUTUMN 1920.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING—

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS,

THE LATEST SEASON'S NOVELTIES

From the

LEADING FASHION CENTRES.

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

W. H. BOYES,

AND CO.,

TAY STREET,
INVERCARGILL.**ROOFING TILES.**

CHEAP AS IRON.

WE can now supply these in unlimited quantities.
SAMPLES CAN BE SEEN ON OUR PREMISES.

Quotations given on application.

**Briscoe and Co.,
LIMITED.****WIT AND HUMOUR.**

SOLVED.

Teacher—Tommy, can you tell me what causes darkness?

Tommy—Yes, ma'am the gas companies.

Teacher—Why do you think they cause it?

Tommy—"Cause they need the money."

AS SHE GOES ALONG.

"Don't you think that women are as capable of making laws as men?"

"More so," replied Chuggins. "Give a woman an automobile and she'll make up her own traffic regulations as she goes along."—Washington Star.

WAITING.

Chatty Waiter (glancing out of window)—The rain'll be 'ere in a minute or two now, sir.

Customer—Well, I didn't order it; I'm waiting for a chop.—Boston Transcript.

ONE HAPPY HOME.

"John, I'm so happy." "Are you, dear? I'm glad to hear that. You ought to be happy. You have everything to make you so." "Mrs Wilkinson was here this afternoon and she said baby looked so much like me that no one would believe you were any relation to it."

HANDLED DOWN.

A rather pompous general, in full dress, came suddenly upon a newly enlisted bugler, who failed to salute.

The general reported the grave offence to the colonel, with the order that the boy be severely reprimanded. The colonel passed the order on to the captain, who told the bugle-major. The latter told the corporal bugler, and he had the offender brought before him.

"See here, youngster," he said, "if you don't salute old Poker-back next time you meet him, you'll git a clout in the hear'-ole."

"Although he overcharged me terribly," said the returned traveller, "the cab driver who took me over Paris was most polite."

"All Frenchmen are," his friend replied.

"Yes, but this one got off his box and helped me to find the necessary language in my French-English dictionary so that I might say what I thought of him."

In a poor little cottage the curate found a married couple with many children. Hearing a baby cry, he asked to see it, explaining that he was interested in babies, having one of his own at home.

The infant was introduced for inspection, and the mother asked proudly: "Is your's as big as that, sir?" To which he replied: "I think it is a little bigger."

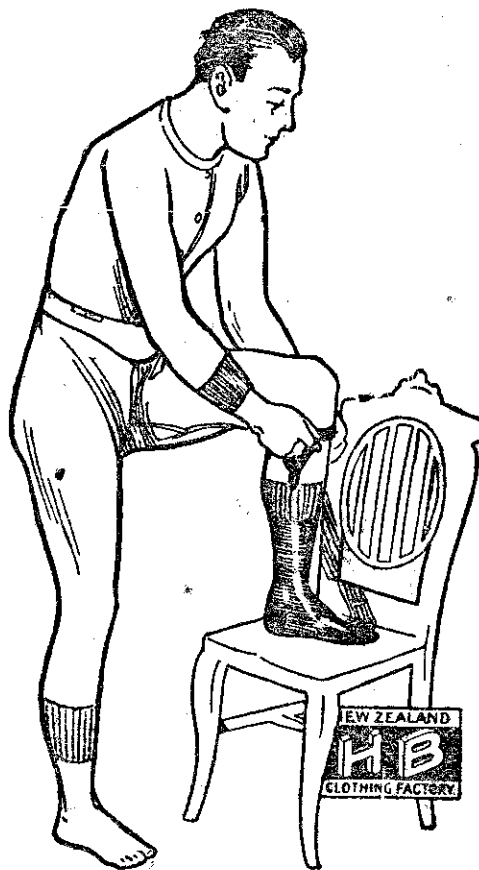
Instantly the maternal instincts were up in arms, and tossing her head, she said: "So well it might be; that's only half our's. We had twins!"

