

A favourite stopping place with travellers at Ross is the Junction Hotel, of which Mrs Ellen Healey is the proprietress. Mrs Healey has a large circle of friends and acquaintances in the South Island, who can testify to her capabilities and progressiveness, so that patrons can always rely on every attention and comfort. Tourists, commercial travellers, and others all speak very highly of the superior accommodation.

The Avondale Hotel (Auckland), which has been closed ever since Eden was proclaimed a "dry" district, is to be turned into a post office.

As a sequel to a recent surprise visit to a Waihi chemist's shop, made by Sergt. Wohlman, and other members of the local police, information has been laid charging the suspected person (among other minor breaches of the Act) with unlawfully keeping liquor, for next Court day, the 18th inst., and will be the first case of the kind to be heard in the Dominion. Several important points relative to the interpretation of the Act with regard to dispensing liquor by chemists will, no doubt, have to be decided.

At the Magistrate's Court at Paeroa, on Thursday, A. B. Wright, of Auckland, was fined 20s, and costs 7s, for failing to notify the clerk of the Court that he was sending liquor into a no-license district. The explanation by Mr Porritt, for the defendant, was that the notice had been sent by mistake to Paeroa, instead of to Waihi.

At the Taumarunui Court, F. Cooper, of Manunui, was fined £50 for selling two bottles of whisky to a working man for 30s. The man gave Cooper an order on a firm for the amount, and the police heard of this document, and secured it. The defence was that the order was given in repayment of a loan of £1. The police stated that the accused was suspected of carrying on a flourishing sly-grog trade for the past 12 months, but nothing tangible could be sheeted home to him. The man was given only one day to find the money.

Wm. Byron, jun., was charged on three informations at the Gore Court with keeping liquor for sale, with having failed to notify the vendor that the liquor was to be taken into a no-license district, and with having delivered a bottle of whisky to his mother when he had reasonable ground to suspect that the liquor was for sale. The accused pleaded guilty, and was fined £50 on the first charge, and convicted and ordered to come up for sentence on the second when called upon. The third charge was withdrawn.

There is no doubt whatever that "Bob" Russell (as he is familiarly called on the Coast) has a splendid house in the Park Hotel, Greymouth, recently rebuilt on the old site near the Park gates. Everyone likes "Bob," and he has a host of friends and patrons. He is a good sport, and looks well after his business, in which he is well supported by his better-half. There is no better place to stay in Greymouth. It is all there—comfort in everything—with reasonable charges.

At Stratford and Greytown the other day two no-license advocates were unable to obtain a hearing at their respective meetings.

A message from New York, dated October 6, states that Maine has repealed prohibition by a small majority. The issue was for a long time in doubt.

We have pleasure in calling attention to Mr Arthur Craddock's advertisement on page 3. Mr Arthur Craddock has had considerable experience in the livery and bait stable line, and is a conscientious man of business. The large structure erected recently in Palmerston-street, Westport, is a monument to the progressiveness of this gentleman. He has a splendid plant of expresses, buggies, and other conveyances for hire. His Royal Mail coaches run to and fro to Charleston, leaving Westport on Tuesdays and Fridays at 9.30, and returning at the same time from Charleston on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Special trains and steamers are met on arrival. Visitors should wire to Arthur Craddock, when every responsibility, with regard to luggage or conveyance, will be taken from them. The splendid 20-stall stables are the best on the West Coast, and are a credit to the firm.

The table at the Magistrate's Court looked like a small private bar (wrote a Taumarunui correspondent last week), from the number of exhibits in the shape of bottles of confiscated sly-grog. Two men, W. Ryan and Bert Nicholson, were fined £50 each for sly grog-selling. One of the methods adopted for distributing the liquor to customers was that which is technically known as "dropping," that is depositing it in a quiet spot where the purchaser may find it. Ryan and Nicholson got away to Melbourne before the trial came on.

Visitors to Greymouth, who wish for a quiet semi-private hotel, will do the correct thing in consulting Mr Maurice Fitzgerald, the popular proprietor of the "Suburban." This house, which is only three minutes' walk from the G.P.O., is absolutely out of the line of the cold, piercing fog and wind which cuts in from the gullies. The building is practically new, and is conducted on strict principles. The proprietor having gained extensive knowledge in travelling through all the towns in the Dominion, guests at the Suburban will benefit by his experience in hotel-keeping. Comfort, cleanliness, safety, and the best of everything are the features at the Suburban at moderate rates.

The death occurred at Taumarunui last week of Mrs H. de Vere Hunt, who for the past eight years was proprietress of the Junction Hotel. She was the daughter of Mr and Mrs L. Steadman, of Hamilton, and took up her residence in the King Country about 18 years ago. She had the distinction of being the first white woman to settle in the Ohura Valley.

THE CONTINUOUS PICTURE SHOWS.

Messrs McMahon and Lodder expect to have their new picture theatre in Queen-street, Auckland, completed in about six weeks' time. It seems a big order to those who witness day by day the chaotic condition of the buildings opposite Messrs. H. M. Smeeton's that are being now transformed, but, says Mr McMahon cheerily, "It's going to be done, and we are going more than one better in Wellington." The writer, when in the Empire City last week, visited the New Theatre, where the McMahon Bros. run a continuous picture show from 11 a.m. until 11 p.m., with just half an hour's interval for tea, and was surprised at the stream of people continually passing in and out of the theatre, as also at the general excellence of the show, the admission being only sixpence for adults and threepence for children. The theatre seems to be always full, and is evidently very popular and well patronised.

