# The New Zealand Graphic

And Ladies Journal.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1898.

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# TOPICS # WEEK.

THE AUCKLAND EXHIBITION,

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The Auckland Exhibition will be opened to-morrow (Thursday) by His Excellency the Governor. Expectations have been raised very high with regard to it, and the Executive Committee, and everyone who feels any responsibility for its success, have been labouring hard to raise the show up to the same levet. But it is always a difficult business to raise anything up to the pitch of expectation. The natural law of attraction is reversed in these cases, and the force of gravity increases instead of decreases with distance. The experience of our remote forefathers on the plains of Chaldea, when they set themselves to build a tower whose top would reach to heaven, has been that of their descendants ever since. Nobody can reasonably expect then that the Auckland Exhibition will be a brilliant exception to the rule. Let it be as fine as it may, it will do well if it comes up to the anticipations it has created. For the popular fancy now-a-days has been nourished on such rich food that it is well nigh impossible to surprise it. We have grown so familiar with marvels through reading about them, even if we have not seen then all, that our imagination, starting from that vantage ground, has soared away into the emptream. In the matter of exhibitions, Paris and London have shown us such wonders that poor little degeling cities, far away from the heart of civilisation, have no chance to startle the public with the splendour or magnitude of their industrial and actistic displays. Yet, though such an exhibition as this of Auckland can make no pretence to rival the splendour or magnitude of their industrial and actistic displays. Yet, though such an exhibition as this of Auckland can make no pretence to rival the wonders themselves feel no small degree of paris next year, the Aucklanders themselves feel no small degree of paris next year, the Aucklanders themselves feel in on small degree of paris identify themselves to a surprising extent with any exhibition that may be going on in their city; but we colo THE Auckland Exhibition will be two months—which, next to being an Aucklander, is the best fate I can wish you for that time—you will not fail to remark that the whole population of the city feels itself part and parcel of the exhibition. Every man, woman, and child is, so to speak, on exhibition, and they let you know it too. A poor Southerner or a visitor from Australasia cannot but feel his inferiority at such a period as he meets in the street those crowds of faces all wearing that self-complacent look of superiority which distinguishes 'exhibits only.' It is a look which says as plainly as the things in the Museum 'You may regard and admire me as much as you please, but you must not touch me.' It would be folly to feel

any annoyance on that score. You must take it as part of the show, and submit also to have the beauties of the Queen of the North recited to you by every Aucklander you meet. Indeed, if you would like to pass as an individual of more than usual sagacity, it would be well to have a pocketful of notes of admiration with you with which to sprinkle your conversation. Also, it will not be amiss to quote Kipling's apostrophe to Auckland, beginning 'Last, loneliest, loveliest' at



the danger of the organization with ing its function too for

short intervals during your stay in the city; and above all things, do not forget that the citizen who takes you up into the mountain (Mount Eden) and shows you all the glories of Auck-land, expects you to fall down and worship—not him precisely, but the handscape, and him indirectly as part proprietor of that wonderful scene.

## A HAVEN OF REST.

A HAVEN OF REST.

A RE we going mad? This ugly question has been forced upon the people of the neighbouring colony of Victoria by the statisticians, who declare that during the last 12 years the number of lunatics in Victoria has steadily increased at an alarming rate, and in spite of a falling off in the population. With a little knowledge of simple proportion it is easy for anyone to calculate how this condition of things must end unless it is checked. Of course the conversion of the entire colony into a race of bilthering idiots—which is the ultimate logical outcome of such a tendency—is likely to be hindered in manyways; and in any case it could be arrived at only after such a lapse of years that it need not greatly trouble the present generation. But long before that time the prevalence of a very large insane element in the community would produce marked results and exercise unmistakable influence. The trouble and difficulty would probably reach its most acute phase when half the population was regarded by the other half as non composements. Then as public opinion would be equally divided on the question of what constituted sanity and what insanity, fitness for an asylum and fitness to nove abroad free from restraint, social conditions. You know what it is when a gentleand what meanty, filless for all asylum and fitness to move abroad free from restraint, social conditions. You know what it is when a gentleman who has imbibed too freely is unceremoniously dragged off to the station in spite of his solemn assertions that he is 'p'fee'ly shober.' He naturally believes that he is a much injured and totally misunderstood individual, but as unfortunately for him the largely prepondering physical and moral force is on the side of soluriety he has to submit. Under such conditions as we are supposing might arise in Victoria the position of the man who was 'off his head' would be much the same as that of the common drunk with this great difference that he would have on his side quite as much public opinion and physical force is those who sought to incurrent him in the asylum. But long before it came to anything like a struggle between the two classes ideas as to what was insanity and what was not would have been greatly modified. The standards by which we judge of a man's enpublity to look after himself would be very much lowered from what they now are, and even now they are not so absolute as they might be. It is gen-

erally suspected that most of us have a little mental flaw somewhere, a rift within the lute; and probably in a much higher state of culture and civilisation than the present thousands who now pass as perfectly sease individuals would find themselves in lunatic asylums. How many of us have cause to be thankful that the standard of sanity is not higher than it is. And if any of us have any fear that it is inclined to be too high for us the sooner we move our household gods to Victoria the better. It is inevitable that the standard of sanity there will become more easy to pass as fime goes on until at last the man who is regarded as a doddering simpleton here may pass as a moderately shrewd member of society in the neighbouring colony. In the hurry and stress of modern life when the strongest may have a break down it is certainly comforting to think that there exists a haven to which we can retire if anything should happen to us—a haven where our little mental deficiencies will be generously ignored if indeed they do not actually bring distinction and honour. erally suspected that most of us have

#### THE QUALITY OF MERCY.

THE QUALITY OF MERCY.

It is rumoured that the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Society is going to bring a case against an officer of a Union steamer for shooting a porpoise in the French Pass. I had no idea that the society carried its tutelary functions so far. I always imagined that its control stopped with the shore, or at least was only extended to certain ocean birds. That it takes under its care the denizens of the vasty deep is probably news to most people, and many will be inclined to smile unsympathetically at the notion of the society constituting itself the protector of all the whales and little fishes. The general impression is that the inhabitants of the watery world lie entirely without the scope of its benevolence. To speak of cruelty on the part of man towards any member of the finny tribe sounds absurd. Does it ever occur to any of the disciples of Izaac Walton, usually the gentlest of men, that they are guilty of a want of consideration for the feelings of the salmon when they run him with hook and line up and down his native stream for hours at a time? I have seen the dying schaapper with gasping mouth and fixed eyes make most cloquent appeal in vain to Christian and philanthropic gentlemen to put an end to its misery. Naturally, we terrestrial mammals have little sympathy with the true fishes; and the fact that we are more akin to such creatures as the whale, the dolphin, the porpoise, which are not true fishes, does not seem to beget

most dreaded enemies of our food fishes. The chief objection I see is the danger of the organisation extending its functions too far and becoming too sensitive in regard to animalife. It is not impossible to cultivate quite a Buddhistic reverence in that respect. My Uncle Toby, you remember, would not so much as kill a blue-bottle, a particularly irritating insect on warm summer afternoons, if you happen to be bald or enjoying forty winks. Uncle Toby chased the beast, and opening the window set if free with these memorable words, There is room in the world, little fly, for both you and me.' This is very beautiful to read of in cold weather when there are no flies, but I would not like to hear that the society had resolved to prosecute fly killers. If it went so far it might as well go a step further and take under its arm—I pity the arm—that much-abused in-sect the common flea. sect the common flea.

# WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

THE probibitionists intend to make a big fight next election. It is rumoured that they will run a candidate for almost every constituency in the colony. Of course if they have even a moderate degree of success it will mean the establishment of another party—a prohibition party—in the House, with persistent efforts after more liquor legislation. Should they prove very successful the result may be that we shall have very little but liquor legislation in Parliament. One almost trembles at the thought of with a strong anti-liquor party in Parliament would be like. We have prohibitionists in the House already, to be sure, but they confess to other political interests besides a desire to limit or annihilate the liquor trade. But the man who gets into Parliament on the prohibition ticket exclusively will be a prohibitionist and nothing more; and that will be more than



The Probibilionist inter hig fight next election .

The citizen motalics y Top of Mount Eden

any particular feeling of compassion for them in our bosom. The poet understood this when he made the shooting of the albatross the cause of all the disaster that overtook the Ancient Mariner. Picture to yourself how superlatively Indicrons it would have been had the destruction of a mullet or a flat fish been represented as the cause of all the trouble. I yield to no one in my admiration of the work undertaken by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and I have not the least objection that it should protect the porpoises, though these are described as "the

enough. His whole heart and soul, and head and tongue will be devoted exclusively to the one object. No weak apostles of water will the men be who get into the House on the prohibition ticket; they would be useless in an election campaign—the party know that full well. So only the most uncompromising and milliant advocates of total abstinence will be put forward. The aggressive individuals of the party, the faddists who for years have been soaked and stewed in their fads, the men to whose minds anything is justifiable that favours or helps their own narrow way of thinking—these will be the candidates at the hustings. Judging from what I have heard from the lips of the most prominent of the class, I imagine that their advent en masse on the political field will scarcely improve the tone either at election meetings or in the House; and it may be questioned whether the entire absence of alcoholic persuasion from their candidature, or of alcoholic stimulus from their speeches in Parliament will atone for everything that they do give us. I pity those poor members who are not of their way of thinking if a strong prohibition party gets into the House, for it is there that these partisans of aqua pura will feel in duty bound to wage relentless war with liquor under any shape of waistcoat or in any human form, Belhamy's, as it has been known, will have to go. It will surely become a mere place of coffee and fizzing drinks, llut even before that the life of the member who takes 'a drop of summat' when so disposed' will become a burden to him. He will have to walk most warily, lest he should stumble.

Depend on it, if he should so much as trip on a bit of matting a finely col-oured enlargement of the incident with notes will be forwarded to his constituents, and may cost him his with notes will be forwarded to his constituents, and may cost him his seat. In the lobbies he will literally have to hold his breath in case the arona of his slight liquid refreshment t lunch should offend the keen nostril of his prohibition friend and give rise to reports.

#### FRANCE IN EXTREMIS.

NOTHING shows more plainly the extent to which France is conscious of her waning power and influence in Europe than some of the proposal which have recently been ventilated in the French press. The most extraordinary of these is that she should ally herself with Germany. With Germany of all Powers! Those who have sojourned in France at any time since 1871, and know the intensity of the hatred which has been carefully nursed in the tenderest bosons against the Power that laid the French glory in the dust; those who know with what distrust, suspicion and envy the great neighbouring Empire is regarded and how the wound that was made in France's side when the two provinces were torn from her has never been allowed to heal, but has been kept raw and tender, will find it hard to believe that that proposal was made even in jest. And even that such a bitter jest could be perpetrated seems well nigh incredible. But apparently there was no jest about it; the suggestion was made in all earnestness and accepted in the same spirit. To what a pass must not matters have come when such a thing is possible. It is as if I invited Bill Sykes, who had robbed me of all my plate and cash and knocked my wife and children insensible—it is as if I politely asked him to come in and share my bed and board just hecause I was afraid that some other cracksman had designs on my establishment. Of all the unnatural alliances this would surely be the most unnatural. We are not likely to see to what degree France would stoop to consummate it, because it is pretty clear that German-Japanese coalition offers a great deal more to the ambitious Kaiser than any trumpery alliance with France. The latter has had another suggestion placed before her by one of her sons. He, Paul Cassagnac, urges that France should revive privateering rights with the view of circumventing Great Britain. Now, by the Trenty of Paris privateering was abolished over forty years ago, and we have lately seen in the Spanish American war that the Powers are not likely to agree to in sea-borne commerce her scheme would not be likely to meet with general approval. She must think of some other plan to revive her drooping

# HOW TO CURE POVERTY.

MANY are the curious advertisements which the diligent reader of newspapers is sure to come across, but none I think is more calculated to excite genuine curiosity than the following, which I stumbled on the other day in the columns of a great American daily. It ran thus:—'Having successfully cured poverty in my own case, I will teach others how to do the same. Address, with two cent. stamps.'

he my own class. I wan teach others how to do the same. Address, with two cent. stamps.'

One's first impulse on reading this is to exclaim with Hamlet. 'tis a knavish piece of work. Certainly it has all the appearance of one of those baited hooks which our modern fishers of men—quite another class from the Galilean ones—leave dangling so temptingly in every newspaper for the fools to come along and swallow. You may think that the device is a very clumsy one; but I am not so sure of that. You have to consider, to begin with, that fools, not wise men, are the game, and the class is not a whit less numerous among the poor than among the rich. Indeed, just as the sick are the very persons

to be most easily persuaded to try some quack cure-all, so the indigent are probably the most credulous in the matter of recipes for acquiring a fortune. Hence there is every reason why the man who advertises to cure such a wide-spread and ever-present epidemic as poverty, should find as many eager clients as the man who professes to cure indigestion or 'that this poverty cure is a fraud from first to last, just as I am afraid so many other cures are. But I am sure my readers will be interested to know that the supposition is perhaps rather gratuitous. There lies before me now an article on the mental curisits of the United States, a strange philosophic sect that has recently come into existence. One of the tenets of these people applies to this same matter of poverty, which they believe can be cured by a mere effort of thought. Their motto would seem to be 'nothing is but thinking makes it so,' and they tell you to 'Think yourself rich and you will be, you are rich.' 'Spend every nickel as though



Having successfully cured poverty in ny own case, I will teach others how to

it had dollars behind it,' advises a Chicago poverty-curist, 'and every time you spend a penny assure yourself mentally that the wealth of all the world is yours for the asking.' As to that maxim, 'Think yourself rich and you will be rich, you are rich,' there is a very great deal in it, no doubt. Bochefoucault, I think it is, arrouse that a man's riches conrich and you will be rich, you are rich, there is a very great deal in it, mo doubt. Rochefoucault, I think it is, argues that a man's riches consists not in what he has but in what he is; and is that not the whole key note of Christianity? I am quite ready to concede that to a very large extent the mental state is everything and if we consisted of nothing but mind, the plan suggested would be entirely successful. But unfortunately we have a gross material body to take into account that requires a certain modicum of food and drink and raiment, and apart from which the brain cannot act. If a man cannot by taking thought add one cubit to his stature, it is equally certain that he cannot, by thinking ever so hard, bring a dinner to his table; and by no amount of skilful cogitation will a Barmecide feast satisfy the cravings of an empty stomach. Try the experiment if you doubt me. But, to go back again, notwithstanding all this, I verily believe that the poverty which is comparative and not absolute—and that is the commonest kind of poverty in this country; the poverty that consists not in being without sufficient food and clothing and shelter, but in having less of the than one's neighbours—I verily believe that that poverty can be cured by a mental and moral effort. Whether there are many people who are capable of the necessary exertion however is another thing. For to be able to make it and to be ruled by it implies a spirit of high philosophy which few of us possess.

Clarke's B 41 Pills are warranted to cure Gravel, Pains in the back, and all kindred complaints. Free from Mercury, Established upwards of 30 years. In buxes is 64 sach, of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Ventors throughout the World. Proprietors, The Lincoln and Melland Cunttes Brug Company, Lincoln.

# ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Notice to Contributors. - Any letters or MSS, serived by the Editor of the "New Zealand raphic" will be immediately acknowledged

Arbela. Many thanks. The photos are especially well done, and might casily be mistaken for the work of a professional.

'Nimrod.'-No; there would certainly not be time.

J.D.S.—You had better ask par-ticulars from a good chemist in the neighbouring city.

"Thin Locks."—Try what may be done by having the ends of your hair singed regularly once a month.

Robert Le Diable. — A husband cannot by his will deprive his wife of the provisions in her favour in their marriage contract.

'An Inveterate Whig.'-It is certainly the Liberal Government in the Old ly the Liberal Government in the Old Country to whom must be given the credit of passing the Budget of 1894, in which it was laid down for the first time that extra taxation ought to be borne by those best able to pay.

Correspondent.'— Those cut glass dishes of yours should be first thoroughly washed and dried, then rubbed with prepared chalk, using a soft brush, and being careful not to neglect any of the crevices. That will give them a fine polish.

Perplexed.'—One of the best ways of preserving eggs is to varnish them with vaseline, but the process has the drawback of taking rather too much

'Violet.'—In your case, as in the case of all unmarried daughters, whose nothers are deal and who live with their fathers, your name should be beneath your father's on the usual lady's visiting card.

lady's visiting card.

'Anxious Mother.' — No, I do not think you have any cause for alarm, but seeing that your little girl is so backward in teething you would do well not to give her much solid food. About three times a week you might give her about a tablespoonful of meat pounded to a paste and mixed with bread crumbs or mashed potators, or some carefully shreded boiled white fish in a little thick milk sauce.

'Mary Duncan.'—Your suggestion is a capital one, and I shall do my best to ensure its receiving the attention it deserves in the proper quarter.

Ralph the Rover.'—I don't know why you should make me the recipient of your confessions. The confidences you choose to make me are atterly unwelcome and not a little emburrassing to me, for, though you may have done nothing that brings you within the clutches of the law, your conduct has been in my opinion most vile and reprehensible.

\*\*Hall\*\* You have containly been

'H.L.' —Y on have certainly been overworking yourself. Try lying in bed for a couple of days, and if the symptoms don't disappear then cona doctor.

X.Y.Z.—You will hear from me in a day or two by post.

'Heavy Sleeper.' — The best thing you can do is to purchase an alarum

'Mildred. Ponsonby.'—You inquire what are the ingredients for Vienna rolls. Here they are: 1 qt. flour, 2 tenspoonful baking powder, 1 table spoonful lard, and barely a pint of

"Rural Subscriber."—The editor of the 'New Zealand Farmer' would be fur better able to inform you on the subject than I. You had better write to him.

to him.

'A Brujsed Reed.'—Pluck up courage. Life certainly has its troubles, but it has also its compensations. Since you have had, apparently, more than your fair share of troubles in the past, you have every right to hope that in the future the compensations may be dealt out to you just as liberally.

P.D.'- Your M.S. will be returned if you send stamps to defray the postage.

postage.
'Daisy,'—Your mother is undoubtedly right, and her words are so clearly dictated by good sense and reuson that I am actorished at your feeling

# VI-COCOA **LEADS** THE WAY.

It is found in the Homes of Hundreds of Thousands of the People who cannot be induced to go without it.

# PUBLIC NOTICE.

Owing to the kindly recommendations of Auckland people who have used Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa it can now be obtained from all respectable Grocers, Chemists, and Stores in Auckland and district, and the following have given permission for the insertion of their names and addresses as Local Agents. The list will be added to from time to time as occusion demands, for the information of those who write asking for the name of the nearest Agent.

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A. J. ENTRICAN & CO., Customs-street

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is made because it sells Dr. Tibbles'
Vi-Cocon, the new preparation referred to; in fact, the sales are increasing to such an extent that additional
manufacturing facilities have had to
be made. Medical men and the public are of-

made. Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, in 83d pac-17. Tibbles Vi-Cocoa, in Sad pac-kets, and 1/1 and 2/2 tins, can be ob-tained from all Grocers, Chemists, and stores, or from Dr. Tibbles Vi-Cocoa, Limited, 269, George-street, Sydney.

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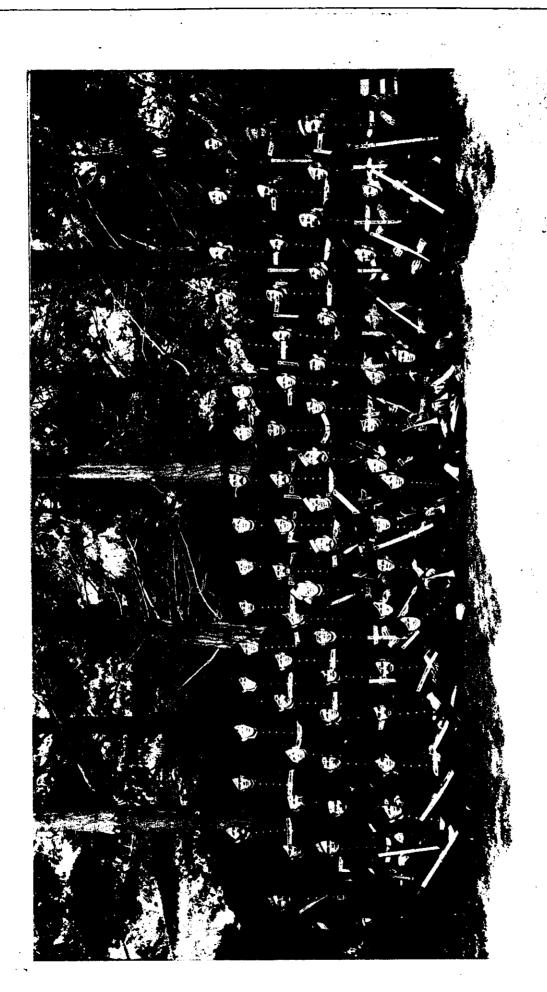
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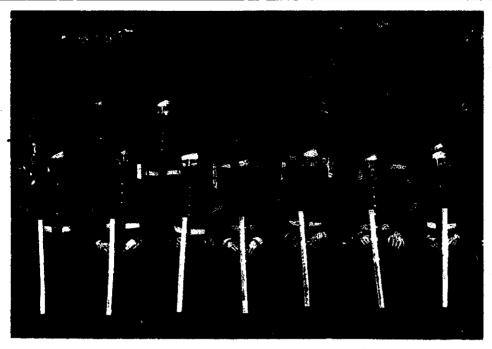
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ONE OF THE THREE PRIZE POSTER DESIGNS, AUCKLAND EXHIBITION.





THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE DEVONPORT COASTGUARD ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS.

# HE AUCKLAND RIFLE BATTALION COLOURS.

The Queen's and regimental colours imported from England for the Aucknand Rifle Battalion No. 1 are now in the possession of the Customs Department in Auckland, and will be formally presented as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made. Both colours are presented to the Rifle Battalion by the ladies of Auckland, the cost of the flags, exclusive of freight, etc., being £58 16. The ladies wish the colours presented at a daylight parade of the volunteer force, and Lady Ranfurly is to be asked to make the presentation. The colours were designed by Lleutenant-Colonel Digman (Hon. Colonel of the Battalion), who was the first to suggest the idea of colours, and who offered to present one or both if necessary. They are very handsome silk flags, ordered from Hobson and Sons, of London, and supplied by them from their Indian and Colonial Department. partment.

partment.'
The regimental colour is a large blue flag bearing in the upper inner corner the figure 'L' and in the other three corners the letters 'N.Z.' In the centre is the name of the battalion surrounding the arms of Lord Auckland, after whom this city was named,

viz., a mailed fist grasping a sheaf of corn. This is surrounded by a wreath, and the whole is surmounted by a crown proper. Underneath the wreath is a white seroll bearing in gold letters and the inscription 'New Zealand.' The centre of the flag is in crimson silk, with gold letters and edging. The centre seroll is gold with black silk letters. The crest in the centre is a blue and gold fringe, and blue and gold on black and white. There is a blue and gold fringe, and blue und gold tassels; the colour is also fitted with a pole and a gilt crown.

The Queen's colour is the New Zealand Government flag, blue, with the four stars representing the Southern Cross, and with the Union Jack in the upper inner corner. In the centre of the Jack is the crown, over the motto. 'Auckland Rifle Battalion,' which encloses the Auckland arms. The four stars on the body of the flag are gold, with white edging. There is a gold fringe to the flag, and the pole is surmounted by a gilt crown and lion, while gold tassels depend from the top of the pole. Both colours are accompanied by colour belts, with the Auckland arms engraved thereor.

# PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO NAPIER VOLUNTEERS.

The presentation of the colours to the East Coast Battalion of Volunteers on the 9th of last month was the oc-casion for one of the most attractive and interesting ceremonies that has been celebrated in the little city for a long time past. After the prayer of consecration had been delivered by



THE AUCKLAND RIFLE BATTALION COLOURS .- THE REGIMENTAL COLOUR.



THE QUEEN'S COLOUR.

EGIMENTAL COLOUR.

Dean Hoveil, Mrs R. D. D. McLean presented the colours. In addressing the volunteers, Dr. de Lisle, the donor of the colours, said that if anything could have added to the pleasure he feit in giving the colours, it was the manner the offer was received by all hands in the battalion and the appreciative remarks that he had heard from many old soldiers who had served with the flag and helped to shame the enemy, both in the regular and the auxiliary forces. At the close of a very appropriate address, he said it was much to be regretted that the clouds which at the present moment obscure the political horizon had prevented the senior officer on the station from sending one of Her Majesty's ships to our waters. It would have been gratifying if the proceedings had been graced by the presence of the representative of that grund old service which has done so much to make Old England what she is.

England what she is.

On behalf of the East Coast Battalion Major Chicken returned thanks. He said they felt honoured and proud to accept this gift, being, as it was, evidence of interest shown in the work of the volunteers. It was the first set of colours that had ever been presented to any battalion in New Zealand.



Hanna, Photo.

THE OFFICERS OF THE DEVONPORT COASTGUARD ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS.

LIEUT. RUSSEL. SURGEON DR CLIVE LOWE. CAPT. NAPIER.

Itobson, and Sergeant Bear, under charge of Battalion Sergeant-Major Rughes. The colours were uncased by Captan Hughes, acting Major, and Lieutenant Williams, acting Adjutant. They crossed the colours on piled drums, and after the service the Queen's colour was handed by Captain Hughes to Mrs McLean, and in turn presented by her to Lieutenant

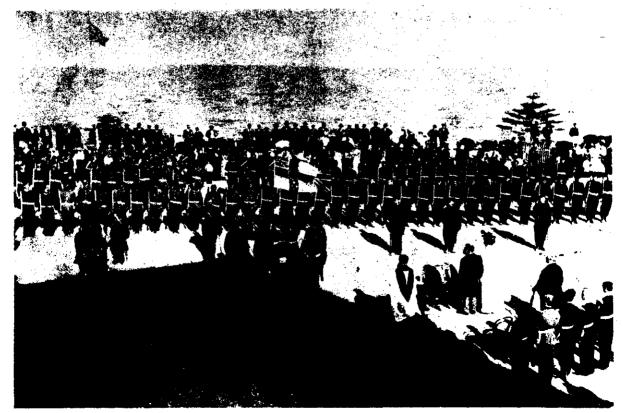
Hall, followed by the regimental colour being handed to Lieutenant Builey of the Woodville Riffes, both officers receiving the same on bended knee. The guard of the colour party consisted of Colour-Sergeant Ringland (Guards), Colour-Sergeant Robson (Napier Riffes), Colour-Sergeant Langhan (Woodville Riffes), and Colour-Sergeant Humphries (Hastings

Rifles. The colour party then wheeled about, and the Royal Salute was given, the band the while playing 'God Save the Queen.' The line then advanced, three cheers for Her Majesty given, and Mrs McLean, as the Queen's representative, bowed her thanks. The colour party, to the tune of 'The British Grenadiers,' then marched from right to left of the line, and up

LIEUT. GARDNER.

through the ranks, returning to their places in the centre of the line.

In the evening the officers of the battalion held a dinner at the Masonic Hotel. At the banquet the colours occupied a prominent position, Toasts and speeches appropriate to the occasion were the order of the evening, and the gathering broke up by singing 'God Save the Queen.'



Carnell, Photo., Napier.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE NAPIER VOLUNTEERS.













N.Z. Photo. Co.

Miss Simpson: "Queen of Hearts."

MISS McGuire: "Turkish Lady."











LADY BERRLEY: "Night." CAPT. ALEXANDER, A.D.C.: "Court Dress."

LADY BERKLEY: "NIGHT."

CAPT. ALEXANDER

LOGO.

Photos. by Herrmann.

SOME OF THE DRESSES AT THE LATE BALL, GOVERNMENT HOUSE, WELLINGTON.

# THE BACHELOR HUSBAND.

A celebrated painter of Madrid, whose real name it will be more discreet not to disclose, but whom I shall call Morales, had just completed a superb picture for the convent of the Escurial. picture for the convent of the Escurial. He had received a large sum of money for his work, and by way of a little relaxation after the long continued toil bestowed upon it, he had assembled around a well-spread table a few choice spirits from among his fellow artists. It was a bachelor entertainment. Not a lady was to sit down with them. Even the mistress of the house herself, Donna Casilda, had been excluded. Morales had sent her off with her maid to pass the day with one of her cousins.

But Donna Casilda, having a little

excluded. Morales had sent her off with her maid to pass the day with one of her cousins.

But Donna Casilda, having a little curiosity in her composition, was very anxious to know what was to take place in her absence, and had a strong desire to find out what so many nien could have to talk about when there were no women present. Instead, therefore, of remaining at the house of her cousin she quickly returned, hringing the latter with her, and the two were presently ensconced in a little closet adjoining the studio, where with eye and ear closely applied to the keyhole they remained eagerly listening to all that passed.

But tell us, my friend, said one of the pleasure of Senora Morales' company? Surely her beauty and wit would not have diminished the Charm of the delightful meeting.

There, whispered the lady to her cousin, 'that is the first sensible speech I have heard.'

'Bosh' replied the husband, pouring out a glass of golden sherry, 'women know nothing of the poetry of life.'

That is true,' added another: 'women are mere matter-of-fact beings —commonplace, essentially prosaic. What do they know about the arts, or the enjoyments of artists?'

'Fools!' exclaimed Casilda.

'Yes,' continued Morales, 'take from women love, intrigues and household

'Yes,' continued Morales, 'take from women love, intrigues and household affairs and they absolutely have nothing that they can think or talk about.'

'Impertinent fellow!' was the com-

thing that they can think or talk about.'

'Impertinent fellow!' was the comment of the listeners.

'Why,' added the painter, 'they cannot comprehend a rich joke or one of those capital pieces of humour which the air of the studio inspires. They cannot appreciate them. When a woman plays us a trick it is always at the expense of our honour.'

'Wretch!' This word escaped the two cousins at the same instant, and was uttered in a loud tone. But the noise of the guests and the rattling of glasses prevented its being heard. Ah, Master Simple, and so you defy us to play you a trick without touching your honour, do you? By our Lady of Atocha, I vow that before Lent is over I will have my revenge.'

Casilda set her wits to work, and you shall hear what came of it. On the following Thursday she engaged her brother to procure from the Palace (abeds, where they are accustoned to sell fragments of old buildings, a door of the same dimensions as their own which fronted on the street. She charged him to get one of an antique pattern, covered with iron work and heavy mouldings. This she had commended to her house with all secrecy, and kept closely concealed until the favourable moment. She had communicated her design to her brother and a few friends in the neighbourhood, on whose aid she relied in carrying out her plot. On a certain evening When Morales had returned home at a late hour from a convent where he had just completed the painting of a chapel, which the monks were to have opened at Easter, Casilda received him with much warmth, and a greater profusion of caresses than usual. It was very late when they retired to rest, for Morules must first have his supper.

The night was cold and stormy. Towards midnight Morales' wife began

three to rest, for Morues must are have his supper.

The night was cold and stormy. Towards midnight Morales' wife began to utter deep grouns, intermingled with piercing cries, as if suffering Intense main.

tense pain. tense pain.

'Holy Mother!' exclaimed she, 'I am dying. My dear husband, my last hour is come!'

Her husband in consoling tones tried

to quiet her.

'I can bear it no longer,' she cried.
it is a confessor—the sacraments!
It is almost over with me!'
At these cries the domestics hastened to her assistance; but nothing relieved the sufferer. Poor Morales,

though sore against his will, was forced to leave his bed.

'I know what it is that alls you, mistress, said the girl. 'It is that bad vinegar you mixed with the saled. You know it served you the same way last time.

Mother Castinoja cured you then.'

then.'
The painter at this began to scold his wife because experience had not made her more careful, but she only sobbed out in half-suffocated words:
'Al hecho no ay remedio,' What is done cannot be undone. For mercy's sake, go for Mother Castinoja. She is the only one who can give me relier.

the only one who can give me relief. Bring her quickly, or there will be nothing left for you but to open my

grave.'
'My little wife,' replied her husband, 'My little wife,' replied her husband, in a dismal tone, 'my dearest wife, Mother Castinoja has moved to the other end of the citry; the night is very cold, and the rain is pouring in torrents. Even if I could find Mother Castinoja, do you think she would come to see you through this terrible storm? Compose yourself, my dear, and do not force me to take such a long walk, which I am sure will be of no use.'

At this Casilda began to sob anew.

At this Casilda began to sob anew.

'See what a husband God has given
me! I only ask him to go for a nurse
at the risk of wetting his shoes and
he refuses. But I know what it is
you want—you wish to be a widower
and live over again your bachelor life.
Ah, I am dying! A priest! I'm
poisoned!'

Morales, really believing that his
wife was at the last extremity, and
fearing if she died that the accusations she had thrown out against him



Dr. FITCHETT: "Doctor of Law." Mrs FITCHETT: "A Gitana."

Hermann, Photo., B'ellinaton.







MISS RINGWOOD: "Rajali's Daughter."

SOME OF THE DRESSES AT THE LATE BALL, GOVERNMENT HOUSE, WELLINGTON,

might have serious consequences, en-dearoured to soothe her by caresses and prepared to light a lantern. He then drew on a pair of stout boots, threw a cloak over his shoulders, and manfully set forth on his nocturnal expedition in search of Mother Cast-inoia.

painter knew that she lived The painter knew that she lived somewhere in the Rue Foncarral, but of the precise location he was totally ignorant. The rain fell in torrents. The night was as dark as Egypt, and Morales cursed the day on which he was married. It may readily be imagined that in such a mood he was not likely to find the object of his search.

