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THE ROLL CALL

After the Opposition defeat on the want-of-confidence motion.



Ancient and Modern.

THE PAKEHA "BIKE" SEEKS AID OF THE MAORI "WHAKA."

Visitors from the Shades.

By H. D. TRAILL, in the London "Daily Telegraph."

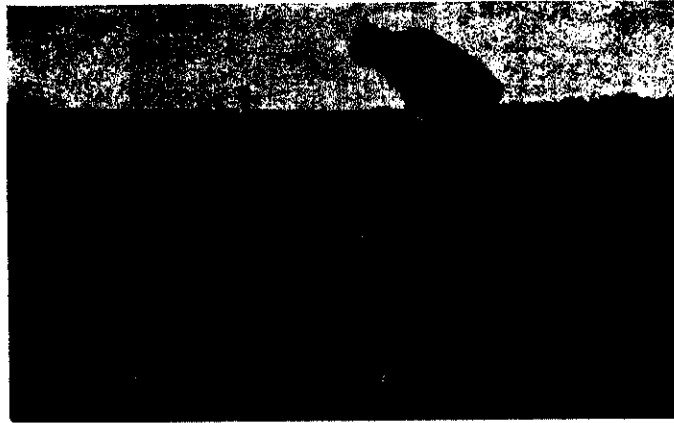
It was with an unwonted feeling of awe that I set about my preparations for an interview with the Shade of Shakespeare. Even to possess the power of summoning so mighty a spirit oppressed my imagination; to exercise it seemed almost impiety. Moreover, to conjure him up by the force of magic was one thing, and to interrogate him quite another. I remembered the impressive line with which a poet of our day begins a sonnet to the Poet of all Time. "Others abide our question; thou art free." How could I venture to question him, and about what? I trembled at the very thought, and could only reassure myself by the reflection that perhaps he would condescend to unbosom himself without being much interrogated. By all contemporary accounts he was a man of sweet and gracious temper; and, anyhow, he was too interesting a man for me to miss an opportunity of a talk with him on this his birthday. So I determined to risk it. But, as I uttered the final words of incantation, having previously thrown my door wide open—for I could never put upon so illustrious a guest the indignity of knocking—I confess I could not help closing my eyes.

There was, moreover, another reason than awe-stricken reverence for this greatest of the sons of men that kept my eyes fast shut for a full minute after I heard him enter the room. I had summoned my illustrious visitor, not under the name of William Shakespeare, but—with, of course, a special object in view—under that of the author of what are known as the Shakespearian plays. Whom, I asked myself—oh Heaven! whom should I see on opening my eyes?

In fear and trouble I opened them and a sigh of profound relief escaped my lips. "Thank God!" I muttered. "You are not Bacon!"

Nor was he; there could be no doubt of that. No one could have mistaken the countenance before me for that keen, triangular, full-beard-

ed face which looks out at us, in the well-known portrait from under "broad browed Venetian's" broad-brimmed hat. It was the face—the unromantic face—of the Stratford bust, with its thinly thatched cranium, its scanty chin-tuft, and the plump, not to say puffy, cheeks that bespeak the ease of the retired country gentleman rather than the soul-wrestlings of the divine poet.



A SNAPSHOT AT THE MILKESLIE LINKS.
MR WALKER PUTTING.

He had evidently noted my agitation, and looked at me with a look of mild, half-humorous inquiry in the hazel eyes. Full of fear lest he should have overheard my muttered utterance, and should press for explanations which would have been unspeakably painful, I hastened to address him.

"Poet of All Time!" I said in a low voice, raising his hand reverently to my lips, "accept the salutations which I offer you in the name of your country and of mankind on this your natal day."

"Ah!" said Shakespeare, with a sly smile, "you know that?"

"Well, sir," said I, a little taken aback by the question. "It is either the 22nd or the 23rd, and we generally prefer to keep it on the 23rd."

"Your exquisite reason!" said the Bard, still smiling.

"Your biographers give two reasons, Mr Shakespeare," replied I, boldly, "each as exquisite as the other. One is that you died, if you remember, on April 23; and the other is that that day is sacred to our patron Saint, St. George. But perhaps," I

petual doubt. Indeed, I am in the same case with regard to many of the events of my life, and from the same cause. I could not now tell you for certain whether I ever stole deer at Charlecote, or held horses in London, or slaughtered calves at Stratford, 'in a high style,' and 'making a speech.' Nay, were you to ask me why I left my wife nothing by my will but my second best bed, beshrew me if I could tell you."

"But what of your works, Sir?" I asked—"things of infinitely more interest to us than your deeds. What of them? Is the First Folio to be regarded as—"

But I stopped, aghast, for a look of almost horror had passed over the poet's face.

"Speak not of it," he cried, "nor of the Second Folio either; nor yet of the Third Folio; nor of any of the Quartos. Ask me not what I have written, or what I meant by it. The commentators have so belaboured me with exposition that I often doubt whether I ever meant anything. Ere long I shall begin to doubt whether I have ever written anything."

My heart was in my mouth! Had he heard of the Baconian theory? What would happen if it were sprung upon him while he was in one of these doubting moods? Happily, most of the Baconians are still living, and perhaps those who are dead are isolated in Elysium on pathological grounds.

"Dear sir," I resumed, after a pause, breathing again, "it is a thousand pities that you did not issue an authoritative edition of your own plays in your life-time."

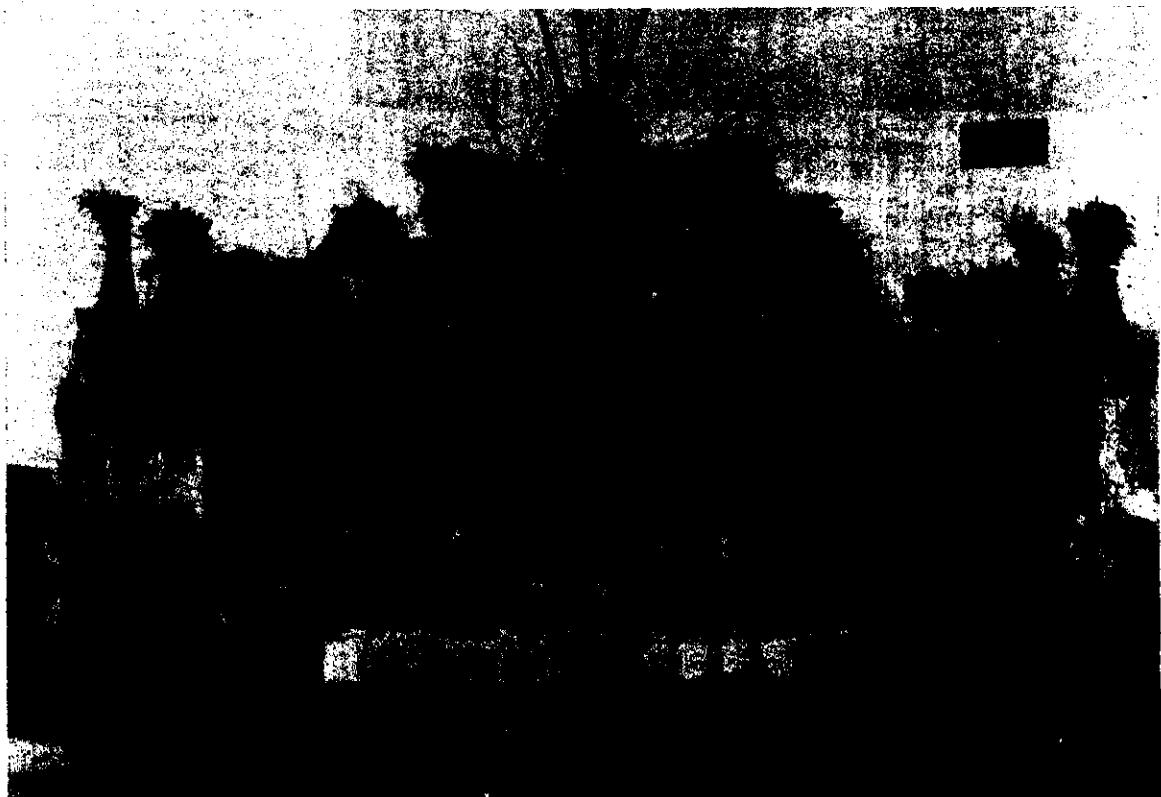
"And prithce, why?" asked the illustrious Shade, in perfect good faith. "The actors had their copies and wanted no other, and I, too, had what I wanted—my leisure."

"Ah, sir, but why did you not think of future ages and of their longing to know your very words, as authenticated by your very hand? That which was written not for an age, but for all time, should surely have been perpetuated by a single and indisputable record. Your successors, sir, provide more carefully for their immortality."

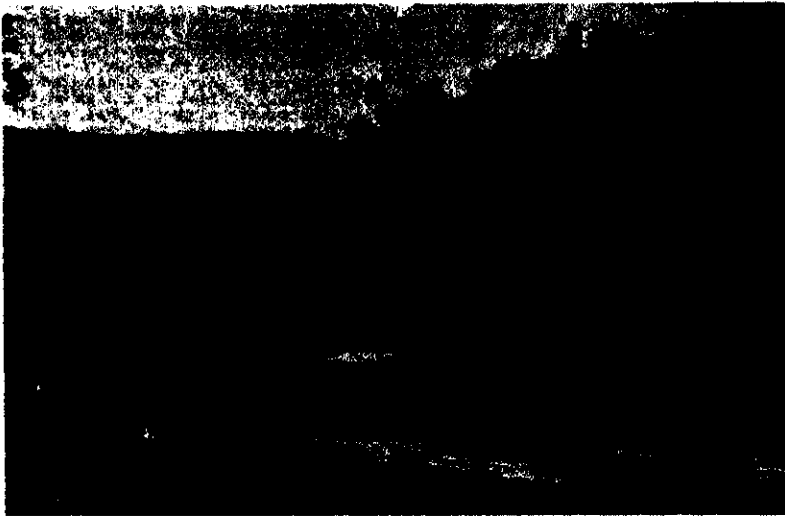
My immortal guest looked up at me with a quick glance of inquiry.

"Successors?" he said. "Do you speak of Fletcher and Ben?"

"No, sir," I answered, "but of much later playmakers than they. I speak



DUNE WINTER SHOW, JUNE, 1899.
Palmerston and Waihoro County A. and P. Association's Prize Exhibit.



RIVER DREDGE, WAKAMARINA, PELOBUS.



SLUICING, WAKAMARINA, PELOBUS VALLEY.



WAKAMARINA GOLDFIELDS, PELOBUS DISTRICT.

ALLUVIAL WORKINGS IN THE PELOBUS VALLEY, NELSON, N.Z.

Rayner, photos.

of the Fletchers and Bens of our own time. They, I say, have no notion of giving any chances to oblivion. Look here, and here, and here." And, one after another, I placed a number of neatly-bound little books in Shakespeare's hand. He opened them wonderingly, ran his eye over a page or two, and then turned to me for an explanation.

"They are a set of First Folios, so to speak," replied I, triumphantly. "They are the plays of the great Mr A., and the famous Mr B., and the distinguished Mr C., revised and corrected, each of them, down to the minutest stage direction, by the author's own eminent hand. So that the sacred text is now settled for ever."

"They are in prose, I see," said the Shade, after a pause, and with, apparently, a touch of disappointment in his tone. "Are they read?"

"They certainly have a better chance of it," I said, "than if they were in verse. But, as to that, I cannot say. I rather think they are intended for the use of future generations. And, ah, sir," I continued, "forgive my boldness, but what a rebuke is it of your own negligence. Consider the contrast two centuries hence. Commentators will still be wrangling over the text of your plays, while over those of the great Mr A., the famous Mr B., and the distinguished Mr C. you will not hear one word of dispute."

"I had not these good gentlemen's prophetic soul," said the Poet. "Had I foreknown that my plays would be read and acted now I might have been more careful in the handling of them down. But how stood matters? I had filled my purse and bought my land, and was back again in the fields of Warwickshire. The theatre was thriving, and my plays would keep me warm to my life's end. Why vex myself for what should befall them after?"

"Successful plays keep playwrights much warmer in these days than they did in your time, Mr Shakespeare," said I, "and yet they are not contented. Nothing will satisfy them but literary fame in the present and dramatic immortality in prospect."

My visitor made no comment on this. He was immersed in the study of a "problem-play," and kept silence for several minutes.

"Tell me," he said at last, looking up at me with an air of bewilderment, "is 'his a comedy?'"

"It is, sir," I replied, "a very lamentable comedy, and one from which you may such much agreeable melancholy."

"And do the groundlings enjoy it?" asked he.

"They do—bitterly," replied I. "It makes them—or it used to make them—most luxuriously miserable."

"And is this the fare that all the three London theatres set before—?"

"All the three London theatres, sir!" exclaimed I, hard put to it to restrain my laughter. "All the thirty-three you mean."

The Shade sank back in his chair, with high-raised eyebrows, and but for the irreverence of the thought I should have imagined that his pursed lips were on the point of giving vent to a whistle.

"No, not all," I continued; "indeed, not many of them just at present, because, as it happens, the comedy of agony is for the moment 'off.' But there is always a considerable number of theatres which deal in comic opera, diversified by 'high-kicking,' and plenty of others that go in for three-act farce of the risky type."

I felt in vain to attempt to translate these theatrical technicalities into Elizabethan language, so I flung them out unexplained for my guest to make what he could of them.

He could make nothing of them. He had not yet got over the shock of the thirty-three London theatres, and this avalanche of neologisms overwhelmed him. He gazed on me with a look of pathetic helplessness.

"Forgive me, sir," said I, cheerfully. "To you, I know, these terms must be all Greek, of which Ben Jonson says, I remember, that you had even less than you had Latin. You must manage to come some night to a theatre with me, and that will explain more to you than an hour's talk about it. I might take you to see a play of your own. There doesn't happen to be one on the bills just now, but no doubt there soon will be."

The Poet's thoughts, however, were elsewhere.

"If there are thirty-three theatres in London," said he, after a pause, "how many playwrights are there to supply them—two hundred? There must have been six times as many playwrights as playhouses in my own day."

"There are, as I have told you, sir, the great Mr A., and the famous Mr B., and the distinguished Mr C., besides," I added, after a brief interval of reflection, "the deserving Mr E., the industrious Mr F., and the rising Mr G. And, after all," I concluded, with a profound obeisance, "we can always fall back, as we do, on the immortal Mr S."

The countenance of the Shade relaxed into a benevolent smile.

"I have written more plays," he said, "than you have built theatres in London. You might act one of my tragedies or comedies or histories at each, and still have two or three to spare."

"We might, we might!" said I, with an ardour which was partly simulated, for I would not for the world have had him suspect that barely a dozen of his deathless dramas still keep the English stage. And for the same reason I began to think that it would be prudent to evade further questions by bringing the interview to a close.

"Yes, sir," I said, rising, as a polite hint to my illustrious visitor to withdraw. "I must take you some night to a performance of 'Hamlet,' say, or 'Much Ado About Nothing.' I cannot promise you that you will hear all your admirable but somewhat too copious dialogue delivered by the actors and actresses, but you will find your plays 'mounted' on a scale of magnificence of which you can have no conception. The worthy production of a Shakesperian drama is estimated in these days to entail an expenditure of thousands of pounds."

And before he could recover from the blank astonishment—not as I fancied wholly pleasurable—with which this information evidently filled him, I was bowing him to the door.

"One moment, Mr Shakespeare," said I, as a sudden thought struck me. "You would settle a much-vexed question if you would kindly tell me how you spell your name. An expert calculator has computed that by ringing all the possible changes on 'ks,' 'kes,' 'pear,' 'pere,' 'peare,' and so on, it can be spelt in no fewer than 4000 ways. In the council-book of Stratford it occurs six times, and with sixteen different spellings. Which of them is right?"

There was an awkward pause.

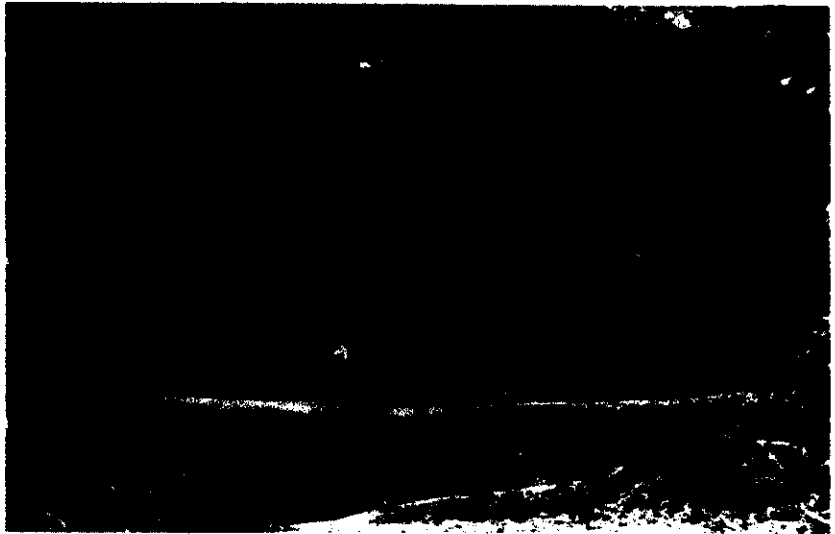
"How did I spell it myself?" said the Swan of Avon, in some confusion.

"Alas, sir! not uniformly," I replied: "We possess only five of your hallowed autographs, and their spelling is as multiform as your genius. In your will itself you spell your name in two different ways. A deed of yours which is still extant, you signed 'William Shakspere,' while throughout the whole body of the instrument you seem to have actually adopted it yourself in the dedicatory epistles prefaced to two of your poems. Should we spell your name 'Shakspere' or 'Shakespeare' or 'Shakspeare'—not to trouble you for the present with the rest of the four thousand variants?"

"That," said the Bard, shaking his god-like head sadly, "is another of the questions to which I cannot reply. If I ever knew the answer, I know it no longer. You must consult the commentators."

And with these words he faded from the room.

That well-known drapery and clothing establishment, Te Aro House, Wellington, has recently been formed into a limited liability company, the former proprietor, Mr W. H. Carter, retaining a large interest in this very valuable going concern. The subscribed capital is £30,000, and the following constitute the Board of directors: Messrs. W. H. Carter, C. M. Duncan, and Percy Chant. The latter will also act as secretary to the new company. The local management will continue in the hands of Mr W. H. Smith, who since he took charge of this large business some twelve months ago has given such general satisfaction and ample evidence of his administrative ability. We learn that Mr Carter is expected in Wellington very shortly to personally arrange some matters concerning the newly formed company, which we have no doubt has a prosperous career before it.



THE LUDD, CABLE BAY, NELSON.



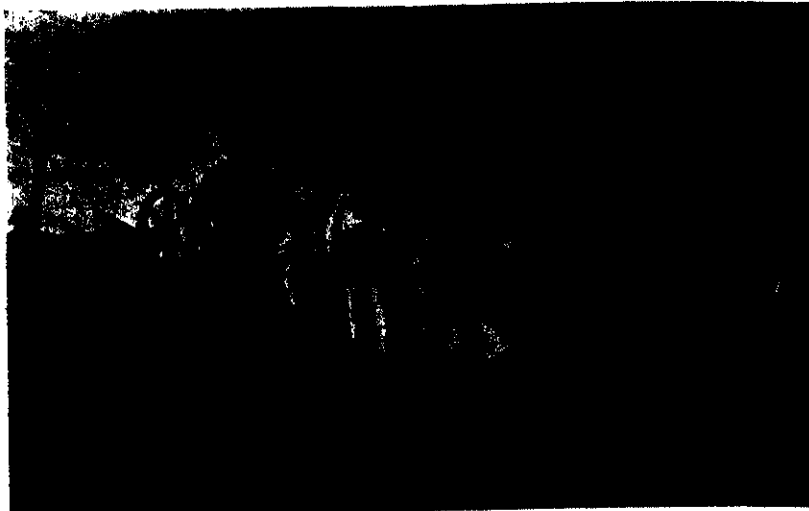
SHADOWS ON THE LUDD RIVER.



JUNCTION OF WAIROA AND RODING RIVERS, NELSON.

PRETTY SPOTS IN THE NELSON PROVINCE.

Photos. by Bryner.



THE GUN PIT, MOUNT VICTORIA

ROYAL AUTOGRAPHS ON WINDOW GLASS.

If we may believe the statement of a foreign journal generally very well informed on all kinds of questions, the most curious collection of imperial and royal autographs is to be found in the Wagner parlour coach belonging to the aged King of Denmark.

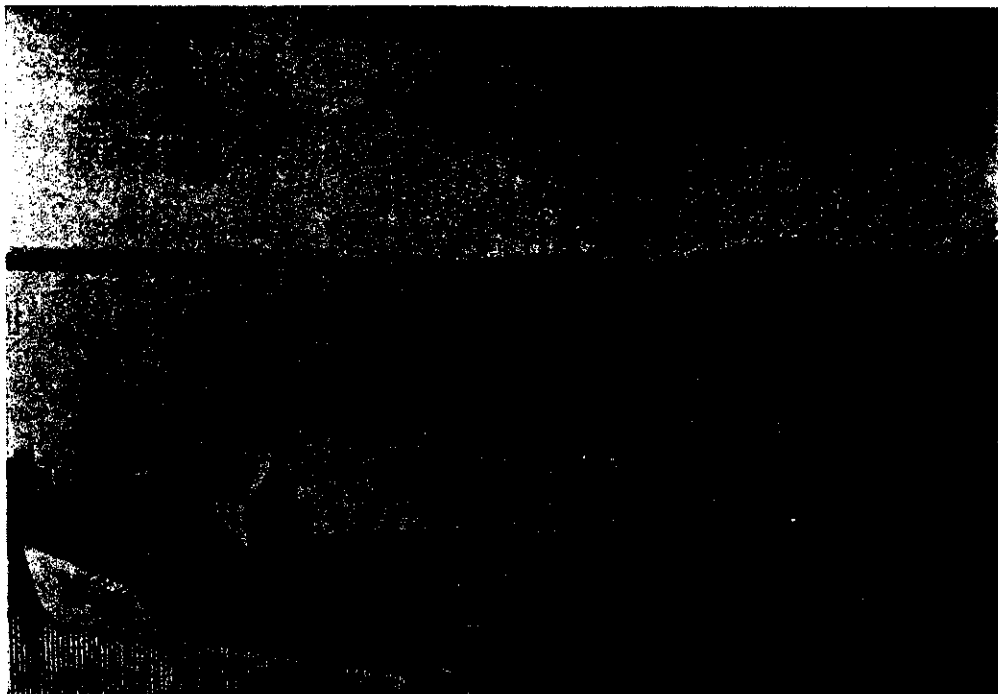
For many years this spacious drawing room coach has been used for transporting the very numerous family of this sovereign, and more than once the Czar and Czarina of Russia, the Princess of Wales, and the Queen of Greece have made the journey in it from Copenhagen to Fredensborg.

On one of the windows of the coach can be read more than fifty extremely interesting signatures which were written during the trips and are none other than those of King Christian's illustrious guests.

Nearly all of them signed their familiar surname, for instance, the "terrible Czar" wrote in Russian characters "U'nele Sakhem"; the Duke of York, England's future King, "Georgie," and Nicholas II., "Nicky."

Among the signatures may be seen those of the Dowager Empress of Russia, the Queen of Denmark, the Princess Alix of Hesse, to-day Czarina; the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Grand Duke of Saxe-Coburg, and many others.

In the Bank of England, the Bank provides its employees with ample meals at moderate cost, and a medical man, called the Bank doctor, is in attendance throughout the day, in case any one should be taken ill.



VIEW OF NORTH SHORE FROM NORTH HEAD, SHOWING TORPEDO BARRACKS IN FOREGROUND.



PUTTING THE NEW GUN INTO POSITION.

AUCKLAND HARBOUR DEFENCES,

It is said (writes a bank clerk) that the only occasion on which the dignity of the gorgeously attired doorkeepers of the Bank deserted them was during the commercial panic of 1866, when the Bank reserve dwindled to £860,000; and on another occasion when it was discovered that the chief cashier of the exchequer department had defrauded the Bank of £800,000 by a series of forgeries extending over five years.

The ruin which nearly overwhelmed the Bank in 1866, and which, it is said, the officials averted by the time gained in paying some of the calls in silver, is not likely to be repeated. If the cash in hand at the Bank sinks below £10,000,000, which it never does, the position would be thought dangerous; £14,000,000 is considered ample, and £15,000,000 splendid. The Bank's position is now assured. Its yearly issue of notes is fixed at £15,750,000, but it generally has an equal amount of gold in its coffers.

The Bank once printed four notes for one million each and then destroyed the plate. Rothschild and Coutts one each. The latter firm suspended theirs in a gold frame in the head-partner's room during the day. At night it was put into the safe. The Bank once also issued two notes for

£100,000 each. The highest in circulation now are £1,000 notes.

In 1863 the Bank was defrauded by cashier Astlett to the extent of £320,000. The Fantleroy forgeries amounted to £360,000. The Smith forgeries came to £800,000, and those of the Bidwell gang in 1872 to nearly a million. The Bank of England undertakes the management of the National Debt, a gigantic undertaking, the separate accounts exceeding 178,000. For these services they are paid £300 for every million of the National Debt up to 600 millions, and £150 for every million after.

The Bank manufactures all its ledgers and account-books. The old ones, to the number of 67,000, slumber tranquilly in the Bank library, which contains in addition over 18,000 volumes, besides all the current periodicals. This library is much resorted to by the thirty-six soldiers of the Guards, who nightly take up their abode in the Bank from 7 p.m. to 7 a.m. the following morning.

The Bank treats the soldiers well, each man having a good supper, plenty of tobacco, and one shilling in money. The officers are provided with cigars, wine, and a sumptuous repast. In addition to the military, there are fourteen watchmen on night duty, all of whom have, in addition, to work the fire-engines, of which there are several.

**PHOTOGRAPHED FROM - -
THE CROSS-TREES.**

ON THE SCHOONER GREYHOUND.

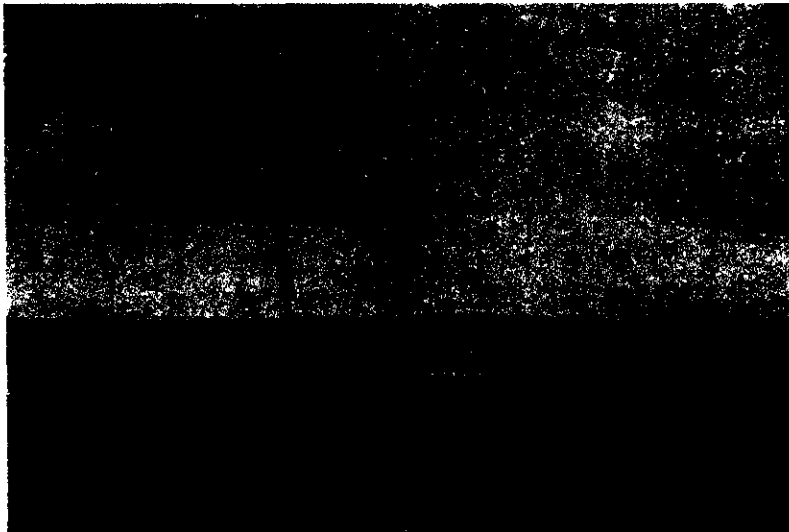
The cross-trees of a ship is a somewhat unique position from which to take photographs of the vessel, which presents a very peculiar appearance when viewed from that attitude. It looks peculiar, however, only to the eyes of the landsman accustomed to look at ships and no greater height than the bridge. To the sailor, whose calling takes him aloft, the sight which the photographs present is one with which he is quite familiar. The present writer, speaking from a small experience he once had in mid-Atlantic, can imagine nothing more calculated to impress one with the utter loneliness of the ocean and a sense of the extreme frailty of even the largest steamer in that wild waste of waters.

The photographs were taken on board the auxiliary schooner Greyhound on the occasion of her trial trip in the Auckland harbour.

At the invitation of Messrs. J. A. Subritzky and Sons and Messrs W. A. Ryan and Co., a large number of gentlemen interested in shipping matters assembled this morning on board the auxiliary schooner Grey-



THE BOW OF THE SCHOONER.



Photos by Bell.

THE AUXILIARY SCHOONER "GREYHOUND."

