

NO. 17.

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1920.

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CIGARS,
CIGARETTES,
TOBACCO, and
SMOKERS' REQUISITES

ALWAYS AT YOUR DISPOSAL

Quick March, be in Line,
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Ladies' Costumes and Gents' Suits Cleaned
and Renovated.

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HAIRDRESSERS & TOBACCONISTS,

WISH to notify the public generally that
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supply of all smokes, and other lines, such
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RAZORS, PIPES, SOAPS, etc.,

and when a SHAVE or HAIR-CUT is re-
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HIGH-CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISH-
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At No. 8, TAY STREET.

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

F. Holloway & Co.,

LICENSED SECOND-HAND DEALER.

WHY THROW ANYTHING ASIDE?

WE LIVE OFF WHAT YOU DON'T
REQUIRE, AND PAY CASH
FOR SAME.

Bottles, Rags, Bones, Fat, Metals,
Gents' Clothing, Boots, Books, Old Bikes,
Go-carts, Ironwork, etc., Carts, Gigs,
Harness.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS!

Remember, it costs money to advertise
now, and its up to the people of South-
land to remember us when there's any
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.

TO ALTHEA FROM PRISON.

When Love with unconfined wings
Hovers within my gates,
And my divine Althea brings
To whisper at the grates;
When I lie tangled in her hair
And fetter'd to her eye,
The gods that wanton in the air
Know no such liberty.

When flowing cups run swiftly round
With no allaying Thames,
Our careless heads with roses bound,
Our hearts with loyal flames;
When thirsty grief in wine we steep,
When healths and draughts go free—
Fishes that tinkle in the deep
Know no such liberty.

When (like committed finnets) I
With shriller throat shall sing
The sweetness, mercy, majesty,
And glories of my king;
When I shall voice aloud how good
He is, how great should be,
Enlarged winds, that curl the flood,
Know no such liberty.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for a hermitage;
If I have freedom in my love
And in my soul am free,
Angels alone, that soar above,
Enjoy such liberty.

Richard Lovelace, "Lucasta Odes, Son-
nets, Songs, etc."

HOME THOUGHTS, FROM THE SEA.

(From "Dramatic Lyrics").

Nobly, nobly Cape Vincent to the north-
west died away;
Sunset ran, one glorious blood-red, reek-
ing into Cadiz Bay;
Bluish 'mid the burning water, full in
faces Trafalgar lay,
In the dimmest north-east distance,
dawned Gibraltar grand and gray;
"Here and here did England help me;
how can I help England?"—say,
Whoso turns as I, this evening, turn to
God to praise and pray,
While Jove's planet rises yonder, silent
over Africa.

—Robert Browning, "Poetical Works."

"Will you come and make a four at
bridge, sir?" "I'm exceedingly sorry,
sir, but I don't play bridge." "You
don't play bridge, sir? Then what the
devil did you join a golf club for?"

"MATHESON'S TEAS."

THE Choicest of every housewife who
"knows"—

AND THE DELIGHT
of her family.

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

OUR TEA DEPARTMENT

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

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

BEST TEA VALUES ON THE
MARKET.

Quality and economy considered our prices
are extremely moderate.

ONE TRIAL POUND WILL MAKE YOU
A CONSTANT PURCHASER.

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Branches at:

EDENDALE AND WAIRIO.

'Phone—45.

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GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS COM-
PLETE,
DEE STREET.

RAIN PELTING DOWN.

But our COATS will stand the test. We
are not afraid. We will stand by our
guarantee.

WE HAVE ALL KINDS.

MEN'S OIL COATS, 35/-
BOYS' OIL COATS, 21/-
MEN'S HEAVY CANVAS, 80/-
BOYS' HEAVY CANVAS, 42/6 and
45/-
MEN'S FINE CANVAS, 100/-
MEN'S STORMSAF COAT, 95/-

HOODITE COATS SELLING WELL.

HEAVY HOODITE, £5 17/6.
LIGHT HOODITE, £4 15/-
TRENCH HOODITE, £5 17/6.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. BIRD AND W. GEORGE.

TWO SPECIAL SALE BARGAINS.

MEN'S STRONG WORKING TROUSERS, 15/6, 17/6.

MEN'S ALL WOOL COLONIAL MADE UNDERPANTS AND SHIRTS;

Ribbed or Plain Knitted; 8/6.

McGruer, Taylor & Co

"SNIPS"

Procurable in
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Departments
AT

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LTD.

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NOW ON

FOUNTAIN PENS.

THE kind that are always at your service; that never balk, splutter, or cultivate bad language. The tried and proved stalwarts of the pen world. You'll get them here

The Dedoune, Self-filler, 10/-

The Capitol, Lever Self-filler, 12/6.

The Conklin, Crescent Self-filler, 20/-

The Cameron Waverley, secure, Self-filler, 22/6; gold-mounted, 30/- and 35/-

The Onoto, Self Filler, 20/-

The Waterman, Lever Self Filler, 25/-

The self-filling principle saves bother and inky fingers and the quality of the above pens is beyond dispute. Post free anywhere.

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INVERCARGILL,
AGENTS.

—MUTTON BIRDS!—
—MUTTON BIRDS!—

LARGE SUPPLIES NEW SEASON'S
BIRDS TO HAND.

COOKED AND UNCOOKED.

Wholesale and Retail at—

LINDSAY & CO.,

TAY AND ESK STREET
SHOPS.

Special Mid-Winter Clearing Sale.

A SPECIAL MID-WINTER CLEARING SALE reduces our Boxed Suit and Overcoat prices by 7/6 and 10/- each. Our best quality Hats by 2/6 and 5/- each. Our sale values in fine and heavy Roslyn Men's Underwear are unrivalled anywhere.

McNeil & Clark,

CLOTHIERS AND MERCERS

94 Dee St.

PRIDE.

"I think a man who proposes to a girl before he is in a position to marry is nothing more nor less than a cad." The speaker uttered the words angrily, and a dull flush spread over his handsome face.

Madge Elton, a pretty girl of twenty, regarded him pensively. "I don't think you would say that if you had ever been really in love, Mr Gray," she replied in cold tones.

It was June, and a sunny afternoon. The two were seated in deck chairs in the garden of Madge's home.

Though only a clerk—and a junior one at that—in Billing's the big advertising house, Randall Gray was made welcome at John Elton's home, despite the fact that the latter was a wealthy stockbroker with an only and very attractive daughter.

For John Elton was a generous and large-minded man. A month before, Gray had done him a service, which he had rewarded by throwing open the hospitality of his house to the former. The stockbroker reckoned himself no mean judge of men; he felt that Gray was to be trusted.

And there he was right. Though Randall Gray was not proof against the charms of Madge Elton, he possessed an obstinate pride that prevented him from showing his real feelings.

He would have died rather than confess his love for Madge until he could provide her with the worldly position he deemed she deserved.

Yet Madge liked him. Her mother noted with growing alarm the usual symptoms, Madge's appetite fell off perceptibly, and she became prone to fits of abstraction after Randall Gray's visits.

But Madge, too, was proud. Until Gray showed his true feelings she preferred to maintain an outward appearance of cold aloofness, rather than give the slightest hint of her regard for him.

So, whilst her father and mother in secret conference, felt there was no danger of what they would term an "unfortunate" match, they both wished Randall Gray, whom they genuinely liked, would either inherit a fortune, or else be replaced by a more eligible suitor.

Unhappily, from their point of view, neither of these alternatives appeared probable.

Their sole safety lay in the strength of pride of Madge and Randall.

This afternoon, though warm and pleasant out of doors, there was a hint of thunder in the air.

Randall and Madge had talked on general matters, until imperceptibly the conversation had drifted on to marriage.

Without realising it Randall had allowed himself to declare his opinions with more heat and emphasis than usual; with the result that a slight coolness had fallen between the two.

"So you think, Miss Elton," remarked Gray, "that selfishness is consistent with real love?"

There was a faint note of sarcasm in his voice. The colour in Madge's cheeks deepened.

"I am afraid I don't quite understand you."

"Don't you think a man would be a selfish brute to take the woman he loved from a home where she enjoyed every comfort to a life of penury—if not actual poverty?"

"He would, if the girl did not know what his circumstances really were."

"And even if she did?"

"He could ask her to wait until he had bettered himself."

Gray shrugged his shoulders.

"Supposing he never succeeded in bettering himself?" he said.

"If a man has only grit in him, he will succeed," answered Madge disdainfully.

For a moment Randall Gray did not reply. Then suddenly he rose to his feet.

"I'm afraid we don't see things alike," he said, looking down in Madge's eyes.

"Perhaps it's pride—or maybe just sheer foolishness—but, to my way of thinking, a man should prove himself first in such a case."

She met his gaze frankly. Never had she seemed so beautiful to him; never so attractive. Her daintiness and grace thrilled and intoxicated him. The air was rich with the scent of flowers, and a gentle breeze disturbed the stillness of the garden. From afar off came the distant rumble of thunder.

"Good-bye," he said, and extended his hand.

She, too, rose to her feet—in surprise.

"You are going so soon?"

He nodded.

They shook hands and Madge wondered at the serious look that had come into his eyes.

Gray went straight back to his lodgings. A wave of resolution had overcome him. He knew that he loved Madge more than anything else in the world. But he realised also the futility of his love in his present position.

So he sat down and wrote to her father.

"Dear Mr Elton," he wrote. "Please do not think me impolite or ungrateful to you for your generous hospitality. But, in the circumstances, I think it is advisable for me to discontinue my visits to your house. I am sure you will understand. With always my best wishes, I remain, Yours sincerely,

"Randall Gray."

The letter arrived by the last post that night. When he read it, John Elton passed it across to Madge without a word of comment. He watched her face closely whilst she read it.

She went a trifle pale, but offered no reply.

Yet, when Madge went to sleep that night, her pillow was damp with tears.

II.

Many are the reasons that spur men on to make money.

With some there is happiness in the mere feeling that they are making it. With some it is to hoard their wages and build up a fortune. Some make it to spend it as fast as they get it. And with a few it is with a definite object in view.

Randall Gray was one of the last. His own tastes were simple, his mode of living plain. But he was actuated by one great, overwhelming desire. He wanted to marry Madge. He wanted to make a home. He wanted to live in comfort with an assured future, untroubled by the dangers of poverty and worry.

So straightway, after writing that note to Madge's father, he began to devote all his energies to the accomplishment of those ends.

The firm at which he worked was a large one. Moreover, it was, if anything, rather over-staffed. Promotion was slow. The "top" men were youngish. So, besides putting his soul in his work, he kept his eye open outside.

At about that time a famous daily newspaper made an offer of £100 for an advertising idea. Now a hundred pounds is a very useful sum. Many a successful man to-day started business with less. Randall Gray thought he could find a very good use for it.

When, therefore, he returned to his lodgings in the evening, after his day's work, he spent the hours planning and scheming. In the end he produced a half a dozen fairly good ideas which he duly sent in.

Then one day, shortly before the award was to be closed, his brain was visited by a truly admirable idea. It was simple but brilliant.

That night he lavished unremitting care upon polishing and shaping the idea. He launched it into the pillar-box trembling with excitement and anticipation.

A fortnight later he received the compliments of the great newspaper together with a hundred pounds' cheque.

"Well," he murmured to himself in high elation, "that's chapter one."

The newspaper did not rest content with giving the award. It published Randall Gray's name. It expressed the opinion that his effort was the most novel and ingenious of any that it had received for a long time. In fact, it was very generous in praise. And it wrote him a letter saying politely that it would be glad to consider any further ideas he might care to submit.

His employers saw the announcement. Even the directors were impressed. They made inquiries of the manager concerning Gray.

So the manager sent for him.

The manager said he was very pleased to see that Gray had won the hundred pounds. He congratulated him. At the same time, he felt he ought to remark that

Gray must not forget that his first duty was to his employers. He thought that they had first call on Gray's brains.

Gray was not surprised.

"In fact, sir," he said, "you wouldn't have minded in the least my sending in as many ideas as I liked—so long as I wasn't successful."

"Not at all," said the manager, "I don't say that. But—"

A few weeks later Randall Gray sent in his resignation, and launched out for himself. With the hundred pounds and his own savings which amounted to a further fifty pounds he started a small advertising business.

His fellow-clerks roared at the idea. They regarded him as being quite mad. They predicted an early downfall, and drew vivid pictures of Gray sleeping on the Thames Embankment.

Randall Gray smiled. He knew that this attitude is always the inevitable accompaniment of enterprise that begins in a small way.

But when he went home to his lodgings at night, the thought of Madge Elton kept him firm in his resolve.

III.

Five years had passed. It was autumn, and the trees were clothed in tints of copper-bronze. The afternoon was warm and sunny; to Randall Gray all was well with the world.

He was alone in his car—a sporting two-seater, and was whirling along the Portsmouth road.

That morning there had been a general meeting of the Metropolitan Publicity Company, Limited, of which Randall Gray was managing director. A handsome dividend had been declared. The shareholders had been pleased, his fellow-directors had been pleased, and Gray himself had been pleased. For he was making money fast. Already he was marked down as a coming man.

He was filled with joy of life. The worldly success for which he had strived had been achieved. His position was assured. And now his mind was solely occupied by the thought of Madge.

For five years he had neither seen nor written to her. Religiously he had excluded her as far as possible from his thoughts that he might concentrate the more fully upon his business.

But to-morrow—to-morrow he was going to visit her father. To-morrow he was going to ask the stockbroker for formal permission to pay attentions to his daughter. To-morrow he was going to show John Elton the pass book of his banking account. And Madge?

Well, Randall Gray realised that Madge would probably be cool towards him at first. Five years is a long time. He could now woo her with an ardour that need be unrestrained. Besides, he had now the confidence of a successful man.

So, as his smart little car was gliding smoothly through the sunshine of the afternoon, Randall Gray's thoughts were pleasant ones, and his eyes were bright and smiling.

He decided to pull up at Ripley, and there partake a cup of tea. He ran the two-seater into a garage. After his tea he strolled off the road along a quiet path to indulge in a cigarette before returning home.

The path ran along the edge of a large, still lake; in the afternoon sun the beauty of the surroundings was exquisite. As he gazed across the water, it is small wonder that Gray fell into a mood of contemplative calm.

He was aroused from his reverie by the sound of a light footstep a few yards in front of him. He glanced up. Along the path a girl was approaching him.

It was Madge Elton.

IV.

For an instant Madge did not recognise him. Then suddenly he saw the colour desert her cheeks. She uttered a little exclamation of surprise.

"Mr Gray!"

He raised his hat and advanced towards her, extending his hand.

"How do you do, Miss Elton?"

She scrutinised him closely. He had aged but little in the five years. But he had grown a trifle stouter, a trifle broader. And he seemed to have hardened.

As for Madge, he thought she was prettier than ever.

For a moment after their greeting neither spoke. Both felt a certain awkwardness.

And then:

"It's curious meeting you like this to-day," he said. "It seems almost as though Fate had intended it. For to-morrow I was going to call upon your father."

Madge raised her eyebrows.

"Really," she said in rather cold tones.

"Why I thought you must have completely forgotten us, Mr Gray."

He regarded her steadily.

"I have never forgotten you," he said.

"Do you really think I could?"

"It wouldn't have been at all surpris-

ing—avoiding us as you have done all this time."

"I had a reason—" He paused. And then he went on. "Surely you guess why it was I deserted you so suddenly?"

Madge did not reply. She gazed reflectively across the lake. The colour had returned to her cheeks. Then presently she looked at him and said:

"The world seems to have been using you well, Mr Gray."

"Yes," he said. "Success has come my way." There was a note of pride in his voice. "I have worked hard," he continued, "towards a certain end. I have a definite aim in view."

"And have you accomplished your object?"

"Partly. Though my worldly success has only been a means to an end."

Madge glanced at her wrist-watch.

"I'm afraid I must be going," she said.

Gray turned.

"I, too, am going back to the road. I will accompany you—if you've no objection."

They began to walk slowly back.

"Do you remember," said Gray, "that conversation we had the last time we were together, in the garden of your house?"

"Five years is a long time," said Madge.

"It was about marriage. We had an argument, if you recollect, about whether a man should propose to a girl before he is in a position to marry, or whether he should wait until he has made good."

"Well?"

"I was wondering if you still hold the same views."

"Nothing has occurred to make me change them."

"Then you still think a poor man should sink his pride?"

Madge Elton's beautiful eyes flashed.

"Pride!" she exclaimed in angry tones.

"Pride! What sort of man it is that puts his pride before his love! It is really is in love with a girl, isn't it possible that she, too, may care for him?"

Is it fair to her to remain silent? Is she any spirit, do you think it will make any difference whether the man's poor or rich? I think that a man who from pride or any other reason remains silent when it is his duty to speak is too selfish to know the real meaning of the word love!"

"Too selfish!"

"Let me tell you something, Mr Gray, that seems to have escaped you. Worldly success is a very fine thing, and every man who is worth the name will strive to get on. Money, position, power—who does not desire them? But money cannot buy everything. And love is one of the things it can't buy."

Madge spoke quietly and earnestly: as Randall Gray listened, the words seemed to scorch his brain. Despite himself he could not restrain a growing anger within him. The thought that after his five years ceaseless striving in silence Madge should greet him like this irritated him beyond measure. It was so utterly ridiculous. This deadlock of ideas had occurred when they had parted five years ago; and now it recurred as a barrier between them.

"How like a woman!" he reflected bitterly.

So a silence fell between them. They traversed the last few yards without speaking. When they reached the road Madge said:

"I see my friends are waiting for me over there in that car. So I'll say good-bye, Mr Gray."

"Good-bye, Miss Elton."

He watched her run lightly along the road to where a big, touring car stood.

She jumped in, glancing back as she did so.

A minute later the car had disappeared from sight along the road.

V.

During the days that followed, Randall Gray carried out his work in mechanical fashion. There was a lack of spirit in his energies, and a lack of purpose in his work.

He knew he still loved Madge with the old ardour. It was the thought of losing his attentions where they were so tasteful that galled him. What did she think of him in her heart? Was she still cold towards him? Had the lapse of time killed any regard that he had? She had felt formerly? It seemed so.

His pride was piqued. Rightly or wrongly, he felt that at least he had set in an honourable fashion and from good motives.

And so, he forebore from carrying out his original intention. He decided to keep away from the Eltons altogether, preferring instead to let himself become hopelessly wretched and miserable.

Then Destiny took a hand in the game. It happened a few weeks later, as he was crossing a busy city thoroughfare.

A heavy motor lorry, turning a corner suddenly, struck Randall Gray down. He was taken, senseless, in an ambulance to the hospital.

He was suffering badly from concussion, and his left arm was quite crushed. The surgeon did not hesitate. Gray was

Beauty in Glasses.

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

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

Charges, including sight testing strictly moderate.

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DEE STREET INVERCARGILL.
G. H. BROWN, Chemist by Exam.,
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**Ye Lovers**

OF Good Tea—See, the far-famed Rava Tea is down in price to 3/3. Down to 3/3 is Baxter's Rava Tea.

Why? Rava Tea is now reduced in price to 3/3. The sales increase of Rava Tea at 3/3. Come now and buy rich Rava Tea at 3/3.

Good news! I say, I say, good news to all. Rava tea is 3/3. Ye lovers of good Tea, the fact remains. Baxter's for famed Rava Tea is down. I say, again, is down to 3/3.

BAXTERS.

DEE STREET.
GROCERY.

COPELAND'S.

STORE IS FULL OF WARM WOOLLEN GARMENTS FOR SOUTHLAND WEATHER.

