

Sayings of the Week.

King Baby.

HE wished that all girls would learn the simple laws of caring for children, so that when they became wives and mothers they would find it quite as simple to feed and take care of their babes as to do a sum in arithmetic. She herself would much rather look after her baby than be most proficient in Euclid. She hoped that in time every person, not only in the Dominion, but in the British Empire, would be thoroughly acquainted with the absolutely simple laws of bringing up their children.—*Lady Islington.*

The Hardest Workers.

The hardest worked people in New Zealand undoubtedly appear to be the mothers of the rising generation.—*Mr. T. E. Sedgwick.*

Infantile Mortality.

It was an appalling fact that during the past decade no fewer than 16,758 infants under one year had died in New Zealand, but while this was so, New Zealanders could find some consolation in the circumstances that this infantile mortality was the second lowest in the civilized world, Norway leading with a mortality of 67 per 1000, and New Zealand being next with 98 per 1000.—*Mr. A. M. Myers, M.P.*

A Policy of Strike.

There had grown up an organisation called the New Zealand Federation of Labour, whose policy was a policy of strike. Its aim was to secure the cancellation of the registration of all unions under its control and then, when the time seemed opportune, to declare a general strike.—*Mr. W. Prigg, Secretary N.Z. Employers' Federation.*

Supposing.

Supposing two of the greatest nations in the world were to make it clear to the whole world that under no circumstances were they going to war again, I venture to say that the effect on this world at large of the example would be one that would be bound to have beneficent consequences.—*Sir Edmund Grey.*

again, so close is the resemblance. It is only when Mr Irving speaks that we know it is not his father who is before us. But his voice is much stronger, much more resonant than was his father's. None of us can ever forget the grim humour and final terror of Sir Henry's Louis. The son is happy in reviving those memories, and the playgoers of the younger generation are fortunate in being able to catch a glimpse, through the son, of his great father.

As a private individual, Mr Irving—who, it may not be generally known, after taking his degree at New College, Oxford, with honours, was called to the Bar—is a keen student of criminology, and is the author of some books on his pet subject—"The Life of Judge Jeffries," a volume of criminal studies, "French Criminals of the Nineteenth century," and "Occasional Papers."

He is also a sincere lover of music, and finds welcome relaxation in afternoon concerts.

Perhaps of all his characteristics, the most to be remarked is Mr Irving's shyness—a quality somewhat uncommon among men always before the footlights. It extends to everything connected with him, and his manager told me yesterday that it is only under pressure that "H. B. Irving" is allowed on the programmes to be printed in large letters that always herald a start! He hates talking about himself, or hearing himself mentioned, though, when called on by his audience, he sometimes comes out on the stage in his quick nervous way, and makes a peculiarly graceful speech of thanks.

Then it is—when he speaks—that one sees a smile of rare charm. Otherwise—in repose—he looks a tall, pale scholar.

To his journey to the lands of the South he looks forward with genuine pleasure, and there is little doubt that his tour will be a march of triumph.

No-Licence Prosperity.

At Invercargill the utmost satisfaction was expressed by the business people at the results of No-Licence from a commercial standpoint and from the point of view of the general welfare of the community. The result, generally speaking, was most satisfactory in both Invercargill and Gore, while Balclutha presented a spectacle of orderliness, neatness, and general prosperity that could only be described as remarkable.—*Mr. F. W. Jaitt.*

Recognising Talent.

Some of our leading vocalists and instrumentalists in the Old World have to thank competitions for placing them on the bottom rung of the ladder, and in no case that has ever come under my notice has there been a festival that has not produced at least one or two bright performers who had hitherto been unknown, and with a career in front of them.—*Mr. Scott Colville.*

An Important Difference.

He had noticed during the last ten years or so, throughout every land district that he had been in charge of, there had been a general tendency that all State lands in each district should be administered by one authority, responsible to the Crown, and the natural one, seemingly, to carry out this most important function, was the Land Board. Members must, however, remember that in everything they did there was this very marked difference between Crown lands administration and that of Education Reserve endowments; in the former bona fide settlement was the main object in view—in the latter, an honest endeavour to get the best revenue for the trust placed in their hands, combined with settlement with limited restrictions.—*Mr. James Mackenzie, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Wellington.*

Auckland Harbour.

