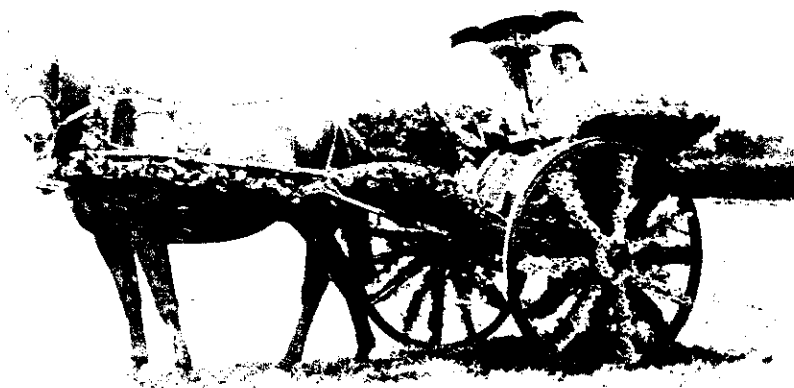
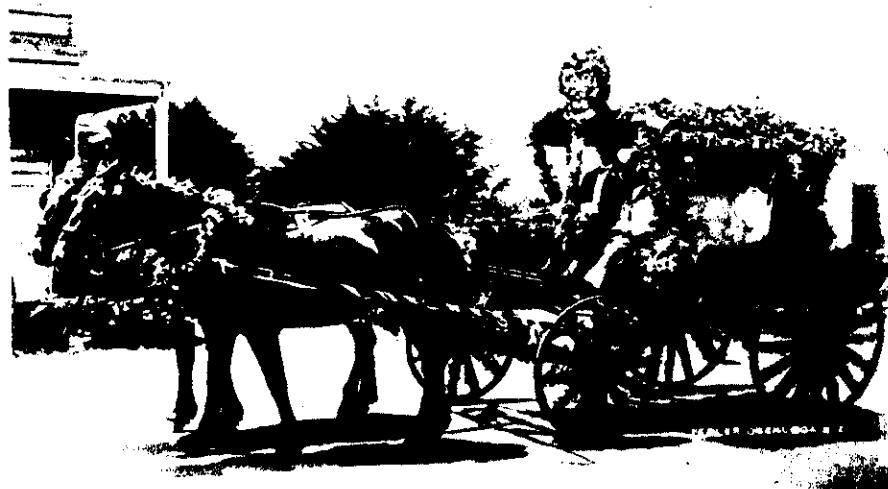


MISS KERR-TAYLOR'S EXHIBIT.



MISS MITCHELSON'S GIG.



MRS ROSE'S TWO-HORSE CARRIAGE DECORATED BY ONEHUNGA LADIES.

that of Miss Ruby Laird, was much the same style in pink ivy geraniums and privet, with pink muslin curtains. The occupier was harmoniously frocked in pink.

CAKE COMPETITION.

There was a good collection of eatables, and they looked delicious, being tastefully arranged in fancy dishes and on dainty serviettes. The following is the prize list:—Cake: Miss Gertrude Tylden 1, Miss F. Dines 2, Mrs G. Hart 3, Miss E. T. Gorrie, highly commended. Plum cake: Miss M. Preece 1, Miss Ada Ponsfret highly commended. Pound cake: 'Sacha' 1, Miss Warner 2, Miss Franklin 3. Seed cake: Miss Fletcher 1, Miss Clark 2. Madeira cake: Mrs Hart 1. Date pastry: Mrs Bush 1 (special). Sandwich cake: Mrs Hickson 1, Miss A. Cook 2, Miss T. Williams 3, 'Theo. Broma' highly commended. Victoria sandwich: Miss M. Herrick 1, Miss C. Boardman 2. Coconut sandwich: Miss L. Kyrie 1. Banbury cake: Miss R. Baker 1, Miss Bosh 2. Scones: Mrs Hale 1, Mrs G. Wood 2, 'Sacha' 3, Miss Tate, highly commended. Lemon Paste: Miss Elsie Brown, highly commended. Assorted cakes: Miss L. Ryrie 1. Jam puffs: Miss L. Young 1. Oatmeal scones: Mrs Bush, highly commended. Lemon cheese cakes: Mrs Bush 1. Napoleon cakes: Mrs Bush 1. Chocolate cakes: Miss Murray, highly commended. Granny nuts: Miss Ryrie 1. Bread: Miss U. Ponsford 1. Coconut pastry: Miss L. Gregory highly commended. Collection of confectionery: Miss G. Ward 1, Miss G. Warner 2, Miss Rathbone 3. Gas stove exhibits: Miss Beedell 1, Mrs Thornton 2, Mrs Salmon 3, Mrs Falls highly commended.

From a financial point of view the fête must be considered an immense success. It is calculated that the Society will benefit to the extent of £1,000, and to this sum must be added the subsidy (£1 2s 6d for every £1) which the Government will contribute.

The photos, which are not acknowledged were taken specially for the GRAPHIC by Mr Walrond, the well-known photographer.

MDLLE. TREBELLI.

COMPLETE mastery of three octaves from F below the line to F in *altissimo* is a quality which Mdlle. Antoinette Trebelli is said to possess, and a taste of which musical Auckland will enjoy on Monday next, the 7th. We have followed her tour through Australia with the greatest interest, and judging from the *critiques* of such severe contemporaries as *Sydney Morning Herald*, *Mail*, *Daily Telegraph*, *Melbourne Age*, and *Argus*, we have, indeed, in our midst one of those heavenly-endowed singers who belong to that inner circle, the admission to which is so eagerly sought after by thousands, and which only a really talented few obtain. A singer is born. Though the voice can be trained to greatest perfection like any other instrument, yet no matter what training, what superior teaching and other privileges may be at the disposal of the would-be artist, only the inborn genius, the divine talent will allow him or her to attain perfection. So comes it that there are hundreds with well cultivated voices who fail to rouse crowds to that genuine enthusiasm, and give thousands that pleasure which we anticipate to witness and enjoy, respectively, at the forthcoming Trebelli concerts.

'HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.'

THE Alfred Woods' Dramatic Company opened in the Auckland Opera House on Monday last, their first production being the sensational drama of 'Hands Across the Sea.' The organisation met with a very warm welcome on this, their initial performance in New Zealand. The theatre was crowded on the occasion, and so encouraging has been the attendance every night that the piece still continues to run. It is a drama well calculated to take with the public, being full of strong dramatic sensations. It is excellently mounted, and the company taking part in the performance are very capable. Mr Woods himself, Mr Alfred Boothman, and our old friend, Mr Collett Dobson, are all good, and the ladies have established themselves firmly in the good graces of the public.

A DUEL ON BIKES.

Two young men made an attempt in Paris to fight a duel while mounted on bicycles. They were in a party of six, and were returning, rather full of liquor, from a spin around the country outside the fortifications. When on the Boulevard Ney the two, whose names are Varlet and Abbadie, began, says the London Telegraph correspondent, to quarrel and strike at each other. One of their companions offered to supply them with sword-bayonets, with which they could fight somewhat after the fashion of the knights of old at a tournament, and not, as the comrade observed, like corner ruffians.

The proposal was agreed to, whereupon the friend rode home for the weapons and returned with them in about a quarter of an hour. The combatants having selected their seconds and received their arms, charged at one another while mounted on their machines. The result was a shock which sent the men and their seconds sprawling on the ground. Varlet was the only one who was seriously hurt. The sword-bayonet which he intended for his adversary entered his own body as he fell, and he was carried insensible to a chemist's shop, where he was bandaged and sent home.