

28.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1920.

PRICE—THREEPENCE.

LIMITED.
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS,
INVERCARGILL.
ELECTRIC LIGHTING, POWER
AND COOKING APPARATUS
INSTALLED.
ELECTRIC AND COUNTRY
WIRING PLANTS, MOTOR LIGHT
AND BATTERY CHARGING A
LITY.
REASONABLE ESTIMATES
FREE.
ACTION GUARANTEED.
CONSULT US.

ANDRETT & SONS
LIMITED,
Athenaeum Buildings,
ESK STREET.
Dwelling, nice section; wash-
ing house, etc., all under one
roof. Price £100 down.
Dwelling, in good order; full
section, northerly aspect. No
improvements. Price £650.
Other tip top properties worthy
of a call and we will
be glad to oblige.
COOK'S TOURS.

& Sons, Ltd.,
ESK STREET.
"SKIP" DUNLOP,
CIGAR DIVAN,
ESK STREET
H. J. Riddell's)
of
REQUISITES
AT YOUR DISPOSAL

Quick March, be in Line,
Take that Old Suit
to
A. MACKLAM.
Ladies' Costumes and Gents' Suits Cleaned
and Renovated.
(Opposite News Buildings.)

ALSWEILER BROS.,
HAIRDRESSERS & TOBACCONISTS,
WISH to notify the public generally that
they have always on hand a good
supply of all smokes, and other lines, such
as
RAZORS, PIPES, SOAPS, etc.,
and when a SHAVE or HAIR-CUT is re-
quired we solicit your patronage.
ALSWEILER BROS.,
Dee street,
INVERCARGILL.

REPATRIATION.
DISCHARGED SOLDIERS.
IF YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE
—to—
ESTABLISH A BUSINESS.
FURNISH A HOME,
SECURE EMPLOYMENT,
LEARN A TRADE,
Etc.,
CONSULT THE NEAREST RE-
PATRIATION OFFICER.
Local Committees at Gore and
Queenstown.
A. GLASS,
Secretary,
Tay Street, Invercargill.

LOOK UP!
W. E. Butcher's,
HIGH-CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISH-
MENT,
At No. 8, TAY STREET.
RETURNED MEN entrusting their or-
ders to my care may rest assured
that they will have the very best that
English Tailoring can produce.

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.

SECOND BATTLE OF THE MARNE.
(By Allen Tucker).
By the banks of the Marne,
Under the ragged flags,
In the green graves,
The dead slept.
Again was heard the sound of war.
Clarions, clarions, clarions,
Calling, calling, calling,
And the rolling drums.
The dead stirred.
And now the noise of guns,
Roaring, rendering, breaking,
Coming ever nearer,
Again the German guns.
The dead stirred.
Then from the clarions
Sudden the piercing cry,
"Aux armes, citoyens!"
The dead arose.
The spirits and souls of the soldier dead;
From the little lonely graves,
From the great crowded graves,
The gallant ghosts arose,
Free, clear, serenely gay,
The spirits rose and fought again for
France.
In the air,
Through the ranks,
With the guns,
Everywhere,
Invisible, intangible, impalpable, inde-
structible.
Under the flag they had died to save,
Defending friends and brothers,
Helping, guarding, quickening
The men of the New World;
And when victory was won,
Once more in their quiet graves, the dead
slept.

STRANGER.
(By Robert Nicholas).
Never am I so alone
As when I walk among the crowd—
Blurred masks of stern or grinning stone,
Unmeaning eyes and voices loud.
Gaze dares not encounter gaze, . . .
Humbled, I turn my head aside;
When suddenly there is a face . . .
Pale, subdued, and grievous-eyed.
Ah, I know that visage meek,
Those trembling lips, the eyes that shine
But turn from that which they would seek
With an air piteous, divine!
There is not a line or scar,
Seal of a sorrow or disgrace,
But I know like sigils are
Burned in my heart and on my face.
Speak! O speak! Thou art the one!
But thou hast passed with sad head
bowed;
And never am I so alone
As when I walk among the crowd.

FARMERS!
IS it worth your while to take
risks with your crops and have a
poor result owing to smut.
For a small outlay prevention of
smut is possible, by pickling with
MARSHALL'S TANZA
Or
"SICKLE" FORMALIN.
We have good stocks of both of
these tried smut preventatives and,
as usual, our price is right.
4s Per Bottle.
MATHESON'S, LTD.
INVERCARGILL.

RABBITSKINS
RABBITSKINS
SEND YOUR CONSIGNMENTS TO
US.
HIGHEST PRICES GIVEN.
WE ALSO BUY:—
WOOL
HIDES
CALFSKINS
SHEEPSKINS
HORSEHAIR
TALLOW.

A NEW SEASON—Brings New Goods.
WE HAVE JUST LANDED OUR NEW SEASON'S STOCK OF MEN'S TIES IN ALL THE LATEST
COLOURS AND DESIGNS.
WIDE-END TIES, 2/6 up to 7/6. COLD KNITTED TIES, 1/6, 1/9, 3/6, 3/9.
BOYS' NARROW TIES, 9d, 1/-, up to 2/6.
BUY OUR TIES AND YOU WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE WITH TWISTED LININGS.
McGruer, Taylor & Co.

Brown Bros.,
SPRY STREET,
INVERCARGILL.
Telephone—192. P.O. Box—36.
LABELS ON APPLICATION.

COMPLETE SHORT STORY.

OFF TO BUSINESS.

The Adventures of a Demobilised Soldier, a Lady, and a Gold Watch.

George Terrell awoke with a start, rubbed his eyes, and wondered in a hazy sort of fashion why it was that he felt so disinclined to face a waking world. Then he opened his eyes, and they fell upon—a watch.

It was a handsome 18-carat gold time-piece, and the outer case was open, showing the time. George Terrell whistled, and got out of bed.

As he splashed in his bath, he shivered and reflected that it was a pity that late and enjoyable evenings should have to be followed by uncomfortable, chilly mornings. But as he rubbed himself into a glow of youth and health with the big bath towel, he hummed a tune, which told of restored cheerfulness.

After all, it had been a great evening, and one he could remember till the end of his days.

For George had not been demobilised so very long, and his friends and acquaintances of the district, where he had passed the twenty-five years of his life, had thought fit to mark their appreciation of the distinction he had gained while serving, by holding in his honour, on the previous evening, a dinner, followed by a presentation.

And the presentation had taken the form of a huge hunter-cased watch. Flattering things had been said to him by old Sir Thomas Tattersall, the Chairman of the local bench, when he had handed him the watch, but more than all, George appreciated the loud and ringing cheers which his friends had roared forth in his honour.

"Yes," he reflected as he tied his necktie before the looking glass, "it was a white night. Don't suppose I shall ever see another like it. Topping watch too. Something to be proud of."

Breakfast was a sketchy meal, a glance at the clock showed him that he had not time to waste.

"Mustn't be late this morning," he muttered, as he stepped forth into the cool crisp morning air, "the old man will want to go pretty closely into things to-day."

At once, the triumph of the previous evening was forgotten, and his thoughts turned to business. For George Terrell was a practical young man with no illusions. He had gained the D.C.M. and the Military Medal; he had left the army with the rank of sergeant-major, and his military record was good. But now the war was over and the battle of life had to be resumed. He could not expect, nor did he desire, to live upon his laurels. Now that fighting was done with, thank Heaven, work must be taken up again.

And here he knew that he was already in troubled waters.

When he had returned to the office, which he had left to do his bit, old Mr Peter Franklin, the head of the firm, had welcomed him with both hands, and had drawn him into the inner office.

"I am glad to see you, Terrell, my boy," the old man had said, "the business has missed you, and those of your young colleagues who went with you, things have been far from right—far from right."

"Sorry to hear you talk like this, sir," George had said, "I had no idea that affairs had been going wrong with the old firm. You've had Hardy with you all the time, haven't you?"

"Oh, yes, Hardy stuck to me. It was very difficult towards the last, for the tribunals began to get very nasty. Still, I managed to keep him. But, come, I must not depress you. You will find your old place all ready for you on Monday, my boy. All ready, and I shall be glad to see you. God bless you."

That had been over a month ago, and since then things had happened.

George's face clouded, as he walked along, thinking of the sleek, smooth-voiced, silent-footed Hardy. There had been something cat-like about the fellow, from his fat, well-trimmed paws to his rubber-padded heels.

But what had Hardy been doing?

Some of the books seemed to be in rather a peculiar state too. George had noticed a few strange things himself, and then, one day, young Dixon had come to him with his ledger.

"This entry here, George," he had said, "I wish you'd put me wise as to how it stands? Hanged if I can make head or tail of it. I've been to Hardy, and he says being away such a time has made me rusty—that I'd better go to evening classes again, and get up to date with book-keeping. I dare say he's right; but you might help me out—there's a good chap."

Good naturedly, George Terrell tackled the matter of the complicated entries; but they led him into such a maze of figures that he and young Dixon were still puzzling over them long after the rest of the staff had gone.

At a late hour, however, George Terrell had discovered the solution to the problem of the tangled entries.

And, told in a few words, that solution was simply that Septimus Hardy had been faking the books.

It seemed incredible at first, Hardy, the Methodist parson's son, the stickler for exactitude and nicety in balancing accounts—the man who had never been known to be guilty of a single one of the foolish peccadilloes to which nearly all young men fall victim; it did not seem possible.

But there it was plainly enough. The faking had been artfully done; but once the figures were examined with the suspicion that they had been faked, why, the thing was as clear as a pike-staff.

George had bound young Dixon to secrecy.

"It's too late to do anything to-night, old chap," he had said, "but as soon as Mr Peter comes in the morning, I am going to take those books to him, and Hardy will have to explain things—if he can."

But when the morrow dawned, there was no Hardy. He had noticed that those puzzling books, which he had kept while his juniors had been in the army, were being subjected to examination, and he had decided that discretion was the better part of valour. In brief he had bolted.

His roguery, however, had, all the way through, been of a crafty and calculating nature.

Septimus Hardy had not been of the ordinary type of weak-minded embezzling clerk. He had not backed horses, nor had he fallen a victim to the wiles of jewellery-loving Jezebels. Nor, beyond the matter of a few very mild ventures had he enriched the stock-brokers.

No, Septimus Hardy had not altered his severe method of living in any way whatever. He had determined that he had an opportunity which should not be missed, and he had carefully stowed away the money which he had been able to accumulate. As a fact, it was packed away in a big leather bag, in the form of easily negotiated securities, ready for transportation at a moment's notice.

And when the skilled men of figures had gone carefully into affairs, they discovered that Septimus Hardy had managed to abstract very nearly all the money there was in the firm.

And that, briefly meant sheer, stark ruin to the old firm of Peter Franklin and Co.

The old widower, bereft of his sons, and at a time of life when further building up of his shattered fortunes was impossible, was face to face with penury; and the happy, contented staff, who had come back from the war to settle down—as they thought, in peace—would have to go out into the world and pick up new jobs where they could.

It was not a pleasant prospect, and there was but one single visionary chance of averting the impending ruin. If Hardy could be caught, he would be made to disgorge the money he had stolen, and the firm would be saved.

But Hardy was a downy customer. His plans had evidently been long and carefully laid, and he had disappeared as completely as if the earth had swallowed him up.

"Well," said George to himself as the station hove in sight, "I mustn't lose hope. Hullo, there's the 8.29 just coming in, and there is young Merrick and Tom Stevens. Hullo, boys!"

The three friends got into the train together and travelled up to town, talking over the jolly times they had had the previous evening for the best part of the way.

As the train rolled into the station they jumped out, and with cherry "ta-ta's" went their various ways.

There had been a fog on the line, and a glance at the big station clock showed George Terrell that he was late.

"Shall have to take a motor-bus," was George's decision. It'll save a good ten minutes."

He joined a waiting knot of people who were anxiously looking out for one of the big vehicles which would enable them to complete their journey. One was just in sight, and the group surged forward as it came up.

"Now then! Passengers off the car first please!" said the conductor, as the crowd pressed forward to mount the bus.

"Oh!" said the girl. "I'm so glad you've come, collector. This man is insulting me!"

The collector fixed George with a steely gaze, and somehow he began to feel exceedingly awkward.

"Some minutes ago," he said, "I helped this girl out of a crowd that was waiting around a motor-bus, and immediately afterwards I missed my watch. When I looked round I saw her running away at her hardest."

"I ran to catch the train," said the girl coldly. "It was of the utmost importance that I should catch it. If I had not run my hardest, I should have missed it."

"But that watch was a presentation one," said George, conscious that he was speaking lamely. "It was only given to me last night, and I wouldn't lose it for anything."

"I haven't the faintest interest in you or your watch either," said the girl. "You have made a great mistake."

The collector looked from one to the other in perplexity.

"Don't see as I can do anything," he said.

"It's not a company matter. You'd better settle it when we get to Portlepool. Tickets please!"

"Portlepool?" said George conscious of a sinking feeling in his breast. "Don't you stop before we get there?"

"No sir. This is the 'Flying Irishman'—first stop Portlepool. We've got royalty aboard, too. The train's not to be stopped on any account. If you haven't got a ticket, I must trouble you for sixteen and eight."

The girl opposite produced her own ticket, and looked at George with a twinkle in her eye. The poor fellow was now in the depths of despair. He could see that he had made a ghastly error; he ought to have known that a girl with eyes like hers could not have been guilty of the mean trick of picking his pocket. What an idiot he was! However, there was nothing for it but to pay the fare, and to get back as soon as he could from Portlepool.

The collector made out a receipt for the money, which George handed him, and then, with a still puzzled look, left them.

George was feeling pretty miserable, and he looked it. He had lost his watch, and now probably old Mr Franklin was thinking that another of his clerks had bolted.

But there was a kindlier light in the eye of the girl, opposite.

"Of course," she said as George started to apologise again, "really I am most sorry for you, and in a way I can understand you thinking what you did. What was the presentation for?"

"Oh," said George, "some friends of mine were rather pleased with me for getting one of two decorations out in France, and so they gave me a dinner and the watch. And now I've lost it!"

"Oh, don't worry," she said. "Perhaps it will turn up after all. At any rate, I hope so."

Although George was very chagrined at the plight in which he found himself, it was astonishing how from that moment his spirits rose again.

Miss Clydesdale was now most sympathetic and chatty, and the time simply flew. She was, she told him, going to Portlepool on business for her chief, and was returning that night.

"Ours has been a most awkward introduction," said George contritely; "but since you are engaged in London, I should like to have the pleasure of seeing you again, and trying to convince you how really sorry I am."

"On Wednesdays," she replied, with a little flush of colour, "I always lunch at Magani's in Graecurh Street. Oh, here we are at Portlepool!"

The train drew up at the platform, and George and Miss Clydesdale alighted.

"Well," he said, "I shall certainly be at Magani's."

Suddenly his eye had fallen on a man in front of who was wearing smoked glasses, and who carried a big Gladstone bag. With a bound George rushed forward, and gripped him by the collar.

"Hardy!" he cried. "Caught you, by the living Jingo!"

Then George fought his way to the girl, and somehow forced a path for her.

Then the waiting mob crowded on to the vehicle.

George had elbowed the big man out of his way when he had been making a passage for the pretty girl, and the burly one was evidently sore about it.

"There doesn't seem to be any improvement in manners in these days," he said sourly, looking at George as they stood just inside the bus. "You very nearly broke one of my ribs in your anxiety to help that young lady, and—Hello—"

He broke off and tapped George on the chest.

"Look down here, young man," he said, with a tinge of joyous malice. "The young woman doesn't seem to have been unduly grateful, does she?"

George's gaze followed the direction indicated, and with a pang, he saw that the swivel of his watch-chain was hanging down on his breast. His hand went to his watch pocket. It was empty.

The watch which had been given to him only about twelve hours before had disappeared.

The bus had started.

"Look, there she goes!" cried the big man. "Runnin' like the wind. You'll have some job to catch her, young man!"

George looked, and already more than half way up the street, he could see the running figure of the girl.

"She's not going to get away with my watch like that," said George, every atom of chivalry ebbing out of his boots. "I'll have her!"

He swung off the bus, and rushed in the direction where he had seen the flying form of the girl.

There was no longer any sign of her. George put on an extra spurt. Yes, there she was a good many hundred yards ahead, and making for the station. It was a clever trick. She hoped to get lost among the myriads of people who were always on the platform.

She was making for a train, the guard of which was blowing his whistle.

George as close behind her now, but she managed to open the door of one of the carriages, and stumble in.

The train started, but the carriage door was still open, and George scrambled in after her.

The chase had been a long and trying one, and both of them were well-nigh exhausted.

For a few moments they sat and panted, George began to wonder in a misty sort of way whither the train was bound.

The girl actually smiled at him.

"That—was—a—near—thing!" she said, labouring for her breath.

George waited until he had command of his breathing apparatus. The impudent baggage! She should not bounce him even if she was pretty.

At last he felt he had command of his voice.

"I'll trouble you," he said, "to give me back my watch!"

"Hey?" said the girl, as if she had not heard aright.

"I'll trouble you to give me back my watch!" he said, more distinctly this time.

"Your watch?" she said with frozen hauteur. "I'm afraid I don't understand you. Do you mean to insinuate that I am a pickpocket?"

"I don't insinuate anything," said George, steeling his heart, for she was a very pretty girl indeed, and that touch of temper made her more good to look upon than ever. "You took my watch out of my pocket just now when you were struggling with the crowd round that motor-bus. I missed it immediately you'd gone, and you ran like a rabbit. I—"

"Tickets, please!"

A man in the uniform of the railway stood in the aperture which led into the corridor.

Like to have the pleasure of seeing you again, and trying to convince you how really sorry I am."

"On Wednesdays," she replied, with a little flush of colour, "I always lunch at Magani's in Graecurh Street. Oh, here we are at Portlepool!"

The train drew up at the platform, and George and Miss Clydesdale alighted.

"Well," he said, "I shall certainly be at Magani's."

Suddenly his eye had fallen on a man in front of who was wearing smoked glasses, and who carried a big Gladstone bag.

With a bound George rushed forward, and gripped him by the collar.

"Hardy!" he cried. "Caught you, by the living Jingo!"

The man turned a livid face towards George, and struggled madly to loosen his grip. A station policeman was standing near, and George called out to him.

"Hi!" he cried. "This man is Septimus Hardy, a fraudulent cashier. There's a warrant out for him."

(Continued on page 3.)

SPRING . . .

And

NOVELTIES

For

1920 NOW SHOWING

In all

DEPARTMENTS.

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

Price & Bulletin

LIMITED.

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL AND BLUFF.

FOUNTAIN PENS.

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

The Dedonne, Self-filler, 10/-

The Capitol, Lever Self-filler, 12/6

The Conklin, Crescent Self-filler, 20/-

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

The Onoto, Self Filler, 20/-

The Waterman, Lever Self Filler, 25/-

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

HYNDMAN'S

INVERCARGILL

AGENTS

MUTTON BIRDS!

MUTTON BIRDS!

LARGE SUPPLIES NEW SEASON BIRDS TO HAND

COOKED AND UNCOOKED.

Wholesale and Retail at—

KINDSAY & CO.

WYND AND ESK STREET

SHOPS.

NEW HATS

NOW SHOWING. Black, Brown, Mouse shades in

GENTS' VELOUR HATS.

Superior FUR HATS in assorted liable shades.

TWEED HATS.

TWEED and CRAVETTE CAN

LATEST COLLARS, WIDE-END

BOWS, and ENGLISH MADE

BRACES.

SPECIAL LINE

Of WIDE-END TIES all being now at 2/6 each. Worth double.

McNeil & Clark

CLOTHIERS AND MERCHANTS

94 Dee St

PRESCRIPTION!

WE CAN FILL IT.

Have a prescription to be filled—remember, it is your share of the prescriptions locally are brought to us, reputation as Reliable established.

We will have all the ingredients for, that they will receive the service, and that the will be compounded at the possible consistent with

S DISPENSARY.

W.N. Prescription Chemist, (Exam.), Manager.

PELAND'S.

FULL OF WARM

LEN GARMENTS

THLAND WEATHER.

SUITS in the Famous—

COLONIAL TWEED

the nicest Tweed seen to-day.

Our Motto—

RE DEAL ALWAYS."

COPELAND'S,

DEE STREET.

S CONFECTIONERY.

CLASS CONFECTIONERY.

GH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY.

FOR COUGHS, ETC.,

—Use—

I COUGH DROPS.

ALYPTUS TABLETS.

DULATED FRUIT DROPS.

ER AND BUTTER NUGGETS.

ND AND BUTTER.

All 1/4 per lb.

—At—

RICE'S,

ADING CONFECTIONERS.

DEE STREET.

Number. Telephones: Shop 220.

K. SCRYMCEOUR,

R. San. Inst., London.)

to Anchor and Co.,

HEATING AND VENTILATING ENGINEER,

, INVERCARGILL.

in Southland for Ward's

ing Skylight.

rol Light Installations on

Science. Certif. Sanitary

Inspector.

by competent tradesmen.

NOVAL NOTICE.

ENKINS & CO., LTD.

' Machinery Exchange),

S & MANUFACTURERS

RIE IMPROVED

ING MACHINE.

their Customers that they

premises at rear of Club

ENTRANCE:

Club Hotel Right-of-way.

Mackerras and Hazlett

of-way.

D. BOX—278.

"Pulsator," Invercargill.

(Continued from page 2.)

The absconding Hardy spluttered and protested, but another policeman hurried up now, and decided that the best thing for them all to do would be to adjourn to the police-office.

Half an hour later George was sending off the following wire:

"Franklin, Sandwich Street, London.—Have caught Hardy with the cash on him. All safe. Coming by 2.17 train. Terrell."

And it was a very happy George Terrell that travelled back to London by the 2.17. He was overjoyed at catching Hardy and saving the firm, but he found even more pleasure in contemplating the appointment which he had made for the following Wednesday at Magani's. And you may be perfectly sure that he kept that appointment, and several more of a similar nature with pretty Miss Clydesdale.

Old Peter Franklin's joy when he heard the full story was pathetic.

"It's a pity about that watch," he said; "but isn't it wonderful how all things seem to work for the best. Heaven bless you, my boy! I'll buy you another watch."

But when George reached his lodgings that evening, he was met by a smiling landlady.

"You left in a hurry this morning, Mr Terrell," she said, holding out something towards him, "and you left something behind you. But I've took care of it for you."

It was the presentation watch.

THE END.

IRISH WIT AND HUMOUR.

Pat O'Brien gave a dinner, to which he invited three or four of his neighbours. Pat had allowed his wife to cook only one chicken. When dinner was served, Pat took possession of the carving knife, and, in a hospitable tone, said to Mrs Dugan: "What part of the fowl will you have?"

"A leg if you please," was the answer. "An' what part will yez have? Would you loike some of the white?" Pat inquired of Mrs O'Hooligan.

"An' a leg will do me," she answered. As each answered the part of the fowl she desired was given her.

"What part will yez have, Moike Walsh?" Pat blandly inquired of his neighbour.

"Oi belave Oi will have a leg too," said Mike in his most modest way, wishing to follow in the footsteps of the rest of the company.

"Begorra," said Pat to Mickey, "what does yez think Oi'm carving—a spider?"

"What I like about the Irish is that they are so modest and unassuming."

"Holly smoke!"

"Fact. When an Irishman does anything great he does not go bragging of his ability as another man would. He merely brags about Ireland."

A bull is sometimes produced by the false use of a word, as in the case of an Irish watchman giving evidence at a police office:

"What is this man's offence?"

"He was disorderly, your worship, in the strates, last night."

"And did you give him warning before you took him into custody?"

"I did, your honour, I said to him Dis-parse!"

"They say its electricity," said Pat, as he stopped before the incandescent street lamp; "but I'll be hanged if I can see how it is they make the hair pin burn in the bottle."

Magistrate O'Brien is an Irishman, and intensely proud of his lineage. It is one point upon which it was not safe to chaff him. Recently a number of boys who had been arrested for some petty offence were taken before His Honour. Among them was one whose speech and general appearance stamped him as Italian. Somebody had told the boy to give an Irish name and tell His Honour he was Irish.

The Magistrate questioned the boys until he came to the young Italian.

"What's your name?" he asked.

"Mickey da Casey," replied the youngster, amid a roar of laughter. "I'm Irish."

"Oh, it's Irish you are, are you?" smilingly replied His Honour. "Well, so am I, and I'll just fine you ten dollars for insulting an honourable race."

Pat: "I came near selling my boots yesterday." "You did, sir! Well it's lucky you didn't sell 'em. How did you come near doing it. I had 'em half-soled."

