

# "The New Zealand Graphic."

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# Here and There.

"Have a care, madam," said Mr. Meeker, summoning up a little courage. "The worm will turn!"  
"Did you ever know the worm to hurt anybody when it turned?" calmly asked his wife.

The following was copied from a placard posted on a building:  
"Notice.—Tenants should be careful not to throw cigars or lighted matches about. Otherwise they may set fire to the building and oblige John Blazer, proprietor."

The following applications for letters patent, with provisional specifications, have been accepted: Harold Martin and A. C. Dennes, of Auckland, means for use in automatically supplying needles to gramophone sound boxes; Donald William Bodle, of Manurewa, an improved clip for holding papers and the like; Mrs. Emily Schulze, of Auckland, an improved medical appliance; Richard Neville Reid Lindsay, of Auckland, an improved appliance for use in dehorning cattle, and for other analogous operations. Richard Cosalett, of Ponsonby, Auckland, improvements in twist-moulding machines.

"Some people," sniffed the passenger who had put the seat upon which a tired man had put his feet—"some people think they've bought the railway when they've took a ticket for a couple of miles' run."

"Referrin' to me?" said the tired man aggressively.

"No; to your vast belongin's!" said the other, glancing with scorn at the intruding boots.

"Put my feet where I like!" said the tired one. "Put 'em on the rack, if I want to!"

It was the opportunity for a master stroke of sarcasm.

"You'll be fined if you do," said the objector; "that rack's for small articles only!"

The secretary and treasurer of the Auckland Harbour Board (Mr J. M. Brigham) laid before the Board last week a statement of the finances for the past quarter, and comparative statements of the finances of the last year. The income showed an increase of £1334 on the same quarter last year, and of £4863 for the three-quarters of this year on the corresponding period of last year, when the income was £47,375. The secretary stated that the average increase for the past four or five years was £5000 a year, but the increase this year seemed likely to be about £6000. The chairman (Mr J. T. Julian) said that the Board had every reason to feel pleased at the continued prosperity.

A good many people are apt to have business which calls them into small towns and places where the bath is an almost unknown article. In this extremity there is a novel arrangement invented by an Austrian, which is a sack-shaped bath. This "tub" can be made of rubber or any other flexible waterproof material, and when collapsed can be folded small enough for storage in a trunk or portmanteau.

To put it into use, it is opened and spread out on the floor, and the water is poured in. Then the bather steps into the centre, pulls up the sack, and closes its mouth around his neck. By stooping and assuming various postures he is enabled to bathe all parts of his body, and, if he so desires, having drained off the first water, the sack can be refilled to a point which will enable the bather, by assuming a stooping posture suddenly, to secure a thorough rinsing by the rise and fall of the water. The device might also be used where the luxuries of a permanent bath are unknown.

"How do you diagnose pain?" was one of the questions put by my examiners the year I received my diploma," said a young dentist. "I was rather puzzled at the time, but I have since learned that the query was a perfectly natural one. The idea is to differentiate between real pain and assumed pain. There are some people so stoical while in the operating-chair that not a sound escapes them, not even

the suspicion of a grunt, though they may be suffering severely. On the other hand, there are people, men and women alike, who try to give the impression that every touch of an instrument is torture.

"But there are always physical signs by which we can distinguish between the real and the assumed suffering. Beads of perspiration on the forehead is one, and when the pain is not so severe, but still keen enough to be felt, there is an involuntary twitching of the muscles of the eyelid. Then we know it is the real thing, and act accordingly. Why, I have even known women pretend to faint and carry the fraud through when they were not suffering the slightest pain."

Behold the seven lies of man

And tell his age by that:  
As soon as he can brag, he says,  
"It must have been the cat!"

Next, when the cricket team begins  
To make its thrilling score:  
His well-loved god-summa falls dead  
A dozen times or more.

Third, like a furnace hooch he sighs  
Of course, we know the gist:  
He tells the maiden fair she is  
The best he ever kissed.

Fourth age, he comes home in the morn,  
And gladness fills his cup:  
The Good Samaritan has been  
With sick friends sitting up.

Fifth, to the study he repairs  
His heir to interview.  
And says, "My son, I'd have you know  
This hurts me more than you!"

He next has leisure on his hands,  
And fills a tin with bait:  
He hooks a minnow, then he swears  
Ten pounds to be its weight.

Last age, when lean and slithered grown,  
He finds his greatest joy  
In telling what perfection ruled  
The days he was a boy.

An article in "Pearson's Magazine" by Dr. C. Libertario gives some account of Cavaliere Pino's wonderful invention for looking into the depths of the ocean, the Hydroscope, which has been used in the endeavours at Vigo to salvage the Spanish treasure ships which have been sunk there for so many years. It consists of a long tube fitted with various optical instruments at the end. The secret of the instrument lies within—the mechanism that gives it power to reflect objects lying practically any depth in the water. When the instrument is fitted to a ship an image of the water and the things therein beneath the ship in their natural forms and colours is thrown on to a screen on deck, so that any number of people can see what is going on in the water beneath at one time. The instrument can be so adjusted that it will reflect not only objects lying beneath it, but those around and above, thus enabling a captain to keep an eye on the keel of his ship or to examine the keel in case of accident while steaming at full-speed. With the hydroscope's help salvage companies can locate sunken ships; explorers map the land beneath the waves; cable companies see where their cables are lying; commanders of warships note the approach of the submarine or torpedo; and fishermen locate the best fishing-ground.

