

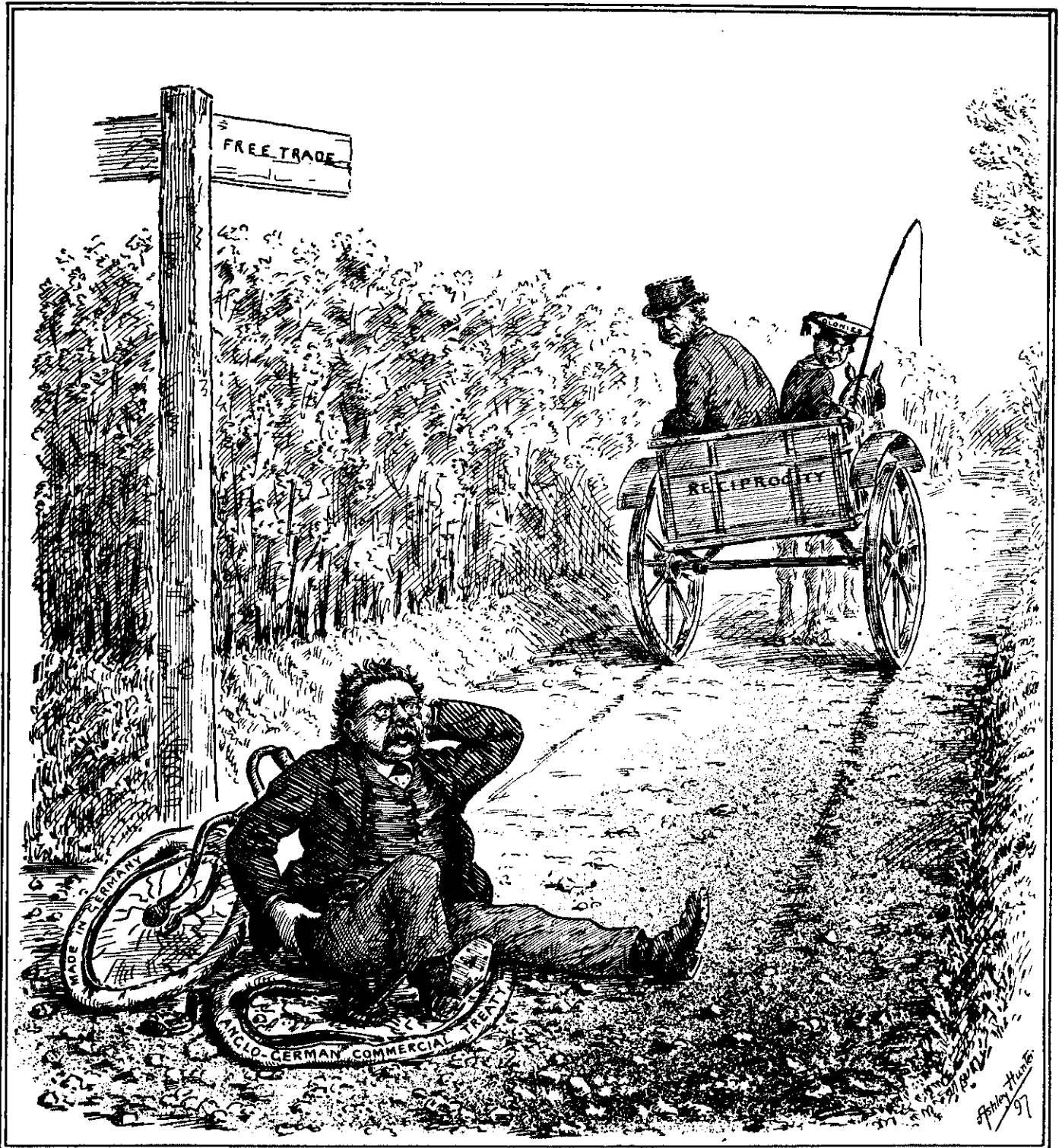
# The New Zealand Graphic

And Ladies' Journal.

Vol. XIX—No VIII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1897.

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“WHERE ISH DAT BARTY NOW?”

MR. JOHN BULL:—‘A thousand apologies for upsetting you, and I’m awfully sorry we can’t offer you a lift. Drive on youngster.’

The British Government has denounced the treaty of commerce at present existing with Germany. This will pave the way towards closer commercial relations between England and her Colonies.

## HEADACHE

Readers of this paper should know that Bishop's Citrate of Caffeine, which obtained the highest award at the Paris Exhibition of 1889, is an immediate cure for headache. It is pleasant to take and will be found most refreshing after shopping, or as a morning restorative. Strongly recommended by the "Lancet" and "British Medical Journal." Of all chemists in two sizes.

## CURED.

## TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

### THE FUNCTIONS OF A GOVERNOR.

THE arrival of our new Governor, Lord Ranfurly, in Wellington was the occasion of some display in the Empire City, and further festivities in his honour are now in preparation. The fact that we have been Governorless for some time now may not have seriously interfered with the daily avocations of the great majority of us, but it will undoubtedly add to the warmth of the welcome which the more socially-minded section of the community accord to Lord and Lady Ranfurly, who come among us with a reputation for social qualities. The advent of Her Majesty's representative suggests to me a good many things on the subject of Colonial Governors generally. Although most likely the Israelites had far too high an opinion of themselves to suppose it possible, we all know that a king was given them because of their sins. Someone has suggested that the real reason for there being such a thing as a Colonial Governor in these days is just as different from the ostensible reason as it was in the case of the Chosen People, and maintain that Governors have been given to the Australasian Colonies, at any rate, not by any means to govern, but what is far more important—to amuse. And is there not a great deal in the contention? He would be a bold man who in this democratic land would be guilty of such rank heresy as to say that our Governors are here to govern us. The idea! It is the function of no man on this earth to govern us. We can do that for ourselves, and though outsiders occasionally say that we overdo it, we have no misgivings ourselves on that score. As for anyone daring to interfere in the business, I only say woe betide that man. It's perfectly plain then that Governors are not given to rule over us. Everybody understands that clearly. On the other hand, it is equally clearly understood throughout these Colonies that the great function of a Governor is to amuse, and the only great difference of opinion seems to be on the point whether it is for himself or us that he has to provide amusement. A small minority—quite a negligible quantity—think that he is quite justified in laying himself out to have a real good time of it in the Colonies. A larger number of colonists believe that he comes here with that intention, and are enviously hostile to any such thing. 'Why,' they churlishly ask, 'should we pay for the amusement of Lord this or Lord that, both of whom are much better able to afford to pay for themselves than any of us?' A third class, while ready enough to admit that a Governor comes here to amuse himself, are quite willing that he should do so provided that he always bears in mind that his chief aim and end must be to entertain them and not to allow his own amusements to clash with theirs. To this last class belongs the so-called society of our Colonial cities. They look to a Governor to be a leader in social circles. The Roman populace were devoted to the ruler that supplied them with plenty of bread and games. The upper crust of our Colonial community being in no need of bread, and lusty with three meat meals a day, throw all their energy into a demand for entertainment. Now, there, I think you have the true view of the Australasian Community on the subject of Governors. At first sight it might seem a fairly easy thing to fulfil all the requirements of a billet that seems to entail none of the hard work of actual governing. But stay, is it? I

rather think that when you came to try it, dear reader, you would find the entertaining, and especially the entertaining of a Colonial community, no such light business—that is to say, if you did it as you were expected to do it. As a fact there have been no Governors who have ever been able to come up to the standard of our requirements. The man who could do so would have to be constructed on an entirely different plan from that of all other men. He would have to be a man of very many parts, and most of the parts, if made in the Old Country, would have to be refitted according to Colonial ideas before he would work without a hitch.

### WHAT MAY BE BREWING IN INDIA.

THE British Lion, who, with all his defects and their complementary merits, stands as the emblem of the spirit of the British Government and the great responsible mass of the British nation, is a vastly tolerant animal where seditious talk is concerned. Speeches, printed or spoken, that would ruffle the plumes of the German Eagle and make the fur of the Russian Bear stand on end, and drive both that bird and that beast into extremely expressive action, evoke no more notice from the British Lion than what a mildly contemptuous wink of the eye may convey. 'Seditious talk, my brothers!' one can fancy him saying to the Eagle and the Bear. 'Bless you, if seditious talk could kill, I'd have been a dead lion thousands and thousands of times, and here I am not a hair the worse for it all. Look on seditious talk as the safety valve for the discontent that is sure to exist as long as men are men and don't get needlessly excited.' In no part of his dominions, not even Ireland excepted, have the ears and eyes of the British Lion encountered more seditious expressions than in India. I am given to understand that seditious utterances, the ranker the better, are the salt of the largest portion of the native Press of India, and that the paternal Indian Government does not trouble itself much to make native newspapers forgo the use of this salt, which procures them their readers who evidently find much harmless satisfaction in its consumption. If one were to seek out the editor of some native newspaper, noted among its subscribers for being rampantly against the Government in all its sayings, and for serving up in its columns food for sedition piping hot, one would probably find, ensconced in some hot, dingy, little editorial den in Calcutta or Bombay, a mild-faced Hindoo, writing rank treason with a hopelessly facile pen and much childish delight in his grandiloquent sentences and the terrible nature of his denunciations. Looking on this picture, you feel that it would be a pity for the Government to interfere with this poor fellow, who is writing for his living without the heart or stomach to hurt a fly, and whose seditious leaders most probably do nothing worse than infuse a little mild excitement into the lives of their readers. But, bearing in remembrance the Indian Government's usual attitude of large tolerance towards the talkers and writers of this seditious stuff, seemingly dear to the heart of the native, the new rigour, with which such talkers and writers are now being brought to book, suggests that those in authority have reason to believe that, at the present time, a serious meaning has passed into the disloyal vapourings which they have hitherto been able to regard as merely full of sound and fury signifying nothing.

It can be for no light cause that the Indian Government has suddenly seen fit to throw off its velvet glove of tolerance and let the disloyal native feel the iron grip of the powerful hand it covered. The summary action of Lord Elgin in arresting and deporting without trial persons who have shown themselves disaffected to the Government cannot fail to give rise to much anxious conjecture as to its cause. For aught the general public knows, or perhaps ever may know, the Indian Government may be in possession of information which leads it to believe that there exists among the natives a formidable spirit of disaffection to British rule which is only biding its time to break into a widespread insurrection, beside which the great Mutiny of '57 would look like a merely local rising. This is not an impossible surmise, and if it is in any degree correct, we see ample reason why the Indian Government is putting forth its strong hand to crush insurrection in its infancy. With the benevolent purpose of letting the Indian subjects of Her Majesty share, with her other lieges throughout the Empire, the full benefits of education—since the benefits of education seem to be the preached gospel of the last half century—a paternally-minded Government has turned the school master loose upon India. This benevolent action has apparently had some results which could scarcely have been desired. The British rulers of India would be sufficiently well pleased, no doubt, to find that the spread of education has given to the native population of the vast peninsula a full and keen appreciation of the advantages of British rule to India, but they can hardly be pleased to discover that education has tended to give the natives the belief

that they are just as well fitted to rule India as the English. This fallacious belief, if it were put into practice, would probably prove far more disastrous to India than to England. The practical realisation of the cry, 'India for its own people,' would sooner or later lead, we may be sure, to the re-establishment of the tyranny or the anarchy or the exquisite mixture of both that prevailed in the days before the rule of the English was felt in the land. But the English are not likely to give Hindoos and Mussulmans a chance of practically demonstrating to the world at large their methods of governing India. England knows how to put down insurrection in India. In 1857 she gave India a terrible object lesson on her capabilities for dealing with insurrection, and if it ever should prove—which Heaven forbid—that the passage of thirty years has so far blunted the effects of that lesson on the Asiatic mind as to impose on England the necessity of giving another such lesson—why, I dare venture to say, England will give it. The heroes of '57 have, by no means, all passed away. Many are with us yet, and, if the occasion should call, fresh heroes would spring to embrace it and fill up the gaps left by those who fell in the Mutiny and by those who have fallen since. The India of to-day, they tell us, is not the India of '57, but the English blood and sinew and spirit of to-day is, of a surety, the same stuff that in '57 was made into Havelocks and Outrams and Lawrences—into brilliant, daring Nicholsons and Hudsons—the same stuff that marched in the ranks to Lucknow, making the relieving army, under the wise and brave Sir Colin Campbell, an army of heroes—and the England of to-day can, if need be, keep by the sword what the England of a former day won by the sword.

### FEMALE CHURCH HELPERS.

THERE is a quiet but resistless power in some women which, by dint of its gentle persistency, eventually gets its own way. In the majority of New Zealand ladies, this sweet obstinacy is very marked. It is needless to refer to the granting of the Female Franchise. That is such an old story now that it scarcely serves to point a moral. The question at issue at present is mainly connected with the Anglican Church and its large body of women workers. As these ladies pathetically express it:—We are allowed to do most of the parish business, raising funds either by sewing our fingers to the bone at bees for bazaars, or tramping from house to house at the unwelcomed and unthanked task of collecting money; keeping church feeling alive by means of Sunday-school teaching, district visiting, mother's meetings, etc., etc., and yet when the annual election of church officers and the question of the disposal of the money comes round, we are absolutely ignored, and told we may attend the parish meeting and hear what our lords and masters have to say, but we must very emphatically take a 'back seat.' Now this is all very unfair indeed, because more women go to places of Divine worship than men, which alone shows that they take more interest in the church than do their unregenerate brethren—at least they say so. But this is all to be changed. In various places a movement is on foot to insist upon woman's equal right with man to vote and speak at a parish meeting. In Picton, two Synods men have actually been appointed to convert the Bishop of the diocese to the ladies' view of their rights; at St. Paul's, Wellington, the opinion was strongly expressed at the recent annual parish meeting that it was unfair to exclude women from voting in matters spiritual as well as temporal; and a bachelor clergyman in Auckland, besides one in the suburbs, advocates the justice of the claim of the women workers. The last meeting of the General Synod was antagonistic to this claim, but there is no doubt that even these doctory Churchmen will soon have to admit that *vox populi, vox Dei*. Courage, therefore, gentle ladies! Fight on, and perchance in time even the barred pulpit-door of the Anglican Church will be opened to you. Then perhaps the novel spectacle will be seen of churches packed with eager crowds of men, listening with wrapt attention whilst the slender white finger of a refined and educated woman points the way to Heaven, whilst in eloquent and telling language she explains the plan of salvation which guides the traveller thitherward.

### THAT HEROIC PIANO.

I HAVE hitherto been of those who spoke bitter things about the pianoforte and bore it little good will. I have had cause, too. Perhaps it would have been more just if I had vented my contempt on the creatures who play upon it rather than on the instrument itself; but then I never could individualise them, and I could the piano they hammered. They were invisible to me, but the instrument proclaimed its presence by every note in its seven and a-half octaves. Naturally, therefore, I transferred the enmity of which they ought to have been the objects to the whole race of pianos. I endowed the thing with human-like characteristics, and pictured it as a fiend that took especial

delight in torturing my nerves, interfering with my work, and depriving me of my natural sleep. Many a time and oft have I prayed that the whole breed—grands, uprights, and cottages—might be swept from the face of the earth. But a great change has come over me within the last ten days. When I read the magnificent conduct of the piano on the 'Tasmania' at the wreck of that ill-fated vessel all anger towards the race of pianos died out in me. It may be said that what praise is going is due to Mr Porter, the gentleman who sat down at the instrument, and when all on board were harassed with doubt and fear, evoked merry music that made them half forget the danger. I admit all that, and would not withhold one grain of honour from a quarter where it is so richly deserved. But the old habit of ignoring the player and treating the inanimate combination of strings and hammers as if it were endowed with life and reason is not to be so easily broken, and when I think of that little incident on board the sinking ship, it is not Mr Porter, but the old piano which is the hero. Kipling in his inimitable way has sung the praises of the banjo, and rather inclines to throw cold water on the piano; and one was inclined to side with him, for the piano had always seemed to me a conservative, genteel instrument, incapable of doing anything heroic. But now I know we were all mistaken, and that on great occasions a piano can be equal to them. How indescribably cheering must have been its song, singing old familiar ditties above the noise of wind or wave! I can fancy how it beguiled them for the moment into thinking that they were just leaving a merry concert room for their comfortable homes instead of a sinking ship in the wild sea. And all the time it was singing its own death song, too. May the waves lie light on thee, noble Broadwood, or Encke, or of whatever family or nationality thou art! May the sharks not vex thy triple chords, nor ugly strange fishes take up their abode in thy melodious frame. Thou wert worthy of much better things—even I—I who, a month ago, would gladly have consigned thee and all thy kinsmen to Davy Jones' locker—even I say so. Thou art at rest now. No more will the inept hand of the ambitious amateur or of the child who must play, not because the gods meant it, but because her mother did, will never vex or torture you again. Thy notes will lie untouched except perhaps by the light fingers of the merry mermaids at their deep-sea concerts, and that is a disturbance you need not object to.

#### THE HABITUAL DRUNK.

THE New South Wales Government are taking up the case of habitual drunkards. They are moved thereto partly by economical motives, for it has been ascertained that nearly one-fourth of the prison population of the Colony belongs to the unfortunate class; but whether economy or philanthropy prompts does not much matter, the main fact being that they are seriously thinking of taking charge of the poor drunk and treating him by more rational methods than those commonly recognised in the police cells. Our Government here has had the same matter forced upon its attention time and again, but as yet nothing has been done by the State. It is left to private individuals to attempt the reclamation of the drunkard, either as a commercial spec. or as a deed of Christian charity. The position Society at large takes up with respect to the drunkard is a curiously contradictory one. We have all agreed to regard habitual inebriety as a disease like typhoid or cancer, yet we make no effort to prevent or cure the one as we do in the case of the other. We systematically flush our drains to guard against the typhoid germ, and we have skilled surgeons to treat for nothing the impecunious sufferer from some malignant growth. But we do practically nothing to save the drunkard from the public-house, and no hospital opens its door to the poor wretch who is a hopeless victim to the dread malady. It is surely time that this state of affairs was altered. That it will be at no distant date is pretty apparent to everyone, but one would like to see the reform hastened. If New South Wales carries out the idea that has been mooted, namely, the establishment of an inebriates' asylum, a splendid object lesson will be presented to the Colonies from which they may all profit. I am deeply interested to know how the institution will work. There is a general sort of belief that the habitual drunkards would flock to such a place to be cured. It is a commonplace nowadays to say that the drunkard hates himself and his vice more than his greatest enemy does. But I very much question whether when it comes to the point the bibulous fraction of the New South Wales prison population will voluntarily submit themselves to be cured. The real truth is that a very large proportion of the habitual drunkards do not wish to be made to loathe the poison. A taste that has been so assiduously cultivated is not the thing to be ruthlessly destroyed in these days when the consolations of the palate help a good many to bear the ills of life. Don't let us be too sanguine about converting the drunks. They have some say in the

matter themselves, and if many of them are like an individual I heard of the other day, it will be a harder task to persuade them by logic or medical treatment to renounce the flowing cup. The gentleman I refer to was advised by his friends to submit himself to some so-called experts to see what they could do to cure him of the terrible habit. He smiled at the suggestion, and looking his adviser between the eyes—he was quite sober then—he asked incredulously, 'Why the— (unfit for publication) he should deny himself the only real pleasure he had on earth.' Later on he expressed himself as deeply envious of a nightwatchman in Melbourne who was recently drowned through falling into a vat of beer. 'What a beautiful death!' he explained. There will have to be a separate ward for such as this

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

'INQUIRER.'—The result of the Story Competition was published in last week's GRAPHIC.

'Mrs S.'—Most decidedly teach your daughter all sorts of housework. It will prove of as much use to her as her French and German lessons. A knowledge of housework in every branch is the primer of the housekeeper. Every girl, as she grows up, should be taught even the humblest branches, not because her parents anticipate an absence of serving maids in her future ménage, but so that she may with discretion and intelligence direct the servants under her charge. The first step in housework, which it is expedient to teach to a little girl, is probably the care of her own room. As a rule she has no time for this on school days, but Saturday and perhaps Sunday morning both give opportunity. Let the little girl once be instructed in making her bed and setting the room in order, and she will in future have the highest appreciation of the value of this sort of labour, and in times of domestic disturbance will be glad to be of material assistance. Before going down to breakfast she will open the bed and window, and will hang in their places any garments discarded the night before. She will also leave her toilet articles in their accustomed order on the dressing-table, then when she returns after breakfast there will be no clearing up to do simply the making of the bed, carting for the washstand, and a little pleasant work in dusting the pretty trifles which are so full of meaning to her. To help her work, and to stimulate her interest in it, let her have her own little stock of implements—a dust pan and brush, cloths and duster and a cake of sapolio—in all of which she will glory as in her personal possessions.

'Madame B.'—Please do not apologise. Every good woman troubles herself, more or less, about her household arrangements. It is, in fact, the duty of every wife and mother to see that everything goes on smoothly, that meals are well-cooked and punctually served, and that her husband is not worried with domestic annoyances. As to what you can live on 'comfortably,' that all depends upon your style of living. With two children and one servant, no late dinner, you should have your bills something like this. I am taking for granted that you give the baby and the little girl of three plenty of good milk instead of meat. Milk and butter, 6s to 7s, which includes a pound of pastry butter per week, bread, 2s 6d. You probably make scones about twice a week; they cost more than a 3d loaf, but are a nice change. Meat, 4s; fish, 1s. You may be able to spare a little more to buy a fowl one week, 3s, or a tongue to boil for breakfast, about the same price. Scraps of meat and potatoes come in well for dainty breakfast dishes. The grocer's bill varies wonderfully. From him bacon and cheese can be got, also flour, tea, sugar. For cakes you require currants, etc. Taken on an average per week, you will not get your groceries under 10s. Then you want eggs. A shilling a week should cover these. Vegetables, if you always buy them, cost at least 3s per week; but some people are much fonder of green food than others, and this item might easily, including fruit, mount up to 5s. A shilling's worth of oranges or bananas a week in winter is a good investment. In summer you will spend more perhaps, especially when jam-making comes into season. Then, also, the sugar bill mounts up. You can manage comfortably on 2s to 3s for actual cost of living, that is, on an average. Then comes the question of servants' wages, coal, etc., and house-rent. I know one lady who does all this on two guineas a week (she does not pay the house rent), and often has little afternoon teas, or a few friends to lunch. I should be very glad if some practical reader would give her ideas on this point. No one need know where her letter comes from.

'J.B.'—Very many thanks. Will bear the hint in mind.

'Modena.'—There is a slight reactionary effect against overloading the dinner and luncheon tables with decorations. On grand occasions it is more usual to see the table dressed with a white cloth of finest damask on which the floral decorations rest. This gives opportunity for individuality in the arrangement of the flowers about the table, and the prettiest effects ever made in table decoration are done by the means of a tasteful arrangement of ferns and flowers on the cloth. Embroidered centre-pieces are by no means discarded and form just as necessary a part of the housekeeper's outfit as they have ever done, but the inclination is to limit them to everyday use. When the dinner table is set for the family dinner, flowers are not usually present in profusion. An embroidered centre-cloth, either round or rectangular, will take their place in a large measure if a small jardiniere or vase of flowers stands upon it. The inclination of the moment in embroideries is toward conventional designs rather than floral, and in accordance with this I suggest the use of figures on delft ware and which must be executed entirely in shades of blue and white. It is to be deplored that those who order such matters should have decreed the withdrawal of floral designs, for they have just reached a state of such exquisite perfection as to rival painted flowers in their capacity for delighting the eye.

'Maggie.'—If your skin has a dull, dead feeling throw a few drops of either eau de cologne, gin or whiskey in the water, and give your face a thorough bath with it. This tends to exhilarate the skin, and if the circulation is bad will bring the blood to the surface so that a pretty blush is the result. Where the skin is inclined to be dry, vaseline or cold cream, well rubbed in at night and thoroughly washed off in the morning, will tend to make it smoother and less harsh.

'A Fiancée.'—It is very bad taste to put 'no presents' on your wedding cards. People who think at all have gotten over that old idea that an invitation to a wedding necessitated a present, and so it would seem rather too suggestive of your expecting them for you to decline them in advance.

'Economical.'—It is really quite easy to make lace tabs for your collar and cuffs. You will require seven yards of fancy Honiton point lace braid, and three yards of ordinary point lace braid. One with an open centre is lighter and prettier than the plain kind. The pattern is simply filled in with twisted bars and wheels made with Taylor's No. 9 point lace thread. The little edge is easily worked in No. 6 thread, and is a plain loop with two (or if preferred, three) button-hole stitches on each. Instead of the cuffs, some ladies prefer to put three tabs on the sleeves of the dress, in which case the centre tab should be a little longer than the others. The collar tabs can be put on a muslin band, but they are easier washed and set better when sewn on the dress separately. 'Deutelle de Luxeuil' is another name of modern point braid lace.

'Mr Curiosity.'—The second wedding anniversary is the 'paper wedding.' As far as possible the decorations are made of paper, and the presents also.

'Judge.'—No, decidedly not. You must get a proper introduction. Cannot you find some married lady of your acquaintance who knows the young lady, and get her to ask you at the same time to her house? Of course, any man you know can perform the ceremony.

'M.L.S.'—When choosing flowers to send to an invalid select those that have a very delicate perfume, and that are as suggestive of life and health as possible. White flowers, although most beautiful, lend neither colour nor brightness to the sick room, and to a mind weakened by sickness are apt to be suggestive of death, while those of a bright crimson or a deep yellow will almost always please and gratify the convalescent. When ordering the flowers ask your florist to send long-stemmed ones, they arrange so much more prettily than those that are cut with short stems.

'Bush Girl.'—(1) Pastry and layer cake should be eaten with a fork. (2) Have a table in the corner of the room nearest the door, so long as it is not in the way of people entering, and let the maid bring in the tea and coffee and place it there. She can hand the tray round if you prefer, with cream, milk and sugar beside the cups. Then another maid hands the cakes, immediately following her. In this case, arrange everything on the dining-room table, and see yourself that all is ready before your guests come. But if you have only a few visitors and wish to be very friendly, pour out the tea yourself in the room, and let the tables be also on the table. A maid in the room, or a manservant, at once imparts an air of formality. If you merely have callers, not on your day, you can tell the maid to bring in the tea, which she usually does, poured out, with one plate of cake.

### THE GROWTH OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Mr J. HOLT SCHOOLING is responsible for an article of remarkable interest, in which the enormously rapid growth of the Queen's realm is strikingly exemplified by means of picturesque diagrams. Mr. Schooling states that: Of every 100 square miles of land in Europe our share is 3 square miles, in Asia 10, Africa 19, America 24, Australasia 60, and the world 21. These facts are certainly remarkable. There are many great nations on the earth besides ours. There are five great Powers in Europe, to say nothing about those nations who, from being great in the past, have become small in the present—such as Spain and Holland, whose interest is now, for the most part, historical or romantic,

rather than of practical effect in the conduct of the world's affairs. There are in Asia, huge China, Persia, small Japan, the England of the East, the United States in North America, and hosts of minor nations on this earth. We have named ten only (including the United Kingdom, and excluding Spain and Holland), and yet the British Empire takes as its share of land more than one-fourth part of all the land there is to take. An extraordinary thing to be the result, primarily, of activities that have come out of two small islands of insignificant size which many years ago formed a tiny part of the great Plain of Europe, but which have since those early days found themselves placed between the North Atlantic Ocean and the North Sea. Raise the bed of the North Sea only a paltry 100

yards above its present level, and Great Britain would again form part of the continent of Europe. But those 100 yards of salt water have meant to us the existence of our vast Empire. Then there is a diagram showing the comparative sizes of the colonies belonging to the various great empires:—1. From the United Kingdom is hung in colonies, etc., 92.6 times its own area. 2. From France is hung in colonies, etc., 12.3 times its own area. 3. From Germany is hung in colonies, etc., 4.9 times its own area. 4. From Russia is hung in colonies, etc., 3.6 times its own area. 5. From Italy is hung in colonies, etc., 2.5 times its own area. 6. From Austria-Hungary is hung in colonies, etc., 0.7 times its own area. The United Kingdom has added to the British Empire, during these 60 years only, an area of square miles of the land of the earth equal to 31 times its own area! This means that, on the average, in every two years of the Queen's reign the British Empire has increased to the extent of the area of another United Kingdom. Half-a-United-Kingdom added per annum is not bad work. Again, in every hour of the day or night of the Queen's long reign more than seven square miles of land have been added to the British Empire, i.e., one square mile has been added every eight minutes or so. If we take the weight in tons of the land added to British territory during the Queen's reign we find that its weight is about exactly equal to one and a-half times the weight of the moon!



'THE IDLERS,' FROM THE PICTURE BY F. W. PAYTON.

Mr Stead speaks highly of the energy with which the Queen threw herself into political work after the death of her husband. Here, says he, is another supreme instance of the immense superiority of the new ideas of woman's work and woman's sphere that have nowhere found such conspicuous, such triumphant exemplification as in the life of the widowed Queen. If she had been a mere housewife, a mere wife, a mere mother, the blow that snapped the Prince Consort's life might well have broken her heart. But, while housewife, wife, and mother par excellence, she was more than merely the ancillary of a man, the bearer of his children, the keeper of his house. She was a politician, a public-spirited stateswoman with endless interests in the world other than those that centre round the domestic hearth.

It is said that certain French dames have carried their passion for sweet smells to the extreme of injecting a few drops of perfume into the blood, regardless of the folly and danger of such a proceeding.



H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES IN HER ACADEMICAL ROBES.



'LINGERING LIGHT,' FROM THE PICTURE BY THOS. BALL.



THE BURNING OF THE SCHOONER 'AOTEA' AT TOKOMARU BAY, N.Z.

[See Letterpress.

# VOGELER'S . Curative . COMPOUND



*A Picture of Health.*

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

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

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

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

Mrs. LILLIAN SMITH, of 21, Cam-  
bridge Road, Walthamstow, Essex,  
was for nine years afflicted with  
nervous prostration, hysteria, dys-  
pepsia, and congested kidneys; was  
completely cured after taking four  
bottles of Vogeler's Curative Com-  
pound.

### CURES

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

And all diseases arising from  
impure blood and stomach disorders.

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## NEW BRIDGE OVER WAITARA RIVER AT TIKORANGI.

OPENING OF BRIDGE BY THE MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS.

**T**IKORANGI is a district lying south-east of Waitara, and is bounded by the river on its west side.

The land is all in cultivation, and shows a very fertile soil. Good wide roads have been made, and well-fenced farms laid out and sub-divided into paddocks. The land is somewhat broken, and there is a hill on which a block-house was erected during the war, from which a commanding view of the country is obtained. From the hill looking westerly glimpses of the winding of Waitara River may be seen; in fact, visitors to the district always ascend the hill in order to obtain a good view of the settlement. Settlers when returning to their homes from New Plymouth have hitherto had to go by way of the Waitara, so for years they have cherished the idea that a bridge would some day be built, by which the distance to their farms would be considerably shortened. Many years ago the Provincial Council promised that a bridge should be erected, but the promise was never carried out. Since the provinces were abolished the settlers have from time to time

Lawry, M.H.R., Mr W. Symes, M.H.R., Mr H. Brown, M.H.R., the Mayor of New Plymouth (Mr J. B. Roy), Mr J. Strancheon, Chief Surveyor of the Taranaki district, Mr G. F. Robinson, Crown Lands Ranger, Colonel Stapp, Mr E. M. Smith, Mr Horneman, Mr H. Okey, Chairman of the Taranaki County Council, besides several members of the various other local bodies, and settlers from all parts of the district.

At about 2 o'clock the Minister of Public Works, accompanied by the members of his party, went and inspected the bridge, after which an adjournment was made to the bostahed for luncheon, the wants of the visitors being well attended by a committee of ladies, consisting of Mesdames Armstrong, Paul, Sarten, Foreman, Cole, Jupp, and Knight, assisted by the Misses Armstrong, Sarten, Foreman and others. A bullock was to have been roasted for the occasion, but as the weather was not favourable, the carcass had been cut up into joints and cooked in the usual way by the settlers.

At about 3 o'clock, the weather having cleared and the sun coming out, it was decided to commence the ceremony of opening the bridge, and a move was made by the people in that direction. The Hon. W. Hall-Jones then addressed the assemblage, in which he congratulated the Tikorangi settlers on now being able to

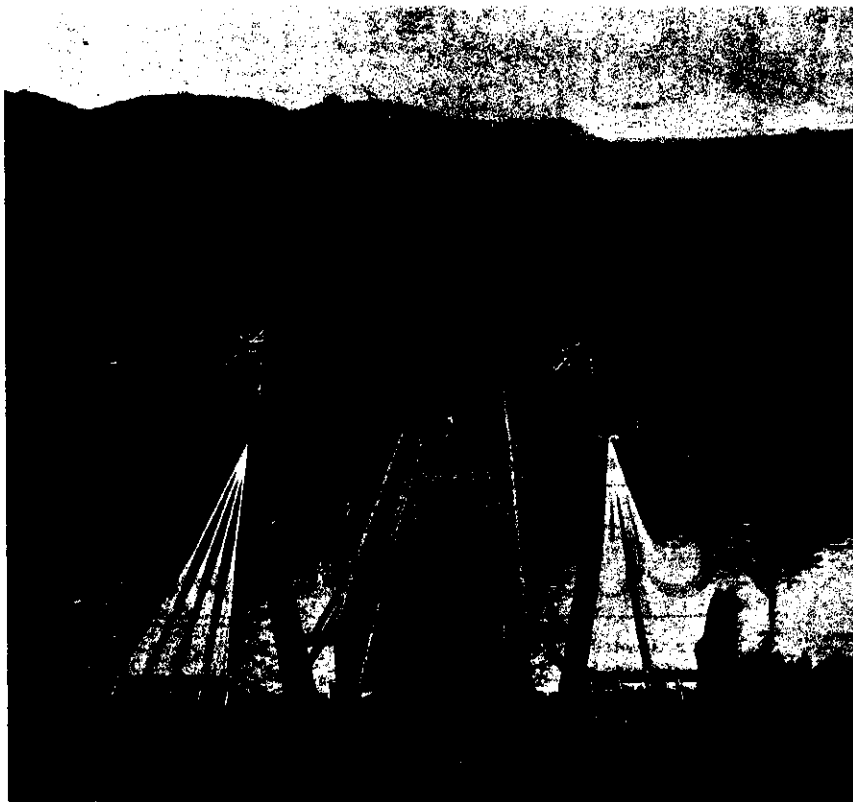
had entertained the visitors; and Mr E. M. Smith for his exertions in the matter.

Several other gentlemen addressed those present, and after three more cheers for the ladies who had provided the luncheon, the proceedings terminated and the people gradually dispersed to their homes.

In the evening there was a ball in the Tikorangi Hall, which was well attended, and settlers kept up the festivities of the eventful day till an early hour the following morning.

The suspension bridge erected over the Waitara river at Tikorangi is 210 feet long, the length of span between the piers being 200 feet. The width of the bridge is 14 feet, the roadway being 11 feet. The approaches to the bridge have been made by the settlers, who have voluntarily supplied the labour. Mr H. George was the contractor, and the price £695, the work being carried out to the satisfaction of everyone.

The illustrations we give were taken by Mr D. E. A. Jones, of the 'New Plymouth Photo Company,' under considerable disadvantages, owing to the wet weather, and a strong wind blowing at the time. One of the pictures gives an excellent view of the bridge and the scenery at the back. The other was taken at the time the Hon. Mr Hall-Jones was declaring the bridge opened.



New Zealand Photo Company.

OPENING OF TIKORANGI BRIDGE (TARANAKI) BY MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS.

appealed to the general Government, but without success; till at last the present Ministry, being impressed with the justice of the settlers' petition, and finding that the people were prepared to build the approaches themselves, decided to erect the long-promised bridge over the river. Several attempts were made to place a bridge on piers over the river, but the floods more than once destroyed the work; then it was decided to erect a suspension bridge, which work has just been accomplished at a cost of about £700, the Land Department undertaking the supervision of the work.

