

Sayings of the Week.

He wants to Know.

I present my mind is full of wonder as to how this enormous Australian continent, with all its possibilities, has so small a population. Another thing is how, in a country which ought to be dependent, and, I presume, is dependent upon its natural resources, such a tremendous proportion of the population is in the towns. I am anxious to find out why the second generation of Australians gets attracted to the towns. It is no use for Australia to have its great possibilities, unless those possibilities become actualities. You cannot make them actualities unless you have the population, and, not only the population, but money. Investors are looking around to see where to invest their money. They are pouring millions into Canada, and millions into the Argentine. Why are they not doing it here? I would like to find out.—*Mr Foster Fraser.*

A Debt that Pays Itself.

Surely the increase of debt which not only pays itself, but has helped to enrich thousands of our people, is not a national disaster. Surely the people so enriched can scarcely complain that the growth of their wealth calls, at the old rate of levy, for a little larger payment in the shape of direct taxation. Most of the 800,352 people in New Zealand who have not sufficient land or income to call for taxation wish, I doubt not, they had the same cause of complaint.—*Hon. Dr. Findlay.*

Who is Boss?

The husband is the head of the home; at least, he used to be considered so some years ago, until of recent years certain things have come to pass—women's rights have come to the front, and things are somewhat changed.—*Mr C. C. Kettle, S.M.*

The Canon and Football.

Of the many physical games in vogue, one of the oldest, as well as the best, was football, and he did not think there was a single game that combined in itself more than this one did all the elements necessary for the perfecting of a man's physical and moral life if he was to be a useful member of any society or corporate body whatsoever. Self-denial, discipline, loyalty to orders, self-sacrifice—playing an unselfish game—were absolutely indispensable if one was to be a footballer worthy of the name. Football, if honestly and gentlemanly played, as he believed it was played by schoolboys all the world over, was probably the best game in the world for helping boys when they became men to play a much more difficult and intricate game—the game of life.—*Canon Mayne, Napier.*

With a Stick in it.

A man would be seen on a street corner in Portland, Maine, with a rather solid-looking walking-stick, and could be heard occasionally tapping the side-walk. When the initiated recognised the signal, the owner of the stick would walk off round a corner or two and down a back street, followed by his customer. A sufficiently lonely spot having been reached, he would unscrew the top of his stick, and the thirsty one would slake his thirst out of the receptacle, which just held one drink!—*Mrs Steenson, American lecturer.*

Puddles and Splashes.

The small fry of the Tory party had been splashing actively in their proper puddles, and he only hoped their performances had given satisfaction to their employers, the brewers and ground landlords.—*Mr. Winston Churchill.*

Australia Felix.

The dominant feature in New Zealand was apparently the shortage of money, and, oddly enough, the reverse appeared to be the case in Australia. He had been told by one man that Australia had a fairly abundant supply of money for public and private purposes, and that man said that he did not know what they were going to do with the money that would be available when this season's wool clip account was paid; for which 90 millions sterling would be received.—*Mr. G. T. Booth, Christchurch.*

The Plunket Nurses.

The community would derive great benefit from the establishment of the institution which had been formed in New Zealand by Lady Plunket for the training of nurses for giving advice to young mothers not too well supplied with the goods of this world, as to how to bring up their children. The institution should be supported not only by the mothers and fathers, but it was of such importance that it should be supported by the State itself. If the nation were to continue, it was absolutely necessary that the death-rate of infants should be lowered.—*Mr. C. C. Kettle S.M.*

Billiards and Beer.

A man has no right to be hanging about billiard rooms, and shouting beer for his friends when his wife and family are in want of support, and when a man comes and tells me he has been doing this he goes to gaol.—*Mr. C. C. Kettle, S.M.*

The Child is Father of the Man.

If I should call upon you boy scouts later on in life, the sense of patriotic responsibility and discipline acquired in boyhood will enable you to do your duty as men in the event of danger threatening the Empire.—*His Majesty the King.*

Fight to a Finish.