Outraged Irishman: "Gintlemen, I w'd loike to ask thim Amerikins wan thing: Who dug the canals of the country, but furriners? Who built the railruds ov the country but furriners? Who works the mines ov the country, but furriners? Who does the votin' fur the coontry, but furriners? And who the divil discovered the coontry, but furriners?"

MATAURA ISLAND NOTES.

After a week's fine weather a sudden change was experienced to-day, when a cold south wind was blowing with occasional showers of rain.

The Farm.—Team work is well forward, many acres of oats having been sown during the past week. The fields are beginning to look green again, and some fine young grass can be seen in this district.

Dairying.—The Island Factory re-opened on 31st August,—much earlier than previous years. The annual meeting of suppliers was held last week. The two retiring directors were re-elected. It has been decided to consign half the output of cheese, the remaining portion is at present under offer to a local buyer.

Presentation.—Last week a very pleasant evening was spent at Pine Bush, when a large number of residents gathered to farewell Mr and Mrs Gilkison and family, who are leaving the district for Queens-town, where they intend spending a few months' holiday, before leaving on a trip to the Old Country. Mr Cowser on behalf of the residents presented Mr Gilkison with a handsome liquor stand, Mrs Gilkison, a set of carvers, and Miss Gilkison a beautiful gold brooch set with pearls. The concert programme was supplied by Mrs and Miss Christie, piano duet; Mr Diack, song; Mr Andrews, recitation; Mr Duerden, piano selection; Miss Golden, song; Mr Silke, step dance; Mrs Christie, song; Mr Harley, song; Mr Christie, recitation; and the music for the dance was contributed by Mrs A. Christie and Miss C. Scott (piano), and Mr G. Duthie (violin). The chairman, Mr Cowser, remarked that Mr Gilkison has resided in the district for 25 years, and had always taken a keen interest in public affairs, and always willing to do anything towards the progress of the district. Messrs R. Dunlop, Holmes, Carmichael, Fleming, Golden, Crampton, Christie and Jas. Dunlop supported the Chairman's remarks. Mr Gilkison then thanked them for the handsome gifts both to himself, Mrs Gilkison and family. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" brought a very enjoyable evening to a close.

Personal.—Miss Gray, the local school-mistress, returned home after spending a week's holiday with her friends.

Mr and Mrs Howden, very old residents of the district, leave about the end of this week for their new home at Wyndham.

CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

AS SEEN BY MR DOOLEY.

"It was different when I wuz a young man, Hinnisy. In thim days capital an' labour was frindly, or labour was. Capital was like a father to labour; givin it its board an' lodgin's. Nayther intrified with th' other. Capital wint on capitalisin, an' labour wint on labourin'. In thim golden days a workin' man was an honest artisan. That's what he was proud to be called. Th' week before iliction he had his piether in th' funny papers. He wore a square paper cap an' a leather apron, an' he had his ar-rm around Capital—a rosy, binivulent ol' guy with a plug hat an' eyeglasses. They was goin' to th' polls together to vote f'r simple ol' Capital."

"Capital an' Labour walked ar-rm in ar-rm, instead of havin' both hands free, as at present. Capital came ar-round an' felt th' ar-rm iv Labour wafst in awhile, an' ivery year Mrs Capital called on Mrs Labour an' congratulated her on her score. The pride iv ivery artisan was to wur-ruk as long at his task as th' boss cud afford to pay th' gas bill. In return f'r his fidelity he got a turkey iv'ry year."

"At Christmas time, Capital gathered his happy family ar-round him, an' in the prisance if th' ladies if th' neighbourhood give thim a short oration. 'Me brave la-ads,' says he, 'we've had a good year. (Cheers). I have made a million dollars. (Sinsation). I attribute this to me super-yer skill, aided by ye'er arnest efforts at th' bench an' at th' forge. (Sobs). Ye have done so well that we won't need so many iv us as we did. (Long and continuous cheering). Those iv us who can do two men's wur-ruk will remain, an', it possible, do four. Our other faithful sarvints,' he says, 'can come in th' spring,' he says, 'if alive,' he says."

"An' th' bold artysans tossed their paa-per caps in th' air an' give three cheers f'r Capital. They wur-ruked till ol' age crept on thim, an' thim retired to live on th' wish-bones an' kind wur-ruds they had accumulated."—Mr Dooley (Peter Finley Dunne).

The case of Messrs J. G. Ward and Co. v. the men, Duthie, Holland and Lyons, a claim for £700 value of petrol alleged to have been stolen by them, has been adjourned to the next sitting of the Supreme Court to enable a settlement to be arrived at.

DIGGERS!

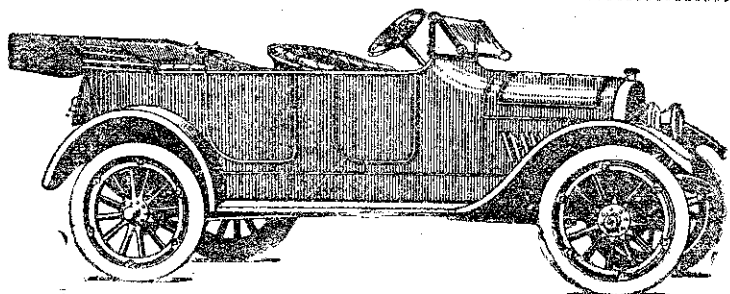
IMMEDIATE ACTION 1914.

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 & CO.,
PROPERTY SALESMEN, MERCANTILE BROKERS'
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,
COLONIAL BANK CHAMBERS, DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.
Telephones: 736 and 1136. P.O. Box 249.



Car Owners, Farmers & Others.

Now is the TIME to PAINT
YOUR CAR and YOUR GIG.

Expert WORKMANSHIP and FINISH Guaranteed
AT REASONABLE PRICES.

J. BATH & SONS,

BATE'S GARAGE,
YARROW STREET, INVERCARGILL.

Painting Department—Phone 747.

Office—401.

REMOVED

— TO —

NEW PREMISES,

CORNER OF DEE AND SPEY STREETS

(OPPOSITE BRISCOE'S.)

Davies and Prentice, Ltd.,

CYCLE IMPORTERS.

Alex Peat & Co Ltd.,

LEET STREET, INVERCARGILL.
(Alex. Peat) (Alex. Leslie)

Garage Phone—471.

LEET STREET, INVERCARGILL.

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

HOW ARE YOUR TYRES LASTING?

We stock Dunlop, Michelin, Goodyear,
Bergougnan, Spencer, Moulton,
Avon, Miller, McGraw.

Have you seen the Miller Tyres, if not,
come round and see them. They are
guaranteed for 5000 miles.

Several good second-hand cars for sale;
also one 3½ three-speed Singer Motor
Cycle and sidechair at £75.

Full stocks of the best Tyres, etc., al-
ways on hand.

INSPECTION INVITED. THE PRICE
IS RIGHT.

TYRES REPAIRED

By the

AMERICAN

VULCANISING

PROCESS.

A BIG SAVING TO MOTORISTS.

DO not throw your old Covers away.
The B. and F. Rubber Co. can repair
any size of blow out, whether blown
through canvas or not.

An expert staff of Diggers to attend to
your repairs.

Address—

B. AND F. RUBBER CO.,

KELVIN STREET.

Phone—1557.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.



WHERE TO GET YOUR PRIME

JOINTS.

WHERE THE BEST OF MEAT IS

KEPT.

PRIME OX BEEF

And

WETHER MUTTON

CHEAP FOR CASH,

At the Leading MEAT Suppliers.

WILLS AND METCALFE,

CASH BUTCHERS.

Dee street.

'Phone—343. Private 'Phone—883.

Alex. Peterson,

PLUMBER AND GASFITTER,

75 Tay street,

INVERCARGILL.

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

No work too large or too small.

MANUFACTURER of EXTENSION
LADDERS, Etc.

Sole Southland Agent for

WIZARD LIGHTING SYSTEM.

J. ALSWEILER,
GENERAL CARRIER.

'Phones—124, 518.
INVERCARGILL.

ANGLING NOTES.

By "Creel."

"The Song of the Ripple."

Oh, the song of the ripple is the song
for me,
Out where Nature lives life free;
Where the song is the gurgle of waters
cool,
As they stride along to the deepening
pool;
And the scent of the fern wafts thro' the
air,
And God is good; Life wondrous fair.

And I rise all eager, adjust my creel,
And I long for the song of the angler's
reel,
As with lightning run, it hums and sings,
Ah, you must know the joy it brings,
When with a cast that is true, you get
your wish,
And you hook with care, your first good
fish.

And the song of the ripple sounds sweeter
still,
When you know he's a "beauty" to test
your skill;
When with splash and twirl, a run he
takes,
And a beautiful bow in your rod he
makes;
There's the flash of silver through waters
cool,
And he dives for safety, deep down the
pool.

Ah, the song of the ripple with cadenzas
thrill,
When I've creeled at last, my first good
kill;
And the river sings in its sweetest strain,
And the world is free from strife and
pain;
'Neath God's blue sky, it's fair and free,
Oh, the song of the ripple, is the song for
me.

By "Creel."

Friday the 1st of October sees the open-
ing of the Angling Season for 1920-21.
Everything points to a very successful
season, as most of the rivers should be in
excellent condition. Some of us are apt to
forget to what an extent Southland is
blessed in being an angler's paradise. One
has only to live in our Northern Cities
to realise this fact. Meeting an old ang-
ling friend the other day, he remarked
how much he would like to have the op-
portunity of fishing our rivers again, and
on my enquiry why, he enthused on the
virtues of our various rivers. Being an
ardent fly fisherman, he extolled on the
qualities of the Mimiha and the Wynd-
ham (although not in the Southland Dis-
trict, yet within easy access). He then
mentioned the sport to be obtained on the
Otamita and Waipahi, a few miles from
Gore. Coming nearer home, he referred
to the Dunsdale, Aparima, Waiau, Maka-
rewa, Otapiri, Lora, and finally he said:
"What more fascinating sport, than cast-
ing the fly in the Oreti about New Year
time, when one is apt to hook a fish up to
20lb weight." (One of the big "dogs" he
called 'em). To which I readily agreed,
and I think my readers will approve.

This year I would like to see the various
Angling Clubs hold a greater number of
inter-club competitions, as they are an
excellent means of bringing sportsmen to-
gether, and are also a source of education
and enlightenment to anglers themselves.
Any interesting information from the
various Club Secretaries, and anglers in
general, will be welcomed by "Creel," and
duly published in this column.

For the enlightenment of any angler
new to our district, I attach a short de-
scription of our principal rivers.
Mimiha (near Wyndham township):
An ideal fly stream, with fast running
rips and long deep holes, where fish up
to eight pounds have been taken on the
fly. Average width, about a chain. (In
fra dig to fish with the minnow on this
stream).

Wyndham (near Wyndham): Contains one
of the best species of fighting fish known.
Difficult stream to strike the fish on the
move, but good bags have been secured
under favourable conditions. Minnow
permissible.

Otamita (near Gore): A fine clear fly
stream. Full of fish, and some big bags
are taken every year. (In fra dig to fish
with the minnow, although some
anglers use the natural creeper).

Waipahi (near Pukerau, Otago District):
One of the best fly streams within strik-
ing distance of Invercargill. Good heavy
bags are secured when the fish are on
the "take."

Dunsdale (near Hedgehope): With 10ft
fly rod an ideal fly stream for a bag.
Fish are smaller, but good fighters.

Aparima (nearest Thornbury): A nice
clean river, with gravelly beaches and
long rips. Good sporting fish. Minnow
mostly used in the early part of the
season.

Waiau (near Tuatapere): The mighty Wai-
au. The big man's paradise. Big fish.
Big tackle. A salmon has been taken
from this river and there will be more.
Makarewa (nearest Makarewa Junction):
A slow sluggish running river, very
suitable for natural and minnow fishing.
A fine species of trout inhabit this river,
their flesh being of Salmon pink colour
and very palatable. For the first three
months of the season, suitable for fly
work, and striking the fish on the move,
some hefty fish may be creeled.

Otapiri (near Borwns): Another
stream somewhat similar but a little
larger than the Dunsdale. Fly and creep-
er are mostly used. Fish average better
than the Dunsdale.

Lora (Lora Gorge): A very pretty rocky
bottomed stream, with good fish, aver-
aging 3lb. Essentially a fly stream, and
in the Cricket season that bait is deadly.
Oreti or New River (nearest locality
Stiven's Wallacetown): Undoubtedly the
finest river in Southland. A river that
stands any amount of fishing, and always
seems to be well stocked with fish. Will
accommodate any style of angler. In
the early parts of the season, when the
snow water is coming down, the best re-
sults are obtained with the "snake" or
worm, and minnow. For night fishing
with the natural bait some very big
fish may be encountered, fish 20lb weight
and over being secured every season. A
fine easy river to fish, as its long gravel-
ly reaches, allow an angler plenty of
room to play her fish. After the New
Year the best fly stream in Southland.

The above chronicle, I hope, will be the
means of deciding some brother angler
where he will get his favourite style of
fishing.

Re Tackle. —On making enquiries I
understand there is a good supply available
this year.

Tips for new chum anglers:—

1. Carry your license in your tackle
book.
2. Soak your casts and traces in water
over night.
3. Test your cast or trace with a gentle
pull before making fast to the line.
4. See that the line is wound evenly
on the barrel of reel.
5. If you are "scraping" fish, inspect
your flies or minnow. You may have lost
a barb off the hooks.
6. Treat your tackle and gear as some-
thing sacred, to be taken care of.
7. If a few trips are "duds" don't de-
spair, have patience, and some day you'll
get 'em, and never look back.

In concluding these notes, I want to
wish all anglers in Southland a very suc-
cessful season, although no doubt, some of
us will sometime strike "fisherman's luck,"
but as all true sports say "It's all in the
game."

HOW LONG THEY'VE BEEN MARRIED.

(A Base Attempt at an Approximate
Chronology).

If he wants her to read aloud and she
will— one year.

If she tries to make him go out alone
in the evening, but he just won't—under
six months.

If she tries to make him stay home in
the evening and he positively won't—five
years.

If he talks shop and she listens—under
six months.

If he says that her mother is an "old
darling" and her father a "brick"—one
week.

If she says that she would like to know
his family better—one week.

If he insists that a friend come out
home to meet the "best little woman in
the world"—one month.

And then if he says, "No, no; I won't
bother to 'phone. The little woman in
bother to 'phone. The little lady will be
tickled to death to see us"—one month or
less.

If she says that she would like to go
through that fascinating factory of his—
if she actually goes—one month.

If he is perfectly contented to sit right
home by the fire—under one year or over
ten.

If she is perfectly contented as above—
under one month.

If she is wholly satisfied that the man
she fell in love with is the man she mar-
ried—a couple of weeks.

If they play golf together, the full
eighteen holes, and arrive at the club-
house smiling—scandal; they aren't mar-
ried at all.

—Hayward Bartlett.

Mere men are very curious creatures.
I noticed a large number intently gazing
in Lewis and Co.'s window, during the
past week. It made me curious too, and
after making the best use of my eye-
glasses, I found myself hurrying to Mc-
Naughton's to see if I could purchase
Madam Tussaud's catalogue.

DREAMS ABOUT TOM O'BYRNE.

By "Spectator."

I had a dream, a happy dream, I saw
the culmination,
Of all the schemes of Labour world by
shrewd amalgamation,
The only missing link I saw, I saw it but
too plain;

The agricultural worker was the weak link
in the chain.
The Miner was the strongest link, and
held the situation,
The industries could all be held by his
strong Federation,

'Twas plain the men who mined the coal,
were of the proper stuff
To stop the railways and the ships if they
went slow enough.

The seamen and the engineers, the firemen
and the miners,

The P. and T. and the railway men were
holding up the liners,

The men who make the farmers' cheese,
and sawmill men in turn,

Were out in force to do their bit, marshal-
led by Tom O'Byrne.

And since, I had another dream, and in
it I could see,

The shepherd and the cow-boy, and the
man who ploughs the lea,

And all the rural people who the farmers'
wages earn,

Were being organised and led and trained
by Tom O'Byrne.

The network now I saw was worked, by
Tom of great renown,

The man who'd always ruled the roost
would have to knuckle down,

The man who laboured with his hands
would get his full desire,

The man of capital would now be trampled
in the mire.

The gold, which in the ages past had been
so hoarded up,

By fatted landlords and such ilk, and fill-
ed his brimming cup,

Must be disgorged and parted round, and
everything was pat;

Employers lost condition while the union
men waxed fat.

But, yet again, another dream—That all
should be alike,

The fatted man upon the land, and others
went on strike,

He killed a sheep for family use, consumed
the butter-fat,

That previously he carted to the nearest
factory vat.

He utilised his time and learned to grind
some oats, 'twould seem,

And smacked his lips as he consumed the
porridge with his cream,

The spuds which once the railwaymen took
to the city store,

Now played a quite important part and
helped the farmer's "score."

From time to time, the thing went on in
this new-fangled way,

The farmer for the first time had a jolly
holiday,

He never in his life before had such a
heavenly spin,

And kept his old condition on while Tom
O'Byrne grew thin.

THE "DIGGER" IN AMERICA.

(Reprinted from "The Haywood Travel-
ler.")

"We have had a number of good men
travel all the way across the ocean from
that land of modern ideas to take a course
in the Haywood School at Indianapolis.
Messrs Boyce and Fleming, who spent
several weeks with us in 1919, are now
busily at work and making a mighty good
record for themselves. Here is what
"The Digger," the official organ of the
Invercargill Returned Soldiers' Associa-
tion, has to say about this new Haywood
station:

Twelve months ago to-day, two Invercar-
gill citizens resigned from good positions
and better prospects to make a business
of their own. The go-aheadness of our
Western cousins caught their fancy, so
they betook themselves to Indianapolis,
Indiana, U.S.A. During four months they
studied with sleeves uprolled, and perfect-
ed themselves in the latest process of
"making old tyres new." They bought an
expensive plant—at a half thousand
pounds—and shipped it, and after many
shipping delays fitted it up in Kelvin
Buildings, Kelvin street.

During the three months that their ex-
pert work had been in keen demand from
New Plymouth to Tuatapere they have
treated a full four hundred motor tyres.

Of these only five have been sent back for
retouching. These statistics speak volumes
for the process of the most up-to-date
vulcanising treatment known, that these
enterprising and energetic young men have
introduced to the motoring public of
Southland. A visit to their factory will
repay anyone desirous of being shown
something new in tyre-doctoring.

RABBITSKINS RABBITSKINS RABBITSKINS

J. K. MOONEY & CO.

(Geo. Stewart, Manager),

STUART STREET, DUNEDIN.

P.O. BOX 54, DUNEDIN.

CASH BUYERS—

RABBITSKINS, SHEEPSKINS

WOOL, HIDES, ETC.

Send us your consignments and you
receive highest market prices and prompt
returns. We deal direct with the
seas Manufacturers.

WE PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

CHARGE NO COMMISSION.

SEND PROMPT RETURNS.

A TRIAL CONSIGNMENT WILL O-
VINCE YOU.

'Phone—1415

'Phone—1415

CHEAP TYRES.

BUY NOW BEFORE THE

MAPLE LEAF (non-skid), 30 x 3½

£5 5s.

DOMINION (Letter Tread), 30 x 3½

£6 19s 6d.

DOMINION (3 Ribbed), 30 x 3½

19s 6d.

DUNLOP (Ford Special), 30 x 3½

4s.

FIRESTONE (non-skid), 30 x 3½

12s.

DUNLOP (Railroad), 30 x 3½

9d.

MICHELIN (R.W.), 30 x 3½

6d.

GOODRICH (non-skid), 30 x 3½

17s.

FORD SPARES, OILS, GREASES,

ACCESSORIES, ETC.

All the above makes and all other

kept in stock.

C. S. TRILLO.

ENGINEER AND MOTOR EXPERT

DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

TWO DAIRY FARMS FOR SALE

Within six miles of Invercargill.

ONE FARM 170 ACRES, subdivided
into suitable paddocks. Buildings:
three-roomed house and scullery,
shed, cowbyre (8 stalls), milking
loose box, trapshed. Price £220. Terms

ANOTHER OF 155 ACRES.

Divided into seven paddocks; 44
years grass, 46 acres limed. No waste
on the farm. Buildings: Six-roomed
house, cowbyre for 20 cows; 8-stalled stable,
shed, windmill. Price £220. Terms

THE HOUSE TO SUIT RETIRED

Six large and sunny rooms with
ceilings and heavy pannelled ceiling in
living room; electric light throughout;
lamin bath and basin, hot and cold
supply, also shower; 4-acre freehold
garage. This property is thoroughly
and in handy situation. Price £220.
Terms arranged.

MEEK & OUGHTON LTD.

Land Agents,
RISK STREET.

GRAND SERIAL STORY.

JUDGMENT.

The Most Amazing Story Ever Penned.

FOR NEW READERS.

DICK MILLBANK, a successful, young judge, quarrels with his own son who leaves his father's house to go his own way in the world; and serving with the Australian army, under the name of Dick Foster, he meets, and falls in love with, 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 Evercourt Mansions. At the appointed hour, Lord Haverham goes to the Blue Room to write some letters, and unknown to the guests, Sir John enters him there. An altercation ensues 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 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 Winnerleigh; 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 upon them and taken his daughter away. Dick, believing this story, leaves that morning for Winnerleigh. Kitty goes down to breakfast, and is cross-examined by Mr Chase, but on his promise of assistance tells him the whole story. At a fabulous price Mr Chase engages the services of

EDWARD 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. Edward Webb discovers Dick, and unknown to Beaumont Chase, takes him to the latter's residence where he is installed as gardener. Sir John and his daughter 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 he receives news that the gardener has been seriously injured.

Including paragraphs of last week's story, reprinted to refresh readers' memories.

"The money?" "Bringing it with me." "Hullo! Hullo!" "No answer. Mr Dixon Drake is off."

THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.

deal bewildered, and indeed to believe the evidence of his eyes. Dick replaced the receiver and returned to the library.

There he found Kitty, still clinging to Sir John Millbank, and Beaumont Chase standing in the centre of the room in a threatening attitude, impatiently tapping the floor with his foot.

It was Chase who addressed Dick as soon as he appeared.

"I am glad you have come back, sir," he said irritably. "Perhaps you will use your influence to induce your father to come to his senses. He still persists in persuading my wife to refuse to fulfil the duty she owes to me. I think you will admit that I am not unreasonable when I protest against such an attitude, and that I am perfectly within my rights in bringing pressure to bear upon him."

"Do you mind putting that in plain words, Mr Chase?" said Dick quietly.

"With the greatest pleasure," retorted the other angrily. "What I mean is this. Sir John Millbank owes me four thousand pounds. I am willing to forget it or leave the payment to his own convenience if he will advise Kitty to act reasonably. If he won't, he will have to pay me what he owes or be sold up. And, mark you, if I am driven to it, I will have no mercy. I will make this eminent judge a bankrupt beggar, an outcast to all his friends, and a laughing-stock to all his enemies. That's what I mean, sir, and what is more, I don't mean to wait. I must have Sir John's decision within five minutes."

"You can have it now," said Dick. "My father absolutely refuses the hateful bargain you propose. Kitty will remain here in his house as long as it suits her convenience. As for the money you say—"

He was interrupted by the sonorous ringing of the front-door bell. He paused but an instant, but there was a gleam in his eyes as he went on.

"As for the money you say Sir John owes you, I should like further particulars."

"Bah! The debt is not disputed. He owes me the money, and he hasn't got it. What's more, he can't get it and—"

The door of the room opened, and a big, burly man came puffing and blowing into the room.

It was Dixon Drake.

On seeing Dick he advanced towards him and placed a bulky package in his hand.

"There you are, my lad. I gathered from your remarks on the 'phone you were in a hurry, so I came right along."

Dick, without a word, took the package, tore it open with nervous fingers, and examined its contents.

The crisp banknotes crackled musically as he fumbled them in his trembling hands.

"Kindly count those," he said, handing the notes to Beaumont Chase. "I think you will find the amount correct. Then be good enough to give Sir John Millbank a receipt in full."

Beaumont Chase, like one in a dream, held the bundle of notes for a moment, and then flung it angrily on the floor.

"What nonsense is this! What trick—" he began furiously, and then stopped abruptly, becoming aware that the eyes of Dixon Drake were fixed on him.

For a moment the two men stared at one another.

Then Mr Drake burst into a delighted roar.

