WHAT THE BOYS of the GREAT FLEET WILL SEE in NEW ZEALAND

They Will Then be Among a Kindred People Speaking Their Own Language

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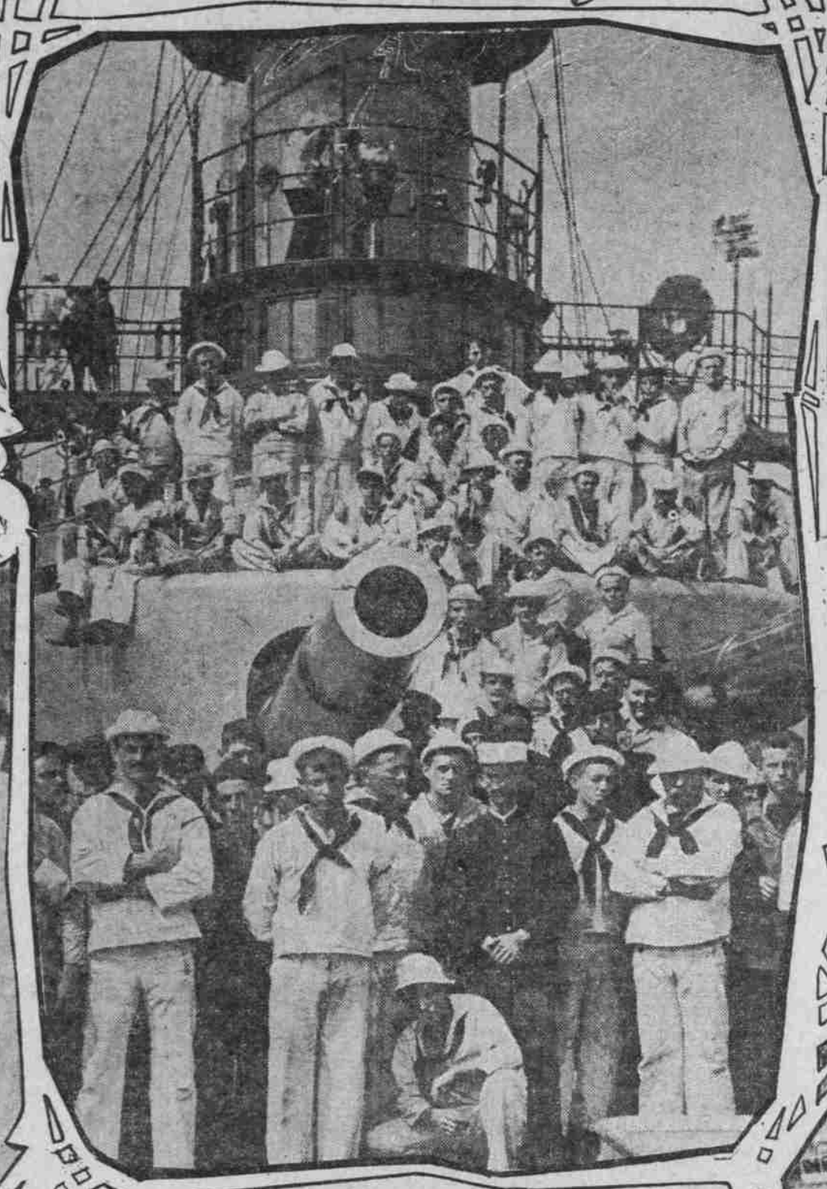
THE BEAUTIFUL HARBOR AT AUCKLAND NEW ZEALAND

ONE OF THE FINE MAORI GIRLS OF NEW ZEALAND



"THEY WILL AGAIN BE AMONG A KINDRED PEOPLE SPEAKING THEIR OWN LANGUAGE"

THE BOYS WILL BE WELL ENTERTAINED BY MAORI GIRLS' WAR DANCE

A BUSY SCENE AT QUEEN ST. PIER, AUCKLAND NEW ZEALAND

A WHAKEREWAROWA "STOVE." A THERMAL BATH AT ROTORUA NEW ZEALAND

BY JAMES RICALTON.

AFTER Pago Pago, followed by a sea voyage of several thousand miles in tropical seas, the Yankee bluejackets will experience a homecoming exuberance of spirits when they enter the seaport of Waitamata, as the harbor of Auckland is often called; for they will be again among a kindred people speaking their own language.

