

# The New Zealand Graphic

And Ladies' Journal.

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AUCKLAND, DECEMBER, 1898.

"WE HAVE THE EXHIBITION TO EXAMINE."

Shakespeare's "Much Ado about Nothing," IV., 1.

### GOUT

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

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### CURED.

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 extending its functions too far"*

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 Auckland, expects you to fall down and worship—not him precisely, but the landscape, and him indirectly as part proprietor of that wonderful scene.

#### A HAVEN OF REST.

ARE 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 blithering idiots—which is the ultimate logical outcome of such a tendency—is likely to be hindered in many ways; 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 compos mentis. 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 move abroad free from restraint, social conditions would present strange contradictions. 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'f'ec'ly sober.' He naturally believes that he is a much injured and totally misunderstood individual, but as unfortunately for him the largely preponderating physical and moral force is on the side of sobriety 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 as those who sought to incarcerate 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 capability 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 sane 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 time 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.

#### 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 Isaac 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 schnapper with gasping mouth and fixed eyes make most eloquent 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 animal life. 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 it 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 insect the common flea.

#### WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

THE prohibitionists 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 Prohibitionists intend to make a big fight next election."*



*"The citizen who takes you up to the Top of Mount Eden."*

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 militant 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 or waistcoat or in any human form. Bellamy's, as it has been known, will have to go. It will surely become a mere place of coffee and fizzing drinks. But 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,

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 ludicrous 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

## TOPICS OF WEEK.

### THE AUCKLAND EXHIBITION.

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 level. 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 them all, that our imagination, starting from that vantage ground, has soared away into the empyrean. In the matter of exhibitions, Paris and London have shown us such wonders that poor little fledgeling cities, far away from the heart of civilisation, have no chance to startle the public with the splendour or magnitude of their industrial and artistic displays. Yet, though such an exhibition as this of Auckland can make no pretence to rival the wonders of Paris next year, the Aucklanders themselves feel no small degree of pride in the show. Probably in our little communities such an event occupies a much larger proportion of the public attention than similar shows do in the more populous centres of the Old World. The people of Paris identify themselves to a surprising extent with any exhibition that may be going on in their city; but we colonials do it not a whit less, but rather more. If it should be your good fortune, dear reader, to be a visitor to Auckland during the next 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

Depend on it, if he should so much as trip on a bit of matting a finely coloured enlargement of the incident 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 aroma of his slight liquid refreshment at 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 proposals 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 bosoms 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 because I was afraid that some other crookman 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 Germany has thoughts in another direction. That Anglo-American-German-Japanese coalition offers a great deal more to the ambitious Kaiser than any trumphy 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 Treaty 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 sanction the old arrangement again, which is of course to the advantage of a weak naval Power when her adversary happens to have such an enormous and wealthy marine commerce as England has. The proposal is scarcely likely to be countenanced by France simply because she must be well aware that in these days when other nations besides England are largely interested 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 prestige.

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.  
 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 tired feeling.' We are supposing 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 curists 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 my own case, I will teach others how to do the same.'

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. 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 Barnecide 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 lesser and the greater luxuries of life 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 & F Pills are warranted to cure Gravel, Pain in the back and all kindred complaints. Free from Mercury. Established upwards of 30 years. In boxes is 6d each, of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Proprietors, The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Notice to Contributors.—Any letters or MSS. received by the Editor of the "New Zealand Graphic" will be immediately acknowledged in this column.

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

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

'J.D.S.'—You had better ask particulars 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 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 time.

'Violet.'—In your case, as in the case of all unmarried daughters, whose mothers are dead and who live with their fathers, your name should be beneath your father's on the usual 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 potatoes, or some carefully shred boiled white fish in a little thick milk sauce.

'Mary Duneau.'—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 utterly unwelcome and not a little embarrassing 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.

'H.L.'—You have certainly been overworking yourself. Try lying in bed for a couple of days, and if the symptoms don't disappear then consult a 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 alarm clock.

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

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

'A Bruised 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.

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

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 occasion demands, for the information of those who write asking for the name of the nearest Agent.

LOCAL AGENTS:

- G. AITKEN, 86, Queen-street
- BROWN, BARRETT, & CO., Customs-st. E.
- A. J. ENTRICAN & CO., Customs-street E.
- HEATHER, ROBERTSON, & CO., Customs-street W.
- H. HOOKER, Symonds-street
- KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER, & CO., Wyndham-street
- H. B. MORTON & CO., Customs-street E.
- L. D. NATHAN & CO., Shortland-street
- A. NATHAN & CO., Customs-street W.
- NEW ZEALAND DRUG COMPANY, LIMITED, Wyndham-street
- C. RAFFJENS, 94, Queen-street
- J. SCHECHKA, A. Market-street
- SHARLAND & CO., Lorne-street
- H. M. SWEETON, 7, Queen-street

Medical men and the public are offering conclusive testimony upon the value of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, and to show their confidence in the new preparation the proprietors make the unparalleled offer of a free test of merit, a dainty sample tin being sent gratis and post free to any address on mentioning the 'N.Z. Graphic.' This offer is made because it sells Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, the new preparation referred to; in fact, the sales are increasing to such an extent that additional manufacturing facilities have had to be made.

Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, in 8sd packets, and 1/1 and 2/2 tins, can be obtained from all Grocers, Chemists, and stores, or from Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, Limited, 269, George-street, Sydney.

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

BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, MOSQUITOES.

HARMLESS TO ANIMALS, HARMLESS TO ANIMALS, HARMLESS TO ANIMALS, HARMLESS TO ANIMALS,

but is unrivalled in destroying FLEAS, BUGS, COCKROACHES, BEETLES, MOTHS IN FURS, and every other species of insect. Sportsmen will find this invaluable for destroying fleas in their dogs, as also ladies for their pet dogs.

The PUBLIC are CAUTIONED that packages of the genuine powder bear the autograph of THOMAS KEATING, Sold in Tins only.

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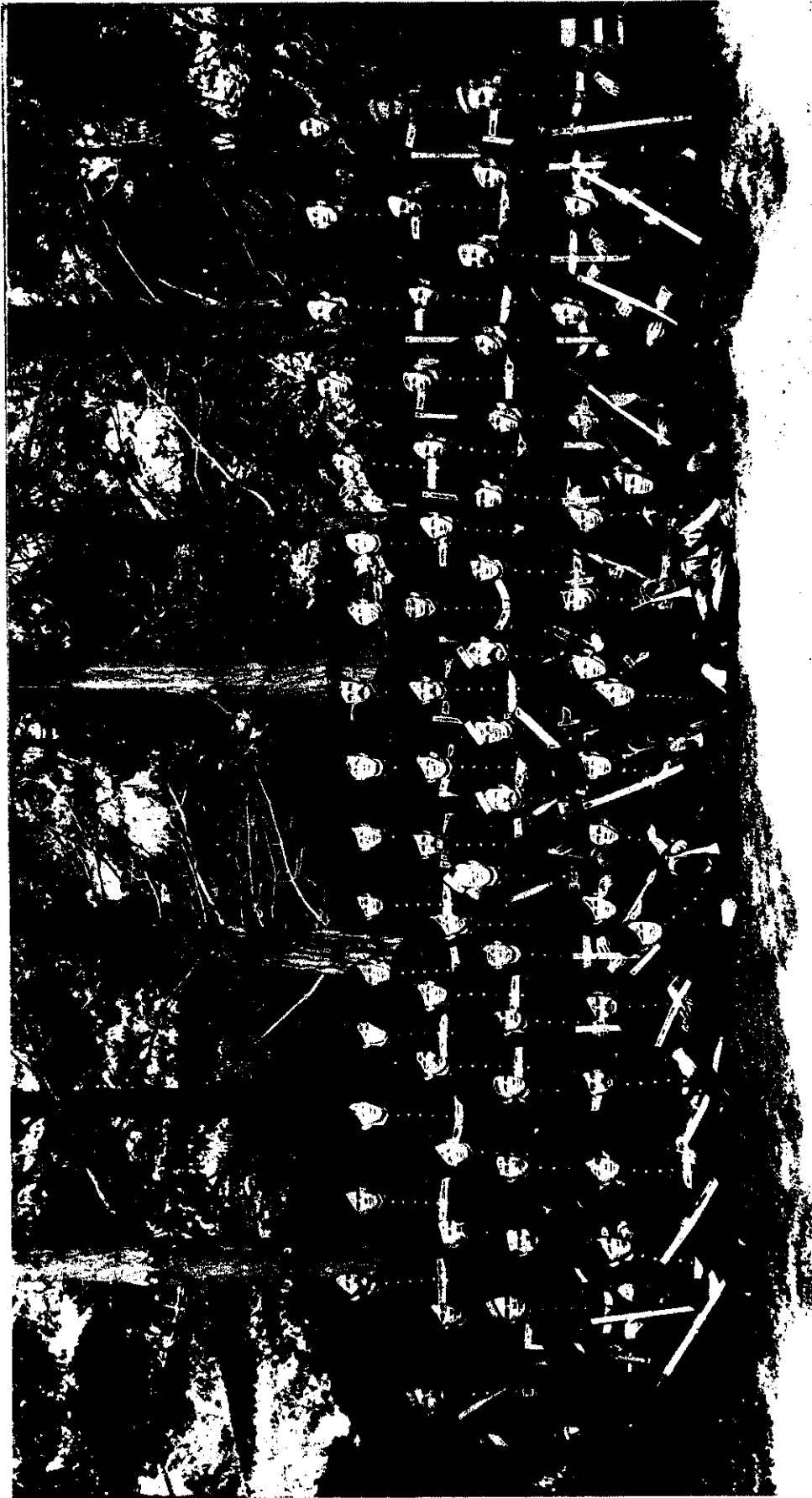
Tells the CORRECT TIME of the Day, the Day of the Week, the Day of the Month, the Month of the Year, and the Phases of the Moon. Hall-marked Sterling Silver Case and Dainty, extra-jewelled movements. Keyless. Price 65s. Securely packed; sent Registered Post Free in any colony. To purchasers of this watch we will present free of charge a solid silver 11.31.31'st Single or Double Chain. Money returned if not satisfied. Address THE MANAGER, The Globe Watch Company, Ltd., 102, FIFT STREET, SYDNEY.