But while he is groping along the streets let us return to the sick lady. No sooner did she see her husband fairly off on his expedition than she summoned her brother and a few chosen friends who were lying hid in the cellsr. In a twinkling they had the old street door off its hinges and its place supplied by the one bought for the occasion. Above it they placed a huge white sign, on which was displayed in large letters the fol-

lowing inscription:
The Hotel of the Cid. Good Entertainment for Man and Beast! This done, a large party of friends from the neighbourhood who had been let into the secret were speedily assembled. Castanets and guitars were put in requisition. A repast was prepared, and the merry quests began

assembled. Castanets and guitars were put in requisition. A repast was prepared, and the merry guests began to eat, drink and dance by way of celebrating the dismal expedition of the poor husband who had gone in search of Mother Castinoja.

Meanwhile, having proceeded from street to street, and roused and angered the whole neighbourhood, our good painter was at length obliged to return without the nurse. He was drenched to the skin, and his putience was completely exhausted. On approaching his house the sound of musical instruments, singing and leads of laughter burst upon his astonished ears. Thinking he had made a mistake he ruised the lantern, and discovering a different door from his away, with the sign of a lotel over it, he became completely bewildered, and began to traverse the pavement anew.

'It is indeed the Rue de Lapaire,' said he. 'Here is the bookstore of Pedro Truppal, and this is the house of Diego le Boiteux, and then surely comes mine.' He recognised the doors of all his neighbours—his alone was changed.

angen. God belp me!" suid be, making fifty God help me? said he, making fifty signs of the cross, 'this indeed must be my house, It is but an hour and a half since I left it. My wife was then weeping and groaning with pain, and now they are singing and dancing. I have never noticed a tavern in this street, and surely it is not in my house they would establish one.'

one.'
He began to make a closer examination, passing his hand over the door, but could not find the knocker.
At last, determining to make himself heard in hopes that as soon as he affected an entrance be would learn the cause of this mysterious transformation, he began to thump on the door with blows loud enough to rouse the whole neighbourhood.

The merrymakers within pretended 

At length, after he had stood a long time under the drippings of the roof, a man, with head covered by an old handkerchief, opened the window a man, with near correct the bandkerchief, opened the

handress and above.

Halloa! my good man! what in the devil do you want at this time of night? There is no room for you here. Go elsewhere for your lodgine!

night? Inere is no from for you here. Go elsewhere for your lodging!'
"But I wish to enter my own house.'
"My friend, it is not our custom to open our doors at this unusual hour.'
"Morbleu!" but I tell you this is my house, and my father. Diego Morales, paid a round sum for it with his own deniers.'
"Hark ye, my fine fellow, I know not if the wine which disturbs your noddle was "Val de Pequas" or "Lograquo," but I'll be sworn it was capital, and the water from the gutters will not hurt you. So go on. or I'll let loose the mastiff. Good-night!'
Thus saying, he closed the window. The singing and laughter were renewed within. Morales commenced knocking again, when presently he heard some one call out:
'Antonio, unloose the dogs!'

heard some one call out:

'Antonio, unloose the dogs!'
At this the door was thrown open and forth came a man with two huge dogs, which might have made the joke a rather serious one, had they not been held back by the keeper.

'You cursed fellow,' he said, 'what do you mean by making this clamour? Were you not told there was no room for you here?'

do you mean by making this clamour? Were you not told there was no room for you here?"

'But, my good friend, this is my house, and I cannot comprehend what piece of sorcery has converted it into a tavern.'

'My good man, you are certainly under a strange delusion. There are neither Morales nor mulberries in this neighbourhood.'

'I am a painter, well-known in this quarter. Call my wife, Casilda: if she is not transformed into a landlady she will doubtless extricate me from this labyrinth.'

'The landlady is Maria Perez. For more than six years this has been one of the most frequented hotels in Madrid. Its master is Piedro Carasco, and I am his valet. And now, take yourself off!'

The poor painter made the best of his way, by grouping along the process.

The poor painter made the best of his way by groping along through the darkness to the house of a friend. From the lamentable voice in which Morales asked admittance the friend thought some serious calamity had befallen him. and hastened to let him in. Morales related his adventure, but his friend listened with incredulity. However, he prepared him a bed, and advised him to go to sleep, for he doubted not that Morales had been making a little too free with the jocund grape. In the morning the painter still persisted in maintaining the truth of the story, and his friend, curious to behold the enchanted mansion, accompanied him home. The poor painter made the best of

behold the enchanted mansion, accompanied him home.
But to the utter astonishment of the mystified artist, another change had come over the spirit of his dream. The marvellous sign had disappeared, the house was secured by its accustomed portal, and everything had resumed its former quiet and peaceful programme.

samed its former quies and papearance.

'Come. Morales,' said his friend, slapping him on the shoulder, 'confess that you had taken a drop too much last night, and were afraid to return home.

return home.

'On my honour as a man and as an artist.' replied Morales. 'I have told you nothing but the truth.'

Morales rapped sharply at the door.

Bridget, the maid-servant, hastened

open it.

'Oh. Senor Morales,' cried she, in tones of well-feigned astonishment. Oh. Senor Morales,' cried she, in tones of well-feigned astonishment, how could you have the heart to stay out all night, carousing with your friends, and your poor wife lying here at death's door? And to go off under pretence of finding Mother Castinoja! Shame on you! "Shame on you!" when you will be neighbouring windows, 'You have an angel for a wife; and you leave her in this cruel way to die without assistance!" 'Ah, indeed! And where have you

die without assistance?

'Ah, indeed! And where have you been all night? In some filthy tavern, I guess, drinking with your good-for-nothing companions. What an abordinable thing a man is who plays the bachelor!

'Itut it is with me he has the account to settle,' cried Casilda, who now came up, looking wan and pale, as was natural, after a night of dissipation. 'And so you believed I was

dead, and you thought to come back and squander my dower on your bachelor parties! But you did not reckon on the kind services of the neighbours.'

neighbours." My dear little wife, said Morales soothingly, if you will only listen to me you will find that I am much more to be pitted than blamed."

# HEALTH AND HARD MUSCLES.

It Joseph Sinpson were not a blacksmith we might not have occasion to
allude to him at the very outset of
this writing. But he is a blacksmith,
and will thus serve an important purpose, that too without having to put
on his leather apron to do it.

And he will do it by standing la
front of his forge for five minutes
while we all take a look at him. He is
a strong and robust man, as Mr Dickems' Joe Gargery was—as all blacksmiths ought to be. Ought to be, I
say. But are they? As a matter of
fact, no they are not—not by many
a length of nail rod.

a strong and robust man, as Mr Dicksens' Joe Gargery was—as all blacksmiths ought to be. Ought to be, I say. But are they? As a matter of fact, no they are not—not by many a length of nail rod.

Now it is sometimes a common notion that all men who work hard, especially amid rough surroundings and in the fresh air, are apt to be vigorous, healthy fellows; they are supposed to joke at doctors, to have no use for apothecaries, and even to regard undertakers as the necessity of a distant future. Is this view a true view? Are health and hard muscles always found together? Take your time to think. Meanwhile, we will hear what Mr Simpson himself says:—"Up to the spring of 1855,' he writes in a letter dated May 5th, 1893,' I was strong as most men—perhaps stronger than most. Then I began to suffer from illness. My victuals and I had a falling out. After every meal I had great pain and fulness of the chest. Then I got into such a condition that I had these feelings nearly all the while. I tried to avoid them by eating nothing but light food, but the result was just the same. I think a morsel of bread would have hurt me almost as much as a round of beef. Then I began to lose weight, and I had all I could do to keep up with my work. The doctor gave me medicine, but I got no help from it.

I was wondering how this would end when I heard of Mother Seigel's Curative Styrm. and bouetts a bettle

could do to keep up with my work. The doctor gave me medicine, but I got no help from it.

'I was wondering how this would end when I heard of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and bought a bottle of it from Mr James Crossley, the grocer at Mile Walk. The effect was speedy. It appeared to go straight to the right spot, and it wasn't long befor I was able to eat without any pain to follow. Then my strength and flesh gradually came back, and ever since I have done my work as easily as I did before the disease, whatever it was, overtook me.—(Signed) John Simpson, Cliviger, near Burnley.'

Now, about that health and hard muscle question that I put to the reader. What's the answer? Why, of course, the answer is what any intelligent man would make who thinks with his eyes open. No, health and hard muscles are not always found together. But let us look sharp and commit no errors. The facts run this way: While a man cannot grow strong without a certain degree of health, it is also true that a notable amount of muscular power is consistent with both organic and functional trouble of the stomach, liver, kidneys, or heart. A man may be able to lift 500lbs and drop dead within a minute after he does it.

Sailors, farmers, miners, drivers of trams, busses, etc., outdoor labourers

or heart. A man hay be able to hit after he does it.
Sailors, farmers, miners, drivers of trams, 'busses, etc., outdoor labourers of different sorts (especially after reaching mid-life) nearly all fall victims to rheumatism. nervous debility, or dyspepsia. Yes, and do hard work for years just the same.

I said 'or' dyspepsia. Leave out the 'or' and say dyspepsia, dyspepsia only—and you have struck bottom. This produces all the other maladies; they are merely results and symptoms of it. There's no keeping clear of it by running off to sea, working on a farm, or diving down into a mine. No matter where you go or what you do, indoors or out, clerking in the Bank of England or driving the locomotive of the Scotch Express—dyspepsia will get hold of you if you give it a chance. And most men do that as if they were as eager to be ill as they are to be rich. Which reminds me to tell you in a subsequent article how to avoid dyspepsia. For this time I can only speak of how to cure it. Imitate John Simpson's example. Do what he did. And remember that staiwart men (all unconscious) often stand bearer bed of pain, bearer death, than do the feeble women whom they pity.



SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. 1. and II.—The manager of the Violet Hyde Dramatic Company, and Tomilias, and Mr. Dalzell. one of the already of the Violet Hyde Dramatic Company, which was a street of the company in the company in the company is to get Dalzell's little girl to take a part in the performance. The child is a born actress, but very delicate, and Mrs Dalzell, who has lost another little girl through overwork on the boards, has resolved that the one that remains to her shall not be sacrificed in the same way. The manager easily gains the husband's consent to Hildia's appearing in the next piece. Dalzell is a thrift-iess dissipated individual, who has squandered his wife's earnings, and is chiefly out. Mrs. Dalzell on money for himself of the property of the party of the property of the party of the pa

# CHAPTER III.

# A LAST FAREWELL

The end of the Company's long sea-on in Sydney had arrived. The day f their departure was fixed; their The end of the Company's long season in Sydney had arrived. The day of their departure was fixed; their passages were taken for San Francisco. They had given their third farewell performance; they had had as many positively last nights.' The very last of these had been distinguished by a perfect oration; the actors had been deafened by applause, and had literally waded through flowers. Mr Tomlins' complexion was almost of a sanguine hue; he had selflowers. Mr Tomlins' complexion was almost of a sanguine hue; he had sel-dom felt better after balancing his accounts, than at this very successful end of a season that had promised to disastrous.

be disastrous.
Everything has gone well with us since we put that on the boards, he said, alluding to the play that had made their first success. It was the turn of the tide, and we took it at the

turn of the tide, and we took it at the flood. I only hope our luck will hold.' Luck never does,' said Dalzell. sententiously; 'at least the right sort of luck doesn't. But only get in the way of the other kind, and it will hold faster than the suckers of an octopus.' Ha! I've seen that on the stage,'

said Mr Tomlins

What! the octopus? I didn't know that was to be found amongst theat-rical "property."

what the decopys? I duint know that was to be found amongst theatrical "property."

'Why, you know the play taken from Victor Hugo's book, and the scene in which the man—the hero I suppose—fights with an octopus.'

'Ah, well,' said Dalzell, with a laugh, 'some poor wretches are fighting with one all their lives long.'

'That's true,' the manager answered, 'but they might soon end that fight. Why don't they cut off the arms that are dragging them down?

'Why don't they?' Dalzell elevated his eyebrows, and gave a shrug to his shoulders. He knew well to what the manager referred. 'I don't suppose you'd get an answer to that question, if you went round and asked them all, one by one. Perhaps the enlightened people who know exactly what's wrong with the world, and what is going to cure it, might tell you. But dear me! why are we moralizing about it'—you a trader in dramas and dramatists, and I a seedy actor, a strolling player. I don't know why I took to this vagabond life of the stage. I might have tried literature, I might have written dramas, or perhaps novels.'

'Not you.' Mr Tomlins said decidelly. 'Not your line at all. Novelsi

Not you,' Mr Tomlins said decid-ly, 'Not your line at all. Novels!

Why, you'd never have patience to finish one, or if you did, by the time you'd got to the end of the second volume, you'd have forgotten what was in the first. You would be killing a man in one chapter, and bringing him up again, as fresh as a lark, in the next.

the next."

'Often done, my dear fellow,' said Dalzell. 'very often done in novels. It's effective. But I was going to say that you need not look so jubilant. A run of good luck never lasts. This Pacific slope, as they call it, may prove the down grade for us. We did well in Melbourne; we have done well here. Therefore, it is as clear as daylight that we shall not do well in Frisco.'

What does Mrs. Delayl gay about

Frisco.'

What does Mrs Dalzell say about her daughter now?' the manager asket ignoring Dalzeil's last remark. Is she still opposed to her acting, now that everyone is unnæd at the talent shown by so young a child?'

'Mrs Dalzell will never say but one thing. All those wise sayings, Tomlins, that have passed into proverbs about the changeability of woman, should be struck out of the list. My experience convinces me that they are untrue. A woman never changes her untrue. A woman never changes

mind. So far as Mrs Dalzell was concerned, her husband had spoken the truth. She would not change. But he little thought on what purpose she was bent, with all the force of a resolute

she would not change. But he little shought on what purpose she was bent, with all the force of a resolute and determined nature.

Mrs Parkes, who had promised to take charge of Hilda, had been employed in some subordinate position in the theatre in Sydney, but was not a member of the company, and only travelled with them as far as Auckland, where she had a married daughter whom she wished to see before leaving for England. All this fell in with Mrs Dalzell's plans. Her child would be with her until Auckland was reached. She would go ashore with her nother and Mrs Parkes, but she would not return, and probably her disappearance would never be noticed until long after the steamer had resumed her voyage. Mrs Parkes would take passages for herself and her charge by a direct steamer to England. some three or four days after their arrival at Auckland.

Of the trustworthiness of the woman in whose care she had placed her child, Mrs Dalzell was assured. She had provided Mrs Parkes with money to meet all expenses, and in addition had paid her well for her services. The money she had in hand was not sufficient for this, and in consequence she had been obliged to sell some of her jewellery.

Sydney was left behind, and the

sunicient for this, and in consequence she had been obliged to sell some of her jewellery.

Sydney was left behind, and the steamer was breasting the deep—troughed waves of the Pacific. Within five days she would gain the shelter of the New Zealand coast. During this time, balzell saw but little of his wife and child—as little as he could well do, considering that they travelled in company. Just now, he felt a little uncomfortable while in their presence. He was ashamed and dissatisfied—much more so than he would have liked to own, or than anyone who knew him would have supposed. Before leaving Sydney, he had transgressed again. He had had money in his possession, and so long as he had money, he was never safe from two temptations—to drink and to gamble. While on the steamer, he

was, fortunately for himself, under some sort of restraint, and if one re-fused to consider the extraordinary number of cigars he had smoked, and the hours upon hours in which he had the hours upon hours in which he had sat with three other men fingering certain well-worn pieces of paste hoard, with the dexterity of one who was an adept at all games of cards, his conduct might have been described as singularly temperate.

Meanwhile Hilda and her mother, left to themselves clume to each

Meanwhile Hilda and her mother, left to themselves, clung to each other in a companionship which never had been so close. In the fine weather that prevailed most of the way over, it was their chief pleasure to sit side by side, watching how wave after wave was overtaken and passed, how the clear dark green water was rippled and flecked with foam in the steamer's wake, and how from east to west, from north to south, the blue arch of the sky curved to the heaving sea. They had little to say to each other, much to think about. The sad and wistful glances in which their eyes would meet, the tender hand-claspings, the caressing way with which the little girl, crouching besides the low deck chair in which Mrs Palzell sat, would lay her head upon her mother's knee. chair in which Mrs Balzeli sat, would lay her head upon her mother's knee, showed the drift of those thoughts they could not put into words. They were leaving each other—for how long? Somehow they were afraid of that the cucht.

Somehow they were afraid of that thought.

But now the New Zealand coast had risen above the water line. The headlands opened their arms, the islands came out from the shelter of the coast, the swell of the open sea sank lower and lower. It was the midst of winter; a mild-tempered winter, that had left the shores so green, and whose sun shone so brightly on the city whose white arms clasped the bay. The rain-washed sky was of the deepest blue, the harbour was a glittering sheet that dazzled the eye. There was just a suggestion of frost in the cool, crisp air—a frost that had not been able to bear the face of the sun, but had vanished in the early morning hour. How near at hand seemed the islands and the distant bills, whose edges were sharply cut against the sky. One might fancy that a short ride, an hour's sail, would take one to the enchanted land that was purple on the far horizon, or to the islets that at the entrance of the port were blue upon the gold.

The passengers went ashore: those who were only here for the day as

The passengers went ashore: those who were only here for the day as who were only here for the day as well as those whose voyage was ended. Mr Tomlins had business in the town. Dalzell had some vague intentions of enjoying himself in one way or another—strolling about the streets, calling on people whose acquaintance he had made when some time ago he had sojourned in Auckland.

Mrs Dalzell had no friends to see.

sojourned in Auckland.

Mrs Dalzell had no friends to see. She walked about the town with Hilda. Mrs Parkes had not been with them when they left the steamer, but it had been arranged that she should join them afterwards, and a meeting-place had been appointed. To the park, in the midst of the town, they turned their steps, and finding a vacant seat sat there, waiting for their friend. After some time she came. She had, indeed, not hurried herself, knowing that the two who waited for her wished to spend these last moments alone. You will take care of her? said the mother, looking auxiously in her face. 'I'm sure I will, just as if she was my own,' said honest Mrs Parkes.

'I think I have told you everything that you must say to Mrs King. But she will have received my letter before you get home. You said you would have Hilda's things sent ashore with your own?

'Yes: I've seen about that,' said Mrs Parkes.

'Then there is nothing more to be

'Yes; I've seen about that,' said Mrs Parkes.

'Then there is nothing more to be said—nothing but good-bye, Hilda.'

They clung together in silence for a moment. Then Mrs Dalzell turned away, with a white but tearless face.

'Take her away,' she said. We have been saying good-bye for a whole week, and I can bear it no longer.'

'Oh, ma'am,' said Mrs Parkes, almost ready to burst out crying, 'are you sure about this? Must you do it? It's breaking your heart.'

'Oh, no,' Mrs Dalzell said, trying to speak cheerfully. 'We are not going to break our hearts, are we. Hilda'! I shall write such long letters to you, and by and bye you shall come back to me, and never, never go away again.'

The child looked at her wistfully, but did not answer. With wonderful

The child looked at her wistfully, but did not answer. With wonderful

self-control she had kept back her tears. 'Mamma told me not to cry,' she said, looking up into the goodnatured face of Mrs Parkes, who was leading her by the hand. They did not look back; but Mrs Dalzell stood where they had left her, watching till that were out of sight.

where they had left her, watching till they were out of sight.

At duck the steamer was slowly moving out of the harbour. The shining bay was streaked with rose. The sunset glow that overspread the west, in a sky that was marvellously clear and pure, seemed like a blush on the delicate check of a child. Past the low and rounded bluff on the northern where were the three-relief.

on the defleate energy or a child. Fast the low and rounded bluff on the northern shore, past the three-peaked island, whose wooded slopes were fading from purple into grey, the vessel was steered. When night had fallen she was again on the unsheltered sea. In the lodging-house bedroom which she shared with Mrs Parkes, Hilda cried herself to sleep. At the same time Mrs Dalzell lay in her cabin berth, with closed but sleepless eyes. Now that all was over, she felt a strange sinking of the heart, a shuddering fear of the consequences of her act. But right or wrong, this was not to be undone; it belonged already to the unalterable past.

### CHAPTER IV.

THE PRICE OF THE SACRIFICS.

So unobservant had Dalzell become of those whose claims on his attention should have been strongest, that it was actually two whole days before he noticed the absence of his child. It is true that other people had remarked that she was no longer with her mother, but they naturally supposed that if Hilda had been left in Auckland it was with the knowledge and approval of both parents. They were not sufficiently interested in the little girl to puzzle themselves with many conjectures as to what had become of her. It was not their business, and they had no reason to suppose there was anything unusual in the matter.

However, Dalzell, being for a whole quarter of an hour in the unusual position of having no entertainment, save such as might be derived from his own thoughts, began to wonder where Hilda could have hidden herself. When had he seen her last? With some difficulty he remembered that she had been with him on the morning he had landed at Auckland. He had wanted to take her with him, but Mrs Dalzell had made some ex-So unobservant had Dalzell become

self. When had he seen her last? With some difficulty he remembered that she had been with him on the morning he had ianded at Auckland. He had wanted to take her with him, but Mrs Dalzell had made some excuse, and it had been settled that Hilda should wait until her mother went ashore. But as he was leaving Mrs Dalzell had whispered to her, and she had called him back. 'Papa,' she had called him back. 'Papa,' she had called him back in the read of the shad cried, 'say good-bye before you go'; and she had held up her face to be kissed. Why,' he had said, laughingly, 'do you think I am going to run away and leave you? Or is it you two who are plotting to run away? It was not much of a joke, certainly, but it had struck him as rather strange that neither of the two should smile.

He went to seek his wife, and as usual found her on deck, sitting by herself, a little apart from the other passengers. She had a book in her hand, but her weant eyes seemed to be reading the furrowed sea, rather than the printed page before her.

'I say, Vi.' her husband began, 'what have you done with Hilda?' I haven't seen her since we left Auckland. Where have you hidden her?'

Mrs Dalzell slowly turned her eyes towards him. 'Hilda is not with us,' she said calmly.

'Not with us!' In his extreme surprise, he went back a step or two. 'Whatever do you mean?'

'What I say.' Her face had turned very pale, but she spoke with a composure that seemed unnatural. She had anticipated this moment, and was prepared for it.

'You must be losing your senses!' he cried angrily. 'Am I to understand that Hilda is not on board, or is this some extracrdinary joke you have played on me? But that can't be; you never made u joke in your life:

'I assure you that I am perfectly serious.' Mrs Dalzell replied, in a roice that was not so straitly as before.' She is not on the steamer.'

'In the name of Heaven, where is she then? You seem to have taken the law into your own hands: to have disposed of our child as if I had no authority over her, no right to spe

'I cannot tell you.'
'Cannot! What nonsense! You

must tell me; you shall! He was speaking in loud and angry tones, and some of the other passengers who were on deck began to look towards him, with wondering giances. 'A stiff breeze over there,' said one gentleman, knowingly. 'These actors, poor fellows, are generally unfortunate in their matrimonial venture.'

lu this case, his friend replied. 'I think it's the man that's a bad bar-gain. His wife seems a quiet, lady-like woman.'

'Oh, the quiet ones are always the most aggravating,' said the other, with a laugh.

Dalzell hurried below, his face dark with passion. In his haste he ran against one of the stewards, who was bound to the smoking-room, with some glasses on a tray.

'Beg pardon, sir,' said the man, drawing to one side and flattening himself as much as possible, so that the irate Dalzell might have plenty of room.

Beg pardon! I should think so! the latter retorted, with the absurd anger of a man so thoroughly out of temper that he is ready to look upon the slightest affront or annovance as an insult. Do your employers keep you here to batter gentlemen with your trays and glasses?

Gentlemen? muttered the steward sulkily. I guess I know a gentleman when I see him, and you are not of that sort.

Delzell very unceremoniously burst into the cabin which was occupied by Mr Tomlins and another gentleman. The other gentleman was ou deck; but Mr Tomlins remained below, prostrate on his narrow couch. He suffer-Beg pardon! I should think so!

trate on his narrow couch. He suffered from sea-sickness, and was not con-soled in his affliction by the assur-ances of his friends that it would do him more good than harm. He had been ill most of the way over from Sydney; he was now—after the happy respite of a day ashore in Auckland— ill again. He had taken all the vauntill again. He had taken all the vaunt-ed specifies for the malady: he had tried living on fruit; he had eaten oysters; he had drunk champagne, and he was neither exhilarated nor restored. No one else was unwell, which made the matter all the more vexations. The sea was smooth, yet Tomlins lay in his berth and refused all nourishment, event the smallest Tomlins lay in his berth and refused all nourishment, except the smallest and daintiest morsels, which were sedulously provided by the stewards. These functionaries were particularly attentive to Mr Tomlins, who dispensed his fees with a liberal hand. When Dalzell invaded his privacy, he was languidly eating some slices of lemon. What is the matter? he said, raising his sallow face from the pillow, to stare at the flushed and excited Dalzell.

I wish you would come on deck

'I wish you would come on deck.' said the actor abruptly, 'and talk to Mrs Dalzell. You have some influence with her. I don't seem to have any.' 'Good gracious? what can have happened?' exclaimed Mr Tomlins. 'Happened! I can scarcely believe it yet. She has spirited away Hilda, that's all, Left the child in Auckland, I suppose, though she refuses to tell me where.'

'This is the most extraordinary

This is the most extraordinary thing I ever heard of, said Mr Tomlins, getting out of his berth at once. He was so astonished that he forgot all about his sea-sickness. Spirited away Hilda! Oh, there's some mistake. You're dreaming?

'Oh, well, come and see.' Dalzell said, with an angry laugh.

'But what good can I do? asked Mr Tomlins, helplessly.' I tell you plainly. I'd rather not be involved in your domestic affairs. It's not quite the thing. I can't interfere between you and your wife.'

'I asked you as a friend,' Dalzell said reproachfully. 'I assure you, Mrs Dalzell is more likely to be influenced by a word from you, than by

fitnenced by a word from you, than by anything I can say. She distrusts me, because I have always opposed her about Hilda; but she may listen to

another person.

He went out of the cabin, and Tom-

lins unwillingly followed him. On deck they found Mrs Dalzell, still sit-ting where Dalzell had left her, and

ting where Dalzell had left her, and still looking on the sea.

'Good morning, Mrs Daizeli,' the manager said. 'I have not seen you for a day or two. You are more for-tunate than I am; you are able to en-joy the fresh air and sunshine.' He drew one of the chairs nearer to her, and sitting down, said in a lower voice, "What is this I hear about your little What is this I hear about your little firl? Mr Dalzell has surprised me-ery much. Is it true that you have eft Hilda behind?

Quite true, said Mrs Dalzell, also in subdued tones. 'I did it for the

'For the best!' exclaimed Dalzell,

'For the best!' exclaimed Dalzell, scornfully.
'You do not understand me,' his wife said. 'It was the only way to save her from a life which I had determined she should never lead. If she had stayed with us she must have gone on the stage. You were training her for that; you withstood all my attempts to prevent her acting. It was better that she should go. She is with good and kindhearted people; she will have all that heart can wish.'
'Except one thing,' said Mr Tomlins. Mrs Dalzell looked at him inquiringly. 'I mean she won't have her mother's care. Depend upon it, Mrs Dalzell, that unless the mother's a very strange person indeed, the

a very strange person indeed, child who is parted from her i ways to be pitied."

ways to be pitied."

'What about the father?' Dalzell asked sneeringly. 'He of course is of no importance; no good to anyone. You both seem to leave me out of the question.'

'Not at all,' said Mr Tomlins, snavely. 'We could hardly do that.'

'Perhaps Mrs Dalzell will kindly explain.' her husband continued, 'how it is these coursels.'

Perhaps are the plain, but have a plain, ber husband continued, how it is that one who professes such a lofty unselfishness, such devoted affection for her daughter, can have coolly arranged this separation. She must be very fond of the child she has quartered upon strangers.

'Mrs Datzell's face flushed vividly. To you think I found it easy to part with her?" she said. Do you think I don't want her back again every hour of my life? She was all that I had! But I don't regret what I have done. If I had loved her less, perhaps I mighth't have sent her away. I wouldn't keep her here to make a little drudge of her, to spoil her childhood, to steal her best years from her. No; she shall be happy as other children are: she shall have their pleasures and eujoyments. The life we lead is not good for a child. It was wearing her out, as it wore Isabel out. Oh! have you forgotten that a little while ago I had another child? When wearing her out, as it wore Isabel out. Oh! have you forgotten that a little while ago I had another child? When she died in my arms, I vowed that at any cost I would keep Hilda safe. But what is the use of talking? You do not believe me. You think that I am foolish or fanciful; that I do not love my child; that I sent her away from me out of spite or for a mere whim—you think everything but the truth."

No. no. Mrs Dalzell, the manager 'No, no, Mrs Dalzell,' the manager said gently. He was touched by her distress, and he felt the truth of the words she had so passionately uttered. 'No one who knows you could think that you did not love your child. We believe that you would sacrifice anything for her good. I'm not accustomed to lecture people, or to moralise, or to speak about this sort of thing at all—.' Mr Tomlins began to be hot and uncomfortable. began to be hot and uncomfortable. There was even some sort of a glow on his sallow face. It made him feel shy, this preaching to the handsome lady whose melancholy dark eyes watched him so carnestly. But, he resumed, 'I must say I don't think you've acted fairly. You forgot one thing--you forgot that your child didn't belong to you only, but also to your husband.'
'You think kindly of me.' Wes Del-

You think kindly of me, Mrs Dalzell said. You are right, Perhaps I did forget. I hope - , she just glanced at Dalzell 'my husband will



forgive me that.' Her eyes filled with tears, she rose from her seat, and walked away from them.

Go after her, said the manager, putting his hand on Daizell's shoulder. She will tell you all about it now."

now.'
Dalzell shook his head, 'No. You
don't know her.'
He was deeply offended. For days
after this, he scarcely spoke to his
wife. Before his indifference had at

wife. Before his indifference had at least been good humoured, and when he had talked with her, he had addressed her kindly. People had noticed that they were seldom together; but no one had supposed there was any estrangement. But now the fact that they were on ill terms with each other could no longer be concealed. Till not humble myself by offering to make it up.' Dalzell told himself fiercely. 'She shall come to me. I'll make her tell me all about it yet.' He knew that she felt the studied neglect with which he treated her, the marked aversion with which he would turn away when he saw her approach him, the sneering manner in which, even when others were present, he did not scruple to address her. He saw her lips quiver, her cheeks flush at these slights and insults, and at times he had the grace to feel ashamed of himself. He justified his conduct by the excuse that he was humbling her only to bring her to him again. But what he expected never came to pass. She made no submission.

At last he was weary of being angry. 'Look here, Violet,' he said one day, 'let's have an end of this, You've treated me roughly; but I don't want to be hard with you. It's an uncomfortuble sort of life we're leading. Don't you think we might be friends again?

They were alone in their cabin. For answer his wife laid her head against his shoulder and burst into tears.

'Why Vi,' he said, feeling very magnanimous and generous because he was behaving so kindly to her, 'why will you cry over it now? If I said anything that hurt your feelings, I'm sure I beg your pardon. Will that do? Come now, tell ne what you have done with Hilda. Of course, I can make inquiries. I can find out where she is without you rhelp; but I'd rather you told me. It seems strange you should have so little confidence in me.' 'Will you promise me one thing?' she asked. looking up into his face. 'That's ridiculous! Give up the very thing she's best fitted for! On the stage she'd make her fortune. No; I'm too anxious for my girl to do well to promise any such th

from our child?

'No, not always. She will come back after a few years.'
'A few years!'
'Yes. Surely we can spare her, if we know that it is for her good.'
'I don't know it. I don't believe any such thing. You'll hear from her, I suppose; or have you set your face against that also?'
'Oh, no! I shall bear from her some-

'Oh, no! I shall hear from her sometimes

'Ah!' he said, meditatively, 'if letters An in said, mentatively, it letters came, he might see them. But, of course, it was all nonsense to suppose that he wouldn't be able to solve this problem. The first chance he had of starting his investigations he would search the whole world, but he would find his child.'

'So you wont?' he said, by way of conclusion,
'No,' Mrs Dalzell answered.

'No,' Mrs Dalzell answered.

It was always the same answer. He would not yield to the condition she had made, and therefore she invariably met him with a blank refusal. No, no, and again no.' 'The fact is.' Dalzell sarenstically remarked to Mr Tomlins, 'I believe I've discovered what Carlyle was always spouting alsout—the "Everlasting No."

At the end of the voyage he knew no more about Hilda than he had done at the beginning. Two months later he was still in the same condi-

tion of bewildering ignorance. He had done everything that could be thought of, short of going himself to search for his daughter. This was impossible unless he broke his theatrical engagements. He was obliged to rest satisfied with Mrs Dalzell's assurances that Hilda was well cared for. He was not aware that his wife had any friends who would have done her such a service. Years ago he had heard of Mrs King, but at that time she had been in India, and he knew nothing of her return to England. As for the other person whose assistance Mrs Dalzell had required, he had never noticed that they were accustomed to confer with each other, or that there was any intimacy between them. That Mrs Parkes was concerned in this affair he never dreamed.

If a letter came from those who had

affair he never dreamed.

If a letter came from those who had charge of Hilda he should insist on seeing it. But he was positive that no letter had come. His wife's restlessness and anxiety was proof of this. He knew as well as if she had told him that she was pining for news of her child. child.

child.

It was at this time that her health began to fail. She grew thinner; there were hollows in her cheeks, which until now had scarcely lost the rounded outline of youth; her face was haggard and faded, a face that had forgotten how to smile. But she had never acted more brilliantly; and the American tour was a series of successes. Dalzell's anger might have been assuaged by this good fortune, if, for the first time, his wife had not insisted on retaining for her own use almost the whole of her earnings, which amounted to something considerable. She was saving her money, she told him, so that when Hilda returned she might perhaps be able to give up acting, and to live quietly with her daughter. 'I am so tired of it all,' she said, and Dalzell, as he looked into her altered face, so wan and thin and colourless, felt himself checked by a sudden feeling of pity.