They will then be about 37 degrees south of the equator and in the Southern Hemisphere, and although more than a third of the distance from the equator to the South Pole, they will be in a climate corresponding to Northern Italy.

They found the harbor of Honolulu hemmed in by grim old craters; here they will find the splendid harbor of Auckland and the old capital of New Zealand surrounded by more than 60 extinct globe chimneys, not grim and somber like those in the Hawaiian elysium, but green to their summits and set in the midst of fertile plains dotted with suburban villas. On their first shore leave they will no doubt land at Queen street pier, near which the ocean liners have their docks and at which intercolonial and coasting boats arrive. If the men of our fleet have been under the impression that New Zealand is an unimportant South Sea island and that Auckland is an insignificant seaport town, the busy and extensive maritime hurly-burly at the Queen-Street pier will tend to dispel their incompetent geography; the forest of masts, tall chimneys and towering warehouses will announce a large city, and they will see a harbor filled with ships from all parts of the world. One may realize that New Zealand is something more important than is implied by an Australian island when it is stated that the three main islands extent more than 1200 miles north and south and that the most northern is larger than the State of New York, and that the second or middle island is larger than the State of Illinois, that the member of the group outstrips the stunt member of the American Union, "Little Rhodie," by 1000 square miles. Their extent may be better understood when it is stated that the three islands are only a trifle less in area than the three constituting Great Britain, and from their corresponding number and area might appropriately have been called New Britain instead of New Zealand (New Sea Land). With a fertility equal to that of the mother country and a superior climate, along with many much-extolled ideals in government, one wonders why the population should remain so sparse. Many lines of fast steamers to and from have made time and distance inconsiderable, yet the population of the three islands falls below that of one of our smallest states. To account for this fact is difficult, unless it be the unwillingness of migrants to go far away from world centers.

Like most modern cities Auckland has fine, broad streets, on which electric cars rush along; imposing public buildings, parks, museums, libraries and theaters; but these are to be seen in every city, and a newcomer is looking for something unusual, something peculiar to the country. What will he find in New Zealand?

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The primitive inhabitants are among the most interesting things in any part of the world visited for a first time. The Maoris are the aborigines of New Zealand, and the country still contains some 40,000 or 50,000. The visitor in Auckland will not be long on the streets before he will meet a dark-visaged type which is most likely to be a Maori, whom he will more readily identify, having seen the Kanaka of Hawaii and the Samoan. They are considered to be of Malayan origin, and their traditions say they came from an island called Hawaiki; and this word so much corresponds with Hawaii, or Savaii, of the Samoan group, as to warrant the conclusion of their having come, within the last few hundred years, from those islands; and this conclusion is apparently confirmed by an affinity of language and by a similarity of mental and physical characteristics. Many of them are now seen in the towns and engaged in commercial pursuits like the Europeans. They formerly practiced tattooing, but the habit is disappearing with the incoming of European ways. An occasional deeply tattooed face may still be seen when an old chief visits Auckland with some of his modernized descendants, as was the case when the writer secured the picture shown of a tattooed chief besides his daughter and his two grandchildren. The Maoris had no written language before the misisonaries made one for them. A hundred years ago they were savages. Now there are excellent Maori college graduates. Maori gentlemen own ships and speak the best London English. They are a merry, open-hearted people, like the Hawaiians and the Samoans. The Kanaka salutes you with "Aloha," the Samoan with "Talofa" (both salutations signifying "love to you"), and the Maori, without the formality of an introduction, will greet you with "Ten-a-koe" (that's you), emphasized if you like by the nasal salute known as rubbing noses; but rubbing noses, too, has given way to handshaking in all but "way-back" Maori communities.

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Near the landing pier in Auckland the newcomer may see large warehouses with the unusual sign or notice, "Kauri Gum," or "Kauri Gum Merchants." This attracts the attention because gum-digging is a rare occupation. Primeval forests of great extent once covered large portions of the northern island of New Zealand; they were forests of coniferous trees, pine trees (Demraa Australia), or Kauri pines; some of these trees still exist and are used for lumber; they are not unlike the California big trees and often eight or nine feet in diameter. The ancient gum-producing forests have mostly disapeared, and the gum from them has accumulated in lumps in the earth, often five or six feet beneath the surface. Gum prospectors traverse the gum regions of the north island for gum. This curious industry might be called gum mining. The lumps of gum vary in size from one pound to fifty. Prospecting is done by using a slender steel rod from six to eight feet in length, which is thrust into the earth, and when it comes into contact with gum a grating sound or sensation locates gum, when digging is commenced. The gum is sent in sacks to the warehouses in Auckland, where it is scraped, assorted and classified, then boxed and shipped to Europe and America for varnish making.