Thursday, July 15th, was fixed upon as the day for the bridge to be opened, and the Hon. W. Hall-Jones, Minister of Public Works, was asked to perform the ceremony. The weather on that day happened to be most unfavourable; nevertheless, a large number of people from all parts of the district made their way to the spot to assist on such an eventful occasion. The settlers in the vicinity of the bridge had made preparations for a picnic on a large scale, but as the weather interfered with their project use had to be made of the Tikorangi Boating Club Shed, which was prettily decorated with ferns and evergreens, and in it the luncheon was laid. Shortly after noon the outside visitors began to arrive, amongst whom were the Hon. W. Hall-Jones, Mr P.

get to their homes from New Plymouth without having to go a long way round by way of Waitara. They had got their long-promised bridge at last, but it had not been obtained without much difficulty. When Mr E. M. Smith first entered Parliament he most energetically advocated the settlers' petition, and impressed on the Ministry that the Tikorangi bridge was very urgently required. The Government made enquiries, and finding the settlers were prepared to build the approaches to the structure, consented to help those who were ready to help themselves, and accordingly voted some £300 or £400 for the work. Difficulties were encountered in the course of the erection of the bridge, so finding one with piers would not answer, it was finally decided to put a suspension bridge across the river. The work had been carried out by the Land Department, and he (Mr Hall-Jones) had no hesitation in saying that the design was good and the workmanship excellent. Mr Hall-Jones having referred in a complimentary manner to Mr Levi Sarten, who had for years used all his efforts to get the river bridged at Tikorangi, then amidst great cheering declared the bridge opened for traffic.

Mr Sarten then called for three cheers for the Hon. Mr Hall-Jones, which was heartily responded to, and was followed by cheers for Mr Sarten and the ladies who

## THE FRENCHMAN AND HIS STUDIES.

**FRENCHMAN:** 'Ha, my good friend, I have met with one difficulty, one very strong word, how do you call h-o-u-g-h?'

**Tutor:** 'Huff.'

**F.:** 'Trés bien, huff; and snuff you spell, s-n-o-u-g-h, ha?'

**T.:** 'Oh, no, no; s-n-u double f; the fact is, words ending in o-n-g-h are a little irregular.'

**F.:** 'Ha, ver' good. 'Tis beautiful language. H-o-u-g-h is huff and c-o-u-g-h is cuff. I have one very bad cuff, ha?'

**T.:** 'No, we say kof, not cuff.'

**F.:** 'Kof, eh bien. Huff and kauf, and, pardonnez moi, how you call d-o-n-g-h, duff, ha?'

**T.:** 'No, not duff.'

**F.:** 'Not duff? ah! ou! I understand—it is dof, hey?'

**T.:** 'No! d-o-u-g-h spells doe.'

**F.:** 'Doe! It is very fine; wonderful language. It is doe; and t-o-u-g-h is toe.'

**T.:** 'Oh, no, no; you should say tuff.'

**F.:** 'Tuft! And thing a farmer uses; how you call him, p-l-o-u-g-h, pluff? Ha, you smile; I see I am wrong—is it plot? No, it is ploe, like doe; it is beautiful language, ver' fine ploe!'

**T.:** 'You are still wrong, my friend. It is plow.'

**F.:** 'Plow! wonderful language. I shall understand it ver' soon. Plow, doe, kof, and one more r-o-u-g-h, what you call General Taylor; rauf and ready? No, certainly, it is row and ready?'

**T.:** 'No; r-o-u-g-h spells ruff.'

**F.:** 'Ruff, ha! Let me not forget. R-o-u-g-h is ruff and b-o-u-g-h is buff, ha?'

**T.:** 'No; bow.'

**F.:** 'Ah! 'tis very simple, wonderful language; and I have had what you call e-n-o-u-g-h; ha! What you call him?'



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Who is offering to buy up all the Frozen Meat Companies  
in Australasia.

THREE WEEKS' CARAVANING IN OTAGO.

(By P.M.)

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 201.)

THE site where we camped that night lacked nothing in picturesqueness. We were on the edge of a deep ravine, out of which tall birches shot up their heads, the lake peeping through the lofty branches here and there at us. Our bed of cut ferns was very comfortable, but again we found our blankets not sufficient to keep out the cold.

Steadily jogging along, we reached Mount Crichton Station next morning, and according to promise called again. We followed the British instinct within us and gave three good cheers for the station and its people after finally saying 'good-bye.' Walking slowly, for the sun was shining brilliantly, we reached Bob's Cove at tea-time, when a wood-cutter boiled our billy and sold us a pot of jam.

Poor Cook! The sandflies assailed him as more valuable than any other of us and paid him considerable attention. His hands were so swollen that the knuckles had disappeared entirely. The flies were unusually numerous here, and the afflicted one bolted his food and then bolted himself. Reaching our friend's (the miner's) place, we stayed in his hut all night once again, and as he very kindly insisted on lending us blankets, and we lifted the iron sheets, our night's rest was much more pleasant than before.

Cook's ill luck still pursued him. He was fondly carrying in his pocket several stones which he had taken from the bottom of creeks, and which he assured us con-

tained specks of real gold. 'It's gowld right enough,' said the miner, 'but it's the kind yees call newchums gowld, and ain't worth nothing.'

By noon next day we were back into Queenstown, somewhat travel-stained after our walking tour, but feeling that our labour had been amply rewarded. We were now in possession of two horses, and the question was how to make use of both.

'We'll have to drive tandem, boys,' said Driver. 'It will look a bit odd, but that's nothing.'

After some inquiry at the livery stables and saddler's we succeeded in hiring collar, traces, etc. The collar was too large and the traces too short, but we banded the former with cloth, and a blacksmith lengthened the traces by attaching short chains to them, and he also screwed hooks to the ends of the shafts. A clothes' line was purchased for reins, and our turnout was in good going order, as the auctioneers say. The rest of the afternoon we spent in idly strolling about, walking through the park by the lakeside, and lying under the shady trees. Oh, what a glorious sunshine, and how pure and exhilarating the atmosphere! Over us seemed to come a feeling of contentment, and a forgetfulness of the troubles and worries that beset this mortal life. 'I say,' said the Amateur as he lay on his back and looked up into the cloudless sky, 'I should like to live here always, wouldn't you?' And a murmur of assent went round.

In the evening we harnessed up and drove through the Shotover Gorge, passed Arthur's Point, so-called because one Arthur obtained here in an afternoon several pounds' weight of gold with only his knife and pannikin. That night and for part of next morning we travelled through

the fertile little district of Malagana, and then we came to Arrowtown. Like other places in Otago, it has had its day. Few persons passing through this quiet and sleepy little place would imagine it was once the scene of all the various excitements and tumults that are attendant on the congregating of thousands of men together, eager in the quest for gold. From the bed of the river at the foot of the slope on which the town is situated almost incredible quantities of gold have been got. Before the great rush set in one party—Fox's—got 40lbs weight in two weeks; McGregor's actually obtained 82lbs in about the same space of time, and another party of only three members took out 110lbs in four and a-half weeks. Not far from Arrow the road takes over the Crown range to Lake Wanaka, but we had to forego through lack of time our intention of visiting this beautiful lake, and so rejoined the road we had originally come by, so as to return to Clyde, thence we would strike north and travel to Dunedin by a fresh route. Merrily we spun along, the pots and pans in the van tinkling and jangling an accompaniment to the driver's gee-up.

For the second time we camped in the Kawarau Gorge. The only suitable place we could find on which to pitch the tent was a flat producing an abundant crop of Scotch thistles, which we had to scrape away with the tomahawk before we could set up our canvas house. As the evening shades descended, the loneliness and wildness of our surroundings made an awesome impression upon us. The rocks we were amidst assumed fantastic shapes and forms, and the gray precipitous hills looking down upon us became undistinguishable black masses, save for their jagged tops that stood clearly out against the starlit sky. Naught broke the silence save the steady munching of our horses as they partook of their allowance of corn, and the sullen roar of the river dashing along its narrow and rocky channel. To dispel the oppressive feeling that was fast seizing us Cook was besought to bring us his violin and play his liveliest tunes.

'There's nothing for breakfast,' said Cook when we got up. 'All the bread's eaten' and I can't find any cake.' And such a lugubrious countenance he had as he imparted this doleful information. But hidden away amongst some miscellaneous luggage we discovered a vagrant plum duck, and our breakfast was substantial, if not orthodox.

It was midday before we left. We spent a lot of time loitering about, but when we did set about matters and Driver had gone to his horses, Cook to his particular duty, and myself and Amateur to take down the tent, very little time sufficed to see us on the road and ready to start. At Cromwell we separated, I on one of the bicycles striking off to visit friends at Lowburn, the others continuing down the Dunstan Valley, where they spent the major portion of the afternoon shooting. At night we rejoined again at the Clyde and camped on the property of 'Dave,' whose acquaintance we had made on our upward journey. He promised to take us goat hunting on the morrow, and Cook and Driver were greatly elated at the prospect, and in their sleep shot innumerable billies, which they could not find next morning. Minus coats and hats, and in many respects resembling Italian banditti, we clambered up Cairn Muir next morning. From the top there was a splendid view of the plain below encircled with mountains and divided in twain by the Molyneux rushing along in its eager race to the sea. Here and there patches of water gleamed like silver, and homesteads surrounded invariably by green poplars dotted the plain. The two Nimrods of our party satisfied their ambition and knocked over one animal apiece. The rest of us did not persevere, for the sun was hot, and the air dry, and it was much more comfortable perching on a rock and basking in the sunshine than scrambling as they did for miles over rocky hills.

Leaving Clyde next day, we travelled north towards Naseby. The roads immediately improved, and were almost without exception in splendid order right to our journey's end. Old Sol soon persuaded us to doff first our coats, then our waistcoats. Cook and I cycled along, now leaving the van away in the rear, occasionally loitering behind it. Driver looked enviously awhile, and then signified his wish to exchange his seat in the trap for that of one of the machines. But we were somewhat reluctant to allow him to leave his post, as when Amateur, who acted as his understudy, took the reins, the horses acquired a zig zag gait, and only flicked their tails when he threatened unutterable things. However, we allowed him to gratify his desire, and immediately he bolted his machine down a steep hill and endeavoured to break his neck. Was ever there such base ingratitude? Along undulating and bare country, save for the eternal tussocks and mata-gouri scrub we drove, and then came to Ophir. I think everyone who travels in New Zealand must feel the absence of that romance and historical incident that is attached to almost every town, hamlet, or district in the Old Country. Here we have no old castles with their



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traditions, no ruined and ivy-covered monasteries, haunted ruins, or battlefields where brave men died for honour and the liberty we now possess. I may just say of Ophir that it possesses the generality of shops, hotels, churches, that gold has been and is being got in its vicinity, and that's about all. The trade of the town received a decided impetus from us, for butcher, baker, and grocer were each interviewed in turn, until we felt proof for some time against the demands of our remarkable appetite. Beyond the town we had to cross the Manuhirika River. We all got into the trap to ford it, and packed two bikes on top of the dog, who was lame and a passenger before we noticed him. However, 'Vic' lost no time in calling attention to the mistake. Then we stuck in the middle of the stream, but were disinclined to put our shoulders to the wheel, as per Hercules' advice, for the water was rather deep. Instead we all shouted, 'Hed-dup,' and 'Ged-dup,' and the horses pulled desperately, whether in their anxiety to get across or to escape from our noise I know not, but, at any rate, they pulled us over without any further hesitation.

At lunch time the grass at the roadside ignited from our fire, and the flame spread like wildfire. It was 'all hands to the pump,' or rather to the bucket and billies, for where the fire, if left alone, would have ended, goodness knows. As it was a great black patch of smoking tussocks was left as the result of our carelessness. Passing Beck's, and fording the Manuhirika for the second time, we pitched our tent close to Blackstone Hill station. The 'Driver and I' volunteered to get water and milk from the station. We came to a small house first, and looking through a window saw a collection of unkempt, unshaven individuals playing cards; but they were only the station hands enjoying the end of the week's rest, and not brigands and cut-throats as our imagination wanted to picture them. Getting water here, we went to the homestead for the milk. We knocked and shouted, but no response, though we could hear someone softly playing what, remarkable coincidence, was the hymn, 'Wait, Meekly Wait, and Murrmur Not.' We knocked till our hands were sore, and then called into requisition a bicycle wrench, and presently footsteps were heard approaching. To this day I cannot say what instinct made us look to see if the billy were presentable, but we did so, and to our horror found it contained remnants of the chops we had bought that afternoon, and frantically we endeavoured to get rid of them before the young lady answering our knock arrived, and it rejoices me to say we just succeeded.

'It will be a bad winter for the stock; feed is so scarce,' was the cry we had heard all along our journey, and the truth of this had been driven home to us by our having to pay pretty stiffly for the chaff for our horses. One paddock of oats we saw next day had been so dwarfed by the drought that the heads barely reached to the knife of the reaper that stood melancholically amongst them.

At Hill's Creek, said to be the highest township in Otago, we were taken by some people for itinerant photographers. 'I prefer that to "hawkers," anyhow,' said Amateur, looking somewhat consoled.

Wedderburn was the next township we came to, and a battered and indistinct finger post a little farther on indicated to us that Naseby was comparatively close at hand. We were into the latter place almost before we knew it. Perhaps I had better not tell too much as to our losing ourselves in the town, mistaking a blind road for the main one, of attempting to turn and retrace our steps, and the wheels of the van getting locked in the turning and refusing to budge. And all Naseby (it seemed to us) had assembled to witness our discomfiture. I wonder if they thought we had a waxworks show or a cyclorama inside the wagon? But we escaped at last and took refuge in a quiet little corner on the outskirts of the town, and far from the madding crowd.

Naseby is one of the largest of the inland towns of Otago. It is at an altitude of 1,900 feet, and already the mountains adjacent were beginning to assume their coats of white. To a person standing on one of the hills flanking it, the town appears to lie in the centre of a huge honeycomb, for on every side has the hand of the miner delved into the ground. The clouds were looming darkly over us and we set to work with right good will to pitch the tent and dig trenches around it, and when the rain fell, we were inside and happy and comfortable.

From Naseby to Kyeburn the road practically drops all the way, and Cook and I had a splendid spin of twelve miles. We two had got into the habit of riding ahead for several miles and then stretching ourselves on the warm tussocks, reading or dozing until the van overtook us, when we scorched ahead again. This day we were in front a good distance, when we espied a rocky basin into which a stream ran, and in a few minutes we had both stripped and were swimming and splashing about. But on going back to don our clothes, we found them dotted all over with ants, whose nest we had apparently

disturbed whilst undressing. Imagine some uncomfortable feeling, say that of a person on his way to a dentist to have a tooth pulled, and it may be realised how we felt as we pulled on the most necessary part of our costume, after which we removed a safe distance and completed our dressing, carefully examining and shaking each article before resuming it.

Leaving the Maniototo plain behind, we entered the hills, and by night had reached the head of the Shag Valley, down which we proceeded next day. Oh, what a different prospect now! We had left behind the blotted landscape and discoloured streams of the mining country. Nature assumed an altogether fresher garb. The hills were greener and the little streams clear as crystal as they rippled along bordering soft grassy plots, that invited us to stretch ourselves upon them. The soil was tilled, not wrecked, and fields of yellow corn and trim cosy farms greeted us. Then we came to Palmerston, with its cone-shaped Paketapu hill overtopping it, and here we turned our faces south towards Dunedin, and journeying on reached Waikouaiti at the sea-side. Both are fairly large towns on the main road from Dunedin. The latter place was a whaling station long before the capital city of Otago was thought of. We camped by the Waikouaiti river, and Cook, recognising that it would be his last opportunity to distinguish himself, bestowed a lot of pains on a rabbit stew which he would term an 'Irish' stew, though the bunnies were colonial without doubt. 'Och, and it's a broth of a stew,' said the Amateur, and a little bone forthwith got into his mouth and nearly broke a tooth.

For the last time we pitched our tent, spread out our blankets and folded our coats for pillows, feeling just a little sad as we thought that soon our gipsy life would be a matter of memory only. About daybreak in the morning a strong wind rose, and four pair of eyes gazed anxiously up at the ridgepole of the tent, which earlier in the night had cracked ominously. The owners of the said eyes were not left in doubt very long, for a stronger gust than usual snapped it in twain, and four heads dived under the blankets with marvellous rapidity to escape the broken pieces as the pole, and the tent with it, collapsed. There we were enveloped in a mass of tugging canvas, which threatened to pull out the pegs, blow away, leaving us exposed to the vulgar gaze. Somewhat ignominiously we had to rise, and two at a time held up the folds of the tent while the others dressed as best they could.

Continuing our homeward journey down the coast, we came to Merton, then climbed the steep Kilmog hill, the bane of many a cyclist. Cook and myself prudently walked down the steepest part of the opposite side, and not unwillingly, for the bush on either side was very pretty, to us doubly so after the treeless and barren interior. Just before we came to Waitati, a little township at the foot of Mount Cargill, which lay between us and Dunedin, it commenced to rain. Then more than ever did we appreciate our caravan. Packing the bicycles away, we all four jumped inside the wagon and comfortably ascended the hill, beguiling ourselves with song, story, and merry chat. Arrived at the top, we stayed to drink in the grand panoramic view of Port Chalmers, Otago Harbour and Peninsula, and Pacific Ocean that there presented itself. Truly people sometimes have at their own doors sights exceeding in beauty those they travel miles and miles to see. Then Dunedin hailed in sight, and rattling down the steep road, we were soon at our journey's end, and at home relating to sympathetic and interested ears our adventures in a three weeks' caravaning tour.

The ancients counted three kinds of kisses—Basis, that between friends and relatives; Oscula, the kiss of veneration; Suavia, the kiss proper—that between lovers. The monks of the Middle Ages—great theorists—divided the kiss into fifteen distinct and separate orders—1, the decorous, or modest kiss; 2, the diplomatic, or kiss of policy; 3, the spying kiss, to ascertain if a woman has drunken wine; 4, the slave kiss; 5, the kiss infamous—a church penance; 6, the slipper kiss, practised towards tyrants; 7, the judicial kiss; 8, the feudal kiss; 9, the religious kiss (kissing the cross); 10, the academical kiss (on joining a solemn brotherhood); 11, the hand kiss; 12, the Judas kiss; 13, the medical kiss—for the purpose of healing some sickness; 14, the kiss of etiquette; 15, the kiss of love—the only real kiss. Oliver Wendell Holmes calls a kiss 'a hissing consonant.' He might have added that it generally follows a vowel!

Jesters sometimes pay dearly for their jokes. One, at Home, who frightened a married woman into fits by telling her that her husband had been severely injured in a railroad accident has had to pay £100 for his fun.

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B & F PILLS is warranted to cure all diarrhoeas from the Urinary Organs, in either sex. Gravel, and Pain in the Back. Guaranteed free from Mercury. Sold in boxes 4s 6d each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicines Vendors. Sole Proprietors THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG CO., LINCOLN, ENGLAND.



THE use of silk ribbons to tie up cigars originated in Cuba. The Spaniard's patriotism impelled him to choose the national colours of red and yellow, and at the present these two colours, separate or in combination, are still the favourites. The first ribbons were made in Barcelona, and were the rich crimson scarlet known as the Figaro, the vivid yellow of the Cabanas and Partigas, and the red and yellow of the Espanola. The first domestic ribbons made were of cotton, of pale yellow, with a brown stripe running down the centre, and this was speedily followed by a ribbon made wholly of silk. About thirty years ago, a cigar manufacturer in America conceived the idea of having his name printed on the silk ribbon, which had hitherto been plain, and also the shape of the cigar. This was at first done in black, then in colours, and eventually in silver and gold, with embossed work and coat of arms. Then the name was woven into the ribbon instead of being printed. Many of these ribbons are still in use on expensive goods. Woven ribbon is very valuable as a trade mark, since it is impossible to duplicate it in small quantities. The raw silk for the ribbons is imported direct from Japan and China. There are ninety-four styles of cigar-ribbons made, varying in width from one-eighth of an inch to an inch and a-half. Some years ago the general public was bitten by a cigar-ribbon fad, and many ribbons were sold by cigar dealers to make lambrequins and sofa cushions. Some of these are very handsome, and brought high prices when offered for sale. A cushion made by a cigar-manufacturing firm in America as a compliment to an actress, whose name was used as a trade mark, cost two hundred and fifty dollars simply for the needlework and time expended on it.

Cricket (says an American newspaper correspondent) is a good game for Englishmen and dead men, or any other phlegmatic and stoical people. There are eleven men a side and an umpire, and what the umpire says is law. Englishmen are not kickers. The first cricket umpire was probably a Saxon king, and anybody who objected to his decisions went home in the dead wagon. A bowler throws the ball at a little wooden gate, which stands just behind one of the batters. If the gate is knocked down the man is out; if the ball is caught on the fly he is out; and he may be put out in several other ways, including getting knocked by a clout with the ball. When he hits the ball he scoots up and down the track, and scores a run per scoot. Ten men must be put out to end an innings. This is why the game usually lasts the greater part of a century. In England, when there is a cricket match on deck, the men close up the shops, and take their meals and wives along to see the funeral fun.

In one of the London suburban districts during the winter months, dances are often given at the swimming baths, which are boarded over for the occasion, the big bath being used for dancing and a smaller one for supper. At a ball given there, the guests crowding in to supper were confronted by a placard on which was the startling announcement, 'No one allowed here without clothes.'

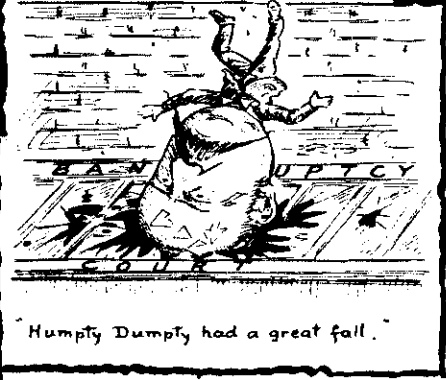
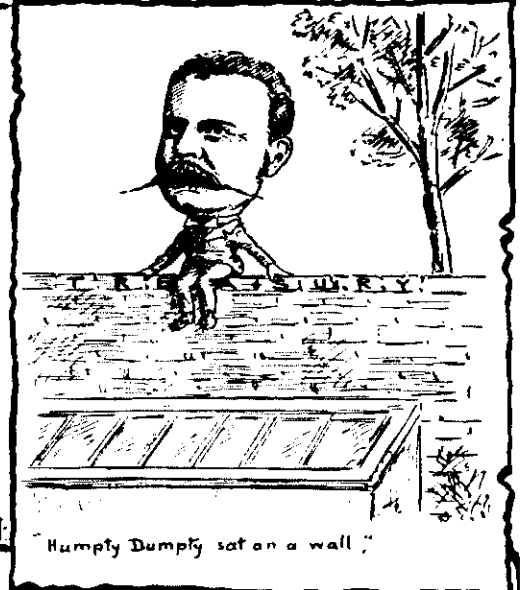
Professor Falb of Vienna predicts that on November 13th, 1899, the earth will collide with a comet. The earth will not suffer, but all living beings will be suffocated by poisonous gases.

A woman having passed an examination in veterinary surgery in England, the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons refuses to grant her a certificate until the courts have decided that it is legal for women to be horse doctors. She is a Scotch woman and a graduate of a Scotch college.

A Danish scientist, Dr. Johannsson of the Agricultural High School at Copenhagen, has discovered that chloroform and ether have a wonderful power in awakening the vegetable kingdom; while they put the animal world asleep, a closed flower can be re-opened instantly by either of these agents.

A German surgeon is now healing wounded hearts. He is Herr Rehn of Frankfort-on-the-Main, and he told the surgical congress of Berlin that when a man stabbed through the heart was brought to his hospital not long ago he laid bare the organ and checked the hemorrhage by means of a suture. The patient was then exhibited to the congress alive and well. It is the doctor's belief that many cases of a like nature can be successfully coped with.





And the Wellington Civil Servants said one to the other, "Go to, let us make to ourselves a Co-operative Store like unto and after the manner of those in other lands, so that we pay not through the nose, neither waste our monthly cheque." But the Government of the People because of the fear which was in them of the people which were in trade in Wellington said, "Let us go to too, and put a stop to these things, lest peradventure the tradespeople arise in their wrath and slay us." So they arose in their majesty and said unto the servants which were Civil "Drop this thing which you propose to do." And the servants which were extremely civil (not to say servile) dropped it even as one droppeth a potato which is hot. And there the matter rests.

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**V. J. LAMNER**  
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**MINING NEWS.**

**SHAREMARKET.**

**T**HE increased gold returns of the past month, together with the decidedly improved prospects of several of the principal mines, has had the effect of improving the tone of business generally on the Stock Exchange. Transactions during the past week have been far more numerous, and as there are free purchasers of high-priced stocks, it is fair to assume that buyers are once more operating here for the London market. Talisman shares have been freely dealt in during the past week, and as high as 18s 9d has been refused for a line of 500. Crown shares sold at 26s, and more could have been placed at the same price. Waihi-Silvertons have also had steady demand since last report, and buyers advanced their offers from 13s to 15s 3d without sales resulting. At the Thames there has been a steady all round demand for shares in the leading mines. Moanatairi shares sold as high as 12s 3d, an advance of 1s 6d for the week. May Queens sold up to 7s 6d, while free sales of Alburnias were made from 5s 8d to 5s 10d, and although it is evident that attempts are being made to bear this particular stock, the excellent crushing return for the month seems likely to cause these shares to advance still further. Shares in Companies operating in the vicinity of the Waihi mine have had free business during the week. Ohinemuri rose from 4d to 9d in a couple of days, and then fell back to 7½d. Waihi Extended shares had steady business from 1s 2d to 1s 4d, and seem to have still an upward tendency. Waihi South, Waihi Consols, and Prince of Waihi shares all firmed a little in price. Of course shareholders in each of these mines claim that the famous Waihi reef is going through their particular property, but if it reaches all of them the course of the lode must be somewhat eccentric. During the last day or two more disposition has been manifested by speculators to pick up low-priced shares in Karangahake Companies, Imperials, Ivanhoses, and Stanleys all having received some attention. At Coromandel matters are still somewhat quiet. Really excellent stone is coming to hand from the reef in the Empire mine, but so far the market price of shares in this Company has not been affected. The same may also be said regarding the Progress-Castle Rock, at which mine the directors have at last decided to erect a battery and give positive proof of the value of the reefs now being worked. Beyond a little better return from the Kapaivermont mine, and the getting of gold in the low level of the Waitaiti mine, little has occurred worthy of special note in the Kuaotunu section of our goldfields.

**WAIHI RETURN.**

£11,668 FROM 3,120 TONS.

**BETTER AVERAGE GRADE ORE.**

The announcement previously made that the ore coming to hand from the famous Waihi mine was improving in value has been demonstrated by the result of the crushing operations during the last four weeks. In all 3,120 tons of ore were put through the mill for a yield of bullion valued at £11,668. This brings up the total output from this mine since 1890 to £571,040 5s. As compared with the previous yields the average value per ton of the ore treated shows some improvement, having reached £3 14s 9½d, whereas the two former averages were £3 12s 11d and £3 8s 7d per ton, respectively. As compared with the June yield 120 tons less of ore were treated this month, while the output of bullion only showed a decrease of £155, which shows clearly the enhanced value of the ore treated this time. The following table shows the return from this mine since 1890:—

Bullion Won—	£	s	d
In 1890 .. .. .	21,112	13	6
In 1891 .. .. .	23,335	5	11
In 1892 .. .. .	44,889	2	4
In 1893 .. .. .	61,900	10	11
In 1894 .. .. .	82,827	2	2
In 1895 .. .. .	120,334	2	2
In 1896 .. .. .	137,321	8	2
In 1897 (to August) .. .. .	78,726	19	10
<b>Grand Total .. .. .</b>	<b>671,040</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>0</b>

**NEW ALBURNIA RETURN.**

£1,360 FOR THE MONTH.

During the past fortnight steady business has been done in shares in this Thames Company, and prices advanced from about 4s 3d to 5s 8d. The reason for this advance was made manifest this week when the result of the month's crushing operations was announced, as it showed a substantial increase upon the previous yield. The total output of gold for the month was 507oz 2dwt, value £1,360 14s 4d. The return was made up as follows:—500 tons of general dirt yielded 257oz, and one ton of picked stone from the newly-discovered leader 250oz. The previous month's yield was 371oz 10dwt, valued at £986, from 300 tons of general dirt and 4dwt of picked stone. In addition to the increase in this month's yield, the quality of the gold was also better, and realised 5d per ounce more than last month's gold did, the price obtained on this occasion being 53s 8d per ounce.

**KAPAI-VERMONT.**

Ore of better grade was crushed during the past month by this Kuaotunu Company. In all 260 tons of ore was treated for a yield of 238ozs of gold, valued about £585. During the previous month only £446 was obtained from exactly the same quantity of ore.

**NONPAREIL.**

**AN EXCELLENT RETURN.**

This Thames mine continues to turn out gold in a very fair proportion to the amount of money spent on development work. This week cleaning took place, when 30 loads of quartz from the Liverpool Boys' reef yielded 73oz of gold. A parcel of four tons of ore from the Wade reef treated separately to ascertain the value of that lode returned six ounces of gold. This gives a total return of 79ozs of gold from 34 loads, value £212. Reports from the mine state that gold is seen freely through the general dirt broken from the stope from which seven pounds of picked stone were obtained last week.

**GREAT BARRIER ESTATES.**

At a meeting of shareholders in this Company held in Mr George Elliot's office resolutions were passed authorising the directors to sell the property subsequently. A deed was signed granting an option over the property to the Melville and New Zealand Co-operation (Ltd.) and the first payment of £100 was made. Representatives of English capitalists seem to have a particular liking for Great Barrier properties, quite a number of working options having now been taken up by Home syndicates.

**WAIOTAHU COMPANY.**

£1,500 PAID IN DIVIDENDS.

The annual meeting of shareholders in this Company was held in Mr P. A. White's office, and was well attended, the chair being taken by Mr C. C. McMillan. The balance-sheet showed total receipts £5,318 10s 2d, and the expenditure left a credit balance of £926 10s 10d. During the year 1,893ozs 16dwt of gold were obtained from 1,410 tons of ore, value £5,309 15s 2d, out of which dividends amounting to £1,500 had been paid. Messrs C. C. McMillan and W. S. Wilson were re-elected directors, and Mr D. B. McDonald was appointed auditor.

During the past month 145 tons of ore won from all parts of this mine were treated for a return of 195ozs 1dwt of melted gold, value £533.

**ROYAL STANDARD.**

The contractor for the battery for this Wharekerapunga mine has commenced work. News has also been received that the large reef known as Le Messurier was cut in the Company's low level tunnel, and proved to be a large body of stone which gives splendid dish prospects. The cutting of this reef at this point is most important, as a large quantity of ore will now be available for crushing purposes. It is anticipated that crushing will commence in January or February of next year.

**TARARU CREEK RETURN.**

During the past four weeks 350 tons of tailings were treated by this Company for a yield of 204oz of gold, value £110 18s 6d. Another 319 tons of ore were put through the battery for 57oz of gold, value £168 12s 6d, total yield £279 11s for the month.

**MAY QUEEN OF HAURAKI.**

Shares in this English Company have had an upward tendency during the past week, and seem likely to still go higher. A parcel of 47 loads of quartz has just been crushed by this Company for a return of 47oz 13dwt of melted gold, value £127 5s 4d. This ore was won in the course of development works.

**MONTHLY OUTPUT OF GOLD.**

It is encouraging to be able to report that the gold returns as compiled from mail to mail show a decided in-

crease for the past month, as will be seen by the following figures:—

Companies.	Tonnage.	£	s	d
<b>THAMES.</b>				
Korauul-Caledonia .. .. .	490	876	2	6
Tararu Creek .. .. .	330	425	0	0
Adelaide .. .. .	58	132	0	0
Nonpareil .. .. .	34	212	0	0
New Alburnia .. .. .	500	1,360	0	0
Waiotahi .. .. .	186	633	0	0
	1,561	£3,538	2	6
<b>KUAOTUNU.</b>				
Kapaivermont .. .. .	260	585	0	0
<b>COROMANDEL.</b>				
Hauraki .. .. .	350	1,546	0	0
Success .. .. .	7	540	0	0
Golden Fish (trial) .. .. .	7	30	0	0
Tokatea Consols .. .. .	13	140	0	0
Hauraki North .. .. .	45	102	0	0
	422	£2,358	0	0
<b>UPPER THAMES.</b>				
Crown mines .. .. .	1,200	£3,300	0	0
Woodstock .. .. .	7	397	0	0
Waihi-Silverton .. .. .	1,000	1,398	0	0
Waikauri .. .. .	1,941	5,462	0	0
Waihi .. .. .	3,120	11,668	0	0
	8,191	£25,776	0	0
Total tonnage treated .. .. .	10,424			
Total value of gold won .. .. .		£31,266	2	6
Total value last month .. .. .		27,170	8	10
Increase this month .. .. .		£4,096	13	8

The Crown mines' return was not included in last month's yield, as it came to hand just after the tables had been compiled. The output from the Thames shows a decided increase this month.

**MINING NOTES.**

**New Zealand Crown Mines.**—The interim dividend of 1s per share was paid this week to shareholders in the above Company at the office of the New Zealand Exploration Company, Victoria Arcade.

**Bay View.**—A few pounds of stone broken from the reef in this mine were placed on exhibition at the office of Mr J. H. Harrison. The stone was of a very good class, and showed coarse gold.

**Egerton.**—At a special general meeting of shareholders in the above Company held in Mr S. H. Matthews' office, resolutions were adopted empowering the directors to dispose of the Company's property, and also authorising them to execute the necessary deeds for that purpose.

**Great Mercury.**—Work was resumed on this Kuaotunu mine last Monday, Mr W. Williams, late of the Thames, being appointed manager. The operations will be supervised by Mr Rigaud, a gentleman of experience who has been sent over from Australia by the Sydney directors for that purpose.

**Hikutai Gold Syndicate.**—The Marototo reef recently cut in the low level proves to be 18 feet wide.

**Ivanhoe (Karangahake).**—The crosscut from the river level is now in 380 feet, and it is expected the Crown reef will be intersected in about another 50 feet.

**Hastings.**—The various leaders and stringers that were appearing in the face of the upper drive have concentrated and formed a strong well-defined reef comprised of eighteen inches of good-looking ore, giving dish prospects.

**Star of Tairua.**—Three reefs have been cut by trenching. One is 2ft wide of quartz and 2ft in rubby quartz, another is 12ft wide and solid, and the third has a width of 20ft.

**Victoria.**—The leader above No 3 level has shown more gold than usual, and consequently yielded a little more picked stone. The intermediate stopes have also yielded a little more gold this week.

**Moanatairi North.**—The reef at the low level is fully 18in thick, and during the last few days colours of gold have been seen in the stone.

**Hauraki North.**—In the western drive seaward the reef is making into more quartz, and gold is again showing. The manager has retorted 174oz of amalgam for the return of 34oz 11dwt of melted gold, value £702.

**Four-in-Hand.**—The ore coming to hand from the main reef at the low level is of good battery grade showing gold at each breaking down.

**De Hirsch.**—At an extraordinary meeting of shareholders in this Company held in Mr S. H. Matthews' office, it was resolved that the Company be voluntarily wound up.

**Kinsella's Freehold.**—The ordinary half-yearly meeting lapsed for want of a quorum. The statement of accounts showed receipts £323 1s 6d, and expenditure £320 7s 7d, leaving a cash balance of £2 13s 11d.

**Big Reef (Thames).**—Eight feet of the large reef on the footwall side produces a good prospect of free gold.

**Hauraki North.**—The reef westward shows 18in of solid quartz, and the manager states he feels sure that there is gold near again. No. 2 reef has been cut in the cross-cut and is a fine body of stone measuring two feet.

**Barrier Reefs.**—The low level is in 92ft, and blue sandstone country has been met with. Water is running out of a small stringer in the face. The stringer is highly impregnated with mineral, principally iron pyrites and streaks of sulphide.

**Four-in-Hand.**—Gold is still seen freely distributed through the hanging wall leader.

**Owharoa.**—The annual meeting of shareholders lapsed for want of a quorum. The statement of accounts showed receipts £802 17s 8d and expenditure £748 16s 1d, leaving a credit balance of £54 1s 7d. The sum of £379 13s 2d had been paid in wages, for mine materials, and plant.