They was a the Chicago when she was It was at this time that her health sudden feeling of pity.

They were at Chicago when she was taken ill. It was only a cold at first—a chill she had caught while acting. No one supposed that the illness was dangerous. It meant no more than a few days' confinement in her own room, a short rest from acting and than ching should be considered. rew days commended in ner own room, a short rest from acting and then she would go back to her work. Not until near the end did Dal-zell discover how fallacious were these

bopes.

She had a relapse, and rapidly grew worse. All through the long and feverish nights she talked of her child. Over and over again she asked the same questions. Where was Hilda? When would she come? Why did they took send for her? It seemed as if in these delirious wanderings her mind had lost the secret which belonged to herself alone, and that she had forgotten why her child was no longer with her.

'There is one thing that should be done at once,' the doctor said to Dalzell. 'The nurse tells me that Mrs Dalzell is continually asking for her daughter who is absent. She is fretting for her. It will not do to thwart her in this. By all means, send for the child.'

the child.

the child.

'Send for her!' Dalzell cried despairingly. 'Oh, if I could. Pd give my right hand to be able to bring her back to her mother! But I don't know where she is. My wife never would toll me. She sent the child away from her, and it has broken her heart.'

Then in a few words he told the story of Hilda's disappearance, the doctor listening in silent astonish-

ment.

They thought it possible that Mrs Dalzell might still say something which would give them a clue as to where flilds might be found. But nothing was to be gained from her incoherent ramblings, nothing but the piteous cry for Hilds—Hilds, who was so far away that even if she had been summoned she would have come too late. At last the fever had burnt itself out. Mrs Dalzell slept from exhaustion. For almost a whole day she had been sleeping, or else had lain in a half unconscious state, too feeble to raise her eyelids and look around her. It was night, and still she appeared

It was night, and still she appeared to sleep. Her husband watched with her. He had sent the nurse away. 'You had better get some rest,' he said. 'I would rather be alone here. you are needed I will call you at

He was left alone, sitting beside the bed and watching the face of his wife.

How still it was; how white and calm! Against the dark hair tossed on the pillow the delicate features seemed to be carved of ivory. Once or twice a succentral rear selzed him, and he leaned over to listen for her breath-ing. But he heard it again, though sometimes it faltered, sometimes scomed almost to fail.

ed almost to fail.

The midnight hour passed. From somewhere near at hand he heard a clock strike one — two — and then three. He remembered the common saying that more people die in these early hours of morning than at any other time. Would she see the light of another day? The doctor had owned that he scarcely expected it. Would she ever awake from that sleep? He prayed that she might. With all his soul he longed that she might know him again, that she might speak to him before she died.

All at once her breathing began to

him before she died.

All at once her breathing began to be troubled. She moved her hands restlessly; she awoke. It was so sudden, the lifting of those dark-fringed eyelids, that he almost started. But the eyes were dull and lustreless. They seemed to be vainly striving to look through a mist, to be searching for other eyes that should have met their gaze. They were bent on Dalzell's face; but he could not tell from that look, earnest as it was, whether he earnest as it was, whether he recognised.

What is it, dearest? he asked, in a choked voice. 'I am here. What is it that you want?'

She tried to say something; but her utterance was so indistinct that he could not understand her. One word only he distinguished, and that was 'Hilda.'

'Milda.'

'Oh,' he said, so overmastered by his passionate grief that he could scarcely articulate, 'tell me where Hilda is.' Don't you understand? I will say it again.' He bent over her and spoke slowly and distinctly. 'Where is Hilda.' Tell me, so that I may send for her. Oh, for God's sake listen!'

She heard him, and from the expression of her face he felt sure that she understood. With a painful effort she tried to speak; but again it was only an unintelligible jumble of only an sounds.

No longer able to control himself, he sobbed aloud. The nurse, who, unheard by him. had come into the room, touched him softly. 'Oh, sir,' she whispered, 'don't trouble her now. It is too late.'

"Can you do nothing?" he said, turning upon the poor woman almost furiously. "Can't you give her something? Oh, if she could speak to me!"

The nurse poured something into a glass and gave it to Mrs Dalzell. It was a strong restorative, and for a mement her breathing was less laboured. Once more the eyelids fluttered, were raised, and then drooped again.

'Violet,' Dalzell said, bending over er. 'Violet! Oh, my love, speak to

me!'

It seemed as if his words had broken the bonds of death. With the last effort of her strength she struggled nearer him. Her eves were wide open now; her head sank upon his arm; it was surely a smile that parted her lips. She spoke, and this time her words, though very low, were clear and distinct as he had ever heard them. 'I am so fired,' she murmured—'so very tired.'

am so lired, she murmured—'so very fired.'

No more. He was stunned, stupe-fied with excess of grief. Heedless of the long silence, heedless of the frozen caim of that breast which so lately had panted against his own, he still watched the white face that rested on his arm, still listened for the feeble, faltering voice. She had not gone. Oh. no; she slept. It was a wild hope, a foolish thought that was soon to be drowned in the clamour of despair. Those lips would never speak to him again. Never, never, never!

The lamp still burns in that silent room; but without is the pearly light of dawn, the springing of a fresh breeze on the wide grey lake, the growing tomult of a great city awaking from its sleep. Have the gates of morning opened that a soul might pass? For lo! in the jewelled east stand the foundations of that city that knows not death nor sorrow. And below, over vast prairies, over autumn cornitelds, over lone farmhouses, over village and town is the march of the glad young day. Without pause or change, 'without rest or haste.' Time moves on, burying our griefs and joys beneath the oblivious years.

(To be Continued.)

(To be Continued.)



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# CYCLING.

The Exhibition sports meeting held in Auckland on Wednesday of last week was not, I fancy, altogether the success which the promoters had hoped it would be. The attendance in the afternoon was very poor, and though a fairly large credit balance after all expenses are cleared. The attendance at night may be considered very satisfactory, and I think on the whole the spectators were satisfied with the lighting and the racing. Luckily, most of the cyclists wore very bright colours, and so could be easily distinguished; it was more difficult, however, to recognise those whose costumes were of darker hue.

Some real good finishes were provided in the cycle races, and Mr W. B. Eyre must be complimented on the success which in most instances attended his handicapping. G. Hyauiason showed a surprisingly good turn of speed. The way in which he left Dexter and Jones in the final of the one mile first-class evoked enthusiasm, and he was deservedly cheered for his brilliant riding. In addition to winning this event. Hyauiason carried off the Exhibition Handicap 2 miles), and finished second in the half mile. A. N. Jones, from Honolulu, was placed in two events, but failed to score a win, and Tierney, the Auckland Cycling Club's champion, rode without success. The milerace for second-class riders resulted in a good finish between H. Miller and G. C. Parker, both on the boy yards mark. Eight were allowed to start in the final of this heat, on a track where not more than half-adozen can ride with safety when bunched. The result was that Chainey's wheel touched someone else's, and ne was upset, bringing W. Marshall down with him. Luckily neither were hurt badily, though the machines suffered. E. Reynolds' exhibition ride was spoiled by the pacing, which was far too show. He could have knocked seconds off the time (Imin 10sec) had he been extended.

If you want to try a new saddle that is noiseless and elastic try Brampton Brothers' "Multispiral.' II has twenty-one very light coil springs on a light steel frame. The tops of leat

Another neat contrivance is the combined buckthorn knife and tyre lever of the Coventry Cross Company which is cheap and strong, and enables you to whip the edge of the cover round the rim without any danger to thumb nails.

danger to thumb noils.

The contest over universal lighting after dark still continues in the English provincial county councils. At a recent meeting of the Holland County Council a Mr White remarked that if cyclists were afraid of vehicles they should stay at home and if any bylaw were needed he should move that no cyclist should ride betwen sunset and sunrise. The motion for universal lighting up was rejected on this sort of argument. The amazing feature of the struggle for light is that those in authority should not realise the necessity for all vehicles

to carry lights for their own protection, quite independent of cyclists. Vans and buses rumble along unlit in London in a style worthy of the dark middle ages. An anasing instance of inconsistency was quoted recently at Reading by a championship umpire. He was riding at night and nearly ran into a covered cart shead of him. Though wrapped in gloom it was covered with texts, the most prominent being 'Let your light shine before men.'

light shine before nen. The new wheel woman has been much before the public lately. At a meeting of the Holborn Board of Guardians, a letter was read inquiring as to the character of an assistant laundrymaid in their employ who was seeking another appointment. A member observed that he was afraid the lady in question was more in touch with the bicycle and the piano than with the prosaic life of a workhouse laundry. Spoken to with reference to her work, the lady herself answered: I could not do that for the life of me. I was out all yesterday on my bicy-I was out all yesterday on my bic cle and am too stiff for that to-day.

I was out all yesterday on my bicycle and am too stiff for that to-day.'

A comparison between The Grafter's time in this year's Melbourne Cup and that of the winner of last year's Austral Wheel Race (two miles) affords interesting reading. The Grafter's time was 3min 29 3-5sec, as against J. Carpenter's 4min 40 1-5sec last year, both performances being ridden on the turf. Although the Austral Wheel time was over a minute slower han that of the Cup, the difference is largely accounted for by the fact that the competitors in the Austral Wheel Race are at a great disadvantage owing to the slowness of the Melbourne Cricket Ground track. The Australian cycle record for two miles is T. Relph's 3min 38 1-5sec, or nearly 10sec slower than the Cup time, whilst the world's record is held by M'Duffie (America) in 3min 27sec, or 1sec faster than the great Flemington event has ever been ridden. It is thus seen that whilst the Cup times beat the Australian cyclists' times, the record for two miles on the wheel beats the equine record over the same distance by 1sec.

A few weeks back a well known Melbourne cyclist was proceeded

record over the same distance by Isec.

A few weeks back a well known
Melbourne cyclist was proceeded
against for riding his machine
through the streets 'hands off.' and,
despite the defence that he could steer
the machine as well with his feet as
his hands, he was fined. He has now
applied for and obtained from the
Chief Justice an order nisi to review
the magistrate's decision, on the
ground that there was no evidence of
negligence. negligence.

negligence.

'I smoke myself during training, but in a reduced measure. I don't think that it has any great influence, unless for the worse if overdone. Still, I should say .. at no harm can be done by discontinuing the practice, and some good may accrue. Stocks, on training training.

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# MINING NEWS.

The most important feature on the The most important feature on the Exchange during the past week was at he advance in the price of Waitekauri shares. A week or two ago Waitekauris were offered at 25s, but failed to find buyers at that figure, then a record return was followed by good news from the mine, with the result that as high as 27s 6d was offered, but a sollow good here as allows could be found wider. con mo buyers at that figure, then a record return was followed by good news from the mine, with the result that as high as 27s 6d was offered, but no sellers could be found under 31s. While the price was advancing transactions took place at 25s and 26s. Talisman shares also firmed, there being steady buyers at 12s 6d, with no sellers under 13s. Moanataiari shares also increased in value, owing to over £ 1680 being obtained from the mine this month, part of which belonged to tributers. Waihi-Silvertons had an upward move to 6s 8d, but subsequently sold at 6s, and now the best buying offer is 5s 10d. The upward move in Tararu Creeks stopped at 2s 6d, at which figure frequent sales were made during the week, after which the buying price dropped to 1s 10d. Some very rich specimen stone was obtained during the week from the Bunker's Hill unine at Coromandel, and as this stock is always very sensitive free sales were made in shares at from 2s 2d to 2s 3d. Sanguine people are once more talking about Legge's reef, which yielded such large returns in the Hauraki mine, having been at last discovered in the Bunker's Hill. As three leaders are converging together where the specimens were obtained, it is quite possible that this company is at last to be rewarded for the persistent prespecting done during the last couple of years.

As will be seen by glancing at the gold output tables below, the return this month was an excellent one, approaching £52,000, being an increase of £3668 over last month's yield, which was the then record. There is no doubt that the steady increase each month in our gold output must soon have an effect on the London market, and, in fact, already some disposition is being shown by representatives of English capital to take up desirable monts in our gold output must soon have an effect on the London market, and, in fact, already some disposition is passed, and mining is once more on the up grade, the difference this time being that instead of nominal mines on paper, shares in proved remunerative pro

# GOLD OUTPUT.

# A RECORD RETURN.

OVER £51,000 FOR THE MONTH.

Month after month the output of gold from the Auckland fields continues to show steady increase. Last mail the return was a record one being over £48,000. This month the output is over 51,000, with several returns yet to come in. The yield from Ohinemuri mines aione totals nearly £43,000

•	OHIN	EMILINI.			
	Company	Tons.	£	ø.	ć
Walh			24,123	0	٠
	(Re	ecord.)			
Walte	kauri	1777	6075	0	
	(Re	ecord.)			
N.Z.	Talisman	874	3738	0	
	(Re	cord.)			
Wood	stock	1000 .	. 2367	0	- 1
N.Z.	Crown	2700	5194	Ó	- (
Walte	kaurl Exten	ded	132	Ō	- 1
Koma	ta Reefs		1325	0	- (
Young	r New Zeala	nd 8	26	0	4
		trial			
			C 40 000	_	_

	T. IST.				
		£	42,980	0	0
THAME	8.				
Company.	Tons.		£	8.	đ
May Queen (Oct)	213		408	10	2
May Queen (Nov.)	180		401	17	6
Cardigan	39		73	5	6
Tararu Creek (Oct.)	1410		1716	0	0
Monowal	70		80	0	0
Mahara Royal (Oct)	310		541	0	0
Mahara Royal (Nov)	238		407	13	7
Waiotahl	100		370	0	0
Sheridan	90		110	0	0
Moanataiari Tributers	113		765	×	9
Moanatalari Company	196		876	12	1
Eclipse (trial)	104		249	19	7
				_	_

	£900	7	2
COROMANDEL.			
Company Tons.	£	9.	đ
Kapanga Tributers	440	0	-0
Hauraki Associated 160	425	Ó	0
Hauraki	1176	0	Ð
Tokatea Consols	62	0	0
Kennedy and party	30	0	0
Kapanga Co 48	220	0	0
Great Mercury 220	375	0	0
Marinosa 212	170	•	0
	(one.)		

£2896 0 0 Total output for month.... £51,878 7 8 Total output for last month £48,210 5 11 £3668 1 3

The following returns came to hand absequent to compiling the above tables:—Hauraki South tributers, £46 13a 9d; Royal Oak Co., 30 tons, £334.

#### MARIPOSA RETURN.

During the past month 212 tons of ore were treated by this Kuaotunu company for a return of bullion valued approximately at 2176.

# MAY QUEEN RETURN.

# £401 FOR THE MONTH.

The May Queen return for the four weeks ending 19th of November from 180 tons ore crushed was 14302 2dwts of gold, valued at £401 17/6.

#### ROYAL OAK BETURN.

The return for the month's opera-tions in the Royal Oak Mine shows a considerable decrease. In all 30 tons of ore and 142 lbs of picked stone were treated for a return of bullion worth £334 17/10.

#### GREAT MERCURY.

This Kusotunu company during the past month crushed 220 tons of ore. The actual value of the bullion obtained has not yet been ascertained, but it is estimated approximately to be worth about £375.

#### ECLIPSE.

This Upper Tararu Company has completed a test croshing at the Chicago battery. The parcel treated comprised 104 tons of ore and a heap comprised 114 tons of ore and a neap containing about 500 tons taken from all parts of the mine. The return from a partial clean up was £249

# MAHARA ROYAL RETURN.

MAHARA ROYAL RETURN.
This company cleaned up after a
three weeks' run of the battery for a
return of bullion valued at £407
13/7. For this amount 228 tons of
ore were treated, and the gold won
was worth £3 1/7 per oz. In future
four week runs of the battery will
clean up in time to square accounts
for the out-going mail.

# PUNKER'S HILL

A few pounds of very rich specimen stone taken from the four inch leadstone taken from the four inch leader in this mine were on view this week at the office of the local secretary. Mr Stubbs and were inspected by many gentlemen. General satisfaction was expressed at the richness of the exhibit. Shares in the company sold freely at 2/3. During the week 301b of specimens were obtained.

# WAIHI CONSOLS.

The annual meeting of share-holders lapsed for want of a quorum. The half-yearly statement of accounts showed total receipts £1,323 13/, of which £1,045 4/10 was from calls. The which £1.045 4/10 was from calls. The expenditure left a credit balance of £340 18/8. On wages and mine supplies £1.613 19/ was expended; for plant and machinery £406 14/10, and general expenses £163 18/8.

# KOMATA REEFS RETURN

KOMATA REEFS RETURN.

The return from this mine during the past four weeks is £1,325 from 410 tons. Work in the mine during the month has been stoping on Argali's lode and the Hartridge leader, and driving on the Hartridge leader in levels No. 2 and 3. The leader in both these levels has averaged 12 inches in width, and some small runs of payable ore have been opened up, but on the whole the quartz has been low grade.

# HAURAKI ASSOCIATED.

HAURAKI ASSOCIATED.

Since the up-to-date 12-stamp mill, erected by the Co., has been at work, which commenced running in Dec., 1897, altogether 715 tons of ore have been treated for the company, from which 231302 of melted gold was obtained of a total value of £6570, being an average of over £9 per ton. In addition to this, £1300 was obtained from the crushings prior to the starting of the battery, making a total output of £7870 since the claim was formed into a no liability company called the Pride of Tokates.

# GRACE DARLING.

The terms of the amended option over the Grace Darling, Portsen, and other adjacent properties are that the purchase shall be completed by 28th

February, 1899, the option holders to deposit £100 per month for development; local shareholders receive 90,000 paid-up shares in a company of 240,000 shares at 10/ each; £5,000 cash, less option money expended in developments, to be provided as working capital, and another £10,000 guaranteed to the satisfaction of the vendors, 20,000 shares to be reserved. If not floated at the date mentioned all deposits to be forfeited,

#### N.Z. CROWN MINES.

N.Z. CROWN MINES.

An important and gratifying development has occurred at this company's mine below the underhand stope from No. 6 level, which though not unexpected clearly demonstrates the increasing size and richness of the lode as depth is attained upon it. A winze was sunk 60 feet from the underhand stope and driving north and south on the lode then commenced, 19ft having been driven to date towards the north and 25 feet to the south. Stoping has also been commenced over the back of the level. The reef is 12ft wide and the ore is of high grade right through.

#### WAIHL

WAIHI.

The manager reports that at No. 4 level from No. 2 shaft in the eastern end the contractors have cut 30 feet into the Martha lode with no indications being met of the footwall. The last foot penetrated no the northwestern side showed mineralised stone. All the rest was free milling ore. For fifteen feet the ore was low grade, but the balance was of first-class quality. At No. 3 level eastward the Martha lode proved to be 58 feet across, eight feet on the footwall side, produced mineralised ore worth 102 4dwt of gold and 290z of silver per ton. The other 50 feet was free milling, and worth by assay 14 dwts of gold and 24oz silver per ton.

# HAURAKI SOUTH.

## GOOD NEWS FROM LONDON.

A cablegram was received this week from London instructing the local manager to recommence operations at once in the level from the main shaft, also to go on sinking the winze from No. I crosscut. The cable also states that there will be no need for any reconstruction of the company. Arrangements are now being

pany. Arrangements are now being made to start the above work as soon as possible.

A parcel of eight tons of ore, oltained from the Hauraki South mine at Coromandel by Horne and party, yielded £46 12/9.

Warner and party, tributers in this mine, have sent 12 loads of ore to the Thames for treatment.

# WAITEKAURI.

# IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS.

IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS.

The consistently satisfactory yields of buillion from this company's mine for several months past have proved a source of gratification to all interested in mining, and it is pleasing to be able to record that the development work now being carried out is placing the future prospects of the company in a brighter light than ever. No. 3 level cross cut has intersected the tiolden Cross tode, and after driving on its course north for 38ft., payable ore was met and this has continued to improve in quality for the whole distance driven, namely 840ft. The ore is at present of much higher grade than was got at No. 2 level above. The lode when intersected proved to be 19ft, across.

Ten head of stampers are now working continuously on wet crushing, and although no clean up has taken place since they started, still as far as can be judged the system appears likely to prove a success. It may safely be said the mine as a whole never looked so well.

# ренірені,

# OPERATIONS TO BE RESUMED.

OPERATIONS TO HE RESUMED.

The Humpton Plains Exploration Co. (Limited) has now purchased the Publiphi mine and plant at Whongarei. Negotiations for the sale had been proceeding for some time. The property consists of 300 acres. It is the intention of the Company to commence work at once with 10 men in order to break out 50 tons of quartz for the purpose of experiments to settle the question of the most suitable method of treating the ore.

# THE RECENT RAILWAY ACCIDENT, MASTERTON.

The very heavy rain in the Hutt Valley on the 18th of last month was the cause of quite a number of accidents on the railways in that district. but fortunately no lives were lost.,

A mile beyond Kaitoke a train was blocked by a car getting off the line, and the northern express, which ran down to take the passengers off was blocked by a slip in front. The train got the passengers on board, and on trying to return it was found another large slip had come down in its rear. Both trains were thus hemmed in, and the passengers had to stay in the cars all night, as the slips were impassable. A dangerous boulder came down the hillside, burst through a van, and struck guard Payne on the leg, disabling him.

In the meantime, a rescue train despatched from Upper Hutt disappeared altogether. All that was heard of it was a short message after midnight saying that a culvert had fallen in. Three trains were thus stuck up within a few miles.

In addition to these misfortunes a brief message was received stating that the late goods train from Master-ton to Cross Creek had fallen through a bridge over a small stream near the

a bridge over a small stream near the latter place.

The men on the goods train had a narrow escape. The flood had undermined the supports of the bridge over the creek, and in the darkness the engine plunged on to a rickety structure, and without warning turned over on its side, and the waggons were piled up in all directions.

The train included a ganger's travelling compartment, but the four gangers who had been residing in it left the train at Masterton, and they probably owe their lives to this fact, for the compartment was completely wrecked, and had they been in it they would have had a poor chance of escaping with their lives.

Our illustration shows the condition of the train after the accident.

of the train after the accident.



MARY'S CATHEDRAL, WELLINGTON. RECENTLY DESTROYED BY FIRE.

# DESTRUCTION OF ST MARY'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL,

WELLINGTON.

St. Mary's Roman Catholic Cathedral was practically destroyed by fire on Monday morning. For some weeks past workmen have been engaged painting and repairing the Cathedral, which was a wooden building 40 years old, occupying a prominent site in Hill-street, where it could be seen from all parts of the town. On Monday men were engaged burning off old day men were engaged burning off old paint on the rower, and the flame from a lamp got through a knot hole and ignifed the timber inside a hollow buttress. Up this it ran like a lift, and in a short time the whole tower was ablaze. The fire was first noticed about 8.45 a.m. There was a strong head of water on, but pressure was reduced from 160 to about 140 owing to the height of the site. Six hoses were brought into use, and, as the tower stood on the eastern end, towards which a strong south-easter was blowing, there seemed good hope of saving the main body of the church; but bit by bit the tower fell in, and, just an hour from the start, was all down. It was then seen that the flerce heat had set the roof alight, and, creeping along under the slates, had traversed the whole length of the building, and, at the same moment as the tower disappeared, burnt through the western window and enveloped the organ loft. organ loft.

organ for.

The insurance on the contents has not transpired. The vestments and sacramental service were saved. The organ could have been saved, but efforts were made in this direction too late, the doors having been closed by the Superintendent of the Fire Brigade. It is now supposed that the fire may have been caused by the

painter rubbing off the old paint, resulting in the ignition of the building. The church was totally destroyed. The value of the Cathedral is said to be about £5,000. The presbytery narrowly escaped destruction. It was saved by volunteers with the aid of wet blankets. The New Zealand Company's risk is covered to the extent of £500 in the Royal.

The Queen has in her possession a horse shoe made by a lady blacksmith in California. It seems that the lady used to spend many hours in watching the village blacksmith at his work, and became so infatuated over it at last that she begged to be allowed to try what she could do.

The result was so good that she persevered, and very soon did a capital trade. People came to see her from all parts, and some of her 'shoes' have been exhibited at San Francisco.



Winzenberg, Countabl Photo., Featherston.

THE RECENT RAILWAY ACCIDENT.



By the death of Mrs Barron, says the 'Southland News,' Southland loses one of its oldest and most highly exteemed residents, and we feel sure that large numbers of people to whom she was known will mourn her loss, for she possessed many of the sides of character that single people out and endear them to those with whom they come into contact—kind, gentle, charitable, and strictly upright in all her undertakings. For many years, until advancing age prevented it, she was to be found at all hours of the night at the bedside of the sick and the suffering, and many are the tales told by those whom she has befriended in the early sixties. We feel we are right in saying that probably no one has a greater number of friends in all parts of the district of Southland, where her kindly actions, unostentatiously performed, have earned for her warm regard. Nor is this confined solely to Southland. She had numerous friends in many parts of the colony. Mrs Barron was born in Cork, Ireland,



Morris photo, Dunedin. THE LATE MRS BARRON.

whence, with her first husband, Mr Thos, Ward, she embarked in 1851 for Australia, to try their fortune in that then comparatively new country. Immediately after their arrival her husband received a responsible and lucrative appointment in one of the large commercial houses of the city of Melbourne, and their prospects were bright and happy. The great leveller death, however, within a few years changed aer whole future. Her husband died from the result of a horse accident, and left his wife with eight young children. Her troubles did not end with the loss of her partner, as within a very short space of time her whole family were stricken down by the then raging epidemic diphtheria, and five of her sons succumbed to the fatal malady. Some time afterwards she married a second time, and in 1862 came on to New Zealand and settled at Bluff, where she has remained ever since. Shortly

after her arrival at the Bluff she found the whole burden of bringing up her family thrown entirely on her own hands, and the calm and imperturbable dignity with which she bore her troubles, and the force of character she displayed in working to the old identities since 1852. Mrs Barron has reached close to the slotted span of three score and ten, and though the storms of life have at times swept round her, she looked remarkably young for her years, which was the more marked by the absence of grey hairs. Careful, sympathetic, and kindly disposed, she has earned the repose of a noble-minded woman. There was no issue by the second marriage, and of her first family there survived her only daughter. Mrs C. A. Tipping, of the Bluff, and two sons, Mr W. G. Ward, of the Postal Department, Dunedin, and the Hon. J. G. Ward. There are also several grandchildren. To them all in their sad bereavement the sympathy of their numerous friends will be extended.

The funeral of the deceased lady tended.

The funeral of the deceased lady took place on Sunday afternoon, the cortege being by far the largest ever seen at the Bluff, the friends of the family attending from all parts of the district. A special train from Winton brought one hundred to Invercargill, who joined the ordinary 2.15 p.m. train from town to the port, which carried, in addition to the Winton contingent, three hundred from Invercargill, and fifty from side stations. The service in the house and at the grave

was performed by the Rev. Father McGrath, the chief mourners being the Hon. J. G. Wagd and Mr W. T. Ward (sons of the deceased), Mr C. A. Tipping (son-in-law), and the grandchildren. The wreaths were so numerous that numbers had to be carried by hand. The Ministry, the Premier and Mrs Seddon, Town Council, the Harbour Board, and other public bodies sent very beautiful ones in addition to those from private friends. The Mayor of Invercargill, members of both branches of the Legislature, and representatives of local bodies were among those present.

Will an American girl eventually sit on the throne of Italy? asks the 'Daily Chronicle.' This is a question, it says, which in one form or another seems to have suggested itself to many people in America as the result of the visit of the Count of Turin to Newport, where he has been the bright particular star of the season. It is commonly stated, and the statement has found its way into print, that the Prince has been considerably 'taken' with the granddaughter of General Grant, the niece of Mrs Potter Palmer, with whom he was staying. At all the social functions to which the Prince was invited it was a sine quanon that Miss Grant should also be invited, for it was noticeable that unless she was present the Prince found little or no pleasure in the entertainment which was devised in his honour.

# ILLNESS OF MR J. L. TOOLE.

Luness of Mr. J. L. Toole.

London correspondent writes:—
The ruling passion is strong with an actor even in sickness. Poor old Toole, half blind, whole rheimatic, and mentally approaching seniity, has been spending the autumn at Margate. He will never tread the boards again, but refuses to recognise the fact, and talks cheerily of coming triumphs. To be noticed by the crowd forms his chief joy. "They miss old Johnny, they miss me,' he cries cheerily. One of his chief delights is in the early moon to be wheeled in his bath chair, taking with him his daily paper and "Punch' along the front or on to the jetty extension, where he gets out and wulks about. He is usually dressed in a light grey suit, with the regulation straw bat and coloured tie, and he wears spectacles to shade the sun from his delicate and ailing eyes. In all his perambulations Mr Toole is invariably accompanied by his nephew, and his faithful valet is never far away. Whilst sitting at the end of the extension one afternoon and looking out on the sea, the nephew remarked, 'Uncle, there are lots of porpoises playing all about in the water,' whereupon the punning uncle at once added, 'Yes, I suppose they came a-purpose!' His friend, Mr John Billington, has spent a good part of the season with him, and has been most attentive. Sir Henry Irving ran down twice during his sojourn, staying at the Cliftonville, but when in Margate always dined with his old friend at the White Hart. London correspondent writes:



AN EARLY BREAKFAST.



THE FALL-IN AT 5 A.M.



THE MORNING CALL, 4.45 A.M.



THE BUGLER BOYS.



THE MORNING WASH.



OFFICERS OF THE AUCKLAND RIFLES. THE AUCKLAND VOLUNTEERS IN CAMP AT THE DOMAIN.



PREPARING BREAKFAST



CURANING ACCOUTREMENTS.



# BOWLING.

Saturday, December 3, 1898.

The fine weather on Saturday last attracted a large number of bowlers to the different greens. The following are the scores:

#### GRAFTON CLUB.

No. 1 Rink.—Prime, Ingall, Major Pirie, T. Rose (skip) 20, v. Ross, P. A. Philips, Patterson, Dr. Hooper (skip),

No. 2 Rink.—Dingle, Mennie, Edwards, Gorrie (skip), 19, v. Thornes, Haslett, Rev. Scott West, Ledingham (skip), 16.

W. S. Jones, Leon., (skip), 21.
No. 6 Rink.—Corner, Elliott, Capt. Harris, Spreckley (skip), 13, v. Ponsford, Rankin, Shackelford, Hosking

Harris, Spreckley (skip), 13, v. ronsford, Rankin, Shackelford, Hosking (skip), 30.
No. 7 Rink.—Lewis, Shaw, Dr. Wilkins, Kirkwood (skip), 17, v. Beere, Mahoney, Steele, Winks (skip), 17.
No. 8 Rink.—Butler, J. J. Phillips, Dr. King, A. W. Thomson (skip), 19, v. Knight, Kayll, Rhodes, Cuff (skip), 30.
No. 9 Rink.—Ziman, Holland (skip), 30.
No. 9 Rink.—Ziman, Holland (skip), 30.
The Match Committee of this Club has selected the following teams to play at the ensuing inter-club pennant matches:—Champion Rink: Handcock, Dingle, Carlaw, Lambert (skip). No. 2 Rink: Rev. Scott West, Mennie, James, Ledingham (skip). No. 3 Rink: Crawford, Towsey, Edwards, Gorrie (skip). Emergencies; Perrett, Haslett, Holland, Dr. Hooper.

PONSONBY CLUB.

#### PONSONBY CLUB

No. 2 Rink.—A. J. Hurndall, J. Edmiston, D. B. McDonald, J. Buchanan (skip), 17, v. J. W. Stewart, C. Blomfield, W. J. Rees, R. Tudehope (skip),

23.

No. 3 Rink.—E. T. Hart, A. Carrick, J. Newell, A. Stewart (skip), 19, v. A. Coutts, W. J. Massey, J. H. Hudson, A. Littler (skip), 17.

No. 5 Rink.—J. C. Robinson, Joseph Becroft, J. H. Swales, J. Stichbury (skip), 33, v. J. Galloway, J. B. Massey, A. Sutherland, T. Watson (skip), 15.

15. Challenge Trophy.—The fourth contest for above took place on Saturday last, in the presence of a number of spectators. The game throughout was an up-to-date one, the teams sticking well together right through the contest, some reall y good play being displayed by both sides. The scores recorded are the smallest made for a 21 head game for some time. The result was as follows:—J. Hutchison, A. S. Russell, Jno. Becroft, J. Kirker (skip), 18, v. J. Blades (sub. for J. Court), D. Stewart, A. H. Brookes, H. Brookes (skip), 17.

# REMUERA CLUB.

No. 1 Rink.—Major George, McKenzie, John Macky, F. W. Court (skip), 22, v. F. Hull, Colonel Dowell, H. King, J. Sinclair (skip), 13.

No. 2 Rink.—Lennox, Buddle,

No. 2 Rink.—Lennox, Buddle, Gamble, Wright (skip), 16, v. Steven-son, Moore-Jones, Gordon, G. Heron

Gamble, Wright (skip), 16, v. Stevenson, Moore-Jones, Gordon, G. Heron (skip), 33.

No. 3 Rink.—Heriot, R. Hall, Coe, Dingwall (skip), 23, v. Sibbald, Ranson, Renon, Hardie (skip), 13.

No. 4 Rink.—Maxfield, Clerk, G. Court, Laxon (skip), 25, v. Bruce, Brown, Ruddock, Holden (skip), 19.