Our BOXED SUITS in the Famous—ALL WOOL COLONIAL TWEED are far the nicest Tweed seen to-day.

Our Motto—
"A SQUARE DEAL ALWAYS."

COPELAND'S,

36 DEE STREET.

HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY.

HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY.

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FOR COUGHS, ETC.,

—Use—

KIWI COUGH DROPS.

EUCALYPTUS TABLETS.

ACCIDULATED FRUIT DROPS.

GINGER AND BUTTER NUGGETS.

ALMOND AND BUTTER.

All 1/4 per lb.

—At—

RICE'S,

LEADING CONFECTIONERS,
DEE STREET.

carried into the operating theatre. They took his arm off from the shoulder.

It was Madge's father who noticed the paragraph in the newspaper whilst travelling to the city by his morning train. When he got to the office, he rang up the hospital, but he was told that Gray was in no condition to receive visitors.

One afternoon about a week later the sister of the ward came to Randall Gray and told him that a visitor had called.

Madge entered the ward quietly. When she saw the pale, weak man, who before had been so robust and strong her eyes filled with tears.

Gray smiled when he saw her. "It's good of you to come," he said.

They were only allowed a few words. The sister came very soon and led Madge away.

But Madge came regularly after that. Many weeks passed before Gray was well enough to leave the hospital. At last the doctor pronounced that he might go away to a convalescent home at the seaside.

As his health gradually returned, Randall Gray thought out his position as regards Madge carefully.

He knew that she had softened considerably towards him, but the thought that it was pity that had altered her attitude hurt him.

"I believe she would marry me even now," was the trend of his thoughts, "out of sheer pity. Well, thank Heaven, I've more pride in me to be a party to that!"

So he finally made up his mind. He would see Madge but once more, and then—then he would go right away for good.

When he returned to London he went straight to the Elton's home. He found Madge alone.

"Why," she said, her eyes lighting with pleasure as she rose to greet him, "how well and strong you look!"

Her glance rested only for an instant upon his empty coat-sleeve, but he noticed it, and smiled grimly to himself.

"I'm glad you are alone," he said, "because—well, because I've come to say good-bye!"

"Good-bye!" Madge echoed the words in astonishment.

"I'm going away."

Madge stared blankly, the colour ebbing from her cheeks.

"I've decided to go out of business. I can sell my interest. Anyway, I've managed to save a little money, so I'm just going to clear right out of the country."

She stared at his grave, serious face without replying.

"You see," he continued slowly, "to anyone of my temperament this—this"—he tapped the empty sleeve of his jacket—"makes a difference. It's not that I care twopence about the loss of the wretched arm itself. . . it's becoming an object of pity that grates so. It hurts—it hurts one's pride."

Madge's eyes flashed.

"Randall Gray," she said, "you're insufferable! You, and your wretched, paltry pride! You make me tired. When it's not one thing, it's something else. Five years ago I thought—well, I thought you . . . like me. Yet you deliberately went away—because you were poor and proud or some such nonsense. As if that made any difference! And now—now—"

"And now I care for you, Madge, just as much as I did then," said Gray quietly.

Madge hesitated a second. Then she turned away from him.

Randall Gray saw his Fate written in the heavens. It was now or never. He saw how his pride had cost him five years of lost happiness. He saw now how it threatened to cost him his entire life's happiness. A wave of resolution overcame him. He caught this thing called Pride and slew it for good and all.

"Madge," he said steadily, "I love you. Will you marry me?"

She did.

The End.

RETURNED SOLDIERS.**FUNDS FOR SETTLEMENT.**

One of the items provided for in the Imprest Supply Bill is half a million for returned soldiers' settlement. A host of questions were asked in the House on this matter. Members wanted to know whether this amount would be anything like sufficient, and the assurance was given them that it was only temporary provision, until such time as the loan Bill could be put through, and the assurance was given also that in the loan Bill adequate finance would be provided. Mr Mitchell was one of the most active pleaders on behalf of the soldiers. His inquiry was as to whether this sum of money would provide for resumption of normal activities, or only for a continuance of slow advances such as had been the recent practice since the curtailment had been made necessary.

The Minister of Lands repeated his assurances that there had been no stoppage

of grants, but only an enforced slowing up on account of the moneys nearing exhaustion. The policy of the Department had to be to conserve existing funds for applications already granted, and for the use of soldiers already settled, and for improvements and stock, and other such purposes. He said that the half million would be immediately available on the passage of the Bill, and that this sum, with the considerable amount in hand, would be amply sufficient for requirements until the House could have an opportunity of saying in the Loan Bill how much the country ought to provide for future finance for this purpose.

The Minister mentioned that some land boards had misinterpreted the instructions of the Government as to tapering off the repatriation scheme. They had ceased to recommend grants. This had not been intended by the Government, and the boards had been directed to consider each application on its merits. This arrangement continued, but applications had to be handled in the order in which they were received, and preference had to be given to men who had entered into obligations. The £500,000 now being voted would enable the Department to carry on until Parliament dealt with the whole question. The scheme would proceed in the future according to what Parliament thought that the country could afford for the settlement of returned soldiers.

SOLDIERS CONCERNED.**STOPPAGE OF ADVANCES.****PROTEST AGAINST ASIATIC INFLUX**

A meeting of the Wairarapa branch of the Returned Soldiers' Association was held on June 29th to discuss the stoppage of advances under the soldiers' settlement scheme and Asiatic immigration.

Mr J. A. Cowles, who presided, said the Government was averse to advancing more money for the purchase of land because they contended that the nineteen millions already spent had had the effect of bumping up land values. The men who had refrained from buying land from prudential reasons—who were saving their gratuities and taking advantage of the high wages now offering with a view to buying land when values went down—would be hard hit if the scheme were discontinued.

On the motion of the chairman, seconded by Mr J. McKenzie, it was resolved: "That this meeting of returned soldiers, having taken into consideration the statements of the Prime Minister and the Minister of Lands regarding the finances of the Dominion and the possible effect of the continuance of the present scheme of advances under the D.S.S. Act in further increasing the price of land, still considers that the only equitable and honourable course open to Parliament is (a) to make the benefits of the D.S.S. Act available to all soldiers at present entitled to these benefits and so to avoid penalising the many soldiers who have but recently returned to New Zealand, or have lately been released from hospital, or have lately completed their period of training under the Repatriation Department and (b) to provide that any loss incurred in so doing shall be borne by the country as a whole."

The question of Asiatic immigration was referred to by Mr J. Hobenton, who pointed out that the Chinese immigrants were seriously affecting returned soldiers. It was certainly high time that the Government took action. The Premier usually avoided the problem by saying that it would cause international complications, but the question was so serious that Mr Massey simply must take it in hand. They saw a lot of Hindus about Masterton who were engaged by certain farmers as scrub-cutters. Some people contended that because Indians had fought beside us in the war they were entitled to the freedom of this country, but it was an undeniable fact that no white country could successfully support a black race without detriment to the existing population. The habits and customs of Asiatics enabled them to live more cheaply than white men, and their influence here could only lower the general standard of living and keep the white man out of work.

The chairman said that he agreed with the previous speaker, and was in complete accord with any movement that might be made. He was, however, afraid that only a strong right arm in the form of the Navy would stem a movement that was world wide. Even if the poll-tax were raised to £1000 it would not deter Chinese from coming here.

Other speakers referred to the case of an Auckland soldier whose tender had been turned down by the King George Hospital authorities in favour of one by a Chinaman. The opinion was expressed that the root of the trouble lay in the disposition of employers to employ

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the cheapest labour. The following resolution was carried, on the motion of Mr Heberton: "That this meeting draws the attention of the Government to the increasing number of Hindus arriving in New Zealand, and requests that the Immigration Restriction Act be amended to stop without further delay the immigration of Hindus and Chinese, and affirm the principle of a white New Zealand."

THE MINISTER OF LANDS.**SOLDIER SETTLEMENT.**

The Hon. D. H. Guthrie (Minister of Lands) replied to the Leader of the Opposition. He said that he saw nothing "tragic" in the note of caution that had been sounded by the Government in the Governor-General's speech. New Zealand had need of caution, but it had no need of fear. It could look over the events of the last five years with gratitude, and could congratulate itself on the position of to-day, thanks chiefly to the excellent financial results of the Imperial contracts. Mr Guthrie pointed to the financial strength that had been displayed by the Dominion during the war. The addition of £105,000,000 to the public debt on account of the war was serious, but New Zealand could bear the burden, and lamentations were unnecessary, as well as useless. The essential fact was that production was being maintained.

Mr Guthrie referred to the responsibilities arising from the war, including obligations to the returned soldiers. He thought it timely to remark that while everything reasonable should be done for the returned soldiers, other sections of the community must also receive consideration. He had seen cases of real hardship caused by the reservation of all available land for returned soldiers, to the exclusion even of experienced men with large families. The Minister described the measures taken by the Government to secure the successful settlement of land by soldiers, and said that the available evidence showed that the percentage of failures was going to be very much smaller than he had expected. The Government had at present in hand an area of 691,141 acres, available for settlement by soldiers. This land would be settled month by month, and every district of New Zealand was represented in the total. The total expenditure on account of the repatriation of soldiers so far had been close upon £20,000,000, this including the purchase of land, advances for buildings, stock, and houses, assistance in business, and vocational training. The record of the Government in this respect was a good one. Special attention had been given to maimed men and "T.B." men, but the number requiring assistance so far had not been large. Every care had been taken, and would be taken, to give these men a fair chance. Turning to the financial aspect of the soldier settlement scheme, Mr Guthrie said that the provision made by Parliament last year had amounted to £14,000,000. The expenditure had exceeded expectations, and it was because the money was running short that the Government had decided to "taper off" pending the voting of more money by Parliament. The scheme had never been stopped before it again when the Loan Bill came down, and he thought the House would be satisfied with the provision proposed to be made.

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FOOTBALL NOTES.

SATURDAY'S GAMES.

PUBLIC SERVICE (14) v. UNION (7).

The teams were:—

Public Service.—Backs: O'Callaghan; Saunders, Fortune, Mackenzie; McDonald, J. Dalglish; L. Dalglish; forwards: Stobo, Langbein, Wilson, McDermott, Anderson, Sproat; Cameron, Hunter.

Union.—Backs: Eunson; Roberts, Cockroft, Macdonald; Ashley, N. Kelly; E. Kelly; forwards: Stewart, Leete, Deegan, Smith, Galbraith, Lawrence, Mills, Murray.

There was some wind from the north-east and Stewart's kick-off was checked to half-way, after which play hovered about the middle in an undecided manner. McDonald eventually cutting in from J. Dalglish's pass and being well dumped for Service to lose ground. A kick would have given a chance of attacking position. A flash of Union forward play followed, but the Service first relieved. A successful appeal for off-side play sent the ball to middle, when from a line movement a rebound was ruled a knock-on and play halted. Service backs did a couple of ill-timed transfers, and Union forwards were just stopped by a cross from Dalglish, his substitute wing not coming up in time to attempt a dive check. Several more successful appeals brought long range kicking; but Service secured, for the side to lose ground with running across. Union forwards were straining but were beaten back by heeling and line-finding. Service five at length getting one to his second, McDonald, who cut in and sent to Sproat, the last named feeding McKenzie close to the corner. Union got out quickly enough, and bad exchanges and weak football occupied the time it took for the ball to come back to the middle flag. McDonald got clear and Saunders failing to reach him Dalglish came in twice, the effort finishing as usual in the man being sent out near the corner. Inefficient punting let Cockroft head a good rush, but a line saw Cameron feed Dalglish who crossed with boot to find his wing not there, the ball again being cornered through Union back inefficiency. Union swept the attack back to the 25, and Union were penalised for a touched punt. Langbein later secured and with a good feint got clear to pass to McDonald who sent to Saunders—to the old corner. A strong Union rush of Leete, Deegan, and Lawrence was checked, J. Dalglish feeding Fortune well to score wide. Service 3. From the 25, Cockroft came up from the backs with a good, spoiling dash but found no one to carry on the good work, although his forwards were doing much strenuous ground recovery that the backs should have gained by booting. The heeling and kicking of the Service backs saved rather stale forwards, but though Fortune feinted to the open, the ball passed from one side to the other, Stobo ending the effort with a kick-out. Union cleared in a trice, and some laughable speculations followed with the disgusted ball sneaking out at half-way to escape the rotten football. The line allowed poor one-handed pawings, and a lash fed McDonald who made a run, finishing by a bad bump to his Union namesake, the latter being unfit for play during the remainder of the game. Service backs tackled again, but Cockroft rushed through and cleared, sending the play to past the middle flag. Union forwards got into stride, but were penalised, but they came back. J. Dalglish made a sound tackle, which however could not halt the on-rush, and from a scrum half Kelly received to dive over in quick time. Union 3. Service 3. In placing the ball the Union evidently did not think it was down, Service charge being allowed, no kick taking place. If the ball was not put down intentionally, Service had a right to the kick. Half-time found the score three all. Public Service ran into attack at once through a good return by O'Callaghan, but Union sent them back, the dribble being spoilt by an excited lash, half Dalglish feeding O'Callaghan with whom the ball stayed. Galbraith and Deegan came into notice with dribbles, but O'Callaghan blocked. Union came again, Cockroft rushing up from five. On the sequent line Service forwards failed to pack, but Wilson cleared with a strong rush which did not go on, Union forwards coming into a great assault to be checked by Service half to middle. Union line secured, but Saunders marked the kick, the next return finding Cameron diving and securing the intending kicker, much ground being saved. Service fed,

and McKenzie was pushed out in the south-east corner at about five yards from home. Service were unlucky in receiving a free when their backs were in motion just on the line, the goaling attempt being poor. A long attack by Union followed, for once kicking into position finding favour and success, and Service backs had some tackling to do and do well. A cross by Service first was not wing-supported and the Union pack got along the field, when a free saw Union fumble the place, Service charge, Cockroft pick up the ball and kick, Roberts secure and pot. Union 7, Service 3. Langbein headed a rush, and appealed for being held when not in possession. Union now came into good loose work, and J. Dalglish did most of the defence, a pair of frees ending in a force. Service worked to Union 25, where a mark and an off-side failed to increase their score so the great Union pack dribbled to half-way, some handling occurring later and finding several Service backs weak in tackle. A kick came to Fortune who cut a man and fed McDonald, the unbettered three leaving Union 7, Service 6. Deegan headed a Union rush to Service 25, where Saunders checked well in spite of an injured shoulder. Then followed a period of soccer among Rugby backs, McDonald dribbling through from about half-way. Service 9, Union 7. Union pack again shone, but a defence pass by Service half to McKenzie went to over half-way. Then the Service heeled and kicked for position, a mark checking. Union tried a pass but lost ground by not kicking, preferring to transfer to standing men. Still the big scrummers worked it down, Service packing not being resorted to. Kelly gained further ground, but Cameron cleared with a strong dash, the line coming at half-way. Cockroft made an extra forward, his powerful frame bringing him well through, a free at the lad being posted and swung to the corner. Scrambles in front of Service goal saw Union unable or unwilling to give their backs work, the Union continued attack headed by Cockroft, finally sent back by O'Callaghan, the temporarily tired Union forwards allowing Service into their 25, where Fortune was well fed to score near the posts, McKenzie goaling. Service 14, Union 7. Union forwards again took charge, but the half and Fortune cleared. Again Union rushed the ball to the corner, but the effort had tired them, and Service easily cleared to half way. Then the whistle was heard for the last time, with the score, Service 14, Union 7. With a set of even fair backs, Union must have won; but they have no machinery for getting tries, all their attacking ventures beginning and ending with their really fine forwards.

BLUFF (18) V. BANKS AND LAW (3).

The teams were:—

Bluff.—Backs: Gilroy; Murphy, Philipson, Long; Galbraith, Brown; Finerty. Forwards: Fisher, Winter, Wroblewski, Trembath, West, Tall, McQuarrie and Hamilton.

Banks and Law.—Backs: Lopdell, Gilmore, Prain; St. George, Stead; Dykes. Forwards: Pryde, Knox, Wilcox, Broughton, Mahoney, Christophers and Lambeth.

The losers began with eleven men and finished with twelve, Rugby sides being fifteen. They were unfortunate in not being able to raise the quota; for Bluff backs soon used the ball they received, Bluff showing a marked improvement in handling, the first spell yielding six points, though their out of position tendencies would have been disastrous to them with a full side against them. The Banks came into several attacks, but their forwards were lighter than usual and their backs sparser. The few town side attacks were easily cleared, and Bluff scored four more tries of fair merit, the Banks and Law solitary coming from a kick and followed by speedy half Dykes. Bluff are now anxious to meet the Public Service team with an increase of confidence in their rapidly progressing backs and their gigantic forwards.

GOING STRAIGHT.

The revival meeting was at its height, and the congregation over-flowed through the open doors of the church. The preacher—a chocolate Sunday, you might say—was “preachin’ direct from the Bible.”

“Now,” he shouted, “we goin’ to see what the Lo’d say ‘bout sin.”

Opening the Bible, he ran his finger down to the text. Then he shook at the sinners.

“What does the Lo’d say ‘bout sin? Lo’d say: Man is prone to sin! That’s it, brethe’n man’s prone to sin. What’s that mean? Why, that means if you ‘hangin’ around the corners shootin’ craps, you ‘prone to gabblin’—you ‘prone to sin! And if you all time takin’ what don’t belong to you, you ‘prone to thevin’—you ‘prone to sin! What you goin’ to do, brethe’n? What you goin’ to do? Why, just ‘tun’ you ‘prone around the othah way and be prone fo’ good!”

MOTORING NOTES.

CARE OF THE HOOD.

It is a well recognised fact that finish on the hood dulls before that on the rest of the car, due mainly to the extremes of temperature which the hood has to undergo. It is a very good plan to wipe off the hood when you get back into the garage after a run in the rain, because the water dries on the hood metal very rapidly, due to the warmth, and the drops are almost sure to spot, in time gradually dulling the finish. Of course, it goes without saying that any car's finish is better for being wiped off all over after being wet, but this particularly is important for the bonnet.

THE MOTOR CARAVAN.

Caravan enthusiasts there have always been, but never before has the motor caravan attracted so much attention. In one of the types now on the market, says the “Autocar,” the caravan itself is a trailer, and when at rest may be detached from the car so that the latter can act as a tender to be sent off on foraging expeditions when necessary. Accommodation is provided for twelve passengers in the day time, while at night sleeping accommodation for six is afforded. At the rear of the car an electric kitchen and buffet are installed, and electric lighting adds to the comfort of the occupants. Cupboards, shelves, and racks for small articles are plentifully provided, and the furnishing of the caravan in other respects partakes of the luxurious.

MOTOR TRUCK TEST.

At the recent industrial parade held in the city of Portland, in the American State of Oregon, was to be seen a remarkable float in the nature of a motor truck and trailer, which carried a locomotive. Mounted on the platform of the trailer was a 21-ton locomotive. The timber on which the exhibit rested weighed about three tons alone. The locomotive itself was jacked up so that the driving wheels were clear of the supporting timbers and the engine was run constantly during the parade. This huge load was hauled through the principal streets of the city for a distance of about 15 miles. Several stiff grades were encountered en route, but the motor truck easily climbed them. It was a striking demonstration of the hauling capacity and strength of the modern motor truck.

ELECTRIC STARTERS.