## WAITEKAURI CONSOLIDATED.

Amongst the illustrations this week are four views taken from the Waitekauri Consolidated Company's property, which gives a capital idea of the nature of the country in which mining is carried on in this district. The Waitekauri Consolidated Company (Ltd.) was formed in London for the purpose of acquiring the Burbank mine, an area of between sixty and seventy acres near the Waitekauri Company's property, and adjoining the Waitekauri Union Company's claims. Since the formation of the Company development works have been vigorously pushed ahead. In one view may be seen the staff of men employed at the mine congregated around the mouth of the Burbank tunnel. A very pretty view is the one showing the mining camp, situated on the edge of a gorge, and showing the tramway following the windings of the creek. From its excellent situation the Waitekauri Consolidated Company's property should in the future take its place amongst the regular bullion-producers of the Upper Thames.

It is reported that pearls are to be the fashion this year. Jewellers declare they have not sold so many for years. This sudden rage for the so-called 'debutante's jewel' is said to be due to the famine in India, which has forced the starving natives to sell their beautiful jewels for any trifling sum that will bring bread, or rather rice, to their families. Pearls are the royal jewels of India, hence are the favourites of every caste; and when times are good it is difficult to find them for sale in any of the bazaars.



THE Auckland Orchestral Union gave their second concert of the season in the Choral Hall last Thursday. A varied and popular programme had attracted a large audience, and the entertainment provided was in every respect up to the high standard which this organisation maintains. In passing we may remark that there has been a steady improvement of late in the orchestral work of the Union. The concert opened with 'Raymond,' by Ambrose Thomas, a bright and vigorous composition, full of delightful changes, in which both strings and brass have full scope. It was followed later on by MacKenzie's 'Benedictus,' a very refined and suggestive composition that reveals the wonderful resources of the violins. The piece was well played by the orchestra. Keler Bela's 'Ungarische' is well-known in Auckland, but its joyous spirited music never fails to please an audience, and on this occasion the piece was applauded. The medley of patriotic airs woven together under the title of 'Britannia' was also well received. Scharwenka's familiar 'Polish Dance' was, as usual, successful, while the nocturne, 'Romeo and Juliet,' by German, was undoubtedly one of the most pleasant surprises of the evening. There are some passages of rare beauty in the work, and the *finale* is magnificent. The orchestra gave an excellent rendering of the piece. The playing of Verdi's 'Il Trovatore' also deserves notice

and commendation. In addition to the instrumental contributions of the Union there was a wind quintette, 'Scherzo' (Onslow), by the Auckland Wind Quintette Club. The rendering of this reflects the greatest credit on the performers, who have attained a high perfection in concerted pieces. The vocal part of the programme consisted of solos by Miss May Dudding, and quartettes by the Waikata Glee Club. The lady, who has a pleasing soprano, sang De Koven's 'Ask What Thou Wilt,' and 'Lella's Song,' by Suppé. The audience demanded an encore in the case of the first, and Miss Dudding was recalled after Suppé's song, in which she was especially successful, singing with much grace and feeling. M. de Willimoff contributed to the effect of the last number in no small degree by his fine violin obligato. Schafer's 'Come Away, Come Away,' and 'The Banks of Allan Water' were the two glee of the Waikata Quartette Club, a combination of gentlemen that is always welcome on every concert platform.

Mr Robert Parker's Chamber Concert was to have taken place in the Art Gallery in Wellington, but is postponed until Tuesday next, owing to the illness of several of the performers. The concert is to be devoted to the music of Brahms and Chopin.

A concert given by Miss Freda Marsden's violin pupils on Wednesday in Christchurch was a unique affair inasmuch as the pupils were all juveniles, some quite wee tots. Their playing was wonderful for such young performers, and quite a surprise to many of the parents and friends, who appreciated Miss Marsden's kind thoughtfulness in giving them such a pleasant evening. A beautiful bouquet was presented to Miss Marsden before the concert by her pupils, between whom there seems an excellent understanding—a kind of hero-worship on the part of the little people, that sympathy going a long way to their advancement, I should say. Misses Ruby Edgar and Dulcie Fraser were distinctly good, while a little lady's singing (Miss E. Partridge) was much enjoyed.

Mr Philip Newbury has been engaged to give two productions of 'The Golden Legend' in connection with the Brisbane Exhibition next month.

If you want to keep the voice sweet-toned, never scold! The peculiar tone taken by the voice at such a time is said to act most injuriously on the voice, and a further bad effect is that children, being great mimics, catch the tone in speaking to their dolls and to one another, and so the evil habit spreads through the home.

The Czar of Russia plays on the cornet, it is said, with such utter disregard to time and tune that someone once hinted that it entirely accounted for the existence of Nihilists.

Rubinstein's memoirs, for which the musical world has been waiting more than two years (the great composer and pianist died in November, 1894), have just appeared in Leipzig. Always original in his writings, it is only natural that his memoirs do not tell a continuous story, but are made up of aphorisms jotted down at different periods of life. Here are some of the most interesting sayings in the little book:—

'I am a Christian in the eyes of the Jews, a Jew in the eyes of Christians; Russians regard me as a German, the Germans say that I am a Russian. Those who believe in classic music claim that I compose music of the future, the Wagnerites call me a renegade. Consequently, I am neither fish nor fowl—a nondescript individual.'

'An artist giving a concert should not demand an entrance fee, but should ask the public to pay just before leaving, as much as they like. From the sum taken he would be able to judge what the public thinks of him, and—we would have less concerts.'

'When I receive a piece of poetry from a friend, with the request to write music for it, it strikes me as if some one introduced me to a woman in order that I might fall in love with her. I could fall in love with a woman whom I met accidentally; a poem that I run across in a magazine, or newspaper, or book may allure me to set it to music, but I can neither love nor compose to order.'

'God created the world out of chaos; Satan thrust it back into chaos. Between these powers stands man, for ever repeating the query, "To be or not to be?"'

'A young girl laughs at the man of sixty who talks to her of love; the public has the same right to ridicule the artist of very advanced age who sings to it of love.'

A Californian paper states that Miss Elaine Telfor, a young lady of eighteen summers, has become such an adept at bagpipe-playing that she is 'sought all along the coast to give colour to the gatherings of the men from Burns' land.' It is explained that Miss Telfor, though an American by birth as well as residence, comes of Scottish stock, her father being an Ayrshire man 'who traces his ancestry to Robert Bruce.' Miss Telfor is a slightly-bullt maiden, but 'she carries herself with the proverbial stateliness of the piper, and marches to the



THE WAITEKAURI CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES, LIMITED, N.Z. ALPHA TUNNEL.



THE WAITEKAURI CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES, LIMITED, N.Z. BLACK BEEF TUNNEL.

Photos by W. McGuire, Waitekauri.

tune she plays.' She is fairly ablaze with medals and decorations, which have been bestowed upon her by the admiring Scottish Societies of California.

It seems that in Hungary the municipal authorities take a paternal interest in the pocket-books of the voters. An operatic manager who recently demanded the required permission of the City Fathers to give a series of performances at Kecskemet was answered by a firm refusal. The Burgmasters and the members of the municipality gave as their reason that the population has been very much tried by a long winter and that the hard times would not justify them in having an operatic season. The voters might have been of a different opinion if they had been consulted.

### Plays and Players.

**N**EW ZEALAND is promised a visit from the Flying Jordans, an American Variety Company which is drawing big houses in Australia.

Rickards has engaged Marie Lloyd, the English music hall comedienne, to visit the colonies.

Auckland playgoers and companies visiting Auckland will witness a great improvement in the Opera House when all the improvements now being made on the stage and auditorium are completed.

Lonnen the inimitable, Miss Lethbridge, the skirt dancer, and Addie Conyers, that charming boy, are coming on a visit to the Colonies.

Probasco's Circus has been doing fairly well in Auckland.

The *Christchurch Press*, writing of the Brough season, which opened in the City of the Plains last Saturday, says:—The programme for the entire Brough season should prove eminently satisfactory to all kinds and conditions of playgoers. After Oscar Wilde's play has been done for two nights, we shall, as stated above, have Pincro's masterpiece, 'The Notorious Mrs Ebb-smith' with Mrs Brough in her great creation of 'Agnes,' a part which has surpassed anything she has played in Australia. A Sydney critic wrote, 'Had Mrs Brough created this part in London she would have become world famous.' After 'The Notorious Mrs Ebb-smith' we are promised a nightly change of programme for the remaining six nights—'Nancy and Co.,' 'A Pair of Spectacles' and 'In Honour Bound' (double bill). 'The Passport,' 'Fedora,' 'Niobe,' and 'Dandy Dick' in the order named. Then farewell to the Broughs! Eight plays in ten nights, and six of them new, is a treat indeed to which we are all looking forward.

Miss Hilda Spong, according to the *Era*, has had a tempting offer to visit South Africa. She prefers, however, to rest after the run of 'Two Little Vagabonds,' and 'has engaged a houseboat on the Thames for that purpose.'

Several theatre parties (says our Wellington correspondent) have already been arranged in anticipation of the return of the Brough Company to Wellington next week, the Company being great favourites with Wellington theatre-goers. I hear the two new plays, 'Nancy and Co.' and the 'Passport,' are exceedingly amusing, and that Mrs Brough is seen at her best in the 'Notorious Mrs Ebb-smith,' being ably supported by Mr Tither-edge's clever representation of the cynical old rone.

Rehearsals of the 'Mikado' continue steadily in Nelson, and no pains are being spared to make this a splendid production—one of the best ever witnessed in that city. Mrs Howie and her co-workers are hard at it, and 'fan-drills' are quite the order of the day, and night. The ladies taking part are wearing 'Mikado' hat bands, which look most effective.

Sardon is said to have been so pleased with the London production of 'Madame Sans Gene' that he sent Sir Henry Irving the inkstand which he used while writing the play.

Mr George Leitch is back again in London after his long absence in Australia, and is playing a part in Mr Edward Terry's production of 'Love in Idleness.'

Tamagno is to get £240 a night in such cities as Frankfurt and Munich. This is, of course, an exceptional price, but that covers practically the whole cost of the production, as the rest of the singers are hired by the year or longer, and the sum paid to the foreign singer usually covers the entire cost of the engagement. It was a long time before Berlin would consent to pay the sum asked by the Italian singer, and it was the last of the German cities to fall into line. Already there are prophecies of failure for such an unusual venture. This price can only be understood with a knowledge of the fact that a fairly good *prima donna* can be engaged in Germany for about £6 a month. Never before has any singer in that country received more than £200 a night.

### THIS BOAT WILL ROLL.

A CANADIAN inventor has devised a craft which he is confident will solve the problem of quicker ocean travel. A force of fifty men are now working on the vessel in Polson's shipyards, in Toronto. It is expected it will be launched in about two weeks.

This new boat is the invention of a lawyer named F. A. Knapp. In it, he says, he will be able to cross the Atlantic Ocean in forty-eight hours, and thus completely revolutionize all present methods of navigation.

It is a delightful picture Mr Knapp draws. Fancy leaving New York on Monday morning and on Wednesday morning finding yourself in Liverpool. It seems a dream and sounds like a story by Jules Verne. Yet, if Mr Knapp is right, this dream is no great distance from realization.

Like many other inventors, Mr Knapp had great difficulty in getting any one to believe in the utility of his invention. In fact, for several months after the completion of a model of the craft, men who are interested in solving the problem of a quicker ocean passage scouted the idea. Some of them, even after seeing the model at work, plainly told the inventor that the principle when applied to a structure large enough to carry passengers and freight, would be found to be faulty. Nothing daunted, he continued his experiments, and some of these led to improvements. Finally, believing that the invention had reached perfection, Mr Knapp had the good fortune to interest Mr George Goodwin, of Ottawa, a wealthy Government contractor, in the matter. The latter soon became as enthusiastic as the inventor, and the result was that it was decided to construct an experimental craft at a cost of \$30,000. A force of men has been engaged for a month past in the construction of the boat, and the skeleton is now completed.

The material used is quarter inch steel, stoutly ribbed. The craft will be 110 feet long and 20 feet in diameter. There are three cylinders, the outside one and the second one being braced together. The second and third are very close together, and between them is a set of ball bearings intended to act on the same principle as those in a bicycle. In the outside cylinder, running around the centre, are a number of diamond-shaped ventilators, enclosed in a water tight compartment. These are intended to act as a vent for smoke from the engines. They are constructed in such a manner that very little water will enter the bulkhead, and it is claimed that the speed will not be materially reduced by this arrangement. However, this portion of the craft, like every other part of it, is wholly experimental, and may not prove a success. On the outer cylinder there are a series of small stationary paddles.

At either end of the craft the extreme outer surface slopes up to the inner surface of the outside cylinder, thus giving the vessel a cigar-shaped appearance.

Perhaps the best illustration of the principle involved in this vessel is furnished by the paddle wheel of an ordinary side wheel steamer. Imagine the paddle wheel to be one hundred and ten feet in width and twenty feet in diameter. The stationary paddles on the outside cylinder of this vessel will correspond to the paddles on a paddle wheel. In the centre of this huge paddle wheel imagine a cylinder twelve feet in diameter, braced strongly to the outside cylinder, with a shaft in the centre of this twelve foot cylinder, and connected with a vessel one would have an ordinary paddle wheel in shape and principle. But in the vessel now under construction in place of the shaft there is a third cylinder, which, as before stated, is joined to the outside or revolving portion of the vessel by ball bearings.

Inside this third cylinder a platform will be constructed, on either side of which engines of 150 horse power will be placed. By means of friction these engines will cause the outside cylinders to revolve rapidly, while the inside cylinder retains its equilibrium.

It is intended to provide passenger accommodations within the inside, or third cylinder. The present idea of the inventor is to utilise the space between the inner and outer surface of the revolving cylinder for the storage of cargo.

The ends of the inner cylinder will be open, and as they will be eight feet above the water no trouble is expected from waves. The actual draught of this cylinder boat will be very small in proportion to its size. This can readily be understood when it is remembered that

the craft is not intended to sail through the water, but to roll over it.

The particular vessel now under construction will not have a great deal of accommodation for passengers or freight, and the entire space of the inside cylinder will be principally used for the development of power.

The steering gear will consist of chains and steel plates, on the lee board principle, which will be placed at each end of the vessel.

In case the present craft proves a success, it is Mr Knapp's intention to immediately construct a giant boat, 750 feet in length, with an outside cylinder 150 feet in diameter.

This greater vessel will be built with four decks and a tramway into which a train of cars can be run to load or unload cargo into or from the hull or interior of the revolving cylinder.

Mr Knapp is quite confident of the ultimate successful issue of his idea. He is working largely on the principle that if one succeeds in starting a heavy wheel going it requires but little power by comparison to its size to keep it revolving. He therefore claims that his boat, when once started, will acquire tremendous speed by the force of its own momentum. If it is required to stop the boat quickly he considers that a reversing of the engines will accomplish the purpose.

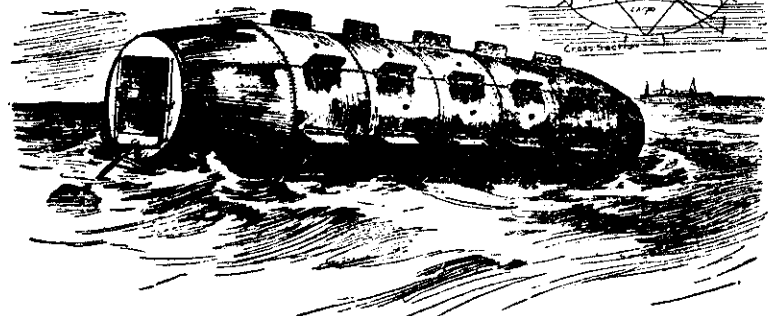
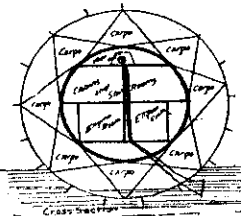
Fitzsimmons, the champion pugilist, has taken to the stage. A dramatist has been employed to write a 'play' in which the boxer might bring his art and muscle into use, but without too severely taxing his intellectual powers. As Fitzsimmons was a blacksmith before he was a fighter, so he will be a blacksmith on the stage. The last act finds him in fighting costume in the ring, and in a four round bout he defeats his opponent, and with the bets won on fight he pays the mortgage off the farm and saves the heroine's family from humiliation and the poor-house.

Mrs Patrick Campbell, who has been endeavouring to recruit her health at Brighton, is still very weak, and her doctors have ordered her complete rest for some time to come.



THE VICTOR'S RETURN.

ONE OF THE NEW ZEALAND TEAM: 'We have had a most successful tour.'—*Vide Telegram* Well received everywhere.



A BOAT, NOW BEING BUILT 'TO ROLL' ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

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browsing herds upon the rolling plains, when all at once the proverbial change came o'er the spirit of his dreams. One of the steers, more curious and observant than the others, spied the strange-looking vehicle, and was tempted to follow it. Bye-and-bye other cattle joined in the chase, and then the entire herd became interested. The agent began to grow nervous and increased his speed, but this only whetted the curiosity of the cattle, and they pounded along after him at a rate that was incredible to the agent. The situation grew decidedly alarming. The mild inquisitiveness of the steers had changed to anger, and they were going to run that peculiar species of cowboy down if it took all summer. Fortunately for the agent, the cowboys on the range saw the peril, rode to his rescue and succeeded in diverting the cattle from the hapless rider. It is probable that he will not care to canvass in that part of the country any more—not on his bicycle.

**BICYCLE WARFARE.**

A bicycle expedition is to be undertaken by a squad of the United States Army over the plains and mountains of the West during the summer months. Similar experiments are being made by many of the leading armies of Europe, and already results have been obtained

proving of service when it was necessary to make delicate manoeuvres or send messages from one point to another.

After experiments, however, it became apparent to military experts in Europe that the ordinary bicycle could not do all the work required of it. For example, it proved very unwieldy on heavy ground, and, as soldiers cannot confine themselves to paved streets and public promenades, ordinary bicycles are too often apt to prove encumbrances instead of conveniences. Speed is necessary in time of war, and soldiers cannot afford to lose time in dragging their wheels over mountains or through woods or across rivers. Evidently, then, the great desideratum was a wheel which could be easily transported from place to place, and yet which should be as firm and durable as the ordinary bicycle.

Such a bicycle, we are assured, has been invented by Lieutenant Czeipek, of the Austrian army. The merits of his invention are said to be manifold. A wheel of this kind, says one who has thoroughly tested it, can easily be carried for an hour on a man's shoulders over any country, and when necessary, it can be put together and made ready for riding in thirty seconds. The wheel, including the knapsack, weighs only fourteen kilograms,

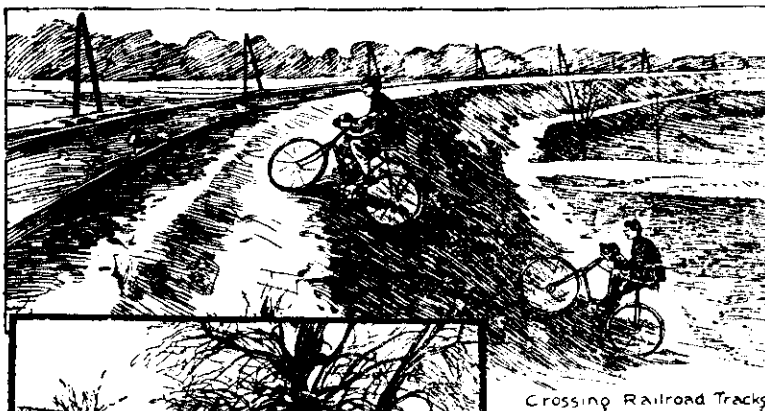
**CYCLING.**

**HYSTERICISM ON WHEELS.**

'Bicycle hallucinations are becoming a recognised nervous disorder,' said a doctor to a reporter. 'I know of half-a-dozen cases or more. One woman came to me and claimed she couldn't ride on a street when a street car line was in operation. Every time a car came along she had a wild impulse to topple over toward it. She simply couldn't help it. Another woman said that whenever she rides her wheel she has an idea that somebody is scorching close behind her. She feels the scorcher's presence, and expects every moment to be hurled to the ground. If she rides in company with friends she doesn't notice the unpleasant sensation, but it comes to her again as soon as she is alone. A man came into my office a few weeks ago, and said there was something wrong with his eyes. I looked at them and they appeared to be all right. He told me that whenever he rode his wheel—and he was very fond of riding—the ground began to slip away from in front of him, and the whole landscape seemed to curl up—and it kept on curling as long as he rode. I fancied I knew what ailed him. He watched his front wheel too closely. I told him to sit up straighter, and to keep his eyes off the wheel. I guess it cured his malady, for he hasn't come back. I have another patient, a young girl. When she rides she trembles violently, and this imparts a trembling motion to her wheel. It doesn't appear to exhaust her, but she is very much worried because she can't stop it. I think she will outgrow the tendency as she gets older and stronger.'

**A CYCLIST'S PERIL.**

While in South Dakota last summer a book agent had occasion to cross one of the great cattle range districts. He was making the trip on a bicycle, and up to this time the journey had been very enjoyable. Now, however, he was destined to meet with trials and tribulations that would be worth telling to his unborn grandchildren. He knew nothing of these untamed range cattle, and, alas, the cattle were equally as ignorant of scorching bicyclers. The agent was making good time and lifting a free and easy soul to heaven, without a single fear of



Crossing Railroad Tracks



Under Fire.

which speak well for the utility of the bicycle for purposes of war.

The Japanese found it of good service in their various campaigns against the Chinese, bicyclists frequently

and yet it is as strong in all its parts as the ordinary bicycle.

A corps of twenty-four bicyclists has been specially trained by Lieutenant Czeipek in the use of this wheel, and at the recent manoeuvres of the imperial Austrian army it showed that most effective work could be done by means of it. The illustrations show the main purposes for which this wheel can be used, and one need not be a military expert to see that this light, portable and withal very strong machine can be made most useful in time of actual warfare.

Lieutenant Czeipek's twenty-four pupils took part in some difficult manoeuvres, and also did some very effective fighting, during which time they were either mounted on their wheels or had them on their shoulders. Their entire performance was exceedingly novel and creditable, but what seemed most surprising to the onlookers and to the army chiefs was the ease and rapidity with which the men, though burdened with their wheels, got over heavy and otherwise difficult ground. So pleased were the military authorities with their performance that it is their intention to have other men trained in the same fashion, and the outlook is that the wheel will speedily become a prominent factor in the Austrian army.

Mr and Mrs Bright, of Blenheim, cycled to Lansdowne last Sunday, dined there, and returned to town in the afternoon. As the distance there is 27 miles, the ground rising all the way, and the wind, though light, facing them in going up, some exertion must have been required, but the return was delightful, as the afternoon was exquisitely fine.

Professor Carrollo was run over by a bicyclist in Ponsonby Road, Auckland, last week, and was badly bruised on the legs and arms. He says that the cyclist was not keeping the right side of the road at the time of the accident.

A Sydney man has invented a bicycle without chain or cogs, and the frame is radically altered, the wheel base being reduced considerably. The inventor expects it to cover a mile in 120. sec.

A young woman named Virtue was seriously injured by a collision with another cyclist at Wellington on Saturday last.



Climbing Obstacles

## WRECK OF THE S.S. 'TASMANIA.'



THE OFFICERS.

J. WHITFIELD,  
(Chief Engineer).H. ABBOTT,  
(2nd. Engineer).F. KNOWLES,  
(Purser).G. FREDDY,  
(4th. Engineer).R. NICHOLSON,  
(2nd. Mate).F. WILLCOCK,  
(1st. Mate).P. McGRATH,  
(3rd. Mate).

OFFICERS AND SURVIVORS OF THE CREW.

Photos by Sydney Scott.

BACK ROW—W. Crome (Steward), H. Olsen, S. Nelson, T. Edwards, W. Croll (A.B.'s), A. Steuber (Cook), H. Keene (Steward).  
 MIDDLE ROW—G. Clifton (Fireman), J. Stewart (Trimmer), W. Clifton (Fireman), E. Freea, J. Maxwell, W. Burman (Stewards).  
 FRONT ROW—H. Abbott (2nd. Engineer), J. Whitfield (Chief Engineer), R. Nicholson (2nd. Mate), F. Willcock (1st. Mate), P. McGrath (3rd. Mate), F. Knowles (Purser), G. Freddy (4th. Engineer).

**THE WRECK OF THE 'TASMANIA.'**

**A**MONG our illustrations will be found the pictures of the officers and crew of the 'Tasmania.' These reproductions cannot fail to be of interest to the friends of the men, and the public generally will be pleased to see the brave fellows who behaved so well at the wreck.

Mr Arthur H. Alderton, who perished in the wreck of the 'Tasmania,' was an old Auckland resident. He was educated at the old High School, and was for many years associated with the Auckland rifles. Deceased, who was a brother of Mr G. H. Alderton, of the *Whangarei Advocate*, was single, and 46 years of age. One who knew him intimately writes of him as follows:—'He was a very quiet, reserved man with simple habits, but one of the most unselfish men that ever lived. He was one of the last to leave the wreck, and it was his nature



THE LATE MR ARTHUR ALDERTON.  
Lost at the wreck of the 'Tasmania.'

to see everyone served before himself. Had he, poor fellow, got into one of the lifeboats, he would not have sacrificed his life. But his last act was one of unselfishness, in keeping with his whole life. His loss is a great grief to his relatives, who knew his sterling worth and thorough goodness. He had led a blameless life, and his every act was one of thoughtfulness for others.' At Christ Church, Whangarei, on Sunday, the incumbent, Rev. L. L. Cabitt, made touching reference to his death, and the 'Dead March' was played, the congregation standing.

Mr Chas. Henderson, the chief steward of the 'Tasmania,' who perished in the loss of the ship's gig, was about 40 years of age. He was married and leaves a wife and two children in Sydney. Mr Henderson was a universal favourite, and perhaps no circumstance connected with the loss of the ill-fated vessel has occasioned such



THE LATE MR CHAS. HENDERSON.  
Chief Steward of the 'Tasmania.'

widespread regret as his death. His place was in the Captain's boat, but it is believed that as he was concerning himself with the safety of the passengers, he was not ready to get into it, and so went into the small boat that was lost.

When the 'Tarawera' was coming alongside the Auckland wharf with the survivors from the 'Tasmania,' two boys named Doyle and Hutchinson, while clambering on board the American barque 'Grace Derring' in

order to obtain a better view, fell into the water. They were both speedily rescued, Doyle by Mr Testa, Harbour



Sydney Scott, photo.

MR TESTA.

Who rescued Doyle from drowning at Queen-st. Wharf.

Board Assistant traffic manager, and Hutchinson by Mr J. W. Holland, son of Mr Holland, M.H.R. We give a photo of Mr Testa, and one of Mr Holland will appear next week.

**THE BURNING OF THE 'AOTEA.'**

**O**UR illustration represents the schooner 'Aotea' on fire at Tokomaru Bay, forty-five miles from Gisborne, on the 3rd inst. The vessel is a fore and aft schooner of 89 3/4 tons register, and carries an auxiliary oil engine. About 3.30 a.m. on the 3rd the Captain was aroused by dense smoke proceeding from the engine-room. It was evident that the ship was on fire. The crew at once rushed on deck, and procuring buckets, commenced to throw water down the ventilators. It was quite impossible to get into the cabin for the smoke. At midday on the same day the crew were still hard at work, but the fire, which had got a strong hold under the saloon, was burning fiercely. About that time the men were relieved by a body of men from Tokomaru Station. At five o'clock in the afternoon the fire was spreading through the saloon, and had got into the hold. The fight with the flames continued, but gradually the workers got the upper hand of the fire, and at 9.30 on the following day the fire was completely extinguished. The Captain and crew were, however, completely prostrated, having battled for twenty-eight hours continuously with the conflagration. The vessel is severely damaged, the actual injury being estimated at about £1,000.

**HUNTING.**

(BY ONLOOKER.)

**T**HE Pakuranga hounds met last Saturday at Ihumata Pound, thence we went to Mr Ellett's farms, some three or four miles further on. The weather was fine, though rather warm for the scent to lie well. Some excellent runs were enjoyed, and two hares were killed. Our Master (Colonel Dawson) had a nasty fall through a cow passing quickly in front of Ike and upsetting him, and throwing the rider heavily on the ground, and I fear breaking his collar bone. Dr. Bews was happily in the field, and his aid was immediately called in. There was a very large number of spectators, as well as huntsmen and women. Amongst those present were Mrs (Colonel) Dawson, Miss Elliott, Mrs McLaughlin, Miss Nichol, Mrs and Miss Noakes, Mr Philson, Mrs Hope Lewis, Mr and Mrs Gorrie, Misses B. Bull and K. Thompson, Miss Percival and Miss Cochrane, Mrs (Dr.) Bews and niece. Riding were Colonel Dawson, Mrs Kelly, Mrs Tonks, Misses Buckland (two), Gorrie (two), Cora Taylor, Tribley (two), Dunnett, McLaughlin, Eaton, Percival, Roberts, Bull, Ware, Crowe, Messrs Kinloch (two), Isaacs, Noakes, Crowe, Gilbert, Gilmore, Harrison, Carminer, Pollock, Goodman, Wynyard, Tonks, Ellett, Skipwith, Dunwoodie, O'Dowd, Phillips, Buckland, Ireland, McLaughlin (two), Gordon (two), Elliott, Dunnett, etc.



**A** GENTLEMAN who for the past thirty-five years has been connected with journalism in New Zealand has ended his days in New Plymouth.

Mr Clement White was better known in the South Island than in the North, and towards his end he sought a warmer and more congenial climate, but that was of no avail in stemming the insidious disease which terminated his life. He was born at Trabancore, Madras, on August 1st, 1846, and in 1862 left India for New Zealand on account of his health. Arriving at Dunedin, he joined the staff of the *Otago Daily Times*, on which paper he remained for some years. For ten years he was manager of the Caxton Printing Company, Dunedin, when finding the climate of the South too cold, he decided on trying Taranaki. In conjunction with Mr George Bateman he purchased the *Inglewood Record* sixteen months since, but four months after arriving in Taranaki his health compelled him to retire from active life, and soon afterwards he had to take to his bed, experiencing the most acute pain. For twelve months he remained in that position, but on Friday, July 30th, death relieved him from further suffering. In Dunedin Mr White's friends were legion. He was of a genial disposition, and one of those sunny and tranquil natures which attracts friendships of a lasting character. He was an upright and thoroughly straightforward man, and had made many friends in New Plymouth. The deceased gentleman was buried in the Henui Cemetery on Monday, August 2nd, the pall-bearers being Mr J. Strachan, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Taranaki; Mr P. S. Canuing, *Taranaki News*; Mr G. Bateman, *Inglewood Record*; Mr A. Goldwater; Mr G. P. Doile and Mr John Barrow. The Rev. S. S. Osborne, Presbyterian Minister, conducted the burial service in a very impressive manner, after which, in a short address, he paid high tribute to the upright character of the deceased gentleman.

The many friends of the late Mr Massey, of the firm of Bycroft and Co., Millers and Biscuit Manufacturers, will learn with regret of his somewhat sudden death in Southport, England. A cable arrived about four weeks ago stating that he had taken ill of pneumonia, but hopes were



Morton, photo.

THE LATE MR MASSEY.

entertained that with special care he would pull through. Unfortunately, Mrs Massey was ill at the same time, and her life was despaired of, but it was thought that both would get well soon, and were anxiously waiting to renew their journey to Auckland. They had gone to Southport to be ready to go on to catch the 'Frisco steamer 'Moana,' expecting to arrive this week. The cable announcing his death was a great shock to his

many friends. He was just in the vigour of life, being only 37 years of age. He was born in Warrington, England, and arrived in the colony just twelve years ago. The first post he held was with Messrs Owen and Graham, then with the Auckland Dairy Association, then manager for Messrs Bycroft, and finally partner and controller of the business. It was mainly on business with his firm which took him to London about nine months ago. He succeeded in floating Bycroft and Company's concern into a large English Limited Company, and had arranged almost every detail when he was so suddenly stricken down with death. He was a most indefatigable worker in connection with the Grafton Road Wesleyan Church, and his loss will be sorely felt. His father is still alive in England. Mr Massey leaves a wife and two children to mourn their loss. He was son-in-law to Mr F. A. White.

## SPORTS & PASTIMES.

### GOLF.

On Saturday the second round of the Ladies' Championship was played at the Miramar Golf Links, Wellington. The scores were not nearly so good as usual, owing to the wretched golfing weather prevailing. The highest scores made were:—Miss G. Rose, 112; Miss Johnston, 112; Miss Cooper, 116; Miss Morrish, 117; Mrs Lees, 123; and Miss Dransfield, 126. In the aggregate for the two rounds Miss Rose is thus leading with 215 points, Mrs Lees second with 223 points, and Miss Sidney Johnston third with 229 points. Very great interest will be taken in the playing of the third and final round on Saturday next. The prizes are exceedingly pretty, consisting of a silver-backed hair brush and a silver-mounted shoe horn, and are both presented by the Captain, Mrs Adams.

At the Hutt Links on Saturday, the St. Andrew's Cross was being for, and won by Mr J. Jack, the principal scores played:—Mr Jack, 112, minus 12 (handicap), 100; Mr A. Duncan, 94 (owe 7), 101; and Mr C. Treadwell, 119—12, 107.

Mrs Pearce will probably represent the Hutt Golf Club at the Golf Championship in Christchurch, and the Misses G. Rose (Secretary), Johnston, Cooper, Medley, Izard, Williams, and H. Williams are also going South to represent the Wellington Golf Club. It is uncertain whether Mrs Todd and Mrs Lees will be able to go.

Golf has been the excitement of the week in Christchurch, the handsome silver chatelaine presented by Mr R. Allen and Dr. Palmer being finally won by Mrs Vernon, whose play has been excellent this season. Miss Palmer, whose play is steadily improving, won the medal for last month, and this week interest centres in a trophy presented by Mr H. H. Pitman. Mr and Mrs Starkey have again invited the Club to play on their links at Brackenfield this week, when a very pleasant day is looked forward to.

### FOOTBALL.

At the University Hall, Christchurch, on Friday, the visiting Dunedin football team were entertained at a concert, which went off with great success under the management of Miss Jennie West, who played a solo excellently, as well as the accompaniments. The soloists were Misses Graham, Lake, and Gray, Messrs Day, Merton, and Hollow, Miss Freda Marsden playing a violin obligato very effectively. Plantation songs were also sung. Another concert was given at the College, got up by Mr Merton and the boys. Mr and Mrs Maddison gave a dance in their honour in the Art Gallery on Monday evening, which passed off very successfully. The football match on Monday at Lancaster Park was a very exciting one, a large number of spectators being present, the schools having a holiday for the occasion.

The annual fixture between the Law and Bank v. Mercantile Clerks was played in the Recreation Grounds, New Plymouth, on Thursday afternoon, when despite the cold and windy weather prevailing, a fairly numerous concourse of spectators assembled around the arena. The proceeds were in aid of the Drinking Fountain Fund. Contrary to general expectations, the Law and Bank team won by 8 points (penalty goal and a goal from a try) to nil. The following were the teams:—Bank and Law (colours, black): Full-back, T. Gilmour; three quarters, Beckett, F. Thomson, P. Thomson; five-eighths, G. Ryan (captain); half, L. Bolland-Webster; wing forwards, E. P. Webster, H. Stocker; forwards, F. Bellringer, Standish, Hursthouse, Barnett, Taylor, Strouts, Whitcombe. Mercantile Clerks (colours, blue and white): Full-back, E. Morey; three-quarters, S. Rennell, A. McIntyre, H. Hursthouse; five-eighths, R. Cottler; half, K. Webster; wing forwards, W. Web-

ster, F. Veale; forwards, C. Rnderby, C. Webster, C. Lever, A. Wright, A. Watkins, J. W. Hopkins, F. Watson (skipper); referee, Mr B. O'Dowda; line umpires, Messrs A. E. A. Clarke and F. Stohr. In the evening both teams sat down to dinner in the Imperial Hotel. Host Watts had prepared a capital table, and full justice was done to the repast. Mr A. E. A. Clarke occupied the chair, being supported on his right by Mr G. Ryan, captain of the Law and Bank, and Mr P. R. Carthew was in the vice-chair, being supported on his right by Mr F. Watson, captain of the Mercantile team. During the evening the customary toasts were given and responded to, and several songs and recitations were contributed. A vote of thanks to the host was carried with acclamation. A pleasant repast was brought to a close about 11 o'clock.