No. 5 Rink.—Vaile, Finlayson, Ching, Rose (skip), 20, v. Welsh, Burton, Hutton, Arnold (sklp), 21.

# NEWMARKET CLUB.

No. 1 Rink.—Kent, Wilson, Southwell, Kilgour (skip), 16, v. Dunshea, Morgan, Holmes, G. H. Laurie (skip),

26. No. 2 Rink.—Chevis, Simpson, Rev. Mitchell, Cahill (skip), 21. v. Frost, Bush, Darrach, Spooner (skip), 21.

# MOUNT EDEN CLUB.

MOUNT EDEN CLUB.

No. 1 Rink.—A. McMurtrie, J. Murdoch, D. Ferguson, S. G. Burns (skip), 12, v. J. Pooley, T. Jones, A. F. Hooper, C. G. Brookes (skip), 31.

No. 2 Rink.—A. M. Newman, A. Robins, L. Andrews, R. R. Ross (skip), 24, v. S. F. Benton, O. B. Brown, A. Woollams, H. N. Garland (skip), 16.

No. 3 Rink.—H. B. Simpson, F. S. Ballin, S. Gray, H. H. L'law (skip), 24, v. Captain Muller, F. James, D. B. Miller, G. B. Thwaites (skip), 16.

DEVONPORT CLUB.

No. 1 Rink.—H. McCallum, J. W. Harrison, A. Hurvey, R. Eagleton (skip), 30, v. G. H. Brookes, T. Stewart, M. Niccol, C. Craigmile (skip), 16. No. 2 Rink.—E. Gleuister, 18, v. F. S. Walcole, C. C.

Malcolm, 16.
No. 3 Rink.—J. Taylor, S. Vaile, H.
Niccol. Capt. Syms (skip), 23. v. R.
Mitchel. S. Twentyman, F. E. Phipps,
Capt. Best (skip), 10.
No. 4 Rink.—McCallum, Stewart,
Harvey, Harrison (skip), 22. v.
Brookes, Craigmile, Eagleton, Niccol
(skip), 21.
The following of the college of t

(skip), 21.

The following players were elected to represent the Club at the Champion Four and pennant matches:—Messrs McCallum, Harrison, Harvey, Eagleton, Brookes, Stewart, Niccol, and Cestignilla.

Craigmile.

The challenge for the Auckland Bowling Association's pairs buckles from H. W. Brookes and R. Ballantyne, also from F. S. Malcolm and W. B. Eyre, went by default to the holders, M. McCallum and R. Eagleton.

# PARNELL CLUB.

PARNELL CLUB.
Dr. Laishley. A. Wright. J. L. Scott,
H. C. Haselden (skip), 25, v. S. Von
Sturmer, H. E. May, G. H. Purchas,
E. A. Mackechnie (skip), 11.
In the handicap singles for Mr Mackechnie's pair of bowls, Mr T. Cottle
played Mr. H. W. Churton with the
following results:—Cottle: 23, 23, 25;
Churton, 26, 14, 15.



The following is the programme for the opening day (To-morrow, Thursday) of the Auckland Exhibition:—After the National Anthem has been rendered by the choir and orchestra, the Primate will deliver a prayer. This will be followed by the 'Old Hundredth,' by choir and orchestra, and the President's address, and the Governor's speech, after which will come the 'Hallelujah Chorus.' An organ solo, 'Zadok, the Priest,' from Handel's Coronation Anthem, will conclude this part of the proceedings. In the evening will be given the grand opening concert of the Exhibition, Sullivan's 'Golden Legend.' Professor Carl Schmitt will conduct, and Mr Arthur Towsey preside at the organ. The soloists on the occasion will be Miss Large, Madame du Rieu, Mr J. W. Ryan, Mr John W. Hill and Mr John Prouse. There will be an orchestra of fifty instrumentalists and a choir of 200 voices.

On Friday evening a free concert will be given in the Exhibition Con-

a choir of 200 voices.

On Friday evening a free concert will be given in the Exhibition Concert Hall. On Tuesday evening The Creation will be given in the Exhibition Concert Hall, and will be open to visitors to the Exhibition without extra payment.

This day (Wednesday) week Mr A. Towsey will give an afternoon organ recital from 3.30 to 4.30 in the Exhibition Concert Hall.

This day (Wednesday) week Mr A.
Towsey will give an afternoon organ
recital from 3.30 to 4.30 in the Exhibition Concert Hall.
Harmston's Circus is doing good
business in the South. The Perriers
were recently in Wellington. The
Knight-Ferrar Company will open in
Wellington on Boxing Night.
Dante expects to be back in this
colony next January. He will probably open in Christchurch on the
31st of that month.
'Prospero,' the dramatic critic of
the Canterbury 'Weekly Press,' gives
qualified praise to the Pollards' production of 'The French Maid.' The
piece, however, proved immensely
popular in Christchurch.
Arrangements are well forward for
the opening next week in Auckland
of the Amateur Opera season. Firstclass performances of 'The Mikado
and 'The Gondoliers' are promised.
Mr Williamson expects to be able
to produce the Maori comic opera in
Melbourne or Sydncy early next year.
Mr Harry Rickards' variety company have been playing to excellent
business in Adelaide. The senson
closed ten days ago, when it was expected arrangements would be completed for sending the company to
New Zealand. The members of the
company will join a steamer at Melbourne.
Amongst the plays which Mr Wil-

Dourne.

Amongst the plays which Mr Williamson contemplates introducing to Australia next year (says the Sydney

'Daily Telegraph') is Gillette's American war drama 'Secret Service.' This is the piece which attained such remarkable prominence in America and afterwards at the Adelphi in London. It occupies quite a distinct position from one point of view especially, and that is that the amount of detail in the play is infinite, a circumstance which, of course, makes its production no light undertaking. This was the piece, it will probably be remembered, that the late Mr William Terriss was playing in at the time he was murdered. Another new play in the repertoire for the next drumatic season will probably be Mr Wilson larrett's dramatised version of Mr Hall Caine's book, 'The Christian.' A suddenly revived interest in dramatic versions of Dumas' 'The Three Musketeers' is reflected here, and is verificely to result in the Knight-Ferrar Company playing a dramatisation of it in Australia Two plays built on this novel are running in London now. Mr Bellew an-Company playing a dramatisation of it in Australia Two plays built on this novel are running in London now, Mr Bellew appearing (as d'Artagnan) in one, and Mrs Potter (as Miladi) in another. The book has long been a favourite one with American dramatists, however, and in the Republic Mr George Fawcett Rowe earned a great reputation as the Gascon d'Artagnan. It is just possible that Mr Williamson, if he decides on encouraging the 'Musketeers' boom, will use an American version.

he decides on encouraging the 'Musketeers' boom, will use an American
'The Geisha' is to be the Christmas
attraction at the Princess, Melbourne.

The Organ Recital given in St.
Paul's Pro-Cathedral, Wellington, on
Tuesday night by Mr Robert Parker,
was enjoyed by a large number of
people. The items for the evening's
performance were as follows: Jules
Grison's 'Grand Offertoire' in C
Minor, which was followed by the
Adagio from Beethoven's 'Sonata
Pathetique.' Chopin's 'Prelude' in B
minor; Theo. Dubois's 'Offertoire' in
D flat: and next came Sir John Stainer's 'Reverie' in A flat: H. M. Higgs'
'Pastorale' in G, and Sir Robert Siewart's 'Fantasia' in D. Two bass solos
were well sung by Mr J. Prouse. It
is hard to say which item was the
most enjoyable, as each was so
grand, and the recital was as successtul as Mr Parker's always are.

There was a very good attendance
on Monday night at the entertainment
of the Auckland Banjo, Guitar and
Mandolin Club, and the programme
was an excellent one. The vice-regal
party were present.

party were present.

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# PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

His Excellency the Governor, the Countess of Ranfurly, Lady Constance Knox, Viscount Northland, Captain Alexander (private secretary to His Excellency), and Mr Garland, strived in Auckland on Saturday evening. A special train conveyed them from Mercer, where they witnessed the Regatta. A formal welcome was tendered to the vice-regal party at the railway station by His Worship the Mayor (Mr Peter Dignan), the Town Clerk (Mr P. A. Philips), and the city memoer (Mr J. J. Holland). The evening was beautifully fine and warm, and a drive to the top of Mt. Eden was welcomed as a plensant change after the long train journey. A capital view of the surrounding country was obtained, and then the distinguished visitors returned to their present Anckland head-quarters, the Star Hotel.

The vice-regal party were present at S. Paul's Church on Sunday morning for divine service, and in the evening for divine service, and in the evening for divine service, and in the evening the Countess of Ranfurly, attended by Captain Alexander, went to St. Matthew's Church for evensong.

On Monday there was a luncheon for the vice-regal party on board H.M.s. Thuranga, and in the evening they honoured the Banjo, Guitar, and Mandolin Club with their presence at the concert in St. Benedict's Hall, conducted by Mr. Arthur Towsey.

On Tuesday the foundation stone of Knox Church, Parnell, was arranged to be laid by His Excellency the Governor at Parnell in the afternoon, and in the evening Lord Ranfurly was to present the certificates to the pupils of St. John Ambulance Association in S. Benedict's Hall.

On Wednesday His Excellency will open the new Costley wards for the Children's Hospital; in the evening there is a concert (under vice-regal patronage) in aid of the funds of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children and the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. This promises to be a good concert, and takes place in the Opera House.

On Thursday, the great event of the early summer for Auckland, the opening of the Exhi

Captain Wellesley, A.D.C., did not accompany the Vice-Regal party to Auckland, and has gone on a trout fishing excursion along the rivers in the Dannevirke district.

Miss Walker, the Secretary of the new Ladies' Club, has been working very assiduously to make the undertaking a success, and a large number of intending members have now given in their names. A meeting at which the final arrangements were made in connection with the formation of the club was held on Tuesday afternoon, November 29th, in the Masonic Hall, Princes-street.

The Premier and Mrs Seddon returned to Wellington from Palmerston on Tuesday last.

Miss Katie Young's numerous friends, both in New Zealand and abroad, will be pleased to see her name amongst the number of successful candidates for the Senior Practical Music Examination of Trinity College, held in Christchurch, by Dr. Edwards, a short time back. Miss Young, who is only 16 years of age, has now worked up her senior pass, but the number of marks gained has not yet been returned. Her first Theory Pass was obtained in 1894, and since then each year her musical examinations have always proved most satisfactory. most satisfactory.

H.M.s. Taurangs left Wellington on Thursday en route for Auckland, and while there will be placed in the Cal-liope Dock for a general overhaul; and the officers and crew will also take part in the opening of the Auck-land Exhibition on the 1st.

Mrs Musefield, 'Monaroa,' Pelorus Sound, has gone up to Blenheim from Pieton, to act as one of the judges of home produce at the Agricultural home produce at the Agriculti Show, which is being held to-day.

Mr and Mrs W. Bidwill. 'Pihaurea.' are the guests of Mr and Mrs Arthur Pearce, in Wellington, for the spring races, this week.

Mr Richard Cameron, manager of the Auckland Savings Bank, had a wonderful exape from shipwreck. He, with his wife, had taken their passage on the iil-fated Mohegan, but owing to a severe attack of influenza, Mrs Cameron was unable to travel at the time the Mohegan sailed. This steamer was wrecked off the Cornwall Coast, and one hundred lives were lost. Mr and Mrs Cameron left London by the ss. Marquetta. They intend to visit their sons in San Francisco, en route for Auckland.

Mr Blow, the Under-Secretary of the Public Works Department, left Wellington on Tuesday last for Auck-land, in order to arrange the valueble collection of woods which are being exhibited in the Auckland Exhibition by his Department.

Mrs Captain Worsp. Auckland, is at present on a visit to her daughter, Mrs W. Thornton, of 'Maungakawa,'

Mrs H. Glasgow and her little girl have returned to Christehurch from

His Excellency the Governor, accompanied by Lady Ranfurly and a large party, intend leaving Wellington about the beginning of January on a tour from Blenheim to Christchurch, via Nelson, and the Buller and Otira Gorges.

The Rev. A. H. Sedgwick, Vicar of icton, and Mrs Sedgwick, are expeeted back from Nelson this week.

The Misses Horton (2), of Blen-heim, are staying with Mrs oreenfield,

Mr R. C. Kirk, of Petone, was on Saturday last returned, unopposed, as Mayor of Petone, for the ninth time, the past six years of office having been consecutive.

Mr and Mrs James Embling, from pawa, Christchurch, have removed to Blighs Road. Papanul.

Mr P. Mules returned to his home in Nelson last week from the Dunedin University.

Mr Joseph Maxwell, of Wellington, left London by the Orient s.s. Orient for Australia, on the 7th of October.

Sir Robert Stout is to deliver a lec-ture in the Education Board's office, Wellington, under the auspices of the Wellington Provincial Association. on the question 'Why Have Manufacthe question Why Ha tures, on Monday next.

Mr J. Glasgow, of the Christchurch University, is spending the first part of his vacation with his brother in Nelson.

Mr J. D. Connolly, United States Consul in New Zealand, left for San Francisco by the R.M.s. Alameda on Saturday. It is said he hopes to open up a first rate trade between New Zealand and the States.

Major Maddocks, the staff officer of the Commandant of the Forces, is undergoing his examination for a captaincy in the Imperial Army, in Wellington this week. Lieut.-Colonel captaincy in the Imperial Army, in Wellington this week.. Lieut.-Colonel Newall and Major Messenger officiat-ing as supervisors.

The popular accountant of the Bank of New Zealand, Auckland, Mr Buck-leton, with his wife and family, are holiday-making in the Waikato.

The Rev. A. H. and Mrs Sedgwick, f l'icton, are spending a week in Nelson.

The Bishop of Wellington and Mrs Wallis, accompanied by her parents and sisters, Colonel, Mrs and Miss Williams, left for a tour up the Wanganul River this week, proceeding by special conveyances on to Tokaano, Wairskei and Rotorua, and before returning the party hope to achieve the ascent of Mount Tarawera.

Mr and Mrs Clark, of Christchurch, are in Wellington, staying with Mrs Grace.

Miss Large, the soprano singer at the Exhibition concerts, arrived in Auckland from Napier early last

Mr R. J. Blair, the popular Mayor of Wellington, is at present absent from the 'Empire City,' visiting his farm on the Forty-mile Bush.

Mr Edward Pearve, the late President of the Wellington Racing Club, is to be entertained by the stewards of the Club at luncheon on the first day Wellington spring meeting.

Mrs W. H. Shaw, of Fendalton, Christchurch, who has resided at New Brighton for the last few years, has rented a bouse in Normans Road, Papanui, and is removing there with her family this week.

Captain Chapple, and his son-in-law, Mr Harvey, of Picton, have gone up North to the Hot Lakes, for the bene-fit of the former gentleman, who has been in delicate health for some time.

Miss W. Ellis, of New Plymouth, is paying a visit to Auckland.

The Rev. J. A. Asher, of Gore, has received a call to S. Paul's, Napier.

Mr Frank Thomson, who has been on a trip down South, has returned to New Plymouth.

Mr A. W. Bennett has gone to Dunedin on a business visit,

Mr C. MacDiarmid, and Mr W. Beckett, who have been on a short visit to Auckland, returned to New Plymouth last week.

Mr A. G. Fell, president of the Picton Rowing Club, was presented lately with an enlarged photograph of this year's champion fours: Fredericks, Smith, McCormick, and Seymour. The presentation was made Mr George Smith, captain of the club

A large number of distinguished visitors have arrived during the last few days for the opening of the Auckland Exhibition. The Minister of Justice, unfortunately, is delayed in Wellington owing to the illness of his wife. The Under-Secretary for Public Works, Mr Blow, was in Auckland on Wednesday, in order to personally superintend the arrangement of New Zealand woods in the Exhibition, sent by the Works Department.

Mr Kerr. Crown Prosecutor, returned to New Plymouth after his short visit to the Taupo District.

Miss Rennell, of the Wellington Hospital, is on a visit to her parents' residence in New Plymouth,

Miss Alice Corrick (Christchurch), who has been several months in Melbourne and Sydney, returns in a few days. Her singing is said to have greatly improved, so a treat is in store for us. as she takes the solos in the next Musical Union concert, to take place early in December.

Mrs Marchant, of Timaru, is to visit her mother, Mrs Tom King, of New Plymouth, as the latter is seri-

Mrs Sidney Nathan gave a musical it Home' on Tuesday afternoon, 'At Home'

Mrs Henry Mace, of New Plymouth, is visiting Auckland.

Mrs F. A. Twiname, jun., who has for long been a member of S. Paul's Choir, Auckland, was presented the other evening by her confreres in this sacred vocal service, with a beautiful diamond bracelet as a souvenir of her many services to S. Paul's ner many services to S. Paul's Church, and their appreciation by the other choir members. Canon Nelson made the presentation. A pleasant social evening was spent on the oc-

Mr Russel Dymock (Blenheim) spent a few days in Picton during his holidays.

Mr and Mrs Sbannon, of Wellington, spent a few days in New Plymouth on their way to Auckland.

Miss W. Hunter-Brown has returned to Nelson after a long visit to friends in the North Island.

Mr and Mrs Wilfred Rennell, of New Plymouth, have gone to pay a visit to their daughter, Mrs Harry Bayly, from there they will leave for Auckland, where they intend to make

Mrs F. Wilding (Christchurch), with her eldest daughter and the baby, go to England by the next trip of the Gothic, and will be absent about seven months.

Mr and Mrs Masefield, 'Manaroa,' Pelorus Sound, are in Picton just now, Mr Masefield, who has been un-well, requiring medical attention and change.

Mrs N. Alfred Nathan, of 'Wick-ford', Princes-street, Auckland, gives a large 'At Home' on Wednesday, November 30th. Dancing begins at

Mr R. Laery, of Wellington, has been in Picton for a change.

Mr Robt. McDougall is having built for their future residence one of the finest houses on Papanui Road. It is situated on part of the 'Springfield' Estate (late Mr J. T. Matson's), and will be ready for occupation early in the New Year.

Mrs F. Downes (Dunedin) has been spending a week in Picton with her nieces, the Misses Greensill, Brook-

Great regret was felt at the sudden death of Mrs Noble Campbell. of Gisborne, which took place recently, and much sympathy is felt for her husband and relatives. She was a daughter of Mr and Mrs McLernon, of Napier, and only married a sbort time. The funeral took place two days after and was largely attended by many friends from Hawke's Bay as well as by those residing in Gisborne. There was a profusion of lovely flowers, and exquisite wreaths were sent from various parts of New Zealand.

Lord Ranfurly, after attending the Manawatu Agricultural and Pastoral Show, went on to Danevirke, where his Show, went on to Danevirke, where his visit had long been looked forward to, and where he was accorded a hearty welcome. All over the town flags were flying and everything had quite a festive air. He arrived in Danevirke on the evening of Thursday, November 17th, and the next day there was a grand demonstration in his honour. grand demonstration in his honour. At the Recreation Ground an address of welcome was read, and His Excellency made a short speech in reply; then followed a welcome from the Maoris and an address in response from Lord Ranfurly, interpreted to them by Mr Downes. Afterwards His Excellency was driven about Danevirke and shown the beauties of the town, and later a banquet was held at the Masonic Hotel. the Masonic Hotel.

The Rev. Charles Murray, who has left the South Wairarapa Presbyterian Church for Feilding, was presented with a purse of sovereigns and an address prior to his departure.

Sir M. O'Rorke left Auckland for Adelaide on Monday to meet his family, who are due in South Australia on the 14th of next month.

Mr and Mrs Keith Ramsay are expected in New Zealand in a few days.

Many New Zealanders will regret to hear of the death of Mrs Rhoda Carle-ton Coote, widow of the late Major Henry Coote, M.L.C., of Matahiwi, who departed this life at her residence. 'Burton Fins,' Petworth, after a brief

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# NEW ZEALANDERS ABROAD.

Mr J. F. Chaytor, of Marlborough, is a New Zealander who does good by stealth, and I am glad to be able to give him the opportunity of blushing to find it fame. He is taking the opportunity of a trip Home to present 30 of his sheep to Dr. Barnado's home. This is not the first instance of Mr Chaytor's practical generosity.

Mr Harry Hobbs has been singing successfully this week at the smokers of the London Australasian Clubs and Pickwick Club. He has been made an honorary member of the Savage Club and attended its first Saturday night of the winter season when Lal Brough took the chair and there was no guest of the evening, the invitation to de Rougemont having been cancelled.

Mrs Marciel is returning to Christ-church this week after a delightful

Mrs and Miss Mellish, of Christ-church, have taken a flat in Chelsea Gardens. Miss Mellish has taken up cooking as a profession and was much in cvidence at the Earls Court Exhi-bition at a scientific display of culin-ary operations.

Mr W. A. Schwartz, who came over recently by the North German Lloyd, is busily engaged at the Mile End Road picking up the latest wrinkles in the cycle trade.

Mr Victor Harman, of Christchurch, is over on a pleasure trip for a few roonths. He journeyed over in the Ionic, and after staying with Surgeon-General De Renzy at Ealing has gone to visit relations in Ireland. He expects to return early next year.

Dr. L. A. Hawkes is to be one of the lecturers at the Portman Rooms, Baker-street, in the course of lectures on medical relief arranged by the Joint Committee of the Women's University Settlement, Southwark, the National Women Workers and the Charity Organisation Society. He will lecture on the 'Dispensary.'

Mr Duncan Cameron, of Ashburton, who came Home by the Gothic with his wife and daughters in July last, who came Home by the Gothic with his wife and daughters in July last, and after spending a few weeks in the Metropolis went North to visit friends in Yorkshire and Scotland, returned to London last week and for the time being is in residence at the Horel Metropole. After a very pleasant Highland tour Mr and Mrs Duncan made their way South, paying brief visits to Birmingham, Cheltenham, where their daughters are at college, and thence going to Somerset, Devon, Cornwall, and Hampshire, whence they came on to London. They were favoured with brilliantly fine weather almost throughout their wanderings and consequently enjoyed themselves greatly. Mr Cameron intends to remain in town until November 23rd, when he and Mrs Cameron embark for Port Said by the P. and O. steamer Shannon. They spend a week in Cairo and then continue their homeward voyage in the Himalaya as far as Melbourne. They intend to spend a few days in the Victorian capital and in Sydney before crossing to the colony, which Mr Cameron hopes to reach before harvesting operations are in full swing. The Misses Cameron reach before harvesting operations are in full swing. The Misses Cameron remain in England for a couple of years to complete their education.

The Ceylon Government has adopted the Imperial penny post. New Z landers are anxious to follow suit.

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# NEWS JOTTINGS.

His Excellency the Governor has certainly worked hard in his efforts to make himself personally acquainted with New Zealand, geographically and topographically. In January he will visit Ficton, Blenheim, Nelson, etc., and in March the East Coast district on the North Island. When he has done this Lord Ranfurly will have officially visited every town of any importance in this colony—not a had record in the few months he has bad record in the few months he has

been here.

The Domain Committee decided to allow the Auckland Amateur Athletic and Cycle Club to hold their postponed sports in the Domain on December 3. It is hoped they will have fine weather

sports in the Domain on December 3. It is hoped they will have fine weather this time.

A large dark butterfly has lately been added to the fine collection possessed by Mr Percy A. Buller, of Wellington, who has named it Anosia Bolina. It was captured for Mr Buller by a native near Ohau, and is larger than the tropic forms of the same species. Several specimens of the same butterfly have been captured in different parts of the colony, but none of the same species have ever been observed in the Ohau district before by the natives.

The Thames people view with much satisfaction the rapid progress of the main station buildings and station-master's house.

The various military contingents of Auckland have been enjoying a delightful week in camp. Their bell tents, pitched under the tall manuka trees in the Domain, presented a very picturesque appearance, and, despite the early drill-hour, some time between five and six a.m., the whole affair was by no means unmitigated hard work. Curiously enough, the S. John Ambulance Brigade, under Dr. Dawson, stationed

means unmitigated hard work. Curiously enough, the S. John Ambulance Brigsde, under Dr. Dawson, stationed on the ground, had plenty of work, for there was always some small cut or more or less serious injury to be attended to, necessitating some yards of bandaging. At all events, the usefulness of the corps was amply demonstrated.

ness of the corps was away.

strated.

Mrs Robison, of Nelson, is in Auckland at present with her little son, the latter having had the misfortune to break his arm. Mrs Robison has come to visit her father (Captain Anderson). Mr Robison, of the Bank of New South Wales, has been transferred from Nelson to Hawera. The last mentioned place Mrs Robison and son will shortly visit to rejoin her husband.

son will shortly visit to rejoin her husband.

The funds for the Auckland Church Mission to the Streets and Lanes were augmented on Thursday last by a Christmas Tree and Cake Fair, held in St. Sepulchre's old schoolroom. Symonds-street. Captain Torlesse, of H.M.s. Royalist, opened it in the afterneon. Several good musical items were rendered. The children of the Mission, under Miss Black, gave some good patter songs.

There is every prospect of the new Vicarage for S. Paul's Church (Anglican) being commenced shortly, the two cyttayes standing on the proposed site having been sold at auction.

A London paper states that Mr W. S. Gilbert, of Savoy Opera fame, is shortly to pay a visit to the Hot Lakes, in New Zealand, for the benefit of his bealth.

At the Ranfurly tea grooms Overn

in New Zealand, for the benefit of his health.

At the Ranfurly tea rooms, Queenstreet, a few days ago an afternoon tea was tendered to the ladies who took part in the recent performance of 'Minerva's Jubilee,' in St. Mark's Hall, Remuera. The function went off very well, everyone being unanimous in praising the excellence of the provender and tea room.

The Picton Road Board have appointed Mr Chaytor, of 'Marshlands,' Spring Creek, Mr Bragg, of Koromiko, and Mr Fell, Picton, to represent their interests on the Picton Hospital and Charitable Aid Board, Mrs Moss Davis gave a musical 'At Home' on Monday afternoon at her residence, Princes-street, Albert Park, Auckland, from four o'clock to six o'clock.

Sir James Hector delivered a most

Sir James Hector delivered a most Sir James Hector delivered a most interesting and instructive address on The November Shooting Stars' before the Wellington Philosophical Society, on Tuesday last. During the address he mentioned that in all probability the sight of the falling stars in November next would be made stupendous by the inclusion in it of the head of the comet, but did not think the coming discharge would affect this aide of the globe very much. An unusually severe thunder storm passed over Ficton on Friday, Nov. 18th. Several people who had the nerve to watch the storm declare that they saw great balls of blue flame strike the earth in various places. In all probability some trees in the bush were struck, as terrific noises like the rending of timber were heard when the storm was at its height. its height.

A cuckoo, caught at Vogeltown, was exhibited at the meeting of the Wel-lington Philosophical Society on Tues-day last, and Sir James Hector stated that it and another specimen were gorged with young birds when cap-tured. In reference to the surprise this statement excited, Sir Walter Bul-

tured. In reference to the surprise this statement excited, Sir Walter Buller said it was not unusual to find that cuckoos had devoured the young occupants of the nests which they appropriated, and stated that he had himself known of several previous instances of it.

Mr James France of the Picton Post and Telegraph Office has been transferred to Lyttelton on promotion. Mr France is an obliging and painstaking officer.

The annual session of the Nelson Diocesan Synod was opened last Thursday by the Bishop. The evening before a full choral service was held at the Cathedral.

Mr and Mrs Lawrence D. Nathan (Auckland) have issued invitations for Wednesday. December 7th, for the wedding of their daughter Miss Sybil to Mr Stephen D. Myers at Synagogue, Princes-street, at halfpast two. The reception at St. Keven's, Karangahape Road, 3,30 to 6. With the invitations tickets have been forwarded to admit the invited of the Synagogue. past two. The reception at St. Keven's, Karangahape Road, 3.30 to 6. With the invitations tickets have been forwarded to admit the invited to the Synagogne.

# SOCIETY ON DITS.

That it is very discreditable to all concerned that the Auckland Government House should not have been ready for the occupation of the vice-regal party this week. His Excellency the Governor and the Countess of Ranfurly would probably have stayed there for some days had the house been in fit state to receive them. It now presents a curiously clean appearance, with its shining new white paint, which is a great improvement on the dingy walls of many years. The dining-room and drawingprovement on the dingy walls of many years. The dining-room and drawing-room rejoice in tasteful papers of a blue tone and design which, with the crimson vestibule paper, were chosen by the Countess of Ranfurly. The new furniture is also to be selected by Lady Ranfurly during her flying visit to Auckland. If the powers that are supposed to control matters re Government House will only hurry up a very little the vice-regal party will make Auckland their head-quarters in March next. Of course no one would dream of expecting any official to over-exert himself this hot weather, but as there are three clear months would uream of experience to over-exert himself this hot weather, but as there are three clear months till March, it is just possible that sufficient energy might be infused into the proper authorities to enable the papering and painting of the rooms to be completed, and the new furniture moved in. But let us remember the Maori motto, Taihoa. That Picton people intend to make their New Year's Regatta z success if possible.

if possible.

That it is incorrectly circulated that Captain McLean, s.s. Mapourika, has resigned from the U.S. Company's service.

That Picton rowing people anxious to send a crew to compa the Auckland Championship Regatta next year, and are talking of having a floral fete to raise funds for that

That a Mrs Strooch of Christchurch, who takes a great interest in the Women's Social and Political League, says the famous cauliflowers sent in to Messrs Pirani and Duthie, M.H.R.'s, during the sitting of l'arliament, were forwarded by the Wellington Women's Political League, of which Mrs Seddon is president. The latter lady, it is stated, knew nothing previously of the affair.

That all who have had occasion to come personally in contact with His Excellency and staff in arranging for the various functions in connection with the Auckland visit speak enthusically of the courtesy and consideration shown by the present Queen's representative and his genial private secretary. That a Mrs Strooch of Christehurch,

That the Countess of Ranfurly was That the Countess of Ranfurly was wearing a stylish and useful travelling costume on her arrival in Auckland on Saturday night, many serge cout and skirt, with cream cloth revers, collar and vest, white straw sailor hat with navy band. Lady Constance Knox looked charming in turquoise blue with a white Leghorn hat.

the Whiteley church bazaar New Plymonth, was opened on Thursday afternoon by the Mayor (Mr E. Dockrill) and was a great success.

That Mr E. Dockrill has been re-elected Mayor of New Plymouth, and Mr C. E. Major, of Hawera.

That a grand benefit concert tendered to Mr Charles Tash, victim of the late railway accident. New Plymouth, was held in the Theatre Royal last Thursday evening.

That a grand opening concert by the Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club, New Plymouth, will be held on Mon-day evening in the Theatre Royal.

That an All Nations' Fair will be held in the Drill Hall, New Plymouth, on December 1st and 2nd. Proceeds in aid of the Primitive Methodist Church and Parsonage Fund.

and Parsonage Fund.

That the Central School entertainment, under the patronage of His Excellency the Governor and Lady Ranfurly will be held in the Theatre Royal, New Plymouth, on Monday evening, December 5th.

evening. December 5th.

That Mrs Carthew, of New Plymouth, gave a very pleasant dance at her residence, Decon-street.

That Mrs J. B. Roy, New Plymouth, has issued invitations to a large garden party, to be held at her residence, Vivian-street, December 5th.

A story of an enterprising financial genius was recently current in London. Following the news of the Sirdar's victory in the Soudan, he at once mapped out a prospectus of the 'Omdurman Development Syndicate'. His idea was to acquire the captured Soudanese town at a 'bed rock' price, and then realise when the value of the place had been substantially augmented by the British occupation and place had been substantially aug-mented by the British occupation and the consequent impetus given to trade. The financier was reported to be rushing hither and thither, with the object of having his scheme underwritten, but with what success has not tran-

# GRAPHOLOGY PEN PORTRAITS.

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ETHEL .- I foresee that the verdict of 'too flattering' will be pronounced upon my delineation of your hand writing by those who read it without being personally acquainted with you, for the faults I can discover in your caligraphy are, indeed, few and far between. Much nobility of character, honour, truth, and justice are perceptible. The capital Ms display force, with intelligence and uprightness. Your will is strong; possibly there may be a slight tendency to obstinacy, in your stability and determination to uphold what you consider to be right and true, and to maintain your own opinions, liberal though they be. Your affections are very warm, but you are too conscientions and clear minded for jealousy. You trust implicitly where you love, but if once deceived, although you would forgive generously, your confidence would never be likely to return. You are independent. ly to return. You are independent, and your temperament is general and your temperament is general and rather impulsive. You do not devote much time to trifling details, and decide quickly, being guided in your judgment by the rules of common sense. Critical observation is not one of your characteristics, and while you never offend against the laws of good taste, you dislike the fetters of conventionality, and are impatient of control and interference unless they be fully authorised. Self reliance is well represented; but your share of personal esteem is very moderate.—MARCELLA.

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Miss Louie Seddon, second daughter of the Premier, is to be married to Dr. Morice, of Greymouth, on the 29th of this month.

The engagement is announced in Wellington of Miss Linda Koch, third daughter of Mr Koch, of Wellington, to Herr-Hoppe, well known in the musical circles in Wellington.

The marriage of Miss Tolhurst to Mr T. Young is to take place sometime in January.

The engagement is announced of Miss Wilton and Mr Heathcote Gray.

The engagement is announced of Mr W. H. Russell, of the Hansard staff. Wellington, to Miss Clara Lacry, eldest daughter of Mr Robert Lacry, of Willowbauk. Lower Hutt, Wellington. The marriage is to take place in February next.



