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SNAPSHOTS AT NEW ZEALAND CUP MEETING, CHRISTCHURCH, 1896.

1. George Dowse, the popular Handicapper and party.
2. Some of the crowd.
3. A regular visitor who takes a keen interest in the proceedings.
4. The Tea Kiosk.
5. Jack ashore.
6. Euroclydon, 'Berrett up.' Goodman gives some final tips.
7. The Saddling Paddock.
8. The Clerk of the Course.
9. The Judge's Box.
10. Lady Zetland weighs-in after the Cup.
11. Messrs R. H. Rhodes and J. C. Mason.
12. Some well-known faces watch the Cup finish.

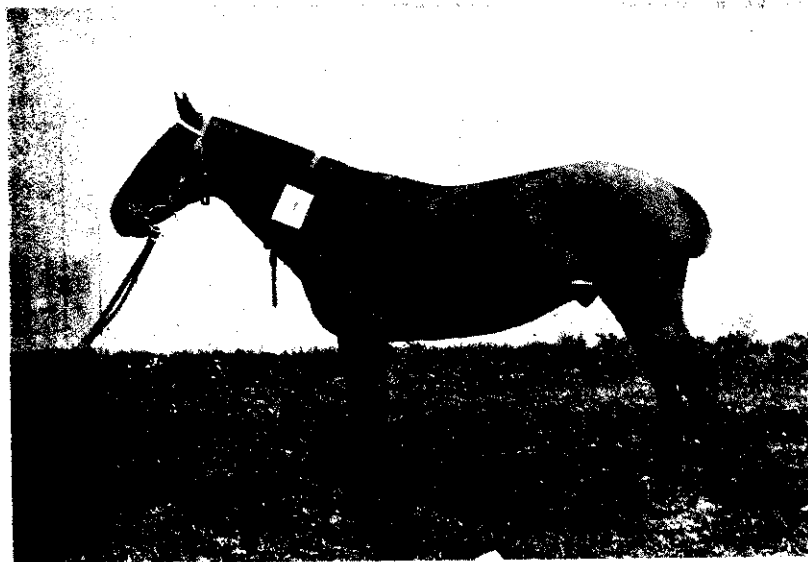


SNAPSHOTS AT NEW ZEALAND CUP MEETING, CHRISTCHURCH, 1896.

1. The Hon. J. D. Ormond. 2. Uniform, winner of the Derby, weighs in. 3. Ted Cutts, the well known trainer. 4. The big 'Tote'. 5. Euroclydon, second in the N.Z. Cup. 6. Lady Zetland, winner of the N.Z. Cup. 7. 'Spectator' of the Press and Mr W. P. Cowlishaw. 8. The Tea Kiosk. 9. The Lawn and Course. 10. Sweepists



MR E. D. O'RONKE'S 'KETAN,' FIRST PRIZE POLO PONY NOT EXCEEDING 14 HANDS.
AUCKLAND AGRICULTURAL SHOW, 1896.



MR L. E. BRADBURY'S 'BANTAM,' FIRST PRIZE COB, 14.2, AUCKLAND AGRICULTURAL SHOW, 1896.



WELLINGTON INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, 1896-97.



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Wrigglesworth & Hinks, photos.

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UNEARTHING AN OLDER BABYLON.

THE University of Pennsylvania, through its expedition to Babylonia, has secured to American enterprise the honour of rendering history one of the most valuable services ever received from science.

Excavations began February 6th, 1889, under the direction of Dr. John P. Peters, and have been continued to the present date under the conduct of himself, Mr. J. Haynes, and Professor Hilprecht.

In the valley between the Euphrates and Tigris Rivers, rife with deadly fevers, and with the thermometer ranging from 110 to 120 degrees, the expedition has prosecuted its arduous labours, with a result which marks an epoch in science.

American discoveries in Babylonia supply the world

with history 2,250 years older than any we have ever received.

It has long been believed by archaeologists that the old mound of Nippur, where American explorations have been concentrated, held valuable secrets; but the perils, hardships and expense of the undertaking have delayed investigation.

Nippur was a mighty city, the seat of learning and culture, long before its sister-city, Babylon, became great and beautiful under Nebuchadnezzar, 604, B.C.

The earliest Babylonian kings, of whom we have had any account until now, were Sargon I. and his son, Bur-Sin, 3,800 B.C. The American discoveries at Nippur are eloquent with the works of these mighty builders.

Beneath the walls which Sargon and Bur-Sin built and

the pavements which they laid, American research has revealed the pavements and walls of a lower city.

The last wall unearthed is 17 feet high, 45 feet broad, and rests upon another wall of unknown proportions.

The latest encyclopedia (issued 1895) reads: 'Babylonia is one of the first centres at which men reached a high state of culture. Whether the beginnings of this culture antedate that of Egypt it is impossible to decide.'

This question is decided. Egypt was young when Babylonia was old and wise.

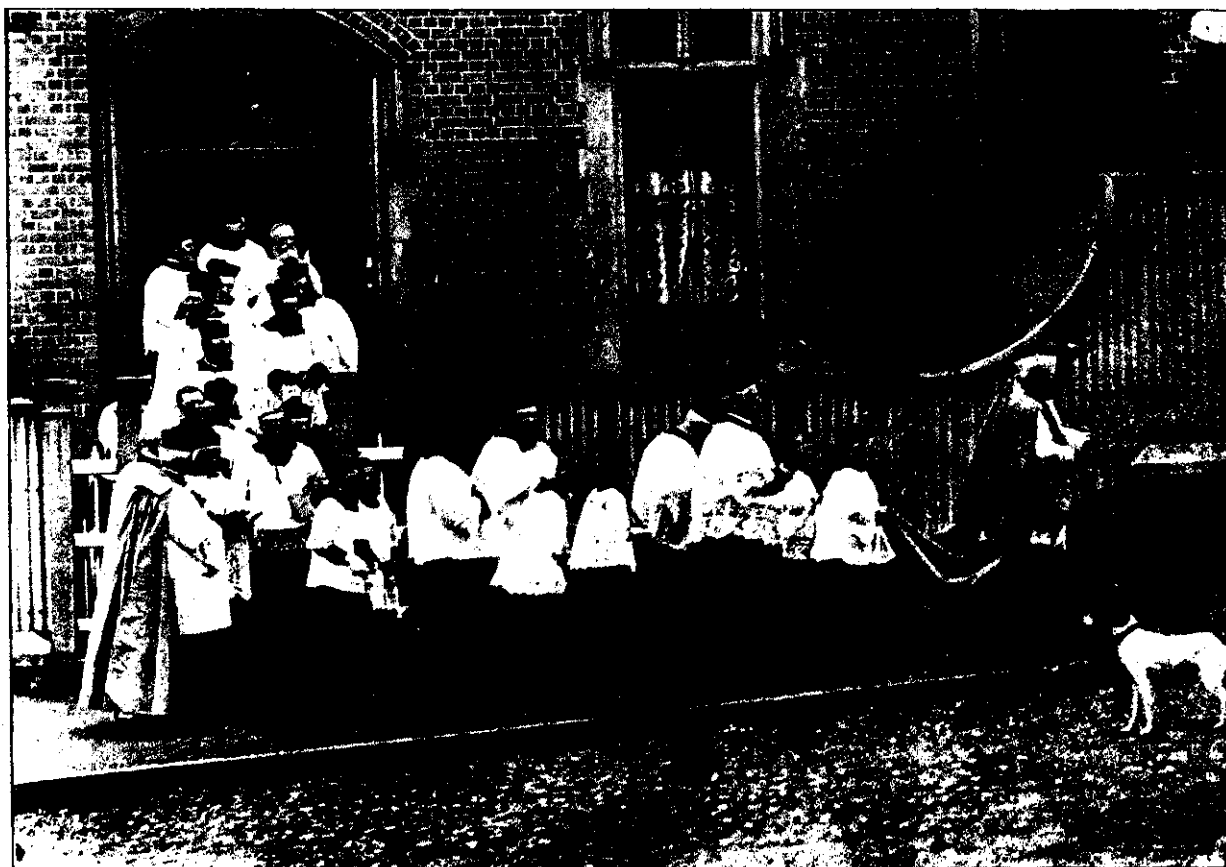
Professor Hilprecht is deciphering cuneiform inscriptions on tablets which date back 7,000 B.C. Other tablets which await his attention date back, it is believed, 10,000



THE PROCESSION LEAVING THE PRESBYTERY.



THE CROWD AT THE CATHEDRAL DOOR.



Photos specially taken for GRAPHIC.

THE CONSECRATION OF BISHOP LENIHAN.

THE PROCESSION ON ITS WAY TO THE CATHEDRAL

B.C. And that marvellous old telltale mound of Nippur has not surrendered its last secret.

According to 'Biblical chronology,' the world was born 4,004 B.C.

According to the American discoveries at Nippur, the world was, at 4,004, not an infant, but an old world. At least 6,000 B.C. it was living, reading, writing, loving, hating, warring and building temples of worship 'on high places to strange gods.'

It is well for the infirm of faith that 'Biblical chronology,' as indicated by marginal figures on the pages of our Bibles, is in no sense an integral part of the Bible, but of a system devised by Archbishop Usher and assistant scholars 250 years ago.

Geology has long declared with no uncertain voice that the world is older by countless years than the age fixed for it by this chronology.

Archæology, with learned ministers of the Church for interpreters, is reinforcing this conclusion.

Through the American *Journal of Archæology* for October-December, 1895, the discovery was announced of the oldest keystone arch known.

It is not the finished masonry of our own time, and it has been forced out of shape by the conditions of its surroundings; but it shows that not less than 5,000 B.C. the principles of the construction of the keystone arch were known and applied.

Beneath the arch is a drain, and above the drain, within the arch, indications of a waterway. The relations borne by these to the altar of the ziggurat suggest their possible use in bringing water and in bearing away from the sacrifice altar its gruesome waste.

A causeway leads from the higher stages of the ziggurat (peak, high place) to the altar. Down this causeway must have come the priests of old to execute judgment and to sacrifice victims.

On this altar were ashes—some of them bone-ashes. Near by was a receptacle of brick half full of ashes.

When did the last priest raise the knife to slay the last victim on this altar?

The ashes and the altar are here to show how those people worshipped, and the manner of god they believed in—a god to be appeased by sacrifice.

Among the tablets discovered, Dr. Peters describes some as being of 'exquisite workmanship.' And there was found 'a new baked tablet in an oven.' We know that writing in those days was sacred, that they were at great pains to make and preserve their tablets.

Why did the maker of this never take it out of the oven? Was he hurried to prison? Did death overtake him? Did a trumpet call him to war? We know that he made no profit from this baked tablet.

What is believed to be one of the oldest discoveries is a terra-cotta fountain, one fragment of which represents a richly-gowned priest standing on the shoulders of two winged animals.

A pair of clasped hands from a diorite statue shows that men of those times, like unto ourselves, knew how to symbol love and prayer.

These old kings who built ziggurats to Bel took pains to inscribe their bricks with their names and with lines of dedication. But the excavators came to know each man's brick by the fashion of it. Thus, Bur-Sin made singularly large firm bricks, carefully modelled, 20 x 20 x 3½ inches. Ur-Gur's bricks were of small size, great excellence and shaped like the ordinary modern brick. 'So characteristic are the bricks of Ur-Gur that it is generally possible to determine a structure of his without inscription.' Bur-Sin favoured fine diorite door-sockets, inscribed like his brick with his name and titles. Aiu-Sharshid inclined to marble vases. Meli-Shiba was one of the greatest and most artistic builders



THE RIGHT REV. DR. GALLAGHER, TITULAR BISHOP OF ANDRASSA AND COADJUTOR BISHOP OF GOULBURN, N.S.W., who preached the Consecration Sermon. Hanna, photo.



Photow specially taken for GRAPHIC.

THE INTERIOR OF THE CATHEDRAL.

of Nippur. A beautiful jade axe-head shows a possible 'fad.'

Then there was a King Gande, who scratched his inscription on one of the door-sockets of Bur-Sin. 'Of this king we know nothing,' writes Dr. Peters, 'except that he caused his name to be scratched on the work of several older kings.'

These people who lived so many years before the world was thought to have been born were very much like us.

THE LATEST PARIS CRAZE

THE latest new craze in Paris is said to be the wearing of a lighted lantern as a personal ornament. The fashion has not been adopted in honour of M. Rochefort, the once dreaded *Lanterne* man, but originated with a speculative manufacturer, whose *petite lanternes* were bought by tens of thousands at the fair of Neuilly. The lantern is very small and neat, and made in a Gothic form after an ancient model; it is only of tin, but is sufficiently solid; it has well-fitted glass plates, is about the size of a walnut, burns for some hours, and is sold at the price of six *sous*. Almost everybody who returned from the Neuilly fair to Paris, as a correspondent tells us, looked as if he were outwardly symbolizing the Midsummer saint, John the Baptist, 'a burning and a shining light.' The men and boys had the little lanterns in their hats, and the ladies carried them in their bouquets.



Hansa photo.
THE RIGHT REV. GEORGE MICHAEL LENIHAN, D.D., ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP OF AUCKLAND.

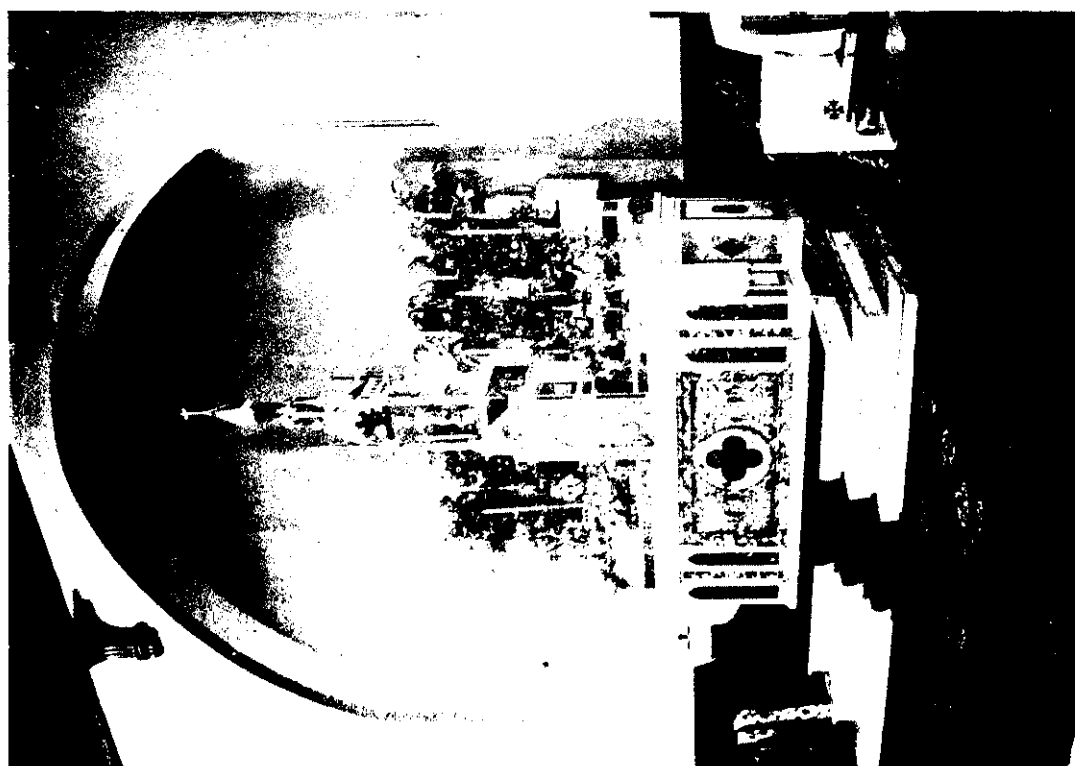


Photo specially taken for Graphic.
THE HIGH ALTAR.

PITHY PASSAGES FROM MODERN NOVELS, ETC.

COLLECTED BY W. H. J. SEPPERN, 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.

LOVE that begins in crime ends in destruction; its evil recoils on the heads of those that have yielded to its insidious tempting.—*Wormwood*.

LOVE loves to pardon.—*Wild Rose*.

LOVE is a divine emotion, and demands the divinest comprehension.—*The Soul of Lilith*.

LUNATICS.—It is curious that the great majority of lunatics should be found in society. Society says that all men of genius are mad more or less, but it is a notable fact that very few men of genius have ever been put in mad houses, whereas the society that calls the men crazy is always finding its way there.—*Dr. Claudius*.

MARRIAGES.—It is a pity if matches, as they say, are

made in heaven the parties to them don't have notice of it when they are children, so as they should not go floundering off on the wrong scent.—*The Three Recruits*.

MARRIAGES.—To some wives, and not the worst of them, half the pleasure of marriage is to be mistress of a house.—*Young Mrs Jardine*.

MARRIAGE.—Marriage unconsecrated by love is almost as great a sin as love unconsecrated by marriage.—*Young Mrs Jardine*.

MARRIAGE gives a girl liberty, gives her admiration, gives her success; a woman's whole position depends upon it.—*A Drama in Muslim*.

MARRIAGE.—All fathers of all nations nowadays look to the practical-utility advantage of marriage for their children, and quite right too. One cannot live on air-bubbles of sentiment.—*Wormwood*.

MARRIAGE.—We marry and we give in marriage, but it is not loving. Love is like a colour say blue. There are a thousand shades of blue, and the outer shades are at last not blue at all, but green or purple.—*The Socrers*.

MARRIAGE is a lifelong conversation, and I have never found that conversation was more interesting because she had money in her purse.—*Mrs Romney*.

MARRIAGE.—A woman can do nothing until she is married.—*A Drama in Muslim*.

MARRIAGE.—A man should choose a wife with a careful eye to his own personal gratification, in the same way that he chooses horses or wine—perfection or nothing.—*The Sorrows of Satan*.

MARRIAGE.—If a woman does not want to pass for a failure she must get a husband, and upon this all her ideas should be set.—*A Drama in Muslim*.

MARRIAGE.—People marry for better or for worse, and it is more frequent worse than better.—*Diana's Discipline*.

MARRIAGES.—Therefore let the Bishops look to certain necessary changes in the marriage service, and let young men see that their ideas change with the times, else there will be no sweethearts for them.—*Jerry*.

MARRIAGE spoils a woman's career; we must live our life to its utmost.—*All Sorts and Conditions of Men*.

MARRIAGE.—When men marry late in life they always beget fools.—*Molly Bawn*.

MARRIAGE.—To marry would be to step into an unknown country.—*Marion Darche*.

MARRIED LOVE allows of nothing but the shallowest concealments.—*Robert Elanere*.

MATRIMONY.—A wooden leg and a slippery deck is a matrimonial conjunction that is bound to come to grief.—*The Tragedy of Featherstone*.

MANKIND.—What a strangely presumptuous idea is that which pervades the minds of the majority of persons—namely, that mankind as we know it must be the highest form of creation simply because it is the highest form we can see.—*Romance of Two Worlds*.

MATERNITY.—The glorious mystery of maternity, which should make every daughter of Eve feel the first sure hope of her first-born child to be a sort of Divine annunciation!—*Mistress and Maid*.

MADNESS.—The world has various ways of defining insanity in different individuals. The genius who has grand ideas and imagines he can carry them out is 'mad'; the priest who, like St. Damien, sacrifices himself for others is 'mad'; the hero who, like the English Gordon, perishes at his post instead of running away to save his own skin is 'mad'; and only the comfortable tradesman or financier who amasses millions by systematic cheating his fellows is sane.—*Wormwood*.

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THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP'S PALACE, AUCKLAND. VIEW FROM ST. MARY'S ROAD.



Photos by Hanna.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP'S PALACE, AUCKLAND. GARDEN FRONT.



Hanna, photo.

THE RIGHT REV. GEORGE MICHAEL LENIHAN, D.D.,
Bishop of Auckland.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. VERDON,
Bishop of Dunedin.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. GRIMES,
Bishop of Christchurch.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. GALLAGHER,
Titular Bishop of Andrasa and Coadjutor Bishop of Goulburn.

THE DESERT OF NEW ZEALAND.

(BY MR JAMES ADAMS.)

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 69.)

A LONG the coast from Reef Point to Cape Maria Van Diemen it is one long stretch of sand except at Scott's Point (Puke Kurea) which acts like a buttress on the West Coast. This headland extends for about a mile and a-half along the coast, and consists of red and green slates and sandstones. On the summit the sand in some places is regularly stratified, and the process of passing into sandstone is well shown. The headland has not the stern, weather-worn appearance of Cape Maria Van Diemen; but this, no doubt, arises from the fact that the latter rocks are more isolated.

Between Scott's Point and Cape Maria Van Diemen we camped at Taupiri. This little spot was reached by toiling over loose sand for about a mile, and as a camping ground it is perfect. There is a pretty stream of water with plenty of Watercress, an open green sward, and all around plenty of large useful tea tree (*Leprospermum*). The little stream ends in a raupo swamp, where the cyperus is unusually large, and on the drier soil the clumps of phormium grow and flourish equally well. It was a pretty little spot, and to complete the illusion that we were not in the midst of a sandy waste, a lark was singing his loudest and sweetest at 5 a.m.

A few minutes' walk brought us over the hill and in sight of the lighthouse. The island on which the lighthouse stands is about four hundred yards distant from the mainland. It is a rounded rock 40 feet high, and looks what it is—a watch tower. The narrow strait is always rough, and the rugged rocks at the water's edge are always covered with spray. Even at low water there is a current eastward that runs like a mill-race. But even there, lonely as it looks, one cannot feel very far from home, as the telephone posts stand firm in the rocks and the wire spans the restless strait.

We had not been sitting on the hillside very long when we saw a party of men launching a boat from the lighthouse island. Mr Raynor, the keeper, knew we were coming, but we hoped, as there was a slight breeze, that they would not venture across. It was calm on the lighthouse side, and over they did come. As they neared the shore we hurried down to a sandy spot where the landing seemed feasible; but they, better acquainted with the coast, turned the boat's head to a point above a large rock that jutted out onshore. We hurried up, and as we neared the spot a wave seemed to lift the boat high up and when we got near they were all in the water—the boat overturned and the oars scattered. Mr Raynor saw a large oar being swept away and in he plunged or it. As he struggled to shore he was rolled over more than once. It was a very exciting moment for us.

After talking some time about curiosities in natural history they launched the boat at a suitable moment, and were on the point of starting, when a large wave rolled in, tossed the boat over, and men and oars were again scattered in the water. Then, to our great satisfaction, Mr Raynor decided to draw up the boat and wait till low water, when there would not be such a swell on. What this strait is in rough weather anyone can now imagine for himself.

Mr Raynor then took us where relics of primitive man are found, such as stone axes, sinkers, and fish hooks made of shell. We actually picked up some fish hooks, or part of fish hooks. They appear to resemble, though in pieces, the shell-fish hooks of the Pacific Islanders. We noticed on the beach farther on, that what was apparently sand was in reality shells ground up fine by the surf, and either swirled into heaps or formed into irregular banks. Higher up the shore and well away from the water are mounds of land shells (*Placostylus* N.Z.). This is another proof of the long lapse of time since the natives left the first refuse of their food on those bare shores. The lighthouse island evidently supplied the snails, which were collected in small quantities and at long intervals.

Cape Maria Van Diemen is one of the buttresses that protect the North part of the island from the force of the Pacific. The others are Te Reinga, Hunter's Point, and Muri Motu or North Cape. Of these Te Reinga is the best known. It is the place in Maori belief to which all departed spirits go, and from which they take their final leap (*reie*) into the spirit land. I had read some account that made it appear that the hill was very steep, and the Reinga hard to approach. I felt, therefore, a little anxious, and wished we had a whole day to explore the place; but as a matter of fact the hill is not steep and the approach is not dangerous. The top of the hill that slopes to the Reinga has tracks leading to it from all directions, which makes me suppose that the northern Maoris have a proverb: 'Every road leads to Reinga.' The descent is moderately steep, and near the bottom of the hill the ground is broken, and shell heaps and kitchen middens show that the neighbourhood did not, at one time in the history of the natives, hinder residence there. Lower down there was a half-buried skull and other human bones.

At the very bottom is the Wairata, a little stream over which, if the spirit crosses, there is no return. The further course is over rugged rocks that rise gradually into very steep sharp pointed peaks, forming a ridge that runs two or three hundred yards into the cliff, and ends abruptly in a steep cliff, where the top of this cliff grows the well-known pohutukawa, whose gnarled roots extend a short way down the face of the cliff. The spirit is said to take hold of one of these roots, to alight on the broad platform of rock at the foot of the cliff, and to plunge beneath the mass of seaweed that covers the deep water at the end of the platform. On the west side the cliffs are especially weird-looking and awe-inspiring. The sea rushes in with great force through rugged rocks, and in the hard slate has hollowed out lake caverns at the base of the cliff. The pounding action of the surf has made similar pits in the platform at the end of the cliff.

It may be supposed that the Maoris with their clergy and

their churches are little influenced by their old beliefs; but this is not the case. Te Reinga is to them the direction the departed spirit takes. It is the place where the final leap is taken into the world of spirits. A lady well acquainted with the natives and familiar with their language told me a story that proves this very clearly. 'A young native woman,' she said, 'was lately lying ill for some days when she suddenly to all appearance died. Her friends assembled as usual, and the *taui* was in full force when her colour slightly returned and she opened her eyes. A short time afterwards she said, "I have come back from Te Reinga." Then, of course, her friends asked her what had happened. "I do not remember," she said, "how I went till I had crossed the stream at Topute pui. Then I wrapped my blanket round me and I saw Waiaita (a relative) walking in front. She was very kind to me when she was alive. Waiaita led the way up the hill and out on the narrow track that leads round the cliff. I tried to get up to her; but she always kept the same distance in front with a shawl wrapped round her head. I could hear the great noise of the sea as it dashed against the foot of the cliff, and I saw the Reinga, as it stood out clearly in the moonlight. There were two figures gliding over the steep rocks, one near the pohutukawa and one past the Wairata. Then I knew that I was dead and that it was the spirit of Waiaita that was leading me on. A horrible feeling of dread came over me as I thought of plunging beneath the floating seaweed. And I so longed to be back again in the bright world with little Tea and with all I loved that I tried to turn round and come back, but I could not do so. I tried to stand, but something hurried me on. Then I wanted to scream aloud, but I could hear nothing, nothing but the booming of the great sea in my ears. We had now left the cliff and were going up the incline to the Reinga Hill, when I hurried on to plead with Waiaita; but she ever kept the same distance in front. As I turned to go down the slope of the Reinga, the wind blew so strong in my face that I could not keep my blanket round me, so I stooped down and pulled a leaf of flax to tie it. At that instant I woke up and found you all crying.'"

The Maoris indulge in no figurative language as we do in attempting to describe the mysterious disappearance of the spirit after it leaves the body—a subject that men have pondered over in all ages. With them the direction of the journey, the events upon the road, and the place of repose are all definite and clear. If, however, we generalize and speak of the narrow steep descent, the passage of the river of death, and the further rugged journey to the place of repose, there are points in which their description resembles that given by some civilised nations. The ridge of rocks runs north in a line with the position of the sun at midday, and their spirit world is where they might suppose the sun to shine at mid-night.

Hunter's point is the third great buttress composed of old slate rocks. It stands well out to the sea, and protects the more destructible brecciated rocks at Kapo, Wairua. The latter are properly volcanic conglomerate—in appearance exactly like concrete blocks, but formed on such a scale as Nature alone can work. They rise up into high hills or pointed rocks of fantastic shapes. Near the sea a bare column of this rock towers up to a height of five hundred feet. One is not so much struck by its cylindrical shape or by the weather-worn brown and yellow sides as by the fact that the towering mass leans inward, and hence its name *manunga pike* (leaning mountain). Further inland the breccia forms a lofty mass of rock. The sides in some places are perpendicular cliffs with caves hollowed out, especially near the top, and evidently by the action of the waves, and this shows how slowly the whole mass rose from beneath the sea. Through the middle of this mass of rock a stream forces its way, and near the flat it forms a pretty waterfall. When we climbed up the side of the waterfall we found not only a pretty stream, but an unusually rich vegetation. Following the stream still farther up the rocks form lofty walls on either hand with deep cavities in the sides.

MAORI CURIOSITIES.

During the four weeks of the expedition I heard more about Maori curiosities than I had heard in my life—how they are hunted for, where they are found, and by what schemes those supposed to be safely guarded are purloined. I suppose the way we travelled, with two pack horses and a Maori guide, made people think that we must have invented a new and profitable plan for collecting valuables. Anyhow, Maori curiosities were generally the subject of conversation with the strangers we met or at the houses where we stopped. Of course we were independent of houses, as we had our tent and our provisions; but our guide did not pitch the tent when there was a house where we could sleep. When so lodged the conversation was sure to turn on Maori curiosities, and after seeing the private collection we heard of the eagerness with which these relics of the past are sought after by speculators. The finest collection we saw was at Mr Yates' at Parengarenga. There were kiwi mats, toi mats, meres, tikis, jade earrings, jade needles, several specimens of the Maori spade (*ko*), and also carved and plain net sinkers. I have a very pleasant recollection of Mr Yates' house. When it was reached we had been camping out about a week; so that we were thoroughly enjoyed the warm welcome and the generous hospitality that we received from Mr and Mrs Yates and their family—strangers as we were. It was a great contrast after roughing it for a few days to come unexpectedly on the comfort of a well-kept house, and into the society of a well-educated and refined family.

On the tramp, it was amusing to see with what suspicion the Maoris would eye the sacks and with what eagerness they would question our Maori, who, for his part, was only too glad to meet some one to whom he could narrate to the most minute particular what we were doing. Sometimes he had two hearers, sometimes four or five, and at Waitangi in Bowling Day we had a full assembly. The natives rode up while we lay, at mid day, under the shade of a rock having dinner. There was the father with a boy carried in front on the

saddle, a woman with a baby, and three young men that in place of bridles for their horses had ropes tied to the lower jaw. One who was dressed in new store clothes used in this way a piece of red braid instead of a rope. Then there were two little boys on their lean legs with ropes for stirrups and ropes for bridles. Then three young women better mounted kept a little in the background. In addition to the animals they rode several had foals at foot, and there was also a spare horse carrying very large Turakihis. This motley group our Maori harangued for half an hour without, however, missing a bite. The head Maori was anxious to know if we had bones in the sacks. Our Maori said not human bones but a few Moa bones. This was a new subject of conversation, as not one of them had ever heard of the moa. They laughed at the story, but they laughed more at our collecting pieces of plants (*raw rakau*). They could not believe that two men, old enough to have sense, would travel about the country at considerable expense for the sake of collecting plants that have no money value. If they could have been made to believe that we should spend an extra three months in preparing for a small audience an account of the trip, and that the only recompense to expect was that the account would be coldly received and severely criticised, then I feel sure that in their kindness of heart they would have given us into the care of their one policeman and seen that we were shipped on board the 'Staffa' and landed in Mongonui, where their responsibility would cease.

At times the Maori got so excited in his talk that he leaned back in his saddle and waved his arms about so that I thought the boy would drop off. His eyes blazed as he pointed to the hills and to our sacks. However, our Maori began again to pour forth his story that flowed from him like a river and the horseman was soothed. I found out afterwards that the stranger was complaining of the way low whites and low Maoris rob the burial places. 'They get into our most sacred places,' he said. 'They climb down by the cliff or let themselves down by a rope and then steal, steal. They take the skulls one by one and shake them and if the skull rattles they break it open and take from it an earring or a ring or a tiki. Such creatures have no regard for religion, or for sanctity, or for honour. One great chief had a handsome coffin made for the skull and bones of his wife. This coffin he put in a most sacred place, the burial place of his tribe. They stole the box and flung away the bones. Not long ago someone stole the armour of Hongi that had been buried with all secrecy and protected by all the ceremonial rites that made it sacred.'

Our Maori spoke very warmly on the subject of the systematic robbery of graves. He said he knew that the vile practice arose through the large sums paid by tourists for such relics, and that the dead would be robbed as long as money could be easily made. I could not help thinking that if anyone disturbed our burial places he would soon find himself in prison.

FUTURE PROSPECTS.

