

# The New Zealand Graphic

## And Ladies' Journal.

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### WEAR WHITE CLOTHES IN HOT WEATHER.

WHITE clothes are the only safe things to wear during the hot summer season, says Weather Observer Dunn in the *New York Journal*. 'Ever since I came to this town to live I have been marvelling at the hot, stuffy, utterly absurd fashion in which New York men of all classes choose to array themselves during the dog-day period, which here lasts sometimes for a good four months. It can't be possible that they are all complaisant enough to believe that this is a cool town in the summer time. From the 15th June to the 15th of September, and often for an even longer time, New York is ordinarily one of the very hottest cities on the globe—hot, I mean, in the most uncomfortable sense.

'And yet, notwithstanding all this, New York men have continued to punish themselves very much as though they were undergoing a perpetual penance for their sins, by sweltering in clothing that actually appears to be especially designed for the attraction, absorption, and preservation of heat. This summer, however, I notice that the sensible white duck suit of the tropics is beginning to make its way. I rejoice. Let the good work go.

'Is it, then, true that the men of New York are so vain?' asked a Cuban gentleman, on a visit to New York, the other day. 'Black clothes in this furnace heat! Why, if a man, during the hot season in Cuba, in Mexico, or in any of the countries of Central or South America were to appear upon the streets in mid-day attired in a costume of that sort, he would be immediately taken in hand by his friends. They would question his sanity.'

'I think I shall be doing an actual charity while I am here this summer by endeavouring to make proselytes for the white duck suit. You notice the suit I have on. I had it made in Havana for the equivalent of seven

American dollars. Pretty fair fit, is it not? Looks at least half-way respectable, doesn't it? Thanks. Well, this suit is made of fine, light, close-grained, strong linen duck, and although I am told that this is the hottest day of the year thus far, I will venture to say that I am the coolest man in New York at the present moment. This is not due to the fact that I was born and reared in a tropical climate, for I have always felt the heat considerably more than my people ordinarily do, and the heat here just now is, I must admit, rather intense. It is due, however, to the fact that I am dressed for the weather. Every child knows that anything white in the line of textures dispels heat, whether it be a white canvas tent or a white coat. On the contrary, black is a very magnet to attract heat, and when a piece of black cloth has once absorbed heat, which it does very rapidly and in almost incredible quantities, it holds it for a remarkably long time. The heat once absorbed by a piece of black cloth passes away proportionately as slowly as the heat from a piece of steel taken from the forge and allowed to cool by the action of the air, without being placed in water. This duck suit attracts only a minimum quantity of heat, and what little it does absorb it quickly casts off.'

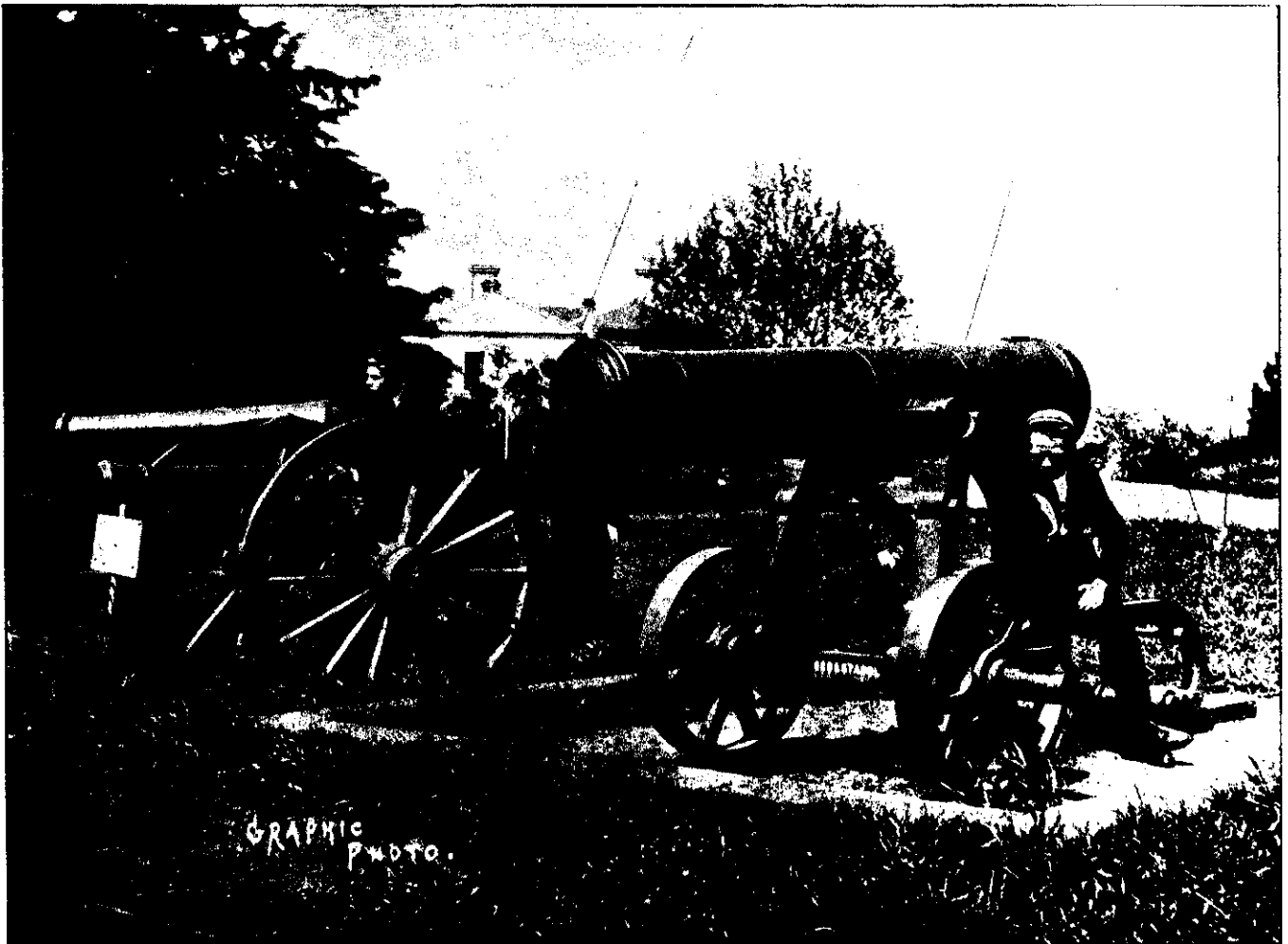
In substantiating this statement of the Cuban for the benefit of the *Journal* man, 'Farmer' Dunn made a curious experiment. He took two perfectly registering thermometers and placed them side by side in the sun in one of the windows or portholes of his eyrie. In something over a minute both thermometers, from a temperature of 85 degrees, which they registered in the comparative coolness of Mr Dunn's room before being placed under the rays of the sun, indicated a temperature of 96 degrees. Mr Dunn then snipped from the black cover which he throws over his camera in focussing the lens a small piece of the cloth. He bound this over the bulb of one of the thermometers, and around the bulb of the other thermometer he tied a piece of ordinary white

cotton. Then he again placed both thermometers in the sun. Inside of three minutes the thermometer covered with the piece of black cloth showed a temperature of 107 degrees, while the thermometer with the bit of white cotton over its bulb remained stationary at the temperature which it had previously exhibited in the sun—96 degrees.

'This experiment,' commented Mr Dunn, 'shows that black is a vastly more effective absorber and retainer of heat than white or any other colour. On extremely hot days an experiment such as I have just made will show a difference between the black and white bound thermometers of from 20 to 40 degrees, and when both the thermometers are placed in the shade the heat of the one covered with the black cloth will subside much less rapidly than the heat of that covered by the white cloth. The thickness of the cloth makes hardly any appreciable difference in the experiment, which anyone may try and test to his own satisfaction. Therefore, if you dress two men in duck suits of exactly the same weight and texture, only one of them dyed black, the man in the black-dyed duck suit will be from 20 to 40 degrees hotter under the rays of the sun than the man dressed in the white duck suit.'

### A PROFITABLE CAN OF MILK.

A CERTAIN man arrived at Johannesburg in the early days of the mining boom with no assets save a tin of condensed milk and a needle. He spread a report that smallpox was on its way through the country, gave out that he was a surgeon and vaccinated the whole community with his needle and condensed milk at 5 shillings per operation. When last heard of he was a wealthy capitalist, enjoying the monopoly of selling liquors within the precincts of the Johannesburg Stock Exchange.



TRAFALGAR DAY IN AUCKLAND.

[See Topics Page.]

## THE WAIST QUESTION.

As the waist question seems likely to fill up a vacant corner in the ever-green season of silliness it may (says the *Pall Mall Gazette*), without culpable loss of time, be justly regarded from other standpoints than those most frequently brought into prominence, especially as it is improbable that even the youngest member of our present generation will live to welcome the day when it will be freely recognised that the vast majority of women care not at all for the supposed dictates of Hygieia, and that no widely accepted innovation in the matter of dress can be quickened by the orderings of science, however reasonable these may be. In times past, as in times present, women selected their daily raiment solely and entirely from an aesthetic point of view, and it hardly seems likely that—in the near future at any rate—a radical change may be looked for; the days of miracles are no longer with us, and we shall accomplish most in the long run by being satisfied to make use of existing possibilities instead of seeking after strange goddesses claiming relationship to the daughter of Æsculapius. It seems a trifle cruel and unfair that Hygieia should nowadays find her astral body almost invariably mixed up with fads in connection with waists, for surely the beneficent goddess who superintends the well-being of our internal organs recognises the fact that not in the matter of waists alone do we women interfere with the intentions of nature. It is all very well for exceptionally perfectly-formed girls to cast aside corsets and to allow a free course to natural outlines, but, unhappily, Nature is as capricious as her most spoiled daughters, and few and far between are the figures that can cast aside the invisible armour of satin and whalebone, tempered with steel, without giving cause of offence to unoffending on-lookers. Men of science have delivered themselves of high-sounding and irrefutable lectures on the exceeding impropriety of creating within our physical frames an olla podrida of displaced organs, and have exhibited to countless students of physiology ghastly drawings of the female form of the demon *corsetière* in contradistinction to that of nature. But still the world has continued peacefully to revolve, and small waisted-women—with hopelessly mixed up organs—have danced their way through life, and even successfully assisted in keeping up the population to the accepted average. It can not be wise or salutary to subject our internal arrangements to the torments of the Black Hole of Calcutta, but the fact remains that very many apparently healthy women have worn waists measuring from sixteen to eighteen inches all their lives—*night and day*—and that in the majority of cases not even a red nose has resulted. Looking at this

matter from a common-sense point of view, it seems best to allow Hygieia a well-deserved rest and endeavour to impress upon the sex the exceeding advisableness of adopting the waist most in accord with the physical 'points,' pleasing or otherwise, bestowed upon them at the moment of their involuntary arrival into this sphere of sorrow. If the gospel of individuality were placed—as it surely ought to be—side by side with the revelation of our duty to our neighbours, the waist question, in common with very many like matters, would early receive a personal answer; and while the woman of tailor-made tendencies would probably continue to exemplify the extraordinary internal as well as external adaptability of her species her sister of curves and undulations would unhesitatingly arrange her draperies over a cunningly devised support, guiltless of whalebone and steel, which would permit Nature's best finger-prints to exercise their compelling qualities to the fullest extent.

## THE UNMARRIED MAN.

### TWELVE REASONS WHY HE SHOULD REMAIN A BACHELOR.

LONDON *Tid bits* submits the following twelve reasons why the unmarried man should remain a bachelor:—

First—If a man is naturally selfish, for goodness sake let him always look after No. 1.

Second—If his mother is the best cook in the world let him stop with her.

Third—If, whenever he opens his mouth, he is always patting his foot in it he had better never propose to a girl.

Fourth—If he is a thorough miser it were better for him to remain singularly miserable.

Fifth—If he is generally a woman-hater let him become a hermit in the Isle of Man.

Sixth—If he detests children, and calls them pests, he is evidently uncivilised and unworthy to frequent the haunts of a civilised community.

Seventh—If physically and constitutionally unfitted for matrimony it is nothing less than criminal for him to marry.

Eighth—If a man is blessed with a good sister, to whom he is unkind and even cruel, he is certainly unsuitable for a partner to any one else's sister.

Ninth—If a man is earning less salary than the woman whom he might care to marry is earning let him not marry her.

Tenth—If a man would be likely to prefer after mar-

riage the company of club associates and the pleasure of the billiard table to the sweet companionship of a hallowed happiness of a home let him refrain from thinking of marrying.

Eleventh—If a man will be unable to maintain a wife as comfortably as she has been used to, and unless he has something saved toward future unforeseen eventualities, he had better remain a bachelor, for when poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window.

Twelfth—If he would be unwilling to frankly and candidly tell before marriage everything of his past life, which, in the event of his marrying, would, if found out, cause endless trouble and lifelong unhappiness, let him by all means remain single.

## GOVERNOR'S BAY.

GOVERNOR'S BAY, situated at the head of Lyttelton Harbour, is one of the most charming holiday resorts within easy reach of the City of the Plains. Nestling deep down in a sheltered nook at the foot of the Port Hills it is a popular resort for holiday makers. It is distant some seven miles from Christchurch, a pleasant walk over the Hills, and on a Sunday in the summer troops of people are on the road from sunrise to sunset, some walking on to Lyttelton and returning thence by train, others going back over the road they came. In the steep gullies nice clumps of native bush remain, and fern-hunters can secure a good collection. It is more than any other place in Canterbury a resort for honeymoon couples, who find there an ideal place, quiet and far removed from the hurrying strife of daily toil. The climate is much milder than on the Plain, and even in the depth of winter flowers that would be cut off by the sharp frosts of Christchurch bloom magnificently without any extra protection, while the early fruits and vegetables are quite a month ahead. In the summer frequent excursions by launch are run from Lyttelton, and crowds flock to the Bay for picnics, the various beaches furnishing capital sites for the purpose. There are now two hotels and several good boarding-houses which cater well for the increasing visitors.

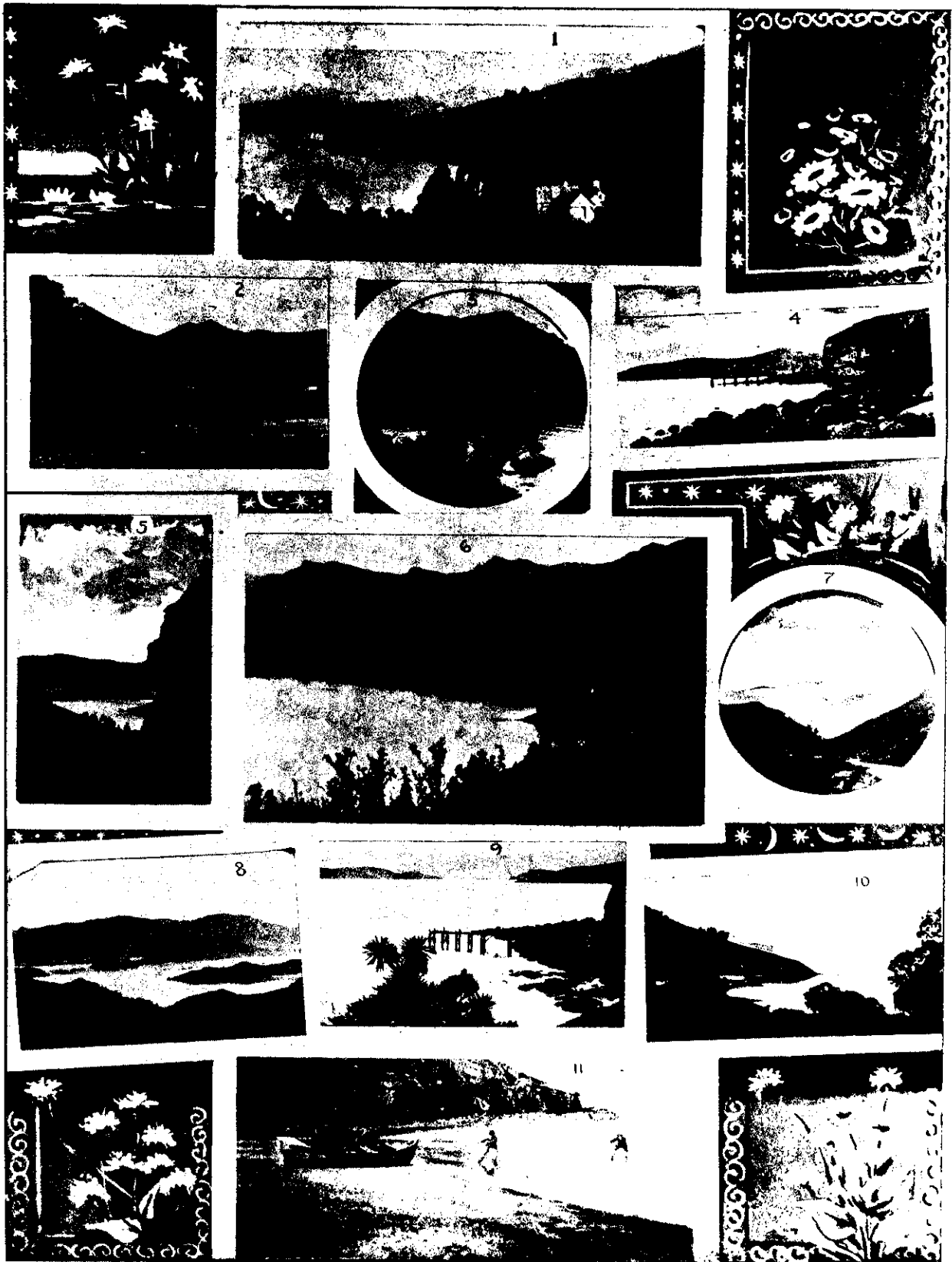


Wrigglesworth & Sims, photo.

SPORTS COMMITTEE WELLINGTON INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, 1896-97.

BACK ROW—F. W. HAYBITTLE, N. McLEAN, H. J. REID, H. McCARDLELL, A. YOUNG.

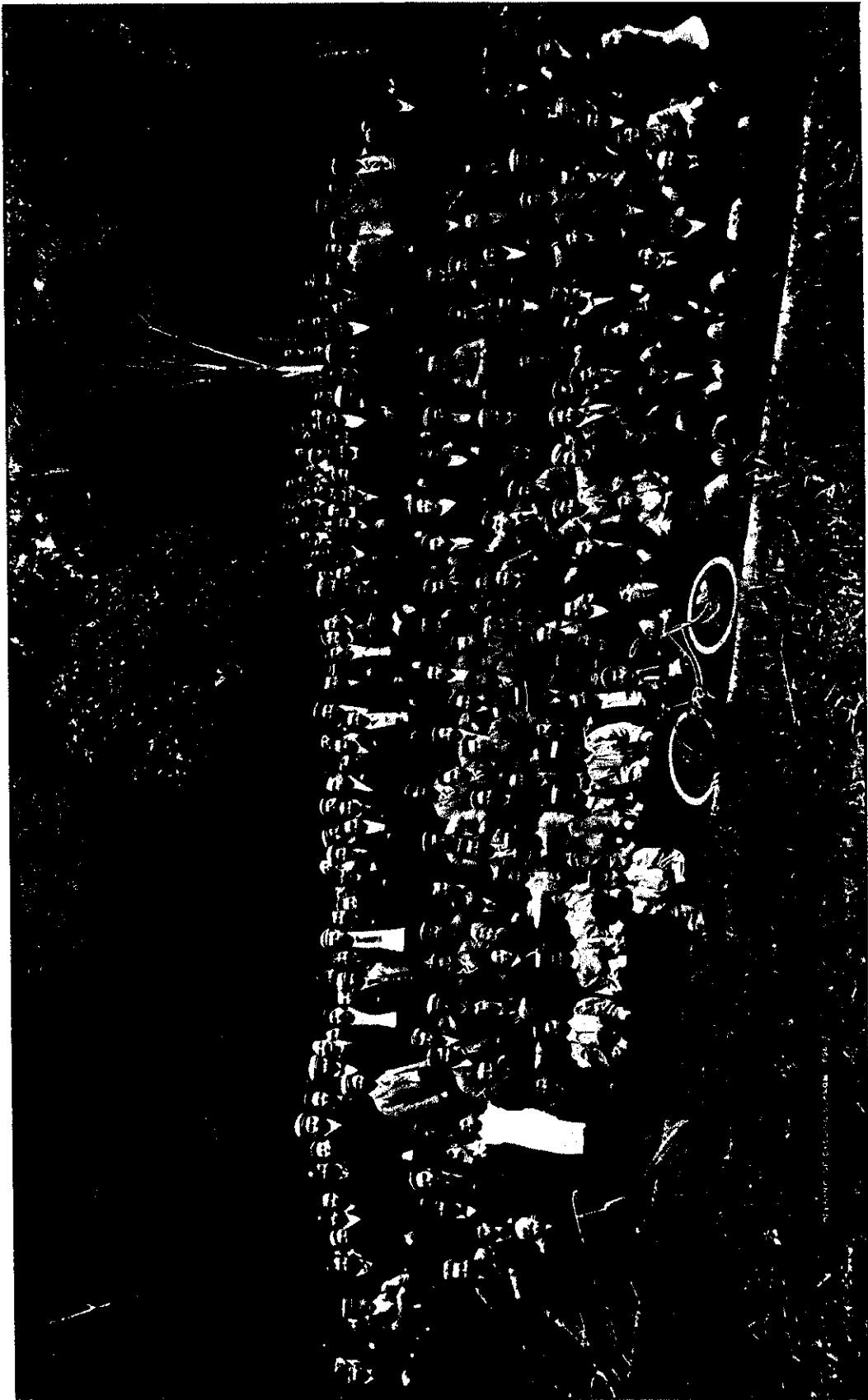
FRONT ROW—B. BLANCHARD, T. BALLINGER, R. H. BANNISTER (Chairman), J. MURRELL, J. MARCHBANKS, T. INGLIS.



VIEWS AROUND GOVERNOR'S BAY, LYTTELTON, N.Z.

[See Letterpress 574.

- 1. Governor's Bay.    2. Boulder Beach.    3. A pretty peep from the Wharf Road.    4. Boulders and Wharf.    5. An awkward corner.    6. Governor's Bay from Lyttelton Road.    7. Christchurch Road.    8. From the hill top, Christchurch.    9. Looking down to Wharf.    10. Looking towards Lyttelton Heads.    11. Shelly Beach.



OPENING OF THE DUNEDIN CYCLING SEASON, 1896-7.

Barton. photo.

# DUNLOP TYRES

BEST AND CHEAPEST TYRES FOR CYCLES, AND ARE GUARANTEED FOR TWELVE MONTHS.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS

NEW ZEALAND DEPOT:

128 Lichfield St., Christchurch.

## CYCLING.

It has been noted as a curious fact that women cyclists keep their heads better, are more alert, vigilant, and resourceful among the dangers of the streets than most men are. 'I know of women,' says a writer in the *Pall Mall Budget*, 'who cannot drive across London in a hansom cab without suffering nameless terrors, who will yet tackle the traffic of Bond-street or Knightsbridge if only they are propelling a bicycle.' Neurologists and accident insurance actuaries should look into this question; particularly the latter might be induced to set off the utility of the wheel as a nerve bracer against its supposed dangers as a bone breaker.

The Queen of Italy has become a convert to cycling, with the view of reducing her superabundant *embonpoint*, which even her annual bouts of Alpine climbing are unable to effect. She has had a rather turbulent experience in the way of learning, for her size and weight rendered it exceedingly difficult for her instructor to maintain the balance of the bicycle when a crisis occurred. She has plenty of pluck, however, and persevered zealously. It is curious to remember (observes the *St. James' Gazette*) that it is only a few years ago that the King was so indignant with his cousin Letitia, Duchess of Aosta, for riding a bicycle in the streets of Rome that he banished her from the Court.

Wheelmen in America are becoming alarmed over the increasing boldness and activity of bicycle thieves. A few years ago bike stealing was rare. A cyclist could leave his machine in the back yard or stand it outside a restaurant or in the hall of an office building without fear of losing it. But times have changed with the spread of wheeling. The ingenuity of rogues is proverbial. Certain of the tribe saw rich opportunities in the universal passion for cycling. Their first step was to learn to ride themselves, and then they branched out in various schemes for depriving honest wheelmen of their property. Their ingenuity and daring seem to have no limit, and persons who wish to keep their wheels have to be continually alert. After they are stolen, the wheels are so manipulated that in many cases the owners cannot swear to their property. Numbers are obliterated and prominent parts changed, and the stolen goods are often shipped to confederates in other cities, who sell them for what they will bring. The advice of detectives who are detailed to look after bicycle thefts is that riders should be wary of strangers, no matter how obliging or engaging, and to lock their machines with a stout chain whenever they dismount for a short period.

The 'bicycle tea,' already so popular on the other side of the water, will soon, I think, says a writer in the *Gentlewoman*, be popular too in London (for *al fresco* repasts are no longer tabooed in Hyde Park, and at Battersea and Kensington), as well as in the country. Each bicyclist takes his own packet of cakes, strawberries, or bread and butter on his wheel, whilst the hostess of the occasion conveys the tea, milk, etc. in bottles. Speaking of *al fresco* joys, I may mention that Battersea Park is once more a rendezvous for bicyclists, and is daily crowded with smart folks, from the hour of five to seven, in the cool of the evening. Well, Battersea is more secluded than Hyde Park, and deserves to be patronised in its turn.

Annoyed and subjected to indignity by cyclists who persist in using a private path on his lands, Judge John O. Smith of Savannah, Ga., has planted 500 yards of it with broken glass and publicly announced his act.

Starley discovered the application of differential movement of the two motive wheels of the tricycle, and transformed this machine to such an extent that it seemed

destined to become the most important of all cycles. Larger and larger grew the front wheel of the machine, until one began to wonder what could be the end of it. Then a change came over the minds of cyclists, and the machine with wheels of equal size made its appearance, and was dubbed bicyclelette by a writer in the *Petit Journal*.

An American paper estimates that no less than fifty different gearing devices have been designed and patented by Chicago riders or mechanics with the object in view of increasing the speed of the riding without increasing the work of pedalling. Various forms of compound gearing and gears which throw the point of application of the power in the leverage of the crank, otherwise known as differential gearing, and devices composed of a system of cogs inside of one large wheel, whose interior is lined with a system of cogs. These devices are practically the same in operation as the differential gears. It is a peculiar fact that little or no attention has been paid to the other parts of the bicycle. Handle-bars have preserved nearly the same lines for the last four years, the adjustable bar being the only pronounced innovation. The frame is built on the same pattern, the size and internal reinforcement of the tubing alone changing. From this it is seen that there is likely to be a change in the gearing before a change in any other portion of the wheel, and the change is likely to be such as to increase the speed of riding, although the law of compensation makes the schemes of increasing speed without increasing the motor power visionary.

A practical machinist says he has found the following mixture very effectual in preventing machinery from gathering rust: Melt together one pound of lard and one ounce of gum camphor. Skim the mixture carefully, and stir in it a sufficient quantity of fine black lead to give it a colour like iron. After cleaning the machinery thoroughly smear it with this mixture, and allow it to remain thus for twenty-four hours. Then go over it with a soft cloth, rubbing it clean. Treated thus machinery often retains its brightness for several months. Bicycle riders would find this preparation of value.

A bicycle brake, which is both figuratively and liter

# VOGELER'S Curative.

## COMPOUND

The Greatest Blood Purifier and Strength Restorer known to Pharmacy and Medicine.

Made from the formula of a leading West End London Physician.

Mrs. FEATHERSTONEHAUGH, of Wakerley, Darlington, was afflicted with a terrible skin disease for eighteen years. Every trace of the misery disappeared after taking four bottles of Vogeler's Curative Compound. She is now well and a picture of health.

"For years I suffered from chronic dyspepsia, congested liver, and kidney trouble. The doctors did not help me; medicines failed to cure me. I became a physical wreck. I took Vogeler's Curative Compound continuously for four months, and it cured me."—CHAS. N. SMITH, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

Mrs. LILIAN SMITH, of 21, Cambridge Road, Walthamstow, Essex, was for nine years afflicted with nervous prostration, hysteria, dyspepsia, and congested kidneys; was completely cured after taking four bottles of Vogeler's Curative Compound.

### CURES

- DYSPEPSIA
- DEBILITY
- LIVER COMPLAINT
- MELANCHOLIA
- HYSTERIA
- KIDNEY DISEASES
- INDIGESTION
- ACIDITY
- SLEEPLESSNESS
- ANÆMIA
- HEADACHE
- NERVOUSNESS
- HEARTBURN
- DIZZINESS
- ECZEMA

And all diseases arising from impure blood and stomach disorders.

Our Motto is:

# Vogeler's Cures.

Sold by all Chemists & Stores, at 1/1 and 2/6; or direct on receipt of 14 or 30 stamps.  
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., (Proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil) 45, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, Sole Franchises and Manufacturers.

*A Picture of Health*

ally 'out of sight' has just been patented by a San Francisco gentleman. The merits claimed for the new invention are, first, that it is 'out of sight' in a literal sense, as the only portion exposed to view is the foot or that portion coming in direct contact with the tire, and does not, therefore, give to the wheel a cumbersome or awkward appearance; then it is convenient, always being on hand and ready to operate, and light, weighing only a few ounces; it is effective, as the wheel can at once be brought to a full stop; and finally, it can be applied to any wheel and is cheap. The invention consists of a handle-bar having a screw-threaded extension, with a corresponding interior thread filling and turning upon its extension. When the rider wishes to stop, a single turn of the handle bar causes the sliding rod within the handle post to act as a pulley on the foot of the brake and forces it against the rubber tire. A half turn of the handle bar is sufficient to stop a machine under ordinary headway, while a complete turn will stop a wheel going at any speed within its own length.

How suddenly to bring your bicycle to a full stop without disastrous consequences is the problem which an Illinois inventor thinks he has solved successfully. Acting upon a theory which is the outgrowth of a close observation of nature, and which certainly seems plausible to the lay mind, Mr Guertin has taken out a patent for a new style of bicycle brake. In walking a person instinctively throws the weight of the body on the forward foot. When he wishes to stop he reverses the operation, and throws the weight on the rear one. In riding a wheel the same instinct compels the rider to favour the forward or back pedal as the case may be. When the rider applies power to the pedal crank to propel the machine forward, the upper side of the chain becomes taut and the lower slack, allowing no friction between the chain-shoe and chain, or tyre-shoe and tyre. But when back pressure is applied to the pedals for the purpose of arresting the forward movement of the machine, the upper side of the chain is slack and the lower taut. Thus friction ensues between the chain-shoe and chain and tyre-shoe and tyre, while the hub is arrested by a back movement of the chain, causing the forward movement to be arrested at hub, chain-shoe and tyre-shoe simultaneously, thereby saving the racking of the wheel. As soon as the weight is taken from the back pedal the friction is removed and the wheel forced forward, preventing the possibility of taking a header. The brake may be gauged to work tight or loose as the rider wishes, and the strain is equally distributed. Also all the rattling is done away with. This brake is a great success, and meets a crying need.

A tandem bicycle can now be made from two ordinary machines whenever the riders so desire. There need be no more walking long, weary miles, carrying a broken wheel, nor need the wheelman or woman who meets with any of the ordinary mishaps of the road despair. Nor will it be necessary for the sociably inclined to ride alone in future, for lack of a tandem. An invention has just been perfected, by means of which any good Samaritan of the road may attach his unfortunate brother's wheel to his own, and all the world may ride tandem if it chooses. An attachment has been devised which enables you in a few minutes to make a tandem from any two bicycles, regardless of their make, height, or gear, and it can be reduced to its original component parts with almost equal celerity. The weight being equally distributed upon three wheels instead of two, a high rate of speed with less output of effort is obtainable. It is a fine hill climber, because it has two perfectly independent drivers. The apparatus which accomplishes so much is simple in the extreme. The lower part consists of a fork, with springs to connect the rear axle of the front bicycle with the bottom bracket of the rear bicycle—the front wheel can, if desired, be entirely removed from the rear bicycle. The upper part of the connection consists of two tubes which telescope and connect the saddle post of the front bicycle with the stem of the handle-bar of the rear bicycle.

THE BICYCLE AS AN INDICATOR OF CHARACTER.

'How d'ye do, boys. Watching the fair cyclists, eh? Quite the proper thing nowadays to drop in at the riding academies; and, by-the-by, it will pay you chaps on matrimony intent to keep a close and thoughtful eye on your lady-love's performance a-wheel.

'That's right, laugh—but you have doubtless heard a trite proverb in regard to who laughs best.

'If you will only give the matter a few moment's consideration you will cheerfully acknowledge that you can tell more about a girl's temperament by watching her ride a bicycle than by any other means.

'Just watch Miss Rose—the best *parti* of the season. For my part I should not want to marry her, even if I had the chance. A careful observer will note the firm grasp upon the handle-bars, the snappy throw of the feet upon the pedals. Despite her charming exterior, that girl would make a perfect hornets' nest for her better half.

'Miss Hogany—May Hogany? Well, she shows a great lack of self reliance in her riding—gives the path too easily, and would rather take a tumble than risk running into anyone. I'm afraid she would be likely to make home so wishy-washy that no spirited man would be content.

'Miss Von—Daisy Von? Ah, there's the ideal! Steady and easy, with a quick eye and a springy foot. As a hostess she would never omit a single detail. As a wife she would enter into your life as a true friend and a sympathetic champion. The one that marries her will be sure of a congenial companion along the road of life. Should the sharp pin of misfortune puncture the pneumatic tire of prosperity, her ready brain and fingers would aid to patch the leaky tube.

'Myopinions prejudiced? Heard rumours of my being engaged to Miss Von?

'Well, what of that. Shouldn't a man have a good opinion of his wife that is to be?'

OLDEST MEN IN THE WORLD.

THE oldest man in the world has been discovered. He is Bruno Cotrim, a negro born in Africa, and now a resident of Rio Janeiro. The most careful investigation shows that this remarkable coloured man has lived to the age of 150, and promises to continue his remarkable exhibition of longevity for an indefinite period. The discovery of this long-lived individual was made by a German statistician, who has prosecuted his investigations with most interesting results. He finds that the closest rival to Cotrim is a retired Moscow cabman named Kustrim, who is in his 140th year. The statistician says the oldest woman in the world is 130 years of age, but probably out of natural courtesy to the sex he refrains from giving her name and address.

In diving still further into the life and death statistics of the world, the investigator found it necessary to turn to the least civilized corners of the earth in order to get the longest lives.

The German empire, with 55,000,000 population, has but 78 subjects who are more than 100 years old.

France, with fewer than 40,000,000, has 213 persons who have passed their 100th birthday.

England has 146, Ireland 578, Scotland 46, Denmark 2, Belgium 5, Sweden 10, and Norway, with 2,000,000 inhabitants, 23.

Switzerland does not boast a single centenarian, but Spain, with about 18,000,000 population, has 470.

The most amazing figures found by the German statistician came from that troublesome and turbulent region known as the Balkan Peninsula. Servia has 575 persons who are more than 100 years old. Roumania 1,084 and Bulgaria 3,883. In other words, Bulgaria has a centenarian to every thousand inhabitants, and thus holds the international record for old inhabitants. In 1892 alone there died in Bulgaria 350 persons of more than 100.

In the Balkan Peninsula, moreover, a person is not regarded as being on the verge of the grave the moment he becomes a centenarian. For instance, in Servia there were in 1890 some 290 persons between 106 and 115 years, 123 between 115 and 125, and 18 between 125 and 135. Three were between 135 and 140.

THE TAILED MAN OF MECCA.

COLONEL DU CORRET, in a report to the French Academy of Sciences, says:—'When I was at Mecca, being often at the house of an Emir, I spoke to him of the supposed race of tailed men, called Ghilanes, which are thought to live in the interior of Africa. I doubted the existence of the race, but in order to convince me of my error the Emir ordered before me one of his slaves, who, he said, was a tailed Ghilane. An examination proved that the slave, whose name was Bellal, had a tail about three inches in length, and almost as flexible as that of a monkey.'

FORESTALLING IDEA THEIEFS.

As Thomas A. Edison watched the pumping of the air from a glass tube in his laboratory a day or two ago, remarks *New Ideas*, a man said to him:

'You patent every little thing you discover, don't you, Mr Edison?'

'I do,' said Mr Edison; 'and do you know why I do it?'

'I suppose you do it so you will reap the benefit of your discovery,' was the reply.

