



*New Zealand's  
Best Rug*

You believe in New Zealand Industries, why not particularize? Definitely ask for an "Onehunga" Rug. New Zealand's Best Rug. Be assured of quality too, when buying Tweeds, Blankets or Flannel—particularize—demand Onehunga!

## "ONEHUNGA"

Rugs = Tweeds = Blankets = Flannels

### OUR GUARANTEE

ALL advertisements appearing in THE MIRROR are guaranteed. You are safeguarded to the extent of your purchase.

If you buy any goods you see advertised in this magazine, and they do not justify the claims made for them, your money will be refunded.

Make your complaints direct to THE MIRROR, giving all facts relating to the transaction, and they will be promptly investigated.

The only condition is that, in making purchases, you state at the time that you read the advertisement in THE MIRROR.

## Lavender for Love

THE breath of Romance is in the fragrance of Lavender, linking the lovers of to-day with the shy beauties and courtly suitors of by-gone days. To ensure getting the best, ask for

## No. 65 Lavender Water

It ensures a lingering, bewitching fragrance.  
Obtainable at all good Chemists and Stores.

## GOOD NEWS for STOUT PEOPLE



If you have been putting on flesh, and your figure has become lost in rolls of annoying, useless fat; if you are short-winded, puff when you walk, and puff when you talk; if you feel heavy and cumbersome; if your skin is sallow and pasty through inactivity, or red and flushed after any exertion; if you have any symptoms of indigestion, flatulence, and constipation; **don't despair!** You can treat this condition by a simple home remedy, without drugs, and endorsed by doctors. You need not be fat any longer. You can reduce right from the start, restore your figure, & regain your former health & activity.



EVERY STOUT LADY should send six stamps for booklet "Good News for Stout People" to

THE HARRISON O.B. CURE, 56-L Manners St., Wellington

*Continued from page 39*

ing town. Near here we lunched by the roadside, and after an hour or so continued our journey. The road to Opotiki is undulating and passes through splendid farming country. The semi-barren thermal area was left before we reached Rotorua, and the change from pumice roads and clouds of dust was very welcome. The roads round the Opotiki district were very good, and except for the Waimana Gorge, fairly fast time could be made. The Waimana Gorge was reached a few miles after leaving Whakatane, and was very pretty. A keen look-out for approaching traffic is necessary, as the corners are often very sharp, and passing places few. The last few miles of road leading into Opotiki are very pretty, as the road follows the coastline, and passes through beautiful bush. The keen sea breeze was very refreshing after so many miles of travel inland.

OUR fifth day dawned wet. It rained heavily during the night, and all through the morning it was showery, with fog in the valleys. The road was level for the first twelve miles, but then we reached the famous Motu Bush, and began to climb. Hallam's cutting, nearly two miles long, was passed, and then began the five-mile climb of Mercere Hill. The road is very narrow, and the corners are sharp. The utmost caution is necessary, as a precipice of hundreds of feet in height marks the near side of the road. The descent to Toa Toa is five miles long, and brakes need to be in excellent condition. The road is so narrow that if a mistake is made an accident can only be averted by prompt and efficient application of the brakes. More heavy climbing is then met with, and Papamoa is reached thirty miles from Opotiki. A steep descent to Motu is then made, and, after a few more miles of travel to Matawai, the bush is left for the day. We lunched just past Motu, but the weather was still inclined to be showery, and we did not delay over the meal. For nearly thirty miles from here the road was hilly, with a clay surface, which is almost impassable in wet weather. The rain had kept to the mountains, however, and we got through without trouble. The road

from Waikohu, where the clay ends, to Gisborne is very good, and the twenty-five miles were covered in about an hour. We were nearing the East Coast, and the land was very good, all being extensively farmed. Gisborne was reached about 4 p.m., and we had a little time to see the town.

Gisborne is a very fine town of 14,000 inhabitants, and is well built, with very wide streets.

UNFORTUNATELY the rain followed us, and we completed our tour with a 150-mile run to Napier in the rain. Eighteen miles from Gisborne we commenced climbing the Wharerata Hill, which is a fairly heavy climb, of considerable length. The road is excellent, as the Public Works Department has taken it over and thoroughly metalled and tar-sealed all the road passing over the hill. Then after many minor hills, we descended to Moreere, forty-two miles from Gisborne. Here are hot springs and Government baths, which are well worth visiting. We did not stop, however, as it was raining, and we thought it wiser to push on as fast as possible. From Moreere to Wairoa the road was mostly level, and a high speed could be maintained. We had dinner at a Wairoa hotel as it was too wet to picnic, and then continued on the last stage of our journey to Napier.

The road was level for a few miles, but became more hilly as Mohaka was approached. Mohaka village is not visited, as a new deviation has been made, which offers a better grade, and is several miles shorter.

There are several miles of well-graded hill road after leaving Mohaka, and considerable care is necessary, as the traffic on this road is very heavy. Waikare is then reached, forty-two miles from Wairoa. A further twenty miles of undulating road brought us to the Tangoio Valley, which is very pretty. The road travels down this for a few miles and at last the sea is reached. The road travels along the beach for some distance, and at last joins the Napier-Taupo road. A further ten miles brought us to Napier, and at last our tour was over. We had covered 660 miles, and had been away six days. The Dodge suffered one puncture—that was our only mishap.



## Hard on the Ospreys

A SOCIETY woman who had bought two tickets for a charity matinee, found herself unable to go, and sent her small maid along to occupy the seats. The maid took a friend with her, and they found themselves behind a woman whose high-crowned hat was decorated with two large ospreys. A muttering of disapproval behind caused the woman to turn round and remark: "I'll inform you right away that I have no intention of taking off my hat, so you needn't ask me to do so."

There were no further objections from behind, and in the first pause in the performance the owner of the ospreys, apparently repenting of her churlishness, turned again and inquired, "Is my hat very much in your way? If so, I don't mind removing it now. I know my ospreys are rather large."

"Oh, yer needn't bother," said the small maid brightly "them feathers ain't worryin' us now. I bent 'em all back!"