Gum is the one object of life in the extreme north for white man and for Maori. And when the gum is exhausted, the question is what will become of the district? With regard to the Maoris there need be no anxiety. They will of necessity become less itinerant; as they must cultivate more assiduously the kumara, the potato and the corn crops. They can always get from the sea, from the lagoons and from the streams abundance of fish and shell-fish. At present with the aid of the white man, they can provide for their wants far better than in the past. Their horses will be no longer lean when the grass and other vegetation is allowed to grow. The white man also will settle down on the fertile spots to farm or to make vineyards or to grow oranges or lemons or figs.

The only fruits that I saw in abundance were passion fruit, figs, and Cape gooseberries. The figs appear to grow without any care, and the Cape gooseberries are plentiful on the shore, where one would hardly suppose anything could grow. The sand cannot well be called barren when the pohutukawa and the Ngao and the Cape gooseberry flourish in the very midst of it, even when exposed to the sea spray.

The valleys, that are now abandoned by the gum-diggers, show that native grasses will grow well there when they have a chance, and although a good number of cattle on this large run are fat and sleek, yet under more favourable conditions the land will bear four times the number.

Then it ought to be mentioned that the district has three good harbours—Mongonui, Hohoura, and Parengarenga. These are not mere anchorages, but beautiful land-locked harbours where the ships are as safe, in stormy weather, as in a dock. All of these are excellent fisheries, but to me Hohoura appears to be the best. In fact, the whole Northern coast is so excellent for fish that Hohoura and Parengarenga would be admirable stations from which to send fish to Australia. This would be merely an extension of the fishing now carried on to meet the local demand. Parengarenga has a still more valuable asset in the bank of white sand near the entrance of the harbour. This sand is perhaps six square miles in extent and so pure that an attempt was made to have it brought to Auckland to be used at the glass works. But the Maoris at once imposed a royalty of ten shillings per ton on the sand, and thus hindered it from being put to any use at all. This is a good example of the independence that the English people bestow on the meanness of their subjects. Here are the representatives of a tribe that fifty years ago was freed from slavery and restored to its former possessions. These people now live under the ages of just and mighty nation, and if they had been always princes in the land. Their extravagant claims will no doubt be remedied by imposing the same land tax on these bare-legged extortioners that was enacted to restrain the greed of the fashionable land speculators.

When the matter is satisfactorily settled it may be found more convenient to erect glass works at Parengarenga—on a scale to supply not only New Zealand, but Australasia with articles made of glass.

There is a possibility of coal being found in the neigh-

bourhood, and then, since fire clay abounds, immense works for the manufacture of pottery as well as glass may be erected there.

Now that I have deviated from the statement of bare facts and have indulged in speculating about the future, I may as well go on to say that at Kapo Wairua there is an admirable place for a nursery, where in addition to the ordinary kinds of plants those peculiar to the district could be grown in profusion. The colensoa, that queen of lobelias, already grows along the rocky stream. Near its banks could be grown the *Veronica speciosa* and *V. dioicaefolia* and the carsinia of Muri Motu; while the bare rocks could be covered with the lovely hibiscus and the still more lovely japonica. The song birds are already there to herald in these happier times, for the first sounds we heard from our tent in the early morn was the song of the blackbird or the thrush or the lark.

This new era of things is, however, for the distant future. At present there are some thousands of tons of gum sent yearly from the district, and there is little thought of any other kind of wealth except such as is connected with the finding and the selling of gum.

[THE END.]

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Apply Sulpholine Lotion. It drives away pimples blotches, roughness, redness, and all disfigurements Sulpholine develops a lovely skin in bottles Made in London—(Advt.)

GOUT

Readers of this paper should know that to effectually cure Gout the great thing to do is to eliminate the urates from the system, which are the cause of the malady, and nothing does this so effectually as Bishop's Ointment of Lithia, which is strongly recommended by the "Lancet," and "British Medical Journal." Supplied by all Chemists in two sizes.

CURED.



AUCKLAND ANNIVERSARY REGATTA.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29TH, 1897.

PRELIMINARY PROGRAMME.

1. SCOWS.
2. YACHTS, 7-rating and over.
3. TRADING VESSELS (Sealed Handicap), 40 tons and under, excluding Scows.
4. YACHTS, 5-rating and under.
5. FISHING BOATS (Handicap).
6. ALL-COMERS SAILING HANDICAP, including Trading Vessels.
7. YACHTS, not exceeding 2½-rating.
8. YACHTS, 2-rating and under.
9. HALF-DECKED KEEL AND CENTRE-BOARD BOATS, 22 feet overall and under.
10. OPEN BOATS, 15 to 20 feet overall.
11. CHAMPION WHALEBOATS (Amateur). First prize, £100; second prize, £25; third prize, £10.
12. JUNIOR GIGS, under 10 stone.
13. MAIDEN GIGS, under 10 stone.
14. JUNIOR WHALEBOATS, Open.
15. MAIDEN WHALEBOATS, Open.
16. LINGY RACE, Boys 18 years and under.
17. SHIP'S GIGS.
18. NAVAL VOLUNTEER AND MAN-OF-WAR CUTTERS.
19. SCULLING RACE.
- GREASY BOOM, &c.

CHAS. C. DACRE,
Hon. Sec.

ELECTORATE OF EDEN.

TO THE ELECTORS OF EDEN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I desire to announce that I shall be a Candidate for your Suffrages at the approaching General Election, and will take an early opportunity of meeting you in various parts of the Constituency.

JACKSON PALMER.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF AUCKLAND.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

I have the honour to announce that I am a candidate for your suffrages at the forthcoming General Election, and trust to have a continuance of the support so generously accorded to me hitherto.

Yours sincerely,

T. THOMPSON.

Central Committee Rooms, Victoria-street East, corner of Lorne-street.

ANTOINETTE TREBELL.

WORLD TOUR
(DIRECTION—VERT.)

AUCKLAND SEASON.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

The Directors of the Trebell Tour beg to announce that they have arranged for a few appearances at the

OPERA HOUSE,

ABOUT MIDDLE OF DECEMBER.

Of the World-famed Prima Donna,

MDLLE.

TREBELL.
REBELL.

Particulars in due course.

IMPORT YOUR BULBS DIRECT.

We, PETER VAN VELSEN AND SONS, Bulb-growers, Haarlem, Holland, beg to intimate that Illustrated Catalogues can be had on application, post free, from our agents,

MESSRS A. MILLAR AND CO.
Auckland.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THE KNIGHT AND THE BOTTLES.

THE path of the candidate for political honours in New Zealand is becoming more and more beset with obstacles and pitfalls. I don't suppose there are more cranks and faddists among the electors in this colony than there are in any other, but we certainly have a larger assortment, and they are all equally clamant. The poor candidate is distracted by a hundred voices calling on him to do and to think a hundred different things. His steps are dogged, his goings out and his goings in, not to speak of his goings on, are carefully watched. He is spied on in public and in private, and whenever he opens his mouth he must exercise the utmost caution in the choice of his words lest he give offence to one or other of the pet hobbies of his hearers. In the future the only men who will be fit to run the gauntlet of an election campaign will be those who are superlatively nimble in their minds and as carefully balanced in their daily walk and conversation as a tight-rope dancer is on his legs. Speak of the fierce light that beats about a throne! It is but a penny candle to the light that beats about a Parliamentary candidate. Sir Robert Stout has had experience of this in a rather ludicrous incident which he related at a recent meeting in Wellington. It seems that when Sir Robert moved into his present abode in the Empire City he found a large number of what are known in some maritime circles by the name of 'dead marines.' Some former resident or residents had apparently not belonged to the prohibitionists, but had taken their beer honestly and openly like men and Britons. They were not, however, it would seem, men of strictly economical habits, for when they left the house there remained behind a collection of tell tale bottles. On Sir Robert coming into possession his sober, or to do him full justice, his total abstinence eye at once caught sight of the dead marines, and discerning with professional acumen how their presence under his house might give rise to misapprehensions among his neighbours, he ordered their removal. When he had got rid of these vessels of dishonour he naturally thought they would trouble him no more. Vain hope! The other day he received the following letter:—'Sir,—I have heard on good authority that more liquor bottles have been taken from your home than from any other house in Wellington. Is this correct? If so, do you not think this is hardly consistent with your profession of prohibition? Of course he had an explanation ready for his correspondent and for the public, to whose long ear the story was speedily carried; but how far do explanations go on a public platform at a time like this. The multitude swallow with avidity the original misrepresentation, but they are impatient of explanations. *Qui s'accuse s'accuse* is an easy cry to raise at election times, and the knight has not heard half the versions of the bottle story which will be flying abroad, or the puns that will be perpetrated at his expense. The brewers already claim to have 'bottled' Stout.

THE WELLINGTON EXHIBITION.

WELLINGTON has opened her palace of industrial art and invites the rest of the colony to come up from the North and from the South to behold her glory.

But, unfortunately for the inaugural success of the enterprise, it has been commenced at a time when political exhibitions are being held in every town in the colony on almost every night of the week. Now, a political exhibition has intrinsically the same merits as an artistic industrial one. At the first one we meet with the same old news, the same old views that are as fusty and shabby as they were three years ago, the same old speeches that are more empty and useless than ever; at the Exhibition one does see something new and attractive, and some evidence of usefulness. For no country, not even New Zealand, goes ahead politically as it does industrially, and politics are very seldom beautiful. Yet until the general election puts an end to these political exhibitions I do not expect that the country will show the interest in the Wellington show that it deserves. Whatever the reason be, the average elector seems to enjoy the thistle-down with which the candidates feed him, and there is to him, in the mere chance of a row, a far more alluring prospect than in all the accumulated treasures of art and science that are brought together in an Exhibition. However, the Wellington show will have its chance when this weltering political strife has subsided, and we have peace within our bodies for three years at least.

DIGNITY AND GUNPOWDER.

THAT enlightened and, I understand, pious monarch, King George of Tonga, has recently imported five cannon into his island domain. As this increase in the military equipment of his kingdom was doubtless calculated to cause much uneasiness throughout the Pacific ocean, His Majesty has hastened to inform the world that his intentions are strictly peaceful. However he may have copied Europe in other ways, he is not emulating the example she has recently set in the matter of warlike preparations, so that his Polynesian, Melanesian and Australasian neighbours need feel no apprehension. He has not the remotest idea of inaugurating a military era in this part of the world. It is true that he seeks, in a sense, the bubble reputation at the mouth of these cannon, but it is not in the old sense. What he hopes from these cannon is not an accession of territory, but merely an accession of dignity. All the king wants is to be able to reply in fitting style to the saluting guns of visiting vessels. These new warlike dogs are only to be kept for cheerful barking, not for biting. Indeed, the best proof of that is that they are of an old-fashioned type warranted not to do very much damage. It is a relief to learn that this South Sea monarch has quite peaceful intents; nor should we smile at his royal vanity and sense of proper dignity which are displayed in this matter of the big guns. Do not all kings, princes, and high ones of the earth endeavour much in the same way to make themselves imposing in the sight of their fellow men? and little states, like little men, are more exacting of respect and more jealous of dignity than large ones. Why should we smile at King George and his fine cannon? Is he not the King of Tonga, and as great in the eyes of his subject as King William is in the eyes of the Germans? It is every bit as amusing to see William playing the thunder god on the stage of Europe as to see George down here in a remote little palm isle making a point of having his guns. The philosopher laughs at them both, and remembers what Dickens says about dignity being more questions of coat and waistcoat than some people imagine. Of course no one denies that there is an innate dignity in some men which they preserve even when they are in their baths—witness some of the old Maori chiefs—but there are certainly very few civilised men who can look dignified in swimming trunks. Most of us need the fine feathers and the gay trappings, the trumpets and the guns, before we can exact due obeisance from our fellows. And why should we expect poor King George to be different?

FRIENDS AND FOES.

JAPAN, through the medium of her Consul in Melbourne, has been holding out the hand of friendship to Australia. It is a pretty little hand enough, but there is a steely feeling in the grip of it which suggests that it could deliver a pretty little blow if occasion required. There was a touch of gentle sarcasm in the Consul's remarks on the present relations between Australia and Japan. The latter, he said, had heavily subsidised the new Japanese line of steamers to Australia and abolished the duty on wool, in return for which concessions the South Australian Government had introduced a coloured Immigration Restriction Bill. The Consul is, I gather, an Englishman, but in assuming the office of representative for Japan he has apparently acquired that polite way of stating an unpleasant truth for which the little yellow people are noted. In a very meek and quiet way he told big bouncing Australia some things which it would do well to remember. We are apt to forget that slight fact about 'a mighty nation on the weather bow of Australia with forty millions of people and a warlike race.' We are inclined to smile

when we are told that 'in days to come a federated Australia with Japan will dominate the Pacific,' but he is a wise man who can assure us to a certainty that it will not be a Japanned Australia that will do the dominating. Of course, these things do not concern New Zealand. She stands, has stood, and will stand alone to the last shock of doom uncontaminated, and unconquered by the aliens which she has taken such good care to keep at arm's length.

THE FEMINE TOUCH IN POLITICS.

DEAR! dear! It is sad to contemplate, but it is none the less true, that the more the ladies come to understand of politics and of the privilege of the franchise, the less probable does it seem that their introduction into the political arena will have a cleansing and purifying effect. On the contrary, it appears to me that instead of the ladies purifying politics, politics are likely to have a most deteriorating effect upon them. At least up to the present the evidence all points that way, and I am sometimes inclined to believe that awful prophecy to the effect that when woman has found her feet and got her hand in—to use two familiar, if not very elegant expressions—there will be more chicanery, deceit, wire-pulling, and backstairs influence than was ever witnessed in the darkest days of the male regime. What argues worst for the future is the absolute want of reverence and respect which so many politically-minded ladies manifest for the political institutions of man. Some of them treat the wisest of conceptions of the fertile masculine brain with ill-concealed contempt, and would substitute some raw undigested whim of their own ill-regulated, untrained mind. Just fancy, there is the ballot-box, sacred to every Briton as the Caaba of Mecca is to every Mohammedan. Some political ladies have been playing tricks with it down in Wellington. It was not, of course, the general election ballot box—though they will get at that some day—but a sort of semi-private affair used by some feminine organisation for the purpose of putting out a political ticket of their own. After the voting papers had all been deposited in the sacred casket it was opened, and lo! there were more papers than there were ladies present. Thackeray says somewhere that women have an instinct for dissimulation, and who after that will question it? In the old chivalrous days almost anything was forgiven to a woman, and there is still enough of the old spirit alive for us to forgive a good deal. We have still something of the aristocracy of mind that is ready to pardon the sweet shortcomings of the gentler sex, but the ladies make a terrible mistake if they suppose they can trifle with the ballot box. It is the holiest of the holy things of the Great Democracy, and the Great Democracy will not lightly pass over an insult to its fetish. Be warned, ye wily matrons and maids! Not with impunity can ye trifle with that modern Pandora's box which contains so much that is precious.

THE HOLY WAR IN MELANESIA.

THE Salvation Army is going to paint Melanesia red. From an artistic point of view the scheme seems an excellent one, for black and crimson go well together. From the evangelistic standpoint—which is the standpoint taken up by the army—it has also a rather fine appearance. General Herbert Booth presented it in all its splendour in Sydney the other day. Haranguing a large gathering of his troops, he unfolded his plans, which include the conquest of Melanesia and the isles of the Eastern Archipelago. Very effectively did this modern Alexander picture the subjugation of this new world with its forty millions of dusky inhabitants, though very different were the prospects which he held out from those to which the ordinary soldier is accustomed. Instead of their winning plunder and prize money he told his men that the volunteers might be landed in Borneo with no better prospect than that of being served up for breakfast. And apparently the thought of unministering to the heathen even in this very material way kindled the enthusiasm of his hearers. From all I have heard and seen of the Salvation Army I have not the least doubt that they will carry out their intention, and that at no distant date the big drum will be heard above the tom-tom in lands beyond the Coral Sea. As to the success of the enterprise it is even less questionable. Depend upon it, the same methods that take captive so many hearts among us will be still more effective among the unsophisticated Papuans and their neighbours. How the pomp and circumstance of glorious war as waged by the Salvation Army will appeal to those children of nature! They will think their souls a small thing to give for a flame-coloured jersey or an opportunity to blow the sounding brass and beat the tinkling cymbal. The Army should make a bigger thing of that campaign than they have ever done in any other quarter of the world. But how about the other sects who may be striving to christianise these islands? Let them be as devoted as they please to the great truths, the black-coated missionaries will hardly like the appearance of the

red coats in their field. The sombre Presbyterians, for instance, how can they with their quiet, unobtrusive methods of teaching the gospel, hope to compete with the new gorgeously-attired and musically-attended preachers? The children of nature will follow the band and the fiery flag as surely as the children of Hamelin followed the Pied Piper. Yes, Presbyterians, Anglicans, Wesleyans and Roman Catholics may work as they like, but I believe the Salvation Army will inherit that part of the earth. It may be a little puzzling for the islanders to reconcile the methods of the new missionaries with those of the old, but I don't suppose they will try. They will give in their allegiance to the body that hits their fancy most, and there is no questioning which body that will be. Some people may ask why the Salvation Army should attack Melanesia and the uncivilised portions of the globe? The general opinion has been that it had its hands full reclaiming the dregs of civilisation, and that it had especially devoted itself to that work, leaving it to the 'more respectable' creeds to make flannel weskits for the niggers in Central Africa. But it seems that the Salvation Army want to have a cut in at the heathen too. Possibly they find that working up their present material is somewhat tough and disheartening, and they want to try the efficacy of their methods on the raw fibre of mankind.

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.

'PRIGGY.'—Try putting a little piece of borax in your hard water. You can boil greens with the addition of a tiny pinch of bi-carbonate of soda. Put them into fast-boiling water which has salt in it, and keep up the heat. This often preserves the colour quite as well as the addition of soda. Some housekeepers decidedly object to the soda.

'Mode.'—I think olive-green would suit the general tone of your room best. Most of the mantelpieces are now draped for the summer months. In one way there is a great objection to this style, as it obstructs the free passage of air up the chimney and prevents perfect ventilation. Also people are strongly inclined to close the registers altogether so as to preserve their drapery. This is very wrong, as the fresh air is excluded, and you might as well live in a fireplace-less room. Art muslin or Madras muslin curtains daintily draped across the grate, with more substantial ones, if liked, at the sides, and a pretty arrangement of the two on the mantel itself, is harmless, and certainly saves trouble over the fireplace for the rest of the hot weather. One lady got some perforated zinc, painted it a pale blue, and fixed it over the grate and register. Round it she draped sage green art serge and tastefully blended the same with pale blue plushette for the curtain arrangements. Gold cord and tassels catching up the drapery made a wonderfully effective finish.

'Mr Dene.'—Your MSS. has not come to hand, though your letter respecting it was received three days ago. MSS. always require to be posted an hour before the time advertised for closing the letter mail. I will, as you request, answer you direct, seeing you have sent a stamped addressed envelope.

'Dolly.'—Madame Marcella has received many unsought testimonials from readers of this paper regarding her skill in delineating character. Your writing is firm, but pretty. Why do you not try your luck?

'Blue Peter.'—I cannot tell you how sensible I think your idea of building a 'whare' on your bit of land and catering for yourself. But be sure you cook properly. You can never be well on badly cooked food, and you must have a variety. Why not buy a double kerosene cooking-stove? You can boil your kettle over one burner, and fry a chop or a bit of steak or onion on the other, whilst in the oven your plates are warming. Or for dinner you can cook two vegetables and roast a small piece of meat, or stew your meat, onions, and potatoes in one pan, and bake a nice little pudding in the oven. I quite envy you your freedom. Write again if I can help you at all.

'Pussie R.'—This is one way of making a flower pot cover of crinkled paper. You want two shades. You must be guided in cutting by the size of your flower pot; about a quarter of each roll is enough for a medium size pot. Gum the two separately by the edges. First cut into two cylinders, place the lighter shade inside the darker, divide into halves and quarters. Take a piece of cotton elastic the size of the pot, just under the rim, and pleat the paper about 3½ inches from the top. Put a band of ribbon, tied with a bow at the side, over the stitches, arrange the frill at the top prettily, coax the paper down towards the bottom of the pot, and just catch it together with a needle and cotton. Untie the ribbon and remove the cover from the pot when the plant requires water.



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

'AN Admirer of Cyclism' writes thus:—'Before I enter on the subject of my letter I ought, I suppose, to justify my pseudonym. Some people would write "an admirer of cycling," but to my mind that is not at all correct—at least it does not adequately describe my meaning. "Cycling" is the name of a verb which expresses the rotating on a wheel, or two wheels joined. "Cyclism" denotes the whole process, including the machine itself, and its methods and manipulation. I venture to think the word is needed, and will soon come into actual and common use. But that is a digression. I have some valuable advice to give to cyclists, which I hope they will not be too proud to profit by. Of course it is exceedingly simple—the best advice always is, because you invariably hear people say: "Well, I wonder I never thought of that myself." My suggestion merely is "use butter." Every practical mother of a family knows how wonderfully efficacious is that common household necessary in the case of children's bruises. If a little piece of butter is at once applied to a bruise, the skin will not discolour, and the injury will heal very quickly. Perhaps it may sting a moment, but the very salt that hurts has an antiseptic value. The mother of particularly active boys told me this, adding that the smallest pickle's face was usually in a very buttered condition owing to his propensity for battering that part of his anatomy. I would therefore suggest that each cyclist should carry about with him half-a-pound of butter. It would, perhaps, be convenient to carry it in the crown of his hat, which should be lined with cabbage leaves for the purpose. A little might, perhaps, melt on a very hot day, but there would be this great advantage attending on the liquefying of the butter—it would be all ready for immediate use. Indeed, in case of a fall, the face and head might be sufficiently greased by the gentle butter trickle as to need no further application of this really very efficacious ointment.'

'Grumbler' says:—'Kindly allow me room for a few words of really necessary complaint. Why is it that the Auckland bus proprietors are allowed to suspend their time-table on holidays to the very great inconvenience of the travelling public, for whose benefit—presumably—they exist? I live at Mount Eden, and took my children to town on one of the recent holidays. We got a 'bus in, but when we wanted to return about six o'clock there wasn't a 'bus to be had, though we waited at the stand from 5.5 till 6.10, when we walked home in despair. Another neighbour had invited friends out to lunch, who were unable to come because all the 'buses had gone to football or the races. Perhaps the bus proprietors might take off some of their usual trips, but they should be compelled to run three or four times during the day. Anyone of our candidates taking up this question will secure my support and that of many other quiet citizens.'

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE FEVER OF LIFE.

FEVER and fret, worry and care,
Shattered, like foam on a wind-swept sea,
Driven here, or drifting there,
Hurried through time to eternity.

Tired of the burden of to-day,
Dreading the stress of to-morrow's strife,
Finding our idol's feet of clay
Thrust us to death, not lead to life.

Bowing low to the Golden Calf,
Casting our tribute at Mammon's shrine,
Deeming the worldling's witless laugh,
More cogent than the voice Divine.

Fighting, like fiends, for the foremost place,
Pushing the weakest to the wall.
Caring not, if we win the race,
How others may sink or fall.

Bartering souls for dollars and dimes,
Selling our daughters to legal shame,
Counting it least of a woman's crimes
To sacrifice love for a gilded name.

Dulling our ears to the toiler's moans,
The cry of the children for lack of bread:
Giving them hovels in place of homes,
And contract-coffins to bury their dead.

Grovelling in dust to wealth and rank,
Saving our sneers for the churlish clod,
The drivelling dreamer, charlatan, crank,
Who prates of brotherhood, duty, God.

Fever and fret, worry and care,
Earthward grubbing like purblind moles,
Till satiety palls, and we cry in despair,
'We have pampered our bodies, but starved our souls.'

W. H. WORTHY.

Devonport.



TOBACCO pouches are made under conditions which are said to be very injurious to the operator. A factory inspector, reporting on the indiarubber works which she visited in the Manchester district, in which bisulphide of carbon and naphtha are used, says:—'I have found women and young girls at work, and in only one case have I found precautions systematically adopted which appear, so far, to have adequately protected them from the otherwise necessarily injurious effects of the fumes to which they are exposed.' The mother of one girl says that she never expects to see her daughter the same girl again; that 'she sits down in a stupor, or extremely drowsy condition, in front of the fire whenever she comes home, refusing food, and that also frequently she can only be got to bed by being carried there, while, if aroused, she gets wild and excited.' All these symptoms, together with others, such as uncertain gait in walking, are attributed to poisoning by bisulphide of carbon. Another inspector says:—'Most of the workers who are much exposed to these fumes complain of violent headaches, dizziness, and nausea, and in some instances a paralysis is set up. In one of the places I visited I found two workers who had apparently suffered from this disease recently; both had completely lost the use of their limbs for some weeks, and gradually recovered when they were not exposed to the fumes.'

Pointed toes, says an authority, are to disappear from boots and shoes before very long. It has been discovered that the shoe has to be very much longer than it need be if it is made with a pointed toe, and if the wearer has to walk in it without suffering Chinese tortures. And this extra length makes the foot look very much larger than it need.

Klaes, the merchant of Rotterdam (says Mr Payn in the *Illustrated London News*), was called the King of the Smokers, from his devotion to the gentle weed, and he had a right regal funeral. By the terms of his will every smoker who chose to attend it was presented with ten pounds of tobacco and two Dutch pipes, on which were engraved the name, arms, and date of the decease of the testator. All his guests were invited to be careful to keep their pipes alight during the funeral ceremonies, and to empty their ashes into the grave. His oak coffin was lined with the cedar of his old Havana cigar-boxes, and a packet of old Dutch tobacco was placed at the foot of his coffin. His favourite pipe was laid by his side along with a box of matches, as well as flint and steel and some tinder, as he had expressed an opinion that 'there was no knowing what might happen.' Some anti-tobaccoists of the period seem to have wickedly remarked that these precautions about procuring a light would be found superfluous.

Professor Oliver Lodge, an English electrical expert, says that everything now indicates that the Röntgen rays are transverse vibrations. They are akin to ultra-violet light.

The Gaekwar of Baroda possesses the most costly sword in the world. The hilt is set with precious stones that the weapon is worth at least £220,000.

The large waterfalls of the United States are now nearly all being utilized for the commercial development of power, which is transmitted electrically to some distant point. The power of the Lachine Rapids of the St. Lawrence River is to be so utilized. A large wing dam under construction runs out for more than 1,000 feet into the St. Lawrence River, by means of which a fall of water is secured sufficient to develop at the low water season 15,000 horse power. Upon the dam a power house will be built, which will run its entire length, and show an unbroken interior 1,000 feet long. The basement of this will contain the dynamos of which there will be twelve, each of 1,000 horse power, or a total capacity of 12,000 horse power. The dynamos of the General Electric Company's latest multiphase type, will generate current for transmission to Montreal, for use there in lighting the city, operating the street railroads, and for private commercial use. The contract for the electrical installation is very large, and, notwithstanding the fact that it was competed for by the leading firms of the world, it was awarded to an American company on account of the superior apparatus.

If a tin of water is placed at night in the room where gentlemen have been smoking, all smell will be gone in the morning.

Perpetual sunshine occurs on the coast of Peru, where,

although it may be misty occasionally, the blue sky is always visible through this whitish veil. Perpetual sunshine, when the sun is above the horizon also exists in the Sahara, the great desert of Africa, and in the other rainless regions of the earth, namely:—the highlands of Iran, various tracts of Turkestan and China, the plateau of Gobi, and also in Australia, between the southern colonies and the Gulf of Carpentaria. Should clouds appear in any of these districts the heat of the sun is so intense that they are dispersed almost before they have formed.

A new experiment in lighting has been made in the room containing the Raphael cartoons at the South Kensington Museum. Instead of clear glass layers of green, yellow and blue glass are used. This gives a white light, eliminates actinic rays and prevents the pictures from fading.

The hottest place in the world is Bahrein Island, in the Persian Gulf, near the Arabian coast—so an American geographer states. In this region the average daily summer temperature is 100 degrees in the shade, running up to 140 degrees in the afternoon.

The little children of a native school in Burmah have just sent £5 for the re-building of one of the churches in St. Louis wrecked by the cyclone. The church had formerly helped the school.

How little the population of France moves about is shown by the last census. Out of 38,000,000 inhabitants 21,000,000 live in the town or village in which they were born, and 30,500,000 have not moved out of their native departments. Only 1,500,000 have emigrated to France from colonies or foreign countries.

One of the old Greek laws provided that if a man divorced his wife he could not marry a woman younger than the discarded partner.

A gentleman, who has recently returned from the seat of the rebellion against Spain, writes that no one in Cuba, except the foreigner, ever smokes a pipe, but cigars and cigarettes are universal. Of necessity there is a great demand for a cheap article, and some of the cigars that meet that demand emit a smoke which will float a straw hat and wither the vegetation for yards around. The cigarette, however, is the main reliance of the working man. It is not easy for the visitor to get a good cigar at the tobacconist's. For the equivalent of sixpence, he gets an article close and heavy, and a headache goes with every one. But a visit to a factory near Havana makes the old smoker's mouth water. There one can buy cigars at all prices. The best are sold to wealthy people in different parts of the world—mainly wealthy Spaniards and Portuguese. Very few of these cigars go the British Isles. The Briton is allowed to take just forty-nine cigars home with him without paying duty.

A French railway has hit upon a new source of revenue. In future people who accompany their friends to any of the stations on that line to see them off, will only be admitted on the platform on payment of a fee of one penny. As this railway is the largest in France a considerable yearly sum is expected to be derived from this source.

The expression 'from pillar to post' is derived from a custom practised in the riding school of olden times. The pillar was placed in the centre of the ground, and the posts were arranged two and two around the circumference of the ring at equal distances. Hence 'from pillar to post' signified going from one thing to the power without any definite purpose.

Insistent and arrogant industry deserves scant praise. The great Dr. Johnson affirmed that no man is obliged to do as much as he can; that a man should have part of his life to himself. This applies equally to the other sex. A woman, too, should have part of her life to herself. Does she get it? Does she take it? If so, the chances are that she will keep well. The impulse to self-sacrifice is too often uppermost in women. They err through ignorance. They know not what they do. Modern hygiene teaches that the correct balance between effort for others and activities giving pure personal pleasure must be maintained if nerves are to be held in orderly and peaceful subjection. There must be moderation in all things, even in the exercise of unselfishness.

HOW TO AVOID THE INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF STIMULANTS.—The present system of living—partaking of too rich foods, as pastry, saccharine, and fatty substances, alcoholic drinks, and an insufficient amount of exercise, frequently deranges the liver. I would advise all bilious people, unless they are careful to keep the liver acting freely, to exercise great care in the use of alcoholic drinks, avoid sugar, and always dilute largely with water. Experience shows that porter, mild ale, stout, wine, dark sherries, sweet-cherry liqueurs, and brandies are all very apt to disagree; while light white wines, and gin or whiskey largely diluted with soda water, will be found the least objectionable. **FRUIT SALT.**—Is peculiarly adapted for any constitutional weakness of the liver; it powerfully promotes the process of reparation when digestion has been disturbed or lost, and places the invalid on the right track to health. A fruit of woe is avoided by those who keep and use **FRUIT SALT.** Therefore no family should ever be without it.

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Men and Women.

A LADY who has had a lengthy experience of matrimony says that the first year of married life is by no means the happiest. There are constant jars and frets in settling down to life together. There is the finding out of each other's tastes and habits, the process of getting into tune with each other, which is always attended with many discords. How often during that first year does a young wife secretly wish she could go back home to mamma? How often does a young husband from the depths of his inmost soul, wonder whether, after all, marriage is so infinitely superior an institution to bachelorhood? But get that first year safely over, and then the good time begins to dawn. The young people begin to settle down into each other's ways; they have learnt to give in on some points and to forbear in others. The angles are getting rubbed off and smoothed down; the surfaces are getting polished; the notes are in tune, and then begins the harmony. Love itself begins to take another aspect. It loses all its uncertainties, its tremors, its doubts, its excitement. It grows steadier and clearer, and a thousand times stronger and better worth having. Trust is built on experience, and the daily lessons of life bring people close together, and keep them there. Talk of the first year of married life! If mine had ended there I shouldn't have thought marriage such a delightful thing after all, I can assure you.