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**EXCURSION TICKETS**  
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ONE OF THE THREE PRIZE POSTER DESIGNS, AUCKLAND EXHIBITION.



THE DEVONPORT COASTGUARD ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS.

Photo. by H. H. H. H. H.



THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE DEVONPORT COASTGUARD ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS.  
*Hanna, Photo.*

### THE AUCKLAND RIFLE BATTALION COLOURS.

The Queen's and regimental colours imported from England for the Auckland 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 £38 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 Lieutenant-Colonel Dignan (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.'

The regimental colour is a large blue flag bearing in the upper inner corner the figure '1,' 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.



THE AUCKLAND RIFLE BATTALION COLOURS.—THE REGIMENTAL COLOUR.



THE QUEEN'S COLOUR.

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 scroll bearing in gold letters the inscription 'New Zealand.' The centre of the flag is in crimson silk, with gold letters and edging. The centre scroll is gold with black silk letters. The crest in the centre is all gold on black and white. There is a blue and gold fringe, and blue and 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 thereon.

### 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 occasion 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

Dean Hovell, 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 felt 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 grand old service which has done so much to make Old 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.

The colours were brought on to the ground by a reserve body comprising Quartermaster-Sergeant Fox, Colour-Sergeant Tychenne, Sergeant-Major



Hanna, Photo.

THE OFFICERS OF THE DEVONPORT COASTGUARD ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS.

LIEUT. RUSSEL.

SURGEON DR CLIVE LOWE.

CAPT. NAPIER.

LIEUT. GARDNER.

Robson, and Sergeant Bear, under charge of Battalion Sergeant-Major Hughes. The colours were uncased by Captain Hughes, acting Major, and Lieutenant Williams, acting Adjutant. They crossed the colours on pilled 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 Bailey of the Woodville Rifles, both officers receiving the same on bended knee. The guard of the colour party consisted of Colour-Sergeant Ringland (Guards), Colour-Sergeant Robson (Napier Rifles), Colour-Sergeant Langhan (Woodville Rifles), 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

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.



MISS BRANDON: "Grecian Lady."  
N.Z. Photo. Co.

MISS DONNELLY: "Cleopatra." MR DONNELLY: "Windsor uniform." MRS DONNELLY: "Princess de Lambelle."  
Herrmann, Photo., Wellington.



N.Z. Photo. Co. MISS SIMPSON: "Queen of Hearts."

MISS MCGUIRE: "Turkish Lady." Herrmann, Photo.



MR PERCY BULLER: "Fring Tuck."  
Kinsey, Photo.

LADY BERKLEY: "Night."

PHOTOS BY HERRMANN.

CAPT. ALEXANDER, A.D.C.: "Court Dress."

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 Escorial. 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 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 men could have to talk about when there were no women present. Instead, therefore, of remaining at the house of her cousin she quickly returned, bringing 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 guests, 'why are we deprived 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 affairs and they absolutely have nothing 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 Cabeda, where they are accustomed 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 conveyed 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 Morales must first have his supper.

The night was cold and stormy. Towards midnight Morales' wife began to utter deep groans, intermingled with piercing cries, as if suffering intense 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. 'Get me 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 ails you, mistress,' said the girl. 'It is that bad vinegar you mixed with the salad. You know it served you the same way last time. Mother Castinoja cured you 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 relief. Bring her quickly, or there will be nothing left for you but to open my grave.'

'My little wife,' replied her husband, in a dismal tone, 'my dearest wife, Mother Castinoja has moved to the other end of the city; 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.

'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 widow 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 Girard." Hermann, Photo., Wellington.



MISS BROWNE: "Music."



MISS RINGWOOD: "Rajah's Daughter."

N.Z. Photo. Co., Wellington.

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

might have serious consequences, endeavoured 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 Castinoja.

The painter knew that she lived somewhere in the Rue Poncearral, 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 cellar. 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 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 patience was completely exhausted. On approaching his house the sound of musical instruments, singing and peals of laughter burst upon his astonished ears. Thinking he had made a mistake he raised the lantern, and discovering a different door from his own, with the sign of a hotel 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.

'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.'

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 he 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 merry-makers within pretended not to hear him.

He knocked still more loudly.

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 above.

"Hallo! 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 lodging!"

"But I wish to enter my own house." "My friend, it is not our custom to open our doors at this unusual hour."

"Morbieu!" 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 noodle was "Val de Peque" or "Log-roquo," 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!" 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?"

"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 city, and of some celebrity 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 Pedro Carasco, and I am his valet. And now, take yourself off!"

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.

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 appearance.

"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."

"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 to open it.

"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 Castinjo! Shame on you!"

"Shame on you!" cried a dozen shrill voices from the 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 been all night? In some filthy tavern, I guess, drinking with your good-for-nothing companions. What an abominable thing a man is who plays the bacchus!"

"But 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."

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

## HEALTH AND HARD MUSCLES.

If Joseph Simpson 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 in front of his forge for five minutes while we all take a look at him. He is a strong and robust man, as Mr Dickens' 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 1853," he writes in a letter dated May 3th, 1893, "I was strong as most men—perhaps stronger than most. Then I began to suffer from illness. My victuals and I had a great pain and fullness 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 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 before 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 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 stalwart men (all unconscious) often stand nearer a bed of pain, nearer death, than do the feeble women whom they pity.



Author of "A Rolling Stone," "Had He Known," and "On a Lee Shore."

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## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTERS I. and II.—The manager of the Violet Hyde Dramatic Company, Mr Tomlins, and Mr Dalzell, one of the actors and husband of the star, having discussed the extremely unsatisfactory condition of business, resolve that the one thing to revive the ebbing fortunes of 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 Hilda's appearing in the next piece. Dalzell is a frigidly dissipated individual, who has squandered his wife's earnings, and is chiefly anxious to get more money for himself, but Mrs Dalzell is not to be dissuaded from her resolve, and determines that rather than that her child should go on the stage she will send her away to be brought up by friends in England.

## CHAPTER III. A LAST FAREWELL.

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 seldom felt better after balancing his accounts, than at this very successful end of a season that had promised to 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 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."

"Have you seen that on the stage," said Mr Tomlins.

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

"Why, you 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 decidedly. "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."

"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 Dalzell say about her daughter now?" the manager asked, ignoring Dalzell's last remark. "Is she still opposed to her acting, now that everyone is amazed 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 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 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 mother 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 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, Dalzell 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







## 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 Masterton to Cross Creek had fallen through 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.



ST. 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 paint on the tower, and the flame from a lamp got through a knot hole and ignited 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 fierce 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.

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, Copyright Photo, Featherston.

### THE RECENT RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

THE WRECK OF THE GOODS TRAIN NEAR CROSS CREEK ON THE WELLINGTON-MASTERTON LINE.

**OBITUARY.**

By the death of Mrs Barron, says the 'Southland News,' Southland loses one of its oldest and most highly esteemed 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,

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 bring up her family is well known to the old identities since 1862. Mrs Barron has reached close to the allotted 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 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. Ward 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.

**ILLNESS 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 rheumatic, and mentally approaching senility, 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 noon 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 walks about. He is usually dressed in a light grey suit, with the regulation straw hat 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.

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 qua non 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.



Morris photo, Dunedin.  
THE LATE MRS BARRON.



AN EARLY BREAKFAST.



THE MORNING CALL, 4.45 A.M.

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 her 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



THE FALL-IN AT 5 A.M.



THE BUGLER BOYS.



THE MORNING WASH.



OFFICERS OF THE AUCKLAND RIFLES.



PREPARING BREAKFAST.



CLEANING ACCOUTREMENTS.

THE AUCKLAND VOLUNTEERS IN CAMP AT THE DOMAIN.

The race for the Onehunga May-rally  
(It's a very easy thing to spot the winner,  
but — we ain't a-going to tell.)



"Ugh! You clumsy clown, why  
can't you keep your great ugly  
hoofs off my corns?"

"Well! why don't yer keep  
yer bloomin' old corns out  
of my way then?"



Where the boot hurts.  
In the Bootmakers' Conciliation case the  
masters complain of the aggressiveness  
of the Trades Unions.



The Eight Hours  
League has a day out.



"Would you believe it, they've actually gone and  
decided not to have a procession of prominent  
nonentities at the Exhibition opening!"

"Great 'eavens! and I've just been and ordered  
a new soote!"

