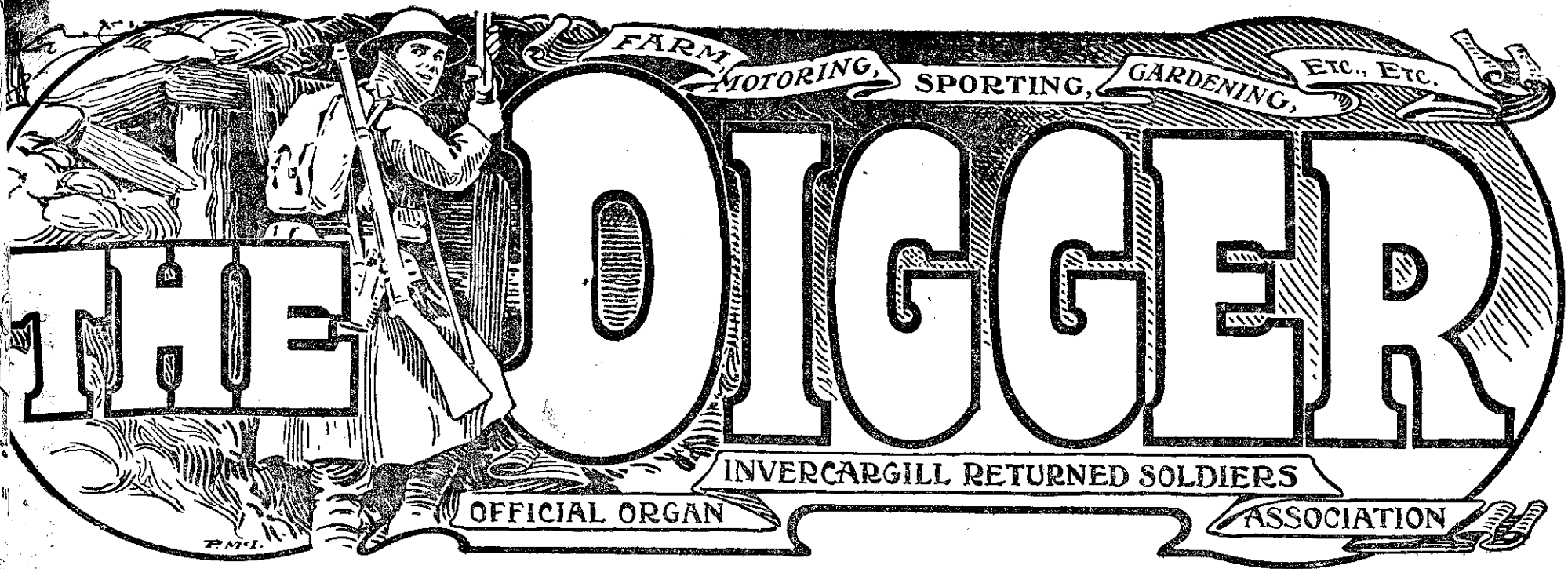




No. 37.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1920.

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business in these lines we've mentioned.
Our carts will call at your home on re-
ceipt of an order or a ring to 101 on the
phone.

THE SENTIMENTAL DIGGER.

FAR—WELL TO LONDON.

There's a trail that leads me home,
So long, Big Smoke, I'm off to-day.
The train slides out of Paddington,
The liner's waiting in Tor Bay.

It's good to think of home again;
But still I take it rather badly
To leave the girls of London town,
I never thought we'd part so sadly.

My little dear from Dulwich Hill,
The skirt who hailed from Shepherd's
Bush,
My own sweetheart from Surbiton,
And all the happy Plumstead push.

The Finsbury flapper and her friend,
A chicken—from Chalk Farm, I think,
The Shoreditch sheila whom I met,
At Southend, in the skating rink.

The kid who came from Kennington,
The Bloomsbury bint from near H.Q.,
The peaches gay from Piccadilly,
My modest Mayfair maiden too.

The Wanstead widow (at her place
She'd never let me stay too late),
My Leyton lass, and, best of all,
My fairy fay from Forest Gate.

The beauties, too, from Bayswater,
The tarts who toiled at Turnham
Green,
The Brixton brides, the Tooting tabs,
And many a charming city queen.

Fare well to girls of London town,
I'll dream of you for many a day.
The train slides out of Paddington,
The liner's waiting in Tor Bay.

—Phirho.

JUST YOU.

Sun and sea and a summer sky,
Fleecy white clouds in the blue,—
Glistening mermaids fresh from the
clouds,
And the queen of them all is You.

Glady's nose may be straighter than
yours,
And Amy's eyes are a deeper blue,
But no one else has those quaint little
ways,
Which makes You, my dear, just You!

The importation of flour and wheat in-
to Natal has been prohibited. Big crops
are expected in the south-west wheat
area.

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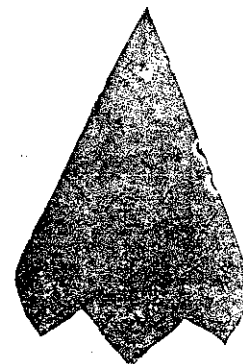
Special English Knitted Silk Tie, wide end, 4/11.

Boxes of Coloured Silk Handkerchiefs for the breast pocket, very
fashionable to-day, 6/9, 6/11, 8/6.

We will be pleased to show you these lovely new goods.

W. GEORGE & CO.

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McNeil & Clark,

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THE SILENT WIFE!

Remarkable Drama of Married Life.

By MARK ENGLISH.

THE FIRST PART.

Doris Thobury, the sister of the children's ward, was telling the little ones stories, when the door opened and the matron and Dr Weston came in. Doris's cheeks took a deep tint, for she loved the kindly, grave-faced young doctor deeply.

As the doctor went his rounds, she held each little patient's hand, for the pain never seemed so bad when Sister Doris was near, and when all the patients had been examined her duty for the day was over.

As she was going out of the Cottage Hospital gate, Paul Weston overtook her.

"May I accompany you?" he asked, and she smiled and nodded. They spoke of many things, and at last when they had reached a more secluded spot the doctor seized her hand.

"Miss Thobury," he said, "I love you—I love you with all my heart and soul. Will you be my wife?" She looked at him steadfastly as she answered "Yes." It was some time later when they parted, and when they did so Doris was the happiest girl in the world.

The next morning she received a telegram: "Come home immediately," it ran. "You are wanted at once." And a little later she was speeding towards her home.

At the very moment she was answering Paul Weston on the previous night, an interview was going on which was to alter her whole life.

"Those are my terms; take them or leave them. Accept them and I pull you through; refuse and you are ruined!" The speaker, Roger Armer, was a strong, hard man; he was Walter Thobury's manager, and the man he faced as he uttered those words was Walter Thobury himself.

Doris's father was a failure; he was weak and lazy, and as he faced his manager he looked frightened. His uncle had died and left him the huge business of Thobury and Co. But he did not trouble himself about the business; he left it all in the hands of Roger Armer. And now he found that he was on the brink of ruin, and only Armer could pull him through, and that he would only do so on one condition, and that was that he should marry Doris. And in his weakness and fear of ruin the crushed man agreed—actually agreed to sacrifice his daughter to save himself.

When he told Doris she was horrified.

"Father," she cried, "you are not in earnest. Marry Mr Armer? I couldn't. You can't mean it." At last she cast aside all her hopes for the future and promised. That evening she wrote a short note to Paul Weston telling him she had changed her mind and could never be his wife.

Her engagement to Armer was announced, and eventually Doris Thobury became Doris Armer.

She found her husband domineering, and determined to break her proud spirit. She discovered, too, that she had been won by a trick, for her father's business had never been anything but perfectly solvent.

Paul Weston, a young doctor and her former lover, with whom she had been forced to break her engagement. He obtains for her a post as a nurse at a private house, which she thankfully accepts.

When he leaves her a waiter hands her a paper and in it she reads of herself, described as "the beautiful missing Mrs Armer." Her husband is offering a large reward for her discovery, and a portrait is published. Glancing up she sees the eye of the waiter who handed her the paper fixed furtively on her.

"IF I WAS ROBBED OF MY JEWELS I SHOULD DIE."

Doris's face became crimson. Did the waiter connect her with the portrait in the "Evening News"?

She knew that her uniform made a tremendous difference in her general appearance. Her hair was now put back under a white cap, whereas in the portrait it was beautifully dressed, piled elaborately on the top of her head, and surmounted by the diamond tiara that had now become famous.

It had been Roger's wish—in fact, his order—that she should be photographed like this. She remembered how her lip had curled when he had told her to wear his present. She had made no reply, only obeyed.

"I belong to him, so do the diamonds." He wants the world to see both.

That was what she had thought. The waiter advanced to remove her plate.

"It's a queer job, that! Isn't it, miss?" He pointed to the headlines indicating the robberies.

"Is it?" stammered Doris. "Yes, I suppose it is. Mr Armer is prominent in both these unsolved mysteries."

The waiter laughed. He thought the pretty nurse a good sort. She didn't snub him, as some did.

"He's lost both his wife—and 'is jools. Bit rough on 'im, ain't it, miss?"

"Ye-es! As you say, it is rough. But—perhaps he wasn't kind to his wife."

The waiter looked important. He set an ice before her.

"That's where you make a mistake, miss. My cousin was valet to Mr Armer afore he married, and he said Mr Armer was one o' the best. A bit strict, but that just and generous. Thought a lot o' the women folk—kinder put 'em on a pedestal. No, miss. It's madame's fault—if there's any fault at all. A bit of a fool to run away. Armer's rolling in money."

"There may have been reasons," faltered Doris. "I wonder what has happened to her. People can't disappear easily these times."

"Oh, can't they, miss! They can!"

The waiter proceeded to quote instances of men and women who had disappeared, and had never been heard of again.

Doris went to her room. It was quite evident the waiter saw no resemblance between Nurse Angela and "the beautiful Mrs Roger Armer."

She took the paper with her, and read and re-read the florid accounts of Armer's wealth and her own popularity. The journalist had laid it on thickly!

She wondered if everyone would be as obtuse as the friendly waiter? It was the worst of luck, this publishing of her portrait.

And then from her own affairs her mind went to her husband's, what a master-criminal he must be. To steal his own jewels, so as to throw the police off the scent! It was the biggest act of hypocrisy she had ever heard of.

She looked at herself in the glass. At first she thought of changing the colour of her hair. Or should she buy a wig? And then she decided that she would leave matters to Fate, which had hitherto proved friendly towards her.

On the following day she left London to take up her new duties as nurse-attendant to the millionaire's daughter and heiress, Helena Farr.

A superb, somewhat gaudy-looking car was waiting for her at the station. A footman, in an equally gaudy livery, conducted her to it.

The drive from the station to Fairwell House seemed to the girl a long one, for she longed for the privacy of her patient's apartments, and fancied every eye was upon her.

The footman handed her over to an elderly maid, whom Doris discovered later had been Helena's nurse.

"You'll find her a bit of a trial, nurse," Martha said. "She's in one of her queer

moods this evening. There's no pleasing her when she's like she is to-day. I only hope she'll take a fancy to you. She's been awful to several as have been here lately."

"I must do my best to win her affection, Martha," Doris said gently.

"I don't believe Miss Lena knows the meaning o' the word. She's that domineering and selfish. Her father spoils her, and everyone else is afraid of her."

"I am not afraid of her," Doris said quietly, as she removed her bonnet and brushed her hair as far back under her cap as possible.

The violent ringing of a bell sent Martha Cox flying.

"That's her bell. I expect she wants you. She's been talking about your coming all day. She says she'll send you back to-night if you're ugly—like the last nurse was. A nice creature was Nurse Margaret, but uncommon plain. Well, anyways, you ain't that. I'd call you good-looking!"

Doris could not resist a smile. The "Evening News" had alluded to her as "the beautiful Mrs Armer."

"You're to come this very minute," exclaimed Mrs Cox, re-entering hurriedly. "You should see the way she's got herself up! All her jools on! My word! But she does look a poppy-show! There goes the bell again!"

The room into which Martha ushered Doris was an enormous one. As a matter of fact, it ran along the whole front of the great mansion. Three ordinary rooms had been converted into one. Miss Farr liked space.

The magnificence of the upholstery was in keeping with the grandeur of the sole occupant of this garish apartment. Helena's costume was almost grotesque.

Composed of rich materials, more suited to a married woman than a slim girl of eighteen, the colour scheme was vivid. And yet, somehow, Doris thought it suited the weird, elf-creature who wore it.

But it was the display of jewellery that attracted Doris Armer's attention most. Necklaces of emeralds and rubies, linked by large diamonds, hung on the too thin neck; bracelets to match; a diamond band bound round the "bobbed" dark hair—Miss Farr certainly presented a startling appearance.

Doris, prepared though she was by Doctor Weston for something unusual in the way of patients, was certainly taken aback.

"Is that you, Nurse? Come up! Don't be afraid of me. I don't bite!"

Doris smiled, and held out her own beautiful white hand.

"I'm sure you don't, and I'm not at all afraid of you."

Helena gripped her hand with her own beringed fingers. Doris was surprised at the strength of the girl's hand. She looked so fragile.

The dark eyes looked long and steadily into the quiet grey eyes of Nurse Angela. And then suddenly they dropped before Doris's steady gaze.

"I like you," Helena murmured. "There's something soothing about you."

"I am glad to hear that," Doris replied cheerfully. "I am here for that purpose."

A gorgeous footman now entered, and set a table for two at the further end of the long room. It was Helena's whim that Nurse Angela should dine with her.

"My father is away," she said. "He will be home to-morrow, and then he will want me to dine with him in the big dining-room. I wonder if you will like my father?"

"I expect I shall," Doris smiled. "The question is, will Mr Farr like me?"

"He will; because father adores beauty, and you are beautiful."

Doris made no remark. She did not want Mr Farr to admire her.

The dinner was a triumph of art, and was served as ceremoniously as though it was a dinner-party, instead of a tete-a-tete between a couple of young women.

Though Helena was the younger by several years, she looked as old as Doris, and was far more worldly-wise.

"Do you love jewels?" Helena asked suddenly.

The menservants had left the room, and by Nurse Angela's advice her patient was reclining on the specially made couch. Doctor Weston had advised.

Love jewels? A swift shudder ran through Doris. She hated them. Ever since she had seen her husband's gloating eyes fixed on the pile of jewels in the house in the nameless street, the mere sight of precious stones sent a sickening thrill through her.

"I—I don't think I do," she murmured. The sharp eyes seemed to pierce through her.

"Then," said Helena, "you're not like me. I live for them, I worship them! I'm only happy when I'm touching them—when I look in the mirror and watch their sparkle, their wonderful, changing hues. If I was robbed of my jewels I should die!"

Doris looked at the young girl in dismay. Helena appeared a changed person. She sat up, her dark eyes fixed on the mirror-lined walls.

Her sallow face was flushed, her breath came and went in uneven pants. She looked like one possessed.

Doris had heard of such a mania, the love of precious stones that drove men and women to crime. In this young girl it was horrible.

"Look at them!" She pointed to the ropes of jewels reflected in the mirrors.

"How wicked these rubies and emeralds look! The green and the crimson. There! Did you see how the big diamond flashed? It's worth thousands of pounds, that one diamond! It belonged to a Rancee. They say it's bewitched, and brings ill luck. But not to me. You see, I love it so!"

"Come, Miss Farr!" Doris spoke with authority. "I can't allow you to excite yourself like this. Let me remove your jewels. And try and rest—don't think about them. Believe me, the possession of precious stones brings no happiness."

Helena laughed contemptuously. "You say that because you never had any of your own."

Doris let the challenge pass. She remembered her diamond tiara, and the well-stocked jewel-case she had left behind.

Presently all the fire died out of Helena's face. She looked pathetically young and tired.

"Yes, take them off," she said.

Doris unfastened the clasps, the safety devices and pins, and laid the jewels on a small table by Miss Farr.

Of course, you have a safe. Had you not better lock them up?" She went very white, as she added: "There have been several jewel robberies lately, you know."

"Yes. Westways Court, Mr Armer's place, was burgled last week. But!—Helena clenched her sharp little teeth—"they would find it a hard matter to steal my jewels. I sleep with them under the mattress of my bed. In the safe are duplicates in paste." Abruptly she rose. "I'm tired. I'm going to bed."

Doris followed her from the room. On the other side of the long corridor lay the sleeping apartments belonging to Miss Farr's suite of rooms. All were on the first floor.

"Bring my jewels, nurse, please."

Helena led the way, Doris following, unwillingly carrying the jewels in her apron.

As they passed the big oriel window on the landing, Doris paused. She thought she saw a white face pressed against the panes. But, of course, this was impossible. The rooms were too high up for anyone to look in.

Doris had been given a couple of rooms next to her patient's, but Helena would not allow the door of communication to be left open.

"I've never allowed it," she said. "And though I like you better than any nurse I've had, I'm not going to have it now."

Doris said nothing. Paul was right; her patient was a difficult one to manage. She almost began to regret having accepted

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the case. The idea of this girl sleeping with thousands of pounds' worth of jewels hidden beneath her mattress gave her an uncanny feeling.

She was glad when the night had passed, and she woke to see the glorious sunshine flooding her room.

