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BURST!!!

N.Z., ACCORDING TO MR. MASSEY, M.H.R.



A Fallen Queen

EMPRESS EUGENIE'S VISIT TO EGYPT.

Empress Eugenie, now an aged lady, whose hair is white with years and sorrow, after an interval of 35 years, left in February a French port on a trip to Egypt. She travelled incognito. In recording the fact, the London "Daily Telegraph" calls attention to the altered circumstanees in which the ex-Empress of the French set out on her second trip to Egypt, the first having been undertaken in the closing months of the year 1869. What a changed world it is to-day for this fallen Queen, and what memories must rise up before her eyes as she thinks of then and now. The contrast is so dramatic and so poignant that we may centure to recall events which may lave slipped from the memory even of those who are old the year 1869.

On Nyomber 17 1869, the Snez Canal Empress Eugenie, now an aged lady the year 1869.

enough to recall their impressions of the year 1809.

On November 17, 1869, the Suez Canal was opened with all the pomp and circumstance which Ismail Pasha, the most recklessly lavish of all modern rulers, could devise. And the Empress of the French, the Empress Eugenie, was the most august personage in all that briliant throng which assembled on the banks of the Nile. Yet the Emperor of Austria was there in person, and the Crown Prince of Prussia afterwards the ill-fated Frederick the Noble and the Prince of Holland. But these passed almost unconsidered compared with the presence of the Empress of the French, the Consert of Napoleon III., then the arbiter—of the destines of Europe. Sedual by in the future less than a year arinter—of the destines of barrope, so-dan lay in the future less than a year ahead -but who could forcese that? Only a few sharp, cagle eyes at Berlin, who knew how destiny was shaping it-self, for they were helping her in her

task.

The Emperor of the French was the great figure in Europe in the autumn of 1869, when the Empress embarked for the Orient, travelling slowly in the Imperial yacht l'Aigle, and calling at Venice and Constantinople on the way, it was highly appropriate for yet another reason that the Empress Engenic clouds be the areas of human in the other reason that the land of the Paraolis. For the canal was a French undertaking; the engineer was a Frenchman and the idol of and of the Pharaohs. For the canal was a French undertaking; the engineer was a Frenchman and the idol of France; and Napoleon III, had proclaimed his faith in M, de Lesseps from start to finish, and had helped his project by every means in his power. The auditious visionary was right where the practical English engineer Stephenson and the level-headed Palmerston wore widdly wrong. What Palmerston had denounced as "a bubble scheme" became a reality, and instead of English speculators, as he confidently foretold, becoming lost money, the British Exchequer has continued reason to bless Disraeli's shrewdness in purchasing Ismail's shares. It was but right, therefore, that the Empress of the French should be the central personage during that amazing week when Ismail's borrowed money was poured out like water in mad profusion.

The Empress was then hearly middle age, with beauty scarcely fouched by those a meanly figure possessed of every times a meanly figure possessed of every

In and pratision.

The Empress was then in early middle age, with beauty scarcely touched by time, a queenly figure, possessed of every grave and charm. She was the mistress of the fetes of Compiegne of which all Europe was talking; she was the friend of Queen Victoria and of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria; of both she had been the hostess during their stay in France, while at the Paris Exhibition of 1867 she had received the Emperors of Austria and Russia, the King of Prussia and the Prince of Wales. In 1869 the Empress Eugenie was the most brilliantady in Europe, whose slightest will was law. At Constantinople the Sultan himself embarked on shipboard to greether in the Besphotus, and conduct her to his palace of Beyler Bay; at Port Said it was the French Imperial yacht

that all eyes strained to see. There were rumours at the last moment that were rumours at the last moment that she was not coming, that the Emperor had taken offence at something, that some hitch had occurred. From first to last people's thoughts were of Napoleon and Engenie. Poor Ismail, who hoped to show the world that a new power had been horn in Egypt, had built a palace for her coming on the shores of Lake Timsah—a real Aladdin's Palace, where for three days onen shores of Lake Timsah—a real Aladdin's Palace, where for three days open tables were kept for 10,000 people, feasted with the best and rarest that huxury could supply, and surrounded by a great city of tents, where the Khedive's guests were housed. Someone told him that the Empress was sure to desire to visit the Pyramids—at once he ordered broad road to be made, seven miles

long, to be finished in six weeks. And finished it was by the labour 10,000 fellaheen working under the heavy lash. The Empress of the French must be able to travel smoothly!