It was in a very evangelistic district of Wales that the countryside was defaced on every available spot with scriptural texts and would-be heart-searching questions. On the flat stonework of a bridge, in huge letters, appeared the soul-racking query: "What will you do when you die?" But it was not so unanswerable as the writer hoped, for an enterprising bagman in the chemist line wrote underneath in letters of equal size: "Use Dash's Cold Cream—it's good for burns."

"It was a moment of intense excitement," Solly Dirtyberg declared. "There was I—in the biggest showroom at the Big Store—ven, without vord of varin' the whole of the electric light goes out; the whole place is as black as Sheol!"

"Und vot did you get?" asked Shik-kerstein, eagerly.

"Acha Nebbish!" groaned Dirtyberg. "I was in der grand planner department."

Chilly Nights make Men "H.B." Underwear Wise.

THE AVERAGE MAN DOES NOT NEED MORE THAN ONE WARNING THAT A CHANGE OF SEASONS IS IMMINENT—ONE CHILLY NIGHT AND ONE BITINGLY COLD DAY USUALLY SUFFICES.

THEN MAN THINKS OF WARMER AND COSIER "UNDERS." IF HE THINKS OF SUPERPREME GOOD QUALITY WISDOM PROMPTS HIM TO BUY "H.B." UNDERWEAR, BECAUSE



MEN'S MOSGIEL UNDERPANTS, 8/11, 10/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL RIBBED UNDERPANTS, 10/6, 11/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL WORSTED UNDERPANTS, 13/6, 14/6.

MEN'S ROSLYN FAWN WORSTED UNDERPANTS, 14/6, 15/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL ALL-WOOL SINGLETS, 8/11, 10/6.

MEN'S ROSLYN HEAVY ALL-WOOL SINGLETS, 10/6, 11/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL WORSTED SINGLETS, 13/6, 14/6.

MEN'S ROSLYN FAWN WORSTED SINGLETS, 14/6, 15/6.

NEW
ZEALANDCLOTHING
FACTORY.**PRESERVE YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS.**

WE have a fine range of ALBUMS to suit all sizes of PHOTOGRAPHS.

TO SLIP IN—

Coloured Bound, at 6/6, 7/6, 5/6, 6/-, 10/6.

TO PASTE IN—

Coloured Bands, at 6/6, 7/6, 8/6, 9/6, 10/6, 13/6.

J. M. McNaughton & CoBooksellers and Stationers,
49—51 ESK STREET.

TO Practice Economy is a National duty. Therefore read our cash price list in the daily papers. It should convince you that we are cutting it fine to sell at the price.

Our Motto: Build on a Rock Quality.
Low Prices. Attention.

At

J. L. Hanan & Co.,PRIME MEAT SALESMEN,
CONON STREET and ESK STREET.
Phones—170, 371.Telegraphic Address— Telephone 1143
"Forbury." P.O. Box 102.**W. F. SUTTON,**INVERCARGILL
Underwood Typewriter Agency.
Edison Dick Duplicators.
R. B. Denniston and Co.

PLEASE PASS THIS ON TO A FRIEND WITH A WORD OF RECOMMENDATION.

"THE DIGGER."

OFFICES:

SOUTHLAND NEWS BUILDINGS, DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.
Box 310. Phone 1436. Tel. Address, "Digger."

A Weekly Journal of Sport, Returned Soldiers' Affairs, Current Events, War Memoirs, Agriculture, Ladies' Columns, Passing Notes, Sunday Reading and Stories.

PRICE—13/- per annum from agents; 15/2 per annum posted every Friday.

PLEASE FILL UP THIS FORM.

To Manager "Digger" (or Agent).

Please post me the "Digger" each week until further Notice, for which please find enclosed the sum of £..... being months' subscription.

Name

Address

"DIGGERS,"

WE wish you luck and every prosperity with this new journal of yours.

Lyon's Art Gallery,

DEE STREET.

The Soldiers' Picture Framers and Art Dealers.

Printed by the Southland News Co., Ltd., for the Publishers, The Invercargill Returned Soldiers' Association, by Frederick George Blake, 93 Lewis street, Gladstone, Invercargill.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1920.