

TWO GOOD LINES FOR FARMERS.

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

SOLE AGENTS FOR SOUTHLAND.

J. E. Watson & Co. Ltd.

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

FOR SALE

White Leghorn Cockerels

Bred from our well-known Competition Birds.
£1 each.

Rhode Island Red Cockerels

Bred from our Imported Birds. Winners of two Championships, Specials, and many First Prize Awards.

£1 each.
A few Special Birds £2 2s each.

Indian Runner Drakes

£1 each.
Watch our Competition Pen.

ALL STOCK REARED ON FREE RANGE.

JNO. STEVENS & HUNTER,
243 YARROW STREET,
INVERCARGILL.

IF YOU ARE—

BUILDING OR DECORATING

A HOME,

Remember that

THE BEST WALLPAPERS

Come from—

J. H. DIXON & SON,

DEE STREET.

Phone 730.

HERB. GRACE.

HATTER.

MERCER.

GENTS' OUTFITTER,

Dee street,
INVERCARGILL.

WHERE THE GOOD SUITS ARE.

WE SPECIALISE IN—

SUITS TO MEASURE.

BOXED SUITS,

BOYS' SUITS,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS,

In

HEAVY TWEEDS AND RAINPROOFS.

RABBITSKINS

WE WANT RABBITSKINS IN ANY QUANTITY.

YOU WANT TOP PRICES.

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

NO COMMISSION.

**KINGSLAND BROS. AND
ANDERSON, LTD.**TANNERS, FELLMONGERS, AND
EXPORTERS,

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

(Next Bank of Australasia.)

Phone—Town Store: 329.

WRITE US FOR LABELS.

SHORT STORIES.**COLOSSAL CHECK.**

Weller: "What makes that hen in your backyard cackle so loud?"
Seller: "Oh, they've just laid a corner-stone across the street, and she's trying to make the neighbours think she did it."

INDIRECTLY—BUT NEVERTHELESS TRUE.

She: "What book has had the most lasting effect upon you?"
He: "Er—well, the cookery book that my wife reads."

NOTHING LIKE THE TRUTH.

Weary Tramp: "Can't yer help an old soldier, mum?"

Benevolent Lady: "Poor fellow! Here's a shilling for you. Were you wounded?"

Weary Tramp (pocketing money): "No, mum; but I wuz among the missin' twice."

Benevolent Lady: "How terrible! When was it?"

Weary Tramp: "Just afore the battles of the Somme and Vimy Ridge, mum."

NO TIME TO GROW.

The young man, who evidently thought a great deal of himself, hailed an omnibus passing along the Strand, and called out to the conductor:

"Ah, condutah, which—aw—route do you take?"

"We don't take no root," was the answer. "We never stops long enough anywheres for that."

The 'bus drove on, leaving the youth rooted to the spot.

TOO LATE.

After trying in vain for months to get a house, Brown set out one day with a find-a-house-or-die look on his face. He wandered about all day without being successful, till at last his steps led him to the river.

"Ah!" he said in utter despair. "How tempting it looks," he was almost inclined to plunge in and end it all.

All of a sudden he heard a splash, and looking round he saw his friend Green struggling in the water. Without attempting to save him he rushed off to the local "house agent."

"Quick," he gasped. "Green has fallen in the river. Can I have his house?"

"Sorry," said the house agent; "I've already let it to the man who pushed him in."

A SURE SIGN.

"Getting on nicely," said the doctor; "very nicely. I think he might have a little solid food directly he begins to be convalescent."

"But what are the signs of convalescence?" asked the wife.

"Oh, it's always a good sign when the patient displays irritability and a disposition to argue and a certain peevishness."

On his visit next day the doctor found the little wife very cheerful.

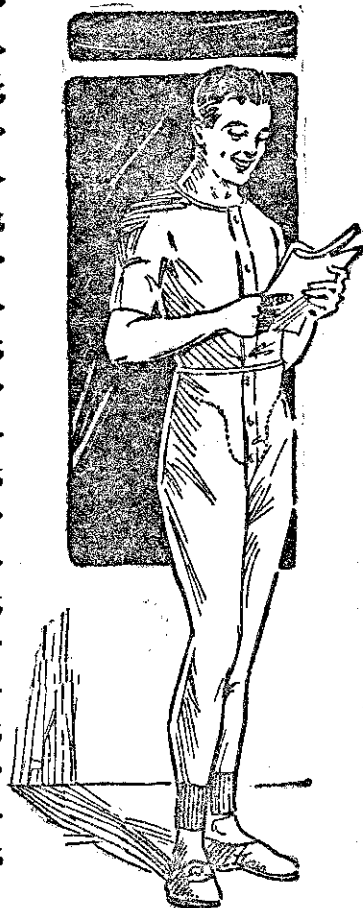
"And how is the patient?" he asked.

"Oh, much better, I think, doctor. I gave him a fried steak and onions yesterday."

"Fried steak and onions!" gasped the medico. "But why on earth—"

"Well, I followed your instructions, doctor. You said that if he was at all peevish or disposed to argue it was a sign that he could stand some solid food. He asked me last night if he could have a fried steak and onions, and I said I didn't think he ought to, so he got up and went into the kitchen, smashed fourteen soup plates, a tea service, and two milk jugs. So, in view of what you said, I let him have it."

The Time of the Year for Warm Underwear—NOW!



NO USE DELAYING THE BUYING

OF YOUR WINTER UNDERWEAR ANOTHER MOMENT. YOU NEED IT NOW.

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN ANY.

ONE THAT UNNECESSARY

PUTTING OFF ONLY BRINGS

NEEDLESS DISCOMFORT AND

MISERY.

WEAR "H.B." WARM WINTER

UNDER-GARMENTS — ALL WOOL

AND COSY—ALL WEIGHTS. A

FINE STOCK OF "HEAVIES."



MEN'S ALL-WOOL UNDERPANTS (Ribbed and Plain),
8/11, 9/11.

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

MEN'S MOSGIEL WORSTED UNDERPANTS, 12/6, 14/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL MARL UNDERPANTS, 14/6, 15/6.

MEN'S ALL-WOOL SINGLET (Ribbed), 9/11, 10/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL ALL-WOOL SINGLET, 10/6, 12/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL WORSTED SINGLET, 12/6, 14/6.

MEN'S MOSGIEL MARL SINGLET, 14/6, 15/6.



New Zealand
Clothing Factory.

J. M. McNaughton & Co

Booksellers and Stationers,
49-51 ESK STREET.

PRESERVE YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS.

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

TO SLIP IN—

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

TO PASTE IN—

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

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

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

J. L. Hannon & Co

PRIME MEAT SALESMEN,
CONON STREET and ESK STREET.
Phones—170, 371.

Telegraphic Address— Telephone 114.
"Forbury." P.O. Box 102.

W. F. SUTTON,
INVERCARGILL.

Underwood Typewriter Agency.
Edison-Dick Duplicators.
R. B. Denniston and Co.

"DIGGERS,"

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

Lyon's Art Gallery,

DEE STREET.

The Soldiers' Picture Framers and Art
Dealers.

Printed by the Southland News Co., Ltd.,
for the Publishers, The Invercargill
Returned Soldiers' Association, by
Frederick George Blake, 93 Lewis street,
Gladstone, Invercargill.
FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1920.

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

"THE DIGGER."**OFFICES:**

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

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

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

PLEASE FILL UP THIS FORM.

To Manager "Digger" (or Agent).

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

Name

Address