

Sayings of the Week.

A Simple Creed.

MY creed is very simple. I look upon the Lands Acts as very confusing. My simple remedy is to wipe the slate of the whole lot of them.—*Mr. J. Craigie, M.P., Timaru.*

Kindred Subjects.

From Ministers I pass to the kindred subject of noxious weeds.—*Mr. Massey.*

Any Argument Does.

Some people no more dream of considering the value of the arguments they use against religion than they would think of stopping to consider the geological formation of a stone which they pick up to throw at a dog.—*Father Venning, Wellington.*

A Bad Beginning.

I remember, 25 years ago, the first time I ever had a gamble was at the Baptist Church in Vogel-street, Dunedin—the Rev. J. A. North's church, I think it was.—*Mr. Davidson, Bookmaker, Wellington.*

Wild Oats.

It was a matter for deep regret that our young men did not recognise and did not realise that the lives of women were made miserable, that a great many children became blind, and that a great deal of suffering was caused, all of which would be saved if young men did not what was called "sow their wild oats."—*Canon Curzon Siggers.*

Ambassadors of Peace.

Commercial travellers are the ambassadors of peace. Commerce is peace, and its envoys are the pioneers of civilisation. They wear away the prejudices between nations.—*Mr. George Briggs, of the Commercial Travellers' Benevolent Institution.*

The Aeroplane of Reform.

The senators of the University had been caricatured as crusty old fossils preventing the aeroplane of reform from soaring into the ethereal regions.—*Mr. H. von Haast, Chairman Victoria College Council.*

Bubbles.

The policy of the Opposition has been one of innuendo and making political soap bubbles. The position has now reached a stage when the public take no further interest, because the bubbles invariably burst.—*Hon. A. T. Ngata.*

The Apple of Discord.

The position of Southern members who accused Auckland of greed resembled a child who had taken a very large bite out of an apple, and, when its companion wanted to have a bite, said, "No, let us divide equally."—*Mr. A. M. Myers, M.P.*

A Hard Battle.

Only those who have a wife to keep on £3 a week in a place like Wellington know how hard the battle is.—*Mr. W. R. Haselden, S.M.*

Name Your Poison.

Any person can go along to the Registrar of Poisons and secure a license entitling him to sell all the scheduled poisons. No questions are asked, and no qualifications are necessary. A license to handle and sell morphia, strychnine, prussic acid, ergot, and all other poisons, can be secured by anybody.—*Mr. F. Castle, of the Pharmacy Board, Wellington.*

Work for the Police.

If the State were to undertake to regulate the whole life of every citizen, it would be obliged to assign to every citizen a policeman to be his constant companion at home and abroad, in his business, and in his pleasures. And even then, who would keep an eye on the policeman?—*Rev. T. H. Sprott, Wellington.*

A Candid Opinion.

I can't care one single continental for any single member of this board, or for the whole lot of you collectively.—*Mr. Bolcher, Dunedin Harbour Board.*

The Road to Ruin.

An influential merchant told her some years ago that in the course of a long life of business he had never found any case of ruin of a young man from taking money which was not directly attributable to gambling.—*Mrs. A. K. Atkinson, Wellington.*

A Consoling Vista.

If, during past ages, man has risen from so low a level to so high a level, and if, during recent years, evolution has gone tenfold faster than before, let me ask you to consider what consoling vista of future progress this doctrine of evolution offers to every social thinker of our time.—*Mr. Joseph McCabe.*

Not Worth Reading.

They talk a lot about the ceaseless North, but my impression is that the great proportion of it is not worth reading.—*Mr. Dine, M.P.*

Exceedingly Artful.

Who is E. A. Smith? I think that Smith is only his weekday name. On Sundays and holidays you will find it is something else. The real name is well-known to many New Zealanders. There are many Smiths, but only one "E. A." and I should say these initials stand for "exceedingly artful."—*Mr. Massey.*

Contingent Patriotism.

The Dreadnought offer, much as we admire the spirit which prompted it, need cause us no surprise, seeing that it was made by the same patriotic people who sent ten military contingents to South Africa in 1899, and would have sent twenty had they been required.—*Lieutenant Knox, of the Navy League.*



THE GARDEN OF EUROPE.

Gardiner Bebel (German Socialist leader): "This is really most gratifying. Here I am watering only Germany's carnations, and they are coming up all over Europe!"

A Vigorous Stamp.