# AUCKLAND

Dear Bee, November 28, It has been exceedingly hot this week, but we have been glad of fine weather to finish off the various out-door events, some of which were de-layed on account of the rain last

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

week.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The aunual College and Grammar School sports took place on Monday last in the Domain. The day was all that could be desired, and the turf in splendid condition. There was a large attendance, estimated at 1500 people, of parents, friends, and others interested in the events. We enjoyed thoroughly the pretty pole jumping of Te Paa, one really could imagine he was flying, his movements were so graceful.

The lady visitors were allowed the use of the large new pavilion, of which permission they gladiy availed themselves, and it was soon filled with a well-dressed crowd. Afternoon tea and tastiest cakes of every description was provided by the girls of the school in a marquee erected for their benefit near the pavilion. The tables were decorated with bunches of roses, etc.

The lady teachers and pupils had a

benefit near the pavilion. The tables were decorated with bunches of roses, etc.

The lady teachers and pupils had a busy time attending to the wants of their very numerous guests.

Amongst those present were the Board of Governors and Mr Tibbs thead master of school) and several officers of H.M.S. Royalist.

Miss Pickin wore a very pretty blue costuthe with white lace trimmings, white sailor hat; Mrs Sloman, black costume, white vest; Miss Sloman, gobelin blue; Miss Hauitain, black; Mrs Harrison, slate grey tailor-made gown, white vest, black hat with white feathers; Miss Wallace, black cont and skirt, white vest, sailor hat; Miss Morrison, dark skirt, grey fancy blouse; Miss Shrewsbury, dark green; Miss Minnie Clerk, blue and white stripe galatea, sailor hat; Mrs Turner, dark skirt, light blouse, sailor hat; Mrs J. K. Davis, black costume, black honnet with pink; Mrs Beatty, fawn hail flecked muslin, blue tie, sailor hat; Mrs Paul, black; Miss Paul, dark skirt, light blouse; Miss Wynyard, eream costume with bands of passementerie; Miss Cheeseman (Parnell), pretty pink costume; Mrs

# BON MARCHÉ



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NEW DRESS FABRICS, MANTLES, PERFECT COSTUMES, CAPES, EXQUISITE SILKS, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Sun-Corsets, LACES, PRINTS. UNDERCLOTHING, RIBBONS, SCARVES, ETC., ETC.

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At Very Moderate Rates.

Walking Costumes from 10s 6d.

COUNTRY ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.

Bold, dark skirt, white blouse, black velvet bonnet; Mrs Theo. Kisshing, black costume, blue vest; Miss Kity Lennox, green summer costume relieved with white; Miss Fickmere, white muslin, black hat; Miss Ivy Buddle, white pluge skirt, blue plaid blouse; Miss F. Dixon, fawn; Miss Fenton, grey with brown braid, black tulle hat; Mrs Arnold, navy costume, sailor hat; Mrs Walker, pink and white striped zephyr; Miss (Corn.) Taylor, dark skirt, pink blouse; Mrs Griffiths, black costume, black bonnet with yellow roses; Miss Griffiths, fawn, white vest, white hat with white tulle and black velvet; Mrs (Prof.) Talbot-Tubbs, white pique skirt, sapphire blue sils blouse, with fown lace, black picture hat with pink roses and black ostrich feathers and ribbons; Mrs C. Baker, black mourning costume; Mrs Miss Violet Jaines, cornflower blue with white lace, white hat with cream ribbons; Miss Haigh, grey costume; Mrs Coff, black costume; Miss Coff, dark skirt, pink blouse; Miss Mabel Frost, fawn: Mrs Lonsdale Print, black costume; Mrs Harvey (Mt. Eden), fawn tussore silk, and her daughter wore pink; Miss Spate, dark skirt, pink blouse; and her sister wore a pink cambrie; Mrs Peel, brown cloth, sailor hat; Mrs Waymouth (Mt. Albert), green silk veiled in fawn muslin, black picture hat; Miss Mona Thompson, dark skirt, heliotrope blouse; and her sister fawn muslin, ark A. Carrick, navy; Mrs Dignan, dark skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; Mrs Rich, black, sailor hat; Mrs Rich, black hat; Miss Gilfillan, navy blue with bands of white; Mrs Cheeseman (Remuera), white pique skirt, pink blouse, pink silk enupire sash ending with bow and streamers at back, sailor hat; Mrs Sich, black hustre, with revers of lace; Miss Winnie Rich, pretty pink zephyr, black hat; Miss Costume, violet hat; Mrs Koesing, dark skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; and her sister wore shirt; Mrs Cognove, dark skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; skirt, black and white striped design in black; white picture hat with ostrich feathers: Mrs (Prof.) Segar, black cost and skirt; b

mavy; Miss Stevenson (Ponsonby), black; Miss Stevenson, dark skirt, light blouse; Mra Clarke, black; Miss Clarke, pink muslin; Mra rull, slate grey; Miss Julia Nathan, white muslin, green hat trimmed with three shades of green; Miss Kohn (Christchurch), black skirt, white blouse, blue hat; Mrs Theo. Kissling, black silk white vest; Miss W. Kissling, green and white stripe; Mrs John Haselden, black silk; Mrs Harrop, navy silk, with black braid, black toque with pink rosses; Mrs (Judge) McDonald, black; Miss rlora McDonald, black; Miss rlora McDonald, brick coloured floral silk; Miss Harrop, white; Mrs Watkins, Miss Watkins; Miss Watson, green; Mrs Knight, black; Mrs Kenderdine, black costume, pink vest, back toque; Miss Daisy Worsp, pink and white striped cambric, white hat with roses of a deeper pink; Mrs D'Arcy, blue and white stripe; Miss Gray, fawn, and her sister blue and white; Mrs Goodhue, black; Miss Horne, black; Mrs Chambers, black; Mrs Chambers, black; Mrs Chembers signn.), grey skirt, white blouse; Mrs (Dr.) Baldwin, white; Miss Snell, pink cambric; Miss Valentine (Sydney), black silk with gold plaid; Mrs Dawes, handsome combination of black and canary; Miss Fraser, dark skirt, light blouse; Mrs W. H. Churton, cream corduroy; Mrs (Judge) Von Sturmer, Miss Trevithick; Miss Morrow, dark skirt, light blouse; etc. blouse etc.

The members of the

PARNELL LAWN TENNIS CLUB

gave their large 'At Home' last Saturday to mark the opening of their tennis and croquet lawns. The arrangements for this gathering were made very complete by the Committee and Mr R. Goring-Thomas, their energetic honorary secretary. Mrs Ruck (President of Croquet Club) and Canon MacMurray (President of Tennis Club) received their numerous guests at the entrance of the pavillon, which was gaily decorated with pivot, green oak leaves and arum lilies. After the numerous guests had assembled Canon MacMurray formally opened the season with a few appropriate words, hoping the Parnell Club would beable soon to take its place as premier club, as it had done in former years. Burke's Band, stationed beneath the wide-spreading oak trees, discoursed well-known selections in their usual perfect style, which added to the liveliness and pleasure of the occasion. The Parnell card of invitation for the 'At Home' on Saturday was a very dainty affair of red and cream, the colours of the Club. The decorations of the tea-table were very unique, the centre piece being a vase surrounded with yellow crinkley paper, filled with yellow masturtiums, field daisies, and greenery, smaller vases dotted round the table were similarly filled. Tea, cakes, etc., were dispensed during the whole of the afternoon, and everybody's comfort was attended to in a most charming manner. Mrs Ruck, very handsome costume of dome blue cloth, with revers of cream silk and applique, three narrow rows of black velvet on skirt, bonnet of cream roses, with feathers and ribbon loops; Mrs G. Bloomfield, cream glace, chiffon ruches, pretty spring green hat, with pink flowers and white tulle; Mrs H. Campbell, cream and pink striped Surah; Mrs Preston-Stevenson, apricot fancy silk, edged with brown braid, toque, with variegated roses and green ribhon bows; Miss Shepherd, black skirt, blouse of hyacinth blue tucked silk: Mrs Robison (Hawera), white pique skirt, white tucked silk blouse, finished with lernon ribbon and flowers; Mrs Tewsley, white pique costume, cream ha

Reid Hloomfield, brown flowered glnee, black bonnet, with pink flowers; Miss Scherff looked well in a white pique, large black hat, with manue flowers and pink ruchings; Miss Dolly Scherff, white muslin, large black velvet hat; Miss Muriel Dawson, white; Miss Hill, white; Mrs Willie Bloomfield, white pique skirt. white muslin blouse, sailor hat; Mrs Colbeck, white pique, with black stripe; Mrs Thorne George, black; Mrs Tisdale, black costume; Miss Tisdale, canary muslin; her two sisters were studies in green, white hats, with tiny white feathers, overlaid with white wings, large white loops of ribbon; Misses Alexander (2); Miss Brastow, navy delaine; Miss Brodie, white costume, sprigged with black; Mrs Fraser, heliotrope and white striped delaine, trimmed with white lace, sailor hat; Mrs Blair, brown skirt, pink blouse; Mrs Dewes, black; Miss Hull, canary striped muslin; Mrs J. A. Heale, green and black striped silk, black hat, with chiffon; Miss Grace Hesketh, black mourning costume; Miss Leece, striped summer gown; Mrs Cuff, pink and black flowered silk; Miss Cuff, dark skirt, light blouse; Miss O. Cuff, heliotrope gingham; Miss Bull, red striped print; Miss Dargaville, white pique, blue toque; her sister, black skirt, pink check blouse; Mrs Robert Dargaville, grey; Mrs J. M. Dargaville, whow sweeds; Misses Davy (2), dark skirts, light blouses; Mrs D'Arcy, white shower muslin, green toque; Mrs A. P. Friend, black, relieved with violet; her little daughter wore white; Mrs Markham, white pique; Mrs W. R. Holmes, brown Holland skirt, spotted muslin; Mrs Hay, black; Mrs J. Ms. Leatham, black crepon skirt, pale blue French muslin blouse; Miss Solers; Mrs W. H. Churton, white pique skirt, canary blouse; Miss Thorne George, black skirt, black and grey stik check blouse; Mrs Mrs A. H. Leatham, black crepon skirt, spale blue French muslin blouse, black hat, with flowers; Mrs Reay, pine green, with velvet trimming; Mrs Thorne George, etc. Miss Moss, grey, trimmed with gold braid; Miss Duwers, Mrs Robert Jack skirt, bla lon, black skirt, canary blouse; Miss Corbett; Misses Cole (2), white: Miss Kempthorne, black; Miss Kempthorne, blue; her sister, fawn; Mrs Gordon, black; Miss Gordon, pink; Miss Thompson, white skirt, pink blouse; Miss K. Thompson, white costume, with canary ribbons; Mrs and Misses Kerr-Taylor; Mrs Markham, black coat and skirt: Mrs Goodhue, black silk skirt, red and black striped blouse, black hat; Miss Yonge, dark skirt and light blouse; her sister wore canary; Misses Ireland (2), studies in white; Mrs Harry Wright, pale yellow crepon, black hat, with yellow roses; Mrs Harrop, dark skirt, navy blue striped blouse; Miss Harron, white; her sister, a dark skirt, yellow blouse; Mrs Younghusband, navy blue coloured cloth, with ruches of white ribbon, collar and waistband of blue velvet; Mrs Kenderdine, black skirt, pink taffeta blouse, black bonnet, with pink flowers; Miss White, black and white striped cambric; her sister, Miss May, white muslin; Mrs 8, Kissline, black silk; Miss Kissling, blue muslin; her sister, pink: Miss Rose Laird, blue fancy muslin; Mrs Ashley Hunter, dark grey skirt, mode grey silk bodice, pretty violet hat: blue mislin; her sister, pink; Miss Rose Laird, blue fancy muslin; Mrs Ashley Hunter, dark grey skirt, mode grey silk bodice, pretty violet hat; Miss Mowbray, dark skirt, light blouse, black hat, with white trimmings; Mrs Cheeseman, black; Miss Cheeseman, cornflower blue delaine; Mrs Stevenson, green and black striped silk, black bonnet, with pink flowers; Mrs Williams and Mrs Pritt wore black mourning costumes; Miss Jessie Savage, lilne flowered muslin, with bands of lilne ribbon; Mrs Payton, brown poplin, edged with brown silk cord and beads, the hat was light brown felt, with brown shaded wings; Miss Witchell, dark skirt, green shot fancy lustre blouse; Miss Lediugham, white muslin; her sister, dark skirt, light blue blouse; Mrs Sealey, dark skirt, grey striped blouse, black hat, with pink flowers; Mrs

Thomas Wood, black silk skirt, grey check blouse: Miss Towsey, black skirt, grey blouse; Mrs Upfil, white pique, black hat, with pink flowers; Miss Horne, stylish black satin, with fawn lace trimmings and applique; Mrs Robert Lusk, fine grey-coloured cloth, with vest of pink silk, black hat, with pink; Mrs Rathbone, white pique skirt, pale lavender figured silk bodice, large black hat, with flowers; Miss O. Lusk, pink cambrie; Miss Fenton, blue; her sister, dark skirt, canary blouse; Miss Maud Wilkins, pink cambrie, large white hat, with muslin rachings; Mrs Munroe, grey costume, black lace cape; Mrs Munroe, dark skirt, pink blouse; Mrs Cundul, white pique, brown hat; Misses Basley (2), white; Miss Walker, white; Mrs Walker, black; Canon MacMurray, Rev. Mr FitzGerald, Messrs Munro, Fenwick, Lusk, Preston - Stevenson, Simpson, Walker, Denniston, Lawford, Upfil, Tewsley, Thorne George, Tempest, Savage, Leckie, Ridings, D'Arcy, Pollan, Markham, Rathbone, Wood, Leslie Hunt, Ashley Hunter, Judge Von Sturmer, etc., and many others to amongst such a big crowd.

On Saturday afternoon a warm summer sun shone approvingly on a

On Saturday afternoon a warm summer sun shone approvingly on a goodly company of fair women and brave men, gathered on the Mount Eden and Epsom Lawn to

goodly company of fair women and brave men, gathered on the Mount Eden and Epsom Lawn to WELCOME HOME

Mr and Mrs Arthur Heather. The reasons for this special welcome are dealt with elsewhere. Here it only behoves me to chronicle the dainty dresses of the ladies. First, I may remark that judging from his speech in reply to the formal address tendered by the club, Mr Heather must have found his popularity amongst the ladies a sore trial to him. He describes the modern woman as ubiquitous. She invaded the gentlemen's smoking saloon on the steamer, and Mr Heather found her there. She followed him, preceded by a footman and rugs, into a railway smoking compartment, and said she liked it. She sat by him on omnibus roofs and on the choicest seats reserved specially for the sterner sex. We thought Mr Heather a little hard on the ladies. He owned he was specially afraid of lady journalists. But I must hark back to the lawn. The various arrangements for the reception of the visitors were in most able hands, and the tea-tables were particularly noteworthy. The decorations of the picturesquely situated pavilion displayed much taste and originality; foliage formed a background, with lillies, nasturtiums, geraniums, etc., interspersed to brighten it up. Inside the large arbour the effect was increased by gold gauze curtains behind the tables, intermingled with greenery and various floral decorations. The afterneon tea was a tempting affair, showing a large variety of delicious cakes in restry baskets and dishes with a various floral decorations. The afternoon tea was a tempting affair, showing a large variety of delicious cakes in pretty baskets and dishes, with a setting of yellow cosmeas, nasturtiums, etc. The refreshing beverage was wonderfully well served, so that each one of the very numerous guests was plentifully supplied by the patient and assiduous committee and their helpful volunteers. To this same committee many thanks are due from the club members and visitors. The two outside tables were managed from the club members and visitors. The two outside tables were managed by Mrs Torrance and Miss Ethel Udy. The table of the former was seent-laden with vases of purple-shaded sweetpeas, whilst Miss I dy had chosen poppies and duisies for her decoration. The cakes, etc., on each table were most attractive. The ladies' tou and decorations committee were—Mrs and Miss Torrance, Mrs Clayforth, Mrs Udy, Mrs (Dr.) Baldwin, Mrs A. Stewart, Misses I. and M. Paton, Miss L. Gorrie, Miss A. Nicholson, and various other club members. Paton, Miss L. Gorrie, Miss A. Nicholson, and various other club members. As for the dresses, with so many pretty gowns around one it was difficult to pick out the various wearers. Mrs Arthur Heather looked very nice in an English costume of pink heliotrope silk covered with black silk barred grenadine, black tulle bounet surrounded with sunset roses peeping from under black lace: Mrs Harold Heather, English dress of soft grey silk daintily embroidered in silk becoming hat with pink chiffon, and white ostrich feuthers; Miss Myrtle Chatfield was much admired in an English dress of pale fawn diaphonic material over seagreen silk. m an Engish dress of pale fawn dia-phonic material over sea-green silk, and what an admirer styled an as-phodel hat': Lady Gibbs, black silk; a stylish visitor was Miss Hitchings, of Napier, her tall figure clad in

white muslin, flowered with blue, lover's knots of narrow black velvet near the hem, some billow, telvet near the hem, some billow, eloud-like material for the badice trimming, finished with tender grey strich for earth of the badice trimming, finished with tender grey strich for the place of the power of the place of the place with place green chifton frill, white waisteast with passementeric trimmings, black bonnet relieved with violets; Mrs Peck, figured black silk skirt, black and white striped slokes bodice, like and black, hat; Mrs Watkins, black silk with black bund; Mrs Hooper, black skirt, blue black hat; Mrs Watkins, black silk woven with cery dark green, trimmed with chrome lace, black bonnet; Miss M. Watkins, plack silk woven with cery dark green, trimmed with chrome lace, black bonnet; Miss M. Watkins, plack solute; Mrs Richmond, black figured lustre; Miss Maggie Richmond, place blue; Mrs Ritchmond, black figured lustre; Miss Maggie Richmond, place silk trimmings, black hat; Mrs Grant, black skirt, yellow blouse, hat to harmonise; Mrs Roberton, rich oftoman fawnegrey silk, with lace insection trimmings, black hat with soft touches of pink; Mrs Ruddick, black; Mrs Palmer, black; Miss Brom, flame silk blouse brocaden in other colours, dark skirt, bonnet with small flowers; Mrs C. Chapman, pale loaf green costume, white hat, pink band; Mrs Clayforth, grey poptin skirt, with pink ruchiogs; Mrs Cardno, plaid pink silk blouse, black fancy straw hat, with pink ruchiogs; Mrs Cardno, plaid pink silk blouse, black fancy straw hat, with pink ruchiogs; Mrs Cardno, plaid pink silk blouse, white hat; black hand; white striped frock; Mrs Biskes kand, black wath, white pinke with hard white striped frock; Mrs Biskes, black hand; Mrs Hoskings, grey and red; Miss Price, white hat; Miss Sorate blue green shalt floral pattern, black and white striped frock; has black band; Mrs Hoskings, grey with black bend; Mrs Hoskings, grey with black bonnet; Mrs McFarlane, white pique, white hat; Miss Kooper, grey, saith white pique, white hat; Miss Witson, black bonnet; the three Misses Prece, a pretty contrast in pink, blue and green respectively, the blue costumed one wore a white hat, the others had each a touch of the colour of her dress in her white hat, Miss I. Rice, black coat and skirt, white vest, white feathered hat; Mrs Holnden, purple bonnet with black, black and not purple bonnet: Miss Frost, navy blue skirt, white blouse and hat; Mrs Bedlington, black, with white lace black and white sunshade; Mrs Arthur, shot blue and brown, blue silk belt and trumuings, bonnet to match; Mrs Cochrane, black, with white lace, black and white sunshade; Mrs Arthur, shot blue and brown, blue silk belt and trumuings, bonnet to match; Mrs Barnard, white pique, other work in the bodie; Mrs Chaffield, black silk, punsy-colour in her black bonnet, white pique, orange tein, black and white hat; her sister, a pretty black dress, with waved chiffon on the bodie; Mrs Chaffield, black silk, punsy-colour in her black bonnet, white applique vest; Mrs Harold Heather's little girl looked sweet in flowing pale green, white hat; Mrs Flarry Watker, blue silk, figured blouse, black hat; Mrs Ed. Mahoney, black velvet skirt, white silk blouse with diagonal lines of narrow zame blue ribbon, gold belt, white hat; Miss Peacocke, sky blue: Miss Lennox, French blue skirt, bodice of cream silk, cowsilp coloured hat with black and white dress, green vest and collar, white hat; Miss Mabel Dawson, white with orange silk at the throat, and for the sash; Mrs Edward Morton, white cambric, with narrow black stripe, black and white hat with coloured flowers; Mrs Beatty, softy shaded green costume of silk and material, black hat touched with yellow; Mrs Townsend, grey and black; Mrs Horace Walker, faintly striped white pique, white hat; Miss Payton, mixed blue and brown costume trimmed with presenterie, black hat; Mrs Bartawy, mumer mourning; Mrs Purer, white muslin, trimmed with brace, white punk hat; Mrs Bewei, Mrs Caulier, grey for her proposed of the proposed of the proposed of the sheet, Mrs Rutray

members for their general assistance. Glorious weather prevailed on Saturday for the opening of the new Tennis Courts of the West End Club. Great interest was felt in local circles, and expectations ran high. Notwithstanding counter attractions on every tennis lawn in Auckland, the grounds were througed during the afternoon, and a larger or more influential them has not been seen since the

were througed during the afternoon, and a larger or more influential gathering has not been seen since the inauguration of the Club.

To mention a few of the costumes worn by the ladies present would be invidious, and to describe them all would need a special issue of the Graphic, suffice it to say that spring dresses prevailed, and that the ladies looked their very best.

Mr Kirker, Ehe Club's re-elected President, performed the opening ceremony, and then tennis, tattle, tea and tantalising tunes from the orchestra filled in a very pleasant afternoon.

noon. Mr A. G. Cooke, hon. secretary,

and the Club Committee, worked arduously for their guests' comfort and entertainment, and won high praise for the completeness of all arrange-

ments.
During the afternoon a large num-ber of ladies and gentlemen gave in their names as honorary members, white the playing strength of the their names as honorary members, while the playing strength of the Club was augmented by over a lozen nominations.

Club was augmented by over a Jozen nominations.

The new ground is most conveniently situated, not only for residents of Ponsonby, but also for ail players living on the west side of Queenstreet. The site is an admirable one for the purpose, among its attractions being a number of shade trees, which will be greatly appreciated during the summer months.

Mrs Andrews, black skirt, nil green silk blouse, with revers of gathered white chiffon, white hat, with creme roses: Miss Oldham, black serge skirt and Eton jacket, red silk front, back straw hat, with crimson roses, and black tips; Mrs T. Crawford, black costume black bonnet, with bunch of violets: Miss Russell, white spotted muslin: Miss Clapcott, red and white streed ponace, white sales spotted muslin: Miss Clapcott, red and white striped pongee, white sailor hat; Mrs Morrin, green dress, full front of green silk, veiled in cream net, bonnet to match; Miss F. Hart, white pique, white sailor hat; Miss Ada Macdonald, black skirt. Miss Ada Macdonaid, black skirt, floral muslin blouse, sailor hat; Miss Colley, pretty dress of grass lawn, over pale blue silk, rows of cream lace insertion on bodice; Miss Vera Colley, white muslin, pale blue belt, and tie, sailor hat, blue band; Mrs B. over pale blue silk, rows of cream lace insertion on bodice: Miss Vera Colley, white muslin, pale blue belt, and tie, sailor hat, blue band; Mrs B. Baker, grass lawn, white insertion bands: Mrs B. Baker, grass lawn, white insertion bands: Mrs B. Bedford, white pique skirt and jacket, black hat; Misses Bastard wore dark skirts, light blouses, sailor hats; Miss Court, floral muslin, white hat; Miss Edmiston, grey dress, braided with white: Mrs Hudson, beautiful black silk, floral hat; Miss Kelsher, fawn skirt, pink muslin blouse, white hat; Miss Fdmiston, blue costume, trimmed with white braid, white sailor hat; Mrs Littler, dark skirt and jacket, floral bonnet; Mrs Hodgson, black silk, handsome braided front, large black hat, with touches of white; Mrs Bond, forgetme-not blue skirt and jacket, white silk and lace front, black hat, profusely trimmed with forget-me-nots; Miss Goldie, white tucked muslin, white straw hat, with feathers; Miss Aubin, fawn skirt and sac jacket, white sailor hat; Miss Crystal, green silk skirt, white muslin blouse, fawn sailor bat; Mrs Newell, navy skirt, white pique blouse, sailor hat, heliotrope band; Miss Peacock, dainty floral silk; Miss Caldwell was chie in white pique skirt, pink cambrie blouse, white sailor hat, heliotrope band; Miss Peacock, dainty floral silk; Miss Caldwell was chie in white pique skirt, pink cambrie blouse, white sailor hat; Miss Butters, black skirt, black and white striped blouse, black picture blouse, skirt, black and white striped blouse, black picture in kack hat; Mrs A. B. Reynolds, black skirt, creme blouse, floral hat; Miss Florrie Cooke, lovely white silk, wellow silk sash, white Leghorn hat; Miss Florrie Cooke, lovely white silk, wellow silk sash, white Leghorn hat; Miss Florrie Cooke, lovely white silk, with electric blue bow; Miss E. Whitelaw, black skirt, black and white electric blue bow; Miss E. Whitelaw, black skirt, black and white electric blue bow; Miss E. Whitelaw, black skirt, black and white electric blue bow; Miss Elwistor wore veillow Whitelaw, white muslin, large hat, with electric blue bow: Miss E. Whitelaw, black skirt; black and white checked blouse, sailor hat: Miss Hudson, pale blue muslin; her sister wore yellow florai muslin, white hat: Miss Hanna, blue muslin blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Misse E. Hanna, pink, sailor hat; Misse Billington were attired in pink, blue and white respectively; Miss Jessie Patterson, creme blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss George, pale green dress, sailor hat; Miss M. George, plaid dress, white sailor hat; Mrs A. Coutts, crushed strawberry gingham; Miss Lena Owen, fawn costume, with bands of rea bebe ribbon, sailor hat; Mrs George, all black: Mrs Hurndall, grey, with white revers, black bonnet; Miss Hurndall, pale green dress, black and

white sailor bat: Mrs F. Crammond. white sailor hat; Mrs F. Crammond, brown skirt, heliotrope blouse; Mrs Fred Tailor, white silk, with rows of Valenciennes lace, white picture hat; Miss Litty (littos, spotted pongee, sailor hat; Mrs Foster, black gown: Miss Edwards, black skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; Miss R. Edwards, heliotrope muslin, white toque.

Mrs Charles Huines gave a very large

large
AT HOME
last Wednesday afternoon at her
pretty residence, Princes-street, Albert Park, Auckland. The day was
been beauth a few thunder clouds bert Park, Auckland, The day was fine, though a few thunder clouds floated about the horizon, they did not descend to mar the pleasure of the guests, who wandered through the house and garden, or took possession of the seats on the balcony, or chatted gaily in the reception rooms, while the Italian musicians or chatted gaily in the reception rooms, while the Italian musicians played a soft accompaniment to their merry langhter and babel of tongues. The chief theme of conversation was Mrs L. D. Nathan's large water picnic on the prior day to the Cowes, Waiheke, it being one of the smartest picnics ever held in our little city. Mrs Haines received the guests in the upstair reception room, and was ably assisted to entertain them by her sisters, Mrs Humphrey Haines and Misses Isaacs. Amongst the ladies who sang wer Misses Kempthorne, Hay, Thompson, etc. There were several gentlemen present. including the officers of H.M.s. Royallst, Messrs R. Isaacs, Fenwick, Myers, Daveney, Crombie, etc.

Crombie, etc.

Afternoon tea, which was an exceptionally dainty affair of fruit, trifles, jellies, strawberries and cream, etc., was not served until five o'clock, and many of the ladies who lived a long distance had to leave before they tasted these refreshments. The table was profusely trimmed with field daisies, poppies, and sweet pea flowers, etc.

Mrs Charles Haines, stylish rose

was protesty trimmed with neid daisies, poppies, and sweet pea flowers, etc.

Mrs Charles Haines, stylish rose pink silk, velled in fawn, rose pink silk, velled in fawn, rose pink silk swathed the waist, cream lace profusely adorned the bodice; Mrs Humphrey Haines, very beautiful purple velvet with silver brocaded vest; Mrs Isaacs, black silk, with bead trimming; Miss Isaacs, canary creponette, with silk bodice; Miss Edith Isaacs, cream muslin, with pale green sash; Miss Eva Isaacs, cream silk, with purple ribbons; Mrs L. D. Nathan, very handsome plaid skirt, with silk blouse; Miss Sybil Nathan, orange, veiled in green, lavender flowered hat; Mrs Arthur Nathan, violet silk; Miss Julia Nathan, white pique skirt, blue blouse; Miss Richardson, very effective blue flowered French muslin, green hat, with blue ribbons; Miss Edmiston, blue; the Misses Cotter, very rich black broche skirts, with green and blue fancy silk blouses respectively; Miss Thompson, cream skirt, pink blouse, black hat; Miss K. Thompson, white spotted muslin, lack crinkley hat; the Misses Gillies, fawn and pink respectively; Miss McFarlane, dark skirt, pink blouse, and her sister, blue; the Misses Hay, white pique skirts, rich plaid blouses; Miss Hay (Grafton Road), fawn, pink vest, black velvet hat, with pink flowered muslin, pretty green hat, with lilac; Miss Kissling. blue flowered vest, black veiver hat, with pink howereds mustin, pretty green hat, with bilac: Miss Bleazard-Brown, lilac flowered mustin, pretty green hat, with lilac: Miss Kissling, blue flowered muslin; Miss Churton, white: Miss Thorne George, dark skirt, grey check blouse; Miss Peacock (Ponson-by); Miss Rita Tole, green, veiled in fawn insertion; Miss Devore, black costume, blue vest; Misses Moss Davis (2): Miss Mildred Purchas, lavender coloured muslin, trimmed with a darker shade and black velvet; Miss ePacocke, blue costume; Miss Reay, green; Miss Shepherd, pink French muslin, with claret coloured ribbon waistband, cream hat, with pink roses; Miss Savage, blue plaid, white hat; the Missos Russell, pink costumes, veiled in white embroidery muslin, black velvet hats, turned up with white lace; the Misses Kerre Taylor (3), pale green; Miss Ware, mode grey, finished with white; Miss Daisy Worsp, dark green; Miss M. Wilkins, flawn; Miss Harrison, rich green slik, with gold beads, green hat en suite, with ostrich feathers; Miss Flora McDonald, dark terre brick flowered silk: Miss Beatrice Bull, white pique, with white felt hat; Misses Kirkwood (2), dark skirts, plaid blouses; Miss Devereux, pink muslin, canary straw hat, with roses to match; Miss Creagh, grey check;

Miss Cochrane, blue French muslin; Miss McLaughlin, white spotted muslin; Miss Dolly Davis, flame coloured silk, veiled in black lace; Miss Fenton, black and white atriped cambrie; Miss Eva Firth, white pique; Miss Kempthorne, blue plaid; Misses Moss Kempthorne, blue plaid; Misses Moss (2); Miss Ring, pink; Miss White, lavender flower muslin, black velvet hat; Miss Cochrane, pink; Miss Caro, white, with blue ribbons; Miss Caro, white; Miss Stella Alexander fawn; Mrs Caselberg, navy blue, finished with green tulle; Miss Keesing, very handsome striped costume, finished with azure blue chiffon; Miss Valentine, orange, veiled in black, hat with yellow feathers and orange feathers; Miss Dargaville, white dress, very pretty blue floral toque relieved with ribbons, and her sister, white pique skirt, pink blouse; Misses McMillan, Misses Percival.

The KING'S COLLEGE ANNUAL ATH-LETIC SPORTS took place on Tuesday afternoon in the Domain Cricket Ground. The attendance of visitors was not as large as usual on account of other attractions, Mrs L. D. Nathan's picnic, and the opening of the Art Fair and Craft Exhibition at the Jubilee Institute for the Blind, Manukau Road, Parnell. Afternoon tea and cakes were served in a large marquee erected for this nurnose. Mrs Ashton Bruce charming-Afternoon tea and cakes were served in a large marquee erected for this purpose. Mrs Ashton Bruce charmingly presiding over this afternoon's refreshments. Mrs Ashton Bruce, green skirt, white blouse, black hat with tulle, and looked very sweet. Amongst others present I noted Mrs Beatty, navy blue and white stripe, sailor hat; Mrs Matthew Clark, black costume, black hat with violets; Mrs Duncan Clerk, white cambrie, black hat, and her sister from Sydney wore a blue costume, flounce on skirt, white hat, and her sister from Sydney wore a blue costume, flounce on skirt, white hat with tulle and feathers: Miss Nora Carr, dark skirt, grey cheek blouse, black hat with pink roses; Mrs Sharland, grey striped tailor-made gown, green rest, hat with black tulle; Mrs Cochrane, black; Miss Cochrane, pink and white striped gown; Mrs Ashley Hunter, navy coat and skirt, purple straw hat with white silk; Mrs Tewsley, white pique, large cream picture hat with ostrich feathers; Misses Ireland (2), white pique; Miss Rees George, black skirt, striped blouse, sallor hat; Miss Choyce, white pique, pink tie, sailor hat; Miss Choyce, white pique, pink tie, sailor hat; Miss Choyce, white pique, with yellow; Mrs Roberton, black; Miss Pierce, white pique with green; Mrs Luckie, pink and white stripe; Miss Goldsbro', brown with red popples in hat; Miss Conolly, green and white stripe; Mrs Oldham, pine green, skirt, pink and white blouse, sallor hat; Miss Wylde-Brown, white with hellotrope hat, and her sister, dark skirt, pink and white blouse, sallor hat; Miss Medic, eram flowered delaine; Miss Hewin, grey with black braid; Mrs Goldie, fawn; Mrs R. Dargaville, dark skirt, grey blouse: Mrs Wilson, black and green striped silk skirt, green bodice, bonnet of green and white tulle; Mrs Whitney, green and white striped silk, with white bands, cream hat with red and white plaid ribbons: Mrs Charlie Baker, black; Mrs Windsor, mauve crepon; Miss Windsor, blue; Miss Bertha Devore, black coat and skirt, white collarette; Miss Frodsham, black; Mrs Archer, fawn: Mrs Lennox, black; Mrs Roser, black salk; Miss Rose, cream flowered delaine. sailor hat; Mrs Goddwin, dark skirt, pink bl Olive Tilly, green skirt, heliotrope blouse; Miss Tilly, dark skirt, light blouse; Miss Adeline Hooper, dark skirt, light blouse; Miss Kensington, dark skirt, dome blue flowered French muslin blouse, white hat with pink roses; Miss Olive Kensington, blue flowered muslin, sailor hat; Miss Rita Kensington, white cambric, sailor hat; Mrs Maurice Purchas, white muslin sprigged with blue, and vest of blue silk, blue hat; Mrs Richardson black; Mrs Pritt and Mrs Williams, black; Misses Draper, Fercival, Ware, Dargaville, Thorpe (2), Crowther, etc.
Mr and Mrs Peacocke, of Rocklands, Epsom, gave a very pleasant
MUSICAL EVENING
on Thursday evening as a furewell to

MUSICAL EVENING
on Thursday evening as a farewell to
Miss S. Nathan. There is such a charming room for dancingopening out from
the drawing-room that an enjoyable
combination of music and dancing was
effected, and while resting from the
busy whirl one could appreciate the
sweet tones of the singers. A good
supper was partaken of during the
evening. evening.