## Personal Paragraphs.

**HIS EXCELLENCY** the new Governor of this Colony, the Earl of Ranfurly, with the Countess of Ranfurly, Ladies Constance and Aileen Knox, Miss Schweiter (the governess), and Captain Alexander arrived by the 'Tutanekai' in Wellington, and were most warmly welcomed by a very large crowd of people. Mr Aurelius Smith, on behalf of the New Zealand Government, went over to Sydney to meet the Vice-regal party, and Mr Nolan represented the Colonial press. A full description of the event will appear next week.

**THE HON.** Matthew Holmes, who has been on a trip to the North Island, left Auckland for Dunedin last week.

**MISS HOWARD**, of Picton, has gone to the Empire City for a holiday.

**MISS NELLIE ALLEN** (Picton) has returned to Christchurch to attend the University lectures.

**A TALLY** clerk, Mr Silk, who is in the employ of the Shaw, Savill, and Albion Company, barely escaped a serious accident at Wellington last week. He was on the 'Gothic,' and thinking the latches were on, started to walk across one of the holds. Unfortunately, only the tarpaulin was stretched over. This gave way, precipitating Mr Silk 19 feet into the hold. He luckily only sustained a severe bruising.

**A NEPHEW** of Mr Thomas Brydone, manager of the Australian Land Company in the South Island, was found dead in bed at the Masonic Hotel, Napier, on Tuesday morning. The deceased, whose name is Mr D. A. Brydone, arrived by the 'Tarawera' on Friday, seeking change of air in the healthy climate of Hawke's Bay.

**MRS ALLEN** (Picton) has gone to spend a week with Mrs H. C. Seymour, at Tyntesfield.

**MR AND MRS GEORGE BLOOMFIELD**, of 'Fir Grove,' Parnell, leave Auckland shortly for a tour in Fiji. They will first visit Mrs Bloomfield's relations in Melbourne, where she intends to stay a fortnight.

**MR HAY**, assistant engineer in the Eketahuna-Woodville railway works, received a very complimentary testimonial from the co-operative workmen, with the addition of £40 for a presentation watch and chain to arrive shortly from Wellington. The officers of the Public Works' staff at Pahiatua also gave him valuable inscribed aneroid barometer. Mr Hay goes now to Paeroa.

**MISS KEMPTHORNE**, from Christchurch, is staying in Auckland with her sister, Mrs Tewsley.

**MESDAMES OGLE** and **WIGRAM** returned to Christchurch from the Hamner Springs on Monday, much benefited by the rest and change.

**MR C. WEBB-BOWEN**, of the Bank of New Zealand, Wellington, has just been transferred to Sydney. His mother, Mrs Webb-Bowen, of Nelson, went to Wellington last week to wish him 'good-bye.'

**MR H. HUNTER BROWN**, of Wellington, is at present in Nelson.

**MRS POWELL**, of Blenheim, has gone to pay a visit to Hokitika, where Mr Powell has been for some months.

**MISS MILLIE HESKETH**, of 'St. John's Wood,' Epsom, Auckland, has been ill with pleurisy.

**MRS GARRETT** (Melbourne) with her little boy has come to Nelson for change of air. She is staying with her mother, Mrs Hunter Brown.

**MR JAMES MILLS**, of Dunedin, is visiting Wellington.

**MR W. S. LA TROBE**, late of Henderson (son of Mr La Trobe), who is now in England, has taken a first class in the second part of the engineering tripos.

**MISS MARDEN** succeeds Miss Bowden at the Kihikih school as assistant lady teacher.

**THE Misses Millington** (two) just arrived from England by the 'Gothic,' are staying with Dr. and Mrs Millington in Picton.

**THE first officer** of the R.M.S. 'Gothic,' Mr Charles A. Bartlett, received an illuminated address on his arrival in Wellington, marking the general appreciation of his courtesy and kindness during the voyage from England.

**THE Mayor** of Auckland (Mr Peter Dignan) sent the following telegram to Wellington:—'To His Excellency the Earl of Ranfurly, Governor. Permit me, on behalf of the citizens of Auckland, to bid you, Lady Ranfurly, family, and suite hearty welcome to New Zealand.—**PETER DIGNAM**, Mayor.'

**BISHOP LENIHAN**, of Auckland, met with a most hearty and enthusiastic reception in Christchurch, and was presented with a handsomely bound and illuminated address. The Historical Carnival in aid of the funds for the concert was opened at the Tuam-street Hall on Monday with great ceremony by Bishop Lenihan, and is attracting great crowds.

**MRS AND MISS TURBELL**, from Christchurch, are at present in Wellington, paying a visit to Mrs Rhodes at the 'Grange.'

**HIS HONOR MR JUSTICE CONOLLY**, of Auckland, is at present in Gisborne, attending the Supreme Court sittings there.

**A GREAT** many Wellingtonians are going to Christchurch for the Grand National next week, among the number being Dr. and Mrs Collins and Mrs A. Pearce.

**THE popular** master of the Pakuranga hounds, Colonel Dawson, of Ellerslie, met with an accident at the meet of the hounds on Saturday. The Colonel's horse, Ike, was jumping a stone wall, and fell over a cow on the far side. The rider was, of course, thrown very suddenly. He was taken to Dr. Scott's surgery in Onehunga, where Dr. Bewes, of Otahuhu, attended to the injury—a broken collarbone. Great sympathy is felt for Colonel and Mrs Dawson.

**MR J. GLASGOW** has returned to Christchurch to resume his University studies after a pleasant visit to his people in Nelson.

**MR JOHN DUTHIE**, who has been visiting the Islands, has gone back to Wellington.

**MR STUBBS** returned to Blenheim on Saturday, having spent a pleasant week in Wellington.

**MRS H. F. KNIGHT**, after her trip in Auckland, has returned to New Plymouth.

**MR MILLER**, of the Bank of New Zealand staff, Tauranga, has been transferred to Auckland.

**MISS BRILL** (Dunedin) is visiting Christchurch, and at present is staying with Mrs Todhunter.

**THE Nelson City Councillors** gave a dinner to the Mayor (Mr Trask) on Monday evening, when a most enjoyable time was spent. Among the guests present, in addition to the Mayor, were Captain Allsopp, of the English barque 'Brussels,' Captain Evans, of the American barque 'Belle of Arvon,' Mr Nevanas, and the representatives of the Press.

**MR J. CHISHOLM**, of the Bank of New Zealand, well-known in Auckland, has been appointed accountant at Tauranga. He will be much missed in society in the Northern capital, as he is such an excellent dancer. Prior to his departure he was presented with a handsome case of pipes by the members of the staff.

**MR J. GLYNES**, late manager of the National Bank Farm in Taranaki, was recently entertained at a dinner at the Oukara Hotel, when Captain Mace occupied the chair. The farm has recently been sold to Mr J. C. Honeyfield. The Chairman, in proposing the toast of 'our guest,' spoke of Mr Glynes as being a good neighbour, and always ready to help in any local social gathering. The settlers from all parts of the district attended the dinner, and the company did not separate till the small hours in the morning.

**MR FOSTER**, of the Bank of New Zealand Estates Company, is now in Wellington.

**DR.** Mrs and Miss Burnan, of Napier, are at present in Auckland.

**MRS BALLANCE** is staying with Mrs David Anderson in Wellington.

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MR C. W. HENDREY, the clerk of the West Coast Police District for many years, who has received notice of transfer to take charge of the Auckland district office, was the recipient of presentations in the Drill Hall on Thursday night. Mr Hendrey has since his residence in Tararaki been connected with all branches of sport, especially of late with the Gymnasium and Football Clubs. Mr C. W. Govett, on behalf of the Clubs just mentioned, presented Mr Hendrey (for Mrs Hendrey) with a purse of sovereigns. Mr Govett, in making the presentation, referred in flattering terms to the work done by Mr Hendrey, and regretted his departure from the community. A second purse of sovereigns was then presented to Mrs Hendrey on behalf of the general public. Mr Hendrey, in reply, expressed the regret he felt in leaving New Plymouth, but said he hoped to return in the future. Cheers were given for Mr and Mrs Hendrey, and the proceedings terminated.

MRS ELGA (Featherston) is in Wellington for a few days' visit.

MISS FITZROY, of Hastings, is staying for a few days with Miss Nellie Cotterell in Napier.

MR AND MRS FOX are now living in 'Macandrew House,' Macandrew's Bay, Dunedin.

MISS STEVENSON (Ponsonby) leaves Auckland this week to stay with her sister in Gisborne, thence she will go to Dunedin to stay with another married sister.

A GERMAN named Dr. A. Bessler, who has been on a trip to the South Sea Islands, was one of the passengers taken to San Francisco by the 'Mariposa' last Saturday.

MISS C. HARGREAVES returned to Christchurch from her trip to Wellington by the 'Gothic' on Sunday.

THE Rev. and Mrs Baker (Brightwater, Nelson) have gone to Blenheim for a month to take duty for Archdeacon Grace, who is in another part of the diocese.

THE 'Takapuna' last Saturday brought up the two stewardesses of the wrecked 'Tasmania' to Auckland. They are Mrs Hunter and Miss McLeod.

THE Misses McMillan (Remuera, Auckland) are still away in Sydney.

THE Rev. E. Allanson, B.D., is holding a mission at the Cathedral, Nelson, where he is drawing large congregations, who listen to his sermons with much interest. Next week Mr Allanson begins a mission at All Saints' parish.

MR W. GRAY, after a long visit to Nelson, has resumed his work as secretary of the Post and Telegraph Department.

MR AND MRS P. CUNNINGHAM are in Christchurch at present, 'Rockwood' having been disposed of, and are staying with Colonel and Mrs Babington, 'Bryndwr.'

MRS GAMBLE (Auckland) has a slight attack of influenza, and we are glad to hear Miss Lennox is recovering from the same.

THE late manager of the Monowai mine, Mr A. S. Gabba, left Auckland by the 'Mariposa' for San Francisco.

THE friends of Mrs (Justice) Conolly, Auckland, will be pleased to learn that she has so far recovered from her severe attack of influenza as to be able to take carriage drives.

MR ALEXANDER DON, who has been acting as missionary to the Chinese in Dunedin, has gone over to Victoria. He is endeavouring to procure a properly-trained Chinese catechist to take up his Dunedin work whilst he goes to the United States and South China on a missionary tour of inspection.

HON. W. JENNINGS, M.L.C., passed through New Plymouth on August 3rd on his way to Wellington, returning to Auckland on the 6th by the same route.

MR D. H. BAYLON is on his way to Picton via Wellington, from Auckland.

MRS BULL left Blenheim to pay a visit to Tauranga last Thursday afternoon.

MR DANIEL LEM (West Coast) is going to take Mr Alexander Don's place as missionary to the Chinese in Dunedin during the six weeks' absence of the latter.

MRS THORNTON is down in Auckland from the Wai-kato on a visit to her mother, Mrs (Captain) Worsp.

MRS ERIC REYNOLDS, of Dunedin, is staying in Sydney for the benefit of her health.

MR F. W. HAYBITTLE has taken (unturned) Lady Buckley's house at the Hut, Wellington.

MISS HEYWOOD, of Remuera, Auckland, is staying at Waungani with her brother.

MRS G. MANNERING has left Christchurch for Napier.

MRS HASLAM (Christchurch) has changed her mind, and will not leave Blenheim to visit Nelson, as she intended, but has gone back to the Awatere to stay with Mrs Kenwick.

MR and Mrs Walter (Auckland) are the guests of Mrs Gore, Wellington.

MRS LAING-MEASON, who has been visiting Australia and the South Sea Islands, is now back at her Timaru home, much improved in health for the change.

MR MAINGAY has returned to New Plymouth after his short but pleasant stay in Auckland.

MRS W. BARTON goes to Christchurch directly. She is at present staying with Mrs Ferguson in Wellington.

THE Mayor of Wellington, Mr Bell, has asked the Hon. Mr and Mrs Charles Johnston to take the place of himself and Mrs Bell in the welcoming gaieties of the new Governor. The Mayor and his family are still in deep mourning for their eldest son.

MRS COLE, of Christchurch, has been visiting the Hammer plains.

MISS BROUGHTON, Professor of Music at the Remuera College, New York, is spending a part of her stay in New Zealand with her relations. Mr and the Misses Greensill, at Brooklyn. Miss Broughton has many friends in Picton, all of whom are delighted to see her.

MISS ANNIE WHITELAW, of Auckland, whose success at Girton College, Cambridge, was mentioned in last week's GRAPHIC, has accepted a position as tutor at Wycombe Abbey School, Wycombe, in Buckinghamshire, about an hour's journey by train from London. The school is a girls' college, on the lines of which Eton and Harrow are conducted for boys, special prominence being given to athletics of all kinds.

THE account given by the two brave stewardesses of the 'Tasmania'—Mrs Hunter and Miss McLeod—of the night of the wreck is very pathetic, and conceals rather than betrays the great bravery and fortitude displayed by the women and children and themselves during the ten hours' struggle for life. The waves seemed every now and again as if they would engulf the boat, and to the stewardesses, sitting all that time on the gunwale, death seemed very near. 'We never thought we should reach land,' they said. 'The sailors rowed hard the whole time, and when they reached the surf beating on the shore, they were completely exhausted, and their hands fearfully blistered. Everyone was then asked,

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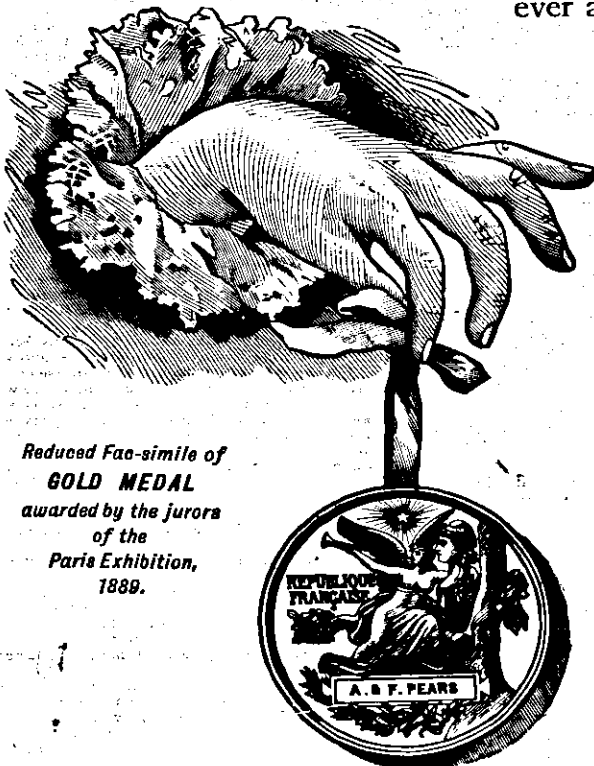
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## The Queen,

AND HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE

## Prince of Wales.



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'Have you your lifebelt on?' and the last desperate, but happily successful, struggle with the cruel waves was made, and the boat safely beached. In Auckland, the stewardesses were busy buying some necessary clothes, as though supplied in Napier with waterproofs and hats, they had little else. They subsequently went to Wellington, returning to Auckland, and on to Sydney to headquarters by the 'Anglian.' Their future movements are uncertain.

It is often asked, 'Why did not the boats keep together on the night of the wreck?' They could not for fear of being swamped, for whenever the huge waves lifted them towards each other the cry was, 'Keep away; we shall be capsized.' The lights were intentionally put out, for they made a glare immediately round the boats, and they could not see where they were going.

MRS RENWICK, who has been staying in Blenheim with Mrs Cleghorn, returned to Dunstree on Saturday afternoon.

MR WENN-BOWEN, of Wellington, has gone to the Sydney Branch of the Bank of New Zealand.

MRS LINTON, of Picton, has been spending a few days in Blenheim, where she has been the guest of Mrs Howard.

## NEW ZEALANDERS AT HOME.

LETTERS from London announce that Mr Townsend, manager of the Bank of Australasia at Dunedin, who died abroad the steamship 'Himalaya,' on her last voyage to London, succumbed to heat apoplexy while in the Red Sea. Mr Townsend had taken part in a cricket match at Aden on the day preceding his death. He was on his way Home accompanied by his wife and little boy, purely on a pleasure trip. Sir George and Lady Whitmore are now in England, where they purpose remaining about a year.

MR JAMES MCGOWAN, M.H.R. for the Thames, has been visiting familiar scenes at Belfast.

MR FREDK. BAUME, barrister and solicitor of Auckland, arrived in London on June 19th, having left the 'Himalaya' by which he was a passenger from Australia, at Brindisi, and journeyed overland. He was present in London throughout the Jubilee festivities, which made a great impression on his legal mind.

SOME idea of the costly character of private entertainments in London may be gathered from the fact that at a party given in London by Mr Harmsworth, of the *Daily Mail*, in honour of the Colonial Premiers, Madame Melba was engaged to sing at a fee of £300, and Paderewski, the famous pianist, received £1,000 for his professional services during the evening. The Hon. Dr. Seddon and Mrs Seddon and daughters were among the guests.

LADY RANFURLY left England in the best of spirits, her only regret being the unavoidable parting with her son, Lord Northland, who is continuing his education at Eton.

BISHOP NEVILL is in as much request in England as are the other Colonial representatives, be they lay or clerical. Prior to his ordination as Bishop of Dunedin, he was rector of St. Mark's, the parish church of Skelton, and he was requested to go thither and preach the Jubilee sermon in his old church. This he did, and was given quite a grand reception. An address in album form having been presented to him at the Town Hall by the rector, the Rev. E. D. Boothman, a grand procession of a mayor, corporation, etc., etc., escorted the prelate to the sacred edifice. He also preached at Ramsey Abbey on June 28th, Coronation Day.

MR AND MRS GREENSLADE are expected back in Auckland in the middle of September. They have had a very pleasant time in England, and purpose winding up with a prep at the Continent, Adelaide, Melbourne, and Sydney.

MR S. HALKS, whose mother (from Dunedin) has just joined him in London, has made good use of his three years' study in Parisian studios. A small picture of his has had the honour of being hung in the Paris Salon. It is called 'La Nuit.' Mr Hals is the second New Zealander who has had this honour.

THE Primate of New Zealand, the most Rev. Dr. Cowie, and Sir E. Braddon were present at the Ranelagh Club's gymkhana.

THE Colonial Premiers will scarcely deign to visit operas or theatres in their own lands when they return after the way the leading theatrical managers have treated them. Mr George Alexander, Sir Henry Irving and Miss Terry, Mr and Mrs Tree, Mr Hare and Mr Charles Wyndham have all displayed their most attractive acts and actors to delight the visitors, generally winding up with a reception on the s'age.

MR JAMES MCGOWAN, M.H.R. for the Thames, managed to pay a visit to Belfast during his brief stay in the Old Country, to raise a monument over the graves of his father and mother. He is returning via Suez immediately.

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SOCIETY \* ON \* DITS.

THAT near the scene of the wreck of the 'Tasmania' is a safe little inlet known as Happy Jack's. Some twenty years ago an Auckland resident visited this locality, and found an old whaler bearing that title lying in a wharf. He had a big lamp on condition it was always burning. As long as he lived Happy Jack regularly lighted his lamp, which could be seen three or four miles off. Had that light been burning on the night of July 29th, in all human probability the wreck of the 'Tasmania' would have been averted.

That the Picton young men are forming a volunteer corps. About 25 names are already sent in, and if the Defence Department allow them, they will at once proceed to drill. At one time there was a splendid volunteer corps in Picton under the command of Mr Nepean Kenny, and people who remember that time hope to see the new venture succeed.

That unexpectedly cold weather has been experienced in some parts of New Zealand. At the Big River, Reefton, four feet of snow fell, and in consequence work in the mines there has been suspended. Snow also fell at Greymouth and Hokitika, a rather unusual occurrence.

That the Marlborough Land, and Railway League mean business. When the railway is extended to Christchurch Picton will be an important place. Everything comes to those who know how to wait, and Picton has waited patiently for its share of the spoil.

That many Thames people are greatly regretting the departure of Mr H. P. Stark, who for the last eleven years has been working for the Thames branch of the Bank of New South Wales as accountant and assayer. Mr Stark is going to Greymouth to relieve one of the Bank officials there for a month. After that he goes to West Australia to a branch of the Bank there.

That a country constable who was drafted into Dunedin at the time of the Jubilee, lost himself one night while on duty, and had to ask a passer-by the way to the police-station.

That a handsome gold bracelet was presented to Miss Bowden, lady assistant teacher of the Kihikihiki School for three or four years, on the occasion of her resignation of her position. The scholars also gave her a very nicely got up address.

That the late postmaster at Feilding, Mr J. H. Stevens, has received another mark of the esteem in which he is held in that town. Fifty ladies and gentlemen met in the Council Chamber at Feilding to make the following presentations. The Mayor presented Mr Stevens with an illuminated address, which bore 70 signatures, and also informed him that he was requested to select 200 books, which would be ordered from Home at once and suitably inscribed. The Mayor also, on behalf of the local post officials, presented Mr Stevens with his own portrait, with those of the employees in the office. Mr Greenwood, on behalf of the Debating Society and Library Committee, presented Mr Stevens with a handsome copy of Mr Fitzgerald's account of the New Zealand Alps.

That various little stories in connection with the wreck of the 'Tasmania' are now afloat. One of them is to the effect that a passenger, Mr Ayden (from Colombo), who landed at Mahia, was simply clad in a shirt, an overcoat, and a hat, all of the most fashionable and handsome material and style. His genuine cheerfulness under these trying circumstances was infectious, and of great assistance to his fellow sufferers in the same boat. When he landed he declined to walk up to Mr Ormond's station in an important garment. He was supplied with muleskins, and boots to match. The incongruous appearance he now presented, with his nether limbs habited in shabby old trousers and boots, and his upper man costumed *à la Poole*, was so quaint that his companions laughed immensely, and he was too good-natured not to join in the merriment at his own expense.

That Mrs Cromwell Tewsley gives an 'At Home' on Thursday, 12th, at 'Sheen House,' Farnell, Auckland.

That Miss Todhunter, Christchurch, goes to India to visit her brother, probably extending her visit to England.

That invitations for the wedding of Miss Gore and Mr Marjoribank are issued for August 18th.

That at the football dinner on Thursday night, July 29th, Mr A. E. A. Clarke's health was drunk with musical honours, it being the gentleman's birthday. Mr Clarke, in reply, expressed the great liking he had for Taranaki ever since he came here a weak diminutive lad, who was not expected to live. Under the genial influence of the Taranaki climate Mr Clarke said he became robust and strong, and in three years and a-half he grew to six feet in height. Since that time he has been three times through New Zealand, but those first recollections of Taranaki, coupled with his past seven years' residence here, were the brightest and happiest in his life. Mr Clarke was warmly applauded on resuming his seat.

That Arthur's Pass and the Otira Gorge are still blocked with snow, but a track has been cleared with shovels, and for that stage mails and passengers cross on horseback.

That the Hon. A. J. Cadman and his sister, Mrs McShane, were in Napier a few days ago.

That owing to the large increase of pupils at the Nelson Girls' College it is found necessary to obtain an additional resident teacher.

That the rescue of the boy Hutchinson from drowning in the Auckland Harbour on Sunday week whilst watching the approach of the sea, 'Taranaki' with the survivors of the wreck was bravely effected by Mr J. W. Holland, son of Mr J. J. Holland, M.H.R.

That Mrs Macquarrie (Nelson) gave one of her pleasant afternoon teas last Friday. Amongst those present were Mesdames Clarke, Heaps, Robinson, Booth, Fraser, Seal, Misses Prere, Olliver, and others.

That Dr. Marsack, Auckland, is recovering from his carriage accident to the satisfaction of his friends.

That at Hawera Mr J. F. Martin, post-master of that place, who has been removed to Feilding, was presented with an address and a handsome silver biscuit-barrel, with suitable inscription on it, by the members of the local post office and telegraph staff.

That the fixing of the date of the Wellington Garrison Ball has been left to His Excellency, Lord Ranfurly. The committee are to wear rosettes of red, white and blue with a touch of Kharkee.

That in spite of the bad weather on Thursday afternoon a fair number of shootists were present at the opening of the New Plymouth Gun Club. Mr J. B. Roy, the Mayoress, released the first bird, and Mr Seed, Vice-president of the Club, had the first shot. Undoubtedly, in the near future, the Gun Club will be one of the largest of its kind in New Zealand. It has a total at present of sixty members, and from the enthusiasm manifested it promises to be a great success.

That the Blenheim Poultry and Dog Show, which lasted three days, was exceedingly successful.

That Mrs James Russell, Auckland, gave a large children's dance on Thursday evening.

That the preparations for the bachelors' ball in Blenheim on August 13th are already in progress, and that it is on a scale unsurpassed before.

That Mrs Andrew Hanna, of Remuera, Auckland, gave a large enclure party this week, to which there were about forty guests. The prizes given were very handsome, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

That Mr Wigram, Christchurch, gave a most enjoyable card party and supper last week to a few of his gentlemen friends, amongst whom were the Hon. E. W. Parker, Messrs Rolleston, Palmer, Moorhouse, Lane, Ryne, and a few more.

## AN ELECTRIC HORSE.

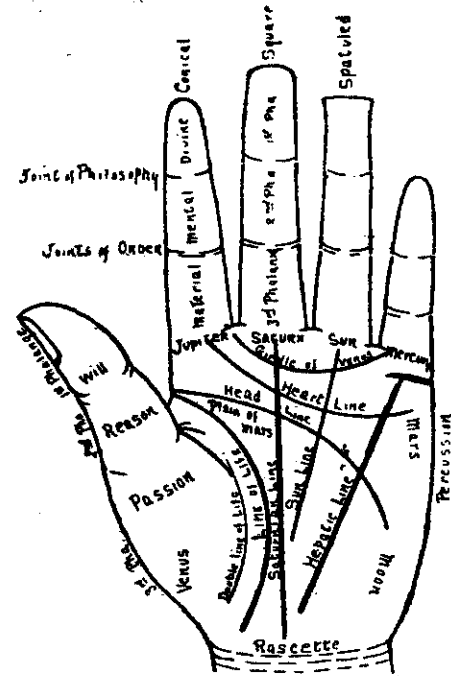
HORSELESS carriages, while favoured by many persons, are equally an eyesore to many others. These latter are, as a rule, ardent lovers of horses, and it naturally pains them to think that the day is evidently quickly coming when the horse, as a beast of burden, will be rather an unusual sight in any large city. The former, as a rule, have never cared much for horses, and consequently they naturally welcome any mechanical contrivance which is able to take the place and do the work of the animal.

Mr Blackmore, an English inventor, has been trying to make peace between the two factions, and with that object in view he has patented a one-horse electric carriage. This contrivance, he claims, should be welcomed by all—both by those who want a horse as well as by those who want an electric motor. He styles his invention the electric horse and he insists that no other motor for carriages can equal it. In the body of this not uncommonly quadruped there are stored, not armed warriors, but peaceful electric accumulators. The ordinary horse requires a goodly ration of oats before he will do a long journey; all this horse needs is a few volts of electricity. Two conductors transmit electric energy to a motor, which is placed between the legs of the animal, and power is then transmitted to the hind wheel by means of a chain similar to the one used on bicycles. But this is not all. If it were the horse would be a mere dummy. The horse, however, can walk, trot, amble, pace, gallop, and even canter. The automaton on the box seat has only to manipulate the reins cunningly in order to produce any desired motion. These reins communicate with the front wheel, and are the most important part of the whole contrivance. They must be managed properly, or otherwise the electric horse will prove as unmanageable as any living *Bucephalus*. The tail, too, plays an important part. I seems that the animal will not trot unless the tail is moved a good deal on one side, and that it will not gallop unless the tail is removed altogether. Anyone, therefore, who desires to become an expert driver of the electric horse must carefully study the various uses of the reins and tail.

CHIROMANCY,

OR THE SCIENCE OF READING HANDS.

THERE has been so much interest taken in the Graphology Column, that it has been decided to start a 'Chiromancy' Column, under the able guidance of Madame Vero. This lady has devoted a



great deal of time and thought to this very interesting subject, and has thoroughly studied it in all its branches. Her 'readings' have been extraordinarily successful, and THE GRAPHIC is fortunate in securing her services. A sketch of a hand with all its lines is given, as a guide to those wishing their hands to be read. No one has all the lines indicated on the specimen hand, but some few of them will be found on each hand. The following suggestions will help in drawing the hand:—

Lay your hand, palm downwards, on a piece of clean white paper, the fingers as far apart as they will comfortably go. Then with a pencil trace all round it. Next hold it up against the window, and reverse it so that it will appear with the palm uppermost, as in the sketch. Then ink it carefully all round, taking pains to have the fingers the exact length. In the first sketch indicate the joints as you come to them by dots; this makes it much easier to get the correct distances when filling in the lines. Draw all the lines you see, as far as possible at correct distances from each other. Put no names in. Then send your hand with two shillings in stamps, to

MADAME VERO, care of the Lady Editor, NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC, Auckland.

'MOTHER-IN-LAW.'—I cannot decide on one predominant mount in your hand. I think you have Jupiter, Apollo, and Luna equally developed, and should be benevolent, honourable, cheerful, but not exuberantly gay, refined in tastes and placid in temper. The fingers show impressionability, but no impulse. You are thoughtful, economical, and reflective; independent in action, but reserved in offering your opinion; fairly strong of will, but neither obstinate or argumentative. The Life Line in both hands shows some severe illnesses—three before 35. Another still more serious is indicated about 55. In youth your throat was very delicate. The Heart Line is most unfortunate. Starting on the mount of Jupiter denotes a good type of affection, but its bareness at the commencement shows a danger from poverty. The numerous little bars across the line indicate misfortunes. These may possibly arise from physical causes. About 30 there is a sign of a great sorrow or trouble, in which, I think, a false friend is implicated. Two attachments are marked; one early, before 22, is not a very strong one on your side. The second, about three years later, is deep and lasting. I can discover no line or mark to guide me as to the date of marriage. There are several changes of residence or position, one before 20, a second some ten years later, and two between 35 and 40. The Head Line shows good sense, perseverance and accuracy in first impressions; but it also displays a slight deficiency in moral courage. The Fate Line appears to counteract the threatened poverty of the Heart Line, as signs of increasing wealth are marked on it; but the prosperity is the result of your own merits and actions. The angles, triangle, and quadrangle are all good; and confirm the characteristics before mentioned, viz., intelligence, refinement, and fidelity, but the lower angle betrays weakness of the

heart is one hand. The line of Apollo displays a taste for art, without artistic success. Two voyages are marked, one attended with great danger. On the mount of Jupiter there are two signs of gratified desires or ambitions, but adverse circumstance or interference render the success attended with trouble.—VXAO.

'Julius Caesar.'—From your diagrams I have no difficulty in deciding that you are a subject of Mars. The main characteristics indicated by a development of the mount of Mars (says my best authority) are courage, calmness, *sang froid* in moments of emergency, resignation in misfortune, pride, resolution, resistance, and a strong capacity for command. These indications are all confirmed by the resolute thumb and the long little finger. The spatulated tips and nails give love of movement, excitement, and realism. The red colour denotes cheerfulness, and also a hasty, but not revengeful, temper. I am very glad you have given me both hands, as your right is far the best in every way, i.e., you have overcome, or will overcome, obstacles, and improve what might have been your fate. In the left hand a most serious illness is threatened about 45. In the right, it is not marked at all; therefore, the danger is averted; still, care should be taken of the health at that age. A tendency to rheumatism is shown in both hands, and there is a severe illness in early childhood. The line of the heart is good in both hands, but better in the right than the left. You do not lavish your affection on many, but your love, when given, is passionately strong, deep, and lasting. One heart sorrow is marked in both hands under the age of 30, possibly much younger. With that exception I think your love is happy and successful, and if your drawing be accurate I detect no jealousy. There are two attachment lines, but only the upper one indicates marriage. The lower implies an early, and not very serious love affair. The attachment connected with the long line commences before 28. There is no line in your diagram to guide me as to the date of marriage. The Head Line in both hands slopes too sharply to the wrist, as it gives so much licence to the imaginative faculties; but your character is evidently an unusually strong one. The powerful thumb and spatulate fingers will govern the lively imagination, or rather the determination of the one, and the realism denoted by the others will do so, and probably cause the sloping line to indicate literary taste and ability. Your memory should be retentive, and from the signs on the Mount below the little finger your business capacities are good. The single verticelle line on the mount of Jupiter in both hands foretells success. The Fate Line in the right hand proclaims that it is the result of meritorious labour. An important influence enters your life as early as 21, and an equally important change of residence or position is marked about 40. In early life you have several enemies, but their number diminishes; only one is left in the right hand. General success is indicated by your diagram, but no legacies are marked, nor is there a line of Apollo, or art and wealth. Only one voyage line is perceptible in the right hand, three in the left. Possibly all did not eventuate, but one is notified to have most fortunate results.—VERO.

'Tonge.'—I cannot detect any trait which dominates the others in your hand, and therefore no traits in your character should be especially accentuated. From your drawing your mind is more active than your body. Your fingers, I think, are spatulate. This type gives a desire for action—activity, movement, and manual exercise. You have a love of what is useful, physical and reasonable. Reason, too, predominates over will in the thumb, although I do not think your will is weak. The second phalange of the first finger shows some ambition, that of the second finger a love of outdoor pursuits, agriculture or gardening, and animals. There are no breaks or marks of any kind on your long life line. If it be in reality as clear your health should be excellent, and your years much exceed three score and ten. The Heart Line has neither fork nor branches. If you have not omitted them this indicates poverty of affection, i.e., you care for very few, but I incline rather to the idea that you have not understood the necessity of giving me the smaller lines or branches. You have put in no lines of any kind below the little finger; therefore I can say nothing with reference to attachments or marriage. The Head Line displays both impulse and imagination, but I think, in your case, as in the hand of another correspondent, the traits indicated by the spatulate fingers will guide the imaginative faculties into a useful channel. The Fate Line starts well, and, according to your diagram, your childhood and youth could have had few sorrows, and between the ages of ten and twenty you have more than one good opportunity by which I have no reason to suppose you failed to profit, as the triangle denotes ability, cleverness, and success in passing examinations if you desire to do so. At 30 there is a change, and not for the better. I fancy your impulsive temperament is the cause of an error in judgment, but if the right hand be different you may narrowly escape making the false step, and avoid the trouble which for five or six years threatens to be the result of it. No voyage lines are marked. The one clear line below the second finger is a sign of advancement late in life and after some trouble.—VXAO.

'Imogen.'—I must preface my remarks on your hand by inquiring whether you are sure the diagram is accurate? The distances and proportions do not convey the idea of being correct, and if they are not so, my reading will be all astray, as the distance and direction of the lines make every difference, as well as the relative length of the fingers and their phalanges. I do not think from your drawing that either mount is predominant. Apollo and Mercury below the third and fourth fingers appear to be very well developed, therefore your temperament should be cheerful and energetic, and your tastes incline to gaiety and amusement. You like bright colours and pretty things, and your mind is quick and clever. I see evidence of dramatic ability, a talent for mimicry, and a great love of teasing. If the third phalanges of the first and third fingers be the longest in your own hand, i.e., those nearest the palm, you are fond of ruling, and riches are very dear to your heart. The thumb confirms the former in-

dication, and shows strength of will, and also much tact and diplomacy. The Life Line is long, and free from breaks or crosses. If as clear in real life, it not only promises a long life, but singularly good health; yet the acuteness of the second angle tells me that you are highly excitable, and have most sensitive nerves. Perhaps in the right hand I should find confirmation of these indications on the Life Line. The Heart Line, from its length, displays capability for much affection, but it is too bare of branches, and starts without a fork. If you have not omitted to mark these, you at present care for very few, and you have not given me a single line below the little finger; therefore, on the subjects of love and marriage I can only remain silent. The Head Line starts well, but the sudden slope to the mount of Luna indicates an extremely vivid imagination, which may sometimes mislead you. Your memory is good, your mind active and excitable. The Fate Line starting from the Line of Life indicates that any good luck in life will be the result of personal merit, and not come by chance; but it is arrested entirely by the line of the head. This predicts some shock, illness connected with the head, or error in judgment between 30 and 35, which will cause misfortune. The Health Line or Hepatica, sharply joined to the Line of Life, gives a warning that your heart is not physically strong. The clear triangle which it forms certifies, even in one hand, that you have a high faculty for tuition, and are a great student of nature, and perhaps possess the gift of second sight. I have copied the words of my best authority on the subject.—VXAO.