'I thought you'd say that,' said Mr Edison, 'and I don't suppose you will believe me when I tell you it isn't so; nevertheless, I discover a great many things that I would be glad to give to the public for nothing, but I don't dare. I patent these things to save myself from defending lawsuits. There are a lot of sharks in this world who are continually on the lookout for new things, and when one of them hears of something new he hustles to the Patent Office to see if it is patented. If it isn't he claims it as an original discovery and files his claim. Then he will turn right around, and like as not, begin a suit with the man who invented the thing for making or using it. The inventor will say: "But I discovered this thing first; I am the inventor." He is referred to the Patent Office, where he finds the official claim of original invention. The fact that the papers are filed long after he made his discovery does not help him, for all the other man does is to hire a fellow to swear that he made the discovery a month or two prior to the date the inventor claims. It sounds ridiculous, probably, but it is a fact that there are often races between the inventors and the sharks to reach the Patent Office. What I say is literally true.'

RULES OF DRESS NEEDED.

A LEADING London newspaper pleads for an authoritative set of rules 'for the guidance of gentlemen who wish to appear suitably attired at fashionable race-meetings. It is so awkward to be light-suited, brown-booted, and billy-cocked when everyone else in the inclosure is in a high hat and frock coat. It is equally unpleasant to stand out against the sky in a high hat and frock coat when everybody else is in a straw hat and serge.' The necessity for such rules is shown by the experience of a leading American statesman just concluding his first visit there. He went down to Ascot (writes a correspondent) the day after his arrival, in his customary lounge coat, tanned shoes, and straw hat. 'I would as soon have found myself at the opera in that guise,' he said; 'there was not another man in the grand-stand who was not dressed as if for a garden party.' A little later he went down to Newmarket, this time in full garden-party array, but every man, from the Prince down, was in tweeds, billycocks and all. He was invited to a famous horse sale, with preceding luncheon, at the private country seat of a noted Englishman. Surely, he counselled with himself, lounge dress will be in order here. He found again every man in Ascot garb, the ladies in fullest summer styles, and he and the stud grooms alone in tweeds and billycocks. He was invited to a house-boat at Henley; he informed himself that there was to be an elaborate luncheon, with many lady guests, and he complacently donned his frock coat and silk hat. Even the negro minstrels contemptuously grinned at him as he tried to hide himself there behind the flowering plants on the boat. He did not know that Ascot is a 'royal function' and full afternoon dress, therefore, absolutely necessary. But he could not know why it was equally *de rigueur* at the horse sale, nor can anyone not in 'the know.' It is the mystery of the club autocrats who set such fashions, communicate them to the world, and thus, perhaps, deliberately use their power to make the outsider feel that he is one.

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## PITKY PASSAGES FROM MODERN NOVELS, ETC.

COLLECTED BY W. H. J. SHEFFER, NEW PLYMOUTH.

In most instances the names of the novels from which the passages have been taken are given; but where 'Anon' is placed the sentences have been extracted from magazine or newspaper articles.

**HUMBUG.**—One would almost fancy there must be a special Deity to protect the professor of humbug. It is only the sincerely honest folk who get wronged in this admirably-ordered world.—*The Soul of Lilit*.

**HUSBAND.**—Without a husband a woman is nothing. With a husband she may rise to any height.—*A Drama in Muslim*.

**HUMAN RACE.**—What we call the human race is nothing but a passing tribe permitted for a time to sojourn on earth.—*Romance of Two Worlds*.

**HUMILITY.**—The first test of a truly great man is his humility. I do not mean by humility doubt of his power or hesitation in speaking his opinions, but a right understanding of the relations between what he can do and say and the test of the world's sayings and doings.—*Ruskin*.

**HUMAN BRINGS.**—A human being would you look back? You see yourself a naked savage, alone; then you have left the forest; you have found out how to make a fire; you are clothed with a skin; presently you are living in a city; you have acquired arts. But all through the ages you are yourself—always yourself. And you are working for yourself—always for yourself. You are one immortal individual life—one indestructible soul—living through all these centuries. When did you begin? When will it end? Had you a beginning? Can you have an end?—*The Rebel Queen*.

**HUMAN NATURE** is a grand thing! Sometimes noble, sometimes mean, sometimes dignified, sometimes abject—what an amazing phase of creation it is! and though so human, how full (at odd intervals) of the Divine.—*Wormwood*.

**HVPOCRITE.**—Let us say our prayers and sand our sugar.—*Eather Waters*.

**IDIOCY** and mania always come from man's interference with the laws of health and nature.—*Ardath*.

**IDLENESS.**—The real idle man is a poor creature, incapable of strong sin.—*Don Orsino*.

**IDLENESS.**—Men, whose lives are spent amidst the vicissitudes, surprises, and disappointments of the money market are less idle than the country gentleman.—*Don Orsino*.

**IDLENESS.**—He was indulging himself in the *dolce far niente* as only the Southern or Eastern temperament can do.—*Soul of Lilit*.

**IDLERS.**—In every community there appears to be a distinct class, much of whose time is devoted to the examination of contemporary means of locomotion. They congregate to watch the steamer arrive, the train depart, the coach come in, even the omnibus roll heavily away, with unflinching punctuality.—*The Miner's Night*.

**IGNORANCE.**—It is the people's verdict which alone gives fame, and yet the people are often ignorant of what is noblest and best in literature.—*Ardath*.

**IGNORANCE.**—The more we study, we the more discover our ignorance.—*Anon*.

**IMAGINATIVE FACULTY.**—What might happen if certain things had not happened? This is a question which seldom gets into examination papers on account of the great scope it offers to the imaginative faculties, and we all know how dangerous a thing it is to develop this side of the human mind. Many a severe historian has been spoilt by developing his imagination. But for this Scott might have been another Alison and Thackeray a Mill.—*All Sorts and Conditions of Men*.

**IMAGINATIONS.**—Giving myself up to the *dolce far niente* of my own imagination.—*Vendetta*.

**IMAGINATION.**—And yet the whole thing was perhaps merely one of those little editorial deflections to be expected in the 'only reliable journal' that gets its information from 'head quarters,' where imagination acts as colourists to facts, and prejudice as wet nurse to imagination.—*Anon*.

**INDEPENDENCE.**—Gifts that there is no hope of ever repaying must sap the spirit of independence.—*Wild Rose*.

**INDEPENDENCE.**—You are a man; then be a man altogether—be independent.—*Don Orsino*.

**INFIDEL.**—To the British Bourgeoisie there is nothing so disreputable or odious as the idea of what they call an infidel.—*Anon*.

## THE CLUE OF THE FINGER NAIL.

THE station master at a provincial town in the southwest of Scotland is responsible for the following tale, which he told me during a wait of half an hour there on my part, one evening this spring. I suppress the Scottish dialect, as I doubt whether I could do justice to the lingo.

It happened some years ago. In the early spring a gentleman and lady arrived from Glasgow, "braw" in dress and smart in travelling gear, and drove to a pretty villa in the town. The man left next day, and for some months was a frequent visitor at the villa, coming down from the north in the afternoon, and leaving as a rule the next morning. He was a clean-shaven gentleman, of good manners, and looked like a city lawyer, of say forty years of age.

One evening in the late autumn I happened to be in the ticket office shortly before the last train went to Glasgow. The lawyer-man took a first return, crossed the line for the up platform, carrying a large bag, and walked rapidly out of the station into the country. This was curious, and it was lucky I noticed it, and I noticed also a strange thing as he put his hand forward for his change from the ticket clerk. The nail of the forefinger of his right hand was a delicately shaped filbert nail, while the remaining fingers had the coarsest and most plebeian of terminations. I like noticing things, and watched for his left hand as he picked up his bag. Here again was the same anomaly to be seen.

Well, next morning there was an early boat-train for Stranraer, for the Belfast steamer. An old gentleman walked into the booking-hall—white hair, white beard and whiskers, greyish eyebrows, no luggage. I was myself giving out the tickets, the clerk being a few minutes late, and I saw again the strange finger nails; but with the keenest scrutiny I could see no likeness between the old gentleman and our lawyer. As he went for the train I saw him take up a small bag from a remote corner of the platform. No sooner was the train off than a policeman came tearing into the station, told me the lady of the villa had been murdered during the night, that the servants had been dismissed the day before, and—had I seen the lawyer? I told him the facts, and the inspector now arriving, told him my suspicions of the old gentleman with the finger nails. Immediately we were given a description of the latter to Stranraer—there was no stop from here to that place—and waited in suspense. Reply came that no person at all answering the description was in the train. The inspector commenced wiring to every station down the line, taking it for granted that the villain had managed to leave the train in motion, and had probably been killed in the attempt. But I saw through my man again—he wasn't the sort to run such a risk to his own precious skin. Still, the inspector did right enough according to his lights, for the train might have slowed up for some reason and given the chance.

I did the rest off my own bat. I cabled to Belfast a statement of the whole case, and told them to look out for a passenger with a certain peculiarity of finger nail. The police there took a right view, insisted on seeing the bare hands of every man and woman passing through the gangway from steamer to land, and arrested a lady who had no luggage, but wore a pair of trousers under her skirt and the most unbecoming arrangement of socks instead of stockings!

The large bag was found in a wood near my station, the small one on the Stranraer line, both with tell-tale contents. The man was hanged.

It cost me a pile, did that cable to Belfast, but I have never asked the money back.

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## WIZARDS OF THE PYRAMIDS.

I STOOD upon the highest point of the pyramid (writes W. von Siemens) and held up my forefinger in the air. There was a slight, hardly perceptible pricking observable on the skin of the finger which was opposed to the wind. I could only explain this fact, observed by all of us, as an electrical phenomenon, and such it proved to be. When I held up a full bottle of wine, the top of which was covered with tinfoil, I heard the same singing sound as when the finger was held up. At the same time little sparks sprang continually from the label to my hand, and when I touched the head of the bottle with my other hand I received a strong electric shock. It is clear that the liquid inside the bottle was brought into metallic connection with the metallic covering of the head of the bottle, through which the damp cork formed the inner coating of a Leyden jar, while the label and the hand formed the outer coating.

When I had completed the outer coating of my bottle by wrapping it in damp paper, the charge was so strong that I could make use of it as a very powerful weapon of defence.

After the Arabs had watched our proceedings for a time with wonder they came to the conclusion that we were engaged in sorcery, and requested us to leave the pyramid. As their remarks, when interpreted to us, were without effect, they wanted to use the power of the strongest to remove us from the top by violence. I withdrew to the highest point and fully charged my strengthened flask when the Arab leader caught hold of my hand and tried to drag me away from the position I had attained. At this critical moment I approached the top of my flask to within striking distance of the tip of his nose, which might be about ten millimeters. The action of the discharge exceeded my utmost expectations. The son of the desert, whose nerves had never before received such a shock, fell on the ground as though struck by lightning, rushed away with a loud howl and vanished with a great spring from our vicinity, followed by all of his comrades. We had now a full opportunity of carrying out our experiments.

## THE SCIENCE OF BURGLARY.

THE modern burglar is a scientist and inventor in his way. Recently a new era in safe-breaking and other branches of the crackman's art has opened, and the famous jimmy, so long rampant on the successful burglar's coat of arms, is to be superseded by more convenient labour-saving tools.

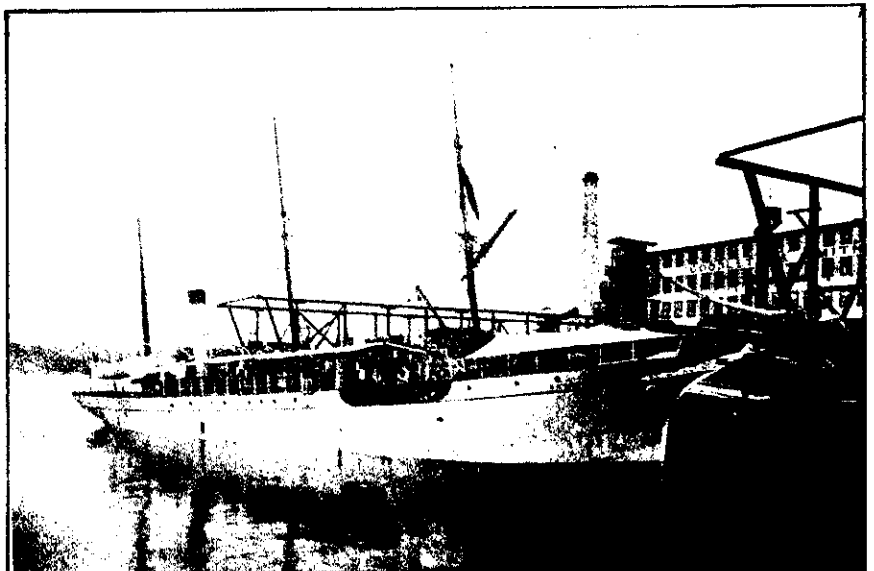
In Marseilles the other day a gang of ingenious crackmen entered a banker's office armed with a steel saw of the newest construction and a handy little gas-engine. There was no need for the exercise of muscle, nor was there any necessity for a good strong wrist at the saw, as there was at one time in the annals of famous robberies.

The light engine was started, the saw put in the proper place, and the connections made. Seating themselves serenely upon a couple of chairs near at hand, these modern burglars watched the true and rapid work of their appliances.

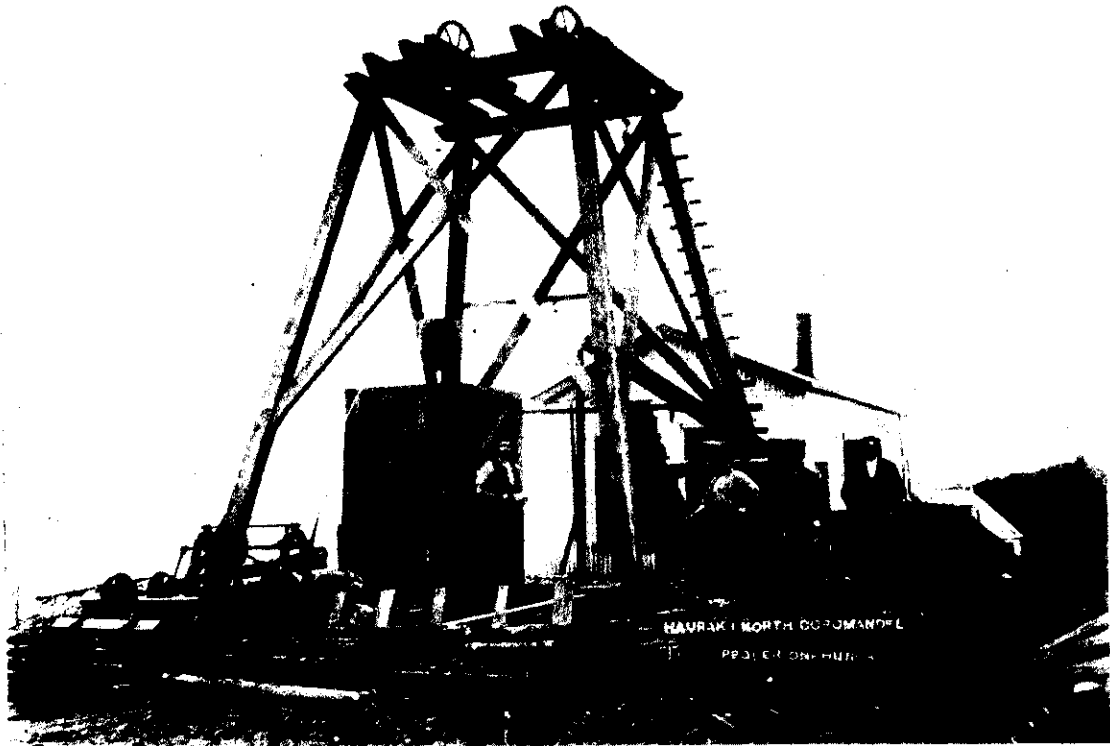
The big safe might have resisted for hours the force of human hands, but the saw, impelled by the engine, it could not stand against. The stout iron safe promptly yielded up its contents of over—worth of gold and bonds, and in a quarter of the time it would have taken to have committed the robbery under the old conditions the burglars were well out of the building with their booty.

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WHO SHALL CARRY THE PURSE?

A DISCUSSION is going on in the Old Country and in America as to whether the man or his wife should control the family exchequer. The new woman is demanding in her usual insistent way, 'who shall carry the purse?' and is trying to get up an agitation among womankind of her own and the purely female sex on this question. She has long ago decided that under the new order of things which she proposes to introduce there shall be a total re-distribution of duties in and out of the household. Among other things woman is to carry the money bags—man, it appears, having proved a perfect Judas in the matter, and so far as I can make out he is to be allowed in return to carry the baby. In this question of the purse the new woman has appealed to a weak spot in the hearts of her less advanced sisters. Where does there exist the wife who does not honestly believe that she could manage the financial affairs of the household better than her husband? She does not covet the entire control of the balance-sheet. To do her justice, she is quite satisfied with the half. Give her the expenditure side to manipulate, and she will give her lord and master free control of the income side. But she does long to have the expenditure columns and the cheque book under her dainty thumb. It is this weakness that the new women have assailed. The new women fished for her with the bait of divided skirts and such like things, but she steadily refused to rise to these. This last rise is, however, proving wonderfully successful, and though it cannot, as long as logic governs the ways of men, bring about the change sought after in the domestic economy, it may create a good deal of discontent among the ladies. Now I am quite prepared to admit that woman has a grievance in this business. She works in many instances quite as hard as her husband in proportion to her strength, and in a sense contributes to the support of the household just as much as he does. She is, too, much more conversant with the needs of the family than he. Yet he almost invariably treats her as a non-working partner in the matrimonial contract, and when she makes demand for money, complies too often in a grudging and suspicious spirit, as if he thought she was meditating some terrible extravagance. Woman-kind—among whom there are many excellent managers, often much better than men—naturally resent this attitude on the part of the male animal, and with a good deal of reason in some instances they have re-echoed the teaching of the New Woman, who tells them that they, as the real rulers and organisers of the household, should hold the purse. Doubtless there are women who are quite entitled to do so, and in affluent families it does not much matter who finances the internal affairs of the house. But among the great majority of families, with whom the question of the difference of a trifling expense is a matter of moment, and constant economies and self-denials are necessary if they are to keep out of debt, it is best that the bank should be kept by those who have the best idea of the value of money; and there is no question that from their training and the fact that they have to make it, men usually have a much better idea than women; or at least if he is not, the fact that on him ultimately rests the responsibility of the whole family will make him the more careful, and stronger to withstand temptation to expenditure than his wife. That temptation is no inconsiderable factor in the question. The shop windows nowadays seem to have been specially designed to tempt frail womankind. They contain so many beautiful things in wearing apparel, or in ornaments which would make the house look more beautiful—and they are all bargains mark you—that the sweetest, most unselfish, and most economically-minded housewives in creation are apt to fall. It requires man with his dull inartistic matter-of-fact soul to resist these things.

A CANDID CANDIDATE.

THE pre-election speeches of seekers after Parliamentary honours are usually very stale, flat, and unprofitable. I don't mean to say that they are inferior to the utterances of the same men when they have developed into full-fledged M.H.R.'s, but they ought to be much better; for when men get into Parliament they are so inebriated with their own verbosity that they lade out any twaddle under the impression that it is eloquent wisdom. A pre-election speech, especially in the case of a man who has never been in the House before, should have something in it if there is anything in the man. Every mortal, however poorly furnished intellectually, has a few grains of original wisdom in his head according to my theory, and these he ought to be able to make something of. But, whether it is owing to some fatal influence in politics or not I can't say, a careful analysis of every address to the electors reveals not even 'a colour.' The facts and fancies are the same we have all heard before, and even the lies are devoid of any originality to commend them. Probably the most original speech of the day was delivered last week to a

that on that day there were laid the foundation of a naval supremacy which has in turn been the basis of England's great empire. If anyone objects to the commemoration on the ground of jingoism—though I hardly think any one would—there is another stimulus of less questionable moral character which the recollection of Nelson's great victory supplies.

'Not once or twice in our rough island story  
The path of duty was the way to glory.'

sings the poet, and he doubtless had in his mind's eye Trafalgar Bay and that never-to-be-forgotten signal. It has been objected that there is a ring of theatricality about Nelson's immortal message—'England expects every man to do his duty.' But the charge comes from those who never could have understood the simplicity of the great Admiral. Quite true, a great deal of the talk we hear about duty is mere empty high falutin, worse than worthless, and is often associated with no real sense of duty whatever. But Great Britain will never believe that this was the case with its sailor hero. The message was the simple expression of a soul that had followed implicitly at the call of duty, and it has always seemed to me that he was inspired at that moment by the magnitude of the issue at stake to give voice to the sentiment nearest his heart. Had it been the nature of the man to prate habitually of duty, or of the nation to do so, the effect of his words might have been momentary, but they would never have survived in all their lustre till to-day. Their power lay in the fact that they put into epigrammatic phrase a truth—the supremacy of duty—which mankind has acknowledged in its best moments to be its highest ideal. If the commemoration of Trafalgar can help to preserve that ideal before the British race throughout the world in never so small a way, let us by all means proclaim the day a national holiday. It will be the cheapest and most valuable holiday a people ever had. And if a flag flying from the masthead on the 21st of October can recall the immortal signal—most fitting to be the watchword of our nation—then let the Government invest in every signal code that is on the market.

A MATTER OF TASTE.

IT was remarked long ago by the witty Vicar of Startling that a man of good taste is a man whose taste is the same as your own. In the same way everything that you find displeasing you are certain to designate a nuisance, and if it is a public thing, then a public nuisance. It is all a question of tastes about which, as we all know, there is no disputing. For example, I notice recently that in a certain town in the colony the Salvation Army took exception to a merry-go-round because it interfered with their devotional exercises. The braying of the steam organ drowned what to their ears was the dulcet pipings of the cornet and the mellow thunder of the big drum, and the shouts of the giddy multitude made it extremely difficult for the Salvationists to hear themselves pray. Now, I have no doubt that many worldly people would as soon have the merry-go-round for a neighbour as the Salvation Army. The former would give you a respite occasionally, the latter very seldom, for the one is moved by cash and the other by sentiment, which is much cheaper. And even people who are not worldly object very strongly to those who worship sounding a trumpet before them. To them the Salvation Army open-air services are essentially a nuisance, and if they do not resent it, the reason is simply good nature, or a hesitancy to obstruct any movement however crude that may be well intentioned or productive of good in any form. But if they liked to take action they might have no trouble in proving that the Salvation Army was a nuisance, as the Army might prove the merry-go-round to be one. The question of what really constitutes a legal, or to speak more properly, an illegal nuisance, lately stirred up a village in the State of New York. Because Mrs Greenwald was compelled to call her little daughter frequently the neighbours began to object. Some of them had little daughters of their own, and, in the abstract, the plan of calling children to the parental home was not objectionable. In fact, it is absolutely necessary. But the complaint was made about Mrs Greenwald's method of calling. It is said that her voice is not altogether melodious, and she varied the name of the child from 'Gerty' to 'Ger-troo-oo-oo-oo!' in a manner which was extremely monotonous. The Board of Health was appealed to to abate the nuisance, but the mother insisted that she might call her wandering lamb whenever and in any manner she liked. She said she was not to blame for her voice, and did not propose to attempt to change it just to gratify the silly notions of her neighbours. As the papers say, the case was proceeding when the last 'Prisco' mail left for Auckland.

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TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

'Twas in TRAFALGAR BAY.

TRAFALGAR DAY, Wednesday last, passed off very quietly throughout the whole colony. Very little was there to remind one of that grim day ninety-one years ago when the Spanish headland re-echoed the thunder of the immortal victory. Of course there was a certain amount of bunting afloat in the air from ships, masts and house-tops, but flag flying has lost a good deal of significance when every hotel is willing to show a Union Jack on the death of any mere skipper of a timber scow; and seeing that sea captains are as fond of bedecking their ships as some ladies are their persons, it would manifestly be a mistake to measure patriotism by the number of yards of coloured material that can be raised aloft. I am far from decrying the celebration. I believe in keeping anniversaries of this sort much more than I do in perpetuating religious animosities on the 14th of July, or the mere name of some saint, who is semi-mythical and semi-sinner. Saint George, as I understand, got the position of patron saint of England on the ground of some miraculous assistance he is alleged to have rendered to the Christians in the first crusade. But apart altogether from the fact that most people nowadays are inclined to be sceptical in the matter, does it not seem more consonant with the spirit of the age that we should transfer our national allegiance to some more modern and less misty guardian of the national honour? It is very true that we in the colonies only use the saint as an excuse for a holiday. But would it not be better instead of associating our holiday-making with what is meaningless nowadays, to connect it with something that has meaning? If we are to rejoice periodically, why not choose the anniversaries of those days which we would not willingly forget? Then there would be some significance in our national holidays. They would be commemorative of great deeds and great men, and in so far as such commemorations can stimulate our minds to emulate the high examples they recall these would be useful. Trafalgar Day has many claims to be made a national holiday, not the least of which is

northern constituency by a candidate who frankly confessed that until a month ago he had given very little attention to politics. This gentleman was more honest than the most of us. He did not cram himself with facts and figures and fire them at the heads of his audience. He told them that he was not prepared to discuss political questions then, but added that he had little doubt he would be as good as the best of them after he had been three sessions in the House. Then he proceeded to give his views on those matters which had come under his immediate eye, and certainly they were strong. I would give a good deal for the chances of such a man if ever he got into Parliament. The mere fact that his attitude is exactly the reverse of the ordinary member who goes into the House and does nothing is hopeful. The ordinary candidate goes about with a hundred recipes in his pocket for the wounded country. He is already a past master in statecraft before he steps on to the hustings, can diagnose any disease that afflicts the body politic and cure it offhand. Yet if we are so green as to trust him, he usually turns out the veriest quack and blunderer. Now there were no pretensions about this northern candidate. Like the Irishman who declared he could not say whether he played the fiddle or not because he had never tried, this gentleman did not commit himself to any assertion as to his ability to govern. He merely said he would try, and judging by the success of those who have tried before, he was sanguine of success.

#### WAS WILLIAM THERE TOO?

PROBABLY for the time he has sat on the throne no monarch of these days has had so many rumours circulated regarding him as the Emperor of Germany. He says and does so many extraordinary things that one can hardly be surprised if he gets a few extra sayings and doings attributed to him of which he is quite innocent. The latest newspaper story going the rounds about him is, if not true, at least *ben trovato*. It is said that the Emperor travelled incognito to Paris, and there witnessed the magnificent reception accorded by the Republic to the Czar. William's anxiety to make an impression on his royal Russian cousin, and his attempt to forestall the French in his expressions of cordiality were grounds enough for the tale, but hardly for His Imperial Majesty visiting the gay capital. I don't doubt that William was really anxious to know how the French would entertain the Czar, but I scarcely see what object he would have gained by being present on the occasion. The whole story is doubtless the fabrication of some witty Frenchman with no love to Germany, who wishes to caricature the Teutonic envy of all that is French. Yet I will not deny that a monarch so eccentric as William might emulate the good Haroun Alraschid of the dear Arabian Nights and wander farther afield from his palace precincts than that illustrious Caliph ever did. It is perfectly possible that our Royal friend, attracted by his inordinate love for theatricality and his alleged fear of a Franco-Russian alliance, was among the crowd that lined the paper-leafy boulevards when the Czar and the President marched to the mingled sound of the 'Marseillaise' and the Russian National Anthem. It would be interesting to know what disguise he wore. His proficiency in music and the occasion would probably have suggested the picturesque uniform of a German bandsman, but such a rôle might not be a safe one to play among a populace worked up to a high state of enthusiasm and contempt for anything German. Obviously he did not go as the member of a German band. It may be, however, that he went as an organ-grinder of indistinct nationality. Fancy His Imperial Majesty grinding out melancholy tunes for the benefit of Paris *gamins*. Or another thought suggests itself: We heard that the Czar was seriously affected by the bad cookery of the French *chef* told off to attend to him. Oh William, William, is it possible that thou wert that cook? You have posed in many attitudes, but this of a royal poisoner I never thought you would descend to. To associate with scullions and to sully his royal fingers with 'ingredients' of the kitchen is not becoming in a king at any time, but to do so in order that he may play pranks with the digestive organs of a brother prince is 'playing it low down.' I trust sincerely that William was not there.

NORTH ISLAND, N.Z.

#### WELLINGTON BRANCH OFFICE

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**M R J. I L O T T,**  
Managing Agent for North Island



NOTE.—This column is open to all, and the Editor is in no way responsible for the opinions expressed in it.

BUSYBODY' says:—'It seems to me that a great deal more use might be made of our very expensive lunatic asylums and prisons—I mean that more work might be got out of the inmates. It is said that when any shaving or hair-cutting was required in the Auckland Gaol an adept at the trade was run in for inebriation and put on the job of removing the surplus growth from face and head of the several inmates of the prison. This may or may not be true; but there is no doubt that, without at all distressing our unfortunate prisoners or interfering with outside trade, a great deal of useful and payable work might be performed in the goals throughout the colony, thus lightening our heavy burden of taxation, which, by the bye, is, I understand, proposed to be still further and indefinitely increased by the Seddon Old Age Pension Fund. In our asylums, also, much more might be done to make them self-supporting. A good deal was done in this direction lately at the Avondale Asylum, and I see that the same excellent energy is being displayed in Wellington now, as at the Mount View Asylum there, in addition to other open-air work (so very good for those suffering from mental diseases) the artificial hatching and rearing of chickens is being carried on. Incubators and artificial mothers have been fitted up, and the industry is now carried on in a thoroughly systematic manner. The patients, they say, take great interest in the work. But, as a rule, in asylums the men are provided with outdoor work, not the women. I would suggest that the management of the poultry be entirely handed over to the female inmates, some of whom would, most likely, thoroughly understand the business.'

'Sweetbriar' writes: 'I do not know if you will allow a frivolous grumble in your sensible paper, but as it is intended for all sorts and conditions of men and women, there must be some of my sort in it. I should so like to suggest to those people who are in the habit of sending cut flowers as presents, that they should—for a change—send a pot plant or two. I am deluged with flowers, beautiful ones too, which only last a day or so, and give a great deal of trouble (when not in form of a bouquet) in arranging, supplying with fresh water, and finally disposing of as rubbish. Now, if instead I received a blooming primula or cyclamen, etc., which would be a thing of joy for some days, and could afterwards be exchanged at a nurseryman's for something else, or sold for the benefit of—well, say myself, how much more satisfactory it would be.'

'I should like,' says an old miner, 'to draw the attention of your readers to a great want in the New Zealand mines. I refer to the absence of proper ventilation. Fresh air requires to be carried into the mine and bad air to be drawn out. Again, most of the mines are in such a hurry to declare a dividend that they do not spare time to properly protect the roof and walls of the shaft as they excavate, and a bad accident is sure to be the result sooner or later in the Northern goldfields.'

[One who is well acquainted with the mines in the North assures me that there is no cause for complaint on either ground. The mines are well-ventilated, and those that are not, are such as are not deep enough into the ground to require ventilation. As regards timbering and supporting a mine, he says that this point is always very well looked after. No one connected with a mine has any desire for an accident of any kind whatever.]

THE reason why the needle points in a northerly direction is because the earth in itself is a magnet, attracting the magnetic needle as the ordinary magnets do, the earth being also a magnet as the result of certain cosmical facts, much affected by the action of the sun. These laws have periodicities, all of which have not as yet been determined. A condensed explanation is accepted in regard to the needle pointing to the northward and southward is that the magnetic poles of the earth do not coincide with the geographical poles—that is, the axis of rotation makes an angle of about twenty-three degrees with a line joining the former, and hence the needle does not everywhere point to the astronomical north, and is constantly variable within certain limits. The action of the earth upon a magnetic needle at its surface is of about the same force as that of a hard steel magnet forty inches long and strongly magnetized at a distance of one foot. No ultimate reason can be given of the fact in nature that the needle points to the northward and southward.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Notice to contributors—Any letters or MSS received by the Editor of the NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC will be immediately acknowledged in this column.

'L. MALDEN.'—If you are giving a letter of introduction you should leave it unfastened. The person thus introduced fastens it up before presenting it or leaving it. You can post your letters of introduction if you like, but be sure and put your address in or with them, as your friend's friends may wish to show you some civility, and be unable to do so because they do not know where you are staying. A good deal of unpleasant misunderstanding often arises from the omission of this important detail. In answer to your second query, the rule is that ordinary social correspondence, when forwarded by the hands of any adult socially equal with the sender, should not be sealed. If, for any reason, a letter must be sealed, then the post or some other method of letter conveyance should be used. There is no doubt whatever about the correctness of this view.

'Daisy.'—Many thanks for your little social account. It was very nice and quite correctly done. Of course I will not betray you in any way. All similar communications are regarded as strictly confidential, and your name and address is seen by no one but myself. I hope you will write again.

'Napier.'—Many thanks for stepping into the breach. I wrote to you last week, and I hope you have duly received my letter.

'An Admirer.'—If you are sending flowers to a lady it is better to put your card in an envelope addressed to her, and place it on the top of the flowers. If the florist is packing them up and sending them for you, you can thus keep your name to yourself, and yet give him the necessary address to be written on the outside of the box. If you do send this sort of present, take care that the flowers are really worth sending.

'Molly.'—You want to know how you can start a library amongst your girl friends without much expense? Well, suppose you try this plan: You say you think you could get nine girls to join? Each of you should decide to do without some article of dress this spring or earn money to buy a book. It need not cost more than three shillings, and some of you girls can earn that and more. Can you not offer to give up a couple of days to your mother, or aunt, or some friend, and sew well and steadily? You might even weed the garden, plant some vegetables and sell them. Do a little writing, type-writing if you know how; offer to copy your father's letters, or post his books; act as a cook while the usual one takes a holiday, only be sure you are capable, and do not kill your family, or permanently injure their digestions by experiments. Instead of buying a new hat do up your old one; you will soon save three shillings in the millinery line. Then meet together and produce your money. Make out a list of nice books for your proposed library. Each girl should suggest one, and with the mixed tastes there will be you will have quite sufficient variety. Let one girl buy the whole, and you will be able to get some discount. Each girl can read her own book first, then she can pass it on to the next, receiving in turn one from the girl on her other side, making, as it were, a lending circle. When each one has read the nine books, you will surely have saved enough to buy nine more. Then you can lend out your first nine to anyone giving the club's secretary a deposit of one shilling, and paying twopenny for the book when returned. In this way you will soon get a little fund which will enable you to buy more books. You must, of course, enter each member of your club, and appoint a central secretary. Some girls might be willing to buy two books for the good of the club, or present it with some she has already read.

'Pan,' Sydney.—I sent your letter to Madame Marcella, and your answer was in last week. I hope you will see it. I have written you a line to explain about it. The delineations are always put in the paper at the first possible opportunity after they are received.

'Muriel.'—Many thanks for contribution.

'Mrs B.'—Your MS., I regret to say, will not do for our paper at all. You desire a 'thoroughly candid opinion,' so I trust you will not take offence at what I am going to say. The plot is fair—what there is of it—but it is all worked out in the first three chapters, and the remaining nine are made up of very insipid descriptions of the homes of each of the three heroines. The time they rise, how they order breakfast, whether the chops are off the loin or not, how many teeth the children cut in a month, the loss of one small bulb in the garden, the vexed question (this actually occupies a whole page) of whether a snail ate it or a worm, etc., etc. Such trivialities, though all very well as incidents in a good story, are monotonous and wearisome

when they form the sole subjects of the tale. The frequency with which 'and now let us see what bride No. 1, 2, or 3 (as the case may be) is doing' occurs is quite exasperating. If you care to have the MS. returned please send stamps and a more legible address.

\* Miss M., Wellington.—Very many thanks are due to the pretty attention of wedding cake sent to the Lady Editor by a charming Wellington bride, whose marriage was described in the GRAPHIC.



## BOOKS and AUTHORS.

### A LITERARY CAUSHER FOR COLONIAL BOOKBUYERS AND BORROWERS.

BOOKS marked thus (\*) have arrived in the colony, and could at the time of writing be purchased in the principal colonial bookshops, and borrowed at the libraries.

For the convenience of country cousins who find difficulty in procuring the latest books and new editions, the 'BOOKMAN' will send to any New Zealand address any book which can be obtained. No notice will, of course, be taken of requests unaccompanied by remittance to cover postage as well as published price of book.

It is requested that only those who find it impossible to procure books through the ordinary channels, should take advantage of this offer.

The labour involved will be heavy and entirely unremunerative, no fee or commission being taken.

Queries and Correspondence on Literary Matters Invited.