The Empress came and saw and conquered anew, though her conquest was already secure. Her yacht arrived last, just in time—a studied effect, no doubt—and sailed slowly down the canal from -- and sailed slowly down the canal from Port Said, greeted with salvoes of can-Port Said, greeted with salvoes of eminon. The procession of yachts was too slow to be very impressive, and the real triumph of the Empress took place in a scene more suited to her sex and to her charms—in the ballroom of the palace, where the State ball was held to celewhere the opening of the new route between East and West. Her Majesty was the Oueen of the built—she and was the Queen of the ball-she and

France triumphed. With her own hands France triumphed. With her own hands she decorated M. de Lesseps in the name of the Emperor with the Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honour. "I can see her still in my mind's eye," Mr Edward Dicey has written in a recent book, "as covered with dismonds, she moved like a goddess amidst the crowds who stood a goidess annoist the crowds who stood up to give her passage to the dais, on which, surrounded by crowned heads and the heirs to Royal thrones, she took her sent as, if I may use the phrase, the patroness of the ball. I can still hear the strains of Partant pour la Syrie, which the bands played in her honour as she embarked on the Imperial yield, or lenving the ball, and the sultres by which her denorture was the saintes by which her departure was proclaimed." It was her culminating triumph—thereafter all was bitterness



A ROYAL VISITOR.

His Majesty King George Tubou II, of Tonga, and his late consort. King George came up to Auckland last week from his Island Kingdom in connection with the recent trouble, which resulted in Mr. im Thurn, Governor of Fiji and High Commissioner of the Western Pacific, deporting Satoki, the Premier and his son. Folu, the treasurer, from Tonga to Fiji. Mr. T. Cotter, of Auckland, legal adviser to His Majesty the King of Tonga has drawn up a lengthy protest against Mr. im Thurn's action, which will be submitted to King Edward VII, and his ministers. King George is a big man, 6ft. 7in. in height, and weighs over 20 stone. He is not yet 31 years of age.

and disaster. The height she climbed was dizzy; the fall was terrible.

It is said that while the Empress Eugenie was in Egypt she wrote to the Emperor, urging him to inaugurate a more liberal regime. "I do not like surprises," she wrote, "and I am persuaded that a coup d'etat connot be maile twice in one reign." Seven months later she said good-bye to husband and son, as they left Paris for the frontier. A few more weeks and she was a fugitive hastily fleeing from Paris in a hackney coach, deserted by lifer friends and almost alone. It was the prelude to Chislehurst, Farnborough, the tragedy of Zululand—a succession of sorrows and shattered hopes.

Such were the circumstances in which the Emperess of the French sailed, in her Imperial beauty and power, for the Orient. Now it is an aged lady who, all unobserved, takes passage like an ordinary traveller for Port Said. It is a brave journey, for it challenges memories as said as ever oppressed a Queen dethroned. Times are changed, indeed, and the Empress with them, and liggypt, too—changed beyond all recognition save for the Pyramids and the Nile.

the Nile.

A Mighty Hunter.

A Mighty Hunter.

According to a statement issued in Berlin, bused on the returns of the Royal Forestry Office, Emperor William II., since his accession to the throue, on June 18, 1888, has shot the following game: Two aurochs, 1 whale, 3 walruses, 17 hears, 1825 deer, 1055 wild hoars, 822 stags and elks, 287 foxes, 156 wolves, 19 gazelles, 5 lynxes, 65 mountain sheep, 54 chamois, 6 ibexes, 12 seals, 17 herons, 3 eagles, 5 vultures, 35 hawks, 5560 hares, 173 squirrels, 6 marmots, 76 capercailzie, 18 polecats, 23 weasels, 3351 quail, 4223 partridges. This is a total of 4327 head of big game, and 13,590 head of small game, and 13,590 head of small game.

The World's Greatest Oculist.

The World's Greatest Oculist.