'Lucy S.'—Your hand, as far as character goes, is an excellent one, but I am sorry to say that it is unfortunate. Still, the indications in the right hand may be more favourable. The left hand gives warning, the right shows whether the danger were averted. I do not think there is a predominant mount in your diagram. They appear to be equally developed, and all are good. If either, Mars and Apollo are the fullest, and their combination gives 'ardour and energy in art, force, perseverance and trials in action.' Your fingers show idealism, contemplation, indifference to worldly interests, a yearning for love and liberty, and much impressionability. Reason is stronger than will in the thumb; but I do not think you are deficient in firmness. The Life Line appears to indicate delicacy in childhood, and I fancy in youth you are or were careless of your own health, being generally inclined to think much more of others than yourself. There is a legacy marked on the Life Line about forty, and another much later. We now come to the Heart Line, and as I always endeavour to deserve my *nom de plume* 'Vero' (true), I must confess that in my five years' experience I have never seen one like it, or can I find it represented or described in any of my numerous books on the subject. I can therefore only give you my own interpretation and you must remember to examine your right hand. You have two Heart Lines; the upper one joins the line of life and stops under the third finger. I interpret this to mean that you possess intensely strong affections, and at some age under 30 you meet with a most severe heart trouble, of which pride and money were partly the cause. You have given me neither attachment lines below the little finger, nor any signs to indicate marriage on the lines of Life or Fate; therefore I can tell you nothing further of the nature of this heart sorrow; but with your evident tendency to self-sacrifice I can scarcely think that fault was on your side. No personal characteristic requires confirmation in both hands, although you may gain self-confidence, moral courage, etc., etc. The Head Line (bracket) is another unfortunate sign. It predicts some serious fall or injury to the head, but this is early in life, and may be over. The lines of Fate and Fortune both stop at the Heart Line, another confirmation of my theory that something connected with the affections most seriously influences your health, happiness, and success. The triple bracelet is considered to be a sign of very long life. The three distinct vertical lines below the little finger show that you are an excellent nurse in illness, and have a taste for the medical profession. No voyage lines are marked in your diagram.—VXAO.

'Phaedo.'—The mounts which apparently predominate in your hand are those of Jupiter and Mercury, therefore, the cheerful sociability, honour, pride, and gaiety of the former should be combined with the energy, quick intelligence, and good business capacities of the latter in your character. The fingers confirm me in this impression. They show a love of order and method. The knots are both well developed. You are also practical, matter of fact to a certain extent, and not inclined to take too much on trust. The square tips, if correctly drawn, give a great regard for truth and good judgment. The pointed thumb indicates decision, and a fairly strong, but an obstinate, will. The second phalange denotes good reasoning faculties and sense. The Life Line is distinctly double. This is almost invariably a fortunate indication. It gives great vitality to the subject, and is a token of general success in life. The outer Life Line is a good one, but it shows either a very delicate or unhappy childhood, and failing health after 50, or more accurately, a fear of failing health, as in the double line the signs are not visible. The Heart Line, strange to say, is also double in both hands. A sister or double line always intensifies the qualities of the line itself, *ergo*, your love is deep, passionate, and inclined to jealousy; yet the fork on the mount below the first finger is so good that it gives nobility to the affections. Physically, I think there is some weakness of the heart with a tendency to palpitation. There are two strong attachment lines, and from your drawing both should commence before 35. Whether the first line represents a very early marriage of short duration I cannot say; if not it was prevented by death. I am quite sure of one happy marriage, which I think takes place between 35 and 40, but I cannot be certain as to the time; it may be earlier. There is a change of position at 35. Some dark lady has a very strong influence in your life, and you are by no means without heart troubles, of which I think only death is the cause; and I see a line which leads me to believe that one shock caused a severe illness. The Head Line shows that your sensi-

ilities are keen, and your temperament sympathetic and imaginative, although I must not forget the practical good sense exhibited by the fingers and thumb. The Fate Line is excellent in the right hand. Three important changes are indicated, the first about 25, or even younger, the second between 35 and 40, and the last as late as 50. From another quarter I predict a very successful change in position late in life. This may be the one at 50. You have given me no voyage lines, but there is one sign which signifies much travelling either by land or water. There is a serious quarrel with relations marked, and at 45 or so the death of one very dear to you. There are several signs of either legacies or increases of wealth at ages between 30 and 50, and perhaps younger and older.—VERO.



**ENGAGEMENTS**

A RECENT engagement is that of Miss May Redwood, second daughter of Mr T. Redwood, Blythfield, Blenheim, and niece of Archbishop Redwood, to Mr E. Parsons, of Kaikoura.

Mr Oliver Thomson, of Christchurch, is engaged to Miss Lucy Acland, daughter of the Hon. J. B. and Mrs Acland.

**ORANGE BLOSSOMS.**

MR JOSKE TO MISS GORDON.

A GREAT amount of interest was taken in Suva on the evening of July 21st, when a pretty wedding was celebrated at Holy Trinity Church.

THE sacred edifice was most beautifully decorated with flowers and foliage, and the effect was exceedingly good. There was a specially pretty marriage bell in white flowers, and this with the monograms of the groom and bride was particularly admired. All was the work of loving, friendly hands. A large crowd of spectators witnessed the ceremony.

THE bride was Miss M. B. Gordon, daughter of Mr J. Gordon, of Auckland, and the bridegroom Mr J. A. B. Joske, of the firm of Brown and Joske, Suva, Fiji.

THE Rev. J. Moran, Vicar, read the marriage service.

THE bride, who was given away by the Hon. J. K. M. Ross, collector of Customs, and acting Attorney-General, looked extremely well in her dainty bridal satin and lovely orange blossoms.

THE bridesmaid was Miss Dixon, niece of Mr Joske. She was charmingly dressed all in white, with white hat to harmonise. Mr Adolph B. Joske was best man.

A RECEPTION was held after the service in Mr Alex B. Joske's house, which was wellattended.

IN the afternoon the s.s. 'Flora' arrived in port, and was immediately decorated with bunting in honour of the wedding.

MR LITHERLAND TO MISS M. E. CONROY.

AT the Pitt-street Wesleyan Church, Auckland, a charming marriage took place last Tuesday, the Rev. W. J. Williams being the officiating minister.

THE bride was Miss M. E. (Ellie) Conroy, fifth daughter of Mr M. Conroy, Thames, and the bridegroom Mr L. R. Litherland, of Papanui, third son of the late Mr John B. Litherland, Liverpool.

MR FORBES FORBES played the 'Wedding March.'

THE bride, who was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr Thomas Pick, looked charming in white silk and lace, a lovely train of brocaded silk, orange blossoms and veil. Her bouquet was lilies of the valley and maidenhair fern.

MISS QUEENIE CONROY (youngest sister of the bride) and Miss Ruby Best were the two bridesmaids, looking dainty in cream and daffodil frocks and Reubens hats. Each bore a basket of white violets and daffodils, and wore a gold brooch, the gift of the bridegroom.

MR H. RATHBONE and Mr J. Conroy (brother of the bride) were the groomsmen.

BREAKFAST was arranged at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs Thomas Pick, Vincent-street, and was a very tasteful affair.

A DRIVE followed, and Mr and Mrs Litherland then left for the South. There were many nice presents, and an immense supply of good wishes.

MR BREWSTER TO MISS K. A. HOLMES.

THE marriage of Mr Walter Hammond Brewster, of Pemberton, Rangitikei, to Miss Kate A. Holmes, fourth daughter of the late Mr W. A. Holmes, was celebrated by the Rev. R. Coffey in St. Mark's Church, Wellington.

THE bride was richly gowned in dahlia cloth costume with palest primrose vest and chiffon trappings; hat to match with ribbon and tips; olive bridal bouquet.

MISS HOLMES and Miss May Holmes wore shower muslins over amber silk, hats en suite; bouquets of jonquils and yellow ribbon. Miss Daisy James and Miss Ada Webb (the bride's nieces) wore white hailstorm muslins, lace hats. These four were bridesmaids.

THE bridegroom gave his bride a rich brooch with pearls and turquoises.

MR P. P. WEBB gave the bride away, and Mr E. Redwood was best man.

MR EDWARD BRYTHEWAY TO MISS PERCY.

A WEDDING in which St. Matthew's Sunday-School staff took great interest was celebrated in that church, Hastings, by the Rev. John Hobbs.

THE bride, a Sunday-school teacher from early years, was Miss Annie Percy, sister of Miss Percy, mistress of the Hastings Infant School, the bridegroom being Mr Edward Brytheway, of Queensland.

MR H. HUNT conducted the choir, who sang appropriate hymns, Miss Kelly playing the 'Wedding March' in excellent style.

THE bride, who was given away by Mr Beilby, wore white silk with lace and satin finishings, white feathered hat, and gold curb padlock bracelet (the bridegroom's gift).

MISS LUCIUX was one bridesmaid in cream pleated muslin, floral toque; Miss Soundy, white striped muslin, ash of *eau de Nil*, Leighorn hat; she carried a basket of pretty spring flowers. Each bridesmaid wore the bridegroom's present—gem bar brooch. Mr Wright was best man.

THE happy pair will live in Queensland.

An eccentric old peer—now dead and gone—tried in vain for fifty years to get a Bill passed preventing window-cleaners from standing outside the windows. 'I introduced it,' he said, 'not for the sake of the window-cleaners, but for the sake of the people below, on whom they might fall. The idea of the Bill was suggested to me by the fear that a window-cleaner might fall on myself.'

Among the luxuries of these days are portable houses. If you want to carry a comfortable dwelling with you when you are going to the mountains, you can get one that will fold up like an umbrella; it is made of wood and wire net. For a summer home at the seashore you can procure a ready-made house in sections, all ready to be put together. Really handsome cottages can be purchased in this way, and the railroad will deliver the structure complete, in pieces, on the lot where it is to be put up. Within a few hours you can move in and begin housekeeping, realising in actual fact the story of Aladdin and his famous palace that grew like a mushroom in one night.

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**AUCKLAND.**

DEAR BEE. AUGUST 9.

The tremendous excitement of last Monday over the wreck of the 'Tasmania' has somewhat subsided, though, of course, it was eagerly discussed over that great conversation-assistant—a cup of tea—at the various Bobea functions of the week.

A large

AFTERNOON TEA

was given by Mrs Ching at her pretty residence, 'Ely House,' Remuera, last Tuesday. Our hostess was ably assisted to entertain her guests by her charming daughter, whose natural and unaffected manner was much appreciated as she fitted in and out attending to the various requirements of the visitors. Songs were rendered by Mrs Walter Lawry, Mrs Sydney Nathan, Miss Kempthorne (Christchurch), and Mrs Ching, while Miss Ching played a pianoforte solo, and during the intervals the Italian band discoursed sweet strains, being stationed near the window on the verandah, which was enclosed with canvas. This soft music had a soothing influence, as it dulled the usual clatter of tongues, making one feel dreamy, and rather unfitted to come back to earth and remember gowns. The piano was placed in the entrance hall, while chairs were the only furniture of the reception-room, which was lighted by gas chandeliers, and the blinds drawn, so that the room had the appearance of night. The tea-room was also lighted with gas. The table was uniquely decorated with white damask cloth and ribbons of red, white and blue drawn from corner to corner, dividing the table into triangular shapes, and finished with specimen vases of white snowflakes lighted with fairy lamps, and surrounded with cakes, trifles, jellies, etc. Now for the difficult part of the afternoon's business—to describe the gowns, which, if incorrect, you must excuse me, as colour in gas light is so deceiving, and I confess I was much more interested in the music than the frocks of my lady acquaintances. Mrs Ching wore a very handsome black merveilleux *en train*, relieved at neck and sleeves with black net and black beads; Miss Geraldine Ching, dark skirt, emerald green blouse with white point lace; Mrs Brassey (sister of our hostess), black widow's weeds; Mrs Gutherford, neat-fitting tweed in coat and skirt style; Mrs Dignan, green and black corduroy velvet trimmed with mignonne silk, black high-crowned chip hat with petunia ribbons; Mrs Peacock, grey satin figured with purple flowers, black bonnet with purple, black mantle; Mrs Ranson, well-fitting green gown, becoming black high-crowned hat; Mrs Hayward, black gown, black bonnet with old gold; Mrs John Roach, pavement grey tailor-made costume, purple vest with gold spots, bonnet to correspond; Mrs Reid-Bloomfield, black, white satin vest veiled in black, black bonnet; Miss Reay, green gown trimmed with fox fur; Mrs Harry Tonks, black mourning costume, black hat with white daisies; Mrs A. Buckland, black mourning costume; Mrs Ashton Bruce, periwinkle blue fancy lustre, very pretty black high-crowned chip hat with wreath of blue forget-me-nots and large bows; Mrs MacArthur, black moire; Mrs D. Clerk, bluey-green with fur, hat with pink bow; Mrs E. Heaketh, mourning costume; Mrs Williams, black silk; Mrs Archer, black mourning costume; Mrs Beatty, brown check Bannockburn tweed, black hat with shaded ribbon; Mrs Shera, navy blue tailor-made gown, *bouton d'or* vest, bonnet with butterfly; Mrs Lonsdale Pritt, black merveilleux; Mrs Tewsley, grey Kelso Cheviot tweed, felt toque with folded red velvet; Mrs Kerr-Taylor, black lace; Misses Kerr-Taylor, coquelicot red cashmere with black braid, hats *en suite*; Mrs A. P. Wilson, black Irish poplin, black velvet cape, black velvet bonnet relieved with red; Mrs Reid (Kohomama), beige tweed with Italian silk vest, black velvet bonnet with yellow tufts; Mrs Walter Lawry, black widow's weeds; Mrs Bamford, dark green costume; Mrs Sydney Nathan, very striking black silk with magenta silk bodice veiled in black lace, large black hat with flowers and magenta ribbons; Mrs (Captain) Worsp, mode grey tweed; Mrs Heather, black silk; Mrs Thomas Brassey, fawn tailor-made gown, red vest; Miss Kempthorne (Ponsonby), brown; Mrs Nelson Gamble, black green; Mrs Bodie, slate grey; Mrs Lennox, black; Mrs E. W. Peyton, brown; Mrs Hardy, black; Mrs L. Benjamin; Mrs Matthew Clark, beige; Mrs C. McMillan, black silk; Mrs Robert Dargville, black mourning costume; Mrs Norton, etc.

On Tuesday evening of last week Mrs (Judge) Smith gave a LARGE DANCE at her residence, 'Wates,' Grafton Road. Nearly a hundred guests were present, the majority of them being the young friends of Miss Bessie Smith, and the evening—a perfect one for dancing—was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The long dining room was used by the dancers, while the drawing-room and the judge's study were much appreciated, and well patronised by the non-

dancers, who indulged in music and cards. The several verandahs, carefully awned in and profusely decorated with flags, toilet grass, and arum lilies, were freely utilised by all, while the good things provided for supper were ample and varied, reflecting great credit upon the hostess and her daughters. Amongst those present were Mesdames Stone, Keogh, Neil, A. Kenderline, C. C. Baker, Colegrove, Williams, and Ashton, the Misses Brabant, Girdler, Cormack (Sydney), Atkinson, Rice (two), Preece, Slowman (two), Watson, Brown (two), Pierce (two), Fenton, Dawson, Lusk, Bias, Watkins, Snell, Lindsay, Dacre, Shirley-Baker, Dudley (two), Aickin, Garland, Ilbert, etc., and Messrs Outhwaite, R. Neil, Brabant, C. C. Baker, Colegrove, Kenderline, Ilbert, Lusk, Slowman (two), Dawson (two), Rice, Kallender, Stone, Kissling, P. Marshall, N. Baker, Hay, Bias (two), Keogh, Flavel, Pierce (two), Dacre (two), Watson, and many others. Amongst so many pretty girls it is rather a difficult matter to select the ' belle,' but the general opinion on that point seemed to be that the honors were very evenly divided between the Misses Brabant and Bias.

On Friday evening Miss Olive Smith entertained some eighty of her young friends, and that evening passed off quite as successfully as its predecessor.

**A Large Party 'AT HOME'**

was given by Mrs R. A. Carr last Friday afternoon at her residence 'Marivale,' Epsom. Our hostess's efforts to amuse her guests were lightened by her niece, Miss Nora Carr. Both received the visitors at the entrance of the large reception-room, where the guests wandered *ad lib* through the conservatory, verandah and garden. Musical items were rendered by the following:—Pianoforte solos, Misses Cochrane and Whewell; songs by Miss K. Thompson and Miss Sybil Nathan. Afternoon tea was served in a room off the verandah. The table was prettily decorated with canary silk drapery, and finished with vases of yellow daffodils surrounded with tasty cakes and sweets. Many of the young lady guests, with charming alacrity, handed the tea round to the guests in the reception-room. This room was prettily decorated with yellow daffodils, pink camellias being arranged on the piano and mantelpiece. The corners of the room held branches of bamboo. Mrs Carr wore a very stylish costume of black silk skirt, peacock blue silk blouse, the bodice veiled with black beaded net, the sleeves being finished with rucked net; Miss Nora Carr looked sweet in a dark skirt, salmon pink silk blouse; Mrs (Professor) Thomas, black silk handsomely trimmed with ecru lace; Mrs L. D. Nathan, wore a beautiful English costume, the set of it being perfection, but of which I cannot give you a good description, as the rooms at afternoon teas are not brilliantly lighted, for the sun glaring in at the windows would make the guests un-

comfortable. Well, to continue this stylish costume—beige grey canvas cloth, with sleeves, vest and ruchings from waist to edge of skirt of shot violet, black hat with violet trimmings *en suite*, pink roses, white *marabout*; her daughter also wore an English costume of fawn cloth, ecru lace vest with spangles, epaulettes and trimmings of green velvet, black silk swathed the waist, hat trimmed to match the gown; Miss Alexander, brown tweed with sacque jacket; Mrs Barstow, black; Miss Barstow, handsome combination of black and canary silk; Miss Amy Barstow, brown; Miss Todd, dark costume; Mrs Arthur Bull, black silk with beads, Nil green bonnet with lilac ribbons; Miss B. Bull, navy serge, red felt Alpine hat; Mrs (Major) George, very striking black costume coat and skirt style, tweine-coloured lace vest and revers, bonnet *en suite*; Mrs R. D. Thomas (Christchurch), dark serpent green costume, bonnet with violets; Mrs McMillan, black silk with shot cherry vest and sleeves; Mrs J. Russell, brown costume, very pretty pink bonnet; Miss Horne, tweed costume; Mrs Kingswell, black silk gown, coquelicot red velvet bonnet; Mrs W. R. Bloomfield, Lincoln green; Mrs Dignan, green and black striped corduroy velvet; Mrs T. J. Brassey was much admired in a stylish black silk with *écru appliqué*, black hat with orange silk; Mrs Barton Ireland, black silk; Miss Gertrude Ireland, grey gown with cardinal silk vest, brown hat with violets; Mrs Bush, tweed costume; Mrs A. Carrick, navy serge; Miss L. Chambers-Taylor, navy tailor-made gown; Mrs Greenway; Mrs Markham, a handsome combination of black and white; Miss Firth; Mrs Thorne George, black; Mrs and Miss Gillies; Mrs (Dr.) Robertson, *chao* grey tweed; Misses Bleazard (two), Mrs and Miss Bleazard-Brown; Mrs Peel, black costume, black hat relieved with red; Mrs Edwin Heaketh and daughter wore black mourning costumes; Mrs Robert Rose, Sultan red costume; Miss Stevenson; Mrs Robert Browning black; Mrs H. Gorrle, black silk; Mrs and Miss Kerr-Taylor; Mrs Richmond, black; Mrs Thompson, black silk, black bonnet relieved with white tulle; Miss Kathleen Thompson, dark green; Mrs Alfred White; Mrs Goodhue, dark green; Mrs Heather, black silk; Miss Ware, bronze green; Mrs Street, black silk; Miss Rooke; Mrs Walker, grey tailor-made gown, red vest; Mrs Cochrane, black silk with silver passementerie; Miss Cochrane, pretty costume finished with peacock blue; Mrs Nolan, dark green tailor-made gown, stylish hat with violets; Mrs Thomas Morrin, dark green; Mrs Hull, black silk skirt with figured blue silk bodice; Mrs Arthur Nathan, bronze green fancy material; Mrs Alfred Nathan looked very well in black *moiré*, blue chiffon let in neck; Mrs Gamble, black silk; Mrs Williams, tweed tailor-made gown; Mrs Hugh Campbell, black silk; Miss Miriam Devereux, grey tweed; Mrs Archie Clark, brown gown, bonnet to match; Mrs Gittos, violet serge; Mrs Colbeck; Mrs Heywood, black; Mrs

Pritt, black; Mrs Matthew Clark, navy serge; Mrs Edward Russell, navy serge; Mrs Bodle; Mrs Beatty, brown check tweed; Mrs Chambers, black silk; Mrs Seth Smith, grey tweed; Mrs Whewell, fawn tailor made gown; Mrs H. Johnson, black silk with white satin trimmings veiled in black net; Mrs H. B. Morton, navy serge; and many others too numerous for me to remember.

**THE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY'S CONCERT.**

It is quite impossible in a crowded hall to give any, thing like a complete or representative list of dresses—but among the ladies present I noted Mrs Petrie in cream silk blouse, black skirt, white opera cape; Mrs Law, black velvet gown; Miss Philson, black, white opera cape; Mrs Aickin, black; Miss Aickin, mulberry velvet evening dress, low corsage with frill of cream lace; Mrs T. W. Leys, russet browngown, bodice trimmed profusely with shaded silk embroidery; Miss Winnie Leys, pretty pink theatre blouse, cream net fichu, dark skirt; Miss Ada Lockie (Wellington), effective pink blouse, black skirt; Mrs Hooper, black; Mrs Towsey, white evening dress; Mrs A. B. Reynolds, red velvet bodice, black silk skirt; Miss Dudding, white evening gown; Mrs Finlayson, dahlia-coloured bengaline; Miss Fenton, carmine silk and black lace; Mrs R. M. Watt, electric blue and white silk; Miss Hill, black; Mrs Windsor, red silk under black lace; Miss Windsor, white, blue velvet cloak; Mrs V. Rice, black; Miss Rice looked well in black velvet; Mrs Miller, grey gown; Miss Owen, heliotrope silk blouse, dark skirt; Miss Ada Owen, pink silk theatre blouse, dark skirt; Mrs C. C. Baker looked charming in heliotrope, 'Princess Maude' bodice with white silk square yoke; Mrs Isidor Alexander, black, rich brocaded opera cloak; Miss Dolly Davis; Mrs Hemus, black; Mrs Prime, black finished with jet; Mrs Laura Bell, black, Oriental silk bodice; Miss Westwood, crimson and black velvet blouse, dark skirt; Miss Winnie Westwood, pink silk blouse, dark skirt; Mrs J. M. Geddis, black silk, white cape; Miss Butters, black; Miss Lena Butters, velvet blouse, dark skirt; Mrs Butters, black; Miss Lewis, smetbyst ottoman silk; Mrs W. Lambert, vieux rose and black.

The annual meeting of the

**LADIES' NEW BRIDES' ASSOCIATION**

was held in the Y.M.C.A. Rooms on Wednesday last, and was well attended. Among those present were Mrs Kirker, in brown; Mrs Young (treasurer), navy blue dress, fawn cape, black toque; Mrs Scott West, black, grey and black bonnet; Miss Nellie Stewart (secretary), navy blue costume, navy blue sailor hat; Mrs Paterson, black dress, black mantle with grey fur, black bonnet; Mrs D. Ross, all black, black bonnet; Mrs Robertson (President), black, black and cream bonnet, black velvet cape; Mrs Jas. Haslett, dark costume; Mrs Murdock,

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black; Mrs J. Stewart, brown tweed with green velvet trimming; Miss Murray, navy blue jacket and skirt, navy blue hat trimmed with white; Mrs J. Ker, dark dress, brown plush cape, bonnet to match; Mrs Munro, brown tweed, brown bonnet; Mrs Carrick, black; Mrs J. Mackay; Mrs T. Mackay; Mrs Ettrick, grey costume, black hat; Miss Rattray, black; Mrs (Captain) Anderson, black and heliotrope, bonnet to match; Mrs Brown, pale green, shot silk sleeves, bonnet to match; Mrs Leys, brown dress, brown plush cape trimmed with fur, black velvet hat with feathers and pink flowers; Mrs Matthew Clark, fawn tweed costume, small black hat; Mrs Peacock, dark purple-coloured costume, black cape and bonnet; Miss Gray, stylish black skirt and coat, black sailor hat; Miss B. Whitelaw, brown tweed, brown cape, brown straw hat to match; Miss B. Stewart, fawn tweed; Mrs T. L. Murray, black; Miss A. Young, grey trimmed with turquoise velvet, black sailor hat; Mrs Chapman, black; Mrs Houston; Mrs Bodle.

PHYLLIS BROWN.

### HAMILTON.

DEAR BEE, AUGUST 7.

#### THE CLUB EUCHERE PARTY,

presided over by the Misses Newell, McPherson, Holloway, Atkinson, and Carey, came off at 'The Cottage' on Friday, 6th inst., and was most enjoyable. The luxury of a cheerful fire (impossible at the hall) was greatly appreciated. Mrs Hume was the fortunate winner of the first lady's prize—a pretty tea-pot—and Mr Davy, first gentleman—a case for whist packs. Miss C. Wallnut and Miss Holloway who played as gentleman) won the boobies, the former winning a dainty china toast rack, the latter a mug.

The whist party (Club) came off at Mr Hume's on Monday evening.

A large number of reserved seats are booked for 'Caste' on Tuesday evening.

ZILLA.

### WELLINGTON.

DEAR BEE, AUGUST 5.

The loss of the 'Tasmania' has, of course, been the absorbing topic of the week here, and great excitement prevailed in Wellington when the news of the wreck was received in town, the office of Messrs Huddart, Parker and Co., being besieged by the anxious relatives and friends of those on board. The splendid behaviour of the women under the terrible strain they were subjected to until they were safely placed on *terra firma*, and the perfect discipline which prevailed on board after the ill-fated vessel struck, are the bright spots in the terrible tragedy; and the chivalrous conduct of all the men on board, and especially that of the stewardesses and stewards (most of whom, alas! perished after nobly doing their duty), is, indeed, pleasant reading after the gruesome stories related of the behaviour of the men during the recent terrible fire in Paris. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved relatives generally; also for those made widows and orphans by the sad disaster, the Huddart, Parker Co., and for Captain McGee, who is deservedly one of our most popular captains, in the loss of the vessel.

In view, I suppose, of all the impending festivities in connection with the arrival of our new Governor, there has been quite a lull in our social festivities since I last wrote, afternoon teas and golf having been our only dissipation. One of the most pleasant of the

#### AFTERNOON TEAS

was given by Mrs MacKenzie at her residence in Tinakori Road last Friday, for her niece, Miss McPherson, who is visiting her, when she entertained her many girl friends, by whom the delicious sweets, fruit salads, and cakes were greatly appreciated. During the afternoon, Miss Pharaoh and Miss Lucy Tolhurst sang, and Miss McPherson played very sweetly. Tea was laid in the dining-room, the table being decorated with pink and white camellias. Mrs McPherson wore a fawn crepon gown, the bodice trimmed with white lace and silk; Miss McPherson, crushed strawberry gown, the bodice finished with shot silk to match and deep collar of lace. Others present were Miss Tolhurst, in fawn trimmed with heliotrope silk, toque; Miss Lucy Tolhurst, electric blue costume, with toque of shot ribbon bows and pink roses; Miss Coleridge, navy blue costume, white sailor hat; her sister, slate grey braided costume, black velvet hat with quills and shot ribbon; Miss Hilda Williams, light fawn covert coating costume, white sailor hat with blue band; Miss Cooper, tweed tailor-made costume, black sailor hat; Miss Grace, neat blue serge jacket and skirt, green straw hat with violets and ribbons; Miss Pharaoh, French grey costume trimmed with velvet, black hat and feathers; Miss Ackland, black costume; Miss Wardell (Masterton), black jacket and skirt, black felt hat with wings; Miss L. Izard, blue tailor-made costume, white felt boat-shaped hat with black tips at the side; etc., etc.

A most delightful

#### SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

was given by Miss Bayer and Miss Richmond on Friday evening last, the *piece de resistance* being a very pretty play, the 'Lucy Page,' which was very well acted by the Misses Holmes, Sprott, McTavish, Coleridge, Trengar, Burnes, and others. The play was followed by some very pretty skirt dancing, which was much enjoyed by the many guests present, among whom were Messdames Rawson, Burnes, Travers and Richmond, the Misses Coleridge, Wilkins, Kennedy, Swainson, and Atkinson, and Dr. Rawson, Rev. Mr Sprott, and Messrs Atkinson, Fitzgerald, Rolleston, and Dr. Pollen.

As it was too rough for the 'Tutenkai' to leave Sydney until yesterday afternoon, she will not be due in Wellington until Tuesday morning, so all the observances and the holiday announced for Monday will have

to be prolonged until Tuesday. The conversation to be held in the Parliamentary Buildings takes place on the 18th, and promises to be most successful, and the Garrison Ball is to be held on the following night at the Drill Shed, and will, from all accounts, be one of the most brilliant balls ever given in Wellington, a very large number of ladies being on the Committee, and they are all working most indefatigably to ensure its success. As the weather has been so unpleasant all this week, we are hoping it will clear up and be fine by Tuesday; but there is no knowing what our surprisingly unforeseen climate has in store for us, especially at this time of the year.

A very jolly little

#### PROGRESSIVE EUCHERE PARTY

was given by Miss Izard on Thursday evening in honour of Miss Hay, from South Canterbury, who is at present staying with Mrs Izard. After very keen competition the prizes were won by Miss Zoe Johnston and Miss Keble.

CLARISSA.

DEAR BEE, AUGUST 6.  
Great excitement prevailed among the juvenile community on Friday evening, when Mrs G. Robertson gave a

#### VERY LARGE CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS DANCE

in the Masonic Hall, which was charmingly decorated with greenery and flags for the occasion. The supper-table was very artistically decorated with foliage plants, and white and rose-coloured camellias. During the evening a flashlight photograph of all the children in a group was taken, and at the end the children gave three cheers for their host and hostess. Mrs Robertson received in a black satin gown with lace frills and jet ornaments; her little daughter, Edith, was sweetly dressed as a Shepherdess in pink and blue figured frock with the usual large hat and crook; the Masters C. and W. Robertson were a Neapolitan and Page, respectively. Among the prettiest and most characteristic were Master Wrigglesworth, as Bubbles; Miss M. Blundell, as Juliet; Miss R. Page, La Cigale; Master Beere, Eighteenth Century costume; Miss T. Hanna, Old English Lady; Master Batham, Mulctee; Miss R. Simpson, Starlight; her sister went as Grass; Miss E. Blundell, La Belle France; Master Bichelbaum, Uncle Sam; Miss Gladys Faulk, Shamrock; Miss H. Farmer and Master W. Blundell represented Princess and Prince Charming; Miss J. Levi, Kate Greenaway; Miss B. Miles, Fancy Ball; Miss G. Collins, 'A Little Lady in Green'; Master Hales, an Archer; Miss Berta Gibson, Highland costume; Miss Farmer, Dragon Fly; Master H. Focke, Robinson Crusoe (excellent); Masters D. and H. Young, Sailor Boys; Miss Didsbury, Tamboourine Girl; Miss Ethel Holmes, Gipsy Queen; Master H. Blundell, John Bull. Also present were Misses Wheeler, Marshall, Ashbolt, Redward, V. Farmer, J. Blundell, Alport, Collins, Reid, Brandon, Rhind, Focke, Miles, Frouse, Dunlop, Hislop, Smith, Grant, and Masters Rhind, Hislop, Lawson, Williams, Simpson, Bannister, etc.

OPHELIA.

### CHRISTCHURCH.

DEAR BEE, AUGUST 4.

Here we are into August, and our greatest desire is now for fine weather until after the Grand National next week, or at least to escape a flood, which we might reasonably expect after our exceptionally dry winter. The ground would really be all the better for a little rain, being too hard and dry for every pursuit but cycling. As for farmers, gardeners, in the hunting field, etc., the ground is found very hard and unyielding, as Mr A. Boyle, unfortunately, has reason to know. During the hunt on Saturday his horse fell at one of the fences, and Mr Boyle sustained a fracture of the arm just above the wrist, but is progressing towards recovery now.

Mrs Buller gave a

CHARMING LITTLE LUNCHEON PARTY on Monday to a few friends, amongst whom were Mrs

Reeves, Mrs Wynn-Williams, Mrs MacDonald, Mrs Russell, Mrs Broham, Miss Tripp, and others, and a very agreeable time was spent.

#### THE LADIES' MUSICAL CLUB

met at Mrs Alan Scott's on Wednesday, at her residence, Windmill Road. A large number of members were present, including Mrs Burns, who, I am glad to say, has quite recovered from her recent indisposition, and took her share of the programme to everyone's great pleasure, with Mrs Alan Scott, Mrs Westmacott, Mrs Fyfe, Mrs Vernon, and Mrs Kitson. Mrs Stevens, Mrs Lascelles, and one or two more visitors were present, and a delicious afternoon tea dispensed.

The passion for dancing has much revived lately with the advent of 'akrit dancing,' 'Washington Post,' the Fascination Polka, and other novelties. Miss Walker, a lady from England, making a short stay in our midst, is passing her art on to our local professors, who are willing to take the benefit of her residence amongst us. The Misses Cox, always ready and up to date, give an evening on Saturday in the Art Gallery, which will no doubt, be largely patronized preparatory to the balls next week, as it is for the special purpose of being initiated into these new mysteries.

Mrs Pitman gives a juvenile fancy dress ball at her residence, Armagh-street, next week, and I have also heard a second one talked of.

The late dreadful news of the 'Tasmania' has created the deepest sympathy here, and of course in Auckland it must have so forcibly brought back the 'Wairarapa' calamity as to be intensely painful.

DOLLY VALE.

### DUNEDIN.

DEAR BEE, AUGUST 9.

This week there has been a series of

#### SMALL ENTERTAINMENTS

given for Mr and Mrs Brough and their Company. On Saturday Mr and Mrs John Fraser (St. Clair) gave a small afternoon tea to meet Mr and Mrs Brough. The table was most charmingly decorated with pale yellow primroses and blush roses. Mr and Mrs Fraser received the guests in the drawing-room. Some of those present were Mr and Mrs Brough, Miss Temple, Mr McIntyre (Brough Company), Mr and Mrs Hockin, Mr and Mrs Woodhouse, Mr and Mrs A. Stronach, Mr Hart, Mrs Theomin, Mrs Williams, Messrs Sise, M. Sise, Kenyon, Ulrich, Williams, and Coughtrey, Messrs Hanlon, Marshall, Dr. Alexander, and others.

On Monday evening the usual meeting of the

#### LADIES' SAVAGE CLUB

was held at Mrs Farquhar's, William-street. Miss Rattray was in the chair, and had arranged a very excellent programme, but owing to the Brough Company being here, the attendance was very small, and so I will not particularise about the evening at all.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs Graham, Heriot Row, gave a large

#### MUSICAL 'AT HOME.'

The table looked pretty decorated with bowls of wall-flowers. Mrs Graham, with her daughter, Mrs Brown, (England), received the guests in the hall. Songs were contributed by Mrs Brown, Mrs Rose, Mrs Theomin, and several others. A few I remember there were Messdames Brough, Ritchie, Sale, Williams, Ulrich, Webster, Bartleman, Finch, Ogsten, Mill, Rose, Ramsay, Dowling, Macassar, Shand, Royse, MacLean, Scott, Fraser, Rattray, Jeffrey, Sargood, Wright, Jones, Theomin, Hart, Bathgate, Gibson, Turton, Misses Graham, Bartleman, Gibbes (Oamaru), Temple, Webster, G. Webster, Handyside (Akiteo), Bathgate, Farquhar, Sise, M. Sise, Royse, K. Royse, Ulrich, Williams, Shand, E. Shand and Ramsay.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs Sargood ('Romanoff') gave a

#### VERY LARGE 'AT HOME.'

A string band played strains of delightful music in the recess of the hall. One of the rooms had been set apart for the enjoyment of the guests. There were two tea-

# VINOLIA (SOOTHING) CREAM

FOR ITCHING, SUNBURN, INSECT BITES, FACE SPOTS, Etc.