All Communications and Commissions must be addressed

THE BOOKMAN, Graphic Office, Auckland.

This is a capital book of its kind, and as such is fairly entitled to take a prominent place in the ranks of characteristic Australian literature. It is, of course, intended for juvenile readers, but even readers who have left their childhood far behind will, if they are fond of children, take interest in the sayings and doings of the six youngsters who are the heroes and heroines of the episodes of the story. In the first place they are thoroughly natural children—the counterparts of children such as we have all met with, enlivening Australian homes with their unconscious humour and innocent mischief. Then the authoress makes each of her little characters clearly defined individualities, while at the same time she happily steers clear of the mistake of accentuating these individualities so as to present them to the reader in the stiff, unnatural rôle of types. The little incidents recorded are of a kind that might occur any day in any squatter's home on the Murray river, provided that home was the nest of half-a-dozen little mortals, unconsciously feeling around them for outlets for their irrepressible energies. Many small readers will be able to laughingly sympathise with good little Ollie's difficulties as head of the culinary department in the absence of cook and mother, and there will be some in Australia who have had sufficient experience of snakes to feel quite a personal excitement when naughty Baby begins to rummage in Kate's doll-house; and others to whom the delightful marooning of the Olsen children on a pretty little island in the billabong will not seem an altogether unattainable felicity. The book is nicely and suitably illustrated, and as it unobtrusively inculcates, from beginning to end, good wholesome sentiment, while successfully striving to amuse. *The Youngsters of Murray Home* approves itself as a capital gift book for little folks.

\* *Pierrette*, like 'Ursule Mirouet,' is written to suit the tastes, or supposed tastes, of young girls, and it may be presumed that Balsac was not very much at home in this kind of writing, for in *Pierrette*, as in 'Ursule Mirouet,' the central figure—the *raison d'être* of the story—has very much the air of being out of keeping with nature, and she imparts to her sorrows and final fate something of this fatal air.

The *Abbe Birotteau*, the second and shorter story of the volume, is held by certain competent judges to be amongst Balsac's best work. Certainly in his delineation of the many diverse characters, which he brings before us within the compass of a few pages, and of their milieu and ways of life, he shows his wonderful power of microscopic observation to great advantage; but if he is true to life in his record of the doings of *Abbe Troubert* and *Mademoiselle Gamard*, we can only hope that Tours is an exception to all other French towns in so far as vile, unscrupulous intrigues for the meanest, most petty ends, seem to have arrived at uncommonly successful issues there. The persecution of the poor, stupid *Abbe Birotteau*, though detestable from its motives, assumes an aspect that partakes so much more of comedy than of tragedy that our sympathies with the *Abbe* are not as keen as they should have been to approve the success of the story.

\* *The Youngsters of Murray Home*, by M. Ella Chaffey: Ward, Lock, and Bowden.

\* *Pierrette* and *The Abbe Birotteau*, by H. de Balsac: Macmillan and Co.

IN Germany a new process of colouring leather is being exploited. Electricity is utilized as the active agent. The leather is placed upon a zinc table, which forms the positive pole. The dyeing material is poured over this, and the negative pole connected to the leather. Under the action of the current the colouring matter penetrates the leather, and patterns may be designed upon the surface by covering it with a pattern plate connected to the negative pole.

It is a very remarkable fact that the greatest and best cooks have always been men. Cooking is supposed to be essentially the province of women, but all the big posts of the cooking world are held by men, and of these the French and Swiss are most expert. Few women possess the initiatory power of concocting new dishes, or exercising the startling originality in the kitchen that they use with such marvellous results in the dressmaker's or milliner's work room.

In New Britain, an island of the Pacific, it is said that all female children are kept shut up in cages until they come of age. These cages are constructed of palm leaves, and when two or three years old the girls are shut up in them; nor are they permitted to go out on any pretext, except once a day, when they are taken to be washed. Notwithstanding this forced seclusion, the authority states that the young ladies grow up strong and healthy.

Dr. Berson, of Stassfurt, who has lately made several exceedingly lofty balloon ascensions, carries along a cylinder of compressed oxygen, fitted with a tube for breathing. Whenever he experiences discomfort on account of the rarity of the atmosphere, a few whiffs from the cylinder suffice to restore him.

Certain American universities have (says the *British Medical Journal*) entered on a campaign against tobacco as being injurious not only to the physical health, but to the intellectual development, of students. In 1891 the official physician of Yale published the results of observations made on the undergraduates of that University. In a class of 147 students he found that in four years 77 who did not use tobacco surpassed the 70 who did use it to the extent of 10.4 per cent. in increase of weight, 24 per cent. in increase of height, and 26.7 per cent. in increase of chest girth. The most marked difference was, however, in point of lung capacity, the abstainers showing an average gain of 77.5 per cent. more than smokers or chewers. As regards the effect of tobacco on the intellectual powers, Professor Fisk found on dividing a class at Yale into four sections representing different degrees of proficiency, the highest section was composed almost entirely of non-smokers and the lowest almost entirely of smokers.

There are over 11,000 steamers traversing the four great ocean routes.

The region about the Dead Sea is one of the hottest places on the globe, and the sea is said to lose a million tons of water a day by evaporation.

Whether to sleep after taking food is good or bad is a question which many ask, but cannot get a decisive answer. That it may not do much harm in many cases seems evident from common experience, but still it does not appear to be a good habit. Dr. Schule, of Fribourg, has made experiments which tend to throw light on the matter. He has analysed the contents of healthy stomachs after meals, and finds that when sleep follows the meal, the movement of the stomach is weakened and the acidity of the gastric juice increased. Sleep on a full stomach is, therefore, unfavourable to digestion. On the other hand, merely to lie or rest in a horizontal position stimulates the motive action of the stomach, without increasing the acidity of the gastric juice. The moral of his results is that one should lie down after a meal, but not fall asleep, more especially if the stomach is dilated and its juices excessively acid. People troubled with acidity should, above all, avoid sleeping after meals, and yet such people often feel drowsy after eating. The difficulty is to draw the line between resting and sleeping after a meal. Talking is less apt to induce sleep than reading in a supine position.

Editing a paper is a nice business, says an American journal. If we publish a joke people say we are adde-headed, if we don't we are an old fossil; if we publish original matter they say we don't give 'em enough selections, if we give 'em selections they accuse us of stealing from our exchanges, and say we are too lazy to write; if we give a man a 'puff' we are partial; if we compliment

the ladies the men are jealous, if we don't we are publishing a paper not fit to make a bustle of; if we remain in our office we are too proud to mingle with the 'common herd'; if we are on the streets we are not attending to our business; if we wear poor clothes business is dull, if we wear good clothes we do not pay for them. No what shall we do? Some may say we stole this from an exchange—and we did.

Few people pursue their hobbies so ardently as the class of smokers who find unceasing fascination in colouring pipes. As much as £125 is known to have been paid for a beautifully browned meerschaum. If they do not undertake the task themselves most tobaccoists know a few customers who make about £30 every year solely by colouring meerschaums and clays. The secret of successful pipe colouring consists in inhaling and exhaling smoke in regular and even draughts, and also, in so expelling it with the lips as to direct it along the stem, and send it curling round the bowl. It takes fully six months to colour a good meerschaum perfectly. A common clay, enriched with the brown tint so dear to the heart of those who follow the hobby of pipe colouring, possesses as high a value in the eyes of some of these enthusiasts as the costliest meerschaum. One member of the English peerage is said to have a collection of no fewer than 675 cutties and churchwardens, for which he paid as much as £1,000 in the course of the many years it took him to gather the pipes together and colour them.

A Chinese family in San Francisco, consisting of, perhaps, six or eight members, can live, the *Sketch* says, apparently in comfort, in a room only a few yards square and absolutely without ventilation. A Chinaman and his wife of the lowest class will sleep in a boarded enclosure resembling a box some 7 feet long, 4 feet wide, and 4 feet high. This 'box' is built immediately above the store over which the couple preside during the day. It is 8 feet or 9 feet from the ground, and has no ventilation whatsoever. In order to enter it, the couple crawl up a ladder and through a trap-door. Then they pull the ladder in after them and close the door.

Dr. Gilles de la Tourette, the great authority on neuro-pathy, has been appointed head doctor to the Paris Exhibition of 1900. He will have a large staff. There will be an exhibition of medical and surgical progress, and attention will be prominently called to the development of nervous diseases in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. It appears that some French doctors lay to the charge of coffee the excitability of the generation of writers who were the precursors of the Revolution and of the advocates who accomplished it. Voltaire and Robespierre were intemperate drinkers of coffee. Michelet says that the want of coffee consequent upon Napoleon's continental blockade so depressed France as to make the return of the Bourbons not only possible but welcome.

By a decision of the Prefect of the Seine, horseless carriages have just been admitted to all the rights and privileges for public service of the ordinary sacre. It will henceforth be possible to take an automobile car at a 'stand' as one takes an ordinary carriage.

Siberia will soon lose its terrors in the popular mind. The opening of the Siberian railroad has caused a rush of Russian peasants for the plentiful and cheaper lands in Siberia, and whole villages in Russia are being left without inhabitants. So far this year 145,000 peasants have emigrated, and in the middle of May there were 13,000 persons encamped at Tchelyabursk, awaiting transportation. It is reported that the Government will stop banishing criminals to Siberia, and will use only the island of Saghalien, the northern provinces, and the prison districts as receptacles for convicts.

John Bull petitioning the House of Lords for redress of a grievance sounds like a joke. But it is, on the contrary, a proceeding of the most earnest description. John Bull is the appropriate name of an officer who, until the 30th of July, was resident superintendent of the palace of Westminster. A little more than a month ago he received a notice to quit from the Lord Chamberlain, who refuses to re-open consideration of Mr Bull's case. Hence the petition to the House of Lords.

### EXILED TO A LEPEERS' ISLE.

CAPTAIN DREYFUS, the French officer charged with treason and exiled, lives, says the *Home Journal*, on Devil's Island. It was formerly inhabited by lepers, who raised poultry, which they sold to the hospital. These lepers were removed to the Island Maroni to make room for Dreyfus, and a house was built for the six officials who guard the spy, and who live there with their families. As for the food of the prisoner himself, it costs exactly as much as that of each of the gaolers or overseers—about 25 cents a day.

## Men and Women.

**T**HE woman who rests every day is the woman who keeps young and fresh. If she is a woman of leisure she may indulge in an afternoon nap, after which she will rival her daughter in usefulness. If she is a busy housewife she should snatch at least half-an-hour a day for lying still in a darkened room. If she is a business woman she must break into the afternoon with the only sort of rest she can command—sitting still for ten or fifteen minutes, with eyes closed, thoughts banished, and muscles relaxed. 'Which advice,' some old bachelor remarks, 'not one woman in 500 would think of doing, nor could not if she would.'

When a Parisian doctor is called upon to attend a new patient, even though the case be a most urgent one, he first consults a book, fittingly bound in black, and if he finds the sick person's name recorded there he declines to go. For in this 'black book' is a list of the names of those who have received medical services, but who, though peculiarly able, have refused to pay their doctor's bill. The book is issued by the great medical society of Paris, whose members have agreed to observe strictly the rules, which came into effect the first of the present year. These rules provide that each physician shall keep a careful record, which he shall forward to the officers of the society at stated intervals, of the names of those whom he has attended who have refused to pay him his fee.

Captain Deasy, an English army officer, who is trying to cross Thibet from west to east, is going to make a curious attempt to solve the mystery of the final outlets of the Thibetian rivers. He will throw soldered tin cans into the chief streams he meets, inclosing in them notices written in French and English on parchment, in the hope that they will be picked up in the lower waters of the Brahmaputra, Salween or Mekong.

Have you heard of the 'Newer Women Clubs'? Three are already established in America, and there are rumours that one is shortly to be started in London. To the uninitiated the name will conjure up terrible visions of ladies who smoke cigars, drink brandies and sodas, and discuss socialism until the small hours of the morning. The uninitiated are altogether wide of the mark. The Newer Woman represents a 'fortunate reaction from the ephemeral craze.' Her club-room is cheery with the clatter of tongues and teaspoons, and the joyous laughter of wholesome womanhood. Her subjects are mundane; her 'corners' are 'cosy'; she has no desire to subjugate man, save by her sweetness of disposition and sympathy. And she has no Bills before the Legislature. The Newer Woman promises well. Let us dance her a welcome.

Manners are said to be degenerating rapidly. People flock to certain houses now for the sake of the supper or the entertainment, but do not hesitate to criticise their host and hostess in unmeasured terms. Indeed, this is so common as to escape being regarded as bad form. 'Marmaduke,' of *Truth*, gave currency to the following conversation the other week:—'At a recent ball—Lady A. to Lady B.: "My dear, how could you go down to supper with that man?" "That man" was their host! Why did Lady A. accept his hospitality, and eat his supper, if these were her sentiments regarding him?

Sir John Millais is said to have achieved the distinction of bequeathing nearly a quarter of a million in personality, which is by far the largest fortune ever accumulated by an artist wholly by his art.

Prince Max, the nephew of King Albert of Saxony, who was recently consecrated to the Roman Catholic priesthood, after officially renouncing the right to the succession as a Prince of the Royal House, will begin his ecclesiastical career in England.

Through the imperative demands of motherhood, woman became the first physician, the first agriculturist, the first domesticator of animals—in a word, by virtue of the sacred functions and obligations of motherhood, woman, as the inventor and promoter of the arts of peace, rose to the highest plane of moral and intellectual supremacy. So, instead of operating as a desirability, maternity became the inspiring motive of home and family life; passion was transformed into domestic love, and the rugged pathway to civilisation strewn with the flowers of sentiment and emotion.

Rasnig Brodie of the Salvation Army in India, was recently tried and condemned to seven years' imprisonment for homicide, committed in a street dispute. An interesting feature of the case was the fact that the presiding Judge was a native and a Mohammedan.

Choosing a wife is a difficult matter. About nine out of ten fail. Marry a really good girl, who is not ashamed to do household work, or any other duties she may be called upon to perform. If she is pretty all the better. We like pretty girls ourselves, but we have seen too many marriages of mere beauty turn out badly to advise a man to choose a partner for life from the ranks of

belles. See that she has a good temper, and the best way to do this is to step wilfully on the tail of her Sunday gown. Then, if she looks daggers or flies into a tantrum, steer clear. Marry a girl who is not a mere household drudge, or she will prove a most uninteresting companion and drive you to your club.

A woman out in Kansas seeks a divorce because her husband frequently wants corned beef and cabbage for dinner. She is æsthetic, and her soul thrills with delight at the twittering of the birds, but he, poor fellow, doesn't even listen to the songsters, but wants to know if the corned beef and cabbage are on the table.

What kind of a world is this, anyway? A woman recently got her husband out of gaol on his promise to do the housework, cook, sweep, and take care of the children. She was herself busy earning money for the support of the family.

'Ladies are inveterate smugglers. In my opinion there is more smuggling done by stewardesses than by all the officers and men on board ships. A certain line of steamers runs from our port to Hamburg, and it is a part of my duty,' observed a Customs House official the other day, 'to devote special attention to these boats while they are on our side of the water. Some time ago I noticed that a particularly smartly-dressed stewardess made a rule of leaving her vessel soon after her arrival arrayed in a beautiful black silk dress, which seemed to hang in rather a peculiar way. I determined that on her next arrival in England I would have her searched by one of our lady searchers, and, much to her astonishment, for she had always passed me with a most amiable bow and smile, I sent for a lady searcher, who discovered that the black dress was one of the most elaborate smuggling machines ever invented. It was pleated from the waist downwards, and each pleat was so joined as to hold one pound of hard tobacco, on which the duty was about four shillings a pound.'

Mr Harry Lander tells us of a Failure Club, from which every member was ejected when he succeeded in life. It is interesting to remember, in this connection, that there was once a real Failure Club in Paris, and that every member of it subsequently succeeded. The name of the Society was 'Club des Auteurs Sifflés,' and the members of it used to dine together at a restaurant once a week, and discuss the advisability of retiring from literature and devoting their energies to commercial enterprise instead. Those members were Edmond de Goncourt, Gustave Flaubert, Tourgenieff, Alphonse Daudet, and Emile Zola.

The African Lakes Company has become so careful that it compels its agents to pay their own funeral expenses; so many agents died that an order was actually issued compelling the agents to die at their own expense. For a long while the company has enjoyed a monopoly of trade.

Miss Beatrix Jones, of New York, has taken up the art of landscape gardening, and one can often find her arranging earth and giving directions to two crews of men who are at work under her direction at Reef Point, her Bar Harbour home. Miss Jones, who is a young woman, has taken the contract to put the rough grounds of W. H. Bliss, of New York, and Edgar Scott, the young Philadelphia millionaire, in trim for building.

Women were for the first time officially acknowledged to be members of the Government in the invitations sent out by the Queen to Princess Maud's wedding. The list read: Members of the Government, Prime Minister and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, Lord High Chancellor, the Lord and Lady Halsbury, Lord President of the Council, the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, and so on.

The recent discovery that a French nobleman has been working as a 'docker' in London recalls similar instances to a journal of that city. The Marquis de Beaumanoir is a labourer at a flour mill near Nantes; the Comte de St. Pol is a gas bill collector; the Vicomte de St. Megrin drives a cab in Paris; the Baron d'Aubinals and the Vicomte de Menoliers are employed as searchers in French custom-houses; the Marquis de Poligny is an omnibus conductor; and the servant who waits on M. Dore is a Marquis, who prefers to pass under the name of Emile, but whose real name is Gaspard. He can trace his direct descent for 1200 years.

Lulli was the inventor of the bâton used by musical conductors. Prior to its introduction orchestral leaders were in the habit of beating time by stamping with the feet or clapping their hands, or by striking two shells together in imitation of the Greeks. None of these methods pleased Lulli, and he began to use a stick six feet long, with which he pounded the floor. One day he accidentally brought it down on his foot. The bruise seemed trivial, but it resulted in blood-poisoning and the death of the celebrated composer. The bâton then gradually became what it is to-day—a harmless toy.

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## MINING NEWS.

### SHAREMARKET.

**T**HIS has been a quiet week on the Exchange, and cheaper stocks generally have met with little enquiry. This is undoubtedly the result of the ridiculous way in which numbers of new companies are being formed weekly, the outcome of which has been to lock up capital and at the same time glut the market with thousands upon thousands of scrip for which there is practically no demand, and the mining market generally suffers in consequence. As far as legitimate mining is concerned the outlook was never more promising. The output of gold for this week alone totals £20,481, of which £6,000 was obtained for the first run of the new battery erected by the Waitekauri Company. The Waikauri mine contributed more than half the total output of gold this week, the yields being the largest obtained from that famous mine in any one month this year. Excellent accounts are received regarding the value of the ore now being obtained in the Crown mine, and these shares have been in demand throughout the week, and prices advanced in consequence. At the present market rate of 48s or 49s Crowns should be a sure and safe investment. The ore now being obtained in the adjoining mine, the Woodstock, is of a character that should swell our gold returns when the new battery commences operations. The return from the Waikauri-Silverton is once more disappointing, and still further proves that the mining speculator should take for his motto, 'Put not thy faith in assays.' As we are now informed that ore of better grade is in the kilns, there is reason to hope that the next yield will be a more satisfactory one. The Victoria Company appears now to have fairly entered the ranks of regular gold-producers, the crushing return this month being again a very satisfactory one. It is one of the enigmas of the Exchange why these shares do not advance in price when the prospects and position of the mine are taken into consideration. Picked stone continues to come to hand from the Hauraki Associated reefs mine at Coromandel, and two very satisfactory returns were obtained from small trial crushings of ore taken from the Royal Oak and Tokatea of Hauraki mines. It will thus be seen that there is no reason beyond over flotation to warrant the present dullness on the Stock Exchange, though no doubt we have been affected here to a certain extent by the quietness of the London market, caused by the withdrawal of gold to New York and the unsettled state of European affairs. Cable news was, however, received this week that there was an improvement in the feeling in London as regards New Zealand mining stocks, which, if it continues, will no doubt have the effect of firming the better class shares held by English companies.

### AROHA GOLD MINES.

This company has now three shifts of men working on the new low level. A concrete tunnel is also being put through a spur to carry off surface water from the gully. The Vulcan mid level drive is being extended towards winze. At the Vulcan upper level the quartz broken is being saved for test crushing at the battery, which is now nearing completion.

### WOODSTOCK.

The new 40-stamper battery being erected for this Karangahake Company is now approaching completion. Accounts from the mine are very satisfactory. The ore in the new leading stope on the back of the Maria reef at No. 3 level, gives an average assay value of £12 per ton.

### GRAFTON.

This property comprises a large area adjoining the Waitekauri and Central mines, and an option of flotation was secured by Mr Leo Myers, of the African-Austral Syndicate. This week Mr Myers forwarded by cable from London a substantial portion of the working capital of the Company that has been formed in England to take over this property. Mr Pascoe, the mining engineer for the African-Austral Syndicate, is to direct extensive operations in this mine.

### BROKEN HILL.

A staff of thirty men is now engaged on this property under the direction of Messrs Seaver Bros., who are the engineers for the English Company that holds the option. A well-graded cart track has been formed from the mine to the east coast landing, a distance of four miles. A large cookhouse, 20 by 40 feet, and a fine smithy and assay house and office are also nearly completed. Water races and battery sites are also being surveyed. Work on the mine itself is confined to the driving of three surface levels to test the reefs and obtain an idea of their bearing and size. It is expected that within the next month from 70 to 100 men will be at work here.

### WAIHI CRUSHING.

£12,451 FROM 3,060 TONS.

The return for the past month from this mine was the best to-day. During the four weeks ending October 17th, 3,060 tons of ore were treated for the splendid yield of £12,451 worth of bullion. Last month's yield was £12,084, and for the increase obtained this time an extra 240 tons of ore were treated. The total output for the ten months of this year reaches the handsome amount of £106,447.

### WAITEKAURI CRUSHING.

Cleaning up for an eight weeks' crushing took place this week at the Waitekauri Company's battery. The result of this return from the new 40 stamper mill has been awaited with considerable interest, as it was felt that the yield would have an important bearing on the future of mining in the Waitekauri district. The yield was a very satisfactory one, 1,247 tons being treated for a yield of bullion valued at £4,266, or a total for the eight weeks of 1,706 tons for £6,000. Now that everything is in good working order, it is estimated that the quantity of ore treated in future four weekly periods will be from 1,400 to 1,600 tons.

### WAIHI-SILVERTON RETURN.

£804 FROM 760 TONS.

The return from this mine for the past month was a small one, 760 tons of ore having yielded 406ozs of bullion valued at £804. The higher grade ore is now in the kiln, and should improve the next return.

### ROYAL OAK RETURN.

TEN TONS YIELD £465.

Ten tons of ore from the Royal Oak mine at Coromandel has been treated for a return of 155ozs of gold, valued at £465, an average of 15½ozs of gold per ton.

### TOKATEA-HAURAKI.

The Tokatea of Hauraki Company crushed 16 tons valued at £130 for 4302s 13dwt of melted bullion.

### VICTORIA.

During the past month 130 loads of ore from this mine were treated for a return of 225oz of gold, worth about £630. The reef in No. 3 level westward of the break shows gold freely. Other sections of the mine are producing good payable ore.

## MINING NOTES.

**Britannia (Coromandel).**—The statement of accounts submitted at the annual meeting of shareholders this week showed a balance in bank of £96 12s 6d. The sum of £318 8s 4d had been paid in wages and £230 11s 9d in contracts.

**Puru Consolidated (Thames).**—During the week small leads were intersected crossing from the country into the lode. In these dabs of gold were freely seen.

**Hercules (Karangahake).**—The first annual meeting of shareholders in this company was held during the week. The statement of accounts showed the expenditure for the year to have been £820 14s 6d, and the receipts £1,003 12s 6d, leaving a cash balance at bank of £182 18s.

**Ajax (Kuaotunu).**—The ordinary general meeting of shareholders in this company was held during the week. The statement of accounts showed a balance in the bank of £839 13s 11d.

**Komata Triumph (Waitekauri).**—The syndicate that recently secured an option for the flotation of this property are about to commence work with six men, in addition to the four employed.

**Standard (Coromandel).**—The sum of £250 was received by cable from Scotland this week, being a first deposit on the option for the Standard licensed holding. The option is given for six months, vendors receiving a substantial cash payment and a percentage of the shares in a company to be formed, having not less than £20,000 working capital.

**Criterion (Cabbage Bay).**—During the week another reef about 10 feet wide was discovered, which runs through the whole width of the mine.

**May Queen Extended (Thames).**—The lode measures from 12 to 16 feet in thickness, and colours of gold are distributed through the stone.

**Excelsior (Karangahake).**—When breaking down the reef a very fair prospect of gold was got in the dish. The reef must be fully 12ft wide judging by the outcrop.

**Gumdigger and Bright Rising Sun (Port Charles).**—Ten different reefs have been discovered on these properties. The largest is about 14ft through, and a sample of 1cwt was recently taken therefrom, which returned £6 2s. Another two feet reef shows gold freely in the stone.

**Grand Triple (Thames).**—Work has been commenced on this mine with a good staff of hands, opening up a large body of ore outcropping, from which prospects of gold are obtainable.

**Rialto.**—The reef has been cut through in the Lombard section, and shows colours of gold.

**Moanataiari North (Thames).**—Colours of gold are occasionally seen in the quartz.

**Rising Sun (Owbaroa).**—A reef has been cut, stone from which assayed at the rate of £7 6s 6d per ton.

**Golden Anchor (Kuaotunu).**—The reef has now been cut into eight feet, and is improving in quality.

**Prospect (Kuaotunu).**—Another reef giving good prospects has been cut.

**Akarana (Late Queen Madge).**—At a special meeting of shareholders of this Company resolutions were passed authorising the directors to dispose of the property.

**West Dab (Kennedy Bay).**—Some good stone showing dabs and blotches of gold was obtained from a six-inch leader near the main reef in this mine.

**Coronet (Waikaromiko).**—A large reef, between 3 and 4 feet thick, composed of very promising looking stone, outcrops on the northern end of this mine.

**British (Puhipuhi).**—It is stated that the hypo process for saving the silver has proved eminently successful, 90 per cent of the silver having been saved.

**Napier (Coromandel).**—No. 1 leader at the bottom of the winze shows heavy tailings of coarse gold, also some small specimen stones.

**Invicta (Kuaotunu).**—Some coarse gold was seen this week in the floor of the surface level.

**Golden Lead.**—At a meeting of the Golden Lead shareholders it was resolved that the capital of the Company be increased by the issue of 98,000 new shares of the nominal value of 2s each, to acquire the Great Triumph and the Paul's Creek special claims.

**New Tokatea.**—Shareholders met this week and resolved to voluntarily wind up the Company. The manager notified that the cash received from the English Company would be ready for distribution early next month. Shareholders receive 375 shares in every 1,000 in the new Company of 100,000 shares, fully paid up to £1.

**Shotover (Waikanae).**—An assay of stone taken from cap of 4ft reef returned at the rate of £3 7s 6d per ton.

**Golden Link (Kuaotunu).**—The specimen leader is two inches wide, and shows colours of gold.

**Golden Fleece (Kairarama).**—A piece of stone from Nicholson's claim, when assayed, returned at the rate of £4 6s 11d per ton.

**Karangahake South.**—An assay from No. 1 reef gave a return at the rate of £63 per ton, whilst two others went £13 and £11 7s 11d per ton respectively. The reef on the surface is 12 feet wide, but where cut by the drive is 2 feet across.

**Scandinavian (Thames).**—A trial crushing of 15 loads of ore yielded £15 13 7d.

**Occidental (Thames).**—No. 1 leader showed nice dabs of gold when last broken down.

**Sheridan.**—The cleaning up at this mine will take place towards the close of the week.

**City of Auckland (Thames).**—Assays of stone from this mine resulted at the rate of £6 15s 9d, £17 4s 8d, and £20 0s 11d per ton.

**South British (Karangahake).**—Two leaders 4 inches and 10 inches wide have been cut. One of these gives nice dish prospects.

**Karangahake.**—The big reef carries a little gold.

**Waitekauri South.**—The new reef gives nice dish prospects. In the low level the reef is 5 feet wide, and the quartz is heavily mineralised.

**New Zealander (Waitekauri).**—The large reef on the Welcome side of the creek has been cut into 21 feet. It carries first-class mineral and a little gold. No. 4 reef is a fine body of quartz 12 feet thick.

**Rosebery (Tairua).**—At an extraordinary meeting of shareholders in the above Company held this week, it was resolved to amalgamate with the Nil Desperandum upon equal terms; provided that the latter Company make a call prior to amalgamation, and the Rosebery have a fair representation on the board of directors.

**British Empire (Waitekauri).**—Assays from the lode in this mine resulted as follows:—No. 1 footwall of blow, £8 7s 6d; No. 5, loose quartz on line of Ellen reef, £23 9s 9d; No. 6, new reef called Gordon's, £15 7s 6d.

**Morning Star (Kennedy Bay).**—A fine looking reef about three feet thick was picked up close to the boundary of the Lorna Doon.

**Kuranui-Caledonian (Thames).**—In the quartz from Darby's lead gold is freely seen, and occasionally a few pieces of picked stone are selected.

**Rangatira (Thames).**—About three tons of quartz have been saved, which will go about one ounce of gold per ton.

**Marco Polo (Whangamata).**—A small leader of a kindly nature was cut in this mine during the week.

**Karaka Queen (Thames).**—A trial crushing of five loads of general ore from this mine returned 6oz 8dwt of melted gold. At the intermediate level colours of gold are frequently seen at each breaking down.

**Golden Spur.**—At the annual meeting of shareholders in this company the balance sheet showed £398 5s 11d cash in hand.

Maritana (Owbaros). - The level is in nice white sandstone with small leaders intermixed, and the stone gives first class mortar prospects.

Arawata. - Some stone cut in the trench while driving for No. 5 leader prospects equal to about two ounces.

Flemington (Whangamata). - A cliff or bluff covered with moss and undergrowth found on this property proves to be one mass of quartz and stringers running in a splendid class of sandstone.

Hinemoa-Hauraki (Coromandel). - A bag of stone about 80lb weight from this claim has been treated by Messrs Fraser and Sons for a satisfactory return at the rate of £45 13s per ton.

Hastings (Tapu). - The Sheridan No. 2 Company has been registered under the name of Hastings.

Nellie (Whangamata). - The bearings of the four large reefs known to exist in the property have been traced and found the junction of the Nos. 1 and 2 reefs. The manager trenced 75 feet across the reef without finding either wall. It is a fine body of ore, and gold was obtained by pounding the stone.

Morion-Puru. - Shareholders in the above Company this week authorised the directors to dispose of the property.

Golden Hill (Mania). - A favourable offer has been received for this Company's property.

Barrier Gold and Silver Estates. - This property comprises an area of 2,100 acres, and it is claimed that many important reefs traverse the ground. Work has been commenced with a staff of 16 men.

Thames Hauraki. - News was received from London that the first shipment of machinery for this Company will be despatched within the next ten days.

Devon (Wharekapanunga). - One of the Tavistock reefs is out cropping near the boundary of this property.

Native Chief (Coromandel). - The reef is 18in wide, and shows gold in the stone.

European. - A sample of stone taken from the reef just discovered shows by assay test a value of £15 per ton at the outcrop of the 21 reef.

Bendigo (Thames). - Gold is showing in the stone from No. 1 reef.

Leading Wind (Mania). - Two new reefs have just been opened up, one two feet and the other three feet wide, from which good prospects are got by pounding.

Waipuke (Kennedy Bay). - Several reefs and leaders have been located on this mine, all of which are gold-bearing. One of them, 8 feet in thickness, has given very fair prospects by pounding and washing.

King of the Range. - A leader which gave very good prospects of coarse gold by pounding was discovered in this mine during the week.

Bunker's Hill (Coromandel). - When breaking down No. 1 reef gold was seen in the quartz. In the leading stope the reef showed some strong blotches of gold when also broken down.

Waitekauri Reefs. - The new reef in the Waitekauri South mine runs through this ground. This reef prospects well, and is a fine body of stone.

Hauraki Associated (Coromandel). - Another 74lb of specimens and picked stone were obtained from the east lode this week.

Grace Darling (Waitekauri). - The reef in the Portsea low level has improved considerably, and is now about 4 feet 6 inches wide.

Welcome Find (Coromandel). - The southern lode has supplied 40lbs of specimen and picked stone. There are about 30 tons of general stuff on hand from here which should crush well. The same lode at the intermediate level averages six inches in width, and shows colours of gold when broken down.

Harp of Tara (Tairua). - At the extraordinary general meeting of shareholders of this Company it was resolved that a further extension of time of option for two months on the same terms and conditions as originally accepted, be agreed to.

Madge (Kennedy Bay). - Mr Geo. S. Graham, who offered this claim in London, received a cablegram that it could be negotiated on the terms offered.

Golden Waitekauri. - At a meeting of the shareholders in the above Company held this week it was decided to acquire additional property or properties to increase the area of the holding either by shares or shares and cash, and it was decided that the capital of the Company be increased by the issue of 20,000 shares of 2s each nil paid up.

Stanley (Karangahake). - A great improvement has taken place in the appearance both of the lode and the country.

NEW COMPANIES.

Tairua (late Tairua Consols). - Capital £8,000 in 80,000 shares of 2s each. Directors, Messrs A. M. McMahon, A. Bennett, H. T. Gorrie, W. Sharland, J. Colbeck, W. Ledingham and J. Mennie; legal manager, Mr John Churton.

King of Omahu. - Capital £4,000 in 80,000 shares of 1s each. Directors, Messrs E. B. Dufaur, A. Davis, J. Thorne, T. Charter and R. Lowry; legal manager, Mr George Elliott.

JUBILEE, WAITEKAURI.

A fine view appears in this week's issue of THE GRAPHIC showing the works in progress at the New Zealand Jubilee Mine, Waitekauri. This property was placed on the London market by Mr Kersey Cooper, and that it is now being actively developed by the English is shown by the numerous tip heads from the various levels.

HAURAKI NORTH.

The other view shows the poppet heads and engine-house at the top of the shaft on the Hauraki North mine,

Coromandel. Some very rich assay returns were obtained from a reef cut on this property a few months ago, and now a crushing plant is being erected to thoroughly test the value of the lode by bulk crushings. The Hauraki North mine is well situated, being adjacent to the famous Hauraki Company's property also the Welcome Find and Bunker's Hill.

SHARE LIST.

LONDON COMPANIES.

Table with columns: CAPITAL, COMPANIES, SHARES ISSUED, MARKET RATE. Lists various London companies like Achilles, Blue Spur, Crown, etc.

AUCKLAND MINES.

Table with columns: CAPITAL, COMPANIES, SHARES ISSUED, MARKET RATE. Lists various Auckland mines like Arawata, Anglo Saxon, Alpine Fluke, etc.

Table with columns: CAPITAL, COMPANIES, SHARES ISSUED, MARKET RATE. Lists various companies like Caspian, Colistream, Darwin, etc.

