NEW GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

FURTHER DISCUSSION.

CHIEF SECRETARY HAS TO WITHDRAW.

The motion submitted by Mr. Bee—"That, before any definite action is taken by the Government regarding the New Government House, the Governor, Parliament must be given an opportunity of discussing the question"—was again referred to the Legislative Council on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Bee had asked to see what possible advantage could accrue from shifting the present residence of the Government to a position now occupied was ideal. A new Government House, he thought, would be needed, but hoped it would be on the present site. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Irvin House had only taken the opportunity of replying because the warm weather had been introduced into the matter by the Minister of Agriculture in explanation. The Government had made no arrangement long ago to move the Government's residence from its present position, and had been included in the Estimates. The Minister of Agriculture had answered the motion on the ground of political purposes. He denied that absolutely. There was no warrant for the claim and the Government would fail in its proposal, and deal with the matter in the Council and the Legislative Council from having that opportunity which the Government of Dr. Byrne's Sanatorium. The matter had been brought up to the stage of taking the House, and he would not say, as Mr. Lucas had said, that the Government had made no arrangement to defeat the aims of the Liberal Union.

Mr. Lucas—said the Government's action lent itself to that suspicion.

Mr. Bee—said that Mr. Lucas had said he would say anything; and he had prepared to say anything, and had told the consequences when the Chief Secretary threatened them, that it did not matter if they were serious. The Chief Secretary read the papers in connection with the matter could only be seen by those who knew them, there were innumerable instances that came to the suspicion that the Government had stepped in over the heads of the Liberal Union and deprived them of a fair price.

Mr. Howe—That has not been denied.

Mr. Bee—The Chief Secretary knows that was the case. He was not aware of the truth in what Mr. Lucas said.

Mr. Lucas—Mr. President, I ask that the Chief Secretary should withdraw that, the President—"I do not hear it. What was it?"

Mr. Lucas—He imputed untruth to me.

The Chief Secretary—"I withdraw it?"

The President—"What does Mr. Lucas say?"

The Chief Secretary—"I should like to know what I have to with it.

The President—"I think Mr. Lucas says you said, Sir."

The Chief Secretary—"I did not know it was the standing orders to say that.

The President—"The hon. member called you to withdraw your statement that there was an atom of truth in what I said.

The Chief Secretary—"I did not know it was the standing orders to say that."

The President—"The hon. member called you to withdraw your statement that there was an atom of truth in what I said."

The Chief Secretary—"I take it to accept an imputation of that."

The President—"That is not the point. There are certain Parliamentary forms in expression. I do not know how to take a member's statement when it is not within the standing orders. I feel sure the Chief Secretary has nothing to do with the removal of the Government House, and to deal with it in a speech-

The operator tensed her every conceivable muscle, and found she answered every call. She rose and fell, and turned pretty sharply, and plowed down town, or soared upwards with all the grace of a bird. With ever widening circles the machine passed over the Woodville Railway station, over the top of the late Mr. D. Bowen's house, across a grove of gumtrees, along Torrens road, into Flinders Park, and on turning westward, came over the top of the Deris Derby. The whirl of the engine and propeller was heard a mile away, and brought out the occupants of the houses in the district in all sorts of night attire to witness the extraordinary spectacle. For fully 20 minutes the machine was in the air, and it was only interrupted by the mishap which compelled Lieut. Watkins to hurry to earth. Travellers by the early morning flights had heard the unwonted noise disturbance the customary stillness of Cheltenham, and a score of breezes were out of the windows, and hundreds of eyes riveted on the machine, as it sped through the air at the rate of nearly a mile a minute. It flew 18 miles in the 20 minutes," said Lieut. Watkins after his recovery, and she went beautifully. Not a single adjustment was necessary, except the alteration in the pressure tube, and that has been put right. She flew as well as ever she did in England, and I am delighted with her."

"How do you like the ground?" "Oh, this is one of the finest aviation grounds I have ever seen. It is so open. There are so many spots where one may slide at will."

The early visitors to the course on Wednesday were entranced with the exhibition. Many, who had been watching the preliminaries on Monday and Tuesday, had hoped for the failure of another aerial appliance over 12 months ago on the same ground, and were dubious about the ability of the monoplane to fly. They were quite convinced on Wednesday. I have never seen a flight like that before," remarked one. "It isn't a beauty, but it is a good, hearty sort of a feller. It's simply marvelous."

Other flights are contemplated, and from today forward the public will have an opportunity to see Lieut. Watkins take the air in his monoplane. He will be made for admission to the course, a large crowd is expected.

ANTARCTIC MONOPlane.

Early Morning Flight.

Lieut. Watkins's Narrow Escape.

Blinded by Petrol Fumes.

The initial flight in South Australia of Dr. Mawson's monoplane, which will go to the antarctic, occurred at Cheltenham yesterday, and Lieut. Watkins had a narrow escape on Wednesday morning. The ascent was made to Lieut. Watkins, in the presence of about 200 spectators, but a number of sights were considerably increased during the progress of the flight. While it was being made the machine struck the lower top of one of the planes, the petrol boat being snapped off, like a carrot, and the wing was slightly damaged. Lieut. Watkins was quite aware of the occurrence, and a few minutes longer in the aeroplane would in all probability have rendered him unconscious. As it was he quickly recovered, and within a short space of time had regained his normal condition. The damage to the wings was slight, and repairs were effected during the morning.

—A Great Flight.

On Tuesday afternoon the monoplane had been prepared for flight, and Lieut. Watkins had recharged the petrol tank of the engine, and Mr. F. E. Willett, of St. Peter's, siphoned off the petrol into the monoplane. Daylight dawned with perfect conditions. A light southerly breeze with a slight pecking rain made the area, where there were the elements required for a test. The monoplane was raised from underneath its canvas house shortly before 9 o'clock, and after being a few minutes in the air, Lieut. Watkins was mounted in his place at the head of the monoplane. The engine started up, and the great huge bubble mechanism ran along the ground in a spindle. Then the petrol box was opened and Lieut. Watkins, who had been lying on the floor of the monoplane, got into the air after a short run at the rate of about 45 miles an hour. He had got her round, and the petrol, when near the aeroplane, was collected in the monoplane, an elevation of about 200 feet, was attained.