Spilly Hunter  
98



(Councillor Estican) "Humph! This is warmer work than I anticipated."

"Striking at the root of the evil."





NEW ZEALANDERS ABROAD.

Mr and Mrs W. Bidwill, 'Pihautea,' 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 escape from shipwreck. He, with his wife, had taken their passage on the ill-fated Mohagan, but owing to a severe attack of influenza, Mrs Cameron was unable to travel at the time the Mohagan sailed. This steamer was wrecked off the Cornwall Coast, and one hundred lives were lost. Mr and Mrs Cameron left London by the s.s. Marquette. They intend to visit their sons in San Francisco, en route for Auckland.

Mr Blou, the Under-Secretary of the Public Works Department, left Wellington on Tuesday last for Auckland, in order to arrange the valuable 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,' Cambridge.

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

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 Otago Gorges.

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

The Misses Horton (2), of Blenheim, are staying with Mrs Greenfield, Nelson.

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 Opawa, Christchurch, have removed to Elighs Road, Papanui.

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 lecture in the Education Board's office, Wellington, under the auspices of the Wellington Provincial Association, on the question 'Why Have Manufacturers,' 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 K.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 Newall and Major Messenger officiating as supervisors.

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

The Rev. A. H. and Mrs Sedgwick, of Picton, 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 Waanganui River this week, proceeding by special conveyances on to Tokaano, Wairakei 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 week.

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

Mrs W. H. Shaw, of Fendalton, Christchurch, who has resided at New Brighton for the last few years, has rented a house 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 benefit 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: Frederick, Smith, McCormick, and Seymour. The presentation was made by 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 Blou, 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 seriously ill.

Mrs Sidney Nathan gave a musical 'At Home' on Tuesday afternoon, 29th inst.

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 Church, and their appreciation by the other choir members. Canon Nelson made the presentation. A pleasant social evening was spent on the occasion.

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

Mr and Mrs Shannon, 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 their home.

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 unwell, requiring medical attention and change.

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

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, 'Brooklyn.'

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 short 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 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. 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 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'Rourke 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 Carleton 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 illness.

TEN PUDDINGS OF A PINT EACH can be made out of ONE POUND of good Corn Flour. THE BEST CORN FLOUR—BROWN & POLSON'S PATENT BRAND—

Is a trifle dearer than ordinary Corn Flour, but the difference in price cannot be noticed when divided over ten puddings. The superiority in flavour and quality can be distinguished at once. BROWN & POLSON have been making a specialty of Corn Flour for nearly 40 years. Their guarantee what they sell. See that your grocer does not substitute some other make. Many articles are now offered as Corn Flour, usually without the maker's name, and sometimes bearing the name of the dealer instead, which can only bring discredit on the good name of Corn Flour.

Mr J. E. 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 Brought took the chair and there was no guest of the evening, the invitation to de Rougemont having been cancelled.

Mrs Marcel is returning to Christchurch this week after a delightful trip.

Mrs and Miss Mellish, of Christchurch, have taken a flat in Chelsea Gardens. Miss Mellish has taken up cooking as a profession and was much in evidence at the Earl's court Exhibition at a scientific display of culinary 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 months. 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, 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 Hotel 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 remain in England for a couple of years to complete their education.

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

Clarke's World-Famed Blood Mixture.—The most searching Blood-Cleaner that science and medical skill have brought to light. Sufferers from Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pruritus and Sores of any kind are solicited to give it a trial to test its value. Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. Bottles 2s 9d each, sold everywhere. Beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

GOOD NEWS FOR LADIES.—SPECIAL TO DRESSMAKERS, YOUNG LADIES, MOTHERS, ETC. MAGIC GARMENT CUTTER. NEW AMERICAN TAILOR SYSTEM. Cuts every Garment for Ladies, Gentlemen, or Children. ENSURES PERFECT FIT—ANY STYLE. Sole Agent for N.Z., Miss M. T. King, G.F.S. Lodge, Wellington, for terms and particulars.

**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 Picton, 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 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 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 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.

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.

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 afternoon. 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 St. Paul's Church (Anglican) being commenced shortly, the two cottages 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 health.

At the Ranfurly tea rooms, Queen-street, 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 provider 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 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 side of the globe very much.

An unusually severe thunder storm passed over Picton on Friday, Nov. 15th. 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.

A cuckoo, caught at Vogelstown, was exhibited at the meeting of the Wellington Philosophical Society on Tuesday last, and Sir James Hector stated that it and another specimen were gorged with young birds when captured. 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 half-past two. The reception at St. Kevan's, Karangahape Road, 3.30 to 6. With the invitations tickers have been forwarded to admit the invited to the Synagogue.

**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 viceregal 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 drawing-room rejoice in tasteful papers of a blue tone and design which, with the crimson cretonne 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 viceregal 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 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 a success 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 are anxious to send a crew to compete in the Auckland Championship Regatta next year, and are talking of having a floral fete to raise funds for that purpose.

That a Mrs Strooch of Christchurch, who takes a great interest in the Women's Social and Political League, says the famous cauliflowerers sent in to Messrs Pirani and Duthie, M.H.R.s, during the sitting of Parliament, 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 enthusiastically of the courtesy and consideration shown by the present Queen's representative and his genial private secretary.

That the Countess of Ranfurly was wearing a stylish and useful travelling costume on her arrival in Auckland on Saturday night, navy serge coat 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.

That the Whiteley church bazaar, New Plymouth, 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 Monday 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.

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.

That Mrs Carthew, of New Plymouth, gave a very pleasant dance at her residence, Devon-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 Sudan, he at once mapped out a prospectus of the 'Omdurman Development Syndicate.' His idea was to acquire the captured Sudanese town at a 'bed rock' price, and then realise when the value of the place had been substantially augmented 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 transpired.

**GRAPHOLOGY**

**PEN PORTRAITS.**

Any reader of the "New Zealand Graphic" can have his or her character sketched by sending a specimen of handwriting with signature or "nom de plume" to

MADAME MARCELLA,  
"Graphic" Office, Auckland.

The coupon appearing on the fourth page of cover of the "Graphic" and twenty-four penny stamps must accompany each letter.

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 calligraphy 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 conscientious 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, 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 Laery, eldest daughter of Mr Robert Laery, of Willowbank, 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 outdoor events, some of which were delayed on account of the rain last week.

#### ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The annual 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 gladly 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 busy time attending to the wants of their very numerous guests.

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

Miss Pickin wore a very pretty blue costume with white lace trimmings, white sailor hat; Mrs Sloman, black costume, white vest; Miss Sloman, gobelin blue; Miss Haultain, black; Mrs Harrison, slate grey tailor-made gown, white vest, black hat with white feathers; Miss Wallace, black coat 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 bonnet with pink; Mrs Beatty, fawn hair flecked muslin, blue tie, sailor hat; Miss Ettie Myers, dark skirt, pink and white striped blouse, sailor hat; Mrs Paul, black; Miss Paul, dark skirt, light blouse; Miss Wynyard, cream costume with bands of passementerie; Miss Cheeseman (Parnell), pretty pink costume; Mrs

# BON MARCHÉ



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Walking Costumes from 10s 6d.

COUNTRY ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.

Bold, dark skirt, white blouse, black velvet bonnet; Mrs Theo. Kissling, black costume, blue vest; Miss Kitty Lennox, green summer costume, relieved with white; Miss Pickmere, white muslin, black hat; Miss Ivy Buddle, white pique 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 silk blouse, with fawn lace, black picture hat with pink roses and black ostrich feathers and ribbons; Mrs C. Baker, black mourning costume; Mrs Hudson, black mourning costume; Miss Violet James, cornflower blue with white lace, white hat with cream ribbons; Miss Haigh, grey costume; Mrs Cuff, black costume; Miss Cuff, dark skirt, pink blouse; Miss Mabel Frost, fawn; Mrs Lonsdale Pritt, 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 cambric; 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; Mrs A. Carrick, navy; Mrs Dignan, dark skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; Mrs Richmond, black; Miss Gillfillan, navy blue with bands of white; Mrs Cheeseman (Remuera), white pique skirt, pink blouse, pink silk empire sash ending with bow and streamers at back, sailor hat; Miss Keesing, dark skirt, white blouse, sailor hat; and her sister wore a navy blue costume; Miss E. Smith, pink shower muslin, white sailor hat; Mrs Rich, black lustre, with revers of lace; Miss Winnie Rich, pretty pink zephyr, black hat; Miss Wyke-Brown, green and white striped zephyr; Mrs A. Y. McDonald, brown costume trimmed with a silk of a darker hue, brown bonnet with pink roses; Miss O. Cuff, white muslin with a small figured design in black, white befeater hat with pink roses; Miss Pasley, cream flowered muslin, picture hat with canary flowers; Mrs Napier, fawn coat and skirt, black picture hat with ostrich feathers; Mrs (Prof.) Segar, black coat and skirt; her little daughter wore white; Mrs Colgrove, dark skirt, red and white stripe blouse; Misses Barber (2), dark skirts, black and white striped blouses; Mrs Gorrie, black; Miss Gorrie, white; Mrs Hope Lewis, mode grey coat and skirt, black hat; Miss Lewis, blue and white spotted print; Miss Fenton, black serge coat and skirt; Mrs C. Buddle, slate grey costume, brown hat; Miss Spiers, dark costume, violet hat; Mrs E. Burton, navy gown; Miss Thorpe, pink and white stripe; Miss Kensington, dark skirt, pink blouse; Miss Olive Kensington, white skirt, spotted blouse, violet hat; Miss Rita Kensington, light summer costume; Mrs Udy, dark skirt, chocolate brown silk blouse, black velvet bonnet; Misses Udy (2), dark skirts, light blouses; Mrs Pierce, black; Miss Pierce, dark skirt, light blouse; Miss — Pierce, striped summer gown with green ribbons; Miss Tisdale, azure blue muslin with white lace fichu; Mrs T. Cotter, navy costume, white vest, violet toque; Miss Cotter, white pique skirt, green plaid blouse; Mrs Rice, black silk, bonnet with white tulle; Mrs A. P. Friend, black coat and skirt, green satin vest, and her little daughter wore white; Miss Stella Alexander, fawn; Miss Outhwaite, fawn; Miss Dudley, navy skirt, white blouse; Miss Ruth Dudley, canary; Miss Dacre, grey with pink sash and trimmings, white hat profusely trimmed with ostrich feathers; Mrs (Dr.) Scott, pearl grey with canary silk vest, toque with roses; Mrs (Dr.) Robertson, pale stone grey with brown trimmings; the Misses Stevenson (2) (Glenholm), bicycling costumes; Miss Chatfield, white pique, sailor hat; Miss Bleazard Brown, blue gingham; Mrs Rice, navy; Miss Stella Rice, pink and white striped zephyr; Mrs Marriner, Miss Oberlin Brown, blue and white striped zephyr, and her sister fawn; Miss Coates, white; Mrs (Dr.) Lawry, fawn skirt, black mantle with cape sleeves, fawn hat with black tulle; Mrs Upton,