Here are a few don'ts which a writer in the “Autocar” has compiled for the use of those whose cars are provided with electric starters. Don't lose any opportunity of charging your battery; a starter battery is very unlikely to be damaged by over-charging as used on a car. Don't let the starter continue to run if the engine does not pick up at once; switch off the starter and look for the cause of the engine not working; a piece of rag soaked in petrol or a mixture of petrol and ether placed in the air intake of the carburettor is one of the most effective aids to starting up from cold. Don't (unless you are a shareholder in a battery company) think of moving your car about by means of the starter, it is simply idiotic. Don't switch on the starter with the gears in mesh, the gear lever may have been moved in your absence, so make a practice of feeling this before starting. Don't neglect the terminals of your battery, nor fail to keep the plates just covered by the addition of distilled water. Don't let the Bendix pinion become dirty or sticky from congealed oil; if so the pinion may fail to mesh although the starting motor itself revolves. Don't imagine that the fuses can have anything to do with the starter not working, fuses are not included in the starter circuit. Don't forget that failure of the starter is caused in about 90 per cent. of the cases by ill-treatment or neglect of the battery.

SOMME BATTLEFIELDS.

WORK OF RECONSTRUCTION.

Reporting on the work of reconstruction in his district, the Prefect of the Somme states that 800 square miles are being cultivated, 80,000,000 cubic yards of trenches, and 36,000,000 shell-holes have been filled in, 82,000 houses have been restored, 10,000 temporary houses have been erected, and 5000 wells have been cleaned out, while 230 factories are working fully, and work has been started at 400 others.

A quarter of the ruins have been cleared, chiefly at Amiens, Corbie, and Ham, and barges drawing 5ft can now navigate the Somme Canal.

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

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

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

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

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

MR PELHAM WEBB, a clever but unscrupulous detective, to find Dick Foster, and extracts a promise from Kitty not to attempt to see or write to her lover until a year has elapsed. Pelham Webb discovers Dick, and unbeknown to Beaumont Chase, takes him to the latter's residence where he is installed as gardener. Sir John and Kitty arrive at Beaumont Hall, and Beaumont Chase loses no time in asking Sir John for the hand of his daughter. Sir John consents. That afternoon Kitty receives news that the gardener is seriously injured.

The concluding paragraphs of last week's instalment, reprinted to refresh reader's memories.

Sir John Millbank did not appear to hear the words. He was staring at the newcomer.

They stood motionless, staring into one another's eyes.

Then the judge spoke, uttering a single word, and his voice was tremulous and weak with an odd note of appeal in it.

"Jack!"

"No, sir," replied the young man quietly; "my name is Richard Foster, and I am about to surrender myself to the police."

RE-ENTER JACOB JOLE.

The judge and Dick Foster stood face to face, looking into one another's eyes.

Dick, rigid and soldier-like, his head erect, his face betraying no emotion whatever, met the other's gaze without flinching.

Very different was the demeanour of Sir John Millbank.

In his weak state of health, the shock of the unexpected meeting caused him momentarily to lose his nerve.

He staggered back, and an involuntary cry escaped his lips.

"Jack!"

"No, sir," replied the young man calmly and gravely, "my name is Richard Foster. I am an escaped convict, and I am about to give myself up to the police."

"Oh, no daddy! You mustn't let him. You must save him. You can do it if you like, and you must. If you don't I—I will never speak to you again."

"Silence, child!" he said sternly. "I shall do what I consider right and just."

"The officers are at hand, sir. Shall I summon them?"

It was Pelham Webb who spoke. Now that his plans had failed, he was anxious to escape the consequences of his blunder, and was eager to place himself on the side of the law with as little delay as possible.

"No, my man!" said the judge quietly. "You will please conduct my daughter into the house. Take the police officers also to the house, and see that they are provided with refreshment. I will see them later."

"But this man, my lord, the prisoner?" exclaimed Webb.

"I will bring him to the house myself. I wish to question him," replied the judge coldly.

"My lord! Is it safe? The man is young and vigorous; he is also desperate. He may do you an injury. I cannot consent to leave you alone with him."

"You will do as I order you!" replied Sir John Millbank very sternly. "I intend to investigate this affair in my own way. The whole business requires to be investigated, especially your share in it, Mr Webb."

The detective, completely abashed, made no further protest. Hurriedly he turned to Kitty.

"Come, miss!" he said, in a very significant whisper. "You will not help your friend by staying here. Quite the contrary. I think your father is mad to take the risk, but he is certainly giving the prisoner a chance to escape."

Kitty was quick to see that this was true, and, with one last despairing glance at her lover, allowed herself to be led away.

When they emerged from the pavilion, several dark figures darted towards them out of the shadow.

They were regular police. Pelham Webb exchanged a few words with their leader, and then the whole party moved towards the house.

Meanwhile, the judge and the escaped convict still faced one another in the dimly lit room of the summer-house pavilion.

The judge was the first to speak.

"So you have come back once more to cast a shadow upon my life. You are my son."

"I make no such claim," said the young man proudly.

"Silence! This is no time for pretences. You are my son—the son for whom I worked so hard, and of whom I hoped so much! All that is past. Years ago you broke my heart and embittered my life by deserting me just when I needed you most. The blow was a cruel one, but I did not break down under it. I faced that disappointment as I have faced others in my career. I fought it down, and I won through. I began life again. Then there

came a dear child into my life, a creature I could love."

He paused, and a grim, masterful look in his haggard face gave way to one of tenderness.

"All my remaining hopes and ambitions were now centred on that child," he went on presently, in a low tone. "I trained her with the utmost care, and I was rewarded. She had no thought but to please me. I mapped out a great and happy career for her. And then—you came back."

There was passion and fierce anger in his tremulous voice as he uttered the last words.

"Not content with shattering the happiness of my middle age, you must come back to darken my declining years and rob me of the love and affection of the creature who has become dearer to me than if she were my own child. I see it all now. You did not come to Rivercourt that night as a common house-breaker and thief. I apologise for that suspicion. I ought to have known that no son of mine could descend so low. But your offence was worse, less honourable. You—a penniless vagabond—came to steal the heart of an innocent girl, and to ruin her life by dragging her down to your level. And now, when you are an outcast, hunted by the law, you must still come back. You must still try to see Kitty, though you know that if she listens to you it can only mean disgrace and misery to her."

The young man listened patiently, and when he replied his voice was quite steady and free from any suggestion of anger or indignation.

"It is true I love Kitty and she loves me, but I do not propose to discuss that with you, sir," he said. "I do not propose to discuss anything with you. If you have said all you have to say, I shall be glad if you will permit me to give myself up to the police, who, I believe, are waiting outside."

Sir John Millbank bit his lip angrily.

The young man's calmness enraged him more than any reproaches could have done.

"You will come with me to the house," he said shortly. "The police are there. It may not be necessary to hand you over to them. I will see what can be done."

"I do not wish you to put yourself to any trouble on my account, sir," said the young man coldly.

"Silence!" retorted the judge angrily.

"You will do as I tell you."

He turned and walked out of the pavilion, and Dick followed him.

They entered the big dining-room by the open window.

Beaumont Chase was awaiting them, but he was not alone. Chase was standing on the hearthrug, his hands behind him, a rather bored expression on his face.

Seated in an easy-chair and looking up at him, was a big man of forty-five, with a cruel, fleshy face and full-lipped mouth. His craft and cunning eyes were cold and colourless.

He rose to his feet slowly as the judge and Dick entered.

To the judge he seemed to be a stranger, though they had met once before, but Dick recognised him at once as the shady solicitor, Jacob Jole, who had defended him at his trial.

Sir John Millbank ignored the presence of the stranger, and turned to Beaumont Chase.

"I'm sorry, Chase, you should have been put to all this annoyance," he said easily. "Kitty has acted very foolishly, but she is not altogether to blame, and I have no doubt she will be reasonable when I have had a chat with her."

The millionaire bowed and smiled.

"Pray do not say another word, Sir John," he said. "Miss Kitty needs no defence. In my eyes she can do nothing wrong. At the same time, I shall, of course, be glad and grateful for your influence in inducing her to think more kindly of me. But what about this gentleman?"

With the last words he glanced at Dick.

"Ah, yes!" said the judge, in a tone of assumed carelessness. "I want your assistance with regard to him. Under all the circumstances, I think the young fellow might be given another chance. It is not strictly regular, of course, but the man seems to have been foolish rather than criminal, and I suggest that if we assist him out of the country, the ends of justice will not be seriously compromised."

"Certainly, Sir John, certainly! I quite agree with you!" said Beaumont Chase heartily.

(Continued on page 6.)

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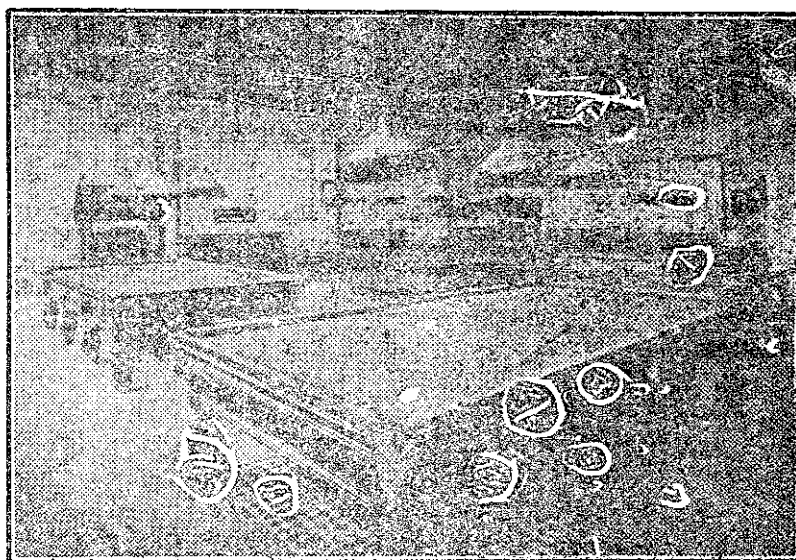
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BILLIARD NOTES.

-VARIOUS IN-OFFS, CHIEFLY WITH THE WHITE AS THE OBJECT-BALL.

A CROSS IN-OFF FROM THE D.

The object-ball on the cushion well away from the pocket, inasmuch as it is not right on the angle of the pocket, but just on that part of the cushion where the angle begins. To the majority of ordinary players, such a position would appear to be quite safe from the D. A run-through into the centre pocket, playing from baulk, is, however, by no means a very difficult shot, in fact, it is one well within the compass of any fair player, and very little practice of the stroke will quickly confirm this. The stroke should be played by aiming very full on to the object-ball. When over the right pocket, the ball must, of course, be hit slightly to the left. The cue ball should be struck with moderate strength, and with the side that will help to take it into the pocket, should it strike the upper angle of the pocket after running through the object-ball, as should this happen the stroke is bound to fail unless only the very merest grazing of the lower angle takes place.

The striking of the lower angle by the cue-ball may easily be prevented by playing from the far end of the D, or somewhere near there, and taking the object-ball slightly less than full.

From any point on the line between the two balls, the stroke becomes an easier one, simply because the reduced distance between the balls allows of surer aim being taken. Any player, therefore, who in practising this shot finds a difficulty in getting it from baulk, should try it from a nearer position. Proficiency in a stroke of this nature is of great service to any player, as the position occurs fairly often, and the red ball is just as likely to be the object-ball as the white, for in such a position the alternative stroke of a pot is not on.

A stroke that is often played at the beginning of a game. The customary miss in baulk has been answered by the usual miss out of baulk, and the latter stroke has happened to leave the ball either touching or almost touching the side cushion. There would generally be a kiss cannon on, a difficult stroke, but perhaps as good a stroke to play as any other. But an alternative stroke which is often on is an in-off across the table into the opposite centre pocket.

According to the situation of the object-ball, which may be higher up or lower down the cushion, and also that of the cue ball, the stroke must be played with or without side, or the object-ball may be struck fuller or finer. In fact, it is exactly the same kind of stroke as a cannon across the table, except that it is rather more difficult than a ball, inasmuch as for a ball to enter a pocket it must travel, if not straight to its centre, in a line very nearly so, whereas a cannon may be made by a contact on to either side of the second object-ball. It will therefore be seen that very considerable judgment is required in playing a shot of this nature. The stroke should always be played gently, as if played too strongly the cue-ball will swerve more or less when crossing the table after contact with the object-ball.

When playing this stroke from the D (if ball in hand) it will always be as well to spot one's ball in such a part of the D as will enable the stroke to be made without the use of side, provided, of course, that the object-ball be so situated that the in-off is on by this method of play.

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(By "Student.")

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held in the Council Chambers, on Monday evening, 12th inst.

A famous Parisian teacher of singing forbids pupils to wear flowers of any kind, but particularly violets, which, she says, cause swelling of the vocal cords.

lands meet. I do not suggest that land carried.

carried.

PEACE ANNIVERSARY.

COMPLIMENTARY BALL TO
RETURNED SOLDIERS.

for the necessary funds, this meeting to be held in the Council Chambers, on Monday evening, 12th inst.

forbids pupils to wear flowers of any kind, but particularly violets, which, she says, cause swelling of the vocal cords.

even now, hardly know how to make both
hands meet. I do not suggest that land

G Byrne seconded and the motion carried.

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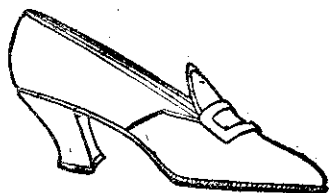
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SPORTING.

Though they were not represented at the Wairio Jockey Club's function last Friday evening I understand that the Winton Jockey Club intend entertaining their members and friends at a dance in the near future.

Three of the owners present at the Wairio social, Messrs Russell, Stone, and Taylor, will probably race against each other in the Winton Stakes next November. If Eric puts on a bit more weight he should be able to ride Listening Post himself in that classic.

When responding to the toast of the Wairio Jockey Club on Friday night the president referred to the good work done in the early days of the club by good old Nat Bates, who occupied the presidential chair for the first twenty-one years of its existence. Eulogistic remarks concerning old Nat were also made by Messrs Taylor, Gaines, Saunders, and others during the evening.

It was a cold wet drive to Nightcaps last Friday night, but there is some pleasure sitting in a car tuned-up to concert pitch and driven by Bill Stone. He can handle a car some. And the welcome handed out to visitors by the Nightcaps folk was worth all the drive, and that sleepy feeling we had next day. They understand the true meaning of hospitality do the members of the Wairio Jockey Club.

"Put" Hogan sent a typical apology for his absence from the Wairio social, and as neither he nor his alleged pal, "Sir Modred" were there to start the ball rolling every one appeared to clean forget about the Jockey's Union. Anyway even jockeys would have had some trouble in striking at Nightcaps on Friday night. The food and refreshments were good, and for at least a few hours the H.C.C. did not trouble us.

So Mr Grieve wants a Metropolitan Club in Southland! Well, by the good arguments put up by Russell, Stone, Taylor, and Co. I suppose there must be room for it. Would it not be better if there were a New Zealand Jockey Club with a delegate from each and every club in the Dominion. So long as racing has that grand old man, Sir George Clifford, at its head the government is in safe keeping.

The secretary took it upon himself to announce that the Wairio Club would increase its stakes next season despite several very hard looks from Treasurer Gaines. But Bill Saunders struck to his argument, and Watty Taylor came to his rescue by whispering that he would add a twenty guinea cup to the next stake for the Wairio Cup. Good old Burry.

According to Watty Taylor the Government control of racing would be worse than the Government control of the remnants of our army. Then boys, we are "agen" J. H. M. having anything to do with the sport which did do something for us while we were "on duty." And Watty doesn't think Mataura Anderson will help much in the rank of Minister of Internal Affairs. Anyway his external affairs don't count for much.

Watty Taylor was in good form at the Wairio Jockey Club's social, and his was a brilliant speech in replying to the Parliament of New Zealand. Watty has strong leanings towards the public life, and is a strong champion of the past leaders of the Liberal Party. He eulogised the work done by Ballance, Seddon, and Ward.

Bill Stone evidently has many good friends in the Western District of Southland, for he was given a good reception at Nightcaps last Friday evening. Bill is the class of owner we could do with a lot of in Southland, and, as he says, he is in the game for the sport. He likes to see his colours going round the course, and, like all others, to see them first past the judge, best of all. But not being a betting owner he can take his beatings well. He told his audience on Friday night that he hoped to start the purple and gold livery on their course next season, and if he does backers can rest assured that any quids they may invest on his nags will be on triers. He also remarked, incidentally, that Silver Peak's success at the Royal Meeting gave him more pleasure than the winning of any other race he has won or is ever likely to win again.

When properly wound up President Tommy Todd is some singer. He had arranged an excellent musical programme, but like all great artists kept the best till the last. Only you weren't tell the truth Tom, when you said it was a "bright moonlight night." It was a — of a night!

No more popular toast at the Wairio social was proposed than the one in Charlie Keen's hands, "Our Digger Members." Diggers Walsh and Duggan each referred to the good work done by sportsmen and racing clubs in the lads' interests while they were scrapping. It is good to see the boys still remembered on toast-lists.

Matt. Gaines spat out one or two nice things about the "fourth estate" when proposing the Press at the W.J.C. social. It is nice to know that the efforts of hard working reporters in the cause of the game are appreciated. Let me say that the representatives not only appreciated the hon. treasurer's remarks, but also the very hearty welcome they were given in the up-country town.

Bill North represented the Clifden Club at the Wairio J.C. social—do you remember how he used to handle himself with the mits? He also spoke on behalf of the owners, and said that the slow horses he has give him a lot of pleasure (he said nothing about spills), but he was looking forward to some day owing a good one, when he hoped to fully realize the glory of the game.

That was a good 'un the secretary swung on to Te Tua Mick at Nightcaps, when he coupled his name with the toast of those opposed to the sport. The Otatau president spluttered a lot of "ers," "ers," "ers," and then brought the house down by saying he hoped they thoroughly enjoyed any enjoyment they got out of trying to spoil others' joy. The toast was evidently not to Michael's enjoyment at the time, but like a good sport he did his best for the killjoys. Mick gets a lot of enjoyment out of slating the wowser element—much more than he did out of responding on their behalf.

"Rough but homely," was Bill Stone's stated opinion of the Wairio Jockey Club's annual smoke concert. Bill has not been heard before on the political question, but following in the footsteps of his pal, "Watty," he has at last declared himself a Liberal, hence his remark no doubt about the social. The real trouble was the table cloths which were back numbers of the local Thunderer, and the secretary undertook not to offend him next year. If he would come to the social, then he promised to have the tables covered with the evening rag if its politics suited him better. A returned man suggested that "The Digger," be used, but there aren't any spare copies of this journal.

Capt. Eric Russell, was one of those whose names were coupled with the toast of the owners at Nightcaps, and he maintains that under the present good management by clubs in the Dominion the stakes offered make it possible for a non-betting owner to race an ordinary good horse to a profit. He compared the poor stakes given in Australia, on all but the Metropolitan courses, with the stakes in N.Z. According to Eric there are many more races worth four figures in our little island than there are in the whole of Australia. Later on in the night (there was no evening about this affair), Listening Post's owner, in proposing the toast of the chairman, congratulated Tommy Todd on the progress his up-country club had made during the past few years.

Night Bells Grieve was in charge of the response to the toast of the Owners and Breeders' Association, and got off his chest a carefully prepared speech, showing how necessary it was for owners and breeders to form an association for their protection from pretty nearly everything that exists. According to William, the lot of an owner is not all milk and honey, and the Government (poor old Minister of Internal Affairs, you did get it hot), and their snailways came in for general condemnation, or was it damnation? Bill made his points felt, however, and easily roped in all the owners and breeders who were present as members of the Association. I suppose another association will not wreck the sport in the Dominion, but to me it appears as if an association of clubs would probably do more good.

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We think this would suit two returned soldiers.

