

laundryman's horse that sees this part of the scene runs away in fright. The cur dog thinks that Sing is after him again, and flees with his tail between his legs, howling dismally.

You may not believe it, but Sing Hop broke through the side of the barrel, which was nearly empty. There were just enough old cabbage leaves in the bottom of the barrel to save his life by furnishing a soft cushion for him to strike upon.

"He's killed!" yells Tim in horror. "Sure!" is the fearful answer of Frank.

The two white boys ran to a place of hiding, thinking that they already hear the policeman on the beat chasing after them.

Sing Hop managed to get out of the barrel. A Chinese laundryman, after he had caught his runaway horse, came to his rescue. Sing Hop had a ride homeward in the laundry waggon. He no more cares to play with the two white boys, nor has he ever been known to "wag it" since. They say that they cured him of the bad habit.

**TOY RABBIT FOR SMALL CHILDREN.**

A soft and indestructible toy that one can give with safety to a young child to play with is a nice thing to know, and as, in addition, it can be made at home very easily and inexpensively, I am giving an illustration, and particulars of what I mean for the benefit of my readers.

The illustration shows the toy when complete, while Fig. 1, 2, and 3 give the shapes of the different portions that give this result.

To make the rabbits use fine, white flannel, while for the ears, unless a pure white one be required, black, tan, or drab material can be used. The eyes are represented by the smallest porcelain buttons, the whiskers by a little white horsehair, and the tail by a small roll of the flannel ravelled at the ends. This may not be an absolutely lifelike "bunny," but babies and young children will be quite satisfied with such a toy.

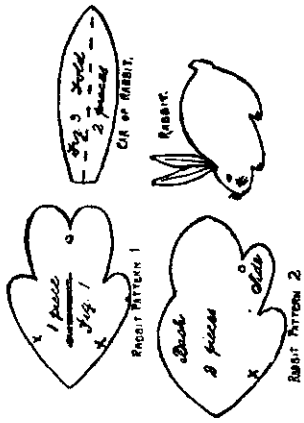


Fig. 1 represents the lower portion of the rabbit, and of this only one piece will be required, about four inches long, but the side portions must at those of the body of the rabbit.

Fig. 2 represents the body of the rabbit, and of this two pieces will be required, about four and a half or five inches long, though the bunny may be made as large as preferred, and cut to the shape of the illustration.

Fig. 3 represents the shape of bunny's ears, two pieces being required, about three inches long, which should be glued to pink muslin (cut to the same shape), and when they are nearly dry, fold them lengthwise, and crumple the edges a little.

Sew the two portions of Fig. 1 to Fig. 2, which represents the lower part of the rabbit, making as narrow a seam as possible; turn out and fill with fine sawdust. The slit in Fig. 1 shows where this can be done.

Put a dash of red or pink at the mouth, and also shape the eyes with pink.

A rabbit pie for the little ones can be made by putting a number of small ones each in a sweatmeat box, and then putting these in a deep round tin pan, and covering them with a round piece of coarse brown paper, glued to the pan, and made to look like piecrust, which can be cut, and the boxes distributed as favours.

**OUR COMPETITIONS.**

**THE SEWING COMPETITION.**  
The prize winners in the Sewing Competition are  
**FIRST PRIZE.**

Cousin Vera Page, Kingsland.  
Who sent a very pretty little garment of blue serge trimmed with gold braid. It is beautifully finished, the work being excellent throughout.

**TWO SECOND PRIZES.**

Both Cousin Dora M. Knapp of Makakal, Tikokino, Hawke's Bay, and Cousin Gordon Ansenne, Lake Takapuna, Auckland, have been awarded equal second prizes of 2/6 each, and these amounts have been sent them by post. I have sent the garments to the parents of our poor little cousin who is, I regret to tell you, not much better yet. I hope to give you some account of him next week.

