Omana Beach Estate **MARAETAI**

A Mainland Subdivision on the Waitemata Harbour

23 MILES BY GOOD MOTOR ROAD FROM AUCKLAND AND 18 MILES — BY LAUNCH OR STEAMER

THIS lovely Estate is now subdivided into suitable areas for seaside residences, and those who are not familiar with this beautiful corner of a world-famed harbour should go out to Maraetai and judge for themselves.

Select Your Section NOW!

TERMS OF SALE: 10 p.c. Deposit, 10 p.c. in 3 months, 10 p.c. in 6 months, balance in 3 years at 6 p.c.

For further particulars apply to

JESSIE CRAIG MRS.

C/o J. J. Craig Ltd., 100 Queen St., Auckland Or on the Property, at the Maraetai Farmhouse or Cottage

SEND FIVE SHILLINGS

(As evidence of your good faith) $$\operatorname{AND}\ \operatorname{AN}$$

OMAR PEARL NECKLET

Complete with 9-carat Gold clasp and plush-lined case, will be posted to you by return mail.

Wear it for seven days at our risk, and compare it with any real pearls. If, at the end of that time, you decide not to keep the necklet, simply post it back and have your 5/- refunded in full.

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If you consider OMAR PEARLS to be what we claim for them—the finest reproduction of real pearls ever discovered and you desire to make the necklet your own, send us the balance in easy instalments to suit yourself.

"A String of Gold Nuggets would not be better value at the price"
16-inch ___21/- 18-inch ____25/-21-inch ____30/- 24-inch ____35/-State length required and enclose 5/-to-day to—

The Oriental Importing Co. Box 1361, G.P.O.

Love Marriage & the Modern Girl

 $A^{
m LTHOUGH}$ the modern girl continually shrugs her shoulders when the question of love and marriage is mooted, she has yet devised no armour strong enough to make her immune from Cupid's darts, whenever the mischievous little fellow decides to go after her in real earnest.

But, even though she succumbs to love, she yet remains an enigma to mere man, for in spite of the fact that on a December evening the moon may be shining as romantically as it did in the days of Lord Byron's "Childe Harold," and the girl may be trembling in your arms in an ecstacy of newly-awakened passion, yet she will suddenly turn as businesslike as a calculating machine at the first mention of the word marriage. With a twinkle in her eye she will tell you not to talk as she wants to have a good time while she is young before she "settles down." You don't know exactly what she means by having a good time, and you begin to wonder how long she ll consider herself young. Young? When is a bundle of femininity young? At fifteen you almost believe her to be a woman-yet at thirty she is still a girl-and when eighty-four years, "When does a woman admit that she's old and unattractive to the opposite sex, Grannie?" "Eh, laddie," she answered, "I canna tell ye; ye'll have to ask a much older woman than I am." Yet that same old Scotswoman was married at the age of seventeen and proudly confesses to-day that she is still "in love" with the silver-haired old gentleman whom she calls "Ma ain man."

IF a girl of to-day wants her marriage to be a permanent and stable thing, she will wait until she is old enough to recognise and appreciate a real man when he comes her way, and she will realise that there is more in the institution of marriage than a mere babbling about sex.

The modern girl seems to think it is the one and only pivot on which the world turns round. She pats herself on the back in the proud belief that her emancipation and advancement have given her the necessary courage to call a spade a spade, and to frankly discuss spades on all possible occasions; but, really, when the whole burning question is put under the spectroscope and analysed, woman doesn't seem to have advanced so very far after all. Man, poor devil, still hankers after her in the same determined old way, and she still regards him as her legitimate prey. Whether she calls his attraction for her by the term of sex, or whether she uses the old-fashioned word of her grandmother--love--it all comes to the same in the end, and leads the same old way to the altar. - "Woman."

Lapel Brooches

Newer than the flower posy are the diamond bow brooches pinned in the buttonhole or on the lapel of the coat. Sometimes a companion brooch pins up the front of the hat.