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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.

IN MEMORIAM.

BALLANTYNE.—In loving memory of
Private Alexander Stuart Ballantyne
(Toot), 7th Reinforcements, who died from
wounds received in France, 13th July,
1916.

Sleep on, dear Alex., your battles are
over,
In a far off land you lie;
For freedom's cause you nobly fought,
And a brave soldier you have died.

—Inserted by his mother, father, sister,
and brothers.

"The Digger."

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1920.

LAND FOR SOLDIERS.

The vigorous attack made by Mr Mitchell, M.P., for Wellington South, on the Government's land settlement policy is one which will be readily appreciated by every returned soldier who has given a moment's consideration to the operations of the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act. Not very long after this Act came into force a feeling of insecurity began to exist which is every day becoming more apparent. The public have apparently regarded legislative enactments dealing with soldier settlement as a piece of machinery which was of untold benefit to the soldiers. Any complaints by associations have frequently been regarded as grumbling and have fallen upon deaf ears. Although we do not wish to associate the "Dominion" with this attitude of the public, because we are sure that the majority of the people are at least above "political bias," nevertheless the "Dominion" thinks that at a time when complaints are being raised on all sides it is perhaps not surprising that returned soldiers should add something to the chorus. This state of mind always has a prejudicial effect and obscures sound reason and judgment, and is not a progressive factor making for the adjustment of the various difficulties which exist. This is not a party question as far as

returned soldiers are concerned. It is the mere fact that the land settlement policy has failed to provide adequate security for the settler. Mr Mitchell's strong condemnation of the Land Purchase Boards is consistent with the attitude of every association throughout the Dominion. The R.S.A. have never felt that the Government was buying land at a price giving a reasonable factor of safety for the settler. Mr Mitchell instances a case where a southern estate owner who fought to keep his son away from the war, received £10 per acre for his land, and the Government settled it at £11. The land was so poor that the settlers were now unable to make it pay. A large number of soldiers have been settled on land which is poor and unable to hold grass for any length of time. They have paid the war-inflated value on land that they fought to protect and the consequent reaction will be that when industries become more stabilised they will have to approach the Government for a decrease in the rent or else go to the wall. An estate at Eketahuna of 10,138 acres was bought by the Government for £81,000. Its rateable value was £19,000, and capital value £44,000, so the Government paid £37,000 more than the value of the land. When they settled there the valuation was raised 38 per cent. The former owner used to pay £158 in rates, but the soldiers had to pay £600. This is a striking illustration of the Government's land settlement policy. These are the conditions which the R.S.A. are aware of, and are fighting not only in the interests of the soldier, but that of the State. In Taranaki a speculating parasite bought land at £35 per acre and sold it at £45 to returned soldiers. While the men were standing on the first step they were preserving intact the land interests of this speculator, and others who did nothing more than exploit the nation's calamity, and yet any opposition from returned soldiers is regarded as grumbling. On other occasions the Wellington daily has regarded R.S.A. activity as one of grumbling, but the "Dominion" is so tied up in the realm of party politics that we do not expect the propagation of our claims in its columns so long as we find fault with any phase of departmental muddling. However, returned men know from experience what is the practical outcome of the administration of the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act, and are not likely to be influenced by its attempt to camouflage the real situation. The Association has endeavoured to arrest the attention of members of Parliament by the submission of a land settlement policy which would ensure effective repatriation, but so far the Government have followed the old track, and inflated values antagonistic to the welfare of the soldier is the result. The R.S.A. have advocated the cutting up of large estates, beginning with those of £100,000 and over in value and proceeding in order of magnitude until the demand is satisfied. Throughout this country there are large tracts of land which is not in its full state of productivity and closer settlement is needed. If the present owners will not sell, then put into operation the compulsory clauses of the 1908 Act. These estates should be tabulated and acquired at pre-war value and thus soldiers would not be purchasing at war inflated values of an unstable character. Greater advances should be made to men taking up virgin country. The Commissioner of Crown Lands in Wellington recently stated, that men who had taken up virgin bush country were making splendid progress and had already felled and grassed 10,000 acres, all of which was now carrying stock. On the other hand the purchase of separate farms has tended to inflate values. Here we have 1,000 acres of what was hitherto unproductive land brought into a state of production, and likewise the settlement of men on estates would be a factor in increasing production, and not inflate values. Here again it has to be considered whether it is advisable to take experienced men off the land and allow them to join the land gamble through the Government cash transaction. The occupation of the land we have referred to not only ensures increased production, but offers returned soldiers their best chance of attaining secure independence. On the other hand to establish men on highly improved land is bound to entail a decline, temporarily at least, in production and at the same time imposes on soldier settlers at the outset of their career on the land a maximum financial handicap.

Grocer robbed! It is a great pity for anybody to be robbed, but that Mr Baxter, the well-known cash grover who takes every opportunity to reduce the cost of living, by lowering the price of groceries, should be robbed of his greatest pleasure in selling sugar at such low rates as to sweeten the whole community at least cost, seems scarcely fair. Mr Baxter, however, we understand, intends selling the sweetest honey and other commodities to compensate being robbed of his former pleasure of selling sugar much below tariff.

AN APPRECIATION.

Another appreciation of "The Digger" is to hand. Colonel Pow, who is now occupying the position of general secretary to the New Zealand Soldiers' Association, writes as follows:—

"First of all allow me to congratulate you on your A1 production—it is a really live paper."

"From time to time I will send you information that will prove valuable for insertion."

SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL.

Matters in connection with a soldier's memorial for Otautau are well in hand, and the design is of a non-utilitarian character. It was decided to adopt the design of Mr Fraser, at a cost of £925. The chairman (Mr E. Harrington), and Messrs J. G. Baker, R. Seatter and L. Thompson were appointed a committee to supervise erection.

OF INTEREST TO SOLDIERS.

The following letter has been received and is published for general information.

Dear Sir,—In connection with the representations of the New Zealand Returned Soldiers' Association regarding the ejection of returned soldiers from rented properties and the protection afforded under the War Regulations Act of 1914, I have pleasure in advising that notice has been given, by the Prime Minister, of the Expiring Laws Continuance Bill, and that this will contain a clause extending the legislation above referred to for a further period of twelve months.

This information is forwarded to you thinking that same will be of interest to some of your readers.—Yours etc.,

J. POW,
General Secretary.

CITIZENS' BALL.

We are glad to note the feeling of good fellowship existing between the public and returned men. We have always felt that R.S.A. activities on Anzac Day could not fail to show the people that we stood solidly for good citizenship. General Birdwood's visit was another score, and it is hoped that the R.S.A. will always maintain those good relations which must be a factor in securing public opinion as a power behind the R.S.A. when they are fighting for their legitimate rights, which after all, is fair dues to the soldiers widows and children, the maimed, and those who have been dislodged from employment during the great European war. The citizens of Invercargill have stood loyally behind the soldier during the great conflict, and are now inviting all returned men to a ball to be held towards the end of the month. The ball will be advertised later, but the question of sending invitations is impracticable. Men have changed addresses and some are likely to be missed. The invitations will be by advertisement and all returned men are asked to watch the papers for details.

SOLDIERS' LAND BALLOTS.

PREFERENCE TO LIMBLESS MEN.

The matter of preference at soldiers' land ballots to limbless men was discussed at a meeting of those so afflicted last evening, and the following motion was carried:—"That this meeting expresses its desire to co-operate with T.B. soldiers to secure preference at future ballots where sections are considered to be suitable for limbless and T.B. soldiers."

Although the price of rabbit skins has fallen substantial cheques are still being made.

Sale-rousing values at our big Reliability Sale. Come in and see these supreme values. Over 500 pieces striped flannel-ette to select from. These prices are much below the present manufacturers' cost. Ten pieces only dark flannel-ette, 27in wide, usual price 1s 6d, sale price 1s; 200 pieces striped flannel-ette, 29in to 30in wide, usual price 1s 9d to 2s 6d, sale price 1s 3d to 1s 11d; 280 pieces best quality flannel-ette, procurable in Horrocks and other famous makes, usual price 2s 11d, 3s 6d, sale price 2s 6d, 2s 11d; white flannel-ette, 29in wide, sale price 1s 6d, 1s 11d; best white flannel-ette procurable, sale price 2s 6d, 2s 11d. Colonial pure wool blankets for double beds, sale price 55s. A few only mill reject blankets, large sizes, 45s and 49s 6d. Doctor flannel in all colours, sale price 3s 11d to 4s 11d. We are confident a visit of inspection will repay you at the Progressive Stores, where supreme values are being offered daily. H. and J. Smith, Ltd., Tay street, Invercargill and Main street, Gore.

WAIKIO JOCKEY CLUB.

ANNUAL SMOKE CONCERT.

The members of the Wairoa Jockey Club held their annual smoke concert in the Coronation Hall at Nightcaps last Friday. Despite the wet night there was a good attendance, members coming from all parts of the district, and a party of visitors motored out from Invercargill. The president, Mr Thomas Todd, occupied the chair. During the evening many interesting features of the club's activity came to light and there was evidence of that friendly feeling existing which is essential in any club if it is going to make progress. Frequent reference was made to Mr Nathaniel Bates, who had the proud record of being president of the club for 21 years. He was the type of man the club could ill afford to lose and the valuable work done by him and the committee during those early days of the Club's existence could not fail to be appreciated. Mr Todd has also held this office for a number of years, and it speaks well for the Wairoa Club that they are able to work together for the welfare of the Club. The secretary (Mr W. A. Saunders) gave some interesting details of the early days of the Club. The Club held its first meeting on March 2, 1892, when there were eight races and 110 sovereigns in stakes. The amount put through the totalisator on that occasion was £520. The opening event was an open hurdle race and won by the present clerk of the course at Riverton, who at that time was huntsman to the Birchwood Hounds. The distance was two miles over a chippel track, taking 4min 54 1/2 secs. The Maiden Plate was won by Johnny, but he was disqualified because he had won a race at Riccarton. The race was given a Kingbird, ridden by Joe Blee. In those good old days the stakes were very small, the Wairoa Cup being £20 for a distance of two miles. Juno, a locally owned mare, won the race with R. Telford as rider. Parvula won the Flying Handicap, Fairy Queen won the mile hack race of 1 1/4 miles. Gardenia won the Consolation race of one mile. A three mile trot was won by Polly in 11 minutes 49 1/2 seconds. The following year there were ten races, the meeting being held in February. Cathedral won the open hurdles of two miles in 4 minutes 42 seconds. Billy scored the Wairoa Cup of two miles in 3min 58 1/2 sec., being ridden by his owner, S. Brennan. On this occasion Watermark won the Flying Handicap with R. Telford on his back, and J. Telford won with Johnny in the District Race. T. Aiken rode Banshee in the three mile Trot in 9min 55sec. A present day committee man and steward of the Club (Jack Walsh) won two races that day—the Maiden Plate with Jenny and the Hospital Race with Tyrant. The Club now gives £1000 in stakes and putting £10,000 through the totalisator and contributes £500 per annum to the Government. These interesting items indicating the progress of the Club, reflect great credit on the committee, whom Mr Saunders stated had done a large amount of voluntary work.

In replying to the toast of the Owners and Breeders' Association Mr Grieve considered that all owners and breeders should belong to the Association and make themselves a force felt in racing matters. By unity of action they could remedy the present unsatisfactory racing conditions. The Association should have its representatives at the Racing Conference and should endeavour to have a Metropolitan Club in Invercargill, as Southland was in the position to manage its own affairs. Bill then put the acid on to the owners and breeders present and as far as we could judge muzzled the lid of them as members.

Mr W. Taylor, in proposing the toast "of Parliament," said it was a good thing for clubs to come together and have intercourse in matters associated with racing. As far as Parliament was concerned—well, I don't like them? The policy of the Liberal Government was the only one which met the requirements of the moment. Labour had a lot to thank the Liberal Government for as it had always stood for the interests of the workers. What was wanted to-day was for our politics to gravitate back to the Liberalism of the Ballance and Seddon administration. Speaking to the toast of kindred clubs Mr Taylor stated that all clubs should combine and make the Southland Racing Club a metropolitan body and take charge of a metropolitan body and take charge of racing throughout Southland. It has been stated that Parliament should control racing, but it will be a sorry day for racing should this happen. The clubs have kept it a clean sport, and if Parliament assumes control racing will be suppressed. The various clubs should be left to carry on the sport as in the past. Mr E. Russell considered that racing was more progressive in New Zealand

than in any other part of the Dominion. He had seen racing in England and there was no doubt that racing was of a very high standard in this country. There were dozens of people in this country who were owners who could not be so in England on account of high cost. The fact that poorer people could be owners in New Zealand was proof that we were progressive.

The secretary (Mr W. A. Saunders) was highly commended by Mr W. Taylor for the manner in which he carried out his duties as secretary. "Mr Saunders was one of the best secretaries in New Zealand" and the Wairoa Club were fortunate in getting his services. This note was readily agreed to by the members, who recognised the valuable work done by Mr Saunders.

During the evening the secretary announced that Mr Taylor was donating a trophy to the club, and Mr Gaines intimated that the Club was erecting ten loose boxes for the benefit of owners.

Mr E. Russell proposed the toast of the president, Mr Todd, who was following in the steps of Mr Nat. Bates and had contributed largely to the success of the Club. Mr North responded to the toast of the Clifden Club and Mr O'Brien on behalf of the Otatau Club. Later in the evening Mr O'Brien was called upon to respond to the toast of those who are not in sympathy with racing, but the strain was rather much, for Mick almost collapsed, and found difficulty in expressing the "kill joy" sentiments of those whose health he was proposing.

Mr Stone intimated his early entry to the Club's fixtures and that he was in the game for the love of it. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" brought a very successful evening to a close.

The toast list contained the following toasts: "The King," proposed by the Chairman; "Parliament of New Zealand" (the chairman) and responded to by Mr W. E. Taylor; "Kindred Clubs" (Mr J. P. Forde), responded to by Messrs M. O'Brien (Otatau Racing Club), W. E. Taylor (Southland Racing Club), and W. F. North (Clifden Racing Club); "The Owners" (Mr W. A. Saunders), responded to by Messrs W. Stone, Eric Russell, F. Boyle, and W. F. North; "The Owners and Breeders' Association" (Mr M. O'Brien), responded to by Mr Wm. Grieve; Wairoa Jockey Club (Mr W. E. Taylor), responded to by Messrs T. Todd, M. Gaines, and W. A. Saunders; "Our Soldier Members" (Mr Chas. Keen), responded to by Messrs W. Welsh and M. Duggan; "The Ladies" (Mr J. Welsh), responded to by Mr M. Gaines, L. O'Dowd and A. Pannack; "The Press" (Mr M. Gaines); "The Visitors" (Mr J. O. Clapp); and "The Chairman" (Mr Eric Russell).

During the evening an excellent musical programme was contributed by Messrs J. Magee, W. Welsh, S. Crawford, F. Boyle, A. McKenzie, A. Pannack, Jno. Welsh, J. Bocoek, J. Kelly, W. Grieve, Paulker, Thomson, Robinson, and Clapp.

NIGHTCAPS.

Our recently-arrived medical man did not stay longer than a few days. He notified the Medical Association that unless a doctor's residence was available he was not prepared to stay. However, another has paid the district a visit this week, Dr. Ferguson, and he has, after looking around, expressed the opinion to the chairman of the Town Board that if a residence was in sight he was quite satisfied that a doctor would be available. To give his candid opinion, after taking everything into consideration, no doctor would entertain the idea of settling here until a residence was in sight.

The offer to the public of £1200 worth of debentures by the Town Board has been accepted to the extent that all the debentures have been applied for, which goes to show that the local people have faith in their township. If debentures were offered by the Board for a doctor's residence there is little doubt but that they would be taken up as readily by the ratepayers.

There passed away at the residence of his son, Mr Andrew Dixon, Tinkertown, on Sunday, one who was well known in the township. In the person of Mr William Dixon, senior. The deceased was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, and was 76 years of age; he has been in New Zealand 37 years. He leaves a widow and five sons to mourn their loss. There are twenty-one grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, descendants of deceased. The late Mr Dixon and Mrs Dixon celebrated their golden wedding about four years ago.

Mr A. Hamilton, M.P., has notified the residents of Tuntapere that the Government has set aside a section in the township for a nurses' home.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

WEDNESDAY'S GAMES.

I.F.C. (3) v. ATHLETIC (0).

The teams found the ground heavy, Blues especially, for they were weak in the first return of a Green kick, coming into transfers that lacked vim or direction, an assertion that might be made for all their attempts in this, their favourite, attack. Blues were slower to get into line work than were their opposing forwards, except that Whittaker's spot on the line was always well marked. His three-quarter fed him badly, the big, eager forward frequently jumping for throws he couldn't reach. If a good line man isn't fed, he is not correctly employed. There was a morotony in the play during all the game, the first spell being very drear. Rushes and scrambles and rucks, and badly formed lines, an occasional dribble, and an intermittent Blue pass which travelled from middle to line and from line cross middle to the other side, or was checked automatically by selfish backs or by process of exhaustion. Davidson, Blue half, gave his backs stereotyped ball, but did not feed when he was away from the ruck or the scrum, preferring line-kicking in which he gained ground but brought dull defence to his side's attack. Coming on to the inter-provincial matches as we are, we are consoled to note that there are sub-unions and selectors who have seen them play. Leith appeared to clear nearly all the lines for Greens, his huge kicks—mostly grubbers—frequently finding Blue backs out of place. Athletics had one chance to score at the south-west corner, but the back muddled, and defence ended in a force. Invercargill appeared eager to get rid of the ball before the marking back could be cut out of the play, or proud in possession when they were dragged down with it after momentary successful cut-in. Vial did one fine and fearless ground smother, and was besides generally successful in getting in his defence kicks, Greens having few low tacklers. Changes of scene were frequent though kicking and dribbling were numerous in spell one, but anything resembling ill luck in not scoring was absent, the score being nil.

The second spell, opened by Greens, let Leith into position from a rebound, his side advancing and securing the ball which the half sent along the ground wide of his first fraction. The Athletic backs were too far away from one another for a slow ground, and the feed was slow and grudgingly given. Free kicks consumed much time, whistles being frequent, sometimes coinciding with pathetic appeals. Blues were in difficulties, and even a penalty did not relieve them, the kicking was so ineffective. On attack Green backs showed lack of practice in transfers, players going into the thick of a defence in which tackling was fairly sound and very hard. Mapleton came away, and fed McKenzie, but fleet Blues checked with resolute bodies. Numerous scrums slowly formed occurred at this period of the game, Blues being kicked or muddled into defence often. Their lines were not compact, though their swing from scrums would have nonplussed even backs that were backs. The tired Green forwards now had to defend—their backs had not made any hand at passing—and Blues came up gaily to the 25, where a good defence pass by McKenzie allowed Corgrove to clear somewhat, Fraser being the aggressive Blue. McKay sent back well and McKenzie was caught in possession, a series of scrums following on Greens' line. The initial movements of I.F.C. passing promised something for the shilling, but the string went over to the line with exasperating cleverness, getting two men in at times on the slow trot and being in no-man's land when the jaunts ended. Play was eager and penalties frequent but at last Greens cleared, and Leith, Timpany, and Winders, came on more ahead, for Cleland to save well and Fraser to block the return of his kick, the effort ending in a Green off-side—no goal. Several good book marks were taken, Gilroy and Vial pairing, but when the rootist rooted his poor forwards chased the ball in vain. Whittaker showed up in a determined rush and several exchanges saw McKay good in, come up and take, and finish only in kick. Blues passed Little being nippy in cut, but there the tent ended. An Athletic rush came to the middle, but I.F.C. ran back with ball and Greens' tackling was atrocious. Several freees at this stage were not obvious to the uninitiated, and sides spelled. McKenzie and Irving showed up on their respective sides, the latter gaining ground even when he went too far. Blues attacked and Leete kicked his side out of danger for a second; but the play quickly changed to the middle where a high kick from Vial was approached on the hop by McKenzie, Todd coming across the goal face and taking the ball on his chest from the very slow kick, the rebound favouring a



NEW ZEALAND RETURNED SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION (INC.).