The rumour is abroad that Dr. Jameson is to wed, on his release from imprisonment, Georgianna, Countess of Dudley, said to be a beautiful peeress.

The Mr Coote whom Lady Burton made one of her literary executors is the man on whose advice she acted in destroying the erotic 'Scented Garden,' for which she had been offered £6,000. She also, as is not generally known, committed to the flames another manuscript valued at £1,600 for the same reasons.

A bathers' hop is the latest American idea. When the wealthy girls of Bath Beach, a seaside resort, come out of the water—wherein they will be accompanied by their gentlemen friends—they will put on dry bathing dresses and have a dance.

'Teetotalers are 'funny' people, says the *Liberty Review*, whether they are total abstainers or not. What a magnificent sense of humour they have got! A report of a speech made by Sir Wilfrid Lawson at Cardiff reaches us, and we have had a difficulty to pick out the baronet's speech from the 'laughters' and 'loud laughters' with which it was punctuated. Here is a short sample taken at random:—'The Trade was the worst of trades, conducted by the best of men. (Laughter.) He had no objection to floss—(laughter)—but he strongly protested against the way they got their living. (Loud laughter.) Some of the Tradeorganissaid he was an idiot. (Laughter.) It was alleged he was employed by Satan. (Laughter.) He protested against this sort of thing. It was a libel upon Satan. (Loud Laughter.) Then, again, he had been described as a man with an intellect rotting for want of a little stimulant. (Laughter.)'

The Czar (says *Truth*) cares nothing for shooting, and never goes out, except upon quasi State occasions, when he is obliged to take a gun as a matter of form. The Emperor has no pretensions to be even a tolerable shot.

Open a book at random, and select a word within the first ten lines, and within the tenth word from the end of the line. Mark the word. Now double the number of the page and multiply the sum by five. Then add twenty. Then add the number of the line you have selected. Then add five. Multiply the sum by ten. Add the number of the word in the line. From this subtract 250, and the remainder will indicate in the unit column the number of the word, in the ten column the number of the line, and the remaining figures the number of the page.

The Czar is said to have a striking resemblance to the Duke of York, and to be endowed with modesty, sense, and charming manners.

One of the greatest banes of Queen Victoria's existence is the enormous amount of original 'poetry' sent to her from all parts of the world. On the birth of the Royal grandson nearly half a ton of manuscript verse was received at Windsor.

It may not be generally known that George Washington died the last hour of the day, the last day of the week, of the last month of the year, of the last year of the last century.

One of the proudest moments of a girl's life is when she receives her first engagement ring. She is so pleased with the jewelled circlet that one cannot but participate in her pleasure. Even the most stately maid melts into a state of undisguised simplicity while the thing is a novelty. How often does she take occasion to pull off her glove to reveal its daintiness, and the action is so suggestive that the most unsuspecting per-

son is made aware of her intentions. Then what a patting of back hair is necessary at this period. Never was coiffure so constantly needing a smoothing hand to coax it into shape. And nobody knows better than she how well the pretty jewelled band looks on the slender white finger, its beauty enhanced by contrast with the soft brown hair.

The woman whom men like as a friend is a woman who never dreams of complaining to them of trifles; she keeps her troubles to herself, and has early learnt that most necessary virtue—silence on much that she sees and hears, which gives men confidence in her, and they appreciate her friendship. As a rule there is not much sentiment about a man's woman. She is practical and philosophical, and her nature is generally one quite above mean jealousies and spiteful 'tittle tattle.'

Too few wives realise that novelty and variety are as attractive to a man after marriage as before. The same gown evening after evening perhaps, the same coiffure year in and year out, may not exactly pall upon the taste of a devoted husband, but he soon ceases to look at his wife with the same interest as theretofore. After a while she will miss the fond little compliments that are so pleasant to receive, and one of the most potent of her womanly weapons grows rusty from disuse.

Unusual facilities for matrimony are offered at Americus, Ga. Justice Graham, while walking on the street one evening lately, was approached by a negro man and woman, who asked to be united, and he joined them in the solemn bonds then and there.

Mr Ruskin's well-known shyness and dislike of seeing visitors has greatly increased of late years. Even during his daily walks, which he indulges in with unfailing regularity at eleven in the morning and three in the afternoon, in company with his attendant, he is so averse to being stared at, even by the casual wayfarer, that he will turn in the first gate he comes across.

A Swiss lady doctor has been lecturing on 'The Sins of the Toilette,' against the wearing of corsets, gloves, and long skirts. She made such an impression on her audience that at the close a hundred ladies subscribed their names to a pledge to renounce the corset, to wear gloves only on a ceremonial occasion, and to have their dresses a foot from the ground.

It is not generally known (says the *Daily Chronicle*) that there is quite a little history attached to the walking-stick which Her Majesty has found it necessary to use during the last four years. The staff is formed of stout British oak—which is as it should be—and was originally made for and presented to Charles II. by a Royal citizen of Worcester, who secured it from a famous oak tree. When the Queen first used it it only had a plain gold top, but when in after years she required something to give a firmer 'grip' to support her better, there was added a queer little Indian idol which formed part of the booty of Seringapatam, and ever since no other stick has been used.

CYCLING.

THERE is one thing that the bicycle is doing that has not as yet been suspected or taken special notice of, it is coming about so gradually, while yet surely. It is having a distinct and marked influence upon the dress of men, and before a year more has gone by this influence will be plainly seen. Already it is visible in many ways. The stiff, starched, precisely-dressed man of the past few years is no more, save in exceptional instances. His place is taken by the man who, having while a wheel learned what comfort is, proposes to have that comfort at every moment of his life. Lounging suits, loosely made and not to be creased or pulled out of shape by hard wear, have begun to come into use to a very large extent, in place of the more formal clothes that fashion used to demand. Not only may a man dress about as he pleases on his bicycle, he may dress in practically the same way when off it, and no one will say a word, nor will he attract any particular attention. Another great effect of bicycle costumes has been to open the way to more colour in men's clothing. It may not be long before men are dressed almost as gaily as women.

A social reforming lady has arisen who sees in the bicycle a source of danger and demoralisation to her sex. She says bicycling is immoral in its tendencies, and has already caused the ruin of thousands of young girls. It has entirely revolutionised the manner and demeanour of young girls. The bicycle has, she declares, introduced a new and immodest style of dressing. Girls now go about in bloomers who would have been arrested for wearing such a costume had they appeared in it ten years ago. The road runs and the free and easy manners that obtain among cyclists help along, she says, the Devil's work, and that from a glass of lemonade, it is but a step to a refreshing glass of beer, and

that 'when one glass has been taken the descent is short and swift.'

The French bicycle manufacturers propose to test each wheel and mark upon it the weight of the rider which it will bear without injury. This is an excellent suggestion, and could be adopted with profit in the United States.

A young couple who were married in England the other day, rode together to the church on a tandem cycle, and after the marriage went off to spend their honeymoon on a cycling tour.

The latest development in cycle frames consists of spring or elastic bars, bent or returned upon themselves, having connections at their extremities with the stem or front wheel fork. The saddle post extends from one end of the frame to the other, and consequently a seat is provided which is as soft as a cushion. The spring bars of the frame respond to every movement of the rider and the wheel, and aid greatly in reducing the effects of jars and bolts.

A new bicycle alarm, which can be attached to any wheel with clips at the fork and the handle bar, was recently placed on sale. It consists of a rod with a roller at the lower end and a clapper at the upper end. In operation the rod is pushed down, bringing the roller in contact with the tire of the front wheel. This causes the clapper to strike against the stationary piece of wood, producing, it is claimed, any degree of noise. It can equal the terrific racket of the Mexican locust, keeping up a continuous alarm as long as desired. The point is made that this is a distinctively bicycle alarm, as the sound is not heard on street cars or on vehicles.

To the many means by which aristocratic ladies seek to augment their incomes must now be added that of cycle agent. Manufacturers now glean profit by making it worth the while of ladies of society to use and recommend their machines.

At one or two of the chief blocks of flats in London arrangements are now being made for regular bicycle stables.

The nickel-in-the-slot bicycle lock is intended to place difficulties in the way of the bicycle-thief that will drive him out of the business and give every wheelman who leaves his wheel at a public place for a few moments a sense of security that he has heretofore not enjoyed. The lock is a handsome and neat affair. It operates by dropping a nickel in the slot, when upon pressing a button an arm swings into place securely locking the machine on the removal of the key, which remains in the possession of the wheelman. When the box is unlocked and the bicycle removed it fastens the key in the lock until it is operated again. It is intended to place these locks at such places as parks, roadside resorts, depots, and ferry landings; in fact, wherever bicyclists most do congregate, and in bicycle repositories, or any place where wheels are in danger of being stolen or used by parties without the consent of the owner. Steps are being taken toward organizing a stock company to manufacture and operate these locks in America. It is proposed to put them in on the same terms as nickel telephones and other nickel-in-the-slot machines, the company

putting them in *gratis* and the proprietor of the place where they are put sharing in the proceeds.

Another American device is much more. It is named the 'bicycle stop thief,' and if the apparatus actually works as the young inventor contends that it can be made to do will do away almost entirely with bicycle thefts. The young man has affixed a miniature phonograph to his bicycle, directly under the saddle. The phonograph is enclosed in a square box, and the apparatus only weighs two pounds and a half. In the centre of the box is the tin foil cell, upon which he has imprinted the words 'Stop thief!' many times. A wire connects with the rear wheel of the bicycle, and with that the apparatus is complete. When the young man enters a building he presses a button and his thief-catcher is set. When the thief, who is always near by to take advantage of any careless person leaving a bicycle on the sidewalk, jumps into the saddle and starts to ride away, he is stopped by a voice which shouts, apparently behind him, 'Stop thief! Stop thief!' The faster he rides the wheel the louder the voice pursues him, until finally the thief in disgust vaults off the wheel and leaves it to its fate. A pressure of the button by the owner and the mechanism is detached and the wheel runs smoothly.

Surely there must be some new things in the world. Who, before, ever heard of the girl that rubs a luminous powder on her face at night and then rides safely in the dark without a lantern? And yet this is a fact, strange and absurd as it may appear. Of course, the girl who does this rides her wheel in the boulevards of Paris. She has not yet been heard from in America, but doubtless she is here and will yet shed her beautiful radiance on the darkness of a moonless night in the park. It hasn't reached the fad stage yet, even in gay Paris, but it has been tested by more than one of even the ultra fashionable set in Paris, the French journals say, and has worked so successfully that it will doubtless soon become a fad. The luminous preparation is scented, of course, and it gives the fair face it shines on not only a strong and penetrating radiance, but it softens the countenance that without it has a hard, yellowish cast in the light of an ordinary bicycle lamp. Rice powder and sulphate of zinc is the secret, with almost any perfume added, that gives this startling yet altogether pleasing effect. And, of course, it was a French scientist who made the discovery. Sulphate of zinc has been found by M. Charles Henry, a distinguished modern French *savant*, to have a wonderful power of absorbing sunlight and giving it back in the dark. Rice powder, very finely ground and boiled, to which a small quantity of this mineral is added, gives an exquisitely soft luminosity to a fair young face. On a pitch dark night on the boulevards the lady cyclist dusted over with this powder is in herself a lamp.

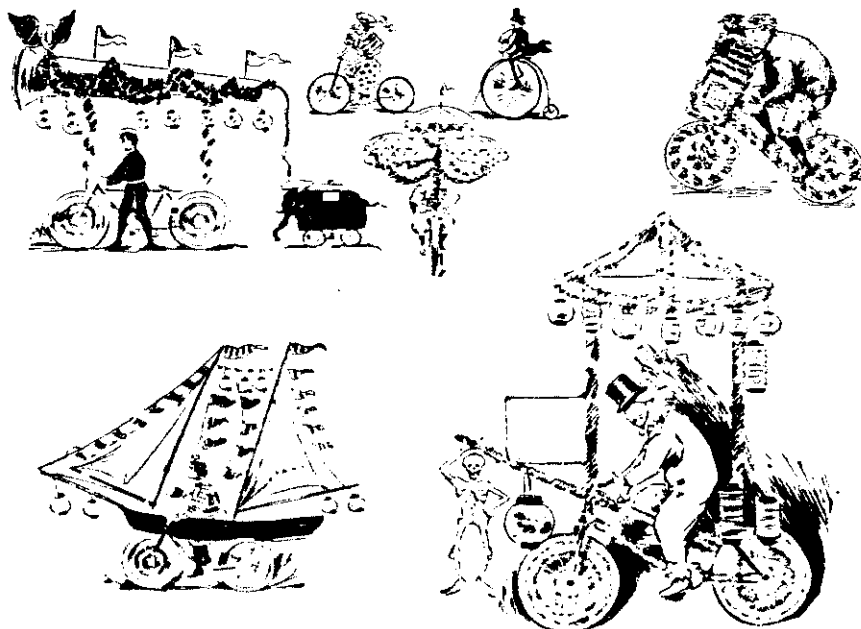
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HINTS TO CYCLISTS FOR DECORATIONS AT FLORAL FETES.

Plays and Players.

SOME of the Blenheim local amateurs who possess the histrionic faculty are rehearsing a drawing-room play entitled 'The Coming Woman,' which they intend to stage at the end of this month or the beginning of next, just about the time fixed for the elections, the proceeds of which are intended to augment the funds of the Literary Institute. It is an exceedingly amusing and killing funny piece, and some of the situations are very ludicrous. A brief outline of the play is this:—A gentleman who has been resident in China for ten years returns home and discovers that the women have the upper hand altogether; that they fill all the offices from judges to assessors and Members of Parliament, to captains of ships, whilst the men have taken up the domestic duties. Under the new regime the women have the privilege of proposing, and to the horror and disgust of the young man from China, first an old maid, Miss Wolverine Griffin, proposes to him, then a widow, Mrs Badger, while he, poor fellow, has fallen a victim to the charms of a pretty girl called Victorine Wigfall. All this gives rise to all sorts of amusing scenes, which, as the parts have been very well cast, will be made the most of.

The Paris Opera Comique has re-opened for the winter season with a most successful reprise of Gluck's 'Orpheus.' On the first night the public noticed that the staircases leading to the auditorium were new, and now a rather startling story connected with them has leaked out. It seems that last May the staircases were declared unsafe by experts, and the people connected with the theatre were expecting them to fall from day to day. All through June the manager lived in hourly terror of a catastrophe, but nothing seems to have been done till the theatre was closed for the summer vacation. The Opera Comique is an opera house subsidized by the Government, and one would imagine that an unsafe staircase would not be permitted to linger there a day. Nevertheless the Paris papers gravely describe the condition of affairs now that the danger has passed, and they add that the new staircases are warranted to last till the new home of the opera comique is completed.

Some of the bits of autobiography sent to the *New York Sun* by stage people seem too good to be thrown away. Here is an incident from the life of Nella Bergen: De Wolf Hopper recently received the following proposition by letter from a New York club man: 'If you will let me play the part of Edmund Stanley for one night only I will pay his salary for a week and give you \$100 besides.' Hopper was mystified at this offer until the letter was shown to Nella Bergen, who plays the part of Stanley's sweetheart. The pretty blonde prima donna recognised the letter as that of a love-lorn youth who had written her several amatory letters and had vainly sought to make her acquaintance. Miss Bergen with her obscure admirer, however, is not in it with Grace Henderson, who names Li Hung Chang as a captive to her beauty, as follows: 'He requested to be presented to the pretty actress. She came from the dressing-room clad in an exquisite gown of pink satin just as the curtain was going up on the fifth act. After the formality of an introduction was over the distinguished visitor said that he desired to express his profound admiration by offering her a kiss. The situation was embarrassing for an instant, but Miss Henderson, with charming womanly tact, stepped quickly past her noble admirer with the remark: "You must excuse me, but there's my cue," and made her entrance on the stage.'

Lottie Collins and Marie Loftus (London music-hall celebrities), and Rose Coghan, the well-known American actress, will shortly appear in Australia.

Christchurch had the Follards all the carnival week.

'My fad is slippers,' observes Lillian Russell; 'slippers of all sizes, of all countries, of all ages, and no two alike. I have been collecting them since I was fourteen. That was several years ago, at least. I have ninety-two different kinds of slippers, and some of them are rather famous—Nell Gwynne's slipper, for instance. I have a Greek sandal that is several years older than Christianity. It has a tomb-like odour, but outside of this little detail it is all right. I also have an old Roman slipper, which is worked in bright colours, with lots of gold and pearls.'

'Step this way, please, ladies,' said the gracious shop-walker at a large drapery emporium, as he led off with a majestic wave of the hand. 'We are sorry,' returned one of the fair customers, demurely, 'but we haven't really learnt to step that way.' 'But we'll try,' put in another. And they all did, imitating that haughty shopwalker till he wished he had never been born.

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MISS CELIA DAMPIER'S concert in the City Hall, Auckland, last week was an extremely successful one, and quite satisfied the high expectations which had been formed of it. There was a very large and appreciative audience, who encored the principal items with enthusiasm. The instrumentalist of the evening, Miss Celia Dampier, gave two violin selections, each beautifully played, showing marvellous taste and accuracy for one who is still a mere child. They were Wieniawski's popular 'Legende,' and a 'Fantasie de Concert' by Delphine Alard, the latter being her first solo. Miss Dampier received a flattering shower of bouquets. The other contributors to the concert were general favourites of Auckland audiences, viz., vocalists—Mesdames Kilgohr, Boylan, and Shoesmith, Misses Lorrigan, and Miss Rita Toke; Mons. Casier, Messrs G. M. Reid, and W. Manning. Instrumental—Misses E. MacLaurin, Harding, Wood, Bates, and Mr Alf Bartley.

The Blenheim Choral Society (says a correspondent) has been practising the music of 'Iolanthe' for some time past, in which good progress has been made. The intention was, I believe, at first to simplify the music at a concert, but now I understand that it is to be properly staged. This will be much more pleasing, but, unfortunately, it always entails a heavy expense, especially as there is no scenery to speak of in the hall used as a theatre. The dresses, too, form a considerable item. However, the idea will most likely induce many to take an interest in the society, which is liable to fluctuate as regards members.

Rafaele Vitali, a singer well known in his day, who has just died in Italy, had a curious experience during the course of his career. Vitali was a tenor, as well known for his good singing as for his remarkable qualities as an actor. In operas such as Rossini's 'Othello' and Donizetti's 'Lucia' he never failed to bring down the house by his pathos. One evening at Rome, while he was singing in 'Louisa Miller,' he was suddenly struck with a lowering of the voice, which made it impossible for him to finish his role. In one moment he had been changed from a tenor into a baritone, and for the rest of his career he sang in this latter capacity. He retired from the stage some years ago, and devoted the rest of his life to teaching.

Poetry and music have been called into requisition to fit the return of the hardy polar voyager Dr. Nansen. A Christiania newspaper, which opened a competition for the best piece in verse destined to glorify the celebrated voyager, announces that it has received no less than 843 manuscripts. As for music, it appears that in Christiania they are selling thousands of divers compositions inspired by the voyage of Nansen. The work most in request is a march by Oscar Borg, entitled the 'Nordpol March,' and a piece which bears the original and meteorological title of '86-14' (eighty-six degrees fourteen minutes).

George H. Clutson has been uttering a very true wall of an accompanist. He says: 'He must have considerable technique, and confident command over his instrument, be well versed in the different schools of music, be able to adapt himself to the personality of the artist he is assisting, be able to read with certainty at sight, possess the power of finding little or no difficulty in transposing, have enormous patience, tact and judgment, be prepared to bear all the consequences of any mistake on the part of the soloist, accept a most inadequate fee for his services, and feel grateful to the critic who will condescend so much as to say, "Mr So and So accompanied," in recognition of his work. As to his position in the artistic circle, I am sorry to say the real value of his work is rarely appreciated.'

A correspondent from Paris thus describes the professional applauders: 'The other evening I attended a performance of "Les Cloches de Corneville," and I was so placed that I could witness all the goings on of the claque. The gang occupied about thirty seats in the front row of the gallery, and consisted of a lot of semi-toughs and hangers-about of all ages. They were under the leadership of a man old enough and respectable enough in appearance to have been in better business. This worthy wore eyeglasses and kept a sharp watch on his band to see that no one shirked his duty. At certain points during the opera he gave the signal and all burst out in frantic applause, continued until the order was given to desist. At special moments cheers and bravos were ordered and served as desired. The natural effect of the claque is to make people, who might

otherwise wax enthusiastic, maintain a scornful reserve, so that the piece goes with almost no applause save that by these hirelings.'

Sims Reeves is hard on what is called the 'vicious encore system.' He characterises it as a preposterous piece of dishonesty, of which all honest people should be ashamed. The nuisance, he says rightly, seeks to take shabby advantage of the professional, and it is to be regretted that few of our performers have courage to say no. The encore monger cares nothing for the wishes of others; all he wants is to hear more than he has bargained for. If managers, artists, and the musical public would but think this matter over and determine to stamp out the nuisance, one great blot on English musical performances might be effaced. Unfortunately, it is not yet quite certain whether encores are more distasteful to the great majority of performers than they are to a large section of the concert-loving public. In taking a rough estimate of a large audience it is reckoning within the mark to assert that not one in twenty is in favour of the encore, but, as usual, the noisy minority gains the day.

S. R. Gaines, writing in the *Sony Journal*, remarks that 'In glancing over some programme books of seasons past, it is surprising to note how very limited the popular violin repertoire is. Raff's Cavatina seems to hold first place, then "The Legende," by Wieniawski, and the Chopin-Sarasate Nocturne, to say nothing of Schumann's "Traumerei" and "Romance," which latter seems to have a new and startling interpretation each time it is performed. After these "Mazarka," "Musin," "Reverie," "Vieux temps," "The Zigeuner Weisen" Sarasate, "Scene de Ballet," "De Berliott," "The Romance," from Ries' Suite in D, and Carl Bohm's "Legende and Canzona." The one redeeming point of this limited repertoire is that we can better compare one violinist with another and note with interest the different expression and individuality which each player puts into the same piece.'

THE CONSECRATION OF BISHOP LENIHAN.

IN this issue we reproduce a series of excellent photos in connection with the consecration of Dr. Lenihan to the Catholic Bishopric of Auckland. The pictures will help to convey to those who were not present at the ceremony some idea of the important character of it, and will be retained by many as a souvenir of the event. On this occasion there was gathered together in Auckland a larger number of the Catholic Clergy than has been present at any other function of the kind. All the arrangements were carried out in a most efficient manner, thanks to the energy of the Rev. Father Gillan, Master of Ceremonies, and his fellow workers, and the consecration will be long remembered by those who were fortunate enough to witness it.

WOMEN'S HANDS

MISS EDITH A. BARNETT, writing in *The Woman's Signal*, says:—'Strong, large, well-developed, muscular hands are an excellent possession for a woman who wants to earn her living. It is an old idea, but a mistaken one, that small hands are more delicate in their work. You must have strength to restrain as well as to employ. And muscles do not develop without use. It is a fault of our school system that the girls do nothing with their hands except write and sew after a fashion devised to meet the requirements of examiners rather than the needs of life. Girls ought to be taught while they are young to use their hands in all manner of ways—to grip, to touch, to discriminate. It cannot be too often repeated that exercise of the hands develops not only the hands, but the brain likewise; but writing for writing's sake is perhaps the most useless of all hand exercises; and the stupid giggling kind of needlework that is done by many children tends to use only calculated to produce a docile and stupid unreason. I repeat that very fine needlework is not educational in any true sense of the word. As a means of livelihood it is inadequate. It is not a healthy employment. And it is worthless for home use among the wage-earners, where there is a perpetual demand for garments intelligently shaped, quickly produced, and strongly but roughly sewn.'

Helpless hands are a characteristic of feeble brains, and we do our girls an injury when we teach them to admire such hands, or the possessors of such hands. Want of accuracy in work comes often from clumsiness of hand—from fingers that won't move here or there, but only thereabouts. Among the causes that train helpless hands nowadays is the immense amount of reading done—often reading of no improving sort. Whatever branch of industry we go in for, the first thing is to be able to work accurately. To cut or to fit, to copy or to plan quite accurately, with no gaps and no waste and no bungling; that lies at the bottom of all successful work. In needlework there is all the difference in the world between a woman who is accurate and makes the two sides fit, and one whose corners are badly finished off. In cooking, the gap that divides comfort from misery, divides the cook who is accurate from the one who can never do a thing twice alike. And in keeping accounts the one thing is to be accurate.'

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A New Map, taken from Government Plans, recording Gold Mining Surveys in the Hauraki Mining District, has been Published by the Auckland Chamber of Mines.

The New Plan gives every Mining Lease granted on the Gold fields, from Cape Colville to Te Aroha.

Copies can be obtained at the Auckland Chamber of Mines, at the Star and GRAPHIC Office, Auckland, or at the Star and GRAPHIC Branch Office, Custom House Quay, Wellington.

PRICE 7/6

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MINING NEWS.

SHAREMARKET.

AN improvement has taken place in the tone of business on the Exchange during the past week, particularly with regard to high-priced stocks, for which there has been a steadily-growing demand. This is, no doubt, due to the fact that such excellent crushing returns were obtained this month from both the Waihe and Waitekauri mines, while the Victoria yield was also an improvement upon the previous one. The Waihi Company has also declared a dividend of 2s per share, which means the distribution of £16,000 amongst the lucky shareholders. The return from this Company for this month is the largest to date for any four weeks, and brings up the total output of bullion from this mine since 1890 to £474,303. Besides paying all expenses this mine has repaid the shareholders all the original capital invested, and is now paying all dividends profit. The Waitekauri return was important in so far that it was the second yield from the new battery, and was an improvement upon the previous one. These mines show clearly that when properly worked large bodies of poor grade ore can be made to pay handsome interest on the capital invested, and it is the knowledge of this fact that is, no doubt, causing more inquiry for the high-priced stocks. Moanataharis after being neglected for some weeks, sold at 17s, and were still wanted at that figure. There were also steady buyers of Woodstocks at 47s, Waihis at £6 5s, Waitohas at 40s, and Crowns at 45s. May Queens, Kapai-Vermonts and Talismans were also a little firmer. Purn Consolidated shares had an advance from 5s 1d to 6s 4d, while buyers of Hazelbanks advanced their offers from 5s 9d to 6s 1d. Cheap stocks were, however, neglected. Bunker's Hill shares reached 6s one day, but subsequently fell back to about 5s. Toward the close of the week there was an improved demand for Coromandel and Kuaotunu stocks.

WAIHI CRUSHING.

A SPLENDID YIELD.

£13,143 FOR THE MONTH.

ANOTHER DIVIDEND DECLARED.

The past months return from this mine was the best obtained by this Company for any four-weekly crushing to date. In all 2,940 tons of ore were treated for a return of £13,143, making a total output for the year of £119,590, and from the mine since 1890 of £474,303. Last year's output totalled £120,334, so when the December crushing is added the year's yield should be the largest yet from the Waihi mine. Another dividend of 2s per share was declared this week, being the fifteenth paid by this mine. The ore treated during the past month was of higher grade than the average, as although 120 tons more were treated the previous month, still the yield for November 7th showed an increase of £692.

BRITANNIA.

£1,200 DEPOSITED.

The sum of £1,200 was placed to the credit of this Company during the week in connection with the purchase of the property by a London syndicate. A further sum of £900 is to follow shortly to reimburse money already expended.

WAITEKAURI RETURN.

£5,670 FOR FOUR WEEKS' RUN.

The second return from the Waitekauri Goldmining Company by the new battery is a highly satisfactory one, 1,674 tons of ore having yielded £5,670 worth of bullion. This is a decided improvement, as the first crushing completed in October was £6,000 for eight weeks' run of the battery. The present yield comes nearly to the same amount for only four weeks' work. Since the 1st of March, 1896, the date when the property was taken over by the English Company, up till the present time, the output of bullion from this mine totals about £29,212, of which £11,670 was got during the twelve weeks since the increased stamping power has been employed.

VICTORIA RETURN.

OVER 2025 TO THE TON.

This old Thames mine is giving regularly increasing crushing returns. Last month 130 loads of quartz yielded 22502s of gold. This month there is a decided improvement, 110 tons having returned 23702s 6dwts of gold worth about £653.

MINING NOTES

Great Maori Dream (Ohui).—This English Company has now a staff of men employed developing the property and erecting machinery.

Tavistock (Wharekeraupunga).—A large reef 12 feet thick has been cut, and gold is showing all through the stone. This property is under offer in London.

Royal Shield (Wharekeraupunga).—Three reefs have been discovered on this property, two of them being very large bodies of ore.

Broken Hill (Tairua).—The syndicate that is developing this property has upwards of forty men working, and very soon double this number will be required.

Ohinemuri Syndicate.—This English Company has taken over the mines held by the Owahoro Company, comprising over 800 acres. The Company possesses no less than five distinct reefs in the small area recently purchased known as Madden's Polly. One of these reefs is 15 feet wide, though the ore at the point where opened up is of low grade.

Tamihana.—The directors of this Company were authorised to sell the property this week on terms which provided that the shareholders receive one-sixth of the shares in any company formed.

Dickson's Lead (Owharoa).—A further assay of ore taken from across the face of the lode resulted in a return at the rate of £13 10s 9d per ton.

Sheridan (Tapu).—The main reef is producing ore which shows gold freely. Crushing is proceeding.

Invicta (Kuaotunu).—Stone from the east branch of the leader when assayed this week returned at the rate of £13 5s 8d per ton.

Buffalo (Coromandel).—At last breaking down a little gold was seen in some of the stringers in the drive.

Naolier (Coromandel).—Some picked stone showing gold freely was obtained this week.

Carnage.—The reef in the low level has opened out to 4 feet, so it will be a very large body of stone.

Bunker's Hill (Coromandel).—Colours of gold were seen in the quartz from No. 1 reef at the breaking down this week.

Duke of Argyle.—Some first-class stone is coming to hand from No. 3 reef.

Champion (Waioimo).—The outcrop of a reef which gives traces of gold has been discovered on this mine.

Waitaia (Kuaotunu).—The reef shows colours of gold in the quartz coming from the winze.

Albert (Tairua).—An assay from the 15in lode returned at the rate of £9 15s 6d per ton.

Renown (Thames).—A large outcrop of quartz has been found on this property and the stone when pounded gave colours of gold.

Golden Lead (Coromandel).—The leader at the low level is 1ft thick, and carries gold.

Juno (Kuaotunu).—Good crushing stone is being got from the reef in the winze. In No. 3 drive the reef is 2 ft thick and shows colours of gold.

Zealandia.—Two leaders each about nine inches thick have been cut, both of which look very promising. This has caused a demand for these shares during the week.

Waitekauri Extended.—This Company has decided to erect a 50-stamper battery on the Maratoto Creek, and contracts have been let for timber-cutting and clearing the battery site with a staff of about 30 men. A telephone line has also been constructed between the battery and Paeroa.

Hauraki North (Coromandel).—Very good crushing dirt is coming to hand from the stopes at No. 1 level with occasional small hauls of picked stone. The latter should be completed next week.

Byron Bay (Waitekauri).—The reef has been met with in No. 1 crosscut, in splendid sandstone country. Payable gold was got by pounding.

Premier (Kuaotunu).—A good tail of gold was obtained in this mine from a rubbly seam, 7in in width, running alongside a conglomerate reef.

Welcome Find (Coromandel).—The southern lode is from two to eight inches wide in the stopes, and when broken down showed strong drabs and colours of gold.

Phoenix (Kuaotunu).—A strong leader in the No. 2 crosscut carrying good gold has been met with.

Prospect (Kuaotunu).—A gold bearing reef has been cut in this mine.

Olands (Thames).—The new reef is 12 inches thick, and should prove payable now that better country has been met with.

Mata Reefs (Thames).—The drive has cut through the Sheridan Reef, which measures 30ft from wall to wall and gives fair prospects by pounding.

Boss (Thames).—No 2 reef is improving as driven upon, and good, strong colours of gold can be washed almost in any dish from the loose stuff.

Queen Victoria (Kennedy Bay).—In prospecting one of the creeks this week a stringer was discovered, and colours of gold were seen in the stone.

Royal Standard (Kiamarama).—A large reef has been discovered on the special claim, the stone from which when crushed gives a good tail of gold in the dish.

