

at one moment one was captured as some smart pony trap enamelled with flowers

'Present their shapes, while fantasy discloses
Millions of lilies mixed with roses.'

These swinging by at a smart trot, one's attention was turned from them to some huge brake

'Full of fresh verdure and unnumbered flowers.'

from whose garlanded and silken bowers looked out the laughing faces and bright eyes of the beauties of an age gone by—an age of powder and patches revived on this occasion for our delectation. *Adieu* a troupe of cyclists swept around us, the noiseless safeties gaily bedizened with flowers, and many of the riders in fancy or comic costume. One had rigged up his machine as a yacht with remarkably good effect, and another had almost covered his machine with exquisite white tiger lilies. This gentleman, we noticed, by the way, caught the judge's eye later on, and received, as he well deserved to do, the first prize.

'Colours go and colours come.'

Frenzied press men rushed wildly about, vainly attempting to glean information as to entries and prizes; stewards with their red cross badges galloped excitedly hither and thither, endeavouring, with little success, to make the traps, buggies, and carriages fall into their proper positions. And let it here be said that, though the organising power of the committee was perhaps none of the best, it was the irresponsibility of the exhibitors which caused much of the confusion.

Photograph fiends there were by the score. The GRAPHIC specials ran alternately hither and thither in the altogether hopeless task of endeavouring to secure shots at the vehicles of first prize winners. The crowd always desired to be in the picture, and though perfectly good-natured and kindly, they flatly refused to listen to the continued plaint of the unfortunate photo fiends, 'Stand back there, please.' 'Do, please, stand back there, ladies and gentlemen.' Nevertheless, by infinity of patience these gentlemen did get some very successful pictures, as is amply proved by the reproduction therefrom on this and other of these pages.

But enough of generalities. It was high time to push our way to the grandstand and attempt to see something of what the judges were doing. This proved impossible, but a space was secured lower down.

THE GO-CARTS

had passed, and very beautiful they were—masses of flowers most delicately arranged with lovely childish faces to set them off. The task of judging must have been very severe. Mrs Cheeseman's boat, exquisitely embowered in flowers, was very original, but even more beautiful was Miss Purchas' cart—a delicious harmony in yellow. Mrs L. Bloomfield's Japanese jiniksha was well worthy of the place it gained. All in this class were indeed excellent. Beautiful carts were shown by Mrs Stone, Miss Goldie, Miss Whitney (with cart drawn by dog), Miss Clark, Miss Jessie Webster, Miss Doris Tewsey, Mrs T. Wood, Mrs Kernott, the Misses Haslett, Nelson and Tibbs, Miss Merven Rattray, Master Bubba King, Master Gorrie, Master Benford, Mrs Archie Clarke, Mr Mackay, Miss Crofts, Mrs Ehrman, Mrs Burton. The

PERAMBULATORS WITH BABIES

were naturally the object of absorbing interest on the part of the fair sex. A lovely arrangement in maiden-hair and white, with a beautiful child ensconced, took first prize in Mrs Duacan Clarke's name, the second falling to Mrs Ward. Other exhibitors were Mrs Thompson and Mrs Elliot.

THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL CART.

Following this came one of the prettiest of the day's exhibits—a hand-cart exquisitely decorated and drawn by some twenty girls clad in white fancy dresses and picture hats. Inside this cart sat representatives of spring, summer, autumn, and winter. Loud and long was the applause which greeted this exhibit, of which a picture is given. Amongst the

ORIGINAL CONVEYANCES,

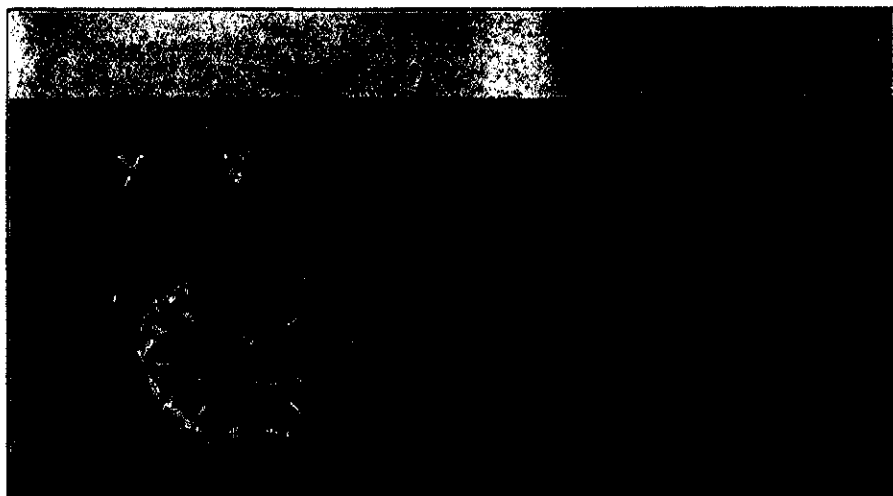
some of which paraded about this time, was a Maori canoe exhibited by Mrs Coombe Baker, drawn by children dressed in Maori costume. Seated in the canoe was the gravest and most dignified of very juvenile *raoqitiras*. This was one of the most original, and certainly one of the best worked-out ideas of its class, and well worthy of the first prize. The *May Queen* and her retinue—the cart covered with roses drawn by about thirty children—was extremely pretty, and a very good idea, and evoked loud applause from the stand. Another very pretty notion was that of Mrs Ivan Clarke—a tiny yacht on wheels with children drawing it dressed to represent marguerite daisies, which was the chief feature in the decorations. A picture of this exhibit is given amongst our illustrations. It gained the second prize in its class. A small whaleboat was mounted on a decorated trolley, and inside the boat was a crew of boys in the Club uniform. The manifest endeavour of



MISS E. BRETT'S PANSY COSTER CART—1st prize.



MRS HAINES' COSTER CART—2nd prize.



Photos specially taken for N.Z. Graphic.

MISS FLO REACH'S COSTER CART—3rd prize.