OTAGO DISTRICT.

APPLICATIONS from Returned Soldiers are invited for the position of

SECRETARY.

to the Otago District Council, N.Z.R.S.A. Full particulars as to duties, salary, etc., may be obtained from the undersigned. Applications must be to hand before 5 p.m. 14th July, 1920.

GEO. M. SMITH,
Hon. Secretary.
P.O. Box 262, Dunedin.

ANNIVERSARY OF PEACE.

A GENERAL MEETING of citizens interested in tendering a

COMPLIMENTARY BALL

to the

RETURNED SOLDIERS

will be held in the

COUNCIL CHAMBERS, TAY ST.,

On MONDAY, 12th inst.,

At 7.30 p.m.

Ladies are specially invited.

JOHN STEAD, Chairman.
H. J. FARRANT, Hon. Sec.

District Lands and Survey Office,
Invercargill, 7th July, 1920.

NOTICE is hereby given that Section 652, Block III, Mataura Hundred, 10 acres, will be opened for application by Discharged Soldiers only and applications will be received up to 4 p.m. on MONDAY, 16th August, 1920.

The capital value is £500. Half-yearly rent on lease £11 5s. Weighted with £39 2s valuation for fencing. Situated 40 chains north of Edendale Township by good road. First-class land for dairying or cropping, suitable residence site.

Sale plans and full particulars may be obtained on application to this office.

THOS. BROOK,
Commissioner of Crown Lands.

straight run over and a try by the big forward. A very good attempt was made by Millar, the ball passing just outside the east post. I.F.C. 3. A slight wind then rose, and Athletic found great difficulty in keeping the Blues out of their 25. In addition, the score seemed to have reminded Blues of their coaching, and they began to pack on the lines, while the Green forwards began to show lack of training. Blues passed, Vial judiciously kicking, the dropping ball almost coming to his men's omush. But Gilroy cleverly marked, Vial took and sent his team into neutral, where their dribbling was good, Millar, Webb, and Fougere appearing at intervals. Kicking back and fro went on, each side showing signs of wear and tear, Greens partially attacking for the I.F.C. packing to drive them to defence from every parallel. Davidson fed Cleland who feinted, cleared, and fed Vial, the last-named ending the effort. On went the attack, but a free relieved. Much Blue passing with finality of side-lines followed, one transfer beginning from a well-timed line feed. Vial cross-kicked and Little came through and got the receiver with an excellent dive. The Blue attack was long and weary, so good centring and smother punting coming into view. But no score resulted. I.F.C. carried lines, Whittaker doing much in this direction. The end was nearing, and Blues passed again over to their favourite side-line, Irving being cramped for room and finishing a yard from home. Cleland got past his marker, but was brought up short, a scrum resulting, and then a Green free and a whistle, the score being, Invercargill 3, Athletic 0.

O! pins and needles! O! needles and pins!

When a man marries his worry begins—Nurses and babies and plasters and pills, Doctors' prescriptions and dressmakers' bills, Mumps and measles and quinsy and croup, And all the ills that make one droop—But amid such worries comes solace sure, When using Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

STOCK-TAKING OFFERING

OF

EVENING DRESSES.

This week we are offering a magnificent selection of Evening Dresses at special clearing prices. These Dresses are the balance of our imported ranges and the only reason for these special prices is that we would sooner clear them at once than carry them over stocktaking.



1 Only extremely smart MODEL EVENING DRESS in Helio. Crepe de Chine; trimmed Gold Fillet Lace and Pearl Drops; Silk lined and nished with a pouched loop effect on the hips. Usually £17 guineas. To go at 12 guineas.

1 Only Dainty Apricot SATIN DRESS; trimmed Apricot, Georgette, and featuring the latest drawn in skirt. Usually 12 guineas. To go at 9 guineas.

1 Only CANARY TAFFETA DRESS; trimmed self in a novelty style. Usually 9 guineas. To go at 7 guineas.

Every other EVENING DRESS similarly reduced. Practically every colour represented. All prices. Some choice Dresses amongst them priced as low as 84/-

OUR RANGE OF EVENING COATS OFFERED AT SIMILAR REDUCTIONS.

Thomson & Beattie, Ltd.

THE QUALITY HOUSE.

'Phone 13. P.O. Box 46. Tay Street, Invercargill.

BOROUGH OF INVERCARGILL.

SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL.

FOLLOWING the decision at a Public Meeting that a non-utilitarian monument should be erected to the memory of our Fallen Soldiers, the Public are HEREBY INVITED to send in suggestions indicating (a) the form of the memorial desired and (b) the site on which it should be erected. Such suggestions to be sent in not later than July 20th.

F. BURWELL,
Town Clerk.

Town Hall,
7th July, 1920.

Lyon's Art Gallery,

DEE STREET.

SAYS

EVERY one of your hard earned shillings should be spent profitably. You will not be experimenting in uncertainties if you entrust

LYON'S ART GALLERY

to demonstrate the good value he gives in PICTURES.

DIGGERS.

IMMEDIATE ACTION 1914.

Turn the crank handle on to the buffer spring; pull the belt to the left front and let go the crank handle.

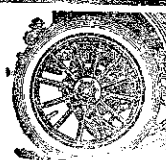
IMMEDIATE ACTION 1920.

Grasp your opportunity. Buy a house and make your rent pay for it. Every payment is a stepping stone to prosperity. House properties are not plentiful, so make up your mind to inspect to-day. You will command our best services.

Colin McDonald, R. B. Caws
and Co.

DEE STREET AND CRESCENT,
INVERCARGILL.

'Phones—1136 and 726. P.O. Box—249.



As
COACH
BUILDERS
and

WHEELWRIGHTS

you will find us supremely satisfying with our "on-the-spot" service. With our

50 Years Experience

in all branches of wheel-wrighting we can be surely relied upon to execute neat trustworthy work. We can repair

Anything on Wheels.

For new work or repairs to absolutely any vehicle. Try the "Bath service." It's there to please.

J. BATH & SONS,

BATH'S GARAGE,

YARROW ST., INVERCARGILL

YOUR PRESCRIPTION!

WE CAN FULFILL IT.

WHEN you have a prescription to be compounded—remember, it is your privilege to take it to any chemist you prefer. A large share of the prescriptions written in this locality are brought to us, because our reputation as Reliable Chemists is established.

People know we will have all the ingredients called for, that they will receive careful accurate service, and that the prescriptions will be compounded at the lowest price possible consistent with quality.

NEIL'S DISPENSARY.

G. H. BROWN, Prescription Chemist.
(By Exam.), Manager.

SCOTCH! HOTCH! POTCH!

(Contributed by the "Groper.")

TO A LOUISE.

ON SEEING ONE ON A LADY'S
BONNET, AT CHURCH.

Ha, where ye gaun ye crawlin ferlie!
Your impudence protects you sairly:
I canna say but ye strunt rarely,
Owre gauze and lace
Tho' faith, I fear, ye dine but sparely
On sic a place.

Ye ugly, creepin', blaitit wonner,
Detested, shuin'd, by saunt an' sinner,
How dare you set your fit upon her,
Sae fine a lady!
Gae somewhere else, and seek your dinner
On some poor body.

Swith, in some beggar's haffet squattle;
There ye may creep, and sprawl, and
sprattle
Wi' ther kindred, jumping cattle,
In shoals and nations;
Where horn nor bane ne'er datr unsettle
Your thick plantations.

Now haud you there; ye're out o' sight,
Below the fatfells, sung an' tight;
Na, faith ye yet! ye'll no be right
Till ye've got on it,
The vera tapmost, tow'ring height
O' Miss's bonnet.

My sooth! right bauld ye set your nose
out,
As plump an' gray as onie grozet;
O for some rank, mercurial rozet,
Or fell, red sneddum,
I'd gie you sic a hearty doze o't,
Wad din your droddum!

I wad na been surpris'd to spy
You on an auld wife's flannen toy;
Or aiblins some bit duddie boy,
On's wyliecoat;
But Miss's fine Lunardi! fie!
How daur ye do't?

O Jenny, dinna toss your head,
An' set your beauties a' abroad!
Ye little ken what cursed speed
The blastic's makin'!
Thae winks and finger-ends, I dread,
Are notice takin'!

O wad some Power the giffie gie us
To see oursels as others see us!
It wad free monie a blunder free us
An' foolish notion;
What airs in dress an' gait wad lea'e us,
And ev'n devotion.

"The Groper" is not consciously acquainted with "Jacques" who pens so many admirable paragraphs for this journal. There can be no harm, therefore, in expressing our concurrence with his remarks on Joseph McCabe. We have known McCabe slightly for some years. The Conan Doyle-McCabe debate is not the only thing in which the chief protagonist of the R.P.A. has fared badly. McCabe is just about the biggest bubble ever blown in the pipe of rationalism. McCabe is of a type common enough in Scotland and Ireland—broad browed, thick set, and pugnacious. His learning is considerable and his reading extensive. His modesty is only exceeded by that of "The Groper." Judging by his work McCabe seems to be the last word in science, history and philosophy—a rather big brainful for 1920, A.D. However (we must be Scotch occasionally, those who want to see McCabe at his best had better read "The Bible in Europe." This done read "Christianity and Slavery," by Arthur H. Tabung. The Groper" thinks you'll agree that McCabe needs the towel badly.

Marshall and Kirk's treatment seem to be without a friend at court. Dr. Valentine's health department has no use for a hydropathy in Invercargill. Marshall has orders to close forthwith—I'd do it too if I were Marshall. Doubtless if the

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.

Special Sale Reductions.

REDUCED PRICES THAT TELL AT TULLY'S DRAPERY SUPPLY, DEE STREET.

Big Sale Bargains:

30 Dozen LADIES' GOOD QUALITY COTTON SINGLETS. Sale price 3/11.
10 Dozen LADIES' COLOURED GLOVES. Usual price 2/6. Sale price 1/6.
Take this opportunity of buy a Good HAT at our Sale CHEAP.
Our 42/- HATS reduced to 30/-
Our 25/- HATS reduced to 17/6.
Our 19/6 HATS reduced to 6/11.

(And all Good Goods).

30 Dozen LADIES' COLOURED UNDERSKIRTS. Special value. Sale price 8/11.
20 Dozen GIRLS' AND MAIDS' VELVET PADDY HATS. Usual price 7/6. Sale price 1/11.
6 Only Left LADIES' VELVET PADDY HATS. Usual price 12/6. Sale price 3/6.
100 Dozen LADIES' WHITE LINEN FINISH HANDKERCHIEFS. Sale price 3 for 2/3.

TULLY'S DRAPERY SUPPLY SALE,

NEXT NEWS OFFICE, DEE STREET.



The friendly little way that Duncan
greet's you—
The pleasant little smile upon his face—
The way he shakes your hand,
Make you fully understand.
How he has so many friends about the
place.

As digger—well he needs no advertising,
As pedagogue, he's thorough through
and through;
As citizen and sport
He is just the proper sort,
And the verdict of the court is: "He
will do."

It's like paying
two butchers

if you don't eat mustard with your meat. Mustard makes you digest and assimilate your food instead of wasting much of it. Mustard lessens the butcher's bills because you need less meat if you digest it properly. And it only costs 1/20 of a penny per person per meal.

Colman's
Mustard

DIGESTS THE DISH

hydro. proprietor stirs the porridge pot he will find "Verity," or the pungent odour of "Eucalyptus" at the bottom. If there is another controversy in "The Times" the "Gay Gordon" is sure to be there. Peculiar that the "whisky loving Scot" should use "cold water" to cure "a cold."

Archbishop Mannix is at pains to explain his position in the "Ventura incident." Napoleon remarked to his sister: "One day in the heat of battle I noticed a butterfly light on a cannon." The sister: "Oh! and what became of the butterfly?" The master of terse speech: "It was too insignificant to be noticed." Such should be the attitude of good Catholics and other sane people to those who are sufficiently disloyal to refuse a courtesy which would hurt nobody.

The Rev. Burridge holds sway in the pulpit of Dr. Gibb, the Pope of Presbyterianism. The Rev. Hector McLean is to fill the pulpit of Dr. Waddell at St. Andrew's, Dunedin. Waddell is a prophet, poet and saint, grown old in the service of humanity. Further, he is one of the finest characters this country has seen. We trust that McLean's gifts and scholarship will enable him to worthily uphold the traditions of the best brand of Presbyterianism. Doubtless the call of the Lord has been duly heard. We hope the young men will keep as free from the "Dollar Fever," as, at least, Waddell did.

MARKET NOTES.

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

Potatoes.—£6 10s to £7 per ton. Onions, 12s cwt. Oats (for fowl feed), 5s 4d to 5s 9d per bushel. Chaff to £8 10s per ton, for prime; discoloured £5. Oaten Straw, £5 10s ton; damaged 2s 6d per bale. Meggitt's Linseed Meal 25s per bag. Catdust, 6s per bag. Bran, 10s per bag. Pollard, 12s per bag. Molasses.—We have received supplies.

Fruit.—Apples. Delicious to 5½d per lb. Jonathan, 3d to 3½d per lb. Cooking Apples, Lord Wolseley, Alfriston, Munroe's Favourite, Cleopatra, 2½ to 3d per lb. Other varieties from 2d to 2½d per lb. Pears (dessert) 2½d to 3½d per lb. Cooking from 2d to 2½d per lb, according to variety and grade. Vegetables.—Cabbages to 8s sack. Swedes, 2s to 2s 6d per bag. Carrots, 4s per bag. Parsnips to 2d per lb.

General.—Lepp Salt Lick, 2s 3d per brick; wholesale, 2s. Horse Covers (best American Duck), £2 15s to £3. Boots, 35s a pair. Honey in 10lb tins, 10s. Tea, in 5lb packets, 12s. Jam in glass pots containing about 2½lbs, 2s 6d per pot. Mutton Birds, 1s per bird by the kit.

Furniture.—Our furniture warehouse in Spey street, carries full stocks of household furniture and bedding. We have a special line of linoleums and sea-grass chairs. We invite inspection.

Motor Cars and Cycles.—We have for sale, one 4-cylinder 5-seater Buick, £250. One 5-seater Halliday, £175. One Triumph

three-speed kick-start late model motor cycle, £100. One Douglas Motor Cycle, £25. All these motors are in tip-top condition, and are guaranteed by the owner. Any trial will be given.

Land and Property.—We have for sale a five-roomed house in Gladstone, price £750; also a four-roomed house in Bannockburn street, price £700. We have several farm properties for sale and exchange.

SOCIAL NOTES.

Mrs MacGregor, "Mount Linton," is the guest of Mrs Wylie, Esk street.

The Invercargill Golf Club held its annual ball in the Victoria Hall, on Friday evening. Great praise is due to the secretary (Mr F. H. Tucker), and his able assistant, who worked so hard to make the brilliant success it was. Over a hundred guests were present. Some of the guests noticed among the crowd: Dr. and Mrs. McCaw, Mr and Mrs Gabites, Dr. and Mrs. Macdonald, Mr and Mrs Hogg, Mr and Mrs Dickens, Mr and Mrs Handley, Mr and Mrs J. L. Watson, Mr and Mrs Gilmore, Mr and Mrs Crammond, Mr and Mrs C. Jones, Mrs Morton, Mr and Mrs Hazlett, Mrs Morrish, Mr and Mrs Hazlett, Misses Bews, Henderson, Broughton, Collins, Washer, Morrish, Lett, Brown, Prain, Callender, Logan, Messrs Cameron, Watson, Tucker, Hobbs, Palmer, Alexander, Broughton, Gilmore, Dr. Gow, Irving, Prain, Anderson, Callender, Wilding, Saunders, Christian, Dr. Hogg, and Hazlett.

"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.



Kennel Notes.

(By "Rover.")

A few observations with regard to Dun-
edin Fanciers' Show may be interesting.

Perhaps the withdrawal as members
from the Dunedin Fanciers' Club by a
large section of the dog fanciers who with-
held their entries (save one or two) may
have had an influence on the number of
dogs exhibited.

The committee was quite satisfied, never-
theless, with the support received and are
going ahead with the scheme to bring
Sair Crabtree, the English judge, to ad-
judicate at the 1921 show.

Two very fine setters were put down,
an Irish and an English. Each dog would
be hard to beat at any show in N.Z.
Setters as a rule throughout the Dominion
are bred up to a fairly high standard and
the type is usually very good.

The Irish dog should be heard of later
as he has a commanding appearance, and
his coat, when full, should be the dark
red which breeders so much desire.

The English dog was a beautifully mark-
ed one, but was shown a trifle on the
thin side, which seemed to detract from
him that nice bloom which was very notice-
able in the other dog.

There were several brown retrievers
benched and one of these was a bitch
much fancied by those interested in the
breed. Her coat was good but she was
a bit light in eye and was shown too fat.

The Airedales on the whole were of the
same type. Those winning in the open
classes being about the cream in the South
Island. Many critics would like to see
the Airedale stouter in build. The pre-
sent type is running a bit shelly.

The wire fox-terriers were a keen com-
petition, only the winning dog being a sure
thing, the others were fairly hard to place.
The puppy which made such a hit at the
Christchurch evening parade was well out
of the running, and we don't blame the
owner for allowing him to remain in Dun-
edin.

The smooth fox-terriers, outside of the
two placed bitches in open and the two
winning dogs, were a grubby lot and some
were exhibited by so-called breeders. One
wonders what has become of the bucket,
or do they not know what a fox-terrier
should be like? The bitch placed second
in the open class hailed from the same
kennel as the winner. Mr Woodford of
Wellington being the breeder of the pair.
The fancy in Invercargill is lucky in hav-
ing one of the best smooth terriers in the
Dominion at the present time, she is
certainly the best in the South Is-
land. We congratulate the joint-
owners. The two dogs call for no special
mention—they had some good points but
were not up to the grade of the bitches.

There was a good Irish terrier benched—
she was bred in Dunedin and will possibly
do well when she strays into competition.
The only dog shown was not like an Irish
terrier, and as his breeder remarked, was
only a pet.

Pomeranians made an interesting show
and the one which took the eye was a
miniature black. He was very shy in
the ring and had only been introduced to
the collar and chain on show day, this
event proving too much for him. When
will owners learn to use the lead for a
fair period prior to the show? Dogs require
to be very happy when making their ap-
pearance before the judge. Style counts
so much.

Cockers were not so numerous as pre-
viously, though the quality must have been
there as the bracelet winner turned up in
the winning cocker dog. This is the first
occasion in the experience of the local
fanciers that this honour has come to In-
vercargill. There is no reason why some
of our other breeders should not land the
mustard in the near future.

The winning cocker bitch is a fitting
mate for the dog, and it is just a toss up
which is the better one. As a sporting
bitch they will take a power of beating.

Collies were not numerous. The winning
collie suffered defeat in the workers class,
but we couldn't follow out the placing of
the dogs.

The beardedie is a beautiful dog and comes
from "The Rocks," Central Otago. At
Dunedin Kennel Show he was knocking in
the bracelet, while at the Fanciers' Show
he was called off before they had gone a
furlong.

