A WELL-DESERVED HONOR.

His Excellency the Governor-General announced on Sunday that His Majesty the King had been pleased to confer the honor of Knight Bachelor on Professor E. G. Stirling, C.M.G., for services rendered to the Commonwealth.

The announcement will be received with widespread satisfaction in this State and throughout Australia. Professor Stirling has rendered conspicuous service and has won a worldwide reputation as a scholar. He is a native of Strathalbyn, a son of the late Hon. E. Stirling, and a brother of Sir Lionel Stirling. His career has been one of devoted service and brilliant achievement. His early education was received at the State College in which he went to Cambridge, where he graduated at Trinity College in arts, science, and medicine. He distinguished himself in the history of two branches of learning by his research in the recognition of several important bodies. He is a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons and also of the Royal Society. For a time he filled the posts of house surgeon, assistant surgeon, and lecturer on pathology, London. In 1865, he returned to South Australia, where he at once took a leading position as a medical practitioner. His work as professor of physiology at the Adelaide University has been widely acknowledged. He was appointed to the position in the capacity of Director of the National Museum in 1881, and office he held for many years, was suitably acknowledged when you retired from the responsible position. A handsome illuminated address was presented to him by the Public Library and a copy of the institution's book, the South Australian Institute in 1881, and his chairman in 1903, and you became his curator of the Museum in 1889, and continued to direct the institution until 1920. The board, recognizing the many years of service to the museum and the state, desires to assure you that while your resignation has been accepted with regret, we do not propose to sever your connection with the Museum and that you are prepared to continue your services as director in an honorary capacity.

On that occasion the board of the National Museum presented a memorial to the South Australian Museum for the service of Professor Stirling to the state and others.

The board has had the privilege of being a member of Parliament from 1906 to 1908, and to him belongs the distinction of being the first South Australian lawyer to introduce a Bill for the establishment of the South Australian Museum. This Bill was passed into law, and the museum has been established for the past 40 years. The museum is now a national institution and is one of the oldest in the country, and in a member of the University of Adelaide.
WAR FINANCE.

AN ADDRESS.

A large audience heard the subject of "War Finance," delivered by Professor Irvin, on the stage of the City Hall, Sydney,—as authority on money matters invited to open the meeting of the Independence Association—at the Victoria Hall, Tamworth, on Saturday evening last. The subject was treated in such a broad and interesting manner that among the audience, who included the Minister for Home Affairs (Mr. Hanley) and the Chief Justice (Sir George Stawell), the speaker, Mr. Irvin, was a great success.

The lecture outlined the origin and development of the trade, which was established by the Greeks more than 600 years ago. The invention of the commercial paper, which was held by Professor Beazley and Mr. Mitchell, is in progress, and the lecture illustrated the practical working of the scheme. The professor dwelt upon the importance of the trade to the country and its possibilities for the future.

The greater part of modern money was not based upon the gold standard, but upon the credit system of the community, and banks were instrumental in establishing it. Money was a medium of exchange, and the currency was a measure of value and means of payment. In British speaking countries, the money market was connected with the exchange of goods and services. Money, in its essence, was a function of coinage and goldsmiths. If society had an aggregate of goods, or even if it had an aggregate of debts, it would be impossible to assume that commodity or debt was a commodity in itself. Different parts of society might define means of exchange, or form, of exchange, as being of the same kind, or in a different form, and a large extent, on the amount of gold or silver, or the value of exchanging among civilized people was now generally understood, as a conclusion of a refined system of bartering.

Several examples were given by the lecturer, and the audience was interested in the subject. It is believed that the lecture was a success.
Sergeant-Lieutenant-Colonel Hayward, on whom had been conferred the Companionship of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

THE CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

"It must be a delightful thing to be a member of Professor Darnley Naylor's class for any student who has caught his enthusiasm for the study of language to be an artistic instrument of expression, and as a subtle balance sheet as record of thinking." So writes Professor Conway, of Manchester, in an article in the March number of the "Classical Review," while reviewing Professor Naylor's book, "More Latin and English Idiom." At the meeting of the Classical Association at the University on the evening of the meeting, the audience experienced something of the delight. Professor Naylor showed how a similar study of order could assist in the interpretation of the works of the poet Horace. The professor showed the passages from the Odes and one passage from the Epistles, and in a highly interesting lecture proved clearly that the study of order applied to the works of the poet was the greatest value, not only in removing the difficulties that have confronted generations of commentators, but also in revealing the marvelous skill with which the correct emphasis was secured. A careful comparison of all the poems showed that the arrangement of words in a sentence was never the result of accident or mechanical convenience, but always served the useful purpose at enforcing the meaning.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

War Poems by Leun Gellert

The dippers are dipping, and dipping deep.
They're dipping and singing.

I see them dip and sing, and sing
I hear them dip and sing, and sing.
The birds dip and sing, and sing.
Their wings are up and down, and down.
They sing and dip, and dip, and dip

The dippers are dipping, and dipping deep.
They pray for your soul.
I hear them dip and sing, and sing.
Their wings are up and down, and down.
They sing and dip, and dip, and dip

The brown earth crumbles and creaks, my head.
I laugh and I laugh, for they think I died.

The Hospital for the Blind

A red-roofed house is to be seen by the side of the road, And a brown dog is sitting in the wind. A brown dog is sitting in the wind. And all the eyes are blind. A gentle hand of woman fills each room. A gentle hand of woman fills each room. A song of birds is singing in a tomb. A song of birds is singing in a tomb. A hundred sounds are heard in a year. A hundred sounds are heard in a year. A hundred sounds are heard in a year.

In the garden, flowers and singing, flowers sing and dance. Dance the day away, the day away. Dance the day away, the day away.

Before the action

We always have to go to bed at night. I wondered why we had to be so. I wondered why we had to be so. I wondered why we had to be so. I wondered why we had to be so.

A Night Attack

Be still. The bleeding night is in suspense And every beating heart it cannot but shrink. And every beating heart it cannot but shrink. And every beating heart it cannot but shrink. And every beating heart it cannot but shrink.

And by the light of the moon, the darkness holds strange forms. Soft moments in the present, and hoarse thing. Strange shapes of white and grey that as one heard, as one heard, as one heard, as one heard.

And for the car, a sound, a sound, a sound, a sound.
A distant hurried footprint moving fast. The hand that touched the step of the foot. The night is falling, the night is falling. The night is falling, the night is falling. The night is falling, the night is falling.

And started orders move from night to month.

Patience

Red! red! red! Is there no black? Knave! King! Queen!—all red. What are the black? Shuffl again! Will not the other come back? Dear God, I'm tied! Black! Red! red! red! black! black! Is there no black? I'm fast on earth been shot. Back Queen! Back King! And every July.

Shuffle again! Who will come into the world all black? The millions mourning for the slain. The millions! Shall! Black! black! black! From "Songs of a Camper" (Bris., Adelaide).

Leun Gellert! A new name to this page, a new name in Australian literature.