Ivanhoe (Karangahake).—A low level crosscut is to be started from the river, which will give 202 feet of backs between the two levels.

Lincoln (Coromandel).—A reef has been intersected in No. 1 crosscut carrying gold.

Golden Tokatea (Coromandel).—At No. 2 level a reef 4in. thick was cut this week showing gold freely through the stone.

Big Reef (Thames).—Assays of samples taken across the face of a 12ft. reef on this property, yielded £85s 10d, £7 19s 3d and £13 6s 3d per ton, respectively.

Kuranui-Caledonian (Thames).—Darby's reef is about one foot thick, and colours of gold have been seen in the stone.

New Zealand Finance Corporation.—Mr O. A. McConnell, mining engineer, left England on the 16th of November to represent the New Zealand Finance Corporation Company, in this colony.

Vanderbilt (Kennedy Bay).—A reef, two feet in width showing colours of gold, was cut during the week.

Puru Consolidated (Thames).—A reef was cut through this week which measures 2 feet 6 inches to 3 feet in thickness, and strong gold was seen freely distributed through the stone.

Anchor.—Mr Herbert Woolmer, mining engineer, has arrived in Auckland to superintend the development works on the Anchor mine at the Thames.

Tui (Te Aroha).—A soft reef has been cut on the Gypsy King section of this Company's property. The quartz so far appears free from base admixtures and is kindly looking.

Waitekauri Consolidated.—Mr J. P. Lawson, mining engineer, has arrived to take over the supervision of the Waitekauri Consolidated, late Burbank and Alpha Extended mines.

Alpine Fluke (Kauotunu).—The half-yearly meeting of shareholders lapsed for want of a quorum. The balance-sheet showed a credit of £419 1s 5d.

Great Barrier.—One ton of ore from this mine when treated at the Thames School of Mines this week returned bullion valued at £12 15s 9d per ton.

Cambria (Thames).—During the month 18 loads of quartz and 20lb of picked stone were treated and yielded 55oz 8dwt of melted gold.

Waihi South.—For the last few feet of sinking small stringers of quartz were passed through in the winze, followed by this sudden flow of water, which necessitated the stoppage of work in the bottom, as the shaft was not of sufficient size to admit of the pump working and work going on.

Gladys (Kauotunu).—The annual meeting of shareholders took place at Mr W. H. Churton's office this week. The balance-sheet showed a credit of £6 10s 6d, since which £145 was paid as calls.

New Tweed (Urewera District).—A party of prospectors went 15 miles into the Urewera Country, and, it is stated brought back to Tauranga some fine-looking stone, and one piece showed gold freely.

Dickson's Lead Grand Union (Owharoa).—The tunnel is in 24 feet, and three leaders each about 1 foot wide have been cut, and each test gave gold.

Alburnia East (Thames).—A well-defined reef, 18 inches wide, has been met in the crosscut.

City of Gisborne.—Formal resolutions were passed by shareholders this week authorising the directors to dispose of the property of the Company, also to issue 4,800 shares paid up to 1s 6d to the Kauri Timber Company in completion of an agreement entered into.

Little Jessie (Tapu).—A defined body of quartz stringers about 2 feet thick has been discovered. The stone shows gold freely.

Bunker's Hill (Coromandel).—Dabs of gold were seen in the footwall of the main reef this week. Colours of gold were also seen at the last breaking down of No. 1 reef in the stopes.

Darwin (Thames).—The Monarch reef contains promising looking quartz, and although not much picked stone is selected, the quartz shows gold freely at each breaking down.

SHARE LIST.

LONDON COMPANIES.

CAPITAL	COMPANIES.	SHARES ISSUED.	MARKET RATE.
£			£ s. d.
100,000	Achilles, 2s 6d shares	80,000	
62,500	Blagrove's Freehold, 2s 6d	500,000	
130,000	Blue Spur, £1.	130,000	
100,000	Crown, 20s	100,000	2 8 6
100,000	Consolidated Goldfields, £1	50,000	
225,000	Glenrock, 10s	450,000	
40,000	Hauraki, 2s 6d	320,000	
100,000	Hauraki (N.Z.) Associated Gold Reefs (Ltd.), 4s	425,000	0 1 0
250,000	Kapanga, £1	250,000	
75,000	Kathleen, 2s 6d	600,000	
75,000	Kathleen Crown, 2s 6d	600,000	
75,000	Komata Queen, 2s 6d	600,000	
50,000	Komata Reefs, 5s	200,000	0 12 0
100,000	London and New Zealand Exploration, £1	100,000	
200,000	Moanatairi, 20s	150,000	0 18 0
100,000	New Hauraki, 5s	400,000	
100,000	New Zealand Jubilee, £1	100,000	
125,000	New Zealand Exploration Company, Ltd., £1	125,000	
180,000	New Alburnia, £1	180,000	0 6 0
60,000	Ohinemuri Syndicate, 20s	60,000	
200,000	Phoenix, 10s	400,000	
100,000	Freese's Point Pty., 5s	400,000	
100,000	Royal Oak, 5s	400,000	
100,000	Scott's Hauraki, 5s	400,000	
50,000	Success, 2s 6d	400,000	
75,000	Southern Star, 2s 6d	600,000	
175,000	Taitapu Estates, £1	175,000	

CAPITAL	COMPANIES.	SHARES ISSUED.	MARKET RATE.
£			£ s. d.
95,000	Tararu Creek, 10s	190,000	0 6 9
300,000	Thames Hauraki, £1	300,000	0 25 0
150,000	Tokatea of Hauraki, 5s	600,000	
100,000	Triumph Hauraki, 5s	400,000	
200,000	Union Waihi, £1	200,000	
170,000	Victor Waihou, 10s	340,000	0 4 3
160,000	Waihi, £1, cum div.	160,000	6 15 0
200,000	Waihi Consolidated, £1	200,000	
60,000	Waihi Silverton, £1	60,000	1 10 0
150,000	Waitekauri, £1	150,000	5 0 0
150,000	Woodstock, £1	150,000	2 8 0
250,000	Waitekauri Extended, 10s	130,000	
160,000	Waitekauri United, £1	150,000	0 10 0

AUCKLAND MINES.

CAPITAL	COMPANIES.	SHARES ISSUED.	MARKET RATE.
£			£ s. d.
8,000	Arawata, N.L., 2s	80,000	
8,000	Anglo Saxon, N.L., 2s	80,000	
3,500	Alpine Fluke, N.L., 1s	70,000	0 0 4
3,000	Akarana, N.L., 1s	60,000	
8,500	Ake Ake, N.L., 2s	85,000	
10,000	Atlas, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 1 1
8,000	A.J.C., N.L., 2s	80,000	
3,600	Alpine, N.L., 1s	72,000	
1,500	Alexandra, N.L., 6d	60,000	
8,250	Alburnia East, N.L., 3s	55,000	0 1 0
20,000	Adelaide, N.L., 5s	50,693	0 1 6
7,500	Alpha, N.L., 3s	50,000	0 6 0
9,000	Asteroid, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 3
13,500	Ajax, N.L., 3s	90,000	0 0 5 1/2
11,250	A.I., N.L., 5s	75,000	0 0 2
6,000	Aorere, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 1 3
6,000	Aurora, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 4
7,000	Alert, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 3
12,000	Albert, N.L., 3s	70,000	0 0 2
3,500	Benson Hill, N.L., 1s	70,000	0 0 5 1/2
10,000	Belmont, N.L., 2s 6d	120,000	0 0 5
3,500	Best Harbour, N.L., 1s	70,000	
3,000	Bay View, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 1 2
8,000	Britannia, N.L., 2s	800,000	0 1 6
6,000	Brilliant, N.L., 3s	35,500	
15,000	Bunker's Hill, Ltd., 5s	60,000	0 5 0
10,000	Buffalo, N.L., 2s 6d	80,000	0 0 7
8,250	Broken Hill, Ltd., 5s	55,000	0 1 2
20,000	Bell Rock, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 0 4
12,000	Balfour, N.L., 3s	70,000	0 0 9
9,000	British Empire, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 0 6
9,000	Bendigo, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 8
6,000	Big Reef, N.L., 1s	120,000	0 1 0
17,500	Byron Bay, N.L., 5s	60,000	0 1 1
10,000	Boss, N.L., 2s	100,000	
3,000	Crown Royal, N.L., 1s	60,000	
3,000	Champion, N.L., 1s	60,000	
4,500	Cadman, N.L., 1s	90,000	
7,000	Coromandel Queen, N.L., 2s	70,000	
9,000	Coromandel Mint, N.L., 3s	60,000	
8,000	Conquest, N.L., 2s	80,000	
7,000	Crown Imperial, N.L., 6d	70,000	0 0 6
9,000	Coromandel Mint, N.L., 2s	60,000	
18,750	City of Auckland, N.L., 5s	75,000	0 2 0
8,000	Cuvier Light, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
9,000	Carnage, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 0 6
7,000	Carrasier, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 8
60,000	Cambria, Ltd., 20s	44,700	0 2 7
15,000	Cardigan, Ltd., 3s	100,000	0 1 4
9,000	Comstock, Ltd., 3s	100,000	0 0 8
7,500	Clanes, N.L., 3s	50,000	0 0 9
13,500	Conservative, N.L., 6d	55,000	0 0 7
6,000	Coronet, N.L., 1s	80,000	
8,000	Club, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 4
8,000	Conquering Hero, N.L., 2s	57,000	0 0 7
18,750	Coromandel Pty., N.L., 2s	150,000	0 1 3
14,000	Central, N.L., 4s (ex. div.)	70,000	0 2 6
6,875	Chelt, N.L., 2s 6d	55,000	0 0 6
15,000	Crescent, N.L., 3s	140,000	0 0 4
11,009	Criterion, N.L., 2s	101,992	0 0 10
7,500	City of Gisborne, N.L., 1s 6d	80,000	0 1 1
8,000	Caspian, N.L., 2s	80,000	
3,050	Charleston, N.L., 1s	61,000	
6,000	Darwin, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 1 3
4,000	Duke of Argyll, N.L., 2s	40,000	0 0 6
12,000	Day Dawn, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 9
3,750	Dorothy, N.L., 2s	75,000	
6,750	Don of Waihi, N.L., 6d	220,000	
1,200	De Hersh, N.L., 1s	24,000	
9,000	Dr. Jim, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 7
12,000	Diadem, N.L., 3s	75,000	0 0 5
4,000	Devon Consols, N.L., 1s	80,000	
9,000	Excelsior, N.L., 3s	49,125	0 9 6 1/2
7,000	Empire, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 2
4,250	Empress, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 0 7
7,500	Eureka, N.L., 3s	50,000	0 0 5
8,000	Evening Star, N.L., 2s	80,000	
7,000	Electric, N.L., 2s	70,000	
12,000	Esperanza, N.L., 3s	60,000	
5,000	Exchange, N.L., 2s	50,000	
10,000	Elvira, N.L., 2s	80,000	
20,000	Express, N.L., 4s	100,000	
7,500	Fortuna No. 2, N.L., 2s	75,000	0 0 7
12,000	Freedom, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 0 4
6,000	Four-in-Hand, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 2 4
7,000	Fabulous, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 6
3,500	Fiery Cross, N.L., 1s	70,000	0 1 0
3,000	Gem of Tiki, N.L., 1s	60,000	
6,000	Golden Opportunity, N.L., 2s	42,625	0 0 4
7,000	Golden Horn, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 1 4
6,000	Germanic, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 9
100,000	Golden Point, N.L., 20s	100,000	0 1 9
10,500	Golden Crown, N.L., 3s	70,000	0 0 6
7,500	Golden Hill, N.L., 3s	50,000	0 0 6
5,000	Gem of Hauraki, N.L., 1s	100,000	
15,000	Golden Hill Extd., N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 4
6,000	Golden Band, N.L., 1s 6d	80,000	
4,000	Grand Triple, N.L., 1s	80,000	
7,000	Golden Lead, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 1 0
7,000	Golden Tokatea, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 8
10,000	Golden Link, N.L., 2s 6d	80,000	0 1 3
6,000	Golden Anchor, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 1 1
10,500	Golden Lion, N.L., 3s	55,000	0 0 3
10,500	Golden Fleece, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 0 7

CAPITAL.	COMPANIES.	SHARES ISSUED.	MARKET RATE.
£			£ s. d.
3,000	Golden King, N.L., 1s	65,000	
6,000	Goodenough, N.L., 1s 6d	80,000	
7,000	Golden Caledonia, N.L., 2s	70,000	
8,000	Golden Waitekauri, N.L., 2s	80,000	
9,000	Goldstream, N.L., 2s	90,000	
12,000	Golden Spur, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 0 4
30,000	Grace Darling, Ltd., 10s	60,000	0 3 11
7,000	Great United, N.L., 2s	65,000	0 0 6
12,000	Gladys, N.L., 3s	70,000	0 0 3
12,000	Great Kapanga, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 0 9
3,000	Great Barrier, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 3 9
8,000	Grand Triple, N.L., 2s	80,000	
3,000	Great Barrier Extended, 1s	60,000	
7,500	Golden Planet, N.L., 1s 6d	100,000	
7,500	Harp of Tara, N.L., 1s 6d	100,000	0 0 11
15,700	Hauraki No. 2, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 2 4
130,000	Hauraki North, Ltd., 20s	100,000	0 7 0
10,000	Hawke's Freehold, N.L., 2s	100,000	
10,000	Hastings, N.L., 2s	100,000	
8,000	Hinton, N.L., 2s	80,000	
15,000	Hauraki South, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 2 0
8,000	Harbour View, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
10,500	Hazelbank, Ltd., 5s	42,000	0 6 3
12,500	Heitman's Freehold, N.L., 2s 6d	80,000	0 0 3
9,000	Hercules, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 0 10
15,000	Hit or Miss, N.L., 5s	60,000	0 1 1
8,000	Herald, N.L., 2s	80,000	
9,000	Huanui, 3s	50,000	0 1 3
8,000	Helard, N.L., 2s	65,000	
4,000	Inca No. 1, N.L., 1s	80,000	
3,500	Iolanthia, N.L., 1s	60,000	
11,000	Imperial, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 2 0
12,000	Ivanhoe, N.L., 2s	120,000	0 1 0
6,500	Invicta North, N.L., 2s	65,000	0 0 3
1,500	I'll Try, N.L., 6d	60,000	
3,000	Iona, N.L., 1s	60,000	
7,500	Invicta, N.L., 2s	75,000	0 0 4
10,000	Jupiter, Ltd., 5s	40,000	0 6 6
6,000	Jewel, Ltd., 2s	60,000	0 1 0
7,500	Jay Gould, N.L., 1s 6d	100,000	
1,000	Jubilee, N.L., 6d	40,000	
11,250	Juno, N.L., 2s 6d	90,000	0 0 7
10,000	Komata, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 6
3,000	Komata Royal, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 0 6
3,000	Komata King, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 0 5
5,000	Karaka Queen, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 6
3,000	Komata Chief, N.L., 1s	60,000	0 0 6
4,000	King of Omaha, N.L., 1s	80,000	
18,000	Komata Triumph, N.L., 3s	90,000	0 1 2
5,000	King Solomon, N.L., 2s	50,000	0 0 5
25,000	Kapai-Vermont, N.L., 5s	100,000	0 10 0
6,000	Kauotunu, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 2 0
100,000	Katie, Ltd., 20s	100,000	0 0 6
14,000	Karangahake, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 9
37,500	Kinsella Freehold, N.L., 5s	100,000	0 10 0
10,000	King of Whangamata, N.L., 2s	100,000	
12,500	King of Waihi, N.L., 2s 6d	80,000	0 0 5
15,000	Kaiser, N.L., 3s	94,000	0 0 3
15,000	Kurumu, N.L., 5s	60,000	0 1 8
4,000	Kaitoke, N.L., 1s	80,000	
2,000	Le Grand, N.L., 1s	40,000	
25,000	Lone Hand, Ltd., 10s	50,000	0 1 0
4,000	Look Out, N.L., 1s	80,000	
4,000	Ladas, N.L., 2s	80,000	
3,250	La Mascotte, N.L., 1s	65,000	
5,000	Lorna Doon, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 4
90,000	Martha Extended, N.L., 20s	80,000	
4,000	Mount Catherine, Ltd., 1s	80,000	
7,500	Moanataiari North, N.L., 3s	50,000	0 0 8
7,500	Moanataiari Extd., N.L., 3s 6d	60,000	0 0 7
15,000	Munowai, Ltd., 5s	60,000	0 6 0
39,500	May Queen, Ltd., 10s	79,000	0 10 0
15,000	May Queen Extd., N.L., 3s	100,000	0 1 0
10,000	Magazine, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 5
6,250	Maori Kiefs, N.L., 1s	170,000	0 0 5
6,500	Maiora, N.L., 2s	65,000	
6,000	Mataraangi, N.L., 2s	60,000	
8,000	Moia, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 8
10,500	Miowera United, N.L., 1s	80,000	
8,750	Mariner, N.L., 3s	70,000	0 0 3
15,000	Maritana, N.L., 2s 6d	64,000	0 11 0
12,000	Morion-Purn, N.L., 3s	100,000	
90,000	Mount Waihi, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 5
12,000	Maori Dream, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 1 6
12,000	Maoriand, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 2 0
10,500	Nidas, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 1 0
8,000	Monarch of All, N.L., 2s	10,000	0 0 3
8,000	Mount Aurum, 2s	80,000	0 0 2
8,000	Mountain Flower, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 2
4,000	Mount Argentum, N.L., 1s	80,000	0 1 0
6,000	Matawai, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 4
15,000	Matara, N.L., 3s	90,000	0 0 5
15,000	My Sweetheart, N.L., 2s 6d	100,000	0 0 3
10,000	My Success, N.L., 2s	100,000	
6,000	Mercutio, N.L., 1s	100,000	
8,000	Mercant of Venice, N.L., 1s	120,000	
10,000	Marco Polo, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 3
6,000	Nestor, N.L., 1s 6d	54,750	0 0 4
7,500	New Whar, 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
100	North, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 6
12,000	Napier, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 0 9
7,000	New Mint, N.L., 2s	70,000	
7,500	New Golconda, N.L., 2s	75,000	0 1 1
8,000	New Toketa, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 1 0
8,000	Norena, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 4
6,750	Nellie, N.L., 1s 6d	90,000	0 0 10
2,500	New Munster, N.L., 6d	100,000	
3,500	New Turaru, N.L., 1s	70,000	
8,000	Nil Desperandum, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 3
8,000	Nonpareil, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
10,000	Onihemuri, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
15,000	Ohia, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 7
35,500	Owharua, N.L., 10s	75,000	0 3 0
9,000	Owharua United, N.L., 3s	60,000	
7,500	Ophir, 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	Oriental, N.L., 2s	100,000	

CAPITAL.	COMPANIES.	SHARES ISSUED.	MARKET RATE.
£			£ s. d.
10,000	Oceania, N.L., 2s 6d	60,000	0 1 0
5,000	Omega, N.L., 1s	10,000	
15,000	Oakley, Ltd., 3s	100,000	
9,000	Pottery, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 8
15,000	Princess May, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 4
9,750	Progress Castle Rock, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 1 0
13,500	Pigmy, N.L., 3s	70,000	0 0 9
8,000	Pura Consolidated, N.L., 2s	62,000	0 6 4
12,500	Portsea, Ltd., 5s	45,000	0 2 1
5,500	Puriri, Ltd., 2s	55,000	0 0 6
9,000	Phoenix, N.L., 3s	60,000	0 0 4
7,000	Prince Regent, N.L., 2s	70,000	
12,000	Prospect, N.L., 3s	80,000	0 0 7
12,000	Premier, N.L., 3s	54,000	0 0 3
3,250	Pride of Hauraki, N.L., 1s	46,251	0 0 6
8,000	Plunger, N.L., 2s	70,000	
4,000	Prince of Wales, N.L., 1s	80,000	0 0 6
10,000	Pandora, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 6
25,000	Queen of Waikato, N.L., 5s	80,000	0 1 0
10,000	Queen Victoria, N.L., 2s	100,000	0 0 6
9,000	Queen Annie, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 9
8,000	Rosebery, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 4
12,500	Royal, Ltd., 5s	50,000	0 1 4
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 8
4,000	Rangapahi, N.L., 1s	60,000	
3,000	Rachael, N.L., 1s	50,000	
10,000	Royal Shield, N.L., 2s 6d	70,000	0 0 6
14,000	Renou, N.L., 4s	70,000	0 0 10
4,000	Royal Sovereign, N.L., 1s	80,000	0 0 10
10,000	Russell, N.L., 2s	95,000	0 1 0
2,000	Rainbow, N.L., 2s	20,000	0 3 0
8,000	Rotokohu, N.L., 2s	80,000	
5,000	Specimen Hill, N.L., 1s	90,000	
8,000	Sybil, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
7,500	Sheridan, N.L., 3s	50,000	0 3 3
14,000	South British, N.L., 4s	83,285	0 0 6
6,000	Sterling, N.L., 2s	60,000	0 0 10
18,750	Star of Waikauri, N.L., 3s	86,500	
6,000	Stanley, N.L., 2s	85,000	0 1 0
12,000	Scandinavian, N.L., 3s	75,000	0 0 8
15,000	Sovereign, N.L., 3s	100,000	0 0 10
12,000	Sir Julius, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 4
10,000	St. Patrick, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 8
4,000	Superb, N.L., 1s	80,000	
7,500	Star of Waikato, N.L., 1s 6d	80,000	0 0 4
24,000	Tairua Proprietary, N.L., 5s	91,200	0 1 2
3,500	Tairua Extended, N.L., 1s	70,000	
4,000	Trilby, N.L., 1s	80,000	
25,000	Talisman, Ltd., 5s	80,000	0 15 10
3,750	Temple Bar, N.L., 1s	75,000	
5,000	Three Star, N.L., 1s	100,000	
22,500	Talisman Extended, Ltd., 3s	129,000	0 2 0
12,750	Teutonic, N.L., 3s	68,000	0 0 5
6,000	Tairua Reefs, N.L., 1s	120,000	
5,250	Te Aroha Reefs, N.L., 1s 6d	70,000	
8,000	Tairua, N.L., 2s	80,000	
4,500	Tapu Fluke, Ltd., 2s	37,000	0 0 9
9,750	Tandem, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 0 8
12,000	Tamihana, N.L., 4s	60,000	
10,625	Tythes, N.L., 2s 6d	85,000	0 0 7
9,000	Union Jack, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 4
30,000	Victoria, N.L., 5s	120,000	0 3 6
8,000	Vanderbilt, N.L., 2s	80,000	
3,750	Vulcan, N.L., 1s	65,000	
9,000	West Derby, N.L., 2s	90,000	0 0 9
10,000	Waikauri Central, N.L., 2s	100,000	
3,700	Waipuru, N.L., 1s 6d	50,000	0 1 0
18,000	Waiohiki, Ltd., 60s	6,000	2 3 0
17,500	Waikato Find, Ltd., 5s	70,000	0 3 1
15,000	Waikato, Ltd., 5s	60,000	0 4 0
6,500	Waverley, N.L., 2s	65,000	0 1 0
14,000	Wealth of Nations, N.L., 4s	60,000	0 0 9
5,000	Woodstock North, Ltd., 2s	50,000	0 0 3
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 8
14,000	Waitekauri South, N.L., 4s	55,000	0 1 0
8,250	Waitekauri Queen, N.L., 5s	55,000	0 0 4
7,500	Waitekauri King, N.L., 2s	75,000	0 0 11
11,000	Waikato Pinnacle, N.L., 1s	220,000	0 0 6
9,000	Waikato Reefs, 4s	45,000	
5,000	Waikato Welcome, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 8
7,000	Wheat Bassett, N.L., 2s	70,000	0 0 8
3,000	Waitete, N.L., 1s	60,000	
22,500	Waikato South, Ltd., 3s	150,000	0 1 6
8,000	Wentworth, Ltd.	70,000	
20,000	Waikato Monument, N.L., 5s	100,000	0 0 3
17,500	Waikato Union, N.L., 2s	150,000	0 0 11
6,250	Waikato Monarch, N.L., 2s	65,000	0 0 6
8,500	Waikato Prince, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 11
8,000	Waikato Mint, N.L., 2s	80,000	0 0 6
5,000	Waikato Dredging, N.L., 1s	100,000	0 0 3
150,000	Waikato Extended, Ltd., 20s	100,000	0 0 8
12,300	Wairoa, N.L., 2s	120,000	
8,000	Wanona, N.L., 2s	80,000	
5,000	York, N.L., 1s	100,000	
11,250	Young New Zealand, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 1 1
12,000	Zion, N.L., 3s	65,000	0 0 11
20,000	Zelandia, N.L., 2s	150,000	0 1 5
5,000	Zume, N.L., 1s	100,000	

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23.

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.

AUCKLAND EXHIBITION.

1896-97.

"Industria Nilum Impossibile."

GRAND OFFICIAL OPENING.

DECEMBER 24th.

Electric Lighting by the well-known Electrical and Mining Engineers, Messrs John Chambers and Son. Decorations and Scenery by the renowned Artist, Herr Vehnemark and a competent staff of assistants. The New Buildings and Modelling by Messrs Skinner and Son.

THE Promoters with pride point to the fact that the people of Auckland have recognised in a practical form the advantages of the Exhibition, and have taken up every available foot of space in both the main building and the annexes which are beautiful and productive. Hence the AUCKLAND EXHIBITION of 1896-97 is now an

ASSURED SUCCESS.

All the Local Industries are represented.—The Competition for the Awards is unusually keen.—Thousands upon thousands of pounds' worth of Magnificent Exhibits.—The latest results of Scientific Research.—Beautiful Art Productions.—Goods in course of manufacture by Exhibitors.—The Marvellous Röntgen X Rays publicly exhibited for the first time.—Novel Exhibits of Curios from all parts of the world.—Hundreds of pounds worth of Goods given away to Visitors.—The Exhibitors select their own Judges.—The most extensive Electric Lighting plant ever laid down in New Zealand.—Seven Hundred Incandescent Lamps.—Several Arc Lamps of 5,000 Candle Power.—The Building and Grounds one blaze of Mellow Light.—Grand New Concert Hall to accommodate over 1,000 people, open free of extra charge.—The Choicest Music.—Brass and String Bands.—Athletic and Educational Competitions.—Lovely Cool Open-air Promenades.—Gorgeous Pyrotechnical Displays.—The Best Procurable Entertainments.—Battles of Flowers.—Children's Bouquet Games, etc., etc. The whole forming a

HOT OF GRANDEUR.

Excursion Fares by Rail and Steamboat from all the surrounding districts.

GENERAL ADMISSION TO EXHIBITION—ONE SHILLING.

The Exhibition will be open from 10.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m., and from 7 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.



Lands and Survey Office,

Auckland October 30th, 1896.

IT is hereby notified that the under-mentioned Kauri Timber will be submitted for Sale by Public Auction, at this Office on 26th November, 1896, at 11 o'clock a.m.:

488 GREEN KAURI TREES, containing 2,394,891 feet approximately, situated on Crown land, adjoining Karaka Block, in Block XII, Tutamoe Survey District. Upset price, £21,397 8s.

150 SINGED GREEN and DEAD KAURI TREES, containing 595,593 feet approximately, situated in Blocks XII and XVI, Tutamoe Survey District. Upset price, £299 16s.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid in cash, or by marked cheque, on the fall of the hammer, the balance within twelve months thereafter. Timber to be removed within three years from date of sale.

GERHARD MUELLER,

Commissioner Crown Lands.

ELECTION OF MEMBERS OF HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

CITY OF AUCKLAND ELECTORATE.

ELEVENTH SCHEDULE.

NOTICE OF POLLING DAY.

In pursuance of The Electoral Act, 1883, and amendments, J. J. King, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of City of Auckland, do hereby give notice that by virtue of a writ bearing date the twentieth day of November, 1896, under the hand of the Clerk of the Writ, an Election will be held for the return of three (3) qualified persons to serve as members for the said District; and that the latest day for receiving nominations of candidates will be the twenty-seventh day of November, 1896, and that the Poll, if necessary, will be taken at the several polling places of the said District on the fourth day of December, 1896.

Every man desirous of becoming a candidate must be nominated by not less than two electors of the District, by a nomination paper as prescribed by section seventy-five of The Electoral Act, 1883, delivered to the Returning Officer not later than 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th day of November, 1896.

The following are the polling places for the Electoral District of City of Auckland:—

The Drill Shed, Rutland street (Principal)
The City Hall, Queen's Road,
St. James' Hall, Wellington street
The Ponsbury Hall, Jervois Road, Ponsbury
St. George's Hall, Great North Road, Newton
St. Sepulchre's School, Simmonds street
The Newton West Public School, Archhill

JOHN KING,

Returning Officer.

Law Court Office,
High street, Auckland.
27th November, 1896.

TO C. E. BUTTON, Esq., AUCKLAND.

We, the undersigned Electors of the City of Auckland, regret to learn that you have expressed a desire not to seek the suffrage of the electors as a candidate for the next Parliament.

Believing that your past services to the City as one of its Representatives, and your proved capacity and Parliamentary experience have been appreciated by a large section of its citizens, we urgently request you to again allow yourself to be nominated as a Candidate; and, in the event of your consent, we will use our best efforts to secure your return.

(Signed)

D. B. McDONALD

and 400 other Electors.

To D. B. McDONALD Esq., and the other Gentlemen signing the requisition.

GENTLEMEN.—

It is quite true that I had expressed my determination not to seek reelection, my chief reason being that I keenly felt my inability to be of much material assistance to those I represented under the present system of Parliamentary Government.

As so many of you, however, appear to think otherwise, I shall consider it both a duty and a pleasure to place my services again at your disposal, should you think fit to elect me.

I will take an early opportunity of meeting the electors.

Yours obediently,

C. E. BUTTON.

LAWNS & LINKS.

THE opening of the Parnell Lawn, Auckland, took place last Wednesday, to which function there were three hundred invitations issued. There has been quite a change of committee since last year. For this year the President is Mr A. J. Dennistoun; Vice-presidents, Rev. Geo. MacMurray and Mr T. F. Ward; Committee, Messrs Fripp, L. Rich, R. G. Thomas, O. R. Younghusband; Hon. Treasurer, Mr W. R. Holmes; Auditor, Mr J. B. Watkis; and Hon. Secretary, Mr J. Preston Stevenson. Mr A. J. Dennistoun opened the lawn with a very appropriate, neat speech, in which he said it was a great wonder tennis still held its own, as there were now so many counter-attractions, such as golf, bicycling, etc. The afternoon tea, with strawberries and cream, was provided by the gentlemen. The table was decorated with abrinthe green crinkley paper of vases and pink geraniums and Gloire de Dijon roses. The lawn looked a picture of neatness with their green turf and rows of stately arum lilies, which are now in full bloom. Seats were arranged around the lawns so that the guests might rest themselves *ad lib*. The tennis players were evidently shy, as on only two courts the racket and ball was busy, perhaps because it was the opening day, and so many visitors were expected.

In Auckland, on the Eden and Epsom lawn last Saturday the players were very busy, and there was a large attendance. The stillness of the air and surroundings was broken only by the continued clap of the ball and racket, and an occasional faint scream from the gentler sex as a ball went out, or an exclamation in a bass voice from the sterner sex. Dark skirts and light blouses were the order of the day. Amongst those present were Mesdames Snell, Chapman, McFarlane, Gilmore, Clayforth, Udy, Misses Paton (two), Snell, Clark, Brown, Corrie, Stewart, Hall, Frost, etc. The Eden and Epsom lawn intend holding an open tournament at the beginning of January. Players may enter whether they belong to a club or not, so it is hoped a good number of country players will avail themselves of this opportunity.

The annual meeting of the Auckland Lawn Tennis Association was held on Friday afternoon. There was a good attendance, most of the associated clubs being present. The following officers were elected:—President, Mr A. Heather; hon. sec. and treasurer, Mr H. T. MacLean; auditor, Mr T. B. Howarth; match committee to consist of Messrs Paton, Biss, Brabant, Stevenson, Noakes, Harburt, and Mason. It was decided that the interclub doubles this year should be played in the same way as the singles, the losers dropping out in each round, and should commence on the first Saturday of December.

