

Sayings of the Week.

A Bird in the Hand.

I WILL confess that I have been for years dreaming of the day when I will be able to get out of the turmoil, not only of this fight (the temperance campaign), but out of other fights, and spend the rest of my days under my own vine and fig tree and on the hills of Christchurch. I have got the fig tree and the vine I am going to plant this coming year. I don't want to wait for my period of peace until I get to heaven. I want it here.—*Mr. T. E. Taylor, M.P.*

Clothes and the Larder.

Sin in Melbourne was omnipotent, omniscient, and omnipresent. The young Melbourneite lived on bread and dripping in order to be able to wear fine clothes.—*Rev. J. Watson, Melbourne.*

The Value of Brains.

The race that always succeeded was the race that had brains. What had made Germany keep in the forefront but its education and its mental development? They must have intellectual development if they were to succeed.

A Dying Message.

I am going away; others remain who understand the purport of this life. To them it will be given to carry out what I aimed at doing and failed.—*Tokioi.*

Tobacco and Temperance.

Hotelkeepers should not be prevented from selling cigars and cigarettes, if only for the reason that it tended to the consumption of less liquor, many people preferring to have a cigar rather than a drink.—*Mr. A. W. Hogg, M.P.*

So Very Thoughtful.

For many years there had been an agitation to get the P. and O. boats to come to New Zealand. Now that this desire had been fulfilled, an agitation had been set up to keep them out of New Zealand ports. It could not be honestly said that these steamers were trading between Australia and New Zealand. They simply came on to Auckland from Sydney for the convenience of passengers.—*Hon. C. W. Johnson.*

The Best Fighters.

The victory in the next war would rest with the nation having the least consumption of alcohol.—*The Kaiter.*

inculcation of a national sentiment. That was the reason for their navy. If the cost were £10,000,000 it would have to be provided. He believed the people of Australia were prepared to pay the price.—*Mr. Fisher, Federal Premier.*

The Value of Training.

Man can train his body to do his bidding to a degree hitherto considered impossible, and evidently far beyond the capacity of a brute. Training should be our habit of life, not an exceptional effort. Our bodies differ from machines in the important particular that they are developed and perfected by use, and the more they are used in any manifestation of skill and endurance the more perfectly adapted they become for that special purpose.—*Dr. R. C. Nicolson.*

Smoky Auckland.

It is absolutely scandalous, the way they permit factory chimneys to discharge black smoke in this city. It would never be tolerated in any other place.—*Mr. C. C. Kettle, S.M., Auckland.*

Pandora's Box.

The Pandora's box of ecclesiastical dogmas had let loose innumerable evils and sufferings upon mankind. Reason was the real healer of those afflicted by superstitious beliefs. Every thinker and everyone advanced in knowledge had been regarded as dangerous. Even the introduction of chloroform had been strenuously denounced from the pulpit.—*Rev. J. H. Chapple.*

Unfair Competition.

It is well known that there are many speculative builders who are competent tradesmen and fair dealing men, but the work of the better class of builder comes into competition with the work of the unscrupulous jerry-builder who, by the use of inferior materials and unskilled labour, can easily produce a house of a given size, which appears to be cheaper when compared with that produced by honest workmanship with good materials.—*Mr. S. I. Clarke, N.Z. Builders' Association.*

Full-blooded Swanking.

New Zealanders are pretty well scattered over the world, but we are not regarded as a modest people. I met a young Englishman who told me that Australians were pretty bad at thinking a great deal of themselves and talking a lot of their Commonwealth and their particular State, but, he added, "for full-blooded swanking" commend me to a New Zealander." We are a patriotic people, and we believe in our country, in its future, and certainly we believe in ourselves.—*Rev. J. Mackenzie, Christchurch.*

Two Extremes.

The essence of "true inwardness" (as the Americans say) of the political situation is a fight between the people and privilege; a fight for land for the people. The one side is typified by the Duke of Sutherland (president of the Tariff Reform League), who monopolises 1,300,000 of the seventy-seven million acres in the Mother Country. The other is typified by the Finlary elector who, at the last general election, put his hand in a flower pot, and placed it in the window with the legend "Trespassers will be prosecuted."—*Mr. Arthur Withy.*



THE HAUNTED MAN.

The "Pall Mall Gazette's" idea of the Liberal Premier.

must make it a State question, with such a system of education that enabled all children to sit together under one schoolmaster, whatever their religious beliefs, and to do nothing to set up that which had cursed England—the splitting up of the people into sectional parties. Education had made Scotland as it was making Japan.—*Sir Robert Stout.*

Modern Bushranging.

Thank God the time is fast going when one American can clutch a huge slice of the world's wealth, while his fellows find it difficult to get the necessary food to eat, and here in Australia, as in New Zealand, it will soon be no longer possible for a few men to grasp the people's heritage in land. No longer, I say, should this great Liberal measure, the land tax, be branded by such an epithet as "bushranging"—the measure which is for the good of the people and part of the march of freedom.—*Professor Rentoul.*

Land and Sea.

The Statute Book was filled now with legislation to protect the white race against Asiatic labour, and what had been found necessary on land was just as essential for the protection of men who earned their living at sea.—*Hon. Dr. Findlay.*

The Finest Game.

I am one of those who believe that the game of football is the finest in the world when played cleanly. It is the national sport of this country, and New Zealanders seem particularly adapted to excel in it. My only regret is that there are not more players and fewer spectators, because the game creates a young and virile community capable of holding any position.—*Mr. T. M. Wilford, M.P.*

Two Democrats.

The Lords saw the writing on the wall. The Lords disliked allusions to peers who were bankrupt, who married actresses, or women from abroad, who brought more money than Mr. Redmond into the country, and therefore said, "Let us remove these unhappy people from the House and only leave sound, democratically-minded, popularly approved people like Lord Milner and Lord Curzon."—*Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, M.P.*

A Patriotic Premier.

History would show whether Australia, close to the gates of the great Asiatic Empire, had done wrong in insisting on training every youth to arms. They had to take measures for defence and for the

The Tory Ghost.

The Tories were determined not to face the elections with the incubus of the Lords on their back. Something called a Second Chamber, with a thin coat of democratic varnish, must be substituted, consisting of a nebulous body of uncertain peers, officially qualified peers, others chosen by somebody, somewhere, somehow. The Opposition expected the country to vote for what to all intents and purposes was a ghost.—*Mr. Asquith.*

AUCKLAND SAVINGS BANK.

NOTICE.

OWING TO THE ALTERATIONS AND ADDITIONS TO THE PREMISES, THE BUSINESS OF THE BANK WILL BE CARRIED ON, FROM THE 1ST DECEMBER, IN TEMPORARY OFFICES, IN LARRY-ST., NEARLY OPPOSITE.

R. CAMERON,

Manager.

HEALTH FOR THE CHILDREN

Every parent notes with anxious eye the first symptoms of the children's failing health: the pale cheek, listless manner, and capricious appetite speak more plainly than any words, for the well child is a veritable storage battery of animal spirits.

Renewing the appetite is the first step back to health, and

Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract

given faithfully for a short time will do it. The children need not even know it is a medicine, for the taste is very pleasant, and does not suggest cod liver oil in the least. But the effect is certain.

For persons of every age Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract is an unfailing tonic, appetiser, and strength renewer. Get it at your chemist's, and be sure you get STEARNS'—the genuine.