

TOURIST AND TRAVELLER.

About 20,000 Belgian refugees are estimated to be still in Great Britain, and it is believed that many will remain. Some have become prosperous shopkeepers, and others who are mechanics have, it is stated, been retained by English firms on account of their skill.

Few people are aware that a portion of the body of Captain Cook is to be found in the Sydney Museum. In a lecture a few days ago (states the Christchurch "Press") Dr. Storie Dixson exhibited an arrow tip reputed to have been made from part of the leg bone of that famous explorer.

A petitioner in a London divorce suit described himself as "a public carriage conductor." Mr. Justice Horridge: What does that mean?—Conductor on a tramway. Oh, you mean a tram conductor?—Yes. Mr. Justice Horridge: Everybody is called such grand names nowadays that one can't recognise them. (Laughter.)

Admiral Viscount John Rushworth Jellicoe is in his fifty-ninth year, and has been in the Navy since 1872. In his early years he specialised in gunnery, and when a lieutenant he won a prize of £80 for excellence in that branch of naval warfare. Admiral Jellicoe has been in all the big naval encounters of the last forty years, and his knowledge of the Fleet's work is second to none in the Empire. It was in connection with the New Year honours of 1918 that he was raised to the peerage as Viscount Jellicoe of Scapa. In April of the same year a son and heir was born to him.

An interesting incident is related concerning two soldiers who were in hospital together in Sling Camp, England. One of them, who belongs to Palmerston North, had his pocket-book hanging out of his tunic, and his companion, who comes from New Plymouth, directed his attention to the fact. His reply was, "You take it, I'll get it when I get up." Unfortunately he did not recover, but his father was gratified to receive a few days ago from the New Plymouth soldier the pocket-book, with the contents, including a considerable sum of money, intact.

Commenting upon the form displayed by the New Zealand football team, winners of the King's Cup and the championship of the Inter-Services Rugby Tournament recently held in the Old Country, the All Black captain, J. Ryan, considers the comparisons made by the English press between the original All Blacks and his soldier footballers rather unfair. "The All Blacks of 1906," he says, "were the result of years of experience and training, being, in fact, a team of captains, while we are all (except Wilson, Cain, and myself) newly developed players since coming over to Europe."

The Scotch comedian Sir Harry Lauder is now in Sydney, where he is as big a success as ever, despite the operations of influenza in that metropolis. During the last two years Sir Harry has been in three or four countries where there has been an epidemic of influenza, and he has not the slightest fear of that disease. Indeed, one marked proof of the drawing capacity of Lauder is the fact that nowhere in America or Canada—where the "flu" raged with great virulence—did it affect his business, and that in the face of medical warnings for people not to congregate together. "I don't know," said Sir Harry recently to an Australian interviewer, "if laughter be an antidote to this awful plague, but I have never heard of those visiting my show being attacked with the complaint!"

"There is one thing I do honestly admire in the American people," said Mr. Albert Goldie in Dunedin, "their capacity to get the thing done that is needed. English people are slow in becoming seized with a real need, and when they do get it, it, as a rule, takes them years to get it going. In America they do hustle along. Los Angeles itself is a fine sample of Yankee hustle. Nature did nothing for it—it is all man-made, yet to-day it is one of the most unique and beautiful cities to be seen—a city that is growing by leaps and bounds, and one destined to be the great centre of Southern California. And it has largely been the practice of the

community idea that has made the growth of the outer city the wonder it is. A suburb, for example, will conceive the idea that it would be better off if it possessed a big up-to-date hotel. Thereupon the idea would be studied, and, if approved, everyone in that suburb would be obliged to take up stock in the company. It did not matter very much if the hotel paid, for the investors invariably secured a return in the increased business they did by virtue of the existence of the hotel. If it paid, so much the better. There the foyer or lobby of the hotel was the assembly point for half the town. It was usually a large, magnificently-furnished apartment perfectly open to the public—indeed, it was there to invite the public in, and no one coldly stared at one with a quizzical, 'Are you a guest?' look. There business men made appointments, and friends exchanged greetings, and made their social arrangements."