CAPITAL	COMPANIES	SHARES ISSUED	MARKET RATE
12,000	Mount Waahi, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 4
90,000	Moori Dream, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 1 6
12,000	Micorland, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 2 0
10,500	Midas, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 1 0
8,000	Mouarch of All, N.L., 2s	10,000	0 0 4
8,000	Mount Aurum, 2s	80,000	0 0 3
8,000	Mountain Flower, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 2
4,000	Mount Argentinum, N.L., 1s	80,000	0 1 4
6,000	Matawai, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 4
15,000	Mataura, N.L., 3s	90,000	0 0 5
15,000	My Sweetheart, N.L., 2s 6d	100,000	0 0 3
10,000	McIsaac, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 6
10,000	Marco Polo, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 3
6,000	Nestor, N.L., 1s 6d	54,750	0 0 5
7,500	New Whau, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 9
10,000	North Star, N.L., 4s	50,000	0 0 6
11,250	New Zealander, N.L., 3s	75,000	0 0 4
12,000	North, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 6
7,000	Napier, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 0 9
7,000	New Mint N.L., 2s	70,000	0 1 6
7,500	New Golconda, N.L., 2s	75,000	0 1 1
8,000	New Tokates, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 1 1
8,000	Norens, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 4
6,750	Norfolk, N.L., 1s 6d	90,000	0 0 10
2,500	New Munster, N.L., 6d	100,000	0 0 10
3,500	New Taranui, N.L., 1s	70,000	0 0 5
8,000	Nil Desperandum, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
8,000	Nonpatiel, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
10,000	Ohinemuri, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
15,000	Ohni, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 7
37,500	Owharou, Ltd., 10s	75,000	0 3 0
9,000	Owharou United, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 0 4
7,500	Ophi, N.L., 2s	75,000	0 0 4
10,000	Orlando, Ltd., 5s	40,000	0 0 9
6,000	Occidental, N.L., 1s 6d	80,000	0 0 8
8,000	Oriental, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 4
10,000	Orion, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 1 2
10,000	Oceanic, N.L., 2s 6d	60,000	0 0 9
5,000	Omega, N.L., 1s	10,000	0 0 9
15,000	Oakley, Ltd., 3s	100,000	0 0 4
9,000	Potemy, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 9
15,000	Princess May, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 4
9,750	Progress Castle Rock, N.L., 5s	65,000	0 1 6
13,500	Pigmy, N.L., 3s	70,000	0 0 9
8,000	Puru Consolidated, N.L., 2s	62,000	0 5 11
12,500	Portsea, Ltd., 5s	45,000	0 2 6
5,500	Puriri, Ltd., 2s	55,000	0 0 8
9,000	Phoenix, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 0 4
7,000	Prince Regent, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 7
12,000	Prospect, N.L., 3s	90,000	0 0 4
12,000	Premier, N.L., 3s	90,000	0 0 4
3,250	Prize of Hauraki, N.L., 1s	46,250	0 0 9
8,000	Plunger, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 6
4,000	Prince of Wales, N.L., 1s	80,000	0 0 6
10,000	Pandora, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 8
25,000	Queen of Waahi, N.L., 5s	80,000	0 1 0
10,000	Queen Victoria, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 7
3,000	Queen Madge, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 0 10
9,000	Queen Annie, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 4
8,000	Rosebery, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 1 6
12,500	Royal, Ltd., 5s	50,000	0 0 6
10,000	Rangitira, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 0 6
7,500	Rothschild, N.L., 2s 6d	60,000	0 0 6
12,500	Rising Sun, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 10
4,000	Rangapahi, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 0 5
10,600	Royal Shield, N.L., 2s 6d	75,000	0 0 10
4,000	Royal Sovereign, N.L., 1s	80,000	0 0 5
10,000	Russell, N.L., 2s	95,000	0 1 0
2,000	Rainbow, N.L., 2s	20,000	0 3 9
8,000	Rotokohu, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 7
5,000	Specimen Hill, N.L., 1s	90,000	0 0 4
8,000	Sybil, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 9
7,500	Sheridan, N.L., 3s	50,000	0 0 9
12,000	Scandinavian, N.L., 3s	85,000	0 0 10
14,000	South British, N.L., 4s	85,285	0 0 6
6,000	Sterling, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 10
18,750	Star of Waitekauri, N.L., 3s	90,000	0 1 0
6,000	Staley, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 1 0
12,000	Scandinavian, N.L., 3s	75,000	0 1 2
15,000	Sovereign, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 4
12,000	Sir Julius, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 8
10,000	St. Patrick, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 4
7,500	Star of Waahi, N.L., 1s 6d	80,000	0 1 2
24,000	Tairua Proprietary, N.L., 5s	91,200	0 0 2
3,500	Tararu Extended, N.L., 1s	70,000	0 0 9
4,900	Tribly, N.L., 1s	80,000	0 0 5
11,500	Try Fluke, Ltd., 5s	61,000	0 14 6
25,000	Talisman, Ltd., 5s	80,000	0 15 6
3,750	Temple Bar, N.L., 1s	75,000	0 0 5
5,000	Three Star, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 10
22,500	Talisman Extended, Ltd., 3s	129,000	0 0 2
12,750	Teutonic, N.L., 3s	68,000	0 0 5
4,500	Tapu Fluke, Ltd., 2s	37,000	0 0 9
9,750	Tandem, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 0 10
12,000	Tamihana, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 7
10,625	Ulysses, N.L., 2s 6d	85,000	0 0 3
9,000	Union Jack, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 8
30,000	Victoria, N.L., 5s	120,000	0 0 9
8,000	Vanderbilt, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 9
3,750	Vulcan, N.L., 1s	65,000	0 0 9
9,000	West Derby, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 9
10,000	Waitekauri Central, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 1 0
3,700	Waikanae, N.L., 1s 6d	50,000	0 2 3
18,000	Waioatahi, Ltd., 60s	6,000	0 3 0
17,500	Welcome Find, Ltd., 5s	70,000	0 3 6
15,000	Waitea, Ltd., 5s	60,000	0 3 9
6,500	Waverley, N.L., 2s	65,000	0 2 3
14,000	Wealth of Nations, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 9
5,000	Woodstock North, Ltd., 2s	50,000	0 0 4
17,500	Wynardton, N.L., 5s	70,000	0 0 6
10,000	Ward Proprietary, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 5
12,750	Waitekauri No. 2, N.L., 3s	82,700	0 0 10
14,000	Waitekauri South, N.L., 4s	55,000	0 1 0
8,250	Waitekauri Queen, N.L., 2s	55,000	0 0 4
7,500	Waitekauri King, N.L., 2s	75,000	0 0 11
11,000	Waipi Pinnacle, N.L., 1s	220,000	0 0 6
9,000	Waipi Keefe, 4s	45,000	0 0 8
5,000	Waipi Welcome, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 9
7,000	Wheel Bassett, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 9
3,000	Waitea, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 0 9
22,500	Waipi South, Ltd., 3s	150,000	0 1 7

CAPITAL	COMPANIES	SHARES ISSUED	MARKET RATE
20,000	Waipi Monument, N.L., 5s	100,000	0 0 3
17,500	Waipi Consols, N.L., 2s	150,000	0 0 11
6,250	Waitekauri Monarch, N.L., 2s	65,000	0 0 7
8,500	Waitekauri Prince, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 11
8,000	Waipi Mint, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
5,000	Waipi Dredging, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 3
150,000	Waipi Extended, Ltd., 20s	100,000	0 0 11
5,600	Waitekauri Reefs, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 11
12,000	Waipara, N.L., 2s	120,000	0 0 11
8,000	Waipara, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 11
11,250	Young New Zealand, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 1 2
12,900	Zion, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 0 11
20,000	Zeslandia, N.L., 2s	150,000	0 1 11

MONDAY, OCTOBER 26.



**M**R S GOVETT, wife of the Ven Archdeacon Govett, died at the New Plymouth Parsonage on Tuesday night (October 20th) at the age of 73 years. Mrs Govett was exceptionally popular, and although she had been an invalid for years, yet it did not prevent her dispensing her bounty in an unassuming manner, and the lady will therefore be greatly missed in the place. It was not until a few days before her death that she became seriously ill, so that the news came as a great shock to many. She did not long survive her sister, Miss Hunter, who died in Wellington less than a month ago. The funeral of the deceased lady took place on Thursday afternoon, the first part of the service being read in St. Mary's Church, New Plymouth, the end being said at the grave in the Te Henau cemetery.

The widow of the late Mr J. Pigott, of Urenui, Taranaki, died at her residence on Sunday at the age of 57 years. The deceased was much respected by all who knew her for her kind and genial disposition. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the Rev. Mr Forsyth officiating, and was attended by a large number of persons, who came from all parts of the district.

It was with the deepest regret that Blenheim residents heard of the death of Mrs George Park after a long and painful illness. Her sufferings were borne with the greatest fortitude, and, until within a few weeks of her death, cheerfulness. She leaves three children—two sons and one daughter. She was waited on most assiduously during her illness by her mother and sisters—Mrs Ferguson and Mrs Lucas and Miss Ferguson, who will receive much sympathy in their bereavement.

The death of Mr J. M. Mowbray, of the firm of Messrs J. M. and J. Mowbray, sharebrokers, land agents, etc., Shortland-street, Auckland, is much deplored by a very wide circle of friends and acquaintances in that city. The deceased gentleman had been a confirmed invalid for years—in fact he had been confined to his bed for nearly eight years, during which time he was most tenderly nursed by his daughter, Miss Woodruff. Only a fortnight ago Mrs Mowbray, his wife for 54 years, died, from the shock of which he never recovered. He refused to take his food, and gradually sank, dying at 1.30 o'clock in the morning. Mr Mowbray was 84 years of age, and for the past ten years had taken no active part in business, this being carried on by Messrs J. and W. Mowbray. Mr J. M. Mowbray, who was a son of Mr John Mowbray, of Hartwood, West Calder, came out to the colony 34 years ago from Edinburgh with his family and settled in Auckland. He was an active member of St. Andrew's Church, of which he was an elder. Mr Mowbray leaves three sons and one married and one single daughter. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place at St. Stephen's Cemetery.

**150 YARDS AN HOUR.**

Has it ever struck you what a distance your pen travels every time you write a letter, or even when you sign your name? If not here are some figures that will astonish you. Some words, of course, are very much less, but the average of all your words is as nearly as possible an inch in length. Taking into consideration, however, the numerous curves made in forming each letter, your pen travels the space of about three inches in every word. Now, if you are a fairly rapid writer, you will write thirty words per minute. That is to say, every minute you pen travels a distance of 7½ feet, or 150 yards to the hour. Clerks, or those who wield the pen at all vigorously, write at least half a mile a day, or about 120 miles in the working year.

To see this paragraph in print, you would not think that the pen of the writer made a tour of sixteen yards in winding through the curves of the letters as he wrote them, but it is a fact for all that.



**T**HE Chevalier de Kontski gave a concert in the Wellington Opera House on Saturday, assisted by Madame Carlton and other local talent. He is to give another concert in Auckland on Thursday.

The Ovide Musin concerts attracted large audiences in Wellington.

Mr H. COTTREX has been appointed bandmaster of the Friendly Societies' Band in New Plymouth.

The Musin Company are now in Christchurch, and Mons. and Mde. Musin issued invitations for a large 'At Home' at the Theatre Royal. To their concert season all are looking forward with much pleasure, having keen recollections of their former visit.

Miss Celis Dampier, the clever young violinist, will be tendered a complimentary concert in the City Hall, under the patronage of the leading citizens of Auckland and the support of a large and influential committee. The leading musical favourites of Auckland have offered their services, and no doubt the concert will be as successful as the excellent object deserves. The date of the concert is fixed for Wednesday evening, November 18th.

On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday the Christchurch Theatre Royal was well filled for the De Kontski concerts, particularly the last night. You know how charmingly the veteran player makes the piano recite the different stories which he interprets from the great composers for us, as well as his own stirring compositions. His playing has been a great treat. He was ably assisted by Mrs Burns, who sang charmingly each evening; Mr P. M. Wallace who played with all his old verve, in spite of the demon influenza hanging about him; and Miss Connie Lingard made a most efficient accompanist. Mr F. Woodhouse also sang the first and last evening.

A grand complimentary concert will be tendered to Miss Annie Leaf by the musicians of Auckland in the City Hall next Monday evening. Miss Leaf is by no means unknown to the colony. Many in Auckland well remember her, and since her last appearance in New Zealand she has won golden opinions in other parts of the world. There lies before us a number of very eulogistic notices of her performances in opera called from English, American, South African and colonial papers. She has besides several testimonials from appreciative audiences, one of the most striking being a magnificent gold ornament set in diamonds, which was presented to her at the end of an opera season in New York.

Sims Reeves, aged 78, and his young wife and infant, are on their way from England to South Africa. It is the intention of the ancient tenor to give concerts, and if his voice holds out he will go on to Australia. One reason why Reeves has preserved his voice to such an advanced age is that he has invariably refused to sing when his throat was relaxed or in a bad condition, and, oddly enough, his throat has given him a great deal of trouble all through his artistic career.

The Emperor of Russia is taking particular interest in a commission to make a collection of the popular songs and national ballads of Russia. M. Istomitz, a well-known ethnographical authority, is conducting the inquiry.

The widow of Schumann, before playing any of her husband's music, used to read over some of his old love letters, that she might give a better interpretation to his work. That sort of thing is not done much nowadays.

The excuses made in company by persons asked to sing—"got a bad cold," quite hoarse, "never sing now," etc., etc.—seem to be as old as the vocal art itself. Horace remarked indignantly on them eighteen hundred years ago.

Sixty-one different operas were produced in Vienna during the last season. The three novelties which attracted most attention were Massenet's 'Nouveaux', Kienzl's 'Evangelinmann' and Goldmark's 'Crocket on the Hearth,' an opera which was also very successful in Berlin, and will doubtless go the rounds of Europe next season. Goldmark has already set to work on a new opera.

The pianoforte was invented in Europe in 1710, and perfected in America about a century and a half later. The instrument only came into general use in the beginning of the present century, prior to that time being regarded more as a sort of musical curiosity than an instrument from which an ordinary person could derive pleasure. It was fashioned so rudely in its early history that only the most skilful performer could produce results at all satisfactory.

## CITY HALL

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 2.

Under Distinguished Patronage.

## A GRAND COMPLIMENTARY CONCERT

Will be tendered to

## MISSE L E A F

(MRS EDWARDS)

By the Leading Musicians of Auckland.

MISSE L E A F will be well and favourably remembered by the music loving people of Auckland as having appeared on the Concert and Operatic platform several years ago, when she was always received with the greatest enthusiasm.

AN EXCELLENT PROGRAMME WILL BE PRESENTED.

POPULAR PRICES:—Dress Circle, 2s; Stalls, 1s.  
Box plan now open at Wildman and Lyell's. Day Sales at Wildman and Lyell's, Williamson's, Partridge's, Hoffman's and Eady's.

## OPERA HOUSE

## AUCKLAND AMATEUR OPERA CLUB.

TENTH YEAR. TENTH YEAR.

For a Short Season Only, commencing

TUESDAY NEXT, NOVEMBER 3RD,

TUESDAY NEXT, NOVEMBER 3RD,

Great production of Gilbert and Sullivan's charming  
Comic Opera.

## THE GONDOLIERS

OR, THE KING OF BARATARIA.

This will prove to be the most perfect production of Comic Opera ever witnessed in New Zealand.

SCENERY, WARDROBE, AND PROPERTIES ENTIRELY NEW.

A WEALTH OF SPECTACLE.

Brilliant | Magnificent | Artistic  
Costumes | Scenery | Groupings

Stage Manager.....MR ARCHDALE TAYLER.  
Musical Director.....PROF. CARL SCHMITZ.

The BOX PLAN is now open at Messrs Wildman and Lyell's.

Notwithstanding the enormous cost of this production, the usual Popular Prices will be adhered to, viz.:—Dress Circle and Orchestra Stalls, 4s; Stalls, 2s 6d; Pit, One Shilling.

Day Sales at Partridge's and Williamson's.

P. R. DIX,  
Secretary.

## Plays and Players.

ALL Auckland is looking forward with great interest to the production of 'The Gondoliers' by the Amateur Opera Club. The first performance will take place in the Opera House next Tuesday, and the season will probably last ten nights. The production is said to be on a very elaborate scale. The scenery and dresses are magnificent, and those who take part in the opera are said to be particularly well up in the work. The Society claims that the piece will be the most perfect production in the way of comic opera which the colony has ever seen. This is saying a good deal considering that there is such a firm as Williamson and Musgrove, but we shall see. The box plan is at Wildman's, and the usual popular prices will rule.

The Auckland Amateur Opera Company acted very wisely in again securing the services of Mr Theo. Querec as costumer of their present production. His success in the 'Mikado' was undoubted, and a visit to the Misses Reid's room, his faithful workers, showed that he fully deserves the confidence the Committee showed by placing the 'Gondoliers' in his hands. Not only has he prepared some very sumptuous and elaborate toilettes, but he has thoroughly entered into the Gilbertian humour of the opera. The visit of the penniless Spanish Duke, family and suite, to Venice is a good sample, dressed in the few relics of pompous clothing they still possess. The Duke himself in purple velvet Court breeches, old military cloak, and the polished-up family breastplate; the Duchess with her quaint cape and full skirt, and smart but antique bonnet; Casilda in an old brocade and clad as warmly for the voyage as their poor purses will allow, plainly tells the tale of how the family wardrobe had been emptied in a great effort to look supernaturally grand. Note the surprising change of this trio in the second act, when the Duke of Plaza Toro has been floated into a company and has unlimited pocket money. Here Mr Querec revels in his great love of colour, and aims for the highest effect. The Duchess's Court dress is of heliotrope satin made en princess. The front is trimmed from the bust to the feet with Venetian point and silver embroidery; the bodice opens out in pale green and silver over a chemisette of pale green chiffon; the high-pointed collar is in the same colour, and the full Court train falls from the right shoulder, white trails of large pansies finish this beautiful dress. Casilda's costume is of Ivory Duchess satin beautifully embroidered with pearls and silver. The train is cut very full, and falls from the waist; the neck is cut square and finished with a high lace collar. The Venetian origin of the dress is suggested by the roll on

the long bodice and the flat-pointed epaulettes. A diamond coronet, becket, and plume fan complete this handsome dress. The Duke appears in cream satin gold-embroidered vest and breeches, and a brilliant yellow satin coat handsomely embroidered in silver, and yellow satin shoes.

The two pages who attend the Ducal party are distinctly Venetian, with their orange and blue trunks and their little brocaded coats and turbans. And the two kings in their superb dresses of crimson velvet and white satin massively embroidered in gold, Elizabethian ruffles, and pink silk tights, complete a brilliant combination of colour, and shows how carefully Mr Querec has worked to keep in harmony with Herr Vennemark's beautiful painting.

The ladies' and gentlemen's chorus dresses are well carried out, brilliant and effective, and in keeping with the Italian scenery, and on this highly coloured background Gianetta and Tessa appear in comparatively quiet dresses, making them immediately distinct from the rest. Gianetta's dress is of dove-grey and silver with a pale green apron and cap relieved by ribbons and a cluster of red roses. Tessa is in pale green trimmed with emerald velvet and gold, rose-pink apron and cap and ribbons. Marco and Giuseppe supply the necessary colour to this quartette when they appear in their bright dresses.

Don Alahambra's dress is somewhat different to what we have seen, but it is a copy of the original dress as worn at the Savoy. Luiz's coronation dress is composed of a white satin Venetian tunic with puffed front and sleeves trimmed with white fur and silver, white tights.

The men's court costumes, the usher, heralds, and others in the second act are all carefully considered and arranged, and only a visit during the opera season can give an adequate idea of the effect of these beautiful dresses when seen in the complete pictures.

An actor who has abandoned the stage to adopt the legal profession, gives the following reasons for so doing. He asks that they be accepted as coming from one who has not loved and lost:—'I was on the road five years, and during that time never passed five continuous weeks in one place. The actor leads a nomadic life; he is constantly with self and for self; he grows away from family associations and becomes estranged from old companionships; he never forms new ties to take the place of the old; he cannot choose his business associations; and when by chance he meets a congenial companion, they must part after a few weeks or a season at most. The demands of his business tend to make him live his whole life on the surface. He makes a pleasant acquaintance to-day and to-morrow bids him farewell. It is a tinsel, shallow existence, utterly devoid of the deeper sentiments and nobler ambitions that give solid value to life. But does not the actor live for his art? you will ask. Theoretically yes; practically no. Every actor—every capable actor—has his artistic ideals, but, oh, how few attain them! The actor with an income can indulge his art impulses. He can afford to play such parts as he is attracted to and in such companies as he chooses. But alas! few actors are so blessed. Necessity compels them to play the parts they can get at the best good salary. They fall from the exalted plane of the artist to the common highway of the artisan.

Olga Nethercole, the English actress, is quoted as saying that the Americans are the most inquisitive people on the face of the earth, and that the Boston newspaper women who interviewed her were inquisitive, impertinent and indelicate.

George Grossmith is to return to the stage in a piece by F. C. Burnand, of *Punch*, who wrote the book to 'The Chieftain.'

Max O'Rell's new play, 'Heartsease,' is said to be strong and very cleverly written. It deals with two people, both painters, one the man of the practical school, the other the woman, an idealist. They are married. The husband leaves painting and invents a gun, which he is desirous of selling to the Russian Government. He asks his wife to make love to the secretary of the embassy, and the strong scene is where she bites the hand which the secretary has kissed, asks her husband with the utmost contempt if she is to offer him the rest. She leaves her husband, and after poverty and struggle she consents to be reconciled to the repentant man.

Since Mary Anderson married Fernando de Navarro their home has been in Tunbridge Wells, where most of their time is spent in the open air. Attired with greater regard for comfort than for style, looking, as she expresses it, disreputable, Mme. de Navarro delights in a vigorous walk, a hard climb, a brisk gallop, or a drive in the teeth of the wind.

A London special says: Some newspapers here make fun over the fact that Mrs Ormiston Chant, the well-known reformer who made a crusade against the music halls some time ago, has asked the Abbott sisters, American variety actresses, singing at the Empire and other music halls, to sing songs which it appears she composed.

## LAWNS &amp; LINKS.

THE tennis season at Mount Albert (Auckland) was opened very pleasantly last Saturday by an invitation afternoon tea kindly provided by Mr and Mrs Garlick and family at whose pretty residence 'Ferndale,' the new tennis courts are situated. The ground, though only formed last year, is in excellent order, and looked very smooth and green for the opening games. Mr Garlick also kindly allowed the use of his own lawn for play. Alongside the tennis ground a very good bowling green has been arranged, and this, too, was opened for the season. Though it has only been formed three months, it is already in very good condition. The players and scores are as follows:—

Mr Geo. Fowlds	Mr J. T. Garlick
Mr Moore	Mr J. P. Hooton
Mr J. W. James	Mr T. A. Ashton
Mr J. Edmiston (skip) .. 14	Mr Shackelford (skip) .. 17

The players seemed very enthusiastic over the game. The ladies are rather anxious now to have a bowling green of their own. A pretty little pavilion for tea and tools has been erected, which afforded a pleasant protection from the cold wind.

The Auckland Polo Club continued their practice matches last Saturday in Hunter and Nolan's Paddock, Green Lane. There were a great many players, namely, Messrs O'Rorke, Tonks, Wynyard, Gordon, McDonald, Whewell, Marshall, Fenwick, Dr. Sharman, etc, but there were very few ladies present, owing, no doubt, to the gusty cold wind that blew throughout the day, and this paddock always is rather bleak and exposed. Next year the tournament for the Savile Cup will be held in Auckland. Several new players have been elected, and the prospects for this season are very bright indeed. The opening 'At Home' day will be held in Potter's Paddock on December 5th.

Dr. Leatham was elected President, and Messrs F. A. Carrington, C. W. Govett, and A. E. A. Clarke Vice-Presidents of the New Plymouth Lawn Tennis Club at the annual meeting. The lawn will be opened for the season on October 30th.

The opening of the tennis season took place at Hamilton last week, when afternoon tea was provided by lady members of the Club. Several visitors were present.

Mr Kirker's bowling green at 'Tara,' Ponsonby, Auckland, has been the scene of some pleasant gatherings this season. Among the visitors on Saturday were Mr and Mrs Dinwiddie, of Napier. There was a large muster of bowlers belonging to local Clubs, and some good games resulted, the green being in perfect condition. Mrs Kirker dispensed afternoon tea.

At the Cranmer Square courts, Christchurch, for the Championship (Ladies' Singles) Miss C. Lean beat Miss Van Asch after some fine play.

The Blenheim Bowling Club open their season on Wednesday at their ground in Walter-street, to which they have invited their lady friends, who are rather curious to see the place, as so far it has been a *terra incognita* to them.

The Canterbury Bowling Club had a very good opening in Cashel-street East, Christchurch, the other Saturday.

The Napier Tennis Club opened their season last Saturday on the Scinde Courts, which were in very good order, and the whole affair was very successful and well managed. There were a great many ladies present, among them being Mesdames Bowen, Margoliouth, Anderson, Misses Hitchings (three), B. Wilson, Lyndon, Chapman, Kennedy, Cotterill, Sutton (two), Rhodes, Margoliouth, Seed (Wellington), Macfarlane (Gisborne), Bendall (Wellington), etc., etc.

The Whareraangi Polo Club had a successful opening at the Napier Park last Saturday, when the ground was in very good order. The President (Mr John Bennett) and his three sons played Messrs Hughes, Dolbel, Hutchinson, and H. Peacock, and won easily. Afternoon tea was served by Misses Peacock and Humphries, which was much appreciated by the players and the spectators.

Tennis season was opened on the Nelson Club's Grounds last week, when some very good matches were played. One of the courts is to be used for croquet this year, and the game is expected to become a great feature. Tennis is also being taken up with great zeal and energy, and some are already beginning to look forward to the championship matches which are to be played on the Brook Lawns at Christmas time. A great many were present on Saturday. Tea was provided by the committee, the chief workers being Mrs A. Mackay and the Misses Huddleston and Fell (two).

## TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR.

Lockyer's Sulphur Hair Restorer, quickest, safest, best; restores the natural colour. Lockyer's, the real English Hair Restorer. Large bottles, 1s 6d, everywhere.—(Adv't)



## 'CYCLING NOTES.

Very few lady cyclists are to be seen about Napier at present, but a good many are learning and getting machines. Those who do ride would look much better if they had proper cycling skirts. Miss Flossie Hamlin has returned home, and is by far the best lady cyclist about Napier, as she rides and looks well.

A meeting of the Auckland Cycling Club was held in the Club-room, Queen-street, on Friday night. The Captain of the Club (Mr H. Young) was in the chair. Messrs A. R. Barker (Christchurch), W. Land (Christchurch), F. Hunt (Marton), and Cattasach (Hawke's Bay), four New Zealand champions, notified their intention of competing at the forthcoming carnival. The art union committee reported that tickets for the art union were being rapidly disposed of, and that from present indications the inaugural carnival of the Club would be a great success. The Club has prepared an excellent afternoon's programme for their carnival, which takes place on November 14th in the Domain. For various cycling and pedestrian events, the large amount of £1,105 is offered as prize money.

A cycling feat was performed last week by Mr T. M. Lucy, who rode from Wellington to Masterton in 5½ hours, and returned to town the same evening. He started from Wellington at seven a.m. reached Masterton at half-past twelve, and got back to town at half-past nine o'clock at night.

News comes from Adelaide that Don Walker, a cyclist, paced by a triplet, established a new record for Australia over the quarter-mile, which he traversed in 26.2 sec., thus lowering Kerr's record by two-fifths of a second.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THIS picture of Lady Grey, taken from a rare photo of a painting, is of particular interest at this time. The other day information was received from London that a reconciliation between Sir George and his wife had taken place. It was pretty generally known among colonists that an estrangement of very long standing existed between them, but, of course, delicacy forbade reference to the matter. Now that they have been united we may be excused for touching on an incident in the life of Sir George that has had such a happy ending. Lady Harriet Grey was the daughter of the late Sir R. W. Spencer, formerly



LADY GREY.

Government Resident of Albany, Western Australia. She was married to Sir George, then Captain Grey, on his return from an exploring expedition in Western Australia in 1839. At the time of her marriage she was about seventeen years of age, Sir George being ten years her senior. Lady Grey was a very pretty woman, rather petite, and of a bright disposition. Many old Aucklanders can recall her to mind as she appeared during Sir George's first Governorship of New Zealand. The only child of the union died when Sir George was Governor of South Australia, to which colony he was appointed in

1840, being transferred to New Zealand in 1845. At the present time Lady Grey is about 74, and her husband 84 years of age.

The Presbyterian mission steamer 'Dayspring,' which struck on a reef off Newcastle, New Caledonia, in the middle of this month, was quite a new boat, having been built during the latter part of 1895. She was constructed by Messrs Macky and Thompson, of Glasgow, at a cost of £6,783 19s 5d. Her total cost, as delivered in Australia, was £8,504 14s 7d. She was an auxiliary screw, three-masted, schooner-rigged steel yacht, of 340 tons gross measurement. Her dimensions were: Length, 147ft; breadth, 23ft; depth, 10ft. She was used for Polynesian work in the New Hebrides, having taken the place of the merchant steamer 'Katoomba.' Particulars of the disaster are not to hand, but it is considered that it was due to some accident in the machinery. When the vessel struck, the captain, mate, engineer and seven others got safely ashore, but a boat with seven of the crew was missing, and has not yet been heard of. Her occupants were Messrs Carmichael (chief officer), Lamoor, De Francis, Johnson, Wittson, and Brown.

## Personal Paragraphs.

AFTER a very anxious week, the report on the health of the Countess of Glasgow is a favourable one. She is now declared to be on the road to recovery, and very earnest congratulations are being sent to Government House. Lady Glasgow's family and the doctors have been very uneasy, and bulletins have been telegraphed over the colony in response to the shoals of inquiries from the many who personally so appreciate Her Ladyship. The Hons. James and John Boyle were sent for from the Wanganui College last week, but happily arrived to find their mother better.

MR R. E. G. THOMAS is gazetted deputy-registrar and sheriff of Auckland, and Mr E. Rawson succeeds Mr Thomas as clerk in the S. M. Court.

A YOUNG man, a son of Mr Scobie Mackenzie, took four young girls for a drive in a trap, from St. Clair, Dunedin, but the horse bolted, and Mackenzie was thrown out, and one of the girls then pluckily and sensibly lay out along the shaft and recovered the reins, and afterwards was able to some extent to guide the horse, but not to check its gallop. The runaway presently dropped dead.

MR J. W. A. MARCHANT, Crown Lands Commissioner, late of Christchurch, is to succeed Mr Baker, late of Wellington.

MR A. W. BRIGGS has been appointed a member of the Licensing Committee for Napier.

MR J. A. GILRUTH, Government veterinary surgeon, returned to Wellington by the steamer 'Te Kapo,' on Sunday, from his visit to Europe. He spent about four months at the Pasteur Institute in Paris, studying bacteriology, and also visited Berlin, Hamburg, Copenhagen, and other cities. He has also visited Queensland, to investigate the tick plague.

At a meeting last week of the Auckland City Council it was unanimously decided on the motion of Mr Glover to forward a letter of thanks to Mr H. T. Carratt, ex-member of the Council, for the valuable services he has rendered during his term of office—some eight years.

MR G. MUELLER, Commissioner of Crown Lands, has left for New Plymouth.

THE contract for electric tramways has been at last signed by the Auckland City Council. It will be a year or two, however, before the working thereof is *un fait accompli*.

OWING to the indisposition of Mr John Darling, Superintendent Engineer of the Union Steamship Company at Home, Captain Cameron, the Company's Marine Superintendent in this colony, is going to England. During Captain Strang's absence at Dunedin, Mr Dan Matheson, wharf manager for the Union Company at that port, will act as wharf manager in Wellington.

THE Revs. E. Lewis and J. King (the London Missionary Deputation) have left Auckland for Wellington.

MR WM. D. HANLON, of Dunedin, is gazetted a justice of the peace.

DUNEDIN people will be interested to learn that the Rev. A. P. Davidson, M.A., late of St. Fergus and Knox Church, Dunedin, has just been elected unanimously to the Free Church of Skirling in Peebleshire. Mr Davidson only the other day declined an offer from the commissioners appointed to select a minister for the parsonage of Union Church, Valparaiso, at a salary of £750.

MR AND MRS L. A. BACHLEDER have gone to New Plymouth.

MR MILLAR, Vice-Consul for France, left Auckland for Wellington last week.

THE Rev. Fullarton Smith arrived in Auckland from the South by the 'Mabinapua,' and left for the Islands by the 'Ovalau' in the evening.

At the Anglican Synod meeting in Sydney a resolution was passed in favour of establishing forthwith a Bishopric of New Guinea.

MRS A. INNES GRANT, of Milford Road, Papauai, has returned to Christchurch, looking all the better for her visit to her daughters—Mrs George Makgill, of Auckland, and Mrs Harry Nelson, of Hastings, Hawke's Bay.

THE Auckland Diocesan Synod was fortunate in its choice of Mr J. H. Upton as chairman of committee. He thoroughly understands the duties of the position, is decided and firm in his rulings, without in any way interfering unnecessarily, and has a happy manner of saying in a few words all that is required to enable the members to understand the position of the matter under discussion.

SOME amusement was caused at the meeting of the Auckland Diocesan Synod by a *Jactus Iniquus* made by Mr Speight. Speaking to a motion he referred to 'Archdeacon Gould.' There was an audible smile on the faces of his hearers, one of whom said, 'Canon, not Archdeacon.' 'Well,' said Mr Speight, 'if he is not an Archdeacon he ought to be.' He proceeded with his speech, in the course of which he again referred to 'Archdeacon Gould.' Again there was a laugh, in which he joined, and then said, 'If I were Bishop for a few minutes I should put the matter right by making him an Archdeacon.'

'THE Selwyn Memorial Window Fund' reports the committee, 'has had £92 added to it from the Dioceses of Auckland and Waipapa. This they do not think nearly sufficient from these dioceses, and the fund is to be kept open another three months for further subscriptions. The window is to be placed at the east end of the Selwyn College Chapel, Cambridge.'

MR MONTAGUE, the English artist, who has contributed some works to the exhibition of the Society of Arts, and who went to Te Aroha Sanatorium for the benefit of his health, is greatly improved. He has suffered martyrdom for years from chalky gout, and, as a last resort, was recommended to try the Te Aroha waters. As the result of a six months' course of the baths, he is now able to go about, and partially ascended the mountain. He is in hopes of obtaining restoration to health.

THE members of the Anglican Church in the Auckland Diocese are invited (according to a resolution proposed by Mr Boardman at the late Synod meeting) to contribute towards the Primate's travelling expenses to and from the Lambeth Conference of 1897. Bishop Cowie has devoted himself to his work, and no doubt many will be glad to show their personal regard and appreciation of his services in this pleasant manner.

MR E. TRIGG, chief of the Labour Department, Wellington, is visiting Auckland.

ONE of the Otago University students, Dr. John H. Henderson, who passed his 'final' in Edinburgh a year ago, has been appointed to the Nottingham Sick Children's Hospital.

At the Chief Post Office, Dunedin, last week, Mr Cook, the Chief Postmaster, on behalf of the officers of his staff, in a happy speech, presented Mr James Crombie, on the eve of his departure for Auckland, with a neat oak biscuit barrel mounted in heavy silver. Mr Crombie responded in appropriate terms, saying that the useful present would ever remind him of the many happy days he had spent in the Dunedin office.

H. M. S. LIZARD arrived in Picton on Saturday, and came to an anchor just off the wharf.

MISS SHAND (Dunedin), who has been staying with Lady Hector at Petone, has returned home.

MR G. W. POTTS, of Bell Block, Taranaki, who has just returned from a trip to England, was presented on Friday, October 16th, with a silver tea service, on which was engraved 'Presented to G. W. Potts by his Bell Block friends.' Ven. Archdeacon Govett made the presentation on behalf of the settlers.

MISS RATTRAY (Dunedin) is now staying with Miss Turnbull, Bowen-street, Wellington.

MISS KING (Taranaki) is paying a visit to Mrs Westman, Maxwell Road, Blenheim.

CAPTAIN GRAHAM and two of his officers from H. M. S. 'Wallaroo' have been on a visit to Lake Rotorua during the last few days.

MR CHANEY, postmaster at Marton, has been on a holiday visit to Hawera.

MESSRS A. E. DODD and F. Sykes have been admitted as members of the Thames Stock Exchange.

MR JAMES FRERGUSON, chief clerk at the Dunedin Post-office, retires at the end of the year on a pension, after 33 years' service.

MISS THORNE GEORGE is at present staying in Wellington.

MR A. J. BRIDGEWATER, of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company, Oamaru, has been transferred to the Auckland branch, and succeeds Mr Nutter as chief book-keeper.

MR POSTER, colonial manager of the Bank of New Zealand Estates Company, is at present on a visit of inspection to the various estates in the Waikato district.

RECENTLY, near Kaikora, the Rev. W. Gardiner, who was riding in a trap, was run into by three horsemen, the trap being upset. The buggy received considerable damage, and the horse that ran into it was killed. Fortunately, the rider and Mr Gardiner escaped with only a shaking.

A FEW days ago, as the Rev. W. Worboys (Wesleyan minister) was stepping from the Warkworth Wharf on board the 'Rose Casey,' the rev. gentleman had the misfortune to misplace his foot outside the plank on which he was standing, and was precipitated with some force into the water between the steamer and the wharf. Fortunately he was speedily rescued, with no other harm than a thorough wetting.

MRS NORMAN, of Hawke's Bay, is at present the guest of Mrs L. T. Symes, Gisborne.

AT the annual session of the Auckland Diocesan Synod, held last week in the Cathedral Library, Parnell, the Ven. Archdeacon Dudley, on behalf of the Synod presented the Most Rev. the Primate with an excellent picture of himself for the Diocese. The likeness is an admirable one, and reflects great credit on the painter, Mr Steele. Bishop Cowie suitably acknowledged the presentation, and the very hearty expression of esteem, affection, and sympathy with which it was accompanied.