Probably the greatest oculist in the world is r. Pagenstecher, of Wiesbaden, who regularly attended Queen Victoria, and who is consulted by almost every Royalty in Europe, and by the aristocracy and plutocracy all over the world. Wiesbaden and Pagenstecher are synonymous, and close to the famous Klinik in the Taunus Strasse runs Pagenstecher Strasse. "Der Hurr Professor," as he is called with a sort of reverential affectionateness in Wiesbaden, lives a very quiet life, and one of absolute devotion to his work. By half-nast nine every morning he is in his Klinik ready to receive the patients, new and old, crowded in his consulting-

room from all parts of the world. But before this he has already been round his private hospital, and has visited each resident patient in his or her each resident patient in his or her room. Consultations last till noon, af-ter which he devotes himself for two or three hours to the Charity Eye Hos-pital (Augenheilanstalt) close by. Here every patient is seen by him and every operation performed by him, whilst he deals personally with the cases as gent-

the power of this small, slight, old man, the power of this small, single, ou man, who, with grey hair and long beard, in which the brown of youth still lingers, looks so like an Englishman. Dr. Pagenstecher, by the way, speaks English perfectly, having spent several years in England. But when his hands touch one it is a revelation of the genius of the man. Beautiful hands they are: white and firm, with slim fingers and pink, fil-bert nails. And in each of those finger-

tips seems to live a separate brain; an independent, conscious visioning power; whilst with all their gentleness and delicacy of touch their strength is that of the firiest tempered steel. Over the vine-covered door of his famous Klinik in the Taunus Strasse, hundreds of grateful men and women to whom Pagenstecher has given back the joy of life, might unife in inscribing, "He maketh the blind to see."



A FAMOUS ENGLISH RACER.

"Pretty Polly." with the well-known jockey. W. Lane up. This aristocratically-bred mare, by Gallinule, out of Admiration, the property of Major Eustace Loder, established a unique record. She won the St. Leger, the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks, and twelve other races before experiencing a defeat.

A short while ago she had to lower her colours to Presto II.

ing," one may not at first glance realise ly for the poorest peasant sent hither at the cost of his parish as he does for the aristocrat or millionaire who can pay the fees which the great oculist's genius and murvellous skill demand. In the afternoon he performs operations in his own Klinik.

Pagenstecher is a wonderful man. But though his eyes are keen and "see-



A PROMISING YOUNG ACTOR.

Mr. Henry Ludlow, who is leading man for Mr. Aug. Van Biene, who was last seen in Australia starring with Miss Jennie Mayward's Contedy Company. Since then Mr. Ludlow has been understudying Kyrle Bellew in America, also supporting Sir Charles Wyndham and Geo. Alexander, in London.



THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY AND HIS FIANCEE. THE DUCHESS CECILIE OF MECKLENBURG.

Whose forthcoming marriage will be a most brilliant affair, according to the lavish style of preparations being made for this interesting event.

Typical Prize-Winners at the English Kennel Club.

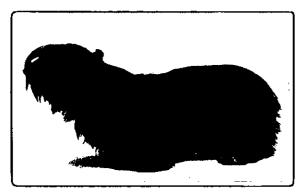
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There are very few people who, even if they don't keep a dog, don't admire a good specimen of man's faithful friends. Knowing of this popularity of the dog the "Graphic" has frequently published pictures of some of the famous prize-winners at Home, and has lately gone to some trouble

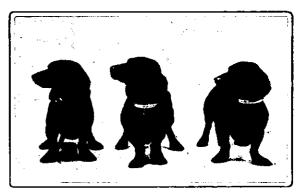
in showing a number of photographs of aristocratically-bred animals which have made names for themselves on the best-known show benches in England. This week we give several blocks of dogs which gained distinction at the recent Kennel Club's Show at Crystal Palace, which was one of

the best ever held, the entries numbering 3240, the actual number of dogs competing being 1739. Of these, the Pomeranians furnished the largest contingent, the entries of these favourite little animals amounting to 193. Among the exhibitors were representatives of all classes of the community from the King and Queen down-

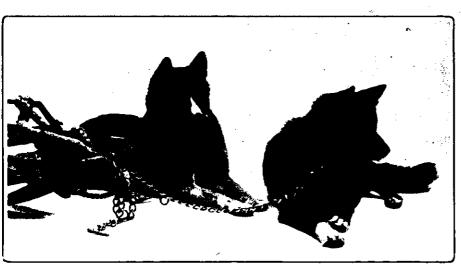
wards, duchesses and domesties, Cubinet Ministers and conchnen all sending their favourite animals for exhibition. But among the owners of dogs shown there were a very large proportion of ladies. One of the most interesting pictures we give is that of King Edward's celebrated clumber spaniel, "Sandringham Lucy."



