The Wine Industry.

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ENCOURAGING PROSPECTS AT WAIRANGI.

Signor Bragato, Government Vitieulturist, has arrived from Auckland to somult the heads of the Agricultural Department respecting the erection of buildings on the Goverament experimental farm at Wairangi, Waikato, in connection with the manufacture of wine from grapes grown on the estate. An inspection of the proposed building shows that it is most up-to-date in every respect, and Signor Bragato has brought all his experience to bear in making provision for au establishment which should adequately meet the requirements of what the asserts will be one of the most thriving industries in the colony. Signor Bragato anticipates having everything in full swing for the next vintage. He says that this assor's vintage from ithe farm promises to be the largest yet obtained from it, and is confident that the quality of the wine will excerd that of the best imported brands. Wine many actured from last season's vintage realised 15/ per gallon. Ngmor Bragato speaks enthusistically of the adaptability of Auckland as a great wine-producing district, and declares that when once he has got everything into apple-pie order connoissenrs will readily accept the colonial manufactured wines in preference to those from elsewhere. In his opinion the vineyards in the North Island are now almost free from disease, though precantions are necesmry to keep it down.

Clarke's B 41 Pills are warranted to cure Gravel, Paice in the back, and all kindred complaints. Free from Mercury. Extabilizing upwards of 30 years. In boxes 46 5d each, of all Chomists and Writin Mercury. The School hard Kinsthe Writin The School The Lincols Burland Counties Drug Company, Lincols Burland.

Fruit Putp Shipments.

With the object of encouraging the preparation of fruit pulp for export, the Agricultural Department sent Home a trial shipment at its own expense. Evidently the result has been satisfactory, for an order has come from Messrs Weddell and Co, a well known Euglish firm of produce dealers, for a supply of pulp. The firm, in a letter to the Department dated September 22, says: "We are receiving so many enquirles for raspberry pulp all over the country that we have found it necessary to have some definite understanding as to whether New Zeuland could ship egain this season. Tour cabled quotation 426 10/ showed a pretty stiff advance on previous quotationa ruling, still we think that this price will be obtained, or even more. The diffoulty in placing pulp, of course, was the question in giving a guarantice ast oquality. One or two of the largest buyers wanted some understanding on this point. Pulp will have to come along on consignment for some time until confidence in the condition of parcels upon arrival has been established. Shipments of Tasmanian black currant and raspberry pulp are on this market, but, although of fair quality, do not give packed in tins, and, we fear, not the highest quality of tin plates at that. We find that the largest and best makers here will not use pulps packed in tins. After consultation we have come to the conclusion that the best means of packing for export from your colony would be claret or port wine casks. We have no doubt that we will find satisfactory markets during the next tweltee months." As a result of this correspondence, it is understood that the Motueka Fruit Syndicate is sending Home some 50 tons of pulp within a few days.

Nostalgia.

Nosialgia is not an English word. Unfortunately we have no word in our language which conveys precisely the same meaning, hence its use in this place, "Home-sickness" won't do, for that may be taken to signify disgust with one's home and a desire to leave it, whereas nostalgia means. the longing or pining for one's original home and a renewal of the sweet companionship of "the old familiar faces." Nostalgia is very prevalent in all newly-settled countries, but its symptoms are not defined with sufficient clearness to allow of its classification as a distinct aliment. Like other forms of mental worry, it not unfrequently produces suffering of a kind with which everybody is more or less familiar.

When two years ago Mr T. Blamires, of 46, Jeffrey's-street, North Shore, Sydney, N.S.W., began to suffer from indigestion, had it been possible for him to have inhaled the delightful sea breezes of Scarborouv-h and feasied his eyes on the fresh greenness of the Yorkshire hills, he would doubtless have escaped much, but not all, of the misery stiending that complaint. But Mr Blamires' duty kept him far from his native England. "While in Queensland during June, 1900," says Mr Blamires, "my occupation obliged me to constantly travel through-the bush districts of that State. The coarse fare provided at the bush hotels, combined with the strain and worry inseparable from travelling through those thinly-populated districts, disordered my system and brought on a severe attack of indigestion. For several months I suffered greatly from that dreadful malady, some of my symptoms being distension of the stomach after eating, gnawing pains at the chekt, palpitation of the heart, and occasional attacks of diarrhoea alternating with

periods of constipation, resulting generally in extreme nervous debility, I was advised to try the hot water cure, and did so, but found it powerless to benefit me; and the numerous mixtures prescribed by various doctors and chemists which I took from time to time were strended with no better results. At one time I feared that I was suffering from heart discase, and to satisfy myself on that important point I consulted a doctor in Brisbane. After studying my case with great thoroughness, the Brisbane doctor asserted that my heart was not affected and that my trouble was a severe attack of indigestion. His diagnosis was correct, yet his treatment entirely failed to touch my complaint.

"While I was in this deplorable state of health, several persons advised me to try Mother Siegel's Curative Syrup, stating that they had themselves been cured of indigestion by it; but for a long time I gave little heed to what they said, preferring, if possible, to find a remedy in my out way. When, however, by repeated failures it became clear that I was unable to do this, I determined to give Mother Siegel's Curative Syrup a trial. With no great hope of any better result than had attended my former efforts, I bought a bottle from a storekeeper, and after taking a few doses of it was agreeably surprised to find that If was floing me good. Rejoiced at this unexpected good fortune, I determined to continue its use, but found by the time I had taken four bottles I was thoroughly cured of my trouble and felt with the utmost confidence I hearilly recommend Mother Siegel's Curative Syrup to all who suffer from indigestion a its kindred complaints. My business occasions me to travel extensively throughout the Australian fistates, and since my experience of its efficar, I should be sorry ever to be unprovided with it." More convincing testimony than that of this genial Yorkshireman it would be hard indeed to find.