In the course of milleniums and under different chemical conditions these great accumulations of gum would have become vast deposits of amber, which is only a mineralized resin.

Kauri gum diggers, I was told, are mostly scapegraces and fugitives, who follow this occupation because gum fields are in remote and unfrequented regions which offer good hiding places. This fact accounts for the absence of a picture to show gum digging. The writer tried every persuasive of "tip" and tongue to secure one, but in vain. One gum merchant in Auckland told me his shipment of Kauri gum to one varnish-making firm in Brooklyn amounted to several hundred tons annually.

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The traveler will find the scenic features of New Zealand improve as he proceeds southward until he reaches a culmination of majesty in the fjords and mountains of the southeast coast. It is a thermal district, 320x30 miles in extent, abounding in all the phenomena of a geyser basin and surrounded by lakes and mountains. It is called Rotorua. It is a health resort on account of its thermal and mineral springs; it is the most frequented tourist's resort on account of its geysers and varied lakes and mountain scenery. The lakes abound in trout which make it a sort of Waltonia for devotees of the rod and reel. Before reaching Rotorua the train stops at a small station in a partially cleared mountain district; at this place Maoris offer for sale something which will greatly interest the entomologist—it is a vegetable caterpillar, that is, a caterpillar which has become a plant, paradoxical as it may appear. Bishop Butler would have gloried over this caterpillar for his "Analogy," in which he refers to the transformation of a caterpillar into a butterfly as no more wonderful than and being analogous to the emanating of the spiritual from the material, but in the case of the New Zealand larva it is the change from an animal substance into a vegetable, from a caterpillar (hairy cat) into a plant; but when explained there is nothing supernatural; the larva feeds on the leaves of a vine which grows on tall trees in this particular locality; in eating the leaves the microscopic seed of the vine is sometimes eaten and when the larva burrows in the ground for its change of form the seed may happen to dies, and the vegetable growth takes the exact form of the caterpillar, much as an infiltration of mineral substance takes the form of the animal or vegetable in petrefaction. The skin and form of the caterpillar are unchanged, but the interior becomes a solid piece of vegetable pulp like that of a potato, and a slender stem from six to ten inches high, bearing terminal seed spores, grow up out of the earth from either or both ends of the vegetating caterpillar, so that the substance of the caterpillar has been changed into that of a plant, and the paradox is no paradox, it is only a unique example of the universal exchange that goes on between animal and vegetable life.

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At Rotorua the visitor will find extensive bathing establishments modernly equipped, and thermal baths of all temperatures, of all sensations, and with all kinds of curative properties, especially when there is no shortage in faith. The Rotorua thermal region is evidently geologically very old and the geyser activity is apparently waning. The chief geyser in action is a mile or two from the town of Rotorua at Whakarewarewa, a Maori village where at intervals of a few days you may see several small geysers play to a height of 15 or 20 feet. One is reputed to spout from 80 to 100 feet when it has an inclination that way, which is seldom unless it be persuaded with several bars of soap; but then its waning energies are so conserved that soap lubrication is not permitted save for the advent of some high and mighty Government fnctionary; therefore one's chance of seeing a fine geyser display is rare. There are, however, besides the geysers the usual accompaniments of thermal activity, thermal cooking by the natives, thermal bathing, thermal-washing, and thermal vapors rising from many points over the plain and sulphur fumes with suggestions for some people.

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Two Maori maids have been acting as guides for many years; they are sisters—Maggie and Bella Papakura—and are well-known to all who have ever visited Rotorua. They are well-educated and said to be wealthy. Maggie, the elder, has traveled abroad; she owns a pretty native cot in the center of Whakarewarewa; it contains a fine piano and she relates with pride how Paderewski visited her home and played on her piano.

The Maoris at "Whaka" (as the place is called for short, and it truly needs shortening) have erected a native hall or assembly room, in which at stated times they hold entertainments for the amusement of visitors. The "poi dance" and the "war dance" are the usual roles in which they appear. In both they execute a series of rythmic motions and grimaces to the music of an accordion. The motions are graceful, but the facial contortions are repulsive.