**GRAND NEW COMPETITION.**

I have now to announce a grand new competition which I am sure all my little girl consins will like to go in for. I will give

**SIX PRIZES FOR BEST DRESSED DOLLS.**

And there will only be the trouble to consider—and a few scraps of material—as I shall

**PROVIDE THE DOLLS FREE.**

**THE PRIZES.**

The First Prize is  
**HALF A SOVEREIGN.**  
The Second Prize 5/.

And I shall give four other prizes of 2/6 each for the four next best dressed dolls.

**CONDITIONS.**

Any cousin can call at the "Graphic" Office and get a doll, or send an address and I will post it. It may be dressed in any way you like, but all the clothes must put on and take off and all the work must be done by yourself.

At Christmas time all the dolls will be distributed to the children at the Children's Hospital. You may send for as many dolls as you like, but you must return one dressed before you get another.



**The Secret of a Beautiful Skin**

Soft, white hands, shapely nails, and luxuriant hair, with clean, wholesome scalp, is found in the perfect action of the PORM, produced by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifier and beautifier in the world.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. HENNESSY & Co., Ltd., London. Foreign Agents: Messrs. G. & Co., Ltd., Calcutta. U. S. A. Agents: Messrs. J. C. & Co., New York.

**EVERY HUMOUR** From Pimples to Scrofula cured by CUTICURA REMEDIES.

**MUST I?**

"Tommy, button your coat before you go out."

"Oh, mother, must I?"

"Please, Tommy, shut the door."

"Need I? Can't somebody else do it?"

"Put away your book, Tommy, if you have finished with it."

"Oh, why should I? Must I really, mother—must I—must I?"

All this in a tone as if some terrible piece of work is being imposed upon him, and he feels that it is really too hard to bear. Expect him to shut the door when he comes in or goes out—what cruelty! To put away his books and toys—how unreasonable! To run errands for mother—oh, no!

"Must I—must I?" he says, just as if he was the worst treated little boy in the world, and makes such a fuss about doing the smallest thing that it is always far easier to go and shut the doors and put away the toys one's self than make Tommy do it.

But that isn't good for Tommy. He must be made to understand that quick obedience is the best thing in the world, and that if he goes on arguing with those wearying "Must I's?" he will grow up a bother to himself and everybody who is unfortunate enough to know him.

Just think what would happen if we all put on faces of woe and despair and said "Must I?" instead of doing our work in the world? Do you think any of those brave men you read about in story books, and hear tales of in school and at home and at church, or wherever you go, would have done one brave action if they had got into the habit of saying "Must I?" and waiting to see if someone else would do it first? I don't fancy that they would.

Prompt obedience without arguing is the most useful thing we can learn, because if we don't learn how to obey other people now we shall never learn how to obey our best selves in the future, when there is no father or mother or nurse to tell us what to do.

"I'll tell you another thing about Tommy. He says that the lesson he hates most is drill. He has an old soldier to drill him at school, and all the boys worth anything like drill time better than any other.

Not so Tommy. "Left, right! left, right! Right-about turn! Attention!" commands of that kind don't please him at all. He is wanting all the time to turn round and say, "Must I? Oh, why need I?" instead of obeying orders.

And so he never does it well, and I am afraid he does no work well; he can't even play well. People who try to shirk work never enjoy themselves at play as they should.

So please get into the way of obeying promptly, just as if you were soldiers learning to drill, and don't say "Must I?" when you are asked to do something.

What is the good of arguing, if the work has to be done? People like Tommy waste all their time over "Need I?" and "Must I?" when they might have done the work and had a good play. And if the something to be done is not very nice, far better get it over than groan and worry and fuss and bother to know if you must.