A BIT TOO HARD.

"I haven't slept a wink all night." Thus spoke the weary-looking man to the hotel-clerk as he paid his bill. "The bed was like iron," he continued. "Next time you must give me another room." "All the beds are alike," said the clerk. "Nonsense. Some are better than the one I had." "No, sir. They're all the same." "They are not. And I'll prove it. The man in the room next to me snored all night. He slept well; how do you account for that?" "There is no difference in the beds, sir," said the clerk decidedly. "That man has been here before; he always sleeps on the floor."

EIGHT CANARIES.

The inspector was examining a class of seven-year-old boys, in elementary mental arithmetic. "Now, my boy," he said, pointing to a corduroyed youngster in front; "how many do four and three make?" The lad scratched his head, and looked inquiringly at the ceiling, but gave no answer. "Look here," said the inspector; "suppose I were to give you four canaries first, and then afterwards gave you another three; how many canaries would you then have altogether?" The boy turned his eyes upwards again for a moment, and then cried out, confidently, "Eight, sir!" "Eight, you dunce!" said the inspector sharply. "How do you make that out?" "'Cos, sir, I've got a canary of my own at home!"



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Always

When you shop, why do you invariably ask for SPECIAL, make of tobacco, boots, or gloves? Because you've tried it and KNOW it's the right thing and it suits you. Then WHY draw the line where Ale is concerned. If you ask for "Beer" or "Ale" the chances are you'll get a brew you know nothing about and care less. You haven't SPECIFIED it, there's the rub. You haven't insisted. Make the acquaintance of

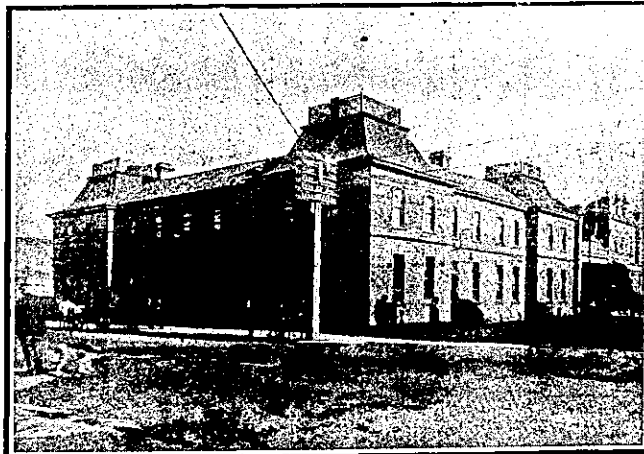
IMPERIAL ALE

and you'll never ask for another. It stands for purity and reliability, and by saying "Imperial" you'll get satisfaction.

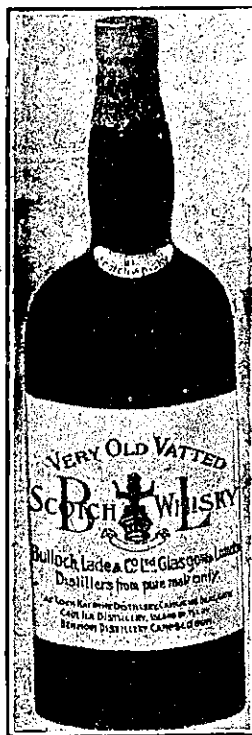


**Egmont Hotel,
Hawera.**

**Terry C. Gormley,
PROPRIETOR.**



THIS HOUSE HAS RECENTLY BEEN REFURNISHED AND RENOVATED THROUGHOUT, AND AFFORDS EXCELLENT ACCOMMODATION FOR THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC.



**Bulloch
Lade
Whisky**

**The Largest
Pure Malt
Whisky
Distillers
in the
World.**

**All
Leading
Hotels**

**MAIN TRUNK BREWERY,
KUKU STREET, TAIHAPE.**

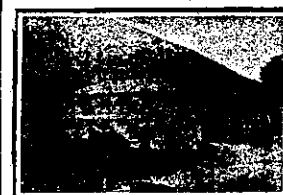
W. J. KUETZE Proprietor.
(Late of Palmerston North.)

ALE AND STOUT BREWER AND BOTTLER.

First Prizes awarded at the Palmerston North A. and P. Show for Beer in Cases and Bottles. Conducted on the Latest Hygienic Principles.

Its Quality and Excellence Unsurpassed. Sold in quantities of 2 gals. and upwards. Small Kegs a Speciality. All Orders receive prompt attention.

Note.—Our Beer is brewed from the very best Malt and Hops only.



**GLACIER
HOTEL,
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Unrivaled Accommodation for Tourists and Travellers generally. Good Table, Hot and Cold Baths. Pure Mountain air and quietude. Best of Liquors. **J. BLUMSKY** Proprietor.

WAVERLEY HOTEL.

QUEEN-STREET, AUCKLAND.

Near Railway Station, Tram Terminus, the Wharf, and Bus Stands.

First-class Table d'Hote. Conveyance meets Steamers and Trains. Tariff: 7s per day; £2 2s per week.

Telephone 370.

This Hotel has a beautiful view of the Harbour.

W. ABBOTT Proprietor.