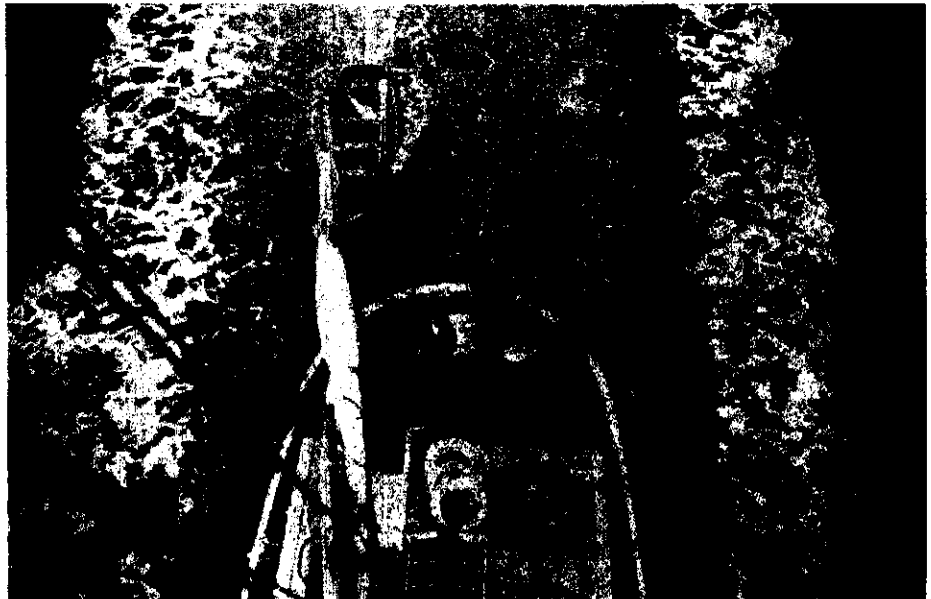
Jno. Reid, Bruce Lloyd, Rees George, Dillingham (American Consul), H. Gillilan, J. Gillilan, Myers, Moss Davis, Murdock, Captains Tilly, Colbeck, Whitney, Major George, Colonel Burton, Professor Brown.

The Greyhound was built at Whangaroa by Messrs Lane and Brown, and measures 100 tons. She has been fitted with a fifty-horse power oil engine of the latest pattern by Messrs W. A. Ryan and Co., agents for the Union Gas Engine Co., of San Francisco, and the trip was held in order to test this engine.

On the run the speed maintained was five and a half knots, giving an average with and against the tide of seven and a quarter knots per hour. The engine was run at the rate of 200 revolutions per minute, about three-quarter speed. Everything worked well and smoothly, and the owners expressed themselves as being perfectly satisfied both with the vessel and her engine. It was the surprise of all present to see the instantaneous way in which the engine was started, stopped and reversed, apparently by simply opening a valve.

The health of the owners, Messrs J. A. Subritzky and Sons, was proposed by Major George, and speeches made by Mr W. T. Bell, Mr Subritzky, Mr Robert Whitson and Mr Mitford.

hound, on the occasion of her trial trip. The following gentlemen were invited:—Messrs. Dunnett (Henderson and Macfarlane), Cuff, Bodell (Loan and Mercantile Co., Auckland), Johnston (Wellington), Jas. Philson (Hunter and Nolan), Gorrie (A. Buckland and Sons), J. J. Craig, C. V. Houghton (manager N.Z. Shipping Co.), Alison Bros., Smith, Wm. Fraser, Geo. Fraser, T. Henderson (manager U.S.S. Co.), Collector Customs, Jobson, Blackwood, H. Brett, Wilson and Horton, Geddis, Coutts (Engineer-in-Chief, Northern S.S.Co.), Kronfeld, Taylor, Frank Jagger, Wm. Jagger, L. Nathan, Benjamin, Arthur Nathan, Frank Henderson, Stewart, Campbell, Col. Banks, A. Heather, Napier, Niccol, Leys, Kidd, Stichbury, Thorne, Julian, Mackie, W. Philson, J. H. Witheford, Grey, Laird (Secretary Harbour Board), Rev. MacMurray, Clayton, Duder, Anderson, Captains Coyle, McKenzie, Worsp, Frater, Sainty, McGregor, Marshall, Messrs. Ranson, Duthie, Walker, Mowbray, Lawson, A. B. Donald, Russell, Bold, Biss (2), G. Niccol, Hanna, Harve, Smith, Smythe, Gouke, Keurick, McLelland, Griffiths, Sorrenson, Owen, Logan (sen.), Logan Bros., C. Bailey, Goldie, Brown, Hunt, Harris, Chambers & Son, Burns & Co., T. & S. Morrin, E. Porter and Co., Jno. Batger, Edwd. Mitchelson, H. Norton, R. E. Isaacs, T. Brassey, S. T. George, W. A. Ryan, Stafford, Walker, A. P. Wilson, Tom Morrin, Trevithick, De Renzie, Holgate, Reid Bros., Parker, Biddick.



LOOKING ASTERN.

THE PHYSICAL SIGNS OF LONGEVITY.

Are you likely to live long?
Do you wish to know how to tell from your own physical appearance, whether your years shall be many or few?

A scientist declares that he has reduced to a few simple rules the results of his long and profound study of the subject.

His theory is that every person's physical characteristics are indications of his longevity. A person with a long life ahead of him may be distinguished from the short-lived person at a glance.

Let us start with the head of one who, according to the scientist's theory, is destined for old age, and note his external characteristics from the head down.

The head will be large in proportion to the body. The hair, coarse and abundant, will cover a large portion of the head, and will not fall out early. The orifice of the ear will be low—noticeably low—indicating a large brain—not necessarily great intelligence, but large in the region of the cerebellum, which portion controls the involuntary movements of the body, such as the beat of the heart the movement of the stomach, and the respiration.

The eyes would generally be set far under the heavy eyebrows. Light hazel is the colour most favourable to longevity.

The mouth will most often be straight, possibly be drooping at the corners. The chin should be heavy and the jaws square. If a man the beard will be heavy and coarse. Hair is always to be found all over the body of a person so constituted as to live long.

The nostrils are most important. Those that are large and open indicate large, healthy lungs, while small, half-closed nostrils indicate small or weak or poorly developed lungs.

The body of the fortunate individual destined to long life is noticeably thick and long, making room for large lungs, heart and digestive apparatus.

That these organs must be large is of great importance; in fact, their size is the key to the whole theory.

The large body gives the person the appearance of being tall while sitting and short while standing. The legs and arms will be short in proportion to the abdomen. The palm of the hand is long, thick, and red in colour. The fingers most often will be short and thick. Much may be told by the finger nails. Small triangular nails or long oblong ones are never found on very old people.

The skin is a criterion of longevity, particularly the skin on the thigh, where the circulation is poorest at the surface. On the short lived person the skin of the thigh is dull and dry, almost parchment like in colour and character. When pinched it shows but little elasticity.

But on the thigh of one whose chances of long life are good the skin is elastic, quite sensitive, and firm and white in appearance.

This scientist's system is to judge by the external appearance of a man's body of the size and power of his vital organs.

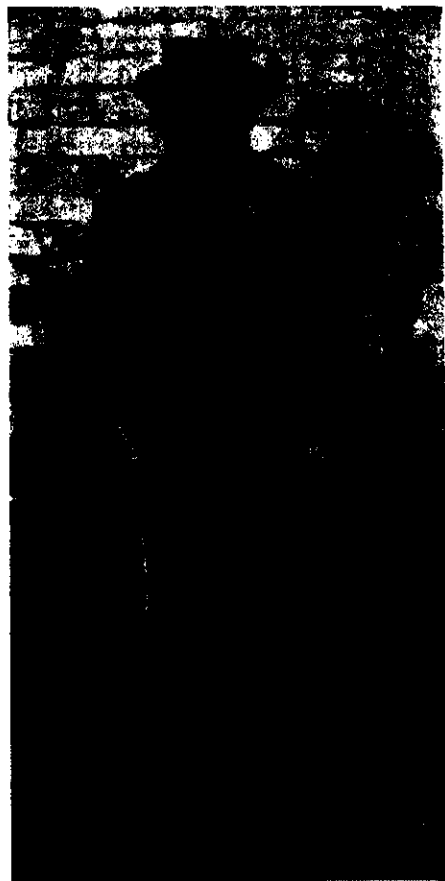
Large organs are necessary to long life. With a large, strong heart the circulation will be good, and each portion of the body will receive the abundant blood necessary to restore the continually wasting tissue.

If the lungs are large and their inhalation deep the blood will receive all the oxygen essential to its duties. If the digestive apparatus is large the food will spread over a greater area and be more perfectly exposed to the digestive fluids.

Long-lived persons are seldom as heavy eaters as others of their size, so that less food is spread over greater intestinal areas than in the average case, insuring more nearly perfect digestion.

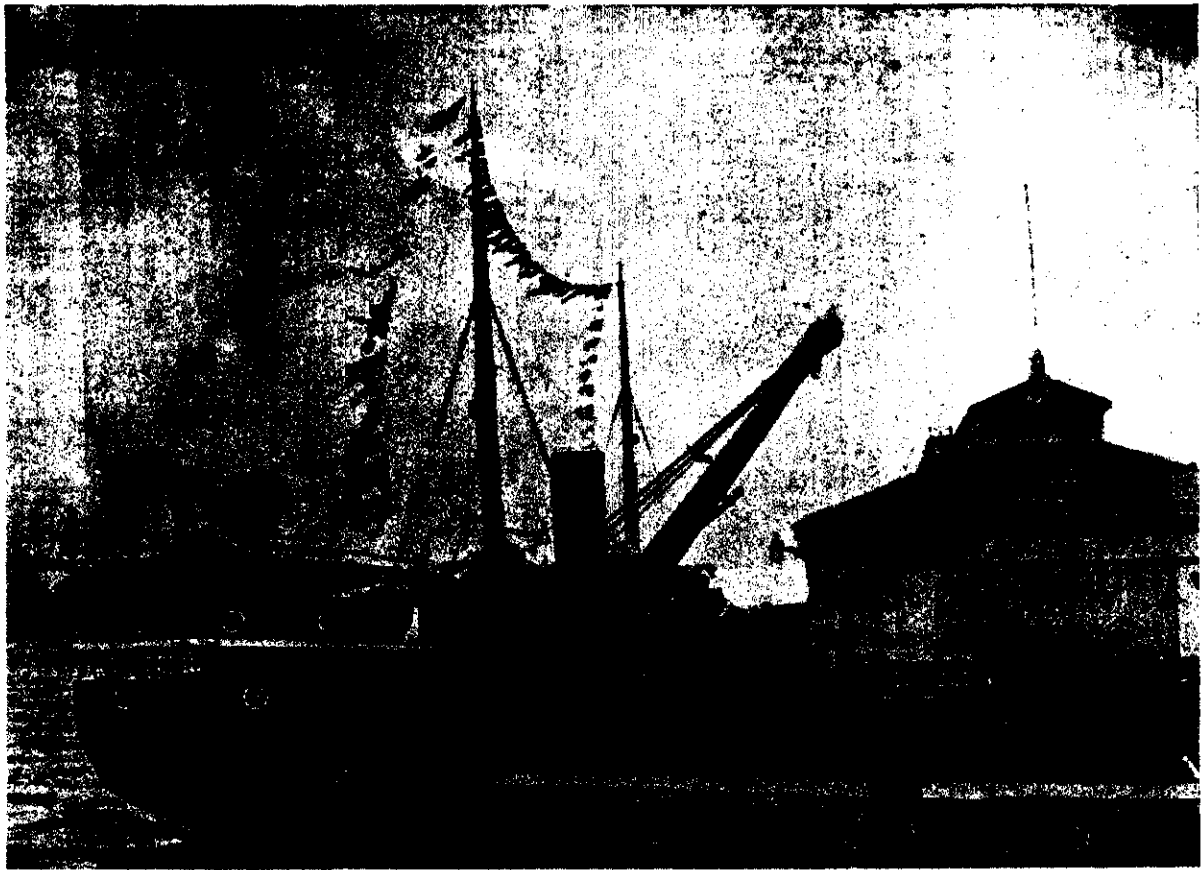
If the skin is firm and moist, it shows that the pores are throwing off the waste of the body as they should.

In a word, according to this theory, the heavy, thick-set man with long body and large head, will live the longest.



Some Old Auckland Identities.

—FROM PHOTOS TAKEN ON OLD AGE PENSION DAY.



Pooly photo.

THE UNION CO.'S S.S. "WAIKARE" LEAVING AUCKLAND ON HER EXCURSION TRIP FOR THE SOUTH SEAS.

Exchange Notes.

A better feeling existed on the Exchange this week, transactions being more numerous. The Bunker's Hill specimens proved very rich when treated, 126lbs having yielded bullion worth £428 9s 9d.

The Walhi Company during the past month treated 7715 tons of ore for a return of bullion worth £24,444, which brings the total output from the mine since 1890 to £1,034,227 5s 2d.

The Broken Hill Company's mine, battery and plant, at Tairua, was purchased at auction this week by a local syndicate for £3500.

During the first six months of this year nearly 58,000 ounces more gold and silver, of the value of £227,000, were exported during the same period of 1898. The total export of gold for the past half year was £752,643, as against £475,004 for a similar period in 1896.

Auckland gas shares have an upward tendency. Old issue sold this week at £12 16s 8d, and there are steady buyers at £12 15s. New issue are wanted at £9 15s.

Whangamata Gold Corporation had steady buyers throughout the week at from 5s 9d to 6s. Holders, however, ask 7s.

The gold returns for the past month from the Hauraki mines show the total output to be £50,921 14s 11d. This gives an increase on last month's total of over £431 7s 8d.

Only five tons of ore were treated by the Hauraki Associated Company during the past month, as opening up work is being largely done. The yield from the five tons was 40oz of gold value £112.

Shares in the syndicate that purchased the Broken Hills (Tairua) mine and machinery this week were in strong enquiry, a premium of £50 being offered on the £200 shares.

New Zealand Drug shares have continued in steady demand during the past week.

The first fifteen tons of ore stoped from the Cardigan mine, Thames, when crushed yielded 101oz 16dwts of gold, value £259 5s, which is equal to £17 5s 8d per ton.

During the past month the Mariposa Gold Mining Company, Kuaotunu,

crushed 163 tons of ore for a return of bullion valued at £191 1s 5d.

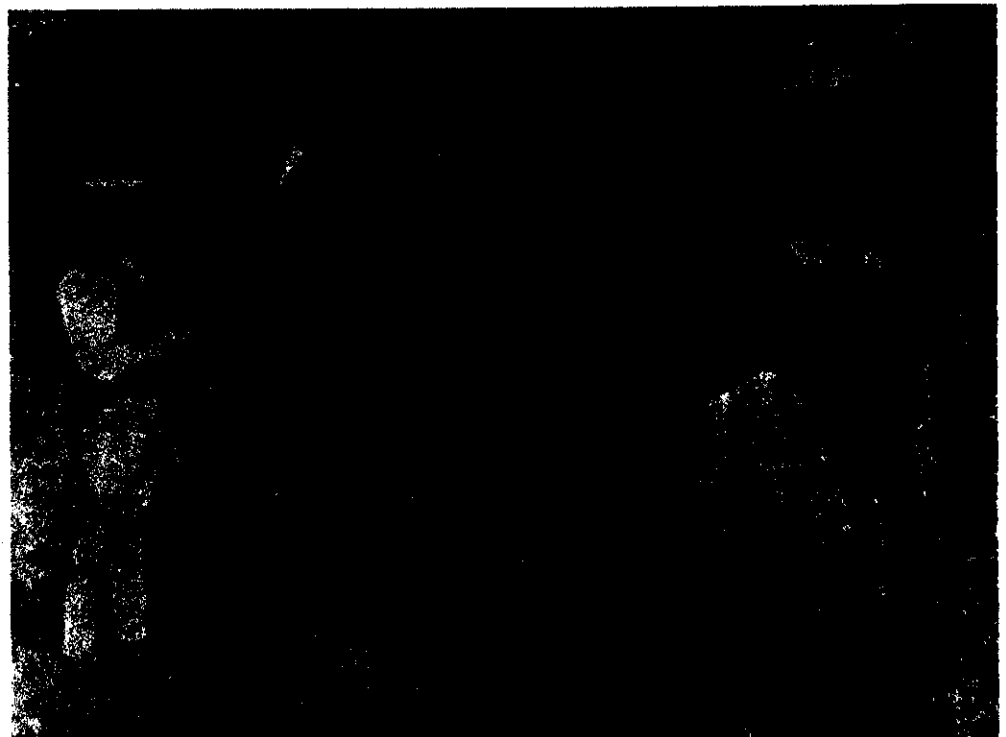
Northern Steam Company shares advanced in price, buyers offering 7s 8d.

Comer and party, who are working t tribute in the Cardigan ground,

crushed 23 tons of general dirt for a return of bullion valued at £88 18s 6d.

May Queen tribute parties this month obtained bullion worth £268 15s.

(Continued on Page 75.)



THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER'S FLYING FOX (ORME-VAMPIRE)

Winner of 2,000 Guinea Stakes, Newmarket, 1890; the Derby, Epsom, 1890; Princess of Wales' Stakes of £10,000, Newmarket July Meeting, 1890.



SCENE III.

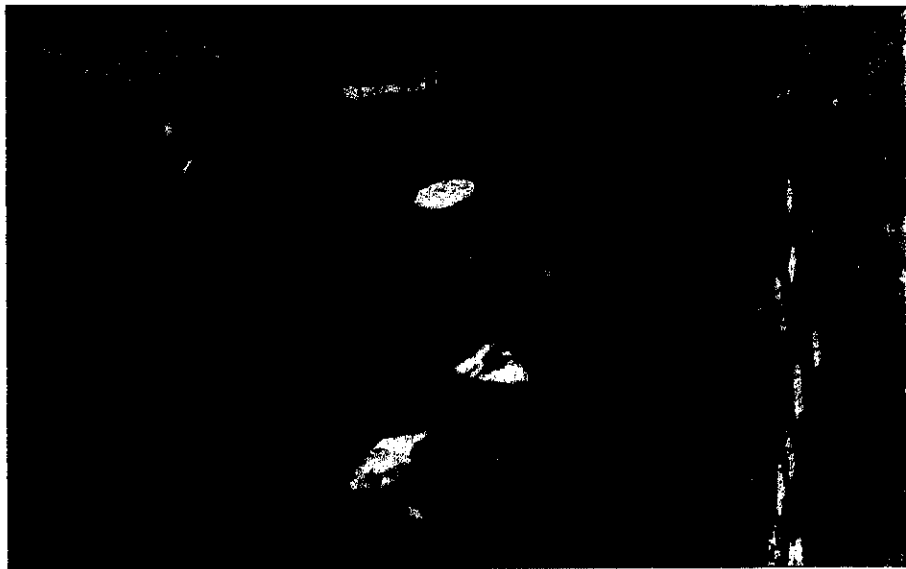


SCENE II.

PHOTOS BY CHARLES HEMUS.



Impersonations by H. Quealy.



SCENE I.

The Fifth Act of a Gambler's Life,

(Continued from Page 73.)

Nineteen parties of tributers in the Mountair mine had crushed during the past month 82 tons of ore for a yield of bullion worth £416 9s 1d.

The Komata Reefs Company crushed and treated 250 tons of ore for a return of bullion worth £823.

Good reports continue to be received regarding the progress of boring operations in the Ohinemuri mine, Waihi. The bore is now down 315 feet and the progress of boring up to date has been at the rate of 45 feet per week.

National Bank shares have been in steady request at 50s 6d.

Messrs Andrews and Gunn, who are working the Hauraki Gem mine on tribute, treated half a ton of selected ore and ten pounds of specimen which yielded 44oz 12dwts of retorted gold, valued at £112. The total yield from this tribute is £220 for seven months' work.

At an informal meeting of shareholders in the N.Z. Talisman Company this week, it was decided that Messrs J. R. Gray, A. Hanna, B. Anderson, J. Friar Clarke and Captain Smith be appointed a committee to act generally for the New Zealand Talisman shareholders, and to arrange that colonial shareholders shall be consulted in connection with the company's affairs, and especially with regard to any change in the status of the shareholders.

During the past month 174 loads of ore from the Fame and Fortune mine, Thames, were crushed for a return of bullion worth £563 11s.

Kuranui-Caledonian tributers crushed 35 loads of general dirt during the past month for a return of bullion valued at £331 12s 4d.

The Golden Shore mine and plant at Coromandel sold at auction this week for £45.

May Queen shares declined a little when the news was made public that directors proposed giving 40,000 shares to purchase the Cardigan property, the price being considered somewhat high seeing that the Cardigan was bought not so very long ago for 10,000 May Queen shares by a syndicate.

Barrier Reef shares firmed in price this week, buyers offering 4/4, while the selling figure was raised to 5/.

Buyers came in again for Waihi-Silvertons, 11/6 being offered, but no sales were made at that low rate.

Evidently crushing operations at the Alpha mine, Waitekauri, are resulting satisfactorily, as shares in that company advanced to 5/ this week.

During the last month 60 tons of ore were treated by the Four-in-Hand Company for a return of bullion valued at £351.

Cleaning up at the Waitotahi Company's battery yielded 125ozs of bullion, worth about £354.

A prospecting syndicate was registered this week for the purpose of developing the copper deposit on the Chicken Group of Islands. It was called the Morotiri. The number of shares is 100,000, at 6d, of which 75,000 are fully paid up. On the other 25,000 2d has been called.

Tributers in the Irene mine, Kuatuna, crushed 192 tons of quartz during the month for a return of bullion valued at £255.

The Great Mercury Goldmining Co. at Kuatunu treated during the past month 206 tons of tailings left on hand, for a return of bullion valued at £178 12s 4d.

Tributers in the Hauraki Associated Company, Coromandel, this week obtained bullion worth £26 10/11.

Another offer has been received from London capitalists to take an option over the Grace Darling mine, Waitekauri. (The directors have cabled terms, but meanwhile reconstruction is proceeding. Shareholders

of either of the walls. At present there is a vein of ore in the face averaging 1ft in thickness. In this gold is visible in the stone at every breaking down, and the bulk of the ore yields fair dish prospects of the precious metal. The contractor for the new mill has now got a large staff of carpenters at work on the mill buildings. The walls and roof of the cyanide department are fast approaching completion, and fair headway is being made with the battery section of the structure.

PROGRESS CASTLE ROCK.

Another 15lbs of picked stone were obtained during the week from No. 1 reef above No. 3 level.

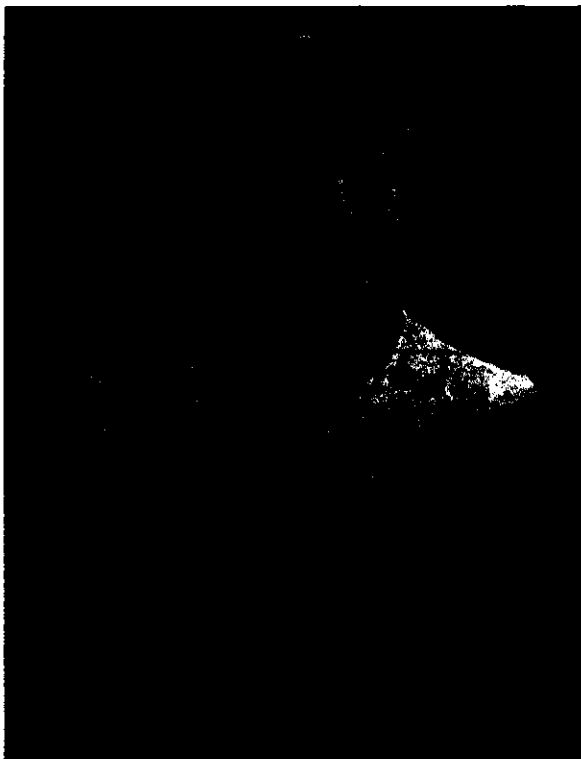
AUCKLAND HARBOUR DEFENCES

Elsewhere we give pictures illustrative of an important addition to the defence of Auckland Harbour, which is being rapidly completed. This is the erection of a one-gun battery on Mount Victoria. The weapon which is now being placed is an eight-inch thirteen-ton gun of the latest kind, with a range of about five miles. It will be mounted on a disappearing platform, which subsides automatically into the gun-pit each time it has delivered its shot. Our pictures show the pit from the bottom of which the gunners can, by means of mirrors, sight the ordnance and discharge it.

WINTERING AT WAIWERA

Waiwera, which is one of the finest of summer resorts in the vicinity of Auckland is also one that does not lose its attractiveness in winter. From its sheltered position the sanatorium on a sunny day in August is delightfully mild, and with a little improvement in the roads, which are excellent in summer, and a good wharf, the place would, to a certainty, have a great many visitors even at this time of the year. The new proprietor, Mr W. Paterson, is pursuing an enterprising policy in respect to the management of the place, and the result of his labours will be thoroughly appreciated in the coming season when the various improvements he has inaugurated have been completed. Among these is the laying out of a new tennis lawn, which will be open for play in the summer, and the entire renovation of the men's swimming bath. The latter, though in many respects excellent, has the disadvantage that the water supplying it is not constantly warm as in the ladies' bath. It is intended to remedy this by conveying the hot water from several springs on the beach directly into the bathhouse; and it is anticipated that when this is done the men's bath will be as good as the ladies'.

There is now, too, a very good prospect that the wharf, the want of which has greatly impeded the progress of this district and the popularity of the sanatorium, will be erected before next summer. The proprietor of the place has contributed £200 towards the building of the structure, which is to cost about £1500. We understand that it will be constructed at such a point of the bay that steamers will be able to get alongside of it in any weather, and at any state of the tide. A much-needed improvement that it rests with the County Council to make is the forming of a decent road to Upper Waiwera. This winter the road has been simply impassable, and the settlers have preferred to use the bed of the river as a thoroughfare to wading knee deep in mud.



NELSON ILLINGWORTH'S BUST OF MR. E. BARTON, THE FEDERAL LEADER.

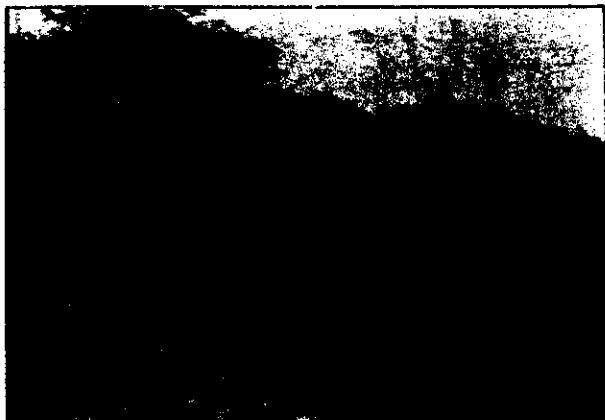
applied for 55,000 shares, although only 30,000 were offered. Shares are in steady demand at 2/3.

Bunker's Hill—Operations have been confined to sinking the well hole in the winze. The quartz broken from that point exposed nice dabs of gold. The leader is going down strongly, measuring 1ft between the walls.

MARATOTO.

The lode at No. 2 level is now being broken out to an average width of 5 feet without any sign

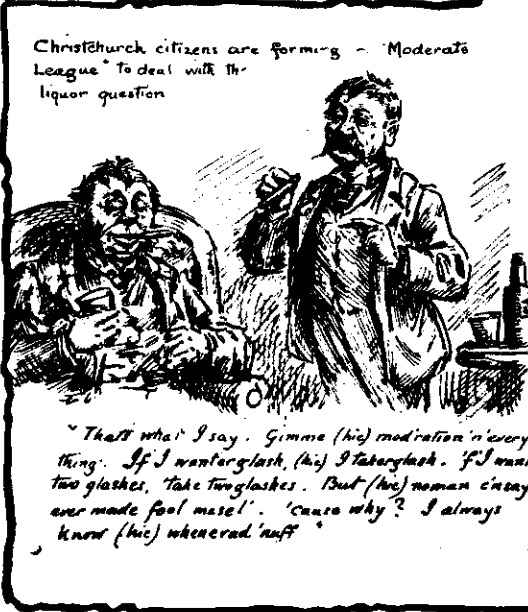
Nonpareil.—The eastward intermediate level is in 18 feet from the winze. The Wade leader has averaged three inches in width, but so far only colours of gold have been seen. As these have been seen more freely within the last day or two the manager anticipates an improvement from the present face onward. Another 12 or 15 feet requires to be driven to get under where good results were obtained on the level above. Driving westward has been discontinued for the present, and a leading stope commenced over the eastern drive.



SNAPSHOTS OF THE ROAD NEAR WAIWERA—PATERSON'S BUSES ASCENDING THE HILLS.