Though the harbour was their finest scenic asset, the people did not own a single inch on its shore. Private owners had it all. Contrast this with Sydney and Wellington, and they would realise the blunder made. In his judgment, they should do something to remedy this deplorable mistake while land could be got fairly cheap.—*Mr. C. J. Parr, Mayor of Auckland.*

Cutting a Book.

I have heard leisurely people say that they rather enjoy cutting a book! But I do not think that the interests of the busy ought to be sacrificed to the pleasures of the idle. There are people who like disengaging a tangle of strings, others who like consuming their food with maddening deliberation; but that would not constitute a valid reason for selling all strings in tangles or for forbidding one course to succeed another in any restaurant or public eating-house until fifteen minutes had elapsed from the time of serving the previous one.—*Mr. A. C. Bosman.*

Competitions.

The value of competitions has been proved beyond doubt. They create students, and in the educatory branch alone they have in other centres done an inestimable amount of good.—*Mr. Scott Colville.*

Ireland and Australasia.

We believe that a solution of the Irish problem and the attainment of national rights by the Irish people will tend, not merely to the prosperity and pacification of our Old Country politically, but that it will tend to consolidate and strengthen the Empire, in which it will be pleased to be incorporated as a free unit. If that comes to pass within the next eighteen months or two years, we will have to thank the people of Australasia, of all sections, of all creeds and classes, for the practical sympathy and support which they have accorded us.—*Mr. L. T. Donovan.*

The Sedgwick Boys.

I found the Sedgwick boys in the South Island doing remarkably well. The most outstanding point about them personally is that they have developed so well physically, and their general appearance shows a decided improvement. Their employers are quite satisfied, and I have now heard of or seen all the employers, both in the North and South Islands. They are prepared to take fifty or one hundred more boys whenever they can be brought out.—*Mr. T. E. Sedgwick.*

The Nest Egg.

During the period under review I had delivered 220 lectures to poultry breeders and others in various centres throughout the State. Considerable interest was evinced, the average attendance being 85; visits were also paid to at least 400 farms. I invariably met with willing men and women, anxious to learn all they could regarding the breeding of poultry for egg-production and for export, with a view to increasing their incomes. In districts particularly suited for successful poultry raising, I remained a sufficient length of time to deliver a series of the lectures enumerated. The steady increase in egg-production is an indication that the efforts of the department are meeting with success.—*Mr. H. V. Hankins, Poultry Expert, Victoria.*

Trusting Our Soldiers.

At last year's Aldershot manoeuvres, in which 25,000 men took part, the commander decided to do away with the military police and trust the men, and in spite of many gloomy prophecies the experiment was a success, there being practically no drunkenness—because the men were trusted. He was convinced that if the Empire's soldiers were trusted even better results would be obtained than at present, and he asked them to trust their soldiers.—*Major-General Golley.*

Woman's Business.

It is supposed to be the business of the really nice woman to combine the activity of the biped with the appearance of a mummy case.—*Miss Evelyn Kharip.*



THE STRUGGLE FOR PERSIA OR, THE NEW JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON.

United Ireland.

Now at last all Irishmen were united, and they looked forward to the day in the near future when a national Parliament would exist in College Green.—*Bishop Cleary.*

The Best Climate.

At Taupo the climate is at least equal to that of the Blue Mountains, and greatly superior to that of any other spot in New Zealand. It is situated 2000ft. above sea level, and its bracing air, which is kept free from moisture by the surrounding punice lands, is delightful. Already it is the great inland resort for the people of Gisborne and of Napier, and an indication of its popularity is given by the fact that on Easter Monday 30 parties motored from Napier to Taupo. It is going to be the leading sanatorium of the Dominion.—*Mr. C. J. Parr.*

Success in Farming.

The essentials to success in the development of the country from a farmer's point of view, are security of tenure, reasonable taxation, a satisfactory system of co-operation, and up-to-date agricultural education.—*Mr. W. F. Sedgwick, M.P.*

The Rhine Not in It.

I don't understand you people in New Zealand. You call this river the New Zealand Rhine. Why, it is a disgrace to the Wanganui River to liken it to the Rhine. Your river is beautiful beyond the measure of words. The Rhine is just a fine river—historically interesting—but from a scenic point of view there is no comparison. Your Wanganui is a beautiful gorge—a streak of silver reflecting a wondrously beautiful native bush, which forms a perfect picture always.—*Mr. T. Dyer Edwards.*

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.

Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract

For such women nothing equals 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.