"Beaumont Chase, as I live! Why, man, what a coincidence! What a bit of luck! Only a week ago I made a solemn promise that I would find you if you were above the earth. And now to come on you like this! It's Providence. That's what it is—Providence!"

"I don't understand you, sir," said Chase coldly. "Your face seems vaguely familiar. We may have met, but I don't recollect—"

"Of course you don't. I was a no-account man in those days. I hadn't made my pile. But that's neither here nor there. You'll be glad to see me when you hear my news. Who do you think was my fellow-traveller on the boat over from Australia?"

"Really?" "Ha, ha! It's good news I have for you man. Your wife is alive!"

Beaumont Chase reeled like a man struck, and his face turned deathly pale.

"Are you mad?" he gasped. "Not a bit of it," replied Drake genially. "She was saved after all. Been living on one of the islands for eighteen months. A gunboat visited the island in July and picked her up, and now she's come to England to find you. We became great friends coming over, and I promised her— Why, man, what's the matter?"

The face of the millionaire wore an expression of diabolical rage. "It's false!" he cried. "She's dead. I— I—She couldn't have been saved. She—"

He gripped at his collar as though he was choking. Then suddenly he roused himself, and stared at them all, from one to the other in a kind of stupefaction.

Finally he broke into a bitter, mirthless laugh.

"So this is the end of my romance. This is all I can buy with all my millions!"

He looked fixedly at Kitty and took a step towards her.

"You have beaten me, child," he said in a voice suddenly tender. "Fate has stepped in and played a card in your favour when the game seemed already mine. Well, so be it. Good luck, my little Kitty. Good luck, and—good-bye."

Then turning from her swiftly he strode out of the room.

For several moments there was a tense stillness in the room.

Neither Kitty nor Dick looked at one another. The startling thing that had happened numbed their senses, and for a moment they hardly dared to realise all it meant.

Dixon Drake was the first to speak. "It seems I've come as a sort of bomb-shell. I hope I haven't done any mischief."

"Sir," cried Dick, "you have rendered a very great service, not only to all of us in this room, but to the cause of truth and justice. And now will you tell me why you have given me, a stranger, four thousand pounds?"

"I haven't given it to you. Remember your promise, lad. Not that I mean to keep you to it. I'll buy the shares at a fair price, but you must let me have them."

"What shares?" "Good Heavens! Don't you own a lot of shares in the Red Reef Mining Company?"

Dick laughed. "Oh, those! I bought fifty pounds' worth."

"They were only a few pence each then, but when I left Australia they had dropped to nothing, and I nearly sold the lot for a tin of tobacco."

"But you didn't?" "No. I held on. One never knows."

"One never knows, indeed!" exclaimed Dixon Drake, with a great laugh. "Do you never read the papers? Those shares are soaring, man, and they'll go higher. Your holding is worth eighteen thousand pounds. Mark you, not a penny more at the present market price. I expect you to let me have them at that figure."

"Eighteen thousand pounds, did you say?" said Dick slowly.

"Eighteen thousand!" "They're yours," said Dick, and then he turned and looked at Kitty.

She was still standing close to Sir John Millbank in the shelter of the old man's arm.

Dick advanced towards her timidly and took her hand.

She did not resist, but her eyes were still downcast, and there was a burning blush in her cheeks.

When she finally raised her eyes it was not at Dick she looked, but into the haggard, pain-drawn face of the old judge.

"Oh, daddy!" she said gently. "I will never leave you."

He looked down at her and over the stern old eyes came a mist of tears.

"My child," he said, as he gently stroked the fair curls from her brow. "I do not deserve such happiness as this. All my strength, all my cleverness, all my great ambitions came to nothing. They ended in ruin and disgrace. And now in the hour of my defeat comes this joy, this victory. And it comes not from any merit of my own, but from you two child-

ren. You two dear ones whom in my folly I did not know how to value. Ah, child, I—I am faint."

They helped him to a chair and stood by him one on either side, while Dixon Drake drew back and watched the scene with curious, interested eyes.

For some moments the old judge remained silent, and seemed buried in deep thought.

Then he looked up, and a serene expression came into his face as he met the steadfast gaze of his son.

"Jack," he said in a low voice, "have I disgraced the old name too much; or will you take it again? I am near my end. I wonder—will you forgive me?"

"Father!" exclaimed the young man with emotion, "let there be no talk of forgiveness between us. Heaven knows we have both had much to bear. Try to get well, and I promise you I will try to be a good and dutiful son."

The old man smiled, and taking his son's hand, joined it to Kitty's.

"Thank Heaven I have lived to see this hour," he said solemnly, "my son and my more than daughter. All my great schemes, my dreams of power, seem very trivial now. Wisdom has come late to me! And I thought myself so wise. The judge."

THE END.

FURNITURE!

LET US QUOTE YOU FOR THOSE ARTICLES YOU ARE THINKING OF BUYING.

You will then be convinced that our Prices are Right.

GEO. MOIR & SON,

FURNITURE DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS,
72 and 74 TAY STREET. (Next Price and Bulleid.)

OUR NEW SERIAL

The Silent Wife

"Understand once and for all," said Rodger Armer, "I will be obeyed!"

"To keep my wretched bargain, your home must be mine," replied Doris, "but my spirit you shall never master."

"I will never open my lips to you again."

This Remarkable Drama of Married Life

STARTS NEXT WEEK.

ment I passed on so many was at last passed on me. I have been punished, and now my eyes are clear, and I know that the only real power in this world is the power of love. All else is vanity."

A month later Jack Millbank—for the name Dick Foster, which he had borne so long he now relinquished for ever—became the husband of Kitty; and the young lovers long-deferred dream of happiness was at last realised.

The old judge still lives with them, and will live with them till he dies.

Men still speak of his greatness in the past and of the success he once enjoyed, but at such talk Judge Millbank only smiles. He has tasted power, and he has tasted worldly success, and he knows what they are worth.

"Ah, Kitty," he will say sometimes to his daughter-in-law, "my only real success in life was in having a son worthy to be your husband; and my only real happiness is in seeing how fond you are of one another."

Then Kitty will reply with a smile as she kisses him.

"Dear daddy, Jack was always so wonderful. I knew he must have a wonderful father somewhere."

THE END.

For your Garden Seeds, Plants and Trees, go to

TINY DANIEL

Southland Floral, Plant, and Seed Supply,

Albion Buildings, Dee Street, Invercargill.

Passing Notes.

BY JACQUES.

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

As a special pleader "A" has my wondering respect. He is very tenacious and hard to satisfy. In an earlier letter he stridently demanded authorities for certain of my statements. These given, he sneers because "one is ten years old and the other six." Then he dubs my honest criticism of the great Joseph "aspiration." Really, "A" should consult his dictionary. Again, he accuses me of saying that McCabe was, in propria persona, offered £1000 for proof of telepathy. If "A" will re-read (carefully, this time) my statement he will find that it runs "to Joseph McCabe—or anyone else." The offer was a general one, and included the redoubtable Joseph as well as all other believers in telepathy. This metrical quibbling is not worthy of "A," and is sadly trying to one's patience. Further, he challenges my statement that the phenomena discussed in the "Debate" did not require telepathic explanation, and says that "the Piave, Raymond, Lusitania, and Morphia incidents, the cases of Mr Lethem, Dr Hutchison, and Mr Powell, 'all came easily within the scope of the telepathic hypothesis.'" This statement, did space permit, is debatable in its every reference, but let us waive that. The simple fact is that McCabe is a too old and experienced campaigner to set a man at a boy's task. In each of the cases cited he preferred the simpler and (to him) more satisfactory explanation. (That is, in the few that he deigned to reply to.) In the Piave incident (a prophetic dream) the contention of unconscious cerebration or coincidence was the most natural weapon. The Raymond and Lethem incidents were inferentially ascribed to collusion between various mediums. The Lusitania and Morphia incidents McCabe flatly and contentedly refused to discuss; while the Hutchison and Powell cases (the most remarkable of all the "evidences" adduced by Doyle) seem somehow to have eluded McCabe's notice, since he never once mentions them. As Doyle complained, McCabe confined his attacks to the weakest points in the "evidences," studiously dodging the more prickly problems. In this he was, no doubt, perfectly within his rights, but most of us would have felt more satisfied if his efforts had been directed towards clearing up or explaining some of the greater mysteries, as, for instance, those very cases of Dr Hutchison and Mr Powell. Neither of these cases (so far as we can gather) was fraudulent, and neither admitted the telepathic theory.

Among others, Bishop Richards has been taking part in the present bitter controversy on the Marriage Bill. As is so often the case with the public utterances of clergymen, the drift of his argument is rather obscure to the lay intelligence. But it seems to me that, insofar as they mean anything, his reported words may be briefly and fairly interpreted thus. Those married, say, at a registry office may be "legally" wed according to statute law, but since such unions have not received the benediction of the Church, they are not "truly and sufficiently" married according to Church doctrine and canon law. Therefore, I take it, though such marriage contract may be legally regular and binding, it is somehow permeated with the taint of sin. This is surely a staggering view for priest or parson to take, and a most insolent doctrine to preach. True, the Bishop endeavours to qualify the nastiness of his words by the assertion that he would not for the world consider the issue of such unions illegitimate. But how on earth is he to escape from such a conclusion? If the parents are not "truly and sufficiently" married, then, by logical necessity, the fruits of their marriage are not "truly and sufficiently" legitimate. In other words, "theirs is a kind of limited bastardy; not so great in degree, perhaps, as that of those born out of the pale of wedlock altogether, but still somehow shameful, both to themselves and their parents. Now, this is not nice, and all the Bishop's subtle and sophistical distinctions between "canon law" and "statute law," their different scope and incidence, in this matter are not going to satisfy the man who feels that his mother's or his wife's honour is being impugned, even in the most delicate and

underhand way. Small wonder, when such doctrines and decrees are promulgated by the churches in this educated century that the long-time indifference of the bulk of the people towards those churches is rapidly giving place to actual and active hostility.

Our judges have frequently of late expressed alarm at the growing prevalence of sexual offences, and some of them have publicly declared their intention to use all the power the law gives them to stamp out this form of crime. This is right and proper; our women must be protected at any cost. But is it not about time that we began to consider the matter of protection of our men also. At present the law seems to look with a most lenient eye on one of the most vicious and dangerous types of criminals that society is cursed with. I mean those depraved and soulless women and girls who, with growing frequency, from motives of spite, the wish to blackmail, a morbid craving for even the ugliest kind of limelight, or for any other reason (or no discoverable reason at all), trump up hideous stories that may, and often do, blast an innocent man's career and blacken his reputation for all time. This sort of thing is becoming so common that it is almost unsafe for a man to say "good day" to women of this type, except in the presence of witnesses. It is only a week or two ago that a girl in one of our northern cities made a complaint against a business man, and supplied the police with a written statement which embodied such a mass of circumstantial and filthy detail as to give it a most convincing appearance of truth. The story was, moreover, corroborated by a second girl, and things looked pretty bad for the accused. Skillful examination in Court, however, broke down their brazen effrontery and compelled from their own lips and utter falsification of the whole story. The accused's innocence was further established by medical and other testimony, and he was acquitted. Yet the law had nothing more to say to these dangerous young wretches than they were very naughty to say such things, or something to like effect. No talk at all of punishing, or taking steps to repress, this form of crime. In fact, though I (as have also most of my readers, no doubt) have known of many instances of most heartless and criminal perjury proven against girls and women in these "sexual" cases, I have never yet known of one single instance in which the filthy wretch was brought to book.

The recent Bluff assault case presented some rather peculiar and unpleasant features. Perhaps the most unsavoury of these were the spectacle of an appointed guardian of the peace directly and deliberately (if newspaper reports are to be credited) conniving in an open breach of the law. Such a thing leaves a very uneasy feeling in the mind of the man in the street, who naturally begins to wonder if we are not trending towards the American system of policeocracy. The fact that the affair had a religious basis, and that the policeman's name was Murphy, is not sufficient for most of us. The whole thing demands investigation, and if this precious officer of the law is proven guilty of this offence and the further one (according to the Magistrate) of mendacity in the witness box, then he should be kicked out of the force, and the kicking should be pretty hard, too.

KINGS AND PRINCES I HAVE MET.

H. M. BILLINCHEY.

The editor, learning that this potentate (who share with Henry the Eighth the sobriquet of "The Bluff King") was about to reorganise the world, and being keenly interested in heavenly things, handed me a second-class ticket and a bob for refreshments, and despatched me to interview the royal reformer and obtain all possible details of his scheme. The mission was not altogether to my liking, since I understood that His Majesty had recently developed a pronounced and alarming grouch against pretty well everybody and everything in the world but himself. But, bread and butter is bread and butter (when it isn't margarine), and the Kiddies' boots needed half-soling, so I had to choke down my fears as best I could and face the ordeal, whatever the consequences.

Still, it was with a quaking heart and very cold feet that I entered the reception hall and beheld His Majesty—who had evidently just struck another bad patch of grouch—striding agitatedly up and down, the while, that he muttered in tragic tones:

"The world is out of joint; oh, cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right."

For a while he did not seem to notice me in his pre-occupation, but presently becoming aware of my presence, he skewered me with his eagle eye, and thundered out, "What seek ye here, varlet? Are you a parasite?" In apologetic and propitiatory tones I assured him that I had not that honour—that I was merely an Invercargillite. "Be silent, wretch, and answer my questions plainly," he vociferated; "Are you a thief and a liar? And have you got the germs of crime hidden under your garments?" To this I timidly replied that being a newspaper man, it was hardly fair to expect much from me in the way of truth and honesty, while, as for germs, he need not be alarmed, since I was too poor to support one. Besides, I explained, all the "Digger" staff were, in the interests of public health and a matter of general expediency, thoroughly fumigated every day. My humble confession of connection with the "mighty engine of the press" called to his face such an expression of withering disdain that I looked furtively around for a rat-hole to crawl into. In fact, I felt so small that the nearest crack in the wall would have been sufficient to hide me.

I knew, however, that if I returned empty handed the editor would demand the refund of that bob, so presently I took my courage in both hands and stated, with all deference, the object of my mission,—which was to learn from His Majesty what had given him such a devil of a hump all at once, and, secondly, on what lines he proposed to regenerate this sad, mad, bad old world of ours. Then, for the first time in my life I fully realised what is meant by that common phrase: "Overwhelming torrent of eloquence." His words leaped out tumultuously at the rate of about seven hundred a minute as he told me what was wrong with the world and how urgently it needed physicking.

It seems, so far as my bewildered wits could understand him, that His Majesty recently discovered that an era of moral deterioration had set in some time ago, with the result that the world to-day is showing quite a lot of really unpleasant excrescences in the form of usurers, pirates, drapers, pawnbrokers, spiefers, commercial travellers, thieves, commission agents, garroters, editors, thugs, plumbers, wowers, assassins, politicians, sycophants, swindlers, charwomen, jugglers, parasites, plunderers, prohibitionists, mayors, bloodsuckers, magistrates, profiteers and many other kinds of criminals, publicans and sinners. (No, I fear I am mistaken; I do not think he mentioned "publicans"). These he condemned as barnacles on the ship of State, which would have to be scraped off and sent to the bottom. When I asked him where he would dump them he showed some slight foginess in the matter, since the place he mentioned has no bottom according to popular report. I then rather rashly ventured the opinion that possibly, after all, some of the barnacles might have some slight place and use in the general scheme of things.

"Take the pawnbroker, for instance," I said, "His functions are practically identical with those of the banker—in fact, he has been called 'the poor man's banker' yet, with strange inconsistency we despise the one, and court and flatter the other." His Majesty retorted that the pawnbroker differed from banker, in that, he did not rob on a big enough scale to be respectable. I recognised the truth of this reflection and accepted the implied rebuke. Again, when I offered a word of extenuation for the manifold sins of the tailor, the royal temper flared up violently. To these harpies, he declared, he could not possibly find forgiveness. He had just been charged fifteen quid for a suit.

When pressed for details of his scheme for clearing up the seemingly hopeless social tangle, His Majesty showed some slight embarrassment, and at length admitted that he had not got the thing quite clearly formulated yet, though he hoped to have it before long. At present it existed in his mind rather as a dream, longing or ideal, which could best be expressed in the beautiful words of his favourite poet, Omar Khayyam:

"Ah, Love, could you and I with Fate conspire
To grasp this sorry scheme of things entire;
Remould it nearer to the Heart's Desire."

I applauded the sentiment, and suggested tentatively that an excellent first step towards the realisation of that beautiful vision would be to bring the price of whisky down to sixpence a "spot." His Majesty, indignant at what he termed "gross and unseemly levity" on my part told me to go to hell. So I came back to Invercargill.

(Held over from last week.)

THE DIGGER'S LETTER BOX.

A REPLY.

(To the Editor.)

Jacques.—Thanks for your courteous reply. It is so refreshing to take part in a newspaper discussion with one who does not use unpleasant personal insinuations which are so frequently used in place of arguments, that I cannot miss the opportunity of marking my appreciation. Neither would I seek to defend McCabe, were he guilty of calling his opponents fools and liars. Of course you only say he assumes that, and you assume that he assumes and you give as a reason that in referring to spiritualism he said: "It was born of a fraud, it was cradled in fraud, it was nurtured in fraud. It is based today to an alarming extent on fraudulent performances. You left the words underlined out, which makes a difference in the construction that may be placed on it, and I still think that your assumption is unwarranted. I also think that McCabe supported the assertion with ample evidence to prove it. He has given the record of medium after medium exposed and convicted of fraud which justifies his reference to it as 'unparalleled trickery.' Mediums may be called the high priests of spiritualism and when fraud has been proved so often, what are we to call it, my dear Jacques, but fraud? It seems to me, however, that it is drawing the long bow to conclude that because he calls it fraud, he assumes that all those who attribute ever so little of the psychical phenomena produced by medium to other influences than fraud are therefore fools or liars. We are often deceived by professional conjurers and others, are we therefore fools? I am afraid very few of us will escape the imputation if this is so. However, I am not going to labour the point, I have no brief for McCabe, and it was only my sense of fair play which induced me to write, and I am quite satisfied to leave the question to the judgment of those interested in our little passage at arms. I will close with one more passage from McCabe's last speech in the debate which is inconsistent with your conclusion. He said: 'I will respect any man or any woman, no matter what their conclusions may be, if they have used their own personality, their own mind and their own judgment, righteously and conscientiously. I do not care what conclusions they come to.'—I am, etc.,

JOHN.

CHRISTIANITY AND SLAVERY.

Groper.—You are a funny old fish. You talk of your disinclination to take me seriously and then write nearly two columns in reply to me. You make a number of unverifiable assertions, and are quite evidently trying to squelch me with a weight of words. I thank you for heading it all Hotch Potch! No! my dear Groper, I am not in the least chagrined, only amused. I am enjoying it immensely. You have had your fly, but now, I must bring you back to earth. It is not a question of whether I swallow McCabe or McCabe swallows me, or whether anti-Christian literature blinds a man to the beautiful, or whether our best men have been Christians, all of which questions I will be ready to debate with you in good time. The question at present is whether unbelief or Christianity was the more potent factor in the abolition of slavery. I have already quoted a text, Leviticus 25th, Verses 45 and 46: "Moreover, of the children that do sojourn among you, of them shall ye buy, and of their families. . . . and ye shall take them for an inheritance and your children after you. They shall be your bondsmen for ever." For ever is a long time, Groper. I have challenged you to quote a text from the Bible which annuls that. It is no use to tell me that the Bible tells us to "Love one another." If the Bible is inconsistent that is Christians' lookout, not mine. You have not explained why, if the spirit of the Bible condemns slavery, it was such an extraordinary long time having effect, and why the Christians dealt in human flesh and blood all through the centuries for over a thousand years. I am not in the least annoyed, Groper, that you should differ from me, but my idea is that we have progressed, not only with regard to the abolition of slavery, but in other ways, in proportion to our unbelief and it was only when the nations had advanced far enough to question the infallibility of the whole of the Bible that we began to work towards a higher humanity by the abolition of persecution, trial for witchcraft, slavery, etc. Free thought and unbelief are of various grades, there are many unbelievers in the churches. The Bible, until very recently, was regarded as inspired and no one dared to question. The ministers you quote (and I take off my hat to

them) dared to question at least one text quoted. They were unbelievers to that extent, they were more humane than their creed. Even Luther unwittingly drove in the thin end of the rationalistic wedge when he rejected the epistle of James. If the Bible is inspired, it is inspired right through. Once admit the right of individual judgment and you are in the road to rationalism. The quotation you give from the "Encyclopedia Britannica" only says Christianity "still further improved the condition of the slaves." But Leroy says in his "History of European Morals" page 27, Vol. 11, "For about two hundred years after the conversion of Constantine, the progress was extremely slight. The Christian emperors in A.D. 319 and 326, advertised in two elaborate laws to the murder of slaves, but beyond reiterating in very emphatic terms the previous enactments it is not easy to see in what way they improved the condition of their class." "One of the enactments provided that if a slave died under punishment not intended to kill him, the master should be blameless. How about the spirit of the Bible here? There must be some reason for what you take to be the spirit taking so long to work. A thousand years is a long time, Groper. In conclusion let me presume to advise you, when you reply again, get down off that high pedestal. You appear to be away up in the clouds, and you cannot see clearly through clouds. Do not try and obscure the issue by throwing dust. Try to be calm and do not impute wrong reasons for other people's actions (intelligent men know you are only guessing), and above all have less conceit in yourself, do not imagine you have studied the right authorities, and everybody else the wrong ones. It is possible to come to different conclusions even studying the same authorities. Remember that the evils of slavery according to history (which I can quote if necessary) lasted well into the seventeenth century last. Slaves were trafficked in and ill-treated by Christians at that time. Many other evils were also prolonged because we were not allowed to read the Bible as we read other books. Had this been possible, we should have admired its beauties and treasured its worthy thoughts, without being called upon to bolster up those parts which are otherwise. Let us be thankful we are living in a later age when

"The charm dissolves apace,
And as the morning steals upon the night,
Melting the darkness,
So their rising senses
Begin to chase the ignorant fumes
That mantle their clearer reason.—I am, etc.,

JOHN.

ADVANCES TO SOLDIERS.

COMPLAINTS OF DELAY.

DENIAL BY THE MINISTER.

A question regarding applications for advances under the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act was put by Mr G. Mitchell (Wellington South) to the Minister of Lands. Mr Mitchell asked whether applications for advances under the Act applied for as early as March, and up to August, had not yet been disposed of? Whether the Minister was aware that options for property were continually lapsing before the department took action, and whether the delay was caused by the shortage of funds or of staff?

The Minister of Lands (the Hon D. H. Guthrie) said he understood that this question emanated from the Wanganui Returned Soldiers' Association. As he had stated before, all applications up to the end of June had been cleared up to that had been sent to the head office to forward applications in order of priority. At the time he made that statement he was receiving applications for the month of July, and because of that he knew that all applications for June were cleared off. It must be understood, however, that there were always outstanding applications. It was said that there were applications outstanding, which had been coming in since last March. If there were, they were applications for the purchase of houses that would not be entertained. In fact the Government was not encouraging the purchase of houses, for that tended merely to raise the prices to the soldiers and everybody else. What they were doing was to encourage the purchase of land and the erection of houses. There were exceptions to the rule, however. Only that day he had sanctioned the purchase of a house because it was an urgent case—that of a married man whose wife was just coming out of a private hospital, and had nowhere to go. There was no delay so far as he knew that could be avoided. In no case did they allow any delay where the money was available and everything was satisfactory.

GORDON BROWN.

in search of houses and farms cannot do better than consult me at all times do my best to properties that are fair value and your finance at lowest current interest.

Very superior seven-roomed lab-tile grates, art mantels, picture and wide freizes; commodious m. Full 1-acre freehold in handy Terms: £300 down, balance

Comfortable six-roomed house; c. water; one-eighth acre freehold area. A handy home. Terms: cash, balance 6 per cent.

Twelve acres freehold land; new five-roomed house, cowbyre, shed, etc. Close to factory and only 3½ miles from Invercargill office.

Special new five-roomed Bungalow with porcelain bath and pabelled half-acre freehold land with ample for another house. Real good See it.

GORDON BROWN.

ION BANK CHAMBERS,
STREET, INVERCARGILL.

D. PRESTON.

BUILDING CONTRACTOR.

OW FITTER AND SHOW-CASE
MAKER,

Y STREET, INVERCARGILL.

u require anything in the way of
odwork please call and have your
attended to.

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

H. D. PRESTON,

STREET, INVERCARGILL.