The New Plymouth Lawn Tennis Club have opened their courts, the now indispensable tea being dispensed by the Ladies' Committee. Although the weather was not propitious there was a good attendance.

Polo was played in Potter's Paddock, Auckland, last Saturday, where there was a large number of playing members, and the various games were contested with great spirit. Amongst the gentleman players I noticed Dr. C. Purchas, Messrs O'Rorke, Bloomfield, Gordon, Wynyard (two), Claude Purchas, H. Tonks, Elliot, Harrison, Walker, A. Hanna, J. Hanna (who is in Auckland on a visit), McDonald, Whewell, Clarke, Marshal, etc. The day was particularly cold, so that the refreshing cup of tea and dainty cakes were indeed very well.

come and much appreciated. The Misses Wilkins provided and gracefully presided over the tea. The table was prettily decorated with buttercup silk and nasturtiums. On December 5th the polo members have decided to hold a gymkana. Last Wednesday a sad accident occurred to one of Mr Dennis O'Rourke's ponies. The animal was being held by a little boy, who lost control, and the pony ran into a wall and turned a somersault, breaking its backbone or spinal cord.

AUCKLAND AMATEUR ATHLETIC AND CYCLE CLUB'S CARNIVAL.

The Auckland Amateur Athletic and Cycle Club held its thirty-fourth carnival in the Domain on Saturday last. Some six thousand spectators were present, and the weather, though at first a little doubtful in the morning, turned out perfect in the afternoon. Fine weather is a *sine qua non* for the amateurs' summer meeting. Then it is that the feminine world of Auckland have made it a practice to appear in all the glory of their fresh summer apparel, as one ardent admirer of the sex put it, like butterflies emerged from the chrysalis state. On the present occasion the Domain was perhaps brighter than it has ever been with beautiful costumes, and the presence of an excellent band aided in no small degree to the gaiety of the scene. During the afternoon tea was provided by the Club in a large marquee.

The ground was in excellent condition for both foot and cycle events, and all the races came off very successfully. The new starting machine for pedestrians invented by Mr B. A. Laurie, was tried for the first time, and excited a great deal of interest. The event of the day so far as the cycling was concerned was E. Reynolds' one mile exhibition ride. Paced by a tandem and then by two singles, Reynolds succeeded in lowering his previous record—the champion one for the Domain—covering the distance in 2 min 27.5th secs. J. Thompson carried off the Club's Victor Ludorum, winning the one, two (ladies' bracelet) and three mile wheel races. L. W. Graham came second, winning the half-mile and five-mile races. The 150yd. Maiden was won by A. Moncur, the one-mile walk by D. Wilson, the 100yd. Handicap by P. M. Thomson, the Half-mile Handicap by E. A. Stone, the 120yd. Hurdles Handicap by G. Smith, the 250yd. Handicap by P. M. Thomson, the One-mile Handicap by James McKean, the Three-mile Walking Handicap by D. Wilson, the 440yd. Hurdles Handicap by R. Oliphant, and the high jump by C. C. Laurie (who did 5ft 7in clear of his handicap of 1½in, or one inch below Bailey's New Zealand record, and the Half-mile Handicap by H. V. Buchanan. Messrs F. W. Edwards, T. B. O'Connor, and A. H. Cotter acted as judges, and Messrs J. Marshall, G. Reid, and G. Dunnett as time keepers.

A NEAT SWINDLING TRICK.

THE latest swindling game was practised successfully the other day in America. Two men, who appeared to be strong silver and gold advocates, were in the central depot and became involved in a heated discussion. The gold man offered to bet a gold double eagle that if he hammered the coin into a shapeless mass it would still be worth £4. He was ostensibly taken up by the silver advocate, but when it came to selling the lump to Jeweller Roth the store was closed. James Hagerty, a strong sound-money advocate who stood by and who had implicit faith in the value of gold, gave the man £4 for the battered coin. The two enthusiasts disappeared shortly after, and then it was discovered that the metal left by them was spurious.

Personal Paragraphs.

MUCH satisfaction is expressed that the health of the Countess of Glasgow still continues to improve. His Excellency the Governor has given up his proposed inland trip on account of the illness of Lady Glasgow.

MR A. J. MCKENNA, who has been Mayor of Patea for the past two years, has been re-elected unopposed.

THE many friends of Mr and Mrs Cloaston, Blenheim, will be sorry to hear that their little daughter Zoe has sustained some injury through a fall, and has had to be taken to the Blenheim Hospital, where she now lies in a very critical state.

MESSRS MURRISON AND HURSTHOUSE, Government inspectors of boilers, etc., have been inspecting the plant at the Picton workshops lately.

MR C. WILSON HURSTHOUSE, of Waikato, has been on a visit to New Plymouth.

THE Hon. Thomas Thompson, Minister of Justice, visited the Children's Flower Show in the Choral Hall, Auckland, on Saturday, and in the afternoon he was present at the Spring Carnival of the Amateur Athletic and Cycle Club in the Domain.

THE Rev. Father McKenna, who went to Auckland to attend the consecration of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Auckland, has returned to New Plymouth.

MRS TUNES who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs Bull, in Blenheim, is spending a few days in Picton before returning to her home in Tauranga.

MESSRS HURSTHOUSE and T. Humphries have been staying a few days in New Plymouth.

THE employees of Messrs E. Porter and Co., Auckland, presented Mr James Robertson with a biscuit jar and cake basket, suitably engraved, as a recognition of the esteem and goodwill in which he was held by his fellow-employees during the fourteen years they had worked together. Mr Geo. Coleman made the presentation.

THE Reading Society (Picton) had a good audience for Friday night. 'Hamlet' was finished, and the Society resolved to read 'The Rivals' at their next meeting.

MR J. HARKNESS, M.A., has resigned the headmastership of the Oamaru Boys' High School. He had nearly completed fourteen years' service in that position, and his loss will be much felt.

MISS GUTHRIE SMITH, of Poverty Bay, is at present staying with her brother in Hawke's Bay.

THE Rev. W. Morley has left Auckland for New Plymouth.

MR D. W. DUTHIE, manager of the National Bank, Auckland, was a passenger to Wellington by the 'Mahinapua.'

MR A. WALL, who was for some years a master at the Wellington College, went home by the last trip of the 'Rimutaka' to study medicine. Within 24 hours of his arrival in London he went in for an examination, and gained a £50 entrance scholarship to Guy's Hospital.

MR G. ANDERSON, the late Deputy-Master of the Melbourne Mint, died recently, aged 77 years. He represented Glasgow in the House of Commons for many years.

MR AND MRS CLARK, of the Mayfield School, were pleasantly entertained by their friends on the occasion of their removal to Woodside, Manurewa, on November 17. The function took the form of tea and concert, to

which about 150 guests were invited, the tables being presided over by Messdames Smith, Horton, Wilson, sen., A. Geddis, Freeman, and Roberts. At the concert Mr T. B. Smith, chairman of the school committee, presided. A long programme was gone through, Miss Heron, Messdames Clark, Goldie, Heron, and Geddis, and Messrs Clark, A. B. Wilson, John Wilson, Ch. Wilson, H. Morgan, and Coates taking part. During the evening the chairman, on behalf of the residents, presented Mr Clark with a handsome marble timepiece, and his wife with a silver cake basket.

DR. HUGHES, late partner of Dr. Moore, Napier, has commenced practice in Gisborne.

MR SNODGRASS, manager of the Bank of New Zealand in Blenheim, has been granted a short leave, and during his absence his place will be filled by Mr Anderson, who is lately from Sydney.

MR J. B. ROY and Mr T. Furlong (jun.) have been nominated for the New Plymouth mayoralty.

MR E. RUTHERFORD, M.A., a Havelock (Marlborough) boy, was lately chosen to read a paper on 'A Method of Detecting Electro Magnetic Waves' at the annual meeting of the British Association at Liverpool.

MR J. T. DUMRELL, the Government Auditor, is making his usual half yearly visit to New Plymouth.

MR A. DUNCAN, the Deputy Public Trustee, has been on a visit to Taranaki inquiring into the grievance of the West Coast Native land lease holders.

INSPECTOR MCGOVERN, of Taranaki, is at present on a tour of inspection in the Mokau district.

MR J. STRANCHON, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Taranaki, is making a visit to the special settlements in the district in order to report on them.

MRS BULL, who has been an invalid for some time past in Blenheim, is now quite convalescent, and is spending a few days in Picton. Her friends are sending her congratulations on her recovery.

MR JAMES PURNELL, Town Clerk, Wanganui, and a champion rifle shot of the colony, intends to take a trip Home to compete at the English National Meeting at Bisley.

MISS BORLASE, of Wellington, is paying a visit to Mrs (Dr.) Leatham, of New Plymouth.

MR C. H. MILLS, M.H.R., is being enthusiastically received at all the places in Marlborough where he has delivered political addresses, so say his friends.

MR NEVILLE THORNTON, the well-known scenic artist, has written his life adventures in Australia, in which some very exciting incidents are described.

MISS BLUNDELL, of Wellington, is staying with Mrs Thomson in New Plymouth.

MR C. HORNE, second son of the late Dr. Horne, is paying a short visit to his mother in Blenheim before leaving for Western Australia.

MISS HARRIS (Picton) returned home from the Pelorus Sound via Havelock on Saturday. Picton people are all glad to see her back again.

MR PERHAM, C.E., of the Government Engineering Staff, has been visiting Opunake with a view to seeing what can be done towards reinstating the jetty there.

MISS HUMPHRIES, of New Plymouth, has gone to Napier to stay with Mr and Mrs T. Humphries and with Mrs G. Beamish.

MISS KITTO (Christchurch), who has lately been visiting Mrs Fell in Picton, left on Saturday morning for Wellington.

MR BASS, the popular station-master at New Plymouth, left for his new post at Ouehanga on Tuesday, November 24th, Mr Aicken, his successor, having arrived.

MR AND MRS WILFRED RATHBONE have arrived in Auckland, looking very well after their trip Home.

MRS AND MISS GLASGOW (Nelson) have gone to Wellington on a visit.

SIR JAMES HECTOR spent a few days in Nelson last week.

MISS MILES has returned to her home in Nelson after a pleasant visit to the West Coast.

MRS AND THE MISSRS FELL (two), Nelson, have gone to Wellington to see the Exhibition.

MISS G. PITT has returned to Nelson after a trip of several months to Sydney and Hobart, where she spent an enjoyable time.

MISS TURNER (Patea) is the guest of Mrs A. Jones, Bronte-street.

MRS MADRICK RICHMOND (Wellington) is staying with Mrs A. Atkinson Nelson.

MR CECIL DUFF, of the Union Company's 'Taviani,' is spending a short holiday with his parents at Stoke, near Nelson.

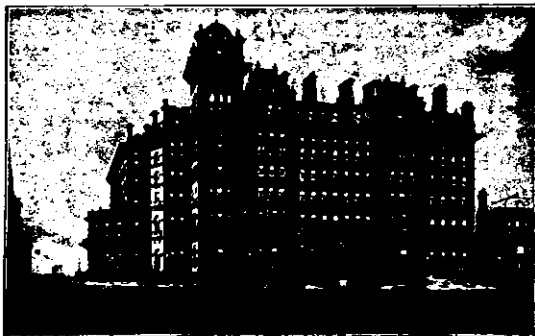
MRS W. ATKINSON has returned to Nelson from the North Island, where she has been visiting friends.

FOR COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE

THE LANGHAM HOTEL,

PORTLAND PLACE AND REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

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Near the Best Shops, etc. Modern Improvements. Table d'hôte, 6.30 until 8.15. Artesian well water. Electric light throughout. Moderate Tariff.

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MES, MENUS.

WEDDING & MOURNING
CARDS.

SEND ORDERS TO—

MANAGER,
GRAPHIC OFFICE,
AUCKLAND.

DESIGNS SUBMITTED.

Mr F. TRASK has been elected Mayor of Nelson for the seventh time.

CAPTAIN SARGENT hospitably entertained some friends on board the ship 'Pleione' in Nelson Harbour on Tuesday evening. Music and dancing were the chief order of events, and a most pleasant time was spent. The Misses Edwards (three), Webb-Bowen (two), Hubbard, Messrs Catley, Washbourne, and others were present.

MR AND MRS MCRAE, Nelson, have gone to Wellington for a visit.

THE foundation stone of the new Baptist Church, Nelson, was laid on Wednesday afternoon by the Rev. D. Dolamore.

MRS AND MISS WINDSOR, who have been on a pleasant four months' visit to Sydney, returned to their Auckland home last week.



go towards a fund for a Children's Hospital, which is much needed in Auckland. The exhibition is to be open for some days.

That much regret was expressed in Christchurch that the illness of the Countess of Glasgow had prevented His Excellency the Governor from attending the Show and festivities.

That the ladies at Opunake are busily engaged in preparing for a bazaar, the proceeds of which are to be devoted towards the erection of the jetty there.

That the Agricultural and Pastoral Association in Blenheim held a show in their grounds in Maxwell road on Wednesday, the 18th.

That the Taranaki Agricultural Society's Show will take place in New Plymouth on Thursday, November 26th.

That a small epidemic of 'fires' has broken out in Picton again. That they generally occur between Sunday and Monday, just when people have successfully 'wood' nature's sweet restorer. Seward's 'George Hotel' was the victim this week, and was burnt to the ground.

That during some very vivid lightning flashes last week, the residents of Castlecliff, Wanganui, were startled by a loud boom, which some took to be a signal from a ship in distress. It was found that a detonating rocket on the bridge of the 'Moa,' which was lying at the Heads Wharf, had been exploded by the lightning, the report being as loud as that of a cannon.

That a garden party in aid of the convent schools in Blenheim will be held in the grounds surrounding the house lately occupied by Mr Park, Maxwell Road, next Wednesday evening. The Hibernian Band will contribute several pieces, and there will also be vocal solos, quartettes and choruses. Refreshments are provided, in which are included strawberries and cream.

That the Championship Regatta is to be held in Picton again this year under the auspices of the New Zealand Rowing Association, and that the spirits of the Picton people have risen considerably since the incubus—prize money—has been taken off them.

That Bishop and Mrs Nevill have let their pretty Dunedin residence, as they intend visiting England shortly.

That the junior cricket (cup) match, Awarua v. Waitohis, played at Picton on Saturday, was won by the Waitohis with an innings and several runs to spare.

That before Mr Harden leaves New Plymouth for Wellington a presentation will be made him by some of his numerous friends.

That at the Wellington Show Lady Augusta Boyle won the first prize for tandem team, and His Excellency the Governor was awarded first in cobs.

That the Children's Flower Show in Auckland last week was a very successful affair, and that there was an excellent committee. The two who inspected the gardens for competition did their work most courteously and carefully. They were Mrs Thomas, wife of one of the University professors, and Mr Goldie, Superintendent of Parks under the City Council.

That an elector at Roslyn is rather in a quandary as to what electorate he is in. His house is on the boundary of two electorates, and his front rooms are in the Dunedin city electorate, while his three back rooms are in the Taieri. He sleeps at night in the Dunedin electorate, and has breakfast in the Taieri. Like the fellow in the song, 'E duono where 'e are.'

That Tamahau Mahupuku intends cutting up his property at Papawai into 400 small sections, and allowing the Maoris to erect a residence on each section, so that the crowded state of the paha may be done away with. This is a step in the right direction.

That all frugal Blenheim housekeepers regarded with dismay the advertisement of the local bakers that bread would advance in price from 6d the 4lb loaf to 7d, or if booked, 8d, from the beginning of this week. It is really outrageous, for no matter how cheap flour is, bread is never less than 6d there, whilst at the same time in other places it is 4d. This action of the bakers will only recoil

on themselves, for already there is talk of establishing a co-operative bakery, and if that does not come to pass many will make their own bread at home, so say the Blenheim ladies.

That an artist would find interesting subjects for his pencil at some of the Picton fires.

That the Canterbury Agricultural and Pastoral Association had magnificent weather for their Show, and though the exhibits were altogether not quite so numerous as last year, the display was up to a very high standard. The Show was well attended, as usual, there being a large number of the fair sex on the ground.

That the Athenaeum, speaking of the portraits which exist of Robert Louis Stevenson, mentions the one painted in Samoa in 1892 by Signor Nerli, a poor production of which appeared in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for last July. Signor Nerli, who has a reputation as a portrait painter, is now resident in Auckland, where, in company with Mr Perett, he has opened a studio.

WAIHI JOTTINGS.

(BY BRICE FABER.)

OUR new Vicar, the Rev. Mr Wilson, was entertained here on the 16th inst. by the members of the Church of England in Tanner's Hall. The entertainment took the shape of a conversation. The committee of management—Messrs R. H. Holmes, Taylor, and Rame, Messrs Nash, Tyrell, and C. J. Saunders—deserve the greatest praise for the splendid programme presented to the audience. It is not every day, in spite of the many musical attractions that come our way, that we have the felicity of hearing such a combination of talent, emphasized by the happy selection of some of the most beautiful solos ever written. Amongst the many pleasing items, 'The Lost Chord,' by Mrs Holmes; 'The Holy City,' Miss Spargo; duet, 'What are the Wild Waves Saying?' Mrs Holmes and Miss Bridson; and 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep,' by Mr Childes, were musical gems, which appealed to the hearts of all musicians present. Mr Benge in a few appropriate remarks introduced the Rev. Mr Wilson, who on coming forward was greeted with loud applause. Throughout his speech was full of pithy passages and sound moral sentiment. The Rev. gentleman has, no doubt, touched the bright side of nature in his manner of presenting the ethical doctrines as it should be taught to his congregation. Mr Tyrell acted as accompanist during the evening.



The engagement is announced in Dunedin between Mr Stewart Seigh and Miss Mary Hogg, both of that city.

MR LOUGHNAN TO MISS BURNS.

MR H. H. LOUGHNAN, well known in Christchurch, was married in Timaru to Miss Mai Burns, of Wellington. The wedding was a strictly quiet one. The happy couple have not returned to town yet.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF EDEN.

WRIT FOR ELECTION OF ONE MEMBER TO SERVE IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

NOTICE OF POLLING DAY.

In pursuance of "The Electoral Act, 1883," and "The Electoral Act Amendment Act, 1886," and T. BEVAN'S GILMER, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of Eden, do hereby give notice that, by virtue of a Writ bearing date the 27th day of November, 1896, under the hand of the Clerk of the Writs, an Election will be held for the return of One qualified person to serve as member for the said District; and that the latest day for receiving Nominations for Candidates will be the 27th day of November, 1896; and that a Poll, if necessary, will be taken at the several Polling Places of the said District on the 4th day of December, 1896.

Every man desirous of becoming a Candidate must be nominated by not less than two electors of the District, by a Nomination Paper as prescribed by section seventy five of "The Electoral Act, 1883," delivered to the Returning Officer on or before the 27th day of November, 1896.

The following are the Polling Places for the Electoral District of Eden:—

The Borough Council Chambers—Devonport (principal).
The Day View Hall—Northcote.
The Zion Hill Schoolhouse—Hirkerhead.
The Colonial Sugar Company's Schoolhouse—Chelsea.
The Public Schoolhouse—Birkdale.
The Public Schoolhouse—Albany.
The Public Schoolhouse—Mayfield.
The Public Schoolhouse—Lake Takapuna.
Wesleyan Church, Russell-st.—Arch Hill.
Christians' Meeting House—Kingsland.
St. Luke's Parish Hall—Mount Albert.
The Public Schoolhouse—Point Chevalier.
The Public Hall—New Lynn.
The Public Schoolhouse—Titirangi.
The Public Schoolhouse—Waikomiti.
The Public Schoolhouse—Hua.
The Public Schoolhouse—Brooklyn.
The Public Schoolhouse—Waikareketi West Coast Road.

BENJ. GILMER,

Returning Officer.
Star Chambers, Shortland street,
Auckland, 21st November, 1896.

CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.—"The most searching Blood Cleanser that science and medical skill have brought to light." Sufferers from Scrofula, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pimples and Sores of any kind are solicited to give it a trial to test its value. Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. Bottles 2s 9d each, sold every where. Beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

AUCKLAND SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

SEVENTH INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

TO BE OPENED TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27th,
AT 3 O'CLOCK, BY
HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR (MR J. J. HOLLAND).

The following is the programme for the next four days:—

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26—
7.30 p.m.—Concert by Church of Christ Choir.
8.0 p.m.—Writing Competition.
8.45 p.m.—Concert by Fitzrobert Church Choir.
During the evening the Union Band will perform.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26—
7.30 p.m.—Dramatic Entertainment, All Saints' Sunday-school.
8.0 p.m.—Short-hand Competition.
8.45 p.m.—Concert by Grace Road Church Choir.
During the evening the Newton Band will perform.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27—
7.0 p.m.—Essay-Writing Competition.
7.30 p.m.—Concert by St. James' Choir.
8.0 p.m.—Map-Drawing Competition.
8.45 p.m.—Entertainment by Professor Carollo and Pupils.
During the evening the Artillery Band will perform.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28—
4.0 p.m.—Ironing Competition.
7.0 p.m.—Foot-Cleaning Competition.
7.30 p.m.—Concert by Bedford-st. Church Choir.
8.0 p.m.—Darning Competition for Boys.
8.30 p.m.—Nail-Driving Competition for Girls.
During the evening the Helping Hand Band will perform.

Sunday-school Superintendents should not forget to remind their Scholars to attend themselves and also to ask their fathers and mothers, big brothers and sisters, and all their friends, both old and young, to attend.

Boys and Girls remember that every Sixpence you give to the Exhibition is Sixpence more to go to the Children's Hospital.

TICKETS, 1s; CHILDREN, 6d.
To be had from Sunday-School Union Depot, Wellesley-street; Brown and Stewart's, Queen-street; or at Door.

MOTHERS SHOULD REMEMBER

when selecting an artificial Food for their babies

THREE DISTINCTIVE CHARACTERISTICS OF

MELLIN'S FOOD

It is easily Digestible and very Assimilable and Nourishing.
It is readily soluble and may be prepared in a few seconds.
It is free from husks and indigestible matter, which would cause irritation.
MELLIN'S FOOD for Infants and Invalids may be obtained of all Dealers throughout the World.

G. MELLIN, MARLBORO' WORKS, PECKHAM, LONDON, ENGLAND.

AGENTS—KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & CO., SHARLAND & CO., ARTHUR HEATHER, and P. MAYMAN & CO.



AUCKLAND

DEAR BEN. NOVEMBER 23

It has been such a busy week, and yet I have not much to tell you, as I am requested not to give you one or two very pleasant items which I had jotted down. There was an excellent attendance at the

THIRD ANNUAL CHILDREN'S FLOWER SHOW

[illegible]

AT THE OPENING OF THE FARNELL LAWN

on Monday I noticed Mrs T. F. Ward, in a dark skirt, heliotrope blouse; Mrs Youngusband, grey tailor-made gown, pink vesting hat with pink; Mrs Preston Stevenson looked admirable in a black skirt, black and white striped blouse covered with chiffon and tulle; Mrs M. H. Smith, green velvet dress, black hat; Mrs Nichols, grey gown with bodice of black; Mrs MacCormick, grey tailor-made gown; Mrs Nichol, green tailor-made gown; Miss McCallum, blue and white striped blouse, white vesting hat; Mrs Brown, brown cashmere; Mrs Tisdale, black silk; Miss Tisdale, black skirt, blue blouse; and her sister wore a blue-green canvas another sister wore a heliotrope; Miss Davy, white pique and blue striped blouse, white vesting hat; Mrs W. J. O'Connell, who were similarly gowned in white muslin with sashes; Mrs Jones, black silk with cherry-coloured silk yoke and cuffs; Mrs Jones, blue zephyr; Mrs Friend, black and white striped zephyr blouse; Mrs L. A. O'Connell, black and white striped blouse; mourning costume; Miss Dudley, black alpaca with pink yoke, etc.; Mrs Ruck, stylish black silk, fawn vest, fawn bonnet relieved with red flowers; Mrs Leatham, fawn tailor-made gown; Miss Coleman, black and white striped blouse; Mrs. Willie Bloomfield looked remarkably well in a grey and white striped chin silk relieved at the neck with frills of white Paisley pongee; Mrs. daughter wore white; Miss Luck, charming black and white mode grey lustre and pink silk; Miss Thomas George, navy blue tailor-made gown, white vest; Mrs Thomas, black silk; Mrs W. blouse; Mrs Ludlow Rich, fawn gown trimmed with green; Miss Percival, dark skirt, pink blouse, pink hat; Miss Edith Percival, black gown, cream befeaster hat; Miss Shepherd, dark green gown, black hat; Mrs. hat; Miss Eva Rich, green costume trimmed with lilac veiled in cream lace, white befeaster hat with heliotrope madras flowers; Miss Thomas, in a grey tailor-made gown, pink vesting hat; Mrs Gillies, black silk; Miss Rooke, cornflower blue lustre trimmed with black ribbon and jet; Miss Kislind, blue-grey gown, black hat; Miss. prettiest in many ways; Mrs Arundel, electric blue trimmed with purple; Mrs Ebbot, Miss Esme Elliot, dark skirt, pink blouse; Miss Thorpe, canary cambric; Mrs E. B. Bamford, dark green tailor made gown, fawn hat; Mrs. black silk, white vest, black bonnet; Miss Thompson, navy tailor-made gown; Miss Whewell, green tailor made gown; Miss Rose Laid, white spotted bustle; Miss Birch, dark-kirt, light blouse; Mrs. yellow; Mrs Polian, bronze-green costume; Mrs Munroe, grey tailor-made gown; Miss Luak, canary cambric; Mrs Kuipert, pretty pale pink blouse and French muslin; Miss Lusk, dark skirt, light blouse; Mrs Lee, Navy blue striped blouse; Mrs. Miss B. Bull, pink cambric; Miss Totte Bush, black gown trimmed with purple; Mrs Tewley, pink muscadine silk; Miss Amplet, grey blouse; Mrs. blue; Miss Madel Wilkins, dark skirt, pink blouse; Mrs Harrison, black skirt, light blouse; Mrs Burton, blue Trilby costume; Mrs. brown; the Misses Horne (two), grey tweeds flecked with red; Miss Whitcomb, dark skirt, striped blouse; Mrs Whitson, bronze green gown, black cape; Mrs Atkinson, black skirt; Miss Atkins, blue and lilac, respectively; and their married sister, heliotrope audin finished with ribbons, large white hat with chiffon and ostrich feathers; Miss Sloman, blue gingham hat with chiffon and ostrich feathers; Mrs. Kemphorne, cream lustré; Miss Whyte, dark skirt, light blouse; Mrs Kenderdine, claret-coloured cashmere trimmed with crushed velvet; Mrs. Mrs Angus Gordon, beige costume trimmed with red; Mr. Miss Gordon, pink flowered muslin; Miss O'Neill, electric blue trimmed with black; Miss Leere, dark skirt, pale pink blouse; Mrs. hat; Miss Sellers, fawn tailor made gown; Miss Hay, dark skirt

Nancy Taylor, Miss Kilgore, electric blue, yellow hat; Mrs.
 Arthur Brown, cream; Miss Von Sturmes, grey skirt, white
 blouse; Mrs Uphill, navy blue; Mrs Ashley Hunter, black skirt;
 Mrs Lucky, fawn trimmed with yellow; Miss Blanche Panoack, black
 blouse, black skirt; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black; Mrs. Smith,
 turquoise trimmed with purple; etc., etc.

On the second day of the Children's Flower Show I noticed Mrs.
 Nelson, in black; Mrs McKean, black; Miss Gorrie, striped blouse,
 black skirt; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black;
 gown, white hat blue ribbon; Mrs Alexander, black, velvet bodice
 Mrs Hope Lewis, lemon crepon, black hat with pink roses; Mrs.
 Gorrie, black; Miss Whitson, black and red top, white shirt;
 Mrs. M. M. Smith, black; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black; Mrs. M. M. Smith,
 black; Miss Nelson, black trimmed with cream lace, grey
 cape with tartan hood; Miss Winnie Leys, blue blouse, brown
 skirt and cape; Mrs. Donald, white and pink striped blouse, dark skirt
 cream; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black;
 Mrs Oxley, grey; Miss Kennedy, navy, white vest; Miss Polly
 Davis, blue blouse, dark skirt; Miss Twitwick, navy and pale
 blue; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black; Mrs. M. M. Smith, black;
 Miss Bell, green and pink, striped trimmed with cream lace.

The following are a few of the dresses worn at the
CONVERSAZIONE GIVEN IN HONOUR OF BISHOP LENIHAN.

Mrs P. Dignan, a stylish black and white silk dress; Miss
Deane, a pretty cream dress; Miss Coffey, a very
very pretty costume of pink and cream; Miss T. Toib,
a pretty black and white; Miss Mulvaney, black skirt, cream silk
blouse; Miss Coffey, pretty blue costume; Miss Outwater, grey
silk dress; Miss O'Connell, a black and white; Miss
cream silk, pretty bonnet; Mrs McVeigh, handsome black silk
Miss Savage, black and white; Mrs Mahoney, dainty costume of
a handsome pink silk blouse, black skirt; Mrs Brown,
a handsome pink silk blouse, black skirt.

An excellent

was very small, given last week in St. Luke's Parish Hall in aid of the small debt yet remaining on the building. An appreciative audience from Mount Albert itself and the neighbourhood filled the hall, and the speaker, Mr. J. A. Beale, a former schoolmaster, gave a very hearty vote of thanks. Mr. J. A. Beale's name being especially mentioned as he most kindly arranged the concert, and the choir, consisting of Misses Court, Smith, Wright and Brown (Miss Beale aided in the invisible chorus), Messrs W. Manning, Schatz, Hooper, Oldham and others, sang a number of songs, and the dancing was by the young dark skirts being the usual costumes of performers and audience. An impromptu dance, varied by refreshments generously provided by the ladies, closed the evening. The appearance of the fashionable Sir Hovey to Coventry closed an enjoyable evening.

Amongst the gowns worn at the Misses Wilkins

POLO AFTERNOON TEA

I noticed the following:- Miss Wilkins, dark skirt, pink blouse; Miss Maud Wilkins, pink and white striped saphyr; Mrs Jennie O'Rourke, black gown, white sailor hat; Mrs (Col.) Dawson, pale blue saphyr, fawn cape; Miss Elliot, dark skirt, light blouse; Mrs George, black gown, white sailor hat; Mrs George Bloomfield, beige tailor made costume, rose pink silk vest, toque with floral decorations; Mrs Mercer, fawn tailor made costume; Mrs Eudie (Wellington) Hume, black gown, white sailor hat; Miss Churton, dark skirt, light blouse; Miss Mabel Churton, blue gingham; Miss Beatrice Bull, green riding habit; Miss Amy Banks, black skirt, white blouse; Miss Amphlett, black gown; Miss Thorne, green dress; Miss light blonde; Miss Amy Banks, dark skirt, pink blouse; Miss Blanche Hanks, black gown, velvet blouse, black velvet hat; Miss L. B. Hume, black gown, white blouse; Miss Jackson and Mrs Harner, black mourning costume; Miss Jackson and Winnie Cotter, dark skirts, light blouses; Mrs Andrew Hanna, dark skirt, white blouse; Miss Etile Ireland, pretty blue saphyr; and a lot of others in the adjoining paddocks.

There was a splendid attendance at

MISCELLIA DAMPIER'S BENEFIT CONCERT,
but it is always difficult to see dresses in the City Hall.
Amongst the crowd were Mrs. J. J. Holland wearing black;
Miss Holland, wore pretty pink crepon veiled with black
lace; Mrs W. Coleman, petunia silk with black lace; Miss
de Montak, blue, white cloak; Miss Vaile, yellow; Mrs Edgeward,
black; Miss Leitch, pale blue; Miss Laidlaw, pale blue
muslin; Miss Ruby Greenwood, black and white striped gown;
Miss Anderson, grey; Miss Knight, wine-coloured silk; Miss
Harris, blue; Miss Endle, grey tweed; Miss Walcutt, blue
muslin; and Mrs. Wilson, a charming little heroine of the
expressioned prettily in white satin.

