

WOES OF WOMANHOOD.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS
Banish All Sore, Suffering.

"For years I suffered as only a woman can suffer," said Mrs Mary Murphy, of Featherston near Wellington. "Every month I went through unspeakable misery, in spite of all the doctors could do for me. The only thing that struck straight at the cause of all my trouble in the blood was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are the greatest medicine that ever a woman took."

Mrs Murphy is right. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for men, women, and children—but they are good in a special way for women. At special times a woman needs a medicine to enrich and regulate her blood supply or her life will be one round of suffering. That is when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold. They actually "make" new blood—and every woman knows that her blood is the secret of all her health.

There is not a month in her life, from fifteen to fifty that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a boon to every woman. They help the growing girl safely over the critical time when her blood is over-taxed by new demands. To the woman in middle life they bring relief, and give her strength for her time of change. And, during the thirty odd years that lie between, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill a woman's life with the happiness of health, giving her strength and energy for every function.

By making the blood rich and regular, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills rid a woman of those headaches, backaches, and piercing sideaches that come expectedly or unexpectedly. Moreover, when the blood is kept pure and vigorous, there is, practically, no danger of those serious internal troubles that lead so many women to the surgeon's table and the grave. A woman's surest protection against all the ills of her life, big and little, is to set her blood right at once with a good course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—and then to make a practice of taking one box a month regularly.

"No one will ever know what I suffered in secret four or five years ago," said Mrs Murphy. "Shortly after my marriage, the doctor said my blood was turning to water. My lips were blue, and I grew thinner and weaker. Everyone thought I was going into a decline. I could hardly drag myself about. My back ached by the hour, and I never knew when I would fail."

"I kept failing, for I was afraid to eat. The least food made me feel as if I had gorged myself. My face would flush, my ears ring and my head swim with dizziness. The least thing set my heart jumping and thumping like mad. Often I thought I would drop dead with heart disease. My nerves went to pieces. Every hour of the day I was haunted by the strange fear that something awful was going to happen."

"Month after month I suffered as only a woman can understand," Mrs Murphy continued, "but, like other women, I tried to struggle on. None will ever know what I went through at regular periods. Dark rings came under my eyes, and made them look twice their size. My system was simply clogged with poisonous matter. Small sores broke out between my fingers, showing what a terrible state my blood was in. I took all sorts of patent medicines, but they did me no more good than the doctor's treatment."

"At last a friend made me promise to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial of, at least, half a dozen boxes," added Mrs Murphy. "After the second box I saw they were doing me good. My appetite picked up wondrously, and I gained in weight and strength and energy. My headaches and backaches stopped, and I was troubled no more with Nervousness, Heart Disease, or Indigestion. At the end of the first month, I felt my blood was in a far better state. I began to take new pleasure in my married life. At last I stood in perfect health—cured for good. So I speak from experience when I say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest medicine in the world for women."

Mrs Murphy's case is only one of hundreds. Amongst your neighbours you will find cases just as wonderful in which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have struck at the root of other blood diseases, like anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, scurvy, backache, kidney disease, liver complaint, headaches, dizziness, St. Vitus' dance, wasting disease, and the special secret sufferings of growing girls and women. Remember, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They do not sting, only let them do it well. They actually "make" new blood. If you are not sure whether your special trouble is caused by bad blood or not, write for free medical advice to the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Co., Wellington, N.Z. From the same address you can order the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by mail—2/ a box, six boxes 10/6, post free.

ENGAGEMENTS.

The engagement is announced of Miss Isabel Martin, of Park terrace, Christchurch, niece of the late Mr Alexander Carrick, to Mr A. R. Bloxam, Registrar of the Supreme Court, Christchurch.

The engagement is announced of Miss Agnes Macfarlane, daughter of Mrs Macfarlane, of Clyde-road, Napier, to Mr Allen Saxby, also of Napier.

The San Francisco "Call" says: "Mr and Mrs Charles W. Platt have announced the engagement of Miss L. Burrow-Platt to Frank W. Ferrers Baker, youngest son of the late Rt. Rev. Shirley Waldemar Baker, for many years Premier of Tonga. Miss Platt is well known in this city as the adopted daughter of Charles W. Platt of Wells-Fargo's Bank, with whom she has resided during the past five years, having left her home in England to take up her residence with her sister, Mrs C. W. Platt."

Orange Blossoms

MURRAY—WHITSON.

