

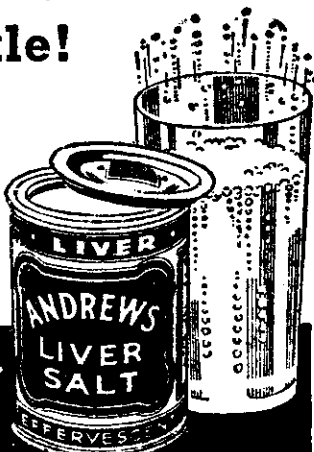
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**MR. FERRIS THANKS
HARDY'S for
"INSTANT RELIEF"**

24 Curlew Street, North Bondi, Sydney.

Mr. Hardy,—I am writing this letter to you with one thought in view, that it may help others suffering as I have suffered. Since I have been using Hardy's Indigestion and Ulcerated Stomach Remedy I have found that it is the only Remedy that has given me instant relief. And I owe my recovery to your wonderful remedy. I am sure all Hardy's users will be of the same opinion as I am.

Yours faithfully, (Sgd.) F. FERRIS.

**HARDY'S INDIGESTION AND
ULCERATED STOMACH REMEDY**



MADAGASCAR FAIRY TALE:

UNTIL a few weeks ago Madagascar was just a big island off the coast of Africa that some of us remembered drawing at school. Now it is a theatre of war. What it is in addition we still do not know very clearly, but that is our own fault. For more than two hundred years its mysteries have been on record, as this interesting letter shows, which we reprint from the "Edinburgh Evening Courant" of August 11, 1729, by the courtesy of C. S. Russell, Waipukurau.

A LETTER WRITTEN FROM
SAN JAGO (DIEGO SUAREZ?) IN
MADAGASCAR, BY A FRENCH
ABBOT TO HIS FRIEND AT
PARIS, GIVING A SHORT AC-
COUNT OF THE ISLAND.

I PROMISED you, my Dear Friend, to let you hear from me as often as I could find an Opportunity. I now acquit myself of that Obligation, by Means of a Dutch Vessel, that has put in here in her Way from Batavia, and the Master has undertaken that this Letter shall be delivered to you at Paris. I will not Swell it with a Thousand Things that you may have seen in the World of Printed Relations; where tho' they are represented quite different, from what they indeed are; yet it not being my Design to remark the Falsehood of their Accounts, I will content myself to acquaint you with what I have found most worthy to be observed, and of which the Books I have read make no mention. We touch'd not in any Harbour, having only drop'd Anchor in some Roads to take in fresh Water, from our sailing out of Brest, till our arrival in this Port, which was on the 25th of last Month.

Trees Taller Than a Cathedral

The Governor is a Portuguese, but the Inhabitants are almost all of them Mullattos, that is to say, born of Portuguese Fathers and Madagascar Mothers, those that live in the Woods and Mountains, are not so savage as the Iroquos or the Hurons of Canada, but very near it; for they make no Scruple of eating one another; they are not so black as Negroes, but as tawny as can be imagin'd, neither the Men or the Women wear any Cloaths, but have a little Piece of Cotton Cloth, or a Twist of Rushes, with which they cover their Nudities. The Bread they eat is made of a sort of Nut, they call Matacon, which grows not on Trees, but breeds in the Earth, like the Truffles or Pig nuts in Europe. This Bread is much better than that made of Caffane, which they likewise use. Their Drink is made of a Fruit four Times as big as a Citrus: They call it Baricot,

and it grows on a Tree near as big as the Battlements, and much higher than the Steeple of Notre Dame at Paris, the Leaves are at least six Feet broad, and nine Feet long. This Liquor is almost like the Cyder in Normandy, it looks Yellow, and has a sweetish Taste, but is pleasant enough when we are a little us'd to it. They eat in this Country a great Quantity of wild and tame Poultry, whose Plumage is a Mixture of several gaudy Colours, as Flame-colour, Violet, Yellow, and Gridelin. I remember I had one like them heretofore in the Abbey of Montanlieux near Roan.

They have here no Beef at all, but great Plenty of Sheep, as big and as high as our Cows; the Flesh of them is well tasted, but a little tough.

"Astonishing To Strangers"

The Woods swarm with Birds of several Sorts, that are not seen in Europe, except the Parrots. Among the rest there is one Kind whose size astonishes all Strangers, who never saw any like them, they are much bigger than Ostriches; their Plume is Azure and Purple, not unlike that of the large Kind of Parrots, which we call in France Papoques, and in England are called Cockatoes, they roost on the Baricot Trees, where they likewise build their Nests, which are made of Pieces of Wood as well joined and fastened together, as the Timber Work of a House. These Nests are at least twenty Feet in Diameter; 'tis almost impossible to pull them down, because the least Branches of the Baricot Tree are bigger than the biggest Piece of Timber you ever saw, and full of Prickles, as big as the little Finger, and eight Inches long; the Islanders use them for Points to their Pikes when they go to War. These Birds are so strong, that they take up the largest siz'd Sheep, and spare not even a Man, if they find him alone, when Hunger pinches them; and this obliges the Inhabitants, who border on the Woods where they haunt, to go always with a Tame Tyger by their side, to defend them in case of need; for they are afraid of Tygers and Panthers, tho' they make the Lions run away from

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