Mrs Arthur Nathan's

Mrs Arthur Nathan's PICNIC on Friday was a particularly smart affair, and the addes of the one hundred and fifty invited guests wore very smart clothes to match. Mrs Arthur Nathan received her visitors, with Mr Nathan's assistance, at the wharf, and when all had arrived, the party proceeded by the Wakatere down the barbour to Waiheke. After landing and viewing the scenery an excellent champagne lunch was enjoyed. The Auckland wharf was reached about 7.30. A fine string band accompanied the party, and music was rendered throughout the day.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at 'Ardstrath' on Saturday, 26th November, when Mrs McMillan gave

AT HOME

an

AT HOME

in honour of Miss Sybil Nathan and Mr Myers.

Just before supper was announced the Rev. H. D. Major (by request) made a presentation to Miss Nathan of a very beautiful album, which was acknowledged by Mr Myers in a very happy manner. The album is made of inlaid woods of New Zealand, and is filled with a choice collection of photographs typical of New Zealand scenery, both in the North and South Islands, with also characteristic sketches of Maori-life and customs, etc., etc. It is the gift of the following young girl friends of Miss Nathan:—Misses Cotter (3), Gillies (2), Hardie, Johnstone, Lennox, Morrin, McMillan (3), Moss Davis, Purchas, Rooke, Richmond, A. Stevenson, Stevenson (2), Tilly, Upton, Ware, Worsp and Whitson, and bears the inscription: To Miss Sybil Nathan, with love and good wishes, from, followed by the autographs of the donors. After supper dancing was again commenced, and as usual between the dances the company were favoured with some very good music. The Misses Tilly, Moss Davis, and Nathan, and Messrs Claude Kissling and Hogg sang most charmingly; while the pianoforte playing of Mr

Myers, and recitations of Mr Baume,

were also highly appreciated.
The evening terminated singing of 'Auld Lang Syne' , pa by all the company.

# FLOWER SHOW.

The interior of St. Benedict's Hall presented a feast of colour and fragrance on Friday and Saturday, when the Horicultural Spring Flower Show took place. Lovely flowers of every variety were there, the sweet scented carnation, the golden summer chrysanthemum, roses of every shade and colour; but the chief point of attraction this year were the sweet peas in superb tints. The School Children's tables, with their floral baskets and bouquets, were quite a feature, and no small degree of taste and originality was shown in arrangement. The first and second prize flower bedecked baskets were loosely decorated with showers of pink poppies and dried grasses. Other rustic baskets, with wild flowers and grasses, came in for a share of admiration. The table decorations were very pretty. The first prize table was arranged with bont shaped china bowls, set in silver tinselled gauze rucked up, suggestive of boats on the sea, the rigging being of white ixlas, white and red poppies, white marguerites, ferns and grasses. The second prize, which commanded admiration, was a study in yellow. One of the children's first prizes was carried off by a boy, and showed great taste in blending of colours. The principal fault with most of the bouquets was in being too stiff, but apart from this defect the display was a very good one.

PHYLLIS BROUN.

# NAPIER. >

Dear Bee.— November 19.
The Napier Horticultural Society held their

The Napier Horticultural Society held their
SPRING SHOW
on Wednesslay and Thursday, November 18th and 17th, and considering that there has lately been so much violent wind, and that most of the gardens are in exposed situations, there was a wonderfully good exhibition of both flowers and fruit. The display of lovely roses attracted universal attention, and much admiration was expressed for the fine ferns, pelargoniums, pansies, carnations, water-lilies, and some calceolarias of extraordinary size and colour. Much interest was taken in the competitions for table decorations, bouquets, and original floral designs, and some of the arrangements of flowers were exceedingly effective. The design for table arrangements of flowers were exceedingly effective. The design for table decorations which won the first prize was carried out in pale yellow and lavender, and the flowers were columbine and sweet peas; on the table taking second prize was a graceful and pretty arrangement of crimson carnations, pale pink sweet peas, and grasses; the decorations awarded third place were composed of some beautiful pink poppies and long grasses. Both days of the Show were fine, but could with comfort have been cooler. There was, however, a good attendance, and the exhibition went off successfully. cooler. There attendance, an off successfully

Mrs Russell wore a gown of black and gold; Mrs Williams was in black silk, with a lace mantel and black bonnet; Miss K. Williams wore white, and a white hat relieved with pink; Mrs Fannin wore a black and gold dress, and a black bonnet trimmed with green; Lady Whitmore, a gown of black and white, and a bonnet to correspond; Mrs Carr. a grey coat and skirt, and a black bonnet with red flowers; Mrs Balfour, a black dress trimmed with nauve, and a black bonnet with pink flowers; Mrs Davidson was in black, and wore a black bonnet relieved with pale blue; Mrs R. Smith wore a green dress and a black toque with yellow roses; Mrs Tabuteau, a green and white dress and a green straw hat trimmed with pink; Mrs De Lisle was in black, and wore a white tulle hat with cream and white plumes and pink roses; Mrs Dunlop wore grey, and a black and pink hat; Mrs Randall. a grey check dress trimmed with white roses; Mrs Lawrence, a green dress, black cape, and a black bonnet with white roses; Mrs Lawrence, a green dress, black cape, and a black bonnet with white roses; Mrs Lawrence, a green dress, black cape, and a black bonnet with white roses; Mrs Lawrence, a green dress, black cape, and a black bonnet with white wre some pink flowers; Mrs Coleman, black brocade relieved with green, and a black bonnet with edison; Miss Williams wore black with a lace mantle, and a black bonnet relieved with red; Mrs Parker was also in black, with a black and white bonnet; Mrs Wenley wore a white silk gown, the bodiec of which was covered with pink chiffon; Miss Balfour, a pale yellow dress and a hat trimmed with chiffon to match; Mrs Comond was in black, and wore a black bonnet with red flowers; Miss Ormond wore green; Mrs Lines was in brown, trimmed with chiffon to match; Mrs Cornord, Mrs Lang, Miss Tanner, Mrs Cornford, Mrs Lang, Miss Tanner, Mrs Cornford, Mrs Ronald, Mrs vigor Brown, Mrs Cook, Mrs Knowles, Miss Beamish.

Vesterday evening His Excellency the Governor, Lady Ranfurly, Lord Morthe hall the night in Napier on their way to

Northland, and Lady Constance Knox, accompanied by the secretary and aide-de-camp, arrived here, and spent the night in Napier on their way to Rotorua, whence they go to Auckland. Lady Ranfurly expressed herself charmed with the little she saw of Napier; but the vice-regal party left about nine o'clock this morning by special coach for the Hot Lakes. In honour of Lord and Lady Ranfurly's visit to Napier, the City Band gave a concert last night in the Rotunda, opposite the Masonic Hotel, where they were staying.

MARJORIE.

WARJORIE

# FASHIONABLE WEDDING.

DR. C. MORRICE AND MISS LOUIE SEDDON.

(By Telegraph—Own Correspondent.)
WELLINGTON, November 29.
The marriage of Miss Louie Seddon and Dr. C. Morrice, Greymouth, took place at 2 o'clock at St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, in the presence of a large and fashionable assemblage. The

bride is the Premier's third daughter, and the bridegroom is a medical officer in charge of Greymouth Hospital. The affair is said to have been quite a love match. The Cathedral was tastefully decorated. In the absence of the Bishop of Wellington, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. S. Bean, of Addington Church, brother-in-law of the bride, and the Premier gave his daughter away, and the bride was attended by her three youngest sisters, Mary Stuart, May and Ruby. The bridegroom was attended by Mr H. J. Manson and Master R. Seddon, jun. The dresses were in perfect harmony with the proceedings. The bride wore a cream tartan dress, with a Court train, trimmed with lilies of the valley and orange blossoms, and a Limerick veil fastened only with an orange spray. The bridegroom's present, which she wore, was a diamond crescent brooch. She also carried a white spray bouquet. Mrs Seddon's dress was a handsome black silk, trimmed with Irish lace. She wore a black bonnet with pink flowers. Mrs Morrice, mother of the bridegroom, wore black satin, trimmed with reen lace and a black bonnet with yellow flowwith Irish lace. She wore a black bonnet with pink flowers. Mrs Mors Morser, mother of the bridegroom, wore black satin, trimmed with even lace and a black bonnet with yellow flowers. Mrs lean, of Christchurch, sister of the bride, wore a heliotrope costume, with trimming of white chiffon. Mrs F. Dyer, another sister, wore a black and white costume, with a pink hat; and Miss Beale, of Palmerston North, an intimate friend, wore navy blue, trimmed with lace. The elder bridesmaids wore India silk trimmed with lace, and carried white canes; the younger girls wore directoire dresses of white silk, and carried baskets of white slowers. The elder bridesmaid's presents were pearl crescent brooches, and the others received gold necklets, with pearl pendants. After the ceremony, which was of the usual character. Mr Robert Parker played the happy couple out, and the guests, consisting only of relatives, personal friends and heads of the Premier's own department, drove to the Ministerial residence in Molesworth-street, where breakfast was set out in a marquee on the lawn. The presents number between 200 and 300, and include several of a beautiful and costly character. The Earl and Countess of Ranfurly sent two pairs of solid silver candlesticks and a silver jewel box. The Governor's A.D.C. sent a silver sugar basin and tongs. The Premier's colleagues sent a silver dessert set. Employees of the Government workshops sent a very handsome can. The Premier's Birthday Presentation Committee sent a photograph of the Premier and the family, framed in New Zealand woods. The staff of the Greymouth Hospital sent surgical instruments. The happy pair are to spend their honeymoon for a few weeks in the Hot Lakes district, and they return to their home at Greymouth by way of Christchurch. They leave Wellington at 5.30 this afternoon.

Note.—Our Wellington, Picton, Nelson, Blenheim, and Christchurch Letters are crowded out of this issue.

# ONE Swallow does not make a Summer . . .

But it may be safely concluded new that, although tardy, the long wished for summer days are at last upon us.

As usually, the property of th

# IREDALE'S

# HIS PREMISES ARE THRONGED DAILY. HIS TRADE INCREASES - - -

BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS.

He has just taken additional premises, of which more will be heard anon.

is 11%d.—Washing Silks are Cheap.—1s 11%d.
IREDALE is showing a wonderful line of delicate Striped English Washing Silks at Islid per yard, former price 2s 114d, and there are not many of them left.

High Newelty Dresses.

IREDALE'S Stock of Exclusive High-Class Dress Goods in Silk and Wool, and Silk and Mohair, Lace Cloths, Granadines, etc., is probably the most comprehensive in Auckland. The demand has been so great this season that he has repeatedly cabled to London, Melbourne, and Sydney for fresh supplies.

a mussing.—
To adequately describe the bewildering variety of Lovely French Muslins with which IREDALE is tempting the Auckland ladies, would be an absolute impossibility. Every possible variety is represented, and it is universally admitted that such an exquisite collection was never before seen in Auckland.

4)'d.—The Silk Stripe Muslins Again.—4\'.d.
This wonderful line has created a great sensation, and they cannot lest much longer.
They would be cheap at is per yard. With them are now included some itematical Muslims, in splendid imitation of Foulard Silks. They are all marked at the same ridiculous price, fid per yard.

8%d.-Plaid and Check Zephyra.-8%d. Are all the rage in Melbourne and Sydney as they were in London and Paris. IREDALK is offering a grand range at \$8d per yard; usual price 11jd.

25s 6d.—White Embroidered Robes. - 25s 6d. A Cost Price line for the solry weather. IREDALE offers for this week only Exquisite White Embroidered Robes with the New Bell-shaped Skirts for 28s 6d, usual price, 35s 6d.

Sz lid-A Sunshads Cift.—Bz lid.

The very newest Shot and Black 'Boulevard,' 'En Tout Casens,' with needle points, 8s lid. They would be change at 12s lid.

Showroom Sensations.
12- lid Pique, Holland, and Striped Conts and Skirts—12- lid the Full Costume. This price is too ridiculous to require comment.

Sa 11d Cotton Shirt Blouses.
With detachable Collars and Cuffs, all made on the premises, Sa 11d each.

Sun Hats and Bonnets.
IREDALE holds the largest, most comprehensive and exclusive stock in Auckland.
26 id to 78 Id.

Iredale, Auckland.

# DR. WILLIAMS'





# PINK PILLS

FOR ..

PALE PEOPLE.

ANOTHER CONSUMPTION CURE.

AN AUSTRALIAN TESTIFIES TO
HIS ENTRAORDINARY
RECOVERY.

'Eight years ago,' said Mr Eastwood, of Stanley-street, South Brisbane, Queensland, to a reporter, the first symptoms of what afterwards proved a very serious complaint manifested themselves. My right breast first warned me of danger. I suffered pains of an acute, darting character, which seemed to increase when in a recumbent position, particularly when I lav on my right side. Doctors prescribed. but their remedies proved futile. The symptoms became more aggravated. The pain increased to other parts of my body, even my neck being affected, and the right shoulder. I became so ill that I was incapacitated from performing by daily avocation. I distinctly remember being troubled with a cough, and this alarmed me still further, and my worst fears were realised when the doctor diagnosed my complaint as the primary stages of consumption. First they had told me I had inflammation of the liver. I resolved to let Nature take her course, to either let the consumption wear off or kill me-which, indeen, I fully expected it would. Two years passed away and life was a burden. Now and again I would take some strengthening medicine which would partially relieve me, but I had no permanent relief from my dread ailment, A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I had grown morose and hope had died within mc. At last I was persuaded to try the pills. I wo boxes was all I had taken when I feli a little relieved. I continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Then my appetite was restored, and I, after many years, enjoyed a good, hearty meal. Slowly but surely the symptoms of my former complaint faded away, and my friends marvelled at my recovery. I am positively certain that this beneficial change was brought about by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to-day my general good scalth, and, I flatter myself, my personal appearance, amply testify to my restoration to sound and perfect health. To anyone suffering the symptoms I experienced and now detail. I strongly recommend to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial.



# DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

are a great blood purifier and nerve tonic; they cure when other remedies have failed—

> Anæmia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus' Dance, Sick Headaches, Nervousness, General Weakness, etc.

> They restore the pretty colour to pale cheeks, and are a specific for troubles peculiar to ladies, while in men they produce a radical cure in all cases arising from Mental Worry, Overwork, and Excesses of any Nature.

# THE SYMPTOMS OF INDIGESTION.

Pains in the stomach, unpleasant taste and fulness after meals, drowsiness, nausea, vomiting, distaste for food, lack of energy, peevishness, pallid complexion, bad breath.

Those are the symptoms of indigestion and dyspepsia, and have been cured time after time by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have done for others they will do for you.

Reader, if you are a sufferer, you are invited to write to us. Please tell your friends they can write; it may be news to them and the means of saving years of distress and pain.

Address: Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Sydney.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured sleeplessness, debility, indigestion. liver and kidney troubles, all ladies' ailments, measles, rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, lecomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and the after effects of influenza, dengue, typhoid, and scarlet fevers, severe colds, and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Sold by chemists and storekeepers generally, or the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Wellington, N.L., will forward, on receipt of stamps or post-order, one box for 3/, or half-a-dozen for 16/6.

BE SURE ....

YOU GET THE

RIGHT ARTICLE.
[Fac simile above.]

AVOID ALL IMITATIONS.

HOW INFLUENZA WEAKENS-

STRENGTH, VIGOUR AND BEAUTY
GIVEN TO SUFFERING
GIRL.

The after effects of Influenza made Miss Jamieson, of Autuun-street, Ashby, Geelong, Victoria, exceedingly weak and wretched. Below she tells a startling narrative.

'Some few years ago,' she told a reporter, 'I suffered from a very severe attack of influenza. I could never get rid of its after effects until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Although generally experiencing robust health, when at last I was able to leave my room I was almost ghostly of proportions. But in March of last year I commenced to experience great inconvenience from pains in my right side. I consulted a medical man, who said that it was merely the after effects of influenza, and I was not to worry myself. But, as the pains continued, I went to Melbourne to consult a specialist. He informed me it was partial paralysis. He put me through treatment that left me as I was, and I returned home fairly worn out. Whether the worry or the heroic treatment I and undergone was responsible or not I will not venture an opinion upon, but a week afterwards erysipelas set in on my face, and for months I suffered the greatest agony. In January a friend (a Miss Evans, of Eaglehawk, near Bendigo), came down to see mc. and one day she brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When visiting Melbourne I 'ook them, and four days after the pain commenced to go away. I continued taking them for some time, and in all I used eight boxes, discontinuing them in August. From then until now I have not had the least symptom of a return of either complaints-complaints that I had not been free from for four years. I am 22 years of age Scores know my sufferings, and the means of my recovery I am only too pleased to supply.'

Feeble and weary women are cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Obtainable from all d'aemists and dealers, or from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Wellington, N.Z., who will forward six boxes for 16/6, or one box for 3/, post free.

#### PICTON.

Dear Bee, November 15.
The Prince of Wales' Birthday was quite a fete day in Picton. The The Prince of Wales' Birthday was quite a fete day in Picton. The weather was delightful, and two trains came in from Blenheim laden with excursionists. A great many people went out fishing, but the majority sought shady nooks and picnicked.

THE FRIENDLY SOCIETIES'
SPORTS.

SPORTS.
were held in the football grounds, but were not so attractive as they were when held here before. There was no procession, no band, and no side shows except a shooting gallery, so the whole thing was voted slow.

The first

SENIOR CUP MATCH

SEXIOR CUP MATCH
of the season was played on Nelson
Square between the Wairaus (Blenheim) and Picton, and resulted in a
victory for Picton by a whole innings
and about twenty runs. Of course,
there was nothing exciting about that.
We simply sat there and laughed at
the procession of Wairaus walking in
and walking out. The Wairaus took
it all in good part, and laughed with
us.

the evening the Rowing Club

A SOCIAL

A SOCIAL
in the Public Hall, which, though not numerously attended was most enjoyable, the committee doing all in their power to give their guests a pleasant evening. A very dainty supper was laid out on the stage. The music by Mrs Price was excellent, and if the club did not make money by the affair they at least have the satisfaction of knowing everybody enjoyed themselves. Among those present I noticed Mesdames Allen, Robertshaw, Cragg. Smith, Misses Smith (2), Lloyd (3), Nash, Clemens, Powell (Blenheim), Hallett, Sutherland, Dart, Bartlett (3), Cragg, Barrasoll, McCormick (2), Muncaster, etc., etc., and Messrs Smith (2), MeCormick (2), Campbell, Jeffries, Nash (2), Peck, Seymour, Greensill, Webster, Price, etc., etc., A

Webster, Price, etc., etc.

A
MAGIC LANTERN ENTERTAINMENT
was held in the Anglican Sunday
schoolroom on Thursday evening. A
fair number of children attended, but
very few adults. The Rev. Cowx explained the views, which were mostly
old friends. Miss Dart sang 'Calvary',
and Miss Howard 'Comin' Thro' the
Rye.' Miss Greensill played a musical
selection, 'The Brook,' and Misses Fuller a duet.
On Tuesday evening there was a

ler a duet.
On Tuesday evening there was a
SERVICE OF SONG,
'The Pilgrims' Progress,' rendered by,
the Sunday school children and choir
of St. Paul's (Presbyterian) Church,
Other items were 'Rest,' by Miss Sara
McCormick, a musical trio by Miss

DID YOU EVER SEE A SNOWSTORM IN SUMMER? We never did: but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular No need of this snowstorm. As the summer sun would melt the falling snow, so will

# Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their mation.

It has still other properties : it will restore color to gray hair in just ten out of every ten case

And it does even more: it feeds and nour-ishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair be-comes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. Edith Lloyd (piano), Mr H. Taylor (flute), and Mr D. Lloyd (violin): Miss Lloyd also played a pianoforte selection in capital style. A coffee supper was handed round during an interval in the proceedings, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

JEAN.

# **NELSON.**

Dear Bee. November 15.

The weather was all that could be desired for the holiday on Wednesday, the sky cloudless, and the sun not too warm, so consequently the numerous PICNICS

for which the Prince of Wales' Birthay in Nelson is proverbial, were greatly enjoyed. A large number of people went by train to Wakefield, where a picnic was held under the management of the combined lodges of Oddfellows in the district, and proved a great success being enjoyed.

where a picnic was held under the management of the combined lodges of Oddfellows in the district, and proved a great success, being enjoyed by both young and old. Races and games were started for the children, dancing was provided, also many other amusements. The Garrison Band was in attendance and supplied excellent music. Altogether there were about 2,000 people present. But Wakefield was not the only place for picnickers that day; every resort had its visitors, the Rocks road, Wakapuaka, and the beautiful Maitai Valley proved attractive to hundreds.

On Friday afternoon Mrs Pitt gave a LARGE AFTERNOON TEA at her residence, 'Muritai,' for her niece, Mrs H. Glasgow, of Christchurch. Mrs Pitt wore an exceedingly handsome gown of black silk, with jet ornaments on the bodice; Mrs Glasgow also wore rick black silk, with a pretty vest of pink chiffon; and her little girl was much admired in a smocked frock of white silk; the Misses Pitt (2) were alike attired in costumes of white muslin and lace over green. Amongst the guests were Mrs Mules, black, black silk mantle, and bonnet with coloured flowers; Mrs Sealy, black silk lustre, bonnet to match with mauve flowers: Mrs Watts, handsome gown of black, bonnet to match with pink roses; Mrs Macquarie, black serge coat and skirt, heliotrope bonnet; Mrs muslin and lace over green. Amongst the guests were Mrs Mules, black, black silk mantle, and bonnet with coloured flowers; Mrs Sealy, black silk lustre, bonnet to match with mauve flowers; Mrs Watts, handsome gown of black, bonnet to match with pink roses; Mrs Macquarie, black serge coat and skirt, heliotrope bonnet; Mrs Selanders, duil blue grey cloth coat and skirt, rich amber vest, small hat to match; Mrs Levien, black, black chiffon mantle, bonnet en suite; Mrs Webb-Bowen, black costume; Mrs Percy Adams, stylish English-made costume of Royal blue silk, veiled with black silk grenadine, front of pale blue pleated chiffon, chic bat to match; Mrs Sweet was admired in a rich pink silk with small black sprig, made in the latest style of French skirt, yoke of pink and white chiffon, hat to correspond of white and pink; Mrs Burnes, black silk with heliotrope spots, becoming black hat trimmed with black tips and cerise ribbon; Mrs Kingdon, white pique, black hat with red and black trimmings; Mrs (Dr.) Roberts, white silk trimmed with rich lace, large Leghorn hat with green ribbon bows and black tips: Mrs Jack Sharp, light brown coat and skirt, hat with green ribbons and pink roses; Mrs Kissling, grey coat and skirt, hat with green ribbons and pink roses; Mrs Kissling, grey coat and skirt, pink blouse, black hat with pink roses; Mrs Kissling, srey coat and skirt, pink blouse, black hat with pink roses; Mrs Kissling, srey coat and skirt, hat with green ribbons and pink roses; Mrs Kissling, srey coat and skirt, hat with green black and white striped blouse, white sailor hat; Miss C. Jones, grass cloth over peliotrope, with trimmings of heliotrope ribbon, hat to match; Miss Leuten, white pique, sailor hat; Miss Robertson, white pique, sailor hat; Miss Robertson, white pique, sailor hat with green velve thand; Miss Trimnel! (Wellington), white pique, sailor hat; Miss Robertson, white pique, sailor hat with green velve thand; Miss Trimnel! (Wellington), white pique, sailor hat Miss Robertson, P. Webb-Bowen, and Sealy. Mi Dear Bee November 16

There has been very little gaiety during the last week, owing, no doubt, to the wet weather; but as rain was so very much needed we all made up our minds to stay at home with as good grace as possible.

The wet weather on Wednesday

afternoon greatly interfered with the attendance at the MILITARY SPORTS

arranged by the Marlborough Mounted Rifles. Many people thought the fix-ture would be abandoned, for though ture would be abandoned, for though the rain was not continuous, the ground was very wet, and the day far from pleasant. However, those who did brave the elements were rewarded by seeing the sports, which proved most enjoyable. The first tem was an exhibition of the spiral ride, then followed competitive events, which created a great deal of amusement and were well contested.

The members of the Mounted Rifles left for their homes on Thursday, During their week's stay in Nelson they made many friends.

STREET GOWNS,

made many friends.

STREET GOWNS.

Mrs Pitt, black lustre and lace, smart bonnet of violet velvet and flowers; Miss Pitt, navy cloth tailor-made coat and skirt, cream silk vest, black hat stylishly trimmed with a profusion of variegated ribbons and flowers; Miss G. Pitt, black cloth coat and skirt green straw hat trimmed and skirt, green straw hat trimmed with shot red and pink ribbon bows; hat trimmed

Mrs H. Glasgow (Christehurch), light Mrs H. Glasgow (Christehurch), light green silk lustre costume, with vest of cream accordion pleated chiffon, becoming toque to match trimmed with forget-me-nots; Miss Gibson, pink and white striped blouse, dark cycling skirt, sailor hat; Mrs Moynihan, neat green tailor-made cost and skirt, sailor hat; Mrs Edward Chaytor (Blenheim), stylish costume of navy cloth, trimmed with black braid and ribbons, rest and cream pleated chiffon, white chip hat trimmed with black and cream chiffon, and pink roses beneath the brim; Miss Huddleston, black serge, black and pink hat; Miss Trix Atkinson, black costume, with yoke of heliotrope silk, feather boa, sailor hat with red band; Miss Levien, green coat and skirt, with cream silk vest, sailor hat; Miss Fissaly, flowered musin blouse fluished with green ribbons, black skirt, white sailor hat with green ribbon band; Miss Stephens, black tailor-made costume, sailor bat; Miss Curtis, viclet cloth costume, becoming toque tomatch; Miss Robertson, brown tweed coat and skirt, sailor hat; Miss Gribben, becoming blue-grey costume. green silk lustre costume, with vest of

# **Ideal Milk**



Enriched 20 per cent. with Cream. STERILIZED-NOT SWEETENED. A Perfect Substitute

for Fresh Milk.



MELLIN'S FOOD when prepared is similar to Breast Milk and is adapted for all climates.

sailor hat; Miss A. Rell, light blouse, black skirt, white sailor hat with pink

PHYLLIS.

# NEW PLYMOUTH.

Dear Bee, November 18.

Dear Bee, November 18, THE ANNUAL PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS BALL in aid of the Fire Brigade, which was held in the Theatre Royal last Wednesday evening, was a great success. The floor was crowded with dancers, and the dress circle was filled with spectators. At the head of the committee of ladies was Mrs A. Goldwater, to whom great praise is due for the way in which everything was carried out in connection with the ball. The other members of the committee were Misses Knight, Kirkhy, M. Moore and Fookes (2), who were all energetic workers. Dancing was kept up by the children until 10 p.m., then the adults took the floor. Mr Garry's orchestra supplied the music, and Messrs E. Humphries and S. Ward acted as Masters of Ceremonies. The supper tables were loaded with all sorts of delicacies, the decorations being principally arum Illies. Among the merry dancers were:—Mrs A. Goldwater, black silk and jet trimmings: Miss Teed, pink and green; Miss Knight, grey; Miss Fookes, dainty white silk; Miss Kirkby, cream and violet, chiffon trimmings: Miss Teed, pink and green; Miss Hamerton, pink and cream lace: Miss H. Humphries, white muslin, blue sash; Miss — Humphries, white muslin, blue sash; Miss — Humphries, white muslin, blue sash; Miss L. Garke white and blue sash Miss Arrow, pink; Miss B. Kirkby, cream: Miss K. Nash, Highland costume: Miss E. Nash, white and blue sash: Miss D. Nash, Highland costume: Miss Carke, white; Miss Moverly, very pretty pink; Miss Cattely, white, and yellow sash; Miss Cattely, white, and yellow sash; Miss Cattely, white, and yellow sash; Miss Moverly, very pretty pink; Miss Cattely, white, and yellow sash; Miss Moverly, eream; Miss N. Garry looked perty, eream sim Miss N. Garry looked perty, eream: Miss E. Nash, white; Miss A. Avery, very pretty pink; Miss Cattely, white, and yellow sash; Miss Bullot, white: Miss Trigger, cream and yellow; Miss B. Clarke. white; Miss Morerly, cream; Miss X. Garry looked pretty in pink: Miss X. Garry looked pretty in pink: Miss X. Garry looked pretty in pink: Miss Y. Russell, red; Miss M. Emery, cream and green: Miss M. Emery, cream and green: Miss M. Emery, cream and green: Miss Lovell, white: Miss — Trigger, white, pale blue sash; Miss Moon, pale blue; Miss E. Russell, white and yellow sash; Miss Moon pale blue; Miss E. Russell, white and yellow sash; Miss M. Skinner looked very pretty in pale blue: Miss D. Skinner, cream; Miss Abbott, blue and white; Miss Miss Abbott, blue and white; Miss Gardner, blue and white; Miss Gardner, blue and white; Miss Gardner, blue and yellow flowers: Miss Black, cream and pale blue trimmings; Mrs Fookes, black velvet; Miss M. Fookes looked pretty in cream silk, with red roses; Miss G. Fookes, white; Miss Edgcombe looked dainty in white and pink trimmings; Miss B. Oliver, pink and black chiffon; Miss Move, handsome dress of black silk; Miss Treeby, maroon and pink; Miss Neary looked well in cream and red roses; Miss Irvin, white and chiffon; Miss Douglas, blue; Miss Canning, blue; Miss L. Jackson, yellow; Miss B. Webster, white; Miss Contier, Miss L. Cottier, Miss Arnold, pink; Miss I. Cottier,

pretty frock of white muslin and chiffon; Miss Cunnigham, white; Mrs H. Goldwater, pretty combination of fawn and pink blouse, dark skirt; Mrs Paul, green; Mrs Hall, black and gold; Mrs Biggs, heliotrope silk, trimmed with green velvet blouse, black skirt; Miss Glynes, white blouse, dark skirt; and Messrs Goldwater (3), Gilmour, Weston, Forte, Crozier, Smith, Glynes, Webster (3), Brash, Parker, Humphries, Thomson, Rennell, Moverly, Tabor, Treeby, Teed, Cock, Berridge, McGill, Taylor, Esse, Kilner, Bedford, Smith, Ainsworth, Clarke, Woodhouse, De Silva, Grover, Paul (2), Russell, Gardiner, Foote, Nash and Parker.

Miss Bedford, assisted by Miss Freeth and Miss B. Webster, entertained ber pupils who danced in the Maypole at the Floral Fete, at an AFTERNOON TEA at her parents' residence. Waihola, on Saturday, November 12th. Her intention was to give them their tea in the old rambling garden, but as the weather was very stormy she was unable to do so. About half-past two the young people arrived and indulged in games in the adjoining paddock until five o'clock, when tea was served in the dining-room, as the rain was coming down fast and furious. Miss Bedford received her guests in a heliotrope blouse, white lace fichu, dark skirt; Miss Freeth wore a dainty costume of cornflower blue drill, trimmed with white braid. Miss B. Webster looked pretty in a white muslin blouse and dark skirt. Among the many happy faces I noticed Miss A. Cattely, white frock, yellow sash, hat en suite; Misses Olive and Edna Cock, white dresses and red sashes; Miss A. Brewster, black; Miss Dora Bedford, white muslin, trimmed with lace, vellow sash, Miss F. O'Brien, pink, lovely lace collar: Miss B. Dary looked a sweet little thing in white; Miss A. Brewster, black; Miss P. O'Brien, pink, lovely lace collar: Miss B. Dary, looked a sweet little thing in white; Miss C. Corkill, brown: Miss J. Burke, and cream front; Miss K. Enark, blue blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss M. Buchanan, blue striped blouse, dark skirt, sils Posis Gilmour, eream h

NANCY LEE.

# BLENHEIM.

Dear Bee.