You cannot stamp on the ground and produce an army. You can only lay the foundations.—*Lord Kitchener.*

Quarts and Pints.

It was only in New Zealand that parents thought that a son could get a University training by a few hours' study at the end of the day. It required more than a few hours' occasional study to master a subject. Parents expected too much of their children, forgetting that it is impossible to put a quart into a pint pot.—*Mr. H. von Haast, Wellington.*

Bleeding at Every Pore.

The Government ought to pursue a more vigorous policy of State enterprise, because the country was bleeding at every pore on account of the army of bankers and insurance agents who had invested in New Zealand simply for their own betterment.—*Mr. A. W. Hogg, M.P.*

Helps to Government.

We have to govern ourselves and we have to help to govern our country, and I do not think we can flit do so without consideration of both history and literature.—*Sir Robert Stout.*

When Doctors Agree.

Perhaps those who would not listen to the clergy will be disposed to listen to the doctors. I believe that it is correct to say that at the annual conference of the Medical Association of New Zealand there was a strong feeling as to the necessity of religious teaching and influence in the schools of the Dominion. This conclusion was based on grave reasons derived from professional experience.—*Rev. T. H. Sprott, Wellington.*

God-Fearing Pilgrims.

Most of the earliest settlers were a collection of God-fearing Scotch pilgrims, bent on the holy work of grab.—*Mr. J. T. Donoran.*

Innocent by Comparison.

The totalisator is innocent in comparison to the work that goes on in the Stock Exchange. If I were a betting man I would plunk my pound straight out, and not go to a sharebroker's office and give instruction for the sale of shares in a mine in which I had not a single share.—*Mr. E. H. Taylor, M.P.*

Flirty Farmers.

The Leader of the Opposition has been carrying on a flirtation with the small settlers of this country for a long time, but the small farmer knows that fifty per cent of the benefits he is able to enjoy can be attributed to the assistance of the Government during the last 19 years.—*Hon. A. T. Ngata.*

Losing the Flag.

If that love of peace which burned in the hearts of kings and emperors could be translated into Naval and Military Estimates, all would be well; but Britain must be prepared to defend herself upon the instant. If the flag of England once went down upon the seas they would never see it again.—*Sir George Reid.*

Physics v. Gravity.

In the whole world there was no syllabus so thoroughly unsound from the point of view of the teacher as the New Zealand University physics curriculum. It was quite possible for a student to pass through the New Zealand physics course without even acquiring a knowledge of the law of gravity.—*Professor T. H. Laby, Wellington.*

The Taxpayers' Blessing.

He did not care what the party might be, but the time had come when the State must get into death grips with the liquor traffic, and the taxpayers, father and mother and child, would bless it for having braved this issue.—*Mr. C. H. Foote, M.P.*

Losing Prestige.

The prestige of the white race is a wonder beyond words when one remembers that 150,000 soldiers maintain British rule over 300 million natives of India. Do you not think that the white races would act wisely were they to discourage and prohibit personal conflicts between whites and blacks? The question of sport must be set aside altogether.—*Mr. Hugh J. Ward.*

An American Threat.

The United States insists that the right to fish, subject to the will and pleasure of Great Britain, is no right. Britain will never be allowed to set at defiance the wishes of America.—*Ex-Senator Turner, United States.*

Ireland's Contribution.

New Zealand stood as an object lesson, not to the genius of any one man or group of men, but the outcome of the virtue, vitality, and industry of the people themselves, and in this connection the attributes of the Irish population, driven to the shores of New Zealand by misrule and national injustice, had been no inconsiderable factor in the moulding of the present-day progressive conditions of Maoriland.—*Mr. J. T. Donoran.*

The Burning Question.

I am sorry there is no reference in the Governor's Speech to the No-license question. It is the burning question in New Zealand to-day.—*Mr. E. H. Taylor, M.P.*

The Housewife's Health is Precious

The happiness of the whole family depends greatly on the health and strength of the housewife. If she is weak and worn out, fretful and nervous, she cannot be the wise and patient adviser of her children, the congenial companion of her husband, the calm mistress of her many trying household duties that she was when in perfect health.

For such women nothing equals

Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Oil

the peerless tonic and appetizer which is so pleasant to the taste that it agrees with the most delicate stomach, yet is certain in its strength-renewing and body-building effects. It has not even the faintest taste of cod liver oil, and millions of people in all parts of the world unite in praising its value as a restorer of health and vigour. Get it at your chemist's, and be sure you get STEARNS'—the genuine