-472. Private—507.

IGN OR BRING YOUR

CALFSKINS

TO

DREW WILSON,

DEE and LEET STREETS,
INVERCARGILL.

Also—

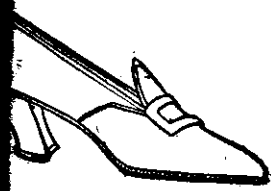
LOW, HORSEHAIR AND

RABBITSKINS.

on Application to—

K 143. PHONE 1148

Tramp! Tramp! Hear their
celess beat:
the Town Council bleat,
earth is that they have upon
feet,
Boots repaired at Hawthorne's
pp!
that can't be beat.



A. HAWTHORNE.

BOOT REPAIRER,
EAY STREET.

DRAUGHTS.

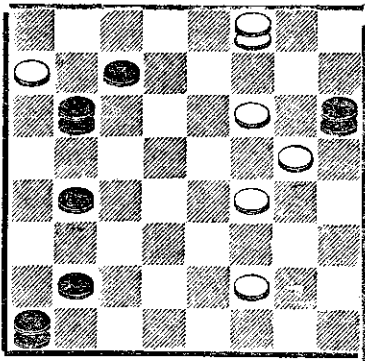
(Conducted by F. Hutchins).

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

Items of interest for this column to be
sent to "Draughts Editor," 28 Biggar
street, Invercargill. Games, problems,
solutions, or criticism invited.

PROBLEM 28.

(By W. Veal, Southampton.)



White to play and win.

Black—7, 17, 25, kings 9, 12, 29.

White—5, 11, 16, 19, 27, king 3.

Very fine.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 27.

(By L. S. Burows, Oxford.)

White to play and win.

Black—3, 6, 7, 8, 12, 20, 25, kings 13, 26, 29.

White—14, 16, 17, 19, 23, 24, 27, kings 15, 28.

White to play and win.

28.32a 23.18 15.19 32.21

13.22 16.23 22.15 3.7

16.11 14.9 27.4 19.15

7.16 6.13 20.27 W. wins.

A 14.9 looks natural, but it would draw
by 13.22, 9.2, 7.10, 15.6, 8.11, 16.7, 3.10,
6.15, 12.16, etc.—Drawn.

Our friend Mr O'Malley sends along
the following two interesting games,
which he contested blindfold with a
friend:—

AYRSHIRE LASSIE.

Black—W. O'Malley.	White—Friend.
11.15 23.19 7.10 22.18 3.12 8.11	
24.20 10.15 31.26 15.31 11.8 9.14	
8.11 19.10 18.23 24.8 5.9 28.24	
27.24 6.15 25.22 31.26 13.6 14.18	
4.8 26.22 14.18 8.4 22.13 24.19	
22.17 12.16 21.17 26.22 8.3 10.14	
9.14 22.17 18.25 4.8 1.10 Black	
17.13 16.19 29.22 12.16 3.8 wins.	
15.18 17.10 8.12 20.11 13.9	

A Where did white go wrong?

BRISTOL.

Black—W. O'Malley	White—Friend.
11.16 21.17 11.15 31.27 14.18	
24.20 9.14 17.13 11.16a 20.11	
16.19 25.21 4.8 20.11 19.23	
23.16 8.11 22.17 7.16 26.19	
12.19 27.24 8.11 24.20a 15.31	

Black wins.

A Setting a little trap.

B Caught, but there appears to be no
draw.

Cotton Dress Fabrics, for spring and
summer, 1920. See lovely display. It is
the biggest display we have ever offered.
A showing of surpassing beauty and
value. In completeness they are all that
could be desired, ranging from staple
numbers up through the last minute
novelty and most exquisite qualities and
effects produced. Fifty pieces best quality
floral muslins, at the quick clearing
price 1s. Five hundred pieces cotton
dress, 27in to 31in wide, in zephyrs, ging-
hams, riverins, in plain colours, checks
and stripes, worth 2s 6d, 2s 11d, our price
1s 11d. Striped zephyrs and fancy tus-
sore coloured shantings, 1s 6d yard.
Light and dark prints, 33in wide, 1s 11d
yard. Hoyle's best quality, 2s 3d yard.
Double width cotton check tweed, all
colours, value at 3s 11d, special
price 2s 11d. Plain voiles, all
shades, 40in wide, 3s 11d yard.
Plain pinks and white voiles, from 2s 6d.
Fifty latest wool Florida costume lengths,
worth 90s, special price 70s. Inspection
invited at H. and J. Smith, Ltd., Progress-
ive Stores, Tay street, Invercargill, and
Gore.

SPORTING.

MR DAVID MORTON.

(Contributed.)

Death this week has removed one of the
leading sportsmen and business men in
Southland in the person of Mr David
Morton at the early age of 40. A south-
land boy, educated and commercially train-
ed in Invercargill, he made good while
still in his twenties, and during the past
twelve or fifteen years has been the man-
ager, life and soul of J. H. Kirk and Co.,
who deal in all kinds of produce. He
received his early commercial training in
the Bank of New Zealand and the National
Mortgage and Agency Co.'s offices in
Invercargill and Gore, and very quickly
was measured up by his elders as a natu-
rally smart man who by his energy, loyalty,
and conscientiousness had a bright future
before him in the business world. He
joined J. H. Kirk and Co. nearly twenty
years ago, and when that firm was re-con-
structed some years afterwards by the re-
tirement of Mr Kirk from active manage-
ment the late Mr Morton took charge,
and under his able guidance has now
grown into one of the leading houses de-
voted to its particular business in the
South Island. During his youth he found
time to play Rugby for the Invercargill
team, and row in the Invercargill Club's
colours. It was as an oarsman that he
became prominent in Sporting circles out-
side his own province, and in that particular
branch of sport he had few if any superi-
ors in the Dominion. Ten or twelve
years ago he turned his attention to rac-
ing, and at once he became known as an
owner whose high sense of morals in busi-
ness was if possible still higher on the
racecourse. His first horse was the jump-
er True Blue with whom he won steeple-
chases on the Riverton, Gore, Winton and
Wingatui courses, and established a time
record for a mile and a half over hurdles
on the later track which stood for several
years until this last season. Then he pur-
chased The Gunner, and won the big
steeplechase on the Invercargill course
with him. About five or six years ago he
forsook the jumping game and purchased
Aycliff, Kauwhero and Muzzle, all of
whom won races for him, the two former
quite a number, Kauwhero accounting for
the Winton Cup amongst other good races.
Last season his horses ran badly, and he
either sold or turned the lot out, and
purchased Killowen with whom he won at
Timaru last May, and the Winter Cup at
Riccarton last month. As an owner he
was one of those good frank men who de-
lighted in seeing his horses win for the
sports' sake, and his friends share his suc-
cesses on the machine. If his horses had
a chance he would go to a lot of trouble
to make sure his friends had a chance of
being in on the good thing, and everyone
knew whether ultimate friends or absolute
strangers that the blue and black colours
were always unfurled with the intention
of winning if they could. It was not only
for his generosity to them that trainers
and jockeys liked serving him, they knew
they were dealing with a man whose word
was always accepted as his bond, but
whose whole desire in sport was to keep
it a clean a healthy recreation, not a
business. At the time of his death he was
a member of the Committee of the South-
land Racing Club, and his wide business
knowledge was highly valued by the mem-
bers. The loss to the business community
of Southland by his death is great, but not
nearly so great as it is to sport generally.
Men with high ideals like deceased pos-
sessed do much to elevate sport, and
they are, unfortunately, so few in num-
bers that we can ill afford to lose one.
His widow and four young children have
the sympathy of a very large number
of people throughout Southland who feel,
too, as if his death has robbed them of
some one very dear to them. And for all
time he will be remembered as a dear,
generous big-hearted sportsman and a man
whom to know was a privilege and to be
considered a friend of an honour.

Young Ellis must be getting heavy for
he could not do lighter than 7st 4lbs (5lb
overweight) on Nautical when he won the
Amberley Cup.

George Young was unlucky with his
mounts at the Amberley meeting, finish-
ing second in four consecutive races.

Heavy rain, something like half a foot
of it in twenty-four hours caused the Ash-
burton meeting to be postponed.

Ivan Tilson had to make his appearance
before the "Stipe" this week, and it being
a Stipendiary Magistrate instead of stew-
ard it cost him a couple of quid for dodg-
ing drills. A bit of drill and the discipli-
ne that goes with it won't hurt you
Ivan. It is cheaper than some other pas-
times, too!

Dick McDonald was down at Mr Dave
Morton's funeral, on Tuesday. He says
Killowen is very well.

Royal Star is reported to be lightning

TO THE DIGGER IN SEARCH OF LAND,

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

289 Acres Leasehold, Four-roomed Cottage, Stable, Chaff-shed, Dip, Sheep
Yards, 259 acres grass, 30 acres turnips, carrying 400 sheep, 20 head
cattle, and 10 horses. Rent, 5s per acre. Price for goodwill, £5 per
acre. This is a real good property, and we recommend inspection.

212 Acres, Five-roomed House, Dairy Washhouse, Stable, and Cowbyre,
40 acres grass for cutting, balance older pasture; carry 500 sheep.
Price, £22 per acre; £600 cash.

We think this would suit two returned soldiers.

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

CARSWELL & CO., LTD.,

LAND AGENTS, WOOD ST., INVERCARGILL.

Lewis's
ESTD 1862 LIMITED

SOUTHLAND'S SHOPPING CENTRE.

DEE & ESK STREETS.

INVERCARGILL.

BRANCHES

GORE and WYNDHAM.

Tea Rooms — Top Floor by Elevator.

Quality - Value - Variety - Service.

Finest in the World.

WATSON'S No. 10
WHISKY.

up on the New Zealand Cup preparation
but Nightraider is pleasing the track
matchers at Riccarton in the work he is
getting through.

The Gore meeting will be held on Oc-
tober 20 and 24. Nominations close on
Monday, October 4.

Dick Russell's mare Eagle Eyes has ar-
rived safely in New South Wales, where
she has gone on a visit to the imported
Buckwheat.

A comparison between the defence pro-
posals of Australia and New Zealand was
made by Colonel G. J. Smith at a gather-
ing held in Wellington in celebration of
the New Zealand Division's entry into the
Battle of the Somme. Colonel Smith
said Australia was spending 31s per head
of population on defence, as compared
with New Zealand's present 13s per head.
New Zealand, if she were to spend the
same amount in defence as Australia was
doing, would require to find £1,900,000
annually—£120,000 for military and naval
aviation, £24,000 for civil aviation, £950,-
000 for naval defence, and £780,000 for
the military forces. This showed what
Australia thought of the menace in the
Pacific, and how she was meeting it. Re-
ferring to the same subject, the Hon. J.
G. Coates, Minister for Public Works,
said it was gratifying that the Parliament
of New Zealand had decided, by an al-
most unanimous vote, that New Zealand
must have some system of defence, and
that service must be universal. That hav-
ing been decided, it was only a question of
devising a suitable scheme, and seeing
that the expenditure entailed was not un-
duly lavish.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Casual Advertisements—One insertion, 4/-
per inch; 3/- per inch for each sub-
sequent insertion (prepaid).

Births and Marriage Notices—3/6 one
insertion; 5/6 two insertions.

Death Notices—3/6 one insertion, 5/6 for
two, and 7/6 for three insertions.

Memorial Notices—For notice only, 3/6;
notice with verse, 3/6, plus 6d per
line for each verse.

Wanted, Lost and Found—1/- for one
insertion of sixteen words.

Phone—45.

THE GRAND

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS COM-
PLETE,

DEE STREET.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

DENIMS JACKETS.

DENIMS TROUSERS.

All sizes.

THESE has been very scarce but
now we have a full stock, but
they will not last long as they are
likely to be in short supply for some
time.

W. GEORGE AND CO

SPLENDID SHOWING of HIGH-CLASS FURNITURE at the EXCHANGE MART.

We have a Large Stock of First Grade Furniture in our SHOWROOMS and our prices are the Lowest in Town.

GET QUOTATIONS FROM US TO-DAY.

Everything Necessary for Setting up House, and at Cut Prices.

The Leading Insurance Firm, Offices: Briscoe's Buildings,

McKAY BROS.

AUCTIONEERS AND LAND AGENTS.

EXCHANGE MART.

INVERCARGILL.

Box—17.

'Phone—15.

Telephone—862.

THE PRAM AND CYCLE SHOP,
122 DEE STREET.

PRAME, PUSH CARTS, PUSH CHAIRS.

The best selection in Invercargill to choose from.

BICYCLES, TYRES, AND ALL CYCLE SUNDRIES.

We have just opened up a fine assortment of SUIT CASES—20in, 22in, 24in, 26in. The price is right. Get one for the holiday season.

REPAIRS.—We don't repair motor cars nor motor cycles, but we can and do repair Prams and Bicycles, AND WE DO IT WELL.

If your Pram or Bike is beyond repair we will sell you a new one. THAT'S FAIR.

Thomas Bird,

122 DEE STREET.

**SPEND THAT £50 TO THE
BEST ADVANTAGE.**

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

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

VERNON SMITH & CO.

ATHENAEUM BUILDINGS,

INVERCARGILL.

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

WE REGRET THAT

SHORTAGE OF SUGAR

PREVENTS US FROM FULLY SUPPLYING THE DEMAND FOR OUR

CAKES.

WE CONTINUE TO OFFER THE

BEST

VALUE AND VARIETY

OF

SCONES, BUNS, PIKELETS, AND

FANCY BREAD.

A. G. MILLARS LTD.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

MACALISTER BROS.,
Barristers and Solicitors,
INVERCARGILL.

Money to Lend on approved security at current rates.

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

P.O. Box 48. Telephone 36.

RATTRAY & HALL-JONES,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,
ESK STREET, INVERCARGILL, N.Z.

MR CHARLES DUERDEN, Pianist, is open for engagement at Private Parties, Dances, Socials, etc.

FULL ORCHESTRA SUPPLIED.

Address—

25 Princess Street, Georgetown, Invercargill.

ERIC M. RUSSELL, SOLICITOR,

Hallenstein's Buildings,

ESK STREET,

INVERCARGILL.

Money to lend on freehold security.

STOUT & LILLICRAP,
SOLICITORS,
Esk street.

MONEY TO LEND

On Freehold Security at Current Rates of Interest.

KEDDELL & HEWAT,

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,
72 ESK ST. (Opp. Times Office),
INVERCARGILL.

Money to Lend on approved security at current rates. Solicitors under Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act.

"The Digger."

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1920.

THE R.S.A.

With the passing of time, and the absorption of the soldiers in the commercial life of the community—there is naturally a tendency to forget our soldier associations and find ourselves possessed of hazy and imperfect conception regarding the aims and aspirations of the R.S.A. Even pleasant memories of the Home land—pleasant and unpleasant memories of our activities in the war zones—are rapidly passing from our ken. A great deal of this is desirable; but not so, as far as the R.S.A. are concerned. The objects of the Association are to look after the interests of returned soldiers, their wives, widows, or dependents as the case may be. Only a few days ago an old lady visited the Secretary of the Invercargill Association and stated that she had received about £150 from the Government. The Secretary had been months fighting her case, and eventually succeeded in getting her justice. Dozens of cases go through the local Association every week and the outside people know nothing about it. If returned soldiers have a strong conviction that the aims are good, then is our conviction worth 10s per annum; if it is not, then it is mere camouflage and not a conviction at all. We must not be divided and we must not run the risk of being considered a divided body, because the moment a conception of that kind gets abroad, then we cease to possess that unity of action and solidarity, which will make us an effective force behind the legitimate claims of our more unfortunate comrades. There are soldiers' dependents who have no idea of the provisions legislation has made for them. They have difficulties that they are unable to remedy owing to lack of knowledge as to how, and what to do. There are erroneous views abroad that the R.S.A. exists to find fault, but such is not the case. The Association has always aimed at construction and if the Government had accepted the suggestions regarding an effective land policy we would

not have the conditions existing which have inflated values to the benefit of the speculator and to the detriment of the soldier. The policy regards the soldier as a civilian rather than as a soldier, and in answer to that returned soldiers should play their part in citizenship. It has always been closely associated with the problems of repatriation and has endeavoured to facilitate the passage of the soldier to the civilian rather than find fault. The Association was the first to impress upon the Government the necessity for a proper scheme of repatriation. It had represented to the Government the consequences of delay in preparing the necessary repatriation machinery and when this machinery was brought into existence the Association secured representation on the Board. The closest attention has been given to the medical treatment of the soldier and a vast improvement in methods has from time to time been adopted through pressure from the R.S.A. Effective protests were made against the penal treatment of V.D. cases and they were given the benefits of the Repatriation Act. One of the greatest fights to-day is—that the State shall cease to differentiate between the soldier and the civilian, and in both cases the disease should be compulsorily notifiable. Under pressure of the R.S.A. the Government reconsidered the whole question of pensions of soldiers suffering from tubercular trouble and has undertaken to make special arrangements in view of the nature of their disability. The problem of dealing with these men is as great to-day as ever it was. Limbless men have received the assistance of the R.S.A. and better conditions have been established. Pay, pensions and allowances have all been considered and good results have followed. To partake of the benefits of retrospective allowances, back pay, and other benefits, and then not join the R.S.A. is, to say the least, an ungenerous position. Furthermore it is to the credit of the R.S.A. that these things have been accomplished by soldiers' subscriptions. The work of the future is great for some time to come, and every man should join up and make a united Returned Soldiers' Association.

DIGGER'S LETTER BOX.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—While appreciating very much the information given by you in your comments on the Electric Power Board, I think I am expressing the feelings of nine-tenths of the community in asking you to publish the evidence and let the people themselves form their own opinion. Most of the ratepayers have a fair education and are capable of gathering from the documents how it affects their own interests. That this is asking a good deal from you, I admit, but your readers would appreciate it I am sure, and I do not see any reason for the Board refusing you the information for that purpose. The agreement between the Board and the Engineers, is surely a matter which the ratepayers have a right to know the terms of. The Power Board is a public body and if its actions are honest, what need—to say nothing of what right—has it to conceal anything? How is it financing the payment of thousands of pounds when the loan has not been negotiated? Is it committing the ratepayers to the tender mercies of some institution repayable at call or next thing to it. Why do the ratepayers not know what the arrangement is? Would it do any harm to disclose this, and if so, harm to whom, the bank, the ratepayers, or the Board? Then there is the rumoured amendment sought to be made in the Power Board Bill, to enable the Board to spend money in a manner at present barred. The ratepayers' interests are safeguarded by the Bill as it stands now. The vote was taken on the strength of these restrictions and the Board was elected under these conditions. It now seeks power from Parliament to do what the ratepayers never authorised and which the Board lack even the courtesy to let them know what alteration they seek. The principle is vicious and opens the door to every kind of abuse. If the Chairman and members of the Power Board would only reflect for a moment on the injustice they are doing themselves by their star-chamber method of doing their business, they would remedy it at once. Diplomacy may be a very agreeable art when a foreign nation is at the other end of it, but from a ratepayer's point of view, it is a detestable practice when he is at that end. Hoping, Mr Editor, that the Board in its interests will frankly place at your disposal all the terms etoain shrdlu cmfwyppppp the items in which the ratepayers are interested and that it is duly grateful for the service which you have rendered it in seeking to remove the widespread distrust existing between it and the ratepayers.—I am, etc.

FARMER.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—Allow me to congratulate your paper on its achievement in breaking the long silence of the Power Board. It seems quite evident that the press outside the "Digger" has failed in its duty in this matter. It has been most noticeable that the daily papers were quick to defend the Board against criticism, but were not eager to supply the public with any material which would enable intelligent criticism to be made through the correspondence columns. One thing I should like to know. Have the Board any means of taking a fair per centage of the unearned increment coming to the people who own the land alongside the roads which are now being made. Is it not a fact that one or two ratepayers in the Wallace County will benefit to the extent of thousands of pounds? It would also be interesting to know if any of the Leaseholders in the Waiau Valley have converted their holdings to freehold lately it would have been only a fair business proposition for the Board to have approached the ratepayers who were benefiting most largely from the road-making operations, to obtain a subsidy. If I understand the position aright the Board has delegated its powers to Mr Rodger and he in turn has handed them over to the Engineer. What a howl there would be if the Borough Council handed over the administration of the town to the Town Clerk. Yet this would be on all fours with the position of the Power Board to-day. In the meantime, I trust you will continue digging up information.—I am, etc.

MORE LIGHT.

TO CORRESPONDENTS (Christianity and Slavery).

(To the Editor.)

The correspondence which has appeared in these columns commenced its existence on the question of Dogmatism. From this it has gravitated to "Christianity and Slavery." It matters little what attitude Christianity has displayed towards slavery when the correspondence gravitated away from the original issue a much more profitable field would have been "Whether from the known facts it is reasonable to postulate! Life beyond the grave," and here I am reminded that—"To stop short in any research that bids fair to widen the gates of knowledge is to bring reproach upon science."—Sir William Crookes. No existing thing perishes, but only changes its form. Physical science teaches us this clearly enough, concerning Matter and Energy; two great entities with which it has to deal with and there is no likelihood of any great modification in this teaching. This would be much more profitable than the attitude of Christianity to slavery.

M. Gonley, Otautau; W. E. Potts, Railway Bookstall, Gore; S. Ferguson and G. V. Edge, Bluff; increases noted. Results are excellent.—Editor.

Chairman and Secretary, R.S.A. Social, Mataura, also Otahuti Football Club.—Many thanks and best wishes for success. A report would be welcome.—Editor.

To "Farmer" and "More Light" relative to your communications regarding the activities of the Southland Electric Power Board, we have not made any comments this week owing to the fact that we have written the Chairman of the Board asking him to allow us to peruse the minutes as allowed by the Electric Power Board's Act. We are emphatic in our view that the Board should place the whole of the books at the convenience of the press. It is of course, understood, that there are certain things which should not be made public but the whole of the Engineer's agreement should be looked into. The Board has done the most of its work in Committee, but there is no reason why the ratepayers should not have a thorough analysis of the activities of the Power Board right from the start. In the meantime, we can assure you that "The Digger" is being taken notice of and there is a de—Editor "Digger."

In our letter to the Power Board last week, we might have made more explicit a paragraph dealing with the Special Committee to investigate legal charges. On the morning on which the Board held its meeting, this Committee had completed the interview and arrived back at the Board room just as the work commenced. Therefore, they had not time to confer, and place their considered decision before the Board. The documents presented, referred to the report and at the end of the meeting it was decided to hold it over. However, as the Committee's report was not ready, it could not have been proceeded with even if the Board had decided to proceed. We state this in fairness to the Committee. We hope to conduct our criticism fairly and to fearlessly express our opinions of the Board's administration.—Editor "Digger."

Reading over one of the daily papers recently we noticed a paragraph acknowledging donations given to the Southland Hospital. It is six months ago since we adopted the practice of sending copies of "The Digger" to the Hospital, but we are not flattered at the first and only mention appearing in the columns of another journal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"JOHN"—Your correspondence is too lengthy. We cannot afford to give more than 300 words.—Editor "Digger."

SOUTHLAND LAND BOARD.

The monthly meeting of the Southland Land Board was attended by the Commissioner of Crown Lands (Mr T. Brock), and Messrs J. Fleming, H. J. Middleton, J. Carmichael and J. Hargest.

Applications for fee simple were approved as follows:—

Section 213, Wairoa District, 2700 Or 4p, J. H. Reed and A. M. Purdie.

Section 33, block 4, Aparima Hundred, 192ac 1r 27p, John Hugh Marshall.

Section 13, block 9, Manapouri Township, 1ac, E. M. P. Dore.

Applications to transfer were approved as follows:—

Run 181A, Taringatura, 265a, C. T. Pulley to James Christie.

Section 6, block 16, Longwood, 23ac, interest of J. E. Peak to Harry Peak.

The following applications were recommended for the approval of the Minister of Lands:—

Section 5, block 2, Waiau S.D., Man Hill Settlement, 116ac 3r 10p, John Chamberlain to M. J. Cavanagh.

The following applications were refused:—

Sections 52, 53, blocks 10 and 11, Waiau S.D., Merrivale Settlement, 39ac 2r 20p, D. T. Manson to Helen L. Gorrie.

Section 22, block 1, Alton, 130ac 2r 18p, H. W. Howden to O. Cloughley.

Section 79, Wairaki S.D., 433ac 3r 21p, Margaret Sutherland to P. S. and E. A. P. Wilding.

Run 304, Mararoa, Burwood, To Anau, Snowden, 3860 acs, John Cockburn to Donald McCulloch.