"YOUR WIFE IS DEAD."

"Have you no news of her, Roger?" Isobel Vane's voice was full of sympathy. She was sitting in Roger Armer's study, Armer himself opposite to her.

He shook his head. He looked old and very weary, very different from the man who had stood beside an unwilling bride but a few months ago.

"No. It's extraordinary. She has disappeared as completely as though the earth had opened and swallowed her up. The detectives are at fault, too, and the offered reward has not brought any clue."

"Poor Roger!" sighed the girl, whose heart was filled with malicious joy at Doris's disappearance. "It's dreadful for you! And there seems to be no end to your troubles. First you lose Doris, and then your jewels!"

"The loss of the jewels is nothing," Roger said. "It is Doris that matters. 'You care for her still?'"

Isobel could scarcely control her voice. "I have never cared for anyone before, I shall never care for anyone again, as I do my wife. My love for her has become part of myself."

Overcome by an emotion which the jealous woman saw all too plainly was genuine, Armer turned away.

"And yet," Isobel sneered, "you did not treat her as though you loved her."

A flame flickered in Roger's deep-set eyes.

"To my shame, I did not. If ever I find her, she shall see the difference. With my own lips will I confess my mistake."

Isobel laughed.

"And you will get no answer. I know Doris better than you do. She made a vow of silence, and she will keep it." She laid her hand on his arm. "Come, Roger; don't let us quarrel about Doris. Something tells me you will never see her again."

Such an expression of anguish swept the man's face as satisfied even Isobel's malice.

"If I thought that—" he murmured.

Isobel adroitly changed the conversation. She had succeeded in getting what she wanted. She and her aunt were now installed at Westways Court on a long visit.

"Have the police succeeded in tracing the burglars who stole the jewels?"

No; but that is quite a minor affair compared to—Doris."

"Do you think so?" Isobel said meaningfully. "I'm not so sure. The burglary was carried out about the time of Doris's disappearance. The police are agreed that the thieves must have had intimate knowledge of the house. The lock of the safe in which the jewels were was not tampered with. A duplicate key had been used. Roger, if ever you find Doris, you will discover the key to the mystery of the robbery!"

Roger swung round on her.

"Do you suggest that Doris, my wife is concerned in this?"

Isobel shrugged her shoulders.

"I suggest nothing," she said coolly. "There's no need to scowl at me like that." She went away.

Roger began to pace the room.

It certainly was a strange coincidence, he reflected, and it struck him as rather amusing that Isobel should try to make him believe his wife was implicated, when actually he himself was responsible for the "theft."

But, notwithstanding his troubles, life went on much as usual. Except for the fact that Isobel Vane, chaperoned by her aunt, acted as mistress of the Court, there was little change in the usual routine.

The clever London detective engaged by Roger to trace Doris came occasionally to talk matters over with his employer.

Several clues had been followed up for a time, only to be dropped. Mr Jeffrey Smart was inclined to agree with Isobel. He considered the simultaneous disappearance of Mrs Armer and the burglary at the Court to be more than a coincidence.

And then, all of a sudden, two things happened. At his offices in the City Roger Armer found, amongst his correspondence, a letter awaiting him. It ran thus:—

"Let Mr Armer be assured that his double life will end in disaster—that the cleverest detective in Scotland Yard is on his track—that the robberies are getting so daring that exposure is bound to follow. Beware! Mr Armer is very clever, but there are others quite as clever as he is—One who, in spite of all, wishes Roger Armer well."

An extraordinary letter—so extraordinary that the recipient adopted a bold

plan, and instantly went to the telephone and rung up Mr Smart.

"What do you make of that?" He placed the badly-written effusion in the detective's hands.

Jeffrey Smart perused it in silence. "A faked hand," he said curtly, "and written by a woman. Have you a specimen of Mrs Armer's writing?"

Roger drew one of Doris's few letters to himself from his pocket-book. These, and a beautifully painted miniature, which he had had painted recently from a photograph, were Roger Armer's dearest possessions.

Jeffrey Smart stood at the window, closely comparing the handwriting.

"There's a certain similarity—the 'i's' and 'g's.' Mr Armer, we must trace the writer of this anonymous letter, and when we have discovered her—or him—we shall be on the right track. Can you throw any light on the meaning of the words 'your double life'?"

"No, indeed I cannot. The whole letter is a mystery. It seems ridiculous, but it really almost looks as though the writer connects me with the robberies."

Smart laughed.

"Ridiculous? Rather!"

The telephone-bell rang sharply. Roger took up the receiver.

"Yes, Mr Smart is here—in Mr Armer's office." Then he passed the receiver on to Jeffrey Smart. "It's you they want. Excuse me a moment. Whilst you are engaged I'll just speak to one of my clerks in the outer office."

When, five minutes later, Roger Armer re-entered his office, he was met by a very grave-faced Smart.

"Mr Armer, I have news for you. Your wife is found."

Such a wave of pure joy surged within Roger Armer that for a moment he was incapable of uttering a reply.

"Found? Doris? Thank Heaven!"

"It's—bad news, Mr Armer," Jeffrey stammered. "It's—the worst. Mrs Armer is—is dead." Roger staggered back. "Hold up, sir! I'm a fool!" Smart told himself. "I should have broken it easier. Poor chap—how he feels it! And, after all, she wasn't worth it—a silent wife! Ah, well, she'll never get the chance of speaking to him again. Better, sir?"

Armer staggered to his feet.

"Tell me—how—where is she?"

Briefly Smart gave the details of the tragedy. The body of a young woman, dressed in Doris Armer's clothes, had been recovered from the Thames, where it must have been for many days, as the features were unrecognisable, and only the clothes afforded any clue as to her identity.

An hour later Roger Armer had gazed for the last time upon the woman he believed to have been his wife.

"You will, of course wish to discover, if possible, what happened to the unfortunate lady during the weeks that elapsed between her mysterious disappearance and the discovery of—of her body in the water?" Jeffrey Smart ventured.

Armer turned on him almost savagely. "I shall never rest till I know!" And then bitterly, "You see, you made a mistake, Mr Smart. That anonymous letter couldn't have been written by my wife."

Mr Smart agreed.

"No, it couldn't. I made a mistake."

Later on, the unknown girl to whom Doris had given her clothes and money was buried in a pretty little churchyard in a Sussex village by the sea.

Roger felt that he could not bear the publicity that would come if he brought her to her old home. Doris and he had once visited Sea Cove.

"One could rest in peace here."

That was what Doris had said as they stood under the shadow of the old Norman Tower.

Isobel's conduct was perfect. She left Roger Armer to himself. Time heals everything. This was what she thought.

THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.

Doris's life at Fairwell Manor most certainly did not lack excitement. Her patient provided that. Excitable, prone to violent likes and dislikes, Helena kept her nurse in constant attendance upon her.

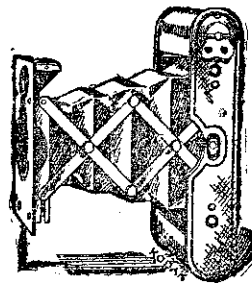
For a week, too, Nurse Angela had to act as housekeeper, for the new housekeeper had written to say she was unavoidably prevented from coming on the day she was expected; and Miss Farr was as capricious about her food as she was in every other way.

"I'm sure I shall hate Mrs Warren," she remarked one day to Doris. "She's father's find, and I never like anyone father chooses."

Doris rather pitied the new lady-housekeeper, who would have to please both father and daughter.

"Anyway, when she comes," Doris thought, "I shall have more time to myself."

(Continued on page 4.)



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will always be the pang, to which most of us are unable to rise superior. So much for the ethics of the thing. As to the actual putting the fish back, Mr. Sheringham in his book, "Trout Fishing, Morals and Memories," gives us some good advice, and I venture to add a few suggestions. Handle the fish tenderly, remember that his nerve centres follow the medial line on either side and are very near the surface, so put as little pressure on him as possible. Disengage the hook from his jaw with more care than force, using a sharp knife or scissors if it's extraction is difficult, and then slide him quietly into the river, tending him until he floats right side up and disappears with a glad flick of his tail. Comes now the question of how best to comply with the laws of different rivers. If fish under a certain length are to be put back the thing is obviously simple. Your landing net handle is, or should be, marked in inches, and all you have to do is measure your fish.

AN UNKNOWN HERO.

(By 11/1275).

'Is name aint on no roll of honour that I've heard of. I've looked at er lot of 'em ter see if it wos, but 'e was a nobody's darlin', an' 'e belonged ter no one.

Yet 'e was a bloomin' 'ero. Nothin' flash about 'm'y understand, just er plain bloke, with the rank an' pay (when it wasn't forfeited) of a trooper. 'E never spoke about 'is folks, 'e was always gettin' inter trouble, often drunk, generally in dink, but, 'e was an 'ero.

'Is conduct sheets wos er disgrace ter the squadron's books; 'is equipment wos dirty and torn and broken, but y' should er seen 'is 'orse! My oath, that bloke could look after er mount if yer like.

When ther rations never come up, e'd get us a feed, e'd get full water bottles when ther place wos as dry as 'ell. If there wos a village 'andy, e'd pinch ther very fleas from the native kids, an' as ter wimmen! Well, I never did let on erbout er clobber an' 'e's gone west now, it aint for you an' me ter judge 'im, 'e wos an 'ero.

'E never got no letters from 'ome or gels, not 'e. A buckshee parcel wos all 'e got now an' then. 'E'd blow 'is pay as soon's 'e drew it, on two-up, or crown an' anchor. 'E got black looks from all the non-coms, an' 'e mostly deserved 'em too, but bein' an 'ero 'e natcherally wos a better man than dozens of 'em. No 'e weren't exactly er criminal, 'e were just an 'ard case.

'E wos once asked by an ossifer, 'ow many times 'e'd been in jail 'fore 'e enlisted. 'E said quite respectful like, "As many times as I got found out, sir," then 'e added, "I wasn't lucky like some blokes." That got 'im 28 days. 'E was an 'ero!

'Ow do I know 'e was an 'ero. Well I'll tell yer. Yer remember ther smakin' up we got at Gaza ther second time, back in April 17 it wos! Well! Ma an' 'im wos on ther right flank of ther screen, an' our flank wos in ther air. Suddenly we rides into a merry little hades, and we signals "enemy in sight," and 'ops off our 'orses and into cover and gives Jacko some 'ell back again. Ther regiment got inter action but we never got no support and our 'orses wos killed and there wos 'im and me carryin' on our own little bloody war. We stuck it there all day and I'd drank all ther water, I had, and was fit ter die of thirst when I stops a smack in ther leg that broke it fer me. 'E fixes me leg with me rifle and 'is shirt, an' goes on scrappin' till sunset.

Then ther firin' stopped an' all ther night we lay there, 'e wouldn't leave me, an' ther next day comes and we didn't know where our coppers wos. 'E 'ad a full bottle of water and 'is iron ration, I 'ad nothin'. We waited all that day an' night came round again. I suffered agonies that night, but when ther dawn came I found 'im gone, but I 'ad 'is haversack with ther tucker and 'is water bottle, as well as my own empty one. 'E 'ad left me 'is rifle and 'is handolier, but 'e'd taken my revolver with ther last cartridge, wot I was hangin' on ter in case of—you know.

The Red Cross found me at mid-day an' took me in. Then they found 'im and buried 'im. 'E 'ad a 'ole in 'is 'ead and ther revolver wasn't loaded when they found it. 'E left me 'is tucker an' water an' died fer me because there wasn't enough fer two. 'E was an 'ero!

The total number of names on the new jury list for Lambeth amounts to 17,384, of whom no fewer than 3492 are women.

Apart from the big London hospitals, 2,000,000 patients in Britain receive treatment during a year.

NIBBLES FROM RUDYARD KIPLING

(From "Letters of Travel," by Rudyard Kipling).

When England stumbles the Empire shakes.

All things considered, there are only two kinds of men in the world—those who stay at home, and those who do not. The second are the most interesting.

In Madeira once they had a revolution which lasted just long enough for the national poet to compose a national anthem, and then was put down. All that is left of the revolt now is the song that you hear on the twangling natchettes, the baby-banjos, of a moonlight night under the banana fronds at the back of Funchal. And the high-pitched nasal refrain of it is "Constituci-oun!"

"Some men when they grow rich store pictures in a gallery." Living, their friends envy them, and after death the genuineness of the collection is disputed under the dispersing hammer.

A better way is to spread your pictures over all earth; visiting them as Fate allows. Then none can steal or deface, nor any reverse of fortune force a sale; sunshine and tempest warm and ventilate the gallery for nothing, and—in spite of all that has been said of her crudeness—Nature is not altogether a bad frame-maker.

What is the matter with the English as immigrants in Canada? The answers were explicit: "Because the English do not work. Because we are sick of Remittance-men and loafers sent out here. Because the English are rotten with Socialism. Because the English don't fit with our life. They kick at our way of doing things. They are always telling us how things are done in England. They carry frills! Don't you know the story of the Englishman who lost his way, and was found half-dead of thirst beside a river? When he was asked why he didn't drink, he said: "How the deuce can I without a glass?"

LADIES' HOSE WEEK.

- 5 doz. Ladies' Tan and Black Hose, 3s 11d pair.
4 doz. Ladies' Fine, Fast Black Hose, 4s 11d pair.
24 doz. Ladies' Medium Weight Hose (fast dye), 4s 6d pair.
3 doz. Tan and Champagne Lustre Hose 4s 6d and 4s 11d pair.
12 doz. Ladies' Mercerised Hose (assorted shades), 4s 6d pair.
20 doz. Best Quality Ladies' Silk Ankle Hose, in all shades. This week's price 5s 11d pair.
22 doz. Ladies' Hose, Medium Weight (widened top). Splendid value, 6s 6d pair.

SEE WINDOW! SEE WINDOW!!

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Hats, at 12s 6d each.
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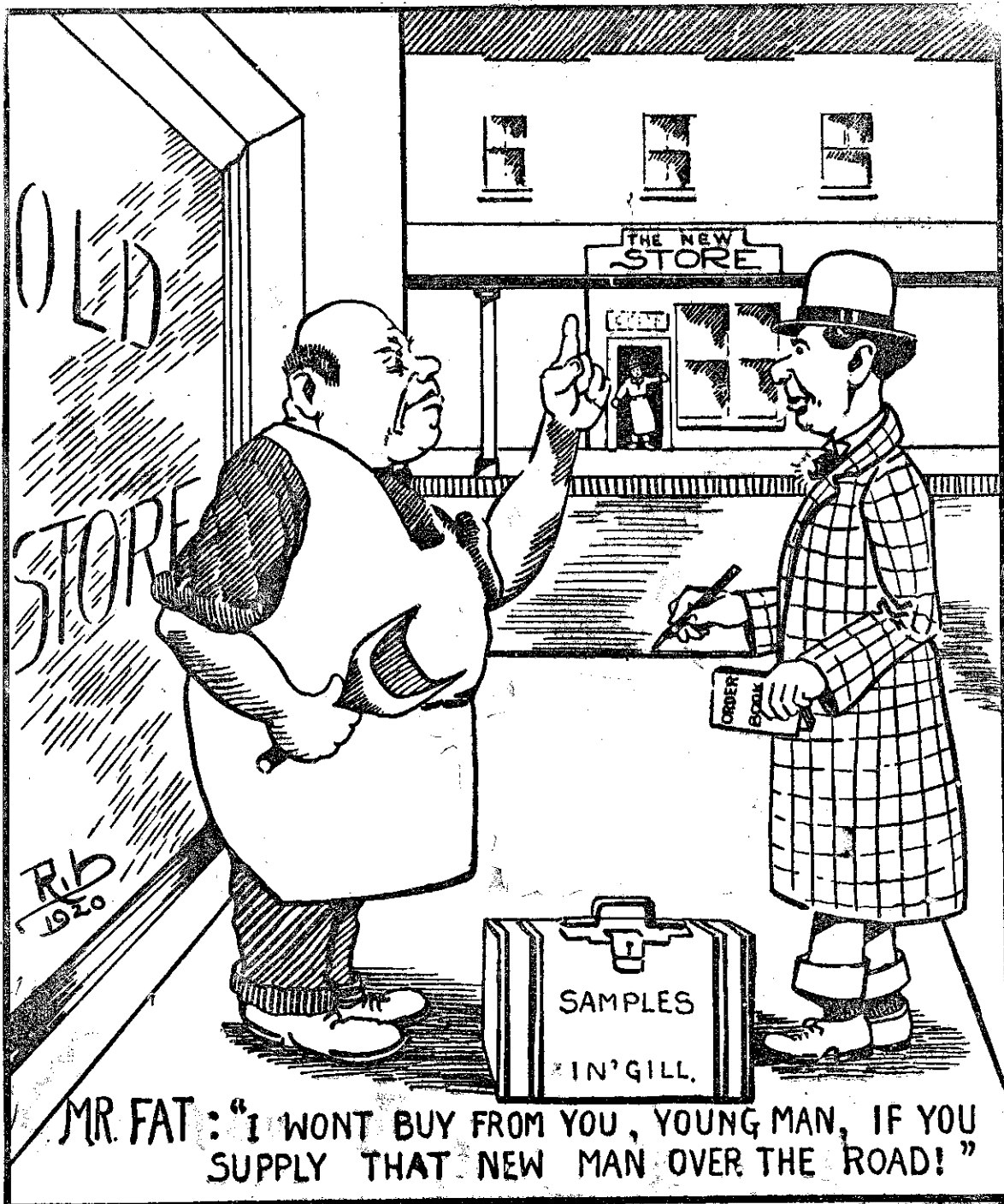
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A MATARUA INCIDENT.