Truly royal weather was accorded to us on the Prince of Wales' Birthday, though the day preceding and the one after it were abominable, and various were the ways in which it was spent. As has become the custom now, the Friendly Societies—Oddfellows and Foresters—held their annual sports in Picton, and a great many persons went there by the excursion trains which were run at suitable hours. There were innumerable pienics, too, to White's Bay, the Bluff, the Bar, Tua Marina, Pukaka Valley, and other places. And besides all these drains on the population there were still sufficient left to make a goodly throng at the

atili sufficient left to make a goodly throng at the
CYCLING SPORTS
held in the Football Ground on the recently-made track. A professional cyclist from Wellington and three amateur riders from Nelson competed, but our local cyclists were not com-

pletely eclipsed, A. J. Maclaine winning the Marlborough Wheel Race, 2 miles, the Marlborough Cycling Club's championship, 3 miles, and making a good second in the Birthday Handicap, 5 miles, which was won by W. Tait, of Tua Marina. In nearly every race during the forenoon there were accidents, whether owing to careless riding or defective track I do not know, but ten of these fook place, and in one case the rider was thrown against a post which partially stunned him and inflicted a wound which had to be stitched by the doctor. Apparently the cyclists rode more cautiously during the afternoon, no accidents occurring. It is a great pity that terms cannot be made with one of the local bands on an occasion like this; even an indifferent band is better than none, to many persons at any

of the local bands on an occasion like this; even an indifferent band is better than none, to many persons at any rate. An organ-grinder was the sole enlivenment at the racing club's meeting on November 1st and 2nd, and on this occasion there was nothing.

Among the few who were known to me were Mesdames C. H. Mills, Orr, G. Robinson, Cleghorn, Corry, Griffiths, S. J. Macalister, Clouston, MacShane, Carey, A. P. Green, the Misses Ball (2), Clane, E. Carey, C. Farmar, Redwood (2), Mills (4), Jefferies (2), Seymour (3), N. Allen (Picton), F. Nosworthy, M. Nosworthy, Wrigley, A. Williams, McCallum (2), Grady (Wellington), K. Mitchell. Archbishop Redwood, Dr. Cleghorn, and Messrs Howard, Black, A. Green, Adams (3), H. Thompson, Lloyd, Bourne, C. H. Mills, Griffiths, C. Carey, Redwood (2), Burden, F. Seymour, J. Greensill (Picton), H. J. Howard, Vavasour, and many others. But I must not omit to mention that the Havelock races took place on the 9th, too, and a party from here drove to witness them, amongst whom were Miss M. Douslin, the Misses A. and J.

Horton, Miss M. Ewart, and others, who declare that they never enjoyed anything better. They were also pre-sent as spectators at

anything better. They were also present as spectators at THE BALL that was held in the erening. The Blenheim Volunteers are encamped near town, and yesterday there was a church parade, in which the Cadeta joined, and in the afternoon a review. The showery weather must have made camping out the reverse of pleasant, though it was most welcome to the farmers, and the crops in every direction are looking splendid. The next function to look forward to is the Agricultural and Pastoral Show on the 23rd, and as a prize has been offered by Mr E. F. Healy for the best decorated lady's bicycle no doubt there will be many fair competitors. Mr J. Bell as manager for Mr T. Carter, at Hillersden, has been very successful at the Christchurch Show, having taken five first, three second, and two-third prizes for sheep exhibited by him—a very satisfactory result where there must have been great competition.

# WHY DAY FOR A WATCH! CAN YOU READ THIS!

| A | S'L'D | S'LV'R | W'T'H | I | G''N | 'F | I | GU'SS | R'G'T | & | B'Y | A | CH''N |

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"For three years my daughter Edith suffered terribly with Salt-Rheum. which affected chiefly her hands, and for nearly six months at a time she was constantly compelled to wear gloves. Her hands were covered with blisters, full of a watery substance; the skin would often peel off, and the itching and burning were intense. I paid doctors' bills without number and bought medicines of all kind; but all failed to give relief until I tried AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. After using this medicine a short time an improvement was manifest, and my daughter took in all ten bottles,—continuing it even after all signs of her affliction had disappeared. The Sarsaparilla purified her blood, radically curing the disease, and we are most thankful for this great blessing." Be sure that you get the genuine

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The wonderful success of this great blood purifier has led to numerous imitations. The name-Ayer's Sarsaparills—is prominent on the wrapper and is blown in the glass of each bottle. Refuse all substitutes.

Prepared by Dr. J. O. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.



Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Nuwser & Song, London, Perran D and C. Cone, Sole Prope, it often, E.S. a., and Boy to Parify and Beautify the Skin, Beautify the

# BREAKING THE NEWS.

'Do you think he'll take it very bad-, Nora?' Nora Helmsley ahrugged

ly, Note:
her shoulders.
'My dear Betty, you ought to know more about Mr Markham's powers of endurance than I.'
'But what do you think he'll do?

'But what do you think he'll do? What do you suppose—'
'Why waste our time in supposition? He'll be here most likely this afternoon, and you will be able to judge for yourself.'
Retty Oakhurst sprang to her feet.
'Ted is coming here this afternoon? Way on earth didn't you tell me before?' And she fidgeted nervously with her hat before the glass as she stock.

with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

But you knew. Betty, where are you going?

'Anywhere out of this,' cried the girl, laughing nervously as she stooped to kiss her friend.

Nors, however, caught her arm. Noiscose, Betty! You'd much better tell him straight out now and get it over. It will be ever so much more awkward for you if the news reaches him from outside.

'I don't see that at all,' returned Betty quietly, as she drew away from her companion. 'I am sure that if—if you—'

her companion. 'I am suif you.....'
She paused tentatively.

"You don't mean to say that you xpect me to tell Ned Markham that ou've jilted him?"

you've jilted him?'
'I certainly don't expect you to put it in that way,' replied Miss Oakhurst, with a little laugh; 'but I am quite certain that you would explain it to the poor fellow much better than anyone else.'

'Explain!' exclaimed Nora, impatiently, 'I don't know that there's anything to explain, except that you're put yourself and me in a most ridiculous position.'

'Nora!'

'O' -''

'I wish I'd never had anything to do with it. I never felt so uncomfortable in my life as I have done since

you dragged me into this precious scheme of yours.

'l'oor old Nors!' murmured Betty sympethetically, while she cast furtive glances at the clock.

'You came here and shed any number of tears; declared that you adored Ted Markham; that your father wouldn't hear of an engagement, but that if you only had a little time before you you were sure everything would come right.'

'So it has,' remarked Betty, soft over.' 'I'x only a question of point of

"Se it has,' remarked Betty, sotto voce. 'It's only a question of point of view.'

Norn flashed an indignant look at

Nors flashed an indignant look at her.

'I think you might be serious now, and at least pretend you're ashamed of yourself. You begged me to help you to get my aunt to ask him here, to act as screen in fact, so that your people might imagine it was all your minds, and now—now—."

The screen of the boll leake is now.

The sound of a bell broke in upon Miss Helmsley's eloquence, and Betty caught up her gloves.

'I'm awfully sorry, Yora. Abuse me as much as you like. Good-bye!'

me as much as you like. Good-bye!'
And before Nora could stop her she had darted through the door and was on her way downstairs. She let her go. After all, it never was of any use to argue with Betty; she was one of those delightfully irresponsible creatures who always manage to shift the blame of their shortcomings on to other people's shoulders, and whom no one—no man, at any rate—never one—no man, at any rate—never dreams of judging by ordinary standards. Nora wondered, as she stood there idly looking into the street, how she could ever have been foolish enough to take Betty's iove troubles

Meentime, that same folly of hers Mentime, that same folly of ners was going to bear some very unpalatable fruit. In less than ten minutes young Markham would be there. He had arranged to call for Miss Helmsley and her aunt, Lady Hewitt, to escort them to an afternoon concert. The elder lady had declared at lun-

choon that the weather was far too depressing for it not to be madness to risk the probability of a further fall in one's moral barometer by a couple of hours of orehestral music, and that Nora must give him some tea and her

Nora was conscious that this was a near pretext for giving the young man the chance for a tete-a-tete with herself. Lady Hewitt was too indo-lent, naturally, not to be heartily weary of her duties as chaperon to

An attractive beiress was a respons bilicy little to her taste, and the girl felt that, ineligible as most mothers and responsible people would have termed Ted Markham, with his post termed Ted Markham, with his post in the foreign office and his meagre personal fortune, Lady Hewitt would open her arms to him gladly if he would but relieve her of her enormous duties of watch-dog, and would declare that Nora had money enough for them

both.

Nora sighed as she stood at the window. It was a topsy-turry world, and the wrong people were always being thrown together. If only—

'Am I disturbing you? I was told to come in here.'

to come in here.'
Nors started, and the colour rushed

Nors started, and the colour rushed to her face.

'Oh, I hadn't heard you come in! Do sit down. Aunt isn't well. I am so sorry you shoulu have had the trouble of calling for nothing, but she hoped to be able to go until the last moment. Won't you let me give you some tea?' She spoke with nervous hurry, scarcely pausing for an answer. Ted Markham took the chair she offered him and listened in silence while she rattled on. Suddenly she stopped, conscious of his fixed glance. 'Is anything the matter?' she asked, in a slightly alarmed voice. It was surely not possible that he could already have learned of Betty's treach-

surely not possible that he could already have learned of Betty's treach-

We can't go on like this, Miss

Helmsley!'
'No?' Nora felt the colour go out

It isn't fair to you, and besides, I-

'It isn't fair to you, and besides, I—things have changed—'
'You mean that Betty—'
'Miss Oakhurst is going to be married.' Nora gasped, but did not speak. 'She is engaged to Lord Barthope. I met Lady Oakhurst just now, and she was overflowing with loving kindness to the world in general.'
'Betty has behaved abominably!' put in Nora, indignantly.
Ted Markham smiled.

blame, but I thought Betty really cared, and—'
She left the sentence unfinished. Ted Markham's demeanor puzzled herhe was quite white, and there was a look in his eyes which troubled her. What was there in her fluffy-haired, blue-eyed friend to move a man so? That her companion had taken some great resolution, and that a singularly difficult one, it was easy enough to perceive.

Perceive.

'Are you going to be away long?' she asked, awkwardly. 'I mean, are you going far?'

'I think of going to have a look at the antipodes. My father has some interest, and I hope to get sent off to Malbourne.'

'But haven't you made up your mind rather hurriedly?' she objected, timid-

ly. Hurriedly? Why, I put things in

'Hurriedly? Why, I put things in train weeks ago!' she exclaimed. 'But Betty's engagement is quite fresh. Did you suspect—' I suspected nothing. I knew—' 'You knew!' she exclaimed, indignantly. 'Then why didn't you speak? Why didn't you tell me?' 'Tell you!' She stared at him, his tone was so vehement. 'Oh, about Betty, you mean!'
'Of course. What else could I mean?'

# Soap Makers

# Mr. John L. Milton

Senior Surgeon St. John's Hospital for the Shin, Lo

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

# By Special Appointment

HER MAJESTY

# ueen



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE Prince of Wales.

# **PROFESSOR** Sir Erasmus Wilson

Late President Royal College of Surgeons, England.

"The use of a good soap is certainly calculated to preserve the skin in health, to maintain its complexion and tone, and prevent it falling into wrinkles. PEARS' is a name engraved on the memory of the oldest inhabitant; and PEARS' SOAP is an article of the nicest and most careful manufacture, and one of the most refreshing and agreeable of balms for the skin.

Nothing, of course—
Really, I don't understand you.'
He laughed drearily as he rose. 'No,
I must not explain. Good-bye.'
She looked up at him with startled

eyes. You are too hard on Betty.

On Betty? Don', you know that I haven't thought of her for weeks—that I found out long ago that we had made a mistake?"

"Then why are you going?"
She managed to keep her eyes upon his face, though her cheeks burned and she felt almost choked.

'Don't you know that I am almost a pauper?' he said, bitterly, as he turned

away.

Nora took a step after him. 'Are you going,' she asked in a trembling voice, 'because you want to make your fortune, or because—because I am too

Nore!

"Nora!"
She covered her face with her hands. 'Oh, if you were not in love with Betty, didn't you see—didn't you guess weeks ago—'
The voices of the chaperons were loud in condemnation when the engagement was announced, and the mothers of younger sons and ungilt titles declared that Lady Hewitt had allowed her niece to throw herself away; while Betty Oakhurst shook her pretty head and reflected sadly that men were fickle creatures, and that feminine friendship was but a broken reed.—'London World.'

# **ROWLANDS' KALYDOR**

is the most cooling, soothing, healing and curative preparation for the akin ever yet produced, and is warranted harmless; it removes and prevents Frockies, Tan, Sanburn, Redisses and Roughness of Freckies, Tan, Sanburn, Redises and Roughness of the Skin, more effectually than any other prepara-tion, produces soft fair skin, eures and heals all cutaneous cruptions, insect stings, eaches, turns, Irritation, &o., imparts a hautriant beauty to the com-plexion, and array the neck, hands and arms, to a matchless whiteness anobtainable by any other means.

# ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

is the univ germine and reliable preserver and strengthener of the hair: sak Chemists and Stores for HOWLAND's articles, of Hatton Gardan, London.

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Took it as a Child: Now gives it to her own Children.

Mrs. Mabel Boulton of Brisbane, Queens-land, has had the following unusual and most delightful experience:



# **AYER'S Sa**rsaparilla

procured some for me and I am happy to say that after having taken two bottles I regained health, vigor and good appetite and have not been troubled ever since. I am now married, have a family of my own, am still strong and well, and can recommend Dr. Ayer's Sarsuparilla sa a good family meeticine."

For constination take Dr. Ayer's Pills. They promptly relieve and aurely cress. Take them with Dr. Ayer's Sarsuparilla strong and well, and the same and the s

# ROMANCE OF BOTTLES.

The crisis was really acute. I had hoped for much from that morning's post, for no better reason, I admit, than that when I am most impecunions I am most credulous

ious I am most credulous.

And it (I allude to the first delivery) had brought nothing but two MSS.; a foolishly facetious suggestion from a sanguine tailor that settlement might be arrived at by means of payment by installments, and a reminder, rather curt than courteous, from the manager of the bank that my account was overdrawn. overdrawn

installments, and a reminder, father curt than courteous, from the manager of the bank that my account was overdrawn.

I spread the contents of my pockets before me in the vain hope of finding solace. But what solace is there in a half sovereign worn to amazing thinness with the dissipations of its career, two florins, some coppers, and a four shilling piece?

If for the next forty-eight hours I starved—I had just breakfasted sumptuously, and therefore the idea could be entertained—how could I manage that trip to Edinburgh next Thursday? And yet that trip must be made, for Eugenia would be at the provost's ball. So would Putson, an utterly worthless creature, distinguished only for his profitable soapboilery and his passion for private theatricals. Eugenia, however, regarded him without disfavour, and as for him, he was her devoted lover. So was I, for Eugenia had many charms, and two thousand a year of her own.

She had something else, though, and that was a will of her own. This had induced her to appoint the occasion of the provost's ball for the delivery of her answer to the momentous question I had put to her some weeks before. She had pleaded for delay at the time, saying that so serious a matter demanded careful consideration, and informing me at the same time that I had a rival in Putson. Indeed, I found that three days earlier he had laid himself, boilery and all, at her feet. But while she pleaded for delay, she gave me such gentle encouragement that I felt the rivalry of Putson had in it no element of danger. And now I could not pay my fare to win my lady.

Suddenly a happy thought occurred to me. To go without my watch chain would be too loud a proclamation of my poverty; but there was that jewelled dagger which my father, a distinguished romancer, had wrested in single combat from the last Mahdi but one. No self-respecting avuncular relative could offer me less than £10 on that.

lative could offer me less than £10 on that.

'I'll do it at once,' I said to myself, 'and buy Eugenia's ring at the same shop. Perhaps the beggar will then offer to lend me a little more.'

'Of course, if Frogmore had been at his office—I share chambers with him—I should have borrowed from him, but he had chosen, this unfortunate moment for falling a victim to a girl of exemplary character, the best of housewives, but provident to the point of stinginess. Application to him, therefore, would, in the existing circumstances, be fruitless.

I took my case from my pocket and was lighting a cigarette, when there came a knock at the door.

'Come in,' I cried.

And in came my clerk, a person of

'Come in,' I cried.

And in came my clerk, a person of ripe experience and fifteen summers.

'Mr Ellerslie to see you, sir.' Then as he noticed the look of amazement in my face, he went on: 'He asked if Mr Frogmore was in first, sir, and then said you would do.'

'Show him in,' I said, with the imagined dignity of the barrister with a large clientele. Perhaps I should have explained before that I was one of the great army of barristers awaiting 'cases.'

A new hope sureme in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

A new hope sprang in my heart. Was this Ellerslie, the West End solicitor, whose clerks brought Frogmore most of his briefs, and was he going to employ me in Frogmore's absence?

employ me in Frogmore's absence?

Mr Ellerslie came in—a little dapper man of exceeding neatness, with carefully brushed iron-grey hair and trim side wiskers. He had sharp, restless eyes, and a chin curiously thrush forward. He seated himself the later that the text and cornect the

thrust forward. He seated himself unasked at the table, and opened the conversation in quick, jerky sentences. Morning! So Frogmore's down with influenza still, eh? Well, we must see how you'll do in his place. Ever had a case yet? But no, of course not. I must put you through your paces. Confounded musance, this "flue." Case comes on on Friday at latest—"Ellis v. Leaver.' Heard anything about it?

'How could I?' I asked

'How could I?' I asked.
'Hy reading your paper.'
He opened the file of papers he had in his aand, spread them before him, and referred to them from time to time as he proceeded.
'Ellis, the plaintiff, is the only partmer in the well known firm of shipowners, Lavine, Reddish and Co., of Liverpool. Their ships are one of the few remaining lines of passenger sailing vessels trading to Australia.
'Mr Ellis had in his employ a clerk named Leaver, a smart young fellow, who so advanced in his manter's confidence that he became his managing clerk, and was at times even invited to his master's table. The presumptuous young monkey dared to fall in love with his employer's daughter, and even to become engaged to her.

ous young monkey dared to fall in love with his employer's daughter, and even to become engaged to her. The justly irate father immediately put his daughter on a diet of pearlbarley and water, reducing her in five days to a mere skeleton and complete submission. The engagement was broken off, and the impudent pretender discharged.

For weeks Leaver sought employment, but in vain, till at last he was glad to ship as purser's clerk on a line of steamers to New Zealand. Then his career of infamy began. On that line every member of the staff—I am not up in nautical terms—is allowed to do a little trading on his own account. Leaver did his in bottles—yes, sir, bottles. He used to ship a big crate full of them, and by some arrangement with the stevedore got them stowed near his bunk or with the steward's stores. Then this young rascal began circulating the world with his bottles, strewing the bay, the Atlantic and Pacific with his libels. Now, Lavine-Reddish ships, as you know, are called the Ben Line.

Trom the time of his shipping with that company the shores of two hemispheres were bestrewn with sealed bottles which when opened always contained some such secret as this:

that company the shorts of two hemo-pheres were bestrewn with sealed bottles which when opened always contained some such secret as this: "Ben Nevis, Liverpool to Sydney, Sprung a leak in dead calm; boats use-

"Ben Nevis, Liverpool to Sydney, sprung a leak in dead calm; boats useless; just going down. Good-by, mother;" or, "Ben Rhydding, Sinking fast; plates stove in through shifting of cargo. My love to all."

"When these bottles were first found Mr Ellis was alarmed, and so were the underwriters, and, being much uninsured, he was willing and even glad to insure the ship the bottle referred to for a bit more. His loss in extra premiums alone has thus amounted to over four figures, for every one of the ships has turned up safely. And still this unabashed libeler went on casting his bottles on the waters. And every statement was not only a forgery and a hie, it was also a libel. It invariably took away the character of one of the Ben ships—excellent craft, sir, all classed Ai at Lloyd's. What was the consequence?

"Sailors grew afraid of the line, and

'Sailors grew afraid of the line, and English ones flatly refused to join, so Mr Ellis has had to employ Dutchmen, Mr Ellis has had to employ Dutchmen, Swedes and even Portuguese, thus adding greatly to the perils of navigation. But worse. Shippers decline to ship by the line except at greatly reduced rates, and the fair fame of the line seems irretrievably ruined.

duced rates, and the fair fame of the line seems irretrievably ruined."

"But is the defendant worth—"
"Worth fighting? Of course he is. We show that he has been in partnership with Overton, the man at Lloyd's, who has written every line he had offered by way of reinsurance by the Ben ships. The rates have been enormous, and the "doctors" have been hard at work on them, and Overton and young Leaver have made their fortunes. Mind you, our case is complete. We have experts to prove that the contents of the bottles were in his handwriting, the steward who saw him write some of them, the purserwho saw him throw the bottles out of the portholes and the clerk who over heard him make his terms with Overtonesn't get once in a century, and if Frogmore hadn't spoken so highly of you to me I shouldn't let you have it now."

you to me I shouldn't let you have it now.

I agreed with him absolutely, and yet I hesitated. If I threw away this chance I might never have another, and this probably would make my fortune. Surely Eugenia, whose common sense is as remarkable as her uncommon income would be the first to bid me accept this pregnant brief. Besides I could plead in writing that it was for her sake that I accepted it.

Of course, he went on, unconsciously putting new temptations in

my way, 'if you do your part to my satisfaction I sha'n't forget you. And as to your retainer, suppose we say 25, and 5 guiness a day, ch?'
'Can't you make it 40 and 10?' I ask-

No.' He drew me a cheque for £26 5/ and passed it to me with the brief.

I wrote an admirable letter to Eugenia, stating that regarding my interests now as hers, I dare not jeopardise them. Then I went out and spent three-fourths of that well-worn half sovereign in a dainty little lunch. This digested, I sought the bank, entered it with dignity, saw the manager, paid in the cheque, and drew £10 on account. account.

The next day was Thursday, and I gave it up, not to thoughts of the provost's ball, but to the study of my brief and the preparation of my address.

I rose betimes on Friday morning, took the train to Richmond, and after an hour's row on the river I came back to town and straight to court. Ellis versus Leaver," was the next case on the list.

At lunch time I found to read to the list.

'Ellis versus Leaver,' was the next case on the list.

At lunch time I found to my dismay that Mr Ellerslie was not in court. I therefore telegraphed to his office, 'Case on immediately,' and then made my second attempt—ineffectual as the first—to consume a sandwich as well as a glass of sherry.

I was hardly back in my seat before 'Ellis versus Leaver' was called. I rose with my heart in my mouth and cried in a shrill falsetto: 'I appear for the plaintiiff, my lord!'

The burly form of Heavitree, Q.C., interposed itself between me and the judge. He turned round to me, while the giggling Bar stared at me with all its eyes, and muttered: 'Sit down, you young fool!' Then pulling his gown over his shoulder with the practised ease of a much-employed counsel, he said: 'I appear for the plaintiff, my lord.'

'My learned friend is mistaken, my

ord.'
My learned friend is mistaken, my lord. I am duly instructed by Mr Elersie, and—.'
Heavitree pulled my brief out of my, hand and glanced at it. Then, seeing my consternation, he leaned back and interpretations. whispered:

You've been hoaxed. Whiteford and

'You've been hoaxed. Whiteford and Saltoun are the solicitors, and it is a case of non deliverance of goods according to contract.'

How I found my way out of court I never knew, but when I was back in my chambers my senses had sufficiently returned to me to enable me to understand my letters. derstand my letters.

derstand my letters.

The first missive I opened was from the manager of the bank, inclosing the cheque for twenty-six pounds five, dishonoured, and marked 'Drawer not known.' The next was from Eugenia, and written in the third person. It expressed her regret that I had not offered some other excuse than the transparently false one that I, an unknown junior, had been chosen as chief counsel in an important commercial case. It concluded with the heart sickening announcement of her engagement to Putson.

Then I saw it all. It was that mean

gagement to Putson.
Then I saw it all. It was that mean little soap boiling bounder who had played this shameful prank on me, coming to my chambers in the disguise of a man he must have known I had never seen. I took a solemn yow to remove him from the face of this earth within the space of a year, and he has now but three weeks of life left to him. But the method of his removal has yet to be decided on.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

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Distinguished everywhere for DELICACY OF PLAYOUR, SUPERIOR QUALITY, and RUTRITYE PROPERTIES. Specially grateful and comporting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1-lb. tins, iabelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemista, London, Eng.

BREAKFAST

Agenta for Auckland-J. B. GILFILLAN & CO.

# TAILOR-MADE GOWNS

The Countess of Ranfurly save:—'I like very much the dresses you have made for me.'

The Countess of Glasgow, Auckland, writes:
--The dresses arrived yesterday, and fit very
well, wonderful considering they were not
ried on. Make me a rough black sorge same
as green one sent, as soon as possible.

Lady Stout:- 'My dress is perfect in every

Mrs T. C. Williams, Wellington: — 'My reases that you have made and my daughters resses are very nice.

Mrs Walter Johnston, Buils:—'I am very much pleased with my dress and habit, just received.'

Mrs Empson, Wanganui - My dress is a great success.

Mrs D. G. Riddiford, Halcomoe:—'The habit you have made for me is most satisfactory.' Mrs A. F. Roberts, Akaroa:—'My habit is a splendid fit.'

Mrs Greenway, Auckland: - The dress you have made me is most satisfactory.

Mrs Percy Baldwin, Wellington:—'I am very much pleased with the dresses. They fit perfectly.'

Mrs Newman, Wellington:—'My dress fits erfectly and I am very much pleased with

Mrs C. Johnston, We ington:—'I am very pleased with my dress.' Mrs Alick Crawford, Kilbirnie:—' My dress is

great success. Mrs Shields, Dunedin:—' Mrs Shields received er rown to-day and is pleased with it.'

er gown to may and a pleased with it.

Mrs V. T. Hitchings, Levin:—'The habit
ame to hand and I am very pleased with it. It
to perfectly.'

Miss Tanner, Napier:—'I received the habit and it fits perfectly.'

Miss McMaster, Martinboro:—The habit arrived safely and gives thorough satisfaction. Mrs Wilkie, Otakeho:—Gown arrived safely and gives satisfaction.

Mrs Hole, Wanganul :—'My dress came last reck and is perfect. I am very pleased with

pleased with my cost and skirt.

Mrs Hay, Annandale: — Mrs Hay received
the gown Nodine and Co. made for her, and is
much pleased with it.

Mrs F. Riddiford, Hawers:— My dress came
in time, and fits very nicely. I am very pleased
with it.

Mrs Sargiant, Wanganui;—'I have just received the costume and am quite satisfied with it.'

with it.

Mrs MacRae, Masterton: - My dress and tabit are very nice.

Mrs H. N. Watson, Patutahi: - My dress is very satisfactory.

Miss Ormand, Wallingford, H.B.: - I am very pleased with the dress you have just sent me.

Mrs C. J. Monro, Palmerston North:—'The patume arrived and is a perfect fit.'

The above TESTIMONIALS are taken from HUNDREDS received in the usual course of our business, and refer mostly to garments made without fitting.

> Government House, Wellington, N.Z. October 28th, 1898.

Sir,-I am directed by His Excellency to inform you that he was very pleased with the way in which you made his dress and those of the staff for the Fancy Dress Ball on the 27th inst.

He considers that the fancy dresses were most faithfully copied from the small photograph which was given you for your model.

Yours faithfully. DUDLEY ALEXANDER. Private Secretary.

Mr Nodine.

# NODINE & CO.

LADIES' TAILORS, WELLINGTON, N.Z. TATIOR WARE GOWNS

# A. WOOLLAMS & CO.

THE SEASON NOW READY.



THE ABOVE DESIGN

.. FROM 5 GUINEAS IN SERGE IN TWEED & CLOTH IN COVERT COATING...

# RIDING-HABITS FROM 5 GUINEAS.

Ladies can Furnish their own Designs, which rill be reproduced exact and perfect. Pattern ictures and Seif-Measurement forms forwarded

WOOLLAMS & CO., LADIES TAILORS, QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND.

# LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

Modes were never so elaborate and complicated as they are this season, and if the truth be told they have seldom been less attractive. Naturally the creations of leading modistes are smart and bewildering. The cut is good, the trimming applied with some idea of artistic design, and judgment is displayed in a choice of materials and their ultimate combination. But a great many of the costumes that one sees are a heterogeneous mass of every known fabric



PARIS EVENING GOWN OF POPLIN AND LACE.

and trimming. Among the fauciful but really tasteful creations that exist, however, may be classed the smart gown from l'aris. composed of tancoloured poplin, which is here sketched for my readers. The skirt, full from the knees, with the flounce effect now de rigueur, has a novel tablier arrangement of black guipure lace,

which continues beyond the waist, forming a low-pointed coraage into which the full bodice is gathered. The neck opens with revers and collar of the lace over a vast of white satin thickly lined with alternate rows of gold and black (silk) braid; and the sleeves have puffings of lace and similar braidings of gold and black.

# A SIM. LE HAT.

Surely there must be many hundreds who will like to use this in some sort of way as a model by which to arrange their new summer millinery. Here the shape is simple enough, turned up slightly at the edge in turban fashion, and the colour of the



straw may be black, white, blue, green, violet, or tan, according to fancy. The pretty bow so gracefully arranged on the left front may be of shot ribbon in any colour that combines artistically with this straw foundation. Roses, and roses only, should form the trimming, and in any colours readers may choose, red, white, or yellow.

#### LADIES' BLOUSE BODICE.

LADIES' BLOUSE BODICE.

Every indication that has so far appeared points to continued and even increased favour for the blouse. The model shown is eminently stylish, and makes an admirable garment for spring. As illustrated, the material is a light costume cloth in a medium gray, the deep collar, revers and waistooat being of cream white, with fastenings of white braid which includes threads of gold, the smaller revers and high collar being of velvet in currant red, and the chemisette of white mousseline-de-soie. With the gown is worn a hat of grey velvet and plumes with choux of white mousseline under the upturned brim. The foundation of the blouse is a fitted lining made with the usual number of seams, and which closes at the centre front. The blouse is fitted by shoulder and underarm seams only, the fullness being arranged in gathers at the waist-line. The chemisette and collar, which closes at the centre-back, are attached to the lining at the right side and hook over on to the left. The waist-coat is included in the shoulder seams and stitched to the full fronts beneath the revers, so that it and the blouse close together at the centre-front. The sleeves are two-seamed, showing only slight fullness at the shoulders, and are finished in points that fall over the hands. The high-flaring collar is cut in sections and makes an effective frame for the face, and at the same time is chic and novel. To



LADIES BLOUSE BODICE

make this blouse for a lady in the medium size will require one and three-fourths yards of forty-four inch material, with five-eighths of a yard for yest, collar, and revers.

# CHILD'S WRAPPER

The loose, comfortable gown that can be worn as a nightrobe when the nights are cold, or slipped on while waiting for the morning bath, fills



CHILD'S WRAPPER

an obvious need. The little wrapper

un obvious need. The little wrapper here shown is so designed as to fill both requirements, and may be of inexpensive outing flannel. of the fine Scotch sort, or of heavier eiderdown, as one prefers. As illustrated, however, the material is French flannel in stripes of soft gray and pink.

The full, straight fronts and back are hemmed at the bottom, but have the fullness collected in gathers at the upper edge, where they are seamed to a short, fitted yoke. The yoke which is double, has shoulder seams only, but is closed at the centre-front, the opening being extended through the full front to the waist line. A straight band of the material is stitched firmly to each edge and the right side, through which the button holes are worked, is finished with a narrow frill, showing an embroidered edge. The sleeves are one seamed and are gathered at the arms'-eyes and again at the wrists, where they are finished by stitched bands and narrow frills. At the neck, falling over the shoulders, is a deep collar, which is cut in points, and edged with a frill like that which finishes the opening and the falls of sixtements of the species.

that which misses the opening and the sleeves.

To make this wrapper for a child of six years will require four yards of twenty-seven inch material.

# BRIDES, BRIDESMAIDS, AND WEDDING GUESTS,

WEDDING GUESTS.

Weddings can hardly be said to be peculiar to any one period of the peculiar to the conting and festivities it is in the summer. It certainty is the time when guests can do highest honour to the occasion by gala attire. It is enly during rose-coloured day of early youth that a wedding is surrounded with a halo of romance: to those who have opened the world's oyster and found life as tedious as a twice told tale, it spells clothes with a capital C. Time was when wedding attirwas hedged round with rules and regulations; now the code is relaxed. Formerly black was tabooed, whereas now it is worn, and worn often too, at the smartest of weddings. It was considered unlucky; as much a bird of ill omen as Edgar Allen Poe's croaking raven. But though nowadays it is a case of 'please yourself, wear a tailor-made coat and skirt if you like' (not that you will look nice by any means), still, if you will be in style, your wedding garments must be sumptions.

Pashion has made but little alteration in the costume of the bride; that is, wherever possible, she wears white

Pashion has made but little alteration in the costume of the bride; that is, wherever possible, she wears white satin or white poplin and orange flowers. The return of the fiche makes an artistic finish to gowns whose owners cannot afford real lace, for the fichu can, and often is, made today of filmy chiffon. Where the bride has a pretty figure, her gown is often hollowed out at the throat like a baby frock and is a relief to the eye after the high neck dressing of every-day people. A few brides

have discarded the large shower bouquet in favour of a few sprays of flowers loosely tied together, occasionally even these are abolished to make way for a handsome prayer book. The bridesmaids should be all in white. I think, with or without a note of colour. But it is essential where a colour is worn that each bridesmaid should adopt it; a patchy effect, arrived at when one wears one colour and another another, is deplorable. The style, too, should be as uniform as possible, and therefore whatever mode is fixed upon should be one that will be becoming to all. Guests now often carry bouquets, and this disposes satisfactorily of the question what to do with hands; a parasol is seldom wanted at a wedding, and few women have sufficiently

parasol is seldom wanted at a wedding, and few women have sufficiently good carriage to look either graceful or at ease with unoccupied hands. On the trousseau itself I dere not enlarge. I have, as it were, only skirted the edge. Reason and economy point out the folly of an expensive trousseau when fashion changes or rapidly.

my point out the folly of an expensive trousseau when fashion changes so rapidly.