If the Lords win they will have asserted the right to control the finances of the country. If they lose, we will smash their veto to pieces. The fight will be a fight to a finish, and the fullest forfeits will be exacted from the defeated foe.—*Mr. Winston Churchill.*

Laymen and Lawyers.

Laymen must abide by the legal results of documents they enter into even where those results were not seen by them, if they omitted to avail themselves of the guidance of a legal adviser.—*Mr. R. McVeagh, Solicitor, Auckland.*

Would Suit Diogenes.

Mr. Massey is honest and straight in his convictions, sane, sensible and broad-minded, clean and above board in his tactics, a born fighter, tireless and indefatigable, with only one aim and object in view—the betterment of the conditions of life for all sections of the people.—*Mr. F. F. Hockly, Rangitikei.*

A Nice Distinction.

When you speak you must use discrimination and not say that all the New Zealand people are not nice—only a certain class are not nice.—*Mr. Hwang, Chinese Consul.*



THE CONSERVATIVE POINT OF VIEW—THE RED RAG.

The Cattle Driver: "Lor, mum, dean't 'e be afeard. Fer the loife of 'im, 'e duren't touch ye.
Mistress Budget: "Y-y-yes; but, you forget, I've never had quite so much red about my dress before."
—*"Pall Mall Gazette."*

The Australian Desert.

When I am told "Australia is chiefly desert" I do not believe it. I have seen so many cases in other countries. Siberia was looked upon as a region of eternal snow. That is not true. They have from five to seven months of winter there, but a most charming summer; and if you went there to-day you would find them fighting mosquitoes. So far as I have seen, Australian men appear to be more American than British, but the women look distinctly British.—*Mr Foster Fraser.*

A Melbourne Scandal.

There is one thing that should be put a stop to, and that is the selling of papers in the street by little girls. I don't know whether you have them here as we have them in Melbourne, but I hope not. It is a scandal and a disgrace to civilisation and should not be tolerated for one moment.—*Rev. G. H. Cole, at Christchurch.*

Our Volunteers.

He had been five years in New Zealand and was able to appreciate to the full the good work done by every rank of our volunteers. People of every shade in politics recognised that the work was done under difficulties, and nobody would contend that the volunteer system of New Zealand was perfect. But, considering the difficulties which existed, he wished to say very respectfully how much he admired the work of the New Zealand volunteers.—*Lord Plunket.*

State-help and Self-help.

State or collective action can do much more than it has yet done in New Zealand to uplift the level of social life and bring to each willing man and woman a better opportunity of improvement in its ethical and material aspects, but in that growing partnership (even in the ideal democracy) between the individual and the State, the State must ever be the junior partner. If the State does more for the maintenance of its able-bodied citizens than it asks them to do for themselves, it will inevitably breed a race of social parasites. The animal kingdom (including man) everywhere shows that a parasitic generation soon follows the removal of the need of real exertion. A genuine spirit of self-help must meet State help more than half-way.—*Hon. Dr. Findlay.*

What We Need.

What the world needed to-day was men of character, men who were true to themselves and God when no human eye saw them.—*Mr. Virgo, Secretary Y.M.C.A.*

It's most consoling, when you're ill To think about the doctor's bill, And add unto the time you've lost, The money his attendance cost; And realise 'twas lack of sense That caused you all the great expense, Because when first your chest got wheezy, Wood's Peppermint Cure would have made things easy.

"He is the straightest and most upright man I know."
"How's that?"
"He is a pillar of the church."

Womanly Strength and Beauty

The woman who is really beautiful is the woman who is well. The languid, nervous style of beauty once so popular with fiction writers is no longer in favour, either in books or in daily life. The beauty of to-day eats heartily and sleeps well, and trusts to nature to paint its roses in her cheeks. No medicine is better adapted to women's needs than

Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Oil

It appeals at once to the palate and the eye, pleasing them by its taste and its tempting appearance. Its action is very simple and natural, since it builds up the bodily health by stimulating the appetite and digestion and renews and enriches the blood by introducing more iron. It can always be depended upon, for besides being the best of tonics, it speedily breaks up hacking coughs and other bronchial troubles. Get Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Oil at your chemist's, and be sure you get the genuine, STEARNS'.