Well known to Matarua residents who we understand are loyally standing by the returned soldier.

MARKET REPORTS.

As far as outside business is concerned matters in the oat market are absolutely at a standstill, and there is practically nothing to report. The only movement is in shipping to the Old Country. The Shropshire, has left Bluff with a considerable cargo, and she is to be followed by the Port Caroline in a few days, and her departure will materially reduce the stocks held in the district.

There is a fairly good demand for chaff, due mainly to the fact that not much is offering from the country, but nevertheless value have receded, and it is doubtful if merchants would care to exceed on trucks to-day for prime quality.

The local demand for ryegrass for sowing down still holds good, and there has been virtually no demand for either the North Island or Australia. Owing to the recent bad weather in the north burning off operations are likely to be retarded so it is hardly likely that a demand will arise much before the end of the next month.

During the past week the stock market has remained practically unchanged, store cattle having a slight tendency to ease also there is very little demand for store sheep, with the exception of ewes with lambs, which maintain fair values. Fat cattle are in fair demand, and at last Wai-lacotown sale there was a good entry, prices being well maintained. Fat sheep still maintain good values, but butchers seem keener to buy sheep out of the wool, owing, of course, to the large drop in skins and the uncertainty of the wool market. Prices may be quoted:—

Fat cattle.—Extra prime bullocks, £28 to £30 5s; prime, £24 to £26 10s; unfinished, down to £15; extra prime cows, £13 to £15; prime, £11 10s to £12 2s; cows, £13 to £15; prime, £11 10s to £12 10s; unfinished, down to £10; extra prime heifers, £13 10s to £15 10s; prime, £11 10s to £12 10s; unfinished, down to £9.

Store Cattle.—Three and four-year-old steers, with plenty of condition, £12 10s to £13 10s; average, £11 5s to £11 15s; two-year-old steers, £6 10s to £7 10s for good sorts; yearlings, £5 10s to £4 10s.

Fat Sheep.—Extra prime wethers, 42s to 45s; prime, 40s to 42s; unfinished, down to 38s; extra prime ewes, 38s to 40s; prime, 35s to 37s; unfinished, down to 30s.

Store Sheep.—Four, six, and eight-tooth ewes, with lambs, 22s 6d; full and failing mouthed ewes, 15s to 17s 6d; extra good lambs, 20s to 24s; wethers in good condition, 32s to 35s; average, 28s to 30s; extra good mixed-sex hoggets, 25s to 26s; average, 23s to 24s; unfinished, down to 20s.

Passing Notes.

BY JACQUES.

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

Gavin Brighton again sets me a poser. After quoting the Christchurch "Press's" characterisation of the Progressive Party of the nineties as "The Seven Devils of Socialism," he proceeds: "I would ask Jacques through the 'Digger' to enlighten the Diggers and myself how to solve this problem." I must confess myself at a loss to discover wherein lies the problem—what it is that Mr Brighton wants enlightenment on. If he desires an exposition on devils, my answer must be that I have had no experience of them—at least, since I signed the pledge. True, I might give some interesting reminiscences. But no, I prefer to let my diabolical companions of old times rest. There are, however, several of my Invercargill acquaintances who frequently have a varied and interesting collection of them, of assorted shapes, sizes and colours. If Mr Brighton's thirst for information is still keen, I might effect an introduction for him to one of these at the psychological moment, when he would probably receive a minute and detailed, though somewhat excited, description of them, their appearances, activities, peculiarities, etc. He would find the experience a thing to be remembered. But possibly it is not devils that Mr Brighton is interested in, but something else. If so, and he will say, slowly and distinctly, and with less excitement than he usually shows, what that something is, I may be able, out of the profundity of my ignorance, to enlighten, or still further befog, him. I will do either with equal gladness.

Another friend, either with unwarrantable faith in my condition, or from a malicious desire to inveigle me into a display of my ignorance, also sets me a problem. He says that his little son, parsing a sentence a few days ago, gave the gender of "horse" as "common." This the teacher declared incorrect, stating that it was "masculine." The youngster insisted that he was right, and fell into disgrace thereby. My friend asks me to decide between them. Well, it seems to me that the little fellow was on firmer footing than his teacher. As a generic term "horse" certainly includes the masculine "stallion" and the feminine "mare," and is therefore "common." Only when used in a special, distinctive sense—as, for instance, when we say "One was mounted on a mare, while the other rode a horse"—can the noun be regarded as of masculine gender. (In the case under review it was not). When we say that "the horse is a friend of man," surely we do not exclude the female of the species. It is a small matter, perhaps, but it is as well that our children should receive exact instruction, even in these little things. Anyway, I do not claim to be a grammarian, and would prefer to pass the question on to Mr Rae, or some other authority.

It has long been known that there is an love between Japan and the United States. The mutterings of the press in both countries have given sufficient indication of the extent and intensity of their mutual hatred and fear; while more than one utterance in their legislatures, and on their public platforms have plainly foreshadowed the possibility of ultimate conflict between the two Powers. Still—the wish, no doubt, being father to the thought—we have always regarded the prospect of such catastrophe as more remote than immediate. At present, however, the situation wears a very ominous complexion, and it looks as though the possibility of yesterday may easily become the actuality of to-morrow. At any moment the bolt may fall, and the two nations be plunged into a life and death struggle. For it must be war to the death, once entered into it will never be abandoned until the question of ascendancy in the Pacific is absolutely settled. The possibility is one to excite our anxious interest, for we, ourselves, must necessarily be involved, if not in the conflict itself, at least in its consequences. The direction in which victory goes will affect the destinies of Australasia, as well as the rest of the Pacific, to an extent that none can, at present, appreciate.

At the meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly a report was adopted recommending maximum insurance on all church properties owing to the greatly-increased cost of replacement. Will the editor, or some other digger brother, kindly accompany me on the harmonium, while I sing my latest little song entitled:

TRUST IN GOD—AND KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY.

When the world was lately shaken by the thunder of the guns,
We prayed the Lord to lend a hand to spifficate the Huns;
And when we had 'em walloped, we declared we'd always known
That He'd never fail to hearken to the pleadings of his own.
When 'drought' has set its withering hand on every hill and plain,
And our bank accounts look dicky, when we wildly pray for rain,
If it comes—our prayers are answered, but be it understood,
If it doesn't—well, of course we feel its somehow for our good.
When an epidemic strikes us we appeal to Providence,
With carefully selected words, and polished eloquence;
We supplicate for succour when in peril on the seas;
And a thunderstorm or earthquake sends us quickly to our knees.
We pray the Lord to prosper Prohibition at the polls;
And ask His easy judgment on our miserable souls;
We pray that He will bless our land, our Parliament and King;
We pray for—oh, in short we pray for every bally thing.
But, stay! There's one exception (I had nearly quite forgot)
Ye ken a fire's a dreadful thing, and churches cost a lot;
And faith, like flesh, is somewhat weak, and though we all admit
His power to save our churches yet He mightn't think of it.
So friends, if we'd be certain we must make ourselves secure;
Though faith is very beautiful, 'tis wiser to insure.
But piety and prudence may be joined, as you can see,
In prayer, supplemented by a thumping policy.

What is the matter with England? Blink it as we may, we cannot dispose of the fact that she stands virtually friendless among the nations to-day. That those we lately fought against should hate us is natural, but it is not these I mean. The trouble is that those who were our friends and fought shoulder to shoulder with us in the great struggle are one by one turning their backs on us. American sentiment is (if reports are trustworthy) openly hostile to us, and the French press is beginning to revive its old taunt of "Perfidie Albion." Russia has more than once, of late, declared her hatred of England and the overthrow of Venizelos (our greatest friend in Greece during the war) would suggest that the Greeks don't like us, either. A considerable, if not the major, portion of the Italian nation is Anglophobe, and, though Spain doesn't count for much in the world's affairs, she is by no means friendly to us. Ireland, India and Egypt all loathe us, and are trying to shake off our rule at any cost. In short, we do not seem to have a single friend among the Powers and peoples to-day with, perhaps, the solitary exception of Japan. And the bonds that bind us to her are very frail, and any moment she may change from seeming friends to enemy. What is the matter with us?

Bill had the paper in his hand when he came over last Sunday morning.

"Jax," he queried, "why the 'ell should you and me be so poor?"

I murmured something about the blessedness of being content with that station

in life to which the Lord has appointed us.

"Rats," ejaculated my friend, "it's every man's dooty to get as rich as the good Lord'll let 'im, especially when it's so easy. I've just struck a plan, Jax, that'll make me as rich as Rockefeller in no time, an' it's just like fallin' off a log. All yeh gotta do is foller the advertisin' columns in the papers. Then go around an' snap up all the bargains—an' they are nearly all bargains—an' sell 'em at what they're really worth—which is always an' 'elluvalot more'n their present price. (The sellers an' their agents will tell you so, themselves). Look at this, for instance. "A beautiful little bungalow, with every convenience an' electric light an' everything, throw away at £1500, an' easily worth £2000 of any man's money." There you are, a clear chuck-in of £500, an' no trouble. Then 'ere's a business, showing a clear profit of £1000 a year, an' offered, lock, stock an' barrel at the ridiculous price of two hundred quid. The man who misses such a thing should try to get into Sealiff; it's the proper place for 'im. Then look at the splendid snips in second-hand motor cars "recently over-hauled an' fitted with every improvement; an' every one cheap at double the price asked." An' so on right down the list; generous benefactors everywhere wantin' to pour money into your pocket, if you will only 'old it open. What's the good of bein' poor? I'm fed up with it, an' am going to start out on the get-rich-quick track to-morrow. I'll just buy everything offerin' an' sell it at its proper price. I know it looks like takin' advantage of the simple land agent an' motor dealers, but I can't 'elp that. I gotta get rich."

And he walked off with a "The world's mine oyster" look on his face.

With the smashing of Wrangel it would seem that Bolshevism has firmly and finally established itself in Russia, so that, if what the dailies have been telling us is true, it were about time that we commenced shivering. For my own part, however, I refuse to believe that there is any cause for alarm. We have based our judgment of the movement on its methods, forgetting that the means of achieving reform are always determined by the nature and extent of the opposition encountered. No one who has read anything of Russian history will dare say that the revolution was not justified; no one who was not present during the chaotic period of transition from the old order to the new can form any opinion as to whether the Bolsheviks have shown unnecessary cruelty or not. The system may not appeal to us, but that it is suitable to Russian conditions and the temperament of the Russian people is proven by its success. Hitherto, we have only looked on the ugly surface of it, but deep below that there may be a wealth of good that will yet operate to Russia's salvation. Anyway, the "Reds" are now in a position to set their house in order, and in a little while we may be able to judge of it more fairly by its fruits. If it is evil, small fear but that the rest of the world will reject it, if it is good, we may yet profit by some of the lessons that it may teach.

CANTEEN FUNDS.

The Utilisation of the Canteen Funds of the N.Z.E.F. was the subject of a question to the Minister of Defence by Mr T. E. Y. Seddon, M.P., recently in Parliament. The Hon. Sir R. H. Rhodes replied that the total amount to the credit of the N.Z. E.F. Canteen Funds was approximately £70,000. The whole of this sum had been paid into the Consolidated Regimental Canteen Fund Account, and a portion of it had been invested by the Treasury on behalf of the fund. It was proposed to introduce legislation during the present session authorising the Government to set up a special committee to administer the fund on behalf of ex-members of the N.Z.E.F. Consideration could then be given to the honourable member's suggestion that the Trentham Scholarship Fund should be supplemented from the Canteen Fund Account.

The Auckland Returned Soldiers' Association has decided to spend £1000 on the erection of a memorial in the soldiers' plot at Waikumete cemetery. The Association has a credit balance of £3000.

A leading Queensland grazier states that the pastoralists there are enjoying a wonderful season, the best for 38 years. Rain has fallen right through the winter, just when wanted, and everything is flourishing. The seamen's strike alone is interfering with a large export of meat.

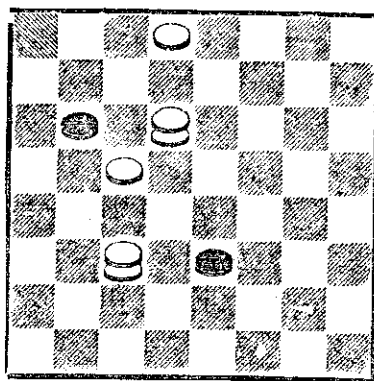
DRAUGHTS.

(Conducted by F. Hutchins).

PROBLEM 37.

(By Fegan, per favour of Rev. J. Collicie).

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black 10, 24, King 23.
White 19, 31, King 11. White to play and win.—Very neat.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM 36.

By W. T. Broadcast, Oldham.

(No. 53 in "Bolton Chronicle").

Black 5, 6, 7, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15.

White 14, 17, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 27.

Black to play and win.

* 12.16 23.22 9.6 27.31

23.18 2.9 22.18 7.10

* 16.19 32.27 6.9 31.26

A, 20.16 14.7 20.24 10.6

B, 19.28 27.25 7.2 26.22

C, 27.23 17.14 24.27 6.10

11.20 25.22 2.7 22.17

18.2 B. wins.

A.—27.23, 19.26, 20.16, 11.27, 18.2, 10.15,

2.9, 25.30, 9.6, 30.25, 22.18, 15.22.—

B. wins.

B.—Taking the piece 11.20 loses for Black,

thus:—

11.20 C, 28.32 32.23 24.27

18.2 2.9 7.2 6.9

19.28 5.14 20.24 27.31

14.7 17.10 2.6 10.6

W. wins.

C.—6.9, 2.6, 28.32, 27.23, 32.27, 22.18,

13.22, 6.13, 22.26, 13.17, and white

wins; or if 6.10, then 2.6, 10.15,

27.23, 28.32, 23.18, 15.19, 18.14.—W.

wins.

DUNDEE.—(By X.Y.Z.).

12.16 11.16 4.8 2.7

24.19 28.24 19.15 18.14

8.12 9.13 10.19 11.18

22.18 18.9 24.15 14.9

10.14 13.22 1.6 6.10

26.22 25.18 29.25 23.14

16.20 B, 5.14 3.7 10.17

22.17 18.9 23.18 21.14

A, 7.10 6.13 C, 7.11 13.17

30.26 32.28 26.23 + 9.6

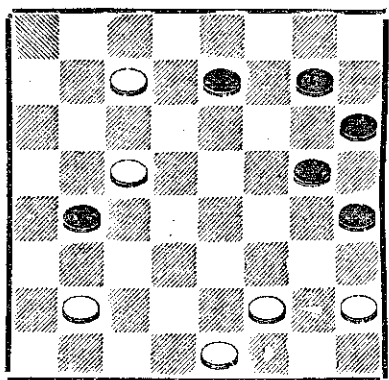
+.—Leads to the following interesting end-

ing on the diagram which occurred

between Messrs Ward and Alexander

in the late English tourney:—

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black (Ward) to play and draw.

7.11 20.27 32.28 26.23

6.2 22.18 15.11 19.20

17.21 E, 8.11 16.19 30.23

25.22 7.10 7.10 15.11

11.15 19.24 26.30 23.18

2.7 28.19 18.14 10.6

21.25 16.23 19.23 28.24

14.9 10.15 10.15 6.1

25.30 11.16 23.26 24.19

22.17 9.6 15.19 1.6

D, 30.26 23.26 26.31 19.15

31.22 6.2 11.15 11.7

15.19 27.32 31.26 15.11

27.24 2.7 14.10 Drawn.

A.—11.16, etc., draws.

B.—Preferable to taking the single piece.

C.—7.10 loses, but brings out some neat

play, see var. 1.

D.—A neat sacrifice, and ensures the draw.

E.—16.20, 22.18, 12.16, 7.11, 8.12.—Drawn.

VAR. 1.

7.10 16.19 26.30 15.10

26.22 17.14 25.21 18.15

10.19 19.23 30.25 11.7

27.24 14.9 22.18 15.6

20.27 23.26 25.22 5.1

31.15 15.11 18.15 2.11

6.9 8.15 22.18 1.10

21.17 18.11 W. wins.

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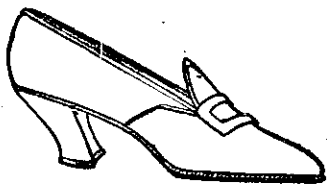
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WINNING PUMICE COUNTRY.

SETTLERS' EXPERIENCE.

(The following article, by ... G. Butcher and E. Earle Valle, in the "New Zealand Journal of Agriculture," gives useful information about the treatment of light pumice lands on which some returned soldiers have been settled).