The 'Baby' reports:—For acne spots on the face and particularly for Eczema, it is undoubtedly efficacious, frequently healing eruptions and removing pimples in a few days.

IT RELIEVES ITCHING AT ONCE. (In 4 Sizes.)

# VINOLIA (SOLUBLE) POWDER

FOR REDNESS, ROUGHNESS, TOILET, NURSERY, Etc.

The 'Ladies Pictorial' reports:—'Superseding the old-fashioned toilet powders which are apt to cause acne spots on the face by blocking up the pores of the skin.'

IN WHITE, PINK, AND CREAM TINTS. (In 4 Sizes.)  
PREMIER VINOLIA SOAP (For Sensitive Skins).

rooms; coffee was served in one and tea in the other. Both tables were prettily decorated with baskets of yellow primroses. The mantelpieces in both rooms had a number of high specimen vases placed on them, which were filled with Japanese chrysanthemums. Dishes of most delicious sweetmeats were all about the house, and seemed to be most heartily partaken of. The cakes were of the highest order; they were too good to describe. Mrs Sargood received her guests in the hall. She wore a most becoming tea-gown of smoke-coloured cashmere, with full front of rose pink China silk with pieces of pale blue flowered silk hanging loosely down the sides, high Medici collar of pink edged with astrachan of same colour. Those present were Mrs Finker, in astrachan cloth costume, white satin waist-coat, large black velvet hat with feathers; Mrs Gallaway, navy blue serge costume; Mrs Hockin, black; Mrs Royce, black satin, full front of white satin covered with lace, tiny black bonnet with flowers and jet; Miss MacLean, heliotrope sarah silk blouse, black crepon skirt; Miss Wright, black crepon costume, black hat with blue ribbons; Miss Royce, brown tweed costume, heliotrope straw hat with flowers; Miss E. Royce, maroon cloth, green hat with roses. Numbers of others were present, but there was far too much of a crush to see what dresses were worn.

On the same day Mrs Ritchie gave

A SMALL AFTERNOON

for Mrs Brough, Miss Temple, and the Misses Hardy. There were not a great number of people present. Music was kept going the whole afternoon.

In the evening Misses Shand gave

A SMALL RUCHE PARTY

for Miss Handyside. There were six tables. The top prizes were won by Miss Graham and Mr G. Sise. The boobies were Mr C. Cook and Miss Handyside. Those present were Miss Handyside, in white silk trimmed with lace; Miss Bartleman, pink, with flowers; Miss E. Ulrich, prune velvet gown; Miss G. Webster; Miss Webster, green velvet blouse, black skirt; Miss Gillies (Oamaru), terra-cotta silk covered with black lace; Miss Sise, pink brocade; Miss Shand, black velvet; Miss L. Shand, heliotrope silk; Miss A. Shand, yellow silk blouse, black skirt. Among the gentlemen were Messrs Law, MacLean, Macdonald, Haggitt, Morris, Richardson, Catten, Cook, and G. Sise.

On Thursday evening the Brough Company brought their season here to a close with 'Dandy Dick.' Mrs Brough was presented with an illuminated address and a diamond bangle.

ALLEN.

NELSON.

DEAR BEE,

On Wednesday evening a very pleasant

SOCIAL

was held in the Provincial Hall in connection with St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church. The musical part of the programme was most enjoyable. Those who assisted were Mesdames Howie and Burns, the Misses Larkins, Scott (two), Messrs Light (two), Corrigan, and others. The hall was artistically decorated with ferns and flags. Delicious refreshments were served, and then the floor was soon cleared for dancing, which was kept up with great spirit to the strains of Martin's band.

On Saturday evening another meeting of the

GIRLS' CLUB

was held at the Girls' College. The usual programme was somewhat changed, music giving way to a lecture by Mr J. W. Joynt, Principal of the Boys' College, which he illustrated with most beautiful limelight views. The entertainment was much enjoyed by all present, but it is regretted that so few of the past pupils were able to attend. Some of those present were the Misses Gibson, Gibben, Watt, Catley, Browning, Harris, Perrin, Catley, Blackett, Honiker, Rowley, Robinson, Fell, Norman, Enwright, Fair, West, Long, and many others.

PHYLIS.

There is a correspondence proceeding in an English contemporary over the case of a troubled young lady who wants to know whether she is in honour bound to tell her fiancé that a certain number of her teeth, lost in a bicycle accident, has been replaced by the dentist.

NEW PLYMOUTH.

DEAR BEE,

THE SECOND ASSEMBLY

AUGUST 4.

was held in the Alexandra Hall on Wednesday night, August 4th, and was most enjoyable. The music, which was simply perfect, was rendered by Mr Garry's orchestra composed of four men, their names being Messrs McKinnon, Bain, Newell, J. Sturmy, and J. Garry. Among those there I noticed Mrs Bayly in black silk; Miss Tuke, white silk and black velvet; Miss Holdsworth, mauve and green; Mrs Berry, black; Miss Dalziel, white satin and scarlet; Miss Bramley looked stylish in green crepon and ribbons; Mrs Holdsworth, black velvet; Miss M. Hursthouse, green and pink; Miss B. Rennell, green and white; Miss McKellar, green and black; Mrs W. Bayly, handsome ivory satin; Miss — Rennell, a very pretty dress of green velvet trimmed with white satin and pink flowers; Miss Halcum, blue; Miss Arrow, pink; Miss Stuart, heliotrope and black; Miss Geynes, green and cream; Misses Fookes looked pretty in cream and blue; Miss Johnson, heliotrope; Mrs Meltrum, blue lustre; Miss Rawson, cream and yellow ribbons; Miss Hoby, yellow and black; Miss Saddler, cream and green; Miss Cunningham looked pretty in pink, with pink chiffon; Mrs Stanford, black velvet and silk; Miss Webster, cream; Miss Teed, a handsome blue and white satin; Miss Kirkby, cream and yellow, and carrying a handsome bouquet; Miss Glynes, cream; Mrs Holmes, handsome black satin trimmed with pale pink lace; Miss Rochfort, black and pink; Miss Campbell, green velvet and cream ribbons; Miss Hoby, cream; Miss Armstrong, lavender velvet; Mrs Burgess, black and green; Miss Young, cream and green; Miss B. Bayly, pale yellow; Miss N. Hursthouse, cream; Miss Thomson, white silk; Mrs Taunton looked *distingued* in pink, with a handsome pink ostrich feather fan; Miss Knight, green and black; Miss B. Kirkby, cream; Mrs Penn, cream and chiffon; Mrs Manrison looked pretty in pink; Miss Hammerton, cream and scarlet; Mrs W. Shore, black and green; Mrs Messenger, black figured velvet; Mrs Glasford, black satin and ivory white; Miss Berry, cream figured silk with lovely red roses; Miss Bedford, cream with pink satin and flowers; and Messrs Kerr, Burgess, Clarke, Taylor, Jay, Board, Main-gay, Teed, Rennell, Holmes, Holdsworth, Arden, Hatcher, Webster, Thomson, Penn, E. Clarke, Strouts, Hughes, Hoby (two), Carthew, Hursthouse, Taunton, W. Bayly, Parker, Bramley, Stocker, Wright, Noble, Stan-ford, McKellar, Standish, W. Shore, Tuke, Russell, H. Wright, Kemp, Lowe, Fookes, and Dalziel.

NANCY LEE.

BLenheim.

DEAR BEE,

Miss Horton's

AUGUST 3.

DANCE,

which took place last Wednesday, was an unqualified success, and though rain fell in the early part of the day, the sky had cleared by the evening, and dancers were enabled to gain the Good Templars' Hall without having anything worse to encounter than the inevitable mud. The supper was daintily and prettily set out in the back room, and one wondered at the profusion of spring flowers, narcissi and scarlet japonica alternating with variegated foliage with very attractive effect. Among the ladies present I noticed Miss Blanche Mills, who wore a pretty green dress; Miss Olive Mills, a cream dress, the corsage prettily adorned with violets; Miss Cotterell (Sydney), blue dress and white chiffon; Miss Johnston, pink silk veiled with striped gauze; Miss Simson, navy skirt, pink silk bodice with jet trimmings; Miss Fell (Ficton) wore a very pretty and becoming dress of white shimmering silk, sleeves of white satin, the square-cut bodice outlined with light green velvet; Miss Mildred Fell looked well in black velvet and white chiffon; Miss Pearce looked very nice in cream; Miss Powell was in white; Miss Garrard, pink; Miss Leslie (Motueka), green, made in Princess style; Miss E. Nosworthy, eau de Nil dress; Miss F. Nosworthy, pretty pale pink dress; Miss May Nosworthy, pink; Miss Mullen, grey skirt, pretty prismatic tinted chiffon trimming a vivid green blouse; Miss Millie Mullen wore palest yellow contrasting with emerald green velvet; Miss J. McCartney wore a very pretty pink Empire dress with jet ornamentations; Miss Kate McCartney, an artistic combina-

tion of pale blue and darker green; Miss Kate Sinclair, pretty pink dress trimmed with bands of ribbon of the same colour; Miss Muriel Sinclair, dark skirt, pale blue blouse; Miss Bertha Farmer, pale blue trimmed with gold passementerie and blue chiffon; Miss Clara Farmer, black skirt, pretty pink silk blouse; Miss Fiven, black skirt, salmon pink blouse with frills of chiffon; Misses Purser (two), cream dresses and aashes; Miss A. Horton wore a pale yellow dress; Miss Joe Horton, dark skirt, pretty cream blouse crossed in front and edged with gold passementerie; Miss MacLaine, dark skirt, pink bodice; Miss Rhoda Barnett, cream; Miss Horton wore cream, and very handsome crimson brocaded sash; Miss Essie Waddy was in yellow crepon; Miss Cecill Johnston, dark skirt, very pretty blue veiling blouse; Miss Smith, dark dress; Miss Bessie Smith, dark crimson dress; etc. Some of the gentlemen were Messrs Pullene, Mirams, G. Griffiths, Waddy, Pickering, J. Herries, Harris, H. Hodson, H. Horton, Mabin, H. Stowe, W. Ewart, Mac-Shane (two), C. Simson, F. Mullen, Sugden, Eckford, etc., etc.

The interest in the

DREATING SOCIETY

is extending, and last Friday night there was a large audience, who had the pleasure of listening to an excellent debate on 'capital punishment,' Mr D. Sinclair affirming that it should be abolished, Mr L. Griffiths opposing. The subject was well debated, many taking part, but Miss Pearce was the only lady speaker, and what she said was to the point, any flaw in Mr Sinclair's argument being keenly commented upon. The Rev. Mr Baker, of Brightwater, Nelson, who had only arrived that day to take charge of the parish for a month, was an able and humorous chairman, and when at the conclusion of his summing up, the votes were taken, it was found that only six were in favour of the abolition of capital punishment. The subject for next Friday is 'Is not too much prominence given to Athletics, to the curtailment of mental exercises,' when Miss Pearce will open the debate, Mr Charles MacShane to oppose.

FRIDA.

NAPIER.

[This somewhat benighted letter has just reached us.]

DEAR BEE,

JULY 31.

During Record Reign week there was held in our little town one of the most

SUCCESSFUL BAZAARS

ever known in Hawke's Bay. The takings at that bazaar amounted to close upon £700, and considering the calamities which so lately visited our city, the promoters are to be congratulated on its decided success. The managers of each stall used their utmost endeavours to head the list of takings, and to the Scotch stall must be awarded the prize. This stall was managed by Mrs St. Clair, assisted by Mesdames Ryan, Keardon, and Robinson, Misses St. Clair, Pearcy, Comisky, and many others whose names I could not ascertain. The takings at this stall amounted to £182, being £40 more than any other stall. The centre piece of this (Scotch) stall was a large doll dressed as a bride, and called Victoria in honour of Her Majesty, whose Record Reign we were celebrating. The bride was standing in a large glass case, and was won by a very old gentleman. At the request of the stallholder he presented it to the eldest daughter of our worthy member, Mr D. D. McLean, M.H.R., and it is needless to say it will be very much appreciated, particularly as it came from the Scotch stall, our worthy member having from that country. The beautiful and costly articles displayed for sale were too numerous to mention. In connection with this stall was an (Ascot) race game, which attracted a number of spectators, and too much praise cannot be given to Mr J. Fergusson for his valuable assistance during the bazaar, aided by Messrs Ryan, Smith, Shanly and many others. At the close of the bazaar Messrs J. Fergusson and C. Smith were presented by the Rev. Father Grogan, on behalf of Mrs St. Clair, with greenstone pendants mounted with gold in recognition of their valuable services.

DOLLY.

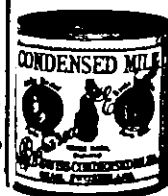
'Mrs WIGGINS is a Nebuchadnezzar widow.'  
'What kind of a widow is that?'  
'Grass, of course.'

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.

MILKMAID  
BRAND  
CONDENSED MILK



The "Milkmaid" Brand is guaranteed to contain all the cream of the original milk. In the process of manufacture nothing but water is removed, nothing but the best refined sugar added.

Avoid low-priced brands from which the cream has been abstracted, and ask for the "Milkmaid" Brand, the best for all purposes.

CONSOLATORY.

A MAN who was suffering horribly from gout in the right foot was so fortunate as to possess a wife who used every possible means to comfort and console him.

One day when he was complaining bitterly of the pain, she said soothingly: 'But you are comparatively well off, James. Just think what the gout would be if you were a thousand-legged worm!'

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

THE past great men of England lie entombed in Westminster Abbey. There rest the bones of Kings and Queens, Briton's heroes, poets, statesmen, and scientists.

There is as yet no one interred there who made his mark in the world as a gourmand. Yet Lord Rosebery a fortnight ago hinted at the possibility of the Colonial Premiers finding a last resting-place in the tomb of England's celebrities.

This prediction was perhaps jocular, but it opens up a vista of probabilities, and points a moral which everyone should take to heart.

Pate de fois gras, and other similar delicacies, do not promote a healthy liver, and this fact was the reason of the saying, 'High life is not worth living, for it depends on the liver.' The intoxicating beverages at banquets are in the same manner of a most enticing character, but calculated to lead to an early grave. To those who hope to obtain a ripe old age, and avoid the possibility so broadly suggested by Lord Rosebery, is recommended the use of that most health-continuing beverage, Suratura Tea, which is appreciated for its purity and economy, and has been well described as 'a domestic idol' and the 'economiser's friend.'

SURATURA TEA IS NOT BLENDED WITH INDIAN OR CHINA TEAS.

BELOW STAIRS IN A PARISIAN CAFE.

It is no unusual thing to pay \$6 for a dinner at a first-class restaurant in Paris. Some may think this a high price, but when we come to look into the matter the charge is not unreasonable. Leaving out of the question the enormous capital invested in the enterprise, often approaching half a million dollars, and the cost of maintaining the elegant service, the great expense is in the indispensable batterie de cuisine and the costliness of the food. This can be best understood when it is explained that into a pint of Bechamel sauce enter ten chickens simmered in a liquid, with cream, mushrooms and a liberal supply of champagne. A batterie de cuisine has no relation to pots and pans, as some people might suppose. The cooks are the batterie, which, to be perfect, must number one chef and eleven sous chefs.

Every one in more or less conversant with the appointments of a first class restaurant, but in Paris they far exceed in splendour those of any city in the world. The table d'hote is one of the chief, if not the supreme, pleasures of life, and therefore, to the chef d'oeuvre of a first-class chef, the cafe glittering with gilding and frescoes and resplendent with mirrors and velvet fauteuils furthers that end.

With the Parisian dejeuner, or mid-day luncheon, is also an important event. Unlike Americans, who generally tear themselves away from their affairs in order to eat what is necessary to satisfy hunger, the Parisians leave business at a fixed time to partake, in leisurely fashion, of a light and well-cooked repast, followed by coffee and liqueur, and a repose of an hour for digestion. Here again the cafe rises to the occasion, for all the principal establishments are well supplied with newspapers, dominoes, checkers and other games, and a large number of them contain billiard tables. The Parisians meet after dejeuner day after day, and year after year, in their favourite cafe, arriving and leaving with unvarying punctuality. Later in the day it is the custom to take a glass of absinthe, vermouth or other aperitif for dinner, after which coffee is in demand, so that the cafe are well patronized at all hours between 1 p.m. and 7 p.m. and again from 8 p.m. to midnight.

Cookery in Paris is a fine art, and the kitchen is run on scientific principles. Economy of space being a necessity, the kitchen—and its necessary offices—is invariably in a deep basement far below ground without either window or grating. Fresh air is admitted by a system of shafts and the odours are carried off in like manner. The walls are tiled. The floor, although hard and polished, is absorbent. The lower stratum consists of two feet of puddled earth; next a layer of brick, then a stratum of rolled charcoal, and finally a composition of lime, sand, and cinders, all beaten and ground together. A good scouring with pumice stone gives it a fine black polished surface. Whatever moisture may be thrown upon it quickly disappears, and in a few moments the floor is quite dry again. In an open grate burns a monstrous fire, requiring a hundred weight of coal at each replenishment, and before it hang roasting spits worked by a current of air from above. The range, never less than twelve feet long by six wide stands in the centre of the kitchen. It is a solid structure of brick, always red hot with the charcoal in its stomach. At one end, in a copper, stock for soup simmers everlastingly, and the chef tells you

this stock is four times the concentrated strength of what he could buy for the same purpose.

Behind a stone partition, so constructed as to exclude the heat, is the garde manger. Here, on stone and marble slabs, fish are arranged as if for sale, and lobsters, all alive, and game, and great joints of meat. In another section are tanks containing varieties of live fish and frogs brought in to provide against the demands of the day. On shelves are terrines of game, sauces in their solid state, and foie gras—which every high-class restaurant now prepares for itself.

Half the secret of French cooking is in the exquisite sauces. The foundation of all these is the Francaise, the grandmere of sauces. From that grandmother spring five others, called les saucos meres; respectively the Espagnol, the Allemande, the Bechamel, the Veloute and the mere tomate. One of these five, aided, of course, by their grandmother, spring two thousand lesser ones. There is not any real connection between the sauce and its name. All are French purely, and all date from ancient days.

Many of the Parisian cafe-keepers are

Indigestion Loss of Strength And Appetite.

The testimony of Mr. R. Dennis, Adelaide, South Australia, who was cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is like unto that of many thousands of others. He writes:

"It is with very much pleasure that I testify to the great benefit I received from using your wonderful blood-purifier. I was a sufferer for years from indigestion, loss of strength and appetite, and constipation. My whole system seemed to be thoroughly out of order. A friend finally told me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice, though feeling discouraged at the fruitless results of other treatment, and I am thankful to state that a few bottles completely cured me."

The medicine that has cured others will cure you.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Beware of imitations. The name—Ayer's Sarsaparilla—is prominent on the wrapper and blown in the glass of each bottle.

AYER'S PILLS A GENTLE PURGATIVE.

wealthy men, in some instances owning their own farms and vineyards, from which they obtain the bulk of their supplies. Whenever anything is to be purchased, it is customary for the proprietor to attend on the matter personally, so cautious is he in this respect. Wines and champagnes hold an important place in the Parisian cafe. They are selected with rare judgment from the best sources. Of the quality of his beverages the caterer prides himself. Some of the old wines in these cafes are famed the world over, and instances have been known where the growers themselves have been offered to buy them back at retail rates.

In comparison with what French chefs receive in the United States and England, they are poorly paid in Paris. The average annual stipend being \$1,600. But it must be remembered that an education in a Parisian cafe of the premier order is in itself a fortune. Graduates of these schools carry their diplomas over all the world, earning position and money thereby. Usually their income being derived from the compulsory tips and further gratuities of patrons. This, however, is no insignificant compensation, for it is estimated that Parisian waiters receive in this manner an average of \$200 a year.

EMMA ENDREB.

TO THE DEAF.—A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noise in the Head after thirteen years' suffering will gladly send full particulars of the remedy post free.—Address, H. CLIFTON, Amberley House, Norfolk street, Strand, London, England.—(ADVT.)

ROWLANDS' ODONTO

The Best and Purest Dentifrice ever used; it whitens the teeth, prevents decay, strengthens the gums and sweetens the breath.

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A soothing, healing and emollient milk for beauty giving the skin it removes freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Redness, Roughness, etc., and is warranted harmless.

ROWLANDS' ESSENCE OF TYRE

Dyes the hair a natural and permanent Brown or Black. Ask Druggists and Stores for ROWLANDS' Essence of Tyre, Watson Garden, London, England, and avoid cheap poisonous imitations.

NERVE, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES CURED BY TAKING HERR RASSMUSSEN'S (The Celebrated Danish Herbalist) ALFALINE HERBAL REMEDIES (Registered) A PERMANENT CURE FOR NERVE, SKIN, AND BLOOD DISEASES. HERR RASSMUSSEN The Celebrated Danish Herbalist and Gold Medalist, of 91 Lambton Quay, Wellington, and 647 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY, is world-renowned for the THOUSANDS OF CURES which have been effected by his HERBAL REMEDIES, and the THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS speak for themselves as to the immense virtues of these Herbal Remedies. ALFALINE VITALITY PILLS Are a Certain Cure for Weak Nerves, Depressed Spirits, Debility, and Weakness of the Spine, Brain, and Nerves. Special Powerful Course, 6s. 6d.; Ordinary Course, 3s. 6d.; Smaller Boxes, 2s. and 1s. posted. Send for Free Pamphlet. ALFALINE BLOOD PILLS are unsurpassed as a Blood Purifier and Blood Tonic, and will eradicate the most obstinate Blood and Skin Affections. Price, same as Vitality Pills. His Alfaline Universal Pills for Female Complaints, Rheumatic Pills, Asthma and Cough Pills, Fat Reducing Powders, Variococcal Powders, Gargle Powders, Flesh Producing Powders, Worm Cakes, Bath Tablets, Eucalyptus Oil and Jujube, Hair Restorer and Complaints Restorer, Lice and Kutney Pills, and Instant Headache Cures, are all simply wonderful. Send for his Free Book, which contains particulars and many testimonials and numerous testimonials. ALL CORRESPONDENCE PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL. Write without delay, and address HERR RASSMUSSEN 91 Lambton Quay WELLINGTON, N.Z.

A DISH FOR PRINCES. Custard with the luscious Fruits of New Zealand, and all Imported Fruits. BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER Produces the Richest Custard, without Eggs. The best resource for every housekeeper—affording a constant variation in the daily menu. TINNED FRUIT is Delicious with BIRD'S CUSTARD. The Fruit with Syrup should be emptied into one glass dish and the Custard poured into another. A portion of the Fruit and Custard when served upon each plate forms a most attractive dish. BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER can be obtained wherever Tinned Fruit is sold. Storekeepers can obtain supplies of Bird's Custard and Bird's Concentrated Egg Powders, Bird's Baking and Bird's Blanc-Mange Powders, from all the leading Wholesale Houses.

DR WALLACE DR. WALLACE, the Eminent Specialist in all Nervous Diseases, Registered in England and the Colonies as a Physician and Surgeon. Having a reputation second to none for curing complaints of a NERVOUS character, from whatever cause arising. Old and obsolete methods discarded; the New American remedy for Debility proved absolutely effective, known only to Dr. WALLACE. Cures even pronounced hopeless. Thirty years' experience in Europe, America, and Australia. My BOOK has opened the eyes of numbers of both sexes to their true condition. A perfectly readable book. Send Six Penny Stamps at once. Write your case freely and confidentially. As ONE POUND usually suffices, this amount should be enclosed with first letter. Morbid fancies eradicated, and the future made bright. Don't waste valuable time. If you suffer from any, or many, of the following symptoms, don't delay a moment. Write and receive promptly 2—Depression of spirits, loss of vitality, inability to look frankly into the eyes of another, headache, hair coming out, skin itching, noise in the head and ears, weak memory, forgetting dates, persons' names, places, etc., loss of vision, loss of small number eyes, pimples on face, painless sores and ulcers, lock old for years, stunted in growth, palpitation of heart, pain in or under breastbone, shortness of breath, indigestion, with oppression after food, constipation or irregular bowels, flatulency, gravel, weakness or pain across small of back, loss of muscular power, gloomy, resentful, fearful of something going to happen, disturbed sleep, sweating, talking, grinding teeth, fearful or want to laugh. I have known instances in which most of these symptoms were present in one patient. As a rule a great many are present. In no case are many absent. DR. WALLACE 91 PITT ST., SYDNEY, Oz, BOX 52, PARK ST. P.O.



**KING SOLOMON'S MINES.**

King Solomon, in the fourth year of his reign, began the building of the Temple, or the House of the Lord. The length of the Temple was sixty cubits. And the height was thirty cubits and the breadth was twenty cubits. The Temple was built of stone, made ready before it was brought thither; so that neither hammer nor axe nor any tool was heard in the house while it was building.

He built an oracle in the Temple twenty cubits long, twenty cubits broad and twenty cubits high, and he overlaid it with gold. Solomon then overlaid the Temple within with gold and precious metals. He made a partition of chains before the oracle and overlaid them with gold. And all the statues and images in the Temple, as well as all the vessels and utensils, were of precious metals. And after he had finished all the Temple he overlaid the whole building with gold and precious metals.—1 Kings, vi. and vii.

Strange as it may seem, the same mysterious mines from which King Solomon obtained his fabulous amount of gold, copper and other precious metals are also being

worked by modern miners. Even after fully 4,000 years these ancient mines are still yielding precious metal for the enrichment of man. The sound of blasting vibrates through the huge hollow vaults, where, centuries ago, countless thousands of workers toiled, taking on the gold that was to embellish the mighty Temple. Instead of the faint tinklings of thousands of hammers, the echoes of mammoth steel drills float up through the endless and shafts. Wonderful indeed, are these ancient works that have witnessed the rise and fall of empires and now remain as a monument of Solomon's great engineering skill. They are near the town of Cordova, Spain. What they were called in ancient times is unknown, but of the fact that they were King Solomon's own mines there is no doubt. But not alone did he confine himself to these particular mines. Some distance away in Spain, in the northern part of Galicia, on the banks of the river Sil, are similar mines that yielded him gold of the finest quality. The old workings still remain, but little changed in appearance. English companies are now being formed with large capital to again extract the gold.

Even to day, says a writer 'a compensative quantity of gold is washed from these old deposits on the banks of the river by the local peasant women, who stand in the shallow places and wash the gold they have collected in wooden bowls, in the working of which they have become expert.'

Professor Alexander Hill, one of the greatest mining experts of the present day, has carefully examined these mines for the Spanish Government, and confirmed the theory that has for years been held by scientists and scholars of ancient research, that these ancient workings were indeed King Solomon's mines.

Professor Hill has been appointed consulting engineer of the mines, and it is under his direction that they are now being worked.

'The mines,' he says, 'were worked by the Phoenicians 2000 B.C., and it was here that King Solomon undoubtedly obtained much of the metal for the Temple. In my investigations of these wonderful mines I discovered many wonderful things.'

'As we journeyed down the immense gloomy caverns we from time to time stumbled against water wheels, made of oak, completely covered with a coating of copper and perfectly preserved. The copper covered the wheels in some instances an inch thick. It must have taken thousands of years for the coating to have formed in this manner.'

'The wheels, nothing similar to which has ever before been discovered, were evidently used by the ancient toilers for raising the water that washed into the tunnels and filled the depths below. The water was raised by a series of tanks, one tank being placed above the other until the surface was reached. There are to be seen remains of these tanks still clinging to the rough sides of the walls.'

'In other subterranean vaults we found clay lamps that were used by the workers thousands of years ago to light the gloom when they were toiling away in the passages. The lamps were filled with oil and were placed about in the interstices of the rocks.'

'It was wonderful to perceive how much this ancient people knew about mining. I was astonished to see how systematically their tunnels and drifts were run. King Solomon's miners were evidently magnificent engineers, as good as any we have at the present day, and they carried out their work on the most scientific principles.'

Their tunnels were much the same as our own. There was no shoddy work in cutting them, out of the living rock. Many of the timbers originally put in these mines by the ancient workers are yet preserved. They stand there, covered with the accumulated dirt and metallic coatings of ages, in the same position they were placed in when the metal for the Temple was being taken out.

'From out of a deep and weird passage, four hundred feet under the earth, we took one of the oak water wheels and carried it to the surface, where the copper was taken off. The wheel was found to be in perfect condition. Time had evidently not wrought its ravages upon this ancient mining device. Living hands once more grasped the long levers, as they were held when in daily operation forty hundred years ago.'

Strange is the history of these wonderful treasure caves. In their subterranean depths, hundreds of feet from the light of day, toiled countless workers when the world was in its very first stages of development. When the Saviour walked the earth these caves were then two thousand years old.

To go back still further, these same mines had witnessed the rise and fall of Egypt; had seen Jerusalem grow from a humble hamlet to be the richest city in the world, and remained as a commemoration of her glory centuries even before the palace of Nimrod was built. Rome was not founded until hundreds of years after they had been abandoned.

We look upon the days when Daniel, the great prophet, addressed the multitudes from the steps of the Temple as extremely remote, yet even this was so recent that Daniel was unable to find the sources from which Solomon procured his metal, all traces of the fabulous treasure vaults having been lost hundreds of years before, and apparently forever.

Hidden from the world in the then unknown land of Spain, they were mute witnesses of the advent of civilization. In the dim dawn of human history, when the peopling of the world began, they were there, and were co-existent with the birth and death of races so remote that even history fails to record them.

It is strange how Solomon came to discover these treasure caves. Neither history nor the Bible makes any reference to the manner in which he found them. They were far away from his place of birth. It is thought more than likely that Hiram, King of Tyre, was the real finder, and that he communicated the discovery to Solomon, who at once proceeded to extract the metal. What is now Southern Spain was then the richest and most valued of the Phoenician possessions. The land was a mine of wealth to them, and Hiram was well acquainted with its great caves and riches. So great was its wealth in gold, silver, copper, and precious metals that even the ships of the Phoenicians carried silver anchors.'

It was at this time that Hiram journeyed to Jerusalem, where he met Solomon and took part in the building of the Temple. He became a goldsmith, as it were, to Solomon, and it was he that furnished the Temple with such stores of precious metals from the mines of Spain that silver soon became so common that it 'accounted as nothing in the Temple,' as we read in the First Book of Kings.

Remains of the Temple are still standing near the eastern wall of the present Jerusalem. Excavations have been made of one of the ruined walls and a series of piers have been unearthed. These originally supported the arches of the bridge which Solomon built to span the valley connecting the Temple with Jerusalem.

The unearthed wall is in a good state of preservation, retaining as it does a trace of the massive and perfect character of the Temple's architecture, and bringing to mind some of the past glories and sanctities. Many of the stones are twenty-five feet in length, and apparently have remained undisturbed since the time Solomon placed them there. Beneath the foundation of the Temple have been unearthed various subterranean chambers and passage ways of immense size.

None of the Temple's gorgeous ornaments has been discovered, although it is believed

that fragments of these may yet be found under the hidden foundations.

It was these ornaments of gold and precious metals that made Solomon's Temple the most wonderful building the world has ever known. To obtain this treasure the Temple was plundered no less than twelve times, and thousands of men slaughtered.

**A HINT TO YOUNG FOLK.**

THEY ARE APT TO BE CARELESS WHERE HEALTH IS CONCERNED.

A GREAT many people, and especially young people, are too careless of their health. They will sit in a draught when they know they are taking cold, and in numerous other ways show their indifference to the rules that govern health, realising, sometimes when it is too late, the serious cost of their carelessness. Never neglect an illness no matter how trivial it may appear. It is in this class of persons that Miss Annie Ramadell, of Whitehead, N.B., wishes to speak. 'In June, 1895,' she says, 'I contracted a cold, but did not take anything for it, thinking that it would soon pass away. In this, however, I was disappointed, and I finally realised that it had settled on my lungs, and I was obliged to take to bed. A doctor was called in, and he said I was a very sick girl, which truth it is needless to say I had realised before he was sent for. At the outset his medicine helped me somewhat, but the improvement was not lasting, and I found myself growing weaker and weaker. At last I reached that stage when I despaired of getting better. My appetite had almost entirely failed; I was reduced nearly to a skeleton, had a hacking cough, and suffered from headache and fluttering or palpitation of the heart. As a matter of fact both myself and friends thought I was at death's door. While in this condition I read in a newspaper of a case similar to mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I procured a supply, and by the time I had taken six boxes I was almost completely recovered. My appetite had returned, a healthy colour came back to my face and my cough ceased troubling me. I am still occasionally using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my recovery through their use has made for them hosts of friends in this locality, who look upon what they have done for me as little short of miraculous.'

Professor: "Give me the names of the bones that form the human skull." Medical student: "I've got them all in my head, but I can't recall their names."

**EPPS'S COCOA**  
ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA  
Possesses the following Distinctive Merits

**DELICACY OF FLAVOR. SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY. GRATEFUL and COMFORTING to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC. NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALED In Quarter-Pound Tins only.**

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co. Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

**EPPS'S COCOA**

**"SANITAS"**  
NATURE'S GREAT DISINFECTANT.  
Non-Poisonous. Does Not Stain Linen.  
FLUID, POWDER, SOAPS, &c.  
Of all Chemists and Stores.  
Valuable book, "HOW TO DISINFECT," free on application.  
The SANITAS Co., Ltd., BETHNAL GREEN, LONDON.



The best preparation for preserving, restoring, and beautifying the hair is **Ayer's Hair Vigor.**

It keeps the scalp free from dandruff, heals troublesome humors, and prevents the hair from falling out. When the hair becomes dry, thin, faded, or gray, it restores the original color and texture and promotes a new and vigorous growth. Wherever used, Ayer's Hair Vigor supplants all other dressings, and becomes at once the favorite with ladies and gentlemen alike.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor.**  
PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.  
GOLD MEDALS at the World's Chief Expositions.

Specially prepared as a Beautifier of the Skin & Complexion.  
**Dr. MACKENZIE'S**  
CELEBRATED  
**ARSENICAL TOILET SOAP.**  
Is prepared with special beautifying ingredients and will produce the most lovely Complexion, free from blotch, blemish, coarseness, redness, freckles, or pimples. Deliciously and expensively perfumed. One Shilling per Tablet. Doctor's certificate with each cake, certifying to its harmlessness, purity, and beautifying qualities. Beware of injurious imitations. At all Chemists & Stores. *Madame Adeline Patti* writes: "I find Dr. Mackenzie's Arsenical Toilet Soap most excellent." S. HARVEY, a Deane Street, London Bridge, Eng.

**KING'S COLLEGE, AUCKLAND.**

"THE TOWER," REMUERA.  
VISITOR: REV. W. BEATTY, M.A.  
PRINCIPAL: MR GRAHAM BRUCE, B.A., with Honours of the University of London, Assisted by a Large Staff of Resident University Graduates.



LIST OF SUCCESSSES FOR THE YEAR 1897.

Four Boys passed the Matriculation Examination.

Four Boys passed the Senior Civil Service Examination.

Nine Boys passed the Junior Civil Service Examination, two of whom gained the 1st and 3rd places in New Zealand on a List of 258 successful candidates.

Special Bus Arrangements for Day Boys.

Prospectus may be had on application to the Principal, or from Messrs Upton and Co. Queen-street.

NOT EVEN IF IT COST TWENTY SHILLINGS.

A NOTABLE percentage—about one-third, I think—of the power of a steam engine is used up in overcoming the friction of its own parts. Hence inventors are constantly testing devices to reduce friction. Yes they can never overcome it; and the resistance created by its resistance power (and hence expense also) absolutely lost.

Now the human body is a machine propelled by heat, exactly as an engine is; and anything that retards it may be considered as friction. Very good, then.