The Premier says "The Opposition are the political scandal-mongers of New Zealand."



Notes and Notions.

The "Liberty of the Subject," is a capital phrase, but which in one connection or another, we have heard something too much of, of late. No matter what the rights and wrongs of the matter under public discussion may be, the speaker or writer who asserts with emphasis, that he is here to guard the liberty of the subject is certain of a wild burst of applause. As a matter of fact, there is to all intents and purposes no such thing nowadays; and much happier and better the world is for it. Civilization (or law)—Nature, and social custom have so begirt us with restraints, that to all intents and purposes the liberty of the subject is obsolete save in savage communities, and even there it only exists in a modified form. Every now and then some public nuisance or moral danger rouses a lazy community to produce the axe (or perhaps only the pruning knife) and then we hear bleatings or it may be bawlings on the sacredness of individual rights, the fact being overlooked that two individual rights not in frequently make a public wrong. The other day a colleague in another portion of the "Graphic," alluded to the nuisance caused by certain open air orators in Auckland, whose zeal overran all bounds, and outraged common forbearance. A wordy warfare still continues in the press on the matter, and it seems to be generally thought by the temperance party that to stop a man from publicly libelling public men and private individuals is to grossly infringe that precious liberty of the subject. What would be the horror of these good people if some Atheist were to take his stand, and commence to deliver a powerful—and as it would seem to believers—blasphemous—denunciation of all the things which we believe in most strongly. He would be stopped be-

cause his language would shock and disgust the majority, because in short we didn't want it or him. When a man steals or murders, or forges or embezzles, we get rid of him permanently in the case of murder; we interfere, that is to say, with the liberty of these subjects, because people who murder or steal, or embezzle, are in the way, and are a social nuisance. And if the law can't do it, society or nature can. A man lies so as to become a nuisance, or cheats, or is unkind to his own wife and too kind to someone else's. Society cannot directly stop him, but it can interfere with his liberty to the extent of closing its doors against him, and the pity is, it doesn't more often do it. It is hard for humans to stop a man given over to vice or vices. But Nature steps in here, and so effectually interferes with "the liberty of the subject" as to plant him underground in a tolerably short space of time if he disregards her behests too boldly.

In these somewhat incoherent and seemingly not too consequent remarks, I have rambled far from the subject on which I intended to scribble, namely than an effort is to be made to get the "Govtment" to legislate with the object of billiard saloon reform, and the compulsory closing of the same at a stated hour. The matter has been brought up by the "Wanganui Chronicle." And as it sagely remarks, any attempt to dictate at what hour a man shall leave off playing billiards in a public room will probably raise a howl, concerning this everlasting liberty of the subject. As a matter of fact and in the writer's opinion, public billiard saloons are just about as bad in their own way as street betting. There are good saloons as there are good bookmakers, but both are better for a wholesome restraint. The law has wisely de-

creed a man may not drink in public after a certain reasonable hour, because if he does so he is likely to become a nuisance and expense to the community. That it would be equally right, to say a man shall not play billiards after a similar hour on similar grounds, may not at first sight be so obvious, but it is certainly so.

Talking of billiards naturally reminds one of cards, and I have a story which I know to be new which will amuse my readers who may (like myself) indulge in an occasional game of poker. It was a club that was so warm that stoves were never required in it, and the new member had been taken on at a quiet game of poker. Refreshments had been ordered, and the veteran thought that it was about time that the new member was bled. The veteran had a flush; but the proprietor, standing behind the bar, who had a good view of the new member's hand, signalled that it held "fours." Just then a waiter, with sandwiches and a whisky and soda, distracted the new member's attention for a second, and to nullify the new member's hand, the veteran slipped a sixth card into it as it lay on the table. The new member munched slowly at his sandwich, and with great deliberation raised and raised, the proprietor meanwhile dancing a fandango behind the bar. When the new member had finished his sandwich he "saw" the veteran, laid down his original five cards on the table, scooped up his winnings, and departed. "What the blank, blank, did he do with the sixth card?" asked the veteran of the proprietor when the door had slammed. "Ate it with his sandwich, you blanked owl," was the reply.

The cynical member for Waitemata—Mr R. Monk, of the caustic tongue and kindly heart—has been having his annual tilt at our New Zealand postage stamps, and though I think the new issues to which Mr Monk objects so strenuously are, in the majority of cases, artistic enough, I believe I am sufficiently conservative to

regret the total abolition of the Queen's head. Mr Monk's remarks on some of the stamps will bear repetition. He observes in quite his best manner, "there is nothing in the new issues to remind one that they are anything more than the tokens of the tax-gatherers' clutches. For excise and local revenue purposes they are possibly good enough. The kiwi and the huia, as representing unique types of New Zealand birds, are among the best, and for municipal stamps are ideal forms, and also the white mountain kea parrot, which gorges on mutton fat and on the sheep. It hunts in the weird savagery of its sub-alpine home, boring its cruel beak into the loins of its still writhing victim. The latter should be reserved for our Customs stamp, as being eminently typical of the rapacity of the present tariff." For the rest of the stamps, including the really fine twopenny halfpenny article, Mr Monk has not a good word to say. He chooses practically to ignore the advertising advantages of the new stamps. At least he does so in the only report I have seen of his speech. But practically the "advertising" is the point at issue. It is advertising the colony versus conserving the idea of "one country, one queen." Would it not be a good idea to have the halfpenny, penny, and twopenny stamps—the ones most commonly in purely colonial use—with impressions of the Queen's head or some Imperial design, and the twopenny halfpenny, fivepenny, and tenpenny stamps—which mainly go abroad—in advertising designs as at present. It certainly does go against the grain with a very great number of persons—very democratic persons, too, some of them—to see the Queen so thoroughly shunted as she has been lately from our postal tokens of payment.

At Dunedin one day last week, there took place a function which might, I think, be initiated with advantage in other quarters. The occasion was the visit of a senior partner to the New Zealand offices of the firm (Sargood's), and it was made the opportunity for a festive gathering of the employees of

SALE NOW ON

The most gigantic feat ever attempted in the DRAPERY TRADE.



£12,000

worth of



DRAPERY



TO BE SACRIFICED FOR NEXT TO NOTHING.

MARVELLOUS BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. A PLUM LINE FOR EVERYBODY.

THE ECONOMIC

292, QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND.

(Late J. M. McLACHLAN'S).

DIRECT IMPORTERS,

Current Comment.

the firm, each one of whom was made by the invitation, and by the speeches after the banquet, to feel that he too played his part in the building up and in the conduct of a mammoth and prosperous business, and that his services, however small, were not either overlooked or despised. In arranging the affair, I have no doubt, the principals thought of little save their desire to do honour to the London partner, and to show some appreciation of the work of their subordinates. But as a matter of fact it is just such happy (and kindly) thoughts as these which build up great businesses. Employers—and I am inclined to think New Zealand employers are no better in this respect than their colleagues at "Home"—are extraordinarily slow to recognise the enormous power they possess as executors of labour by the motor of appreciation. How many offices are there not, on every side of us, where year in, year out, the most strenuous effort, the most painstaking thought are—to all outward appearance—utterly disregarded. Where no single word of unsolicited praise is ever given. How can a man, be he civil servant, Bank or Insurance clerk, or what not, bear up long under such circumstances? Is it not inevitable that he should become a mere machine, willing—and (after some years of stagnation) only able to do routine work in a perfectly mechanical and uninterested fashion. And, is it not certain, that a business so conducted cannot hope to rival one, where a genial "bonhomie" exists between master and man, each feeling that their interests are identical. The example of Sargood's is in brief an excellent one, and if followed by Banks, Insurance Companies, large offices and factories, would not only enormously increase the prosperity of shareholders or the individuals mainly concerned but the entire colony. The facility of constant fault finding, and ignorance of the enormous value of a critically appreciative word in season, are sadly overlooked. Many of the most trusted servants plod along utterly unaware that their faithfulness and care have ever aroused even a moment's thought or thanks. It is probably not so, in reality. The masters possibly fully appreciate the services of their underlings, but do not see the use of praising them for "what they are paid for." The argument is, that the praise would probably breed discontent, and perhaps a request for higher wages. This does not follow, and if it did in some cases a single severe snub would probably set the matter right. Lipton's Limited, Harmsworth Bros., and several up-to-date firms, in the Old Country, go a good deal further than this, and give the humblest employee, the very office boy, a share in the business, and apparently they find it pay. Perhaps this system will filter out to New Zealand in due course.

"HUNYADI JANOS." Professor Vichow, as one of the first to recognise the value of this popular Aperient Water, testifies to its having given him invariably satisfactory results. He considers it "one of the most valuable of the curative agents at our disposal." Sold everywhere.—(Advt.)

PALACE, THE PREMIER HOTEL OF TE AROHA.

Offers excellent accommodation for Tourists, Families, and Visitors.
Wines, Spirits, Ales, and Cigars of the best brands only.
Spacious Bedrooms, Private Parlours and Suites of Rooms. Moderate charges.
MRS SMARDON, Proprietress.

WAIROGOMAI HOTEL.

WAIROGOMAI, TE AROHA.
Newly Furnished and Fitted in Up-to-date Style.
Best Accommodation for Visitors and Travellers.
Under New Management.
J. BERTIE, Proprietor.

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. B Lodge, Wellington, for terms and particulars.

USELESS ROYAL COMMISSIONS.

For our own part we do think the Government is in a measure to blame—not in regard to the marine scandal itself, but for taking so much notice of the Opposition in such matters. Why should the country be put to the enormous expense of these commissions of enquiries when the storm is nothing but the outcome of grab for office? There are back settlements which for want of roads are almost cut off from communication with the centres of population. The money that is wanted on these grab-for-office farces would lift more than one of these settlements from the slough of despond to the contentment of prosperity.—(Gosborne "Telephone.")

DRINKY OLD AGE PENSIONERS.

A few of Seddon's old age pensioners have come to a rapid end through drink, and it is expected (says the Sydney "Bulletin") that the Tory party will make this the ground-work of a piously-shocked attack on the pension principle during the 1899 session. The Tory crowd is grieved to think that money should be put into anybody's pocket to steal away his brains, and it points out that if all old people were left without any money, and allowed to die honestly and respectfully of starvation, the few among them who had a thirst would thereby be prevented from indulging in their beastly appetite for beer. And yet there isn't so very much to complain of. The old broken-down drunk was probably past work, and of no cash value to the community. If he remained alive, or even half-dead, he cost the community a few shillings a week in one way or another. He wasn't picturesque or happy; and there was no prospect that he would reform and become an angel; and the country didn't want him, yet it had no excuse for hanging him, and it costs something to hang a man, anyhow. Then the country gave him £1 10/ as a month's pension, and he drank himself to death and solved the difficulty. The country got back about 15/ of the money in whisky-duty. It saved all further pension money. It saved the few shillings a week the deceased might otherwise have cadged for the next four or five years.

SORROWS OF A SURPLUS.

The Russell party's complaint is as follows:—
(1) That there isn't any surplus.
(2) That there is a huge and useless surplus cruelly dragged out of the people by excessive taxation.
(3) That taxation should be reduced so as to do away with the surplus.
(4) That the building of the three great railways (the North Island trunk line, Otago Central, and Midland) isn't carried on fast enough—in other words, that a larger surplus should be dragged out of the people in order that there may be more money for these purposes.
(5) That while the works should be carried on faster there should be less borrowing, so that still more surplus for railway-building purposes would be necessary.
The best way out of all these difficulties is to make a payment of at least £600,000 a year towards railway and other new public works a fixed charge on revenue, just as the Governor's salary and the interest on the public debt are now; to find another £200,000 a year, either by economy or by hunting up new sources of revenue, to make up the £800,000; and then to have a modest real surplus of £7,000 or so which nobody can cavil at. There are a lot of advantages in the adoption of this course. The Tory party couldn't say the country was cruelly taxed to produce a big surplus when there wasn't one. It couldn't buy votes by promising to apply the surplus in reduction of taxation, when there wasn't one. If taxation, when there wasn't one, didn't get into power, it couldn't drop quietly and unnoticed back into the old easy iniquity of paying for public works out of loans; it would have to publicly and openly repeal the law first.—Sydney "Bulletin."

ENGLAND AND ANTARCTIC EXPLORATION.

WILL SHE BE OUT OF THE RUNNING?

Verily, England must look to her laurels. It would be an evil omen for her future if a work so brilliantly initiated by her great seamen should be left to other nations to bring to a successful issue. While she welcomes the co-operation of others she could not with honour leave to them the work which has been especially her own in past years; and it will be strange if her children, who are nearest to the scene of action, look on with apathy at an enterprise in which the whole world is interested. Little Belgium has sent her ship; Sir G. Newnes has chosen to send out a Norwegian expedition; the Germans are preparing methodically for a prolonged effort; and we hear that Nansen is contemplating an Antarctic voyage in 1902. It is well that the Geographical Society has roused England in time to recognise her duty and her responsibilities. Will the Southern colonies recognise theirs?—C. C. Bowen, M.L.C., in Christchurch "Press."

ARGUMENTS FOR A STATE BANK.

Why should the people be taxed for loans of fictitious sovereigns from England or from private persons, says a Mr Miles Verrall writing to the Christchurch papers, when State Bank credits could save or add such enormous profits to the revenue? Labour is capital, and banking is barter. Credit is the key to make our railways and to develop our pastoral, agricultural, mining, manufacturing and commercial industries. The causes of opposition to the State Bank are easily understood by the losses of the Bank of New Zealand. The four millions missing from that bank is only part of a kind of secret service money which makes many men deaf on the State Bank side of their heads.

IT FRIGHTENS THEM ALL.

There is one political question of the greatest importance to the taxpayers which none of the politicians of the colony seem anxious to touch with a big pole, says the Bruce "Herald," and that is the question of charitable aid. Yet everyone acknowledges that the present system is rotten, and that many people are obtaining charitable aid who are better off than many of the taxpayers who bear this more-than-White-Man's-Burden.

THE CLERGY AND PROHIBITION.

Of course, those clergymen who honestly believe that prohibition would extinguish all the evils of the liquor traffic are perfectly justified in urging their congregations to vote "no license." They would, indeed, be failing in their duty if they omitted to do so. We do not agree, says the Lyttelton "Times," with those critics who argue that a minister of religion should confine his labours to a weekly exposition of some intricate question of doctrine. If he is to exercise any real influence upon his people he must attempt to unravel the problems that concern their daily lives. But those clergymen who have no faith in prohibition, and who merely accept it as an easy way of getting rid for the time of an unpleasant subject, are guilty of a very grave dereliction of duty. Every minister should carefully examine the question for himself, and, having formed his own conclusions, should press them upon his congregation with all the zeal and eloquence he can command.

ARE WE DOING OUR DUTY TOWARDS THE MAORIS?

Unless the dominant portion of the community awakens to a sense of their responsibilities in this matter the Maori will assuredly die. If he does, we may try to deceive ourselves into the belief that his demise has only been another exemplification of that law which allows only of the survival of the fittest, or we may attempt to pardon our neglect by the plea that the colony as a whole is to-day much more beneficial to humanity at large than it could possibly have become under the rough, primitive, uncultivat-

A SILVER WATCH FOR NOTHING.

WE hereby undertake to give one of our Famous Silver Watches (Lady's or Gentleman's) to every Man, Woman, or Child who sends us the correct reading of the following PUZZLE. The only condition is that if your answer is correct, you purchase one of our SOLID STERLING SILVER CHAINS to wear with the Watch.

Don't Miss This Chance.

SEND NO MONEY.

Simply forward your answer and enclose stamped and addressed envelope, so that we may inform you if you have won a Watch. We are making this offer solely with the object of introducing and advertising our Goods.

GOLDSMITHS COLONIAL COMPANY,
C/o A. A. ELLISDON, 284, QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND.

NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE

ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA (Ltd.)

A WORLD-WIDE INSTITUTION.

The First in the World To Liberalise Life Assurance

THE NON-FORFEITURE OFFICE.

Invested Funds and Reserves exceed £2,765,571.
Annual Income exceeds £474,000.

All profits belong to the Assured, and are divided every three years in cases where claims are made, or advancements terminate between the triennial periods, policies will have the exact proportion of bonuses to date added to them, thus giving policy-holders the very fullest advantage that could accrue from an annual bonus.

Rates Low, Bonuses Large, Conditions Liberal, Security Absolute.

Arrangements as to Surrender, Non-Forfeiture, Loans on Policies, Immediate Payments of Claims, Free Residence, etc., are specially Liberal.

Three Important Principles Introduced by this Association.

1. No policy allowed to lapse on account of non-payment of a premium so long as there is a Surrender Value sufficient to pay the premium overdue.
2. No member compelled to pay a higher premium than that set opposite his age on the published table of rates.
3. The age of members taken at the NEAREST birthday.

Copy of New Prospectus, forms of Proposal and every information supplied on application sent for Prospectus.

HEAD OFFICE FOR NEW ZEALAND:

NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, WELLINGTON.

ORTON STEVENS, Resident Secretary

Minor Matters.

ed regime of the Maori. The Devil is rarely hard pressed for an excuse, but whatever we may say or think we shall not be able to shake off the consciousness that we scarcely raised a finger to save one of the noblest native races the world has known from extinction.

KAPAI THE POLICE FORCE.

THE COMMISSIONER HAS IMPROVED IT.

The report leads to the inference that there has been a marked improvement all round in the Police Force, and this conclusion is corroborated by general experience in various parts of the colony. The new Commissioner is to be congratulated upon the ordered discipline and regimental esprit de corps that he appears to be introducing into the Force under his control. The men are beginning to understand that merit will stand them in good stead with their chief, and that while he will countenance no dereliction of duty, he also has the best interests of his men at heart. — Wellington "Post."



POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANISEED WILL CURE YOUR COUGH.

ALL THE WORLD OVER, THE BENGAL KISSAD (CUGH) MEDICINE. Its immense sale throughout the world indicates its inestimable value.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS.
 The *Deer* or *Westminster's* *Evening* writes:—"I was advised to try the Balsam of Aniseed; I did, and have found very great relief. It is most comforting in allaying irritation and giving strength to the voice."
LONDON, Brooker, Esq., the eminent actor writes:—"I think it an invaluable medicine for members of my profession, and have always recommended it to my brother and sister artists."

Mr. THOMAS HUGHES, Chemist, Llandilo, October 1st, 1895, writes:—"I regularly, I have commenced my illness and year in business to-day. I remember try in other giving me your Balsam for coughs and colds to only 72 years ago. My chest and voice are as sound as a bell now."

IT CURES THE PHLEGM IMMEDIATELY. NIGHT COUGH QUICKLY BELIEVED. SEE TRADE MARK AS ABOVE ON EACH WRAPPER.

See the words "Thomas Powell, Blackfriars & Bond, London," on the Government Stamp.

Refuse Imitations. Established 1824. SQUATTERS AND FARMERS WHEN ORDERING THEIR STORES SHOULD NOT OMIT THIS TIME-HONoured COUGH REMEDY.

FOR A COUGH. POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANISEED. FOLDS FOR ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, &c. SOLD BY CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS THROUGHOUT THE AUSTRALIAN, NEW ZEALAND, AND CAPE COLONIES.
 Bottles 1s. 1/6, 2s. 1/6, 3s. 1/6.

Here is a curious but very possibly true yarn of the effects of solitude and study on the mind of a sheep farmer in Australia. It is from the "Bulletin." "Old Mac, a tall, grave, bearded Scot, had a selection amongst the hills, far from roads and routes; he had no neighbour, and no discoverable affections. His log-hut was the ordinary bush-worker's home, with the usual bunk, slab stool and table. But an unusual feature was a book-shelf, stocked with about 200 vols. of choice classics. Mac thought, and ate, and lived, and dreamed in Greek and Latin, and spent his evenings, after bullocking on the selection, writing a mighty book on Grecian art and letters. Would have been perfectly happy, he said, but for the boys, who came in scores at night to hoot him and throw stones on his roof, and lay poisoned meat for him. Knowing that there was not a boy within miles, I perceived that Mac had a 'rat.' One evening later on, he passed our tent going full pelt for the hills quite naked, and about his waist a rope, to which was fastened a kerosene-tin, bounding and banging along behind him. After about an hour, he stole back to his hut and crept under his bunk, where he slept for half the day. This happened half a dozen times in succeeding six months, but we couldn't guess what the delusion was until the old man, one day, casually remarked to us: 'I wadna mind bein' a dog, noo and agin, if the laddies wadna tie tins to my tail. Yon's a deesadvantage; ye ken!'"

The Mormon Maoris are evidently progressing in Utah. Here is a cutting from the Salt Lake City "News," which explains itself:

ZION'S MAORI ASSOCIATION WILL WELCOME ELDER HIRINI WHAANGA.

The ex-Maori chief, Elder Hirini Whaanga, who left Salt Lake a year ago to proclaim the Gospel to his own people, is once more back to his adopted home, having returned Monday. His return will be the occasion of a warm reception, as seen by the following programme:—

MISSIONARY WELCOME HOME. ("He Powhiritanga.")

Under the auspices of Zion's Maori Association, a "Hui Maori" will be held in the Fourteenth ward assembly hall on Friday evening, May 12th, to welcome home Elder Hirini Whaanga Ma, just returned from New Zealand.

Returned Elders and Saints from New Zealand or Australian missions are cordially invited, also friends of the missionary.
 Doors open at 7.30; reception at 8 p.m.
 Elders please bring "Himenes," "Haere Mai," "Nau Mai," "Haere Mai."

On the Eltham road, or within about ten chains, between Eltham and Opanaki, a distance of twenty-six miles, there are no less than seven butter factories and creameries, one cheese factory, and one bacon factory. This (says the Hawera "Star") is the record for factories within the same radius in Taranaki.

In a big city (in the colonies) the other day, the steward suddenly found that he would be unable to take a minor list next morning, so the clerk of the court requisitioned the attendance of two J.P.'s. On arrival, the pair glared wildly at each other. "What's the matter?" asked the clerk in a whisper. "The matter, everything's the matter," said one of them, aside. "Have I got to sit with that fellow?" "Yes, why not?" "Why, confound it, I've sued him for rent, and the case is set down for hearing to-day!" There being no time to remedy the error, the official put the obnoxious case on a week, and the bench then proceeded to reel off the drunks.

It was a "swell" club. He, too, was a "swell." Newly elected, he was strolling over the premises. In the card-room three members were sitting. Cards were just being dealt. One of the players was taking dummy. "You are evidently a new member," said the gentleman who was about to deal; "we welcome you to the club." "I thank you," said the new member. "Would you like to take a hand at whist?" "I'm not much of a player, but you seem to be one short; I shall be happy to cut in." He did so. It was not long before he utterly disregarded his partner's lead, and presently he revoked. Whereupon his partner, a distinguished lawyer, became irritated, and went so far as to rebuke the new member, who resented his remarks with so much warmth that another player interposed. "Sir," he said, "you don't know to whom you are speaking." "Don't I? But I do sir, and let me remind the gentleman that he is not at the present time in one of his dirty old police courts, and bullying some poor devil who daren't reply." And then the lawyer remembered that they had met before. He was something more than arbitrary in cross-examination. "Do you remember the case of So-and-so versus So-and-so?" asked the new member as he prepared to leave the room: "Shall we make it double or quits?" "Better call it quits," said the lawyer.

The Sydney "Bulletin" is rather severe on our New Zealand Opposition. It remarks: "The Maoriland Tory party alleges that it is going to fight the next election on the question: 'Are you in favour of corrupt or pure administration?' Which sounds like quite unexpected candour on the part of the Tory party. How will it all look on the Russell crowd's posters: 'Vote for Us and Dead Cat!' 'Look down the drain-pipe and Smell our

Programme!' 'Keep to windward of our Principles; they are High!' 'Do not lift our Policy by the Tail; it is Putrid; the Tail will come Off!' 'We are the Genuine Chloride of Lime Party!' 'Vote for a Disinfected Government!'"

There is evidently little or no opening in Otago for our own girl graduates (says a Dunedin paper dolefully). For a position of £60 a year, with board and residence, at the Girls' High School, there were no less than fourteen applications, twelve of these having been M.A.'s and two of them having been duxes of our own Girls' High School. Miss Flora Campbell, M.A., who possesses excellent qualifications, was appointed to the vacancy.

Appearances are certainly deceptive. During the last day or so two Taranaki legal gentlemen have, according to the local papers, appeared in public suffering from ailments which led to some very uncharitable remarks. One had his head surmounted with a dark red handkerchief, a la Indian hawker, while the other was palpably lame, and required the assistance of a stout walking stick. It is simply a coincidence, however, that both should be afflicted at the same time. One had the misfortune to make the forcible acquaintance of a rusty nail, and the other—well, a common boil was the cause of his misery.

Some persons, presumably boys, as grown up men would not be so foolish, have been in the habit of tampering with the powder magazine at the Ashburton butts (says the "Mail"). It will be remembered that about a year or so ago some genius conceived the idea of putting a bullet through the side of the magazine, and although the result was not immediately disastrous, as it perhaps ought to have been for the benefit of the many, a hole was left through which lighted matches appear to have been pushed on more than one occasion since. Only two or three days ago the volunteers discovered that the inside of the wall and the sides of the cases containing cartridges had been actually charred by a fire which must, providentially, have burned itself out without doing much damage. But the "Graphic" would like to know how it is that the magazine is left apparently at the mercy of the small boy?

From Nelson comes an amusing story of an incident whereby a well-known local parson outdid two poachers. Let the scribe in the "Colonist" tell his own story: "Having heard sounds as of pig hunters on one of the mountains on his estate, which is strictly preserved, he proceeded to the gully just below into which he presumed sooner or later the game would be driven. He set down quietly under a tree in the thick bush and awaited results. It was not long before a dog in full chase bailed up a goat at his feet. He secured the goat, and then the dog, and waited for the advent of the poachers. Ere long another goat was bailed up by a second dog hard by, and the parson likewise secured it also, at the same time securing the second dog too. Waiting quietly, he then heard the voices of

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The Only Dried and Milled Household Soap in the Market.

Made by the Latest Scientific Process. Will last twice as long as any other.

SOAP.

Topics of the Week.

THE PARLIAMENTARY HALL.

Let us hope that the movement on foot in Wellington for holding a ball in connection with the opening of the new additions to Parliament Buildings is not significant of an unbecoming levity of spirit in our Parliamentary and political life. Yet the close association of the two things, Parliament and a dance, unquestionably suggests some curious reflections. There is an incongruity about it to the sober, staid mind, a feeling that the dignity of Parliament is compromised by its being connected with such frivolity. Of course no one denies the right of legislators to go to a dance. They have surely the right despire in loco as well as other men. No one could

FIRST AND SECOND CLASS.