Light pumice soils occupy several million acres in the centre of the North Island. It is estimated that they constitute about one-twentieth of the whole cultivable and habitable lands of New Zealand, and the bringing of them to a profitable condition is undoubtedly one of the greatest development propositions before the Dominion to-day. The pumice country, it need hardly be remarked, includes considerable areas of superior river flats and swampy land, such, for instance, as large parts of the Reporoa Estate, recently acquired by the Government. But it is not such land as Reporoa that we are here concerned with; the following notes deal only with the light "poor" lands, concerning which there is still much uninformed prejudice. The vast bulk of such lands are ploughable—that is, easily ploughable—with a double-furrow plough. Areas that are not so ploughable are, in our judgment, best adapted for afforestation. It is marvellous country for growing trees, but for ordinary farming the land should be easily ploughable.

CLEARING AND PLOUGHING.

Light pumice country is probably the easiest broken in of any land. Clearing may be done in many places by fire put in about three years ahead of requirements. The horses and bars will break down the half-rotten sticks, and the plough will cut them up and bury them. Denser or heavier growth must be cut, and, as far as our experience goes, the common slash-hook is still the best means. We regard it as a mistake to bury anything but the lightest scrub. With heavier stuff a cushion is formed between the underlying earth and the furrow, which effectively prevents the soil moisture rising. Consequently, a brief period of dry weather will kill anything sown in the top sod. Again, for three years afterwards one cannot put the plough in, as all the buried sticks would be merely brought to the top. There are, however, large areas of tussock and light scrub that can be ploughed straight out of the rough.

Any plough will make a fair job in light pumice land, but probably the best for a first cultivation is "heavy" P. and D. Duncan double-furrow. It will easily handle all ordinary stumps and pumice stones, saving many shillings per acre in clearing as compared with a lighter plough. It has sufficient clearance to avoid blocking with rubbish, and the weight on the skeith is enough to cut through ordinary sticks. The land should be ploughed as deep as possible, but so as not to turn up more than half an inch—or at the most an inch—of the raw sand or pumice. The depth can be slightly increased at each subsequent ploughing. The discing should follow the furrow, and one stroke is usually sufficient. Then harrow so as not to turn up roots, etc., to the surface. Finally, roll heavily. Drilling should be done with a disc drill so as to avoid the gathering of rubbish in front of the hoes. It is not wise to work light pumice soils too fine.

THE FIRST CROP.

The first crop should be put in right away. This cannot be done too quickly. A bare fallow on really light pumice is the greatest mistake: the soil leaches badly, and sorrel soon takes possession. The crop undoubtedly should be turnips. Any pumice land will grow good turnips;—the very lightest, soft turnips; the next better quality, Aberdeens; and the heavier and moister soils, swedes. Purple-top Mammoths, many roots weighing up to 14lb each, have been grown on pure pumice sand, on a first furrow, with 2cwt manure to the acre. Of course, these turnips need feeding off when they are just right. Aberdeens—we prefer the green-top variety—do well on soils only slightly heavier, and can be fed right into September. The best time to sow turnips is in the latter half of December. If any one doubts the capacity of pumice lands to grow turnips let him study the regularity with which roots from the Rotorua-Waitapu country secure prizes at the Waitakato, Palmerston North, and other leading winter shows—and this without special attention or cultivation having been given for show purposes.

In sowing turnips we give 1cwt each of super and blood and bone—2cwt in all. It would really pay to give 3cwt if one's resources allowed. Usually we have rolled again after the drill, but this may not be necessary, or, in some cases, advisable. A light brush harrow

towed behind tends to cover all seed on the naturally somewhat rough surface of a first cultivation. A stroke of the chain harrows in front of the drill, if there is time, and if the soil is not already too fine, tends greatly to an even surface.

SUBSEQUENT CROPS.

We do not advise grain crops in light pumice land, as they take too much out of it and encourage sorrel. In almost any section in this district an area of heavier land may be found upon which to grow oats. But if one must grow chaff on the light land a heavy crop should not be aimed at. Between 1½ and 2 bushels of seed, with 2cwt of the same mixture of manure, should give a good enough cut. Duns in autumn, Sparrowbills in early spring, and Tartars in later spring have given best results. Rust is very rare in the pumice country.

GRASSING.

The main consideration in grassing is getting a soil covering. Bare spaces are fatal; therefore grasses that will grow should be sown. Cocksfoot gives most feed, except in winter, when frosts cut in rather badly. Perennial rye-grass is not perennial—if one may express it that way. Italian rye is useful for a quick bite while the other grasses come on. Crested dogtail forms a good sward. Danthonia—the pilosa variety—forms a dense sole absolutely permanent, and keeps green throughout the winter. It is hard to sow through a distributor. Brown-top gives good pasture in spring and autumn, but yields no feed during frosts or drought.

The following is a good mixture for ordinary light pumice land: Cocksfoot, 10lb; Italian rye-grass, 4lb; crested dogtail, 4lb; Yorkshire fog, 2lb; brown-top, 1lb; Chewings fescue, 1lb; cow-grass, 4lb; white clover, 1lb; suckling clover, 1lb; sheep's burnet, 2lb; with 6oz soft turnips added for spring sowing, or 1 bushel rye-corn for autumn sowing. If this should be considered too expensive a seeding the cocksfoot might be cut down 2lb and the rye grass and dogtail 1lb each.

A mixture such as this, for a first furrow, will become quite permanent, but probably it will pay to plough it after about seven or eight years. A crop of swedes should be put in this time, and the land afterwards relaid with better grasses for a permanent sward.

In our opinion manure is best applied with the seed—as much as can be afforded within reason, but not less than 2cwt. per acre. Superphosphate mixed with blood and bone or bonedust gives best results. Basic slag and Egyptian phosphate do not seem suitable for light pumice land. Spring sowing should take place early in October, and autumn sowing in the latter half of February or the first week in March.

For surface sowing we recommend Danthonia pilosa, 3lb; brown-top, 1lb; Yorkshire fog, 5lb; suckling clover, 1lb; white clover, 1lb; sweet vernal, 1lb; Lotus hispidus, 1lb; Chewings fescue, 2lb; and crested dogtail, 1lb.

Some settlers adopt and strongly advocate the practice of sowing grass and turnips together on the first furrow, and this plan certainly yields a quick pasture. On no account should oats for a crop be sown with the grass.

MANAGEMENT OF THE PASTURE.

There is as much in the treatment of the paddock after being laid down as there is in the laying down itself. Overstocking should be carefully avoided, especially in the autumn or early winter. If at that time the roots are left exposed to all the frosts of winter, deterioration is bound to ensue—especially of cocksfoot. Do not put stock on to young grass too soon. It is best to stock first with calves. Keep sheep, and even more particularly horses, off for the first year, if possible. After a year or two it is an excellent plan to "fog" a paddock—that is, to shut it up in September or October and rigorously keep stock off it till early March. By this means much seed is cast, and a mass of vegetation goes down on the surface, forming a mulch of humus. This greatly encourages the stronger pasture plants—cocksfoot and cow-grass especially—and is a cheap method of restoration. If the paddock is then heavily stocked in March the seed is trodden in, and much will germinate.

The writers have not tried top-dressing, but doubtless it would be beneficial. Nor have they had enough heart to plough in green crops. In their opinion it is preferable to feed off these green crops, and the resultant dung, with a little artificial manure added, will probably pay better than ploughing in the crop itself. Again a surface covering as compact as possible should be created and maintained. Do not plough and leave light pumice soil bare if it can be avoided.

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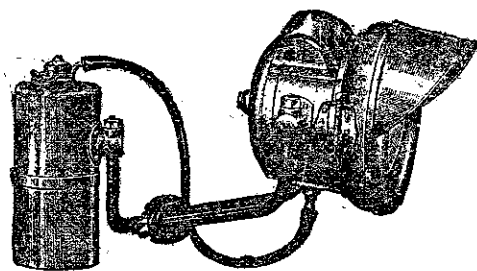
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FOR THE EMPIRE'S CAUSE.

IN MEMORIAM.

CRITCHFIELD.—In loving memory of 80582 Private Henry Cecil Critchfield, who died of pneumonia, at Cannock Chase Military Hospital, on November 19, 1918. He gladly answered his country's call. He gave his life to save us all.

We miss him and mourn him in silence unseen,
And dwell in the memory of days that have been.

—Inserted by his loving parents, brothers and sisters. 3396

"The Digger."

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1920.

THE BOROUGH LOANS.

At the beginning of next month the ratepayers of Invercargill will be called upon to exercise their vote on the loan schedule involving an expenditure of £246,500. The ratepayers would be well advised to give serious consideration to the proposals and after mature consideration, cast their vote accordingly. It has been the experience in the past, that ratepayers pay too little attention to the administration of local government affairs. This difficulty is common throughout the Dominion, with the consequent result that important and progressive measures have been turned down owing to misunderstanding. On the other hand proposals have been carried which should have had a more complete analysis. No sensible business man would be associated with matters of a financial character without carefully analysing how they are going to effect his pocket. The position of the ratepayers is exactly similar, and we hope that there will be a record display of interest reflected at the forthcoming poll. There may be a feeling of insecurity among a section of the people about the financial instability of our times. The Council are only asking for authority to raise the amount involved and have no intention of going recklessly on to the money market. The money may not be raised for some time, but the ratepayers may rest assured that their interests will be conserved in the flotation and expenditure of the loan. In reference to the proposed loan of £25,000 for the gasworks and the electricity loan of £25,000 it must be borne in mind that these are trading concerns and it would be an unwise

policy to decrease their earning power by limitation of capital. No business man would pursue this course. There is no shadow of doubt that there is ample room for the extension of both these trading concerns and the best course to pursue is to give these concerns the requisite amount of capital to effect a saving and provide an extension of activities. These concerns have shown a profit and it is not anticipated that there will be any increase in the rates as the interest will be paid out of revenue. It is anticipated that the installation of the vertical retorts at the gasworks will effect a saving of £4,000 per annum. The requirements of sound business methods demand that in all spheres we must effect economy and we must apply the principle to our gasworks. The cost of coal, material, and wages, have increased enormously during the past four years, and is still increasing. It is therefore imperative that we adopt improved methods of manufacture and install up-to-date machinery. There is no doubt that we are far behind in prosecuting a vigorous and progressive road-making policy. Maintenance is the big factor which penetrates the ratepayers' pockets. In view of the system of transport having changed it is imperative that we keep in line with the ever-increasing demands made upon our roads. The pamphlet issued by the Council sets the matter plainly before the people, and it will be readily seen that it is a penny wise and pound foolish policy to allow our roads to remain in their present condition.

DIGGER'S LETTER BOX.

"JACQUES" IN RE HAPPENING IN SYDNEY TOWN HALL.

(To the Editor).

Sir,—Truth. "Jacques," "the truly religious instinct in mankind is not moribund," it is anything but a dying state hankering after more fruit from the tree of knowledge. But through the false deductions put forth by the preaching fraternity they have stultified the Bible in the people's eyes, and the people, like drowning men, catch at straws for support. Spiritualism is, like straws, a tangible thing, but we cannot bind up spiritualism into bales or bundles, and thereby be supported. Loose straw in calm water will support, but when the storm arises the support disappears. So it is with spiritualism. "Men want more nourishing spiritual pabulum to-day than that which satisfied their forefathers," so says "Jacques." I say they cannot get any better than their forefathers, both having the Bible. Only our forefathers' knowledge was not so extensive as ours, therefore more is required of us to-day. "For unto whomsoever much is given of him shall much be required." See Luke 12th 42-48. "Jacques" says "the churches do not seem to be able to 'deliver the goods.' They are able but unwilling. It would spoil their trade, and what would become of their divvies? There is a saying, 'Rogues live on fools!' I add, and it is true also, 'And so does the parson.' Not that all parsons are rogues, but a great many parsons are fools, and these help those that are rogues to a good living. You think I am unjust and hard on the parsons. I am not, as see. A certain person visiting my house. I had allowed him to read a portion of the Scripture to me and my family, but I would not allow him to pray, which, after dismissing my family, led up to a long and interesting talk. On taking his leave, while shaking hands, he said he was pleased to have met me as I was correct and that he could not contradict me. I thanked him and said 'That is good. You go and repeat what you have acknowledged and you will lose your billet, but Our Father will look after you. Do not do so, and my Father will deal with you.' Sequel: My Father did deal with him, he acted the fool. Another parson in parting (I leaning over my front gate) said: 'I do hope, Mr Brighton, that you do not think I believe all or the half of what I preach.' He got his answer, which would not look well in print. There are some parsons and priests that I think a lot of good faithful men, believing what they preach, but foolish for all that, afraid to trust to the guidance of the Holy Spirit. Sir A. C. Doyle, I take to be honest, true and bold, but misled. The late Charles Bradlaugh of Birmingham, and Robert Blatchford of the "Clarion," were men of the right stamp. No hypocrisy with them, fighting to free the people from superstition and error, to rouse the people out of their lassitude, so that they would use their brains. Charles Bradlaugh was a great Hebrew scholar. I parted with him when he, in conjunction with Annie Besant, brought out that book on the fruits of philosophy. They were both of the Church of England, but left it to think for themselves. They both have done so, seeking no aid from Him who overrules all things,

I have found this to be a wrong thing to do, seeing that the Bible is the Word of God "Holy men of old speaking as they were guided by the Holy Spirit so, seeing it came by the Holy Spirit, it must need the Holy Spirit to interpret it, which the Father gives to us through Our Lord His Son, which is to lead and teach us in all truth. See 1st Epistle John 2nd and 27.—I am, etc.,
GAVIN BRIGHTON.

(To the Editor).

Sir,—"Jacques," in "Passing Notes" this week, seems to imply that official red tape an unmixed evil. While red tape is anything, yet I cannot say it always wins, for in my instance I gained what enabled me to purchase a four-inch objective telescope costing forty pounds; £40 for telescope alone. Also at the same time I gained other seventy-five pounds. In another instance I came out on top with forty times—12s 6d, say twenty-five pounds. While it was annoying I did gain in all one hundred and forty pounds, so I cannot say red tape is an unmixed evil.—I am, etc.,
GAVIN BRIGHTON.

FLY FISHING.

ANNUAL COMPETITION.

SHIELD WON BY SOUTHLAND.

The annual triangular fly fishing competition was held last Wednesday between the Mataura, Wyndham and Southland Angling Clubs. The following places were drawn:—Wilson's Crossing, E. Duncan, D. McGowan, Mataura Club; A. Udy, Wyndham; and A. E. Tapper, Southland. Lochiel, D. Cameron, Mataura; G. Strang, E. King, Wyndham; G. Braxton, Southland. Thomson's Crossing, Mr Allison, Mataura; E. Creighton, Wyndham; C. Wilson, N. R. Mackay, Southland. Following were the results.

SOUTHLAND:

	No.	lbs.	ozs.
N. R. Mackay	10	5	14
C. W. Wilson	14	8	13
G. Braxton	3	1	4
A. E. Tapper	20	16	11
Total	47	32	10

MATAURA:

	No.	lbs.	ozs.
W. Allison	15	8	6
E. Duncan	16	7	4
D. Cameron	5	3	12
D. McGowan	7	3	12
Total	43	23	2

WYNDHAM:

	No.	lbs.	ozs.
A. Udy	18	9	4
G. Strang	5	2	14
W. Creighton	1	0	10
C. King	3	1	13
Total	27	14	9

At the conclusion of the weighing in, members assembled at the Princess Hotel, where a dinner was held. Apologies were received from Messrs Mitchell (Wyndham), J. S. Smith, vice-president, Southland Club, R. Thompson, Pattelle and Cameron. During the course of the evening the following toasts were honoured. "The King" proposed by the president, Mr G. Braxton; "Winning Team," Mr Duncan, coupled with the names of Messrs Tapper and Mackay. Mr Tapper stated that his fish were caught with the Owaka fly. "Losing Team," Mr Collins, coupled with the names of Mr Udy and Mr Strang. "Mataura Club," president, responded to by Messrs Allison and McGowan. Mr McLean proposed the toast of the Acclimatisation Society. Mr A. H. Stock, president of the Society, stated in response, that fishermen owed their sport to the activities of the Society. The Society was doing a great deal to increase the national assets. A large number of people visited the Dominion to partake of whatever sport the society could provide. This meant that they left money in the country and there was no charge upon the public for administration. The society was doing its best to stop poaching and abolish estuary fishing. It had been contended that estuary fishing provided the people with cheap fish but it had been bought from the fisherman at 6d per lb. and sold from 1s 6d to 2s 6d per lb. There was a great deal of work for the society to do and in the near future he hoped the Waiau would be stocked.

Mr Neil proposed the toast of the president (Mr Braxton), who in responding took the opportunity of thanking Mr McLean for the valuable services he had rendered on behalf of the local Angling Club. The president of the Wyndham Club (Mr Udy) presented the shield to the president of the Southland Club. The presentation medal for the heaviest bag was presented to Mr Tapper.

Racing Notes.

Forbury Trots next Thursday and Saturday.

The profit on the recent Winton meeting is reported to be round about £2000.

There is some talk of "Put" Hogan making Washdyke his headquarters in the near future.

The annual meeting of members of the Clifden Hack Racing Club will be held next Monday night.

Jimmy Duffy was to the fore at the Winton Show on Wednesday with a very handsome yearling trotter by Logan Pointer from Regina Belle.