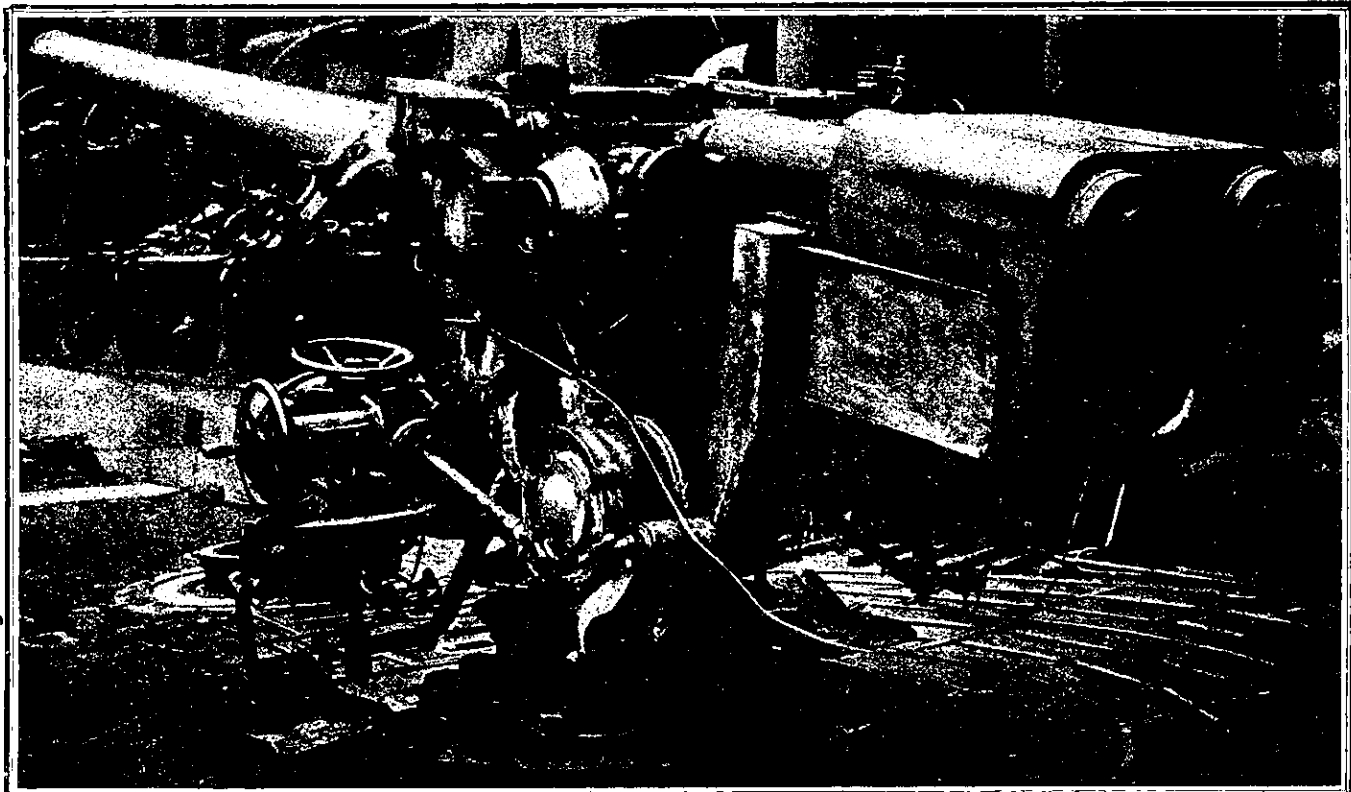
Speaking at the annual meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute, recently held in London, Sir Rider Haggard said that they could not blink the fact that there was a very large section of the nation averse to emigration. It was complained that men who had served their country were being forced over-seas. Of course no one wanted to force one single man out of the country; on the contrary, they wanted to retain all the good men possible, but if men would go away, what then? After the Boer War an enormous number migrated, and half of them went to America, but not one single man could be spared to go to any country except

people, and the guidance of public opinion in the right direction. In 1910 a prominent politician got up in the British Parliament and said that he did not understand why the Admiralty of the day was not satisfied with what it got. In the old days, he said, an Englishman considered himself equal to two Frenchmen, and the politician could not understand why Britain required the superiority that was sought over the German fleet. There were a few select books on naval history that might be presented with advantage. There were plenty of people in the British Empire, certainly in England, who considered themselves naval experts, and who were always ready to advise the Admiralty how to use the British fleet. (Laughter.) Napoleon, though a great military leader, was the veriest amateur in naval strategy. "I suggest to the people who feel inclined to plunge into naval strategy that they should recollect the fate of Napoleon."

Among the Australian officers who returned to Fremantle on board Commodore John Dumaresq's flagship, H.M.S. Australia, was Flag-Lieutenant d'Oyley Hughes, whose daring exploit while acting as second in command of the submarine E11 in the Dardanelles, in 1915, won for him world-wide renown. On August 21, 1915, he swam alone from the submarine to the shore near the Ismid railway line. He took with him on his long swim some explosive, and with this blew up the brickwork support of the railway. There was an armed guard scarcely 150 yards from the spot on the enemy's line of com-

the Californian quail, he suggested trying the effect of a change of blood. Many of the coveys were dying out through in-breeding. He moved that the Society spend a sum of not more than £50 on moving the quail about, and bringing new blood from the Nelson district. The motion was agreed to. Mr. Stead, Mr. Clark, and Mr. Shand, were appointed a sub-committee to deal with the question of redistributing the quail.