navy; Miss Stevenson (Ponsonby), black; Miss Stevenson, dark skirt, light blouse; Mrs Clarke, black; Miss Clarke, pink muslin; Mrs Hull, 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 skirt; Mrs Harrop, navy silk, with black braid, black toque with pink roses; Mrs (Judge) McDonald, black; Miss Flora McDonald, brick coloured floral silk; Miss Harrop, white; Mrs Watkins, Miss Watkins; Miss Watson, green; Mrs Knight, black; Mrs Kenderdine, black costume, pink vest, black 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 (jun.), grey skirt, white blouse; Mrs (Dr.) Baldwin, white; Miss Brown, brown cashmere, brown toque en suite relieved with canary; 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 orduroy; Mrs (Judge) Von Sturmer, Miss Trevithick; Miss Morrow, dark skirt, light 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 pavilion, which was gaily decorated with pivoit, 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 be able 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 crinkly paper, filled with yellow nasturtiums, 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 ribbon bows; Miss Shepherd, black skirt, blouse of hyacinth blue tucked silk; Mrs Robison (Hawera), white pique skirt, white tucked silk blouse, finished with lemon ribbon waistband, black hat, with loops of ribbon and flowers; Mrs Tewlesy, white pique costume, cream hat, with white tulle, ostrich feather and coloured flowers; Miss Ross, white spotted muslin, with sash, yellow hat, with white muslin overlaid with white wings; Mrs Atkinson, black silk, black bonnet, with violets; Miss Atkinson, heliotrope plaid costume, sailor hat, with heliotrope band; Miss - Atkinson, brown Holland skirt, with white braid, pink blouse, sailor hat; Miss B. Atkinson, green and white striped cambric, white sash, sailor hat; Mrs (Capt.) Thomas, black; Mrs Ashton, black; Miss Thorpe, cream tussore silk, with lace trimmings, blue velvet hat; Miss F. Thorne, white pique, sailor hat; Mrs Mrs Arnold, blue green coat and skirt, trimmed with green velvet, toque of shaded ivy leaves and ribbons; Mrs A. V. McDonald, brown costume, trimmed with velvet; Mrs

Reid Bloomfield, brown flowered glace, black bonnet, with pink flowers; Miss Scherff looked well in a white pique, large black hat, with mauve 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 Barstow, navy delaine; Miss Brodie, white costume, sprigged with black; Mrs Fraser, heliotrope and white striped delaine, trimmings with white lace, sailor hat; Mrs Blair, brown skirt, pink blouse; Mrs Dewes, black; Miss Bull, canary striped muslin; Mrs J. A. Beale, green and black striped silk, black hat, with chiffon; Miss Grace, Hosketh, black mourning costume; Miss Leesee, 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, widow's weeds; 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 blouse; Mrs (Judge) Von Sturmer, pink muslin, pink straw hat, with black ruchings and veil; Mrs W. H. Churton, white pique skirt, canary blouse; Miss Von Sturmer, lilac flowered muslin; Mrs Hay, black; Mrs Jones, dark costume; Miss Sellers; Mrs Kilgour, black; Mrs A. H. Leathan, black crepon skirt, pale blue French muslin blouse, black hat, with flowers; Miss Reay, pine green, with velvet trimmings; Mrs Thorne George, very handsome English costume of black silk crepon, black mushroom hat, with wings; Miss Thorne George, black skirt, black and grey silk check blouse, black hat, with loops, and white veil; Mrs Moss, black; Miss Moss, grey, trimmed with gold braid; Miss D. Worsp, pink and white striped zephyr, cream hat, with red poppies; Mrs Leece, black silk, black bonnet, with cornflowers; Mrs R. Walker, white pique skirt, shot fancy blouse, black toque, with flowers; Mrs Pollan, black silk skirt, grey silk bodice, veiled in black chiffon, black hat; Miss Bouillon, black skirt, canary blouse; Miss Corbett; Misses Cole (2), white; Mrs 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 Youngusband, navy blue coloured cloth, with ruches of white ribbon, collar and waistband of lilac 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 S. Kissling, 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; 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, lilac flowered muslin, with bands of lilac ribbon; Mrs Payton, brown poplin, edged with brown silk cord and beads, the hat was light brown felt, with brown shaded wings; Miss Mitchell, dark skirt, green shot fancy muslin blouse; Miss Lellingham, white muslin; her sister, dark skirt, light blue blouse; Mrs Hunt, black silk skirt, pink striped blouse; Mrs Senley, dark skirt, grey striped blouse, black hat, with pink flowers; Mrs

Thomas Wool, black silk skirt, grey check blouse; Miss Towse, black skirt, grey blouse; Mrs Upil, 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 cambric; Miss Fenton, blue; her sister, dark skirt, canary blouse; Miss Maud Wilkins, pink cambric, large white hat, with muslin ruchings; Mrs Munroe, grey costume, black lace cape; Mrs Munroe, dark skirt, pink blouse; Mrs Cundah, white pique, brown hat; Misses Basley (2), white; Miss Walker, white; Mrs Walker, black; Canon MacMurray, Rev. Mr Fitzgerald, Messrs Munro, Fenwick, Laake, Preston - Stevenson, Simpson, Walker, Thomson, Lawford, Cuff, Tewlesy, Thorne George, Tempest, Savage, Leckie, Ridings, D'Arcy, Polan, Markham, Rathbone, Wood, Leslie Hunt, Ashley Hunter, Judge Von Sturmer, etc., and many others too numerous for me to remember amongst such a big crowd.

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 Lawns to

WELCOME HOME

Mrs and Mr 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 lilies, 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 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 by Mrs Torrance and Miss Ethel Udy. The table of the former was scented-laden with vases of purple-shaded sweetpeas, whilst Miss Udy had chosen poppies and daisies for her decoration. The cakes, etc., on each table were most attractive. The ladies' tea 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. 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 bonnet 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 feathers; Miss Myrtle Chaffield, was much admired in an English dress of pale fawn diamond material over sea-green silk, and what an admirer styled 'an aspidochel hat'; Lady Gilchrist, black silk; a stylish visitor was Miss Blitchings, of Napier, her tall figure clad in