THE other day Mr Mason, the Waitara schoolmaster, had a narrow escape from drowning in the Waitara River. He had gone out for a paddle in a canoe built by his son, which capsized. Captain Jensen and crew of the s.s. 'Manukau,' put off in the ship's boat and rescued him from what might have been a watery grave.

THE 'Improved Memory System' of Mr M. R. Keesing, Auckland, has been copyrighted in Great Britain. In accordance with the legal conditions, one copy has been forwarded to the British Museum, and four copies have been delivered for the Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh and Dublin Libraries.

MR W. R. WALKER has been presented with an illuminated address from the Nelson Rugby Union in appreciation of valuable and efficient service as honorary secretary and treasurer of the union for a period of eleven years. Mr Walker was practically the founder of football in Nelson and is now retiring from office.

CONGRATULATIONS are being offered to Mr Phillip O. Andrew, a son of the Rev. J. C. Andrew, of Ica, Master-ton, who has just gained, with distinction, his degree of 'M.R.C.S., London.'

MR STRINGER, late of the 'Hauroto,' is now chief officer of the 'Flora.'

MR WILSON, who was one of the most popular members on the Opposition side of the House, leaves for Scotland after the general election, and will be absent from the colony for some months. Mr Wilson was presented with a silver tea kettle and spirit stand bearing the following inscription:—'J. G. Wilson, M.H.R., from friends in Parliament on his temporary retirement from politics, 1896.'

MISS GORE has returned from her visit to Hawke's Bay, so also have Mr and Mrs A. Pearce. All went from Wellington.

MRS LYON returned last week from her visit to Australia which has extended over several months. Her Christchurch friends were glad to welcome her home.

MISS LILLIAN IZARD, of Wellington, is paying a round of visits to the Waitarapa district.

THE Rev. L. M. Isitt addressed a series of meetings in Invercargill and district. He was accorded a magnificent welcome and addressed very large audiences, the largest building being crowded to the doors.

THE late Mrs Williams, of Hawke's Bay, mother of the Bishop of Waiapu, was mentioned in the Auckland Diocesan Synod Session with many expressions of respect and admiration for her Christian life and work. She has lived in New Zealand 70 years.

MR AND MRS J. W. MARCHANT and family left Christchurch for Wellington last week, Mr Marchant having been transferred there.

MR GERALD ALLEN, who has been paying a farewell visit to his people and friends in Picton, left on Monday per train to catch the river boat. He leaves for South Africa per 'Talune' on Wednesday, and bears with him many tokens of goodwill from friends in Picton and Blenheim. Almost as many presents as a bride receives helped to furnish his swag for the country of gold and diamonds.

DRS. BOOR and Hudson left Nelson on Monday for New Plymouth to be present at a masonic meeting in that city.

DR. VALANTINE has been re-elected President of the Inglewood Lawn Tennis Club, and Messrs C. O. Smith and L. Brood Vice-presidents.

MISS FLORENCE MILLS (Dunedin) passed through Christchurch last week on her way home from England.

MR MURCOCK, the Government Surveyor, and his party, who have been employed on the land in Mokuau district, entertained a number of their friends in the Urenui Hall, Taranaki.

MR AND MRS MORRIS, of the Union Company (Picton), have returned from a visit to Dunedin. Mr Nancarrow, who relieved Mr Morris, has returned to Wellington, but Mrs Nancarrow is to extend her visit for two months. At present she is staying with Mrs Western at 'The Lindens,' Mount Pleasant.

MISS CLARK has returned home to Blenheim after a lengthy visit to her sister Mrs G. Lucas, in Pahiatua. She has brought back a splendid bicycle with her.

JUDGE WARD, of the Native Lands Court, with Mr Edwards as assessor, arrived at New Plymouth from Wanganui last week for the purpose of attending the Appellate Court. Chief Judge Davey arrived later on.

THE HON. E. W. AND MRS PARKER, Christchurch, left for the north on Saturday en route for the Lake District. Unfortunately Mrs Parker has been so ill lately that a thorough change was deemed imperative.

MR JOHN GILMOUR, who has been on a trip to the Home Country, has returned to New Plymouth.

MR C. H. MILLS, with other members for Nelson and West Coast, arrived in Picton on Saturday evening.

ON Tuesday several of the members of the Press Association, with their wives and families, left Auckland, where they all seem to have had a pleasant visit. Some returned direct to their homes. Mr and Mrs Fenwick, of Dunedin, and their daughter, with Mr and Mrs L. Blundell, and Mrs and Miss H. Blundell, left for Rotorua on Tuesday.

TE WHITI, of Parihaka, has had presented to him 600 albatrosses preserved in casks, the gift being that of the Maoris inhabiting the Chatham Islands.

JUDGE GILL, of the Land Purchase Department, is now in Rotorua. Several blocks of land are now before the Native Land Court to determine the relative interests, and as soon as that is done purchasing operations will commence.

MRS H. BULLER has returned from Wanganui to Wellington.

MISS MAY BURNS, Christchurch, has gone to Timaru for a brief visit.

MR AND MRS JAMES ESSON (Wellington) are visiting their people in Picton.

MISS HILDA WILLIAMS, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs Russell, at Palmerston North, has returned to Wellington.

MR AND MRS L. WILLIAMS, of Wellington, arrived in Auckland by the 'Takapuna' on Sunday, and left for Rotorua on Tuesday last.

MR GEORGE MCLEAN, President of the Hawera Acclimatisation Society, has been distributing 10,000 trout fry in the rivers between Mania and Opunaki.

MR AND MRS FRIEND, who have been living in Wellington during the session, have returned to their pretty country house at Karori.

MR AND MRS CLAFFERTON, of Dunedin, and Mr, Mrs, and Miss Knowles, of Napier, who have been in Auckland during the sitting of the Press Association's annual meeting, remain in the Northern city for another week.

MR FRANK LAWRY, the Government whip, passed through New Plymouth last week.

MISS MACGREGOR has returned to Wellington after a long visit to the City of the Plains.

MR McDONALD, the prospector engaged by the Rotorua Prospecting Association, is now at work on the country lying between Rotorua and Te Puke. He reports that he is favourably impressed with the locality, and hopes to send some definite information shortly.

MRS HOLLAND, wife of the popular Mayor of Auckland, gave another charming dance at their residence, City Road, last week.

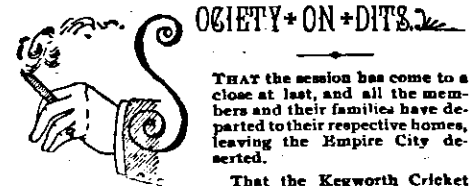
MR AND MRS WILKIN left Auckland for their home in Christchurch on Tuesday last.

MR AND MRS FENWICK, of Dunedin, Mr and Mrs L. Blundell, Mrs H. Blundell and Miss E. Blundell, of Wellington, left Auckland for Lake Rotorua on Tuesday.

AT the annual Diocesan Synod in Christchurch, the Rev. F. P. Fendall moved—'That it be a recommendation to the Church Property Trustees to make a grant of £25 from the Bishopric Estate to the associate editor of the New Zealand Church News for editorial expenses.' This was carried.

MR T. MORRIN and Mr N. Alfred Nathan will represent the Auckland Racing Club at the Racing Conference to be held at Christchurch next month.

THERE is a rich budget of reading in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for October. An interesting article, the first of a series of three, entitled 'Hatches, Matches, Dispatches,' serves up some interesting statistics about birth and babies. The diagrams and illustrations are of an original character. A sensational love tale, 'The Story of Karl Ott,' occupies a part of the magazine, while the other complete stories are 'An Unrecorded Trial,' 'Jauet's Nemesis,' and 'New and Liberal Terms.' Sir Walter Besant's novel, 'A City of Refuge,' reaches its seventeenth chapter in this issue, and grows in interest. Among the articles are the continuation of 'Marat: The Friend of the People,' a descriptive account of Extremoponia, 'Old Memories,' 'The Evolution of H. M. S. "Britannia,"' There is the usual scattering of poems, and the volume, which concludes with Mr Zangwill's exceedingly readable 'Without Prejudice,' is profusely illustrated.



THAT the session has come to a close at last, and all the members and their families have departed to their respective homes, leaving the Empire City deserted.

That the Kgworth Cricket Club (ladies) are to play a fancy costume match in the football ground, Blenheim. Much amusement is anticipated.

That the first load of wool this season arrived last week at Mr W. E. Clouston's warehouse, Blenheim, from Mr C. de V. Techemaker, of Avondale.

That the New Plymouth Gymnasium Club gave a successful performance in the Alexandra Hall on Monday, October 19th.

That the cricketing season opened in Picton by a match between the 'Waitohis' and 'Lizards,' resulting in a win for the home team. A good omen!

That Miss Soppett, of Hamilton, had a very pleasant wind-up to her evening classes on Saturday evening. About sixty of her pupils and friends were present, and had a most enjoyable dance in the Volunteer Hall.

That great preparations are being made in Wellington for the Exhibition. A rowing regatta is to be held amongst other attractions.

That the proceeds from the sale of tickets for the late Hospital Ball at Hamilton amount to £89 15s, the whole of which sum will be available for furnishing a sitting-room for the nurses.

That the Rev. A. Mitchell, of Auckland, gave a very entertaining lecture on the Fisk Jubilee Singers in the Masonic Hall, Pukekohe, last week, illustrated by samples of their songs rendered by himself. He also sang the New Zealand Anthem.

That the members of the Hamilton Whist Club met at Mr R. F. Sandes' residence last Monday evening.

That the Children's Flower Show in Auckland is attracting great interest amongst the young people there. Entries close on November 10th.

That Mr Malfroy, Government Engineer at Rotorua, says that he intends to do something which will cause the Pohutu Geyser, Whakarewarewa, to play regularly every day at a certain hour. At present the water in Waikite has receded too far out of reach to allow that geyser to be revived at present.

That at the last meeting of the New Zealand Natives' Association, Mr Malcolm Niccol read an excellent paper on the 'Early History of New Zealand.' It was resolved to purchase a silver cup for presentation to the New Zealand Rifle Association for competition at the forthcoming meeting to be held at North Shore, Auckland.

That Wellington was visited by an exceptionally severe thunderstorm on Friday night, with heavy rain.

That the Ponsonby bachelors give a dance to-night.

That the Richmond district has been very unfortunate this year, as successive hard frosts have done much injury to the young potatoes, and tomato and other delicate plants have also suffered, not only in the suburbs of Nelson, but also in the city itself.

That Mr J. Wood, of Norsewood, is credited with a clever feat of jehuship, he having taken his coach and horse, without serious mishap, over the rocks from Porangahau to Blackhead.

That during the 21 years of its existence the Kaitangata Coal Company has paid in wages £290,000; in carriage of coal to the Government, nearly £200,000; in dividends, £63,838; in interest on debentures and overdrafts, £23,898; and has written off for wear and tear £35,000.

That fish are reported to be very numerous in the Taranaki rivers this season. Out of the Patea river one disciple of Isaac Walton claims to have landed seventy already.

That Mrs Gavin (Wellington) and her son, Mr W. Gavin, were in Hamilton for a day or two last week on a visit to Mrs Hay.

That the Floral Fete in the New Plymouth Recreation Ground on November 9th is expected to be a great success.

That the Hawera settlers are complaining loudly at the Government appropriating the Mokoia Domain with its accrued funds for the purpose of establishing an experimental dairy school for the North Island.

That the 'Tribby' ball just held in Picton was an unqualified success.

That the Grand Lodge of New Zealand Freemasons met in New Plymouth on one afternoon last week, when the usual half-yearly business was transacted. In the evening the members of the Grand Lodge were entertained by the Lodge Ngamotu, in the Alexandra Hall.

That the Government are recognising the great historical interest attached to certain places in Queen Charlotte Sound, and have reserved 1,870 acres of land at Ship Cove in memory of the great navigator, Captain Cook. It is ordained that the Cove shall be retained in its natural state, as nearly as may be.

That the Marlborough Mounted Rifles will go into camp at the show grounds of the Agricultural and Pastoral Society, Blenheim, for a week's training.

That a leap year dance came off at Okara, Taranaki, lately, at which there were over a hundred present. Mrs Charles Mace, assisted by her sister, Miss Julian, attended to the dancers till supper time, when Mr C. Mace undertook duties.

That Mrs Speed entertained several of the officers of H. M. S. 'Lizard' at a musical evening at 'The Mount,' Picton, on Monday.

NEW ZEALANDERS AT HOME.

SIR GEORGE BOWEN has been married to the widow of the Rev. Henry White.

Dr. and Mrs. Heines, of Auckland, have arrived in London after a thoroughly enjoyable trip from New Zealand by way of the United States.

THE death is announced of Caroline Margaret, widow of the late Ormus Biddulph, and daughter of the late Rev. Sir Godfrey Thomas, sixth Baronet of Wenvoe, Glamorganshire, and step-sister of Sir George Grey.

MR AND MRS T. BRASSEY, of Auckland, are having an enjoyable time in England. They propose returning to New Zealand via the Continent, where they will visit the principal tourists' resorts.

SIR WESTBY AND LADY PERCEVAL have moved into a charming house in Wimbledon. The garden and residence are large and well kept, and, of course, the rent is commensurate.

MR HARRY STONE, youngest son of Mr John Stone, of Wanganui and Hawera, has just been united (in London) to Miss Emily Maud, only daughter of Mr Netterville Briggs, of Elmside, Clayton Common, London.

MR H. HORTON, Mr and Mrs John Burns, Miss Burns and Miss Lennox left on the 9th inst on their return to Auckland via Australia.

MR A. H. GER has been specially engaged to sing the baritone part of Lucifer in Sir Arthur Sullivan's cantata, 'The Golden Legend,' at one of the Crystal Palace concerts.

MR KENNEDY (jun.) is still very ill in England from latest advices, and Mr and Mrs Martin Kennedy are detained in the Old Country on his account.

MR AND MRS VAN ASCH are on their way back to New Zealand.

MRS JOHN MURRAY and Miss N. Murray have returned to London from Dresden, and are going to Scotland for a visit.

MR R. H. BYLES, F.G.S., was to leave England by the next San Francisco mail for Auckland, in connection with certain New Zealand Mines.

MR JAMES RUSSELL is still in London, under the care of an eminent physician, through whose treatment his health is much improved.

A somewhat sudden death occurred at Mengers on Saturday afternoon, Mr J. W. Prime dying quite unexpectedly in the farm stockyard by his residence. Dr. Scott gave a certificate to the effect that the death was from heart disease. A numerous circle of friends in Auckland and Otago are mourning Mr Prime's loss. He was for many years a member of the Auckland Baptist Tabernacle.

Another Auckland, Mr Willoughby Kenny, passed away on Saturday afternoon, though his relations had been forewarned that his illness—dropsy—would terminate fatally. Mr Kenny has been for some years officer-in-charge of the Newton Post Office. He was a vestryman of the Epiphany Church, and a singularly attractive conversationalist. His death will leave a blank amongst many friends. Mr Kenny belonged to an Irish family. A son of the late Thos. Kenny, Colonel commanding the 10th Regiment, he was born in Burma in 1845. His wife was a Miss Quinlan, of Melbourne, who survives him with one daughter and two sons. The deceased gentleman was a brother of the Hon. Capt. Courtney Kenny, M.L.C., and Mr Nepean Kenny, clerk of the Ohiemuri County Council.

GRAPHOLOGY OR PEN PORTRAITS.

ANY reader of the NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC can have his or her character sketched by sending a specimen of handwriting with signature or nom de plume to MADAME MARCELLA, 'GRAPHIC' OFFICE, AUCKLAND. The coupon appearing on the last page of cover of the GRAPHIC and twenty-four penny stamps must accompany each letter.



ENGAGEMENTS

THE engagement is just announced of Miss Watt, of Napier, to Mr Lowry, and causes much interest throughout Hawke's Bay.

MISS EDITH BANKS and Mr Tom McLaughlin, of Auckland, will be united in matrimony early in December. Mrs Banks and the rest of the family will leave then for Waikato, where they intend to take up their residence.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

MR HARGREAVES TO MISS PEEL.

A VERY quiet wedding was celebrated in Melbourne on the 30th of last month, when Mr Harry Hargreaves, eldest son of Mr W. H. Hargreaves, of Christchurch, was married to Miss Florence Peel, eldest daughter of Mr James Peel, the well-known artist, formerly of Christchurch, now of South Yarra, Melbourne.

THE happy couple are spending their honeymoon in Sydney, but are expected shortly in Christchurch, where they will take up their residence.

MR TAIT TO MISS SIM.

A PRETTY wedding was celebrated at Mohaka when Mr William Tait, a well-known settler, was married to Miss M. Sim, eldest daughter of the late Mr John Sim, of Mohaka.

THE bridal couple have the best wishes of their many friends for a long, happy, and prosperous life.

MR HALL TO MISS STACKEN.

A SMART and charming wedding took place last week at the residence of Mrs Magill, Mercury Bay, aunt of the pretty bride—Miss Helen L. Stacken. The happy man was Mr Alfred Hall.

THE bride was much admired in cream nun's veiling, trimmed with cream ribbon. A wreath of white daisies and may adorned her hair.

THE bridesmaids—Misses A. White and F. Magill—looked very well in dresses of white muslin. Mr J. Stacken (brother of the bride) acted as best man.

THE presents were numerous, useful, and beautiful. The Rev. Mr Frost officiated.

AFTER the ceremony the company adjourned to the wedding breakfast. The table showed considerable taste for the artistic arrangement of the flowers and other decorations. Kusotuna is the home of Mr and Mrs Hall.

DR. MACBREARTY TO MISS GORDON.

ON Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock an extremely pretty wedding was celebrated in Knox Church, Dunedin, between Dr. MacBrearty, son of Dr. MacBrearty (West Cove), to Miss Winnie Gordon, second daughter of Mr Gordon, of Dunedin.

THE decorations were really beautiful. Floral arches were erected down the aisles, and branching fern fronds were placed in the porch. Above the pulpit garlands of greenery were hung, and the pulpit itself was one mass of white flowers. The pillars were also decorated with ivy.

THE Rev Mr. Hewitson was the officiating clergyman.

THE bride, who was given away by her father, wore a most stylish gown of white duchesse satin with high Medici collar and fichu of real lace. She wore a beautiful pearl brooch, the gift of the bridegroom, and carried a magnificent flower bouquet. Her other ornament was a pearl crescent, given by her father and mother.

SHE was followed by two bridesmaids, both sisters, namely, Miss Gordon and Miss Ethel Gordon. Their dresses, which were extremely becoming, were made of cream surah without any trimmings, and the hats were large cream straws trimmed with cream feathers and yellow flowers. Their bouquets were of clematis, and they wore curb chain bangles, the gift of the bridegroom.

DR. HODGERS (Clyde) acted as best man, Mr Cran (Dunedin) being groomsmen.

MRS GORDON wore an elegant black corded silk with dainty jet bonnet trimmed with pink flowers.

AFTER the ceremony the guests were entertained at the residence of the bride's parents, York Place, where all the beautiful wedding presents were on view. About four o'clock the happy pair left per 'Waipora' en route for the South.

AMONGST the guests were Mrs Cameron, Mr and Mrs Reid, Dr., Mrs, and Miss Coughtrey, Mr, Mrs, and Miss Sidey, Mr, Mrs, and Miss Glendinning, Dr. and Mrs Closer, Mrs and Miss Cooke, Miss Landells, Mrs Mooly, Mrs and Miss Macdonald, Mr Boot, Dr. Greag, etc.



AUCKLAND.

DEAR BEE, THE COSTUME BALL. OCTOBER 26.

held in St. George's Hall last week in connection with Miss Carrie Knight's dance was a great success, and the fancy skirt dancing reflected great credit on the teachers. The couples, in which the Misses Knight (two), Fuller, Kilian, Simms, Wright (two), Barker, and Reid took part was the gem of the evening. Excellent music was supplied by Messrs King, Dennis, Barron, Ballin, Hewson (two), Wright (two), Dean, Harbury, Fuller, etc. The supper was all that could be desired. Following is a list of a number of those present:—Messames Mouser, Knight, Cowan Schapp, Misses Dickey, Montgomery, Brophy, Brodie (two), Simpson (two), Knight (three), Simms (three), Dennis, Barron, Ballin, Hewson (two), Wright (two), Dean, Harbury, Fuller, etc. Pretty dresses were worn by Miss Nolan, black lace, crimson trimmings; Miss Logan, black costume, pink flowers; Miss J. Logan, cream costume, lace trimmings; Miss Goldsworthy, cream costume, old gold satin sleeves, lace trimmings; Miss A. Goldsworthy, black silk, jet trimmings, pink silk sleeves; Miss E. Goldsworthy, blue dress, swan-down trimmings; Misses Coghlan (two), cream costumes, moss green trimmings; Miss McManus, black lace, moss roses; Miss K. McManus, heliotrope, black chiffon trimmings; Miss F. McManus, shower of hall muslin, heliotrope chiffon trimmings; Miss Kirk, pink nun's veiling with cream lace; Miss Andrews, pale blue nun's veiling, insect trimmings; Miss Livingstone, black costume, pale blue silk trimmings; Miss Atkinson, pale blue dress, white lace trimmings; Miss A. Atkinson, black and old gold costume; Miss Brown, black lace, cream trimmings; Miss Love, white satin, pearl trimmings; Miss Love, cream nun's veiling; Miss Campbell, black, old-gold sash; Misses Fuller (two), pretty pale green crepon costumes; Miss K. Rose, black, cream trimmings; Miss Carroll, pale blue costume, lace; Miss Ryan, pale blue and cream lace; Miss McCor, black, cream trimmings; Miss Stacken, black costume, crimson ribbon; Miss Gillard, sea-green costume, chiffon trimmings to waist; Miss Alexander, cream costume, old-gold trimmings; Miss Featon, pink cashmere, silk trimmings; Miss Fisher, heliotrope velvet; Miss Slater, dove-grey, pink corded silk sleeves; Miss Gordon, pale blue costume, cream lace; Miss Edwards, cream, black trimmings; Miss King, black costume, lace trimmings; Miss Ferguson, black skirt, pale blue bodice with white lace trimmings; Mrs Cowan, black silk, heliotrope sleeves; Mrs Buckton, cream dress, pale blue ribbons; Mrs. Colquhoun, black, cream trimmings; Mrs Wilson, pink tuscany, coloured costume, satin sleeves; Mrs Wilson, pink silk; Mrs Burnett, crimson skirt, cream cashmere bodice; Mrs N. McDonald, pale blue silk, black lace trimmings; Mrs Sadgrove, heliotrope skirt, cream bodice with black bow; Mrs A. Sadgrove, white skirt, pale blue bodice; Mrs Barrett, crushed strawberry silk; Mrs Sewell, black satin, pink ribbon trimmings; Mrs Rhoads, black broche silk; Mrs J. McDonald, black watered silk; Mrs Bright, pale blue bodice, black skirt, black silk trimmings; Mrs Backstrom, black and pale blue costume with blue forget-me-nots; Mrs Itewcastle, fawn and pink, insect trimmings; Mrs Slater, pink nun's veiling, cream lace; Mrs Clark, blue dress, jet trimmings; Mrs Sullivan, black costume, pearl trimmings; Mrs Ryan, black costume, white lace trimmings; Mrs Gribble, black satin; Mrs D. McDonald, cream velvet, blue trimmings.

MUSICALS

was given by the Misses Sellers at their mother's residence in Mount Albert on Friday night. It was a delightfully informal affair, the invitations being *visu et voca* and really impromptu. A little dancing was successfully blended with the musical items, and the whole in the straggling garden, moistened by a sprinkling of raindrops, provided a most enjoyable evening's amusement. Our hostess was her usual pleasant self and the Misses May and Maude Sellers and Miss Kempthorne deserve a word of praise for their part in the entertainment. There was a delicious light supper with hot coffee, and very good dance music was played by some of the young people Mrs Sellers wore black silk with jet trimmings; Miss Sellers, black and white, white trimmings; Miss Maude Sellers, palest primrose crepon; Miss Florrie Sellers, blue blouse, black skirt; Mrs Woodroffe, pale blue crinkly blouse, dark skirt; Miss G. Kempthorne, dark skirt, soft grey figured satin blouse; Miss H. Hargreaves, black and white; Miss Jones, white blouse, dark skirt; the same kind of costume, varied in detail was worn by the Misses Wilks, Garlick, Wright, M. Chambers-Taylor, E. Dixon, etc. Miss Louie Chambers-Taylor, blue bodice, black skirt; Miss G. Hark, white frock, pink sash; Miss Dixon, mandarin yellow dress, new-fashioned lace collar; Mrs Ratray, shot (awn) silk; Miss Tanner, blue blouse, dark skirt; Miss Rathbone, black velvet, with plaid silk foldings, dark skirt. Amongst the gentlemen were Messrs Gavin, Connolly, Dixon, Dawson (two), Mutton, Bain, Didsbury, Mair, Hume (two), Rathbone, Dacre, Ronell, etc., and the three sons of the house, who looked well after the guests.

TENNIS SEASON

In Mount Albert is described in 'Lawns and Links.' A very pleasant afternoon tea was provided by the members of Mr Garlick's family. The pretty grounds looked extremely well, but being so extensive, the presence of about fifty-five people only served to add little life and movement to the beautiful scene. The inmates occupied of the garden—the spring flowers, shrubs, and trees. Amongst those present were Mr Garlick, the two Misses Garlick and Miss Brooks, who are worked hard dispersing tea, Mrs and Miss Maude Sellers, Mr and Mrs Woodroffe, Mr and the Misses Harbut, Mrs Harbut (junior), Mr and Mrs Fowles, Messrs James, Shackelford, Ashton, Howen, Edinburn, Miss Larkins, Miss G. Hark, Mrs Hargreaves, Mr and Mrs Wood, Miss Lella Wilks, Miss Tanner, Mr A. Sionan, Misses Dawson (two), Miss Bailey, Miss Meta Dacre, Mr A. White, Miss Boltard, Miss Goodwin, Miss F. Dixon, Mrs Ratray, and Messrs E. Moore, Harbut (two), Hume, Dawson, Dacre, Ronell, etc. But for a cold wind the afternoon would have been perfect.

The organist and choirmaster of St. James' Presbyterian Church, Auckland, entertained the church choir at his residence, 'Chorcliffe, Mount Eden, on Friday, 23rd October. The time was to the number of about fifty, were conveyed to Mount Eden in two lots, and were at once met at their homes by Mr and Mrs Walton's kindness. A sensible and healthy evening's entertainment was participated in, some splendid orchestral pieces being played by an impromptu orchestra—songs, choruses, glee, etc., also helped to make the matter enjoyable. The 'Tribe' Quartet, impersonated by Messrs G. Tidshope, G. Treinert, McKerron, and H. and E. Walton, proved a source of continual laughter, and then the guests discovered that time had flown all too soon, so thoroughly had they been enjoying the evening. The subscription supper was handed round, and the visitors returned to their homes, with grateful recollections of a thoughtful and jolly host and hostess.





NEW PLYMOUTH

A TALE OF THE INDIAN OCEAN

DEAR BEE, THE SOCIAL, OCTOBER 23.

given by the members of the Lodge Ngamotu in the Alexandra Hall last Wednesday was a great success, there being over three hundred present. There were a number of visiting Masons, some of whom had come from as far away as Dunedin for the half-yearly Communication of the Grand Lodge of New Zealand, which was held here on Wednesday afternoon. A special feature of the social was the decoration, which was really beautifully done. At the back of the stage there was some scenery representing a waterfall, which had been specially painted for the occasion. In front of this there were a number of tables, the front of the gallery was also exceptionally prettily decorated with ferns, wreaths of flowers, pot plants, and fairy lamps. From the ceiling there were festoons of yellow broom, hanging baskets of flowers, and Chinese lanterns. The walls also were not forgotten, but were decorated with nikau, flowers, pictures, mirrors, etc. The committee—Messrs G. F. Robinson, G. H. Foote, D. McAllum, H. Dempsey, P. Y. O'Carroll, W. G. P. O'Callaghan, A. D. Gray, H. Cook, T. Furlong, W. H. Clark, and P. E. Corke—were very active, and added much to the pleasant sociability of the evening by introducing freely. Messrs A. D. Gray and T. B. Weston undertook the onerous duties of Masters of Ceremony. With the exception of three songs by Messrs L. Hooker, H. G. B. and Bain, dancing was the order of the evening, and was kept up with great vigour until half past one when Mr Paul thanked the members of the Ngamotu Lodge for the pleasant evening all had spent, and called for three cheers. After this the singing of 'Auld Lang Syne' brought the social to a conclusion. There was such a crowd that it was impossible to see all the dresses, but here are a few which I noticed:—Mrs Allen, in black silk; Miss Armstrong, white cashmere with strong, mauve velvet; Miss Arrow, pink crepon; Mrs Blythe, black; Miss Bedford, white crepon trimmed with pink silk; Mrs Burgess, striped silk and ferns; The front of this Blythe, black satin; Miss C. D. Bayly, pink silk; Miss Carrie Bayly, yellow silk; Miss B. Hayly, white bengaline; Mrs Corke, white trimmed with green; Mrs Capel, black; Miss Capel, black net, trimmed with pink; Mrs Capel, white; Miss W. G. P. O'Callaghan, in Miss G. Fookes, pale green trimmed with dark green velvet; Miss Griffith, heliotrope; Miss Glynnes, white silk; Miss D. Glynnes, white silk; Miss Gabb, white muslin trimmed with orange; Mrs Capel, white; Miss G. Fookes, black; Miss Grant, black velvet; Miss Haggitt (Dunedin), white silk; Miss K. Humphries, black with white lace; Miss Campbell, white; Mrs Hildeworth, black plush; Miss Hildeworth, pink and green, shot silk; Miss H. Fookes, cream trimmed with gold; Miss G. Hamerton, pink crepon; Miss I. Kelly, blue nun's veiling; Miss B. Knight, orange trimmed with black; Mrs H. Lepper, black; Mrs F. Mewster, black velvet; Mrs H. Lepper, cream broadened silk; Miss Rochfort, white crepon with corsage of turquoise blue silk; Miss R. Stuart, heliotrope silk trimmed with black velvet; Miss Skeet, pink crepon; Mrs O. Samuels, white; Mrs S. W. Shep, black velvet; Mrs S. Teed, pale blue satin with sleeves of white satin; Miss O. Tuke, pink watered silk; and Miss Walsh, white.

EDNA.

A GORDON BLEU.

ALTHOUGH the late Duc de Nemours had no pretensions to being an epicure, he was the last 'cordon bleu' in France. We mean by this that he was the last survivor of the Chevaliers de Saint Esprit. He was also of the 1st creation, that of 1829, when there were only two knights made, the Duc de Nemours and the Count de Lecce. The Order of the Saint Esprit was created in 1587, was suppressed by the revolution and was revived by Louis XVIII in 1814. To speak rightly, Louis XVIII considered that the order had never ceased to exist, for he had given two collars during his exile, in 1810, the one to Frances I, King of the two Sicilies, and the other to his brother, the Prince of Salerno, the father of his brother's wife, the Duchess d'Aumale.

The ribbon of this order was of a light blue colour; it was worn around the neck in the reigns of Henry III. and Henry IV., but was changed by Louis XIV., when it was worn across the chest. The Chevaliers of the Saint Esprit were always known under the name of 'Les cordons bleu,' and this was the supreme honour during the monarchy of France. It was from this that the title of 'cordon bleu' was given to a first-class cook. A gentleman one day declared, after a good meal, that he who had cooked the dinner had proved himself a 'cordon bleu' among cooks—in other words, the master of the art. The title became quite the rage, and now it is always used to designate a good cook, without the persons who use it knowing what it means, or still less, the origin of the title.

IN the morning watch, on board the bark 'Pawnee,' bound from Colombo, Ceylon, to the Cape of Good Hope, we were washing down the decks on the 30th day of October, 1866, when a man who had been sent aloft to examine a sail which had been damaged in a squall during the previous night shouted down to the mate that he could see a man on a raft about a mile away and almost directly in our course. We were then midway between Ceylon and the Chagos Islands, with sea room for 500 miles in every direction.

The announcement of the man on the raft did not produce much excitement. Natives are frequently blown off the islands on rafts and catamarans from which they have been fishing, and we believed this to be such a case. We were up with him in a few minutes, and great was our surprise to find him a white man and a sailor. The raft was a rude but stout affair, which he had made from driftwood, and it carried a cargo as well as the man. Securely lashed to the planks and timbers were four large elephant tusks and an earthen jar, together with two other jars containing food and water. The raft had no sail, but was managed to a certain extent by a rude steering oar. The castaway took things coolly and was neither overgrateful nor greatly surprised at being picked up. He saw to it that his cargo was safely aboard before he climbed over the rail, and he answered no questions until he was alone with the captain in the cabin. Then he told a story which reached us two or three hours later.

The name of the rescued sailor was William Scott. He was second mate of a Ceylon schooner called the 'Happy Day.' Three months before we found him the schooner set out from some port on the India coast for Batavia, but encountered a typhoon and was blown a long distance to the west, and finally wrecked on a coral reef surrounding an island. Of the crew of eight men Scott alone escaped. He was carried a mile or more by the waves and cast upon the beach, and he was so bruised and battered that he could not stand upright for three or four days. He believed this island to be one of the easternmost of the Chagos, and yet when he came to overhaul the chart and read the descriptions of the group he could not place it among them. It was an island about a mile in circumference, rocky and barren, but having plenty of fresh water on it. As for animal life, there was not even a lizard to be seen, and but for the ravines and caves the man would have been roasted alive by the hot sun. There were shell fish in plenty, and he caught many fish left in ponds as the tide receded, but he had no fire. Scott lived on the barren rock for fourteen long weeks without once sighting a sail, and but for his own individual efforts the time might have been indefinitely prolonged. One day a lot of wreckage from some unfortunate native craft drove ashore, and he secured planks and timbers and set about building a raft. He had made up his mind to put to sea and take the chance of being picked up.

The castaway had explored his island several times, but, as the ground was much cut up and difficult to get over, he had not examined it closely. Entering the island from the south side was a narrow bay, being not over twenty feet wide, though very deep. This bay came near cutting the island in two, as it ran within a hundred feet of the north end. It was in the still waters of the bay that Scott constructed his raft, and only when it was finished he made a strange discovery. He poled it along one day to the head of the bay, and as he reached the end he saw the mouth of a cave fifteen feet above him on the right. It seemed to him that men had used tools to widen the mouth and to smooth the way up to it from the water, and his curiosity was aroused. He found the mouth of the cave large enough to admit a hoghead, and there was every reason to believe that it had once been blocked up with stones squared for the purpose and cemented in. These stones had been shaken loose by some great jar and had rolled down into the bay. The cave was thirty feet long, by twenty wide, and ten feet high, dry and airy, and a far better house than Robinson Crusoe had. Now comes the astonishing part of the story. According to Scott he found 210 elephant tusks stacked up in the cave, together with five jars of gold dust. On leaving the island on his raft the sailor secured four of the tusks to his raft and also one of the jars of gold dust. Two other jars were emptied of their contents that he might use them for food and water.

Had the raft been without cargo the man's story would have been laughed at and ridiculed. He said he had found gold and ivory—a great fortune. He had the ivory and the gold to prove his assertions. It made no differ-

ence that he could not identify the island—that the chart did not place it. It was a queer story, but with the proofs at hand to back it what could we do but believe? Our captain was a Scotchman, and he took a whole day to think the matter over and assure himself that the stuff before him was actually gold and ivory. Then he made Scott a proposition. The sailor knew the worth of what he had secured—knew that he was fixed for life—and having knocked about on the raft for nine days before he sighted him, he was not at all anxious about what he had left behind in the cave. Our captain was, however, and to every man of the crew. The matter was talked over, and it was finally agreed that Scott should pilot us to the island and take another jar of gold dust for his share. He would then be landed at Batavia to go where he pleased. The rest of the treasure was to be recovered for the owners of the barge, but we were told that they would be liberal with all. It was a hard bargain the Scotchman drove with the rescued sailor, but Scott fell in with the idea and the course of the ship was changed. We were 200 miles to the south of the Chagos, having passed them fifty miles to the east, and as the wind was from the north we had to beat back. This was slow work, and we had not yet made half the distance when we got a gale from the west which sent us driving away toward the Javanese coast until we were almost in sight of it. We had then to recover our lost ground, but what with the loss of two topmasts and several sails in a squall and a continuation of bad weather, it was sixteen days before a man was sent to the masthead to look for land.