Mr T. E. Taylor, of Prohibition notoriety, has turned his unquestionable energies in a direction where his efforts are much more likely to gain the general sympathy and support of his fellow colonists than they can hope to do in the anti-liquor crusade. He is going to move in the House a resolution to the effect that as five-sixths of the passengers on the New Zealand railway travel second-class, and pay the bulk of the revenue, they are entitled to greater comfort than is at present afforded them in second-class carriages, and should therefore get it. Among the anomalies presented by democratic government in this country this of railway accommodation is one of the strangest. The class distinctions which it is the boast of this Administration it has levelled, are emphasized in the most obtrusive way when one sets foot on a Government train. In the street Jack is as good as his master, and is entitled to share the same pavement with him, but should the two enter a railway station almost there and then are they conscious of the barrier that separates them. On a railway owned and run by a democratic Government there should of course be only one kind of carriage, if the Government is to make its practice consistent with its preaching. But if there are difficulties in the way of such a course being adopted, there is no excuse for the gross way in which the distinction between the five-sixths second-class passengers and the remaining fraction of first-classers is drawn. The fraction has sumptuously furnished cars, with luxurious seats, in which it can take its ease, while the poor five-sixths are forced to rest their weary anatomy on hard yielding wood, in carriages bare of any but the most necessary upholsterings. And yet they call this a democratic country! Such a mean truckling spirit towards the upper sixth as compared with the care-less ignoring of the honest hard-working five-sixths, is an object lesson which the Opposition would certainly do well to take note of. In the Old Country even the railway companies, which are the property of capitalists, are more considerate. There is not a line in the United Kingdom on which the third class carriages are not cushioned and provided with other aids to comfort. Hodge can take his ease just as well as my lord, and certainly enjoys it better, for the probability is he never gets such an easy seat at home. It is surely time then that we here, who do not admit of such distinctions as are recognised between the clodhopper and his lordship, should bring about a change in our railway arrangements. There is no denying it, the second-class railway carriage is a disgrace to the Government, and should go. Its abolition should be a plank in the platform of every enterprising candidate at the coming election, if before that the Government do not do away with it. For the first-class carriage is altogether out of place in a democratic land. It is a fount of discord and disunion, a nourisher of class contempt and envy, a refuge of capitalists and probably a breeding place for anti-socialistic doctrines. There should be no first class or rather there should be nothing but first class.



reasonably object, on political grounds at least, to Mr Seddon's dancing a waltz or polka, or even engaging in the less decorous movements of the barn dance, but if he did so on the floor of the House, or even within its precincts, it would jar on one's sense of propriety, only in a slightly less degree than would the spectacle of the Lord High Chancellor of England doing the Highland Fling on the Wool-sack. If one could get rid of the idea of impropriety, there is no doubt that otherwise the Parliamentary Buildings would make an ideal place for a legislators' ball. The lobbies, the committee rooms, the galleries, and the innumerable recesses and nooks—what opportunities they would afford for delightful flirting. Nay, consider it, how if the intimacy with your partner got beyond the mere flirting stage what a magnificent place the Chamber itself would be for making a proposal in the most original and Parliamentary fashion. You would have but to hint your passion and significantly ask the lady whether she would go into the "ayes" or the "noes" lobby, and her action would decide the matter. It has been suggested that there is a deep political motive in this proposed ball. I hear it whispered that it is a subtle device to prejudice the female vote in two ways in view of the approaching elections. Such a function, it is calculated, will increase the interest ladies take in politics, for an Administration that lends itself to such festivities is sure to win the female heart; and it will give an opportunity to members that is rare indeed to canvass a considerable section of the fair community. Thus, if the ball eventuates, it must not surprise one to stumble across the Leader of the Opposition in a snug corner, ardently pressing the claim of his party on some sweet leader of Wellington society; while in another equally secluded corner, far removed from the glare of the electric light and the sound of the music, the Hon. R. J. Seddon may be discovered on his knees before some influential member of female political circles urging his Government's suit.

To what cause, one naturally asks, does it owe this pre-eminence? What influences are at work there which are absent or less active in the other three cities that might account for these startling comparisons? At once one thinks of the political, administrative, and bureaucratic agencies which abound in the Empire City, and reflects: "May they not be the cause of her comparative degeneracy?" On the principle sought to be established by the old proverb, "the nearer the church the further from grace," one can understand that lawlessness and immorality should flourish under the shelter of Parliament, which sits to make laws and safeguard public morals. To admit that principle, however, would lead me much further than I want to go. We are only asking whether there is any possible connection between intemperance and the politico-governmental atmosphere of Wellington, and I don't pretend to be able to answer the question. I merely throw it out as a suggestion. To attempt to discover the actual facts would necessitate a Royal Commission, and it is questionable whether even then much light would be thrown on the matter. The report being of course a Wellington production makes a very palpable effort to heal the wound which its revelations must make in the pride of Wellingtonians by inferring that increase of drunkenness generally is due to increase of prosperity. From that Wellington is left to console itself with the reflection that its place in the slippery paths of



inebriation is an indication of its general progress. Of course it may with reason be argued that sober stagnation is better than advance which proclaims itself in that fashion; but if statistics treat one so badly as they do Wellington in this matter there is some excuse for putting the most favourable construction on them possible. I trust, however, that this attempt to measure national prosperity with a liquor gauge will not find favour, or it will completely defeat the objects of the temperance reformers. There is a never dying rivalry between Wellington and Auckland, for instance. As statistics show, the people of the latter city are comparatively sober, but let it once be understood that sobriety is an indication of dull times and I warrant, to prove themselves a more prosperous community than Wellington, they will devote themselves to the worship of Bacchus with a zeal worthy a better cause.

THE PARLIAMENTARY UNIT.

We are all inclined to think ourselves of much more importance in the world, and in our particular spheres, than the experience of others after we are gone invariably proves us to have been. The world scarcely misses its greatest men when they depart, or, at all events, manages to get along without them. In the same way I fancy that the times in our career, the occasions in our lives when we believed our services to be indispensable, or of chief value, are often the times when we are least useful and would be least missed. Nowhere, perhaps, is the irony of fate in this respect more often demonstrated than in the life of a member of our Parliament. The member himself undoubtedly believes that his importance as a member is at its height when he is delivering his speech on some great measure. But, as a fact, such is very far from the case. It has been truly said that the value and importance of a member is always at the

the poachers, who were coming down to secure the goats. Suspecting that things were not all right, the poachers hesitated to descend, and remained under cover of the dense bush, calling the dogs, evidently hoping to escape unseen, and expecting every moment to see the faithful animals return. Great was their dismay when the rev. gentleman shouted, "You need not call the dogs, for I have them here safely tied up, so you had better come down and get them." Sticking to the dogs, the parson at length secured at 'one shot' two kids of the goats tender and good, of which 'savoury meat' that his 'soul loved' was afterwards made; two dogs, which were liberated; and two poachers, who were pardoned. With a twinkle in his eye as he looked straight into the face of the bewildered poacher, he was heard to say, "The parson has the best of it this time, hasn't he?" and the answer short but expressive, "You bet," came from the lips of one who had never dreamed it possible that a parson, let alone a mission preacher, could out-wit such an old hand as himself in the chase. "Set a poacher to catch a poacher," said the parson as he bade adieu to the old hand, "and let your friends know that all trespassers in future on this property will be prosecuted." It is needless to add that the rev. gentleman is a keen lover of all legitimate sport."

GOUT

Bishop's Citrate of Lithia is a very effective and pleasant remedy for the relief and cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Gravel, Stone and allied diseases. The regular use of BISHOP'S CITRATE of Lithia as a beverage with meals will completely ward off an attack of Gout.

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A TERRIBLE COUGH.

34, Commercial Road, Peckham, July 12.
"Dear Sir,—I am a poor hand at expressing my feelings, but I should like to thank you. Your lozenges have done wonders in relieving my terrible cough. Since I had the operation of "Tracheotomy" (the same as the late Emperor of Germany, and, unlike him, thank God, I am still alive), performed at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, no one could possibly have had a more violent cough; it was so bad at times that it quite exhausted me. The mucous, which was very copious and hard, has been softened, and I have been able to get rid of it without difficulty.—I am, sir, yours truly, J. HILL."

A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY.

Routh Park, Cardiff, South Wales, Sept. 28, 1898.
"I have, indeed, great pleasure in adding my testimony to your excellent Preparation of Cough Lozenges, and I have prescribed it now for the last eight years in my hospitals and private practice, and found it of great benefit. I often suffer from Chronic Bronchitis; your Lozenge is the only remedy which gives me immediate ease. Therefore I certainly and most strongly recommend your Lozenges to the public who may suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Winter Cough, or any kind of Pulmonary Irritation.—Yours truly,
A. GARRIEL, M.D., L.R.C.P. and L.M., Edinburgh; L.R.C.S. and L.M.P. Edinburgh."

USE KEATING'S LOZENGES.

"It is nearly twenty years ago" since KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES were first made, and the sale is larger than ever, because they are unrivalled in the relief and cure of Winter Cough, Asthma, and Bronchitis; one alone gives relief.

UTTERLY UNRIVALLED.

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

A SHOCKING EXAMPLE.

Wellington, according to the Police Report, is the most drunken of the four leading cities in the colony, and shows the least respect for liquor legislation. With a population of about forty-one thousand the Empire City had last year 953 convictions for drunkenness to its credit, or, rather, its discredit, while Auckland, with 16,000 more people than Wellington, had only 697. Christchurch, with a population of fifty-one thousand souls, had 583 cases to record, and Dunedin, with forty-eight thousand souls, 517 cases. It would also appear from the report that so far as breaches of the Sunday trading law are concerned Wellington is again the unenviable first.

highest quotation when the division bell rings. That strident little instrument is at once the great appreciator and equalising agent in the whole world of politics. At no other time in the Parliamentary day does the individual member rise to the full exercise of his powers, and at no other time do the meretricious distinctions of



"At no time are the meretricious distinctions of mere brain power become of less account."

mere brain power become of less account. Members themselves are not altogether unconscious of the wonderful power of the division bell, and I have seen the meekest and most diffident of our representatives, mortals who at other times were oppressed with a sense of their own inferiority even in that House, strangely stirred by that whirring tintinnabulation to a sense of dignity and importance that one would have said was quite foreign to their nature. For when the doors of the House are locked and the Speaker says "the ayes will go to the right and the noes to the left," behold, all men are equal. Early last week this point of the value of a representative was admirably illustrated. Mr Hone Heke had not put in an appearance in the House, but no note was taken of his absence so long as arrangements could be made for getting his vote in case it was needed. This had been provided for by the simple method of pairing up till the Friday before last, when the Government objected to the arrangement being continued for the remainder of the no-confidence debate until some communication had been received from the absent one indicating how he meant to vote. Then all the telegraphs were set going to find Mr Heke, and as no trace of him could be got he gradually rose in importance till eventually he became, for the nonce, the most important man in the Chamber. This incident will help the uninitiated in Parliamentary matters to understand how it is that the politician who commends himself very little to us when we meet him out of Parliament, or when we hear of him in it, acquires a value there that is quite remarkable.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

That was a most humane suggestion of the French delegate at the Peace Conference that it should be the duty of neutral nations to remind disputants of the Permanent Court of Arbitration on the eve of conflict, but it is extremely questionable whether at such a moment the disputants would listen very patiently to any such reminder. It is very well to talk

are who when they do lose their temper would not be doubly irritated by having their attention directed to the fact by some would-be peacemaker. Nations are very much like individuals, and I fancy if Germany and France, for instance, were at loggerheads, the suggestion coming from their neighbours that there was a means of evading an actual conflict would scarcely be received with great favour. If it should ever get as far as the eye of a big war, I am afraid that the chorus of neutral nations shouting "this way to the Arbitration Court!" will be drowned amid the clang and clash of warlike preparations. The French suggestion, though, as I said, a humane one, is really a striking illustration of the real impotency of the Conference to do very much towards the abolition of war. In all such important points as the general reduction of armaments how powerless has it proved itself to effect any substantial work, and it is forced to confine itself to the invention of such mild preventives of conflict as this—that it shall be the duty of neutral nations to remind disputants of the existence of a Court of Arbitration.

GOOD HEALTH WITHOUT DRUGS.

3.—THE WORK OF LIFE.

Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa is not in any sense a medicine. It is simply a nourishing beverage, and in that respect it plays a most important part in the prevention of functional disorders. In these important organs and others, it has a wonderful faculty of giving power to the involuntary muscles of the body. By involuntary we understand those muscles not controlled by the will. Those muscles which carry on the work of life without our consent, and unless looked at carefully in many instances, without our knowledge; such as the beatings of the heart when asleep, the breathing of the lungs, the action of the kidneys, and the digestive process. Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa acts on these in a nourishing and strengthening sense, conserves the strength of these involuntary muscles, prevents undue waste, and by its beneficial action gives health and vigour to men and women. As people become more intelligent, they see that they should try and prevent disease. It seems strange, when one comes to consider it, that the efforts of medical science are directed to curing, when preventing would seem to be a more rational proceeding.

Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa has proved itself victorious over every other food beverage in the market to-day. Anyone can satisfy themselves on this point, and if anyone who reads this is suffering from a deranged or sluggish liver, let him or her leave off gulping down spirits, beer, tonics, drugs of all sorts, and try and prove this most wonderful Food-beverage, which will do more to promote and maintain a healthy action of the liver than all the so-called remedies. To the sedentary brain-worker, who sits hour after hour in a stuffy room, coining his thoughts into current literature, to the lawyer poring over his brief—or reading hard; to the quill-driver; we say, take to Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, and you'll find after a week or so of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa you'll be in that happy state that you won't know you have a liver, and your life will be full of sunshine.

The unique vitalising and restorative powers of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa are being recognised to an extent hitherto unknown in the history of any preparation.

Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa in 8½d packets and 1/1 and 2/2 tins can be obtained from all Chemists, Grocers and Stores, of from Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, Limited, 269 George-street, Sydney.

Merit, and merit alone, is what we claimed for Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, and we are prepared to send to any reader (a postcard will do) who names the 'N.Z. Graphic' a dainty sample tin of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa free and post paid.

Clarke's R it Pills are warranted to cure Gravel, Pains in the back, and all kindred complaints. Free from Mercury. Established upwards of 30 years. In boxes of 12 each, of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Proprietors, The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England.

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BIRD'S CUSTARD advantageously takes the place of cream with Fresh, Stewed or Tinned Fruits. So rich yet will not disagree; enhances the flavour. So cooling, agreeable and wholesome.
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NO ECCS! NO TROUBLE! NO RISK!

Housekeepers can obtain supplies of Bird's Custard & Bird's Concentrated Egg Powders, Bird's Baking and Bird's Blanc-Mange Powders, from all the leading Wholesale Houses.

Crutches are Good. A remedy that will do away with the need of crutches is better, especially if it allows greater freedom of action during the cure.

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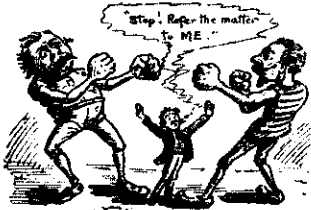
are just what every person needs who suffers from a sprain, whether of the joints or muscles. They are harmless, soothing, prompt in their effect, easily applied and easily removed, and perform their work while the patient performs his. They are also invaluable in case of lame back, or cold in the chest or kidneys, warding off pneumonia and liver and kidney troubles.

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is the one you want.

TAKE NO OTHER BUT ALLCOCK'S.



"It shall be the duty of neutral nations to remind disputants of the existence of a Court of Arbitration."

of the thing in cold blood. We are all ready to say in our conciliatory moods: "Now, just remind me when I lose my temper," but how few there



The engagement is announced of Miss Maud Hazard, Thames, to Mr Fred Pollen, of Taranaki, third son of the late Dr. Pollen.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS

HECTOR—JACKSON.

A very large congregation assembled at the English Church, at the Lower Hutt, on Wednesday afternoon, to witness the marriage of Mr Barclay Hector, eldest son of Sir James Hector, to Miss Hilda Jackson, daughter of Mr Jackson, of the Lower Hutt. The bride wore a lovely gown of ivory white satin, trimmed with satin and chiffon, and was given away by her father, and was attended by four bridesmaids, her sister, Miss Dell Jackson, Miss Waterhouse and Misses C. and M. Hector, who wore extremely pretty dresses of white grenadine, trimmed with soft chiffon and embroidered with true lovers' knots on the skirts. The Rev. Joshua Jones performed the wedding ceremony, and Mr Manning, of Petone, supported the bridegroom as best man. After the wedding ceremony Sir James and Lady Hector entertained a very large number of guests at their beautiful residence at the Lower Hutt. Later on in the afternoon Mr and Mrs B. Hector left by train for the Wairarapa, where they spend their honeymoon. A very large number of beautiful wedding presents were received by bride and bridegroom from all parts of New Zealand, and they carry away with them the good wishes of a very large circle of friends for their future happiness.

Personal Paragraphs.

The third Ponsouby At Home of the seasons takes place on Friday, July 14th.

Mr William Leys left Auckland by the R.M.S. Moana last Monday for England. He has gone for the benefit of his health, which has been failing for some time past.

Mr and Mrs Russell-Duncan, of Napier, left for the round trip to the Islands by the Waikare on Saturday.

A farewell invitation concert was given last Wednesday evening by Mr Adams in honour of Miss Edith Whitelaw, who has been leader of his orchestra for several years, and who left Auckland last Tuesday for London, in order to continue her musical education at the Royal College of Music. During the interval His Worship the Mayor (Mr D. Goldie), on behalf of the orchestra, presented Miss Whitelaw with a handsome violin case of New Zealand wood, mounted with silver and suitably inscribed. The young ladies of the orchestra also presented a lovely bouquet of yellow and white flowers, with maiden-hair fern, tied with orange coloured ribbon and long ends and bow, and which was handed to the guest of honour by Miss Florrie Cooke.

Mr Gabriel Lewis, of Auckland, was a passenger by the R.M.S. Moana, en route for England.

Dr. and Mrs Milne Thomson, of Napier, were among the passengers by the Waikare, which left on Saturday for an excursion round the Islands. Dr. Milne Thomson has been appointed medical officer for the trip.

Rev. Mr and Mrs Patterson returned to Gisborne by the Westralia, which left Auckland last Tuesday.

Miss Robertson, of Scotland, left Auckland by the Westralia for Home, via Wellington, last Tuesday. She has been on an extended visit to her uncle, Rev. T. F. Robertson, of Ponsouby.

Mr Russell, son of Captain Russell, M.H.R., left by the R.M.S. Moana for Europe, in search of health.

Miss Abbott (Wanganui) is paying a visit to her sister, Mrs Butler, in Wellington.

Miss Montgomery (Wanganui) is in Wellington for some of the season gaieties.

Mrs (Professor) Clark, Christchurch, is visiting her mother, Mrs Grace, in Wellington.

Mrs and Miss Williams (Christchurch) are paying a visit to Wellington.

Miss Krull (Wanganui) is staying in Wellington.

Mr and Mrs Harry Gore have returned to Wellington after a trip to Hawke's Bay.

The Misses Fell (Picton) are staying in Wellington.

Mrs and Miss Torrance, of Onehunga, Auckland, have left New Zealand for a trip to England.

The Girls' Hockey Club promoted by Mrs Major George, at her residence, Wapiti, Epsom, Auckland, was formally opened on Friday afternoon last. Two afternoons during the week are set apart for practice. A great number of Auckland society girls have become members.

Although better, Lady Ranfurly is still confined to her room, and cancelled all her engagements for the present week in Wellington.

Mrs Russell and Mr L. Russell, of Flaxmere, Hawke's Bay, left for a trip to California for the benefit of Mr L. Russell's health, last week, Captain Russell having obtained leave of absence from his Parliamentary duties to see them off.

Miss Richardson (Wellington) is paying a visit to her sister, Mrs Eardley Reynolds, in Dunedin.

Professor and Mrs Clark, of Christchurch, are visiting Mrs Clark's parents, Dr. and Mrs Grace, in Wellington.

Mrs Heaton Rhodes, and Miss Rose Tabart (Christchurch) are paying a short visit to Dunedin, and are staying at Wain's Hotel while there.

Dr. and Mrs Lindo Ferguson, and Miss Butterworth (Dunedin) go to Brisbane at the end of this month, to enable Dr. Ferguson to attend the Medical Congress there in August.

Mr and Mrs James Mills and Miss Florence Mills (Dunedin) are spending the winter in Sydney.

Mrs Reynolds, of Montecillo, Dunedin, is spending the winter in Nelson, with Miss Vida Reynolds, to escape the Dunedin cold, and has shut up her residence in Dunedin during her absence.

Among the large contingent of New Zealanders who left by the "Waikare" on the South Sea Islands trip were Mr and Mrs Donnelly and Miss Donnelly, and Mr Frank Ormond, of Hawke's Bay; Mrs Malcolm Ross, Miss Turnbull and Miss Izard, from Wellington; and Mr E. B. Cargill and Miss Cargill and Miss Mills, of Dunedin.

Mr and Mrs Richard Oliver, of Otago, have decided to permanently reside in England, and have taken a charming house at Sheffield Terrace, Campden Hill, Kensington.

Mr and Mrs J. H. Baker, with their daughter, have taken No. 2, Nevill Square, Onslow Gardens, for the season, in London, where they seem to have quite settled down.

Mrs Maxwell, of Tauranga, is the guest of Mrs Patterson, at the Manse, in Wellington, for a short time.

Mrs Collins (Wellington) has taken Mrs H. D. Bells' house at Lowry Bay for a short time, and is staying there with her little boy for the benefit of his health.

Miss Reynolds (Dunedin) is spending a few weeks in Wellington among her many friends there.

Miss Gibson (Dunedin), who has been paying a visit to Miss Holmes in Wellington, returned to Dunedin this week.

Mr and Mrs Wason (Canterbury) have returned to New Zealand, and have arrived in Wellington for the Session, where they are staying at Miss Malcolm's, on the Terrace.

The "Critic," a new weekly illustrated paper in Wellington, made a very successful debut there last week, and promises to take the place of the "Bulletin" in Sydney in New Zealand.

Dr. and Mrs Thomson, Mr and Mrs Russell Duncan, and Mrs Donnelly, of Napier, and Miss Gladys Somerville, of Wellington, left Napier by the Flora on Tuesday to join the Waikare for the South Sea Islands trip.

Captain Russell has arrived at "Flaxmere" Hastings, on account of more illness in his family. Mrs Russell and her son are leaving shortly for a trip to America.

Miss Harrison, of Auckland, has been staying at the Sanatorium, Cambridge.

Miss Winnie Bassett, of Onehunga, has been visiting Cambridge.

Miss G. Brooks, Cambridge, has gone to Auckland to stay for a few months.

Miss W. Walker, formerly of Cambridge, now of Auckland, has been spending a few weeks in Cambridge.

Mrs H. P. Huddleston, nee Miss Reynolds, has been staying with her father at Trearney, Cambridge.

Miss Harper (Christchurch) is staying in Wellington.

Miss Isaacs (Auckland) is staying with Mrs Hutchison in Wellington.

Mrs and Miss Izard (Wellington) have gone for a trip to the South Sea Islands.

Mrs Dr. Martin has issued invitations for a dance on the 19th July.

The Wellington Garrison Ball takes place on the 7th July.

Mr Leslie Bull, who has been transferred to the Wellington office from the cable station at Whakapuaka, will be much missed in that small community. Being a first-class all-round athlete he had by unanimous vote full charge of the athletics of the little community. On several occasions he has worthily upheld the reputation of Cable Bay on the Nelson running track and cricket ground.

Mr J. East, of Gisborne, has returned home from his trip to Rotorua and Auckland, and finds his health much improved by the change.

Mr King, Gisborne harbour engineer, has gone South to make inquiries for a dredge for the Poverty Bay port.

Captain A. G. Turner, who has arrived in Rotorua to take up the position rendered vacant by the removal of Mr R. H. Reany to Wellington, has been cordially welcomed in the district. The local papers contain eulogistic references to Captain Turner, and refer at length to his career in the troublous times of the Maori War.

Miss M. E. Morton, the clever young painter of animals, whose studies of dogs and animals were a feature of art exhibitions in Auckland years ago, and who has been studying art in London, for some two years, is on her way back, and by latest news was in Australia, so that she will probably arrive ere this appears in print. Miss Morton has studied under the most distinguished masters in animal painting, and as she always possessed unquestionable talent, her numerous friends will look forward with interest to an exhibition of her most recent works.

Mrs H. T. Muirhead, who left the Thames last week for Auckland, will visit various centres of the colony during the next few weeks, and will finally leave for London at the end of August per s.s. Tapanui.

Mr Bull, of Gisborne, who has been transferred to Hobart, was accorded a very hearty "send-off" by Gisborneites, with whom he made himself very popular.

Mr D. Edwards, of the Lands and Survey Department in Auckland, was last week the recipient of a handsome purse of sovereigns, a wedding gift from his fellow officers in the department. The Commissioner of Lands, Mr G. Mueller, in making the

presentation on behalf of the staff, referred to the popularity of Mr Edwards in the office, and to his well-known ability both in the field and at the desk. Mr Edwards acknowledged the gift in suitable terms.

Mr J. S. Johnston, of Macky, Logan, Steen (Auckland), was last week presented by his business friends in Gisborne with a very handsome marble clock. The presentation, which is a wedding present, was made by Mr W. Pettie, who spoke for all those who had joined to testify in this manner to the high esteem in which Mr Johnston is held amongst his business friends in Gisborne.

Mr E. W. Burton, of Epsom, Auckland, is a candidate for the Board of Education.

Several transfers are announced amongst the New Zealand Shipping Company's commanders. Captain Sutcliffe has been appointed to the command of the New Zealand Shipping Company's steamer Papanui, now on the voyage from London to Auckland, Captain Greenstreet going over to the new steamer Papanui, which leaves London for New Zealand in September next. Captain Croucher, late of the Rimutaka, has been transferred to the Rakaiia.

On her way down South from Auckland recently Miss Davis, the new soprano of Tom Pollard's Company, paid a flying visit to Gisborne, where she was able to "look up" her aunt, Mrs De Costa, and several cousins.

Mrs Harrison Lee passed through Christchurch on Saturday, going by the express to Dunedin.

Mrs W. Rainger (Auckland) is on a visit to her sister, Mrs Walcot Wood, Webb-street, Christchurch, for a few weeks.

Professors Wall and Clarke, of Canterbury College, went up to Wellington on Saturday night by the Rotomahana.

Dr. Giles, Messrs A. J. Pendleton, T. Ronayne, J. L. Lowe, and T. Rotheram, who have been engaged in the Rakaiia railway accident, left for Wellington on Saturday.

The Rev. L. M. Isitt arrived in Christchurch from England on Saturday and a public reception takes place this evening (Monday) in the Tuam-street Hall, when there is to be a large gathering of temperance advocates.

Mrs de R. Newton gave an "At Home" at the Y.M.C.A. Rooms, Christchurch, on Tuesday, when a large gathering of those interested in temperance were present.

Dr. Crook, late of the s.s. Rushine, has been appointed resident surgeon at the Christchurch Hospital vice Dr. Fox (resigned). The latter has commenced private practice at "St. Elmo," Worcester-street.

Miss Cunningham (Christchurch) who has been in Blenheim for some time, staying with Mrs Anderson, is now spending a fortnight in the country with Mrs C. de V. Teschemaker, at "Avondale."

Mr R. Dymock, of the National Bank, Blenheim, received notice to go to Wellington to relieve another, but there is every prospect of the change being a permanent one. Though his friends are pleased that he should receive promotion they regret his departure.

Mr and Mrs Balfour-Kinnear, from near Woodville, who are on their wedding trip, are spending a few days in Blenheim before proceeding to Nelson.

The Picton Amateur Dramatic Society have been asked to perform "Pinafore" in Blenheim on Tuesday for the benefit of the Literary Institute. Some of the performers will go up by train, and Mr Rutherford has kindly offered to drive "Josephine" (Miss Nancy Gillan) and others up, so they are looking forward to having a good time.

INDIGESTION

SPEEDILY CURED BY **CONDY'S FLUID.**

Book of Directions and Physicians' Reports on every bottle. Sold Everywhere. Insist on buying "CONDY'S FLUID" DONDY & MITCHELL, of LONDON, ENGLAND, are the Sole Manufacturers.

PONSONBY 'AT HOME.'

32th SEASON.

The Third Dance of the 32th Season will be held in the Ponsoby Hall on FRIDAY NEXT, July 14.

Bus leaves Grafton Road at 7 p.m. and Choral Hall at 7.15 p.m.

NORMAN BAKER.

Hon. Sec.

£10,000 TO LEND. in sums to suit borrowers, at very low rates.—R. Laishley, Vulcan Lane.



AUCKLAND.

Dear Bee, July 11.
Mrs C. J. Parr entertained a large number of guests last Thursday evening at her pretty residence "Kohanga," Hamilton Road, Ponsoby. The first part of the evening was passed in progressive euchre, after which the spacious diningroom was for the nonce turned into a ballroom. Euchre was played with much zest until 10 o'clock, when it was announced that the first prizes had been won by Miss Cooke and Mr Lusk, and the second by Miss Caldwell and Mr Alexander. The supper table which was arranged in the breakfast room was artistically decorated with flowers and palms, and a recherche supper catered by Mr Canning was partaken of. The ballroom opened out to a verandah, which was enclosed. The conservatory at the end, lighted up with Chinese lanterns had a very pretty effect. Mrs Parr, who made a charming hostess, looked pretty in a rich black satin gown, full vest of pale blue chiffon, revers of white satin veiled with lace; Miss Murray was dainty in a pale blue silk blouse, with bands of narrow black velvet on epaulettes and berthe; Mrs Edger, handsome gown of yellow brocaded satin, sleeves of cream lace; Miss Freda Langford, becoming black lace gown; Mrs R. Lusk was much admired in black satin with a cluster of pink roses; Mrs E. T. Hart, dainty blouse of blue silk, fawn lace fichu and skirt to match; Mrs W. J. Dufaur, rich black gown with black lace over yellow, yet trimmings; Miss Masefield, cream satin; Miss Brabant and Miss — Brabant looked exceedingly well in yellow ondine silk frocks; Miss Eva Leighton, becoming sapphire blue velvet blouse, black skirt; Miss Kelsner, lovely pale pink silk evening gown; Miss May Whitelaw looked winsome in white satin; Miss Godlie, pretty blue and white striped silk blouse, white lace square, cream skirt; Miss Cooke, rich blue satin with iridescent trimming; Miss Butters, black and white checked blouse, black skirt; Miss Caldwell, charming gown of white silk with frills of net, on which was heliotrope bebe ribbon; Miss Patterson, cream; Miss Russell, Tabac coloured frock; Miss Aurioi Gittos, pale green and white striped silk blouse with chiffon necklet, dark skirt; Miss May Henderson, delicate pale blue watered silk blouse, fawn satin skirt; Miss Phillips, becoming cream dress with bands of cerise on sleeves and bodice; Misses Bastard, pretty pale pink frocks. Gentlemen: Messrs Parr, Murray, Lusk, Dufaur, Hart, Paterson, Upton, Caldwell, Peacock, Cooke, Alexander, Gittos, Russell, Otway, Whitelaw, Goldie, Tovey, Brabant, George, Tonar, and Dr. Owen.

