

## BAIT.

A rich old lady was paying a visit to a friend, whose little girl was called down to see her. She brought a small parcel in her hand and said, "This is for you, with my love."

"What is it, darling?" asked the old lady.

The child thought for a minute, and then said: "Mummy calls it a sprat to catch a mackerel."

## WHEN OPINIONS DIFFER.

The defendants were all certain that they had not been over-speeding.

"We may have been putting on speed when we got to the hill, but we could be down to twenty miles an hour within two car-lengths," said the first one.

"I'm sure," said the next man, "that we weren't doing more than fifteen miles an hour, and at the cross-roads we were down to ten."

The third merely put it: "We were practically at a standstill when the policeman came up."

"If I hear any more witnesses, I shall have the car backing into someone," said the magistrate. "I'd better stop the thing now. Three guineas fine."

## SMILE RAISERS.

Fortune-Teller: "You have a tendency to let things slide."

Young Man: "Yes, I play the trombone."

Steward: "Can I do anything for you, sir?"

Passenger (faintly): "You might present my compliments to the chief engineer and ask him if there is any hope of the boilers blowing up."

"I was advised if I wish to be lucky," remarked the Scot, "to throw a penny over the bridge the first time the train crossed running water. I did it, but the string nearly got entangled when I was pulling it up again."

Old Lady (in country post-office): "I want to send these trousers by book post to my son, who is in hospital."

Assistant: "We cannot send trousers by book post."

"But I understand anything that's open at both ends can be sent by book post!"

A man once christened his baby "Homer," and on the clergyman asking him whether he had done so because "Homer" was his favorite poet, he replied: "Poet? Lor', no sir; I keep pigeons."

"They say Robinson is becoming a great orator."

"Well, I've only heard him speak once, but it was certainly a treat to listen to him."

"What did he say?"

"What'll you have?"

## Science Siftings

(By Volt)

## Trying to Harness the Sun.

The sources on which we rely for heat and energy—coal, oil, and gas—are being swiftly used up. They cannot be replaced. Natural gas is almost exhausted, and petrol production is probably at its height.

Science is turning to the sun for a solution of its power and heat problems.

Nature's source of heat and energy is the sun. It is said that the power of the sunshine falling upon a square mile of land at sea-level in one year is equal to 700,000 horsepower. Scientists are now searching for a practical way to convert the sunshine into electrical current.

## Color and Disease.

Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, who has been interviewed lately by a *Daily Mail* representative with regard to the "treatment of all kinds of illness by the use of different shades of light," is a member of an old Catholic family, one of the oldest in England. Lord Clifford is the tenth Baron of his time, having succeeded his brother in the title nine years ago. Educated at Beaumont by the Jesuits, he went, a young man, to New Zealand, and afterwards settled for a time in Tasmania, where he busied himself with a variety of farming enterprises. As a practical farmer, Lord Clifford made a special study of the action of colored light upon the growth of vegetation. He seems to have come to the conclusion that all colors of the spectrum may be utilised for the cure of different complaints. It is his hope that the new method which he is investigating may eventually lead to a cure for consumption.

## By Air to Anywhere.

Six years ago the first regular aerial passenger service was inaugurated between London and Paris.

To-day all the capitals of Europe are linked by air with London, and every month the fleet of Imperial Airways, Limited, fly on an average 135,000 miles—more than the equivalent of five times round the world.

Nor is this all. There is shortly to be inaugurated an aerial mail service between Port Said and India, and eventually this will be extended by way of Rangoon and Singapore to Port Darwin, thereby bringing Australia within about 100 hours of London, compared with the thirty days now taken by the fastest mail steamers.

## Flying Hospitals.

Almost every day sees some new step in man's conquest of the air. The latest is the proposed aerial ambulance, which is to be fitted with an operating theatre constructed on the lines of, and containing all the apparatus usually found in, the operating theatre of a modern hospital.

The great success of aerial ambulances, in which vibration has been eliminated, has convinced the experts, both medical and mechanical, that there is every possibility of producing a machine of such stability that minor operations, and, in cases of urgency, major

operations as well, can be performed in mid-air.

The usefulness of such a machine cannot be exaggerated. Suppose, for instance, a soldier were taken ill in an isolated outpost in Iraq. Immediately the aero ambulance would be sent for to carry him to the nearest military hospital. If he suddenly became worse on the way, the fact that an immediate operation could be performed in mid-air might be the means of saving his life.

## HOW THE CAPTAIN SAVED THE MATCH.

After hard training on Thursday night in preparation for a big match on Saturday, one of the star players in a local football team contracted a heavy cold. On the Friday morning he rang up the Captain and stated that he would be unable to play. "What's the trouble?" "Just a bad cold," he replied. The skipper, like a wise man, promptly sent him along a bottle of Baxter's Lung Preserver. Somewhat sceptical, but with hope, the player used the remedy with the result that he was fit to play on Saturday. Not only that, but he scored the try that won the day.

Baxter's Lung Preserver gives quick relief to all bronchial complaints. It is rich, warming, penetrating and dependable. Possesses wonderful tonic properties that help to build up the system against future attacks. Do not wait until a cold grips you, but obtain a bottle of "Baxter's" without delay. 2/6 buys a generous-sized bottle from any chemist or store; or, better still, get the family size at 4/6.

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