THE AMATEUR ATHLETIC SPORTS

[illegible]

skirt; Miss G. Biddle, blue stock silk blouse, brown skirt; Miss Bates, light blouse, dark skirt, white hair hat; Mrs. Arthur Carter, brown skirt, white blouse, brown hat; Mrs. C. Horton, pink muslin blouse, dark skirt; Miss Braithwaite, fawn; Mrs. Hudson, blue blouse, dark skirt, green hat with heliotrope flowers; Miss Cook, white spotted muslin; Miss F. Cook, cream and yellow stripe gown, yellow silk jacks; Mrs. McCord, grey figured tulle, bonnet with green; Miss Scott, pink blouse, black skirt, white hat; etc., etc. There were so many that I can only give you a few of the many pretty dresses.

PHYLLIS BROUNE

HAMILTON.

DEAR BEN, NOVEMBER 22

THE PRESENTATION OF CERTIFICATES

won at the late examination of the Ambulance Classes took place last Thursday afternoon in St. Peter's Sunday-school. Nearly 100 persons were present, after striking off at afternoon tea (which was provided by the lady members), the officers and members of the Ambulance classes, presented Dr. Brewis with an ink stand suitably engraved as a token of appreciation of his lectures and instruction.

Mrs C. A. Davis, Silverdale, is at present on a visit to her friend

Miss Sandes (who has received three months' leave on account of ill-health) left last week with Miss Darcy for Masterton. All her friends hope to welcome her home again before very long, quite recovered.

Zulu

GISBORNE.

DEAR B. E. NOVEMBER 15

On Saturday the

[illegible]

A PICTURE

to the Ormood quarry was arranged by Mr. Macleod and a few others for the same afternoon (Saturday). Although unavoidably detained in town, I heard from all who went out that the affair was a great success. The party, consisting of Mrs. A. Rees, Miss Crawford (two), Miss Middleton, Misses Drummond (two), Miss Macleod (two), and Messrs Sherriff, Crawford, Maude (two), H. Reid, and Macleod, left town at 2.35 p. m. In one of Mr. Macleod's brakes, and returned home by moonlight about 10 o'clock.

RUT14

UPKONGARD.

DEAR BEE, NOVEMBER 18,
Upokongaro was last night the scene of unusual
gaiety.

A SIXC1Δ1

to welcome the Bishop and Mrs. Wallis was given by the congregation of St. Mary's Church. It was the first social ever held in this pretty little town-ship, and much anxiety was felt by its promoters, but the success of the evening must have exceeded all expectations. The program was well planned, and the things which were really pretty and useful things for grown-ups, as well as toys for the children, were under the able care of the Misses McKelvie and Coyner. The best prize was drawn from the baby contest, and the best paper was given to Miss Hilda. The coffee and tea were presided over by Mesdames D'Anvers, Rowe, and Robertson, assisted by Misses Brandon and Gribben, and Messrs. H. C. Hagall, H. Robertson, Owen, and others. A great musical number was given by the girls of the evening. A violin solo from Miss Gribben was a treat. Songs were sung by Mr. Anderson, "The Powder Monkey, and "The Twins, and "The Wonderful Night of the Macpae; and the evening was closed by "The Tin God, and "Among the Hills, by Mrs. Wallis, in a handsome black and blue striped crepon; Miss Harding (Wellington) looking well, with Mrs. Monkmoreie and Mrs. St. John, in the next row; Mrs. H. C. Hagall, in a handsome heliotrope; Mrs. Eustace Brandon (Wellington) in a blue moire and amber; Miss Brandon, white muslin; Mrs. Humphries wore a dark skirt, and very pretty blouse of heliotrope crepon and black tulle; Mrs. M. St. John, in a black and white panama; and wearing a pretty pale pink blouse and black crepon skirt; Mrs. Humphries, Speed, Brandon, Owen, Robertson, and many others, including many Maoris, who seemed to thoroughly enjoy all the proceedings. Addresses were given by Bishop Wallis and the Rev. Herman.

On Sunday morning, Holy Communion and confirmation were held in the church for the first time by the Bishop, assisted by the Rev. Herman and Free (the latter the guest of Mrs. Humphries). The Bishop and Mrs. Wallace were the guests of Mrs. L. Anverson, "Culworth," and after service Mrs. Rowe very kindly entertained about forty guests at dinner, amongst whom were Mrs. Wallis, Mr. Herman, Mrs. and Miss Brandon, and a number of members from the Waukegan Church who were kindly assisting at the con-

The only drawback was, as usual in this district, torrents of rain, which luckily came after people had started for church, and did not prevent a full congregation from being present.

NEW PLYMOUTH.

DEAR BEE, NOVEMBER 20
At the opening of the

NEW PLYMOUTH LAWN TENNIS CLUB

among those present I noticed Mrs. Leatham, in black coat and navy skirt; figure!-pink blouse; Mrs. Morrison, navy blue serge; Miss H. Webster, pale blue cambric trimmed with lace; Miss Holdsworth, black skirt, white cambric blouse floured with pink; Miss H. Hamilton, black skirt, white cambric blouse floured with pink; Miss Constance Hayis, black serge coat and skirt; Carrie Hayis, black tulle; Miss B. Hayis, black skirt, white muslin blouse; Miss Hursthouse, brown flecked (dark trimmings); Miss H. Hamilton, black skirt, white blouse; Miss Hales, grey tulle; Mrs. W. Shaw, black silk; Mrs. S. Shaw, blue serge; Mrs. MacDiarmid, fawn; Miss K. MacDiarmid, navy blue serge; Miss D. Daniel, black skirt, yellow blouse; Miss M. Daniel, black skirt, white blouse; Miss A. Striped cambric blouse; Miss N. Skeel, white; Miss P. Corawall, grey; Miss E. Hursthouse, pale green muslin; Miss Holdsworth, black; Miss J. Hamerton, black coat and skirt; white blouse; Miss L. Thompson, black skirt, black waistcoat and skirt; Miss L. Thompson, black repro-silk skirt, black waist; white striped blouse; Miss Thundell (Wellington), blue and white muslin; Miss R. Thompson, black skirt, white striped blouse; Miss T. Tuke, black skirt-pink blouse; Miss J. Tuke, black skirt.

Special attention has been paid to
NEW AND MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, AND
MARVELLOUS MECHANICAL EFFECTS.
Prices of Admission: Dress Circle and Orches-
tra Stalls, 4s; Stalls, 2s 6d; Pit, One Shilling.
Day Sales at Williamson's, Tobaccoist.
Box Plan at Wildman and Lyell's. No extra
charges for booking.

NAPIER.

On Friday evening

A BALL.

DEAR BEE, NOVEMBER 11.
Last Tuesday evening Mrs Palmer gave a

VERY ENJOYABLE DANCE

at her house in Fitzroy road. The music was supplied by Miss Hean, and was therefore excellent, and the supper was delicious. Mrs Palmer wore black silk with heliotrope silk frons; Miss Palmer looked very well in a pretty white evening dress; Mrs J. Miller black velvet; Miss Peddie, cream figured silk; Miss B. Peddie, white; Miss Hean, pretty evening blouse, dark skirt; Miss Emerson, pale green; Miss D. Emerson, pale blue. Messrs J. and W. Hughes, Johnston, J. Miller and Wilson were amongst the gentlemen present.

On Thursday evening Mrs Carlile gave a MOST SUCCESSFUL DANCE, which went off splendidly, and everybody enjoyed themselves immensely. The verandah was hung with Chinese lanterns, and was delightful for sitting out. The supper, which comprised all the delicacies of the season, including champagne cup, was most tastefully set out with flowers gracefully arranged. Mrs Carlile received in a handsome yellow satin; Mrs Tanner wore a very pretty pink brocaded satin; Lady Whitmore, handsome black satin, white breasted front; Mrs Sidney Johnson; Mrs Kettle, bandol. ec cam brocaded satin; Miss Macasey (Dunedin), grey silk; Miss Graham (Dunedin), black silk and white chiffon; Miss Donnelly, pink; Miss Brenda Wilson (debutante) was very pretty in white Liberty silk and chiffon; Mrs Dixon, white Liberty silk; Misses Watt (two), cream flowered silk and chiffon; Mrs James McLean, black satin, large white sleeves; Miss Spencer wore pink and chiffon; Miss E. Spencer, blue silk and lace; Miss Hitchings, white corded silk; Miss Loggie, pretty white silk; Mrs Gore, old gold broché and chiffon; Misses Dymock (two), Chapman, Cotterill, Napier Bell (Dunedin), Lyndon, Williams, Begg, Kennedy, Balfour, Cornford, Wallace, Lowry, Richmond (Nelson), Tanner, etc., Messrs Carlile, Kettle, McLeod, Lowry, Ashcroft, Shaw, Barron, Todd, Hughes, Parker, Gore, Cornford, etc., etc., were among those present.

was held in the Gaiety Theatre in connection with the Golf Club, and was in every way a success, being well arranged and carried out. Music, floor, and supper were good. There were some handsome dresses among the ladies. Lady Whitmore wore a handsome black velvet with grey brocade; Mrs Coleman, black satin and cream bodice with sequins; Miss G. Watt, blue brocade, cream bodice with sequins; Mrs Carlile, rose-pink silk with roses and chiffon; Mrs P. McLean, black and amber; Miss Dymock, black with white bodice; Miss J. Dymock, black; Mrs Morris, white silk and yellow roses; Mrs G. Bullock, very handsome rose-pink brocade with chiffon; lovely shower bouquet to match her gown; Miss Bullock (Christchurch) was much admired in white silk and lovely lace, beautiful shower bouquet of scarlet and white flowers and maidenhair fern; Mrs Antill, black velvet, white velvet cloak lined with heliotrope, graceful shower bouquets of heliotrope and white; Miss Rhodes, black satin; Mrs Gore, black and pink; Miss A. Kennedy, pretty black satin and lace; Miss Bell, white delaine and roses; Mrs Morton, white silk; Miss Crammond looked very handsome in a stylish London ball gown of white striped silk, pretty sleeves of green chiffon over pink; Miss Moorcroft was pretty in white; Mrs Tabuteau, white cashmere with angel sleeves; Miss Kennedy, black chiffon and white satin; Mrs Donnelly, black and gold; Miss Donnelly, a very pretty pink brocaded satin with silver; Miss Lowry, black with black lace sleeves over red; Miss K. Williams, white satin; Miss Bennett, white silk; Miss Wallace, white; Miss Marden, white and gallardias; Miss Adèle Baker, black and green; Miss Claudia Shaw wore black and silver; Miss Napier Bell (Dunedin), black satin; Mrs Wood, pale green; Miss McLean, blue silk; Miss Graham (Dunedin), white silk; Mrs Morris, white with pink roses; Miss M. Lyndon, pretty white frock. Among the gentlemen were Messrs Douglas McLean, P. McLean, Dymock, Antill, Morris, Lowry, Gore, Ashcroft, Kennedy (two), Parker, McLeod, Ashcroft, Hughes, Kiely, Barron, Todd, Shaw, etc., etc. It was said

that Miss Bullock was the belle of the ball. Messames Cornford and Wood gave a large picnic on the holiday. Napier seemed quite empty on Monday, races, picnics, boating, tennis, bowls or golf being the order of the day. There were quite a number up at the Seaside Tennis Courts, when Mrs Bowen gave much appreciated.

AFTERNOON TEA.

Among those playing were Messames Hartley and Earp, Misses Bullock (Christchurch), Hitchings (three), Sutton, Kennedy, Locking, Messrs Bullock, Bowen, Watkia, W. Anderson, Morton, Todd, Hartley, Dinwiddie, Cato, Macfarlane, etc., etc. Among the onlookers were Mrs Bullock, in white with stylish toque with rose-coloured roses; Mrs Bowen, in black and white blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss Hitchings, in white with becoming toque with yellow roses; Miss Brenda Wilson, in a figured drill coat and skirt, scarlet tie and belt, sailor hat; Miss Lyndon, pale blue blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss Floesie Hamlin, pale blue and white striped blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Mrs W. Anderson, blue blouse, dark skirt, white hat; etc., etc.

On Tuesday Mrs Earp gave a

SMALL AFTERNOON TEA AT 'THE KIOSK.'

for Miss Bullock (Christchurch), who looked well in a pretty pink muslin embroidered in white, becoming black hat; Mrs George Bullock wore blue with black picture hat; Miss Kennedy, pretty pale blue flowered muslin, fancy straw hat with pink roses; the Misses Sutton (two), grey sword costumes, black hats; Mrs Morton, black coat and skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; Miss Crammond, cream and blue blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat with blue band; Miss Locking, pretty pale green muslin, sailor hat; Miss M. Locking, pink blouse, fawn skirt, white hat; Miss C. Balfour, pink blouse, brown skirt and hat; Mrs Moore, black lustre skirt and coat over black and white silk blouse, white picture hat with lovely white ostrich feathers and black ribbons; Miss Hughes, black crepon with lace, black hat; Mrs Earp, grey, white sailor hat. The Misses Vennell and Kayll had provided delicious cakes of all kinds, which were much appreciated, especially their cream cakes.

The Horticultural Society opened their

SPRING SHOW

to-day in the Gaiety Theatre, and though the number of exhibits were small for so large a district, yet the quality was excellent. It is a great pity that more people do not take the trouble to exhibit, as the Society deserves encouragement. The hat competition created great interest, and a large number of really lovely hats triumphed with natural flowers were exhibited. The prizes were decided by ballot, each lady and gentleman attending the Show having a vote, so I am unable to tell you the results at present. The roses were fair, but specimens of many well-known varieties were absent, while there were no new roses exhibited, which I thought a pity. The hybrid perennials were poor on the whole, but there were a few good teas shown, notably a 'Marechal Neil' in Mrs Bennett's collection, a 'Madame de Watteville' in Mr J. H. Coleman's, and a 'Catherine Mermet' and 'The Bride' in Mr Henry Williams', while the latter's 'Mrs John Laing' was a lovely specimen. Some beautiful pelargoniums shown by Mr Anderson were quite a feature of the Show, as were Mrs Nairn's collection of cut flowers, which took 1st prize. Her water lilies and lilies of the valley were lovely, and the whole were beautifully arranged. Mr J. H. Coleman's 2nd prize collection were much admired. Mr Hunt's geraniums were very fine indeed, and Mrs Kandal's ferns were much admired. Mrs Bennett's basket with aquilegia and heliotrope ribbons was most tasteful and much admired, while Mrs Carr's, which took first prize, contained some choice flowers. There were no shower bouquets exhibited, which was a pity. Among those present in the afternoon were Mrs Coleman, in a handsome green and black gown, becoming black bonnet with pink and white sweet peas; Miss G. Watt, royal blue broché dress with cream, large hat with cornflowers and lace; Mrs Dymock, black, black and pink bonnet with cream lace; Mrs Morris, electric blue, sailor hat; Mrs Carlile, black satin blouse, lustre skirt, pretty black hat with pink roses; Mrs Balfour, fawn and pink shot gown, black bonnet with pink roses; Mrs Headley, black and yellow; Mrs Parker, black; Mrs Crammond, handsome black silk crepon with heliotrope under jet, black and heliotrope bonnet; Mrs Morton, black silk with chiffon, white

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By Special Appointment

TO

HER MAJESTY

The Queen

AND



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Mr. John L. Milton

Senior Surgeon
St. John's Hospital for the Skin, London.

"From time to time I have tried very many different soaps and after five-and-twenty years careful observation in many thousands of cases, both in hospital and private practice, have no hesitation in stating that none have answered so well or proved so beneficial to the skin as PEAR'S SOAP. Time and more extended trials have only served to ratify this opinion which I first expressed upwards of ten years ago, and to increase my confidence in this admirable preparation."

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Sir Erasmus Wilson**

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felt has with white feathers, pink roses and foliage; Miss Crammond, lovely peach-coloured chine silk blouse, black skirt, burnt straw Tam-o'-Shanter hat with peach rosettes; Mrs Hamlin, black and belio-trope; Mrs Moore, black lustrous coat and skirt, black and white silk blouse, pretty Leghorn picture hat with lovely white ostrich feathers and black ribbons; Miss Hughes, black crepon, black hat with white flowers; Mrs Andill, black and white silk blouse, black skirt and toque; Mrs Close, black, black bonnet with light pink roses; Miss P. Hobbs, green shot laistre, white vest, large green hat with white acacias; Mrs Wood, black and white check gown, black bonnet with pink; Miss Wood, 'Tribby' muslin frock; the Misses Sutton, grey tweed gowns, black hats; Mrs Carr, handsome black and white gown, pretty bonnet to match; Mrs Dixon, black; Mrs Von Dadelzen, black, black bonnet with white flowers; Mrs Rutherford, black; Mrs Cornford, black, and black and pink bonnet; Miss Bennett, fawn coat and skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; Mrs Russell Duncan, blue and white coat and skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; Mrs Duncan, black; Mrs Bowen, grey tweed, sailor hat with upstanding bows of straw-coloured ribbon; Mrs G. Bullock, dark blue, black picture hat; Miss Bullock, navy blue skirt and coat, blue blouse, black hat; Mrs Patterson, Miss Patterson, etc., Messrs Balfour, Dymock, Bullock, Carr, Roadley, A'Deane, Morris, etc., etc., and the Rev. Patterson were also present. In the hat competition Miss A. Bishop won the 1st prize with 24 ladies' votes and 17 men's—total 41; Mrs Anderson, 2nd prize, with 19 ladies' and 7 men's—total 26; Miss Bennett, 3rd prize, with 17 ladies' and 8 men's—total 25. The last-named was the most artistic, being a large garden rush hat gracefully trimmed with 'Beauty of Glazenwood' roses and foliage.

The same day Miss Rhodes gave

AN AFTERNOON TEA,

among her guests being Mr George Bullock, Mrs A. Kennedy, and the Misses Bullock (Christchurch), Adèle Baker, Donnelly, Shaw, Balfour, and Hamlin. Miss Rhodes looked well in a pale blue blouse and dark skirt; Miss Adèle Baker, pink blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss Donnelly, black with rose-coloured vest; Miss Shaw, dark blue with sequins and pink vest; Miss Balfour, pink and grass-lawn blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Mrs G. Bullock, dark blue gown, black picture hat; Miss Bullock, navy blue skirt and coat over blue blouse, black picture hat.

CICELY.

A QUEEN AND HER VICTIM.

C. M. HADY, a criminal lawyer of note in Chicago, tells how he induced a jury in a Texan town with the aid of a corpse.

Some years ago an English syndicate bought a cattle ranch in Wyoming and sent over a man to superintend it. He hired a number of herders in Wyoming. There was a flaw in the contract of the syndicate. The other party in the litigation was a man who was supposed to be an American, although he was always so reticent about his pedigree that he came to be known as the man without a country. He was a man of money and Western grit, and the persistent manner in which he contested every claim of the English syndicate won the admiration of the community, which was opposed on general principles to any foreigner's making money in their country. When fair means to annoy the syndicate failed, the man without a country did not hesitate to try questionable methods.

Cattle were stampeded from the grazing lands, and if a herder were too loyal to his employer it was not considered a crime to strangle him to death or stop his circulation with a well-aimed bullet. While suspicion always pointed in such a case to the man without a country the syndicate never had sufficient proof to warrant his arrest. Detectives were employed, but some of them never returned from their mission to evolve a theory.

The syndicate resorted to a plan finally which has a flavour worthy of a French novelist. They sent a woman to the grazing grounds. Women were scarce in that country, particularly women of this one. She was the embodiment of that peculiar dash which quickly won the frontier herdsmen. She bought cattle, presumably with the syndicate's money, and sometimes she herded them herself. She occasionally gave receptions—a rare thing in Wyoming at that time—and her guests presented a singular picture. There was not a dress suit in the party, and rarely a white shirt. Men drank and ate from her table just as they happened to come in from the ranch. A man who wore his trousers outside of his boots was regarded as 'spreading it on party thick.' It is told that on one occasion a man who wore a necktie to the party was waited upon by a committee, that told him he was putting on

too many frills, and that he was induced to remove the article before he could eat a bite, and that even then he was regarded with suspicion. The other guests did not fraternize with him, and when he undertook to put pie into his mouth with a fork there was such a protest that he threw the fork on the floor and used a knife the remainder of the evening. Even then some of the guests thought he ought to follow suit and use his fingers.

The hostess humoured all these whims. It is related by the lawyer that this woman finally trapped the man without a country, and that his passion for her often prompted him to follow her when she went out to look after her cattle, and that he offered her his fortune if she would marry him. It is believed that she never gave him any

promise to that effect, but she encouraged him, and sometimes as her receptions she danced with him. On one of these occasions she had a cargo of wine, at his expense, but that caused such a commotion that he never repeated it. Wine was looked upon as too rich.

The woman finally disposed of her cattle and disappeared. For weeks the cattle on the grazing lands had their own way. Every herdsman undertook to find the woman's whereabouts. At one time the man without a country was closely questioned, but he contributed so liberally to the hunt for the woman that the suspicion was removed from him. Brawny as he was; used to the rigors of the frontier as he had always been; braque and hardy always, under all circumstances, the hardy man actually pined for the companionship of the only woman he ever loved, and, so quote one of the herders, 'he got to takin' strong store medicine for his liver.' The climate of Wyoming, always considered a sufficient tonic for man and beast, lost its influence on this man. And, as one of his admirers put it, 'he got so thin that he had to quit wearin' a belt, and wore gaiters to keep up his trousers.'

One day he was missing. But the men on the herds soon ceased to wonder at that. The woman's sojourn in that section was the only event in the community's history which constantly recurred to it, and later

on events which took place were dated from 'the time when the Queen was on earth.'

Occasionally a herdsman would quit his job and go away and never return, his companions never worried about it. The Queen had disappeared and could not be found, and what was the use of trying to find out what had become of an ornery cattle-herder?

There was a fandango one night in a Texan town on the Mexican border. Three strange people were there. One was a woman of singular beauty and dressed as no other woman in the town had ever been known to dress. The other two were men. They were of the frontier type, but, as they were unknown, they were closely scanned. The fandango continued several nights, and the wild scenes increased until there was trouble, and a Sheriff's posse, assisted by a troop of United States cavalry, interrupted the hilarity. The strangers disappeared, and the funeral of several victims was so hasty that no one stopped to see how they had died. The Coroner was not in town. He was off somewhere in Mexico, interested in a scheme which was not to his credit, and when he returned he issued his certificate of death on the testimony of such as cared to tell him what they knew.

Two years after a man called at the office of the Chicago lawyer who tells the story, and after a long conference, the man and the lawyer went away together. Only the lawyer's family knew his destination. The two men reached a town in Texas on the Mexican border. There was one prisoner in the jail. It had been given out that he was wanted for stealing horses. The community was rather startled at first that a man should be deprived of his liberty for such a transaction as that, but interest quickly died out.

Courts were held occasionally, even in that far away place, and one was in session at that time. When the one prisoner was brought in for trial he was charged not with horse stealing but with murder. It does seem singular that a man could be indicted for murder without having been notified, but it was so in this case, and as lawyers were scarce in that country, the prisoner had none of the benefits of counsel which murderers have in more civilized sections. The prisoner offered no defence. He said when the clerk read the indictment that he would not say anything until he heard the testimony of the prosecution. The case went to trial. The Court had told the prisoner that he should have such protection as the Court was permitted to give. The hearing of the testimony lasted one day.

The argument was heard at night. The courtroom was dimly lighted with tallow candles, which were replenished with more tallow candles as rapidly as each relay spluttered out. In closing his argument the Chicago lawyer removed the lid from a box which stood on a pine table that had been placed in front of the jury. He lifted from the box the remains of a corpse. Glibly as such a sight would have been under the most favourable circumstances, it was hideously so in the flickering light of the candles, which cast strange shadows in the room.

The main witness in the case had testified about the appearance of the deceased when the deceased was alive, and had described minutely where the ball had entered his head. The appearance of the corpse to the jury cut no figure in the witness' testimony as to the former appearance, but it was shown to the jury that the witness had told the truth as to where the ball had entered the skull.

The story of the witness was that the man in his lifetime had been enticed to the Texas town by a woman; that there was a fandango in the town, and that a man who had accompanied the woman had shot the man who had been enticed and had killed him. The witness had been the confidential friend of the prisoner, and the prisoner had trusted to him the secret that the woman was employed by the English syndicate to lure the man who had caused it so much trouble from Wyoming to Texas. The prisoner was to do the rest and get his reward. After the night of the battle, after the fandango, the woman, the witness and the prisoner disappeared together. The woman paid the prisoner the money and she returned to England. When the prisoner had exhausted his reward he tried to get more from the woman, who meanwhile had grown aged and was poor. He threatened to expose her part in the plot if she refused. She communicated with the witness in this country. He influenced the prisoner to return to this country by writing to him that there was another man to be disposed of. When the prisoner came back he was persuaded to go to the frontier. He did not know he was in Texas until after his arrest.

The appearance of the corpse in court was necessary to corroborate the testimony of the prosecuting witness. The story of how the woman had disappeared from Wyoming, and how she had caused the old man who was infatuated with her to

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SPEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths, with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier).

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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 disfigure; 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 Powders, Bird's Baking and Bird's Mince-Meat Powders, from all the leading Wholesale Houses.

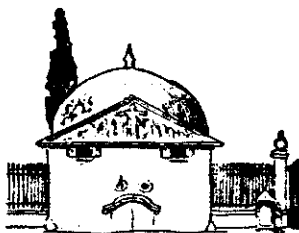
come to her quietly in Texas, was brought out in detail. Most of those who were present at the fandango and at the killing had disappeared, and the corpse was necessary to secure conviction. It was successful, gruesome as it was.

The prisoner stolidly refused to make any statement. The Judge sentenced him that night, as he had business in another county the next day and had no time to lose.

The prisoner was taken back to the gaol, but he never paid the penalty which the law prescribed. That night he poisoned himself. The poison was furnished by the man who had testified against him, and who said, in explanation:

"I had no personal grudge against him. As long as he was willin' to do the job himself I was willin' to help him out and save the county any further expense. Every man in Texas knows his duty and is allus willin' to do it."

AN ODD STUDY IN FACES.



THE MILITARY HOUSE.



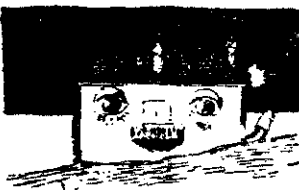
THE HOUSE THAT WEEPS.



THE HOUSE THAT SLEEPS.



THE HOUSE THAT EATS.



THE HOUSE THAT NEVER SLEEPS.



THE HOUSE WITH A BEARD.

THIRTY THOUSAND EYES.

THIRTY-SIX THOUSAND eyes in one head. This may appear a little like exaggeration, but it is a fact. Science, backed by the microscope, says so, and science never stretches the truth; should it do so it would cease to be science.

Argus was fabled to have a hundred eyes, but Argus would be a very insignificant curiosity compared with the latest discovery in the insect kingdom. There are numbers of insects with 100 and even 500 eyes, but when the number of optics allotted to a single insect reaches up into the thousands, the idea is startling.

Naturalists have recently been engaged in the study of this most interesting subject. Each succeeding day brings more marvellous results, until the astounding discovery has been made that the common dragon fly or mosquito hawk, while seemingly possessed of only two visual organs, really has as many as 36,000, each of the two visible to the ordinary observer being out-divided into 18,000 separate lenses, each eye having a distinct nerve connecting it with the brain and acting entirely independently of its myriads of companions.

The theory most generally adopted by scientists is that, while far superior to the eye of higher animal life as regards moving objects, the power of observation of the composite eye is inferior in its application to stationary things. The reason is this:

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RESTORES COLOR,
PROMOTES
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51 LANSTON QUAY, WELLINGTON, N.Z.

The moving object is first observed by one of the thousands of facets, which pervades for the infinitesimal part of a second that it takes to get out of the arc of vision of that particular lens and pass into that of another, each movement being separately telegraphed to the brain by the faces on duty. But with a stationary object it is different, since for some reason the minor organs fail to focus accurately, and so render the object less distinct than when viewed by eyes of more than one lens each.

A question which continues to puzzle the scientists is whether the animal or insect sees as many images of the object as he has eyes or facets. For instance, does the dragon fly fancy he is flitting over 36,000 ponds, or does he only see one? Probably one, for the two eyes of a human being in normal condition show but a single image. Besides, apart from the lenses and comes in front, the eye is a hollow sphere pierced by perforations running down the facets toward the centre. It follows that the light impressions thus form a single picture, or mosaic, as it were, each facet presenting a slightly different picture from its neighbour, and the group presenting a perfect whole.

There are many other animals possessed of an extraordinary number of eyes. James Francis Stevens, a noted entomologist, is said to have recorded 2,000 such species in his garden in one afternoon, while Francis Peacock, another noted naturalist counted eighty different specimens on his library window.

The common scorpion, for instance, has many eyes scattered irregularly over its body. The lobster has masses together in each orb more than a hundred distinct eyes, and, unlike human eyes, these are set forward instead of being sunk inward. Does the poor lobster see things a hundredfold? If so, possibly it is in avoiding the ninety-nine imaginary lobster pots that he stumbles into the real one. The common house fly has 4,000 eyes, the cabbage butterfly 17,000, the drone fly 8,000, the honey bee 6,300. But still at the head of the list stands the mosquito hawk, or dragon fly, with his 36,000. As his name suggests, while not despising any of the smaller insects, his specialty is the mosquito. Indeed, he has so succeeded in terrorizing these little pests that his lifeless form still fills them with alarm. In localities where mosquitoes are troublesome an effectual mode of ridding the place of them consists in suspending a dead dragon fly from the ceiling by a piece of thread.

Another interesting branch of this interesting subject is the study of the near and far sighted insects. Johanna Muller long ago pointed out that the flight of insects depends upon their power of vision. This will account for the difference in the flights of the common house fly and the wasp. The one confines himself to short flights. As his food is always to be found within a small area, he flies in short curves and circles. But the wasp is remarkably sharp sighted, add the arrangement of the lenses shows that his line of vision is decidedly forward.

ANSWERS

TO

CORRESPONDENTS.

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 6d in a month by using SURATURA.

WAGNER.—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.

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

OPPOSITION TO DRINKING SONGS.

WITH Peacock, writes Agnes Repplier in the *Atlantic* for October, the history of English drinking songs is practically closed, and it does not seem likely to be re-opened in the immediate future. Any approach to the forbidden territory is met by an opposition too strenuous and universal to be lightly set aside. We may not love our native books more than did our great grandfathers, but we have grown to curiously overrate their moral influence, to fancy that the passions of men or women are freed or restrained by snatches of song, or the bits of conversation they read in novels. Accordingly, a rigorous censorship is maintained over the ethics of literature, with the rather melancholy result that we hear of little else. Trivialities have ceased to be trivial in a day of microscopic research, and there is no longer anything not worth consideration. We all remember what happened when Lord Tennyson wrote his "Hands All Round."

First pledge our Queen, this solemn night,
And drink to England, every guest.

It is by no means a ribald or rollicking song. On the contrary, there is something dithyrambic, as well as justifiable, in the serious injunction of its chorus.

Hands all round:
God the traitor's hope confound:
To the great cause of freedom drink, my friends,
And the great name of England, round and round.

Yet such was the scandal given to the advocates of temperance by this patriotic poem, and so lamentable were the reproaches which ensued that the *Saturday Review*, playing the unwelcome part of peacemaker, "soothed and sustained the agitated frame" of British sensitiveness by reminding her that the laureate had given no hint as to what liquor should be drunk in the cause of freedom, and that he probably had it in his mind to toast

The great name of England round and round.

In milk or mineral waters. The more recent experience of Rudyard Kipling suggests forcibly the lesson taught our Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, when he sent his little poem to a "festive and convivial" celebration, and had it returned with "some slight changes" to suit the sentiments of the committee.

WHAT ROYAL LADIES DO.

ROYAL ladies are the busiest ladies in the world, says a writer in *Woman at Home*. The amount of real hard work they get through every day of their lives would fairly stagger you and me. As a rule they are very early risers, and have managed to accomplish a vast amount of reading and writing before the ordinary society woman has completed the curling of her fringe. Take our own Queen, for instance. With what wonderful perseverance and an unflinching sense of duty she has attended to State affairs. Yet even at her present age she does not consider she has finished her education, and grapples daily with the difficulties of Hindustani. At least half a dozen European languages are familiar to her, and not content with knowing German alone, she has mastered many of the country dialects.