The **PAKURANGA HOUNDS** met at Mangere Pound on Saturday last, and from there they went on to Ihumata. The day was one of those cold, showery ones, when

riders are not inclined to "go," their blood being chilled by the cold westerly wind. The hounds were thrown off in the scoria land opposite to Mr Ellytt's farm, and were soon on a hare, who gave the followers a smart run. The jumping in the first part of the run mainly consisted of stone walls; the latter, which was trappy, consisted of gates, wide ditches, and wire. The last mentioned obstacle brought some of the followers regular "howlers," and a particularly strong gate caused many a rider to bite the dust. It is wonderful when hunting, not having any time to look or hesitate, what places one gets over. Amongst those present were:—Driving: Mrs and Miss Ralph, Mrs H. Tonks, Mrs (Col.) Dawson, Mrs Markham, Miss Henderson (Christchurch) Misses Gillies and Macrae. Riding were: Mr H. T. Gorrie (our Master) bestrode Jimmy; Miss Gorrie cleverly steered Mozell over every obstacle; Mr R. P. Kinloch (our secretary) was mounted on Onaga; Mrs Fillings and Miss Walker, our Waikato contingent, were among the foremost followers, both taking every obstacle in steeplechase style, nothing daunting the pair; Mrs Dignan, Mrs Moody, Misses Pie (2), Miss Roberts, Miss Amy Taylor, Miss Kerr Taylor, Miss Ware, Miss Stribley, Miss McLaughlin; Miss Olive Buckland was mounted on Pat, and in a neat, workmanlike manner took him over the scoria wall jumps; Miss Phoebe Buckland, Miss Bull, Miss Crowe, Miss Tanner, Miss Gillies; Messrs McLaughlin (2), Walker, Tonks, Crowe, Camirer, Orme, Lewis, Bloomfield, Markham, Corn. Taylor, Schnackenberg, Morrin (2), Moody, Adams, Burns, Ellytt, Elliot, S. Bucland, Buckland, Dawson, Miller, Austin, Barnaby, Kinloch, Ralph, etc.

My Cambridge correspondent writes: Dear Bee.—Progressive euchre is taking the place of dancing in Cambridge this winter. Mrs Empson gave a very enjoyable euchre party last Friday evening, when there were present Dr. and Mrs Roberts, Mr and Mrs Buckland, Dr. and Mrs Murdoch, Mr and Mrs Main, Mesdames Chambers, Martyn, Hally, Misses Gwynne, Cave, Sherridan, Buckland, Wells, Souter, Messrs Dyer, Cave, Wells, C. Buckland, Bouillon, Potts, S. Banks, M. Wells, Little. The first prizes were won by Mrs Chambers and Mr Bouillon, "boobies" falling to Mrs Hally and Mr Wells.

The Cambridge Orchestral Society held its annual concert last week. Mr J. H. Edwards is the conductor. The society is immensely improved since Mr Edwards undertook the conductorship, and is now one of our most flourishing institutions. The concert was a great success. The great attraction of the evening was a violin solo ("Scene de Ballet," by De Beriot), by Miss Edith Whitelaw, an Auckland violinist of great ability. She completely charmed the audience, but, alas! it will be long before we hear her again. Miss Holland contributed one of Scharwenka's "Polish Dances" very brilliantly. The local vocalists were Mrs Cooke, who sang "The Swallows"; Missa Cave, "Sunshine and Rain"; Miss Garland, "The Dream Angel"; Miss Petersen, "The Maid of the Mill"; Mr Hartly, "Sons of the Sea"; and Mr Bouillon, "Simon, the Cellarer." Mr F. Lloyd simply brought down the house with his comic songs, having to respond to treble encores each time. The orchestra shone in selections from "Donizetti," Volti, Baffe, and a quintette by Beaupuis. The concert is acknowledged by all to have been the best ever arranged

by the orchestra. This should be very gratifying to the conductor.

WELLINGTON.

(DELAYED)

Dear Bee. July 3.

The dance given in the Okhifellova' Hall, Hutt, by Mrs Fitzherbert and Mrs Travers was a great success, and was much enjoyed by a large number of guests. A special train left town at 8 o'clock for the Hutt, and those who went out in it were conveyed to the hall in drags and buses. Unfortunately it turned out a horribly wet cold night, and many town people were prevented from going out owing to the weather.

The kind hostesses had taken a great deal of trouble over the hall, and decorated it with flags and large pots of bamboo, and the stage was nicely furnished with comfortable chairs. Minefie's band of three performers was stationed on one side of the stage, and played exceptionally well. Supper was served in an adjoining room, and the table was decorated with greenery and violets.

THE DRESSES.

Mrs Fitzherbert wore a gown of black watered silk with yoke and lower sleeves of red silk under black spotted net, and trimmed with lace; Mrs Travers wore a pretty black satin gown, the bodice and long sleeves being of white chiffon under a trellis pattern of narrow black crinkled ribbon; Miss Isau Fitzherbert was a debutante on this occasion and wore a soft white gown veiled with spotted chiffon, and carried a lovely white bouquet; Miss Fitzherbert wore white satin founced with white spotted

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chiffon, and the front of the skirt handsomely embroidered with pearls; the Misses Coleridge wore deep cream gowns veiled with figured net, and white lace round the corsages; their younger sister wore white. I noticed among those present:—Mrs Moore, wearing a black silk gown with a white front; Mrs Dr. Perry, pale grey satin, the bodice trimmed with a little sage green velvet and pink rose buds; Mrs Purdy, black moire skirt and Lucide of white accordion chiffon; Mrs Butler, black silk, the bodice trimmed with bands of silver passementerie; Mrs Dr. Martin, handsome white satin gown trimmed with chiffon and pearls; Mrs Climie, black brocade, the bodice finished with passementerie; Mrs Seales, a dark red and green shot silk gown, the bodice trimmed with white chiffon; Mrs George Pearce, handsome black brocade gown with jet embroidery on the bodice; Mrs Charles Pearce also wore black with long chiffon sleeves; Miss Barclay wore white silk with chiffon frills; Miss Henry, black satin and chiffon gown; Miss Krull (Wanganui), dark brown pompadour silk, the bodice trimmed with gathered white chiffon and pink bebe ribbon; Miss Iris Bell in black trimmed with gauze and lace; Miss Abbott (Wanganui), pink brocade silk trimmed with chiffon to match; Miss Lee, stone grey silk trimmed with steel and chiffon to match; Miss Johnston, pale blue brocade, the bodice trimmed with chiffon and the skirt edged with a flounce of white lace; Miss Alice Johnston, cream and pink pompadour silk with touches of deep pink velvet on the bodice; Miss Fairchild, black satin with a folded sash of yellow silk; Miss Olive Gore, black satin, the bodice trimmed with white lace and black velvet bands; Miss Montgomery (Wanganui), cream satin with chiffon on the bodice; Miss Johnson, white silk trimmed with magenta chiffon and satin ribbon to match; Miss Harcourt in black satin; Miss Brandon, black trimmed with pink silk and white lace frills; Miss Hislop, white silk with chiffon frills; Miss Cox, yellow pleated chiffon over

black; the Misses Sladden in white silk and chiffon gown. Some of the gentlemen were:—Mr Traversa, Mr Fitzherbert, Mrs Martin, Cahill, Perry, Purdy (2), Messrs Coleridge, Fitzherbert (2), Pearce (2), Seales, Harcourt, Climie, Johnston, Montgomery, Butler, Barclay (2), Menzies, Gore, Fairchild, Duncan (2), Watkins, and others.

A VERY LARGE AFTERNOON "AT HOME"

was given by Mrs Bishop Wallis in the Sydney-street schoolroom. There must have been over 300 guests present, the large room being crowded. Tea, coffee, and cakes were served in one of the side rooms, and King's string band played lively music during the afternoon. Bishop and Mrs Wallis received at the door, the latter wearing a pretty gown of dull green canvas, the bodice trimmed with white satin and real lace. Some of those present were:—Lady Hector, black coat and skirt, black straw bonnet with violets; Sir Arthur and Lady Douglas, the latter wearing a grey jacket and skirt and black bonnet trimmed with pink velvet; Mrs Rolleston, brown tailor-made gown, pretty jet bonnet trimmed with pink roses; Professor Brown; Mrs Brown in a black coat and skirt, black velvet hat with tips; Mrs Arkwright, black gown and velvet cape, stylish bonnet with black and white tips; Mrs Lard, black satin, pretty bonnet composed of mauve velvet and white lace; Hon. Mr Butler; Mrs Butler in a violet cloth gown trimmed with cream lace, pretty floral toque; Mrs Beetham (Wairarapa), black coat and skirt, black velvet toque with white ospreys; Professor Easterfield; Mrs Easterfield, wearing a dark costume and black hat trimmed with white; Mrs Grace, black braided tailor costume, pretty steel bonnet with white wings; Mrs Butts, black silk; Mrs Penton, black skirt and crushed strawberry silk blouse trimmed with lace, black velvet toque with pink roses; Mrs Gore, black silk trimmed with white silk and jet, black

and red bonnet; Mrs Dr. Anson, black coat and skirt, pale blue hat trimmed with white lace; Mrs Anson (Otaki), dark blue gown, the bodice partly covered with handsome white lace, blue velvet toque with ospreys; Captain Barclay; Mrs Barclay, wearing black satin trimmed with lace and a black bonnet with pink velvet; Mr and Mrs Balcomb Brown, the latter in light brown with a hat to match; Mrs H. D. Crawford, black tailor suit with revers of scarlet cloth braided with black, red velvet hat with black tips; Mr and Mrs Maughan Barnett, the latter wearing a brown jacket and skirt with a pink vest, brown and pink toque; Mrs Edwin, black silk gown brocade with a small pink flowers, the bonnet trimmed with lace wings and pink roses; Mrs Chatfield, grey jacket and skirt, black hat trimmed with pink roses; Mrs Friend, black; Mrs Firth, black gown trimmed with pink silk, black and pink toque; Mrs Higginson, black skirt, black and white striped blouse and crimson velvet toque with a rosette of a lighter shade; Mrs Fitchett, maroon cloth gown, short black velvet cape, and green straw toque trimmed with violets and tips; Mrs Tuckey, black brocade with white lace, black straw bonnet trimmed with red velvet; Mrs McPherson, in black and a pretty hat trimmed with flowers; Mrs C. Bidwill (Wairarapa), dark gown, sealskin coat, and black toque with tips; Mrs Hislop, black gown and cape, bonnet with tips; Mr and Mrs Harrison, the latter in a brown suit and velvet hat to match; Mrs Knight, fawn coat and skirt, black hat trimmed with tips and red roses; Mrs Lingard, light brown and white costume; Mrs Medley, black gown and velvet cape, black bonnet with violets; Mrs Ritchie, in a dark gown, fawn cape, and pretty black velvet hat with tips; Mrs Marchbanks, fawn tailor suit and felt hat to match with quills; Mrs Joseph, black gown and cape, pretty jet bonnet; Mrs McTavish, all black; Mrs Newman, black tailor-made suit, red velvet toque with a pink silk rosette; Dr. McGregor; Mrs McGregor, black

gown and cape, black bonnet with red roses; Mrs Pynsent, black and silk and jet gown, very pretty little jetted bonnet; Mrs Stowe, black, bonnet trimmed with forget-me-nots; Mrs Simonds, light brown costume, with toque to match; Mrs Barron, black gown and cape, black bonnet with pink flowers; Mrs L. Reid, black coat and skirt, black straw hat with tips; Mrs Simpson, in dark grey and a black and red bonnet; Mrs Willis, black, sealskin coat and black and white bonnet; Mrs Ward, black tailor-made suit, pale green straw hat with white quills; Mrs Dean, in a dark costume and black velvet hat with pink velvet bows; Miss Holms, black silk, sealskin cape, black bonnet with flowers; Mrs Wallgrave, brown coat and skirt, hat to match trimmed with pale blue velvet; Miss Richmond, a black gown trimmed with red, pretty black velvet hat with red bows; Mrs Litchfield, dark coat and skirt, black velvet toque trimmed with pink ribbon loops; Mrs Seddon, black silk gown and cape, jetted black bonnet with red and pink roses; Mrs Barton, black coat and skirt, violet and jet toque with tips; Miss Seddon, green gown and velvet hat to match with a befeater crown of pale green silk; Miss Moorehouse, dark gown, short fawn cape, and black velvet toque with flowers and tips; Miss Dransfield, black tailor-made suit, large black velvet hat with tips; Miss Hector, in grey and a black hat; Miss Turnbull, black cloth suit, magenta straw toque trimmed with chiffon to match; Miss Abbott, pale grey figured lustre with white lace vest, black hat trimmed with tips; Miss Brandon, dark skirt and shot silk blouse, toque with ribbon loops; Miss Annie Brandon, black gown, fawn jacket, and black straw boat-shaped hat with quills; Miss Duncan, fawn jacket and skirt, brown straw hat with fawn tips and pale blue ospreys; Miss Acland, a black and brown figured gown with some pretty white lace on the bodice, small black velvet hat with tips and paste buckles; Miss Smart, grey jacket and skirt, with white chiffon vest, black hat; Miss Tolhurst, light brown suit with lace

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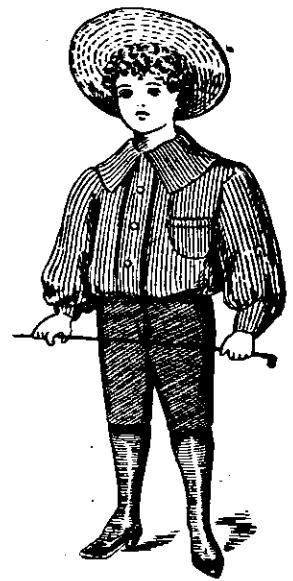
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collar, black and yellow toque; Miss Atkinson, black coat and skirt, black straw hat trimmed with violets; Miss Fairchild, black suit, large black hat with tips; Miss Rolleston, black coat and skirt, with white lace revers, black velvet hat trimmed with white satin and tips; Miss Barron, dark bluey-grey gown, black hat with red flowers; Miss Ashcroft, dark grey costume, black straw hat; Miss Harcourt, grey jacket and skirt, white vest, pretty white felt hat trimmed with green checked ribbon; Miss Izard, fawn tailor-made suit, dark red toque with a rosette of a lighter shade and tips; Miss Morrah, black skirt and check silk blouse, black hat with tips; Miss Olive Gore, dark grey tailor-made suit, black velvet toque with ospreys; Miss Cooper, black coat and skirt, black straw hat with grey checked ribbon; Miss Butts, in a brown costume; Miss Cocks, grey jacket and skirt, white felt hat; Miss Barclay, blue coat and skirt, black hat with checked silk crown; Miss Chatfield, blue jacket and skirt, black velvet hat with pink flowers; Miss Douglas, red coat and skirt braided with black, black and white toque; Miss Maggie Douglas, a crushed strawberry coloured gown, black hat trimmed with tips and pink ribbon; Miss Hislop, black coat and skirt, black straw hat with tips and violets; Miss Quick, black silk gown, the bodice trimmed with pink silk and jet, large black hat; Miss M. Quick, dull green gown trimmed with silk to match, black toque; Miss Williams (Christchurch), black gown, brown jacket, and black velvet hat with tips; Miss McGregor, black coat and skirt, large black hat trimmed with tips and red roses; Miss Geraldine Henry, brown tailor suit and brown velvet toque; Miss Lingard, in navy blue, black hat trimmed with pale blue velvet; Miss Martin, brown costume; Miss Simpson, fawn jacket and skirt, large black hat with a pink silk crown and trimmed with tips; Miss Sprot, black gown trimmed with pale blue, cream straw hat with quills; Miss Percy Smith, black coat and skirt, brown hat with tips; Miss Stowe, brown jacket and skirt, cream hat with black tips; Miss Skerrett, black coat and skirt, small black velvet hat with tips and paste buckles; the Misses Fancourt, Mrs and the Misses Sladden, Mrs and the Misses Powles, the Misses Edwin, Friend, Fraser, Kennedy, Bourne, Wilson, Margots, Campbell, Smith, Mrs and Miss Gill, Mr and Mrs Tanner, Mr and Mrs Gee; Captain Alexander, Hon. Hill-Trevor, Messrs Harcourt, Kennedy, Newman, Brown, Fraser, Rolleston, Barnett, Ashcroft, Litchfield, Dr. McGregor, Hon. R. Seddon, and all the members of the Synod now sitting in Wellington.

OPHELIA.

Dear Bee
 July 6.
 The ball given by Mr and Miss Skerrett on Monday last in the Choral Hall was a very brilliant one. A great deal of trouble had been taken in decorating the hall; in fact nothing was spared to make the affair the undoubted success it was. All round the dancing room were handsomely mounted stags' heads, and the stage and gallery were comfortably arranged for sitting-out purposes, and decorated with large fern fronds and other greenery, including some large pot plants, which were placed along the edge of the stage. At the back of the stage, in a very large room, a most elaborate champagne supper was laid out on two long tables, lit with pink shaded electric lights and decorated with pot plants. A small part of the supper-room was screened off for coffee and light refreshments; all the walls were hung with pictures and groups of sporting utensils in the way of polo sticks, stirrups, whips, saddles, etc. Mine's band of six performers supplied the music.

THE DRESSES.

Mr and the Misses Skerrett received at the entrance to the hall. Miss Skerrett wore a white brocade gown, the back of the bodice to the hem of skirt being draped with pretty white lace, and she also wore a neckband of peacock green velvet; Miss J. Skerrett wore a pink brocade gown trimmed with white lace and chiffon, and both she and her sister carried pretty bouquets of flowers; their two younger sisters were dressed in white muslin and lace frocks, with bright pink sashes.

Among the many guests were the Premier and Mrs Seddon, the latter wearing a black satin gown trimmed with white satin and lace; Sir Robert Stout; Lady Stout, in rick black satin and lace and a black aigrette in her hair; Lady Buckley, black satin, the front of the skirt and the bodice being trimmed with beautiful jewelled lace; Sir Arthur and Lady Douglas, the latter in black velvet and white lace; Mrs O'Connor, black brocade relieved with white lace; Mrs H. Rawson, a green gown veiled with black gauze; Mrs Bell, black satin with berthe of black chiffon; Mrs B. Brown, white figured silk trimmed with pretty white lace; Mrs Dyer, pink brocade gown, the bodice trimmed with chiffon to match; Mrs H. Burns, handsome yellow brocade gown with lace and chiffon to match on the bodice; Mrs Waldegrave, heliotrope satin trimmed with pearls and white lace; Mrs Butler, white brocade gown with chiffon and jewelled lace about the bodice; Mrs Fitchett, white silk trimmed with bands of silver passementerie and lace; Mrs Smith, black satin with lace on the bodice; Mrs Marchbanks, deep cream satin with white chiffon on the bodice; Mrs T. M. Wilford, blue figured silk trimmed with chiffon to match and pearls; Mrs Finlay, pale pink brocade gown with pearl embroidery on the bodice; Mrs Clark (Christchurch), black brocade gown with real lace on the corsage; Mrs Baldwin, white satin, the bodice trimmed with pearl embroidery and chiffon; Mrs Chatfield, black satin with long chiffon sleeves; Mrs C. P. Knight, white satin trimmed with gathered chiffon; her sister, Mrs Loxton, wore a soft white silk and lace gown; Mrs Dr. Martin, black satin, with jewelled net on the bodice; Mrs Dean, white brocade gown; Mrs Ian Duncan, black satin, the bodice having revers of white satin covered with single violets; Mrs Crawford, black satin with handsome jetted bodice, and trimmed with pink velvet and white chiffon; Mrs Young, black satin trimmed with jewelled net; Mrs Tegetmeier, also in black; Miss Seddon, soft white gown with chiffon ruches; Miss O'Connor, lovely white satin with long chiffon sleeves; Miss I. O'Connor also wore a pretty white satin and chiffon gown; Miss Tolhurst, in white satin, the bodice shirred and trimmed with spangled net; Miss Cooper, black skirt and bodice of white pleated chiffon; Miss Abbott (Wanganui), grey satin skirt and pink accordion chiffon bodice, with pink satin ribbon sash; Miss Coleridge, white figured silk with a scarlet velvet neckband and bow on the corsage; the Misses Krull (Wanganui), in fresh white satin and chiffon gowns; Miss Bell, black satin, trimmed with jewelled passementerie; Miss Iris Bell, pale blue spotted silk trimmed with deep green velvet and pink roses; Miss Friend, white silk trimmed with lace; Miss Johnston, blue brocade and chiffon; Miss Alice Johnston, pink pompadour silk with deep cerise velvet bows; Miss Rose, white silk with chiffon sleeves; Miss Olive Gore, pale blue silk trimmed with white lace and roses; Miss Fitzherbert, blue satin with blue and white embroidered bodice; Miss Hutchison, pale green figured silk trimmed with pink chiffon and roses; Miss Acland (Christchurch), bright blue silk with white chiffon sash; Miss Isaacs (Auckland), pink pompadour silk trimmed with white lace and pearls; Miss Montgomery (Wanganui), white brocade with a little chiffon on the bodice; Miss Harcourt, in white silk with chiffon bodice, and sash of peacock green; Miss Cocks, pink pompadour silk with white lace; Miss Douglas, soft white gown trimmed with chiffon and lace; Miss Maggie Douglas, white moire, the bodice draped with scarlet chiffon; Miss MacGregor, white silk with long lace sleeves and also trimmed with spangles; Miss Kennedy, white satin with chiffon frills; Miss Geraldine Henry, pale yellow figured silk with white chiffon frills; Miss Brandon, pink figured gown with chiffon; Miss Hislop, white silk and chiffon; Miss E. Chatfield, pale blue trimmed with white lace; Miss Olive Chatfield, in pale pink trimmed with ribbon and lace; Miss Smith, white satin trimmed with spangled net; Miss Atkinson, in white satin trimmed with lace; Miss Halse, also in white; Miss Maginnity, grey silk trimmed with steel and white chiffon; Miss E. Maginnity, in bright sea green silk and chiffon; her younger sister wore a white gown trimmed with chiffon. Some of the

gentlemen were: Colonel Poir-Penton, Major Madocks, Hon. Hill-Trevor, Messrs Harcourt, Tolhurst, Wilford, Butler, Baldwin, Rawson, Smith, Johnston, Cox, Higginson, Turnbull, Young, Gore, Fitzherbert, Marchbanks, Brown, Professor Clark (Christ-

church), Dr. Martin, Dr. Knight, and others. Extras were played during the evening by Miss Maginnity, Miss Smith, and Mr Kirkby.

A novelty in the form of
 A POUFRE BALL

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS,
EPPS'S
 Sold only in labelled tins. JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd.,
 Homoeopathic Chemists,
 London. Agents in Auckland—J. B. GILFILLAN & CO.
COCOA
 INVALUABLE TO ALL.



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

Ideal Milk



Enriched 20 per cent. with Cream.
 STERILIZED—
 NOT SWEETENED.
 A Perfect Substitute for Fresh Milk.

was given by Mrs Grace last night at her residence, Hawkestone-street. The large billiard-room was used for dancing, and the effect was quite imposing when all the ladies and gentlemen were dancing with their hair powdered and here and there a high plume or spray waving from a lady's coiffure. I may safely say that everyone looked their best; powder and patches are certainly very becoming to the fair sex, and considering under what disadvantages a man powders his hair, the gentlemen on this occasion looked very well. Supper was laid in the dining-room, the table being prettily decorated with yellow flowers and ferns. The guests were received in the drawing-room, while cosy nooks for sitting out were arranged in the conservatory, hall, etc. The hostess wore a rich black velvet trained gown trimmed with jet and handsome white lace; she wore her hair dressed in the Marie Antoinette style, with the two curls falling to the shoulders; her daughter, Mrs Clark, wore a pretty sea green satin gown trimmed with real lace and tiny green chiffon frills, and her hair was dressed in the same way as her mother's and decorated with silk lace and pink flowers; Mrs Ian Duncan wore a handsome white satin gown with a white chiffon sash and tiny little pink and blue flowers round the corsage. Among the guests were Mrs Rolleston, wearing a black satin trained gown with Medici collar; Miss Tilly (Wanganui), an uncommon gown of black silk draped with white lace and the bodice crossed over with pink satin; Mrs H. Crawford, in a yellow brocade gown with long sleeves to match of spotted chiffon; Mrs Baldwin wore a pink moire gown made suitable to the occasion with full panniers edged with white lace, and the bodice trimmed with pink roses, her hair was dressed with pink

rose buds; Mrs C. Pearce, white satin trimmed with chiffon; Miss Duncan wore a pretty pink silk gown trimmed with lace, and black velvet across one shoulder, and her hair prettily arranged with a pink rosebud wreath; Miss Rolleston, black satin with fichu of white chiffon; Miss E. Richmond, blue spotted silk trimmed with chiffon to match and white lace, and her hair was dressed in the old-fashioned style with a blue ribbon bow; the Misses Johnston, pretty soft white gowns veiled with figured gauze; Miss Harper (Christchurch), black satin with white lace and red roses in her hair; Miss Cooper, black satin with white lace epaulettes, pink roses in her hair; Miss Krull, dark red and pink pompadour silk, both skirt and bodice prettily trimmed with tiny pink ribbon ruffles; Miss Harcourt, black satin trimmed with passementerie; Miss Cocks, white silk trimmed with frills of the same; Miss Douglas, soft white gown trimmed with coloured embroidery and chiffon frills; Miss Fitzherbert in white silk flounced with chiffon and trimmed with pearl embroidery; Miss Hutchison, black satin with white lace fichu, pink roses in her hair; the Misses O'Connor wore pretty white satin and chiffon gowns; Miss Olive Gore, wore a white gown with pretty chiffon bodice, and her hair dressed high with white plumes; Miss Tolhurst in a pale blue gauze gown with jewelled lovers' knots on the bodice; Miss Bell, pink pompadour gown trimmed with lace and pink rose buds; her sister wore black with a cream lace fichu, and both had their hair decked with pearls and pink roses; Miss Friend, in white brocade and chiffon; Miss Higginson, a black satin gown trimmed with white chiffon, and her hair dressed high with pink plumes; Miss Hislop, black satin trimmed with pink roses and pale blue

lovers' knots; Miss Fell (Picton), white satin and chiffon gown; Miss Scully, pale pink silk trimmed with pearl embroidery and lace, pretty pink roses in her hair; Miss Sprott, a white silk gown with bodice of pale blue chiffon trimmed with white lace; Miss Rose, black satin with passementerie bands; Miss Montgomery, pale pink silk; Miss Henry, white brocade; and her sister in green. Also Dr. Grace, Messrs Duncan, Montgomery, Baldwin, Pearce, Rolleston, Tolhurst, Higginson, Gore, Cooper, Fitzherbert, Cox, Tripe, McClaverly, Tripp, McShane, Hartman, and many others. King supplied the music, and Mrs Crawford and Miss O. Gore played the extras. OPHELIA.

CHRISTCHURCH.