The fancy collie was a handsome dog,
but he was the only one. We can well
remember the good old days when the
benches were well filled with many of the
above breed.

DRAUGHTS.

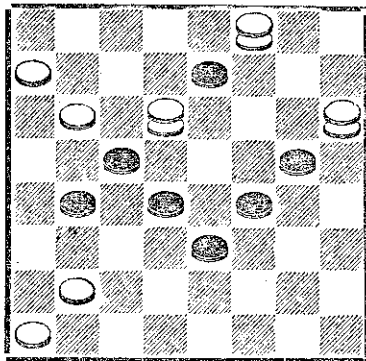
(By F. Hutchins.)

Draughts Club meets in Athenaeum on
Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Visi-
tors invited.

PROBLEM 17.

(By J. W. Gamsby, Chakrata, India.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to play and win.

Black 7, 14, 16, 17, 18, 19, 23.

White 5, 9, 25, Kings 3, 10, 12.

A creditable production.

From the "Draught's World."

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 16.

Black 2, 5, 6, 28, King 10.

White 11, 13, 17, 21, King 3.

White to play and draw.

11.7 28.32 12.16 27.25

2.11 3.8 32.27 14.9

17.14 11.16 16.11 5.14

10.17 8.12 20.24 15.18

21.14 16.20 11.15 Drawn

(A) 16.19, 12.16, 19.24, 16.11, 32.27, 11.15,

27.25, 14.9, 5.14, 11.15. Drawn.

The following is a double corner game
played in the recent National Handicap
Tourney in Timaru, between Russell
(black) and Botting (white).

| | | | | |
|-------|-------|--------|-------|-------|
| 9.14 | 4.8 | 14.17a | 5.9 | 3.28 |
| 22.17 | 23.19 | 21.14 | 19.15 | Black |
| 11.15 | 15.18 | 16.17 | 9.14b | wins. |
| 25.22 | 22.15 | 23.14 | 26.23 | |
| 8.11 | 11.18 | 9.18 | 14.17 | |
| 17.13 | 26.23 | 24.20 | 23.14 | |
| 5.9 | 1.5 | 17.21 | 7.10 | |
| 29.25 | 31.26 | 28.24 | 14.7 | |

(A) This exchange appears to be a good
one gives black a strong position.

(B) A good trap which succeeded in secur-
ing one of the few wins against the re-
doubtable Botting. 24.19 appears to
draw.

The following is a long waiting shot
from Drummond's first edition 1838.

DOUBLE CORNER.

| | | | | | |
|--------|--------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 9.14 | 24.19 | 11.16 | 22.18 | 9.13 | 18.9 |
| 22.18 | 8.12 | 29.25 | 7.11 | 18.9 | 11.18 |
| 5.9 | 27.24a | 4.8 | 26.22 | 5.14 | 21.14 |
| 25.23 | 16.20 | 18.15 | 3.7 | 22.18 | 10.17 |
| 12.16a | 31.27 | 1.5 | 30.26 | 13.17 | Black |
| | | | | | wins. |

(A) This move is rarely played, if 24.20,
16.19, 23.16, 26.19, 8.12, and we have
the White Doctor opening.

(B) Losing move. The late R. E. Bowen
has shown a neat draw by 30.25.

The subjoined game occurred by corre-
spondence between Messrs D. Horsmusee,
Rangoon, Burmah, and Drummer J. W.
Gamsby, Chakrata, India:—

GAME 2135—SOUTER.

| | |
|------------------|---------------|
| Black—Horsmusee. | White—Gamsby. |
| 11.15 | 8.11 |
| 23.19 | 27.23 |
| 9.14 | 4.8a |
| 22.17 | 22.17 |
| 6.9 | 15.18a |
| 17.13 | 32.27 |
| 2.6 | 11.15 |
| 26.22 | 30.26 |
| | 22.15 |
| | 25.4 |
| | White wins. |

(A) 14.17, 21.14, 9.27, 32.23, 4.8, 23.18,
5.9, 31.26, seems best at this stage.
—J.W.G.

(B) The losing move.

Winter Bros.,

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SPEY STREET,

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first-class Motor Lorry for Hire.

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Furniture removed.

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sonable prices.

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7-ROOMED HOUSE (new); all con-
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WOOLSHED, CHAFF-HOUSE and
HUT, STABLE.

Five Miles from Station.

One Mile from School and Post Office.

PRICE:
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W. E. TAYLOR, Manager.

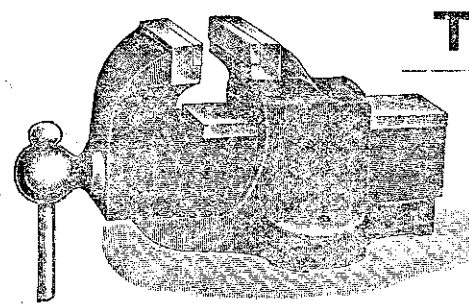
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A TRIAL SOLICITED.



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everyone.

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WILSON and FRASER,

THE MOTOR CYCLE SPECIALISTS,

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HARLEY DAVIDSON in Three Models—STANDARD, ELEC-
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TRIUMPH—All chain cushion drive and chain and belt drive.

DOUGLAS—In two models: 4 h.p. and 2½ h.p.

A.E.C.—Made by the Sopwith Aviation Co.

Each of these machines are the CHAMPIONS of their class
and are unequalled for quality and good workmanship.

Side Cars stocked for all Models.

We can give prompt delivery from stock.

We carry the largest stocks of spare parts, tyres, and motor
cycle accessories in Southland and have the best equipped
Motor Cycle Garage in the Dominion.

For Furniture,

D. R. DOUBLE,

FRUITERER, TAY STREET.

'Phone—270.

That is strikingly handsome
and conscientiously made in
every detail.

Come to

W. S. Robinson & Co.,

The Reliable Furniture House,
KELVIN STREET.

'Phone—760.

ALL THE SEASON'S CHOICEST

FRUIT

And

CONFECTIONERY

IN STOCK.

Children's Column.

MATER'S LETTER BOX.

Teddy, North Invercargill.—Mater is pleased to hear from you and trusts to hear from you again. Your writing is very good.—Mater.

THE BRAVE DOG.

Peter was the name of a big collie dog who lived with a shepherd at a village in Russia. He helped his master to look after the sheep to see that no harm came to them, and to watch for the wolves which often prowled about.

One day the shepherd did not take Peter with him, for the dog had trapped his foot, and he thought it would be best to give him a rest. The dog waited patiently for his master's return. The night came on, but the shepherd did not come.

Headless of his wounded foot, the dog set out to find him. He had to travel a long way before he got to the place where the shepherd was, and his foot was very painful. Eventually he found him. The shepherd had got so tired that he sat down on the grass to have a little rest before making his way home, and had fallen asleep.

A few yards away was a wolf ready to spring on the man. The dog saw the wolf and immediately sprang at it. The noise of Peter's barking woke the shepherd, who seized his knife and waited his chance to kill him. The wolf managed to get the dog on the ground, and did not see the approach of the shepherd who stabbed the wolf, and it rolled over dead.

The shepherd took the dog home, and he will never forget how he saved his life, but for Peter he would not be alive now. Peter is well cared for, and I think he deserves it, don't you?

BETTY'S FAIRY TALE.

(By Teddy, North Invercargill).

There was once a little girl named Betty Elizabeth Brown who had a lovely lilac tree in her garden. One day as she was playing in her garden, what do you think she found? A little fairy crown. It was decorated with beautiful gems. She set it on her golden curls and began to dance around. Now, as you know that is the way to summon the fairies. She got a great surprise. They cried aloud to her and pulled her dress in wrath. "You naughty child, you've got the crown of our queen on your tousled mortal hair!" "It isn't tousled at all and take the crown!" cried Betty. She threw it in their midst and ran away. They chased her and caught her. They held her and called to some other fairies, "Bring the fairy flying ship. We'll put her in and send her off to a far away country. We'll also make her sail for the rest of the summer day." The ship was brought all rigged with blowing sails. A thousand fairies lifted her and placed her in the ship, and pushed it, and lo! poor Betty was afloat. The poppies in her garden raised up their heads and stared at poor Betty in the boat. Betty held the rope bravely and tried her hardest to steer, and the fairies above watched the frightened poppies. She had not gone far when she struck a fountain top and the sails came slowly drifting down and Betty fell ker—splash into deep water. Two hungry turtles were swimming there and when they saw Betty, tried to take a bite out of her leg. Some fairies flew and helped her out and wrapped her in a fairy robe. The robe was made out of sky blue velvet with snow-white fur collar and cuffs. Now you know fairies change their minds just like you or I. They dried her hair by fanning it and gave her the crown to keep. They then flew away to fairyland. Betty still keeps the robe and crown. She shows them to all her playmates who won't believe the tale of how she had a ride and fall. On some moonlight nights she wears the clothes and dances on the ground, under her lilac tree to bring the fairies down. Then they dance about with her where no one may see, while through the lilac tree the tiny stars peep.

The Home.

TO PICKLE ONIONS.

I believe if a consensus of opinion on this subject could be obtained it would be found that pickled onions are preferred by a large majority to pickles of any other kind soever. Allowed that some fastidious folk think it a vulgar taste, that I am sure will not deter sensible people from indulging their liking for this relish. An easy method is to peel them and if a little warm water be poured over them the task will be less disagreeable. As you do them throw the onions into cold vinegar. Put them into wide-mouthed glass bottles or

into earthenware jars. Place layers of spice with them, allowing an ounce of whole pepper, a teaspoonful of mustard seed, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of coriander seeds to each quart of onions. Cover with sold vinegar, and cork securely. As the vinegar is absorbed by the onions more must be added so as to keep them well covered. This is very essential.

ENAMELLED WARE.

Enamelled saucepans and other enamelled ware which have become discoloured through constant use may be rendered beautifully white by boiling for a short time in water to which has been added a little common washing soda and a small packet of chloride of lime. After boiling for about 1/2 an hour, wash very thoroughly in clean water, and the utensils will look like new.

If bright saucepans and kettles have to be used on a smoky fire, smear a little grease on the bright part; this will prevent the smoke from blackening it. If washed afterwards in hot water the pan will be as bright as ever. Fresh lard rubbed over new tin ware, and well heated in the oven before use, will prevent it ever rusting afterwards, no matter how much it is put into water.

TIGHT STOPPERS.

Who at some time or other has not been resisted by a firmly fixed stopper? Tightened fruit-tin lids, cruet stoppers, and screw tops are sometimes quite immovable. A simple plan is to take a piece of coarse sandpaper, cover the lid or stopper, turn sharply, and the top will at once be loosened. Should this fail, however, place bottle, etc., upside down in hot water, the water just up to where the stopper is. This will loosen it.

TO AVOID CHAPPED HANDS.

Take common starch and grind it with a knife until reduced to a very fine powder. Keep it in a tin box so as to have it continually at hand for use. After washing the hands, rinse them thoroughly in clean water, wipe them, and while they are yet damp, rub a pinch of starch over them, covering the whole surface. The effect is magical. The rough, smarting skin is cooled and healed.

BLACK HOSE.

Black hose are apt to lose their colour if washed in water with soda in it. If they are rubbed through soapy water, and afterwards rinsed in clear warm—not hot—water, in which a little vinegar has been added, the stockings will keep their colour as long as they can be worn.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM WOOLLEN CLOTHES OF ANY COLOUR.

Boil two ounces of common tobacco in two gallons of water, strain, and apply with a stiff brush. Hang the garment in the open air to dry, and there will be no odour of tobacco.

A SONG.

Shall I count my life a loss
'Cause I see a woman cross?
Or unhappiness presage
'Cause she's in a towering rage?
Be she angry, sharp, irate,
Full of spleen or burning hate—
So she be not cross with me,
What care I how cross she be?

Shall I cease to be serene
'Cause I find a woman mean?
Haggling over all she bought,
Lending none, and giving naught;
And when others with her dine,
Scrimping on the food and wine—
If she be not mean to me,
What care I how mean she be?

Shall I think my chances slim
'Cause I see a woman prim?
Of success shall I despair
When I note her haughty stare?
Though she be demure and fair,
Prudish as a Quaker maid—
So she be not prim to me,
What care I how prim she be?

Shall I rave and lose my mind
'Cause a woman false I find?
When she seems to be, forsooth,
Soul of loyalty and truth,
Yet with diabolic arts
She can hoodwink trusting hearts—
So she be not false to me,
What care I how false she be?

Shall I sigh and wish me dead
'Cause I find a woman wed?
Or attempt my life to end
'Cause she's married to my friend?
Though she bears another's name,
She can charm me just the same.
So she be not wed to me,
What care I whose wife she be?

—Carolyn Wells.

THE CONVALESCENT HOME.

MEETING OF RED CROSS SOCIETY.

A meeting of the Red Cross Society was held in the Soldiers' Club House to-day to take into consideration the steps that should be taken in regard to the Convalescent Home. There was a large attendance of town and country delegates.

The President (Mr R. A. Anderson) said it was the continuance of a meeting that had been postponed to consider the question of the Convalescent Home. On the previous occasion they had decided to ascertain from the Minister controlling the expenditure of Red Cross funds whether the Society could continue the Home without the assistance received in the past from the Defence Department and use its own funds to continue the Home. Another question was that of dealing with the Y.M.C.A. and making an arrangement with them to take over the Home for any soldiers who might require treatment or rest. Both the questions had been submitted to the Department. The Department had written stating that as the soldiers who might be in the convalescent Home would be in receipt of the pension then it would be only reasonable they should contribute a portion of the maintenance. Then there would be no objection to the Red Cross Society supplementing the income to make the building which belonged to the War Funds' Association self-supporting. Mr Anderson said he would be very sorry to ask any individual receiving a pension to contribute some of it to his upkeep while there was Red Cross money available.

Mr C. S. Longuet (Y.M.C.A.) said their whole object in purchasing the building would be to use it for a hotel though they did a certain amount of soldiers' work. They could carry on very well and spare a few beds for soldiers.

The President said they would have to learn what cases there were to see if they should go on with the Home.

The Longwood-Oraki, Orepuki, Winton and Lumsden delegates said there were no cases in their districts for a Home.

The Dipton delegate mentioned one case that required attention at such an institution.

Mr W. J. Farrant said some of the newspaper correspondents seemed to think the building should be kept open as a veterans' home, but that would not be required for a considerable time. Most of the soldiers not in good health had homes of their own. As to the Convalescent Home, when the number of inmates came down to five the men had told him that they were lonely and the Committee considered it would be better from the financial point of view and in the interests of the men to put them in private houses that would provide them with the comforts of a home and give them the benefits of social life.

The Lincolns delegate said the residents there were unanimously of the opinion that the Y.M.C.A. should take over the Home and make provision for soldiers.

The President said if they were able to show that there were sufficient cases, he thought they could with success bring pressure to bear to have the money found without asking the men to pay anything out of their pensions. From what had been said that day there was no chance of continuing the institution as a convalescent Home pure and simple. There might be cases that would receive assistance in the form of a change and it would be quite within the Society's rights, supposing men wanted to go North to help them. Seeing the position an arrangement should be made with the Y.M.C.A. and the Red Cross could use their funds to obtain the accommodation of cases and to support them when they were there. If any of the men desired a change the Society had plenty of money without asking any of the branches to do anything in the matter. The Defence Department had given their notice of one thing—that they wanted what belonged to the Home—a number of beds the Society had got from them. It was not a very big item and the beds could be replaced as the necessity arose. The Red Cross should maintain its hold on the Home and not hand it over until November, and if in the meantime, the branches found there were cases in their districts that had become worse it would be quite within the Society's rights on a general meeting being called to reopen the Home. Any cases of this kind should be referred to the executive.

Mr Longuet said if the Y.M.C.A. could not get that building they would have to acquire another or add a storey to the present building in Tay street.

Mr D. Guthbertson asked if there was no chance of the Y.M.C.A. renting the building.

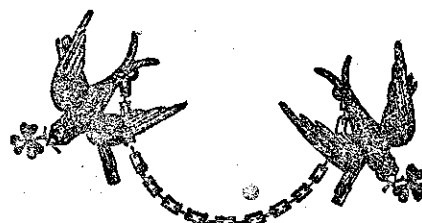
The President said the suggestion was worthy of consideration and Mr C. S. Longuet replied that the Y.M.C.A. might agree to that course.

Mr Gilbert (Returned Soldiers' Association) moved—That as in the opinion of this meeting there are not sufficient cases to warrant the re-opening of the Convalescent Home, this Society be authorised to arrange with the War Funds' Association and Y.M.C.A. to provide for cases as the need arises. The motion was seconded and carried.

The city of Sheffield contributed 70 per cent. of the war material furnished by private firms in Great Britain during the war, according to a pamphlet issued by the city council.

REIN'S FOR RINGS.

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



JEWELLERY
SILVERWARE
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Ring Size
Card Free.

N. J. M. REIN,

Watchmaker and Jeweller, Dee Street, Invercargill.

BARLOW'S Jubilee Store.

NEVER SAY DIE, BUT ALWAYS TRY

BARLOW'S JUBILEE T.L.A.

Owing to the rise in Butter you will find it cheaper to use Pure Jams. I have a full range in glass and tins in 1, 2, 4, and 7. TRY IT.

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

DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

WHAT DID HE MEAN.

Jones was a "hog." Yes! He had just purchased a motor bike. One boisterous March day, when scorching down a steep hill, his hat blew off, but a passing and polite yokel obligingly chased it, and handing it to him, saved him the trouble of dismounting.

"I really must get a piece of string to keep it on," remarked Jones, as he started off without a word of thanks.

The hornyhanded son of toil's answer was short but expressive, "Get a nail."

PAID BACK IN HIS OWN COIN.

Bill was going to the football match when he met Jim with a melancholy look on his face and hands deep in his pockets. "Going to the match, Jim?" he cried cheerily.

"On the rocks," said Bill, "and, if you care, you can try and get in with it."

Jim seized the opportunity, and passed through all right. Bill followed, and having nothing but a shilling he planked it down. His feelings can be imagined when he was returned the bad sixpence as change.

A SERIOUS MATTER.

Ikey and Mossy went outside Solomon's pawnshop, and, noticing that Ikey carried a three days' shave, Mossy inquired the reason.

"Ave you not heard the news, Mossy?"

"No, Ikey."

"My little Moses was killed Saturday morning in the Synagogue."

"Shobbos! How vos that, Ikey?"

"Vell, ve vas all paying our devotions when one of those cursed protestant blokes yelled through the front entrance, 'Who'll lend two quid on the Ascot Gold Cup?'

and my poor little Moses was trampled to death and Rebecca lost her diamond brooch."

"Vas the brooch worth much, Ikey?"

NOT QUITE.

"What is an anecdote, Johnny?" asked the teacher.

"A short, funny tale," answered the little fellow.

"Quite right," said the teacher. "And now, Johnny, you may write on the blackboard, sentence containing the word." Johnny hesitated a moment, and then wrote this: "A rabbit has four legs and one anecdote!"

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

"All Frenchmen are," his friend replied.

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

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Pasture Notes.**SOIL MOISTURE.**

Every farmer knows that if there were no moisture in the soil there would be no vegetation, because plants can only assimilate food when it is in a state of solution. As droughts come and go, we are more and more impressed with the necessity of man coming to the aid of nature and assisting her to store and conserve the rains that fall on the surface of the soil. I say "surface of the soil" because all the rain that falls is not immediately absorbed as it falls, except the soil is brought to a condition in which it can immediately assimilate it. That the arable farmer can aid in the storing and conserving of soil moisture is without a doubt, but the man who farms pasture land only, is more or less helpless.