A quiet but unusually pretty and artistic wedding was celebrated on Thursday last at St. Mary's Cathedral, Parnell, by the Rev. Canon MacMurray. The bride was Miss Dora Isabel Whitson, eldest daughter of Mrs Thomas Whitson, "Avoca," Manukau-road, Parnell, and the bridegroom Mr Frederick Steele Murray, also of Parnell. Despite the early hour (half-past ten), a large number of the friends of both bride and bridegroom, who are well known in Auckland, and universally popular, had assembled to witness the ceremony. The bride, who was given away by her brother (Mr Bert Whitson), looked charming in a white serge Eton coat and skirt, the skirt made with a satin front panel overlaid with coarse guipure lace, and finished with strapped and pleated seams. The coat, worn over a white chiffon pouched blouse, was of white satin, veiled in guipure lace, finished with strapped hands and gold buttons. The dress was made by Messrs Dyer and Co., Ladies' tailor, Strand, Auckland. A white felt hat, lined with folded brown chiffon, and trimmed with pink and brown tulle and a long ostrich feather shaded from brown to a delicate shade of pink drooping over the brim, with a lovely muff of brown tulle and chiffon, lined with pink and caught at one side with brown and pink large crush roses, completed a most effective tout ensemble. The only bridesmaids was Miss Muriel Whitson (sister of the bride), who was daintily gowned in white Amazon cloth, piped with violet velvet, white felt picture hat, trimmed with violet velvet and clusters of Parma violets, and she carried a white tulle muff with posy of violets. The bridegroom's present to the bride was a beautiful pearl necklace, and to the bridesmaid he presented a handsome silver porte-monnaie. Mr Murray was attended by Mr J. Irons as best man. At the conclusion of the service Mrs Bennet played the "Wedding March." After the ceremony Mrs Whitson entertained a small party of relatives and friends at lunch at her residence, "Avoca," Manukau-road, Parnell, a very dainty repast being served. Mrs Whitson received her guests in a very smart toilette of biscuit-colored voile, beautifully embroidered, becoming bonnet of same shade, trimmed with pink and brown roses and a white aigrette. Amongst the guests were Mrs Murray (mother of the bridegroom), who was handsomely gowned in black silk, with black bonnet; Miss Whitson wore a black costume with white vest, becoming black bonnet; Mrs Withers, rich black silk skirt, white China silk blouse with Paris-finished lace yoke, white feather boa, and large black picture hat; Mrs Bert Whitson was wearing a pale grey tailor-made costume with black plumed hat, lined with folded white chiffon; Mrs J. Whitson, black voile, finished with black satin ribbon, black hat; Mrs

P. Murray wore a smart costume of brown cloth with white embroidered revers and white vest, very pretty heliotrope and violet hat; Mrs Austen, black, relieved with touches of green, and black and green hat to match; Miss Murray, grey; Miss Dora Murray wore brown; Mrs MacMurray was in navy blue with black facings, white vest, and black bonnet with cluster of pink roses in front; Mrs Walker, handsome black silk grenadine with transparent embroidered chiffon yoke, black Marie Stewart toque with pink roses; Miss Mary Frater looked dainty in cream voile, inserted with lace, brown feather pelerine, and large black hat.

SAVILL—PHILLIPS.

A wedding of considerable interest was celebrated at Mr. T. A. Phillips' residence, Point Station, on 22nd March, when Daisy Isobel, his eldest daughter, was married to Mr Frederick James Savill, of Hororata (writes our Christchurch correspondent). Mr Savill has recently sold his run there, and the happy couple have left for England.

McKINSTRY—FOOTE.

A quiet but very dainty wedding was celebrated on March 28th in St. Paul's Church, Auckland, when Miss Clara Peace Foote, fifth daughter of Mr William Foote, of "Newhope," Rpsom, was married to Mr William McKinstry, manager of the Kauri Timber Co., Whangarei. Canon Nelson was the officiating clergyman. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a soft white silk gown. The bodice was in Victorian style, with transparent yoke and cuffs of lace. The skirt had several frills edged with ruffled white silk ribbon, and caught up here and there with tiny chiffon roses. A smart cream and brown basket straw hat draped with brown lace and a knob of deep cream ribbon completed a very tasteful toilette. The bridesmaids were Miss Ivy Foote, sister of the bride, who wore a very pretty cream voile dress, the bodice trimmed with puffings of white silk and silk insertion, and a cream hat with ostrich feather and touches of sea-green ribbon. The second bridesmaid was Miss Eunice Clarke (niece of the bride), who looked very winsome in her white silk frock and large white hat. Mr E. Foote acted as best man, and Mr R. Foote as groomsmen. After the ceremony the party drove to the residence of the bride's parents, where the usual toasts were honoured.

Relatives only were present. The table was very prettily decorated with white Japanese anemones, maiden hair fern, and white and heliotrope silk centre, on which the lovely wedding cake stood. Later on in the afternoon Mr and Mrs McKinstry departed amidst showers of rice on their way to Waiwera, where the honeymoon is to be spent. The bride wore a smart travelling dress, navy cloth coat and skirt with white facings, navy straw hat with navy silk rosette and quill. The presents were numerous and handsome.

The brides' mother wore a handsome black mervilleux gown and white chiffon scarf, black and white bonnet; Miss Foote, navy voile, the bodice shirred, and yoke and cuffs of cream lace, gathered skirt with deep lounce, large black hat with spray of pink rosebuds underneath the brim; Miss J. D. Foote, white lustre, ostrich feather boa, black hat with ostrich feathers; Miss McKinstry, navy costume, hat to match; Mrs McKinstry, stylish brown costume and hat; Miss Barker, navy coat and skirt, navy and white straw hat with quill; Mrs Clarke, black voile dress, vest and cuffs of white satin veiled in lace, black hat; Miss Muriel Clarke, pretty grey voile dress with pin tucks, black and white chiffon hat; Miss L. Clarke, white silk dress, white chiffon fichu, white hat with chiffon trimmings, blue flowers resting on hair; Miss E. Clarke, white silk, white hat; Miss Muidey, black voile skirt, and white silk blouse, brown straw hat ruffled with shaded ribbon.



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