Dear Bee,
At the invitation of Mrs de R. Newton, and under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, an

"AT HOME"

was given in the Art Gallery on Tuesday afternoon, as a form of welcome to the Rev. L. M. Isitt. Mrs Cole, the President of the Union, welcomed Mr Isitt, and spoke strongly in the cause of temperance. Mrs Shepherd also gave in her own polished way some trenchant remarks on the drink question, and Mr Isitt himself was more forcible than ever, the longer he lives and the more he travels only seems to confirm his views on the evils arising from the liquor traffic. But I am getting on too fast, for we commenced with a delicious afternoon tea and cakes, dispensed by the Misses E. Gordon, Newton, Ballantyne, Isitt and a number of other members and friends. Among those present were Mrs T. Ballantyne (Riccarton), look-

ing very handsome in a black costume faced with white, black and white bonnet; Mrs (Dr.) Mickle, green cloth costume, faced and lined with violet, green hat, trimmed with violet velvet; Mrs S. Gordon, black, with pale blue vest, black and blue toque; Mrs Hurst-Seager, navy blue gown, pretty hat, with red bows; Mrs W. D. Meares, long fawn cloth coat, black hat with jet; Miss Meares, black coat and skirt, cornflower blue hat; Miss E. Gordon, brown fawn coat and skirt, brown hat, with red bows and a red tie; Mrs Shepherd, a fancy material of black and rose colour, black bonnet, with roses; Miss Leau, navy serge coat and skirt, red velvet vest, black toque, relieved with pale blue; Miss C. Leau, fawn cloth coat and skirt, fawn corduroy velvet vest and sailor hat; the Rev. H. C. M. and Mrs Watson, Mrs O. B. Hoare, Aitken, Tendall, and many others.

On Friday Mrs Arthur Rhodes gave A DELIGHTFUL LITTLE DANCE

at her residence, "Te Koraha," Merivale, in honour of her niece, Miss Laing-Meason, from Timaru, who is at present on a visit to Christchurch. Mrs Rhodes wore a handsome black brocade and diamond ornaments; Miss Laing-Meason, a pretty heliotrope gown; Mrs O'Rorke, yellow and white brocade, diamond ornaments; Mrs Ronald Macdonald, Misses Cowlishaw, Campbell, Julius, Reeves, Hill, Whittaker, Studholme, Tabart, Palmer, Deswick, Ronalds, Way, Hardy, Johnstone, Cotterill, Aitken, E. Hill, Messrs Perry, Denniston, Macdonald, Lane, Cowlishaw, Stead, Turrell, Hardy-Johnstone, Drs. Levinge and Gane, and others. The ballroom was lit with electric light, and a charming supper served in the diningroom, the party breaking up about midnight.

AN ASTOUNDING CURE IN MELBOURNE.

STORY OF A COLLINGWOOD LADY.

THE AWFUL EFFECTS OF A NEGLECTED COLD.

EIGHTEEN MONTHS' CONTINUED SUFFERING.

DWINDLED AWAY TO A SKELETON ALMOST.

READ THE CASE AS REPORTED BY A "MERCURY" REPORTER.

Here is an astounding cure of a Melbourne resident—Mrs Mary Laidlaw, of 31, Ballarat-st., Collingwood, Melbourne—who declares she was in the first stages of consumption, and that Bile Beans completely cured her. She said:—"I began to feel in bad health eighteen months ago, as the result of a severe cold caught, I think, by sleeping in a damp bed. I gradually got worse, until an attack of pneumonia ensued, and, though I recovered, it left me very weak and ill and with a frequent cough. I took various medicines, but without result, and in a

colds, bear in mind the case of Mrs Laidlaw. Remember how her illness was brought on by a neglected cold, and do not forget that Bile Beans restored her to health when she thought she was beyond medical skill. Consumption, in the vast majority of cases, is but the result of colds; there-

fore, if you prevent the latter the former will not have the same likelihood of attacking you. Bile Beans will prevent colds and influenza; and, as this is the season when these ailments are most likely to attack you, fortify yourself against them by taking BILE BEANS.

INFLUENZA AND COLDS.

Nothing so suddenly obstructs the perspiration as sudden transitions from heat to cold. Heat rarifies the blood, quickens the circulation, and increases the perspiration; but when these are suddenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what commonly goes by the name of catching cold. Coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., if attended to in time, are easily subdued, but if allowed to run their own course generally prove the forerunner of more dangerous diseases. Nine-tenths of the consumptives date their affliction from a neglected cold, and the diseases that are caused by wet feet, damp clothes, or exposure are more numerous than are generally supposed. One of the most efficacious medicines for the prevention of diseases of the throat and lung is BILE BEANS.

BILE BEANS are an Undoubted Specific for Influenza, Colds, Biliousness, Sick and Nervous Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Piles, Female Weakness, Pale-faced Girls, Irregularities, Bad Breath, Rashes, Pimples, Dizziness, all Liver and Kidney Troubles, Dyspepsia, Heart Palpitation, Pain in Back and Sides, Fulness after Eating, Lack of Physical Tone, Heartburn and that Tired Feeling. Obtainable from all Chemists and Storekeepers, or from the Australian Depot of the Bile Bean Manufacturing Co., 39 Pitt-st., Sydney, post paid on receipt of 1s 1/2 per box. Bile Beans come within the reach of all, and at the low price they are sold at, no one should be without a box. Victorian Agents: Rocke, Tompsett and Co., Flinders-st., Melbourne. S.A. Agents: Faulding and Co., King William-st., Adelaide. W.A. Agents: Faulding and Co., Perth. Queensland Agents: Hoffmann and Co., Charlotte-st., Brisbane.



short time the cold had settled on my lungs. The cough got worse with expectoration, and at length it became clear I had consumption of the lungs. As the weeks passed by I became thinner, and dwindled away to a skeleton, almost. I became so weak I could scarcely get about the house. While I was in this state a friend brought me a box of Bile Beans, some six months ago; but, as I thought they were only for Biliousness, I hesitated about taking them. However, I decided to take them, and after a little time I felt an improvement. I gradually felt brighter and in a couple of weeks the cough got less, and I started to put on flesh. I then kept on taking the Beans for three months, and am now a very different person. I can confidently recommend the Beans to any person suffering as I was." Now, as this is the weather for influenza and

THEY CURE YOU WHILE YOU SLEEP.

During the evening the new-old dance, the Alberta, had a place, and at the Cinderella Dance, the second of the series which takes place to-night, they form part of the programme. At Miss Cox's practice class many have availed themselves to practise this.

Mrs Studholme, Merivale, is giving A SERIES OF AFTERNOON TEAS to her friends. On Tuesday some of her married lady friends responded to her kind invitation, and on Wednesday Miss Studholme had some of her girl friends, amongst whom were the Misses Cowlishaw, Wynn-Williams, Reeves, Hardy-Johnstone, Murray-Aynsley, Bowen, Nedwill, Hill, Beswick, Palmer, etc. To-morrow afternoon we expect to meet another host of girl friends there, and this gloomy weather it is something very pleasant to look forward to.

On Saturday evening Miss Fairhurst, Cranmer Square, had a few friends to meet Miss Lorrimer, who is down from Wellington on a short holiday. Among the guests were Miss Freeman and Miss Fodor (Girton College), Miss Grant, Miss Hargreaves, and a few others. To show that it is not always necessary to have the sterner sex to make an enjoyable evening, one had only to be present here and listen to the amusing anecdote and witty sayings of one or the other, to make one forget everything—even time.

I heard of a novelty this week at an afternoon tea given by Mrs H. H. Cook, Cranmer Square, when all the guests were asked to bring a badge representing a book title. The guessing over these caused great amusement, and the prize for guessing the greatest number was won by Miss Reeves, and Miss Ella Julius won by vote the prize for the most original design. She chose Dickens' "Great Expectations," and drew a group of cats sitting round a dining table, watching for the dish covers to be removed.

PRESENTATION.

The parishioners of Merivale and other friends spent a very pleasant evening on Monday, when the first of

a series of winter entertainments took place in the schoolroom. Two small plays and music were the attraction. The first of the plays was an original one written by Mr Maitland Gard'ner, "Bachelor or Bride," the parts taken by Mrs Maitland Gard'ner, Misses M. Leach and M. Brown, Messrs Maitland Gard'ner and G. Brown. During the interval Mr Maitland Gard'ner was presented by Mr H. B. Hill on behalf of the congregation with a purse of sovereigns, and by Miss Jennie West for the choir with a handsome silver-mounted and engraved walking stick, and pocket book. Songs were sung by Misses Martin, Wallis and Austin, Mr G. March and others. Misses Jennie West and Maud Inglis and Mrs Fairhurst all assisted at the piano. The second small play, "The Nettle," was done by two performers, Miss Leach and Mr Hamish Henderson. After the performance those who had assisted adjourned to the residence of Mr Isaac Gibbs, and were entertained at supper in his own hospitable and kindly manner.

The patients and staff at the Christchurch Hospital enjoyed a great treat on Saturday afternoon. A few members of the Liedertafel, including Messrs Izard, W. D. Meares, Appleby, G. Reeves, Morris, Bell, Bunz, Corbett, Barkas, and Mr H. Wells conducting, gave a number of part songs and solos in truly fine style.

DOLLY VALE.

NEW PLYMOUTH.

Dear Bee, July 7.
THE SECOND ASSEMBLY came off last Wednesday evening in the Theatre Royal. The dance, though not so crowded as was expected, was full up to the usual high standard so far as enjoyment was concerned. The floor was in splendid order, and the music being in Garry's hands was naturally perfect. The supper table was decorated with large stands of camelias and other flowers, and the dainty dishes were met with generous appreciation. Among those present were:—Mrs

Penn, pale heliotrope silk trimmed with violet, the skirt also being banded with it; Miss Carrie Bayly looked charming in pale pink silk, with flowers of a darker shade on shoulder and in the hair; Miss B. Bayly, turquoise blue silk trimmed with white chiffon and pink flowers; Miss Wilson, white, and black chiffon trimmings; Miss E. Brown, white silk and pink chiffon; Miss Tribe, a striking dress of sea-green trimmed with pale pink ribbon and flowers of a darker shade, and frills of white chiffon on the skirt; Miss Jacob, a very handsome dress, the skirt being of pale primrose satin, and the bodice of pale blue brocaded with yellow satia flowers and trimmed with yellow chiffon; Miss J. McKellar, pale pink satia; Mrs Walter Bayly looked exceedingly well in rose pink, with bows of black velvet bebe ribbon on bodice and on skirt; Miss W. George, white silk; Miss L. Kirkby, a pretty pale yellow dress, trimmed with a darker yellow satia; Mrs Fenton, brown plush with pink silk panels; Miss Smith, white silk and blue ribbons; Miss Sadler, pale green satin, with rich cream lace flounces on skirt; Miss M. Sadler, rose pink and black trimmings; Miss E. Carthew, pretty green silk daintily trimmed with pink feather trimming; Miss Dalziel, handsome pale yellow mirror satia, softly trimmed with white chiffon on corsage; Miss F. Cornwall, white and green sash, pink flowers on shoulder; Miss E. Cornwall, white; Miss T. Tuke looked well in black and pale yellow flowers; Miss O. Tuke, yellow with red flowers; Miss H. Rawson, sea green and white chiffon; Miss G. Fookes, white silk; Miss M. Fookes, pale blue; Mrs Messenger, black trimmed with yellow bebe ribbon; Miss Hamerton, green; Miss Arrow, yellow satia; Miss H. Humphries, black net and pink silk trimmings; Miss M. Humphries, pretty pink dress with chiffon trimmings; Miss Thomson, pink satia and white chiffon; Miss Harley, green and scarlet sash; Miss B. Kirkby, cream; Miss M. Robinson, very pretty pink satia dress trimmed with white tulle; Miss Hursthouse, sky blue silk; Miss Bird,

white; Miss C. Cock, white satia; Miss Cottier, white satia veiled in silver spangled net; Miss Hamerton, white and yellow sash; Miss M. Glynes, pretty white silk and chiffon; Miss L. Jackson, blue-grey and jet trimmings; Miss M. Skeet, pale blue trimmed with sky blue chiffon; Miss M. Stanford looked dainty in pale blue; Miss O. Stanford, white and satia trimmings; Miss C. Bayly, green satia; Miss N. McAllum, pale blue and white trimmings; Mrs Vaughan looked well in pale yellow and chiffon frills; Miss Curtis, white silk and chiffon; Miss McAllum, yellow. Among the gentlemen were: Messrs Fenton, Clarke, Spencer, Didsbury, Holdsworth, Penn, Webster, McIntyre, Brush, Gray, Teed, Humphries, Spence, George, Halse, Lowe, Harris, Messenger, Cornwall, Hoby, Hempton, Carthew, Bodman, Thomson, Fookes, Kirkby, Glynes, McTaggart (2), Bayly, Robinson Paterson, Woodhouse, Russell, Standish, Stanford, Parker, Gilmour, Spence, etc.

NANCY LEE.



District Land and Survey Office, Auckland, July 5, 1899.

NOTICE is hereby given that Small Grazing Run No. 11, Haribari, Kawhia County, particulars of which are given hereunder, will be open for lease on application at this office on FRIDAY, 11th August, 1899.

In the event of more than one application being received on that date, the right of selection will be decided by ballot on the following day at 11 a.m.
RUN No. 11, Haribari (Blocks III, and IV, Marukapu, and Blocks V, and IX, Kawhia S.D.), Kawhia County, containing 440 acres. Upset annual rent, £40 15/.

Partially improved and situated on sea coast, about 8 miles south of Kawhia Harbour. The run comprises mixed bush and open land; soil generally speaking good.

Subject to a mortgage of £540 under the instalment system from the Government Advances to Settlers Office.

Term of Lease, 21 years (with right of renewal) from 1st September, 1899, with possession on day of allotment, and subject to the other conditions set forth in Part V. of "The Land Act, 1892."
Forms of application obtainable at the Land Offices, Auckland and New Plymouth.
GERHARD MUELLER,
Commissioner of Crown Lands.

COD-LIVER OIL

has been used over two centuries as a medicinal agent. For half a century it has been prescribed by physicians for constitutional diseases, such as Consumption, Anæmia, Scrofula, Rickets, and Marasmus. During the last twenty-five years the medical profession has prescribed

Scott's Emulsion,

because this preparation possesses many marked advantages over the plain oil. It is perfectly palatable, and it presents the oil in a partially-digested state, thus making it easy on the digestive organs. Besides this, **Scott's Emulsion** combines with the oil the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, thus embracing two standard remedies in scientific proportions, and giving the medical profession an ideal nourishment. **Scott's Emulsion** solves the problem of making cod-liver oil beneficial to everybody, young or old.



TRADE MARK

Scott & Bowne, Limited, London.

All Chemists.

NAPIER.

Dear Bee, July 6. An enjoyable Euchre Party was given on Wednesday evening by Mrs Davidson of "Invercauld," Bluff Hill. There were ten tables, and after the euchre, which was played till nearly

eleven o'clock, some of the guests gave enjoyable music. Mrs Davidson wore black silk and pale blue; Miss Hall looked well in white; Mrs Antill was in black velvet, the bodice turned back with cream guipure lace; Mrs East, black and silver; Mrs R. B. Smith, yellow and black; Mrs Lines wore a pale blue satin blouse and a dark skirt; Mrs Ronald was in black; Miss Watt, red and white pompadour, with white lace on the bodice; Miss Simcox was in black, with sprays of red geraniums; Miss Wood, cream silk; Mrs Wood was in black, with red flowers; and Miss Balfour in a similar costume; Mrs James McLean, black lace over black silk; Mrs Todd, Miss Heath, Miss Cornford, in pale blue, etc.

The Pollard Opera Company has been playing here during the last week, and among other pieces has staged "H.M.S. Pinafore," "Boccaccio" and "La Poupée." They have had a full house nearly every night, and amongst others present during the season were Mesdames Logan, Morton, Kight, Coleman, De Lisle, Dinwiddie, Bowen, Williams, Lusk, Hoadley, Smith and Davidson, and Misses Watt, Simcox, M. Dinwiddie, Williams, Balfour, Chapman, Kennedy, Brown, Cotterill, Kettle, Donnelly, etc.

The team which went from here to play the Poverty Bay Golf Club were defeated by 14 points, but in spite of this they spent an enjoyable time in Gisborne, and returned by the Te Anau on Monday evening. Those who played for Hawke's Bay were Messrs Wood, A. A. Kennedy, C. D. Kennedy, Karupa, Tareha, J. Peacock, Tomoana, Manning, J. Peacock, J. Tareha, Gordon, P. S. McLean, and Taranaki. It was very windy on Saturday, so that there were not many players at the Waiohiki Links. Afternoon tea was given by Miss Page and Miss Tuke, and some others present were Miss Kennedy, Mrs Carlile, Miss Sutton, Mrs Jardine, and Messrs Mathias, Williams, Shaw, Jones, Lines, McLean, etc.

MARJORIE.

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 speciality of Corn Flour for nearly 40 years. They guarantee what they sell. See that your grocer does not substitute some other make. Many articles are now offered as Corn Flour, usually without the maker's name, and sometimes bearing the name of the dealer instead, which can only bring discredit on the good name of Corn Flour.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

Without a doubt nice hair adds greatly to the charm of a woman, but unfortunately nature does not always supply it, therefore the ingenuity of art must be applied to. To meet this demand I have imported hair of every shade, so am prepared to supply Hair Work of every description, including Fringes, Plaits, Chignons, Partings, Toupees and Complete Wigs. Comings made up. Write for catalogue. Orders by post promptly attended to. A. H. HENDY, Ladies' Hairdresser, Dunedin.

NELSON.

Dear Bee, July 3, 1899. Last Monday afternoon Miss Mules, of "Bishopdale," gave another AFTERNOON TEA,

which proved as enjoyable as the one the previous week. Amongst those present were Mrs Andrew, the Misses Edith Mules, Innis-Jones (England), Holloway, Webb-Bowen (2), Legatt, Day, Edwards, Harris, Preshaw, Houliker, Roberts, Blackett, Pitt and others.

On Saturday afternoon a similar entertainment was given by Miss Maggie Houliker, which was much enjoyed by all present; and on Thursday Mrs and Miss King were "At Home" to several of their friends, only unfortunately the weather was so wet and stormy that those living at a distance were unable to be present.

I have noticed many PRETTY OUTDOOR COSTUMES lately. Mrs R. Kingdon, tailor-made coat and skirt of light brown, becoming toque to match; Mrs Idu Lewis, grey tailor-made coat and skirt, black velvet hat; Mrs Andrew, smart brown costume, with pink vest, hat en suite; Mrs Sweet, navy cloth, with white satin yoke, large black hat; Mrs Percy Adams, green cloth costume, bodice trimmed with open worked applique over red, hat en suite; Miss Jo Pitt, electric coat and skirt, black hat, with pink; Miss Robinson, green cloth costume, black hat, with pink roses beneath the brim; Miss Webb-Bowen navy, large black hat, with cerise ribbons; Miss J. Webb-Bowen, navy skirt and sac jacket, black chip hat, with red flowers; Miss Houliker, dark tweed, black velvet, relieved with pink; Miss Levien, green cloth costume, feather boa, sailor hat; Miss G. Jones, light electric cashmere costume, sailor hat; Miss Curtis, blue grey costume, becoming toque to match; the Misses Harris (2), well-made coats and skirts of green cloth, hats to match; Miss Webb (Dunedin), brown coat and skirt, gem hat to match; Miss Sealy, blue cloth, toque to match; Miss Tomlinson, navy serge, black hat, with red flowers; Miss A. Bell, blue coat and skirt, red chip hat; Miss Pearce, navy skirt and sac coat, small felt hat to match.

PHYLLIS.

Miss Nellie Allen, B.A., of Canterbury University College, is spending the short vacation at her home in Picton.

A GIFT.

THE SHELTON BOOM. "In His Steps, or What Would Jesus Do?" "The Crucifixion of Philip Strong." "His Brother's Keeper." "Malcolm Kirk." "Richard Hardy's Seven Days." "THE VITADATIO" series of those magnificent and entrancing works is about ready for distribution, and will be sent to every address in the colonies on receipt of postage to cover one book, 6d stamp; the five books, 6d stamps. All letters must be marked "Sheldon," care of "Vitadatio," Melbourne.

WEST AUSTRALIA HAS A WORD OF PRAISE FOR VITADATIO IS ESTABLISHING A MOST MAGNANIMOUS, NOBLE RECORD.

ALL THE COLONIES FEDERATING IN THEIR PRAISE OF IT.

A WEST AUSTRALIAN RECORD. Mrs F. L. Von Birra, of Perth, W.A.—A lady well known in that city came to Tasmania three years ago in a very bad state of health, and at the time felt with herself that she could not live long. She writes—"My nervous system was so shattered that I was unable to help myself at the table, or, in fact, to handle anything that required a steady hand; it was not safe for me to touch any vessel which contained anything hot, lest I should scald myself. My indignation was so severe I literally had to half starve myself to get any ease from that trouble. In this state of bad health I began to use WEBBER'S VITADATIO, and in about three weeks my nervous system was restored to its normal condition. I was able to supply all my own wants at the table and about the house generally. I can truly say, so far as I can judge by my own case, that VITADATIO is the best medicine I have ever tried or heard of. I am now 70 years of age, and I quite believe VITADATIO has added 10 years to my life. And I feel devoutly thankful that such a valuable remedy is now obtainable. Many of my friends in W.A. may see this, and I sincerely hope whoever sees them may need this great and good medicine, they will believe all I say, and give VITADATIO a fair trial.

Mrs F. L. VON BIBRA. 22nd March, 1899. I began to use this medicine about 38 months ago, and I enjoy the best of health now.

Mr Palmer has "Living Witnesses" all over the colonies honestly testifying to the good that "Vitadatio" has done them physically. He is actuated by proper motives to advance Moralism in Literature. LADIES, PLEASE STUDY WHAT IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO YOU ALL.

LADIES, VITADATIO OUGHT TO BE WRITTEN IN LETTERS OF FIRE TO BURN INTO THE MEMORY OF EVERYONE.

Price, 6/6 and 3/6 per bottle. P. M. DEWAR, 61 Grey-street, Agent for Auckland and district.

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BERMALINE BREAD.

PUBLIC APOLOGY.

10, Howgate, Hawick, Scotland, 18th March, 1899.

I, the Undersigned, hereby tender to Messrs. MONTGOMERIE & CO. LTD. my sincere regret and Apology for having wilfully infringed their Trade Mark, "BERMALINE," by making use of Extract other than Bermaline Extract in the manufacture of the Bermaline Bread, and for having sold the Bread so made as Bermaline Bread, in violation of the Merchandise Marks Act; and to save prosecution for damages at their instance, I agree to pay the sum of £10 to the funds of the Hawick Cottage Hospital, and also to pay all expenses incurred to T. S. PATERSON, Esq., W.S., Edinburgh, in connection with the Suspension and Interdict proceedings against me.

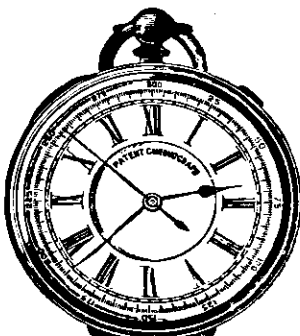
(Signed) ROBERT THOMPSON.

Our Agents, Messrs. T. H. HALL & Co., AUCKLAND, have our powers of Attorney to take proceedings against any parties infringing our Trade Mark, "Bermaline."

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TO CYCLISTS, ATHLETES, RACING, BOATING-MEN AND OTHERS. CAN YOU READ THIS.

A VERY USEFUL WATCH GIVEN AWAY TO HOMEHOLD IN AUSTRALIA, we undertake and guarantee to GIVE AWAY one of our World-famed STOP WATCHES, or a Ladies' or Gents' Solid Silver KEYLESS HUNTER to every Reader who sends the Correct Reading of the above Puzzle.

CONDITIONS.—That your answer to the Puzzle is correct, and that you further undertake, if correct, to purchase one of our SOLID SILVER (5) g. or (10) g. CHAINS. Send stamped addressed envelope for reply.

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HOW TO READ THE FACE.

A head justly proportioned to the rest of the body (says a writer in the "Humanitarian") shows steadiness and force of character; too large, it generally indicates grossness and stupidity; too small, feebleness and ineptitude of mind, if not of constitution. The physiognomy of a forehead is seen in the form of the frontal bone, its height and proportion, regularity or irregularity; this marks the disposition and measure of our faculties, our fashion of thinking and feeling. Pathognomy should be studied in the covering skin, its colour, wrinkles, tension or relaxation; this gives a clue to the passions, the actual state of the spirit within, the use it has made of its natural gifts. Foreheads, seen in profile, are divided into three classes: projecting above, flat on the eyebrows; retreating from behind developed brows; and perpendicular. Broadly speaking, those with prominent eye bones act promptly, on the judgment, perhaps passion, of the moment. Yet they err but rarely for their gifts of intuition and rapid deduction seldom fail to guide them rightly. High foreheads, lacking some part of this quick spirit, pause, consider, and weigh the matter before taking action. Less passionate, less imaginative, less resourceful, they cannot afford to make mistakes. Short foreheads, prominent brows belong to the man of action; high, well-developed temples to the man of thought. A perpendicular, flat forehead with wrinkleless skin stretched tightly across it, may be briefly dismissed as the forehead of the fool. Eye bones which project so sharply

as to cause the hair of the brows to bristle outwards, show immense acuteness and genius for intrigue. Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese Minister, and Prince Bismarck are good examples of this class. A forehead square on the temples and retreating into the hair on either side, is a sign of retentive memory and excellent judgment. Lord Kitchener of Khar-toum has the typical forehead of a leader of men. Short, compressed, with prominent eye bones and thick, straight brows, square and receding on the temples. A man with this forehead could not fail to judge character or circumstance with quickness and accuracy, to store such observations in a tenacious memory, and to act upon his conclusions with promptness and decision. Eyes, mirrors of the soul, may, perhaps, be considered

MORE BEAUTIFUL AND ATTRACTIVE

than any other feature. Dividing them into two great classes, light and dark, it has been said that the dark indicate power, the light delicacy. Black eyes—so-called—for they are really of so deep an orange that they appear black contrasted with the white surrounding them—are tropical. Sometimes they seem dull and sluggish, but the forces they betoken are only slumbering, so that any chance spark may set them ablaze. With such eyes the intellect will be powerful and the passions strong. Clear blue eyes belong to temperate regions. Other intellectual indications being equal, what they may lack in power and passion they will make up in subtlety and ver-

satility. Hazel eyes show steadiness and power of constant affection; green, catlike orbs, though frequently fascinating, are dangerous, for they are a sign of coquetry and deceit. The eyes of genius are said to be of varying tints—like the sea, sometimes blue, tinged with green or orange, in certain lights or when affected by emotion deep and almost dark. These are but few of the infinite varieties in tint. It should never be forgotten that eyes are more capable of misleading than any other feature. Form and colour may indicate much, the glance, steady or shifting, quick or languid, keen or soft, perhaps even more. Widely expanded eyelids see much without reflecting greatly; they live in the senses, and think little beyond the present moment. Eyelids half closing over the eyes denote less facility of impression, but clearer insight, more definite ideas, greater steadiness in action; they notice less, but think and feel intensely. Deep set eyes with wrinkles at the outer corners show penetration and a sense of humour. Eyes set near together, especially when there are wrinkles across the nose, are a sign of cunning and meanness in small things—money matters and otherwise. Set wide apart, the character will be generous; if too wide, careless and extravagant. The proper distance between the eyes is the length of one eye.

CHARACTERISTIC NOSES.