Lord French's book, which reveals many pre-war incidents that would make it appear that the great European conflict was inevitable, contains the following interesting narrative of a conversation which French had with the Emperor Wilhelm in August, 1911. "When his Majesty visited England in the spring of that year to unveil the statue of Queen Victoria, he invited me to be his guest at the grand cavalry manoeuvres to be held that summer in the neighbourhood of Berlin. It was an experience I shall never forget, and it impressed me enormously with the efficiency and power of the German cavalry. It was on about the third day of the manoeuvres that the Emperor arrived by train at five in the morning to find the troops drawn up on the plain close by to receive him. I have never seen a more magnificent spectacle than they presented on that brilliant August morning, numbering some 15,000 horsemen with a large force of horse artillery, jager, and machine guns. When his Majesty had finished the inspection of the line, and the troops had moved to take up their points for manoeuvre, the Emperor sent for me. He was very pleasant



A POWERFUL GUN EMPLOYED ON THE LATEST TYPE OF GERMAN SUBMARINE. This gun, which is 20 feet in length and of 5.9 calibre, is the largest ever employed in actual warfare by submarines, although the latest variety of British submarine gun, which the cessation of hostilities prevented from being used, is said to exceed it.

where the flag flew. There was now a great outcry against population. One of the latest fads was to say that the population was too great. A learned bishop had told them so. He did not agree. Had it not occurred to the people who were earnestly advocating the restriction of the output of the greatest race the world had seen what a heritage they had beyond the seas, which their surplus population could occupy? It was said that Great Britain was overcrowded. They were not overcrowded in Australia, which had room for 50,000,000 white people. Nor in the other colonies. It was great foolishness to say they had too much population when these empty lands were hungering to receive every one of their blood that could be sent.

In responding to the toast at the banquet recently tendered him in Melbourne by the Victorian branch of the Navy League, Lord Jellicoe stated that it might be well for him to explain the kind of help the Navy Leagues of the Empire could give. He regarded the principal work of the Navy League as educational in two directions—it could educate the youth of the country in sea power, and what that meant to the British Empire. Another direction in which the Navy League could carry out educational work was more ambitious. It was the education of

munication which he attacked. The gallant lieutenant fought a running fight with them for about a mile, then dived back into the sea and swam for another mile in his clothes, being at last picked up utterly exhausted by a comrade from the E11. This submarine, of which Lieutenant-Commander Martin Nasmith was the chief officer, spread terror through the Sea of Marmora to the capital of the Ottoman Empire.

At a meeting of the Council of the North Canterbury Acclimatisation Society, Mr. E. F. Stead moved that the Society devote £20 towards the importation of black game, and that the other societies be asked to make a similar grant. Mr. M. H. Godby said that during his visit to England he would do his best to secure the game. He asked that the secretary should be instructed to write to the Minister of Internal Affairs asking him to facilitate the importation of the black game. Professor Blunt suggested that Mr. Godby be empowered to purchase a certain number of snipe. He moved a motion to that effect, which was carried. Mr. Godby said he would like to hear the views of the meeting on the ptarmigan. The ptarmigan could live where no other bird could. Mr. Stead said that if the ptarmigan could be brought through the topics it should do very well in Canterbury. With regard to

and courteous, asked me if I was made comfortable, and if I had got a good horse. He then went on to say that he knew all our sympathies in Great Britain were with France and against Germany. He said he wished me to see everything that could be seen, but told me he trusted to my honour to reveal nothing if I visited France. After the manoeuvres of the day were completed at about 11 or 12 o'clock, I was placed next to his Majesty at luncheon, and we had another conversation. He asked me what I thought of what I had seen in the morning, and told me that the German cavalry was the most perfect in the world, but he added: "It is not only the cavalry; the artillery, the infantry, all the arms of the service are equally efficient. The sword of Germany is sharp; and if you oppose Germany you will find how sharp it is." Before I left, his Majesty was kind enough to present me with his photograph beautifully framed. Pointing to it, he remarked, semi-jocularly: "There is your arch-enemy! There is your disturber of the peace of Europe!"

"When lights burn low" where sweet babe sleeps,
While grateful mother vigil keeps,
Watching it breathing calm and free,
Her pet that yet the morn shall see—
O, what relief and joy is known
Where croup is foiled and overthrown;
What gratitude and blessing pure,
Evoked by Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.