You have noticed great differences in your own vigour. Some days you work easily, and on others with difficulty. This is so whether you are chiefly a muscle-worker or a brain-worker; or a mixture of both—as most people are. Occasionally you are able to do more work in a day than at other times you can do in three. It is the odds between walking on smooth, hard level ground and dragging yourself uphill through wet clay. What wouldn't lawyers, authors, clergymen, and all other brain-workers give for something having the power to keep their minds clear and strong? Or body-workers for something that would prevent aching, weakness, and fatigue? Do I know what will do it? No, I don't. If I did I could retail the secret for more money than is stowed away in the Bank of England. But I do know one thing, and will tell it to you in a minute—or nothing.

First, however, we will talk of Mr J. B. Goss, and the friction he tried so long to overcome. Mr Goss is a large farmer living at Stradath, near Downham Market, Norfolk, and is well known in his district. When the farmers meet on market days he often speaks of his experience and how he came out of it.

In order to cover it all he has to go back fifteen years—to about 1878. At that time he began to feel the signs of some disease which he could neither account for nor understand. At first he merely realised that he was out of condition. His work became less and less a pleasure and more and more a task. From his business his thoughts turned upon himself, and no man can work well in that form. Then he and his vicarials began to disagree, which is a state of things to make a man ask what can the reason be?

He had a well-provided table, of course; yet he often sat down to his meals and couldn't touch a morsel. Mr Goss knew that this would never do. If a man expects to live, he must eat. There are no two ways about that. So he ate more or less—although not much—without the stimulus of an appetite; he forced it down, as you may say. But this wouldn't do either. When the stomach goes on strike it can't be whipped into working before the question at issue is properly settled.

Thus it ended in his having great pain and tightness at his sides and chest. 'I was constantly belching up a sour fluid,' he says, which ran out of my mouth like vinegar. I had a horrible sensation at the stomach for which I was not able to find any relief. For nights together I could get no sleep; and in this general condition I continued for five years, no medicine or medical treatment doing more than to abate some of the worst symptoms for the time being.

'In the early part of 1883 I heard of a medicine which was said to do good in cases like mine. Whether it would help me of course I had no idea. After so many things have failed, one naturally has no faith in a new one. Yet I got a supply and began with it. In a short time it was plain that I had come upon the real remedy at last. My food agreed with me, and soon all pain and distress gradually left me. Since then (now ten years ago) I have kept in the best of health. If I, or any of my family all anything, a dose of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup—the medicine that cured me—soon sets us right. We have no need of a doctor. (Signed) J. B. Goss, March 24th, 1893.'

Mr Goss once said that if Seigel's Syrup cost 20s a bottle he would not be without it in his house. We can easily believe him. Considering what it did for him—and does for others—it would be cheap at any price. Yet, like plenty of things of the highest practical value, it costs but little. The reader can imagine under what difficulty and friction Mr Goss must have done what work he did during those five years' suffering with indigestion and dyspepsia.

This then, we know, that life's friction and loss of power comes chiefly from that single disease, and that ease arises from the use of Mother Seigel's great discovery.

UNWELCOME VISITOR.

'THEY BRU' was this bit of a story about one of the class children, and others, who are at the truth:

'You are sure that Mr Bowton is not at home?' asked the caller.

'Well, I ought to be,' said the honest servant. 'He told me so when I took your card up, and he said if you would call some time when he was out he would be glad to see you.'

THE FIRST ELECTRIC RAILROAD.

'THE first electric railroad, trolley road, ever established and successfully run in the world was built not in this country, as most persons would naturally suppose, for the idea was American all the way through,' said a prominent railroad man who only recently returned from a tour of the world, to a Washington Star reporter, 'but in Ireland. It runs along the north coast of Ireland, from Port Rush to the Giant's Causeway. It has been a success from the start, and though it has been greatly improved during the past year or so, the original poles are still in use. There is a very heavy travel during the tourist seasons to the Giant's Causeway, which is one of the natural wonders of the world. The owners of the road patterned after a small model which they saw in running operation at the Centennial Exposition in 1876, and had it constructed the following year. Before that visitors were taken to the Giant's Causeway in all kinds of conveyances, principally the jaunting car, but this mode of transportation was not exactly satisfactory, for the distance that had to be travelled was over seven miles from Port Rush. This meant fourteen miles of very rough and at times dangerous travel. It was also expensive. The trolley road does the work in less than an hour, and it has been the means of greatly increasing the numbers who make the trip. The most violent opposition was made to the trolley by the jaunting-car trap owners, but this has completely died out. Suite of all kinds were brought against the trolley, but beyond having to pay for a few goats, cows and calves killed, the management has had to pay no very serious damages. On the other hand, it has steadily made money. It is fair enough, however, to give credit, and there are cards in each stating that the system is of American invention. There is no record of a trolley line in operation in this country for four or five years afterward.'

PASSENGER WHEELBARROWS.

THE wheelbarrow affords one of the chief means of travel and transport in China, (says Iron Age), especially in the northern part of the empire and throughout the great plain. The Chinese form is a decided improvement on the types used in Western countries, for it is so constructed that the load, which sometimes is very great in bulk and weight, is carried over the wheel, and not between it and the man who propels it. The high cost of timber and the bad roads throughout the country necessitate the wheelbarrows being both wide and strong, with axles and wheels able to bear the strains which they experience. The wheelbarrow is generally constructed of oak, at a cost of about 15s. Its weight is about 120 pounds, extreme length 5 feet 6 inches (including shafts), extreme breadth 3 feet 2 inches, and height 3 feet 6 inches. The wheel is 3 feet in diameter and has an iron tyre 1 1/2 inches wide by 1/2 inch thick. To aid in steady and propelling the vehicle the wheelbarrow man wears a strap across his shoulders which is attached to the shafts on each side. Boxes, bales of goods or whatever the loads may consist of are secured to the wheelbarrow by ropes. The charge for carrying an average load is about 1s 6d per mile, but varies according to the load and the state of the road to be travelled over. The wheelbarrow has seating accommodations for four people, two on each side, and the fare for four people is 2s 2d per mile. Passenger fares are lower than those for merchandise, on account of the avoidance of labour in loading and unloading. A cushioned seat is provided for the passenger, who generally sits with one leg resting on the front of the barrow and the other hanging over the side in a rope loop, which serves as a foot rest. Thus a native is wheeled for miles over the rough roads of the country, with severe jolting accompanied by a peculiar squeak of the axle in the case of most barrows. Immediately behind the wheelbarrow, between the shafts, there is a long, oblong-shaped basket, in which the wheelbarrow man keeps his few belongings. On the great plain wheelbarrows are occasionally seen with a sail set, when a fair wind proves a great help to the trundling of the barrow over a level way.

Since the institution of cotton mills at Shanghai (foreign settlements) the wheelbarrow has been extensively used as a passenger vehicle, especially for carrying workwomen to and from the mills. One man can wheel six women for a distance of about three miles, morning and evening, the charge being 1s 6d per month. The average earnings of a wheelbarrow man are about 8s 2d per day. About 4,000 licenses are issued monthly for the same number of wheelbarrows plying for hire in the streets of the foreign settlements at Shanghai, where, being under municipal regulations, they are perhaps the best in China. The fee for a license is 11s 4d a month, and no wheelbarrow is allowed, according to the regulations, to carry more than six and one-half chests of tea or eight

and one-half boxes of keroseene oil or twenty and one-half boxes of soap (thirty pounds each) or ten boxes of soap (fifty-two pounds each) or two boxes of American plow goods. The width of the packages must not exceed four feet—that is, two feet on each side of the barrow—and no wheelbarrow is allowed under any circumstances to carry more than 600 pounds of dead weight. These regulations are, however, not strictly adhered to. Sometimes in the streets of the foreign settlements at Shanghai about fifty wheelbarrows may be seen travelling one behind the other, each carrying two barrels of English Portland cement, and pushed by one man. Very frequently, however, a load is carried on one side of the barrow only, so that the edge of the 1 1/2-inch tyre cuts into the macadam roadway like a knife. The balms sometimes project three feet on each side, the man pushing the barrow being almost invisible from the front. The municipal roads are chiefly of macadam and the damage they sustain from this traffic is very great. It has been found, after repeated experiments, that granite broken to pass through a three-quarter-inch ring and rolled in the usual manner is the only kind of macadam roadway that will stand this severe traffic. It is extraordinary to see a Chinese skillfully balancing and propelling a heavy load on one side of a barrow, and considering that there are about 4,000 of these vehicles travelling through the streets of the settlements, in addition to a large traffic of other kinds, the upsets and accidents are remarkably few.

WARS STEADILY GROWING SHORTER.

WITH the exception of the Franco-Russian war, the greatest war which Europe has seen since the days of Napoleon was the Crimean war (says the Boston Advertiser), which took place more than forty years

ago and lasted about two years. The campaigns of Napoleon, of course, while they were considered short as compared with some previous wars in Europe, were certainly long as compared with the wars of the past few decades. A distinct movement in the direction of the shorter duration of wars is to be noticed in the past few centuries.

The campaign in the Spanish Netherlands lasted forty-two years. Then followed the Thirty Years' War in Europe, ending in the peace of Westphalia. Civil war in England lasted from 1642 to 1650, although hostilities were not in progress all that time. The wars of the Spanish Succession, of the Austrian Succession, the Swedish-Russian War, and the Seven Years' War followed, averaging about ten years apiece. The French and the American Revolutions averaged about seven years apiece. The Napoleonic campaigns covered nearly fifteen years. The Crimean War lasted from 1854 to 1856. In the War of the Rebellion, in this country, the world saw the latest war which extended over four years of time.

Since 1865, with the general introduction of the telegraph, the electric cable and the modern system of railways, war has become a matter of a few months at most. In 1866 Prussia defeated Austria in seven weeks. Prussia defeated France in about two months. The war between Russia and Turkey began in April, 1877, and was practically finished by the close of that year. The war between China and Japan began about midsummer, 1894, and ended in March, 1895. The present war between Turkey and Greece seems to be practically ended in about four weeks from the outbreak of formal hostilities. It seems to be shown by experience that two important civilized nations in these days of telegraph and railway cannot conduct wars for any length of time unless the contending countries are separated by the ocean or some other natural barrier.

HOW TWO BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN

Were Rescued from Disease, and Restored to Health and Happiness by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.



Throughout the world Ayer's Sarsaparilla is noted as a blood purifier and a tonic and invigorator. Testimonials to its worth are to be numbered by the thousands, and come from all the four quarters of the globe. One of the latest is from Miss Mary Maguire, a well-known Philadelphia business woman, who has two nephews, both aged five years, Elliott Maguire and Walter Kester. Out of gratitude for the cure of their diseases by Ayer's Sarsaparilla she sends us their portraits, which we reproduce above, and writes:

'I can safely say that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has saved those children much agony and perhaps their lives. Since they were born, not one dollar in doctor's fees has been spent upon them, and the only medicine they have taken has been the Sarsaparilla. They first began on it two years and a half ago. They hadn't been strong, but were never exactly sick till then. It was early in the spring and both children, who are cousins of almost the same age, fell ill at the same time. Elliott's trouble was chiefly in his stomach at first. He had violent indigestion, and at such an early age that was something alarming. Then eczema made its appearance. These unhealthy conditions were largely hereditary. The little boy's skin began to blotch up and eruptions made their appearance. With Walter it was different. His arms and the upper part of his legs were badly swollen and the veins seemed to stand out like purple coils. He also had stomach trouble, which was inherited, and it is pretty hard to get medicine to cure inherited diseases. However, I had seen Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised to cure such cases and I got a bottle of it and gave it to both boys. The first bottle produced a really remarkable change. It was wonderful. Then I began a regular Ayer's Sarsaparilla treatment. I gave the medicine to them three times a day. The blood troubles disappeared and their skin cleared up splendidly. Then their stomachs got into condition again. Since that time I have given it to them regularly every spring. They have got so used to taking it in that season that when I miss a dose they say: 'Auntie, you forgot our Ayer's.' They have never had any other medicine whatever, and that alone has cured them and made them well, strong and hardy. I consider the Sarsaparilla a wonderful medicine.'

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Makes Rich, Red Blood, and Invigorates the Entire System.

A HEADACHE MAY END IN INFLUENZA, A BODYACHE IN RHEUMATISM.

# DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

SUCCESSFULLY TREAT THESE TROUBLES, AND REINSTATE HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

## THE TERRIBLE INFLUENZA.

**ITS RAVAGES ARE APPALLING— ONLY PROMPT MEASURES CAN RESTORE THE SUFFERER TO HEALTH.**

The people of this country have good cause to view with alarm an outbreak of influenza, as it leaves behind it more shattered constitutions than any other known disease. Mr Edward Botting, for 10 years a councillor of the united townships of Bedford, Olden, and Palmerston, in Frontenac County, is one who nearly fell a victim to this scourge. To a 'Whig' correspondent Mr Botting said: 'About two years ago I had a bad attack of influenza, and the after effects of that malignant trouble brought me so low that my friends despaired of my recovery. I was troubled with severe and constant pains in the back, sensations of extreme dizziness, weakness, and was, in fact, in a generally near condition. I had read frequently of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and felt they must have some special virtues, else they could not obtain such strong endorsements in all parts of the country. I de-



termined to try them, and I bless the day that I came to that conclusion. Before the first box was finished I felt benefited, and I continued their use until I was as strong as ever. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine sold, and I would not be without them in the house if they cost me \$5 dollars a box.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had marvellous success in removing the after effects of influenza, and restoring sufferers to their former vigour. No other medicine can accomplish the results they achieve, and those who have suffered from influenza should use them without delay.

## NEURALGIA AND LOSS OF APPETITE OF LONGSTANDING CURED.

The excruciating agony so inseparably associated with neuralgia not infrequently unnerve its victims to such an extent as to unfit them for any description of work. Day after day, and week after week, their sufferings are mercilessly continued in spite of the many remedies resorted to, and their condition, before the stern and ruthless tormentor, becomes pitiful to behold. Those who have experienced neuralgia in all its forms have described the pain endured as similar to that which would be produced by pressing hot irons against the cheek bones after removal of the flesh covering them. Then again, there is the twitching, or, as is more generally termed, the jumping, of the nerves. It is no wonder that sufferers undergoing such torture should, as in the case of Miss Dean, lose all desire for food; their physical troubles, when so pronounced, have always a mental ally, and the results are severe beyond description.

News having got abroad of a remarkable cure having been effected at Faddington, Sydney, a reporter was dispatched to verify the facts, and so called upon Miss Marion Dean, whom he found at her residence, 58, Gordon-street.

"Mine was a very bad case," said Miss Dean, on being questioned, "as it was one of long standing, and I could find nothing to relieve me, let alone cure me. I have tried a great number of medicines of different kinds, but not one of them did me any good. Your pills had already obtained a great reputation in this locality before I tried them, and, in fact, they were brought prominently under my notice by a friend who lives in the neighbourhood, who had had practical proof of their value, she having derived immense benefit from them. This

strongly induced me to give them a trial. I bought three boxes for a start, and proceeded to use them in the manner indicated on the direction sheet accompanying each box. They had a marvellous effect. Why, even the first box produced a wonderful change: the severity of neuralgic pains, which I had seldom been without for a number of years, was greatly diminished, and my appetite, which had almost ceased to exist, returned to me. This gave me great faith in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so I naturally decided to continue the



treatment. The results continued to encourage me, and thoroughly justified my high opinion of your remedy. I went steadily on according to directions, and kept improving all the time. My nerves, which had been altogether unstrung, were braced up and strengthened; the frightful pains in my head, which used to drive me half crazy, gradually abated, and I am indeed happy to say have now quite left me. I have taken in all four boxes, and I feel quite myself again.

"I have written to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. to say that they are at perfect liberty to make whatever use they like of his testimonial, as I feel so grateful for the benefit I have derived from their Pills. I have recommended them to all my friends, many of whom are taking them, being influenced by the cure they have effected in my case."  
(Signed) MARION DEAN."

## A FALMOUTH CELEBRITY.

**CURED OF INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS AND PROSV.**

Mr Henry Elger, of Prince street, Falmouth, has become quite a local celebrity, and an account of him in the 'Falmouth Packet' seems likely to spread his name far and wide. The story, so far as possible, may be given in Mr Elger's own graphic words:—

"One summer afternoon, in the summer of 1888," said Mr Elger, "I made a hearty dinner, had forty winks, and was preparing to go out for a stroll, when a strange sensation came over me suddenly, and I commenced to stagger. I went to bed at once, and called in a doctor, who said I had had a bad paralytic seizure. For nearly a fortnight I could keep no food in my stomach, and was only kept alive by injections. I was paralysed and bedridden for close on six months, and even when I got up could only just manage to drag myself along with the help of a stick, everybody saying that I wasn't long for this world. If I looked miserable—and I know that I did—I certainly felt miserable, and all the more so because I could neither attend to my business, nor even help my wife to sell fruit and vegetables in the shop. For over six years I was like that, and tried all sorts of remedies, but without effect. When I attempted to walk—I could only go a little way—I staggered like a drunkard."

"You seem to have changed for the better now," remarked the interviewer. "How did this come about?"

"I'm coming to that," said Mr Elger. "About two years ago I took up my copy of your paper, and the first thing that caught my eye was an account of a case of paralysis cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. As I said just now, I had tried almost everything, but I thought I would get some of these Pills. Well, sir, that one box made a difference in me, so I procured more, and after two or three

boxes I commenced to feel more cheerful and vigorous, and could walk about. After I had taken six boxes I gave up my stick, and now, thank God, I can carry a heavy load, walk as far as you like, eat, drink, and sleep well, and attend to my trade."

"You seem to be very jubilant over it, Mr Elger."

"You would you if you had gone through what I have. Look here, I am now sixty-two years old, and never felt better. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills worked a miracle on me, and I feel it my duty to let everybody know it. I forgot to tell you another thing. Before I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pills, I used to suffer from dropsy, but all that has disappeared as well. I firmly believe that if it had not been for the Pills I should be in my grave."

"Dr. Williams' Pills seem valuable for many complaints," continued Mr Elger. "My wife had a running wound in her leg, due to impoverished blood, and a doctor failed to do her any good, and told her she must lie in bed. Well, when I found that these Pills were doing me good, I got her to share mine. Before she commenced to take them her leg was blood-red with inflammation. Now all the inflammation has gone, and the wound closed up. We are both grateful to Dr. Williams for having invented the Pills, and think everybody out to know of them."

The chemist who supplied the Pills to Mr Elger was able to corroborate his lucid and intelligent statement, and said he was permanently cured.

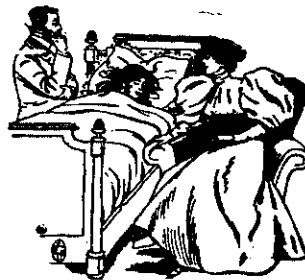
## AN OPEN LETTER.

FROM A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

**A REMARKABLE CURE OF CONSUMPTION IN ITS LAST STAGES— IS THIS ONCE DREAD DISEASE CONQUERED!—IMPORTANT FACTS TO ALL SUFFERING FROM DISEASED OR WEAK LUNGS.**

Elmwood, Ont., Aug. 21st, 1894.

Dear Sirs,—I wish to call your attention to a remarkable cure of consumption. In March, 1893, I was called in my professional capacity to see Miss Christina Koester, of North Brant, who was then suffering from an attack of inflammation of the left lung. The attack was a severe one, the use of the lung being entirely gone from the effect of the disease. I treated her for two weeks, when recovery seemed assured. I afterwards heard from her at intervals that the progress of recovery was satisfactory. The case then passed from my notice until June, when I was again called to see her, her friends thinking she had gone into consumption. On visiting



her I found their suspicions too well founded. From robust health she had wasted to a mere skeleton, scarcely able to walk across the room. She was suffering from an intense cough and expectoration of putrid matter, in fact, about a pint each night. There was a burning hectic fever with chills daily. A careful examination of the previously diseased lung showed that its function was entirely gone, and that in all probability it was entirely destroyed. Still having hopes that the trouble was due to a collection of water around the lung I asked for a consultation, and the following day with a prominent physician of a neighbouring town again made a careful examination. Every symptom and physical sign indicated the onset of rapid consumption and the breaking down of the lungs. Death certainly seemed but a short time distant. A regretful experience had taught me the uselessness of the ordinary remedies used

for this dread and fatal disease, and no hope was to be looked for in this direction. I had frequently read the testimonials in favour of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in wasting diseases, but not knowing their composition hesitated to use them. Finally, however, I decided to give them a trial, and I am free to say that I only need them at a stage when I knew of absolutely nothing else that could save the patient's life. The test was a most severe one and I must also admit an unfair one, as the patient was so far gone as to make all hope of recovery impossible. A very short time, however, convinced me of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although only using an ordinary soothing cough mixture along with pills, within a week the symptoms had abated so much that it was no longer necessary for me to make daily calls. Recovery was so rapid that within a month Miss Koester was able to drive to my office, a distance of about six miles, and was feeling reasonably well, except for weakness. The expectoration had ceased, the cough was gone, and the breathing in the diseased lung was being restored. The use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was continued until the end of October, when she ceased to take the medicine, being in perfect health. I still watched her case with deep interest, but almost a year has now passed and not a trace of her illness remains. In fact, she is as well as ever she was, and no one would suspect that she had ever been ailing, to say nothing of having been in the clutches of such a deadly disease as consumption. Her recovery through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, after having reached a stage when other remedies were of no avail, is so remarkable that I feel myself justified in giving the facts to the public, and I regret that the composition of the pills is not known to the medical profession at large in order that their merits might be tested in many more diseases and their usefulness be thus extended. I intend giving them an extended trial in the case of consumption, believing from their action in this case (so well marked) that they will prove a curative in all cases where a cure is at all possible—I mean before the lungs are entirely destroyed.—Yours truly,

J. EVANS, M.D.

## INDIGESTION AND LANGOUR.

The inhabitants of Golden Grove, Dartington, have in their midst a Mrs Emily Taylor, who has had a most remarkable experience, and our reporter, wishing to find out full particulars, called on Mrs Taylor at her home, 60, Ross street, where she has a snug little confectionery and erated water business, and on making himself known to her, remarked:—

"We have heard, Mrs Taylor, that you have until lately been suffering severely, and we would like to learn what you have been suffering from."

"I will tell you, gladly. In fact, I think I ought to, for mine has been no ordinary case. I have suffered more or less for years from indigestion, and a general tired kind of feeling, a sensation of being anxious to go to work and at the same time a feeling of being unable to do so. I have frequently been for nights unable to sleep, in fact, I could get no proper rest for weeks, sleep refusing to visit me. Sometimes I have felt great alarm at my symptoms, accompanied as they were by a rush of blood to the head, occasional cold sweats which were of a most aggravated description, and I have often been of opinion that my whole system was out of order."

"Could you not obtain any relief from these sufferings, Mrs Taylor?"

"Not until quite recently, and it happened as follows:—A gentleman that I do business with was describing to me one day how much better in health and spirits he had been since taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so as I have a great opinion of his judgment, I determined to get some, which I did, with most a-tombing results. After the first box I felt relieved, and I continued to improve day by day. Sleep returned to me, cold sweat left me, and by the time I have finished a course of this marvellous compound I expect to feel completely cured."

The above interview is yet another illustration of the marvellous efficacy of this great 19th century remedy, which has wrought over 5000 cures in this and other parts of the world.

**TWELVE MONTHS OF TORTURE.**

**A CHIEF STEWARD'S STRANGE STORY.**

THAT section of unfortunate humanity who have experienced and still experience the tortures of sciatica and rheumatism will be profoundly interested in the story of Chief Steward Ernest Buckhold, of the s.s. 'Memuir' (Eastern and Australian Steamship Company). Mr Buckhold is now in his 51st year, and was born at Hamburg, Germany. He has been seafaring for 32 years; is well known in Sydney, and has been a householder at Ashfield and Burwood for 14 years. His connection with the E. and A.S.S. Company extends over 10 years, and he has during that time been trading between China, Japan, and Australian ports. His case having attracted much attention, and caused considerable comment in local shipping circles, a press representative called upon Mr Buckhold at 226, George-street, Sydney. The chief steward readily volunteered to recite the circumstances of his case, and Mrs Buckhold, who was present, assisted and confirmed her husband in the following statement:—

'I arrived in Sydney in May 1896, from Japan, suffering severely from pains in the right leg. The trouble began gradually, but increased daily to an acute stage. I ascribe the malady to exposure and wet feet. The pains were first in the hip, and occasionally shot to the calf and the foot. Owing to the severity of the punishment, I had no peace or rest night or day. I could not sit down to a meal, but had to lean heavily against the table. The pain took away all desire for food, and I could not sleep. I had to leave the ship, and take to bed at Ashfield. I got worse, and was bed-ridden, and in great agony for three months from the latter end of May. My hip grew out, and the joint bone in the back protruded. After three months I improved slightly, and was able to get about the house with the assistance of two sticks. But it was a great struggle to move, and caused excruciating pain. I could not bear to put the foot to the floor. Two months afterwards, in September, I had to take to bed again.'

'Yes,' interposed Mrs Buckhold, 'and the doctor would almost cry when he came to see him to inject morphia. For 70

nights morphia was injected; sometimes the doctor would call as late as midnight, and when he did not call I administered the injection.'

'Well,' continued Buckhold, 'I remained in bed till the 31st December last. It was then the doctor urged me to go to the Camden Convalescent Hospital for a change, and I must say the doctor had been most kind and attentive, and tried hard to cure me. Through being ill and out of work so long, my circumstances became reduced, and I had to give up house and home. I could not keep up an establishment any longer, and came to live in Sydney with friends of ours, on the 7th January of this year.'

'I saw Captain Green, the superintendent of the E. and A.S.S. Company, and he granted me a passage to Japan as an assistant in the steward's department. This was done with the hope that the change would effect a cure. Five days after leaving Sydney the "Australian" arrived at Townsville, and the full fury of the malady returned. In fact, it was worse than ever. I was unable to go to the table for food, and would rather go without a meal than walk a short distance. The perspiration would pour out of me with the pain, which doubled me up. The slightest movement meant indescribable torture. Yet, there was no cessation from suffering while I kept quiet. When I arrived in Japan, I thought to take a position in a European club at Kobe, but I found that the incessant pain incapacitated me for any work. I was compelled to return by the "Australian," and arrived in Sydney on the 13th May last, a physical wreck, and a bag of bones, and with undiminished pain. Two days later I met Captain H. Craig, of the s.s. "Guthrie" (E. and A.S.S. Company), and he advised me to try Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. At the same time he handed me \$1, and told me to get the pills at once, which I did. I followed the directions, and, after taking three boxes, I felt much improved. I continued with the fourth, taking six pills a day, two after each meal, with interesting and happy results. Of the fifth and sixth boxes I took nine a day, three after each meal, and had four pills left when I had become perfectly strong, healthy, and robust. I can now walk any distance without fatigue,

and suffer no pain whatever. As for my appetite, it is disgracefully keen and insatiable. The recovery was gradual at first, and then rapid towards absolute cure. I began the pills on the 15th May, and put the unsalvaged four aside on the 14th June. I have taken none since, for my health has been thoroughly re-established. And this will prove it: I was called by the shipping office to see Captain Green, and he handed me a note for Captain Legg, of the s.s. "Thorley," at Messrs Gibbs, Bright and Co.'s office, Pitt-street; there I arranged to go as chief steward as far as Adelaide, to ascertain how I would get along on a sea voyage. Well, the work was hard, and the weather bad, and my feet and clothing were often wet, but I tarred first-class, and suffered no ill-effects. I returned to Sydney on the 5th July by the A.U.S.N. Company's steamer "Waroona" in perfect health and strength. I now feel fit for any work.'

'Yes, I passed through twelve months of unspeakable suffering, which I am sure would have been averted had I known of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. However, I trust my experience may bring hope to the hearts of others suffering from sciatica.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured numerous cases of paralysis, locomotor, ataxia, spinal disease, rheumatism, and sciatica; also of disease arising from impoverished and vitiated humors of the blood, which causes scrofula, rickets, chronic erysipelas, consumption of the bowels and lungs, anemia, pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, palpitations, pains in the back, nervous headaches, early decay, all forms of female weakness, and hysteria. These Pills are not a purgative. They are genuine only with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and are sold by chemists and by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Wellington, New Zealand, who will forward (post paid) on receipt of stamps or post order, one box for 3s or half-a-dozen for 15s 9d. They are unrivaled as a tonic for both sexes.

Papa: *Sine quo nos* means something you cannot do without. Little Frank: Oh! a wheel!

**RE-GROWTH OF THE BRAIN.**

A CORRESPONDENT sends the following particulars on 'Re-growth of the Brain' to the *Pharmacological Journal*:—An astonishing discovery is reported to have been made by a physician in Paris. It is that the brain has the power of self-reproduction. If a man's finger be cut off no one expects to see a new finger grow in its place, or if his eye is removed no one expects to see a new eye grow in its socket; but according to Dr. Vitzon, if a portion of the brain be taken away the remaining cells put forth their power to replace the part that is missing. Dr. Vitzon made the discovery through experiment. One of his patients whose brain was injured, and who was believed to be permanently incapacitated, unexpectedly recovered. The physician was so much surprised that he determined to investigate further. He obtained two monkeys, and removed from them that portion of the brain which receives visual impressions. They were then totally blind. They had the eye and the optic nerve, but the part of the brain that received the impressions of the organ being taken away they were as blind as if their eyes had been put out. They remained blind for several weeks, but afterwards it was evident that they were recovering sight. Gradually they regained their power, and were eventually able to see as well as at first. Dr. Vitzon then opened their skulls, and found that there had been a new growth of the brain, and the missing part had been replaced. Dr. Vitzon thinks that if the brain of the monkey can do this the human brain has the same power. The discovery, if it proves true, is one of great importance, as it holds out hope in many cases which have hitherto been regarded as hopeless. If the brain has the power of self-development, it is the only organ of the body that has it.

Priest: Pat, there's a ho'e in the roof of the church, and I am trying to collect money enough to repair it. Come, now, what will you contribute? Pat: He services, sir. Priest: What do you mean, Pat? You are no carpenter? Pat: No; but it is rains next Sunday O'll sit over the hole.

**THE RECORD REIGN SALE**

**AT TE ARO HOUSE, WELLINGTON**

will offer special opportunities to customers at a distance to secure an equal share of the good things going with the fortunate residents of the Wellington district. This will be brought about by a

**SYSTEM OF SALE PARCELS FOR THE COUNTRY**

under which goods ordered by letter, and accompanied by cash for the amount of the order, will be sent, POST FREE TO ANY ADDRESS IN THE COLONY, at exactly the same prices as are charged over the counter to city customers. Seize this unexampled opportunity and lay in an extra stock of Drapery and Clothing from the

**LIMITLESS SUPPLY OF BARGAINS NOW BEING SHOWN.**

**FANCY DEPARTMENT PARCELS.**

LONG FEATHER BOAS, usually 14s 6d, 16s 6d, 19s 6d; now 2s 11d.

Post free for cash.

BLACK AND TAN KID GLOVES, 4 clasps, in sizes from 7 to 8, usually 4s 6d; now 1s.

Post free for cash.

ALL SILK MILLINERY RIBBON, lovely shades, usually 1s to 3s 3d; now 6d.

Post free for cash.

LADIES' WHITE MUSLIN APRONS, reduced from 1s 6d to 6d, and from 2s 11d to 1s.

Post free for cash.

**DRESS DEPARTMENT PARCELS.**

NUN'S VEILING, in all shades, usually 2s 6d; now 1s per yard.

Post free for cash.

COLOURED CREPONS, 27 inches wide, original price 1s 9d per yard; now 6s for 12 yards.

Post free for cash.

TWEED DRESSES, all this season's goods, formerly 8s 11d; now 4s 11d the dress.

Post free for cash.

TRILBY VELVETBENS, highly fashionable, originally 2s 11d; now 10d per yard.

Post free for cash.

**MANTLE DEPARTMENT PARCELS.**

FLANLETTE BLOUSES, trimmed with velvet and lined throughout, formerly 7s 6d; now 4s 6d.

Post free for cash.

GOLF JERSEYS in various colours, stylish goods, formerly 7s 6d; now 4s 6d.

Post free for cash.

BLACK CLOTH CAPES, suitable for elderly ladies, formerly 21s; now 7s 6d.

Post free for cash.

LADIES' MACKINTOSHES, thoroughly sound and stylish, formerly 25s 6d; now 10s 6d.

Post free for cash.

**SHOWROOM PARCELS.**

FISHER CAPS in enormous choice of colours, reduced to 6d, 9d, and 1s.

Post free for cash.

CHILDREN'S SERGE FROCKS in navy and cardinal, reduced to 5s 6d.

Post free for cash.

CHILDREN'S COATS AND TUNICS, cream and coloured, reduced to 4s 11d.

Post free for cash.

CHILDREN'S TAM-O-SHANTERS, in cream and colours, reduced to 1s.

Post free for cash.

A TRIAL PARCEL will convince the most sceptical, that the value given is all that is alleged. Without delay send for one of these Sale Parcels from the

**GRAND RECORD REIGN SALE NOW ON AT TE ARO HOUSE, WELLINGTON.**

**LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS**



SPRING has come round again with its train of blossoms and fresh spring raiment, and there is every likelihood that many of the shapes—still popular during the last few cold months—will be quite scratched off the list of Fashion. For instance, the wide, but rather flat, Louis XV. hats, lifted up at the back, have all but had their day. At present we may revel in the thought that the forthcoming

novelty in millinery will be a medium-sized round shape with a fairly lofty crown, drawn up on one side over a row or a bunch of flowers. Ribbon of every species is to be lavishly employed on the latest hats; and not the least quaint of the novel trimmings are those bold loops and bows composed of colored straw. Rather unfortunately, however, all such modes are likely to become vulgarised and limited in a cheap form. Therefore, it is perhaps advisable to adopt those fashions that are more indefinite in character. The accompanying hat is modelled in fine black chip, with a brim-binding of the same toned velvet cut on the cross. The rather high crown is entirely concealed under a crumpling of velours to match. On the right side are arranged—so that they stand nearly erect—four black ostrich plumes stitched

mastered the modelling of this little blue blossom. For occasions less ceremonious than a Royal Reception red continues to hold its own, especially in blouse materials. The fancy corsage here illustrated is of cardinal art satin mixed very cleverly with *lisse* of the same shade and deep cream lace. Of course the soft chiffon forms the gaged vest, while the *jabot revers* are of some fine *dentelle* fixed very picturesquely on either side of the frilled front. Plain bands of crimson velvet belt in the waist and throat, and give the blouse a certain air of compactness so frequently lacking in some of the new bodice models.

It is a long time since I have devoted any space to the question of umbrellas. Old-fashioned dames were given to summing-up the social position of a woman according to the quality of her handkerchief and her umbrella, and there was not much chance then for the fashionable, but penurious, lady who would not expend sufficient pin money to make herself impeccable in these items. Nowadays we are rather more lax in that direction, though all the same a daintily rolled silk parasol and a fine snow-white cambric *mouchoir*—scented freshly and discreetly *d la violette*—go a long way in giving one a certain tone. But so very few girls seem to understand the different little attentions necessary for the preservation and good appearance of their umbrellas. If you have a brother or a handy cousin of the male persuasion, induce him to periodically roll up your umbrella, which is always improved by the firm touch of masculine hands. Another point to be observed is to always open out an umbrella when it requires drying. As to the latest handles, fashion seems to decree simplicity, and there is a great 'run' on plain light wood sticks, finished off by an unpretentious silver or gold mount, and engraved with the bearer's initials.

Beau guipure insertions have cropped up again, and more particularly with black materials, although, as a trimming to the fashionable 'Denmark' red surah blouses, they are also very much in request. In short, ornamentations of every sort and condition are in vogue, from silk and mohair braiding to those attractive Lilliputian frills that look so exceedingly well in chiffon or *lisse*. For pretty house-frocks these tiny ruchings are quite successful. I give an illustration of the charming effect obtained by the fairy-like frills.

Ladies should inspect  
**PRIESTLEY'S**  
 New Designs  
 in  
 High-class  
**DRESS FABRICS**  
 at the leading  
 Drapers'  
 Establishments.  
 Trade Mark—  
 THE VARNISHED BOARD.