Noses low at the bridge and standing up violently at the end, show vivacity but little dignity or force of character; spreading and thick at the tip with wide open nostrils, sensuality. There are two great classes, with infinite variations, into which noses are arranged, usually called the Roman and the Greek. The strong aquiline nose, arched from between the

brows, denotes energy, enterprise, and the capability to command all marked characteristics of the great race which dominated the world for so many centuries. The beautiful Greek nose—long, straight and delicate—indicates ability of a contemplative, artistic order, with subtlety and skill in diplomacy, creative power, and great appreciation of beauty in all things. This type may be well studied in the antique statues of Hellas, relics of the most artistic nation the world has known, while the aquiline nose can be seen at its best on the coins and busts of ancient Rome. Thin, long aquiline noses belong to a cynical, saturnine wit, particularly when they take the strong downward curve towards the lips, which is always a sign of the melancholic temperament. Voltaire and Swift both had noses of this class. A small insignificant nose, low between the brows, gives lymphatic tendencies, and the intellect will never be great. Elevated at the tip, it shows impudence, conceit, and self-assertion. From the mouth and chin the power of affection, will, and animal nature of the subject may be inferred. Lavater waxed enthusiastic on a beautiful mouth, declaiming that such lips, eloquent even in silence, are beyond his powers of description. However, he proceeds to give a few rules. Each lip should be carefully studied, then the centre line of their junction, then the corners and lines of the cheek and chin resulting therefrom. A projecting lower lip shows prudence, but if exaggerated and drooping in a flaccid manner from the teeth, sensuality; a projecting upper lip, nervous sensibility and a sympathetic nature. Lips which never close are a sign of foolish gossip and harmful chatter, unless there be strong intellectual indications in the rest of the face, when they



WAITING FOR PEARS.

show a flowing eloquence. Wit is shown by a thin, curling upper lip, curving upwards at the corners. Thin, narrow, colourless lips belong to a

COLD, SHREWISH TEMPERAMENT; the fuller the curves and warmer the colouring the more generous and affectionate the nature, until the thick heavy mouth shows coarseness and sensuality. A perfect mouth should have the upper lip delicately curved, the lower full and rich, both being of a warm, red tint; they should close lightly without compression, and be in proportion to the rest of the face. Anyone possessing such a charming mouth will be affectionate and sensitive, yet capable of reticence and resolution. An advancing chin is always indicative of something positive, a receding chin of something negative in the nature. Often the weakness or energy of the individual will manifest itself in the chin alone. When the jaw stands out so that the throat appears relatively slender and lying well underneath it, that is an unfailing sign of courage, resolution, and a dominant will. Nothing but death will turn such a man from his fixed purpose. When, on the contrary, the jaw sinks into the soft folds of the throat so that the line of the bone is hidden, weakness, pliability, and want of determination may be looked for. A long throat shows love of exercise, freedom and fresh air. Colour and texture of hair, particularly the latter, are both important factors in estimating temperament. Fine silky supple hair marks a delicate sensitive nature, white flat, clinging, straight locks belong to the melancholic or saturnine disposition. Harsh, upright hair is a sign of a sour, reticent spirit, and prematurely gray betrays the lymphatic constitution. Perhaps the hair to beware of is that which is crisp and curly in its own nature, without the aid of art, for it tells of dangerous cleverness in its evil aspect. Brows which are thick, straight, and close to the eyes are a sign of intellect; the more arched and thin they are the less profound is the mind, until they become a short arch half way up a flat forehead—an unfailing indication of silliness. Flat, large ears show a coarse, animal nature; the more delicately moulded and thin they are, the more refined will be the character. Ears which stand out from the head are a signature of the martial or choleric temperament, from which courage, energy, and quickness in emergency may be confidently expected. Small, sloping ears, clinging closely to the head, show timidity.

MANNERS FOR ALL

YOU MAY NOW BECOME PERFECTION FOR ONE PENNY.

These are great days for the penny. You can buy a Bible with it, or Carlyle's "Past and Present," or two miles of travelling on a transpantine tramcar.

But the penny has won a greater triumph than these. If you spend it wisely you can make a perfect gentleman of yourself (or a perfect lady, as the case may be), armed with the appropriate scheme of conduct for every conceivable occasion.

A little handbook is on sale entitled "Manners for All." Its cost is a penny, but its value is beyond price. Fortified with the precepts of this volume, and a proper desire to do yourself credit, you may shine in every grade of society.

The immortal Mr Torrocks had a great esteem for champagne. He said it gave one "werry gentlemanly notions." If Mr Torrocks had lived in these enlightened times, one can imagine the haste with which he would have scamped to the nearest bookstall, bought his

PENN'ORTH OF MANNERS,

and assimilated its teachings in the secrecy of his chamber.

He would have learned how to behave in the street and the British Museum, how to treat his servants and his lady friends, how many cards he should leave, and with which hand he should raise his hat, what to talk about at public dinners, and how to arrange his courtship, his marriage, and his christenings.

There are, indeed, only two things in the way of polite bearing this invaluable book does not teach, and those are, how to escape jury service, and how to address the Official Receiver.

The book is arranged in sections. When in a social difficulty you turn to the proper page, and act accordingly. If, for instance, you are on a visit, and being pressed to stay a little longer, you are not quite sure as to the proper thing to do, you turn to the chapter on visiting. There you find: "When the allotted time has expired, do not be persuaded to extend it further unless you are earnestly and with undoubted sincerity invited to do so."

After this you know what to do, so you turn the page, and on leaving "tell your entertainers that the visit has been pleasant, and express your gratitude for the kindness you have received from them, and the hope that they will give you an opportunity of returning their civilities."

Two or three days after reaching home "write to announce your safe arrival, and casually allude to your visit as having been very agreeable." In this way you will gain a character for knowing

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

At a social gathering, do not lecture or preach. It is bad form to act as though the other guests were ignorant. Rather, cultivate a pretty wit, for "all kinds of wit, puns by no means excepted, give a relish to social parties." But if you strain yourself to make jokes you become ridiculous.

"Palpable flattery is a great insult," but the flattery of attention is one of the cardinal virtues of good breeding. Don't rail against lawyers or doctors when they are there, and don't talk shop. If you have a speech to make (says the handbook, with a delicacy beyond praise), "it is advisable to make up your mind to some extent beforehand as to what you propose to say."

If you see a lady in the street, and desire to join her, say as you approach, "Would you have any objection to my accompanying you?" Allow her to terminate the interview, and as you leave wise your hat and "express your regret at losing the further enjoyment of her society." If beauty or grace attract your attention, when walking in the street, let your regard be respectful, and even then not too fixed. Follow out these precepts, and you will become the Admirable Crichton or the Chevalier Bayard of your circle.

As to "huses," "it is hardly necessary to say that although legally a man has no call to do so, yet the commonest courtesy would prompt any one possessed of a particle of manliness

to offer his seat to a woman if he saw her compelled to stand."

But supposing the 'bus is full when the lady enters, and the man is in a hurry to get to business, and the conductor will not take more than his statutory number? Etiquette, polite virtue, has nothing to say to that.

Etiquette is equally silent as to the nuisance of the people who hum aims at the opera, to proclaim the fact that

THEY HAVE BEEN BEFORE.

On the question of ball-room manners etiquette expands into eloquence. If you ask a lady to dance, and she

VAN HOUTEN'S

It ranks
among Chocolates
as Van Houten's Cocoa does
among Cocosas: it is unequalled!
Wholesome, Nourishing & Digestible.

GIVE IT A TRIAL!

CHOCOLATE

For Eating.
Sold in the following sizes—
Croquettes ... In Tins.
Drops ... In Tins.
Square Tablets.
Bars.
Give it
a
Trial

"KOKO"

UNQUESTIONABLY THE BEST DRESSING FOR THE HAIR

ERADICATES SCURF AND DANDRUFF

PREVENTS HAIR FALLING

PROMOTES GROWTH.

IS DELIGHTFULLY COOLING & REFRESHING.

CONTAINS NO OYE

The Celebrated Authoress,
MRS. E. LYNN LINTON,
says—

"I have used your 'KOKO' now some time past, and I have not only stopped the falling out, which had been excessive after a severe illness, but I have entirely new growth of hair, while the old hair is longer. As I am not a young woman, but an old one, I think this is a convincing test of your preparation."



1/-,
2/6 & 4/6

- OF ALL CHEMISTS, STORES, ETC.
KOKO MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., 15, BEVIS MARKS, LONDON, ENGLAND.



Cuticura
SOAP
FOR
BABY'S
SKIN

Nothing so pure, so sweet, so wholesome, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying baby's skin, scalp, and hair, as warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by occasional anointings with CUTICURA, purest and sweetest of emollients.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBURY, LONDON. Sole Importers: Messrs. J. & S. COOK, 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

DOCTORS TAKE IT.
THE VALUE OF
Bragg's Vegetable Charcoal

As a remedy for Affections of the Stomach, Bowels, and other Digestive organs, is endorsed when eminent physicians, surgeons, etc., use it themselves, and give it to their children.

Invaluable for indigestion, diarrhoea, influenza, fevers, etc.

Indispensable as a preventative: Keep it in the house, it will save many an illness.

BRAGG'S CHARCOAL POWDER,
BISCUITS AND LOZENGES
OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES.

declines, and you then see her dancing with another, do not be cross.

"We cannot always fathom the hidden springs which influence a woman's action," says the guide-book, "and there are many burning hearts within white satin dresses."

Etiquette can be worldly wise, always in that soft manner which turns away wrath. A marriage for love is good, but a marriage for love and money is better. "If you choose at all, choose by all means for everything that is desirable—that is, if with property you can also have love, health, good temper, and education."

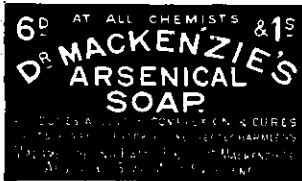
Jealousy is foolish, flirtation vile. If a man becomes engaged to the wrong girl, and discovers his mistake in time, there is only one thing to do: "That is, to save the woman's feelings, to take upon himself the burden of having been refused. A true gentleman will not hesitate one moment to sacrifice his vanity, to accept, with a good grace, the condolences of his friends."

Ladies are advised to shop alone, to be gentle to a suitor when they refuse him, not to take their male friends to bazaars in the evening, and not to wear velvets when calling on a friend who cannot afford them.

These are only a few of the golden hints from this treasury of manners. When everybody has absorbed its teachings we shall be so uncommonly polite that nobody will venture to light a fire, for fear of offending the people in the street with the smoke.

Clarke's World-Famed Blood Mixture.—The most searching Blood Cleanser that science and medical skill have brought to light. Sufferers from Scrofula, Scoury, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pimples and 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 6d each, sold everywhere. Beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

Everyone in England is talking of the wonders produced by



The following beautiful women use and highly recommend:—Madame Patti, Mdlle. Douste, Florence, John, Edith Cole, Dorothy Irving, Miss Fortescue, Fanny Brough, Elaline Terriss, Cynthia Brooke, Sophie Larkin.

New Zealand Agents—SHEARLAND & CO., Auckland and Wellington.

WHERE SOLDIERS—MUST SWIM.

In the Dutch army, says Stray Stories, a man must be able to swim as well as to fight. Moreover, if he is in the cavalry he must have a horse which will take a river as easily as a hunter takes a fence.

Swimming manoeuvres are part of the regular drill there. Collapsible canvas boats, manned by a few oarsmen, lead the horses so that they do not attempt to land on stone quays and other difficult points. The men swim across with their horses and on them. They do it in swimming costume and in all the accoutrements of war.

There are few nautical emergencies for which the Dutch army is not prepared. Some of the officers have even reached a degree of proficiency that not only their horses and kit cross the river with them, but the pet dog sits upon their shoulders and are borne over almost without getting wet.

SALUTES OF RULERS.

Emperor William is one of the two European monarchs who delights in a hearty handshake. He has a strong grip and the person honoured by him with a clasp of the hand is apt to remember the dignity thrust upon him. William usually kisses royal friends. When he visits or is visited by a monarch he kisses him three times on each cheek. Under no circumstances will Franz Josef of Austria shake hands with anybody except brother sovereigns. A nod and kindly smile is all he ever vouchsafes the most distinguished of his subjects. Nicholas of Russia shakes hands with no one but a fellow-monarch. Relatives he kisses on the forehead. Every one who comes to see the King of Italy finds a handshake had hearty greeting if the King likes him. Humbert is a democratic King. Sweden's King does not like official handshaking and rarely gives one of his Ministers his hand. When he is off the throne and free to be himself he is different, however, and shakes hands as heartily as one of his own subjects. Only with relatives will Queen Victoria shake hands. Outside her own family she occasionally gives her hand to be kissed. The Prince of Wales, on the contrary, likes to shake hands, and always offers his hand to the person who is introduced to him.

The Best Family Medicine

Is one that will Purify the Blood, Strengthen the Nerves, Aid Digestion, and Make the Blood Rich and Red.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla



"I wish to say to every one that I have used a great deal of Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. I believe it is the best family medicine there is in the world.

"Once, while I was on a vessel trading to the East Indies and also while I was living in Calcutta, I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla for impurities in my blood, and with the best results. I always took a stock of it with me when I went on my voyages. I could not feel safe without it. For eruptions of the skin, boils, and such affections it is a quick and sure cure. I recommend it to everybody suffering from impurities in the blood, showing itself in any way whatsoever."

This is what Mr. W. A. Lindsay (whose portrait, with that of his wife and child, is here given), of Stanthorpe, Queensland, Australia, thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Because of the multitude of such cases, the people call Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"The World's Greatest Family Medicine."

Because some other preparation may be called a sarsaparilla is not the slightest reason that it is anything like "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla. If you wish these quick results, these safe results, these sure results, you must insist upon getting "Ayer's." Make a particular point of this.

The AYER'S Sarsaparilla That Cures.

It Removes Disease by Purifying the Blood.

Ayer's Pills Aid the Action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Large advertisement for J. B. PORTER & CO. AUCLAND, N.Z. featuring various machinery like pumps, engines, and agricultural equipment. Includes a list of agencies and a list of agents.

Advertisement for HALF-TONE Illustrations for SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENTS. Includes text about N.Z. Graphic and PAPERs.

THE WORLD OF FASHION.

BY MARQUERITE.

Notwithstanding the many adverse remarks concerning the trailing skirt, women adopt this mode as if it were the most convenient and graceful of fashions. In the drawing-room and ball-room it certainly lends charm, style and grace, though not comfort, to the wearer, but in the streets it is ridiculously out-of-place. The skirts buttoned at the back are said to be dying out in very fashionable circles, and the "seamless" takes its place. This only means that the two back breadths are cut in one, and there is no seam in the back. Tunics and polonaises are certainly going to stay a little, and I think some of the pointed ones might very well be utilised in renovating one's spring garments. Of course they can only be worn by tall, slender people.

The trimmings that are to be worn this season are very beautiful. Velvet and silk applications play a large part in them, and one of the latest ideas is to have velvet buttons in the form of pansies, which must be very pretty. Flowers of all kinds will be much used for millinery in the coming spring. Some of these blooms are delightful, so natural are they, and perfumed, too, to increase the delusion. I saw some very pretty pale green oats in a hat with pink roses, which struck me as very spring-like and dainty. Bunches of flowers are set on one side of the toque, and as spring advances we shall see more and more of the flower toques. Those made en-

course, with lace and jet fringe. Fringe is certainly elbowing its way into favour, and is used in trimming the edges of tunics, while the latest fashion is to have a cravat with fringe sewn on the edges.

than left plain, but this is quite a matter of choice, after all.

The Queenie is an extremely fetching model of a frock for girls of 8, 10, or 12 years. The body of the blouse waist is of olive green velvet, and the guimpe is of tucked China silk, in



QUEENIE FROCK.



A GREY CLOTH WITH BEBE SATIN RIBBON.

A PRETTY CAPE THAT WILL BE EASY FOR NIMBLE FINGERS.

There are merits in the cape sketched to-day that meet the eye even after a cursory glance.

One of them is that, owing to the drooping way in which the wrap is formed, there is nothing hot about it, nor does it look stuffy and heavy. The fronts rise gracefully to the waist, while the back covers the dress just nicely where it is needed.

The edges are quite simply finished with machine stitching, and a great deal of trouble is expended on the collar—and a very pretty one it is too. Velvet might be embroidered here with white silk cord, to produce a handsome effect, or brocade might be used.

Should the cape be made of a very thin cloth, it would be better lined

cream colour, although bright red would be equally effective. A circular velvetreen skirt opens at the left front seam and shows a width of tucked silk faced on the lining. Any sort of rich, plain wool goods would be equally pretty in combination with tucked silks, the same shade, or showing a pretty contrast in colour. Large crystal buttons are used as a trimming.

To those whose schemes will demand a pretty indoor dress in the dernier cri, we would introduce the model sketched in the figure. This is a dove-grey Venetian cloth. The bodice opens over a shirt of white lace over pink taffetas, pouches slightly in the immediate front, has a broad, square collar, and is embroidered with bebe ribbon ruching of grey satin. The skirt has several rows of plain bebe

satin ribbon and an embroidery of ruching above; the bottom of the skirt is lined with pink.

The tiny black and white checks are to be worn again this spring and summer, as well as the more assertive plaids. A very smart, fresh-looking toilette may be secured by a black-white check, with, for outdoor wear, one of the short coatees in black cloth with revers and cuffs of the check. A plaid skirt, too, looks very modish with one of these little coats in self-coloured cloth the dominating colour of the plaid.

Foulards will be with us once more, and the pretty dark blue with white pin-spots again favoured. A nattily-made silk shirt of this, to wear with a dark blue cloth skirt with white stitching, would be pretty morning garb, to which a little open-fronted jacket could be added, stitched with white, for out-door wear. The slightly pouched front, immediately in the front, is not played out at all yet, though the Russian blouse from which it sprung has been long since demode.

One might go far without finding so pretty a hat for a dark girl as that which is sketched from a model in this figure. This is of yellowish Tuscan straw, strewn over with the just-now very popular wheat-cars. Though not stiffly placed, there is an amount of method in the arrangement of the ears, which follow, as it were, the line of the straw plaits, going round the brim, and crown and blending with the Tuscan in tint and texture. The whole lightly veiled over with tulle the same shade. The relief to this foundation consists of an aigrette or chon on the left side of deep cherry-colour velvet, toning with the Tuscan delightfully, a knot of the same being placed under the brim at the back to rest on the hair.



A WHEAT-TRIMMED HAT.

The millinery for the coming season will be of such a fragile character as to render it somewhat extravagant, so much tulle, mousseline, and chiffon is to be used. Tulle is hopeless when once passed, as it very speedily is, but the woman who, from disposition or necessity, is like Mrs Gilpin, of a "frugal mind," may make good chiffon or mousseline almost as good as new by carefully dampening and ironing when black, or washing—in the manner of lace—when white or light-coloured.

Red hats are being a good deal favoured, and red is altogether smiled upon by fashion just now. Mrs Brown Potter wears, with the grace and elegance which is entirely her own, a wonderful Worth toilette in red mousseline, with red parasol, a large black hat with a profusion of poppies completing it, in "Carnac Sahib."

The object of the three daintily-attired figures shown in this sketch is to demonstrate a trio of pretty ideas that may easily be carried out for the evening dresses we shall many of us need just now.

The girl who stands at the back of the couch wears a toilette eminently suited to one who is very slim of figure, for the pretty mousseline



A LIGHT-WEIGHT WRAP.

tirely of violets are again making a bid for favour, and they are universally becoming.

The petticoat, in all its dainty fluffiness and delicate femininity, still holds its sway, in spite of knickers and bifurcated introductions of all kinds. At the awful risk of being considered of the Eighteenth Century and fast asleep contingency we hold to a preference for charm, at least, to the petticoat. A silk petticoat is one of the necessities of the clinging skirt of the new gown. These petticoats are so carefully fitted as the outside skirt, to which they give the always desired flare. Sometimes they are made of cashmere and edged with a deep silk flounce, which is trimmed with several narrow ruffles.

Black Liberty satin sashes are much worn by young ladies. If the waist is slim they draw the wide black satin sash twice around the body, knot the streamers once, and pin with a jeweled brooch. The knot may be placed at any point of the waist line. Black satin will, it is said, be fashionable again for coats and capes, trimmed, of



THREE NEW EVENING DRESSES.

tunic is gathered up on the bodice into a large bow buckled with one of the new fashionable square slides. The pretty sleeves and chemisette are of spotted muslin, and the vest is gathered into a tall velvet collar.

STUDDED WITH JEWELS.

An ornamental belt and braces are added, and if the gown were carried out in, say, rose coloured mousseline de soie over a very pale straw-coloured bengaline silk skirt, the vest and sleeves being of string-coloured or rose mousseline, a most charming effect would be secured. Rose is a particularly good shade for thin girls.

It is becoming modish again to gauge soft materials like gauze, so that they form a pretty edge to a tunic, and in the centre sketch you will see this idea exhibited. The décolletage is made to from the new fashionable heart shape, and the tunic is cut at the edge to match, and overlaid with this billowing mousseline de soie.

Ribbed silks are certainly coming in again, and as there is nothing more serviceable than a good bengaline, it may be used for such a costume. The sleeves would be of very lightly puffed mousseline de soie with embroidered frills.

As for the last dress, it would carry out well in lace, or more serviceably in brocade over a pleated gauze petticoat. The décolletage would be draped with darker gauze arranged on the shoulders with flat rosettes centred with diamonds, and necklet of gauze would be worn, from which would hang a handsome pendant.

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fastened with an antique brooch. There is an old-world air about these, reminiscent of one's grandmother, and doubtless there are many of these lappets put away in the family store of lace, which may now be safely brought to light again. The sailor-knot is in great request in crepe de chine, with fringed ends, or in lace or chiffon edged with lace, the knot passed through a marquise ring or paste buckle, but the sailor-knot is best in keeping on the simpler morning skirts of the tailor costumes. Chiffon bows are sprinkled with tiny rosebuds or powered with violets, whilst others are hand-embroidered with flowers, and hem-stitched with a different coloured mull.

Large muslin collars are a feature of the season, and pretty as they are, we acquire them with fear and trembling, for at any moment they may become impossible to us by taking the fancy of the multitude, and being worn from East to West. They are in the sailor-shape, of Valenciennes lace and finely-tucked muslin continued down the revers, and edged with a frill of Valenciennes; others are in pink or blue, and embroidered, in white, and ecru-coloured linen in both dainty and serviceable. They are an easy addition to any costume which lends itself to such decoration, and effect a quick transformation scene when desired.

The group of neck ornaments speaks for itself, being of dainty etceteras of lace and muslin. The centre one is of silk, and so is the one in the right-hand bottom corner, the edges being of open insertion work.



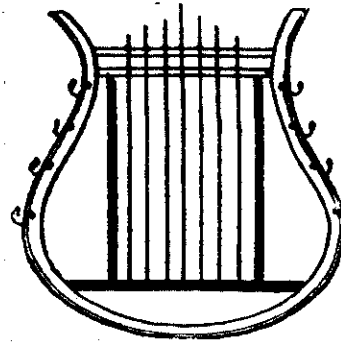
TOILETE TRIFLES.

WORK COLUMN.

On the question of the trifling trifle there is much to be said anent the items which go to make up the sum total of the success of the toilette. Without these etceteras we should be poor indeed, poor, that is, sartorially speaking, for, from the monetary point of view, we should be considerably better off were these persistent trifles not to tempt the money from our purses. Time was when a few shillings would purchase much in this line, now the attraction lies in having the newest, and having that often and in plenty. Let us take the neck ornaments first. There are cravats galore, but they require to be suited to their company—to accord with the dress or blouse, and to be of the freshest. One of the newest kinds is the double silk tie, as illustrated below, at its smartest, perhaps, when made in black glace silk, lined with a contrasting colour, the collar-band, finely tucked, standing up in points under each ear, the two bows, one at the throat, the other lower down, with hanging-ends to the waist. Then there is the lace scarf, passed round to the back and then brought forward and tied in a huge bow under the throat, with ends of any length that individual fancy dictates. This can be varied in tulle, chiffon, or illusion, but its success depends upon the manner in which it is tied, upon the light deftness of touch, and the cunning adjustment with pearl or diamond pins. A quaint idea is the short lace lappet, long enough to come round once to the front, where it is simply crossed and

A capacity for metamorphosis is no small addition to the capacity for making a house beautiful if it has to be done with an unusually limited pocket, and after all I am not sure that the pride of creation is not on the whole a more gratifying emotion than that of mere possession. Of course it is a kind of faculty that may be carried to excess, and I have a deep sympathy with the man whose wife never looked at a fish kettle without seeing the possibility of its conversion into an artistic rubbish basket, and who used to steal away the housemaid's steps surreptitiously, and covering them with art velveteen, turn them into things of beauty for the reception of plants, photos and other nick-nacks. This is indeed a form of artistic kleptomania which requires nipping in the bud if we desire to retain anything for its original use. Still, I fancy, the disused back of a cane chair can put in but few claims to general usefulness. I frankly admit that if the matter rested entirely with myself it would probably be consigned to the limbo of the dust heap. That such was not its fate was owing entirely to a very clever little friend of mine who happened to be staying in the house, and whose tenderest feeling seemed to be aroused by the mere suggestion, "You can make lots of useful things out of it," she protested. And I determined to let her make good her word, and she did. The result was one of the prettiest hat-racks that I have seen for some time, having

considerable resemblance to a lyre, with the hooks turned outwards along the sides, the frame stained a bright emerald green, thus contrasting charmingly with the brass of the hooks, the whole being strengthened



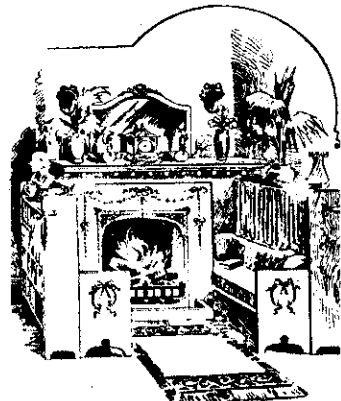
A NOVEL HAT-RACK.

by the addition of the wires across the centre.

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There is nothing in the way of floral decoration that gives us so much trouble as the manner in which we can dispose of growing plants. Nothing looks nicer in a room, and yet their presence oftentimes is very inconvenient. Place them on a table and you find that everything on it either resents their intrusion or that there is a hopeless void when they are removed. The pots are unsightly, and did anyone, I wonder, ever succeed in possessing exactly the right sized pot to fit the common or garden flower pot? No, there is positively nothing that will put me out of conceit with my recent discovery, and which I have had illustrated, because I am convinced that the disposal of plants in a drawing-room has worried other women quite as much as it has me. I have used what in theatrical parlance would be termed a "property" log with great success. Of course, anyone with a gift for "knocking things together" for themselves will be able to manage it perfectly, and those who like Virginia cork will find it still more easy. Personally I like to get it to look as much like a rough-barked English oak log as possible, and found an English carpenter the best. The inside is quite hollow; holes are cut out wide enough to let the plants through, and their pots stand on little blocks of wood which can be either added to or taken away according to the height of the pots. As many apertures may be made as desired, though only two are given in the sketch; in fact, the effect of a bank of flowers can easily be produced. The ivy with which it is decorated will want to be renewed occasionally, though the trails last some time. This idea can be very well adapted to larger schemes of decoration, such as a ball-room or a church.

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AN INGLE NOOK.

Setting aside the fashion in such matters, there is no doubt that an ingle nook is a very delightful addition to most rooms. But the upholsterer comes and measures, and we glance over the estimate. We often

pause and come reluctantly to the conclusion that after all an ingle nook is not a necessity of this life. Still women do not readily give up anything they have really set their hearts on, and I dare say how to get round that bill has been puzzling a good many. Here is one suggestion in my last sketch. What do you think of it? Doesn't it look cosy? And yet they are only our old book-cases that have come to the rescue. In ever so many houses just these same sort of book-cases are to be found, but very few people have thought of turning them to this sort of use. A strong board for the seat, covered with a deep soft cushion, the back stuffed and covered half-way up, and above a fluting of pretty coloured silk or cretonne are surely not very difficult to manage.



H. F. DENNIGHT, DENTIST.
 (Opposite Auckland Club).
 SHORTLAND-STREET.
 Late of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, U.S.A.
 Telephone, 1068.

"ONLY A COLD."

It is only a cold! Yes, only a cold, nothing more serious just now, but do not neglect it even if it is seasonable, that doesn't make it less dangerous. Neglected coughs and colds bring serious results; induce troubles which remain through life. Should you experience a sharp cutting pain or feeling of oppression at the chest, feverishness, hot, dry skin, or your breath become short and jerky—some symptoms of bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy, and consumption—you would become alarmed and with good reason, too. That **DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS** rightly used (that is according to the careful directions that come with them), have cured coughs and colds after other treatment has failed, and also bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy, and consumption, there is ample proof in the sixteen thousand testimonials received from the grateful public.

One of the Sixteen Thousand.

Mr. T. Cole, Junr., of Box Ridge, Sofia, N.S.W., writes: "I caught a very severe chill. It developed into a heavy cold, a red rash came out all over me, and for two or three days at a time I would feel quite silly. I consulted a doctor, and tried many medicines, but could trace no improvement whatever. At this time I had been ailing two years. My mother advised me to try Dr. Williams' pink pills, they had done her good, and I decided to get some. I commenced them at once, and when I had finished seven boxes I am pleased to say that I felt quite well again. If you are ill you want a remedy that will cure you. For rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, sleeplessness, neuralgia, and all diseases arising from vitiated or impoverished blood, Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people are a perfect cure. They bring light to the eyes, strength to the arms and power to the brain."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills (the genuine) are obtainable of all chemists and storekeepers, and of the **Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Wellington, New Zealand;** six boxes 16/6, one box 3/-, and are sold only in packages on which **Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People**—all seven words—are printed in red ink.

RECIPES.

I do not know how it affects other readers of the "Graphic," but, what my mining agent husband would term "the slump in eggs" has had a most beneficial effect on my spirits. When eggs are dear cookery—nice cookery—becomes a burden too grievous to be borne. One has to do without the eggs, because here in New Zealand we are I think too sensible to lavish money on the pleasures of the table in preference to better things. Plain living and high thinking is the ideal the philosopher aspires to. We may not do much in the high thinking line here, but we certainly achieve wonders in the way of "plain living."