The Chagos Archipelago consists of a score of islands, banks, and reefs. Scott believed that his island was the easternmost one of all, but as he could not be sure of it we had to examine all. Running between them and around them was slow work, and we had to feel our way, and it was six or seven days before we reached the last. We had found no such island as described by the sailor, and in our disappointment and chagrin he came in for plenty of abuse. He retaliated by pointing to his treasure. If there was no island, no cave and no treasure, how did he come by the ivory and gold dust? It was a convincing argument, and our captain decided to bear away to the east and search at haphazard. At the close of the fourth day, sailing back and forth across a sea supposed to contain no land for hundreds of miles in every direction but the west, we sighted Scott's island. He identified it as soon as it could be seen from the deck, and we ran in and came to anchor within a mile from the beach. Had the night not been so dark I believe the captain would have had a boat down, but as it was he dared not chance it. Such was the excitement aboard that no man slept for an hour, and as soon as daylight had come and the men had a bite to eat we set off to secure the treasure.

We soon found the opening of the bay and rowed into it. Scott had been on the island for over a year, and the hut he occupied and the flagstaff he erected were in plain sight. At the end of the bay we came to the cave, and, leaping out of the boat, the captain was the first to enter. A moment later he reappeared, and for the next quarter of an hour he cursed as I never heard a seaman before or since. The cave had been plundered. One broken tusk had been left behind, and there was perhaps an ounce of gold dust lying on the spot where Scott emptied the jars. That was proof enough that he had told a straight story. When we landed and went up to the hut we soon solved the problem. Some whaler had touched there for food and water. For wood they had used all the wreck stuff lying about, and had also partially pulled the hut to pieces. They had filled their casks at the spring, and we could still see the marks where they had rolled down hill to the boats.

Then the Scotchman did a mean thing by the rescued sailor. He made a great ado of how he had deviated from his course and lost a fortnight's time, and insisted that Scott divide with him. I believe he threatened to leave him on the island if he didn't. There was trouble for a few hours, and then the sailor came to terms, but not so much as a penny's worth was ever handed over to the owners or distributed among the crew. Scott was transhipped to a craft bound for Java, and that was the last I ever saw or heard of him. A year later, however, I met an American runaway sailor in Batavia, and he told me that his craft, the 'Bessie Herrick' of Marblehead, put in at the island, remained for two days, and her captain discovered the cave and the treasure while fishing in the bay. He gave every man aboard \$100 in cash as a present, but kept the dust and the ivory and turned them into cash at Singapore. It was a rich haul of treasure, and the captain must have been made independent for life. How old the island was, how the treasure came to be deposited there, who were the rightful owners of it—well, those are questions I cannot answer. It was at least two years after we visited the place before it was surveyed and charted.

MOTHERS SHOULD REMEMBER

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DANCING AT A TOMB.

THE curious quinquennial celebration under the will of John Knill, who was a bencher of Gray's Inn and private secretary to the Earl of Buckingham when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, took place (says the Westminster Gazette) at St. Ives on Saturday before hundreds of spectators. A procession was formed, consisting of the Mayor, the Vicar, the Collector of Customs, with ten virgins under ten years of age, and attended by a fiddler and the sergeants-at-mace, and they marched from the Town Hall to a mausoleum outside the town which was erected by the will. Here the girls danced for a quarter of an hour, and concluded by singing the Oue Hundredth Psalm. Then they marched back to the Town Hall, where the girls were presented with ten shillings each and awards made for the best knitter of fishing nets, the best female packer of fish, and for the couple having reared the largest family without parochial assistance. In the evening the Mayor, Vicar and Collector and two friends each dined, which was allotted by the bequest. This was the twentieth quinquennial celebration.

WELLINGTON.

DEAR BEE, OCTOBER 15.

Mrs Tolhurst gave a  
LARGE GARDEN PARTY

last Saturday afternoon. There were about 300 guests present. It was a lovely day, so that many of the ladies donned summer gowns. Tea and delicious cakes and jellies, etc., were laid out in the large dining room, while tempting sweets were arranged in every conceivable place. Several sets of dances were danced on the lawn, Missie's string band providing the music. Mrs Tolhurst received her guests in a handsome black silk gown trimmed with lace and jet embroidery; Miss Tolhurst wore a grey check gown trimmed with mauve silk and passementerie, toque to match trimmed with mauve poppies; Miss Lucy Tolhurst looked nice in a black crepon dress, the bodice becomingly trimmed with scarlet silk. I am afraid that I will not do full justice to the pretty costumes worn. There were so many to remember that I was quite confused. Mrs Wallis was wearing a beautiful gown of black brocade handsomely trimmed with chiffon and jet, pretty bonnet with loops of green ribbon and bunches of sweet peas; Lady Hector, black silk gown and mantle, jet bonnet trimmed with violets and white opeprays; Miss Hector, grey tweed gown, black hat with shot ribbon bows and yellow aigrettes; Lady Stout, black silk gown, velvet jetted cape, black velvet toque trimmed with mauve tips; Mrs Higginson, brown cloth jacket and skirt with vest of Trilby brocade, bonnet to match; Mrs G. Hutchinson's gown was very handsome, and was of black brocade trimmed with jet embroidery and accordion-pleated silk, white toque very much trimmed with violets, yellow roses, and lace wings; Mrs Adams, grey tweed costume, toque of yellow flowers and green leaves; Mrs Collins was wearing a pretty black crepon gown, the front of the bodice trimmed with violet satin veiled with black chiffon, large black hat with violet bows and black tips; Mrs Abbott, green gown, with bodice of black satin brocade with bunches of pink flowers, burnt straw bonnet with black tips and pink roses; Mrs Anson, black silk, with large sleeves of black and white silk, large

black hat trimmed with feathers; Mrs Grace, dark green figured crepon gown, bonnet to match trimmed with brocade ribbon and yellow opeprays; Mrs Gee, grey jacket and skirt, white waistcoat, black velvet hat with plumes; Mrs MacPherson, very pretty gown of pale grey, the bodice trimmed with white silk and lace, black hat with feathers; Mrs Somerville, black brocade with white lace fichu, black hat trimmed with black and white feathers; Mrs Werry, brown costume; Mrs Wardrop, black jacket and skirt, cream chiffon blouse with corise velvet collar, black hat with feathers; Mrs Rhodes, handsome black brocade gown, and cape trimmed with jet spangles, black bonnet with tips and violets; Mrs Richardson, black silk trimmed with white silk under black lace, jet bonnet with white lace wings and opeprays; Miss Richardson, blue jacket and skirt, pink silk blouse trimmed with lace, white hat with tulle and pink roses; Mrs Gore, brown silk gown trimmed with pompadour brocade to match, tulle bonnet trimmed with shaded silk flowers and opeprays; Miss A. Gore, electric blue gown with deep yoke of white silk edged with lace, large black hat with upstanding plumes; Mrs Reynolds (Dunedin), black brocade trimmed with jet, green velvet bonnet with jet and black tips; Mrs Rawson, navy blue costume, red velvet toque trimmed with jet; Mrs Hislop, black crepon and cape trimmed with jet fringe, black bonnet with white aigrettes; Miss Hislop, black skirt, pretty shot silk blouse, white sailor hat; Mrs Newman, neat tweed gown, sealskin jacket, black toque with violets and tips; Mrs W. Mantell, green and black shot cloth costume, black velvet hat with brocade crown trimmed with black tips; Mrs Loughnan, brown jacket and skirt, white hat trimmed with brown feathers; Mrs Whitall, brown satin gown with sleeves and revers of blue and brown brocade, large black hat with feathers and pink ribbon loops; Mrs York (Wairarapa), black silk gown, pretty black and pink bonnet; Mrs Tanner, royal blue gown with front of white satin under ecru lace, toque to match trimmed with brocade ribbon and tips; Mrs (Dr.) McKenzie, handsome red silk gown trimmed with passementerie, bonnet to match; Mrs MacGregor, black silk gown and mantle, black bonnet trimmed with

white flowers; Miss M. MacGregor, pale grey gown trimmed with passementerie, white hat with tulle and pink flowers; Mrs Bell (Dunedin), black silk gown and cape trimmed with fur, green straw bonnet trimmed with violets; Miss Ball, black skirt, pale mauve silk blouse with yoke of coffee lace, white hat trimmed with ribbon and mauve flowers; Mrs Batta, black costume; Miss Batta, dark violet cloth jacket and skirt faced with white, large white hat trimmed with tulle and pink flowers; Mrs Janisch, fawn tweed costume, black velvet toque with crown of brocade silk and trimmed with white opeprays; Mrs Stafford, handsome black and blue brocade gown, bonnet to match; Miss Stafford, fawn jacket and skirt, white hat with wings; Mrs MacAvish, brown crepon gown, jet bonnet trimmed with pink flowers; Mrs Friend, slate grey jacket and skirt, black bonnet trimmed with tips and white opeprays; Miss Friend, dark blue jacket and skirt, white hat trimmed with cornflowers and black ribbon; Mrs Filton, grey gown trimmed with braid to match, bronze velvet bonnet with jewelled ornaments and opeprays; Mrs Blair; Miss Blair, black costume, red silk blouse, black hat trimmed with red poppies and black feathers; Mrs Blackett, black costume; Miss Blackett, light brown gown trimmed with velvet of a darker shade, hat to match; Miss I. Blackett, grey costume, black velvet hat with feathers; Mrs F. Allen, black jacket and skirt, black hat trimmed with tulle and pale pink roses; Mrs Barron, grey gown trimmed with electric blue silk, black bonnet with tips and pink flowers; Mrs L. Reid, black skirt, pretty fawn figured silk blouse, brown hat with shaded tips and velvet; Mrs Miles, grey silk with black chiffon, black bonnet with tips; Mrs Johnson, black; the Misses Johnson wore grey gowns, the bodices embroidered with silver spangles, grey straw hats trimmed with cornflowers; Mrs (Dr.) Hassell, brown gown, sealskin jacket, neat straw hat with wings; Mrs Samoil, mauve cloth gown trimmed with velvet to match and passementerie, pretty bonnet to match; Mrs Simpson, grey jacket and skirt with white lapels, black and white bonnet; Miss Simpson, fawn figured gown, with Empire belt of brocade to match, green velvet hat with feathers; Mrs Rose, grey checked gown handsomely trimmed

with passementerie, black bonnet with yellow roses and tips; Mrs Quick, black silk gown and cape trimmed with lace, jet bonnet with red and pink roses; Miss Quick, black crepon costume, becoming toque trimmed with yellow flowers; Mrs Maxwell, black satin gown trimmed with jet, black bonnet with tips and white and pink roses; Mrs Fitchett, fawn crepon gown trimmed with moss green velvet, toque to match; Mrs T. Rose, black crepon gown, black bonnet trimmed with briar roses; Miss Rose, black crepon with green collar, brown straw hat with poppies and lace wings; Mrs O'Connor, black jacket and skirt, fur boa, black and white bonnet; Mrs Tripe; Miss Tripe, neat grey jacket and skirt, grey straw hat trimmed with tulle rosettes and cornflowers; Mrs Harding, black gown, velvet cape handsomely trimmed with black tips, black bonnet trimmed with jet and lilac; Miss H. Harding, black skirt, brown striped silk blouse, black velvet hat with bows of plaid ribbon and black feathers; Mrs Stowe, fawn gown trimmed with beaver, black bonnet with tips and red roses; Miss Stowe, pale grey gown, white hat trimmed with tulle and ribbon; Mrs Beers, black silk gown trimmed with jet and lace, black bonnet trimmed with lace and pink roses; Miss Beers, black gown with sleeves of fawn brocade, green straw hat trimmed with ribbon and white flowers; Mrs Treadwell, black silk, the bodice trimmed with pink silk and black lace, black and pink bonnet; Mrs Riley, fawn crepon trimmed with electric blue silk edged with passementerie, hat to match; Mrs Parsons, black gown and mantle, black bonnet trimmed with yellow roses and lace; Miss Parsons, green lustrous gown trimmed with passementerie to match, white straw hat with lace wings and pink flowers; Mrs Young; Miss Young, pale grey gown trimmed with white silk, white hat with flowers and tulle rosettes; Mrs Colbeck, electric blue costume, black hat with feathers; Mrs D. Anderson, black silk gown and mantle, black bonnet trimmed with mauve and pink tulle; Mrs Courtney, black silk jetted gown, fur boa, black bonnet trimmed with pink roses and tips; Mrs Davy, black gown and cape, grey velvet bonnet with yellow opeprays; the Misses Davy both wore brown costumes trimmed with silk to match, brown straw

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"Matchless for the Hands and Complexion."

*Erasmus Wilson*

Prof. Sir Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S.  
Late President of the Royal College of Surgeons, England:

"PEARS' SOAP is an article of the nicest and most careful manufacture, and one of the most refreshing and agreeable balms for the skin."



"Since using Pears' Soap I have discarded all others."

*William J. Austin*

hats trimmed with violets; Mrs Collis Campbell, pale grey gown trimmed with passementerie and silk, pretty toque to match; Mrs E. Anderson, black brocade handsomely trimmed with lace and jet, black bonnet trimmed with jet ornaments and yellow flowers; Mrs Leckie, black and white costume; Mrs Kirkcaldie, black silk gown and cape, jet bonnet trimmed with pink; Miss Kirkcaldie, dark blue costume faced with fawn, white straw hat with fawn wings; Miss — Kirkcaldie, maroon cloth jacket and skirt, white sailor hat; Mrs Page, black costume; Miss Page, fawn gown trimmed with brown silk, straw hat to match trimmed with yellow flowers; Miss Brandon, black velvet gown trimmed with jet, velvet hat with brocade ribbon and feathers; Miss Buckley (Christchurch), fawn and pink gown, pink straw sailor hat; Miss Campbell, black costume; Miss Coleridge, blue jacket and skirt, fawn velvet toque trimmed with yellow; Miss Daniell, grey lustré gown effectively trimmed with lace insertion, white tulle bonnet trimmed with pink roses; Mrs Douglas, pale grey gown trimmed with electric blue silk, black and pink hat; Miss Edwards, dove-grey gown, the bodice trimmed with white silk and lace, white hat trimmed with tulle and pansies; Miss Fraser, fawn jacket and skirt, black velvet hat with feathers; Miss Gibson (Dunedin), black gown with pink silk under black chiffon, black velvet hat with feathers and pink roses; Miss Halse, green cloth gown and cape, black velvet toque trimmed with green wings and brocade ribbon; Miss E. Halse, royal blue gown, white hat trimmed with tulle and blue flowers; Miss Harcourt, brown jacket and skirt, straw hat to match trimmed with wallflowers and primroses; Miss Heywood, blue jacket and skirt, toque of coral poppies and white cigarettes; Miss Hamillton, black and white costume; Miss Izard, fawn jacket and skirt, pink chiffon blouse, black toque prettily trimmed with pink rosettes and tips; Miss Menzies, green tailor-made costume, sailor hat with green quills; Miss Medley, black crepon gown with collar of pale blue, white sailor hat; Miss Palmer (Christchurch), blue cloth gown trimmed with spangled velvet, black hat with grey velvet crown trimmed with black feathers; Miss Seed, brown silk gown, bonnet to match trimmed with yellow; Miss N. Seed, grey gown trimmed with silk to match, burnt straw hat trimmed with lace and pink roses; Miss Seddon, black jacket and skirt, large black hat trimmed with cornflowers; Miss L. Seddon, blue crepon gown trimmed with black, black hat with feathers; Miss Tuckey, green lustré costume with front of cream chiffon, white straw hat trimmed with black velvet and pink roses; Miss Turnbull, crushed strawberry-coloured gown, the bodice trimmed with lace, white hat; Miss J. Wilson, fawn tailor-made costume, white sailor hat; Miss Shand (Dunedin), black skirt, shot silk blouse, becoming toque; Miss Chayton (Pictou), grey lustré jacket and skirt, white sailor hat; the Misses Johnston (England) wore black crepon skirts and blouses of pompadour brocade; Miss Fairchild, black skirt, pink silk blouse, black hat with pink roses; Miss — Fairchild, black skirt, shot silk blouse, black hat with green satin ribbon and tips; Miss Taylor (Rangitikei), neat tailor-made fawn costume, white boat-shaped hat. Others I noticed were Mrs and Miss Swainson, Mrs Lowe, Mrs and Miss Larnach, Mrs and the Misses Hamerton, Mrs and Miss Zorabb, Mrs and Miss Wilson, Mrs and the Misses Fancourt, the Misses Griffiths, Mrs and Miss Barclay, Mrs Heaphy, Mrs Tomarh, Miss Bridgen, Mrs and the Misses Mason, Mrs and Miss Percy-Smith, the Misses Hutchison, Mrs Parsons (Wanganui), Mrs Roscoe. Among the gentlemen were Bishop Wallis, Rev. Mr Sprott, and many of the members of the Synod, Sir Robert Stout, Mr G. Hutchison (M.H.R.), Mr Dathie (M.H.R.), Mr Allen (M.H.R.), Major Campbell, Sir Kenneth Douglas, and the Messrs Barclay, Mantell, Tripe, Taylor, Bly, Beere, Black, Young, and many others.

A SMALL DANCE

was given at Government House last Friday night for the officers of H.M. ships 'Wallaroo' and 'Lizard.' Among the few who were present were the Misses Johnston, Hutchison, Williams, Izard, and Fairchild, and the Messrs Cooper, Tripp, Turnbull, and Williams.

OPHELIA.

NAPIER.

DEAR BEE, OCTOBER 15.  
THE ANNUAL CALEDONIAN BALL was held last Thursday night in the Garrison Hall, and was very successful, Mr J. Parker proving himself, as usual, an indefatigable secretary, even to the extent of playing capital extras. The Earl of Glasgow and suite were present, which greatly added to the enjoyment of the guests. The dresses of the ladies were very handsome. Mrs Kettle wore a handsome white silk; Mrs Carlile, rich sea-pink silk with pink chiffon and roses; Mrs Gore, blue silk

skirt, chiffon bodice, and dark red roses; Mrs Nairn, handsome black silk with silver sequin chiffon and fringe, narrow frills of chiffon forming the sleeves; Mrs Ormond, black; Mrs Coleman, handsome black gown; Mrs Tabuteau, pretty white silk gown; Mrs Moore, white silk; Mrs P. McLean, black with amber; Mrs Dixon, pretty white silk; Mrs Margolouth, black; Mrs J. McLean, cream with black sleeves; Mrs Morris, white with pink roses; Mrs St. Hill, pink; Mrs Menzies, black satin and jet; Mrs Frank Gordon, white; Mrs W. H. Smith, black; Mrs W. Anderson, blue; Mrs Gaisford, black; Mrs F. Clark (Otago), black; Mrs A. Leckie (Marakakaho), white silk and geranium sash; Miss Tanner, yellow silk; Miss Watt, blue brocade; Miss G. Watt, cream; Miss

Herriek, white silk; Miss Spencer, lemon net; Miss Nairn, pink silk with daisies; Miss Gertrude Price, primrose silk; Miss Una Hitchings, handsome white brocade silk; Miss St. Hill, blue; the Misses Dymock, in sea-green and white, and yellow and white striped silk, respectively, with sleeves of sequin net; Miss Donnelly, pale green silk and pink; Miss Shaw, white satin and heliotrope with handsome passementerie; Miss Kennedy, pretty black frock; Miss Miller was much admired in pink with pearl passementerie; Miss Groomer, white; Miss Bower, handsome satin gown; Miss Margolouth, white; Miss McHardy, white; Miss May McLean, blue silk; Miss M. Campbell, cream silk; Miss Simeon (Porongahau), white silk; Miss Gruchy, white silk; Miss Vennell wore cream; Miss Seed, cream; Mrs Von Dadelzen, black and pink; Mrs Bowen, cream striped silk with green; Mrs Bristow, black; Miss Dinwiddie, black, and yellow sash. There were many other handsome dresses whose wearers were unknown to me. Among the men present were Lord Glasgow, Captain Elliott, Dr. Nairn, W. Menzies, Messrs Kettle, P. S. McLean, A. McHardy, James McLean, Tanner, G. Shaw, Donnelly, Miller, H. Campbell, Grooms, Frost, St. Hill, Hughes, Kells, Sainsbury, Lockie, W. Speedy, Dymock, F. Gordon, Din-

widdie, McLeod, London, Gregory, etc., etc.

On Friday a great number of Napier people went to Hastings to the Agricultural Show in spite of the cold a wery day.

In the evening the Hastings amateurs gave a very creditable performance of 'Iolanthe' to a full house, and were much more appreciated than at Hastings.

On Saturday afternoon the Hawke's Bay Athletic Club's sports attracted a good many ladies to the Recreation Ground.

THE BOWLING GREEN

opened for the season the same afternoon, and delicious afternoon tea was provided by the ladies. Mrs Holmes Dean wore fawn tweed dress, small crushed strawberry hat; Mrs Dutton (Wellington), handsome dark royal blue silk dress, exquisite little black and white bonnet; Mesdames Shirley, McVay, J. White (Porongahau), P. Dinwiddie, McKinnon, Orr, Beaton, Freeth, Misses Hitchings, Boudall, Hardy, and Miller were the other ladies present. Some good matches were played, resulting in a win for the president's side.

On Sunday morning during his sermon Dean Howell alluded most feelingly to the death of Mrs Williams (an account of whose funeral I sent you in my last letter), and suitable hymns were sung at both services. In the evening the Bishop of Waiapu preached to a large congregation upon 'The Future State.'

THE NAPIER PARK RACING CLUB

held the first day of their spring meeting on the 13th. The weather was perfect, the fields large, and the races close and exciting. One accident during the hurdle race somewhat spoiled the pleasure of the ladies, but the meeting was well managed, and a great success. The dresses worn by the ladies were particularly chic. Lady Whitmore, handsome black merveilleux gown, becoming bonnet; Mrs G. P. Donnelly, beautiful gown of black silk grenadine over scarlet satin, the bodice handsomely trimmed with passementerie, black hat and cream tips; Miss Donnelly, grass muslin over pink, black hat with feathers and red roses; Miss Ormond, shepherd's plaid silk dress, black hat with yellow roses; Miss Lowry, white figured silk; Mrs Gore, pretty white spotted muslin over fawn, white chiffon frills on the bodice, pink band and bow at waist and neck, stylish black toque with pink and yellow roses, white parasol; Mrs Carlyon, fawn poplin trimmed with white satin and white ribbons; Mrs Logan, grey costume; Mrs Kettle, black crepon skirt with handsome blouse of figured silk; Mrs Coleman, rich black brocade silk with violet velvet trimmings, black bonnet with different coloured roses; Miss Watt, fawn net over blue silk, hat to match; Miss G. Watt, heliotrope with white vest and black satin belt, fawn straw hat with roses; Mrs Simeon, figured silk; Mrs Morris, canary spotted muslin trimmed with cream Valenciennes lace; the Misses Dymock, fawn muslin with plaited white muslin vests, satin belts; Mrs Fenwick, cream figured skirt, striped silk blouse, white lace toque with pink roses, white parasol with pink chiffon frills; Misses Kate and Hilda Hitchings, blue and white striped musline, white hats; Mrs Lyndon, fawn coat and skirt, white vest, black toque with red flowers; Mrs Milne Thomson, black costume; Mrs W. H. Smith, black, black hat with shot ribbon bows and wreath of pink roses and leaves; Mrs Eccles, black with feather hat; Mrs Humphries, black and grey; Mrs Moeller, fawn accordion-pleated double skirt edged with brown, bodice to match, black hat; Mrs Peddie, black with heliotrope feathers in her bonnet; Mrs J. Miller, cream spotted muslin, pretty black hat with green shot ribbon and forget-me-nots; Mrs Jago, black and white striped silk; Miss Jago, Gobel blue costume, black hat; Mrs Swan, black costume; black hat; Mrs Bowen, black, with apple-green silk blouse, black hat with flowers; Miss Seed, pink chère silk blouse, black skirt, black hat with flowers; Miss Peacock, strawberry silk bodice, black crepon skirt, black hat; Mrs Palmer, black and gold; Miss Palmer, pretty grey and black bodices with silk and chiffon, black silk crepon skirt, black feather hat; Mrs Close, black, black bonnet with many-coloured roses; Miss Paddy Hobbs, shot green dress, cape lined with pink, hat to match; Mrs McVay, brown Irish poplin, bonnet with cigarettes and many-coloured roses; Mrs Karitiana wore one of the handsomest dresses on the lawn—pale blue and fawn checked silk skirt, fawn silk bodice with black chiffon frills, black hat with feathers; Miss Emerson, pink; Miss D. Emerson, pale blue; Miss French, blue and pink shot silk with cream lace and jewelled trimming, black hat; Mrs Faulkner, black; Misses Lyndon (two), Moorcroft (two), Vennell, etc., etc.

THE SECOND DAY OF THE NAPIER PARK RACES

was very warm and fine, and though on the whole the dresses worn were not so handsome as on the first day, there were some

GENERAL DEBILITY and Indigestion

Made Her Life Miserable, but She is Cured by

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Read the testimony of Mrs. E. G. Monro, Coburg, Victoria, whose portrait is also given:



"Some few years ago I suffered terribly with indigestion and general debility. I could not sleep, and my condition was such as to make my life miserable. None of the many remedies I tried did me any good, and I despaired of ever getting better. One of my friends told me of the blood-purifying and strength-giving properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I began taking it. Before I had finished the first bottle I felt better, and was thus encouraged to give the medicine a thorough trial. In all I used four bottles, and then was perfectly cured of the grievous trouble which had afflicted me. I now recommend, to anyone suffering as I did.

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As a Splendid Nerve and Blood Medicine.

In Curing Torturing Disfiguring Skin Diseases

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ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL

Preserves, Strengthens, Beautifies the Hair, prevents baldness, eradicates scurf and produces a luxuriant growth. Authorities all positively assert that oil is absolutely necessary to nourish and preserve the hair; therefore use ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL; also in a golden colour for fair-haired children and ladies.

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A pure, fragrant, non-gritty tooth powder; it whitens the teeth, prevents and arrests decay, strengthens the gum and sweetens the breath. Ask Druggists and Stores for ROWLANDS' articles, of 20, Hoxton Garden, London, England, and avoid cheap poisonous imitations.

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# BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

Supplies a Daily Luxury—Dainties in endless variety. The Choicest Dishes and the Richest Custard.

**THE FRUIT SEASON and BIRD'S CUSTARD.**  
BIRD'S CUSTARD advantageously takes the place of cream with Fresh, Stewed or Tinned Fruits. So rich yet will not disagree; enhances the flavour. So cooling, agreeable and wholesome.

**BIRD'S CUSTARD is the ONE THING NEEDED** with all Stewed or Tinned Fruits.

**NO EGGS! NO TROUBLE! NO RISK!**

Storekeepers can obtain supplies of Bird's Custard & Bird's Concentrated Egg Powder, Bird's Baking and Bird's Blanc-Mange Powders, from all the leading Wholesale Houses.



pretty toilets on the lawn and in the grandstand. Mrs Coleman wore a very handsome gown of green with coloured silk check, floral bonnet to match; Miss Watt was admired in white drill, straw hat with green and flowers, and a lovely parasol; Miss G. Watt, white drill skirt, figured muslin blouse, fawn straw hat with lace, grass, and cornflowers; Miss Simcox, pink, with pink silk sleeves, black hat; Miss Ormond, pale grey green gown, the corsage covered with black chiffon studded with sequins, hat to match her gown; Miss Rhodes, pretty French grey lustré with shot silk on the bodice, black black toques with pink roses; Mrs. Carille, yellow shot brocade blouse, little floral toque, black skirt; Mrs Donnelly, black lustré with plaited vest of white figured silk, brown hat; Miss Donnelly, white drill dress, black hat with pink; Miss Shaw, navy blue coat and skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; Miss M. Shaw, fawn; Miss Balfour, handsome dress of fawn shot trimmed with fawn silk; the Misses Lowry, cream silks with heliotrope sprig toques to match; Miss Hitchings, black skirt, white silk blouse; Miss Una Hitchings, blue and white; Miss Kate Hitchings, white, and white hat; Miss Hilda Hitchings, pink and white; Miss Bendall (Wellington), pink and white; Mrs Gore, blouse of black silk with pink and green silk stripes, black skirt, and black bonnet with pink; Mrs Humphries, fawn trimmed with dark French grey silk, French grey hat; Mrs Harrison, black and white striped silk blouse, black skirt, brown hat; Miss French, sage-green silk bodice with yellow silk puffs on the sleeves, yellow silk skirt slashed with green, hat to match; Mrs Bowen, pale green lustré blouse, black skirt, black hat with flowers; Miss Seed, pink figured silk blouse, dark skirt, coral hat; Mrs Moeller, green-grey shot gown trimmed with heliotrope and passementerie, green hat; Mrs Palmer, black crepon, black bonnet with white daisies; Mesdames Eccles, Peadie, Misses Patty Hobbs, Eccles, Lyndon (two), Moorcroft (two), Newbould, Emerson (two), Peadie (two), etc., etc., were also present.

CICKLY.

**HASTINGS.**

DEAR BEE, OCTOBER 12.  
Among those much admired at THE RACES

was Mrs Charles Gordon, in light brown coat and skirt, and brown hat with red; Mrs H. Smith, as usual, looked well; Mrs Donnelly wore a handsome black brocade; Mrs Bristolow, grey with black lace bodice, black hat with pink roses; Mrs Bowen, grey tweed, black velvet hat with yellow; Miss Seed looked nice in a grey dress and pretty hat.

THE POLLARD COMPANY had a most successful season at Hastings last week, and played to crowded and enthusiastic houses. Their performance of 'Rip Van Winkle' was very fine, and 'Paul Jones' was, as usual, most popular. This company have wonderfully improved, and in popularity are second to none in the Australasian colonies.

Friday was a very cold, wet, and unfavourable day for the

HAWKE'S BAY AGRICULTURAL SHOW, which was held on the Hawke's Bay Jockey Club's Ground. The Show in itself was a great success, and the jumping was first-rate. Miss Donnelly was much admired on her handsome chestnut, and so was also Mrs Charles Gordon in her well-fitting habit. There was a large attendance of ladies in spite of the weather, but, alas! they all wore the necessary Mackintoshes or cloaks, and summer frocks, which would have been most appropriate, were conspicuous by their absence.

'OLANTHE'

was performed by the Hastings amateurs, but was not as well supported as they deserved, proving the truth of the proverb that 'A prophét hath no honour in his own country.' In fact, they did far better in Napier, where they had a full house, and were much more appreciated.

On Sunday the Rev. Hobbs made touching allusions to the death of Mrs Williams, mother of our present Bishop, whose funeral took place on Thursday last in Napier. The altar was draped in black, and suitable hymns were sung.

LENORE.

**NELSON.**

DEAR BEE, OCTOBER 15.  
On Saturday afternoon the ANNUAL SPORTS

of the Nelson College boys were held in the spacious grounds in front of the College. The weather was beautifully fine, and, as usual on this occasion, a great many people were present. Keen interest was taken in all the events, which were got off promptly, and in several instances there were very pretty races and finishes.

Many old boys entered for the competitions open to them, in which C. Broad won the 100Yds., and M. Bonar (a former winner of the College Senior Cup) won the 200Yds. in fine style. Among the present boys P. Miles stood out conspicuously in all events, easily winning the Senior Cup with 25 points, N. Fell coming next with 14 points. The Junior Cup was won by Gerald Fell with a total of 194 points; W. Moyes and C. Preshaw came next with 15 points each. After the sports the prizes were distributed by Mrs Miles, the winners being heartily applauded. At the close cheers were given for Mrs Miles, for the Governor of the College, for Mr Joynt, the Principal, and also for Mr C. Major, a former master, who gave a handsome medal for the 220Yds. Open Handicap (won by N. Fell). Afternoon tea was provided by the Lady Matron, Miss Ollivier, and excellent music was supplied by the Garrison Band. Now I must describe some of the pretty frocks worn. Miss Ollivier, who, I am sorry to say, has had the misfortune to sprain her ankle, and so was unable to walk about, wore black, with small white hat; Mrs Miles, black crepon, silk and lace mantle with jet, small black bonnet with lilac flowers; Mrs Broad, green cloth, bonnet to match; Mrs Browns Wood, black; Mrs Percy Adams, stylish gown of black silk crepon lined throughout with Nil-green silk, bodice of Nil green silk and

chiffon, hat of shot green straw with shaded pink flowers; Mrs (Dr.) Roberts, black crepon with large sleeves of blue and black striped silk, large black hat with magenta flowers; Mrs J. Sharp, navy serge jacket and skirt, shot green toque; Mrs Kissling, black skirt, grey lustré blouse trimmed with green velvet, black hat with Trilby ribbons; Mrs de Castro, black crepon gown, pretty sailor hat with white veil; Mrs E. F. W. Cooke, navy skirt and jacket, with lilac silk waistcoat, hat to match; Miss Gibson, light blue silk blouse, black skirt, black hat with up-standing bows of blue; Miss Haddistone, shot lustré with facings of heliotrope silk, white hat; the Misses Fell (two), black skirts and jackets, white sailor hats; Miss Mildred Fell (Picton) also wore black with facings of white serge, sailor hat; Mrs Glasgow, Miss Glasgow, blue-grey costume, sailor hat; Miss Sealy, stylish navy skirt and jacket, white blouse, sailor

hat; Miss F. Sealy, white blouse, black skirt, large white sailor hat; Miss Leggett, grey zephyr trimmed with cream insertion, white straw hat; Miss Gribben, heliotrope silk blouse, black skirt, black hat with heliotrope ribbons; Miss Wait, shot red and green lustré, green straw toque; Miss Heaps, black serge; Miss Wood, grey tweed faced with green silk, small white hat; Miss Preshaw, pink blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss Mabel Atkinson, black gown, small black jet bonnet; Miss Ethel Mackay, pretty grey frock, white sailor hat and veil; Miss Perrin also wore a grey costume.

AT THE OPENING OF THE BOWLING GREEN delicious afternoon tea was served by Mrs H. Edwards and the Misses Edwards. Mrs Edwards wore black with coloured flowers in her bonnet; Miss Edwards, black skirt, electric blue blouse with white spots, black hat; her sisters wore dark skirts and light blouses, sailor hats. Others present were Mesdames Lyall, J. Sharp, Sealy, Brown, Ledger, Turnbull (Napier), Miss Ledger, Mesdames Mackay, Roberts, Mack Mackay, and others.

H.M.S. 'Lionia' arrived from Wellington on Tuesday morning, and will remain here until Friday, when she proceeds to Picton. The captain and officers have been entertained by the Mayor (Mr F. Traak), Mr Percy Adams, and others. PHYLIS.

**DUNEDIN.**

DEAR BEE, OCTOBER 17.  
On Wednesday afternoon Mrs Cunningham Smith gave

AN AFTERNOON TEA for Mrs Ellis (Invercargill), who is staying with her. The table decorations were very pretty, being composed of bouquets. Amongst the presentations were Mrs Smith, in stylish grey cloth trimmed with brown silk and gypure insertion; Mrs Ellis, neat black figured cloth with vest of white satin; Mrs Kattray, handsome black mantle trimmed with jet and chiffon; Miss Ulrich, stylish black brocade mantle, full ruffle of black chiffon round the neck, dainty little gold bonnet with heliotrope; Mrs Hartman (Wellington), black corded silk mantle, black and white bonnet; Mrs Webster, black crepon mantle, black bonnet with purple iris; Mrs Law, brown cloth with pink trimmings, bonnet *en suite*; Mrs Wesley Torton, neat tailor-made tweed; Mrs Graham, black silk mantle, bonnet with yellow flowers; Mesdames Sale, Morris, Driver, Scott, Meland, MacLaren, C. Kattray, Shand, Bridgeman, Bathgate, Torton, Batchelor, Joachim, Bartleman, Holmes, and others.