W. F. Dunne, who has been appointed handicapper by the local Club for its Summer Meeting, will again frame the handicaps, for the second day of the Dunedin Jockey Club's Christmas meeting.

There were plenty of jumpers out at the Winton Show on Wednesday, and amongst them some likely candidates for the first club who put on a hack steeplechase.

My Gore correspondent informs me that J. J. McMath, of Riversdale, who had a number of maidens in work on the Gore track has had to ease them on account of colds.

McMath and Stevenson, of Riversdale, have sent Queen's Drive, Lady Rothson, Myrtle Bell and a Harold Rothchild mare up to Christchurch on a visit to Great Andoton.

Those who backed Barley Rigs in the last race the first day at Winton are still loud in their argument that the Wingatui horse won. He may have done so, but the judge has the final say, so what is the good of crying over spilt milk?

It is reported that W. Norman has resigned all his appointments as starter of galloping events. He had given the game a good trial, and apparently has decided that there is nothing in it. During the several years he has officiated he has done his best and at least satisfied both owners and the public that he is honest.

AUCKLAND RACING CLUB.

The following handicaps have been declared:

Auckland Cup, £3000 (two miles)—Oratress 9.2, Uncle Ned 9.0, Volo 8.13, Vagabond 8.12, Kilrush 8.11, Gazique 8.9, Snub 8.6, First Salute 8.4, Tenterfield 8.3, Red Ribbon 8.2, Trespass 8.1, Molyneux 8.0, Glen Lanny 7.13, Lovematch 7.12, Gashag and Bonnie Maid 7.11, Prince Willonyx 7.10, Tigritiya and Royal Abbey 7.7, Demagogue, Gold Kip, Humbug and Hetana 7.4, Woody Glen, Dusky Eve and Johnny Walker 7.2, Right and Left 7.1, Delight 7.0, Rockfield, Sunart and Landslide 6.13, Starland 6.11, Rose Wreath 6.10, Nightraider 6.9, Sir Ralph, Alteration, Kilgour, Marble Slab, Sycorax, Walton, Blue Cross, Athens, Insurrection, Antler, Arch Salute, Strategy, Lord Kenilworth, The Gleaner, Prince Rufus, Tout Bon, Rebuff, Rose Queen, Windorah, Bitholia and Woori 6.7.

Railway Handicap, £1400 (six furlongs)—Arrowsmith 10.7, Silver Link 9.3, Rosini 8.12, Gazique 8.11, Inah 8.10, Spanner, Affection and Humbug 8.7, Parisian Diamond and Tigritiya 8.3, Hymestra 8.1, Statuette and Chrysostom 7.13, King Abbey 7.12, Prince Willonyx 7.11, Right and Left 7.10, Maioha 7.9, Missgold 7.7, Listowel, Landslide and Hetana 7.6, Crowhurst 7.4, and Heather Sprig, Luculan, Golden Bubble, Bon Spec and Tamaaroa 7.2, Arran 6.12, Matatane and Wake 6.10, Miss Mimic, Ruatara and Murihiku 6.9, Early Dawn 6.8, Archie, Sylvan Illumination, Maid of the Lake, Guerre a Mort, Oak Abbey, Dead Sweet, Comedy Prince, Askari, Miss Ellice, Petunia, Caricature, Vasilkov, Rieuse, Cantabile, Going Up, Truthful, Emerald Hill, Miss Girons, Prince Jewel, No Mistake, Tiek, Weldone, Tinokaha, Wolomai, Clonmel, Forty Winks, Income, Tressor, Jolly Princess, Poanui, Dovelet, Santorini, Listening Post, Regent and Strategy 6.7.

A whale can jump out of the water to a height of 25ft, with the greatest ease. This is about twice as high as the tiger, who can manage about 12ft to 13ft. A dog has been known to clear 10ft., and a horse follows next with 7ft. 8½inches. Man's record high jump was made in 1914 by a Californian, who reached 6ft. 7 5/16inches.

CRICKET.

WYNDHAM v. L.C.C.

Wyndham, first innings 77; second, 29 three wickets.
 Wyndham, first innings 50; second, 84. Wyndham won by seven wickets.
 L.C.C., with two wickets down for 12, resumed batting in their second innings. Bell 3 and Camm 0 finishing as they began, Dan McBeath skittling them. Ferson 14 showed some beginnings of play and Doig 15, fell to D. and H. McBeath respectively. The rest of the team led to make 10 among them. Extras 2, Dows well for Bogue. D. McBeath took six 25 and H. McBeath 3 for 21. Wyndham sent in Dr. Baird 9 and H. McBeath Doig getting the two of them, as he Bogue for a single. Dan McBeath de the 9 necessary with a not-out. Ferson 0 was a good office for James Giltson. Doig bowled with a good length, and is rapidly getting into physical form. Wyndham had only 21 runs to make, or might have caused them more anxiety. All men show the need of steady action on true wickets. The divided holidays, Wednesday and Saturday, are dividing half-senior teams into the field, and it is doubtful whether the two days' match is going to prove a benefit. With Wyndham he visited two Wednesday's in succession, the already not over-keen eleven will find it hard to form sides to finish the match.

UNION v. APPLEBY.

Union, first innings 81; second, 50.
 Appleby, first innings 105; second, 30 three wickets. Appleby won by seven wickets.
 Richards opened the batting for the second day with 11 to his credit but fell Petrie from a catch when he had added 13 proving his unlucky number. Ferson, 19, batted with some style and was promise of representative form. The bowling was not so weak as the batting and the fielding was passable, with Leggett good behind the sticks—only 1 extra 50 being an excellent performance. Lack of practice stood out glaringly. Appleby sent in Cook 16, thrown out, and Dale 6, not out. The latter and Petrie made the required number.

THE MISSING CHILD.

Though further searches have been made for Mr E. Paul's child, who disappeared from his father's home on Saturday, November 13, no trace so far has been found of the little fellow (says the "Winton Record"). The bush has been thoroughly combed and the open country and gullies traversed from end to end. It is thought that the wee fellow may have climbed a tree bird-nesting and got caught in the branches or fallen from a tree into the thick fern. He may also have wandered to the Winton creek, some distance away, and fallen in. At that time the creek was in high flood as a result of the steady rainfall. One day no less than 150 residents searched the bush from daylight till dark, and almost daily parties have been out in hope of finding the child. Of course if the child wandered towards the swollen creek and fell in, the body may never be recovered, or at least not until the stream falls below normal. A huge search party is being organised by the police for Sunday next to make another big effort to find the missing boy, Stanley Paul. Searchers are asked to meet at Mr Nicholson's, Devereaux road, and at Mr E. Paul's at 9 a.m. that day. Very great sympathy prevails for Mr Paul who, not long since, had the misfortune to lose his wife.

Napery in endless variety. It is pleasing to see such a large and varied stock in many new designs. Special display in Manchester Department all on sale at these keen prices. Novelties in Duchesses sets, table centres, and d'oyles in Indian hand-made real lace. Duchesses sets, including runner and 6 mats, 32s 6d. Table centres in oblong and oval, 10s 6d, 13s 6d, 15s 6d. D'oyles, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 11d to 4s 6d each. Dainty duchess sets in drawn thread work and lace 4s 11d, 6s 11d, 7s 6d, to 24s 6d. Sideboard runners in plain and drawn thread, 2s 11d, 3s 11d, to 9s 6d. Tray cloths in round, square, and oblong designs, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 11d, 3s 6d, to 32s 6d. Pillow shams in endless variety, 8s 11d, 9s 11d, 11s 6d, 12s 6d, to 17s 11d pair. See special bargain table of cushions, usual price 2s 11d, 3s 6d, 3s 11d, quick sale price 1s 11d each. Special bargain display of d'oyles, sale price 4 for 1s 6d, 1s, and 1s 6d each. Many other specials at H. and J. Smith, Ltd., Progressive Stores, Tay street, Invercargill, and Main street, Gore.

MARSHALL & CO.,

TAY STREET.



HIGH CLASS

LADIES'

COSTUMIERS.

THE SOUTHLAND BUILDING AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY, AND BANK OF DEPOSIT.

THE BANK OF DEPOSIT in connection with the above Society will be opened on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1st.

Deposits of £1 up to £300 will be accepted in this branch, and will be credited with a full month's interest at 4 per cent. per annum if lodged during the first seven days of any month. Other amounts are accepted on debenture at the following rates:—

12 Months	4	per cent. per annum.
24 Months	4½	per cent. per annum.
Three to 5 years	5	per cent. per annum.

H. L. HAY,
Secretary.

BOROUGH OF INVERCARGILL.

TAXI, MOTOR CARS, Etc. DRIVERS' LICENSES.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that applications for casual licenses for Taxis, motor cars and other vehicles for special occasions such as races, shows, etc. must be made not less than 7 days before the date of issue required.

F. BURWELL,
Town Clerk.

Invercargill, November 18, 1920. 3335

BOROUGH OF INVERCARGILL.

PAYMENT OF RATES.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions contained in Section 28 of "The Rating Amendment Act, 1910," an additional charge of TEN Per cent will be made on all the Outstanding Rates which remain unpaid after TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1921.

F. BURWELL,
Town Clerk.

Town Hall, November 17, 1920. 3299

NEWS IN BRIEF

The Government steamer Tutankai has to search for the missing schooner Jubilee.

The second trial of Thorn, charged with the Pukeawa murder, is fixed for November 29.

The British Government has arranged to send large reinforcements to Ireland if necessary.

It is stated that the British and French Governments have agreed to help Austria regain her feet.

There has been an epidemic of murders in Ireland. Officials who are responsible for the administration of justice were the principle victims.

While the disastrous fire was raging in the Crescent an enterprising land agent was busy trying to let offices.

The Miners' Federation are demanding a 25 per cent. increase in rates of pay dating back to November 1st.

The Southland Electric Power Board have decided to rate on the unimproved value.

Mr A. W. Rodger was re-appointed chairman of the Power Board at a salary of £1000 per annum.

The steamer Waihora, after waiting seven weeks for cargo, sailed with six thousand tons of Vancouver Island coal for New Zealand. The Government stated that it was improbable any further coal shipments would be made to New Zealand.

RATEPAYERS OF INVERCARGILL.

CONSIDER WELL THE REASONS WHY YOU MUST VOTE FOR THE LOANS NEXT WEDNESDAY.

NO 1—GASWORKS LOAN, £25,000.

VOTE FOR THIS LOAN BECAUSE:

The cost of coal, material and wages has shown a substantial increase during the past three or four years, and is still increasing, and it is therefore essential to effect economies by improved methods of manufacture, and by the installation of up-to-date machinery.

The use of Vertical Retorts will enable us to save over £4000 per annum, which will obviate the necessity to further increase the price of gas, and will, it is expected, enable the Council to transfer a substantial sum out of profits in relief of rates.

The carrying of the loan will certainly not involve any increase in Borough rates.

NO. 2—WAR MEMORIAL LOAN, £15,000.

VOTE FOR THIS LOAN BECAUSE:

The splendid services of the brave lads who fell in the cause of freedom should be suitably commemorated.

This can best be done by some striking monument which will speak to generations yet to come of the sacrifices made by their ancestors.

Voluntary contributions are not debared. These can be utilised either to supplement the Loan or to reduce the amount of it as circumstances may require.

Contribution by rating has the advantages of being easily and inexpensively collected, of not falling heavily upon anyone, and also of being fair, as it will be borne by ratepayers in proportion to their landed property.

Although the authority asked for is £15,000, the whole of this amount will not be raised or spent unless in the opinion of the Council it is judicious to do so.

NO 3—ELECTRICITY LOAN, £50,000.

VOTE FOR THIS LOAN BECAUSE:

The Electricity Department is a Trading Department, and although only partly developed shows a substantial yearly profit.

Further capital (loan money) is required for general development, to meet the increasing demand for electric current.

Increased turnover in this Department will mean more profits to the Borough and lower charges to the consumer.

The Department is a paying one, and there will be no increase in the rates if the loan is authorised. On the contrary, it is hoped that they may be reduced.

NO. 4—ROADWAYS LOAN, £80,000.

VOTE FOR THIS LOAN BECAUSE:

Good Borough roads are a necessity, not a luxury.

The average annual increase in rates over 30 years will be comparatively trifling.

It will be an immense boon to all users of motor cars, bicycles and all other vehicles, who will save heavy bills for tyres and repairs.

Motorists will be asked to make an annual contribution towards upkeep and interest as soon as the Borough Council can obtain the necessary legislative authority. This will be used in relief of rates.

Tarred macadam roads will mean the minimising of the dust nuisance, which causes heavy annual losses to many business people.

NO. 5—TRAMWAYS LOAN, £25,000.

VOTE FOR THIS LOAN BECAUSE:

The ever-increasing demands for a more frequent and better service cannot be given without further capital expenditure.

The new Government regulations compel us to have more trams to carry on even the present service.

The Tramway Department, although its development has been greatly hampered during the War, has more than come up to expectations and fully justified its existence.

The Tramway service has reached the stage where it cannot remain. By being further developed it will go forward and improve, but if left, it will go back and be a continual drag on our rates.

The expenditure of £25,000 in the Tramway Department has the approval of the Engineer, the Traffic Manager, and the Tramways Committee as being a thoroughly sound business proposition, and if not sanctioned by the ratepayers, it will mean a serious set-back to the Department.

NO. 6—SEWERAGE LOAN, £50,000.

VOTE FOR THIS LOAN BECAUSE:

The money borrowed previously is insufficient to complete the work, owing to the tremendous rise in cost of labour and material. It is only fair that every ratepayer in the Borough should have an equal opportunity with those whose properties are already sewered of installing this desirable system of sanitation.

NO. 7—RECLAMATION LOAN, £1500.

VOTE FOR THIS LOAN BECAUSE:

This loan is necessary to provide material for the erection of the Eastern Wall now being carried out by the Prisons Department.

The enclosed land, being immediately adjacent to Invercargill, should prove a great asset to the Town, and recognising this, you will have no hesitation in voting in favour of this loan proposal.

FOR QUALITY, Combined with Low Prices IN BOYS' WEAR SEE "THE EXHIBITION" STOCKS.

FOR SATISFACTORY WEAR IN BOYS' SUITS YOU MUST GET ONES MADE OF GOOD MATERIALS. THE TWEED SUITS MENTIONED HERE ARE ALL MADE OF RELIABLE N.Z. ALL-WOOL TWEEDS AND IN EVERY CASE WILL GIVE YOU FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY.



BOYS' SPORTS SUITS.—With Shorts, in browns and heathers, Kaiapoi, and Petone makes. Fit Boys 5 to 16, Prices, 42/6 to 65/-.

BOYS' SPORTS SUITS.—With Shorts Dark, Medium, and Light Greys. All sizes, 39/6 to 58/6.

BOYS' SPORTS SUITS.—Breecher Knickers; in Greys, Browns, and Heathers, 65/- to 79/6.

LITTLE BOYS' TUNICS AND SEMI-VARSITY SUITS in Roslyn makes. Prices from 22/6 to 25/6.

BOYS' AVONS SUITS in Tweeds, similar to Sports style but with pleated fronts; fit boys from 3 to 8 years. Price 35/-.

BOYS' VARSITY TOPS.—Good washing and wearing material. Price 9/6 to 10/6 each.

BOYS' ODD TWEED KNICKERS. Shorts in all-wool Tweeds and Serges. Prices 9/6 to 15/6.

Thomson & Beattie, Ltd.

THE QUALITY HOUSE.

'Phone 13. P.O. Box 43. Tay Street, Invercargill.

The Eagle Hotel, Bluff.

(Opposite Railway Station.)

Proprietor: A. H. CUNNINGHAME.

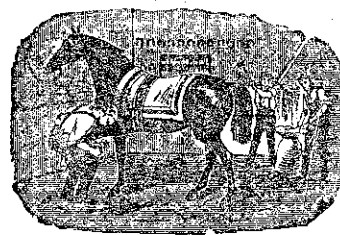
Late of Wanganui, and West Clive Hotel, Napier.

The Best Appointed House in Bluff for Tourists and Visitors.

Only high-class brands of Wines and Spirits, etc., in stock.

TARIFF MODERATE.

'Phone 10.



Stevenson Bros.

BLACKSMITHS, WHEELWRIGHT,
AND GENERAL SMITHS.

WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED.

EXECUTED BY EXPERIENCED WORKMEN.

ALL WOODWORK OF THOROUGHLY SEASONED TIMBER.

PHONE 447.

TAY STREET.

Summer

AT LA MODE.

SUMMER FASHIONS

SUMMER IDEAS

SUMMER LOVELINESS

ARE CALLING FOR YOUR INSPECTION IN OUR SHOWROOMS AND DEPARTMENTS.

STYLE AND ECONOMY ARE ASSOCIATED WITH YOUR PURCHASES FROM—

W. G. BAKER,
"La Mode," Dee street.

T.B.'S ON THE LAND.

FARM COLONY IN N.S.W.

"Mountain Mists," a little magazine published by the T.B. convalescent soldiers, of Borlington, New South Wales, gives the following facts of the Griffith Farm Colony scheme, which is being undertaken by the Red Cross Society on behalf of the T.B. soldiers.