white muslin, flowered with pale blue, lover's knots of narrow black velvet near the hem, some billowy cloud-like material for the bodice trimming, finished with tender grey ostrich feather bon, mandarin-yellow and black trimmed Laghorn hat; Mrs Baldwin, white pique, white hat; Mrs Biss, black crepon with pale green chiffon frill, white waistcoat with passementerie trimmings, black bonnet relieved with violets; Mrs Peel, figured black silk skirt, black and white striped silk blouse, white hat with black band; Mrs Hooper, black skirt, blue blouse bodice, lilac and black hat; Mrs Watkins, black silk woven with very dark green, trimmed with chrome lace, black bonnet; Miss M. Watkins, pink cambric, ruby ribbon on her hat and neckband; Mrs Richmond, black figured lustre; Miss Maggie Richmond, pale blue; Mrs Aitkin Carrick, honey-comb silky fawn-coloured gown, with white silk trimmings, black hat; Mrs Grant, black skirt, yellow blouse, hat to harmonise; Mrs Robertson, rich ottoman fawn-grey silk, with lace insertion trimmings, black hat with soft touchings of pink; Mrs Radcliff, black; Mrs Palmer, black; Miss Brown, flame silk blouse broadened in other colours, dark skirt, bonnet with small flowers; Mrs C. Chapman, pale leaf green costume, white hat, pink band; Mrs Clayforth, grey poplin skirt, with pink, black and grey check silk blouse, black fancy straw hat, with pink ruchings; Mrs Cardno, black silk, black and blue bonnet; Miss Beryl Richmond, blue muslin, white hat, black band; Miss Cardno, plaid pink silk blouse, black skirt, black hat with foliage; Mrs W. Kenderdine, brown and blue mixture dress, trimmed with narrow brown ribbon, white hat with black velvet and feathers; Mrs Duncan Clerk; Miss Tring, pink; the Misses Gillies, one in black skirt, pink blouse, the other in a black and white striped frock; Miss Biss, starch blue cambric, white hat, black band; Miss (James) Stewart, pink; Miss Isa Gray, buff dress, blue and black hat; Miss Hardy, white; Mrs Price, black silk, black hat with white feathers; Mrs Harry Keesing, grey and red; Miss Price, white mousseline de soie; Mrs Lennox, black silk, black bonnet with mauve flowers; Mrs John Reid, pink heliotrope muslin with pink and green small floral pattern, black and white hat covered with scarlet poppies and foliage; Miss Grace Aitken, pale green check bodice, black skirt; Mrs Johnston, white pique; Miss Gibbs, dove grey, with white frills, white hat; Miss Hooper, shot blue green skirt, white muslin blouse, black hat with green feathers; Miss MacCrae, drab coat and skirt, white hat; Miss Gorrie, white pique with narrow blue stripe, white hat; Miss Ring, pink batiste trimmed with narrow white wavy braid, white hat, black band; Mrs Hoskings, grey with grey silk vest and passementerie, black bonnet; Miss A. Nicholson, white pique, white hat; Miss Clarke, pale pink spotted dress, white hat, black band; Miss Hall, black skirt, black and white blouse with white satin waist ribbon; Miss Coates, white pique, white hat; Miss North Brown, grey, sailor hat; Miss Kitty Brown, white; Mrs Torrance, black silk, white plumed hat; Miss Torrance, white muslin, blue and white hat; Miss Findley, black coat and skirt, white vest, black hat; Miss Dunnett (who is still, I am sorry to say, slightly lame from her hunting accident), black satin skirt, narrow black and white striped silk blouse, deep lace collar, black hat; Miss Whitson, primrose pique, with white silk sash, white hat; Miss Cummings, white pique, lilac silk vest, white hat; Mrs J. B. McFarlane, white pique skirt, white tulle muslin blouse, white hat; Mrs Hope Lewis, dove grey coat and skirt, black hat touched with white; Mrs Williamson, black, broadened in blue, pretty hat; the Misses Kayles, one in blue and the other in blue striped cambric; Mrs Cooke, drab skirt, check bodice, floral hat; Mrs Cox, black dress, finished with tulle and green silk, hat to match; Mrs McFarlane, a green and grey shot mixture, blue silk vest, black velvet hat with a quantity of white ostrich feathers; Mrs Cooper, grey and white check, black and white hat; Miss Cooper, grey with black stripe, black hat; Mrs Norman Williams, mouse-coloured coat and skirt, white hat; Miss Bassett, pink cambric, white hat; Mrs Tom Whitson, green figured silk,

black bonnet; the three Misses Preece, 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 D. Rice, black coat and skirt, white vest, white feathered hat; Mrs Holmden, purple barred with black, black and mid purple bonnet; Miss Frost, navy blue skirt, white blouse and hat; Mrs Bedlington, black, with white lace fichu, purple flowers in bonnet; Miss Winnie Garland, cream cashmere, hat to match; Mrs Cochrane, black, with white lace, black and white sunshade; Mrs Arthur, shot blue and brown, blue silk belt and trimmings, bonnet to match; Mrs Barnard, white pique, black hat with orange trimmings; her sister from Melbourne wore heliotrope muslin; Miss Ruth Dudley, white pique, orange tie, black and white hat; her sister, a pretty black dress, with waved chiffon on the bodice; Mrs Charfield, black silk, pansy-colour in her black bonnet, white applique vest; Mrs Harold Heather's little girl looked sweet in flowing pale green, white hat; Mrs Barry Walker, blue silk, figured blouse, black hat; Mrs Ed. Mahoney, black velvet skirt, white silk blouse with diagonal lines of narrow azure blue ribbon, gold belt, white hat; Miss Peacock, sky blue; Miss Lennox, French blue skirt, bodice of cream silk, cowslip coloured hat with black and white ribbon; Miss Ethel Dawson, white dress, green vest and collar, white hat; Miss Mabel Dawson, white, with orange sash at the throat, and for the sake of Mrs Edward Morton, white cambric, with narrow black stripe, black and white hat with coloured flowers; Mrs Beatty, softly shaded green costume of silk and material, black hat touched with yellow; Mrs Townsend, grey and black; Mrs Horace Walker, faintly striped white pique, black and white hat; Mrs James, black satin mourning costume; Mrs Rattray, mourning; Miss Andrews, dark blue dress, relieved with white, white hat; Miss Payton, mixed blue and brown costume trimmed with passemerie, black hat; Madame Du Dieu, white; Mrs Harvey; Mrs Rice; Miss Dews; Miss Willis, white, black hat; Mrs R. A. Carr, fawn silk blouse, drab skirt; Mrs Puckey, black, with orange in her bonnet; Miss A. Barstow, black costume with yellow vest, black hat with grey feathers; Mrs Petrie, blue and white striped dress, white gem hat; Mrs E. Hudson, mourning costume, black hat with feathers; Mrs Rattray, summer mourning; Mrs Turner, white muslin, trimmed with blue, white hat with feathers; her sister, Miss Reid, grey costume; Miss L. Rice, white muslin dress, white gem hat; Mrs Biss, black dress, trimmed with green silk; Mrs Caulier, black dress, black bonnet, red flowers; Miss Caulier, grey costume; Miss Biss, blue dress, white gem hat; Miss Maggie Chapman, fancy check blouse, pancy hat lined with green; Mrs Brown, fancy cross-barred blouse, silk skirt; Mrs Lawry, black and white; Mrs Gorrie, black silk; Miss Ada Dixon, holland costume, white hat; Mrs Mariner, black spotted with white, black and white bonnet; Mrs Guttridge, black; Mrs Egerton, black and white; Mrs Talbot-Tubb; Mrs Steirker, grey and white, black hat; Miss K. Owen; Miss Kayll, purple blue and brown fancy costume; Mrs Arthur Bull, black silk, purple and black bonnet; etc.

Many thanks are due to the energetic secretary, Mr T. W. Grimshaw, Mr J. W. Hall, and other committee 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 thronged 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, the Club's re-elected President, performed the opening ceremony, and then tennis, tattle, tea and tantalizing tunes from the orchestra filled in a very pleasant afternoon.

Mr A. G. Cooke, hon. secretary,

and the Club Committee, worked ardently for their guests' comfort and entertainment, and won high praise for the completeness of all arrangements.

During the afternoon a large number of ladies and gentlemen gave in their names as honorary members, while the playing strength of the Club was augmented by over a dozen nominations.

The new ground is most conveniently situated, not only for residents of Ponsonby, but also for all players living on the west side of Queen-street. 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 Clappott, red and white striped ponce, 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, 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. Baker, grass lawn, white insertion bands; Mrs 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 Kelsner, fawn skirt, pink muslin blouse, white hat; Miss Ivy Crawford, white skirt, pale green muslin blouse, white hat; Miss Edmiston, blue costume, trimmed with white braid, white sailor hat; Mrs Aubin, black silk dress, white chiffon front, bonnet to match; Mrs Litter, dark skirt and jacket, floral bonnet; Mrs Hodgson, black silk, handsome braided front, large black hat, with touches of white; Mrs Bond, forget-me-not blue skirt and jacket, white silk and lace front, black hat, profusely trimmed with forget-me-nots; Miss Goldie, white tucked muslin, white hat; Miss Morrin, navy blue and white costume; her sister wore cream muslin, white straw hat, with feathers; Miss Aubin, fawn skirt and black jacket, white sailor hat; Miss Crystal, green silk skirt, white muslin blouse, fawn sailor hat; Mrs Newell, navy skirt, white pique blouse, sailor hat; Mrs Harold Wilson Smith, white pique dress, heliotrope corselet belt, white sailor hat, heliotrope band; Miss Peacock, dainty floral silk; Miss Caldwell was chic in white pique skirt, pink cambric blouse, white sailor hat; Miss Butters, black skirt, black and white striped blouse, black picture hat, with ostrich tips; Miss Lena Butters, black skirt, black and white muslin blouse, with bands of insertion, black hat; Mrs A. B. Reynolds, black skirt, creme blouse, floral hat; Miss Daere, pale grey dress, pink clifton trimming, white sailor hat, with pink band; Miss Meta Daere, creme silk gown, white Leghorn hat; Miss Florrie Cooke, lovely white silk, yellow silk sash, white Leghorn hat, with Lily of the Valley and ostrich tips; Mrs Hughes-Jones, black skirt, figured silk bodice, bonnet en suite; Miss May Henderson, black skirt, shot silk blouse, white hat; Miss May 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 floral muslin, white hat; Miss Hanna, blue muslin blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss E. Hanna, pink, sailor hat; Misses 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. Coultas, crushed strawberry gingham; Miss Lena Owen, fawn costume, with bands of sea blue ribbon, sailor hat; Mrs George, all black; Mrs Hurdall, grey, with white revers, black bonnet; Miss Hurdall, pale green dress,

white sailor hat; Mrs F. Crammond, brown skirt, heliotrope blouse; Mrs Fred Taylor, white silk, with rows of Valenciennes lace, white picture hat; Miss Lilly Gittos, 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 Haines gave a very large