**A WORD TO AUSTRALIAN MOTHERS.**

**ATTEND TO YOUR DAUGHTERS' HEALTH.**

**READ THIS STORY AND SEE WHAT BILE BEANS HAVE DONE.**

What greater pains could read a mother's heart than to see the lives of her children blighted by suffering? And yet how frequently have unfortunate mothers been in that unhappy position of being obliged to behold their offspring fade away and die for want of some remedy to arrest the fell hand of disease. Read the story which Mrs Groves, of Queen's Road, Lambton, Newcastle, related to a reporter of the "Newcastle Herald," concerning the sufferings of her little daughter, Ethel Rose, a child of ten, from liver complaint, consumption of the bowels, congestion of the lungs,



bronchitis, yellow jaundice, and kidney troubles, and her subsequent and marvellous cure by the use of Bile Beans. Mrs Groves' story is as follows:—

"From the time the child was three months old she has been troubled with liver complaint. While teething, she was affected with consumption of the bowels, congestion of the lungs, and bronchitis. When six years old, she suffered from a severe attack of typhoid fever and yellow jaundice. Since then her kidneys were said to have been diseased, her urine becoming quite thick when standing overnight. Each winter she became a martyr to gathered ears and insomnia. Her legs would ache after the least exertion, and she suffered from pains in her shoulder. Her appetite left her, and she was overcome with a feeling of languor. She then suffered from a female complaint, which, being quite premature, reduced her to a skeleton. Owing to her declining condition, the child was taken from school. Medical aid was obtained, but all to no purpose. A specialist pronounced the child to be suffering from an ulcerated liver." About this time Mrs Groves read of some cures which had been effected by Bile Beans, and she decided to give the child a course of them. "After a few doses," said Mrs Groves, "I noticed the girl was beginning to eat a little better. She improved in spirits, and was able to sleep well. Now she is the picture of health, is able to attend school and play about with the other children. This is the result of a thorough course of Bile Beans, and I am sure they alone cured her."

Obtainable from all chemists and storekeepers, or from the Australian Depot of the Bile Bean Manufacturing Company, 39, Pitt street, Sydney, post paid on receipt of 1/11 per box.

**EXTRA CHARGES AT A SEASIDE HOTEL.**

The landlord is writing out the bill with the assistance of the head waiter. "Have you noticed that the gentleman in Room 7 looked at the weathercock every morning during his stay here?" "Yes, sir; every morning." "Then we'll put down, 'For use of weathercock, half a crown.'"

**TEN PUDDINGS of a PINT EACH**

can be made out of ONE POUND of good Corn Flour. THE BEST CORN FLOUR—

**BROWN & POLSON'S PATENT BRAND—**

is a trifle dearer than ordinary Corn Flour, but the difference in price cannot be noticed when divided over ten puddings. The superiority in flavour and quality can be distinguished at once. BROWN & POLSON have been making a specialty of Corn Flour for nearly 40 years. 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.



**POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANISEED WILL CURE YOUR COUGH.**

ALL THE WORLD OVER, THE RECOMMENDED COUGH REMEDY. Its immense sale throughout the world indicates its inestimable value.

**UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS.**

The Dean of Westminster's Verger 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."

LORENZ BRONKH, 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, 1885, writes:—"Singularly, I have commenced my fifty-second year in business to-day. I remember my mother giving me your Balsam for roughs and colds nearly 70 years ago. My chest and voice are as sound as a bell now."

**LOOSENS THE PHEGMC IMMEDIATELY. NIGHT COUGH QUICKLY RELIEVED.**

SEE TRADE MARK ABOVE OF EACH WRAPPER. See the words "Thomas Powell, Blackfriars Road, London," on the Government Stamp.

Beware Imitations. Established 1824. QUATTERS and FARMERS WHEN ORDERING THEIR STORES SHOULD NOT OMIT THIS TIME-HONOURED COUGH REMEDY.

**FOR A COUGH.**

**POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANISEED.**

**FOR ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, &c.**

SOLD BY CHEMISTS and STOREKEEPERS THROUGHOUT THE AUSTRALIAN, NEW ZEALAND, and CAPE COLONIES.

Bottles 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., 6s., 10s.