On Thursday evening Miss MacNeil gave a

SMALL DANCE at her home in Mornington. Mrs MacNeil received the guests in the drawing room, and dancing took place in the spacious dining-room, the floor being in excellent order. The music was also very good, being supplied by Mr Yates. Extras were played by Mr Mason and Miss G. Ratray. Mrs MacNeil wore a handsome black satin with real black collar, dainty white lace cap; Mrs Finch, handsome pink satin bodice trimmed with passementerie and heliotrope violets; Mrs N. MacNeil, white corded silk, the bodice trimmed with pale blue epaulettes covered in lace; Miss MacNeil, yellow brocade trimmed with spangled chiffon and heliotrope satin; Miss H. Driver, stylish white lustré, large sleeves and epaulettes of white satin covered with chiffon; Miss Kattray, cream sarah silk, cream chiffon trimmings; Miss G. Ratray, pale blue corded silk, black sleeves covered with white chiffon and trimmed with pale blue bobé ribbon; Miss Shand, salmon-pink silk, epaulettes edged with black chiffon; Mrs Lisa, pale pink brocade; Miss Batchelor, pale green satin, the bodice banded with silver passementerie and white chiffon; Miss Bartleman, white satin trimmed with white chiffon; Miss Webster, black sarah silk trimmed with scarlet satin; Miss MacLaren, peach coloured Chinese silk, the bodice trimmed with cream chiffon and passementerie; Miss Stephenson, black satin, bodice trimmed with velvet, silver insertion, and red roses; Miss K. Stephenson, cream sarah silk, the bodice lavishly trimmed with white chiffon and bunch of red roses; Mrs Menlove, handsome striped Chinese silk, the bodice very prettily trimmed with a cordon-pleated chiffon and bunches of dark red and pink roses; Miss Graham, white silk, bodice trimmed with pink satin edged with white swanwood; Miss Prudence (Melbourne), black satin trimmed with black chiffon and bunches of scarlet roses; Miss Morris, white and blue flowered silk trimmed with white lace; Miss Macdonald (Invercargill), white mervellux trimmed with pearl passementerie and white chiffon; Miss Levien (Melbourne), black satin with real lace; Miss MacKerra, pale pink sarah silk, full pink chiffon round the neck of the bodice, bunches of pink roses; Miss Williams, black satin, bodice of green silk covered with black chiffon;

**FOR BEAUTIFUL HAIR**  
**Ayer's Hair Vigor**



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A.B.—Consult a lawyer. We do not advise on legal points.

FANNY X.—Your father should ask the young man's intentions.

X.—If the young lady insists upon having SURATURA TEA it is evidence of thrift.

TAXPAYER.—It is a simple calculation. If 1lb of SURATURA TEA at 1s 10d per lb lasts you four weeks, while 1lb of tea you mention at 1s 10d was used in a week, it stands to reason that you pay in four weeks for the tea you have been using—4lb at 1s 10d, 7s 4d; as against 1s 10d, a saving of 5s 4d in a month by using SURATURA.

WAGER.—You win, SURATURA is not prepared by hand, but by machinery.

ENQUIRER.—Eight hours from the time it is growing it has been packed in boxes and packets. Quite right; there is no more necessity to blend tea than there is to blend butter or pepper. SURATURA TEA is sold to the public as pure and as fresh as if it were grown in your own garden.

ABOUT TO BE MARRIED.—It's a good suggestion, and will be considered.

MEMO.—A written guarantee that SURATURA is not blended with China or India, can be obtained if necessary.



DR. WALLACE, the Eminent Specialist in all Nervous Diseases, Registered in England and the Colonies as a Physician and Surgeon.

Having a reputation second to none for curing complaints of a NERVOUS character, from whatever cause arising.

Old and obsolete methods discarded; the New American remedy for Debility proved absolutely effective, known only to Dr. WALLACE. Cures cases pronounced hopeless. Thirty years' experience in Europe, America, and Australia. My BOOK has opened the eyes of numbers of both sexes to their true condition, and is perfectly readable book. Send Six Penny Stamp at once. Write your case freely and confidentially. The charge of ONE FOUND ONLY is made by Dr. WALLACE.

Morbid fancies eradicated, and the future made bright. Don't waste valuable time.

If you suffer from any, or many, of the following symptoms, don't delay a moment. Write and receive prompt reply:—Depression of spirits, bashfulness, inability to look frankly into the eyes of another, headache, hair coming out, dim sight, noises in the head and ears, weak memory, forgetting dates, personal names, places, etc., loss of voice, taste, or smell, sickness, eye, pimples on face, paleness of face and lips, look old for years, started in growth, palpitation of heart, pain in or under breastbone, shortness of breath, indigestion, with oppression after food, constipation or irregular bowels, flatulency, gravel, weakness or pain across small of back, loss of muscular power, gloomy, remorseful, fearful of something going to happen, disturbed sleep, moaning, talking, grinding teeth, tearful or weep to laugh.

I have known instances in which most of these symptoms were present in one patient. As a rule a great many are present. In no case are many absent.

**DR. WALLACE**  
91 Pitt-st., Sydney, or Box 52, Park-st. P.O.

Miss M. Butterworth, white satin trimmed with white chiffon, shower bouquet of white flowers; Messrs MacNeil, Finch, Morris, Morris, Webster, Tapley, Stierwright, Marshall, Morris (Wellington), Braunson, Ziele, Graham, Butterworth, Harvey, Kettle, Mason, Roe, Cheeseman, Bloomfield (Auckland), Oldham, Macassey, Stephenson, Haggitt, Gully, Cook, Rattray, Roberts, Sleigh, Dick, Reynolds, and many others were present.

On Friday afternoon, Mrs C. Graham, Heriot Row, gave an afternoon tea for Mrs Hartman (Wellington), who is now staying with her. A very few ladies were present. On Saturday, the 10th of October, Mrs P. C. Neill gave a

SMALL DANCE

at her residence, 'Chingford.' Being Saturday night, the dance was an early one, so all the guests were bidden from half-past eight till twelve. Mr Yates was the musician for the evening, and the extras were supplied by Mr A. Mason and Miss Gertrude Rattray. The hall in the dancing-room was perfect, and everything had been done to make a most enjoyable evening. The supper room was very pretty. The walls and ceiling were one mass of greenery, and from the ceiling numbers of Japanese lanterns were hung. Fans of all descriptions helped to decorate the walls, and the whole effect was extremely pretty. The table was charmingly arranged with yellow Liberty silk, and bowls and sprays of pear blossom were placed at intervals all over it. A very excellent supper had been prepared, which was done ample justice to by all the guests. Mrs Neill received her guests in the drawing-room, and was becomingly gowned in black brocade. Those present were as follows:—Mrs Bridgman, in handsome black satin trimmed with jet and black chiffon; Miss K. Neill, simple white silk with full frill of chiffon round the neck; Miss Rattray and Miss G. Rattray both wore cream surah silk; Miss S. Graham, black brocade, bodice of white figured silk; Miss S. Morris, pretty pink silk crepon with trimmings of white lace; Miss Shand, black lustre with jet and lace; Miss G. Webster, simple green muslin with white mesh, fichu edged with lace; Miss Batchelor, yellow silk covered with yellow net; Miss D. Fitchett, sage-green Liberty silk trimmed with old gold silk; Miss MacDonald (Invercargill), pink crepon stylishly trimmed with white lace and pink satin ribbon; Miss Gibson, pretty yellow silk with panels of flowered silk, bodice trimmed with Brussels lace; Miss S. Bartleman, stylish white silk covered with white gauze; Miss Ruby Mill, green flowered silk lavishly trimmed with prune velvet; Miss E. Neill, black silk with lace; Miss Hessie Driver, stylish black satin with full bodice of blue striped silk trimmed with jet; Miss Maud Sise, handsome pink brocade made in a very plain manner; Miss Butterworth, black satin; Miss B. MacLean, white brocade. Some of the gentlemen were Messrs Bridgman, C. Rattray, Gully, J. Kettle, E. Webster, Mason, Graham, G. Sale, Law, Cheeseman, Morris, C. Morris, Crawford, Butterworth, H. Butterworth, Gibson, P. Wright, Howden, Maitland, Wain, Boyd, Tapley, and many others.

On Tuesday (13th) afternoon a very

ENJOYABLE AFTERNOON TEA

was given by Miss Alice Coughtrey (St. Clair). As it was a very close, sultry day, everyone enjoyed the cool breeze blowing off from the sea, and thoroughly appreciated the delicious tea and cakes. A large bowl of white daisies, with one or two smaller vases, made very pretty table decorations. Several songs were given by Mrs Dowling, Miss R. Reynolds, Miss Ethel Gordon, Miss Florence MacLean, and others. Miss Winnie Gordon played two or three brilliant pianoforte solos. Amongst those present were Mrs Coughtrey, in stylish black merino trimmed with black silk; Miss Coughtrey, pretty grass lawn blouse trimmed with white silk, dark gray skirt; the Misses B. and A. Coughtrey, pretty grey frocks with white ribbon bows on the shoulders; Mrs Osman, Mrs Ibbotson; Mrs Dowling, black tailor-made costume, white vest, and white sailor hat; Miss Violet Farquhar, black and white checked silk blouse trimmed with pink chiffon, black crepon skirt; Miss Nora Farquhar, pale grey costume, with vest and revers of white satin covered with guipure lace, large white felt hat with white upstanding ostrich tips; Miss Low, black lustre trimmed with white silk, black and white hat; Miss Reynolds, dark blue cloth with black satin epaulettes, small blue and black toque; Miss V. Reynolds, blue and black astrachan cloth, large black velvet hat; Miss MacLean, black tailor-made costume, large floral hat; Miss K. MacLean; Miss E. McLean, tailor-made costume, large black and white hat; Miss G. Webster, Miss Michaelis (Melbourne), Miss E. Ulrich; Miss Graham, bright blue brocade blouse, black toque and skirt; Miss Shand, black blue crepon with full vest and revers of white silk, edged with passementerie, large white chip hat, trimmed with pink roses and white

chiffon; Miss Gordon, Miss W. Gordon, Miss E. Gordon, Miss Weldon; Miss Stewart Bartleman, dark blue jacket and skirt, white vest and hat; Miss Chisholme (Invercargill), black tailor made costume; Miss Le Cren, black serge trimmed with black silk and black braid, small black toque; Miss D. Fitchett, dark green cape and skirt, pale green silk blouse; Miss Dunlop, fawn tweed; Miss J. Dunlop, Miss E. Gilkison, Miss F. MacLean; Miss Ethel Neill, pretty grey lustre trimmed with white satin; Miss R. Neill, and many others.

AILEEN.

CHRISTCHURCH.

DEAR BEE. OCTOBER 15. For any one not taking an interest in young people, more especially the budding athlete, there has been nothing to do and nowhere to go but to sports day after day for a week. On Thursday the

ANNUAL SPORTS

in connection with Christ's College were held in the College grounds. The weather was not conducive to the display of sprig costumes, in fact, being quite wintry with some aggravating showers as well. There was a great crowd of interested spectators notwithstanding, especially in the afternoon. The steepchase caused much amusement, the boys taking the 'water jump' in the most plucky fashion, though hardly one escaped without a good ducking. During the interval between the Old Boys' Race and the presentation of the prizes, Mrs Bourne kindly provided afternoon tea for a number of those present. The tables were laid under the trees in the garden, and the appearance of tea was a welcome sight to those who had been standing about since early in the day watching the different events. Amongst the many I noticed Mr and Mrs Bourne, the latter wearing dark blue, with vest and trimming of old-gold satin, hat to match; Judge and Mrs Denniston, Bishop and Mrs Julius, Mesdames Moorhouse, Reeves, Malet, Vernon, the latter wearing fawn-coloured cloth with revers of green silk; Mrs Wilding, dark blue, with front of pale blue brocade; Mesdames Wason (Corwar), Neave, Thomas, Meares, etc., the Misses Malet, in dark grey with toque; Ovenden, in green with floral toque; Elworthy, royal blue crepon; Ainger, Cowlishaw, Wyn-Williams, Harley, Hill, etc., the Messrs Reeves, Perry, Clarke, Tarabull, Elworthy, Collins, Cowlishaw, Drs Moorhouse and Nedwill, and many others. In the evening the customary Old Boys' reunion was held at the College.

On the evening of the same day Mrs Harman, at her residence, Windmill Road, gave a

LARGE JUVENILE DANCE,

when Miss Kathleen Harman was hostess *pro tem*. It was an exceedingly happy party. The College boys were represented in large numbers, so there was no lack of partners.

On Friday

WARWICK HOUSE SPORTS

(Mr Charles Cook's school) came off at Lancaster Park with an unusually large entrance list, and as the day was very bright there was an immense number of visitors. The prizes made a splendid display, and I am sure must have made the boys long to possess them, consisting of silver cups, match-boxes, knives, sleeve-links, sugar basins, cream jugs, toast rack, inkstands (single and double), and all

Cook looked well in a mourning costume, and in the interval for afternoon tea, which came about 3 p.m., was assisted by Misses Hardy-Johnston, Graham, Hargreaves, Berkeley, Lanza, Williams, Winter, Martin, Ballantyne, and others. Among the many present were Dr. and Mrs Thomas, Mrs C. Matson, Mrs D. Matson, Mr and Mrs W. D. Meares and daughters, Mr and Mrs F. Waymouth, Mrs C. Reece, in a very pretty peacock-blue cloth coat and skirt with chiné silk vest, large hat with flowers; Mrs J. Walcott Wood, navy cloth dress with fawn collar and cuffs, hat with fashionable tulle ruche and cornflower-blue bows and yellow roses, fur box; Mrs F. Graham, brown and red veiled with red velvet tory frill collar and cuffs, bonnet with red velvet, fur box; Mesdames W. Stricker, Trout, Gordon, Hargreaves, W. Townsend, Berkeley, F. M. Wallace, Godfrey, W. Reece, Martin, Tonks, Wacklyn, J. Deans, Symes, Louison, Major and Mrs Taylor, the Misses Fairburn, Webb, Hargreaves, Donald, Buchanan, etc. At the conclusion of the Old Boys' race Mrs C. Cook presented the prizes.

On Friday evening Mrs G. G. Stead, 'Strowan,' gave a

LARGE DANCE

for the juvenile friends of her little daughter, Noeline, who made a charming little hostess dressed in cream serge trimmed with gold braid; Mrs Stead was gowned in black satin, the bodice trimmed with satin and jet. 'Strowan' has every convenience for entertaining—a ball-room where dancing was kept up with great spirit till nearly 11 o'clock, the large dining-room with the beautifully garnished tables also proving very attractive. The Misses Babington, P. Harley, Harper, and many other young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed Mrs Stead's hospitality.

At the

SPORTS

at the Addington Show Grounds on Saturday there was only a moderate attendance, the gloomy day being partly answerable. Afternoon tea was provided for the visitors, but there seemed a lack of interest in the events. At the conclusion Mrs (Colonel) Gordon presented the prizes. I noticed among the spectators Mr G. Rhodes (Meadowbank), Mrs Baber and Miss Elworthy (Timaru), Mrs Pitman, Mrs Archer, Mrs H. Buchanan, Mr and Mrs Kinsey and Miss Phillips, Misses Tabart, Lean, Crossley, Rutherford, Harman, Tarell, Meares, Cotterill, Newton, and others.

Yet another 'sports' gathering on Monday at Lancaster Park, when the

BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

held its annual meeting. Glorious weather and a large crowd honored the proceedings, which passed off very enjoyably, although the waits between the events were a little lengthy. Some of those present were Mrs Bevan-Brown, (who presented the prizes at the conclusion of the meeting), Mesdames Maeres, Denniston, Guthrie, Bourne, Louison, Wood, etc., the Misses Meares, Julia Kinsey, Bullock, Macgregor, Allan, Wyn-Williams, Wood, Hill, and men and boys innumerable.

THE CHURCH MISSION FESTIVAL

began on Sunday with selections from 'Elijah' by Mr Wells' Mottet Society in the Cathedral, assisted by friends, Mrs Barne, Miss Graham, Messrs Paschell, H. M. Reeves, and Millar taking the solos very effectively.

On Monday evening a conversation was

held in the Tuam-street Hall in connection with the same, when addresses were given by Bishop Julius and others, musical items by Mrs Barne, Miss C. Lingard, Miss Smith, Miss Juliet, Miss Pecker, Messrs Millar, Day, Key, Norris, and Bonington. There was, as usual, a very numerous attendance, and refreshments were dispensed during the evening.

On Tuesday a luncheon was held in the Arts Gallery, Sir John Hall occupying the chair, supported by the Bishop and Mrs Julius. There were about 150 present, including many of the clergy and their wives, synodmen, laymen, and others interested in church work. The luncheon in the capable hands of Mr Freeman, and sweetened with the strains of Mr Painter's orchestra, was all that could be desired. Many toasts were honoured and some interesting speeches made. Synod opened at 4 p.m., and the Bishop gave his address in the Cathedral in the evening, a note of sadness running through it all at the lamented death of Dr. Benson, news of which arrived that morning.

Mr I. Gibbs, Merivale, had a

DINNER PARTY

for a few gentlemen friends on Wednesday evening, Mr Srickland (England), Messrs Bickerton, Fisher, Kinsey and Captain Bone being among the guests. The table decorations, which I had a glimpse of before the dinner, were lovely—flame-coloured rhododendron and white cherry-blossom, with tender sprays of willow.

DOLLY VALE.

THE COLOUR OF THE EYES.

INTO the realm of sentiment, with heavy footfall, like a bull in a china shop or an elephant among porcelain, the sedate and matter-of-fact statistician obtrudes himself, intent on dealing, through percentages, with matters which one might think would be exempt from such prosaic consideration. The latest subjects of statistical inquiry are light and dark eyes, and as the result of sundry responses to questions propounded in various countries and duly authenticated, it has been discovered (and not merely discovered but also proved) that, taking the average of Europe and America, 44.6 is the percentage of men having light eyes, including blue and gray. The proportion of girls and women having blue or gray eyes is by the same computation 54.2 per cent. In other words, blue eyes are decidedly rarer among women than among men, and it is for this reason, perhaps, that blue eyes, especially in combination with blonde hair, are esteemed so highly as a feature of feminine beauty.

Men have light eyes oftener than women, but in the intermediate grade of colour between light and dark the percentage of the two sexes is very nearly, though not quite, the same. In this intermediate category are brown and hazel eyes, neither pure light nor genuine black. The percentage of these among men is 45.1 and among women 45.1. The percentage of dark, or, more properly, black eyes, is larger among women, being 20.7 per cent. of the whole number, while among men it is 12.3. Perhaps it is the relative rarity of dark eyes among men which establishes the rule that dark-eyed men are esteemed by women to be more fortunate in the colour of their eyes than blue-eyed men.

The figures upon which these percentages are based are the result of inquiries not presented in one or more of the countries of Europe or one or more States of the United States, for, as is well known, in southern European countries dark eyes both among men and women predominate, while light eyes are to be found in just as high a proportion in northern countries.

A PERFORATED BULLET.

A NEW bullet, for which great destructive power is claimed, has just been finished by an inventor at Anderson, Ind., says an exchange. The bullet has a hole one-eighth of an inch in diameter extending nearly through its whole length. This chamber, the inventor says, gathers air under strong pressure, caused by the rapid flight of the bullet, and the air expanding when the ball comes in contact with anything, causes an explosion of great destructive force. Whatever may be the principle, the projectile is said to have shown remarkable results. Inch boards, which would be simply pierced by an ordinary solid bullet of same calibre, are splintered and torn with great violence by this missile.

**ASPINALL'S ENAMEL**

**A PERFORATED BULLET.**

Unequaled for all Decorative Purposes.  
**COLOURS EXQUISITE. BRILLIANT GLOSS.**  
**DURABLE AND EFFECTIVE.**

ASPINALL your own Homes. Aspinall's Enamel can be used successfully by an amateur, and should be in every house. For Touching Up and Re-Enamelling Bedsteads, Chairs, Screens, Vanes, Baths, Hot Water Cans, &c., &c., it is invaluable, and is useful for Repainting Cupboards, Doors, Wainscots, and all articles of Wickerwork, Metal, or Glass. A few tins of Aspinall will completely transform a shabby room with very little trouble or expense. Be careful to use good brushes, as by that means the best results are obtained. Lady Cyclists should ask for Aspinall's Special Cycle Black.

**BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS, Insist on ASPINALL'S.**

TO THE DEAR.—A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Deafness in the same after fourteen years' suffering will gladly send full particulars of the remedy post-free.—Address, H. CHRISTOPHER, Amberley House, Norfolk-street, Strand, London, England.—(Adv.)

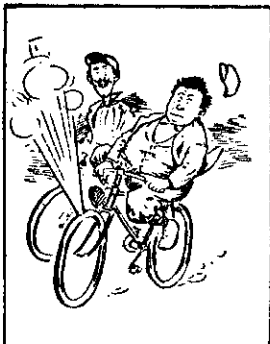
**PRIZES FOR HORSELESS WAGGONS.**

At the meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England in 1897, which will be held at Manchester, prizes will be offered of £100 and £50 for self-moving vehicles for light loads, and prizes of £100 and £50 for self-moving vehicles for heavy loads. The light-load class will be for such vehicles as would take the place of a light spring cart for the conveyance of loads up to two tons, exclusive of the weight of the vehicle. The heavy load class will be for vehicles capable of taking five tons, exclusive of the weight of the vehicle.

**TALKS FOR ITSELF.**



**FATTY:** 'You can all blow about your wheels as much as you like, but mine is the dandy of all bicycles. It don't need any blowin', mine don't. It speaks for itself.'



2 Lengthy: 'Yer.'



3. I see.



4. Your wheel does its own blowin', so to speak, as it were.

**THE DECEPTIVE HORNETS' NEST.**



1. PROFESSOR SHAKER: 'Ah, a new species of fruit.'



2. It seems to be slightly attached to the twig, so a gentle shake will bring it down.



3. Now, all together!!



4. !!! xxx ---- !!!



5. Yes, of the prickly pear family, I should say

**NUMBERED THE HAIRS OF THE HEAD.**

THERE are 334,000 hairs on the human body. Professor Charles Stewart, who deposed to this at the Royal Institution recently, has counted them, so says the *London Graphic*. He would not, of course, be particular to a hair or two one way or the other, but this on the average is the result. The skin has, therefore, a very respectable family of offsprings, for the biologists can show us beyond all doubt that hairs are, after all, only special parts of the skin that nature has modified in this way in order to better protect and keep warm her highly important works within. The human skin is a much more complex sort of fabric than is popularly supposed. The true skin is right underneath. You can make its acquaintance with the aid of a file or the sharp corner of a door lock. The outer skin, or cuticle, is really a continually renewed shield of horny scales, which are the cast-off dead cells of the living layer below. The under skin is the real business article, full of cunning little 'touch nerves,' blood vessels, lymphatics, sweat glands, fat glands, hair follicles and what not.

The follicles are the pits in which the hairs are grown, something like celery, and nature has expended apparently a quite ridiculous amount of care on these structures. The hair in each cell is a direct growth of the skin. It grows at the rate of half an inch a month. The colouring matter, as we know, is apt to fade and leave us at the mercy of those who compound fluids which 'are not dyes.' Professor Stewart thinks it quite possible that sudden fright may blanch the pigment 'in a single night,' but how it is done, since this pigment in most cases is far away from any nervous control, he fails to see. Some people have a peculiar sparkling look about their sandy hair. The professor traces this to alterations of white and coloured growth, which he finds correspond with alternate periods of twelve hours' normal growth. The pigment is, perhaps, not deposited during the night, but is during the day, or vice versa.

'Each particular hair' stands up 'like quills upon the fretful porcupine' (which, by the way, are also hairs) by virtue of an erector muscle, one end of which is fastened to the bulb of the hair and the other to the point near the surface of the skin. When the muscle contracts under nervous excitement the hair is pulled up vertically (it usually lies a little slantingwise). The 'pull' on the muscle is also seen at the point of attachment to the skin, giving rise to the little pimples, which, in conjunction with the erect hair, produce the appearance known as 'goose flesh.'

Other children of the skin, but only twenty in number, are the nails. These arise out of sharp folds in the skin, and are essentially very tough, horny material, built up from the living skin cells, much in the same way as hairs are built up. The growth is at the rate of about the thirty-second of an inch a week. The nail is fastened to the under skin by a peculiar system of locking teeth. While talking about the skin Professor Stewart did not overlook the 'sweat glands,' which lie buried in the under skin, extracting from the blood some fifty ounces of watery waste products a day. These pass out through corkerow passages in the outer skin, emerging in the shape of the myriad little pores, which we can just make out by the aid of an ordinary pocket lens. There are about 76,000 of such openings on the palm of one's hand. Professor Stewart has counted them, but again he will not risk his reputation for strict veracity on the question of a single pore one way or another. It averages he deals in, feeling, of course, that the public are not exacting in such matters.

**LABOUR INSURANCE.**

INSURANCE against non employment is an accomplished fact in Cologne. Working-men who have resided two years in that city and who are over eighteen years old can join the society. The dues are 6 cents per week. If no employment can be procured for a member during the dull season, 50 cents per day are paid to him if married, 38 cents if single. The city has started a guarantee fund for the society with \$6,000, to which \$14,500 have been added by subscription among employers. The society hopes to enroll enough members to meet all liabilities likely to occur.

**STRONG ENGLISH WORDS.**

When a person says 'I suffered excruciating pain,' he expresses a fact in the strongest words afforded by the English language. The word 'excruciating' comes from *crux*, a cross, and signifies an intensity of agony comparable only to that endured by one who undergoes the barbarous punishment of crucifixion. There are some diseases which, for a time, cause pain of this acute and formidable nature. To find a relief for it, when possible, is at once the impulse of humanity and the studious desire of science. Two brief examples may indicate what success is attending the effort to both comfort and cure cases of this kind.

'Nearly all my life,' writes an intelligent woman, 'I have borne the burden of what appeared to be incurable illness. I always felt heavy, weary, and tired. My appetite was poor, and after eating I had a cruel pain at my chest and between the shoulders. Frequently the pain was so intense that I was impelled to loose my clothing and walk about the room. My nerves were disordered and imprecisable, and I was, consequently, easily disquieted and upset. My sleep was habitually bad, and I seemed none the better for spending a night in bed. Eating but little my strength waned of necessity, and I came to be very weak. For a long time I got about feebly and with difficulty.'

'In August, 1887, I had an attack of rheumatic gout, which gave me the most harrowing experience of my life. The complaint took its usual course and refused to yield to the ordinary treatment. Through the partial failure of the liver and kidneys droopy set in and my legs and feet became puffed and swollen. I suffered excruciating pain and was confined to my bed for thirteen weeks. Remedies of every description were tried but to little purpose.'

'My brother, visiting me one day, said he had been cured of an attack of droopy by a medicine called Mother Seigel's Syrup. I got a bottle from Mr Hewett, the chemist, in Seven Sisters' Road, and after taking it felt a trifle easier. I continued taking it, and soon the pain and swelling abated. I could eat without pain or inconvenience, and by a few weeks' farther use of the Syrup I was not only free from any local ailment, but felt better than I ever did in my life before. Since then I have enjoyed continuous good health, taking a dose of Mother Seigel's Syrup occasionally for some transient indisposition. You are at liberty to publish my letter. (Signed) (MRS) ELIZABETH ROGERS, 42, Pievan Road, South Tottenham, London, September 15th, 1895.'

'In January, 1892,' writes another, 'I had an attack of influenza, and was confined to my bed for eighteen weeks thereafter. Subsequently I was very weak, and could get up no strength. What little food I forced down (having no appetite) gave me excruciating pain, so that I was afraid to eat. I came to be exceedingly weak and had frequent attacks of dizziness. I was worn almost to a skeleton, and none thought I would recover.'

'In June, 1892, Mr Smith, a friend of ours, recommended me to try Mother Seigel's Syrup, which I at once procured of Mr George Coombs, the chemist in Hucknall. After taking it for only one week I felt greatly benefited. I could eat better, and food agreed with me. Continuing with the Syrup I grew stronger and stronger, and soon felt even better than before I was attacked by the influenza. You are free to print this statement if you wish to do so. (Signed) (MRS) RUTH HALLIDAY, 44, High-street, Hucknall, Torkard, Nottingham, March 19th, 1895.'

Intense pain may or may not indicate urgent danger to life, but it is hard to bear, and very exhausting just the same. In cases of rheumatic gout (Mrs Rogers) the pain is caused by a poisonous acid in the tissues, originally produced by the decomposition of food in the stomach—indigestion or dyspepsia. The same poison acting on the liver and kidneys creates the other symptoms mentioned. In the case of Mrs Halliday the ailment was dyspepsia, which in the first place invited influenza, and then remained to torment her.

It is best and easiest to prevent pain by using Mother Seigel's Syrup immediately when the slightest illness appears.

'I don't want the wheel. It is too heavy.' 'Say, I'll throw in a lamp. That'll make it lighter.'

**To Cure Sore Throats**

WOUNDS, BURNS, SORES, and all IRRITATIONS, and the purifying drinking water, see THE NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC. Sold by all Chemists. Beware of imitations on every bottle. Condy & Mitchell, of London, England, are the sole makers. Insist on buying 'CONDY'S FLUID.'

Use "Condy's Fluid."

# JAMES SMITH & CO.

Begin to announce that, the ADVANCE SHIPMENTS of new Season's goods having arrived, they are now making their

## First Show of 1896 Spring Fashions.

An inspection of these goods will prove to an observer that the new Season will be

### REMARKABLE FOR STYLE AND BEAUTY.

In all Departments of TE ARO HOUSE the most charming novelties are displayed in profusion. The following notes will give customers some idea of a few of the leading fashions, and fuller particulars or patterns of any of the materials mentioned will be sent, with the greatest pleasure, to any address in the colony.

#### NEW MILLINERY.

COLOUR will be the leading characteristic of this season's millinery, the trimmings being exceptionally heavy and bright coloured. In some instances combinations of a most daring nature have been effected, and the result is very brilliant and striking.

WHITE HATS are very stylish, some with chip crowns and Manilla ruffled edge being especially so.

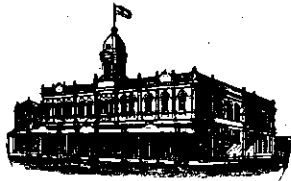
SAILOR HATS are still very much worn, the leading shape having the bee-feater crown, and being trimmed with a narrow velvet band.

SHOT STRAW SHAPES will be very popular, an immense variety of new shapes being shown.

For trimming, FLOWERS are displayed in the utmost profusion.

#### CHILDREN'S MILLINERY.

Two very large shipments, made up entirely of CHILDREN'S SEASONABLE MILLINERY, have already been received. Consequently JAS. SMITH & CO. are in a position to say that no other house in the colony, wholesale or retail, can show such an assortment of new, pretty, and stylish goods in this department. Some exquisite models of CHILDREN'S LACE HATS are exhibited, than which nothing lovelier has been imported. There are also the newest shapes and styles in SUN HATS AND BONNETS, SILK HATS, PURITAN BONNETS, etc., etc., the whole making a perfectly unique display.



Te Aro House  
WELLINGTON

#### NEW COSTUMES.

In this department there are several distinct novelties that are bound to become enormously popular. The latest material for the now universally worn SHIRT OR BLOUSE is a delightful GRASS LAWN, and an immense assortment is being shown. There are also MUSLIN BLOUSES in all shades and styles, MORNING GOWNS in Grass Lawn, Crepon, and Fancy Print, SUMMER JACKETS, CAPES, and MANTLES in the very latest modes, and a magnificent choice of CHILDREN'S COSTUMES in Holland, Crepon, etc., comprising quite the prettiest and most attractive lot ever shown in New Zealand. A special feature is made of the stock of

#### BICYCLING

#### COSTUMES

IN GRASS LAWN, LINEN, ALPACCA, Etc.,  
IN CHARMING STYLES.

#### NEW DRESSES.

Numerous and lovely are the new season's DRESS MATERIALS. Amongst the most striking of the new fabrics may be mentioned RAVE and CHINE TWEEDES, FIGURED and SHOT MOHAIRS, SHOT LESTRES and ALPACAS, SICILIAN CLOTHS, GOUPE and other FRENCH DRESSES, while the range of AMURE CLOTHS, CYCLING TWEEDES, etc., etc., is of the most varied and extensive nature. Special attention should be drawn to a line of FRENCH ROBE DRESSES, no two of which are alike. These are in new shades of the utmost refinement of taste, and are perhaps the most superior goods ever shown in the colony.

PATTERNS of all materials are now being despatched to the country customers of TE ARO HOUSE, and any lady desirous of obtaining a set may do so by applying by letter to

JAMES SMITH AND CO.

#### VARIOUS NOVELTIES.

The SPRING SEASON OF 1896 promises to be most prolific of new ideas. Already there have been received numbers of dainty novelties which are certain to prove irresistibly tempting. Amongst them may be quoted the following few :-

SHADED CHIFFON RUCHES,  
the most fashionable neck wear.

BUTTER SOUTACHE COLLARS,  
the present London mode.

QUEEN ANNE CUFFS AND COLLARS,  
sure to be extensively worn.

CHARLES REX CUFFS AND COLLARS,  
exceedingly novel and effective.

SEQUIN TRIMMINGS, SEQUIN BELTS, WHITE KID BELTS, FANCY SILK BELTS, SILVER BELT CLASPS, NEW BUTTONS, and dozens of other novelties.

#### NEW PRINTS.

An extraordinary advance has been made this season in all manner of printed cotton goods. Some of the loveliest effects imaginable are obtained in materials costing only a few pence per yard. The most fashionable prints are in stripes, and by far the largest stock in the colony is held by

JAMES SMITH AND CO.

BLOCK STRIPED PRINTS in all shades are a distinct speciality, and a delightful choice is also offered of BROCADED FANCY SATRINS, HOLLAND PLISSE PRINTS, CREPONS, PIQUES, ZEPHYRS, etc., etc. The very popular TUCKED LAWNS and NAINSOOK FROCKINGS have also been received in large quantities, together with the new material, GRASS LAWN, which promises to be the rage of the season. As with the dress materials, PATTERNS of all prints are now being sent out, and may be obtained by any lady so desirous on an application being made to

TE ARO HOUSE.

## THE FIRST SHOW OF THESE SPRING NOVELTIES

Is now being held, and customers at a distance are cordially invited to send for patterns or particulars of any goods required. A very extensive country business is done at TE ARO HOUSE, and the COUNTRY ORDER DEPARTMENT is thoroughly organised to attend to any favours which the firm may receive.

PARCELS are sent by Post, Rail, or Sea to all parts of the Colony, and where the Order is accompanied by Cash for the amount, carriage of goods is paid.

# JAMES SMITH & CO.

TE ARO HOUSE, WELLINGTON.

HIGH-CLASS DRAPERY  
OF ALL KINDS at

# MILNE & CHOYCE

Lovely Goods are now being Shown  
in all Departments.

SPECIAL MILLINERY, MANTLES,  
LACES, GLOVES, HOSIERY,  
TEA CLOTHS, &c., &c.

The very latest styles in SILK, WOOL, and  
COTTON DRESS and BLOUSE MA-  
TERIALS, the designs and combinations of  
colours this season being most exquisite.

Patterns and Prices are willingly sent to  
country customers. Carriage is paid on par-  
cels of 20s. and upwards.

### 'CYCLING & GOLF COSTUMES

are specially catered for, the latest shapes  
and materials having been imported.

DRESS and MANTLE MAKING  
are SPECIALTIES.

STYLE and FIT, at Moderate Rates, BEING  
GUARANTEED.

Self-Measurement Forms are sent, so obviat-  
ing the necessity of being fitted.

Queen & Wellesley Sts., Auckland.

## LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

**I**t really requires an extraordinary memory to remember the thousand and one artistic blends that Dame Modus has stamped with her approval, and decreed that we shall use for this season's fresh millinery. 'Brightness without vulgarity' seems to be the latest maxim. So, following this motto, the modistes are carrying out certain delicious schemes in their hats and bonnets, not mixing colours *pele-mele* as they were inclined to do last year. Fancy rough straws in various shades have made their appearance, brown, moss-green, violets, and a charmingly subdued tone of cedar being the favoured tints for these picturesque plaitings. Some of the hats worn at a smart race are quite worth describing. One, which especially appealed to my sense of the discreetly artistic, was a large, important shape in cedar straw with the trimming added on broad low lines, only a couple of the silk loops towering behind rather above the nest of blossoms. These are rich-toned crimson roses in full bloom, with their petals expanded to reveal the delicate yellow centres, some of their own foliage

My second sketch is a most effective cape for young lady, in black satin or silk velvet, trimmed with a ruck-  
ing of black satin ribbon, lace, and black bead orna-  
ments.