The idea of the Society is that men suffering from T.B. and who have had a certain amount of hospital treatment, and who have so far progressed as to be no longer infectious, shall, as a sort of continuation of their treatment, be given an opportunity to further improve their health in a good climate and amid congenial surroundings, and at the same time fit themselves for firm re-establishment in civil life.

The colony is within one mile of the railway station, and is protected from the prevailing winds by a chain of low ranges. The soil is light and loamy, and the locality is in the heart of the Murray or Cyprus Pine country. The property is divided into two equal parts by the irrigation channel; the lower part will be devoted to intense cultivation, and the balance will be occupied by buildings and dry farming. A comfortable barracks to accommodate single men is now being constructed. A medical officer and nursing staff will reside in the colony. Hospital accommodation will be provided, and there will be a school and recreation hall. The area of the colony will be approximately 100 acres, 55 of which will be irrigable.

Financial Arrangements.

While an inmate of the colony, the Repatriation Department guarantees to make the ex-soldier's pension up to the following scale:—

	s.	d.
(a.) Soldier without dependants, a weekly income, inclusive of pension, of	42	0
(b.) Soldier with wife, weekly income, inclusive of their combined pensions, of	52	0
(c.) Soldier and wife and one child, weekly income, inclusive of combined pensions, of	55	6
(d.) Soldier and wife and two children	59	0
(e.) Soldier and wife and three children	62	6
(f.) Soldier and wife and four or more children	66	0

The hours of work on the farm will be under medical direction, according to the state of each man's health, and payment will be made on an hourly basis. The rate is not yet fixed, but the Society may be trusted to do what is fair to the men. A single man will be charged 15s per week for board and lodgings, and a married man will be charged a reasonable rent for the furnished cottage supplied by the Society. Every little detail has been studied in the interests of the wives of the men, and includes baths, laundries and even a stove at which goods can be purchased at cost price. The Water Conservation and Irrigation Commission has decided to reserve a small area with a view to farms being granted to soldiers, who, after passing through the Farm Colony, are able to satisfy certain conditions, the chief of which are:—

- 1.—A medically fit certificate from the R.M.O.
- 2.—Certificate from the farm manager that the applicant is a capable and willing worker.
- 3.—Six months' satisfactory service at the colony.
- 4.—That the Resident Commissioner shall be satisfied that the applicant is likely to make a satisfactory settler.

It is not necessary, however, for every man to contemplate taking up land of his own. Any T.B. fulfilling the conditions can go through a course at the Farm Colony to complete his restoration to health. There is always plenty of work available in the district, and any man not wishing to take up land would be reasonably certain of suitable employment in the same good climate and in the same district.

The London correspondent of the "Post" writes:—The huge factory of the Sopwith Aviation and Engineering Company, Ltd., at Kingston-on-Thames, famous for the thousands of aeroplanes it turned out during the war, has now closed. The company has decided to go into voluntary liquidation through lack of capital. The factory covers several acres of land, and employed 1600 hands. Since the war it has been utilised in the manufacture of the well-known A.B.C. motor-cycles. The sudden slump in the motor-car trade has caused the firm to come to this decision. The closing down of the factory, unfortunately, throws 1400 employees out of work. The assets of the firm are estimated at something like £500,000, but, as the liabilities are comparatively small, it is expected that all the firm's creditors will receive payment in full.

SOLDIERS' WILLS.

The Defence Department has still a large number of wills executed by members of the N.Z.E.F. while on active service. In all, approximately 60,000 wills have been returned to the men, those remaining on hand belonging to soldiers whose whereabouts are not known. Any soldier who made a will while with the forces and has not had it returned to him should take the earliest possible opportunity of applying to the Officer-in-Charge, War Accounts and Records, Wellington.

There are now 34 match factories in China with an annual output of 150,000 tons.

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.

Discharged Soldiers Settlement Loan

WANTED
£6,000,000

To enable New Zealand to keep faith with the men who fought for honour, justice, and your liberty.

Term 12 years.
Interest at 5½% from date of lodgment.
£2,500,000 available for death duties.
£50,000 depreciation fund.

POST OFFICE
INVESTMENT CERTIFICATES.

11s 9d buys £1 certificate payable in ten years.
15s 4d buys £1 certificate payable in five years.

You may be required by law to contribute to the loan a sum equal to the yearly average of your land-tax and income-tax for the three years ended 31st March, 1920

SUBSCRIBE at any POSTAL MONEY-ORDER OFFICE, BANK, or through your STOCK-BROKER, or at the TREASURY, WELLINGTON.

APPLICATIONS WILL BE RECEIVED UP TO AND INCLUDING

Thursday, 16th Dec.

The donations towards the Auckland War Memorial Museum aggregate £75,000. The principal contributors towards the object are: Auckland Savings Bank £25,000, Government subsidy £25,000, Auckland City Council £5000, Auckland Racing Club £5000, N.Z. Insurance Company £2000, South British Insurance Company £2000, Bank of New Zealand £1000. The wild state of some of the natives living near the Persian Gulf was vividly described by Brigadier-General Andrew to the clergymen attending the College House (Christchurch) refresher course. He said that he went in search of the natives and one day found a company in a river-bed. The children were on their hands and feet eating grass, while the adults searched for snails and slugs which they eagerly devoured. When they saw the General they gave a huge shout and scurried off to their holes on the other side of the river.

Nearly half the Presidents of the United States have been of Scottish or Scottish-Irish descent.

SPECIAL SETTLEMENT FOR T.B.'S.

Applications are invited by the Commissioner of Crown Lands from T.B. soldiers under the Discharged Soldiers Settlement Act for 13 sections of first-class land near in the Morten Settlement, Sumner (near Christchurch). The sections, which average about five acres each, are suitable for poultry-farming and market gardening. Applications will close at 4 p.m., 22nd November, at the District Lands Office, Christchurch.

A new use for old warships has been found. The Admiralty is placing them at the disposal of the Ministry of Agriculture for the purpose of fighting the dreaded foot and mouth disease which causes such havoc among cattle. The warships to be converted into floating laboratories, fitted with every modern appliance and apparatus for investigating the disease and carrying out experiments to combat it.

MOTORISTS

We have just Landed a Shipment of

"EXCELSIOR" MOTOR CYCLES.
"THE BIG X."

A YEAR AHEAD OF EVERYTHING.

Call and Inspect these Machines before Purchasing Elsewhere.

—Also Complete Stocks Of—

CYCLES, CYCLE TYRES AND SUNDRIES, MOTOR CYCLES, MOTOR CYCLE TYRES AND ACCESSORIES.

WE STOCK DUPLICATE PARTS FOR ALL MACHINES. OUR PRICES CANNOT BE BEATEN.

A. R. FRASER,
PREMIER RUBBER STORES,

'Phone—1521. Tay Street. Opposite Courthouse.



WAR TERM : COMPULSORY SERVICE!

SIX MILLION LOAN.

CLOSING DATE TO BE EXTENDED.

SUBSCRIPTIONS COMING IN WELL.

The soldiers' settlement loan will not close this week. The date of closing is not yet known definitely. Subscriptions, it is understood, have been coming forward well during the last few days, but the Government has not yet got in sight all the money that it requires, and some extension of time will be allowed the slow lenders. If the £6,000,000 required have not been subscribed when the loan closes the compulsory provisions of the authorising Act will be applied. The Minister of Finance has no doubt about the ability of the Treasury to secure the full sum.

SLUMP IN MOTOR CARS!

—AT—
TRILLO'S FREE GARAGE.

NOW is the time to buy a Car and enjoy yourself in the Holidays.

TRILLO'S GARAGE is the place to buy a Car, as you always get a Square Deal.

SEVEN CARS and TWO MOTOR CYCLES sold last week.

Bring Your Car or Motor Cycle Along If You Want It Sold.

TYRES, OILS, GREASE, PETROL, Etc.

TRILLO'S FREE GARAGE.
DEE STREET.

'Phone—1415

'Phone—1415

"HIGHLANDER" MILK PRODUCTS

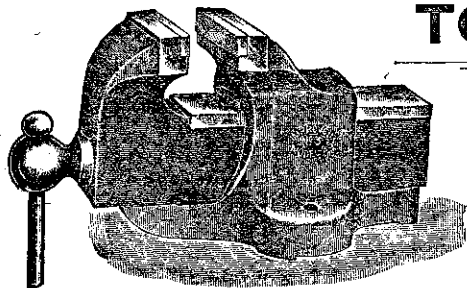
Are Manufactured in Southland, and
are made by a Company all British
owned.

HIGHLANDER BRAND

Is a guarantee of quality and nation-
ality.

It can always be depended upon.

TOOLS.



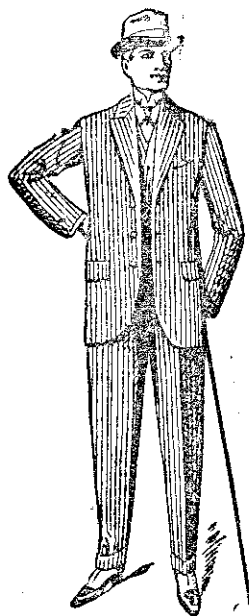
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MECHANICS,
FARMERS.

Call and inspect
our range of Tools

Shipments just arrived. Satisfaction warranted: Prices to suit
everyone.

John Edmond, TAY STREET,
INVERCARGILL.

COPELAND'S Ready-to-Wear Suits.



Lighter Materials, Brighter
Tones, a definite summerish appear-
ance. These are features of
Copeland's Ready-to-Wear Suits.
More than that each season finds
a downright improvement in these
Popular Suits. If anything a little
finer cut and fit and of course new
style features are embodied.

CHOOSE TO-DAY AT PRICES
105/-.

WE have just the Suit you
have in mind; just the
colour and texture of fabric; just
the style you like and our great
system of criss-cross sizes assure
just your fit. You should at least
call and examine the quality of
those sterling garments. CALL TO-
DAY.

10 per cent. discount is still given to
all returned soldiers.

**COPELANDS, 36 Dee Street,
INVERCARGILL.**

MEMORIALS.

IRON RAILINGS,
CONCRETE KERBS,
HEADSTONES,
BOOKS, TABLETS,
and all
CEMETRY REQUISITES.

A. E. FRASER,

Phone 1103.

Store, Reid & Gray's Buildings.
310 North Road.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

usual Advertisements—One insertion, 4/-
per inch; 3/- per inch for each sub-
sequent insertion (prepaid).
Births and Marriage Notices—3/6 one
insertion; 5/6 two insertions.
Death Notices—3/6 one insertion, 5/6 for
two, and 7/6 for three insertions.
Memorial Notices—For notice only, 3/6;
notice with verse, 3/6, plus 6d per
line for each verse.
Wanted, Lost and Found—1/- for one
insertion of sixteen words.

FURNITURE

of the very

LATEST DESIGNS

to be had at a reasonable price

from

W. S. Robinson & Co.,

KELVIN STREET.

'Phone—760.

SOUTHLAND-OTAGO METHODIST SYNOD.

THE CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS.

The Methodist Synod was opened in
St. Paul's Methodist Church last Wed-
nesday, Rev. B. F. Rothwell, Chairman
of the District, presided. The Rev. P. J.
Cossum was unanimously elected Secre-
tary. Revs. Coatsworth and Liddell, to
take charge of Journal, while the Rev.
Sharp and Mr J. E. Frost were put in
charge of press reports.

Rev. B. F. Rothwell addressed the
meeting. After welcoming the new men
who had come to the district since last
Synod, Mr Rothwell said the day we live
in was one that calls for men and women
with iron in their blood to face the dif-
ficulties and problems of the hour. Meet-
ing as ministers and lay representatives
of the Methodist Church they had a
work to do that could not be done so well
by any other body of men and women.
It was well for them to think of the
impulse that brought the Church into ex-
istence. It was not overlooking the im-
portance of the "Holy Club" at Oxford to
say that the genesis of the Church was the
conversion of one man. It was a definite
experience of saving faith that made the
Church. If that experience was import-
ant enough to be at the formation it was
important enough to maintain. While
they could not appeal to very ancient his-
tory, the brief span of the Church's exist-
ence lent a greater lustre to her
magnificent record. After a reference
to the success of the Church
in America he said about 100 years ago
the flag of Methodism was planted in New
Zealand. He had been privileged to stand
on the very spot and to have an intimate
acquaintance with some of the early mis-
sionaries. But of all sacred spots the most
so was the spot in Aldersgate street,
where John Wesley was converted. The
coming centenary effort was worthy of
their most enthusiastic support. The pre-
vailing indifference was often referred to.
Let them remember John Wesley would
have asked for no more splendid opportu-
nity. Let them beware that they did not
come to the condition of ancient civilisa-
tion for which God saw no hope but
burial. They must all stand athwart the
materialistic tendencies of the age and be
true to spiritual ideals. It was a matter
for much thankfulness that many of the
younger ministers of the church had
banded themselves together for the culti-
vation of an intenser evangelism. He
thought he had detected the note of con-
fession, in that apparent soul-hunger, that
some of them had been making
excursions into unprofitable fields. There
was a manifest desire to get back to the
old standards and the old presentations of
truth, and bring them into touch with the
living issues of the day. They had a rich
heritage in the polished logic of Wesley,
the spiritual thunder of Whitfield, and
the searching unction of Fletcher, and
above all, the spiritual power which was
their common possession. If they would
only light their altar fires afresh there
would be no need to "attempt the future's
portals with the past's blood-rusted key."
Church union had seemed to have had a
set-back, but at the same time there was
evidence of a steady growth towards the
consummation so earnestly desired by all
true souls. Extreme men were becoming
more tolerant, and the most prominent
difficulties were melting away. The late
Lambeth Conference gave much ground
for hope. Episcopacy shorn of preface
was a thing that Methodists could
accept. It was already existent
in America. As long as the
validity of their ordination was acknow-
ledged they could accept the Bishop who
was an overseer in the New Testament
sense where bishop and presbyter were
interchangeable terms. The loss of inter-
national fellowship had emphasised and
accumulated the need for closer spiritual
union. It was a suggestion of the Lam-
beth Conference that the Anglican Church
might forego the prelatical elements of
episcopacy. For this growth of a tolerant
spirit there was reason to thank God.
The past year was a reminder of what
the world owes to robust faith. Just 100
years ago last Friday the men and women
of the "Mayflower" knelt on America's
shore and gave thanks to God for a new
land where conscience was unfettered and
notwithstanding the influx of alien prin-
ciples this puritan faith was still influ-
encing the heart of the great Republic.
We lived in a time which bristles with dif-
ficult problems, but such have ever pro-
vided the opportunity of God sent men
and women. John Wesley was an enthu-
siast for Foreign Missions. After a refer-
ence to the great opportunity of Method-
ism the speaker said the outlook was
enough to make pessimists of all of them
if they forgot God. Their thoughts turned
to the great family, Ashbury and his

millions in the great Republic; John Hunt
and his legion of dusky Islanders and
Samuel Leigh as he looked from the land
of triumph and gladly exclaimed "What
hath God wrought!"

A deputation from the Otago Ministers'
Association consisting of Rev. J. Collic,
Canon Fynes-Clinton and J. L. Robin-
son waited on the Synod. Rev. J. Collic,
M.A., said it afforded him the very best
pleasure to welcome the members of the
Synod to Invercargill. He did not do so
merely as a representative of the Presby-
terian Church, but as President of the
Ministers' Association of Southland. The
Methodist Church had a great history be-
hind it and a great future ahead. We
lived in very troublous times and the only
solution was a vital religion. The Me-
thodist Church had a great part to play.
They represented a church that has a re-
ligion that grips the heart. No church
could live on spent capital, but all de-
sired a fresh baptism of the holy spirit,
and untiring application of the truth. He
welcomed the members of the Synod.

Rev. Canon Fynes-Clinton said he
most cordially echoed what the previous
speaker had said. He hoped the members
of the Synod would enjoy their visit to
Invercargill. While we could not see eye
to eye in all matters connected with
church life we were all one in heart in
the great work of evangelisation of the
people at large.

Rev. Clarence Eaton and Mr King, of
Dunedin, in suitable words thanked the
deputation.

IRISH WIT AND HUMOUR.

Among the conditions of sale by an
Irish auctioneer was the following: "The
highest bidder to be the purchaser, unless
some gentleman bids more."

Hannigan—"Shure, these scales is no
good at all for me. They only weigh
the heft o' 200 pounds, an' Oi'm near to
250."

Flannigan—"Well, man alive, can't ye
git on thim twice?"

Mr Hogan, after hammering on the
door for five minutes: "Is it dead or alive
ye are?"

Mr Grogan, within: "Nayther; I'm
shlapin'."

An Irish crier at Dublin being ordered
to clear the court, did so by this an-
nouncement, "Now, then, all ye black-
guards that isn't lawyers must lave the
court."

At a legal investigation of a liquor seiz-
ure the Judge asked an unwilling witness
"what was in the barrel that you had?"
The reply was, "well, your Honour, it
was marked 'whisky' on one end of the
barrel, and 'Pat Duffy' on the other end,
so that I can't say whether it was whisky
or Pat Duffy was in the barrel, being as
I am on my oath."

Judge (to officer)—"What is this man
charged with?"

Pat—"Bigotry, yer honour."

Judge—"Bigotry? Why, what's he
been doing?"