The relations between soil and water are the same everywhere, but the laws which govern them require modification for soils of different types. The water in the soil acts in three different ways, the types of water being known as hygroscopic, capillary, and gravitational. The hygroscopic water is that which is absorbed by a dry soil from the atmosphere, and the quantity absorbed depends upon the character of the soil. The soil with the finest particles absorbs the greatest quantity of atmospheric moisture, but water of this kind affords little help to the farmer. Capillary water constitutes the main supply to cultivated plants, and it acts in a manner similar to the action of oil in a lamp wick. As the attraction of the oil is towards the dry part of the wick, so is the capillary water in the soil drawn to the dry parts. The attraction is principally upwards, but it also extends slowly in a horizontal direction. Gravitational water always tends downwards, but, when not carried too far it may be brought back by the force of capillarity to be used by growing plants. Under certain soil conditions, capillary and gravitational laws work beneficially for the farmer. It is the farmer's part to see that such soil conditions exist; and the key to the whole matter is good cultivation. If the natural law of capillarity is allowed to run its course unchecked, there will be great waste of soil moisture, because the capillary force draws the moisture to the surface of the soil where it is wasted by evaporation.

How can the farmer prevent the waste? He can prevent it to a great extent by surface cultivation which interferes with the capillary action, and thus, to a considerable degree, blocks the passage of the moisture to the surface or, to put it more plainly, the cultivating implement cuts the connection between the upper and lower layers of soil. The newly cultivated upper layer of soil is called a soil mulch.

As to the loss of soil moisture by gravitation, the farmer can prevent it to a considerable extent by deep and thorough preparatory, cultivation, because the more completely the soil is pulverised, the greater will be the quantity of moisture held by it for the use of plants. Soil brought to such a condition, acts like a sponge, retaining and holding a maximum quantity of moisture.

The question naturally arises, do New Zealand farmers aid nature to minimise the serious effects of drought by acting so as to regulate the laws which govern the action of capillarity and gravitation? It requires only a cursory glance to convince us that, in the average case, we do not, although there are many exceptions.

As a rule, we sow or plant our crops in such a way as to make surface cultivation impossible, and nature punishes us for our carelessness. We sow our turnips, rape and other forage, or fallow crops broadcast, close the gate of the paddock, and allow nature to work her will. In a suitable season we get a crop. In a dry one we may get half a crop, or none at all.

Nature will work unaided, but the result is often disastrous to the farmer when his intelligent help is withheld. The principle of surface cultivation, as a means of conserving the soil moisture, has for many years been recognised by the British farmer, and the drier the weather, the more does he realise the necessity of persistently stirring the soil among his forage or fallow crops. To that end he sows or plants his crops in rows, sufficiently far apart to admit of intercultivation, and he never dreams of doing otherwise, under any circumstances.

The soil mulch, which is the result of intercultivation, is of the greatest benefit when the soil is thoroughly dry, and such cultivation should never be attempted when the soil is wet or even

very damp. It is then of little value. When the surface soil is very dry, and heavy rains come, the benefit of the soil mulch is cancelled for the time being, and the cultivation must be repeated as soon as the surface soil is sufficiently dry. When heavy rains fall, they have the effect of connecting the dry surface soil with the sub-soil, and if the cultivation is not renewed, the moisture is drawn quickly to the surface and wasted by evaporation.

If the laws of nature never vary, and we are quite convinced that they do not, we can but conclude that heavy rolling, after the seed is sown, must also result in a waste of soil moisture, and if we do roll, we should at once form a soil mulch by using the harrows. This remark, of course, refers more to heavy clay soils than to light sandy ones.

All gardeners are well aware of the benefits accruing from a mulch consisting of dry straw, leaves, or dry manure, and such soil coverings are even more effective than a natural soil mulch. A thin layer of soil on top of the straw will make the mulch still more effective. Many farmers regard a covering of stones as the best of all mulches, and the contention seems to be proved by the fact that the dry chalk soils of some of the Southern English counties—have remarkable power of retaining their moisture and the mulch consists of a thick covering of flints which are, of course, quite natural.

It should be perfectly clear that one of the sources of soil moisture waste, namely, evaporation from the surface, may be controlled to a certain extent on arable land by judicious surface cultivation. Another source of waste, and a very serious one, is the growth of weeds among the cultivated crops, and this may also be controlled by intercultivation. Weeds rob the crops, not only of food, but also of a very considerable quantity of moisture. They take up water directly from the soil through their roots, and evaporate a great deal through their leaves.

PAST AND FUTURE.

When I was through with war and strife and finished with the army,

I said, "Henceforth my style of life is one that cannot harm me;

No, not for me the speedy plane I used to pot the bun with;

A second-handed little Ford will do to have my fun with.

This thing of dodging through the skies has made me tense and nervous.

I'll make my tours in Pullman trains when I am through in the service,

And bump to work in trolley cars like other city dwellers,

And thank my stars I'm not behind the blast of air-propellers.

"That's me when I

Don't have to fly

With army aviators;

The only time

I'll ever climb

Will be in elevators."

For, oh, how sick I was of war! how weary of the army!

I thought that always I'd abhor what-ever might alarm me.

I said, "I'm done with split-tail stunts and wild and reckless chances;

It's me to play things safe and sane in placid circumstances.

I'll take my risks in auction bridge and penny-ante poker,

Where there's no German Fokker bus to be the little joker.

Let others gamble in the games of danger and endurance,

My family'll be old and gray when they get my insurance!

I'll never take

The jobs that make

A fellow's frame grow thinner;

I plan to plod,

Acquire a pod,

And nod each night at dinner."

But now—I'm thinking of the bus I used to roam the sky in,

That roaring, darting combat Spad that once was mine to fly in,

For she was swift and sure and true, a lulu and a darling.

And in my dreams I zoom aloft, I hear the motor snarling.

Ah, that was living like a man! a game of rest and danger.

While here, in all this humdrum round I feel myself a stranger.

Does someone seek the rainbow's end—the gold that lurks below there?

If I can have a plane to drive, I'll take the chance and go there!

A plane that's trim

And swift and slim

As through the clouds I weave her,

And till I crash

In one last smash

You won't get me to leave her!

Berton Braley.

GARDEN NOTES.**THE KITCHEN GARDEN.**

With the lengthening of the days we shall have to be up and doing if we are to reap the full benefits of a successful season. Digging, manuring, and trenching where required should be pushed on with all possible speed. Those of my readers who took time by the forelock, and got their ground trenched and dug up to the action of the weather, as I advised them in the autumn and early winter, will, I am sure, find their ground in quite a different condition to that which has been only recently dug, and it is as to this diverse condition of soil that my readers will have to exercise judgment in the sowing of early vegetable seeds.

Ground that was dug up early will be found to break down quite free and light, and will be in a fit state, and quite safe for sowing of early peas, broad beans, spinach, and a small sowing of early turnips; but care should be taken not to sow for a week or two yet, unless the position is open and sunny and the ground in a free condition. One must be guided by circumstances. If cold and wet, it would be a mistake to sow seeds for a few weeks yet.

Make a small sowing of lettuce in a warm border, and if a spade's depth of the soil be thrown out and the space filled with barrowload of warm stable manure with the soil on top, the seeds will come away very much better and quicker.

A few radish seeds may be sown in such a position, and those who are fortunate enough to possess a sunny place should get in a few early potatoes, though for most positions this is rather early.

Plant cabbages and cauliflowers, but where the latter are at all weak they are better left in the seed beds for a while yet.

THE FRUIT GARDEN.

Continue to plant all fruit trees, weather permitting, if the soil is in a fairly dry state. It is better to delay the work a little than to rush the trees in irrespective of the condition of the soil, so if the weather keeps up seize the opportunity for getting this work completed.

THE VINERY.

Pruning of the vines should now be done as expeditiously as possible. The sooner after the leaves have fallen the better it will be for the vines and the less risk of their suffering from bleeding in the spring. When late pruning is adopted the wounds or cuts have not time for properly healing up before the sap commences to flow again in the spring. In some cases the bleeding is so severe that the soil is quite wet and sloppy from this cause. It stands to reason that a very great amount of energy is thus wasted. Of course, the bleeding will stop of its own accord, but not until sufficient young growth is made to utilise the flow of sap that is forced up the cane. So do not on any account delay this work too long.

Young vines that have been planted one season may have made strong growth, 10ft or 12ft long. In such case they should be pruned back to about 4ft. On the other hand, if they have made only about 2ft or 3ft, which is often the case, they should be cut back to about 1ft. They will then break away much stronger than if left too long. When they do break, and the young shoots from the eyes have each made one foot long, pinch off the points of each shoot, except the top one, which should be allowed to make as much growth as possible to form the future cane, unless only one or two canes have been planted, and these are expected to fill a house; in this case, instead of pinching off the points, some at the bottom of the cane should be left and trained along the wires and carried upwards at a distance of 3ft 6in from cane to cane. By this means one is enabled to furnish a vinery with one or two plants. But this way of planting is not to be recommended.

Now we will touch upon pruning old-established vines. It is necessary that sharp knives be used so that the cut is clean. Firstly, cut the strings and let the vines down to the ground; then proceed at the base of each cane, cutting back each lateral close to the first plump eye next to the old wood, and if these are cut off with pruners shave off a small piece with a sharp knife. This is a safeguard against rough or bruised cuts. Cut all in this manner from the bottom to the top, but if the cane has not reached the top shoot to continue up the wires until it reaches the top, only shortening the leaders back according to the strength of the growth, as with the young canes, as described above.

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FACTS ABOUT FULTON.

By Castor.

Is Fred Fulton too tall to make an ideal heavy-weight boxer? Watching him closely in the short-lived bout with Arthur Townley at Olympia, one certainly gleaned the knowledge that he is an exceptionally useful boxer—one who understands the boxing alphabet from A to Z and backwards.

Some of the critics whose knowledge of the finer points of the sport is pretty meagre, only saw in him a lumbering giant, essentially depending upon brute strength to win fistie battles.

So much for their ignorance, which has become more of a feature than a rarity.

Let me state for their information that "Ferocious Fred" is a boxer little behind Billy Wells for actual science, but far far in advance of the ex-bombardier in skill and confidence.

Fulton is not an ungainly giant; rather is he fast on his feet and symmetrical in his build. Still, the world's best fighters have been men who stood between 6ft. and 6ft 2 1/2 in., and the couple of inches advantage over all others boasted by Fulton may make a big difference when opposed to a man of Joe Beckett's calibre.

TALL CHAMPIONS.

Jess Willard was the tallest champion of the world, his height being 6ft. 7in. without his socks. His reach is 83 1/2 in.

However, although Willard is the tallest glove-fighter that has ever figured in prominent matches, he is not the tallest fighter in ring history, as that distinction belongs to Charles Freeman, an American, whom Ben Caunt, a Prize Ring Champion of England, brought to England in the year 1842. Freeman stood seven feet in altitude, but he was not a recognised fighter, although he subsequently took part in a couple of matches with William Perry, the "Tipton Slasher." They attracted considerable attention at the period, but Freeman had little but his strength to recommend him. Both the famous blacks, Peter Jackson and Jack Johnson, stood 6ft. 0 1/2 in. high; Jim Jeffries is 6ft. 1 1/2 in., as also is Frank Slavin; whilst John L. Sullivan was only 5ft. 10 1/2 in.

FULTON'S FEATS.

Tommy Burns was one of the smallest heavy-weight world's champions, his height being but 5ft. 7in.; but the conqueror of Gunner James Moir possessed an extraordinary reach.

With the exception of his sensational defeat by Jack Dempsey, Fred Fulton, the former plasterer, has done all that has been asked of him in workmanlike fashion, and that master-craftsman Sam Langford, for the first time in his wonderful career, had to quit to Fulton at the end of seven rounds because, as the "Tar Baby" tersely expressed it: "He's too big for me." Fancy Langford, of all fighters, making such a confession! And the famous negro was little more than a welter-weight when he fought Jack Johnson fifteen furious rounds. He gave Massa Jack so much to think about that the latter, for the rest of his career, deliberately side-stepped the greatest twelve-stone fighter the world has possibly seen.

Fulton, who, by the way, bears a similar facial resemblance to Young Josephs, the former British welterweight champion, is a good-humoured giant, and, although he failed to win the world's heavyweight crown, he nevertheless may be considered one of the most formidable big men of the boxing ring.

A TALK WITH THE BIG AMERICAN.

I had a long chat with him one morning recently and found him an interesting conversationalist.

"What made you take to the boxing business?" I enquired, straining my neck for the purpose of catching his eye.

"Well," he drawled, in his casual way, "you see, my trade proved very awkward for my height. We had to work under ceilings from a scaffold, and my head kept bumping the top so often, with unpleasant feelings for my brain-pan, that I decided to seek some other mode of earning a few dollars. So, after watching a few fights, I decided to butt into the sport, and I've certainly no regrets to offer, thank you, because I have found it a pleasant profession.

"Where was I born? Oh, at a place called Blue Rapids, which is Kansas, twenty-eight years ago. I was a big boy at school, and none of the lads ever troubled to take me on.

"My first taste for actual boxing for money, and the shouts of the crowd, happened in 1913. Since then I have met all of the best in my country, and until Dempsey knocked me out, I had never had a decisive reverse registered against me. I certainly had lost four matches, and I regret to say that, according to the referees, they were in alleged fouls.

SOME OF FULTON'S FIGHTS.

"Some of the fellows whom I licked are well known to you in England. Arthur Pelkey, who was here several years ago, I put down in five rounds; whilst Terry Kellar, who, I understand, accounted for Frank Goddard, was beaten in four rounds. Then Porky Flynn, whom friends tell me furnished a clever exhibition with your Billy Wells, was also one of my victims. I beat him first over twenty rounds, and afterwards twice stopped him in four and then in two rounds.

"Tom Cowler, the Englishman whom, as you will know, prior to visiting the States was a Cumberland coalminer, went down and out in less than a round; but in our second meeting Tom nearly caught me bending. I was touring with a vaudeville company, and paying less attention to training than I ought to have done. We were stalling at St. Louis, and the fans there wanted to see me fight, so Cowler was wired for, and eventually arrived on the train. I had decided to make the bout as short as possible on account of my condition not being first-class, and told the management so; but they begged me to let the bout go a few rounds, and in goodness of heart I consented. Well, to cut a long story short, as heavyweights are expected to do when in action, Cowler caught me a real corker in the opening round, and down I went like a sack of wet maize. I certainly could hear church bells, but, somehow, I managed to rise before the 'nine-out' came round.

"My head was singing all sorts of jazz music, and had Cowler landed another real haymaker it would have been 'good-night' for Fred Fulton. However I stalked round, and believe me, I was blowing like an eighty-mile-an-hour gale. But I made up my mind to give Cowler no more chances, and in the end I managed to finish him in five rounds. But, my friend, it was a close call for Frederick, and taught me a tremendous lesson which I shall never forget. The moral is: 'Never enter the ring unless you are feeling fit to fight for the world's title, no matter how raw your opponent is supposed to be.'"

LAND FOR SOLDIERS.

SUMMARY OF OPERATIONS.

OVER £19,000,000 SPENT.

Nearly 14,000 returned soldiers had been provided with land or homes by the Government under the repatriation scheme up to May 31st. The Minister of Lands (Mr Guthrie) told the House of Representatives yesterday that the number of soldiers placed on rural land had been 6948, the total area being 2,156,555 acres. Of these, 1385 men had been placed on purchased estates, 1158 had been placed on Crown or endowment land, and 4405 had been assisted to purchase private land. The number of soldiers assisted to purchase town dwellings had been 6926.

The Minister mentioned that the land now available for soldier settlement or under preparation had a total area of 601,141 acres, including 56 purchased estates comprising 200,000 acres. The distribution of this land was as follows: North Auckland, 61,325 acres; Auckland, 92,150; Hawke's Bay, 81,992; Taranaki, 39,834; Wellington, 5695; Nelson, 77,440; Marlborough, 5440; Westland, 3630; Canterbury, 31,724; Otago, 276,798; Southland, 14,913; total, 691,141 acres.

The expenditure was summarised by the Minister as follows:—

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Purchase of 230 estates ... | £3,743,987 |
| Advances for purchase of private land ... | £7,239,504 |
| Advances for purchase of houses ... | £4,471,884 |
| Advances for stock and improvements ... | £1,985,362 |
| Cost of 56 estates now being subdivided ... | £1,625,631 |
| Total ... | £19,066,368 |

The Minister mentioned that the average capital value of settlement sections had been £2281, and the average advance for purchase of a house £652.

The Canadian fishery equipment is worth £7,433,865. The fleet is comprised of 2055 vessels and 52,235 small boats, manned by 71,646 men in addition to 22,308 employed on shore, and 744 fishing without boats.

HELP FOR SOLDIERS.

FEAR OF CURTAILMENT.

RETURNED MEN UP IN ARMS.

THE HONOUR OF THE COUNTRY.

A largely attended meeting of members of the Wellington Returned Soldiers' Association was held in the clubhouse last evening to consider the position with respect to the slowing down of advances under the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act. Mr W. Perry presided, and the following members of Parliament were present:—Dr. A. K. Newman, Messrs R. A. Wright, W. H. Field, P. Fraser, G. Mitchell, and J. P. Luke.

Mr Perry said the association should protest against any possible curtailment of advantages under the D.S.S. Act, and the matter to be discussed was of the utmost importance. From recent utterances by the Prime Minister and the Minister of Lands, it appeared that there was a danger of the advantages of the Act being curtailed. The Government had given the impression that it had gone too far, and that its action had tended to inflate the values of land. Headquarters of the R.S.A. had taken up the matter, and had urged local associations to hold meetings and pass the following resolution:—"That this meeting of returned soldiers, having taken into consideration the statements of the Prime Minister and the Minister of Lands regarding the finance of the Dominion and the possible effect of the continuance of the present scheme of advances under the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act in further increasing the price of land, still considers that the only equitable and honourable course open to Parliament is (a) to make the benefits of the D.S.S. Act available to all soldiers at present entitled to these benefits, and so to avoid penalising many soldiers who have but recently returned to New Zealand, or have lately been released from hospital, or have lately completed their period of training under the Repatriation Act; (b) to provide that any loss incurred in so doing shall be borne by the country as a whole."

— A Present of 1 1/2 Per Cent. —

Mr Perry detailed the statements made by the Prime Minister to the R.S.A. with reference to the D.S.S. Act. The speaker stressed the point that the Government was not spending money on returned soldiers—it was only lending it to them, and the principal and interest would all be repaid. The returned soldiers were not responsible for the inflation of the values of house property and land, and were not prepared to take the responsibility of the Government's miscalculations. By cutting down the advances under the Act, a manifest disadvantage was being placed on men who went to the war early, and who had not yet applied for loans. The returned soldiers were entitled to obtain loans at 4 1/2 per cent., even if the Government had to raise the money at 6 per cent. The Government should make a present of 1 1/2 per cent. to the returned men in view of the promises that had been made when the Act was placed on the Statute Book. A loss of 1 1/2 per cent. was not too big a price to pay for the country's honour. (Hear, hear).