One of the Orient-Pacific mail steamers was leaving Plymouth for Australia, and the baggage officer, finding a brown tin box with neither name nor destination attached, had it placed in the hold, with the usual blessing on the carelessness of the person owning it.

Later a buxom Irish lass inquired for her box.

"Shure," she said, "an it's a brown tin box, and it has me name, 'Bridget Murphy,' painted on it in big white letters."

"The baggage officer assured her that there was nothing like it on board. But Bridget insisted on a search, and soon her eye fell on the brown box.

"That's me box ye have now," she said.

"But it hasn't any name in white letters on it!" protested the officer.

"Shure, an it has!" she replied. And, diving into her pocket, she drew out a bunch of keys, unlocked the box, turned back the lid, and triumphantly exclaimed:

"See! And isn't me name there in

big enough letters for yet?"

And there, sure enough, painted on the inner side of the lid, were the words, "Bridget Murphy, passenger to Sydney. Wanted on the voyage," on seeing which the baggage master, who was also Irish, threw his hat on the deck.

"Och, me counthroe!" he cried, and a salt tear stole down his cheek.

News has been received in Sydney that the Marquis of Anglesey will visit Australia and New Zealand during the summer. The Marquis will be remembered as the eccentric peer who, whilst in the receipt of nearly a quarter of a million per annum, went bankrupt at the beginning of the present year. The maintenance of a theatrical company (of which he was the leading member) and the purchase of a wardrobe that would clothe an army were some of his minor extravagances. The estate is being administered by the creditors until they are paid. The Marquis is the fifth of his line. He was formerly a lieutenant in the Second Volunteer Battalion Royal Welsh Fusiliers. He was born in 1873, and succeeded to the title in 1898. The same year he married his cousin, Lillian Florence Maud, daughter of Sir George Chetwynd, Bt., and of the Marchioness of Hastings. Proceedings were taken to annul the marriage, but these were eventually withdrawn.

A New York trade organ protests that the artistic work of tailors gets no "show" comparable with that accorded the "confectioners" of dressmakers in popular fiction. The reason, doubtless, is that in their case "summa ars est celera artem," whereas in the cases of their sister clothiers, to be remarked is of the essence of success. It was different, of course, in the days before "Pelham" made black the only wear. What with bottle-green coats and brass buttons, and wonderful waistcoats of fantastic patterns, it was always possible to maintain that the tailor made the man, whether he made him well or badly. Nowadays we all dress so much alike that it is difficult to distinguish between one well-dressed man's clothes and another's, except by the employment of such technical terms as the "Tailor and Cutter" uses when it publishes its annual review of the Royal Academy portraits. Perhaps Mr Rudyard Kipling, who revels in the technical terms of all industries in turn, might see what he could do for this particular industry, if proper representations were made to him. Failing that, we can only suggest that the remedy is in the hands of those who complain of the neglect. There is paper, there is ink, and there are tailors. What more is wanted for the composition of a high-class sartorial novel?

Menservants (writes "A Society But-terfly" in "M.A.P.") are usually considered as an appanage of rank and fashion, but, of late, a decided fancy has been shown for the pretty parlourmaid. Among rich and smart people who keep parlourmaids may be mentioned Lady Kin Russell, the wealthy unmarried sister of the Duke of Bedford; Sir Richard and Lady Cynthia Graham of Netherby; Lord and Lady Robert Cecil, Lady Katharine Coke—an attendant on Royalty; Sir William and Lady Suffolk, and Mr and Mrs George Faber, who have a handsome house in Grosvenor Square, King Edward and Queen Alexandra often play the part of pioneers, and the appearance of parlourmaids in the tearoom at Buckingham Palace, after one of the evening Courts, certainly gave an impetus in favour of these much-hated Phylisæes. Parlourmaids are given a livery which often consists of a black gown, with a white cap and a white frilled apron. Gowns of grey, red, or violet are sometimes provided. Their wages are from £30 to £40. They are usually addressed by their surnames.

Questions have come to hand as to menservants, and as to the way in which him as "Monsieur Jules," etc. House-stewards, grooms of the chambers, butlers, and valets, are all out of livery. They are all addressed by their surnames—"Smith" or "Parsons"—and are spoken to and of by the under-servants as "Mr Smith" or "Mr Parsons." And their employers, when speaking of them to an under-servant, would use the prefix "Mr." If a valet happens to be a foreigner, he would be addressed by his Christian name, "Jules" or "Pierre," and the underlings would speak to and of him as "Monsieur Jules," etc. House-stewards, butlers, and valets, expect

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