**TAILOR - MADE GOWNS.**

WE BEG TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE ARE NOW MAKING  
 Dresses from £4 4s.  
 Bicycle Dresses from £4 4s.  
 Separate Skirts from £1 10s.  
 The foregoing—FOR NET CASH ONLY

While we do not pretend these Dresses equal our best, they will prove for Young Ladies excellent everyday Dresses.  
 In our BEST CLASS OF DRESSES we shall, this year, EXCEL OUR PREVIOUS EFFORTS, and in order to devote our whole time thereto, we have CLOSED OUR GOWN'S DEPARTMENT.  
 We shall also sell, per yard, ALL DRESS MATERIALS used by us, including the REAL ADMIRALTY SERGE as worn in the Navy, also FOXE'S and other noted makers.

WE ALSO KEEP IN STOCK—  
 Ready Made Tailor Gowns,  
 London Habits, Vests, Jackets,  
 Capes, Gaiters, Etc., Etc.

We send patterns, sketches, and measurement forms, but LADIES will please state colours and class of dress they require, as we cannot send a full range of samples.

**NODINE & CO.,**  
 LADIES' TAILORS,  
 163 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

**WHY SUFFER LONGER**  
 WITH THAT  
**GOLD, COUGH,**  
**SORE THROAT?**  
**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**  
 Has a record of nearly 60 years in curing affections of the Throat and Lungs, Colds, Coughs, La Grippe, and Pneumonia. Pleasant to take, sure to cure.  
**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**  
 Sold Medals at the World's Great Expositions.  
 Accept no Cheap and Worthless Substitute.

**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 offer 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.  
**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.



A NEW SPRING SHAPE.

under a band of turquoise blue *faulle* ribbon. This silk is tied into a very Parisian bow, which falls just a shade below the brim and redeems the black shape from any suspicion of gloom or dowdiness. All the graduated tones of cerulean blue—down to a very faint wild bird's egg tint—form a strong point in the millinery fancies of to-day and to-morrow; indeed, a certain rich shade of *myosotis* will be often introduced into black *moiré* or poplin frocks.

Tiny little watches, small enough to insert in the buttonhole of a coat lapel are now being worn by those who consult both convenience and fashion. The face of these watches is no larger than a farthing, and the works are contained in the back. The real watch is behind the lapel, and the part that shows is only the face elevated on a shank.

Tan shoes are of so dark a finish for this summer's wear that black stockings can be worn with them without too great a contrast. Blue stockings are worn by young women who follow every turn of fashion.

At Her Majesty's first Drawing-room of the season I noted that red was worn rather generally by the married women, and that the single *debutantes* displayed a marked



A SMART BLOUSE IN CARDINAL.

predilection for lilacs-of-the-valley. These, by the way, are a favourite floral pattern in some of the new reception brocade. Forget-me-nots, too, were conspicuous. At last the British artificial flower-makers appear to have



'ROBE D'INTERIEUR.'

The design is planned in very soft pearl-grey *flaming* hung over a separate lining of strong alpaca in the same shade. These foundations, merely joined to the over-skirt round the waist, are, by the way, becoming very fashionable again. The slight fullness of the baby-bodice is drawn in under a pointed cream satin *ceinture* edged with grey chiffon ruffings, a sailor collar *en suite* being added. In the arrangement of the skirt quite a novel departure is taken, the frills being brought round twice and the upper row drawn up into a V on one side. Few gowns could be more girlish or more appropriate for afternoon wear in the house, or for a quiet reception at friends'.

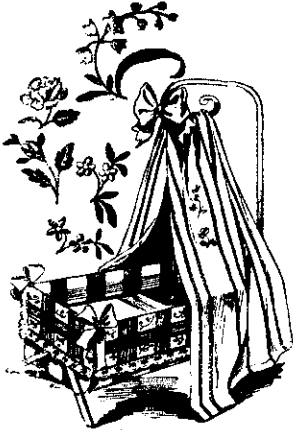
Muslin bouces trimmed with insertion are applied to silk petticoats in half yard depths, or they have bouces to match, the insertion generally interthreaded with ribbon, and often these replace the flannel petticoat, which is losing favour. Chemises are becoming more and more ornamental. Some of them are made in white ground *mousseline de soie*, printed with coloured flowers all over them, and bedizened with lace at the top and the foot, while the washing silks, trimmed with insertion, have deep bouces turning down from the front. Indeed, the frills from the neck become deeper and deeper, and in some instances form capes pointed in the centre of the front and on each shoulder, the tuckings and the lace insertions being quite works of art as far as needlework is concerned. White satin petticoats are made with deep frills of *mousseline de soie* with insertion and ruches, and the most costly striped brocades are employed for these dress petticoats, which are made just as wide as the skirts. White muslin dress petticoats, with the deep bouces and lace insertion interthreaded with ribbon, would certainly delight the most fastidious. Of course, glacé petticoats will be worn, the object being that they should stand out well at the foot and not increase the bulk of the figure at the waist. For this purpose they are made to the knee of brocade, then with a deep bouce of glacé veiled with lace with either a ruche or a gathered

flounce on the inside and three or four gathered flounces outside mixed, if the wearer likes, with lace. The newest cut, however, is with circular flounces.

HELOISE.

## MOTHERS' COLUMN.

SOMETHING new in the way of a bassinette is not always easy to discover, but the design I give here will, I am sure, appeal to all young mothers in search of novelty. It is of French origin; few pretty things for children are not. In fact, I very much doubt if one could obtain exactly the same coarse pale blue and white checked linen that is used as the foundation of the cot unless one were to send to Paris direct; but something very nearly approaching it can certainly be had, and the decorative idea of its treatment could be carried out in the same way. On the darker shade of the squares a floral spray is embroidered in white embroidery cotton after the fashion of Mountmellick work, and on the white squares



A TASTEFUL BASSINETTE.

another kind of floral spray, like those given in the detail, is embroidered in pale blue flax-thread. The same kind of thread and colour are used to render the white linen lace more fanciful and in harmony with the rest of the ornamentation. The little cross legs are enamelled either pale blue or white; but, whichever be chosen, it must also be repeated on the curved iron hook which supports the white linen curtains. These are decorated with rows of drawn linen work and a border of floral sprays executed in pale blue flax thread, a large pale blue bow finishing the curtains off at the top. A unique little bed for baby is formed in this way, and is quite a relief from the multitudinous Valenciennes lace and blue or pink bows. Unless a down quilt be used, nothing makes baby a cosier *couvre* pied than one of pale blue Pyreneen wool. One of the great advantages of this little cot is that the sides are fastened firmly to the legs, thus preventing any chance of its being rocked. This is a most pernicious habit to allow any nurse to get into, and it is awful to think that the somnolent effect it produces in the child is really the result of the blood going to the head.

## WORK COLUMN.

### CHILD'S HOOD.

PARTY-GOING for children reminds one how carefully one ought to see to their being wrapped up. Nothing forms a better covering for the head than a knitted hood, and certainly nothing can be more becoming to a little face still showing traces of babyhood. The following directions for making a very pretty child's hood will no doubt prove useful. The tricot headpiece is commenced at the right side by 7 chain.—1st row. Raise the stitches, and work back plain.—2nd row. Increase 1 at the beginning and end, after the 1st stitch and before the last, and continue this increase in every row as far as the 21st, when there will be 47 stitches.—22nd to 36th rows. Plain, without increase, and in the following twenty-one rows decrease in the same proportion by working the 2nd and 3rd stitches as one, and the 2 before the last in the same manner, so that the number of stitches will be again reduced to 7. The rows without increase form the top of the head piece. When this is done, 2 plain rows must be worked along the front half of the head piece, to go round the face, and these should be done rather tightly, so as to keep in the edge. The 10 lower rows of the left-hand side of the curtain (which is open at the back for nearly half its depth) are 60 stitches wide; in the 4th of these 10 rows a diminution is made in the centre, by taking up the 30th and 31st stitches together, in raising the row, and this decrease is continued in every alternate row (keeping the same line) throughout the whole depth of the curtain. From the 7th of these 10 rows, the edge of the curtain next the front is to be sloped, by taking the 2 stitches before the last together, in every row. When the 10 rows are completed, work another piece exactly similar to correspond, for the right-hand side of the curtain, the decreasing for the slope of the front edge from the 7th row now being at the beginning instead of the end of the rows, and in the 11th row this piece must be joined to the other, by working the row along both. The entire depth of the curtain consists of 16 rows from the joining; when completed it is to be sewn to the head-piece, and from the 13th row of the latter on each side (as far as which it goes plain) is to be somewhat

fulled in. A cord  $1\frac{1}{4}$  yards in length, composed of chain stitches, is, with the help of a bodkin, to be run through the top of the curtain, and serves to draw it in to the requisite size and fastens the hood under the chin. Tassels of white wool finish the ends of this cord.

## 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 pressures on this column, it may be a week or two before they appear.—ED.

### RULES.

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

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

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

## RECIPES.

**CALF'S LIVER A LA FRANCAISE.**—Slice calf's liver half an inch thick and lay it singly in a buttered baking pan; season with pepper and salt and cover with two ounces of very thinly sliced bacon, a teaspoonful of minced parsley and three of minced onion; cover the pan closely and simmer very slowly for an hour and a half; if cooked slowly enough its own juices will suffice, but if it seems in danger of becoming dry add a little broth; dish the liver and pour the sauce over.

**ESCALOPED APPLE.**—Put alternate layers of soft bread crumbs, sliced apple, sugar, bits of butter and spice or nutmeg in a buttered pudding dish. Have a thick layer of bread crumbs moistened with melted butter on top. Use half a cupful of sugar, one saltspoonful of cinnamon, spice or nutmeg and a little grated rind or juice of lemon for a three-pint dish. Bake one hour, or until the apples are soft and the crumbs brown. Cover at first to avoid burning.

**POTATO HINTS.**—(1) A dish that is always relished is made by paring and slicing as many potatoes as are required for a meal, placing them in a baking pan or an earthen baking dish and laying slices of pork over the top. Cover with hot water, pepper and salt to taste, and bake till the potatoes are tender. The meat is delicious and the potatoes are a very fair substitute for turnips. (2) A very wholesome way of preparing potatoes is to take two fair-sized potatoes for each person; pare and slice them and boil till tender, which will take about ten or fifteen minutes. Pour off the water and sprinkle flour over the potatoes, add a small lump of butter and pour in milk, stirring as you pour, until there is a thick, white gravy over the potatoes; then salt and pepper to taste and serve immediately.

**SOUFFLE DISH.**—A soufflé dish is usually a round earthenware fireproof dish, from  $\frac{3}{4}$  to  $\frac{1}{2}$  inches deep. When a soufflé mixture is to be poured into this, a band of double white paper is pinned or otherwise fastened round the dish, so as to stand from 2 or 3 inches above it, and to allow of the contents rising (this band of paper is generally buttered, by the way, to make it come off easier), the mixture is then poured in, and it is baked or otherwise cooked.

**AMERICAN COCOANUT DROPS.**—Boil white sugar in the milk of a coconut until it forms into bubbles, then add grated coconut, and allow it to boil up. Have a board thoroughly wet with cold water, and dish the coconut drops by spoonfuls on it, keeping each spoonful well apart.

### TO USE UP OLD NEWSPAPERS.

THERE is a preparation which is used to advantage, and this is a paper pulp with glue, flour, and plaster. To make this, a quantity of old papers is put into a dish and boiled for some hours, being thoroughly stirred so that the fibre of the paper is broken to pieces. After the process of disintegration is complete, the glue, previously dissolved in hot water, may be added, then the flour, mixed up with cold water to a thin paste, is slowly turned in, and the whole should boil about ten minutes, being constantly stirred as it is very likely to burn if left for a moment. Remove it from the fire, and when cold add a quart of plaster to a gallon of pulp paste. Stir vigorously and apply at once. Properly made, this material is almost as durable as papier maché.

Boxes, cupboards or, indeed, any wooden article may be lined or covered with it. If the glue is omitted, it forms an admirable lining for flour or meal-bins or boxes. The glue is objectionable on account of the odour. The other materials, if used for this purpose, should be perfectly clean.

Ingenuity will suggest many ways for using this compound. It may be spread upon papers and dried in sheets, when it makes excellent backing for pictures, or is useful for other purposes, which readily suggest themselves.

**URANKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.**—'The most searching Blood Cleanser that science and medical skill have brought to light. Sufferers from Scrofula, Scoury, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pimples and Bores 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 6d each, and everywhere. Beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.'



## THE ETIQUETTE OF INVITATIONS.

EVERY invitation demands acknowledgment. This is the first and most important rule requiring observance among well-bred people, in what is called society. The acknowledgment may be in the form of a note, or of a visiting-card sent either by messenger or, with equal propriety in this generation, by post, or by a card left in person on the occasion of a call of acceptance, as in the case of afternoon 'Tea.' The purpose of this article is especially to show the usual forms of invitation issued to various social gatherings, their proper acknowledgment, either of acceptance or declination, and the length of time which should elapse both in sending out invitations before a festivity, and between the receipt and acknowledgment of such invitations.

In every case the courteous thing to do is the proper thing to be done, and it is safe to say that no one can ever err in being too courteous. The following rule may properly be called Rule II of the Department of Invitations in the Social Code: 'When in doubt be too much, rather than too little, courteous.'

Probably at the present day the most usual form of invitation, as the most usual form of entertainment, is that of and to the afternoon 'Tea' or 'At Home.' This entertainment may, and does range from the simplest to the most elaborate of entertainments, but the form of invitation has but two or three variations.

One of these is the visiting card of the hostess, or if her husband is also to receive with her, their dual visiting card with their address engraved in the lower right-hand, and the hours and date of their 'Tea' or 'At Home,' either written or engraved in the lower left-hand corner. As an example.

MR AND MRS JOHN STANLEY BERWICK.

Wednesday,  
October the eighteenth,  
four to six. 20, Woodland Square.

or

MRS JOHN STANLEY BERWICK.

Wednesdays in October,  
four to six. 20, Woodland Square.

For more pretentious affairs of this character, small double sheets of note paper, either  $4\frac{1}{2}$  x 3 inches or  $5\frac{1}{2}$  x  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inches, engraved as follows, are used:

MR AND MRS JOHN STANLEY BERWICK.

MISS MILDRED BERWICK.

At Home  
Wednesday afternoon, October the eighteenth,  
from five to seven o'clock.  
20, Woodland Square.

Invitations to any of these forms of entertainment are sent out from a week to ten days before the date set for the 'At Home' or 'Tea'—and demand one of two kinds of a reply. An acceptance is signified by leaving the necessary cards when attending the 'Tea,' or by sending, either by post or messenger, to be received on the day of the entertainment, the same number of cards inclosed in a single card envelope, directed to the persons receiving.

A word on the subject of the number of cards required in acknowledgment of such an invitation may be in place here. A married lady leaves one of her own cards for each lady announced as receiving, and one of her husband's cards for each lady and each gentleman receiving. This number of cards obtains also when an unmarried lady or a bachelor is sending or leaving cards. A single extra card may include any number of unmarried daughters, though if there is a married widowed daughter a separate card must be left for her as for her mother. The men of the family are only recognized by men's cards. The rationale of this custom is easy to find: ladies call upon ladies, and men upon both ladies and gentlemen.

## MEXICAN MANNERS.

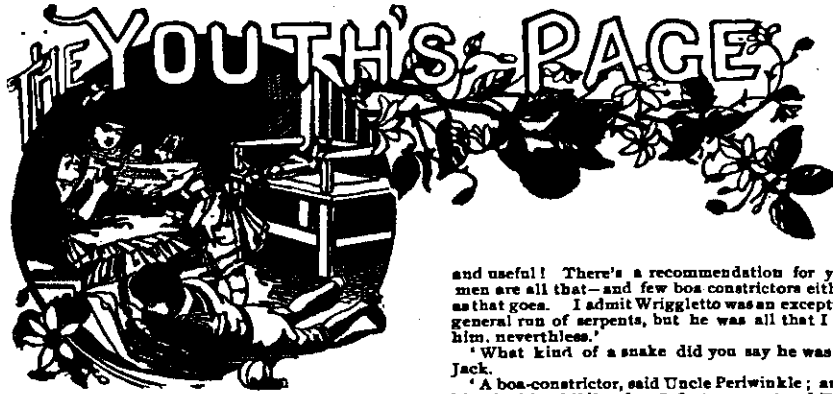
MRS GOOCH, in her book, 'Face to Face With the Mexicans,' says that again and again, on halting to admire the flowers in the court of a handsome house, she was invited by the lady of the house to enter and inspect them. After she had looked at the plants, she was sure to be invited into the *salon*, where chocolate was served, and on departing, with her hands full of flowers, she received a warm embrace, a cordial shake of the hand, and a 'God be with you.'

If friends meet twenty times a day, the ceremony of hand-shaking is gone through with each time. In passing a friend, driving, riding, or walking, the hat is removed entirely from the head.

Mrs Gooch saw on the Calle Plateros one day two splendid carriages, each occupied by one man. On approaching each other, the carriages were halted; both men alighted, removed hats, shook hands, embraced, talked for a few moments, again embraced, shook hands, bowed, took off hats, and each entered his carriage and went his way.

A vein of sentiment runs through the intercourse of ladies with each other. A spray of flowers sent by one lady to another will be first pinned over the donor's heart, and the pin left in the spray to indicate that she has worn it.

Why is necessity like an ignorant solicitor?—Because it knows no law.



CHILDREN'S CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

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

Writes on one side of the paper only. All purely correspondence letters with envelopes ends turned in are carried through the Post office as follows—Not exceeding 10s, 1d; not exceeding 4oz, 1d; for every additional 2oz or fractional part thereof, 1d. It is well for correspondence to be marked 'Press Manuscript only.'

Please note, dear cousins, that all letters addressed to Cousin Kate must now bear the words, 'Press Manuscript only.' If so marked, and the flap turned in, and not overweight, they will come for a 1/2d stamp in Auckland, but a 1d from every other place.

THE 'GRAPHIC' COUSINS' GOT FUND.

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

THE STORY OF WRIGGLETTO.

(BY JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.)

It was in the afternoon of a beautiful summer day, and Colonel Periwinkle had come up from the city to spend a day or two with his chum, who, by-the-way, was no less a person than the father of Jack and Mollie. They had all had dinner, and were now out upon the back verandah overlooking the magnificent river which flowed from the mountains to the sea, condescending on its way thither to beautiful countless insignificant towns which had grown up on its banks, among which was the one in which Jack and Mollie had been born and lived all their lives.

Mollie was somewhat depressed, but Jack was jubilant, and all because in the course of a walk they had had that morning Jack had killed a snake.

'It was fine,' said Jack. 'He was lying there in the sun, and I took a stone and put him out of his misery in two seconds.'

'Well, I didn't like it,' said Mollie. 'I don't care for snakes, but some how or other it seems to me we'd ought to have left him alone. He wasn't hurting anybody off there. If he'd come walking on our place, that would have been one thing, but we went walking where he was, and he had as much right to take a sun-bath there as we had.'

'That's true enough,' put in Uncle Periwinkle. 'You've just about hit it, Mollie. It wasn't polite in you, in the first place, to disturb his snakeship in his nap, and having done so, I can't see why you wanted to kill him.'

'Oh, pahaw!' said Jack. 'What's snakes good for except to kill? I kill 'em every chance I get. They aren't any good.'

'All right, Mr Jack,' said the Colonel, quietly. 'I suppose you know all about it; but I know a thing or two about snakes myself that don't exactly agree with what you say. They are some good sometimes, and, as a matter of fact, as a general rule, they are less apt to attack you without reason than you are to attack them. I'll never forget my old pet Wriggletto, and as long as I remember him I can't help having a warm corner for snakes in my heart.' Here the Colonel paused, and puffed thoughtfully on his cigar.

'Who was Wriggletto?' asked Jack. 'Who was he?' cried the Colonel. 'You don't mean to say that I never told you about Wriggletto, my pet boa-constrictor, do you?'

'You never told me,' said Mollie. 'But I'm not everybody. Maybe you told some other little girl.'

'No, indeed!' the Colonel replied. 'You are the only little girl I tell stories to, and as far as I am concerned, while I admit you are not everybody, you are somebody, and that's more than everybody is. Wriggletto was a boa-constrictor I once knew in South America, and he was, without exception, the most remarkable bit of a serpent I ever met. Genial, kind, intelligent, grateful,

and useful! There's a recommendation for you. Few men are all that—and few boa-constrictors either, as far as that goes. I admit Wriggletto was an exception to the general run of serpents, but he was all that I claim for him, nevertheless.'

'What kind of a snake did you say he was?' asked Jack.

'A boa-constrictor, said Uncle Periwinkle; and I knew him in his childhood. I first encountered Wriggletto about ten miles out of Para on the river Amazon. He was being swallowed by a large boa-constrictor, and I saved his life by catching hold of his tail and pulling him out just as the other was getting ready to give the gulp which would have taken Wriggletto in completely, and placed him beyond all hope of ever being saved.'

'What was the other boa doing while you were saving Wriggletto?' asked Jack, who was fond always of hearing both sides to every question, and whose father therefore, hoped he might some day grow up to be a great judge.

'He couldn't do anything,' returned the Colonel. 'He was powerless as long as Wriggletto's head stuck in his throat, and just before I got the smaller snake extricated I killed the other one. It was not a very dangerous rescue on my part as long as Wriggletto was likely to be grateful. I must confess that for a few minutes I was afraid he might not comprehend all I had done for him, and it was just possible he might attack me, but the hug he gave me when he found himself free once more was reassuring. After that there was nothing Wriggletto would not do for me. He seemed to learn in an instant that there were hundreds of little things to be done about the house of an old bachelor like myself which a willing serpent could do, and he made it his business to do those things; and when you, Master Jack, try in future to say that snakes are only good to kill and of no use to anyone, you must at least make an exception in favour of Wriggletto.'

'I will,' said Jack; but you haven't told us the useful things he did for you yet.'

'I was about to do so,' said the Colonel. 'In the first place, before he learned how to do little things about the house for me, Wriggletto acted as a watch-dog, and you may be sure that nobody ever ventured to prowl around my house at night while Wriggletto slept out on the lawn. Para was quite full of conscienceless fellows, too, at the time, any one of whom would have been glad to have a chance to relieve me of my belongings if they could get by my watch-snake. Two of them tried it, and Wriggletto would hiss till about them and crawled down to the Amazon, dragging them after him. Then he tossed them into the river, and came back to his post once more.'

'Did you see him do it, Uncle Periwinkle?' asked Mollie.

'No,' I did not,' said the Colonel. 'One of the robbers wrote a letter to the Para newspaper about it, complaining that any one should be allowed to keep a reptile like that around. He never acknowledged, of course, that he was a robber—said he was calling on business when the thing happened—but I knew better, and later on the other robber and he fell out, and they confessed that the business they had come on was to take away a few dozen gold coins of the realm which I was known to have in the house.'

'I bought Wriggletto a handsome silver collar after that, and it was generally understood that he was the guardian of my place, and robbers bothered me no more. Then he was sner than a cat for rats. On very hot days he would go off into the cellar, where it was cool, and lie there with his mouth wide open and his eyes shut, and catch rats by the dozens. They'd run around in the dark, and the first thing they'd know they'd stumble into Wriggletto's mouth; and as he was always hungry and liked rats, he'd swallow 'em and lick his chops afterwards, just as you or I do when we've swallowed a fine luscious peach.'

'But pleasantest of all the things Wriggletto did for me—and he was untiring in his attentions in that way—was keeping me cool on hot summer nights. Para, as you may have heard, is a pretty hot place at best, lying in a tropical region as it does, but sometimes it is awful for a man used to the Northern climate, as I am. The act of fanning one's self, so far from cooling one off, makes one hotter than ever. Maybe you remember how it was with the elephant in the poem:

'"Oh, my, oh dear!" the elephant said,  
'"It is so awful hot!"  
I've fanned myself for seventy weeks,  
And haven't cooled a jot."

'That was the way with me in Para on hot nights. I'd fan and fan and fan, but I couldn't get cool until Wriggletto became a member of my family, and then I was all right. He used to wind his tail about a huge palm-leaf fan I had cut in the forest, so large that I couldn't possibly handle it myself, and he'd wave it to and fro by the hour, with the result that my house was always the breeziest place in Para.'

'Where's Wriggletto now?' asked Jack.

'Heigho!' said Uncle Periwinkle. 'He died, poor fellow, and all because of that silver collar I gave him. He tried to swallow a jibola that entered my house one night on wickedness intent, and while Wriggletto's throat was large enough when he stretched it to take down three jibolas, with a collar on which wouldn't

stretch he couldn't swallow one. He didn't know that, unfortunately, and he kept on trying and trying until the jibola got a quarter-way down, and there he stuck. Each swallow, of course, made the collar fit more tightly, and finally the poor fellow choked himself to death. I felt so badly about it that I left Para within a month, but meanwhile I had a suit of clothes made out of Wriggletto's skin, and wore it for years, and then, when the clothes began to look worn, I had the skin retanned and made over into shoes and slippers. So you see that even after death he was useful to me. He was a faithful snake, and that is why when I hear people running down all snakes I tell the story of Wriggletto.'

There was a pause for a few moments, when Jack said, 'Uncle Periwinkle, is that a true story?'

'True?' cried the Colonel. 'True? Why, my dear boy, what a question! If you don't believe it, bring me your atlas, and I'll show you just where Para is.'

Jack did as he was told, and, sure enough, the Colonel did exactly as he said he would, which I think was very remarkable.

DOGS OF CONSTANTINOPE.

THE dogs are, to the foreigner the worst pest in Turkey. The streets of Constantinople are given up to the mangy, maimed, famished droves which insist upon occupying the best parts of the pavement and snarl at the feet of the passers-by. There is a rule that no one shall kill these miserable creatures, but, on the other hand, no one ever pets or cares for them. They are left to fight among themselves for their precarious existence and, as a consequence, they are generally tailless, with their ears torn and their coats ragged. Their only good seems to lie in the fact that they are a useful supplement to the city's ineffectual scavenger force.

THE CHILD LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

FOR the first four years of Victoria's life all the expenses of the Princess' establishment and education were paid for by Prince Leopold. He took a father's interest in his niece, and devoted himself to her, but after a while another uncle who had now become King George IV. began to think that the child's own country might well contribute to her maintenance. Accordingly Parliament was asked to grant an allowance for her support and education. The proposition was readily granted and the sum of £6,000 annually was settled on the Duchess.

The Duke of York was also very fond of his little niece. He bore a strong resemblance to his brother, the Duke of Kent, and he always took great interest in her growth and education. When she was five years old (continues *Harper's Round Table*) the Rev. George Davys was appointed preceptor to her Royal Highness. He found his pupil 'well grounded in all the requirements suited to her age; quick, intelligent, and generally very docile, though not, at this early age, much given to application—a fact one can readily believe. Who would expect an active, high-spirited child five years old to be "much given to application?" The Duchess of Kent's mother wrote to her daughter, when the Princess was four years old, "Do not tease your little puss with learning, she is so young still," but this good advice seems to have been disregarded, for they commenced to give the child regular instruction when she was a mere infant. Small wonder that she objected, and asked in baby language, "What good this? What good that?"

FATHER: 'I want a boy's story-book; something a healthy boy will enjoy.'

BOOKSELLER: 'Here is the very thing. There is a man or two killed in every chapter.'

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Apply Sulpholine Lotion. It drives away pimples, blotches, roughness, redness, and all disfigurements. Sulpholine develops a lovely skin in all bottles. Made in London—(Adv't).

A TERRIBLE COUGH.  
A TERRIBLE COUGH.

'Dear Sir,—I am a poor bad at expressing my feelings, but I should like to thank you. Your lozenges have done wonders in relieving my terrible cough. Since I had the operation of "Trebuchotomy" (the same as the late Emperor of Germany, and which, thank God, I am still alive) performed at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, no one could possibly have had a more violent cough; it was so bad at times that it quite exhausted me. The mucous, which was very copious and hard, has been softened, and I have been able to get rid of it without difficulty.—I am, sir, yours truly, J. HILL.  
94, Commercial Road, Peckham, July 18.

A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY.  
A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY.

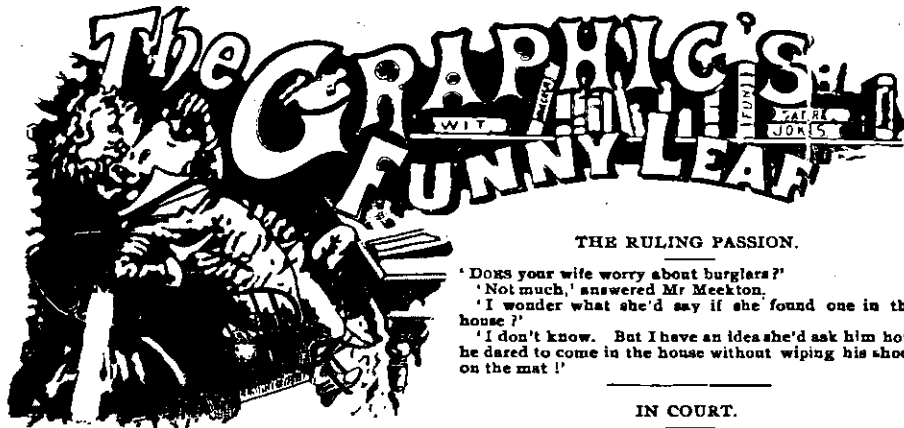
'I have, indeed, great pleasure in adding my testimony to your excellent preparation of Cough Lozenges, and I have prescribed it now for the last eight years in my hospitals and private practice, and found it of great benefit. I often suffer from Chronic Bronchitis, your Lozenge is the only remedy which gives me immediate ease. Therefore I certainly and most strongly recommend your Lozenge to the public who may suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Wistar Cough or any kind of Pulmonary Irritation.—Yours truly,  
R. GABRIEL, M.D., L.R.C.S. and L.M. Edinburgh, L.R.C.P. and L.M. Edinburgh.

USE KEATING'S LOZENGES.  
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USE KEATING'S LOZENGES.

'It is 75 YEARS AGO' since KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES were first made, and the sale is larger than ever, because they are unrivalled in the relief and cure of Wistar Cough, Asthma, and Bronchitis; one alone gives relief.

UTTERLY UNRIVALLED.  
UTTERLY UNRIVALLED.

Keating's Cough Lozenges, the unrivalled remedy for COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND THROAT TROUBLES, are sold in Tins by all Chemists.



THREE AGES OF MAN.

I.  
He swore that for true love he'd marry;  
In a cottage he'd much rather tarry,  
With his wife by his side,  
Than take for his bride  
A girl who had millions to carry.  
He was twenty.

II.  
Years passed; he was thirty and single;  
In society's gay whirl he'd mingle.  
He had loved half a score;  
He was loving once more.  
A lass? No. Her coins' golden jingle.  
He was thirty.

III.  
A bachelor still, the old sinner  
Met a maiden and tried hard to win her,  
Not because she was fair  
Or had money to spare,  
But—because she could order a dinner.  
He was forty.

SIMPLE SUBTRACTION.

TRACHER: 'Tommy, if you give your little brother nine sticks of candy and then took away seven, what would that make?'  
Tommy: 'It would make him yell.'

'OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES, ETC.'

PAPA: 'I'm surprised that you are at the foot of your class, Tommy. Why aren't you at the head sometimes, like little Willie Bigbee?'  
Tommy: 'You see, papa, Willie's got an awfully smart father, and I guess he takes after him.'

A CONVENIENT THEORY.

'I MUST say, dearest,' said the young man in a tentative way, 'that you—ah—er—make love rather—um—scientifically for a girl who never kissed another man.'  
'I suppose,' said the young lady in the case, 'that I must have had some practice in a previous incarnation. Don't you think so?'

IT MUST BE.

LAURA: 'Have you read that new story, 'They That Sit in the Dark?''  
Flora: 'No. It's a love story, isn't it?'



A PRACTICAL MIND.

PROFESSOR: 'In conclusion, what treatment would you then adopt if you were called in to a patient in an advanced stage of pulmonary disease?'  
Medical Student: 'I should—er—I should—I should try to arrange a commission from the undertaker.'

THE RULING PASSION.

'DOES your wife worry about burglars?'  
'Not much,' answered Mr Meekton.  
'I wonder what she'd say if she found one in the house?'  
'I don't know. But I have an idea she'd ask him how he dared to come in the house without wiping his shoes on the mat!'

IN COURT.

COUNSEL: 'Well, after the witness gave you a blow, what happened?'  
Prisoner: 'He gave me a third one.'  
Counsel: 'You mean a second one.'  
Prisoner: 'No, sir; I landed him the second one.'

HIS MISFORTUNE.

A HIGHLAND drover sold a horse to an Englishman. A few days after the buyer returned him. 'You said that horse had no faults,' he complained.  
'Weel, no mair had he.'  
'He's nearly blind,' said the indignant Englishman.  
'Mon, that's no' his fault—it's his misfortune.'

A PRECAUTION.

PROPRIETOR: 'Go tell that man who just came in to shut the door. I hate such carelessness.'  
Clerk: 'That wasn't carelessness on his part, sir; it was a precaution. He's a book agent.'



AT THE CONCERT.

LONG-HAIRED ENTHUSIAST: 'You don't know what that selection was out of?'  
Bored Friend: 'Oh, yes, I do.'  
Enthusiast: 'You do—what?'  
Friend (shortly): 'Out of tune.'

A GOOD IDEA.

AUTHOR: 'You have no idea how many stamps I use posting my manuscripts to various editors.'  
Critic: 'Very likely. I think there ought to be excursion tickets for manuscripts at reduced rates.'

A MATTER OF MONEY.

STRANGER (after an examination): 'Well, doctor, what do you think? Have I the gout?'  
Great Physician: 'Hem! Er—what is your income?'  
Stranger: 'Twelve hundred a year.'  
Great Physician: 'No, you've got a sore foot.'

A FATAL HABIT.

WALTER: 'They say the boy is father of the man.'  
Lobkins: 'That's right. You know that Griggs never opens his mouth but he pats his foot in it? Well, hundreds of times when he was a baby I've seen him doing the same thing.'

AMBITIOUS EXPLANATION.

SHE: 'Why do pugilists shake hands when they go into the ring?'  
He: 'For the same reason, I suppose, that two women kiss when they meet on the street.'

HOW HE WENT.

THE following unique obituary verse appeared in a Chicago paper recently:—  
'The window was open,  
The curtain was drawn,  
An angel flew by,  
And Jimmy was gone.'  
Those Chicago poets say so much in just a few lines!

ESTIMATING A TREASURE.

'So she jilted you, after all?' said the sympathetic friend.  
'That is what happened.'  
'And only yesterday you were telling me how lucky you thought yourself. You said the man who got that girl would get a prize.'  
'Well, he will. He'll get a whole lot of prizes. Mine is the seventeenth solitaire engagement ring that I know of.'

THE ETERNAL FEMINE.



MRS BARNPOOK: 'Henry, I believe there is a man beneath the bed.'

NOT JUST THEN.

'ALMOST any man will admit that he's liable so make mistakes.'  
'Yes, except when he makes 'em.'

SUGGESTIVE.

'IN India the hermits go into the forest, clad only in one garment, and stay for years without seeing a person.'  
'I should say that by the end of that time they would be completely wrapped up in themselves. There's nothing else for them to do.'

AFTER LONG WAITING.

'BUT didn't you take me for better or for worse?'  
'Yes; but things have come to a point where I'm going to insist on some of the better.'

MUTUAL HELPS.

'So you are the new stenographer? Can you keep your mind on your work?'  
'Yes, sir, if you will keep your mind on yours.'

BANKS DON'T BREAK IN CHINA.

THEY send no glittering statements out  
When a bank goes to smash in China,  
To show 'tis solvent beyond a doubt,  
When a bank goes to smash in China,  
No pitying tears you see them shed;  
But they take a big cheeseknife instead,  
And amputate the president's head;  
And banks never break in China.

MRS MALAPROP AGAIN.

'Now,' said Mrs Cumrox, 'I guess we're all ready for the dinner party.'  
'Sure you haven't forgotten anything?' rejoined her husband.  
'Oh, yes! There's one little matter I wish you would attend to for me. I want you to telephone to the confectioner and have him send up two or three pounds of bon mots. I understand it is considered proper to have some between the courses.'



THE UP-TO-DATE VIEW.

ETHEL: 'Did you know Rose was engaged to young Spooner?'  
Maggie: 'Poor fellow!'  
Ethel: 'Oh, she won't jilt him; he has insisted that they are to be married in a month.'  
Maggie: 'Poor girl!'