In seconding the resolution, Mr A. B. Sielwright said that the returned soldiers throughout the country had been much perturbed by the action of the Government in holding up temporary advances under the D.S.S. Act. Many returned soldiers had made commitments, and then they were faced with a "bolt from the blue" in the temporary stoppage of loans. Contracts had been entered into by returned men in all good faith, and in the belief that they would be able to obtain the money for the purpose of land settlement and the purchase of houses. The Government was ever ready to flout the aims of returned soldiers because it had a very short memory. There should be a most liberal interpretation of the provisions of the Act, and the attitude of the Prime Minister had not been fair. The Government had been listening to the advice of those people who said that sufficient had been done for the returned soldiers, and that the Government had gone far enough. The attitude of the Prime Minister was nothing but a "try on," and the returned soldiers should see that it was resisted. New Zealand was one of the most prosperous countries in the world, and the Prime Minister should prove that he was an optimist, and tap the resources from which money for the returned soldiers could be obtained. The slogan of the Government during the war had been "the last man and the last shilling." Had that been forgotten by the Prime Minister and the Minister of Lands? When the crisis regarding money rose, the Prime Minister should

have risen to the occasion and obtained the necessary funds, trusting that his action would be approved by Parliament. The Government had been short-sighted in not passing an Act in 1915 to prevent the sale of land at values in excess of those ruling in 1914. While the soldiers had been fighting the speculative and they were the gentlemen who speculated their fingers at the law. Land settlement was the precursor of production, and increased production could only be achieved by getting as many returned soldiers as possible on the land. That was the only way in which the cost of living could be reduced. Yet, when the Government took the line of curtailing advances to returned soldiers, it returned soldiers had been burdened by taking up land at prices which were too high, then it was for the Government to assist them by giving them rebates out of the country's exchequer. The Returned Soldiers' Association would have to see that in future returned soldiers received land at reasonable prices, and that those people who made enormous fortunes out of land during the war were forced to disgorge some of their money by means of taxation. The benefits of repatriation must be continued until the last returned man was trained and settled. (Hear, hear).

— "Only a Fair Thing." —

Mr John I. Fox said that the returned soldiers were confident that Parliament and the people were with them in their desire for full reinstatement in civil life. Had the Government accepted the suggestions of the Returned Soldiers' Association in the early days with regard to repatriation, the returned men at the Government would have been themselves in a better position today. The Government by now knew how many men were yet awaiting the benefits of full repatriation, and sufficient money should be set aside for that purpose. If the money should not be taken abroad, then means should be taken of raising it in the Dominion. The R.S.A. had suggested that land should be acquired compulsorily at pre-war values, and that the owners should be paid in debentures. Justice was due to the returned soldiers, who did not ask for charity, but the granting of their rights. It was only proper that people who had made money out of the war should contribute towards the cost of the conflict, but it seemed as if the returned soldiers, who had already done their share in the winning of the war, would now have to help in paying for it. The returned men were asking for only a fair thing, and they should see that their demands were granted.

Mr J. McKenzie stated that some people had found the war to be a very profitable proposition. In his opinion, the amount of the general profiteering that had gone on was sufficient to pay the war debt. The only thing the "profiteers" were prepared to do was to put the returned soldiers on the land at the highest values possible. Money had been made out of the war, but not by the returned soldiers, and those who had made it, and who never had any intention of leaving the country to fight, were determined that the soldiers should get some of it. With regard to the D.S.S. Act, the returned men should put no faith in members of Parliament, and in the people of the country, but should depend entirely on themselves. In the strength with which they supported their demands, lay their only hope of obtaining their rights.

— Too Black a Picture. —

In returning thanks, Dr. Newman remarked that before coming to the meeting the members of Parliament had no idea that they were going to act so badly to the returned soldiers. "You must remember this, that you have only heard one side of the story to-night," added Dr. Newman. "But I hope that before the session is over you will find that Parliament has not treated you badly, and that the people of New Zealand are not ungrateful. I move in all classes of society and have never heard anybody say that we were doing too much for the returned soldiers. Some of the syndicates to-night have painted the picture altogether too black." (Hear, hear).

Mr Luke said he considered that attending to the interests of the returned soldiers should be the primary work of Parliament. He believed in "playing the game" to the returned men, who had themselves "played the game." (Hear, hear).

Press Association messages report that similar resolutions were carried by meetings at Timaru, Temuka, and Oamaru.

The Panama Canal was opened to commerce on August 15, 1914.

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IT TO YOUR AD-
VANTAGE TO DEAL WITH
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BOOTS AND SHOES

At lowest prices combined with best
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Compare my prices with town.

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ALEX. KIDD,
Bootmaker.

THE ALL BLACKS' THANKS.

GOING HOME WITH THE KING'S
CUP.

PLAYERS' MESSAGES.

The following article published in the
"Daily Mail," has been sent in by a re-
turned soldier. The interest lies in the
fact that it is a series of comments which
have not been brought before the football
fraternity in this country.

The victorious All Blacks XV., the win-
ners of the King's Cup and the champion-
ship of the Inter-Services Rugby Tourna-
ment, will soon be leaving these shores for
their own homeland. They are going back
to New Zealand bearing with them many
cherished memories and happy recollec-
tions, as the following messages to "The
Daily Mail" indicate:—

J. RYAN (Captain of the Team).

"I would like to express to all those
connected with the Inter-Services competi-
tion the heartfelt thanks of all our lads
for the kind and generous treatment shown
to us. The public, too, much as they would
have liked to have seen the Home XV. win
applauded us in great style. We certainly
had to go our best to win that cup, and at
one time I feared the team were sinking
into a state of staleness. I think we were
at the top of our form in the South Afri-
can engagement. Riordan and Morkel were
splendid.

"At Inverleith (against the Mother-
country XV.) I never doubted our for-
wards' ability to win, but the game made
things very tricky. The off-side rulings
here puzzled us at first, but we soon got
into the way of things. Several small im-
provements we have tried in New Zea-
land would open out the game more and
improve it from a spectator's view.

"The Press have treated us well too,
but I think their comparisons between the
original All Blacks and our team rather
unfair. The All Blacks of 1906 were the
result of years of experience and training
being, in fact, a team of captains, while
we are all (except Wilson, Cain, and my-
self) newly developed players since coming
over to Europe. We are please indeed if
we have done well for the good old game
since our arrival from the front, and will
leave these shores with nothing but the
best of recollections."

SERGEANT A. WILSON ("Ranji").

"Our two hardest games were against
the Mother-country XV. and South Africa.
We really played our best against the
latter. The Army Rugby Union performed
almost a miracle in instructing the competi-
tion, and we had some degree of luck in
winning. The public treated us very well.
The referees were very fair, but should
pay more heed to the "advantage" rule.
They order too many scrums. Our op-
ponents have all been sportsmen."

J. O'BRIEN (Full Back).

"We are lucky to come out of the Army
contests as winners. Your Home team
took some whacking. I think they im-
proved more in their play than we did.
The great outstanding feature of the con-
tests was the spirit animating everyone
connected. When you find the captain of
the losing side coming into your dressing-
room to congratulate you, there is no fear
for the game or the players. This hap-
pened on several occasions. The game with
Australia was our hardest, especially on
our pack. We hope for a great revival of
the game in England."

W. FEA (Five-eights).

"South Africa gave us our hardest and
best game, although the match at Inver-
leith was probably the most exciting.
Brown, Usher, and Brunton, are great
forwards, and Pym and Cullen troubled
us most. The public have been very im-
partial towards us. The majority of the
backs here run too much across field and
seem to fail as straight-runners. I think
the referees are a bit too exacting in such
small matters as unintentional off-side and
petty knock-ons. I quite failed to follow
some of their rulings for some time, but
latterly got used to them. The game here,
if properly handled and controlled, should
have a greater future than ever. The
Welsh are hard players and fearfully keen
on winning. Their back play resembles
our style very much. We have been
treated royally everywhere we have gone."

LIEUT. P. E. BOOTH (1905-06 All Black).

"My compatriots from New Zealand
are highly elated at winning the Inter-
Services tournament. They are unanimous
on many points connected with it. . . .
These embrace the impartiality of the gen-
eral public; the exacting and scrupulous
honesty of all the controlling referees and

the wonderfully fine sporting spirit per-
meating every game. By his presentation
of the Cup the All Blacks consider the
King the greatest of sportsmen, and the
cup itself is jealously guarded by Major
Cameron, our sports representative. . . . In
New Zealand it will be valued more than
any guns, medals, flags, or other souvenirs
of the war, and will probably find a rest-
ing-place in the Houses of Parliament in
Wellington. By winning the Army com-
petition and then beating Wales on her
own ground, thus revenging the defeat of
1906, the team are really carrying back
in the King's Cup the ashes of British
Rugby. This seems singularly fitting when
it is remembered that New Zealand is the
only country that recognises Rugby as es-
sentially its national game."

SOUTH OTAGO NOTES.

BALCLUTHA, June 28.

Quite a gloom was cast over this district
last week when it became known that Mr
John Begg, of Pukeawa, had passed away
after a short illness from pneumonia, fol-
lowing influenza. Mr Begg was chairman
of the Bruce County Council and was also
connected with numerous other local bodies
and societies in Balclutha district. He
was only 50 years of age and was a
prominent and well-liked citizen. The
funeral was one of the largest seen in this
district and spoke of the esteem in which
the deceased was held.

There is a good deal of sickness in the
district at present. Influenza is still much
in evidence, while mumps are also claiming
a few victims amongst adults and children
alike. The clear frosty weather we are
having may clear the air a bit, however.

Owing to lack of interest by members
of the Milton R.S.A. in their club-room
it has been decided to dispose of the
billiard-table and accessories.

A meeting was held at Kaitangata on
Friday night last to consider whether the
Pipe Band would disband or carry on.
After some discussion it was decided to
carry on for another three months at any-
rate, and should sufficient interest be
taken the band will remain in existence.
The band is an old-established one and it
is hoped that it will not go out of exist-
ence.

Entries for the Kaitangata Poultry Show,
to be held on July 7, constitute a record
and a very successful show should eventu-
ate. Mr Cunningham, of Invercargill, will
be the judge. The newly-formed Clutha
Poultry Club hold their show on the 16th
inst., entries closing on the 7th.

A meeting of delegates was held on Fri-
day to discuss the River Commission's re-
port. It was thought that the proposals of
the Commission were too comprehensive to
tackle just now. A proposal to dredge
the river at the mouths of both channels
was brought forward and this scheme
seems to be highly possible, and the meet-
ing was adjourned to go into the question.

Messrs J. B. Waters and Jas. Begg
(Dunedin) addressed a large gathering of
farmers last week on the wheat question
and appealed to the present to grow more
wheat, pointing out that a grave short-
age of flour would result if more was not
planted. The speakers were listened to
very attentively, and it is probable that
good will result.

Football promises to be very exciting in
South Otago before the end of the season.
On Saturday Clutha defeated Clinton by
six points to three, and the position now
is that if these two teams win their re-
maining games, they together, with Cres-
cent, will be equal for the banner and a
final will have to be played. In the second
grade Clutha are now leading and look like
winners.

Next Saturday the South Otago repre-
sentative team will journey to Tapanui
and play the western district's representa-
tive team. The local team appears a
strong combination and should give a good
account of itself. On Saturday, July 17,
the Southland western districts are send-
ing a team to Balclutha to meet our team.
This is the first fixture between these
teams and the game will be looked for-
ward to with keen interest. Next season
the local team will journey to Riverton.
Other representative matches to be played
here are against Eastern districts v. Otago.

Kaitangata soccer team defeated Old
Boys, the crack Dunedin team on Satur-
day, and are now leading for the Associa-
tion Cup.

The use of dogs in warfare is not
modern. In the days of the Romans the
Molossian dogs of the ancient conquerors,
with their spiked collars and suits of mail,
whose primary service was to hinder the
cavalry by attacking the horses, were fac-
tors in those old-time encounters.

CLERICAL WIT.

From the frequency and persistency
with which Sydney Smith is quoted one
would think he is the only wit the religious
community has ever produced. What a
pity a better record was not kept of the
table talk of that prime wag, the Rev.
R. H. Barham, author of the "Ingoldsby
Legends." One who knew him observes:
"He was learned with Bishop Copleston,
humorous with Sydney Smith, jocular
with Theodore Hook, facetious with Ed-
ward Cannon of the Royal Chapel."

W. S. Gilbert knew his "Ingoldsby,"
I feel sure, and picked up more than a
trick or two from the reverend rhymist.
Read the books of the Gilbert and Sull-
ivan operas, now enjoying a West-end re-
vival, and you'll appreciate the fact that
Barham was in the field before Gilbert.

And if 'mongst the laity
Unseemly gaiety
Sometimes betrayed an occasional
taint or two,
At once all the clerics went
into hysterics,
While scarcely a convent but boasted
a saint or two.

I don't suppose Barham's novels, "Bald-
win" and "Cousin Nicholas," exist any-
where except in the British Museum Lib-
rary. He was paid £20 for "Baldwin,"
and promise of "certain publishers' future
advantages," which Theodore Hook witt-
ingly designated as "contingencies that
never happen." I wonder where one could
get a copy of Barham's "Life," written
by his son? There must be some gems
of humour in it.

"I have been fortunate," says A. C.
Benson, "in the course of my life in know-
ing, more or less intimately, several em-
inent priests." And yet he tells us not a
word about the Temple, who followed his
father in the arch-bishopric, and whom
he must have met quite often. Many are
the tales told of Archbishop Temple's grim
humour. A familiar one is the sprig of
nobility (I have heard it was Lord Ran-
dolph Churchill) who called on him one
day. "Take a chair," said Temple,
gruffly, on his visitor's entrance. (He
was the Bishop of London.) "Pardon me,
your Lordship," said the young man, a
little hurt by this brusqueness, "but I
am Lord ——" "Oh," was the retort,
"in that case, take two chairs."

"Two things," once observed Temple,
"I invariably encounter when I go any-
where for a Confirmation—The Church's
One Foundation and cold chicken. And
I detest both."

The present Bishop of London is the
soul of frankness. To an audience he
once remarked: "Because my official sal-
ary is ten thousand a year, I am presumed
to be very well off. As a matter of fact,
I am so short of money that I have been
obliged to raise some on my life policy."

As for Spurgeon, an article could be
devoted to his humour. I will content
myself with giving one instance of his
caustic wit. A young minister of great
promise had preached, and afterwards
Spurgeon congratulated him on his per-
formance. Much elated, the young man
observed: "And I composed my discourse
in two hours, Mr Spurgeon." "Did you?"
quietly remarked the great man. "It
took me two days to compose."

PRUDENCE.

Prudence is dressed in a wonderful gray,
Cool as the clouds up above.
Prudence is careful—her feet never stray
Down in the courtyard with Love.
Waiting on Prudence, his kingdom might
fall,
And Logic would reign in his place;
But Folly is reckless and comes at his
call—
For Love has a beautiful face!

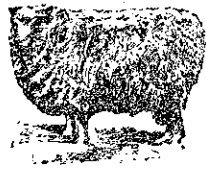
Prudence has wisdom, and Folly has art,
Prudence is placid and kind.
Prudence has virtue, but Folly has heart
Yet he who searches may find
That Prudence has envy of Folly so gay,
And wishes that she dared to race
Down to the courtyard where Love
holds his sway—
For Love has a beautiful face!
—Mabel Haughton Collyer.

Toads have long been thought to be
venomous and poisonous, but, as a matter
of fact, they are quite harmless when un-
molested. This little animal conceals a
scalding acid under its skin which it
squirts out at an enemy.

India was the source of diamond sup-
ply until the stone was discovered in Bra-
zil about 1700, when Brazil became the
largest producer until diamonds were
found in South Africa about 1869.

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ready for you.

F. C. Jarvis,

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Next Bank N.S.W.

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5/6.

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rence Clarke)

THE BROKEN FANG (Vel Key).

HON. ALGERNON KNOX (E. Philip
Oppenheim).

THE HOUSE OF DANGER (Guy
Thrine).

GUILE (Heaton Hill).

THE LOST MR LINTHWAITE (J. S.
Fletcher).

THE CAMP OF FEAR (Leslie Howard
Gordon).

KATE PLUS TEN (Edgar Wallace).

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

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

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A few Special Birds £2 2s each.

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WRITE US FOR LABELS.

SHORT STORIES.**SAD, BUT TRUE.**

"Do handsome husbands pay?" asks a Sunday paper. The usual experience is that, whether handsome or not, they pay just the same.—"Passing Show" (London).

COMMON FEMININE PURSUIT.

"In Borneo," remarked Georgette, "women do the pearl-fishing."
"Don't they everywhere?" demanded Tricotine.—"Kansas City Journal."

THEN AND NOW.

They used to call her the hired girl, and once in a while she had a day off. Now they call her the maid, and she gets the use of the family car any day she wants it.—"Detroit Motor News."

MILITARY NOTE.

Hygienic Friend to Unsympathetic Friend—"It ain't no use a argifying with me. I tells yer that 'highlanders are the best ventilated soldiers in the world, and ye: can't deny it!"—"London Blighty."

WHY SO MANY OF US GET LOOKED AFTER.

I was praising my wife for her devotion and care in nursing me through a critical illness. "Well, Henry," said she, "who wants a window with three children?"—"Chicago Tribune."

TECHNIQUE.

Grandfather (to aspiring artist, who flatters himself on the modernity of his outlook)—"I have no wish to depress you, my boy, but I must say your grandmother used to knit better pictures than that!"—"Passing Show" (London).

THOUGHTFUL YOUTH.

"You're in a bad way, my friend," announced the doctor to the young Irish lad in the hospital. "Would you like to see the priest?"

"Did ye say I have scarlet-fever?" asked the boy.

"You have, and a serious case."

"Then send in a rabbi. Do ye think I want to give the fever to a priest?"—"The American Legion Weekly."

WILLIE ANSWERED.

A doctor who was superintendent of the Sunday school in a small village asked one of the boys this question:

"Willie, will you tell me what we must do in order to get to heaven?"

Said Willie, "We must die."

"Very true," replied the doctor, "but tell me what we must do before we die?"

"We must get sick," said Willie, "and send for you."—"Newark Speed Up."

THE RETORT POINTED.

After a ruthless process of rejection there were five applicants for the post of errand-boy left for the head of the firm himself to interview.

It was one of his flippant mornings, and he sought to amuse himself by asking the eager boys puzzling and quite irrelevant questions to test their general knowledge.

"How far away from the earth is the North Star?" was the question he fired at the third shiny-faced youngster.

"I'm sorry I can not give you the exact figure offhand, sir," was the reply, "but on a rough estimate I should say that it is far enough away not to interfere with me running errands."

He got the post.—"London Tit-Bits."

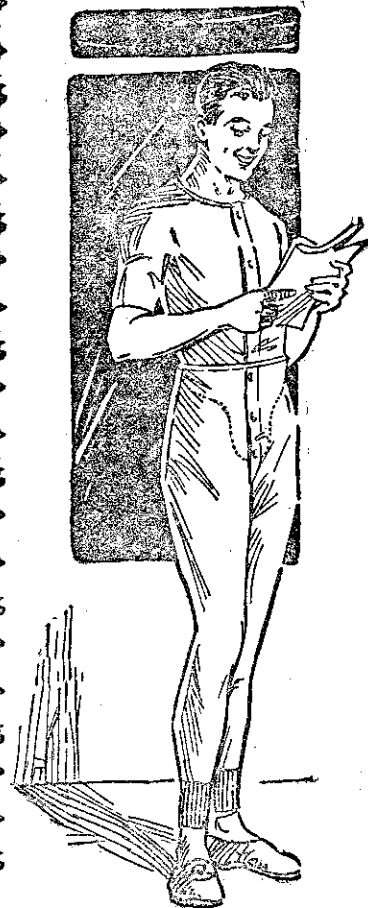
Teacher—Tommy, can you tell me what causes darkness?

Tommy—Yes, ma'am the gas companies.

Teacher—Why do you think they cause it?

Tommy—'Cause they need the money.

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, 14/5, 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.



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