But eggs are essential even to the plainest cookery. To have to do without them, is to say the least tiresome, so I rejoice that hens are beginning once more to recognise their responsive duties. And, as eggs are growing cheaper every day, I think I may profitably give a few ideas for

EGG DISHES.

Everyone knows how to boil eggs; from three minutes to three and a half is the time required to dress them properly; but the water must boil before they are put in, and must continue boiling during the time they are in.

OMELETTES.

There are various modes of making omelettes. To make the common omelette, break six eggs into a basin, or rather break them one by one into a teacup, and then pour them into a basin—for one might perchance be bad. Add to the eggs a tablespoonful of soft water, and some pepper and salt. Beat up the whole well together, and remember that the more an omelette is beaten the lighter and better it is. Put 1½oz. of butter into a small frying-pan; when it boils and has done hissing, throw in the beaten eggs. As an omelette hardens on the edge of the pan, draw the hardened part towards the middle. Raise the pan every now and then from the fire to prevent the omelette from burning. When the whole is hard enough to be turned out, but still soft in the middle, it is done enough. It should be turned from the pan into the dish, and one half folded over the other as it slides from the former into the latter. A savory omelette should never be turned in the pan; it should be dressed only on one side.

CELERY OMELETTE.

Two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of chopped celery, salt and pepper to taste. Beat the yolks, add milk, celery, and seasoning. Beat the whites stiff, and fold and cut them into the yolks. Cook in a hot buttered pan till brown underneath. Place in the oven till dry on top. Fold over and turn out.

SWEET OMELETTE.

Sweet omelettes must be fried on both sides, but care must be taken not to do them too much; there must be also a little salt put into them, but no pepper. When they are done, spread them over with sweetmeats, and roll them into rolls; strew powdered sugar over them, and send them to the table.

AU FIN HERBES.

To make an omelette with herbs, add some parsley and shallots to the beaten eggs, before they are thrown into the frying pan. If you wish to have an omelette with ham or bacon, no salt is required. Sheep's kidneys may also be cut very fine and fried in the butter before the beaten eggs are thrown in; or veal kidney, cold, cut from a roasted loin of veal, may be added to the eggs, as may ham, when it is dressed; and also anchovies, shred very fine. In short, in making savoury omelettes, anything savoury may be added; oysters, for instance, or shrimps, or prawns, or minced lobster, or crab, or dried salmon, or Lyons sausage, or hung beef.

AS SEEN THROUGH WOMAN'S EYES.

A DASH OF POWDER.

IT IS AT THE TEMPLE, NOT ON THE CHEEK.

An affectation of the moment—a feminine affectation, of course—is a dash of powder on the hair just above one temple. The pompadour style of coiffure offers a particularly good field for exploit, and there is no doubt that it has a chic effect all of its own. Very young women are most given to it. The middle aged, whose locks are already whitening at the temples, have little use for it, though as a matter of diplomacy they now and then turn it to account. The dash of powder, so patently artificial, distracts attention from the naturally silver threads. But it is the young that delight in it, just as they delight in all-black costumes and matronly millinery and other staid and sober things that hint of age and dignity, and which they will be only too glad to forswear so soon as they have reached a staid and sober age. The fashion of all-over powdered hair, by the way, is decidedly imminent. There are rumours that it will be the accepted thing for full dress next season. And meanwhile, as a shadow of that coming event we have the fashion of powdering a fractional bit of the hair.

SPANGLED STOCKINGS.

Whether of silk or thread, stockings are now all open-worked over the ankles and insteps, and jewels are inserted into the open work, spangles are also sewed on the front of the stockings, lengthways, from ankle to toe. Black stockings have gold and silver spangles worked in them, and are the most fashionable of all. For evening, however, they match the colour of the dress; as, for instance, with a pale blue dress, the stockings will also be of a pale blue, and embroidered with turquoises, or pearls, or silver or gold spangles. For a red dress, the stockings will be of red silk, spangled with gold or jet. Many ladies, to save expense, spangle their own stockings; it is very easy to do; be careful, however, to sew the spangles lengthways down the stocking, otherwise the stocking could not be drawn over the foot.

BRAIDED HAIR FASHIONABLE.

To plait the hair is becoming once more the fashion. It has its advantages and its disadvantages. It takes a long time to dress, but when once done it remains tidy much longer, and then the shape of the head is seen. Nothing is prettier than a well-poised head, but for some years the puffings and fluffings have entirely hidden what is sometimes a great beauty. Even now the plaits are not to have it quite all their own way, for puffs are to be worn at the sides to enable the hair to stand out away from the head, and then plaits are wound right round, forming a sort of coronet. It is a very becoming style to many faces.

DIET VERSUS MEDICINE.

Medicine is too cheap nowadays, or at least, we take too much of it. If it cost us more we would take less, trying to find out means of curing little ailments without flying to the chemist's. For instance, a little attention to daily diet would save many a dose of castor oil and similar medicines, and do us much more good. A glass of cold water is often of use if taken directly we get up in the morning; while brown bread, particularly the variety known as whole-meat, is preferable to white. Porridge is splendid, and we ought to see that it is always ready for the breakfast table. Vegetables, except potatoes, should in these cases be freely indulged in; and fruits, especially prunes and apples; while regular exercise in the open air is a necessity if we would save ourselves the taking of purgatives.

BLUE DIAMONDS.

That famous gem known as the Hope Diamond has come before a Court of Justice recently, and got itself valued at no more than £13,000. This is seven or eight thousand

pounds less than the price currently put upon it, for, although the stone weighs only 44½ carats, it is one of the few blue diamonds extant, and of an exquisite colour and brilliancy. In its purest condition the queen of jewels should, of course, be colourless, but Nature, in her secret workshops, makes it of all tints, from caucary yellow to brown and black, and, in rare instances, even green, red, pink and blue. The Russian Crown jewels comprise a red diamond of 10 carats, which cost £15,000. What a book might be written on the vicissitudes of famous jewels! There is, for instance, the Orloff Diamond, first of all the eye of an Indian idol, then stolen by a French soldier, then the treasure of Nadir Shah, which was finally taken to Amsterdam by an Armenian merchant and there sold to Count Orloff, from whom the Empress Catherine purchased it for £100,000. The Pitt Diamond, again; that stone was in the hill of Napoleon's sword of State. What adventures it had! The famous Florentine Diamond, too, Charles the Bold lost that at the Battle of Granson, and a Swiss pikeman, who found it on the field, sold the splendid gem for 2 batzen as a simple piece of crystal, though it was worth £120,000. The Queen's own magnificent Koh-i-Noor, once more; what a romance is in its story, from the time when Karna, the Mahabharata chieftain, owned it, 5000 years ago, to Baber and to Nadir Shah and Ranjit Sing! It was nearly three times as big as now when Babernir saw it, and it always brought ill-luck, say the old chronicles, till the evil spell was broken by our good Sovereign's gracious ownership.

POVERTY PARTIES.

The idea of a poverty party, at which all the guests appear attired as cheaply as possible, and wearing no jewellery, originated in America, and has been promptly adopted in various countries. It should become popular in New Zealand. A Colorado newspaper, was an English party of smart people. The rule ran as follows: "Ladies' dresses must be calico. No lady is to wear more than two brooches; gold chains and diamond stars are forbidden, also kid gloves. Gentlemen may wear any costume they please—the simpler the better. No patent shoes, nor diamond studs. Orchids in the buttonhole forbidden. A prize is offered to the worst-dressed couple in the room. Gossip, flirting, and telling secrets will be punished by the committee." Before the party was over the announcement was made that the worst-dressed couple had become engaged. Poverty parties are likely to be popular at any rate.

"SPINSTER" DINNERS.

It has always been the custom for bachelors upon the eve of their wedding to give a farewell dinner to their friends and be by them entertained in return; but it seems the new custom for ladies also to have similar farewell dinners, and Miss Ria Kennard, the bride of this week, has followed the new fashion in entertaining and being entertained. I hear, by the bye, that her wedding dress is to rival that of Lady Peggy Primrose in sensational beauty. It is very costly, in a very simple style, the material being soft crepe de chine in simple Grecian folds, while the train is transparent, and made entirely of most valuable family lace.

HOW IT IS.

In the streets of the town where I live I sometimes meet a poor fellow who is so badly off that his appeal for a penny or two is hardly to be resisted. He has lost both his legs above the knees, and punts himself along the pavement with his hands, like a loaded barge in shallow water. Think Mercy, one doesn't often see human hulks like him. Where there is a single instance of a man having lost both legs or both arms there are a dozen where only one limb of the pair is missing. And where there is a single case of the latter sort there are

a hundred cases of people who are lame, or more or less disabled, by disease or minor injuries which are scarcely noticeable, yet in the long run very serious to those so afflicted.

Consequently, when we sum up both classes we perceive that it isn't the total wrecks and the incurables that are most expensive to society, but the prodigious host which must work, and does work, yet always under difficulties and against hindrances. Men and women regularly employed, but who are continually breaking down in a small way, thus losing fragments of time and fractions of wages, are of the kind I mean. The amount of income lost in this way in one year in England is immense. And so far as the cause of all this is disease, and not accident or born bodily imperfection, it is almost always preventable and generally curable. Look at this, for example, and take heart.

"In the spring of this year (1897)," the writer says, "my health began to fail me. My appetite was poor, and after meals I had pain and weight at the chest. I could not sleep owing to the pain, and I got weaker every day. I had so much pain that I dared not eat, and rapidly lost flesh.

"I was in agony night and day, and often sat by the fire at night as I could not rest in bed. I had a deal of muscular pain, particularly in the arms. I gradually got worse and worse, and in two months lost two score pounds weight.

"I saw a doctor, who gave me medicines and injected morphia to ease the pain; but I was no better for it. Then I met with a friend who told me of the great benefit he had derived from the use of a medicine called Mother Seigel's Syrup. I got a bottle of it from Mr S. Richardson, chemist, Bridgman street, and in a week I could eat well and food no longer distressed me. Therefore I kept on with the medicine, and soon was strong and well. I am now in the best of health, and recommend this remedy to all I meet with. You are at liberty to publish this letter as you like." —(Signed) William Bridge, Grocer —October 5th, 1897.

Here we have an illustration of the proposition with which this article sets out. From Mr Bridge's account of his own case we see that he lost a considerable time from his business. How much that represents in money he does not say; nor is it important to the argument. For two months or more he lost from his business practically all he was worth to it; and what that situation would have signified, had it been indefinitely continued, any intelligent person can imagine. Men frequently become stricken with poverty as with illness in that way. However well any business may be managed in an emergency by others, it is not to be supposed that it gets on as prosperously as when the proprietor is himself at the helm. And he cannot be there while he is suffering agonies from disease. This is true even if we make no calculation of the direct expenses created by illness, nor of the suffering experienced—the latter not computable in terms of money.

Now, please remark how quickly Mr Bridge was cured of his ailment—bad as it seemed and really was. Dating from the time he began using Mother Seigel's Syrup, he says: "In a week I could eat well, and the food no longer distressed me." His trouble was of the digestion only (acute dyspepsia), for which this preparation long ago proved itself a specific. Had he known of and employed it when the attack began he would have lost no time, felt no pain.

The lesson of the case is this: As indigestion is a common complaint, and dangerous also when neglected, the remedy should be at hand for immediate use when needed. The more valuable the treasure the more strict should be the guard over it. And health is a jewel, compared with which rubies are as the glass beads of savages.

TO DARKEN GREY HAIR.

Lockyer's Sulphur Hair Restorer, quickest, safest, best; restores the natural colour. Lockyer's, the real English Hair Restorer. Large Bottles, 1s. 6d., every where.—(Advt.)



CHILDREN'S CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

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

Write on one side of the paper only. All purely correspondence letters with envelope ends tacked in are carried through the Post Office as follows:—Not exceeding six 1/2; not exceeding four 1/2 for every additional box or fractional part thereof. It is well for correspondence to be marked 'Press Manuscript only.'

Please note, dear cousins, that all letters addressed to Cousin Kate must now bear the words 'Press Manuscript only.' If so marked, and the flap turned in, and not overweight, they will come for a 4d stamp in Auckland, but a 1d from every other place.

THE 'GRAPHIC' COUSINS COT FUND.

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

Cousin Kate begs to acknowledge the receipt of a cheque for £1 5/ from (Government House, Wellington. The pound is Lady Constance Knox's year's subscription to the Cot Fund, and the 5/ is sent for the poor child now in the "Graphic" Cot, who is suffering from his eyes.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO COUSINS.

A POOR LITTLE CHAP IN THE "GRAPHIC" COT.

SUBSCRIPTIONS NOW MORE WELCOME THAN EVER.

My Dear Cousins,—I have to inform you of the news that there is now a poor little manikin in the cot suffering from eye trouble. Poor little mite! He is only four years of age, and his case is likely to prove a very long one. This means it will cost a lot of money, so we will need all the subscriptions we can get in. Now, my dear lads and lasses, think how awful it is to have anything wrong with your eyes, think of how happy, how fortunate you are in being well, and able to enjoy the matchless privileges of sight, able to look at the blue of the sky and sea, and to see the flowers and all the beautiful and interesting things that surround us. Then think of our poor little Cousin John in the hospital, suffering and unable to enjoy one of these delights, which have become so common to you that you forget to think of them. I am sure if you do you will get a lump in your throat and feel you would do anything for him. Can you not collect a little for the cot, then? and perhaps make some picture books, or a little dressing gown, or frock for when he is better. Make it out of flannelette or any inexpensive material, and to encourage you I will offer

A PRIZE

of Five Shillings for the best little frock sent in by a Cousin before the 1st of August. You need not have made it yourself, only helped a little perhaps. The prize frock will go to the Cousin in the cot, and the others will either be returned to the senders, or, if they will let me, I will give them to other poor little boys or girls who are also in want.

COUSINS' CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Cousin Kate,—I was very pleased to get your letter. You will see by the heading of this that we have been removed to Otago. I like this place much better than Portland Island. We can go to Dunedin any time we like. This is the pilot station for Otago as well as a fortification. There are seven big cannons placed around the Head, and one Nordenfeldt gun, also a number of soldiers are stationed here to look after them. I am going to a much larger school than on the island, and have many more playmates. In winter it is much colder here. We had a heavy fall of snow last winter, and had fine fun snow-balling, though it was very cold. I never saw snow before. I did not know there were prizes offered by the "Graphic," because father has not been taking the paper for some time, but he says he will get it again now that I am writing to you. Mother does not object to me winning a prize if I can, and I would like very much to try. I have not been collecting stamps lately, as I could not get any but New Zealand ones. I will now say good bye. I think Amy is going to write to you this mail.—Your affectionate Cousin, Nettie.

[It was very nice to get a letter from you again Cousin Nettie, and I was very much interested in hearing all about your new home. It must be much nicer for a young girl to be nearer a large town as you are now. Please write and tell me all about your home at the lighthouse, and what you do. I wonder if your father has a photograph of the lighthouse he would lend me for the "Graphic."—Yours, etc., Cousin Kate.]

Dear Cousin Kate,—I was very glad to see my letter in the "Graphic." As soon as we got the "Graphic" I looked to see if my letter was in it. I was very sorry to hear about the poor little boy in the cot, and will try to collect for him if you will please send me a card. We are having our school holidays now. My brother does not know what to call his fox terrier pup. What do you think would be a nice name for him?—From Cousin George.

[Dear Cousin George,—I believe I was just as glad to get a letter from you as you were to see yours in the "Graphic." I will send you a card if you will send me your full name and address. There are several Cousins called George, and you forgot to say where you live, and what your other name is. You are very kind to say you will collect, and I am most grateful. Do you like "Grip" for a name for the fox terrier pup? "Punch" is another nice name. Do not forget to write at once for the card.—Yours, Cousin Kate.]

A PRINCE AS A RAILWAY GUARD.

Prince Chilkow, the Minister for Railways in Russia, commenced his career by making a tour of the world in order to take note of all the latest inventions, and especially to study the inner working and control of foreign railways. He first took a position as an ordinary mechanic on the locomotive works at Liverpool, and after serving some years as a labourer was raised to the post of railway guard, and afterwards stationmaster at a small suburban station. When he returned to Russia he again worked his way from mechanic to stationmaster, and after working for several years in the latter capacity on the Trans-Caspian and Varsovie systems, he was made Inspector-General, and, finally, Minister of Railways.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

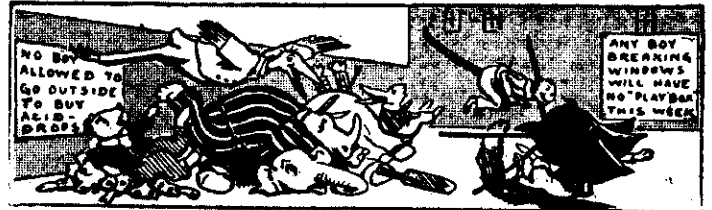
Apply Sulpholine Lotion. It drives away pimples, blotches, roughness, redness, and all disfigurements. Sulpholine develops a lovely skin. Is bottles. Made in London.—Adv.

JUNGLE JINKS.

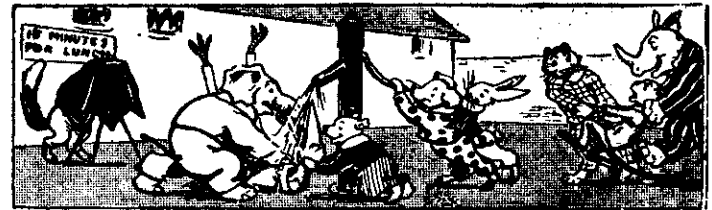
HOW THE JUNGLE SCHOOL BOYS HAD THEIR PHOTOS TAKEN.



1. Young Reynard the fox, who was rather clever at photography, brought his camera to school with him, and promised to take all the boys in a group in the playground. "Now, then, look pleasant all of you; I'm just about to take the cap off. Imagine you are all going to have pudding for dinner. That's right. Now just keep like that a moment and—"



2. But just then the stork and Jacko the monkey jumped over the wall and frightened the others so much that the whole thing was spoilt. Jumbo and Hippo thought for a moment that something terrible had happened and they all toppled over in a heap.

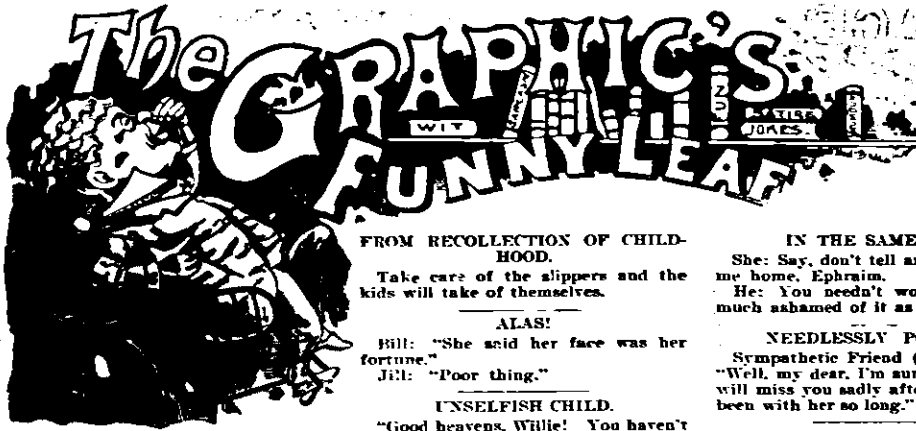


3. But the boys soon had their revenge on the mischievous couple. "Come along, you rascal!" cried Hippo as he caught hold of the monkey; and, in spite of his struggles, Jacko had to take a bath under the pump. And Reynard managed to get a lovely snapshot after all.

NONSENSE RHYME.



There was once a clever Jack Tar,
Who so skilfully played the guitar,
That the fishes came round
In delight at the sound,
And applauded that musical Tar.



ONE ON HER.
 "Do you know that you talk in your sleep, Henry?" asked Mrs Peck.
 "Well, do you begrudge me those few words also?" he snapped back.

A WELCOME.
 Niece: Aunt, this is our new minister, who has called to see you.
 The Old Lady: Indeed, I'm glad to see you, sir! and I hope you will call as often as the last incumbence did.

AT A DANCE.
 Dancer, (wandering vaguely with lady in search of a vacancy for a couple in the lancers, addressing lady friend): "Are you made up?" "Well, really, Mr Legley, your question is extremely personal!"

IN THE OLD WAY.
 "Hiram," said the wife, "do you b'leve in this new way of killin' folks—called 'lectrocutin'?"
 "I hain't studied much erbout it," was the reply, "in my family they most in g'n'rally hung 'em."

ENCOURAGEMENT.
 Condemned man (to his lawyer): "It's a long sentence, sir, to be sent to prison for life." Lawyer (inclined to a more hopeful view): "Yes, it does seem long, but perhaps you won't live a great while."

AN INDUBITABLE FACT.
 "The phrenologist," said the proud father, "said he had a head you see on very few boys."
 "So he has," replied the proud father's friend, "in fact I don't believe I ever saw that head on any other boy."



POLITICAL ECONOMY.
 Johnny: Pa, what is a reformer?
 His Pa: A reformer, my son, is a man who failed to get an office out of either party.

AN OMINOUS CALM.
 "How still they are," remarked Mrs Frobb, apropos of the young couple in the next room. "Yes," replied Mr F., "it reminds me of my army days. It was always wonderfully quiet just previous to an engagement."

NOT THE PLACE.
 Lightlove: "At last, dear Sophia, we are alone, and I can tell you that I lo—" Sophia: "Oh, please, no. Mr Lightlove—don't tell me here." Lightlove: "Why not? There are no witnesses here." Sophia: "That's just it."

A young widow put up a costly monument to her late husband and inscribed upon it:—"My grief is so great that I cannot bear it." A year or so later, however, she married again, and feeling a little awkwardness about the inscription, she solved the difficulty by adding one word to it—"alone."

FROM RECOLLECTION OF CHILDHOOD.

Take care of the slippers and the kids will take of themselves.

ALAS!
 Bill: "She said her face was her fortune."
 Jill: "Poor thing."

UNSELFISH CHILD.
 "Good heavens, Willie! You haven't swallowed all those pills, have you?"
 "No, ma'am. I gave half of 'em to the baby."

AHEM!
 Said he: "Matilda, you are my dearest duck."
 Said she: "Augustus, you are trying to stuff me." She was too sage for him.



A FLOORER.
 Orator: No, gentlemen; I tell you that if you want a thing done well you must always do it yourself.
 Voice from the Crowd: How about getting your hair cut?

CORRECT TONE.
 "My boy," said the musician to his son, "don't be too sharp nor yet too flat. Just be natural."

THE PRICE OF PERIL.
 Clerk (to applicant at the Leviathan Assurance Company): "You wish to be assured against accidents, sir? May I ask your profession?" Applicant: "I am a football referee." C. (politely): "First door on the right for the death department."

CURIOSITY.
 "What's your purpose here?" asked the savage.
 "We're going to civilize you," answered the white man, who had just landed.
 "Ah! What method do you use—Springfield, Lee-Metford or Krag-Jorgensen?"

HER ESTIMATE.
 "You ought to be very proud of your husband," remarked a caller to the wife of a great man.
 "Proud?" was the response of the worried-looking wife. "What's the use of being proud of a man who can talk political economy and the needs of society if he hasn't sense enough to put on an overcoat when it's chilly?"

A DILEMMA.
 Mrs Guff: What might be the matter, Mrs M'Duffer? Sure and ye look mighty puzzled.
 Mrs M'Duffer: And I am that, Mrs Guff: I want to buy a quarter of a pound of tay and a new glass buther dish, and by this and by that I don't know whether to buy my tay at the shop where they give away the buther dishes, or to purchase my buther dish at the place where they give away the tay.

IN THE SAME BOX.
 She: Say, don't tell anyone you saw me home, Ephraim.
 He: You needn't worry. I am as much ashamed of it as you are.

NEEDLESSLY POINTED.
 Sympathetic Friend (to the bride): "Well, my dear, I'm sure your mother will miss you sadly after your having been with her so long."

NOT ALWAYS.
 Flora: "I don't always do unto others as I'd have others do unto me."
 Clara: "Of course not; it isn't a girl's place to propose to a man."

POST MORTEM EVIDENCE.
 Tourist (in museum): Is this the skull of a man or a woman?
 Guide: A woman, sir.
 Tourist: How can you tell?
 Guide: By the worn appearance of the jaws.

A DOMESTIC OUTCAST.
 "You go home late, Billy; is your wife cleaning house?"
 "No; she's only cleaning clothes-presses. When she gets to cleaning house she doesn't let me come home at all."—Chicago Record.

A SURE SIGN.
 Hotel Manager: I see you have given our finest suit of rooms to a man named Bilkins. Are you sure he can pay the charges?
 Clerk: Yes; he's rich enough.
 Manager: How do you know?
 Clerk: He is old and ugly, and his wife is young and pretty.

A TEST.
 "Before she married old Klondiker, she tried to get him to insure his life."
 "He is wealthy enough, isn't he?"
 "Oh, yes; but she wanted to know if an insurance company would take him."



HIS POINT OF VIEW.
 Mrs Wedderyer: I see that a great French doctor says that women require more sleep than men.
 Mr Wedderyer: Yes, my dear; um—er—, perhaps you'd better not wait up for me to-night.

WHAT THEY REALLY DO.
 He: Why do women misrepresent their age?
 She: They don't. If they misrepresent anything, it is their youth.

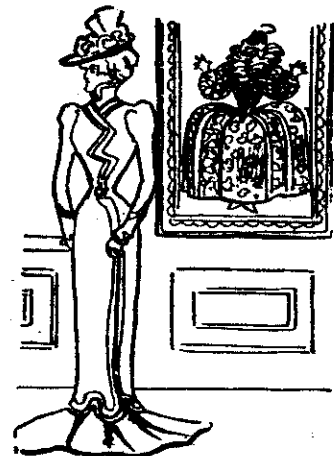
IN SAFETY.
 It was just past midnight. "John," whispered his wife in a hushed voice. "John, wake up, there is a burglar downstairs." John jumped from his bed and hastily rushed out of the room. Mrs John goes to the door and hearing nothing calls out, "John, where are you?" "Here I am," came a voice from above. "What are you doing up there in the attic?" "Confound you, woman, didn't you say there were burglars downstairs?"

BLOW TO LEARN.
 Ethel: "Mam! Has been trying to learn to ride a bicycle for four weeks now." Penelope: "Is her instructor stupid?" Ethel: "No; handsome."

FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY.
 She: What's young Jones going to live on now he's married?
 He: Oh, "Faith, Hope, and Charity—but the greatest of these is Charity."

OUR ADVICE TO PARENTS.
 Send your sons to sea, if you wish to see them rich. Every sailor rolls in his carriage, and as for a quid he's never without one.

NO WONDER.
 Miss Slinger: I wonder if that rich uncle of mine remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing to him. Mr Law: I'm sure he must have. He hasn't left you anything.



THEN AND NOW.
 Queen Bess: Gramercy! How is the poor creature to walk!—"Punch."

A DELICATE SKIN.
 Maud: Was Mabel offended when you called on her with your face unshaven?
 Claud: Yes; said she felt it very much.

SOFTENING THE BLOW.
 Grace: I must refuse him, poor fellow, but I wish I could do something to lessen the pain of it.
 Maud: Get someone to tell him that you haven't so much money as he thinks you have.

HIS MISTAKE.
 Gallyer: What mistakes men do make. I was just reading that Columbus thought he had discovered the Indies!
 Aspley: There are worse mistakes than that. When I married first, I thought I had discovered paradise!

THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS.
 "Why doesn't Mabel marry that young idiot?" asked the father. "I am getting awfully tired of his coming here so much."
 "I believe I prefer to have him come here," said the mother. "If she marries him he'll stay here."

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.
 Composer: What do you think of my new opera?
 Critic: Oh, it's good enough in its way—I daresay it will be performed after the works of Mozart, Wagner, Beethoven and Mascagni are forgotten.

Composer (delighted): Really! Do you mean it?
 Critic: Yes; but—not till then.

FROM THE WEST.
 "How did you come into possession of this gold brick?" "That one I use to hold the door open?" returned the breezy man from the far West. "I bought it." "Why, I thought you were too—" "Oh, it was a dull day with me, and I thought I'd do a little business simply to keep from going to sleep. My profit didn't amount to much, but every little helps. I persuaded the man to take his pay in some of my mining shares."