The following applications made under the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement act were approved:—

Section 52s, Waikiki Town Settlement, 39.8p, S.T. D.P., T. E. Fogarty.

Sections 24s, 31, block 9, Tootoes, 167ac, S.T. D.P., Robert Chisholm.

Correspondence was dealt with as follows:—

The Wallace County Council submitted scheme of proposal expenditure of funds for period ending July 31, 1920, amounting to £215 8s 5d.—Approved.

J. T. Mills, the lessee of section 5, block 5, Aparima Hundred, 189ac 8p, requested that the lease be forfeited.—Refused.

E. G. Pollard applied for grazing license over an area of land between Sledge Channel and sections 32 and 72s, block 1, Longwood.—Refused.

Ranger Keppel reported on section 93s, block 69, Hokonui District, 23ac 2r 1p.—To be re-opened for selection.

Boyd and Livingston, the lessees of Run 352a, requested that section 60, block 24, Eyre District, 8 acs, be added to the run.—Held over for inspection.

Otautau Timber Company (J. H. Henley) applied for right to cut timber remaining upon sections 41, 19, block 1, Aparima Hundred (Crown Land).—Recommended for approval of Minister of Lands.

W. J. Spence of Sydney, applied for the right to occupy part of foreshore reserve on Auckland Islands in connection with proposed salvage of the General Grant.—Granted.

Ranger Keppel forwarded a report on sections 2-7, and 10-11, block 7, South Mossburn, 2ac 2r 12p, T. P. Dyer lease expired 18/2/21.—Report adopted.

The Under Secretary intimated that the Excellency the administrator of the Government had appointed Messrs T. Brock, H. J. Middleton and James Fleming to classify and report on runs, the term of which will expire in 1922.—Received.

Mr W. S. Ayson, proprietor of the Anglo-American Candy Shop reports that he has just finished another year of his factory business. The popularity of the Confectionery Shop is shown by the fact that on a recent Saturday over 700 customers had been served with goods.

Field-Marshal Haig, who led the British Army to victory, is now appealing to the country to provide £5,000,000 to help British officers and their families who, in various ways, have been injured by the war. He says the effects of the war can still be seen in 33,000 disabled officers, 10,000 officers' widows, 8000 officers' orphans, 15,000 children of disabled officers, and 25,000 officers who are unemployed.

PROVINCIAL FOOTBALL.

Southland—Backs: James, O'Kane, Fortune, Stead, Dalgleish; forwards: Smith, McKee, Agnew, Millar, Cockcroft, Baird (winger).

Canterbury—Backs: Houlihan, Crannitch, Cook, Spillane, Agnew, McKee, Flynn, Simmons, Shea, Stewart, Macdonald (winger).

ND (31) v. SOUTH CANTERBURY (12).

(Colours)

An easterly gale Colours kicked and Burns being muddled and O'Kane to half-way. The visitors' kick was angled, and they raced up the ground in a spoil that must have been in the home 25 but for the wind. Maroons carried the first scrum heeling, the swift wind-proof landing from the Southland 10 yards from the line. A Maroon feed was centred play lining at where a heel to Dalgleish to Fortune on the blind side saw three over, Whyte making a good add the two. Southland 3.

Agnew and Baird then broke 25, Lopdell marked, kicked Holmes taking to everybody's astonishment. He ran well and then threw the ball when grassed. Brown returned the ball out to 15, and a pass to Fortune saw him at the same spot. Brown then missed, Colours cleared to the 25 flag, where Dalgleish came from the ruck. A Canterbury brought Whyte out to dribble. A scramble passing rush and the ball was out at the corner. A pass of Baird's. The visitors' Storey reaching Fortune, who was tackled when his man appeared getting under way. Colours again on, the play going across and Whyte being caught at the press table. Maroon penalty kick was returned by McKee and the blast to 7 yards from home.

From the line the game came across the line, Storey sent high to Fortune. Storey who crossed at the corner and ran following, for Brown to goal. Southland 8.

Canterbury 0. Try two. O'Kane missed the kick off, but a pass to Dalgleish to 32, Whyte was weakly returned to 30 of Maroon's in-field. Colours then broke on Dalgleish, who punted, Brown, Dalgleish and Holmes then forcing the visitors. A passing bout on the north line then saw Whyte to Fortune. The great S.C. passed in, and the play stopped at Whyte. Millar came out in a rush and Whyte came out in a rush to be headed off by Brown to the Storey here showed up well, the ball in and out of the visitors' 25, Agnew marked and dropped a goal. Southland 11. South Canterbury 0. Dalgleish returned the place to half-way, and Maroons came through the lines, swarming over the backs and finally chasing the full who sent to dead-ball-line. The 25 was returned by Storey to Roche and from the sequent line Storey and Whyte appeared in a fine transfer rush to half-way, when Maroons dribbled and McKee feeding Agnew to score and to convert his own try from a difficult angle. Southland 16, South Canterbury 0. Try three. The re-kick was returned by Holmes to Colours' where the pack again came, and Houlihan fed by Dalgleish ran well to be out on the corner flag. The 25 and O'Kane to get a lucky bounce at the corner, the play swinging across the backs, Baird here broke away in a dash, his pass being intercepted and sent to the 25. Colours moved to mid-field. Brown sending a defence pass to Dalgleish, Baird finishing with a punt to set quarter. Two free kicks to Canterbury brought the packs to mid-field, then feeding Holmes who dashed and punted, Whyte and Baird coming into the movement, the big winger Agnew goaled very well. Southland 21. South Canterbury 0. Try four. Middle kick Colours' half, Dewar, some good work; but Maroons held on Dalgleish feeding Lopdell who sent the wing three managing to speculate to 20 yards. From Dalgleish Baird came through and re-kick Whyte's compliment by feeding a try, Agnew kicking a great goal. Southland 26. South Canterbury 0. Try At once the forwards swarmed over the visitors, Whyte and Cockcroft leading, former touching down, but being dispossessed. The 25 saw another strong effort of Colours to get out of defence, but beating Millar and finding the line. The line Dalgleish fed Holmes who well, beating two men and scoring. Agnew kicked another difficult goal. Southland 31. South Canterbury 0. Holmes again received and kicked, being well marked. Cockcroft led a dash, and O'Kane

saved Lopdell after the cut had failed. Storey came into a good take and centring kick, which Whyte and Millar dribbled through to half-way. Halftime sounded. Agnew had accounted for 14 points of Southland's 31.

The teams filed out after the recess, the Maroon half straw between teeth, and the Colours looking determined. Colours sent Cockcroft's kick off back to mid-way, where Brown ran too far and was caught. Southland entered into 10 minutes of defence well done by the backs, the forwards mostly acting as spectators. A number of individual efforts of the South Canterbury forwards allowed little Fitzsimmons to cross, Spillane goaling surely. Southland 31. South Canterbury 5. A long period of poor defence by Southland and uneven attack by Canterbury allowed Millar and Dalgleish to be prominent, the forwards getting well on to Agnew's kick at half-way. Lopdell, Baird, Stead and Holmes appeared in turn, Stead trying to set Holmes racing against the wind. The visitors cleared smartly, and Storey came through and made an opening for Direen, who scored easily. Southland 31. South Canterbury 8. At once Cook, second five, took the ball and dropped a goal. Southland 31. South Canterbury 12. The rest of the spell was distinctly in favour of the visitors, who failed to use Storey, the best wing three seen here this season. The game ended Southland 31, South Canterbury 12, Southland's score being: 6 tries, 5 converted, one dropped mark; South Canterbury's, 2 tries, one converted, one potted goal. The wind made the play very poor indeed. From all kinds of forward feed, South Canterbury received 9 in the first spell and 10 in the second—19; Southland, 14 in the first spell and 9 in the second—23. There were 5 neutral scrums.

R. S. A. BALL AT LUMSDEN.

On Friday evening last a most successful plain and fancy dress ball was held in Crawford's Hall, Lumsden, under the auspices of the local Returned Soldiers' Association. The hall was attractively decorated with flags and evergreens. There were over 100 couples present and nearly 80 couples were on the floor at one time. The Grand March was led off by the president, Mr A. G. Small and Miss McDonald. There were not many fancy costumes, but the evening dresses were in remarkably good taste and in many cases beautiful gowns were worn. Excellent music was provided by an orchestra consisting of Miss Corkhill (piano); Messrs E. McDonald and W. Sinclair (violins) and R. McDowall (cornet). Messrs A. McDonald and E. Soper acted as M.C.'s. Extras were played by Mr J. Christie (bag-pipes). Medames F. Crosbie and Geo. Small and Miss Thompson (piano). Supper was served in a marquee at the back of the hall and it was remarkable for the generous provision of trifles, fruit salads, fruit and the usual cakes etc. The committee of ladies who managed this department are deserving of unstinted praise for their efforts in this relation. Owing to good management, too, the large number of patrons were handled without any unnecessary bustle. The members of the committee of which Mr Gordon McKinnon was secretary, are to be congratulated on the completeness of the arrangements. The dancing ceased at about 5 a.m. on Saturday morning.

R.S.A. EXECUTIVE.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the above executive was held recently. The President, Mr D. M. Rae in the Chair. Present: Messrs Grieve, Stead, Sutton, MacGregor, R. B. Caws, McKenzie and L. Graham, Secretary.

Apologies were read from Messrs Gilbertson and Cuthbertson.

Correspondence was read dealing with the delay of the Minister of Lands in approving of loans recommended by the Land Board, and which had resulted in the sale falling through. From headquarters stating that the resolution dealing with T.B. men had been considered and Parliament was likely to improve conditions. Letter from Minister of Railways stating that he was receiving a report regarding local conditions for employment in the railway. The R.S.A. members at Mataura Island wrote asking a sub-association be formed. It was decided to make necessary arrangements. There was considerable discussion over the attitude of the Electric Power Board in not advertising positions vacant and the following resolution was unanimously carried. "That this executive approve of the action of 'The Digger' in taking exception to the Board's attitude in not giving preference to Southland men for the more lucrative positions in the Board's employ and affirms the principle that all positions should be advertised, and applicants placed on a competitive basis." A resolution conveying the sympathy of the executive to Mr Garfield Crawford in his recent sad bereavement was passed.



SPECIAL DISPLAY

Exhibition Spring Styles

— ON —

Thursday 23rd, Friday 24th, Saturday 25th.

We are making a Display of SPRING GOODS that surpasses in a remarkable degree any of our previous displays.

It has been a decided pleasure to us opening up case after case of Goods which have invariably been up to, or have surpassed, our highest expectation of them.

We cordially invite you to come and inspect this display of Millinery, Costumes, Frocks, Blouses, Gloves, Hosiery, Dress Materials, Curtains, Etc...



Thomson & Beattie, Ltd.

"THE QUALITY HOUSE."

'Phone 1613.

P.O. Box 46.

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

The Diggers' Motor Car,
FOR HIRE.

SPLENDIDLY UPHOLSTERED
FIVE SEATER,
WILLYS' KNIGHT CAR—35 h.p.

R. A. BAIRD.

Ring 'Phone—744.



ALL RETURNED SOLDIERS and their friends are invited to attend a Concert, to be given by the ladies of the W.C.T.U., in the Soldiers' Club, on Friday, October 1st, 1920, at 8 p.m.

L. S. GRAHAM,

Secretary.

FIRST ANNUAL BULL FAIR.

and

HORSE PARADE.

will be held on the Show Grounds

on

WEDNESDAY, 6th OCTOBER,

at 11 p.m.

Entries close through selling agents on

SATURDAY, 25th September.

Full particulars from

D. CUTHBERTSON,

Secretary.

CALEDONIAN HOTEL,

DUNEDIN.

TUAPEKA ALE AND SPEIGHT'S ALWAYS ON TAP.

P. V. STEVENS, Prop.,
19 Carrol street,
Dunedin.

PURE FOODS ACT.

IT was reported in this paper on the 27th August that a North Island firm of Cordial Manufacturers had been fined for using red ink or some other colouring in the manufacture of Raspberry Cordial.

THOMSON & CO. wish to advise the public that they use no artificial colouring of any kind. The colouring of their Raspberry Cordial is the natural colour of the Pure Fruit Juice that they use. Their "Purity" Cordials are pasteurized and contain no preservatives of any kind. They guarantee their Lime Juice Cordial free from citric, tartaric, or any other added acid. They use only the highest quality of Rose's Pure Refined Lime Juice and there is nothing purer or better in the world. They invite the public to visit their factory in Leet street, and to see the materials used in the course of manufacture. They encourage inspection.

SCOTCH! HOTCH! POTCH!

Mayor Stead, presiding at a select meeting called to find ways and means of providing a set of brass band instruments for the Borstal Institution, remarked: "I was called upon some time ago to admonish one of the boys down there for whistling, I wonder what he will think when he learns that the man who objected to whistling is assisting a scheme to provide noise in the shape of a band."

"Read the exquisite songs of Burns" Tennyson exclaimed. "In shape each of them has the perfection of the berry, in light, the radiance of the dewdrop; you forget for its sake those stupid things his serious pieces!" Wordsworth praises him even more vehemently than Tennyson has done—but ended "of course I refer to his serious efforts; those foolish little amatory songs of his, one has to forget."

Just further proof that Burns is the universal poet.

There should soon be a rush for "seats" in the Borstal. Governor Bathgate tells of football and cricket grounds in preparation, of tepid baths, night-school, games, reading room, etc., etc., and now the brass band movement. A far cry this from the days of the clanking fetter in Invercargill. The Borstal, no doubt, represents the most advanced thought in prison reform, but one cannot but remember that the old cry of Norman McLeod's starling "I can't get out" has a very appropriate echo here.

A warm advocate of the brass band proposal for the Borstal was that sweet old lady Mrs Baird. After the laboured angular utterances of prosecutor Macalister, her speech beautifully expressed in soft flowing periods and brimful of wise thoughts and sane kindness, drew forth spontaneous applause. Mr Editor, that lady could convert this old Gropo to anything. This brass band motion is good and if it helps, as Mrs Baird put it—"to bring the boys back into tune with society" it will be worth while. Pass the hat and get this £200.

Quite a lot has been written anent the wisdom of animals in general and man's best friend, the horse, in particular. The latest contribution is vouched for by Mr B. G. Galloway, who was an eye-witness of the whole affair. He tells the story most graphically, but shorn of all padding here it is. Place—Dee street on a warm morning. Time—the hour of the morning spot. A galloping horse, dressed only in its harness, making its way unerringly to the premises of a well-known grocer. Entering, it was accosted by the irate proprietor and owner, and a heated conversation ensued ending in the ejection of the would-be customer. Mr Galloway could not hear all that transpired but from the disjointed utterances carefully collected, much can be gathered: Cart—struck—Go slow—Too hot—Rot Free Beer—No Rava only—Cracked—Sacked. Next please.

Tell us a new riddle dad, said my young hopeful the other day; so I propounded: "It's white, it's brown, it some times jumps up but always goes down." Who can elucidate?

MARKET REPORTS.

Messrs Bray Bros., Ltd., auctioneers and fruit salesmen, Dee street, Invercargill report as follows:—Produce: The demand for seed potatoes is slackening off, and prices show a weakening tendency. Table potatoes show practically no fluctuation, and only "prime" quality are in demand. Onions: Imported onions will be on the market about the end of this week. Oats: 24s 6d to 27s 6d per bag, (s.i.). Chaff: £8 10s per ton and to 6s 6d per sack. Straw Chaff: 4s per sack (s.i.). Baled Straw: 5s 6d per bale. Meggitt's Linseed Meal: Stocks now off the market. Meggitt's Calf Food: 30s bag. Oatdust: 6s bag. Bran 11s 6d bag. Pollard, 13s bag. Farro Food 12s bag. Molasses 21s cwt, 12s 6d per tin. Fruit: Consignments have been very heavy during the week. Apples: Delicious to 14s per case. Jonathans 10s to 12s 6d case; Sturmers, 10s to 12s 6d case—other varieties from 8s 6d to 10s. Second grade from 6s 6d to 7s 6d case. Cooking Apples: Prime quality to 8s 6d per case—others from 6s 6d to 7s 6d case. Pears to 4½d per lb. Vegetables: Cabbage in short supply. Swedes, 4s to 4s 6d bag. Carrots, 4s to 4s 6d bag; Horse Carrots 6s 6d cwt. Parsnips 2d lb. General: We have supplies of posts and stakes, and accept orders for Totara, Broadleaf and Kamahi on trucks, country station. Lepp Salt Lick—the best cattle tonic in existence 2s 3d per brick. Cow Covers: 25s to 30s. Horse Covers: £2 15s to £3. Boots to 36s. Honey, 1s per lb. Tea: In half chests—10lb and 5lb packets from 2s 6d to 3s 3d per lb. Furniture: Those requiring furniture should inspect

our stocks at our showrooms in Spey street. We manufacture furniture to your own design and use only the best seasoned timber. Our prices are based on a "whole sale" rate which makes every article bought a "bargain." Land Department: We have branches throughout the North and South Island, and our property register contains both town and country properties. When selling or buying it will be advantageous to you to see Bray Bros., Ltd., Dee street.

SOUTH SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

The monthly meeting of the South School Committee was held on Tuesday, 21st.

Present: Messrs A. W. Jones (in the Chair), C. Patton, G. Dyer, J. Gardiner, Mesdames Parkin, McGregor and Garrett. Headmaster's report read and received. Report stated, Mr Hain had resumed duty on August 18. Three teachers had been absent owing to ill-health. Twenty-seven new scholars were enrolled during the month. A great deal of sickness had been prevalent among the children during the month in consequence of which the average attendance was not good.

The boys were working very earnestly at the garden plot, the problem of keeping the plot in good order during the Christmas holidays would soon need to be dealt with. The Chairman reported that a day had been set apart to plant shrubs and trees so kindly donated by the Town Council, and quite a pleasant afternoon had been spent by the teachers, Committee and scholars in planting the trees. The Chairman also reported that the teaching staff were not favourably disposed towards the re-organising of the school band. It was decided to leave the matter over for three months. Chairman also reported that the sale of tickets for the school for Friday, 24th inst., was being enthusiastically pushed by the scholars and a splendid programme had been arranged by the teachers.

The net-ball team under the skilful coaching of Miss Millar had gained first place among the town schools. The Committee expressed their appreciation of Miss Millar's good work.

It was decided to hire the radiators which have been installed in the brick school at a rental of ten shillings a month.

Apology was received for absence from Mr C. Longuet.

Accounts to the amount of £42 18s 4d were passed for payment.

A request that soldiers' widowed mothers should be granted the same privileges as soldiers' widows under the Soldiers' Settlement Act was made recently to the Minister for Lands by the Auckland Returned Soldiers' Mothers' League. The Minister has informed the League that the request will receive careful and sympathetic consideration.

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.

DISPLAY OF SPRING GOODS.

OUR BLOUSE VALUES CANNOT BE BEATEN.

See our VOILE BLOUSES, trimmed Chinese Lace and Madalions, 8/11 to 19/6.
SILK BLOUSES, splendid values, 19/6 to 28/.
CREPE BLOUSES, all colours, 11/6.
LADIES' SILK SPORTS COATS—a few only at 50/-.
LADIES' ROSE, Cashmere, from 4/6; Silk Ankles, all colours, 6/6.

MILLINERY!

The smartest SHAPES IN READY-TO-WEARS for Ladies and Children now showing.
CHILDREN'S DRESSES from 5/11 to 12/6 in all durable materials.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR—our own make—CAMISOLES 6/6, CHEMISES 6/6, NIGHTGOWNS 10/6.
MORNING BLOUSES, special value, 6/11.

TULLY'S DRAPERY SUPPLY SALE,

NEXT NEWS OFFICE, DEE STREET.

LAND FOR SOLDIERS.

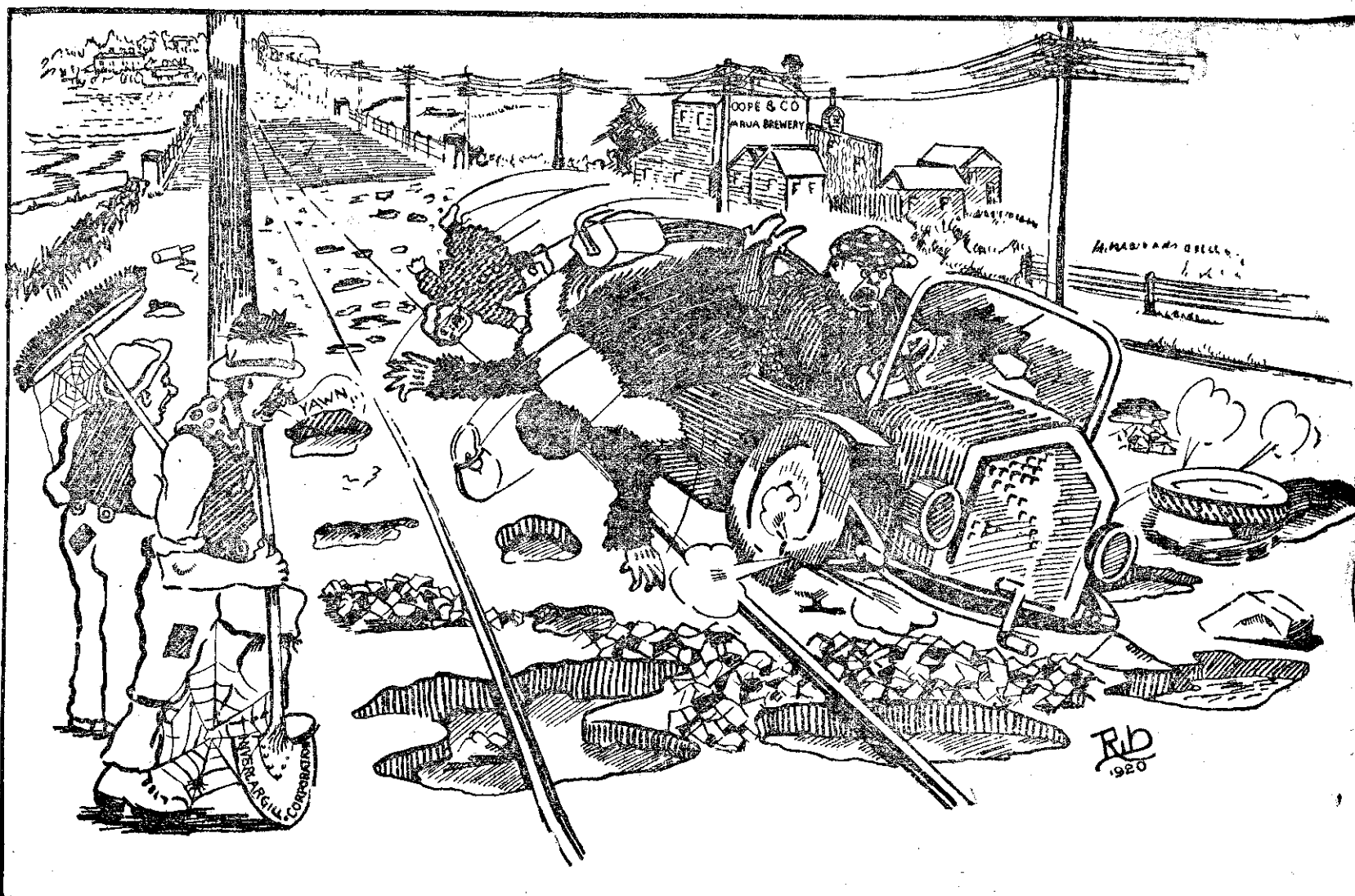
The report upon soldier-settlement for the year ended March 31 last states:—

"During the year just ended an area of approximately 299,435 acres, comprising Crown land and private estates acquired under the Land for Settlements Act, was balloted for by discharged soldiers, and as in the majority of cases competition was very keen, practically every section was taken up. These lands were sub-divided into 577 holdings, and included two pastoral runs in Hawke's Bay, one pastoral run and nine small grazing runs in Canterbury, five pastoral runs, and one small grazing run in Otago. All these runs were readily selected. The lands allotted under the Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act,

1915, during the year totalled 403,891 acres, cut up into 932 holdings, of which an area of 326,197 acres was selected under the special tenures provided by section 4 of the Act. This area comprised 801 farms.