Pat—"Married three women, yer hon-
our."

Judge—"Three! That's not bigotry;
that's trigonometry."

Casey—"I was much moved by a speech
I heard yestiddy." "Wot was it?" "A
park cop say 'gettin'blazes at there!'"
Casey—"Come, let's go and have a
drink, Mike?"

Mike—"No, thankye; I just had two
with Clancy, and a third wouldn't be half
enough."

Mrs Dolan—"I think you have such an
original husband."

Mrs Dooley—"Original nothing! He's
my third, and I'm his fourth."

A bachelor being told by a priest that
marriages were made in heaven doubted
it and taking a piece of paper from his
pocket wrote:

"Though matches are all made in heaven,
they say,

Yet Hymen, who mischief oft hatches,
Sometimes deals with the house t'other
side of the way,

And there they make Lucifer matches."

The late William Terries, seeing a novel
car covering which was recommended for
the cold weather, bought it and gave it
to his old coachman, Pat O'Brien, who
could thus protect himself while waiting
for Mr Terries at night. Pat was pro-
fuse in his gratitude, but a night or two
later Mr Terries noticed that he was not
wearing the muffler. "Why have you
given it up so soon?" he asked. "Well,
sir," was the man's reply, "it was werry
comfortable, but you see, sir, I found out
t'other night that when I 'ad my ears
covered a friend 'ad asked me to have a
drink an' niver 'eard 'im at all."

Winter Bros.,

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Each of these preparations carries the hall-mark of Perfection.

DUSTOL is a preparation for using on dusters for furniture, etc.

RAZOR STROP OIL has been produced with a special view to keeping a razor-sharp in perfect order, thus ensuring a reliable and keen-edged razor.

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Children's Column.

MATER'S LETTER BOX.

Mater invites children to send in stories for this column, or correspondence which will be replied to through these columns. All matter to be clearly written in ink, and one side of the paper only. Name, age, and address, must be always given, and correspondence directed to "Mater," care of Editor, "The Digger," Box 310, Invercargill.

WHY THE CUCKOO FLEW AWAY.

(By Ethel J. Barks).

One afternoon, Poo-Poo, the little Pekingese dog, went out with her mistress to see a little girl named Elsie, who was ill in bed with a bad cold. Poo-Poo was not very fond of little girls who were not well enough to play with her, and when she arrived with her mistress she barked so angrily at the little girl that her mistress said she must stay by herself in another room until she had taken tea with Elsie and was ready to take her home again.

So Poo-Poo was put into the day nursery all by herself. She barked very angrily and scratched the door for a long time to try and make someone come and let her out, but when at last she found that no one was going to take any notice of her barking and scratching, she jumped on to a chair and curled herself around to go to sleep.

She was just settling down to a comfortable little nap, when, suddenly, she heard someone in the room call out "Cuckoo."

Poo-Poo thought someone who had mistaken her name was calling her, so she jumped off the chair and ran to the door, quite expecting it to be opened. But though she waited no one came or opened the door, so she jumped on her chair again.

Presently, however, the little voice called out again, "Cuckoo," "Cuckoo." Poo-Poo looked around, but there was certainly no other person in the room. She jumped down and sniffed all around the corners but could find no smell of anyone even hiding in the room. So she sat in the middle of the room and waited patiently until the little voice should come again. After a time it did. It called out "Cuckoo," "Cuckoo," "Cuckoo." But except that there seemed to be a kind of scuffling noise by the clock hanging on the wall near the bookcase, there was no sign or sound of anyone about.

Poo-Poo was a very intelligent little dog, and when she found that the sound came somewhere very near the clock, she thought she would sit near it and watch there for the little voice to come again. So she jumped up on the bookcase and knocked down the ink, which ran all over the pretty grey carpet, and sat there and waited until the strange invisible person should come and call her again.

But it was not really as comfortable sitting on the narrow hard shelf of the bookcase as it was on the nice soft chair, and when she had been there some time she was beginning to think the mystery was really not worth the trouble, when there was a buzzing sound near the clock which made her prick up her ears and open her big brown eyes very wide, and the next minute a little door under the clock opened, and out hopped a queer-looking little bird.

"Cuckoo," he cried, and hopped back again, and the little door shut to very quickly, but opened again in a second for the little bird to hop out and call "Cuckoo" again. Then it went back again to come out and call "Cuckoo" yet a third time.

But when the little door opened a fourth time Poo-Poo jumped up very quickly and caught the queer bird in her mouth. And the clock and Poo-Poo and the little bird, together with several ornaments and things on the book-case, all fell to the floor together with a very loud crash.

The noise quickly brought Poo-Poo's mistress and Elsie's mother running to the nursery to see what had happened.

"Oh, Poo-Poo, you naughty little dog," said her mistress, when she saw all the things on the floor, and she slapped her ever so gently with her hand and pretended she was giving her a very good scolding, and Poo-Poo wagged her tail and licked her mistress's face as she always did when she wanted to say she was sorry.

And Elsie's mother said that Poo-Poo had quite broken the cuckoo clock, and that the little bird would never be able to hop out of the clock and tell them the time again.

Poo-Poo wagged her tail all the time she was being scolded and talked about. It all seemed so strange to her, and she was not at all sure of the meaning of it all. She could not understand why little birds should hide in clocks. She always thought they lived in the trees in the woods and gardens.

"I shall never bring you out visiting

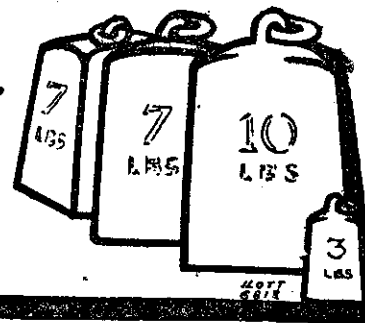


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again," said her mistress picking her up in her arms. "You have been a very naughty little dog all the afternoon."

But Poo-Poo only wagged her tail and did not appear to be at all unhappy for she knew her mistress would love her just as well, no matter how much ink she upset or how many cuckoo clocks as she pulled on the floor. And she was very pleased to get back to her own home again, where silly birds did not come out of strange hiding places to try and tease her. She listened while her mistress told the story of her adventure to the rest of the people at home, then she ran out to tell her own friends, the tabby cat and the big yard dog, herself.

Some weeks after Poo-Poo was playing in the garden when she heard the same little voice calling "Cuckoo" again.

"Hullo," she exclaimed, looking round. "Cuckoo," "Cuckoo," replied the little voice.

"But they said I had made you fly away and that you would never come back and tell the time again," said Poo-Poo.

"Cuckoo," "Cuckoo," sang the little bird.

"Whatever does that mean?" said Poo-Poo. "I thought at first that you were calling me."

"It means that spring has come. I have come to tell everyone that it is spring-time." And away he flew calling "Cuckoo," "Cuckoo," all over the garden.

Poo-Poo watched him in great astonishment, and wondered if ever he would find his way back into the clock again. She thought it must be much nicer to go about telling people it was beautiful spring-time than to remind little girls about lesson time and bedtime from a clock on a nursery wall.

THE HOME.

TO MAKE A HARD, HOUSEHOLD SOAP.

Hard soaps are always soda soaps. There are grained soaps, those in which separation of the underlay has been made, and filled soaps, those in which the whole contents of the boiling pan are kept together and sold as soap. The cocoanut oil is especially employed for the manufacture of filled soaps, because it is easily soluble in brine, requiring a very large quantity to separate them, and then they become so hard that you can scarcely cut them with a knife. The more solid constituents a fat contains the harder the soap produced, the more oleine the softer the soap. By mixing the fats in different proportions soaps of any constituency can be obtained; this also depends upon the strength of the lye in the process. Weak and middling strong lyes will produce a light soap, while lyes at 25 to 35 degrees B will produce a soap heavier than water. Sometimes a small admixture of sulphate of soda is employed in making soap, for the purpose of preventing its too great solubility when used in washing. In the manufacture of soaps one-third or one-fourth of fat is frequently substituted by resin. For the transformation of 100lbs of fat into soap there are generally necessary 12½lbs of solid caustic soda. This quantity must be more or less in proportion to the nature of the fat.—Spon's Recipes. A capital soap for house cleaning and clothes washing purposes is made in the following way—Procure a half-pound tin of 98 per cent. caustic soda (which may be obtained from a wholesale manufacturing chemist), which will cost about 6d., and put it in a large basin or other earthenware vessel containing one quart of cold water. By stirring it will instantly get very hot. Let it stand till

cool. That is called the "soda-lye." In a larger earthenware vessel melt three pounds of any kind of fat (without salt); and for this purpose I always save all refuse fat, or grease of any kind from the table, melted, and the pure fat strained off. Allow it to cool down until it just begins to set, and pour the soda-lye into it in a continuous stream, stirring until it becomes like honey. Then pour the mixture into a wooden box, capable of holding 6lbs of soap. The box should previously be lined with a piece of damp calico. Well cover it up with a piece of old blanket, and let it stand until next day in a cool place to set, when you will have 6lbs of pure soap, at a cost of about 6d for caustic soap plus the price of fat, which has the advantage of bleaching calico without injuring the fabric.

NO PACK EGGS

It is of the utmost importance that no odorous packing material should be used. Sawdust should be avoided, as it has often spoilt the flavour of eggs. Bran is as good as anything, and it is very useful for filling in any empty spaces and making all tight.

It is a most unwise plan to place a quantity of eggs loose in a box and then fill up the spaces with bran, for as soon as the eggs begin to travel, as they are more weighty than the packing, they will work their way to the top, where in all probability they will be crushed against the lid of the box. The eggs instead should be placed in such a manner in the box or case as will not permit of their moving at all.

The first thing to do is to wrap each egg up separately in paper; strips of hay should be put between and each end should point downwards. The corners

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should afterwards be filled in with bran; in this way the eggs will travel very well. I consider the most reliable method of sending eggs is to pack them in a case specially constructed for this purpose, and for a large number of eggs I have found the felt-layer egg-box most successful. This consists of a strong outer case fitted with several felt-lined trays. Even should the box be turned topsy-turvy in the course of the journey, the eggs will not be hurt.

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GARDEN NOTES.

SCHOOL GARDENING.

It has often occurred to me that it would be a fine thing if gardening were taken up seriously in our elementary schools. It is by no means the fact that gardening is a subject specially fitted for country schools only. Country children are, by reason of their surroundings, brought naturally more into contact with Nature and with gardens than town children, but when town children are afforded a chance to garden at school they do so with enthusiasm that is delightful. If anything could help to lead town men back to the land it would be the desire latent in them to put into practice instructions at school which they have not forgotten, and have warmly cherished. No one can deny the refining influence flower-growing and gardening generally has. I know that in the majority of cases in the city the getting of ground for such a purpose would be a serious problem to solve, yet in many schools there are vacant spaces which could be profitably utilised. I have seen many boys and girls who have a natural liking and adaptability for gardening. As a rule, teachers and boys prefer individual gardens, for not only does each boy or girl take more pride in working his or her own plot, but also seeks to emulate the best work done in any one plot, and the pupil cannot shelter himself behind his fellow when he is responsible for his plot solely.

I suggest that a certain amount of land be trenched up two spades deep and manured, this done with the assistance of the boys, so that they may get the first lesson and one of the most important. Then allotments should be marked off for each boy, giving sufficient space to allow of one short row of each kind of vegetable across his plot—say of spring-sown onions, parsnips, carrots, turnips, dwarf kidney beans, potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, radishes, and peas. After a season or two of vegetables, flowers should be grown by way of a change, both for the pupil and for the soil. I suggest that prizes be given, and to my mind nothing could be more suitable than practical and well-illustrated books on gardening. Exhibiting has a great fascination, not only for young people, but grown-ups also, therefore school exhibitions should be held to enable each plot to be judged, and prizes awarded accordingly, as well as the collections on the show table. Without doubt school teachers, when good gardeners, as many of them are, make the best teachers of gardening, as they have the art of teaching, which is the best of gardeners may not possess.

THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.

Further sowings of peas may be made from now onwards. To have really first-class peas and a great crop they should be sown in prepared trenches—viz., the trenches should be prepared as for celery, though not quite so deep, finishing off a few inches below the surface of the ground for the convenience of watering, should we have continued spells of dry weather.

Keep down weeds by frequent hoeing and raking. This should be done often and when the ground is dry. To cope successfully with weeds do not allow them to get so large as to go to seed, or the labour will be greatly increased for a long time to come. As the old saying goes: "One year's seeding, seven years' weeding." The next thing requiring attention will be the thinning out of early-sown carrots, parsnips, onions, turnips, etc. This should not be delayed too long. If the young plants grow too large before thinning, they become drawn and weakly, thus a great amount of plant energy is wasted. With carrots, turnips, and onions it is not advisable to do all the thinning at once. Leave them fairly thin only, so that many of the half-grown ones may be used for kitchen use, doing the final thinning as you go along.

Turnips may be sown for succession. Plant out celery in trenches. A good way to economise ground space with celery growing is to make the trench broad, and plant two or three rows in each trench. They succeed quite well when planted in this way, only a little more care is needed in earthening up the trenches later on. A trench 18in in width will take three rows; the one row up the centre, and the two outside rows 3in from either side.

Plant cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, leeks, etc. It is now time to sow broccoli and savoy for winter use. The sowing of broccoli should consist of not less than three varieties, to come in early winter, midwinter, and late winter or early spring. Indeed, it is possible to have good broccoli from late autumn to well on in the spring. It is the latter sorts that prove so valuable when very little else is available, it being too late for the cabbage, and also too early, hence the

value of the very late kinds of broccoli—or, rather, early—coming in, as they do, in the spring months. So insist on getting from your seedsman some seeds of the first, second, and third divisions. Many people make great mistakes and often come to grief because they will treat the broccoli as they would a cauliflower. Botanically they are very far apart, because to grow cauliflower well you must have a rich and deep soil, with plenty of manure and an abundance of water. To grow the broccoli the same would be to court failure. All the broccoli requires is a good, sound loam, both for the seed bed and for their permanent quarters. When planting make the ground nice and firm. Keep the weeds down, and in excessively dry weather give them water, and you will be surprised at the result.

Cucumber plants that are in full growth will require careful attention by way of shading, airing, and thinning. Judgment is necessary in order to prevent the space becoming overcrowded, and to have it well covered with fruiting shoots when the plants are in a young state it is a good plan to top them when they have made four or five joints. They will then break into as many shoots, and a shoot can then be carried to each corner of the frame. If it is a light frame, then two plants will be sufficient to furnish the whole frame and give a finer crop than if more plants are used.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THERMOMETER DETERIORATION.

Even thermometers become old, and consequently inaccurate with age, mercurial instruments reading too high and spirit instruments too low. In the former case the bulb appears to shrink, thus forcing the quicksilver too far up the stem. This gradual shrinkage is supposed to be due to the fact that the external pressure on the bulb may be considerably higher than the internal pressure, the air as far as possible having been removed before the glass is sealed off. On the other hand, the spirit thermometer is sealed with the bulb covered in a freezing mixture, in order to lock up in the glass as much air as possible. The instrument thus starts with an internal pressure which in time appears to be reduced either by expansion of the glass under the internal pressure or by the leakage.

TIN RECOVERY.

The recovery of tin from scrap has engaged the attention of several chemists, especially since the demand for the tetrachloride of tin has been increased by the rapid growth of the use of silk. A new process has just been patented in which the scrap tin is first treated with a strong solution of sodium hydroxide at from 120deg. to 150deg. F. in an iron tank lined with graphite or some other material electro-negative to tin. The galvanic action set up between the graphite and the tin accelerates the solution of the tin, and the operation is repeated with various batches of scrap until the bath is rich in tin. The solution is then placed in a second iron tank and bales of scrap tin are suspended in the bath and a current passed. The tank acts as the cathode and the tin becomes the anode. In this process the tin from the bale is dissolved and deposited, while the tin is also deposited from the bath itself, so that it can be returned to the first tank and re-used.

CARBON BLACK.

Carbon black is a fluffy, velvety pigment, usually produced by burning natural gas with a smoky flame against a metal surface and the product is entirely different from lamp black, with which it is sometimes confused. Lamp black is gray in comparison with carbon black and in all places where carbon black is used, lamp black is practically an unsatisfactory substitute. In normal times the United States has been in the habit of exporting about 15,000,000 pounds and besides this has used in printers' ink ten to twelve million, rubber goods, twenty million; stove polish, four to five million; and miscellaneous, one million pounds annually. The United States Bureau of Mines has undertaken an investigation of probable sources of lamp black and with the gradual lessening of the natural gas supply the question of carbon black may become a rather serious one. The present methods are known to recover but a few per cent. of the carbon in the gas, and development work on efficient methods of production from natural gas and other possible materials is in order. The thermal decomposition of gas or other hydrocarbons with insufficient supply of air, or explosion with carbon monoxide, carbon dioxide, oxygen or their mixtures has been suggested.

MOTORING NOTES.

SLIDING SEATS.

Sliding seats, with adjustable tip-up mechanism are largely used in all enclosed saloon bodies, and a little ingenuity might be expended in utilizing the same device for touring and open cars. There is no doubt that the seating position cuts quite a big figure in the comfort of the car, and there seems no reason why the driver should not be made as comfortable as possible. Better driving and greater pleasure would undoubtedly ensue, if some such arrangements were more largely adopted.