#### AT HOME

last Wednesday afternoon at her pretty residence, Princess-street, Albert 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 played a soft accompaniment to their merry laughter 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 upstairs reception room, and was ably assisted to entertain them by her sisters, Mrs Humphrey Haines and Misses Isaacs. Amongst the ladies who sang ver Misses Kempthorne, Hay, Thompson, etc. There were several gentlemen present, including the officers of H.M.s. Royalist, Messrs R. Isaacs, Fenwick, Myers, Daveney, 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 pink silk, veiled 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, black 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 flowers; Miss Pleazard, grey French muslin; Miss Pleazard-Brown, lilac flowered muslin, pretty green hat, with lilac; Miss Kiesling, blue flowered muslin; Miss Churton, white; Miss Thorne George, dark skirt, grey check blouse; Miss Peacock (Ponsonby); Miss Rita Toke, 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 Peacock, 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 Misses Russell, pink costumes, veiled in white embroidery muslin, black velvet hats, turned up with white lace; the Misses Kerr-Taylor (3), pale green; Miss Ware, mode grey, finished with white; Miss Daisy Worsp, dark green; Miss M. Wilkins, fawn; Miss Harrison, rich green silk, 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 Fernon, black and white striped cambric; Miss Eva Firth, white pique; Misses Kempthorne, blue plaid; Misses Moss (2); Miss Bing, pink; Miss White, lavender flower muslin, black velvet hat; Miss Cochrane, pink; Miss Caro, white, with blue ribbons; Miss Kohn, 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 ATHLETIC 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, Farnell. 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 striped, sailor hat; Mrs Matthew Clark, black costume, black hat with violets; Mrs Duncan Clerk, white cambric, black hat, and her sister from Sydney wore a blue costume, floss on skirt, white hat with tulle and feathers; Miss Nora Carr, dark skirt, grey check blouse, black hat with pink roses; Mrs Shargland, grey striped tailor-made gown, green vest, 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 Tewsey, white pique, large cream picture hat with ostrich feathers; Misses Ireland (2), white pique; Misses Rees George, black skirt, striped blouse, sailor hat; Miss Choyle, white pique, pink tie, sailor hat; Miss Dudley, white with yellow; Mrs Robertson, black; Miss Pierce, white pique with green; Mrs Luckie, pink and white striped; Miss Goldsbro', brown with red poppies in hat; Miss Connolly, green and white striped; Mrs Oldham, pine green, white hat; Miss Ada Wood, green skirt, pink and white blouse, sailor hat; Miss Wyde-Brown, white with heliotrope hat, and her sister, dark skirt, pink blouse, large hat with pink bow; Miss Snell, cream 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 (Prof.) Egerton, black costume; Mrs Bold, black silk; Miss Kassi McMillan, blue flowered muslin with large hat en suite; Miss Stevenson, navy and white striped, with red bow, and her sister, blue and white stripe; Miss Daere, grey and pink combination; Mrs Wigmore, fawn tansore silk, sailor hat; Miss Clarke, slate grey; Mrs Bassett, navy and white striped gown, black bonnet with flowers; Mrs Charfield, black; Mrs S. Kissing, black silk; Miss Ross, cream flowered delaine, sailor hat; Mrs Ronch, white muslin, black hat; Miss Goodwin, dark skirt, pink blouse; Miss Winnie Goodwin, white; Mrs (Dr.) Erson, pink cambric, sailor hat, and her sister, black skirt, pink blouse; Mrs Richmond, black and grey striped; Mrs A. Carrick, navy; Miss Winnie Kissing, grey tailor-made gown; Mrs McArthur, moss green, with lace trimmings, nil green tulle toque; Miss Rice, heliotrope cambric, and her sister pink; Mrs Cotter, terre costume, veiled in black lace; Miss Cotter, green, fawn and pink striped mouseline de soie, green chiffon hat; Miss Snell, white flowered muslin, picture hat; Mrs Peel, dark skirt, black and white striped blouse; Mrs Tilly, dark green; Miss

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, Percival, Ware, Dargaville, Thorpe (2), Crowther, etc.

Mr and Mrs Peacocke, of Rocklands, Epsom, gave a very pleasant

**MUSICAL EVENING**

on Thursday evening as a farewell to Miss S. Nathan. There is such a charming room for dancing opening 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.

Mrs Arthur Nathan's

**PICNIC**

on Friday was a particularly smart affair, and the ladies 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 harbour to Waitheke. 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 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 Kissing and Hogg sang most charmingly; while the pianoforte playing of Mr

Myers, and recitations of Mr Baume, were also highly appreciated.

The evening terminated by the singing of 'Auld Lang Syne' 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 Horticultural 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 boat shaped china bowls, set in silver tinsel gauze tucked up, suggestive of boats on the sea, the rigging being of white ixiias, 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 BROWN.

**NAPIER.**

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

**SPRING SHOW**

on Wednesday and Thursday, November 16th 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 calla-lilies 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 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.

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 mauve, and a black bonnet with pink flowers; Mrs Davidson was in black, and wore a black bonnet relieved with pale blue; Mrs H. 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 Lisie 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 silk, and a black bonnet with white roses; Mrs Lawrence, a green dress, black cape, and a black bonnet in which were some pink flowers; Mrs Coleman, black brocade relieved with green, and a black and green bonnet; Mrs Bowen, a blue and white dress trimmed with blue, and a black hat with blue check ribbon; 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 bodice of which was covered with pink chiffon; Miss Balfour, a pale yellow dress and a hat trimmed with chiffon to match; Mrs Ormond was in black, and wore a black bonnet with red flowers; Miss Ormond wore green; Mrs Lines was in brown, trimmed with blue silk; Mrs A. Sidey wore a pale blue blouse, black skirt, and a white hat. Some others present were: Mrs Dixon, Mrs East, Miss Nairn, Miss Watt, Miss Sutton, Mrs Reece, Mrs Jardine, Mrs Goldsmith, Mrs Logan, Mrs Lang, Miss Tanner, Mrs Cornford, Mrs Donald, Mrs Vigor Brown, Mrs Close, Mrs Knowles, Miss Beunish.

Yesterday evening His Excellency the Governor, Lady Ranfurly, Lord 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 Rotourua, 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.**

**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 Rev. Masters, curate of St. Paul's. 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 tartaan 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 ceru lace and a black bonnet with yellow flowers. Mrs Bean, 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 directorio dresses of white silk, and carried baskets of white flowers. 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 now that, although tardy, the long wished for summer days are at last upon us.

As usual, it seems to catch everyone unawares and unprepared. One hears on every hand, and mostly, perhaps, from people who have lived possibly a lifetime in the country, complaints of the excessive heat, and there is naturally a rush for garments of the thinnest texture. The gentler sex, arrayed only a few days ago in orthodox spring attire, is now striding how best to do battle with the scorching rays of 'Old Sol', and everywhere are to be seen the thinnest of Silks, Grenadines, Muslins, Zephyrs, etc., etc.

**IREDALE'S**

Resources are being taxed to the Utmost.

HIS PREMISES ARE THROGGED DAILY.  
HIS TRADE INCREASES . . .  
BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS.

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

**1s 11d.—Washing Silks are Cheap.—1s 11d.**

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

**High Novelty Dresses.—**

IREDALE'S Stock of Exclusive High-Class Dress Goods in Silk and Wool, and Silk and Mohair, Lace Cloths, Grenadines, 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.

**French Muslins.—**

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.

**4½d.—The Silk Stripe Muslins Again.—4½d.**

This wonderful line has created a great sensation, and they cannot last much longer. They would be cheap at 1s per yard. With them are now included some Beautiful Muslins in splendid imitation of Foulard Silks. They are all market at the same ridiculous price, 4½d per yard.

**8½d.—Plaid and Check Zephyrs.—8½d.**

Are all the rage in Melbourne and Sydney as they were in London and Paris. IREDALE is offering a grand range at 8½d per yard; usual price 12s 11d.

**25s 6d.—White Embroidered Robes.—25s 6d.**

A Cost Price line for the sultry weather. IREDALE offers for this week only Exquisite White Embroidered Robes with the New Bell-shaped Skirts for 25s 6d, usual price, 35s 11d.

**8s 11d—A Sunshine Gift.—8s 11d.**

The very newest Shit and Black 'Boulevard,' 'En Tout Caecos,' with needle points, 8s 11d. They would be cheap at 12s 11d.

**Showroom Sensations.**

12s 11d Plaque, Holland, and Striped Coats and Skirts—12s 11d the Full Costume. This price is too ridiculous to require comment.

**3s 11d Cotton Shirt Blouses.**

With detachable Collars and Cuffs, all made on the premises, 3s 11d each.

**Sun Hats and Bonnets.**

IREDALE holds the largest, most comprehensive and exclusive stock in Auckland. 2s 6d to 7s 11d.

*Iredale, Auckland.*

# DR. WILLIAMS'



## PINK PILLS

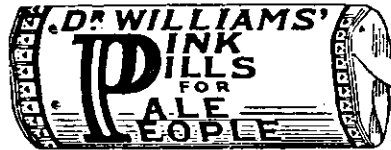
FOR ..