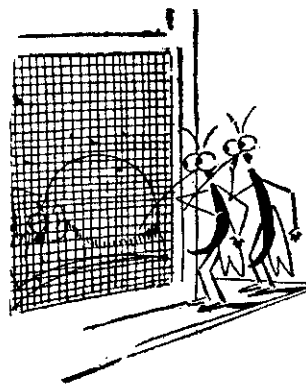
The Empress Frederick of Germany still pursues the study of music and painting with the zeal of a young girl; and her daughter-in-law, the young Empress, besides herself looking after her house and children, rises at cockcrow sometimes to write documents of importance for the Emperor. The Queen of Italy—just now very keen on bicycling—usually spends the morning hours in studying languages and stage plays. The Belgian Queen and Austrian Empress in former days employed their leisure moments with "breaking in" pet ponies, but of late the Belgian Queen has preferred the study of literature, and the Austrian Empress of Greek. The Dowager Empress of Russia and the Princess of Wales have tastes entirely in common; both are devoted to art embroidery, painting in water colours, and are wonderful adepts at millinery. Most of our own royal princesses are not only nicely, make better, and are initiated into the mysteries of household art. They are one and all singularly accomplished, useful and sensible women.

THE LITTLE FINGER.

ADAPTS in palmistry assert that the length of the fourth or little finger is the most important sign in the hand. There is no man, they say, who rises to importance in any line of life without a long and straight little finger.

TO THE DRUG.—A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noise in the Head after fourteen years' suffering will gladly send full particulars of the remedy post-free. Address: H. CURTIS, 14, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, London, England. (A.B.T.)

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR.



FIRST MOSQUITO (contemplating the bald head inside the screen): 'Oh, Katie, I've got heart disease.'

AN ABSENT-MINDED BARBER.



MR POTTER (of Texas, who has been scalped and wears a wig, springing from the barber's chair and producing a gun): 'I'm goin' ter shoot your dog goneed hide full of holes.'

Terrified Barber: 'W-h-a-t's the matter?'

Mr Potter: 'You have spiled a seventy-five dollar wig by smearing it all over with lice.'



MAKING THEMSELVES USEFUL

HOW JAPANESE ARTISTS STUDY NATURE.

In ancient Japan most of the artistic work ordered by the lords of the land was done on their premises, either by artists who lived there continually and formed part of their retinue, or by specialists who were called for the purpose and remained in the house of the patron until the order was completed. In either case the artist was supplied with everything he needed—house, raiment, servants, pocket money were furnished while he was engaged at his work, and a *douceur* commensurate with the artistic excellence of the result of his labour when he had completed it. All the materials necessary were provided for him, and he could arrange his hours to suit himself. It was mutually understood that his labour was to be a labour of love, and was never to degenerate into an irksome task. In this great empire where everything else had to be done by set forms and rules the artist alone was free to follow his mind, untrammelled and unquestioned. Numerous anecdotes illustrate this and show the high-minded devotion of the artist to the loftiest ideals of his art.

The rich and powerful Duke of Hasakana once invited a celebrated bronze worker to his court and asked him to make a sword guard of the finest *shakudo* (gold-bronze). It was to be ornamented with an autumn landscape and an ox in the foreground. It was after the annual New Year's festival of nine days, when no one does labour of any kind, that the artist arrived. He went to work with a will, mixed his metals, made his designs, passed on to the engraving and inlaying, and in three or four months had his swordguard nearly completed. In fact, with the exception of the figure of the ox to be inlaid, it was done to the full satisfaction of the Duke, who, whenever he inspected it, was more than pleased.

But here all at once the artist was seized with a fit of laziness. Instead of completing his task he took his book, his pipe and tobacco, and day after day went out into a green lane leading into the country, and, sitting down in the grass by the roadside, amused himself smoking, reading and looking at the countrymen coming into town with their horses and cattle. Month after month passed by, the artist drawing his allowance with the most praiseworthy regularity, spending his days in idleness and his evenings in drinking wine with his colleagues, as was the custom. The summer had thus passed by and September was at hand when at last the Duke's patience was slightly ruffled. Ordering the artist into his presence, he asked him why for nearly five months he had not even made a pretence of completing the order entrusted to him.

'I could not, your highness,' was the reply. 'And why could you not?' was the query.

'Your highness asked me to make an autumn landscape with an ox in the foreground. I had never made such a combination before. When it came to making the animal I knew not whether the expression of its face in autumn might not be different from what it is at other seasons of the year. I have been out where the herds of cattle come in, watching them through the spring, through summer, and now that autumn has begun I am nearly ready and in a short time will complete your highness' order.'

The answer was deemed fully satisfactory. The artist was not again questioned or disturbed, and his work, when completed, received praise.

Another story of like character also illustrates the artistic feeling that dominated these artists. Shinatara Shosho, Duke of Bizen, sent Hanabusa Itcho, the celebrated artist of Yeddo, a request for a picture, the subject to be a flight of *Hobotogisu* winging their way across the face of the full moon. The request was accompanied by a purse of 500 gold *ryo* (dollars). Such a commission at that time was fully equivalent to a Vanderbilt or an Astor nowadays sending a request for a picture to a Melosier or a Muskogee, accompanied by a preliminary check for \$25,000.

The Duke waited a full year for his picture, and when no picture and no reply came, as a gentle hint that he was still waiting he sent the artist another purse of 500 gold *ryo*. This time the answer was not delayed. It came at once, and with it were returned the Duke's 1,000 gold *ryo*. The artist replied that ever since receiving His Highness' command he had watched at the period of every full moon for a good opportunity to make the requisite study from nature, but had not yet succeeded in doing so. It was impossible to say when he would be able to do it; it might take him five, ten or fifteen years; it might be that he would never see a flight of such birds in such a way as to be able to reproduce them correctly, and he therefore returned the Duke's magnificent present. He would make it his business to diligently watch for such an opportunity, and if it came would make the drawing at once and send it to the Duke, who could then remunerate him as he chose.

POLLY PLAYED.

WHEN Polly played for dancing, her slender fingers flew
Across the shining ivory keys as if they
were flung at you.
The music bubbled under the magic of her hand
As if the very notes were mad to join the festive band.

When Polly struck the measure of two-step or waltz,
The oldest there grew young again and
laughed at Time's assaults;
While lovely Sweet and Twenty, and happy
Sweet Sixteen,
Went floating light as thistle-down the
merry staves between.

When Polly played the lancers you should
have seen us bow,
And weave the figures out and in. Would
we were dancing now,
With Polly playing bravely, and all the
old set there,
Till who'd believe 'twas midnight by the
clock upon the stair?

Then Polly played as gayly as the youngest
heart can feel,
And lad and lass, we danced amain the
blithe Virginia reel.
If Cupid sped his arrows, be sure his aim
was true.

When Polly played for dancing, and the
hours fairly flew.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

COFFINS IN BRIGHT COLOURS.

THEY are distinctly progressive in California. It has long been suspected, but now there is no doubt of it, for the *San Francisco Call* announces, with manifest pride, a decided advance in funeral customs.

'For some time past,' says the *Call*, 'there has been a desire to make these ceremonies less dismal than formerly. Flowers and brightness have been demanded instead of darkness and a general effect of despair. The feeling seems to grow out of the teachings of some of the new ethical societies, which hold that the dead are only going to a better and happier life, and there is no need for friends to feel sad about an event that must bring joy to the departed.'

An undertaker by the name of Metzler was the first to perceive the growing popular tendency. He lay awake nights devising means to meet the new demand, which did not seem to be satisfied with merely a lightening of the hitherto sorrowful services and the use of brighter coloured flowers. As a result of his much thinking he devised a coffin, covered not with gloomy black, but with a handsome blue and grey cloth, the colours lying longitudinally in wide stripes.

This, he concluded, would about express the popular notion, being neat and elegant and not too gaudy, for while the whole effect was light and airy, the colours chosen were still emblematic of the more sombre shades of human feeling.

Still, it was with some perturbation that the undertaker placed the novelty in his shop window. He was surprised and gratified to have a customer for it the same day. The customer was fascinated. He would have nothing else that the undertaker, or, indeed, the city, had to offer. It was not

so sad looking, he remarked, as those black coffins.

At the funeral the undertaker noted the effect with anxious eye. The blue and gray coffin made a sensation, to be sure, but it looked well among the flowers (carefully selected to harmonize), and the undertaker heard no word or saw no look save of admiration.

He immediately made another, which likewise sold the day it was put in the window. Then orders began to come in, and other undertakers began to copy. Metzler was at last emboldened to make one in sky blue and white stripes, and it was sold within an hour.

BIG TEMPERANCE PETITION.

QUEEN VICTORIA has signified her willingness to receive the petitions, signed in forty-four languages by her women subjects in all parts of the world, praying for increased protection against the liquor traffic and the opium trade. The petition contains over 7,000,000 signatures and endorsements, and has been gathered during the last few years by the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union. As it is impossible to present the immense roll which contains the names to the Queen, the pages have been photographed and magnificently bound in two large volumes. The title pages are beautifully illuminated. The names of Miss Frances Willard, president of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union, and Lady Henry Somerset, vice-president, head the list.

ORDER FOR LADIES ONLY.

THE Emperor of Russia has conferred the Order of St. Catherine upon the Duchess of Connaught. This is the second order in Russia, and is for ladies only, the members being empresses, queens, princesses and ladies of the very highest rank and distinction. It was founded by Peter the Great as a memorial of the services rendered to him by his wife during the war with the Turks. The Empress is the grand mistress, and the members wear a broad pink ribbon with silver border, from which is suspended an image of St. Catherine, and on the left breast is worn a silver star with a white cross on a red ground. The Queen, the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of Coburg all have the Order of St. Catherine.

A HINDOO WOMAN LAWYER.

THE report of a Hindoo woman lawyer conducting the defence in a murder trial at Poona is a story to make the best young legal women of America green with envy. None of them has as yet obtained the distinction of a murder case, and here is Miss Lorabji, who took her degree at Oxford, England, only three years ago, triumphantly clearing her client of the ugly charge. Miss Lorabji is the only woman lawyer in Asia. She is not allowed to practice in the courts in the native states, but Poona is in British territory.

AT A FRENCH BIRTH.

THE birth of a new citizen in France at once gives rise to countless formalities, and an avalanche of legal scribbles, which would teach him, could he but understand, that his country is *par excellence* the home of legal ceremony and administration. Within the first twenty-four hours notice of the birth must be sent to the Mayor's office (there is such an office in every village in France), so that the official physician may call and make the necessary legal statement. I suppose he wants to convince himself that the declaration already made was correct, and that the family, when it announced the birth of a girl, was not trying to screen a future soldier from his compulsory service. Then the father, accompanied by two witnesses, goes to fill out the birth certificate, and give his child its legitimate, documented position, to which he or she will be obliged to have recourse in all the great, and frequently in the minor, circumstances of life, from one end of it to the other. Without it the child could not enter a school, nor draw lots on entering the army, nor get married, nor be buried. The least mistake of form would have most serious consequences; the baptismal names declared must always be placed in the same order on all future deeds. These are usually saint's names.

I recall the amusing anger of a young American father of my acquaintance, who wished to give his son born in Paris the name of the great sailor, Duquesne, in remembrance of the avenue where the baby had seen the light of day, and in addition the family name of one of his friends, which no Frenchman could pronounce. All this seemed so shocking and incongruous to the Registrar that the certificate was made out only after an interminable discussion.

ASPINAL'S ENAMEL

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

ASPINAL, 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, Vases, Baths, Hot Water Cans, &c., &c., it is invaluable, and is useful for Repainting Cupboards, Doors, Wainscots, and all articles of Wickwork, 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 ASPINAL'S.

AIR-TRAVELLING.

THE foremost minds in the realms of science have declared aerial navigation to be feasible, practicable and probable. More than that, such men as Thomas A. Edison have said that the time is not far distant when some one will construct a successful flying machine.

There is now nearing completion a flying machine, the like of which was never seen before, and its inventor claims that it will be possible with it to fly through the air at an altitude of from one to three miles and cover the distance between New York and San Francisco in thirty hours.

In appearance this new air ship looks like a rocket without the long stick. It has a conical point and a round body, while at the stern are to be seen a propeller and fanlike tail. Two large wings, like those of a beetle, rise and fall from the top of the cylinder.

As now being constructed, this air craft is composed of aluminium. The cylinder, or main part of the body, is sixty feet in length, and the cone, or pointed bow end, forty-five feet, thus making the whole machine 105 feet long when completed. In order that the ship may rise to the desired height hydrogen gas will be used, while for steering and a means of progress through the air the propeller, wings, and fanlike tail are to be depended upon.

The cylinder part of the body of the ship will be 39 feet in diameter, and there will be a capacity of 89,593 cubic feet of hydrogen. Inasmuch as hydrogen, at the earth's surface, has a lifting capacity of 70 pounds to 1,000 cubic feet, the full amount of gas inclosed in this new air ship would have a lifting power of about 6,230 pounds.

The inventor of this machine has for a long time studied the flights of sea gulls and the larger birds, and in many respects he has modelled his air crafts after them. About 16,846 square feet of sheet aluminium will be used, and as aluminium weighs one pound to 16 square feet the machine will weigh 1,053 pounds. The aluminium engine, braces and various other parts will bring the total weight of the machine up to slightly over 2,000 pounds.

Just where the cylinder and cone are joined is located the pilot house, from which the three rudders at the rear are to be controlled. One of the rudders is a big plane, set horizontally, and is intended to control the elevation. The other two are vertical planes, which will guide the ship to right or left. The wings can be kept outspread or closed at the will of the helmsman. A peculiar feature of this air ship is a propeller at the rear, which, as it revolves, will drive the ship through the air much as a ship is now driven through the water.

A company known as the Atlantic and Pacific Aerial Navigation Company has already been incorporated, and the builders are confident that they have an airship which will be a success. It is claimed that the three great requisites to aerial navigation are, first, sufficient buoyancy to overcome terrestrial gravitation; second, the power to move at will in any and all desired directions, whether horizontal or vertical, and, third, the ability to land without injury to either ship or passengers.

All of these requirements can, in the opinion of the inventor, be met with in the proposed new airship. In regard to the required buoyancy, that can be had by the use of hydrogen gas. As to the difficulty of steering that is overcome by the peculiarly constructed horizontal rudder and the two smaller rudders, while a proper landing can be made without danger with the aid of the big wings and propeller. In fact, its promoters expect to revolutionise the world's traffic with this airship.

MINING LAWS OF EARLY DAYS.

THE earliest mining laws in the United States were enacted, not by Congress, but by the miners themselves in the mining districts. It is a curious fact that from 1849 to 1866, the period of the greatest development in the mining of gold, there was no law of the United States regulating the subject. The prospectors roamed over the public lands, located placer or quartz mines, and took out a fabulous store of gold without any title whatever to the lands from which they dug this great store of wealth. They were in a strict sense trespassers. A policy to reserve mineral lands from sale under the general land laws had prevailed for many years, and had been expressed in suitable laws, but no provision had been made for the sale of such lands.

In the land grants to the Pacific Railroad companies it was provided that mineral lands should not pass under the grants. The river beds, gulches and mountain sides were prospected by men who carried picks and basins in their hands and a brace of pistols in their belts. They were aflame with the lust of gold, and among them were many desperate men, but they had the Anglo-Saxon instinct for organising civil institutions and his love of fair play. There were no mining laws,

and in many places none of any sort. They met the emergency by a public meeting, which resolved itself into a legislative body with full powers, and made a code that did not cover a wide field but covered their case. The limits of a claim and the distribution of the water supply were prescribed and established, and every man became a warrantor of every other man's title. These camp legislators had this advantage of Congress, and of all other legislative bodies that I know of—they had a good practical knowledge of the subjects they dealt with.

FACTS ABOUT LIGHTNING.

LIGHTNING was formerly one of the greatest enigmas among natural phenomena. To-day we know that the average electromotive force of a 'bolt' of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts; that the current is 14,000,000 amperes, and that the time of discharge is about one-twenty-thousandth of a second! In such a 'bolt' there is energy equal to 2,450,000 volts, or 284,482 horse-power.



MRS. NUWED: Henry, that new cook of ours is some relation to the one we just discharged.

MR. NUWED: Great Caesar! How do you know?

MRS. NUWED: Well, the policeman on this beat is HER cousin too.

A SORROWFUL PICTURE.

WHEN the French Cardinal Mazarin was fifty-nine years old he was told by his physician that he was mortally stricken by disease, and had but two months to live. The bitterness of the senescent cardinal at the thought of giving up all that he prized—his authority, his position, and above all his material possessions—has been wonderfully described by Brienne.

One day, says Brienne, I was walking in the new apartments of Mazarin's palace—in the small gallery in which was a piece of tapestry representing the life of Scipio. The cardinal possessed no lovelier specimen. Presently I heard some one coming, and by the sound of the slippers shuffling along the floor, I knew it was Mazarin himself.

I stepped behind the piece of tapestry and heard him say: 'And I must bid farewell to all this!' At each step he halted, for he was very weak, and supported himself first on one limb, then on the other; and casting his eyes on whatever work of art met his gaze, he said again and again, as from the very bottom of his heart, 'And I must bid farewell to all this!' Then gazing round he added, 'What pain! I have taken to procure all these things. How can I give them up? Where I am going I shall see them no more!'

As he said this, I heaved a deep sigh, which he could not repress, and he heard me. 'Who is it?' he said. 'Who is it?'

'Tis I, sir; I was waiting for an opportunity to speak to your eminence.'

'Come nearer, nearer,' he answered, in a voice broken by sobbing. He was in his woeen dressing-gown lined with grey squirrel, and had his nightcap on. 'Give me your arm,' he said; 'I am dreadfully weak and can walk no farther.'

'Your eminence would do well to be

seated a little,' said I, and I started to bring him a chair.

'No,' said he, 'no, I prefer to walk, and I have something to see to in my library.' I offered him my arm, and he leaned on it, but he would not allow me to speak to him concerning public affairs. 'I am no longer in a condition to understand them,' he said. Mention them to the king, and do what he bids you. I now have many other things to think of.'

Presently he reverted to his original reflections.

'Look, my friend, at that lovely painting by Correggio, at that Venus by Titian, at that incomparable Deluge by Antonio Caracci, for I know you love pictures and can appreciate them. Alas! my dear friend, I must bid farewell to them all. Adieu, cherished objects that I have so much loved, and that cost me so much to acquire.'

TWO MARTYRS.

A JEWISH LEGEND.

THE traveller in Rhineland who is proceeding from Mayence to Heidelberg, or in the reverse direction, might do worse than break his journey at the sleepy, old-time city of Worms. He will find few places along his route richer in historical interest. The deliver among the Jewish antiquaries of Worms will be rewarded by the discovery of some quaintly pathetic legends, telling of the sufferings endured by this remarkable people.

Entering the ancient synagogue, which lies in a small square off the Judengasse, one notices two lights enconed against the eastern wall, on either side of the 'ark,' a chest in which are deposited the scrolls of the law. They are kept continually burning in memory of two martyrs who are said to have sacrificed themselves in defence of the Jewish community of Worms. The story of their martyrdom is as follows: Some hundreds of years ago, at the period of Easter—always a time of danger for the Jews of yore—a religious procession was wending its way through the streets of Worms. As it passed by the Jewish quarter, an alarm was raised that the Jews had insulted the Host. This was enough to fire the rabble with a thirst for vengeance. They demanded that the inhabitants of the Judengasse should produce the malefactors within seven days, or the lives of the entire community would stand forfeited. Inquiries were set on foot by the Jews, but no one had witnessed the outrage. When the last day of grace arrived without discovering any trace of the supposed culprits, the Jewish quarter was plunged in despair. This happened to be the seventh day of the feast of Passover. As on all festivals, Jewish and Christian, the gates of the Judengasse were locked. The beadle of the congregation went his usual rounds in the early morning, to house the faithful to prayer, when he heard a loud knocking at the gates. Two strangers presented themselves, asserting that they were Jews, and requesting to be admitted. The beadle informed them of the danger they were incurring by entering the Judengasse at such a time. 'We know it,' they replied, 'and are here to save our brethren.' They were admitted.

Presently the streets of Worms resound with riotous noise. An infuriated populace, on vengeance intent, are making their way to the Jewish quarter. This time the knocking at the gates is menacing as thunder. They away to and fro against the pressure of the surging crowd, and the doom of the unoffending community is imminent. Then the newly admitted strangers step forward. With a perfect self-possession they exclaim, 'Imbrue not your hands in innocent blood. We, and we alone, are the authors of the deed!' The gates are opened, and the crowd pass in. In the square which fronts the synagogue a funeral pyre is raised, in the flames of which the strangers answer for their self-accusation with their lives. Suddenly every eye is directed above, for from the crackling flames two doves emerge, and, flying upwards, are lost in the immensity of space. Whence the martyrs who wrought this noteworthy deliverance for the Jews of Worms hailed, or who they were, was never known. The story has a legendary coloring, but its essential truth is attested by the two lights which have ever since been kindled in the synagogue in their memory.—'Sunday at Home.'

NEEDLESS ALARM.

WHETHER the suffering which people undergo from disease is more physical than mental is a point not easy to decide. It depends largely on the nature of the disease, and the make up of the individual. Experience seems to show, however, that in one prevailing disease—indigestion or dyspepsia, the two kinds of suffering are very evenly divided, and both very great, the mental distress being chiefly due to the illusions and deceptions which attend it. For example, though dyspepsia is solely an affection of the digestive organs, it has power to set up disorders in others which always alarm the sufferer, and often perplex his medical advisers. These symptoms or sequences may relate to the head, the heart, the sight, the hearing, the lungs, or to other organs or functions. Take an illustration or two.

'In the spring of 1891,' says Mr Edward Tatham, 'I fell into a low, weak state of health. I had a foul taste in the mouth, and was constantly spitting up a thick phlegm. My appetite was poor, and after eating I had fulness and pain at the chest—the latter seemed to be puffed or swollen. What made me most anxious was my breathing, which came to be so difficult and short that at times I could only catch my breath by an effort. I was led to fancy that something must all my lungs, especially as so great a quantity of mucus gathered in my throat and mouth. It was usually worse at night, and I got very little sleep on account of it; sometimes none at all. In a morning I would be quite worn out.'

'As time went on I became very weak, and was much put to it to get about. I took all kinds of medicines, and got no proper relief from anything. In February, 1893, Mr William Beardsley, grocer, Cotmanhay, told me how he had been cured of a like trouble by Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. Acting on his advice I got a bottle of this medicine from Mr Platt's Drug Stores, Araworth Road, and after taking it felt quite another man. My breathing was easier, and my food agreed with me. I continued using this Syrup, and got stronger and better every day. When I had taken four bottles I was as well as ever, being free from all pain or discomfort. My wife, who has suffered for years from liver complaint, has taken the Syrup with the same good results as in my own case. You are at liberty to make any use you like of this statement. (Signed) EDWARD TATHAM, Tatham's Lane, Cotmanhay Road, Liskeston, Derbyshire, March 21st, 1895.'

'In October, 1888,' writes another, 'I began to feel weak, heavy, and tired. My appetite was poor, and after eating I had distress at the stomach, together with shortness of breath, and a good deal of pain across the chest. Sometimes I would be taken with sudden dizziness, as though I must fall to the ground. Cold, clammy sweats used to break out all over me and I trembled from head to foot. Finally, I got so weak I could scarcely walk to my work. Indeed, I had occasionally to leave my work; I have been away as long as a month at a time. In this way I suffered for about two years.'

'In August, 1890, Mr Thompson, the grocer in Church-street, urged me to try Mother Seigel's Syrup. After taking only one bottle I felt better. My food agreed with me and I was stronger. Continuing with this medicine, gradually all pain left me, and I completely recovered my health. Since then I have kept the Syrup in the house for use in time of need. You are free to publish this statement. (Signed) WILLIAM MALLENDER, 71, Robinson's Buildings, Newbilly, Walth, near Sheffield, October 11th, 1895.'

Cases of supposed disease of the heart, of the nervous system, of the kidneys, etc., constantly prove to be, not organic affections of those parts at all, but merely local or functional disturbances caused by the toxic or poisonous principles thrown into the blood by the decomposition or fermentation of food in the stomach; or, otherwise, by dyspepsia or indigestion. But until they are discovered to be so they are mistakenly treated; and serious, often fatal, results follow. 'Until pronounced and undeniable symptoms of organic mischief show themselves (which is not the case once in a hundred times) you may take it for granted that your ailment is some form of dyspepsia, easily curable by Mother Seigel's Syrup, as demonstrated by the two instances cited above.'

PATRIOTIC CULTURE.

The forests fill the fountains,
And the rivers fill the seas.
O ye scions of the nation,
Nurse the scions of the trees,
And our native fields will freshen,
And our waters sweeter pour,
And the fiends of Thirst and Famine
Blight our sacred soil no more.

SORE THROATS.

"You cannot do better than gargle with
CONDY'S FLUID."

Sir Morell Mackenzie, M.D., Late Physician Throat Hospital, London.
WOLD REVENUE WORK.

Condy & Mitchell, of London, are the sole manufacturers.

JAMES SMITH & CO.

Be glad 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 Manila ruched edge being especially so.

SAILOR HATS are still very much worn, the leading shape having the befeater 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 RAYE and CHINE TWEEDS, FIGURED and SHOT MOHAIRS, SHOT LUSTRES and ALPACAS, SICILIAN CLOTHS, GOUPE and other FRENCH DRESSES, while the range of AMURE CLOTHS, CYCLING TWEEDS, 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 SATENS, HOLLAND PLISSE PRINTS, CREPONS, FIGURES, 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 obvi-
ating the necessity of being fitted.

Queen & Wellesley Sts., Auckland.

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.



HERE is no doubt it is cheerful to
note the revival of the military
colour, namely, undisguised
scarlet, on our summer mil-
linery, especially when this
rather ruddy tint is used with a
certain discrimination. With
dead white and even rich ivory
plaitings the tint forms rather
too dashing and theatrical a
contrast; but, associated with
corn-coloured and sun-burnt
backgrounds, as well as with navy blue straw, glowing
half-closed peonies, full blown Cromer poppies or soft
ruffings of scarlet tulle may be used to secure an essen-
tially ladylike and chic effect. Another charming style
of hat, very frequently noted just now at some of the
smartest gatherings, especially at garden parties, is the
rose-pink rough straw shape, high-crowned and broad
brimmed, with a black chiffon frilling and *piquet* of sable
plumes as the sole and only trimming. Some of this
season's Hensley *chapeaux* are equally delightful. Here
is a particularly *distingué* hat in sun-burnt Panama,



DISTINGUE.

with a picturesquely draped bow of poppy-red surah,
buckled by a bright steel jewel. On the right side of
this confection is a clump of black ostrich feathers, and
at the back is a daintily arranged *cache-peigne* of very
faint green silk roses, not so frayed out or full blown as
the ordinary blossoms of this description. Fine cream
point lace laid over bright pink ribbon is at present one
of the many freaks indulged in by Lady Modus in her
military department, and she has also taken it into her
fickle head to allow young and pretty women to enframe
their faces in the quaint 'Cherry-ripe' hats worn so
much last year by our little girls and children.

Thanks to the delightful collarettes and blouse fronts
offered us in such variety and taste, anyone with a little
ingenuity can make several different toilettes at very
little cost, and with very little trouble. Besides these
dainty lace *poiré* collars and fichus, we also have a large
choice of vests and fronts made for the most part in
light-tinted silk muslins, bewilderingly tucked and orna-
mented with lace insertions. As my second illustration
I give the models of three artistically novel corsage
ornamentations in ivory guipure, extremely silky in tex-

of cream guipure that, in the case of an important
married woman, might be replaced by leaf-shaped em-
broideries of steel. Under the slightly fullered corselet
bodice is a chemisette of grey tulle, corresponding with
the four 'butterfly' frills that stand out crisply from the



LA GRACIEUSE.

silk *fourreau*-shaped under sleeves. These are cut off at
the elbow, where they are knotted with bows of cerise-
coloured velvet, and met by long white Suede gloves.

In some of the low evening corsages the sleeves are
mere drapings cut in one, with a kind of hood-like ar-
rangement at the back, and strapped with ribbon laces
that flatten the folds of the *capuchon*. Another original
feature in some of this season's bodices are the series of
tiny diagonal tucks, alternating down the back breadth
with narrow insertions of lace.

HELOISE.

WORK COLUMN.



SOMEHOW, directly one gets
through one's spring cleaning,
one's fancy lightly turns to
thoughts of entertaining one's
friends. It is probably brought
about by the consideration that if
they don't come at once they will
never see the house in the beauti-
ful condition it is now. But then
sunshine has something to do with
it; it makes one feel happier and
more disposed to feel amiable and
sociable altogether. I always feel
that a great many sermons might
with advantage be preached on the text 'hostesses.'

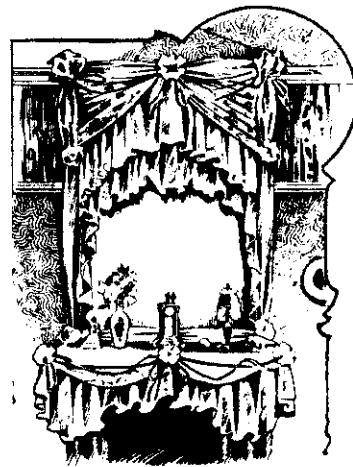
Talking of guests reminds me of a very success-
ful effort I made in drapery, which I recently ac-
complished in the dressing-room of our spare room,
a room which is really not much larger than a
good-sized cupboard; it is low and insignificant in
every way, and wanted to be treated a little bit out of
the common in order to bestow the effect of its being a
room at all. There is a certain golden-yellow paper
known as Madrid covered with all kinds of decorative
swirls that run one along side of the other, produc-
ing the effect of a large pattern without its overwhelming
sense. Then I proceeded to put up a draped frieze of



FOR SUMMER WEAR.

ture, this thick, smooth mode of lace being the lace *par-
excellence* in the Gay Capital. The first sketch repre-
sents a detachable yoke in the pretty cream work; then
comes a species of braces joined back and front by a
broad strap, the third and largest design being a kind of
cape arrangement, worn in this case over a dove-grey
shot silk blouse tied at the neck with spinach-green
velvet ribbon.

In my final suggestion the frock is bordered with a
gathering of dove-grey tulle a shade darker than the
tone of the primary material. This is a rustling *glacé*
silk with gleams of white darting through the neutral
tint. The skirt is further ornamented with applications



MANTLE DECORATION.

yellow art muslin, printed with white lilies, and arranged
this in flutes of about eighteen inches wide, and tacked
above and below it a narrow fluted white waulding.

TEN PUDDINGS OF A PINT EACH
can be made out of ONE
POUND of good Corn Flour. The BEST CORN FLOUR—
BROWN & POLSON'S PATENT BRAND—
is a trifle dearer than ordinary Corn Flour, but the
difference in price cannot be noticed when divided over
ten puddings. The superiority in flavour and quality
can be distinguished at once. BROWN AND POLSON
have been making a specialty of Corn Flour for nearly
40 years. They guarantee what they sell. See that
your grocer does not substitute some other make. Many
articles are now offered as Corn Flour, usually without
the maker's name, and sometimes bearing the name of
the dealer instead, which can only bring discredit on the
good name of Corn Flour.

KEATING'S POWDER KILLS
KEATING'S POWDER KILLS
KEATING'S POWDER KILLS
KEATING'S POWDER KILLS

BUGS,
FLEAS,
MOTHS,
BEETLES,

BUT IS HARMLESS TO ANIMALS.
BUT IS HARMLESS TO ANIMALS.
BUT IS HARMLESS TO ANIMALS.
BUT IS HARMLESS TO ANIMALS.

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, as also ladies for their pet dogs.

The PUBLIC are CAUTIONED that every
package of the genuine powder bears the auto-
graph 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.

which ruins their health. KEATING'S WORM TABLETS are
PURELY VEGETABLE SWEETWATERS furnishing, both in
appearance and taste, a most agreeable method of administering
the only certain remedy for INTESTINAL 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.