A summer bride wore a white ivory satin gown trimmed with orange blossoms and made with transparent yoke and collar of silver and pearl embroidered lisse. At the back was a turn over collar of chiffon edged with Brussels lace, and the sleeves were transparent. The skirt, edged with frills of kilted chiffon, was veiled with two flounces of lovely lace. The train was draped with chiffon scarves. Her bouquet was lilies of the valley and myrtle. She was attended by four bridesmaids, two children carrying her train. This bride travelled in a dress of mauve faced cloth, the skirt finely tucked at intervals from the waist to the hem. The dainty bodice was also tucked and trimmed with guipure lace. The bodice was turned back with cream satin, edged with little frills, and the vest was edged and frilled with lace. With this was worn a smart coat to correspond, strapped with satin, with revers of the lace and a number of finely cut steel buckles and a straw hat to match, with pale mauve wings and deep velvet bow on the crown, the hrim lined with drawn chiffon and turned up on the left side with dark violets. The bride's mother was dressed in a dark shade of mauve moire trimmed with chiffon and jet; she wore a black sequined bonnet, ornamented with mauve heather and a black osprey, and a black brocade cape trimmed with jet, lace and chiffon.

Another wealthy bride, still away on her wadding journey, wore a dress cape t

Another wealthy bride, still away on her wedding journey, wore a dress of white accordion-plaited chiffon over white silk with a girdle of orange blossoms. Her veil of Irish lace was fastened with a diamond brooch, and she carried a bouquet of white flowers. The bridesmaids were dresses of pale yellow silk with white fichus and sashes.

This bridal finery is an example of the extravagance of the few, but their costly gowns will give hints to those more restricted in purse.

# DIVIDED PETTICOATS.

DIVIDED PETTICOATS.

Divided skirts for evening wear in satin or silk, frilled with lace, chiffon or kilted mousseline, are dainty new women garments. They do not look very different from ordinary skirts, on account of their deep frills at the edge. Some women prefer them to petticoats, as they can be made scenter without causing the outer skirts to hang badly, and allow more freedom than the present day underskirt, which has to be made so tight around the hips to suit the close fitting dress skirt.

Sailor hats are as universally worn

around the hips to suit the close fitting dress skirt.

Sailor hats are as universally worn as ever. A number have a stiff feather at the side; again scarfs of veiling are loosely wound about the crowns, as if they had been carelessly raised from the face and allowed to rest on the brim. The latest hats of the season are good sized toques, worn well back from the face and turned in some odd fashion. Charming hats are built of fancy straw and mousseline de soie ruches. A recently imported model is white straw, separated by ruchings of white mousseline de soie. It is tilted very high on one side by a huge bow of black velvet, and a fringe of cherries falls down on the hair from under the brim. Coffures are much more simple than they were earlier in the season. The hair is slightly crimped and left quite loose all around. At the

back is worn the universal circle or back is worn the universal circle or bar pin to bold up the stray locks. Side combs are also worn, not so much for their effectiveness as for their usefulness. Little stray curls are seen again on the forehead, and the coiffure is arranged high and nar-row on the crown of the head. The new toques are larger than those of last season, but the differ-

ence is most noticeable in the width from side to side.

It is the ambition of the woman who would be fashionable this season who would be fashionable this season to be slender, so all her garments are fashioned to further her efforts in this direction in case nature has been too generous in her proportions. Sieves are small, and the tight-fitting bodice is coming in again as a proper accompaniment for the sheath-like skirt.

accompaniment for the sheath-like skirt.

White caster gloves in two-buttoned length are worn with most frocks and tailor suits.

The demand for lace is so great that the price on many varieties has gone up, and it is almost impossible to supply the demand at any figure. In Paris the heavy laces are all the rage, especially the Irish crochet and Maltese patterns. Flounces of Irish crochet are applied not only to the skirts of foulards, crepe de chines and taffeta, but as well to India muslins and organdies. Many of the flounces measure sixteen inches. Naturally in so heavy a lace they are not frilled very much. They are usually applied to costumes cut princess, which is cut almost seamless and it is absolutely plain around the hips.

which is cut almost seamless and it is absolutely plain around the hips, with no plaits at the back, where it buttons closely half way down. The skirt flares considerably at the line of the knees, where the lace flounce is applied sometimes in a straight line, but more often in shallow scallops. An alluring model of yellow crape de chine, built over yellow, has a flounce of Irish crochet, through which glints the yellow satin foundation. The front of the bodice blouses slightly, and over it is worn a short bolero of the lace outlined with a narrow ruche of white mousseline de soie. Revers of the yellow satin finish the jacket fronts of the bolero. They are edged with the white mousseline de soie ruche and four large rhinestone buttons. The collar band is of emerald green velvet. An extremely ultra costume, composed chiefly of lace, is very like a man's dræss coat in outline. It is cut with the entire back of lace and follows the figure in front like a bolero. Other lace coat effects extend only half way down the skirt in the back. Tailor made jackets have revers of Irish lace, and foulards are embellished with bands of the insertion on the skirt and sleeves and bodices.

Ducet's latest trimming for light wool gowns is what is known as Peking silk. Black and white combined is the favourite of the moment. Jacket revers are lined, not faced, with this silk, and they are finished by a cord covered with the silk or else several rows of cord are used for time the revers. This striped silk is used with good effect on a gray canvas. On the skirt are used three rows of silk covered cord to outline the polonaise effect, and the jacket is finished all about by a scalloped edge, which is completed by a cord. The striped silk lines the jacket, and the blouse front is of yellow, black and white plaid stilk. White duck and pique skirts were never so much in vogue, and they can be found ready made in all of the leading dry goods shops in every conceivable cut, with or without jackets, and at a surprisingly low figure. They are are not only now worn with washing blouses, but they are as well worn afternoons and evenings with fancy blouses of muslin, lace and silk.

# A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

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

# WORK COLUMN.

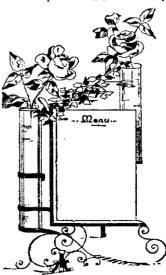
It is all very easy for people to tell young housewives to have their glass and chins only of the beat; but excellent advice as everyone acknowledges it to be, the shallowness of one's pocket will often forbid the possibility of following out such instructions. Let us turn our attention to the plain white glass, which is always in good taste, andwhich can be prettily engraved. At a friend's garden party the other day I noticed some particularly artistic-looking glass jugs containing claret-cup and lemonade. They puzzled me for some time, but my hostess gave me the particulars of this ornamentation, which I think will be of interest to my readers. It was practically poker work on glass, and the usual 'vulcan' box contains everything that is needed, only at the commencement of the work it is necessary to have a new point and 'union'; the first should be rather larger and stronger than those of the ordinary kind, and the 'union' has a little tip which sends a larger supply of air into the benzoline than the bellows can alone, and is an absolute necessity, as the point must be used nearly at white heat, or else the effect is decidedly scratchy. There is little or no danger of breaking the glass, provided one



PYROGRAPHY ON GLASS.

keeps at least one inch from the edge; and this is no advantage as a rule, for even on tumblers and toilet glass it looks prettier for the pattern to be a little distance from the edge. But should it ever be wished on a flat piece of glass to come nearer than this it is best to leave a margin and then have it cut off afterwards when the pattern is finished. Besides these little glass jugs my friend showed me a set of tumblers on which her monogram and crest had been engraved in this manner.

Talking of glass reminds me of a new idea which will be gladly taken up by many amateurs in bent-iron work. It is so difficult for them to find new designs into which their skil-ful fingers may bend the pliable metal. This little stand which I have had sketched performs the double duty



A NEW MENU AND FLOWER

of holding the flowers with which the dinner-table is decorated and informing the guests of the viands prepared for their delectation. In these days of rush and burry it is no small comfort to have one's ordinary dinner-table decoration of the kind that can be quickly changed and ensily rendered effective. A dinner-table treated entirely with roses of pale pink and red, arranged in this fashion, would be extremely pretty; but sure should be taken to prevent a certain effect of separation and hardness. This can easily be managed by trailing asparagus, fern, or smilas between the little upright vases. The menu is of course simply of cardboard, and is slipped into its holder easily.

# RECIPES.

Kidneys alla Milanese make a nice savoury or breakfast dish:—Roll four ounces of butter in flour, and fry it a golden colour. Add to it a pint of stock, in which dissolve a little tomato conserve; one dessertspoonful of chopped parsley, one small onion. finely chopped, a pound of sliced kidney, and pepper and salt to taste. Stew this over a slow fire for forty minutes and add half a tumblerful of claret or port wine, and a teaspoonful of flour—in Italy the ordinary red wine of the country is used—stir again for ten minutes, and serve very hot.

Tasty ways of using up the trim-

Tasty ways of using up the trimmings of veal cultets.—Carefully separate all the lean pieces of meat from the trimmings, putting all else into a saucepan, with cold water, salt, and pepper, to boil up for white soup, white sauce, good foundation stock, or anything for which it may be required. The pieces of lean veal may be used in many ways, such as this:—If enough, and not too small, they will make a curry; or a fricassee may be prepared in the following way: Melt a small piece of butter in a lined saucepan, put in the veal with pepper and salt, and let it cook gently for about twenty minutes. Then stew it in a Gourmet boila for a couple of hours in some light stock, with a small piece of onion and carrot, a blade of mace, and a pinch of celery salt. Before serving thicken in the following manner: Put a little butterin a lined saucepan, and when it boils stir in flour (in the proportion of a tablespoonful to a pint), according to the quantity of stock to be thickened. Strain the stock from the veal and add gradually as much of it as required; stir well over the fire, adding a little milk to make it a good colour. Put the veal back into this sauce to get thoroughly hot, without boiling, and serve garnished with fried croutons and little pieces of curled bacon.

Cooked Herbs. — While living in

Cooked Herbs. — While living in Staffordshire, England, some years agoI learnt many useful things from the people there, among which was a very nice way of preparing herbs for the table. Here is the recipe:—Clean and drain a quantity of spinach, two large handfuls of parsley, and a handful of young green onions. Chop the parsley and onions, and sprinkle them among the spinach, and put all into a stewpan with some salt, and a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Shake the pan over the fire when it beginstoget warm, then draw to the side of the fire to finish cooking. It isserved with slices of calf's liver, grilled, and small rashers of bacon. Sometimes it is sent to table with poached eggs. Cooked Herbs. - While living in

eggs.

Bread Rusks. — Those who suffer from indigestion will find these very beneficial, and, thanks to the kindness of a personal friend, I am able to give a reliable recipe so that they can be made at home with very little trouble. You will require two pounds of the best bread dough, and a quarter of a pound of butter. Rub the butter welf into the dough, then let it remain for about half an hour, and afterwards mould it into an oblong bread tin, and bake quickly in a very hot oven.

GOOD NEWS FOR LADIES-SPECIAL TO DRESSMAKERS, YOUNG-LADIES, MOTHERS, ETC.

MAGIC GARMENT CUTTER.

NEW AMERICAN TAILOR SYSTEM.

Cuts every Garment for Ladies,
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Sole Agent for N.Z., Miss M. T. King, G.F.S., Lodge, Wellington, for terms and particulars.



# CHILDREN'S CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

Any boy or girl who likes to become a consin-can do so, and write letters to Cousin Kate, care of the Lady Editor, 'Graphic' Office, Auckland.

kland.

Tite on one side of the paper only.

I purely correspondence letters with enpe ends turned in are carried through the
Office as follows:—Not exceeding joz, id;
acceeding dox, id; for every additional 20x
acceeding bart thereof, id. It is well for
expondence to be marked. Press Manuscript
expondence to be marked.

correspondence to the same that all letters ad-ones, the control of the control of the control of the dressed 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 4st stamp in Auckland, but a 1st from every other place.

# THE 'GRAPHIC' COUSINS

This fund is for the purpose of maintaining a poor, sick child in the Auckland Hospital, and is contributed to by the Graphic cousting 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 received by Cousin Kate, care of the Lady street, or collecting cards will be sent on application.

Dear Cousin Kate,-I hope you are keeping well. It is a long time since I last wrote to you. I am very sorry that you had to leave Auckland on such sad business. How is your garden getting on? Our pansies are lookden getting on? Our pansies are looking well. It has been very hot lately, and the plants need rain. We have a sheep dog. Its name is Whisky. Its colour is brown and white. Who is in the 'Graphic' Cousins' cot now? 'That was a very nice photo. of the little boy in the 'Graphic'. Please send me a card to see if I can collect a little for Christmas. I think I must close with love to you and all the cousins.—I remain your loving Cousin, Vivian.

main your loving Cousin, Vivian.

[I am very glad to hear from yon, dear cousin Vivian. My garden is looking very well now. I have worked hard in it since I came home, and cousin Wilbert has been of great assistance. I will send you a collecting card with pleasure. I am going up to the Hospital next week and will see about the wee occupant of our cot. What a tipsy sort of name for a dog! And I am sure he is a sober animal. We had eight wee ducks hatched last week. On Saturday night a rat calmly ran off with one. We have moved the ducklings and set a trap for Mr Rat. Do you mean to say you want rain already? What will your plants do when the really dry weather comes? And what shall we all do?—Cousin Kate.] Kate.

Dear Cousin Kate,—I expect you have forgotten me, as it is a long time since I wrote to you from Masterton. I meant to send for a badge at that time, but we came to Wellington to live, and somehow I forgot all about it as there was so much to see here, and all kinds of amusements. Do you remember about our little dog Dick, and how he used to chase the fowl out of the garden and lie on them until someone came to take them away? He is with us here, but so fat now he looks like a woolly rug, he is so curly. He is nearly as old as I am, and I am afraid we shall soon lose poor Dick. We had some other pets—two darling cats and a mollyhawk, and a dear little sparrow. The sparrow flew on mamma's head one day in the garden, and never wanted to go away. He would fly all about the house, and at night would roost high up on the pictures. He seemed quite to love us all, and would hop about

us and nestle under my hair. The mollyhawk was a large sea bird, and was very friendly with Dick. If Dick wagged his tail the bird would try to catch hold of it. It was so funny to watch them. Dick is washed on washing days, but does not like it, so directly he sees any clothes on the line he runs away and hides. I could tell you much more about his funny little ways, but must not fill all my paper. Have you ever been to Wellington? It is a very pretty place; there are so many pretty bays all round it. We generally take a furnished cottage by the seaside for the holidays, and have great fun. We were six weeks at Island Bay last year, and of course went to see the hermit. He has gone away now, and his cave is blocked up. I am sending you some seaweeds which I got at Island Bay. We used to go in the water after them and catch them as they came floating in on the waves. They are much prettier then than when they dry on the beach. We used to go out in the evening and watch the fishermen hauf in their nets. I think we are going to Worser Bay this year. It is such a pretty bay, with hills all round it; which are covered with trees. The Fort is not far away, so it will be a nice walk to go and see it My little sister and I go to Miss Beere's dancing class, and we had a fancy dress party for the breaking up. It was a very pretty scene. I was Winter (white satin and white fur 'snowballs all over it), and my little sister was Buttercups and Daisies. She looked very pretty. Miss Beere was Evangeline. Prizes and medals are given at the breaking up to each class. Last year I got the medal for my class. I enclose six stamps for a badge, and I will not be so long before I write to you again.—With best love, I remain your loving Cousin Athle.

[Many thanks, dear cousin Athle for your interesting long letter. I hope

Cousin Athie.

[Many thanks, dear cousin Athie for your interesting long letter. I hope you will have as good a time at Worser Bay as at Island Bay. Yes, I have several times been in Wellington. I was there for a night last month, and spent the evening in the House, listening to a rather duil debate. The sea weed is very pretty. Thank you for it. I have sent you a badge. It is so very hot to-day, I am in a melting mood, and not much inclined for writing. I expect you and your sister mood, and not much inclined for writing. I expect you and your sister are both good dancers. We shall be very gay in Auckland this week, with the Exhibition and Lord and Lady Ranfurly. Write again soon.—Cousin Kate.]

# 'REMNANT.'

'REMNANT.'

The cats of Marblehead always seemed to me a very important part of the population. There was Post-office Tom, over on the Neck, a great, handsome fellow who presided over the distribution of the mails, looking down with big green eyes from his lofty perch on the very top of the pigeon-holed cabinet where the letters awaited their owners.

There was the bewitching Maltese kitten who took me in charge when I went sketching in the old town, and sat demurely at my sidewhile! worked, with an occasional scamper after her own frolicsome gray tail by way of refreshment. There were various aristocratic cottage cats, sleek and proud; and there was Remnant.

The first time I saw her the little steamer had just come in from the Neck, and the people were hurrying to and fro, some going ashore and some running to take their places in the boat; and Remnant, not a bit abashed by all the bustle, looked on with her bright eyes from the post where she lay basking in the sunshine, and evidently feeling herself the proprietress of the whole affair.

It seemed a strange place for a cat, I thought; but she was quite as much at home among the boats and piles of timber and dingy wharf-houses as is your own pusse in her peaceful backyard, or her corner by the kitchen stove.

yard, or her corner by the kitchen

She was a pretty creature, black and gray and tawny yellow, with snow-

white breast and paws, and because of this colouring, like a piece of gay salico, the sailors gave her the curious name of Remnant. She had a family of kittens somewhere among the old canvas in one of the dark sail-lofts; but she had hidden them away so safely that even her good friends the sailors could not find them.

All night she stayed with them, and part of the day, but I am sure she felt equally the responsibility of looking after the wharf, to see that the boats came and went regularly, and that the float was kept as clean as a tidy cat would wish to see it.

And how was she fed? No doubt there were plenty of rats and mice about the wharves, but Remnant had a taste for daintier fare, as you shall

When the little steamer had puffed away again, and the deserted float swayed gently on the quiet water, kind Captain T. looked up at Remnant, where she still sat on her post in the

kind Capiain T. Iooked up at Remnant, where she still sat on her post in the sunshine.

'I guess you're hungry, puss,' he said. 'It's about dinner-time.' Then he called, 'Kit, kit, kit!' She blinked her eyes lazily, and did not move. The captain smiled at me.

'This will fetch her,' he said, and took a fishing-reel out of his pocket.

'Kit, kit, kit!' he called again softly, holding it up so that she could see. And Remunut understood. Down she came, stepping gravely along the gang plank, and looked up with questioning eyes in the captain's face.

'Are you hungry, puss?' he asked.

'Me-ow!' she answered gently, with a wave of her plumy tail.

Then the captain knelt down on the flout, unwound his reel and dropped the line into the water, and Remnant settled herself beside him, watching every movement with an air of entire familiarity with the proceedings. She was too well-bred to show any impatience.

Her manners were perfect, though Her manners were perfect, though she was born and brought up on the wharf, and had not had the advantages which your pussy has enjoyed. She cocked her pretty head on one side with an expression of alert and intelligent interest, restrained by a gentle dignity. Jerk! up came the gentle dignity. Jerk! up came the line. A quiver run through Remnant's delicate body. But there was only a bit of seaweed on the hook, and down

line. A quiver ran through Remnant's delicate body. But there was only a bit of seaweed on the hook, and down it went again.

Over and over this happened, and still with unwearied patience the man knelt and threw his line, and the cat sat motionless beside him, gazing gravely down into the dark water. The float rose and fell on the tide, and the sunshine lay warm on the boards, and I watched the pretty sight, smiling, from my bench corner.

'I'm afraid you'll have to go hungry, puss,' said the captain at last. 'They won't bite to-day.' And then, as he spoke, jerk! up came the line agair, and he sprang to his feet, for this time there was a little fish dangling and shining on the hook!

Remnant would have liked to jump for joy, I think. But she didn't. She caught the fish in her white pays, with a soft 'me-ow!' for 'thank you, when the captain tossed it to her, and walked away to enjoy her dinner in a sheltered corner; after which she sought her young family to tell them, no about, about the fishing, while the good captain wound up his line and went whistling off to his own dinner.

A wise cat was Remnant. Down on her wharf she might miss some of the privileges enjoyed by her fashionable cottage friends, but which of titers had a fresh fish dinner caught and served up every day for her own especial benefit?

MARGARET JOHNEON.

MARGARET JOHNSON.

# DOLLIE ON GUARD.

Cozy in a corner of the big lounge she

Sleeping in the shadows of her i cht-closed eyes:

Draming of play and the long, long day,
And her dimpled little dollie, who never
runs away,
For dollie keeps so still, and eyes opened
wite.

wide,
d she couldn't go to sleep if she tried!
h, you know, it wouldn't do for the two
to doze,
r rats might nibble the little girl's
toes.

tnes—
Right through her shops—or brother might come
With the rubby-dub-dum of his new snare drum!
So dollie, with pride, keeps her eyes open

And watches and waits at the little girl's side!

'Chicago Record'

# A TOBOGGAN SLIDE IN QUEENSLAND.

Tolsoggning is a word which conjures up before the initiated visions of snow clad slopes and laughing pleasure seekers. The home of the sport is Canada, where it is one of the chief amusements of young and old in the winter season, when the hills are covered with snow. The artificial wooden slide with which dwellers in cities of warmer climates must perforce content themselves if they wish to enjoy the exhilarating effects of the wild rush down the sloping way is a much more dangerous affair, except wheto it ends in a reservoir of water, in which case the only risk is that of drowning. The tologgan itself consists of a plank turned up at one end, upon which the passenger sits with his or her feet pressed against the curved front and slides with fearful rapidity down the giddy incline.

The amusement is one that has great attractions for the Canadian youth, and even grown up people often indulge in a quiet slide. The ingenious young Queenslander would delight in it, but he has no snow to smooth off the asperities of his native hillsides. In spile of this, however, he may extract some measure of enter tainment from a substitute, as the youth of Mount Perry, a small mining town in the Burnett district, have already learnt to do. In the toweship of Mount Perry there is a bill or nicaecous schist, the summit of which is covered with succulent herbage. To reach this innumerable goats have made a well-defined and straight track up the steep hillside. Here a small boy made a discovery. While searching for a straying namnie' one wet afternoon he reached the top of the track.

Now, decomposed micaecous schist is very slippery, and our hero-felt bis

boy made a discovery. While searching for a straying mannie' one wet afternoon he reached the top of the track.

Now, decomposed micaceous schist is very slippery, and our hero felt bis feet give way under him. To save himself he 'squatted' on the treacherous slope, and the next moment he was sliding to the bottom with fearful velocity. Down he went with a rush, expecting to be dashed to pieces at the foot of the hill; but as the steepness decreased he gradually came to a halt. He looked at his trousers, now irretrievably spoilt, and thought of the strap hanging behind the back door at home. But what was punishment compared with the delightful sensation he had just experienced! He would try it again! So up he climbed; and this time the descent was so exhilarating that away he went, full of his discovery, to convene a meeting of all the boys in the township. Soon they gathered in force, and then commenced a tobogganing carnival that lasted till dark.

There was much wailing that might, and the next day a council of war was held to devise means for carrying on the sliding without injury to their clothing. A short plank, with a crosspiece for the feet, was adopted as seat. A number of these were hurriedly made from porter cases, and all adjourned to the hill. But, alns! the rain had cleared, the ground was dry, and the boards would not slip. But the boys of Mount Perry are not easily daunted, and accordingly a squad of six were told off to procursome kitchen dripping, and after labricating the under sides of the boards the tologganing recommenced. As it could be carried on without detriment to the trousers it received the reluctant sanction of the parents, and in time excited their interest. Even the grown-up young ladies are now taking to it like ducks to water." Tobogganing is becoming hele seen wending their way to the hill with sliding boards under sheir arms, and time of dripping in their hands.

Why should men be less courteous

Why should men be less courteous to their mothers, wives, and sisters, than to other women? That they are so, as a rule, cannot be denied. Courtesy bubbles forth to new acquaintances or guests, but somehow the sauve manner, the habit of thoughtfulness in regard to little things, is not worn in the every-day life in the home circle. A husband of only a few months' standing is not so careful about offering to his wife the attentions that were always ready for the finnees. Brothers such their sisters, and assume dictatorial airs towards their womankind, distinctly at variance with the elegant demeanour in use for other men's sisters. Why should men be less courteous



Tenor: At the first concert in which I sang four ladies were removed from the hall in a fainting condition.

Friend: Ah. indeed? But you must remember your voice has improved since then!

# A PROOF OF AFFECTION.

She: 'I do so love music.' Busy Brother: 'Then I wonder you don't leave off playing.'

# AN OPENING ADDRESS.

She: Why did you call your last speech the opening address?

Mr English: 'Because it made every-

#### PREPARED.

'Fill-up ought to be able to give us a pretty good lecture on the evils of drink, don't you think?'
'How?'

Why! He's full of his subject, isn't

# PRECAUTIONS.

PRECAUTIONS.

Landlayd (of tea gardens at Hampstead, on the eve of a bank holiday, to her daughter, who is kneading the dough for a cake): 'Maria, you'd better put a couple of eggs and a bit of butter into the cake. It looks as if we were going to have a wet holiday, and may have to eat it ourselves.'

# ALL THAT IS NEEDED.

Visitor: Is there any skill required in lynching?'
Alkali Ike: 'Oh, it's easy once you get the hang of it.'

# WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.
Critic: 'That accident which takes place in the third chapter of your story and which kills forty seven people is most exciting, but I must confess that I fail to see its bearing on the general plot of the novel.'
Trenchant Penn (the great novelist): 'You are correct. Yet it serves its purpose. The fact is. I started out with altogether too many characters, and a terrible calamity of some sort was necessary to dispose of those I didn't need.'

# THE NEW PIECE.

First Nighter: What! Every seat taken? Ticket Seller: Every one. But there will be plenty after the first act. I saw a rehearsal.



Mother-Goodness, child, skipping on the window sill: You'll drop and break your neck! Up-to-bate Ongfong-No; I'm all right. The good die young, and you're always saying how naughty I am, you know.

# QUITE SAFE.

Oh, George, said a nervous lady to her husband, 'do you think we shall have a safe voyage?" 'Perfectly safe, my dear,' replied George. 'I have been talking with the captain, and he tells me he has never been drowned yet, 'though he has been crossing continually since he was a cabin boy.'

#### FAMILY REPARTEE.

She: 'You know very well that you had to ask me three times before I would consent to be your wife.' He: 'Yes, I know, and that only goes to show that it is sometimes possible to be too persistent.'

# WORKED BOTH WAYS.

WORKED BOTH WAYS.

Brown: 'So Meeks is applying for a divorce from that widow he married last week, eh? Whatever possessed him to marry her?' Jones: 'He was attracted by her wonderful conversational powers, I believe.' Brown: 'And why is he applying for a divorce so soon?' Jones: 'Oh, same reason.'

# PRECISELY STATED.

'Maud married a man a good deal older than she, I hear' 'Older? He is twice her real age and three times her given age.'



# PAINFUL.

Mr Cutflint: 'Have I got the pleasing expression you want?'
Photographer: 'Yes, sir; I think that will do very well.'
Mr Cutflint: 'Then hurry up, please; it hurts my face.'

# THE OTHER SIDE.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Possible Boarder: 'Now, my friend,
I enjoyed my dinner very much, and
if it was a fair sample of your meals
I should like to come to terms.' Farmer: 'First of all, stranger, wus that
a fair sample of your appetite?'

# A NEW DEFINITION.

Bobby: 'Paw, what is a coquette?' Mr Ferry: 'A coquette is a woman who syndicates her affections.'

# A GREAT SCHEME.

Hicks: 'What do you do when your neighbours' hens scratch up your garden?' Wicks: 'Drive them into the stable and shut them up until they have laid eggs enough to pay me for the damage.'

# IT HAD GROWN.

An Irishman had one day to appear An Irishman had one day to appear before a country magistrate for carrying a gun without a license. After being duly sworn, Pat was asked by the nagistrate how long he had had the gun. Pat O'Rafferty: 'Shure, yer honor, that same gun has been in our fanily, the bold O'Raffertys, ever since it was a piatol.'

# MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

Happy Innocence: 'I wonder if these Busbys use laudanum on their baby nights?' 'No, Busby sings it to sleep.' I didn't know Eusby could sing.' 'Well, the baby isn't old enough to be critical.'

A STUDY IN DIMENSIONS.
'Jimmy, how large a piece of cake
do you want?' I want a big piece, but
don't gimme so much that I'll have to
divide with sister.'

# UNDER FIRE.

'When I proposed to her she asked me if I was a new recruit.' 'What did she mean?' 'She wanted to know if I had ever participated in an engage-ment before.'

# TO EXTINGUISH IT.

'My heart is on fire,' he cried as he dropped to his knees before the beautiful maiden. 'Well,' she coolly replied, 'they keep splendid ice-creams just around the corner.'

# REASONABLE.

'Why don't Quigg and his fiances get married?' 'They both spend so much trying to captivate each other that they can't afford it.'

# TRY IT.

Tre cured my husband's insomnia.'
'How did you do it?'
'Pretended I was sick, and the doctor left medicine which Harry was to give me every half hour all night long.'

# MORE TO THE POINT.

MORE TO THE POINT.

Ardent Politician (evidently playing his trump eard): 'O, that's all very well; but look here, what about the 'Ouse of Lords?' Scoffer: "Ouse of Lords be blowed! Talk o' some place you know something about. What about Holloway Jail?'

# THE ONLY SAFE TIME.

The teacher was telling them about the different seasons. He asked: 'Now, one of you boys, tell me which is the proper time to gather apples?' 'When the dog's chained up,' replied Johnnie.

# BEYOND CONTROL.

Farmer Ryegrass (watching the orchestra): Those musicians don't care anything about the conductor.

Mrs Ryegrass: How do you know?
Farmer Ryegrass: Wby, the more he shakes that stick at 'em the harder they fiddle.

# ONE ADVANTAGE.

Hicks: Dumleigh is not what you would call a brilliant conversationalist. s: No; but then, there is one in his favour. He is never troub-by having people plagiarise his thing in his led by havi good things.

# A VULGAR ANIMAL.

Mrs Faddle: I thought you warranted that dog bought of you well bred? Dog Dealer: So it is, mun. Mrs Faddle: Oh, no, it isn't; it bolts its food in the most vulgar manner!

# HARD ON THE LOBSTER.

He called me a lobster.' 'He did?' 'He did. Don't you think something ought to be done about it?' Indeed I do. The lobster has been maligned long enough.

# VERY FOND OF HER.

'Mr Pointdexter still loves his wife devotedly.' 'How do you know?' 'I heard him speak very highly of her taste in bonnets while he was paying the bill.'

# INHERITED

Governess: I never in my life saw shittle girl so wilful, exacting, cross, and unreasonable as you are. Little Girl: I dess I takes after my step-

# THAT LETTER.

THAT LETTER.
Wife (with a determined air): 'I want to see that letter.' Husband: 'What letter?' Wife: 'That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it! Give it to me, sir!' Husband: 'Here it is. It's your milliner's bill.'

# A FINE CHARACTER.

"She has a wonderfully forgiving nature," said one young woman. 'I offended her unintentionally, and when I spoke to her about it she said she was perfectly willing to overlook the past.' 'Yes,' replied me other fairone, 'that is a speciality of hers.' 'What!' 'Overlooking the past. She says that she is only twenty-eight years of age.' years of age."



# SMALL CONSOLATION.

Young Man (to guard): 'I say-guard, a woman asked me to take care of this baby at the last station, saying she would be back in a mo-ment. She didn't come back—they tell me, purposely. Whatever shall I do?'

1 do?"
Guard: 'Brace up, young fellow, and don't let it worry you. A woman whowould do a thing like that isn't worth bothering about.'

#### HE SMILED

A photographer presented a revol-ver at the head of a gentleman who-was sitting for his photograph, with the cheering remark: 'My reputation as an artist is at stake. If you don't look smiling, I'll blow your brains-out.' He smiled.

# THE OTHER INGREDIENT.

Mrs Shortwed: 'What are you looking in the cookery book for?' Mr Shortwed: 'To see if you made that cake right. It mentions the flour and the butter, but it doesn't say anything about two pounds of lead.'

# THE SECRET.

Anxious mother: 'How is it that you: have so much trouble with your house-keeping? You told me your wife could cook.' Adult son: 'She can.' Then what is the matter?' 'Shewon't.'

A DIAGNOSIS.

'No, father,' the fair girl said, 'Mr-Allingham may not be rich, but hisheart is in the right place.' 'Humph!' retorted the crusty old doctor, 'you'vehad your ear against it, ch?'

DRIVING BARGAINS.
Jennie: 'Why do you always take that old thing out? It's the worst looking horse in the stable.' May: 'Papa bought him very cheap, and I'mfond of driving bargains.'

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.
Little Elmer: 'Pa, what is an extemporaneous speaker?'
Professor Broadhead: 'One who can talk fluently about nothing without any previous preparation.'

Jeroloman: 'Old fellow, somebody told me you were going to enlist if there is war with France.'
Terwilliger: 'Enlist? Not much! I've got no time to fool away going towar. I'm president of a shooting association.'

# THE COMMERCIAL MARRIRAGE.

An first the proud girl revolted at the thought that she was being sold like a mere chattel to the prince, younder. But presently the tumult of her resentment had spent itself and she was quite resigned. 'Anything else today?' she thereupon asked his highness, her future husband, thus falling charmingly into the spirit of the occasion. occasion.

'Why,' asked the youngest boarder. 'do they measure the speed of a ship in knots?' 'I think,' said the Cheerful Idiot, 'that it has something to do with the tied.'