"At April 1 last sixty-four private estates purchased for settlement, covering an area of 216,186 acres, were being prepared for disposal, and these will be offered in addition to other estates which are being surveyed and roaded preparatory to the essential surveying and other preliminary work can be completed. Furthermore, large areas of virgin Crown land, particularly in the Auckland and North Auckland districts, are being surveyed and roaded preparatory to being placed on the market. A considerable portion of the land to be made available in the Auckland district

comprises pumice areas, for the development of which cheap manures and facilities for the carriage of produce and farming materials are necessary. These areas are being pushed on over large tracts of partially unexplored and in some parts forest-clad country lying between Kaiti and Taumarunui, and drainage operations on the Hauraki Plains and other parts of the district are being expedited to enable these fertile lands to be brought into cultivation as soon as possible. In the Otago district the licenses of several pastoral and grain runs have expired, and these will be available, as well as eight small farms. It need scarcely be repeated that the Department has used, and will continue to use, all means in its power to adequately provide land for all classes of returned men who are willing to work thereon."



WANTED.—A VIGOROUS AND PROGRESSIVE ROADING POLICY.

In preparing this sketch our artist got across the Waihopai Bridge, which is the territory of the Southland County Council. However, as it is in such close proximity to the brewery his invasion of territory will be pardoned. Nevertheless, what is true in one case is equally true in the other, and possibly the Southland County Council will take the tip also.

"HIGHLANDER" MILK PRODUCTS

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

HIGHLANDER BRAND

Is a guarantee of quality and nationality. It can always be depended upon.

TOOLS.

CARPENTERS, MECHANICS, FARMERS.

Call and inspect our range of Tools

John Edmond,

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

The Nature Column.

(By "Student.")

("Student" will be pleased to receive notes on any branch of Natural History. Observations on birds, insects, plants, etc., will be equally welcome. If using a pen-name, will correspondents please enclose real name and address.)

At the present time the Town Engineer's staff is engaged in finding more water for the ever increasing demands of the town. Quite a number of bores have been sunk at depths varying from one hundred to one hundred and twenty feet or thereabouts. The bores at the Waterworks appear to be the deepest on the reclamation where the top of the bore is at about tide level the deepest needed was I believe about forty feet. So far as indications go it would seem that the strata slopes gently out to the West. In the patch of trees to the north of the Water Tower a new bore of large diameter is about to be sunk. Some months ago a shaft was dug to a depth of some fifty feet and water comes into this plentifully. Just a few feet away is another six inch bore and shaft from which water has been pumped for some time. This bore strange to say does not produce water so readily as the new shaft. The tower hill is as far as I can ascertain some seventy feet above the tide level. Water flows from the bores without pumping at about 60 feet from the surface. It is just possible therefore, that our town supply comes from the Waihopai. It would prove very interesting if experiments could be made in a bore to find if any regular fluctuations occur in the water level. Or if during seasons of flood the level of the water at the Tower is increased. The Waihopai takes its rise near Mortain Mains and flows nearly east and west. Considering the extent of the watershed and the annual rainfall the amount of water flowing in this stream is not very large. It is therefore within the bounds of possibility that our water does not travel very far. If the water does not come from the Waihopai is may come from a more northerly direction. The Makarewa and its tributary, the Titipua, rising about 4 or 5 miles from Matura, flows in a more or less westerly direction to the sea and it would almost seem more likely that the water supply comes from the neighbourhood of these streams. The country to the north of them is hilly and composed of hard rock. Most of the local streams rise at no great distance from the Matura River and flow from east to west, and this indicates that the general slope of the country lies in the same direction. As the Southland Plains belong to the youngest formation the Pleistocene and consist mostly of gravels and clays it would be reasonable to suppose that the water-bearing strata slopes back towards the town of Matura. It may go right to the Matura River. The Matura River skirts high country to the sea. To the west of Invercargill a ridge runs from the Bluff to the Longwoods. The deep bore proved that Invercargill is situated over a deep basin made up of silts which suggest an estuarine formation, and which have been proved to extend for at least 700 feet deep. Summing the foregoing up it appears that the water supply most likely comes from the coast and soaks into the gravels at not very great distance from town. The only alternative is that the water comes from the north being supplied in part by the Oreti River. This would imply that the strata dips more from the north than from the east, but this does not seem likely. A bore 150 feet in depth at Kew went through sand for the most of the way and did not touch water.

Old residents of North and East Invercargill claim that the Tower well has caused their wells to dry up and I know of some deep wells in which this seems to be the case.

The town water when it arrives at the surface impregnated with iron pyrites, and sometimes smells very badly. At times an algae grows luxuriantly in the tank at the Power House.

Though both "A" and "Jacques" have talked a lot about telepathy they have given us no definition of what it is supposed to be.

If telepathy mean the ability to communicate an idea to another person without using ordinary means of communication I believe it is possible. At one time I assisted in the following experiment. Two persons placed their hands on the shoulders of another person who was blind, folded, and mentally directed him to find an article which had been hidden. The object was hidden in such a way that the searcher could not be directed to it by pressure on his shoulders. Generally the experiment was successful, though there were a fair per centage of failures. Would "A" or "Jacques" call this telepathy? I have also noticed on many occasions that two people will say precisely the same thing at the same time. Is this a mere coincidence?

Kennel Notes.

MISTAKES MADE BY NOVICES.

Among the many mistakes made by novices the most common is that of supposing that there is any difficulty in getting a dog into show form. There are, of course, exceptions to every rule, and one sometimes comes across a dog that persistently refuses to look well, even when all proper care is taken of him; he is what is known as a "bad doer." But the average healthy dog can be easily got into show form, which, after all, is only a synonym for perfect health.

DO NOT FATTEN DOGS.

The most ordinary mistake made by a beginner is to fatten his dog. Now, a fat dog is not wanted in a show. Even the toy dogs are not fattened up. Extravagant decoration of their cages is permitted, and in this way the natural desire of a woman to heap kindnesses on her pets is gratified. But that is all. The pet dog who has never been shown is too often made so fat that his life is a misery to him.

CONDITION.

Having decided, then, that the dog must not be fat we come to the question of what flesh he ought to carry. Some breeds may be fairly plump; some should be "hard," with scarcely any superfluous flesh on their bones; some should have well-developed muscles; some need have none, at least none that are prominent. Take the case of a fox terrier for instance, a dog that was primarily intended for sport. If you get your terrier at all fat he will not be in show form, but in your desire to get him into hard condition you may spoil him in another way. You may possibly think that the easiest way of reducing his flesh and substituting muscle is to give him some gallops behind a bicycle or horse. There is no surer way of spoiling the dog. A terrier so exercised will put on muscle on his shoulders to such an extent that he will get what is known in canine circles as "wide in front," which is a grave fault in a terrier, and, indeed, in most dogs.

The terrier should have just enough exercise to get him into good health, and do not forget that part of this exercise must take place on the road, so that his nails may be worn down properly. Do not try to gallop him about. A scamper will do no harm, of course, but do not follow the plan adopted by an enterprising young fancier who thought he was doing the right thing by following the methods used by trainers of greyhounds. In this case, a boy held the terriers, the owner ran down the road for half a mile, and the terriers were slipped to him one by one. Such a training is all very well for greyhounds who are to run at a meeting—and with them the best method is to make them start on the level or down a slope, and finish up a hill—but it is quite out of place with terriers. When you see that your dog is in good health, and that he keeps in good health without the need of medicine, he is having enough exercise.

Some dogs are naturally very shy and nervous, and one that has such a disposition is by no means a good dog, for show purposes. You will have to exercise great care in his training; otherwise you will break his spirit, and a dog that looks at all cowed in the ring stands a poor chance of being judged according to his merits. You must not blame the judge for this. The judge cannot be expected to form an opinion of a dog that resolutely tries to sink away when he is in the ring with other dogs. Some men have been so careful about their dogs not being at all cowed, that all training—as far as education is concerned—has been omitted.

TO ALL R.S. ASSOCIATIONS.

Reciprocity with overseas branches of the Returned Soldiers' Association.

Quite recently the Returned Soldiers of Western Samoa formed themselves into the "Returned Soldiers' Association of Western Samoa." As this Association is not numerically strong enough to become affiliated to the New Zealand Returned Soldiers' Association, it has asked for reciprocity between the New Zealand Returned Soldiers' Association and itself. At the last meeting of the Standing Sub-Committee of the Dominion Executive, held on September 7th, it was decided:—

(a). That reciprocity be established between the New Zealand Returned Soldiers' Association and the Western Samoan Association and that each pledge itself to help the other if such help is not counter to the general policy of either Association.

(b). That financial members of the one Association can transfer to the other without payment of a further subscription for the year for which they are paid up, such member however, to produce evidence of payment.

Arrangements like the above have been made with the Fijian and Australian Associations.

Winter Bros.,

GENERAL CARRIERS, SPEY STREET.

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

All kinds of Carrying undertaken, and Furniture removed.

The Lorry has comfortable seating accommodation for twenty passengers and will take parties out day or night at reasonable prices.

GIVE THE DIGGER CARRIERS A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

OFFICE—SPEY STREET.

'Phone—779.

THE FINAL

WOOL

VALUATION

Under the

GOVERNMENT COMMANDEER

Is fixed for

OCTOBER 5.

FARMERS AND GRAZERS

Are requested

TO SEND ALL THEIR

WOOL

To the

NATIONAL MORTGAGE AND

AGENCY CO., LTD.

STORE

AT ONCE

FOR CATALOGUING.

W. E. TAYLOR, Manager.

— THE — "HARLEY DAVIDSON"

AGAIN WINS

THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP LONG DISTANCE RACES OF 100, 200, AND 300 MILES.

Held at Dodge City, Kansas, under the control of the Motor and Associated Traders' Association.

J. DAVIS, on his Standard type Harley Davidson, won the 300 mile race in the Record time of 3 hours 40 minutes 4 4/5 seconds, against numerous 8 valve motors of other makes. His Harley was travelling 81 miles per hour at the finish.

SECOND and THIRD places were also secured by HARLEYS in this event, as was also the 100 and 200 mile races.

THE HARLEY DAVIDSON has won the 300 Mile CHAMPIONSHIP consistently since 1915,

ALSO every LONG DISTANCE RACE held in AMERICA for the last two years.

Wilson & Fraser
MOTOR CYCLE SPECIALISTS

SOUTHLAND AGENTS.

WHITE SWAN BUILDINGS,

DEE STREET

INVERCARGILL.

As COACH BUILDERS and

WHEELWRIGHTS

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

50 Years Experience

all branches of wheelwrighting 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.

BATH & SONS,

BATH'S GARAGE,

ARROW ST., INVERCARGILL

For Furniture.

That is strikingly handsome and conscientiously made in every detail.

Come to

W. S. Robinson & Co.,

The Reliable Furniture House, KELVIN STREET.

'Phone—760.

Children's Column.

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

Patricia, Ettrick street.—Glad to hear from you again. Your story "Just a Buttercup" is very nice.—Mater.

Dick, Round Hill, via Colac Bay.—I am very pleased to hear from you, especially as you are so far away. Your story is very good and I would like to hear from you again. Do you think you could get more boys and girls to write to us?—Mater.

EDITH AND EVA.

By "Dick."

Once in a certain village, there lived two girls named Edith Gray and Eva Lane. They were cousins but they were not alike in looks or in ways. Edith Gray was a good sensible girl. She always dressed quietly and tidily, and didn't wear high-heeled shoes. Eva Lane was the exact opposite. She was a silly thoughtless girl, and dressed herself in a very silly way, always wearing high-heeled shoes.

In this village, the school-teacher was often very much annoyed by the unpunctuality of her pupils. No amount of punishment seemed to do anything towards curing this unpleasant habit, so as a last resort, the teacher offered a prize to the one who was early every morning for three months.

All the children tried for a while, but at the end of two months all except Edith Gray and Eva Lane had been late twice or three times. Edith nor Eva had not been late during that time.

At last only one day of the three months was left. The teacher said to the two girls on the second last day, "Well, Edith and Eva, I am very pleased to see how punctual you both have been this last three months. Only one day remains. If neither of you are late you will both get a prize, but if by any chance you are both late, then I will give the prize to which ever of you arrives first."

The next morning both girls set off in plenty of time for school. It had rained heavily all night, but it was a clear, bright morning. Edith and Eva lived close to each other and happened to meet, walked together. They had to cross a bridge which spanned a creek. When they reached the creek, they saw a poor little lamb which had fallen into the water, struggling in vain to get out. Edith at once ran to try and rescue it, but Eva didn't stop. She thought she might be late for school if she did.

Edith succeeded in rescuing the lamb and restoring it to its mother who was running about the bank bleating.

But Edith got very wet during the process and ran quickly home to get dry clothes on, and then ran very quickly to school arriving about five minutes late.

Meanwhile, Eva had run on to school. The ground was wet and slippery and as I have said Eva always wore high-heeled shoes. When she had nearly reached school she slipped and having on her high-heeled shoes hurt one of her ankles. It wasn't hurt much, but the silly Eva imagined she was half-killed. When her ankle had got a little less painful Eva got up out of the mud and limped on to school. But she found it necessary to sit down so often, and cry over her ankle and examine it to see if it was swelling, that she arrived five minutes behind her cousin Edith. So Edith Gray won the prize and I think she deserved it, don't you?

JUST A BUTTERCUP.

By "Patricia."

"Oh, dear! how stupid it is down in this meadow!" sighed a buttercup, one bright June morning. "Just to stay in the same place among the same people all one's days. I declare life is not worth living!"

"What is the matter?" asked a soft little voice beside him. And the fretful Buttercup turned his golden head to see who was speaking. But it was only a Forget-Me-Not, who lived close beside the stream and she was one of the people whom Buttercup was so tired of seeing.

"I want to go out into the world," Buttercup answered, "But I have told you all this before and you only say you are quite content to remain where you are."

"The world is so wide and I believe does not care for wild flowers," Forget-Me-Not replied in self-defence, "Better stay where we are and do our work quietly." "Now that is really too good!" laughed Buttercup sarcastically. "The idea of work down here!"

"But we must be here for some reason," argued Forget-Me-Not opening her blue eyes very wide. "The stream would miss

me, for he always says "Good-morning" and "Good-night" as he hurries on to join the river, and the birds come and chat to me during the day."

At this moment their conversation was interrupted, for a toad came to show Forget-Me-Not how nicely her children were getting on, and Buttercup rocked himself to and fro in a perfect passion of discontent. A child's voice came singing across the meadow. It belonged to the little girl who lived in the big ivy-covered house on the other side of the wall. "Oh! what a splendid Buttercup!" she cried. "How beautiful it would look in my garden!" Buttercup bowed gracefully and up his head went as he looked scornfully at his relations. "I have a good mind—yes, I declare I will, too!" and without more ado little Mabel carefully dug up the buttercup with a small trowel. It hurt a little, detaching the roots from the clinging mother-earth, but he comforted himself with reflecting "pride feels no pain" and how proud he was when Mabel ran back again across the meadow, and carried him through the door in the high wall which separated the meadow from the garden. Mabel, stopping in front of a circular flower bed began to dig a place for Buttercup with her trowel. This was soon done and Buttercup found himself duly installed in the wide world at last.

"Who is that person?" asked a tall white foxglove.

"The idea of introducing such a low-bred creature into our select circle!" a geranium said, and murmurs of disgust went round.

"Nothing but a weed, my dear, I assure you, and quite the worst kind! Why I am told that even the cows refuse to eat them." Poor Buttercup hung his head, wishing with all his heart he could change places with one of these garden beauties. Mabel now returned, dragging her elder sister by the hand, to come and look at her new treasure. The flowers were all silent whilst they waited to hear what would be said. The young lady, who even the white moss-rose thought was pretty, broke into a silvery peal of laughter. "You ridiculous child! Is this what you have brought me to look at? Only a common buttercup, and it is beginning to fade already!"

The flowers all joined in chorus, and Buttercup felt indeed broken-hearted. He began to hate the beautiful world which could say such cruel things. The sun went to shine somewhere else, lighting up fresh wonders, and the flowers bade one another goodnight. Buttercup felt so weak and languid he soon forgot all his troubles, but by morning he found he could not stand upright.

"Yes, I am afraid I am going to die!" Buttercup answered faintly to a sympathetic Pansy.

By and by, the gardener, stooped to pick up a few weeds. His quick eye caught sight of the buttercup looking so forlorn among his gay companions and stooping down he seized, the Buttercup, roots and all, and flung it far over the wall into the dewy meadow. When Buttercup recovered from the shock he found himself lying at the edge of the stream in his old home, and the Forget-Me-Not looking down on him with soft pity.

"I am dying," he moaned.

"No, no, you shall not die just yet!" Forget-Me-Not answered whilst a dewy drop rolled from her wet eyes. At her bidding the stream rippled a little higher up the bank, gently the Buttercup was placed on some wet soil. His roots soon took firm hold of the moist loosened earth and he began once more to lift his head. There was one question Buttercup asked, very shyly it is true, for he no longer thought highly of himself. "I suppose nobody missed me while I was away?"

"The meadow was not the same place without you!" Forget-Me-Not answered softly. And although it was too dark to see her face, he believed she spoke the truth.

I WANT A HOUSE.

I want a house and a comfy chair
And a red-brick fireplace all my own.
I want a nice soft reading light,
And a rug or two, and a telephone
That nobody else but I may use.
I want a cat and a dog, and then
To tend the furnace and walk and lawn—
I want a house.
I want a house and an apple tree
In a real back yard. And a y and by
I want some dishes and silver and things
And room to fuss and scrub and try
Out all the rules in the magazines.
I want a place where I can sew
And then run off without picking up.
I want to watch "just folks," that go
Up and down on a pleasant street
And feel they're there, but my house so
clean,
With straight white curtains and bordered
walk,
Is a place of refuge that stands between
All folks and me. Oh, nobody knows
How I want a house!

The Home.

CELERY.

An authority on food values says that celery is good for nervousness and palpitation of the heart; and for rheumatism the celery should be cut into bits and boiled in water until soft, and the water should be drunk by the patient.

OYSTER SOUP.

Ingredients: A large cupful of fish stock, two large cupfuls of milk, two level tablespoonfuls of butter, a heaped tablespoonful of cornflower, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a dozen oysters, salt and pepper to taste.

Method: Put the milk on to boil. Drop in the butter. Moisten the cornflower with a little cold milk and add a little pepper and salt, and as the milk comes to the boil stir this in. Add the fish stock and let it simmer for a few minutes. Bead the oysters and cut them into quarters. Just before serving the soup stir in the parsley and oysters. Some consider a little lemon juice an improvement. The stock can be made from fish heads. Pour the juice from the oysters into the soup. Allow the oysters to just heat through, but on no account allow the soup to boil after the oysters are added.

BOILED CELERY.

Cut up some of the best bits of celery and boil in slightly salted water for half an hour; then strain and put it on in new milk and cook till soft. When done add a little bit of butter, slightly thicken the milk with cornflour, grate in a little nutmeg and serve as a vegetable. The water in which the celery was boiled can be added to soup or drunk.

DATE BILLY LOAF.

Ingredients: A pound of flour, two level teaspoonfuls of baking soda, four level teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, four ounces of dates, quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, a dessertspoonful of sugar, milk to mix.

Method: Sift all the dry ingredients into a basin. Stone the dates and cut them into small pieces. Add the fruit to the sifted flour. Work into a fairly stiff dough with milk. Put into a greased and floured billy; smooth the top. Place the lid on the billy and cook in a moderate oven for an hour or more, according to the size of the billy.

QUINCE HONEY.

Ingredients:—5 large quinces, 5lb of sugar, 1 pint of boiling water.

Method:—Pare and grate the quinces. Put the water and sugar into a lined saucepan; when boiling, drop in the quinces. Stir and boil for twenty minutes.

PRUNES AND TAPIOCA.

Soak half a pound of prunes in cold water over night. Next day, remove the stones and add two ounces of sugar to the prunes. Boil them in the same water for half an hour. Stir in three teaspoonfuls of tapioca and continue the boiling for another half hour. Turn the mixture into a pie dish and pour on it a custard, made by mixing two eggs, an ounce of sugar and half a pint of milk. Grate a little nutmeg on top of the custard. May be served hot or cold.

APPLE SHORT CAKE.

Ingredients:—1lb of flour, 8oz of butter or good dripping or lard, a tablespoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful of baking powder, 2 eggs, a tablespoonful of milk, some good cooking apples.

Method:—Rub the butter into the flour and sugar, add the powder, beat the eggs and add to them the milk. Pour this into the flour and work into a stiff paste. Line a greased baking tin with the paste, bringing it well up the sides. Peel the apples and cut them into very thin slices; spread these over the paste and scatter over them a fair amount of sugar. Cover with paste and pinch the edges together so that no juice escapes. Bake a light brown in a moderate oven. May be eaten, hot or cold. Pieces of butter and a little lemon juice distributed distributed through the apples is an improvement.

At a recent meeting of the Sawmillers' Union a complaint was received stating that an employer had dismissed a man who had claimed pay for cleaning out the boiler on Sunday. Mr T. O'Bryne said that if the man's mates were staunch unionists, they would have ceased work until the man was reinstated.

BARLOW'S Jubilee Store.

NEVER SAY DIE, BUT ALWAYS TRY

BARLOW'S JUBILEE TEA.

Owing to the rise in Butter you will find it cheaper to use Pure Jama. 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.

ADVERTISERS!

We guarantee the "Digger" to penetrate the whole of Southland, Lake District, South Otago, and to a lesser degree, a few places beyond this sphere, including as far north as Auckland. The destiny of the "Digger" as an effective and efficient advertising medium is assured.

We can tell you of a number who can testify to our claim and we are always ready to discuss advertising with firms who are desirous of reaching the purchasing public.

Remember ONE advertisement in the "Digger" covers the whole field.

We guarantee to have the largest circulation of any weekly, south of Dunedin, and the largest circulation outside of the leading morning and evening papers.

Failure to change your advertisement is failure to get effective service, and no fault of the "Digger."

SOUTHLAND ELECTRIC POWER BOARD.

BALANCE AS AT 11th SEPTEMBER, 1920.

—Dr.—

	£	s.	d.
Hay and Vickerman	4000	0	0
Roads contracts	2084	7	2
Maintenance, gravelling	37	10	0
Co-op. contracts	95	11	7
Plant	3437	7	4
Stores	306	19	5
Wages	1406	7	5
Cartage (plant and stores)	301	2	0
Advertising tenders	59	10	0
Office buildings	10,620	3	0
Office furniture and equipment (H.O.)	113	7	6
Office furniture and equipment (construction)	65	6	3
Office salaries (H.O.)	376	13	0
Office salaries (constrn. office)	65	6	3
Office expenses (H.O.)	22	2	6
Office expenses (constrn.)	6	19	3
Insurance office buildings	35	4	3
Insurance, accident (constrn.)	401	0	0
Insurance, plant	0	13	0
Office stationery, printing, etc. (H.O.)	201	4	10
Office stationery, printing, etc. (constrn.)	104	3	5
Travelling expenses, members	31	4	6
Travelling expenses, office	14	10	9
Travelling expenses, constrn. office	10	15	11
Interest, mortgage	112	12	6
Motor car running expenses	96	1	0
Punt (building only)	43	0	0
Sawmill expenses	51	7	0
Tuatapere store expenses	29	2	10
Transmission (survey)	24	16	6
Monowai inspection	26	18	8
Loan poll expenses	1399	2	9
Flotation expenses	3	6	10
Preliminary expenses	10	14	2
Waiau navigation	198	13	0
Survey (flying load)	664	13	8
Chaff (J. Selwood)	3	6	9
	£26,429	2	8

—Cr.—

Balance due to contractors	233	15	1
Mortgage	6000	0	0
Rents received	57	0	0
	£6290	13	5
Debit	£26,429	2	8
Credit	6,290	13	5
	£20,138	9	3
Expend. to 31/3/20	5,471	17	5
Bank overdraft	£25,510	6	8

FOR A SMART SHOWING OF MILLINERY.

TRIMMED, SEMI-TRIMMED, AND UNTRIMMED. With all the most up-to-date ideas in newest straws and materials.

MISS BREY,

INVERCARGILL MILK SUPPLY.

Phone 556. 53 Yarrow street.

MILK MILK MILK

and and and

CREAM! CREAM! CREAM!

From the finest pastures in Southland.

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

A BOON FOR BABIES.

Our Motto: "Purity."

MILK MILK MILK

and and and

CREAM! CREAM! CREAM!

Invercargill Milk Supply,
53 YARROW STREET.

NO.

NO is one of the smallest words in the English language, and yet— It has brought about more heartaches than the war.

It has caused more children to shed tears than all the spankings in the world put together.

It has saved more money for individuals with backbone than a year's output of padlocks.

It has made itself Prohibition's greatest aid.