## PALE PEOPLE.

### ANOTHER CONSUMPTION CURE.

AN AUSTRALIAN TESTIFIES TO HIS EXTRAORDINARY 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 lay 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, indeed, 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 me. At last I was persuaded to try the pills. Two boxes was all I had taken when I felt 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 health, 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, locomotor 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.Z., 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 Autumn-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 had 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 me, and one day she brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When visiting Melbourne I took 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 chemists 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 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.**

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.

**SENIOR 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.

In the evening the Rowing Club held

**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, Clemens Smith (2), Lloyd (3), Nash, Clemens, Powell (Blenheim), Hallett, Sutherland, Dart, Bartlett (3), Cragg, Barrasoll, McCormick (2), Muncaster, etc., etc., and Messrs Smith (2), McCormick (2), Campbell, Jeffries, Nash (2), Peck, Seymour, Greensill, Webster, Price, etc., etc.

**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 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

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' Birthday 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 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, 'Muirait,' 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 snooked 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 Selanders, dull 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 hat 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, pink blouse, black hat with pink roses; Mrs Grace, black and white striped blouse, black skirt, sailor hat; Miss C. Jones, grass cloth over green, black and green hat; Miss G. Jones, white muslin, sailor hat; Miss Huddleston, grass cloth over heliotrope, with trimmings of heliotrope ribbon, hat to match; Miss Levien, white pique skirt, pink and white striped blouse, white sailor hat; Miss Mules, pink and white striped cambric, sailor hat; Miss Richmond, navy costume, with yoke of red satin under ecru lace, hat en suite; Miss Robertson, white pique, sailor hat with green velvet band; Miss Sealy, black, white sailor hat; Miss Blackett, red and white cambric; Miss Trimmell (Wellington), white pique, sailor hat; Miss Webb-Bowen, white pique, white hat trimmed with tulle and pink roses; her sister wore white pique and a white sailor hat. During the afternoon songs were sung by Miss Pitt, Mrs Percy Adams, Mrs Roberts, the Misses Robertson, F. Webb-Bowen, and Sealy. Miss Webb-Bowen also played. Tea was served in the dining-room, where most delicious cakes, tea, coffee, strawberries and cream were partaken of.

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 fixture 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 item 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.**

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 with shot red and pink ribbon bows;

Mrs H. Glasgow (Christchurch), 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 Moyuiban, neat green tailor-made coat and skirt, sailor hat; Mrs Edward Chaytor (Blenheim), stylish costume of navy cloth, trimmed with black braid and ribbons, vest 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 F. Sealy, flowered muslin blouse finished with green ribbons, black skirt, white sailor hat with green ribbon band; Miss Stephens, black tailor-made costume, sailor hat; Miss Curtis, violet cloth costume, becoming toque to match; Miss Robertson, brown tweed coat and skirt, sailor hat; Miss Gribben, becoming blue-grey costume.

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**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 snowstorm.

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 formation.

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

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PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

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

PHYLLIS.

NEW PLYMOUTH.

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, Kirky, 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 lilies. Among the merry dancers were:—Mrs A. Goldwater, black silk and jet trimmings; Miss J. Goldwater, pretty cream silk, with ribbon trimmings; Miss Teed, pink and green; Miss Knight, grey; Miss Fookes, dainty white silk; Miss Kirky, cream and violet, chiffon trimmings; Miss Hamerton, pink and cream lace; Miss H. Humphries, white muslin, blue sash; Miss —, Humphries, cream; Mrs Penn, pretty white silk; Miss Arrow, pink; Miss B. Kirky, lavender and black; Miss E. Johnson, pale green; Miss Una Parker looked a sweet little mite, as a Fairy; Miss E. Carthew, white and blue sash; Miss D. Nash, Highland costume; 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 Moverly, cream; Miss N. Garry looked pretty in pink; Miss Crawford, white and yellow; Miss V. Russell, red; Miss M. Emery, cream and green; Miss Hammond, a pretty pale blue; Miss Lovell, white; Miss —, Trigger, white, pale blue sash; Miss Moon, pale blue; Miss E. Russell, white and yellow sash; Miss N. Skinner looked very pretty in pale blue; Miss D. Skinner, cream; Miss Abbott, blue and white sash; Miss M. Buchanan, white and green; Miss Gardner, blue and white; Miss Whitton, blue and gold; Miss Sole, pale blue; Miss Wagg, white; Miss A. Biggs, pale blue blouse, dark skirt; Mrs Kilner, electric blue; Miss E. Cotter, pale 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 Edcombe looked dainty in white and pink trimmings; Miss B. Oliver, pink and black chiffon; Miss Howe, 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; Mrs R. Cook, handsome black silk; Miss Canning, blue; Miss L. Jackson, yellow; Miss B. Webster, white; Miss J. McKellar, pale blue; Miss Arnold, pink; Miss I. Cottier,

pretty frock of white muslin and chiffon; Miss Cunningham, 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 Glynnes, white blouse, dark skirt; and Messrs Goldwater (3), Gilmour, Weston, Forte, Crozier, Smith, Glynnes, Webster (3), Brash, Parker, Humphries, Thomson, Bennell, Moverly, Tabor, Treoby, Teed, Cook, 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 her pupils who danced in the Maypole at the Floral Fete, at an

AFTERNOON TEA

at her parents' residence, 'Waiholo,' 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 Cook, white dresses and red sashes; Miss A. Brewster, black; Miss R. Clarke, blue blouse, dark skirt; Miss C. Sole, navy blue frock; Miss Dora Bedford, white muslin, trimmed with lace, yellow sash; Miss F. O'Brien, pink, lovely lace collar; Miss B. Dary looked a sweet little thing in white; Miss E. Carthew, white; Miss Q. Sole, white and pale blue; Miss Amy Crawford, lavender braided frock; Miss E. Collis, red, felt hat trimmed with beaver; Miss M. Collis, red, cream drawn hat; Miss M. Evans, stripe blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss B. Evans, blue blouse, black skirt, sailor hat; Miss C. Corkill, brown; Miss J. Fraser, blue blouse, dark skirt, sailor hat; Miss A. Avery, white blouse, blue sash, black skirt; Miss Norah O'Carroll, black, and cream front; Miss K. Hall, pale blue; Miss E. Hoskins, flowered muslin; Miss B. Hoskins, white; Miss Mabel Evans, peacock blue frock, fawn felt hat; Miss M. Buchanan, blue striped blouse, dark skirt; Miss Doris Roy, white, hat en suite; Miss Flossie Gilmour, cream, and yellow sash; Miss Doris Skinner, white; Miss Gladys Roy looked very pretty in white, hat to match; Miss Lella Webster, white blouse, red skirt, cream sash; Miss A. Joseph, fawn dress; Miss Vita Quilliam, pale blue frock, cream hat; Miss Winnie Blyth, violet dress, cream drawn hat; Miss M. Emery, red; Miss Ruby George, white; Miss Queenie Hawkins, brown velvet, bonnet trimmed with pale blue; Miss J. Burke, a pretty frock of cream, trimmed with pale blue, cream hat; Miss Queenie Bout, navy blue; Miss Vera Snowball, Holland blouse, dark skirt, hat trimmed with pale blue; Miss Nettie Okey, maroon, hat en suite; Miss G. Okey, green, cream hat; Miss Lulu Marten, pretty yellow frock, dainty little bonnet to match.

NANCY LEE.

BLENHHEIM.

Dear Bee, November 14. 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 picnics, too, to White's Bay, the Bluff, the Bay, Tuu Marina, Pokaka Valley, and other places. And besides all these drains on the population there were still 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. Toit, of Tuu 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 took 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 rate. An organ-grinder was the sole entertainment 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), Clare, E. Carey, C. Farnar, 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 present as spectators at

THE BALL

that was held in the evening. The Blenheim Volunteers are encamped near town, and yesterday there was a church parade, in which the Cadets joined, and in the afternoon a review. The showery weather must have made coming 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 'Hillside,' 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.

FRIDA.

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**BREAKING THE NEWS.**

'Do you think he'll take it very badly, Nora?' Nora Helmsley shrugged 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? 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.'

Betty Oakhurst sprang to her feet. 'Ted is coming here this afternoon? Why on earth didn't you tell me before?' And she fidgeted nervously with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

'But you knew. Betty, where are you going?'

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

Nora, however, caught her arm. 'No sense, 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—'

She paused tentatively. 'You don't mean to say that you expect me to tell Ned Markham that 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've put yourself and me in a most ridiculous position.'

'Nora!' '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.'

'Ooo: old Nora!' murmured Betty sympathetically, 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, sotto voce. 'It's only a question of point of view.'

Nora 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 over and that you had both changed your minds, and now—now—'

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

'I'm awfully sorry, Nora. Abuse 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 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 love troubles seriously.

Meantime, that same folly of hers 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-

cheon 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 orchestral music, and that Nora must give him some tea and her excuses.

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

An attractive heiress was a responsibility little to her taste, and the girl felt that, ineligible as most mothers and responsible people would have 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-turvy world, and the wrong people were always being thrown together. If only—

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

Nora 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 should 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 treachery.

'Yes. We can't go on like this, Miss Helmsley!'

'No?' Nora felt the colour go out of her face.