STRAITHMORE PRIVATE HOSPITAL

FOR DISEASES OF WOMEN

Is now open for the admission of patients.

For particulars apply to

THE MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT

STRAITHMORE HOSPITAL,

CHRISTCHURCH.

The sketch here gives a little of the frieze as it appeared on either side of the mantelpiece drapery, which was, I think, exceedingly pretty, and it really arose out of the fact that I possessed a nice sheet of looking-glass without any frame to it. This I fixed up against the wall with two nails which projected over it so as to prevent it falling forward, and then surrounded it with two graduated flounces of art muslin, the lower one yellow, the upper one white, while above this again the printed muslin used in the frieze was introduced. The drapery falling down on either side of the mantel-board was decorated to match. As it had to do duty as a dressing-table as well, I fixed a little basket that a friend of mine had sent me on the wall near by, so as to hold odds and ends of toilet accessories. It had a fretwork wooden back, which I painted white to match the rest of the room, and was covered with a pretty bit of yellow brocade, and



A PRETTY THING.

tied up at the corners with butterfly bows, two pieces of ribbon being run through the slats at the back. I have given the basket drawn separately, as I think it sufficiently pretty for you to wish to copy it.

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 extra; through the columns of this paper.

RECIPES.

TOAD-IN-THE-HOLE.— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb beef kidney, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb of beef, 6oz of flour, 1 pint of milk, 2 eggs. Mix the eggs with the flour, without previously beating them, then add the milk gradually, stirring all the time, beat well; let it stand a little while, cut up the meat, lay it in a well-greased tin, pour the batter over, and bake in a good oven for one hour.

TARRAGON CHICKENS.—Chickens with tarragon are prepared as follows:—Truss the chickens for boiling, tie some slices of bacon round them; put them into a saucepan with a bunch of sweet herbs, carrots, onions, parsley, pepper and salt, a good bit of tarragon, and sufficient second stock to come half-way up the birds. Put on the lid of the saucepan, and let the whole simmer very gently till the chickens are done. Fifteen minutes before serving strain off some of the stock, and having removed all fat let it reduce quickly over a brisk fire; dish up the chickens, sprinkle them with some chopped tarragon, and pour all over and round them the reduced stock.

POTATO CAKE.—Ingredients: The potatoes, flour, salt. Boil the potatoes until they are soft and floury; dry them, and while warm mash thoroughly with the hands. Mix with sufficient flour to bind the potato without making it stiff, add the salt, roll the cake out and fry in flavoured fat. The cake is usually half an inch in thickness and shaped to the size of the pan. It should be most carefully turned to avoid breaking it.

BUN.—Outside Paste: Take 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ breakfastcups of flour, and put into it $\frac{1}{4}$ lb of either dripping or butter, and $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix to a firm paste with water, and roll it out into a thin sheet; grease the inside of cake pan and line it neatly with the paste, reserving a piece the size of the pan for the top of the bun. Then put together in a large basin the following:— $\frac{1}{16}$ lb flour, $\frac{1}{16}$ sugar, $\frac{1}{16}$ large blue raisins (stoned), $\frac{1}{16}$ currants (well washed in cold water, rubbed dry and picked), $\frac{1}{16}$ orange peel, $\frac{1}{16}$ teaspoonful black pepper, 1 small teaspoonful baking soda, $\frac{1}{16}$ lb almonds, $\frac{1}{16}$ each of ginger, cinnamon, and Jamaica pepper, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, and a small breakfastcup of milk, or just as much as barely moistens it all. Mix all thoroughly with the hands, and put the mixture into the lined tin; make it flat on the top, wet the edges round and put on the piece of paste reserved for the purpose. Prick it all over with a fork, brush it with a little egg, and put it in the oven for about two and a-half hours.

STRAWBERRY COTTAGE PUDDING.—Cream together one-half cup of butter and one cup of sugar, add one cup of milk, one beaten egg, one pint of sifted flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in a cakepan, and serve hot with liquid sauce, into which fresh strawberries, mashed with sugar, have been stirred.

STRAWBERRY JELLY.—Boil three-quarters of a pound of sugar in half a pint of water, pour it boiling hot over three pints of strawberries placed in an earthen vessel, add the juice of two lemons, cover closely, and let it stand twelve hours. Then strain through a cloth (flannel

is the best thing); mix the juice which has run through with two and a half ounces of gelatine which has been dissolved in a little warm water, and add sufficient cold water to make the mixture one quart. Pour into a mould, and set on the ice to cool.

TO MARK LINEN, ETC., FOR SCHOOLS.

TOWELS, finger napkins, nightshirts, and all white apparel are generally done with marking ink; but, if they are to be submitted to the tender mercies of an ordinary steam laundry, or those of a laundress who uses bleaching powder and other destructive agents, the best plan is to have the name in full woven in turkey-red silk on white silk ground. Pannels for cricket, rowing, and football can be marked in the same way, though cross-stitch marking is commonly used for the two latter. Handkerchiefs are best marked with embroidered initials, or, *fainte de mieux*, with marking ink; and for collars marking ink is the best. Umbrellas can be marked on a silver or metal plate on the handle, or else a tape sewn inside near the edge. Brushes (hair and clothes) can have the name neatly cut in in block letters, or in script style; or they can have the initials cut in a silver monogram. Many boys prefer tiny brass nails studded in, about $\frac{1}{4}$ inch apart; and this plan, with larger nails, answers well for play boxes and book boxes. Trunks and bags are best treated by painting the initials, either in white or black, on the two sides; and it is a good plan to have some distinguishing mark painted on the bag or trunk, as it saves time on arriving at a terminus, where so many bags, etc., are alike. Combs and toothbrushes are easily marked with any name. Soap boxes, if of pewter, can be engraved. Boots should have a tape inside the tag, or have initials painted inside the tongue. Books are best marked on the top edge with pen and ink.

THE GIFT OF GRACIOUSNESS.

(BY MRS WILLIE WALKER CALDWELL.)

If I could play fairy godmother to all the girls I know I should bring to each christening the same gift—I thereby endowing them with a wonderful power, which would bring them friends, happiness, influence and love—the gift of graciousness.

Most girls fail to appreciate this quality, which is more winning than accomplishments, and more enduring than beauty. When the freshness, light-heartedness and graces of youth are gone this gift abides, and forms as becoming a diadem to the matron's brow, or the grandmother's silver locks as to the beauty of the maiden.

Unlike beauty, which God has not granted to all women, and accomplishments, for which all have not a like taste or fitness, this gift can be acquired by all. The only things that can prevent its acquisition are a selfish disposition and a loveless heart—it will not dwell where love for humanity does not abide, and like true politeness it is founded on selfishness.

I have heard girls say something like this: 'Oh, she is nice to every one—it is natural for her to be so—somehow I do not feel that way. I am constitutionally indifferent, and it would be hypocrisy in me to pretend to be interested in most people, when really there are only a few I care about.' I have heard these same girls complain of not being so universally liked as other girls, or of being left out of some pleasure in which their more gracious friends were included. The secret at the bottom of the natural indifference of these girls is generally selfishness, indisposition to put themselves out for others, or else a concealed idea that their charms are so great that every one should pay court to them and expect nothing in return.

I have heard other girls say that they were too timid to be gracious, that their shyness made them appear indifferent. The best antidote for timidity is to cultivate an unselfish interest in others, and to think as little as possible of one's self; there is no more effectual cloak for shyness than a kindly graciousness of manner.

I know two girls who live in the same town. One of them is considered very beautiful, graceful and bright; she has several admirers and a few friends, but the majority of her associates and her mother's and father's friends feel entirely indifferent to her, while some comment unfavorably upon her repellent manners. The other girl is not near so pretty and not a whit brighter, but she has sweet, gracious ways with old people and children, with her mother's friends and her own, with the tradespeople and servants, and every one in the town is her admirer, champion and friend. Wherever she goes, smiles and blessings attend her.

Have you not observed the blessed presence of a gracious girl like this at a social gathering or house party? She smiles brightly at her hostess and enters heartily into the pleasures provided for her; stops in the corner for a brief chat with the dear old grandmother, and watches for an opportunity to exchange an unaffected greeting with her host. She compliments the pretty costume or sweet voice of a shrinking girl, and makes the awkward boys, who are just entering society, feel comfortable by her unstudied ease and cordiality. She quietly thanks the servants for their services, is ready for a romp with the baby brother, or a game of dolls with the little sisters, and makes herself a veritable source of sunshine to a whole gathering or to an entire household.

As life ripens and duties multiply, this 'gift of graciousness' finds new channels, and that which may have at first been little more than a trick of manner, prompted by kindness of heart, develops into a trait of character—a life principle—and so becomes a power.

What a subtle, yet strong, force in the management of a home! How it blesses the husband, assists in controlling the servants, and influencing the children; what a potent charm it is in social life, and especially in performing the agreeable duties of hostess. The girl whose mother has this gift is particularly fortunate. Her home is sure to be a happy one, her friends are the friends of her mother also, and in the pleasures of her youth she has her mother's help and sympathy side by side with her due restraint and judicious advice.

ON SINGING.

BE SURE YOU HAVE A VOICE.

BY CLEMENTINE DE VREE.

THE advice which is used as the title of this article is important to be observed in its reference to both quality and quantity by girls who have any intention of making public singing their profession; though it is a matter of far less importance, in its latter connection, to those who may intend to sing only for their own pleasure, to study for a better appreciation and enjoyment of the singing of others, or to teach vocal music. To those who intend their voice to be their bread-winner, in the capacity to which I have first alluded, the title-injunction is the most important that can be given any girl.

In the three cases cited but the slightest quantity of actual vocal strength may be present, provided that the vocal cords are in a physical condition to emit the musical tones. It sometimes occurs that this is not the case, that the throat can not, from its defective formation, resound or reverberate as it should be able to do in the production of a voice; but this is unusual. The tones then being present, even in the slightest quantity, the rest depends much upon the cultivation.

The best way to discover whether or not you have a voice is to submit yourself to a thoroughly good teacher, and abide by his or her judgment, although, if you possess good intelligence, musical appreciation and a really artistic sense, you should be able to judge for yourself whether your tones are true and sweet, and those are the only requisites necessary for a commencement in vocal education. Strength, steadiness, volume and ability come with training; but sweetness and truthness are natural gifts. These can hardly be acquired.

The opinion of your friends and relatives in this matter, unless they are more learned than loving, will be of but little value to you. They are, as a rule—because in their ignorance and affection they condone and overlook most glaring faults—the worst critics and advisers that a girl can possibly have. I remember a famous prima donna once telling me that when on her tours of this country—more here than elsewhere, because most foreign lands have their national conservatories open to the public, and because, in America, girls of a lower stratum have ambitions beyond their station and abilities—scarcely a morning passed that fond parents did not bring for her approval and examination embryo Patti and Scaichis. And it was a rarity when these singing birds could even follow a scale, thus showing by their lack of natural ability how thoroughly unprepared they were for a career as a public singer.

Therefore it is better, when possible, to submit yourself and your voice to a thoroughly good teacher; one who can have no prejudice either for or against you, and who should, therefore, as he is interested in his art, prove an unbiased and a safe judge. Flattery may be pleasant, but truth is potent, and a girl of vocal ambitions cannot have too much of the latter.

The question which naturally suggests itself next is, 'How am I to know who is a thoroughly good teacher?' And it is a very difficult question to answer; difficult as much because of the different schools and methods of singing, as because of the different characters, voices, and abilities of pupils and teachers. One man may be an absolute master of the style of singing; can show you all the little delicacies of expression and enunciation, the proper accentuation of important, and the passing over of unimportant, words, and yet may not know the first principles of voice production or execution. Again, a master who may be able to develop for you a voice of large proportions from one so small as to be scarcely perceptible, will quite possibly give you nothing of technique—if one can apply this phrase in vocalization. If you can find a teacher who combines execution with voice production and development, you have found a thing of value, and the safe person to whom to submit your voice as well as your vocal instruction.

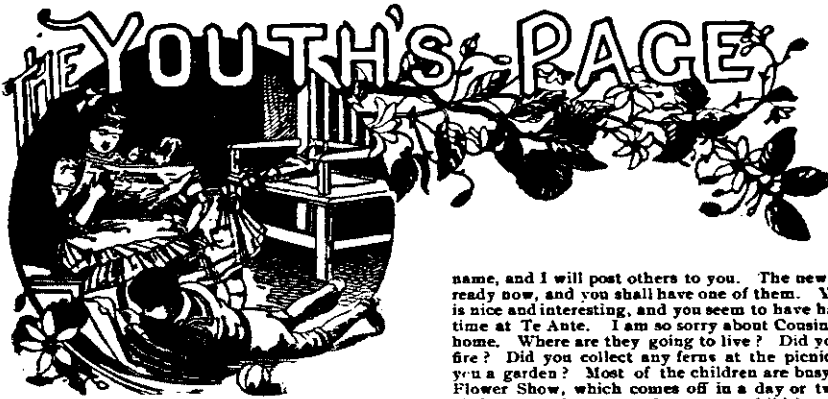
But suppose that he tells you that you have no voice—a thing which happens but rarely, most people possessing at least a small quantity of that article; but if this excellent teacher shall tell you that—although you have the love of music, and the intelligence and industry necessary—your throat is defective in its formation of the vocal cords, the only thing for you to do is to resign yourself to his judgment and abide by it. If you cannot do it, that is, if you have no voice, do not try to sing. The effect is painful to your hearers and satisfactory only to yourself. The truly artistic spirit is unselfish, and is less desirous always of self enjoyment than of furnishing pleasure to others.

But if you have only the smallest quantity of voice, cultivate what you have; develop more, and learn the art of singing. That is all you will find it necessary to do in order to become a very pleasing singer. I say 'all,' but it is a very large 'all.' It represents months, and even years of close application, patient study, continued practice and care. But the adherence to them will give you—provided you have started with the requisites—a style which will charm, and a voice which will be to yourself and your nearest and dearest, if not to the public, a constant source of refined pleasure.

A QUIBBLE.

- 'How dare you say my hair is red?'
 Fair Florence to her lover said.
 'Tis Auburn, silly, can't you see?'
 'But let me tell you, dear,' said he,
 'Tis owing to hair-red-ity.'

CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.—'The most marvellous Blood Cleanser that science and medical skill have brought to light. Sufferers from Scrofula, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, and all kinds of eruptions and sores, are invited to give it a trial to test its value. Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. Bottles 2s 6d each, sold every where. Beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.'



CHILDREN'S CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

Any boy or girl who likes to become 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 at 20c as follows:—Not exceeding 40z, 1d; not exceeding 40z, 1d; for every additional 20z or fractional part thereof, 1d. It is well for correspondence to be marked "Commercial papers only."

THE 'GRAPHIC' COUSINS' COT 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.

OUR COT.

THE last news from the Hospital is that Florrie is just about the same, and is exceedingly pleased with her beautiful scrapbook. She gave Johnnie the magazines in it which Cousin Phoebe kindly added for him. Johnnie is better. He was delighted with the nice book which one of the boy cousins was good enough to send him some little time ago. Johnnie was out of the Hospital when the book came, so I waited to give it to him through his sister. However, he has now received it himself.—COUSIN KATE.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have not written to you for a long time. I will tell you the reason; it is because the annual examination was being held. I came off well, and the class was put up a few days after the examination was finished. I was in the Fifth Standard before the examination, and now I am in the Seventh Standard. I will tell you why I missed a standard. It is because I am young and passed well. Four more boys and five girls were put up with me. I often go out fishing with my father, and often get a few fish. The name of our dog is Leo, and he often used to chase the fowls. Our canary got away. The bottom of the cage fell out, and of course the bird flew away, so we wasted our trouble. I will send in some riddles this time.—Your loving cousin, Boz. Masterton.

[Let me congratulate you, Cousin Boz, on your great success at school. What are you going to be when you leave the Seventh? Are you a successful fisherman, or should I say, boy? I used to like fishing, but I am not in the way of it now. The only fishing I indulge in is fishing for money for the Cot Fund. That is better, anyway, than fishing for compliments, which, you would say, is the sort of fishing most girls go in for. I laughed when I read that the bottom of your cage fell out, though I daresay you did not think it a joke at the time. I am sure your father did, though he would not hurt your feelings by showing his amusement. Many thanks for the riddles. How did you cure Leo of chasing the fowls? We had an exciting rat hunt last night. A rat got into the pantry through a hole, and we tried to kill it with a bar. He got back to his hole, and I threw the pepper-pot at it! Some mouse had got into Mr Rat's eyes, for he squeaked horribly.—COUSIN KATE.]

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I did not get the badge or card. I went to the post office to see if they had come. Cousin George's father's place was burned to the ground on the Prince of Wales' Birthday. I went with the Good Templars for a picnic at Te Aute. It is a pretty place all surrounded by hills. The place we went to was smothered with ferns. We had dinner early, and after playing for some time we went to find a swimming place. After we had a swim we went to see the College sports. There was a bit of fun in the obstacle race. Cato, when halfway under a heap of wood, was stuck, and so the other got away. When it was over we went and had tea. After tea we had some more games, then we went to the station, and so home. We have got two horses, one we had for a long time, and the other a new one, which we call Bessie. I must now close.—From COUSIN FRANK.

[I cannot understand, dear Cousin Frank, why the card and badge have not arrived. Please send me the name of your house or street; or give me your father's

name, and I will post others to you. The new cards are ready now, and you shall have one of them. Your letter is nice and interesting, and you seem to have had a good time at Te Aute. I am so sorry about Cousin George's home. Where are they going to live? Did you see the fire? Did you collect any ferns at the picnic? Have you a garden? Most of the children are busy with the Flower Show, which comes off in a day or two. I am glad to see that many boys are exhibiting.—Cousin Kate.]

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I must acknowledge the receipt of a collecting card which you sent me last week concerning the Cousins' Cot Fund. I will do all in my power to collect and fill the card, and will send it back at the shortest possible notice. I am going to play a violin solo at a concert in Parnell next Thursday evening. I am not at all nervous, as I have played in public on previous occasions. I went to an afternoon tea at Judge's Bay last Saturday, and enjoyed myself fairly well. There were not so many there as on previous occasions, owing to the many counter-attractions on that day. We have a cat named Trilby. She is a great pet with all of us, and I am afraid, is greatly spoiled. Her original name was Floss, but as everyone is 'Trilby-mad,' we had to be in the fashion, too, you see! I must conclude now with love from COUSIN SYBIL.

I, dear cousin Sybil, have the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of a very prettily-written little note. I quite thought I had sent you a card before, and it was only on writing out my list of cousins for the paper that I discovered my omission. I conclude since you have honored DuMaurier so far as to name your cat after his heroine, that you liked 'Trilby.' So did I, and yet I heard people say they would not cross the road to see it! I have not yet made your personal acquaintance. I hope before very long to meet all the Auckland cousins. I do not know whether you have a badge. Would you like one? They cost 6d.—COUSIN KATE.]

PUZZLE COLUMN.

(1) Why is cutting off an elephant's head widely different from cutting off any other head? (2) Why is u the gayest letter in the alphabet? (3) Why do sailors know that the moon is made of green cheese? (4) Why should we never sleep in a railway train?—COUSIN BOZ.

READY FOR HIS OPPORTUNITY.

NEVER was a better story told of being ready to seize an opportunity than that of the pilot on a certain ferry-boat. The pilot was at one time a bootblack and often crossed to the other side on the boats. It was his delight to watch the pilot and engineer at work. Particularly was he fascinated by the engineer's manoeuvres in getting the boat into the slip, and this interest on his part stood him in good stead at one time.

'We were unusually crowded,' says the pilot, 'on the trip when my stroke of good luck took place, both gangways running past the engine-room being choked up with horses and waggons.'

'Most of the drivers had gone forward, and I sat in my usual place on the ledge at the engine-room door alone. Bang! the first bell sounded to reduce her to half speed, and I glanced around to watch the engineer shut off steam. He was sitting facing the engine in his arm-chair, his chin in his hand, and his arm resting on the side of the chair.'

'I was surprised to see that he made no move, and thinking he was asleep, I ran in to shake him. By this time the pilot evidently thought something was wrong, and the big bell sounded twice, meaning, as you probably know, to stop the engine. I could not make the engineer move, and without hesitating I stepped across to the engine, and grasping the wheel, I shut off the steam and disconnected the eccentrics.'

'Of course the engine stopped, and the pilot, thinking everything was all right, commenced to send down his signals. I was a little frightened—more at the idea of my working the big engine than at making any mistake, for I knew exactly what to do.'

'Well, we had some trouble making the slip, and I had to back her out. I can tell you, working that lever bar was no easy job. Then came the sharp tangle for full speed, and shortly I had her well out into the river. Then came the bells to stop her, and again to reverse and go ahead under half speed.'

'By that time I was very tired, but no longer nervous, and when we again started the slip and the welcome bell to stop the engine sounded, I was very glad. The double signal to back water came, and I pushed the lever bar up and down twice before I got my last signal to stop.'

'When I heard the rattle of the chains as they tied her in the slip I was worn out, and it seems to me I must have fainted, for when I came to, it was in the presence of the pilot, and some of the officers of the line. They told me the engineer had died of heart disease; and in recognition of my services they placed me at school and gratified my ambition to become a pilot, as you see.'

CONSIDERATE FATHER.

DOCTOR SZORY, the father of the great Chief Justice, was a man of sterling commonsense and genuine kindness. One illustration of his method of family government indicates that he must have been greatly beloved for his sympathy with boyish fun.

One evening after the family had gone to bed the elder boys rose, dressed themselves and crept softly down into the kitchen. They built a roaring fire in the great fireplace, skrimished about the pantry, and having secured a plentiful supply of provisions, prepared to 'make a night of it.'

Suddenly, to their dismay, a knock was heard at the door. They put out the light, hastily hid the food, and concealed themselves about the room as best they could. The father's step was heard on the stair, and in a moment he entered, bearing a lamp.

The smell of food attracted his attention, and glancing round, he saw the leg of a boy protruding from under a table. Without a word he marched straight to the door and admitted his visitor, who had come to consult him professionally.

The two sat down before the fire and began talking together, but after a time a scrambling noise was heard under the table, and this the visitor commented on.

'Ah,' said the doctor, 'didn't you know we keep a dog?'

When the visitor took his leave the doctor retired and left the boys to their fun. He advised his wife to discourage such raids in the future, though he had not the heart to put an end to such hearty enjoyment when it was actually in progression.

PLASTERS.

PLASTERS, according to text-books on medicine, are solid compounds intended for external application, adhesive at the temperature of the body, and of such consistency as to render the aid of heat necessary in spreading them.

Most plasters have as their basis a compound of olive-oil and lead, while others owe their consistency and adhesiveness to resins or a mixture of these with wax and fats.

Plasters are mainly employed on sound skin as counter-irritants to draw inflammation to the surface, or upon cuts, etc., to draw the edges of the wound together.

Rarely, if ever, are plasters used at present upon ulcerated surfaces, since they have been found to interfere with the process of healing.

All medicated plasters which are to exert a local effect should be made porous, to prevent excessive irritation by checking the natural perspiration of the skin.

Although about seventeen kinds of plaster are listed in medicine, only a few of them are in extensive use, and these are usually kept prepared by the druggist.

Probably the kind which is most often resorted to is the belladonna plaster. In many cases of muscular pain and weakness, especially in that form of rheumatism or neuralgia which attacks the loins, a plaster made of belladonna, either with or without the addition of cayenne pepper, is of decided benefit.

Plasters of gum ammoniac were at one time much in use as a remedy for swollen glands and enlarged joints. The action of the drug is slightly stimulating.

Capsicum, or cayenne pepper, plasters are of great value as counter-irritants, as the action of the drug is prolonged, and yet sufficiently mild to ensure only a healthy result.

Of the other plasters in common use, we may mention those made of opium and tar. For blistering, soap plaster, as it is called, will be found safe.

The surgeon's plaster, used to draw together the edges of wounds, is made up with lead which has slightly antiseptic properties.

It is needless to add that a correct recognition of the nature of the trouble must be arrived at before the proper form of plaster can be applied.

PRUDENT INVESTMENTS.

IT is a great blessing to have a cheerful confidence in the future. Two eminent French gentlemen who were great friends used to relate an amusing story of their impecunious days.

Neither fame nor fortune had come to them, but they were always hopeful. The years had weighed heavily enough upon Jules, however, for him to have become entirely bald.

One day Alphonse met him with a beaming countenance, and cried gaily:

'What do you think, Jules? I have been buying a strong box!'

'Then, Alphonse,' replied Jules, firmly, 'I shall buy a hair-brush.'

Pullman porters are said to regard anything less than a quarter as a very vulgar fraction.

The farmer leads no E Z life;

The C D sows will rot;

And when at E V rests from strife,

His bones all A K lot.

Betsy, an old coloured cook, was moaning around the kitchen one day, when her mistress asked her if she was ill. 'No, ma'am, not 'xactly,' said Betsy. 'But the fac' is, I don't feel ambitious 'nough to git outer my own way.'

'Ah, foolish boys,

B-girt by joys,

Ye wish that ye were men;

The aged sigh;

We would, they cry,

That we were boys again!

TO DARKEN GREY 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.—(Advt)



TEARS, IDLE TEARS.

A LITTLE frown beclouds her brow—
Her thoughts seem far away
I look in vain for dimples now
Where they were wont to play.

Why sits she thus, with downcast eyes,
And lips so tightly pressed?
What cause is there for such deep sighs
From one so richly dressed?

Is some dear friend, you ask, laid low,
That she sits musing now?
Is love the cause of all her woe
That rests upon her brow?

Nay, 'tis not news from o'er the seas
Nor love that is unfair;
She sits and mopes to-day, for she's
Just found her first gray hair.

UP TO DATE.

'ANYTHING new on the dramatic stage this season?'
'Yes; we're going to run "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with the cabin lit by electric lights and Eliza getting away over the ice on a horseless sled.'

THE REAL BENEFIT OF LIFE INSURANCE.

'Do you think that it prolongs a man's life to be insured?'
'Yes,' replied the man who had just been interviewed by an agent: 'It does something toward keeping him from being talked to death.'

HORSE SENSE.

'CAN you warrant the horse to be perfectly gentle?'
'Gentle? He wouldn't bat his eye if he met a procession of bloomer girls in red.'
'He wouldn't? Then I don't want him. I like to see even a horse have some sense.'

LEARNING YOU SAY!

HELEN: 'The professor is such a learned man! I understand that he speaks no less than ten languages.'
Aunt Maria: 'And what does that amount to? I saw him try to stop a car by whistling on his fingers, and, do you know, he couldn't do it! Talk about learning!'

A MYSTERY.

BROWN: 'How did Smith happen to capsize the boat? I thought he knew all about sailing.'
Jones: 'So did I. The way he could say "fo'e's'l" and "ho's'n" and things like that made me think he could tell half a gale from five-eighths.'



DOUBLE DISTILLED.

VIOLET: 'Mr Cholmondeley has written to ask me to go to the opera with him to-morrow night.'
Daisy: 'That is strange. He has asked me also.'
'Yes; I told him I wouldn't go without a chaperone.'

REASSURING.

FATHER (angrily—entering parlour at 12.30): 'Look here, young man! do you stay as late as this when you call on other girls?'
Jack Huggard (trembling with fear): 'N-n-n-no, sir!'

Father (appeased as he leaves the room): 'That's all right, then! (Aside.) Thank heaven! Mary has caught on at last!'

THE OLD STORY.

'By my wife,' urged Mumbo-jumbo, the young Central African warrior, of a shy and darksome maid.
'I will first have to receive some proof of your devotion,' she replied.

Whereupon he chased her four miles through the jungle, bit her in the back of the head with his war club and bore her home over his shoulder, unconscious. When she came to she smiled upon him tenderly and said: 'I now believe that you love me. I am yours.'

THE BRUTE.

MRS NUBBINS: 'My husband is a perfect brute.'

Friend: 'You amaze me!'
Mrs Nubbins: 'Since the baby began teething, nothing would quiet the little angel but pulling his papa's beard, and yesterday he went and had his beard shaved off.'



A VALID REASON.

'Do you suppose she rejected you because you were not not rich enough?'
'Well, she inferred that I was a man of no interest and less principal.'

THE MOVING CAUSE.

MARY has a little lamb,
But what makes people laugh
When she goes out upon her wheel,
Is Mary's little calf.

IN A PROHIBITION TOWN.

It was in a suburban town, says the Chicago Times-Herald, where temperance principles are so strict that the citizens will not drink hard water, that a wild-eyed, dishevelled man rushed into the leading drug store and asked, with a groan between each word:

'Got any honey?'
'Yes.'
'Any red pepper?'
'Lots of it.'
'Quinine?'
'I should hope so.'
'Well, I want a dose made up with all those in it. Do you—ah—keep medicinal whisky?'
'We do.'
'I hate to take the stuff, but the prescription calls for a quart.'
The druggist hustled around, after getting the proportions of each ingredient, and had measured out a quart of whisky when his customer said:
'Come to think of it, we have red pepper at home.'
'All right.'
'And if you'd just put the quinine up in bulk I'd be much obliged.'
'Certainly.'
It was not until the next day that the true inwardness of the occasion dawned on the druggist. Then he went about like one in a dream, repeating this formula:—
'Honey and whisky! Honey and whisky! What an idiot I was not to see through it!'

NOT SUPERSTITIOUS.

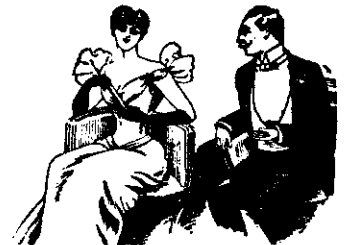
'Now that I have your consent, my charming Bessie, allow me to ask you one question. Are you superstitious?'
'Superstitious? Why do you want to know, Frank?'
'I cannot tell you before you have answered my question.'
'Well, then, I am not superstitious in the least.'
He (overjoyed): 'Then I may tell you with an easy conscience that you are my thirteenth sweetheart.'

THREE FOOLS.

THE other day a vicar in a little village near Liverpool was riding with his man across a common when he saw a shepherd attending to his sheep. The shepherd had a brand new coat on, and the vicar asked him in a haughty tone, 'Who gave you that coat?'
'The same people,' said the shepherd, 'that clothe you—the parish.'

The parson, nettled, rode on, murmuring to himself. At last he turned to his man and told him to go back and ask the shepherd if he would come to live with him, 'for he wanted a fool.' The man went back and delivered the message, concluding with 'for his master wanted a fool.'

'Are you going away, then?' said the shepherd.
'No,' answered the man.
'Then tell your master,' replied the shepherd, 'his living won't maintain three of us.'



RETALIATION.

He had proposed, and been rejected.
'Very well,' he said coldly; 'there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted.'
'I shall never regret it,' she replied.
'Oh, I don't mean you,' he murmured hoarsely. 'I refer to the man you finally accept.'

GLOOMY PROSPECT.

'YOU'RE somebody now,' said the neglected horse, looking through the enclosure at the prize pig, 'but one of these days somebody will invent a sausage that can be made of the cast-off pneumatic tires of bicycles, and your name will be Dennis, too.'

A DIFFERENT THING.

'DON'T you think there should be music in every home?'
'By all means; what I object to is music next door.'

PUZZLED.

'PAW,' said the little boy, 'did you know that the house-fly lays more'n a million eggs?'
'Maybe she does, Willy,' answered his baldheaded parent, 'but I'll be eternally dinged if I can tell when she takes the time.'

A SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

MRS WALTERS: 'Did Ethel get engaged at the beach this season?'
Mrs Williams: 'Yes, five times, I believe.'

AN AGGRAVATED CASE.

'WHY under the sun does Whimperly want a divorce? His wife had a great deal of money when he married her.'
'And she has it yet. That's the whole trouble.'

FIRM INDEED.

'If you would refuse occasionally when those hateful men ask you to drink,' said Mrs Booce, 'you would not be coming home in this condition. You lack firmness of character.'
'Don't you b'lieve nossing of the sort,' said Mr Booce, with much dignity. 'The fellers tried to start me home more'n two hours ago.'



SPEECH WAS GIVEN US TO HIDE OUR THOUGHTS.

GUARDIAN: 'Why should a rich and happily-situated young woman like you want to get married?'
She (madly in love): 'I'm afraid of burglars.'