The Maoris are fond of the hot thermal bath, and many times a day in cold weather they may be seen immersed in the hot waters. The thermal bath is their stove in cold weather.

It is curious to see a Maori cook standing by a thermal cooking-hole holding fast to several strings, at the end of each is some article of food undergoing the necessary cooking process. Should you wish to witness or experience a Maori salute, either "maggie" or "Bella" will cheerily inflict a personal demonstration.

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New Zealand is a mountainous country, and the rugged character increases toward the south. The mountains vary in altitude from 1000 feet to Mount Cook, the sovereign of New Zealand peaks, with an elevation of 12,349 feet. No traveler can know the grandeur of New Zealand's scenery unless he visits the Milford Sound region in the southwest, where the coast is broken up into a maze of sounds, and the valleys are blocked with stupendous glaciers. The southwest coast much resembles the fjord-locked coast of Norway, and portions of it are still unexplored; yet these enchanted places are visited by excursion steamers throughout the Summer season.

New Zealand has a rich and varied agriculture, a grandeur of scenery rarely surpassed, an ideal climate, a solid, conservative government. She is entitled to fuller population and to a great share of the world's travel.

"The climate's delicate, the air most sweet,
Fertile the isle."

A Plan to Measure Intelligence

DR. VAN BIERVLEET, the Dutch psychologist, has, after long years of research, come to the conclusion that the intelligence can be measured, and that because it depends upon mental application and reflection, its "variant" can be found among all sorts and conditions of men. Here is the argument he advances in support of his novel theory:

The most complex intellectual operations are all reducible to a ratiocinative process which depends for the results it gives on the soundness of the nervous system and its fineness. You cannot, for example, get from a 'cello the effects which are to be obtained from the violin, the reason being explained by the fineness of the strings. Although in their specific qualities the notes extracted from either instrument may be supreme, there can be no question that in far-reaching effect that of the more delicate instrument immeasurably exceeds the other. An almost identical process takes place with the mind, the superior mental organism being that which is composed of most nerve-cells, or, as we should say, which is most highly strung. In projecting its attention or ratiocinative power upon any given question which requires reasoning out the will simply calls upon its supply of cerebral nerve-cells. Naturally, says the New York World, the more there are of these the greater and more effective will be the "training" of the intelligence upon the subject under consideration.

Now, a fairly approximate gauge of the power of the nervous system can be obtained either from the sharpness of hearing or the sharpness of sight, says Van Biervleet. Take a dozen intelligent persons and you will find that the most inteiligent among them are those who best apply their senses of hearing and seeing, the sense of touch being about equal in all normally conditioned persons. The effect of a given incident upon a spectator, or of a statement upon a hearer, can be estimated from the number of images which are created in the sensorial apparatus. In the mind which is capable of most concentration and, consequently, capable of exerting the most intelligence, these images will succeed each other in a logical order, and will be all closely related to each other. In the mind which is least intelligent, and in which the reasoning process is casual and haphazard, the images will be diffuse and incoherent, the whole kaleidoscopic scheme criss-crossing itself and resolving into nothing definite. Provided that a fixed numerical symbol be given to the ratio of results derived from the experiments in hearing and in seeing upon a series of normal individuals, a definite scheme of mental mensuration, having as its basis the nerve-cell power, could be drawn up and applied in the case of all who had passed the age of puberty. Dr. Louis Martin, of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, agrees that even in the case of retarded mental development—it being an admitted scientific fact that certain minds, even among the most intelligent, only reach consciousness of their own power at a comparatively advanced age in life—the results of the visual and auditory test will afford ample grounds for a sound calculation of the subject's mental "potential."

The Willing Worker.

Indianapolis News.

Real Summer days have come to pass,
The mercury climbs up the glass,
The peek-a-boo now heads the class,
And wicker lids are all the go;
Around one's waist a belt is, which
Helps keep 'em up—with many a hitch;
And he who works yearns to be rich
So labor he would never know.
Unless perchance he's in the game
That makes so many purses lame
About this time of year; the same
That from your income takes a slice
To hand unto the busy man,
Who labors through the Summer's span
From the dawn to dark all that he can
To get rich selling short weight ice.