'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 Bartholpe. 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. 'I think, on the contrary, that she has shown remarkably good sense. I am going to leave London. I really came this afternoon to say good-bye.'

Nora bit her lips.

'I am very sorry,' she began, hesitatingly. 'I am afraid I was rather to blame, but I thought Betty really cared, and—'

She left the sentence unfinished. Ted Markham's demeanor puzzled her. He was quite white, and there was a look in his eyes which troubled her. What was there in her fluffly-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.

'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 Melbourne.'

'But haven't you made up your mind rather hurriedly?' she objected, timidly.

'Hurriedly? Why, I put things in train weeks ago!'

'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?'

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## 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 fanciful but really tasteful creations that exist, however, may be classed the smart gown from Paris, composed of tan-coloured 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 corsage 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.**

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 waistcoat 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 waistcoat 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 vest, collar, and revers.

**CHILD'S WRAPPER.**

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



CHILD'S WRAPPER

an 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 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.**

Weddings can hardly be said to be peculiar to any one period of the year, but if there be a particular time when nature herself is in accordance with rejoicing and festivities it is in the summer. It certainly is the time when guests can do highest honour to the occasion by gala attire. It is only 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 attire was 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 such 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 sumptuous.

Fashion 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 fieu makes an artistic finish to gowns whose owners cannot afford real lace, for the fieu can, and often is, made to-day 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

The Countess of Ranfurly says:—'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 tried on. Make me a rough black serge same as green one sent, as soon as possible.'

Lady Stout:—'My dress is perfect in every respect.'

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

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

Mrs Empein, Wanganui:—'My dress is a great success.'

Mrs D. G. Riddiford, Halcombe:—'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 perfectly and I am very much pleased with it.'

Mrs C. Johnston, Wellington:—'I am very pleased with my dress.'

Mrs Alice Crawford, Kilmuir:—'My dress is a great success.'

Mrs Shields, Dunedin:—'Mrs Shields received her gown to-day and is pleased with it.'

Mrs V. T. Hitchens, Levin:—'The habit came to hand and I am very pleased with it. It fits 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, Wanganui:—'My dress came last week and is perfect. I am very pleased with it.'

Miss Herrick, Onga Onga:—'I am very pleased with my coat and skirt.'

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

Mrs F. Riddiford, Hawera:—'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.'

Mrs MacRae, Masterton:—'My dress and habit are very nice.'

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

Miss Ormond, Wallingford, H.B.:—'I am very pleased with the dress you have just sent me.'

Mrs C. J. Moore, Palmerston North:—'The costume 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.

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 good carriage to look either graceful or at ease with unoccupied hands.

On the trousseau itself I dare not enlarge. I have, as it were, not skirted the edge. Reason and economy 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 killed chiffon, was veiled with two founces 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 brim 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 noire 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 wedding journey, wore a dress of white accordion-plated chiffon over white silk with a girle of orange blossoms. Her veil of Irish lace was fastened with a diamond brooch, and she carried a bouquet of white flowers. The bridesmaids wore dresses of pale yellow silk with white fuchsia 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 skirts for evening wear in satin or silk, frilled with lace, chiffon or killed mousseline, are dainty new women's 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 scantier 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 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 in 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. Coiffures 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 bar pin to hold 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 narrow on the crown of the head.

The new toques are larger than those of last season, but the difference is most noticeable in the width from side to side.

It is the ambition of the woman 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. Sleeves are small, and the tight-fitting bodice is coming in again as a proper accompaniment for the sheath-like skirt.

White castor 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. Frounces of Irish crochet are applied not only to the skirts of foulards, crepe de chine and taffeta, but as well to India muslins and organdies. Many of the frounces 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, 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 frounce is applied sometimes in a straight line, but more often in shallow scallops. An alluring model of yellow crepe de chine, built over yellow, has a frounce 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 dress 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 Peeking 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 to trim 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 silk. 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 tailor made and stitched on the seams and the jackets are jaunty little boleros with small revers. Excellent hanging skirts can also be found out with a cord. It is well to purchase a skirt an inch or two longer than is usually worn, as most all duck and piques, whether linen or cotton, shrink when they are laundered. These cool, clean looking skirts are not only now worn with washing blouses, but they are as well worn afterwards 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.

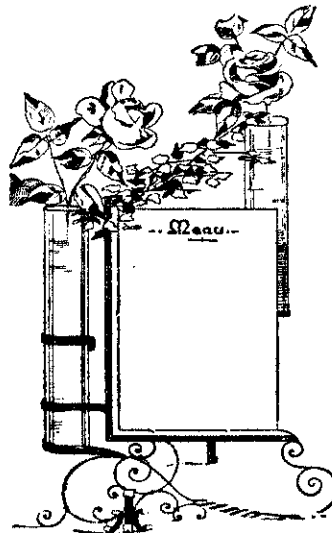
It is all very easy for people to tell young housewives to have their glass and china only of the best; but excellent advice as everyone acknowledges it to be, the shallowness of one's pocket will often forbid the possibility of following out such instructions. Let us turn our attention to the plain white glass, which is always in good taste, and which 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 skillful fingers may bend the pliable metal. This little stand which I have had sketched performs the double duty



A NEW MENU AND FLOWER STAND.

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 hurry it is no small comfort to have one's ordinary dinner-table decoration of the kind that can be quickly changed and easily rendered effective. A dinner-table treated entirely with roses of pale pink and red, arranged in this fashion, would be extremely pretty; but care should be taken to prevent a certain effect of separation and hardness. This can easily be managed by trailing asparagus, fern, or smilax 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 trimmings of veal cutlets.—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 friacassee 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 bolla 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 butter in 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 Staffordshire, England, some years ago I 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 begins to get warm, then draw to the side of the fire to finish cooking. It is served with slices of calf's liver, grilled, and small rashers of bacon. Sometimes it is sent to table with poached 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 well 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, Gentlemen, or Children.  
ENSURES PERFECT FIT—ANY STYLE.

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



# The GRAPHIC'S FUNNY LEAF



**COMPLIMENTARY.**  
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 everybody yawn.

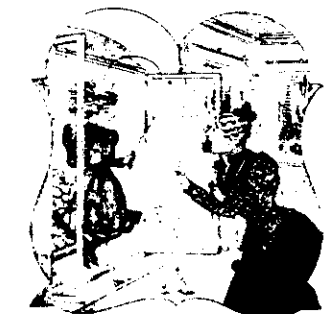
**PREPARED.**  
Fill-up ought to be able to give us a pretty good lecture on the evils of drink, don't you think?  
How?  
Why! He's full of his subject, isn't he?

**PRECAUTIONS.**  
Landlord (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.**  
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-date 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.**  
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 Cuffint: 'Have I got the pleasing expression you want?'  
Photographer: 'Yes, sir; I think that will do very well.'  
Mr Cuffint: 'Then hurry up, please; it hurts my face.'

**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, was 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 before a country magistrate for carrying a gun without a license. After being duly sworn, Pat was asked by the magistrate how long he had had the gun. Pat O'Rafferty: 'Shure, yer honor, that same gun has been in our family, the bold O'Raffertys, ever since it was a pistol.'

**MUSIC HATH CHARMS.**  
Happy Innocence: 'I wonder if those Bushys use laudanum on their baby nights?'  
No, Jussy sings it to sleep.  
'I didn't know Busby 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 engagement 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 fiancée get married?' 'They both spend so much trying to captivate each other that they can't afford it.'

**TRY IT.**  
'I've cured my husband's insomnia.' 'How did you do it?'  
'I 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.**  
Ardent Politician (evidently playing his trump card): '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: 'Why, the more he shakes that stick at 'em the harder they fiddle.'

**ONE ADVANTAGE.**  
Hicks: Dumbleigh is not what you would call a brilliant conversationalist.  
Wicks: No; but then, there is one thing in his favour. He is never troubled by having people plagiarise his good things.

**A VULGAR ANIMAL.**  
Mrs Faddle: 'I thought you warranted that dog bought of you well bred?'  
Dog Dealer: 'So it is, mum. 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 a little girl so willful, exacting, cross, and unreasonable as you are. Little Girl: I dess I takes after my stepmother.'

**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 the other fair one, 'that is a speciality of hers.' 'What?' 'Overlooking the past. She says that she is only twenty-eight years of age.'



**SMALL CONSOLATION.**  
Young Man (to guard): 'I say, givnd a woman asked me to take care of this baby at the last station, saying she would be back in a moment. She didn't come back—they tell me, purposely. Whatever shall I do?'

Guard: 'Brace up, young fellow, and don't let it worry you. A woman who would do a thing like that isn't worth bothering about.'

**HE SMILED.**  
A photographer presented a revolver 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? 'She won't.'

**A DIAGNOSIS.**  
'No, father,' the fair girl said, 'Mr Allingham may not be rich, but his heart is in the right place.' 'Humph!' retorted the crusty old doctor, 'you've had your ear against it, eh?'

**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'm fond 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 to war. I'm president of a shooting association.'

**THE COMMERCIAL MARRIAGE.**  
At first the proud girl revolted at the thought that she was being sold like a mere chattel to the prince yonder. But presently the tumult of her resentment had spent itself and she was quite resigned. 'Anything else to-day?' she thereupon asked his highness, her future husband, thus falling charmingly into the spirit of the occasion.

**AHEM!**  
'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.'