It has killed genius and thwarted ambition.

It has turned love into hate and success into failure.

It has kept kings off thrones and poets out of Arcadia.

It has caused good men to tremble and scoundrels to rejoice.

Will it ever make a change for the better?

No.

IS NO BETTER VALUE THAN

THE "VIKING" SEPARATOR.

FAST RUNNING, DURABLE, CLEAN SKIMMING.

"VIKING" does the work properly quickly. It is simple, efficient, and thorough separation. Has a capacity than any other machine of its kind.

YOUR LOGICAL CHOICE IS A "VIKING."

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

MONTH'S FREE TRIAL.

Southland Farmers' Co-op Assn. Ltd.

INVERCARGILL, GORE, WINTON.
Sole Agents for Southland.

Anglo-American Candy Shop

AYSON'S

The popular Confectionery and Soft Drinks Shop. Watch the crowds who visit us on Saturdays.

The satisfaction our goods have given is the results for which we've striven.

TRY US.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT A PROPERTY YET?

If not, why not buy from our list and so keep yourself in comfort for the rest of your days. We can offer you—

At prices ranging from £60 to £300 for full quarter-acres in all parts.

USE PROPERTIES—
Plain design, sound, at £500 to £1100.
Wooden Bungalows at £900 to £1400.
Brick Bungalows at £1100 and upwards.

URBAN PROPERTIES—
Five acres with house, £1200.
Five acres with house, £2000.
12 Acres with house, £1250.

FARMING PROPERTIES—
41 Acres, buildings, etc., £26.
130 Acres; buildings, etc., £35.
380 Acres; buildings, etc., £15.
532 Acres; buildings, etc., £12 10s.

T. D. A. Moffett,
Box—193. Telephone—279.
and Estate Agent, Grain, Seed, and Hemp Broker,
Athenaeum Buildings, Invercargill.

RABBITSKINS.

Consign Skins to

R. S. BLACK,
DUNEDIN.

Address Letters—Box 230.
Telegrams—"Blackfoot."
Telephone—1255.
DUNEDIN.

Highest Prices. Prompt Returns.

Results Count Every Time.

WAR GRATUITIES.

A War Gratuity is a free gift made by a Nation or State to its soldiers at the successful conclusion of a war, in recognition of their services rendered during the period of war. This gratuity is over and above all pay received, and of course, cannot be claimed as a right. After the South African War the gratuity paid to members of New Zealand Forces varied from £5 for a private to £30 for a lieutenant, £60 for a captain, £80 for a major, £160 for a lieutenant-colonel and £2,000 for a general. The following countries participating in the late war paid out as a National thanksgiving the following gratuities:—

1.—Australia: 1s 6d a day from the date of embarkation to the 28th June, 1919.
2.—Britain: Officers received a gratuity of 124 days' pay for the first year of Active Service and 62 days pay for each succeeding year; the maximum time being 5 years. The minimum gratuity paid to a private was £5, a corporal £6, a sergeant £8, and a W.O. £15. Soldiers who completed more than 12 months' service received 10s a month in addition for War Services Overseas; or 5s a month with no such service. When the total War Service did not amount to more than six months a soldier was not eligible for gratuity unless a portion had been rendered Overseas.

3.—Canada: For three years' service a gratuity of 183 days' pay was given; for 2 years' service 153 days' pay was allowed; for 1 year (or under) 122 days' pay was allowed. In every case the pay allowed per day was not less than that of a sergeant.

4.—New Zealand: A flat rate of 1s 6d per day.

5.—United States: A gratuity of 10 dollars a month for each month of service was allowed with a minimum of 50 dollars.

In the case of all New Zealand troops, the gratuity commenced to run from the date of embarkation, as it was a payment for service Overseas. Roughly speaking all soldiers fell into one of the three following categories:—

1. Those who lost their lives.
2. Those badly wounded and sent home as unfit.

3. Fit men.

Recognising these three main classes the Government agreed upon the following:—

1. For those who lost their lives on Active Service, the gratuity was payable up to date of a man's decease, but in no case was the gratuity paid to be less than two years.

2. For those who were sent back unfit owing to wounds or sickness contracted in a theatre of war the minimum gratuity was fixed at eighteen months, but if the soldier spent six months as an inpatient in a hospital after his return the minimum was fixed at two years.

3. For those in the third category payment was made up to (a) The date of disembarkation or (b) the date of discharge abroad or (c) the 28th June, 1919, whichever came first.

Having decided the amount of gratuity and the limits of payment the Government then determined who was to receive a deceased soldiers' gratuity; it was decided to pay this over to (or divide between) his widow, his children, his father, his mother or any other dependant who was in receipt of his pension.

In the case of a living soldier whom the Defence Department thought incapable of looking after a large sum of money, provision was made to pay the money to his wife and family, or even, in some cases to a society able to distribute the money in the best interests of the family. In all cases the Government has particularly watched the interests of children.

The gratuity was paid not only for service overseas but for honourable service overseas; thus, any person (a) who forfeited any pay by Royal Warrant (b) who forfeited more than 28 days' pay (c) who had pay stopped in hospital as the result of misconduct or (d) who had pay stopped for illness caused by the soldier making himself unfit for service, had the same number of days deducted from his total.

Furthermore, no gratuity was paid to an officer whose services were dispensed with or who resigned or who has been struck off the strength from any cause which in the opinion of the G.O.C. disqualifies him for gratuity; and no soldier received a gratuity who was discharged with ignominy or on account of misconduct.

The payment of gratuities commenced on the 11th October, 1919 and thousands of pounds were paid out daily; the month showing the greatest payment was January 1920, when the sum of £1,098,000 was paid out. The total amount paid out up to the 31st August, is £5,423,000. The Government originally set aside £5,513,000 for this purpose so that they may be complimented on their accurate calculation; £100,000 more will be needed to pay all gratuity anomalies.

As soon as payment commenced, flaws or anomalies were found in the Defence Department's Regulations, consequently at the suggestion of the Defence Minister, Sir James Allen, a committee consisting of Colonels Esson and Hutchen and Mr Aldrich was formed in April, 1920, to enquire into all cases which the regulations did not provide for. Over 200 cases were produced for the first adjudication, but before considering each case on its merits, general rules were framed, for guidance. The main principles laid down were:—

1.—Gratuities in the case of deceased soldiers.

It was found that in many cases where a soldier died either on Active Service or after returning to New Zealand, before gratuity had been paid, there was often no relative or dependant eligible according to the Act, to receive the gratuity (widow, children, father, or mother) the committee considered that sub-section 3 of section 7 of the Expeditionary Forces Amendment Act, 1918, as amended by sub-section 2 of section 24 of the Finance Act, 1919, should be further amended to provide in the case of any officer, n.c.o., or man, who, after service in the N.Z.E.F. beyond the seas, has died while a member of that force, or who, after such service beyond the seas, has died after being honourably discharged from the force without receiving his gratuity the latter may, if their are no claimants within the present statutory authority, be paid to or divided between his next of kin, beneficiary under the Will, allottee, or any person or persons whom the Minister of Defence thinks fit. Thus, when a gratuity is due to a soldier, someone will receive it.

To the relatives of a deceased soldier, the Australian Authorities paid the gratuity up to the 28th June, irrespective of when the man died.

2.—Period of service in New Zealand on duty.

It was considered that the principles that gratuities were payable for service outside New Zealand should be adhered to. This resolution was passed as a result of several applications that were received from men who returned to New Zealand for Commissions. The majority of these men improved their positions by returning to New Zealand, consequently they do not suffer any undue hardship through this period not counting as qualifying service for gratuity.

3.—Minimum gratuity in the case of soldiers evacuated from a theatre of war.

Each case should be considered on its merits as the committee decided that there might be, owing to special circumstances, cases where a soldier should be considered as eligible for the minimum gratuity of two years, even although he was not evacuated from an actual theatre of war.

4.—Minimum gratuity of two years, payable in cases where soldiers have had six calendar months continuous hospital treatment after they returned to N.Z., evacuated from a theatre of war.

The committee considered that they should not be tied to six months' continuous treatment, but they would be prepared to recommend that a soldier should receive the two years' minimum if he was had considerable periods of hospital treatment in New Zealand at intervals both as an out-patient and as an in-patient.

5.—Payment of gratuities to V.A.D.'s.

To qualify for a gratuity under the present regulations a V.A.D.—

1.—Must have signed an agreement to serve with the N.Z.E.F.

2.—Must have served for not less than 12 months continuously with the N.Z.E.F.

3.—Must have been paid by Government Funds.

4.—Must have been domiciled in New Zealand.

5.—Must have been administered by the N.Z.E.F.

The committee recommended that conditions 2 and 4 be deleted, this means that all V.A.D.'s paid and administered by the N.Z.E.F. will receive a gratuity.

6.—Cases of sick and wounded evacuated to New Zealand, and who later proceeded again on Active Service.

The committee recommended that payment of gratuity for the first period should be a minimum of 18 months and the actual time served for the second.

7.—Men who returned to New Zealand wounded and were sent Home, to England for further treatment.

That in the case of those who after return to New Zealand wounded, were subsequently sent to England for further treatment, the period of absence from New Zealand for the purpose of such treatment should count as qualifying service for gratuity. This applies to limbless cases returned from Egypt to New Zealand in the early days of the war, who had subsequently to be sent to England for fitting of limbs.

"For mine own part, I shall be glad to learn of noble men."—Shakespeare.

CARDEN NOTES.

THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.

It behoves each and every one to take advantage of moist conditions of the soil to get in all unsown crops and plants. It is not only better for seeds and plants to go in immediately after rain, but it saves a great deal of care and labour in watering and watching. If planting or sowing is left until the ground becomes dry, things do not get the same chance.

Plant cauliflowers and cabbage.

Sow for succession peas of the main crop kinds, such as dwarf Defiance, Eureka, Peerless, or Dr Stuart. To sow such peas as William Hurst, and Little Gem I consider is to waste the ground at this season of the year, leaving out the marvellous difference of the quality of the pea; in fact, even for very early sowing I consider these small kinds are quite out-classed either for crop or quality. For an early or first sowing nothing beats World's Record. I know this pea is hard to procure. Seed growers should grow lots of it for market purposes. Carter's Daisy is another fine early, also Early Giant and Early Marrowfat and Ideal.

Scarlet runners and French beans should be got in now. Scarlet runners do best when sown in double rows. Lay the line, draw a drill on either side of the line, and place the beans 6in apart in each drill. When they come through they come directly in contact with the stakes, or whatever material is used.

Dwarf French beans should be sown in drills 18in to 2ft apart, and the seed 2in or 3in apart in the rows. Thus they do much better, and yield a finer crop than if sown more thickly.

The butter bean is very nice and a prolific cropper. This also should not be sown too thickly.

Sow beetroot. This plant scarcely obtains the attention it deserves. As a garnishing for dishes of various kinds, and also served up with cold meats, it is in the front rank as a useful and wholesome vegetable diet, and it therefore deserves greater attention. The cultivation is simple. It likes good soil, but it should not get a lot of fresh manure, or the roots become ugly and of not a good colour. Sow thinly in drills 15in to 18in apart, and thin out to 6in apart.

THE FRUIT GARDEN.

Where the grafting of old and worthless apples or pears is desired it should be done at once. The sap is in full activity now, and the work should be attended to before it is too late. Cut the trees down to just above the lower forks and shave off the rough marks of the saw. The most successful kind of graft for these old trees is what is termed wedge or cleft grafting. The scion is cut wedge-shaped, tapering off to nothing on the inside. This must be done with a very sharp knife, and, if possible, with one clean cut from top to bottom. Then a similar cut is made into the side of the top of the stock, but rather narrower. A sharp chisel is driven in to open the stock; then insert the scion rather more than level, as the bark on the old tree is thicker than on the young, and this must be allowed for, so that the sap of both may come into direct contact. The chisel is then withdrawn and the scion is then held fast. Three eyes will be sufficient to leave on each scion. When this is done wax over the face and top of the cleft with grafting wax. To make this wax take equal parts beeswax, mutton fat, and resin; put the contents into a tin or jar, and place it inside a billy partly filled with water, and boil until the whole is melted. Lift the jar out and let the contents cool. Rub a portion over the graft as advised above. If the wax should get too hard, soften it by making it warm, but be careful not to let it come into contact with fire, as it is very inflammable. It is a good plan to bind around the stock over the wax. This tends to keep the graft firm and the wax from cracking or separating from the wood.

Efforts are being made by the New Zealand Returned Soldiers' Association to have the scale of war pensions for injured men and the dependents of deceased soldiers increased. The matter was discussed at Saturday's meeting of the Dominion executive of the association, when figures showing how the cost of living is increasing were quoted in order to prove that an increase in the pensions scale was justified. The executive resolved to ask local associations throughout the Dominion to call meetings of soldiers and dependants of deceased men for the purpose of passing suitable supporting resolutions regarding the increase of pensions. It was also decided to direct the Dominion sub-committee to take the necessary steps to secure to every applicant for a pension the right to be represented by an advocate, both before the War Pensions Board, and before the Appeal Board to be set up.

ABRAHAM WACHNER

SAMPLE ROOMS.

FURS! FURS!
FURS!

END OF SEASON.

MUST BE SOLD.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY.

SHOES! SHOES!
SHOES!

New Court Shoes 20/6.

Ankle Band Shoes, 23/.

New Style Patent Shoes 32/6.

AND MANY OTHER LINES WORTH INSPECTION.

ABRAHAM WACHNER

SAMPLE ROOMS.

140 DEE STREET (Side Entrance Only).
Top Floor.

THE DAINTY MARBLE BAR.

Corner of—

DEE AND YARROW STREETS.

Under New Management.

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, AND TEA ROOMS.

We stock the choicest of Fruit, and the best imported Confectionery.

Our Speciality—

STEAK AND KIDNEY PIES.

C. E. Gibb.

J. A. DOIG,

Sports Depot,

TOBACCONIST & HAIRDRESSER,

Opposite Post Office. Phone 574.

ALL LINES OF SPORTS GOODS.

Full stock of all Smokers' Requisites.
Largest stock of Pipes in Southland.
Tobacco Pouches, etc.

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

RAZOR SETTING A SPECIALITY.
Every one guaranteed.

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

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FARMS.

WYNDHAM DISTRICT.—270 Acres Freehold in this famous locality for £13 per acre. Good grass, well fenced, watered and subdivided. Five-roomed house, 5-stall stable, with loft, large woolshed, 6-stall cowbyre, sheep yards, etc. This is the cheapest farm offering in Southland to-day. Terms may be arranged.

LOOK AT THIS—395 acres near Woodlands; 45 acres turnips, 100 acres young grass, balance older pasture. This land has been limed and is in great heart. Well watered, fenced, and subdivided. Six-roomed house, stable, cowbyre with milking plant, etc. Price £20. Terms could be arranged.

Here is something good—Five-roomed house; bathroom, washhouse, gas. In good order; situated alongside first section of tram. A cheap home at £550. Terms could be arranged.

If you wish to buy or sell a house or a farm consult me.

F. H. TUCKER,

LAND AGENT.

THE PAPER FAMINE is world wide. Supplies are running low. Take my advice and replenish your stocks while prices are reasonable.

MY PRICES—

LETTER TABLETS, 9d, 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, and 1/9 each.

ENVELOPES, 4d, 6d, 9d, and 1/- per packet.

BOXES OF STATIONERY, 2/- and 2/3.

LETTERETTES, 2/-.

T. Hide,

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

**GILCHRIST'S
COUGH ELIXIR.**

**FOR COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA
COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, Etc.**

2/6. Posted 3/-.

W. G. Gilchrist,

PRESCRIPTION CHEMIST,

GRAND PHARMACY,

DEE ST., INVERCARGILL.

STOCKTAKING BARGAINS

At

NOBLE'S.

CUPS only. Usual price 8/6. Now 6/11 half-dozen.

MEAT PLATES 5/6, now 3/6.

SUGAR BASINS, 3/-; now 1/6.

SAUCE TUREENS 4/6, now 2/11.

CLOTHES PEGS 3 dozen 1/-

FEATHER DUSTERS 1/-, now 8d.

ENAMEL KETTLES 11/6, now 9/11.

ENAMEL FRYING PANS 3/-, now 1/11.

TEA SETS, nice patterns, now 27/6.

DON'T MISS THESE BARGAINS.

NOBLE'S

Dee street, Invercargill.

THE NEW ZEALAND RETURNED SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION.

PARLIAMENTARY NOTES.

1.—To ask the Minister of Railways whether the Railway Department will immediately give effect to his promise that railwaymen who joined the N.Z.E.F. and have returned will be fully reinstated without loss of pay or seniority. Note.—I can mention three cases in which this promise has not been fulfilled, and whose superannuation will be affected as a consequence. The cases are as follows:—

No. 5/398a. Prior to the war, this man was employed as a surfaceman on the permanent staff, but since his return, has been employed as a crossing-keeper at £3 per week, working 60 hours per week, with 2½ hours each day broken. This involves a period of 12½ hours away from his home. He has had 4½ years service with the N.Z.E.F., and contracted heart trouble whilst overseas, which makes it impossible for him to return to his pre-war employment as surfaceman.

No. 51340. This man was wounded on active service and is therefore unable to carry on his pre-war occupation of porter with the Railway Department. The Department therefore, has given him light employment as crossing-keeper at a wage of 10s per day. Other casual crossing-keepers doing the same work are paid at the rate of 12s 6d per day.

No. 12975. This man had three years' active service and received a gunshot wound through the knee which makes it impossible for him to continue his pre-war employment as porter. He is now employed as a crossing-keeper at a weekly wage of £3, for which he has to work 60 hours per week, with 20 hours broken time. This man, however, could undertake work as a signalman, as he has had previous experience of this work, being employed as a relieving signalman at Pukerua, for a period of 6 months before the war.—(Mr McCombs, M.P.).

Reply.—The Right-Hon. Mr Massey replied that the Department had already given the fullest effect to the promise made to the railwaymen who joined the N.Z.E.F., and as far as possible, men had been suitably placed. 5/398 was medically unfit, and was placed in the only position which, in his condition of health he could satisfactorily carry out. The same remark applied to No. 51340 and No. 12975. In each case the men were in receipt of the classification rate of pay for the positions they held. Arrangements had been made to have them re-examined by the Railway Medical Officer with a view of seeing whether they had yet recovered sufficiently to make it safe to place them in other positions in the service.

2.—To ask the Minister of Defence whether it is the intention or is it possible for the Government to have prepared in book form a total list of the names of those who served overseas during the late war, and what town or district they enlisted in or were called up from; also complete lists of those killed or wounded, and where or how such men were killed or wounded.—(Mr McLeod, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Sir R. H. Rhodes replied that the matter of preparation in book form of the details outlined by the Hon. Member for Wairarapa had been considered by the Government and in view of the high cost of the compilation and publication, it had been decided that the Government would not be justified at the present time in incurring the required expenditure.

3.—To ask the Minister of Defence when the volume entitled "The New Zealanders in France" by Col. H. Stewart, C.M.G., will be available.—(Mr Seddon, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Minister of Defence replied that the volume in question was in the hands of the printer, and was all in type. The greater portion of the proofs had been revised, and it was hoped that the issue of the work would not be long delayed.

1.—To ask the Minister in Charge of Pensions whether he will introduce legislation to make it possible for persons benefitting by Trade Union Superannuation Funds to draw the full amount of the Old Age Pension. Note.—Aged members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers who participate in the Society's Superannuation Fund, the benefit of which range from 7s to 10s per week, are debarred from receiving the full amount of the Old Age Pension, where their income exceeds £60 in the case of single men, and £100 in the case of married men.—(Mr Holland, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Sir W. Herries replied that it was not possible to provide that all superannuation benefits should be exempt as income for old age pension purposes. The amending Pension Bill to be

introduced this session would, however, provide for an increase in the disqualifying amount of income both for single and married applicants.

2.—To ask the Minister of Customs (1) Whether he is aware that a number of Germans arrived per the s.s. Niagara on Monday last, with the object of settling in Taranaki. (2) Whether it is true that these men did not travel as Germans, but as natives of Switzerland. (3) Whether these men are regarded as undesirable immigrants; and if so, what steps were taken to prevent them from landing in New Zealand.—(Mr Wright, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Sir W. Herries (Minister of Customs) replied, "I am not aware that any Germans arrived per the s.s. Niagara" with the object of settling in Taranaki, and if the Hon. Member can produce proof of his statements, any Germans who have unlawfully landed in New Zealand will be deported.

3.—To ask the Minister of Lands (1) Whether he has seen the statement made by Mr E. Earle Vaile, appearing in the "Auckland Herald" of the 10th August, which contains charges against the Lands Department as follows:—(a) That the Department was entitled to take possession of the Reparoa Estate at the end of January, 1920, and that leases were renewed because the State was not ready to proceed with subdivision; (b) that the acquiring of Maori leases was no bar to the opening up of the Reparoa Estate, as the leases were such that soldiers were quite prepared to take over the leases and allow the freehold to stand in abeyance until satisfactory arrangements can be made with the Natives; (c) the Lands Department is charged with procrastination. (2) Whether in view of the foregoing charges, against the Lands Department, contained in Mr Vaile's statement, and the injustice inflicted upon the Auckland Province by the Department's inexcusable loss of time, in opening up the Reparoa Estate he will grant a public enquiry into the Department's administration in connection with this Estate.—(Mr Parry, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied: (1) That the Lands Department was entitled to take possession of Messrs Stead and Watt's interest in the estate on the 1st February, 1920. It was, however, incorrect to say that the leases were renewed because the State was not ready to proceed with the sub-division. The Crown was not ready to proceed with the settlement of all of the sections because numbers of them consisted of partly Native leaseholds and part Crown Land.

It was necessary to consolidate or purchase the Native interest before settling soldiers because: (a) no satisfactory title could be given until this was done. (b) No price could be fixed for sale to soldiers until it was known how much had to be paid for the fee simple. (c) It would have increased the price asked by the Native owners for the fee simple had the Crown entered into binding agreements to sell prior to negotiating and, (d) a large area of the estate had also to be drained before it could be occupied by soldiers and this work and the roading had proceeded as fast as possible. This cost had also to be added to the sections before they could be disposed of. For the reasons given, the acquisition of the fee simple of the Native leases is necessary to the proper subdivision before selling to soldiers. Mr Vaile's experience had probably been obtained from dealings in which the problems surrounding the soldier settlement in small holdings did not require to be studied. Neither the Crown or the Auckland Province had suffered any loss by the delay. In fact, it was a moot point whether with land of this class the interests of all parties particularly of soldiers would not be better served by waiting until the drainage was completed, and the drained land consolidated. (2) No enquiry was necessary and he might say that adjustments such as those fermented about Reparoa did more to hinder a good settlement than to help it.

4.—To ask the Postmaster-General whether he will so alter the postage on a newspaper as to bring it back to not greater than a half-penny; and to make up the deficiency caused by the foregoing by increasing the stamp duty on a sliding scale, namely from £2, to £25, 2d; £25 to £50, 2d; £50 to £100, 3d; and so on, charging 3d extra for every £100 or fraction of £100.—Note: The effect of the increase of postage is to penalise backblock settlers, making them pay 50 per cent. increase on the cost of a paper, as against the city dweller.—(Mr Edie, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Coates, replied, that so far as the Post Office is concerned, the reduction of the newspaper postage from 1d to ½d could not be recommended. It was not found practicable to exempt newspapers from the general increase in postage charges.

5.—To ask the Minister of Mines whether he will this session consider the urgent need for increasing the subsidy given to mining prospectors. Note.—The present subsidy is quite inadequate in view of the greatly increased cost of provisions and mining equipment.—(Mr Atmore M.P.).

Reply.—The Right-Hon. Mr Massey replied that the Government had also recognised that the subsidy payable to prospectors was inadequate, and as already announced in the Financial Budget steps had been taken with a view to increasing such subsidy. It was expected that amending regulations increasing the subsidy by 30 per cent. would appear in next week's "Gazette."

6.—To ask the Minister of Immigration whether he will give an undertaking that facilities will be provided for bringing from England the wives of men who are already here, on terms not less favourable than the terms granted to immigrants; and if he will give instructions that the wives referred to be given priority over other immigrants when passages are booked.—(Mr Holland, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Nosworthy, replied, that under the present nomination system, (men who were already in New Zealand might nominate their wives and families for an assisted passage, and they would receive the same concessions as any other nominated immigrant. The method of booking passages is, that applications were taken in rotation, and it was not considered advisable to depart from that practice.