A NEW SELF-STARTER.

A description of the German self-starter which is in reality a device for filling the firing cylinder with a strong mixture so as to permit of a starting on the switch—for use with the Bosch self-starting coil—has appeared in a recent issue of a German automobile paper. A supplementary jet is attached to the carburetter, and gas is drawn by means of a hand-pump and forced through a small chain-driven distributor to the required cylinder. The fixture for the cylinders consists of a Y adaptor, one arm containing a non-return valve through which gas is forced, and the other arm containing the sparking plug. The advantage claimed by this device is that it can be fitted to almost any existing motor at very little expense.

DRIVING COMFORTS.

Seats could well be made adjustable as regards height from the floor of the car, length from the back, inclination of the seat and back, and relative positions of steering wheels, pedals and brake, and gear shift levers. The steering column could very well be made adjustable as regards inclination, so as to bring the wheel at a convenient position for drivers of different heights, and there is really no insuperable reason why the wheel itself should not be adjustable up and down the column within reasonable limits also. It would be quite feasible to make the pedals controlling the brake and the clutch adjustable to or from the seat, as has been done in quite a number of American cars. The position of the hand brake and gear shift levers is rather a different and a more difficult matter; but it is possible even here, when these levers are centrally placed, to give them an inclinable adjustment.

STORING TYRES.

One of the best ways to store casings and tubes is to first clean the casing and fill all holes with tyre putty or vulcanise the larger cuts. Then sprinkle plenty of mica or talc inside them and put the tubes in them, inflating just enough so that all the wrinkles are taken out. Each casing should then be wrapped in heavy paper and all piled up on top of each other, throwing a canvas or burlap over the whole. They will then be in a position to keep indefinitely. Tyres so prepared should be kept in a basement or clean corner of a heated garage. Make certain that the tyres are not put away damp. It is not necessary to keep the tubes in the shoes, if so desired they can be folded and wrapped in paper, or placed in a cloth bag. Tubes can also be stored by inflating them partially and piling them up in the same manner as the casing, putting a cover over them. In storing tubes in the car they should be kept in a bag made preferably of rubber cloth, kept partly full of talc. The bag should be kept closed by means of a string which draws the mouth together. In this way they can conveniently be packed in a small space under the rear seat.

THE TREAD OF THE TYRE.

The tread of a tyre, as everyone knows, is the part which bears upon the road. It sustains the brunt of the battle and its capacity for endurance is of greater importance to car owners than type, design or appearance. This capacity for endurance depends upon the quality and quantity of rubber used in the tread, the accuracy of compounding, and the manner of vulcanisation. The tread that will wear the longest and give the least trouble is characterised by "life" or resilience, while it is at the same time exceedingly tough. Just as pure gold must be alloyed with a baser metal in order that it may wear longer, so pure rubber must be mixed with other substances to render it tough enough to withstand road service. In the making of this tread compound the quality and quantity of rubber and its proportion to the other ingredients is important. Plenty of pure rubber, accurate compounding, unusual thickness and generous traction surface, scientific non-skid design and long wearing qualities that are assured by proper qualities processes are the things that determine the life of the tread on a tyre.

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SAMPLE ROOMS.

FURS! FURS!

FURS!

END OF SEASON.

MUST BE SOLD.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY.

SHOES! SHOES!

SHOES!

New Court Shoes 20/6.

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New Style Patent Shoes 32/6.

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Tobacco Pouches, etc.

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Everybody's Fruit Confectioner.

Dewar's

Imperial

Thomson's

Purity

Soda

"First word he's uttered since he told us to get out at Lipsfield Junction," said Saville. "I hope your lordship knows that he promised to say nothing about last night."

"Arthur," said Lady Lipsfield, "have you got my necklace there?"

His lordship's reply was interrupted by the entrance of the secretary with the laboratory assistant. "The prints, my lord," said Hodges.

"Thank you, Hodges," said Lipsfield. "Now we can get to business. He unlocked the box and handed a tray to his lady."

Mr Saville, more curious than dismayed, craned forward to see what he called in his own mind, "the little feller in the box." He was only rewarded with a sight of coils and cubes and circular discs.

The scientist ran rapidly over the tape of photographic print in his hands. "I see," he said smiling, "that you are not acquainted with the later developments of the wireless telephones. Your friend, 'Mr Box,' is largely made up of receiving and transmitting apparatus. During the night a gramophone in my desk recorded every sound transmitted by the deed-box, and I'm afraid, gentlemen, that it was merely my own voice in my library which gave you such a shock when you started to operate. By the way—" He examined the prints in his hands. "I see, Mr Terry, that at 8 minutes 15 seconds to four this morning you suffered some discomfort in your back. It suggests lumbago to me, and I would advise thermogene wool. This outdoor work doesn't suit you. Why not settle down?"

"Absolute wash-out," said Connor feebly. "Was you a-looking at me, sir?"

"Not exactly," explained his lordship, "but the library clock has a bioscope arrangement—twelve pictures a minute beginning from when you open the door, and what the camera does not see the mirror shows it. Quite ingenious, I think."

"Arthur," said her ladyship. "I always knew you were a genius." The old man blushed like a boy. "By the way," he said, "you'll want something to eat after your journey. Fipskin will take you downstairs. I have been looking for a couple of handy men in my workshop. Men whom I can trust not to give away my designs; whom I have some little hold over—say, such as a set of photographic prints or a gramophone record. I pay a very fair wage, and the work is interesting."

Saville grinned knowingly. "Aren't you taking risks, my lord?" he said.

"Oh, no," said the old man, cheerily. "You haven't seen the whole bag of tricks you know. Anyhow, I don't want to know your past record. If you want to make a fresh start, now's your time."

Mr Connor looked at Mr Saville, and Mr Saville looked at Mr Connor. "Blowed if I don't chance my luck," said the former. "I was a first-class plumber once."

"Then you shall plumb," said Lipsfield. "By the way, Field, you said just now in the library you hadn't had a bite. Neither have I. Ring up the kitchen, and we'll try a bit of bacon through the keyhole, according to plan."

THE END.

PRINCE CHARMING.

(By "Columbine").

Our charming Prince has come and gone,

The Edward that we looked for long,
Fain would we have held him here,
Who filled our hearts with British cheer.

Old England's Prince, the realm we serve,
And from whose rule we ne'er shall swerve,

Mids't "perfect peace" or war's alarms,
Our King and country holds the charms.

"Ich Dien" the motto which you bear,
Is cherished in our hearts sincere,
New Zealand's youth do gladly sing,
The praises of their future King.

Our boys who fought and bravely fell,
Have memories of your cheer,
And those who have survived the fight,
Treasured your presence here.

Farewell "Prince Charming," right named your are;

For each eye that saw you here,
Was dim with tears when you had gone,
But its "Au Revior and that's "Tres Bon,"

"Aroha Nui" dark-eyed maidens chant,
When even-tide returns,
At early morn their matins breathe
"Until me meet again."

So "Haremai" and "Hai-re-ra,"
"Ich Dien" and "Au Revior,"
"Tres Bon" has been your pilgrimage,
Prince Charming, "Te Aroha."

British merchants are planning exhibitions in large cities of China to recover their commercial position lost during the war.

NEW ZEALAND RETURNED
SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION.CLOTHING FOR SALE BY DEFENCE
DEPARTMENT.

With further reference to the above matter I have now to inform you as follows:—

1. The enclosed list, which has been supplied to me by the local Defence Headquarters, is the one that must be used in making up requisitions. The lists and prices previously supplied to you were those supplied to me by Headquarters of the R.S.A., and they differ materially from those now supplied, which Defence Headquarters assure me to be correct. The issue of the new list may cause some confusion, but the trouble has emanated from Wellington and not from here. It will be noticed that some articles mentioned in the R.S.A. list are not included in the new one and vice versa, while some of the prices are also different.

2. The new list shows the maximum number of each article that may be ordered by any individual.

3. So far as country members are concerned I have arranged that, if local Associations send me lists in duplicate showing the names and addresses of members and the numbers of articles required by each, the Defence Department will post the goods direct to the members free. These lists must show clearly the name and address of each man, the number and description (including grade and size where necessary) of each article required, and the price of it.

4. Goods for men residing in Dunedin will be supplied to the Dunedin Association in bulk, and the Association will have to be responsible for the distribution to the men. If other Associations prefer to do so, they also may send in one big requisition, have the goods forwarded to them in bulk, and arrange for the distribution to their members.

5. The goods will not be on view in Dunedin until 1st December by which date sales for country districts will be completed. Any member who wishes to see the goods before purchasing will therefore have to make his own purchase at the Defence Stores and take delivery of his own goods.

6. Full particulars will be advertised in the course of a week or so for the benefit of the general public.

Will you please note that requisitions are to reach me not later than November 25th, they are to be in duplicate, and must be accompanied by cash.

The following is a list of the articles for sale. NOTE: Maximum number to be purchased by any individual, in brackets:—

Flannel Body Belts, each 1s 6d (2 pairs).

Woollen Knitted Comforter Caps, each 1s 3d. Made in shape of a footless stocking (6 pairs).

Balaclava Caps, each 1s 6d (2 pairs).

Khaki Woollen Gloves, per pair 2s 3d (2 pairs).

Woollen Singlets, heavy quality, each 7s 6d. Sizes, Men's and O.S.M. (2 pairs).

Woollen Underpants, heavy quality, per pair, 7s 6d (2 pairs).

Working Shirts, all wool, shorting ass. sizes, 10s 9d. State with order size of neckband required (2 pairs).

Dungaree Suits. — Khaki Drill, Blue Denim and Butternut Denim, part worn laundered. Sizes chest, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. First grade, each 5s 6d, 3s, 38, 40, 42 (6 pairs). Second grade, each 4s 6d, 3s, 38, 40, 42 (6 pairs). Third grade, each 3s, 36, 38, 40, 42 (6 pairs).

Dungaree Suits. — Khaki Drill, Blue Denim and Butternut Denim, part worn laundered. First grade per pair 9s 6d. (Sizes, No. 4, chest 34, waist 32 (3 suits). Second grade per pair 7s 6d (no. 5, chest 36, waist 36 (3 suits). No. 6, chest 38, waist 36), (3 suits). Third grade per pair 5s 6d (no. 7, chest 42, waist 38) (3 suits).

Military Patent Boots, new 27s. Sizes 4's to 12's (2 pairs). Part worn, re-bottomed, 18s 6d, sizes 4's to 12's (2 pairs). Part worn, half-soled and heeled, 15s 6d, sizes 4's to 12's (2 pairs).

Black Leather Shoes, new, 1st grade, 14s 6d, sizes 4's to 12's (2 pairs). New, 2nd grade, 12s 6d, sizes 4's to 12's (2 pairs).

Canvas Deck Shoes, black canvas and leather uppers, leather soles. 8s. Sizes 4's to 7's (2 pairs).

Khaki Jerseys, all wool, each 10s 9d. Sizes, Men's and O.S.M. (2 pairs).

Khaki Jerseys, renovated, each 8s 9d. Almost equal to new (2 pairs).

Blankets, grey, all wool. N.Z. manufacture (laundered), 1st grade, each 13s (large single bed size). 2nd grade, each 10s 6d (do. do). 1st grade, each 10s 6d

(single bed size), 2nd grade, each 8s (do. do).

Blankets, grey, all wool, Australian manufacture (laundered), 1st grade, each 12s 6d (large single bed size).

Blankets, grey mixture, cotton and wool laundered, 1st grade, each 12 6d (do. do.) 2nd grade, each 10s (do. do.). 3rd grade, each 8s 6d (do. do.).

Number of blankets purchased from three preceding paragraphs not to exceed four.

Blankets, grey, all wool, N.Z. manufacture (laundered), 1st grade, each 6s, cot size.

Blankets, grey mixture, cotton and hair (laundered), each 6s, large size, single bed. 2nd grade, each 4s 6d, do. do. 3rd grade, each 3s 6d, do. do.

Blankets, cotton, laundered cotton blankets, 3s, do. do.

Number of blankets purchased from three preceding paragraphs not to exceed four.

Blankets, grey mixture, cotton and wool (laundered), damaged, each 2s, do. do (2).

Brown Turkish Bath Towels, per pair, 6s (4 pairs). White Turkish, hand towels, per pair 3s 6d (4 pairs).

Sea Kit Bags (Egyptian cotton), each 1s. 24in x 16in. Suitable for soiled linen bags or brush and comb bags (6 pairs). Sea Kit Bags (grey calico, part worn), 1s, 24in x 18in (6 pairs).

Braces, per pair 2s (2 pairs).

WOOL SITUATION.

ENGLISH STORES CONTAIN 2,634,978
BALES.

LOWER PRICES EXPECTED.

A statement as to the amount of New Zealand and Australian wool in store in Great Britain was made in the House of Representatives recently by the Prime Minister, who had promised a few days earlier to cable to the High Commissioner for information on the point. He had received a communication from the Director-General of Raw materials stating that the stocks of Australasian wool held by the Imperial Government on September 30 were as follows:—

NEW ZEALAND.

	Bales.
Merino	3,959
X-bred combing fine	71,224
X-bred combing medium	218,937
X-bred combing low	149,204
X-bred clothing fine	3,394
X-bred clothing medium	10,922
X-bred clothing low	8,313
Slips	150,227
Scoured	149,198
Total	765,356

AUSTRALIAN.

Merino combing	688,046
Merino clothing	115,847
Merino carb	95,282
X-bred combing fine	300,599
X-bred combing medium	228,034
X-bred combing low	137,079
X-bred clothing fine	41,040
X-bred clothing medium	41,000
X-bred clothing low	21,690
X-bred carb, fine	78,924
X-bred carb, medium	79,644
X-bred carb, low	40,240
Total	1,100,622

Grand Total ... 2,634,978

The following was a comparison of stocks held at June 30 and September 30, 1920:—

	June 30.	Sept. 30.
Merino	1,130,256	914,134
Crossbred	1,000,031	1,871,617
Slips	135,187	150,227
Totals	2,905,474	2,635,978

Mr Massey added that the Director-General of Raw Materials had been asked by cablegram if the closing values obtained at the October London sales could be accepted as approximately Imperial Government reserves, and he had replied as follows:—

"The continued weak market and especially low offers by Argentine and Australian sellers make it impossible to expect low and medium grades of wool to sell at November auctions at prices equivalent to those realised in October. We are doing our best to make the reduction as small as possible."

"It is not a very good position," commented Mr Massey. "That is the best that can be said about it."

At the Trades Union Congress at Portsmouth nearly 1000 delegates represented between 6,000,000 and 7,000,000 work-people.

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ONLY PRIMEST QUALITY,
BEEF AND MUTTON.AT EVERYBODY'S
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"This Marrying" (Margaret Culkin
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"No. 7, Saville Square" (Mr Le Queux).

"Pink Gods and Blue Demons" (Cynthia
Stockley).

"Penelope" (Elizabeth Kirkby).

"Desborough of the North-West Fron-
tier" (Joan Sutherland).

"Days of Probation" (Louise Gerard).

(A nursery Novel).

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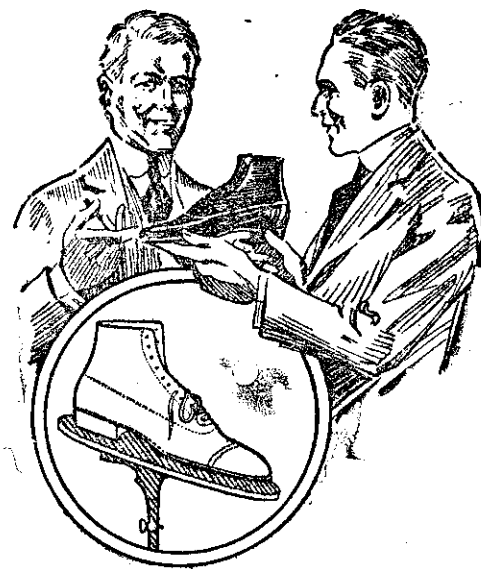
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LADIES' GLACE COURT SHOES, Very Smart, ... 32/6
LADIES' GLACE DERBY SHOES, Cable Stitch, Patent Caps ... 37/6
LADIES' GLACE DERBY TWO TIE SHOES, Very Comfortable ... 36/6
LADIES' PATENT DERBY SHOES, Welted Soles, ... 35/-

MEN'S TENNIS SHOES, Rubber Soles ... 10/6
MEN'S TENNIS SHOES, Chrome Soles ... 30/-
MEN'S BOX CALF DERBY BOOTS, Sewn Soles, ... 35/-
MEN'S BOX HIDE DERBY BOOTS, Welted Soles, ... 36/6
MEN'S CHROME DERBY BOOTS, Heel and Toe Plates ... 33/6
MEN'S WORKING BOOTS, Stout Soles, Nailed ... 32/6
BOYS' SCHOOL BOOTS, Size 10 to 13 ... 16/6
BOYS' SCHOOL BOOTS, Size 1 to 3 ... 21/-
BOYS' SCHOOL BOOTS, Size 4 and 5 ... 22/6

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