Some of the new shot silk frocks are 'turned out' on very quaint and rather babyish lines, one Paris model having the skirt edged with three *debe* flounces, and the bodice gauged half-way up. For the up-to-date walking gowns that should be cut to only slightly touch the ground—or, indeed, to just escape it if the dress is built for country wear—soft grey materials bid fair to be the most in favour, the whole scale of woollen and cotton cauvases, mohairs, alpacas, lustras, and smooth summer cloths being exhausted in the making up of these trim little costumes. My third sketch is a very good specimen of the sort of *toilette de promenade* chosen at present by the first-rate women, who reserve their grandest dresses for indoor and evening wear. Some soft dove-grey cloth has been selected as the most appropriate material, and with this *laineage* a round full skirt and coat bodice have been modelled. A cream satin waist-coat breaks the greyness of the corsage, a lace jabot of the same ivory tinting being draped on either side of the plain vest. The round collar and bows under the ears match this plastron. It is no mere supposition to say



SEEN AT THE 'VARSITY BOAT RACE.

making a delightfully fresh setting. The wide ribbon which composes the bows is of *gros-grain* shot from green to cedar, while the whole confection is softened by the introduction of some fine cream lisse frilling, daintily edged with narrow cobwebby lace to match. The mode of thus toning down the *ensemble* of a hat with some transparent material is fast gaining ground; and in some shapes we find the flowers modestly veiled with black or coloured tulle. The dressmakers are quite in accordance with the milliners as regards introducing a certain method in their colour-blends, and recommend their clients to always carry out the tone of their frocks in the ground work of their hats *unbien entendus*, a black shape—wearable with all and everything—be preferred.



NEAT AND LADYLIKE.

that all the new sleeves are much more moderate in their dimensions, no stiffening whatever being now considered necessary. In fact, many ladies have extracted the muslin from their last year's 'balloons,' draping these up in such a way as to obtain in some degree the effect procured by the very latest Parisian *manches*. By the way, many of these are slashed up twice on the inner seam, the slashings being filled in with soft gatherings of lace or chiffon.

### ASHBURN HALL, DUNEDIN. LICENSED PRIVATE ASYLUM.

This establishment is specially designed and adapted for the care and treatment of persons mentally afflicted. It is under the control of a resident physician, and has a full staff of attendants and servants. It has been thirteen years in existence. The number of inmates is forty. Privacy, home comforts, association with small numbers, with much personal liberty, distinguishes it. Each inmate has a bed-room, and there is ample provision by means of separate buildings for classification of the patients, who receive careful individual attention. Charges: Two and three guineas a week.

### STRATHMORE PRIVATE HOSPITAL FOR DISEASES OF WOMEN

Is now open for the admission of patients.

For particulars apply to

THE MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT

STRATHMORE HOSPITAL,

CHRISTCHURCH.

KEATING'S POWDER KILLS  
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BUGS,  
FLEAS,  
MOTHS,  
BEETLES,

BUT IS HARMLESS TO ANIMALS.  
BUT IS HARMLESS TO ANIMALS.  
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It is Unrivalled in destroying FLEAS, BUGS, COCKROACHES, BEETLES, MOTHS IN FURS, and every other species of insect. Sportsmen will find this invaluable for destroying fleas in the dogs, an also indies for their pet dogs.  
The PUBLIC are CAUTIONED that every package of the genuine powder bears the autograph of THOMAS KEATING; without this any article offered is a fraud. Sold in Tins only.

CHILDREN SUFFER FROM WORMS,  
CHILDREN SUFFER FROM WORMS,  
CHILDREN SUFFER FROM WORMS,  
CHILDREN SUFFER FROM WORMS,  
CHILDREN SUFFER FROM WORMS,

which ruins their health. KEATING'S WORM TABLETS are PURELY VEGETABLE SWEETMEATS furnishing, both in appearance and taste, a most agreeable method of administering the only certain remedy for INTENTINAL or THREAD WORMS. It is a perfectly safe and mild preparation, and is especially adapted for Children. Sold in Tins by all Druggists.

Proprietor, THOMAS KEATING, London.



CAPE FOR A YOUNG LADY.

Plaids are just now so synonymous with smartness that even in flimsy lisses and chiffons we find this popular pattern, flowered designs woven into these lightly-made materials being also one of the *diversiers crûs* for the tossing up of pretty evening blouses. For 'tailor' and walking-gowns we have the new canvases, as well as the ever-beloved habit cloths and mohairs, all the shades of beige and biscuit being the pet colours for these outdoor toilettes. The dress at the end of this column is a very trim one in biscuit mohair of a silky texture. More than half of the skirt is braided with narrow dark brown



WOMEN'S CLUBS.

(BY EDITH DICKSON.)

THE increase in the number of women's clubs is one of the characteristics of social life. They are found in the city and country. They are organised for every imaginable purpose and are of all grades, from the severely intellectual and literary circles to those that have no other aim than amusement.

It is hard to estimate the good that is being done by these organisations. Many women have received a fair education in some branch of literature, history, science, or art, through the study of them in clubs. The greatest benefit lies in the friendly acquaintance that grows up in these circles. Women that for several years spend an afternoon together once a week or a fortnight, in the study and discussion of some common topic of interest, come to know each other better than they could in a lifetime of acquaintance carried on by formal calls. Out of this knowledge grows a friendliness and mutual helpfulness that are the best results of club work.

While in connection with many clubs profound study is done and brilliant papers are prepared by the members, it is possible for much less ambitious circles to be both extremely useful and pleasant. Many busy women that have little time to spare for study and that lack the training that would enable them to write essays with ease, think that the work of clubs is beyond their ability. In reality they are the ones that would receive the most help from membership in such circles. Overworked women find rest in the social visit that they enjoy in their clubs and they gain a needed intellectual stimulus from the literary programmes presented. If the latter consists of nothing more than reading aloud from some book that has been selected, followed by conversation in regard to it, the hours so spent will be full of improvement for women whose cares leave them little time for reading.

These facts point to another benefit connected with these clubs that was not thought of at their first organisation. That is the mutual help and pleasure to be derived from the acquaintance of clubs in different places with each other. Those in widely-separated communities that are doing the same work can be aided by learning each other's methods and by exchange of programmes. Older and stronger clubs can be helpful to younger and weaker ones.

In any case it is well for the originators of a club to have in mind a definite idea of what they wish to undertake before inviting too many others to join them, or they may find themselves committed to something entirely different from what they had intended. The success of a club largely depends upon its start. It is difficult to change its character after an organization is once made; therefore, care and thought should be taken to give it a right send off.

Two of the most important points to be decided at the outset are the general purpose of the club and the size of it. Other matters can be postponed until later, but these should be determined at the beginning, in order to avoid difficulties.

If the object of the club is to be the serious study of some subject, only those interested in such work should be invited to become members. A little forethought will prevent the introduction of undesirable members.

The amount of formality, in the shape of a constitution and officers, necessary to the successful carrying on of a club depends largely upon its size and work. Many small clubs get along without constitution, by-laws, or officers, but this way of proceeding is not to be recommended. It is a little more trouble in the first place, but a great saving of it in the end to have a society properly organized.

As a few can transact business better than many, if a club is intended to have more than a dozen members, it is an advantage to have a small preliminary meeting for organization before inviting a large number to join. Suppose two or three ladies that have found a plan for a club decide that twenty is the limit of the number they can admit. It is much better not to invite more than a dozen to the first meeting. The business to be transacted at that meeting should be carefully planned beforehand. A simple constitution should be prepared stating the object of the club and providing for the necessary officers, their duties, terms of office, etc. A copy of the constitution and by-laws of some other club can usually be obtained as a guide.

When the business meeting is held, it is necessary to appoint a temporary chairman until a constitution is adopted so that permanent officers can be elected. Then a committee on a constitution is usually appointed. There should be on this committee some of the persons that have a draft of a constitution already prepared. If this has been well provided for in advance, the constitution can be read and adopted without loss of time, and the officers elected.

A president and secretary are needed in every club and often a treasurer. Sometimes in addition to these officers there is an executive committee, one of whose duties it is to prepare the programmes for the meetings. The officers may or may not form part of this committee.

One important regulation at the beginning of a club's existence is to admit no members that do not perform their regular part of the work. In old clubs members that become unable to keep up their work from sickness or other causes are often retained as honorary members, but it is bad a precedent to admit persons that wish to be excused from the duties of members.

Some clubs have the names of candidates for membership presented to the executive committee and decided upon by them, in order to avoid the discussion of candi-



TOILETTE DE PROMENADE.

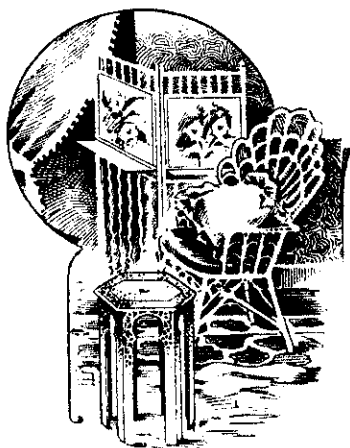
military *galon* stitched diagonally down the front to form a species of tablier. There is a smaller quantity of braid about the jacket bodice, which is cut on quite unique lines. The waistcoat fits closely to the figure and is the perfection of daintiness as regards material and treatment. Composed of thick ivory satin, it is finely embroidered with gold thread, which glistens very effectively between the severely planned fronts of biscuit cloth. This is just the kind of *taut* costume a woman loves to jump into on a bright day, when the sun shows up all the stains and dust on our winter clothes.

Just a word on petticoats before I end to-day's *causerie*. The white batiste *jeupon* bewilderingly flounced and belaced is still to be first favourite; but for common every-day wear, and for women whose habits are essentially active, the grey and dust-coloured silky alpaca petticoats with a steel inserted in the hem are particularly appropriate, and are much more reasonable than the black moreen under-skirts really only suitable from April to September.

HELOISE.

WORK COLUMN.

A VERY dainty chair indeed may be manufactured by enamelling the wicker-work pure white, and choosing your draperies from one of the many tapestry brocades and edge it with a silk fringe to match. This is sufficiently ornamental for any drawing-room, and a pretty combination also consists of gilded wicker-work, black satin, and *choux* bows of yellow. If the chair has to be devoted to a male occupant the latter may be used, as it does not show the wear and tear of black garments.



Another kind of wicker-work chair (here sketched) is made of green rushes plaited into a shell-shaped back, and as it is sufficiently decorative, requires nothing but a well-fitting cushion to sit upon, and another of a free-lance description, which can be adjusted to suit the curves of one's back. Near it stands a little Moorish-shaped stool, one of the newest reproductions in white wood. Of course, we are quite used to that in mother-of-pearl or Oriental lacquer work; but this simply shows what a pretty little table may be made by choosing one of this shape, and decorating it entirely with the various coloured wood stains which are ordinarily used for the so-called 'marquetry' decoration.

dates before the whole club or the unpleasantness of a possible rejection by ballot.

A good presiding officer is important in securing the success of a club. She should have firmness and executive ability joined to a tact that will avoid giving offence. A club well started and provided with a president possessing these qualities is likely to be prosperous.

QUERIES.

Any queries, domestic or otherwise, will be inserted free of charge. Correspondents replying to queries are requested to give the date of the question they are kind enough to answer, and address their reply to 'The Lady Editor, NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC, Auckland,' and on the top left-hand corner of the envelope, 'Answer' or 'Query,' as the case may be. The RULES for correspondents are few and simple, but readers of the NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC are requested to comply with them.

Queries and Answers to Queries are always inserted as soon as possible after they are received, though owing to pressure on this column, it may be a week or two before they appear.—ED.

RULES.

No. 1.—All communications must be written on one side of the paper only.

No. 2.—All letters (not left by hand) must be prepaid, or they will receive no attention.

No. 3.—The editor cannot undertake to reply except through the columns of this paper.

RECIPES.

CLEAR STOCK (*Consomme*).—Cut up in small pieces 1lb of lean veal, put it into a saucepan with a couple of onions, two or three carrots, all cut in pieces, and a large piece of butter. Shake the saucepan on the fire until the contents have become a nice colour; moisten with half a pint of common stock (hot), and keep stirring on the fire for some time longer, adding during the process half a pound of ham, cut up small. Then take the saucepan off the fire, and let the contents are cold pile up in the saucepan a small knuckle of veal, chopped up (bones and all) into small pieces; fill up with common stock (cold), and add parsley, sweet herbs, spices, pepper and salt in due proportions. Set the saucepan to simmer gently by the side of the fire for about three hours, then strain the liquor, free it from fat, and clarify as above.

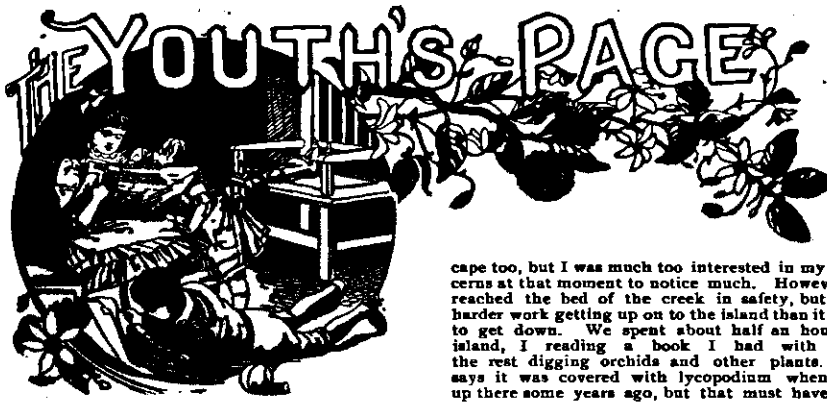
DIPLOMATES.—Line some deep tartlet moulds with puff paste that has been made three or four hours beforehand. Place some finely-chopped candied fruit and peel at the bottom of the moulds, then fill them up with the following mixture:—Pound finely  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb of almonds; add three eggs,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb of sugar, and, when well mixed,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb of butter just made liquid and half a teaspoonful of Vanilla sugar; beat all thoroughly together, and, having filled the moulds, cook them in a slow oven. When they are done glaze the tops of them with apricot jam, and then ice one half of each diplomate with plain white fondant and the other half with chocolate fondant.

LAGOUT OF MUTTON.—For six persons use two pounds of mutton—the trimmings of chops or a roast, the shoulder-blade chops, or any of the tougher parts—two onions, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, two quarts of white turnips and two quarts of potatoes cut in large cubes and measured after being peeled and cut, and one quart of water. Free the mutton from all the skin and nearly all the fat. Put the butter in a stewpan and over a hot fire. When the butter is hot add the mutton and cook until it is browned on all sides. Now take the meat from the stewpan and add the flour, stirring well until it is browned, then add the water, stirring all the time. When this sauce boils add the mutton, salt, pepper and the onions, cut in thin slices. Cover the stewpan and place where the contents will simmer slowly for two hours. At the end of this time add the turnips, stirring the mixture well. Now spread the potatoes on top, cover the stewpan and place where the contents will cook a little more rapidly. It will require three-quarters of an hour longer to finish the ragout. The turnips may be omitted and only the potatoes used, or one quart of carrots cut in thin slices may be substituted for the turnips. If carrots are used they should be first boiled in plenty of water for half an hour. Sometimes only one vegetable is used. Macaroni which has boiled in salted water for fifteen minutes, can be substituted for the other vegetables. Half the amount of meat may be used in the preparation of this dish. The French often employ veal or pork instead of the mutton. One can substitute sweet drippings for the butter. The remains of a roast or boil can be used instead of the fresh meat. The thing which one cannot change is the method of cooking, which is always done slowly.

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—September is the best time to preserve eggs for winter use. If delayed till further on in the season they do not keep so well, owing to the heat. The lime process is considered the most satisfactory, but more seems to depend on the eggs being treated the same day they are taken from the nest than on the particular method adopted. The lime process is as follows:—To four gallons of boiling water add half a peck of quicklime, and stir well. When cold pass through a fine sieve; add ten ounces of salt and three ounces of cream of tartar; dissolve and mix well, and leave to temper for a fortnight. Pour off the clear liquor, and imb the eggs closely in it, keeping plenty of liquid over them. Add a little water now and again to prevent the lime setting.

TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR.

Lockyer's Sulphur Hair Restorer, quickest, safest, best; restores the natural colour. Lockyer's, the real English Hair Restorer. Large bottles, 1s 6d, every where.—(Advt)



## CHILDREN'S CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

Any boy or girl who likes to write a cousin can do so, and write letters to 'COUSIN KATE,' care of the Lady Editor, GRAPHIC Office, Auckland.

Write on one side of the paper only.

All purely correspondence letters with envelope ends turned in are carried through the Post office as follows:—Not exceeding 3oz, 4d; not exceeding 6oz, 1s; for every additional 2oz or fractional part thereof, 4d. It is well for correspondence to be marked 'Commercial papers only.'

### THE GRAPHIC' COUSINS' GOT FUND.

This fund is for the purpose of maintaining a poor, sick child in the Auckland Hospital, and is contributed to by the GRAPHIC cousins—readers of the children's page. The cot has been already bought by their kind collection of money, and now £25 a year is needed to pay for the nursing, food, and medical attendance of the child in it. Any contributions will be gladly received by Cousin Kate, care of the Lady Editor, NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC, Shortland-street, or collecting cards will be sent on application.

DEAR COUSIN KATE—I hope you do not think I have forgotten you altogether as I have not written to you. My last holidays I went over to the North Shore for three weeks, and there was such a dear little baby boy there. He was so good, and liked going out in his go-cart. His go-cart was such a pretty one, part of it being bamboo, and the hood was brown. I enjoyed it very much. I have nearly got one card filled. I went to a lovely dance last night, which was held at Mrs Slowman's in Grafton Road. I am going to give you the names to put in the 'Society Gossip.' I must now close, as I have to finish my work for the Sunday-school Exhibition. Love to you and all the cousins from AGNES, Auckland.

P.S.—Is Cousin Florrie any better? I hope she is.

[I have not been at all afraid that you have forgotten me, dear Cousin Agnes. I am glad to hear you enjoyed your holidays so much. I think you must be very fond of children. Thank you very much for the description of the party; it is very nicely written indeed. It appears in this week's GRAPHIC. It is such a very good thing to be able to describe interestingly and accurately what you have seen. Cousin Monica's letter will also explain what I mean, though she describes nature and you art, or shall I say, cultivation. I wish you success with your work for the Sunday School Exhibition. When does it come off? Cousin Florrie is much about the same.—COUSIN KATE.]

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—Cousin Dora says its about time I wrote to you again, and I think she's about right. I only hope I haven't forfeited all claim to cousinship by my long silence. I wonder what I can tell you about today? Perhaps you would like to hear about a long walk we had this afternoon? Anyway, I will try and make it interesting. Eight of us went, six girls and two boys. We walked about half a mile by the road, then turned off into the bush, following along an old and rather muddy road (where we often go to collect ferns), which led to a small cleared flat just at the foot of a long range of hills. An old ruined wharf stands, or rather falls to bits, in the middle of the flat. When we got to the top of the first hill we thought we might as well go down into the valley beyond, and when there, of course we must climb to top of the next, and so on till four hills were crossed. The last one was a good height, so we could see for miles round, and our own chimney pots and poplars away down below us two or three miles off. There we could see that our goal, namely, the 'Deep Creek' (called so from its great depth) was not far off, so we weren't sorry to get down into the cool bush, for it is very hot on the hills, where some of us got some pretty ferns and mosses. Emerging from the bush, we found ourselves on the banks of the creek. A little above where we stood the creek had divided, joining forces again lower down, so that it left quite a large island, the sides of which were nearly as steep and high as that on which we stood. Our desire now was to cross over to the island, so we started to scramble down, Cousin Dora taking the lead. When about half way down the piece of earth upon which I was depending for support gave way, and down I went on my back, grabbing a tuft of grass just in time to save myself from sliding the rest of the way, which would not have been very pleasant, as there was a straight drop of about 6 or 9 feet just below me, and rather a damp landing place at the bottom. I believe Cousin Anna had a narrow es-

cape too, but I was much too interested in my own concerns at that moment to notice much. However, we all reached the bed of the creek in safety, but found it harder work getting up on to the island than it had been to get down. We spent about half an hour on the island, I reading a book I had with me, and the rest digging orchids and other plants. Father says it was covered with lycopodium when he was up there some years ago, but that must have all been burnt off, as we saw none, though we did not go right up to the end of the island. Coming back again we followed down the bank of the creek till the road (which crosses it in a long cutting near where it runs out into the Waipawa River) was reached, by which we came straight home, having enjoyed our walk and scramble thoroughly. I think it would be fun to follow right up the bed of the creek to the source. Father has been, and he says that in some places the cliffs nearly meet overhead, making it almost like a cave. We have a creek like that on our place. We call it 'The Bowels of the Earth.' I hope this is not too long to print, and that it will quite make up for all past laziness of MONICA.

[Many thanks, dear Cousin Monica, for your nice long letter, which would fully make amends (were any needed, which they are not) for your silence. I must repeat I like the cousins to feel perfectly free to write or not just as they have leisure or a happy thought, or just want to 'pass the time o' day' with me. If you ever do explore the bed of that creek recollect I am with you in spirit. Such an expedition is after my own heart, provided always that I am appropriately garmented and shod. I did not know there were any orchids growing wild in New Zealand. We used to gather them in Yorkshire along with pink campion, foxgloves, ragged robin, hyacinths, anemones, real forget-me-nots, late primroses, cowslips, violets, oxalis, ferns, etc., etc. Oh! the lovely English wild flowers! How I miss them! We always came home laden. Tell me about your creek trip if it comes off.—COUSIN KATE.]

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I was glad to see my letter in the GRAPHIC. I did not get the badge that I asked for. We are having beautiful weather just now. I went to see the show on Friday. It was a bit dull in the morning, and looked as if it was going to rain; but it turned out a fine day. I enjoyed myself nicely. I went and saw five curious animals. Is Cousin Florrie better yet? We have another little kitten, which makes the third cat. Bessie is beginning to talk. She also walks about the house. I am glad to see we are getting on with the cot. I have got a bad cold, but it does not keep me back from school. Please send my love as soon as possible. The people of Hastings are hard to get anything from. We will soon have our Christmas holidays, and if I have any money to spare I might go to Auckland if you have the picnic. I will now close.—From your loving COUSIN FRANK.

[I cannot think why, dear Cousin Frank, you have not received the badge. Apparently you have the card. They were both posted at the same time, and should have reached you at the same moment. Ask at your Post office why the badge did not come. It was properly addressed (the same as the card), only, according to what I was told at the Post-office here, it bore the words 'sample post.' It has a penny stamp on, and the flap of the envelope turned in. I do so hope that we shall be able to get that picnic up. I was thinking it would be best not in the Christmas holidays, because so many of the cousins are away. Some Saturday in February, I thought. I fear it will be quite impossible to suit everybody. We must try to please the majority. If Bessie walks about the house she is sure to be getting into mischief, is she not?—COUSIN KATE.]

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I hope you are quite well and do not think I have not thought of you. We are having nice weather now. All the flowers are coming out. I went up to the Bowling Green on Saturday, and I heard the band play. I liked it very much. We have a new master at our school since I wrote to you. I hope Cousin Florrie is a little better. Please send me a card to get money for the cot.—From your loving cousin, VIVIAN.

[I am quite well thank you, dear Cousin Vivian. I hear there was a very good band at the Bowling Green, so I am sure you enjoyed listening to it. Did you see your father play bowls? We used to play when we were little girls, but we had bright coloured bowls—red, white, blue, and green—and when we were tired of playing properly two used to stand at one end of the lawn and two at the other. We called 'Fire,' and rolled the bowls across as hard as we could. If they met in the middle with a good bang we thought we had played very well. They generally did bang, then one of them always ran over the haw-haw fence and we had the fun of jumping down and picking it up. Do you know what a haw-haw is? I have much pleasure in sending you a card.—COUSIN KATE.]

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I do not want you to think that I have forgotten you or the cousins. I always read the letters in the GRAPHIC. I hope you are as well as we all are. I have three sisters and two brothers. Our baby's name is Olive, and she is walking long ago. She

is now only one year and two months. The nice weather is making father's seeds grow, but the sparrows are such a trouble. They eat the seeds. All our fruit trees have such pretty flowers. I must now finish with love to all.—Your loving cousin, EDITH.

[I did not at all think you, dear Cousin Edith, or your sister had forgotten me. I am glad you read the cousins' letters. I always find them very interesting. Baby Olive is very far advanced for her age. I expect she is quite a plaything for you. I did not know there were so many of you, and you have all such pretty names, too! Yes, there are quantities of interesting things in the garden just now; but pretty as the fruit blossom is, do you know I think ripe peaches and apples prettier still. What do you think?—COUSIN KATE.]

### BIRD-NESTING.

#### II.—EGGS AND NESTS.

THE commonest eggs are the sparrow, which are of a white colour mottled with brown. The nest is an untidy mass of straw, hollow in the centre, and lined with feathers. Next to the sparrow is the blackbird with pale blue eggs mottled with brown. The nest is made of straw and grass twisted round till there is a hollow a little larger than half a cricket ball. The thrush's nest is like the blackbird's except that it is lined with rotten wood, etc. The eggs are blue and are spotted with black. The starling's eggs are like the thrush's, but they are pale blue, but the nest is like a sparrow's cut in two. The goldfinch builds a little nest of twigs and lines it with thistle-down. The eggs are smaller than a marble, and are cream spotted with brown and black. Most of the other little birds build the same kind of nests and lay the eggs like the goldfinch. The tiny tom-tit builds a nest of spider-web like a basket and lays smaller eggs than the goldfinch. The lark lays two or three eggs of mottled brown colour in a nest on the ground. People often find larks' nests containing young ones under a small tree-bush, and when they come again they find them gone. If they had watched they would have seen the larks removing their young ones to another nest. Seagulls and thrushes are protected by law.

In the first paper I did not mention king-fishers' eggs as I don't know anyone who has any.

I once saw a blackbird's nest with four eggs in on a thin branch, out which I climbed but my weight bent the branch right over and the eggs fell out and were broken. Next time I passed the place I found that two sparrows had built their nest over the blackbird's old one. I once heard of a thrush's nest having seven eggs in and of a sparrow's having twenty-four.

JOE BROWN.

### WALKING TOURS.

A NEW idea of holiday-making has recently been developed in England by the secretary of the Children's County Holidays Funds. As applied in practice for the first time, it consisted in a walking tour, in Kent and Sussex Counties, by forty boys from a night-school. The experiment proved completely successful, notwithstanding cold and unsettled weather. The *Lancet* says of it:

A project of this kind, if well managed, possesses evident advantages over the ordinary stampede from town which occurs at each holiday season. It ensures the refreshment of country air for a certain period; exercise without the necessity of overstrain, and of a sort to call into play every limb and sinew; mental change in the direction of new scenes and places, which is in itself a means of education; and lastly it provides, at one stroke, and economically, for the common happiness of many.

For able-bodied boys in their teens it has many advantages, and we therefore hope that, with due regard to special conditions of personal stamina, weather, clothes, housing and the like, it will be often repeated.

This idea of walking tours for schoolboys so thoroughly falls in with a boy's nature that it seems surprising that something of the kind has not been organized before. By individuals, with perhaps a single companion, long tramps always have been undertaken and greatly enjoyed.

Most men will recall such experiences in their own young days, the memory of which is still a joy. And we believe that boys almost everywhere would enter with alacrity and zest into organized plans of the kind above described. There is a call for wise leaders.

In 1883 the 'Boys' Brigade' was organized in Glasgow, Scotland, in connection with the Sunday-school. Last year there were in the United Kingdom more than four hundred companies, with over twenty-one thousand officers and boys. Numerous companies have also been formed in this colony, United States, Canada, Australia and other parts of the world. The organisation is rapidly extending. A company in Pittsburgh, Pa., contains one hundred and thirty members.

What we would suggest is that the brigades everywhere make arrangements for walking tours in connection with their plans for encampment. Let the camps be located several miles out of the city. The boys can march backwards and forwards, and make daily excursions.

### HIS REFLECTION.

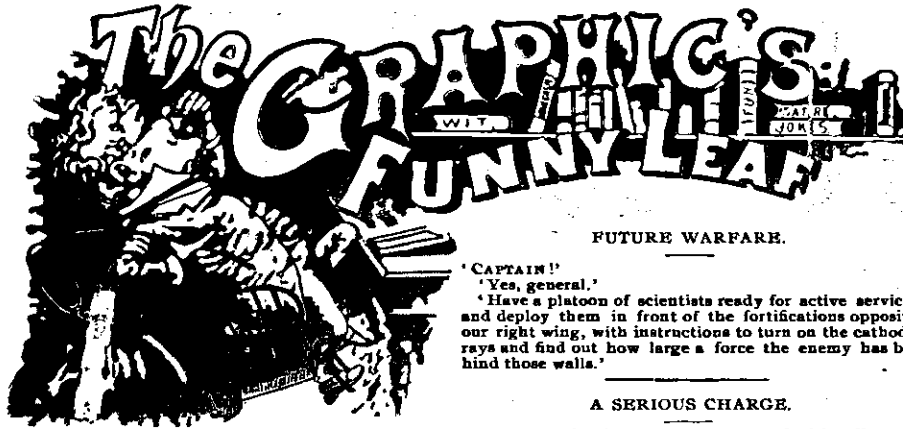
'MAMMA,' said Jamie, mysteriously, 'did I ever have a little brother that fell into the well?'

'No,' said his mamma. 'Why?'

'Why, I looked into the well this morning, and there was a little fellow down there looked just like me.'

A NATURAL REMEDY.—ENOS' FRUIT SALT.—(Prepared from sound ripe fruit) when taken with water acts as a natural aperient. It dissolves but its action removes all impurities, thus preserving and restoring health. If its great value in keeping the body in health were universally known, no family would be without it.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores



### BALLADE OF YE BICYCLE MANNE.

'Tis a bicycle manne o'er his broken wheel  
That grieveth hymself full sore,  
For ye joye of its newness hys hearte shall feel  
Alas ande alacke, no more.

When ye bryte sun tippeth ye hills withe golde  
This rider upriseth gaye,  
And with pantics briefe ande hearte that is bolde  
Pursueth his jaunty waye.

He gazeth at folks in ye lowly crowde  
With a much superior air,  
He thynketh 'Ha! Ha!' ande he smileth aloude  
As he masheth ye mayden fair.

Oh, he masheth her much in hys nice new clothes,  
Nor seeth ye cussed pup,  
Tille he roots up ye road with hys proude nose,  
Whyle ye wheel wyth glee tilteth up.

That bicycle manne on hys knees, yet he doth not pray,  
Is a pitiful sighte to see,  
For hys pants in their uttermost parte give way  
Whyle merrily laugheth she.

Ande that bicycle manne in hys hearte doth feel  
That ye worst of unsanctified jokes  
Is ye smalle dog that sniffeth anon of ye wheel,  
But getteth mixed up with ye spokes.

### HE HAD A REASON.

'I WISH you would tell me,' said the agent who had long been on Mr Snagg's trail, 'what is your insuperable objection to insuring your life?'  
'I don't mind telling you,' replied Snagg. 'The idea of being more valuable after I am dead than while I am alive is distasteful to me.'

### AN OLD SONG REVISED.

'THERE is a joke in your paper this week that I heard at a variety show two seasons ago,' said the disagreeable man.  
'What if there is?' said the publisher of the religious weekly. 'Our subscribers never go to variety shows.'

### THE USUAL REPLY.

'WILL you be mine?'  
History is made up of this question and its answer through countless ages.  
And now as John Bull uttered the words, the fire in his eyes and the set look on his face showed that he meant it.  
Probably Miss Egypt knew that he meant it also.  
But she could not refrain from blushing violently, dropping her eyes and coyly murmuring:  
'This—this is so Soudan!'



### HE TOOK THE HINT.

'HE stood at the top of the steps,' she said, telling her father about it afterwards, 'and I mustered up courage enough to say, "You know, this is leap year."'  
'Yes, what then?'  
'Then he leaped, and I haven't seen him since.'

### FUTURE WARFARE.

'CAPTAIN!'  
'Yes, general.'  
'Have a platoon of scientists ready for active service, and deploy them in front of the fortifications opposite our right wing, with instructions to turn on the cathode rays and find out how large a force the enemy has behind those walls.'

### A SERIOUS CHARGE.

JUSTICE: 'What is the prisoner charged with, officer?'  
'O'Hoolihan; 'Nothing, now, sor; but ye ought to 'av seen 'im when O'i ran 'im in! He was charged wid whiskey till he couldn't spake.'

### NEW NURSERY RHYME.

SING a song of 'cycles  
A pocketful of gold!  
Four and twenty different kinds,  
And each the best that's sold;  
Each one with its partisans  
Its eulogies to sing,  
Every one the daintiest  
That ever bore a king.



'JACK is in love with you.'  
'Nonsense.'  
'That's what I said when I heard it.'  
'How dared you!'

### ON THE CONTINENT.

FIRST AMERICAN TOURIST: 'Why do you always buy a third-class ticket?'  
Second American Tourist: 'Because there are no fourth-class ones.'

### FROM HIS POINT OF VIEW.

'OF course,' he said, 'ef Sairy's mind is sot, we'll have to git her a bicycle, but, darn me—'  
He paused and scowled angrily.  
'—ef I see the use of payin' a hundred dollars jest fer an excuse for wearin' pants.'

### IS YOUNG YET.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD girl in California is said to be able to repeat from memory anything she has ever heard. She will improve in time. When she is old enough to join a church sewing circle she will doubtless be able to repeat things she never heard.

### ACCOMPLISHED COLOURED LADY.

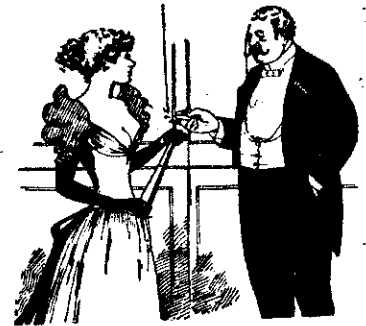
MRS YERGER, coming home suddenly, found Matilda Snowball writing a letter.  
'I didn't know you could write,' exclaimed Mrs Yerger.  
'Yes, indeed, I can write. I writes out all my own recommendations.'

### ON THE WRONG SIDE.

THE Kentucky Colonel had just been rescued from a watery grave in the bottom of the Mississippi River.  
'Where am I?' he asked feebly, as he opened his eyes.  
'Safe on shore,' replied one of the rescuers.  
'On which side of the river?'  
'The Iowa side.'  
For a moment the news seemed to overcome him, and he turned sorrowfully toward the river.  
'Just my luck to land in a prohibition State,' he said, with a sigh. 'Throw me in again.'

### BRIGHT HOPES.

CIRCUS MANAGER (to clown who has just been engaged): 'Have you a family?'  
Clown: 'I've got a boy and a girl. The girl never will amount to much, but the boy has got genius. He will be an artist some day.'  
'What makes you think so?'  
'He is only three years old, and already he can tie his legs in a bowknot around his neck.'



### FAMILY JARS.

ANGRY WIFE: 'Seems to me, we've been married about a hundred years. I can't even remember when or where we first met.'  
Husband (emphatically): 'I can. It was at a dinner party, and there were thirteen at table.'

### THE NEW PHOTOGRAPHY AND THE NEW BABY.

THEY pressed forward and closely examined the Röntgen photograph.  
'His liver,' they said, 'is the image of his father's, but he gets his lungs from his mother's side.'

### THREE BALLS.

'I SEE they are applying ball bearings to a great many things now.'  
'Yes, they have a ball bearing sign down where I keep my watch.'

### THE DEAD SCORCHER.

SCORCHER, rest; thy racing's o'er;  
Sleep the sleep that knows not waking;  
Dream of bicycles no more,  
Tires bursting, pedals breaking!

When you got your fatal fall,  
O'er the landscape you were scattered;  
Still, we think we've got you all,  
Limbs dismembered, body shattered.

Scorcher, rest; thy racing's o'er;  
Dream of dodging cars no more;  
Sleep the sleep that knows not waking,  
'Tis the final scorch you're taking.

### NAUGHTY, BUT NICE.

HE: 'How fearfully and wonderfully we are made! Think even of my arms, what a mystery they are!'  
SHE: 'Yes, but it's nice to be enveloped in mystery.'

### HIS AWFUL PREDICAMENT.

'YOU are now,' said the North Carolina landlord, in solemn tones, 'over 3,000 feet above the level of the sea!'  
'Heavens!' cried the guest, 'what a fall! and I can't swim a lick.'

### WHY SHE TOOK HIM.

'I UNDERSTAND that she can't resist a bargain.'  
'That's right. She'll buy the most useless things if they seem to be bargains. Why, her titled husband was a bargain.'  
'Really?'  
'Yes, indeed. If I'm not mistaken he was sold under the hammer for his debts and she bid him in.'



'BUT, Mary, you never told me why you left the Jones.'  
'Well, mum, the place was alright, but the master he took to photography, and used to photograph the joints when they left the table; so, of course, mum, as I couldn't stand that, I left.'