1.—To ask the Minister of Railways what steps he proposes to take to remove the gross injustice inflicted on members of the railway service by reason of their being superseded in position, while absent from New Zealand as members of the N.Z.E.F. (Mr S. G. Smith, M.P.).

Reply.—The Right-Hon. Mr Massey replied that as far as could be ascertained the only members of the Railway Service who had been superseded were those who had returned from the front suffering from injuries which had prevented them taking up the occupations they previously followed. In such cases as these the Department had gone to a very great amount of trouble to find suitable work for the men. If the Hon. Member would furnish the names of the persons to whom he referred, he (the Minister of Railways) should be glad to have the cases investigated.

2.—To ask the Government whether some small increase even if only a pound a month could not while the cost of living is so high be granted to the small and fast diminishing number of Maori War Veterans many of whom are very old and crippled, and are struggling to exist on pensions of £4 1s 8d a month.—(Mr Field, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Sir W. Herries replied that the question of raising the pension payable to Maori War Veterans would be considered in connection with the amendment to the Pensions Act proposed this session.

3.—To ask the Government whether they intend to introduce legislation this session to provide for the extension of the benefits under the D.S.S. Act, and the Repatriation Act to the New Zealand survivors of the South African War, now resident in the Dominion.—(Mr Young, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied that when the claims of most of the discharged soldiers who had served during the recent war had been dealt with the question would be considered of extending to surviving veterans of the South African War resident in the Dominion the benefits obtainable under the D.S.S. Act, and the Repatriation Act.

4.—To ask the Minister of Industries and Commerce (1) whether it is correct as reported that the Government landed galvanised roofing iron at £43 per ton, whilst merchants were selling it at £73 per ton—a difference of £32 per ton; and whether he does not consider that it is profiteering of the worst kind. (2) Whether the Government will bring the matter before the Board of Trade with a view to prosecution of the offenders.—(Mr Witty, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Lee replied: (1) That it was correct that roofing iron for Workers' Dwellings had been landed recently at £43 per ton. The difference between the price stated and the price at which merchants were selling at the time the iron was landed, was due partly to the purchase having been made when the market price was low, the prices rising again since the orders had been placed by the Department, and partly to the Department's importing direct in large quantities and thus eliminating some of the merchants' charges. (2) That the Board of Trade was enquiring into the matter, but

the information received did not disclose that the merchants were charging excessive prices.

5.—To ask the Government whether in addition to the provision made for the National Memorial they will consider allocating a sum for the purpose of assisting by way of subsidy the efforts being made in the three chief centres outside of Wellington to provide memorials.—(Mr Sullivan, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Anderson replied that it had been decided by the Government that no subsidy should be granted towards the erection of any War Memorial outside the National War Memorial.

6.—To ask the Minister of Defence whether it is a fact that the Defence Department is calling for open tenders for buildings in the Featherston and other camps in the Wairarapa district, while at the same time returned soldiers settled in the neighbourhood have unsuccessfully approached the Department to secure the said buildings at a fair price.—(Mr McLeod, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Sir R. Rhodes replied that the Defence Department was not calling tenders, but it had been arranged that the Public Works Department should take in hand the distribution of these buildings to other departments which were urgently in need of them.

7.—To ask the Minister of Defence whether the Government intend to erect or contribute towards the cost of the erection of tombstones on the graves of soldiers who died on return to the Dominion.—(Mr Seddon, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Sir R. Rhodes replied that the Government was prepared to erect headstones similar to those approved by the Imperial War Graves Commission on the graves of all soldiers who returned to the Dominion and died as a result of disabilities incurred on Active Service irrespective of where they were buried, provided death occurred within twelve months of discharge.

8.—To ask the Minister of Defence whether he will refer to the Defence Committee for consideration and report to the Government the question of the position of men whose claim to the Imperial Long Service Pension is based on service partly with the Imperial Forces and partly with the N.Z.E.F. with a view to seeing if provision could be made so that such combined service shall count and entitle the applicant to a pension on terms satisfactory to the Imperial Government and the N.Z. Government.—(Mr W. D. Stewart, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Sir R. H. Rhodes replied that application had already been made to the Imperial Authorities asking of those ex-service Imperial N.C.O.'s and men who served with the New Zealand Forces could receive the same concession as regards increased pension for War Service as those ex-Imperial men who rejoined the Imperial Forces for the war. The reply from the Imperial Government was that they would not accept any responsibility for men other than those who actually served and received pay from the Imperial Forces during the war. The New Zealand Government was investigating the matter to ascertain how many were affected and would then further consider the question.

9.—To ask the Government whether they will this session bring in a Bill to prevent Insurance Companies from exploiting the public. More especially with regard to the insurance of infants.—(Mr Witty, M.P.).

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Coates replied that a Bill was now being prepared dealing with the question of industrial insurance. The Bill would deal with the question of children's insurance and provide such safeguards as might be necessary.

THE GREAT CHANGE.

When they shipped me home from Broke With some shrapnel in my chest And a bayonet-wound a-biting at my leg I was feted, I was dined. I was motor-car'd and wined, Any they said, "Here's looking at you, good old egg." But it ain't the same to-day, As I pass I hear them say, "There goes that dirty traitor, damn his soul." You see I'm striking now And they're kicking up a row 'Cause I'm holding up the profits on their coal. It sure is very strange When you figure out the change Since the time when I came back from overseas. I'd been feeling all along There was something mighty wrong But, by God, I never dreamt that it was me.

Ex-Sergeant, M.C., U.S.A.

NIBBLES FROM WELLS.

From "The Outline of History" by H. G. Wells, Parts 8 and 9. (On sale in Invercargill).

The true hero of the story of Alexander is not so much Alexander as his father Philip. The author of a piece does not shine in the limelight as the actor does, and it was Philip who planned much of the greatness that his son achieved.

To anyone who reads his life with care it is evident that Alexander started with an equipment of training and ideas of unprecedented value. As he got beyond the wisdom of his upbringing, he began to blunder and misbehave—sometimes with a dreadful folly. The defects of his character had triumphed over his upbringing long before he died.

It is from the festering humiliations of peoples that arrogant religious propagandas spring. To the triumphant the down-trodden can say: "It is naught in the sight of the true gods." So the son of Philip of Macedon, the master-general of Greece, was made to feel a small person amidst the gigantic temples. And he had an abnormal share of youth's normal ambition to impress everybody. How gratifying, then, for him to discover presently that he was no mere successful mortal, not one of these modern vulgar Greekish folk, but ancient and divine, the son of a god, the Pharaoh god, son of Ammon Ra!

Alexander married a daughter of Darius, though already he possessed an Asiatic wife in Roxana, the daughter of the king of Samarkand. This wholesale wedding was made a very splendid festival, and at the same time all of his Macedonian soldiers, to the number of several thousands, who had married Asiatic brides, were given wedding gifts. This has been called the Marriage of Europe and Asia; the two continents were to be joined, wrote Plutarch, "in lawful wedlock and by community of offspring."

One thing seems to support the suggestion of the great personal vanity of Alexander. His portrait was painted and sculptured frequently, and always he is represented as a beautiful youth, with wonderful locks flowing backward from a broad forehead. Previously most men had worn beards. But Alexander, enamoured of his own youthful loveliness, would not part with it; he remained a shaven boy, at thirty-two he shaved his face, and so set a fashion in Greece and Italy for many centuries.

No attempt seems to have been made at Alexandria to print anything at all. That strikes one at first as a very remarkable fact. The world was crying out for books. There was an urgent public need for notices, proclamations, and the like. Yet there is nothing in history of the Western civilisations that one can call printing until the fifteenth century A.D. It is not as though printing was a recedite art or dependent upon any precedent and preliminary discoveries. Printing is the most obvious of dodges. In principle it has always been known.

Right thinking is necessarily an open process, and the only science and history of full value to men consist of what is generally and clearly known; this is surely a platitude, but we have still to discover how to preserve our centres of philosophy and research from the caking and darkening accumulations of narrow and dingy-spirited specialists. We have still to ensure that a man of learning shall be none the less a man of affairs, and that all that can be thought and known is kept plainly, honestly, and easily available to the ordinary men and women who are the substance of mankind.

The Athenian democracy suffered much from that narrowness of "patriotism" which is the ruin of all nations. "Athens for the Athenians" was the guiding principle of her rule, and "tax the foreigner" her substitute for political wisdom.

The essential idea, the living spirit, of Christianity was, as we shall presently show, a new thing in the history of the mind and will of man; but the garments of ritual and symbol and formula that Christianity has worn, and still in many countries wears to this day, were certainly woven in the cult and temples of Jupiter, Serapis, and Isis, that spread now from Alexandria throughout the civilised world in the age of theocrasia in the second and first centuries before Christ.

The meeting of the Dominion executive of the N.Z.R.S.A. on Saturday expressed its entire accord with the principles of the National Defence League, and recommended members of the association to give all the support in their power to the league.

MOTORING NOTES.

HARLEY-DAVIDSON WINS BIG DODGE CITY RACE.

Great were the honours the Harley-Davidson annexed for itself in the big Dodge City Classic which was held at Dodge City, Kansas, July 5th, and conceded by all who know to have been the biggest and fastest motor cycle race ever staged by the motor cycle world. First of all, Jim Davis on a pocket valve Harley-Davidson crowned himself 300-mile champion by winning first place in 3 hours 40 minutes and 4 4-5 seconds, and by doing so established a new world's record for that distance on a dirt track. Not content with that, Maldwyn Jones piled up a couple more M. and A.T.A. records with his pocket valve Harley-Davidson, when he finished the first 100 miles in 1 hour 11 minutes and 12 1-5 seconds, and 200 miles in 2 hours 26 minutes and 48 seconds. By taking the 200-mile honours, Jones broke the world's record established for that distance by Ralph Hepburn, also on a Harley-Davidson, at Ascot Park, June 22, 1919. Finally, Ray Weishaar heaped more glory on the Harley-Davidson by capturing third place with his pocket valve.

Davis' winning of the 300-mile championship, makes the third successive time that the Harley-Davidson has won this much-coveted classic, and the third successive time that it has lowered the track record. In 1915, the second time the Dodge City Classic was held the Harley-Davidson took six of the first seven places, Otto Walker winning first place in 3 hours 55min 45sec, and lowering the time made by Glenn Boyd the previous year by 28 minutes 43 seconds. In 1916, Irving Janke captured first place again for the Harley-Davidson, this time in 3hr 45min 36sec. During 1917 and 1918, on account of war conditions, no race was held, and in 1919, the Marion, Ind., race promoters got ahead of the Dodge City organisation, by securing M. and A.T.A. sanction for the 200-mile International Road Race for the same date that the Dodge City race had been planned to be held.

METAL CEMENT FOR USE ON AN AUTOMOBILE.

An excellent cement for making spark plugs tight, for connecting pipes, etc., can be prepared in this way: Compound 4 part of fine iron filings, 2 parts of lime, 1-5 part of common salt, and mix to a paste with vinegar.

These ingredients are generally at hand and only a few minutes will be required to make the cement. When carefully mixed and applied, this cement will stand compression and heat, and can be air dried.

The inspection pit for a motor car should be 3ft 6in wide, 4ft 6in deep, and not less than 6ft long. Particular attention must be paid to the drainage, and steps should be provided at one end, if not both. Where electric light is available, a cable should be laid down to the pit, and two or three wall sockets placed at intervals along the side, so that a portable lamp could be connected up with the most convenient of these. On no account should any other light except a safety lamp or one of the miner's type be used in the pit.

Many people who drive their own cars neglect altogether to examine their tyres, and naturally do not get anything like the wear out of them that they should. A tyre burst will ultimately follow a small cut in the rubber. At first this is hardly noticeable, but the tension on the rubber deepens it, and the opening ultimately reaches the canvas. Water, when the car is washed, or when it is run on a wet day, gets into the cut, and soaks into the canvas, which it slowly rots. In the end the air, under high pressure in the tyre, finds the weak spot, and a blow-out follows. The trouble and expense this causes could be avoided if the cut were filled up with tyre cement when it was still small.

SOLDIERS!

The Invercargill Municipal Library are anxious to have a complete file of all publications on transports, or others published by the soldiers. It is fitting and in the interest of all concerned that this file should be obtained, and copies from soldiers will be greatly appreciated. All copies should be accompanied by the sender's full name and address, and will be acknowledged through the columns of "The Digger." We have undertaken to help the librarian in this matter and would appreciate the action of returned men in helping to bring it to a successful issue. Copies can be forwarded to "The Digger," Box 310, Invercargill, or to the Public Library direct.

CALCIUM NOTES.

The Cemetery.—The trustees responsible for the care of the burying ground are suffering from a serious form of sleeping sickness. The condition of the gates and the untidy state of the frontage are disgraceful. Can nothing be done to abate the rabbit nuisance? How about a public meeting to discuss matters?

Dominion Geography.—Waianiwa is situated between the well-known districts of Otahuti and Wallacetown, on the Riverton railway. Although a very old settled district, its inhabitants have not become mouldy. It has the usual township features, but special mention must be made of the up-to-date garage and Stean's Emporium. The school garden is famed throughout Southland. Waianiwa has a football team whose chief claim to recognition lies in the fact that it won the Central Union Shield in 1920, and met with defeat on only one memorable occasion. The King of Waianiwa, Tinigalt, J.O.N. B.U.L. leads a secluded life, and the duties of his high estate make it difficult to secure an interview, but a contributor to "The Digger" has already introduced this dignitary to readers. His chief ministers of state are The Dosler, Whiskers, and Gant. Tradition says that Waianiwa was the home of two tribes, one given to prayer and fasting and the other to games and feasting. These distinctions in the behaviour of the inhabitants are still noticeable, and it is only by the tact of the King and his ministers that a clash is avoided. Waianiwa is very proud of their historic canoe, the vessel which transports their warriors to distant enemy lands in search of scalps. They claim that this canoe is absolutely unsinkable, although it may be liable to puncture. On the whole, Waianiwa is a very pleasant region, and not the least of its attractions it is proximity to Stevens' Lemonade Fountain.

Pepper and Salt.—The public is deeply interested in the "Digger" criticism of the Electric Power Board. Surprise is expressed that the Board has not seen fit to reply. Has it no case? Good luck to the "Digger" in its efforts to secure fair dealing and efficiency from this august body. "Let there be light."

The wind-up of the Quadrille on Tuesday last, saw a record attendance. Miss McNeil and Mr Crooks received small presentations for musical services.

Turnips are nearly finished. Farmers are anxiously watching the growth of grass.

Scotty Baird gave Union a taste of his quality at Otahuti on Saturday.

Mr Johnston has carried out extensive improvements to his farm steading. Jim is a real live wire.

Mr C. McKenzie is installing a milking plant in a new shed. His chief difficulty was water-supply. Suspicious, to say the least of it.

The indirect announcement in your columns that a certain young man was engaged has caused quite a flutter in feminine circles in Calcium and Otahuti.

Spring showers, winter winds, no grass, ewes lambing, cows calving, busy farmers, flowers blooming, no weddings, no football. Well! well!

Extract from "Digger" September 17th: "Baird who is neither a forward nor a back, etc." Should this read "Baird who is either a forward or a back, etc." Expert opinion says that it should. Baird played in both positions for the All Blacks.

WEST PLAINS.

A pleasant evening was spent in the West Plains Hall on Friday, when the residents of West Plains entertained the residents of Otahuti and New River Ferry by way of a Plain and Fancy-dress Ball. The hall was tastefully decorated and looked very pretty under the haze of Japanese lanterns; quite a large number were in fancy costume, some of the principal characters were: J. Forde, chiro-podist; Mr D. Forde, dancing-master; V. Lavelle, fly-catcher; Miss D. Staunton, country clod; Miss Alcock, as Goblin played her part well; Miss Lizzie Simpson as a vase of flowers; Mr J. McDougall appeared late in the evening in a white-baiters costume and looked "it." Peter Culhane played his part admirably as an "eel bobber," to say nothing of Miss O. Mullan in kilts. She caused quite a sensation in her dancing of the Canadian Three-Step. Miss J. Cosgrove looked pretty as a flower-girl, with Alex. Dawson as Knave. Miss Peggy Culhane made a "nippy" jockey in riding strides and Miss Kitty Lavelle looked O.K. as a cowboy. Matty Hewell as a Spanish Princess looked very dainty and added much to the evening's entertainment by her singing and dancing.

CHEAP MEAT.

ONLY PRIMEST QUALITY, BEEF AND MUTTON.

AT EVERYBODY'S BUTCHERY.



A. CUNDALL, Proprietor.

For several years Manager City Meat Co.

(Kelvin St. one door from Esk St.)

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT LOVELY FRUIT?

THAT HANDSOME BOX OF SWEETS!

THOSE BEAUTIFUL PALMS AND ASPIDISTRAS!

WHY AT—

WELSH'S

FRUITERER AND CONFECTIONER,

TAY STREET.

THEY HAVE ALSO CLEANEST AND BEST OF FOUNTAIN DRINKS.

A. E. HOBBS,

Proprietor.

Phone—400.

IN STOCK Chocolate Raspberry, Dates, Almonds, Ginger, Raisins, Caramels, Montebelloni. Also Creams, and a large assortment Boiled Confectionery.

Cadbury's, Fry's, Romson's, Court, Ausbrook's Fancy Boxes.

Ring 1370 and I will have your Sweets ready for you.

F. C. Jarvis,

"EXCELLA," DEE STREET

Next Bank N.S.W.

Books to Read.

LATEST NOVELS, AT 6/-

"This Marrying" (Margaret Culkh Bannat).

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

"No. 7, Saville Square" (Mr Le Queux).

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

"Penelope" (Elizabeth Kirkby).

"Days of Probation" (Louise Gerard). (A nursery Novel).

Gardner & Son,

TAY AND KELVIN STREETS, INVERCARGILL.

WALL PAPERS.

VERY INDEX TO HOME FURNISHING.

Well papered is half furnished" an old saying, and a very true one.

QUALITY (OF COURSE) IS OF MOST IMPORTANCE.

Papers are necessary for satisfactory workmanship, and you can rely on any chosen from Our Stock.

Have all the Latest Ideas and New Schemes in high-grade WALL PAPERS, and at any time we are ready to

DESS THE PAPERING PROBLEM WITH YOU.

BROAD SMALL AND CO.

FOUR CHAIRS AT YOUR SERVICE.

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

A. E. BUTT'S

HAIRDRESSING SALOON, ESK STREET.

place where you always get the best attention.

W. DRAKE, DEE STREET.

(Near Club Hotel).

CHOICEST— FRUIT, and CONFECTIONERY ALWAYS OBTAINABLE.

Everybody's Fruit Confectioner.

Dewar's

Imperial

Thomson's

Purity

Soda.

TWO GOOD LINES FOR FARMERS.

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

SOLE AGENTS FOR SOUTHLAND.

J. E. Watson & Co. Ltd.

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

TO MR. RETURNED SOLDIER.

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

J. Strang & Co.,

TAY ST., INVERCARGILL.

The

—PEOPLE'S BOOT SHOP,—
Corner YARROW and McMASTER
STREETS,
EAST INVERCARGILL.

BOOTS AND SHOES

At lowest prices combined with best possible quality.

Compare my prices with town.

REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

ALEX. KIDD,

Bootmaker.

IF YOU ARE—

BUILDING OR DECORATING

A HOME,

Remember that

THE BEST WALLPAPERS

Come from—

J. H. DIXON & SON,

DEE STREET.

'Phone 730.

HERB. GRACE.

HATTER.

MERCER.

GENTS' OUTFITTER,Dee street,
INVERCARGILL.

WHERE THE GOOD SUITS ARE.

WE SPECIALISE IN—

SUITS TO MEASURE.

BOXED SUITS,

BOYS SUITS,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS,

In

HEAVY TWEEDS AND RAINPROOFS.

RABBITSKINS

WE WANT RABBITSKINS IN ANY QUANTITY.

YOU WANT TOP PRICES.

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

NO COMMISSION.

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

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.

(Next Bank of Australasia.)

'Phone—Town Store: 329.

WRITE US FOR LABELS.

**The Digger.
Job Printing****Department**

is always ready to go over the top to execute high class jobbing work. Every attention given to detail and display.

We undertake printing of every description from a visiting card to a catalogue.

SHORT STORIES.

HE WATCHED AS LONG AS HE COULD.

"Boy, just watch my horse!" said the squire to a country archer as he went into the village store.

"Yessir!" replied the lad, touching his cap. Two minutes later a motor-car came along. The horse reared, snorted, and then bolted up the road. As the unhappy lad was just starting to pursue the runaway, now nearly out of sight, the squire came out of the store.

"I'm glad you've come, sir!" said the boy, much relieved. "I couldn't have watched him much longer!"

HIS REAL MOTIVE.

As the crowded car jolted and swayed, the stout woman standing up lurched against a seated passenger, tearing his newspaper and knocking his hat over his eyes. Immediately he rose and offered her his seat.

"You are very kind, sir," she said, panting for breath.

"Not at all madam," he replied. "It isn't kindness, it's merely self-defence."

ECONOMY.

The Husband: "You're not economical."

The Wife: "Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her marriage dress for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is."

QUACK!

A famous doctor once had a tiresome old lady as patient, who was always imagining herself ailing. He became thoroughly bored with her and her visionary diseases, and at last, to get rid of her, ordered a change to Bath.

"Will you please give me a letter of introduction to the best doctor there?" she asked. "And, oh, may I beg you to describe my case exactly?"

Her doctor promised he would do as she wished, wrote a letter, and handed it to her. Curiosity to know what he said about her overcame the good lady's sense of honour, and she opened it, only to read:

"My dear So-and-so, I send you a fat old goose; when you have well plucked her, send her back to me!"

THE MODERN SPIRIT.

Peace having returned to us, the papers are no longer above filling a vacant corner now and then with news of the latest centenarian. Trouble is, these old Methuselahs have got so dashed up-to-date as the result of war-work, you never know where you are with them. The "Slushville Courier" called the other day on Mr Nathaniel Perkins, verging on his hundredth birthday, and put the usual fool question—"To what, sir, do your attribute your long life and health?"

"I will make a note of that inquiry, and let you know in time for your Saturday's issue," replied the old gentleman brightly. "Fact is, I'm in treaty with one or two patent medicine firms, but I haven't made up my mind which to close with yet."

LIKE A CIGAR.

"A play," remarked the manager, "is very much like a cigar."

"How's that?"

"If it's good," explained the manager, "everyone wants a box, and if it's bad no amount of puffing will make it draw."

"What was you before you joined up?"

"A grocer, sir."

"Good! Fill them 'ere bags with sand."

ASKING FOR IT.

Officer: "Have you mopped that floor yet?"

Private: "No."

Officer: "No, what?"

Private: "No mop."



"H.B.'s" tell what is Good Value in MEN'S SUITS!

Taking the high-grade quality of "H.B." Suitings for granted, you must add smartness of cut, stylish finish and appearance, plus perfectly-fitting garments. There you have briefly and pointedly summed up the secret of all "H.B." Suit successes, and the true basis of GOOD VALUE.

The very latest in Sac and Sports Suits for immediate wear are on display to-day. Buy yours before prices go higher, as they most assuredly will, worse luck!

**PRICES:**

Sac Suits, 105/- to 165/-

Sports Suits, 87/6 to 115/-

NEW
ZEALANDCLOTHING
FACTORY.**J. M. McNaughton & Co**Booksellers and Stationers,
49-51 ESK STREET.**PRESERVE YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS.**

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

PHOTOGRAPHS.

TO SLIP IN—
Coloured Bound, at 6/6, 7/6,
5/6, 6/-, 10/6.

TO PASTE IN—

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

TO PRACTICE ECONOMY IS A NATIONAL DUTY.

OUR QUALITY IS ECONOMY.

J. L. Hannon & CoPRIME MEAT SALESMEN,
CONON STREET. TAY STREET.
'Phone—170. 'Phone—371.Telegraphic Address—Telephone 1143
"Forbury." P.O. Box 102.**W. F. SUTTON,**INVERCARGILL.
Underwood Typewriter Agency.
Edison-Dick Duplicators.
R. B. Denniston and Co.**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.

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

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1920.

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

"THE DIGGER."**OFFICES:**SOUTHLAND NEWS BUILDINGS, DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.
Box 310. 'Phone 1436. Tel. Address, "Digger."

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

PRICE—13/- per annum from agents; 17/4 per annum posted every Friday.

PLEASE FILL UP THIS FORM.

To Manager "Digger" (or Agent).

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

Name

Address