The Countess of Aberdeen's Tarland Tit Skye Terrier. Winner of Reserve, Championship, and Second prizes.



Mrs. A. L. Dewar's Dachshunds. Teufelskirl, Second and Special; Madge Mildfirl, Second Champion; Lenchen. Third.

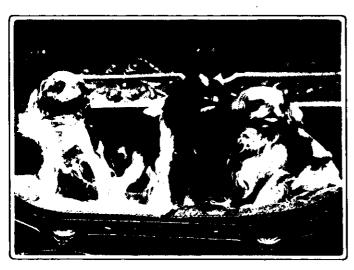


"NOBBY" AND "ROGER."

Two sledge dogs from the Antarctic Exploration ship "Discovery.' which were exhibited at the Kennel Club Show at the Crystal Palace.



THE PRIZE TOY BULL.



Miss Spofforth's Toy Spaniels, The Cherub, First Championship and Special; Cherubel, First and Second Special; Philotia, First, Second, and Third.



The King's Clumber Spaniel, Sandringbam Lucy, winner of Second, Third, and reserve.

NEW ZEALAND GOVERNMENT TOURIST RESORTS

WONDERFUL THERMAL SIGHTS. SUPERB SCENIC EXCURSION ROUTES. HEALTH-GIVING SPAS

TE AROHA.

A beautifully situated health and holiday resort at the foot of Te Aroha Mouniain, 115 miles south of Auckland; accessible by rail direct or by steamer and railway via the Thames. It has several good hotels and boarding-houses. There is a large supply of hot mineral water, with excellent public and private BATHS. The bot waters are efficacious in cases of Gout, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Sciatica Shin Diseases, and in disorders of the Urinary Organs, Liver and Spleen; also in allments due to excess of acidity. Dr Kenny, Governmen, Resident Medicai Odicer, may be consulted. Male and Femule Attendums in charge of the Baths. Pleasant Recreation Grounds, Tennis Courts and Bowling Greens.

OTORUA.—THE WORLD'S SANATORIUM.

ROTORUA, on the shores of a beautiful lake, 915 feet 4,00ve sea-level, is 171 miles south of Auckland. Daily railway service. It is the Contro of New Zonland's Thermal Wonderland, and its Unequalled Natural Hot Miseral Waters are sure remedies for many allments. The climate is healthy and equable. There are several large and comfortable hotels and many boarding-houses. Easy facilities for side-trips are provided by steamer, coach and huggy. Speating Goysers (including WAIMANGU, the largest in the world), boiling springs and takes, miniature volcanoes and other thermal marvels abound. Beautiful forest, river and take scenery.

The Government Gardens cover 180 acres by the lake-side. Geysers, flower-beds and ornamental shrubberies, winding walks, lakelets covered with native water fowl. Afternoon tea, music. Tennis Courts, Croquet Lawns and Bowling Greens. Golf Links on Pukeroa Hill.

THEBATHS.

THE BATHS.

THE HOT SPRINGS OF BOTORUA are beueficial in a very large number of cases of Chronic and Submoute Disease; more especially in cases of Chronic Rhenundical Audicitis, and in such local manifestations as Sciattea and Lumbago, in Peripheral Neuralities, Neuralgia, and many of the Rachel Spring. In addition to the mattend the complaints; in many diseases.

THE POSTMANTER BATH is similar in addition to the Priest, but the waters are ween more acid and satisfailing the Liver or Kidneys, and in many skin diseases.

THE POSTMANTER BATH is similar in many skin diseases.

THE POSTMANTER BATH is similar in case of figure of exerctory organistic diseases.

THE POSTMANTER BATH is similar in case of the priest, but the waters are even more acid and stimulating.

THE POSTMANTER BATH is similar in case of the complaints; in many skin diseases.

THE POSTMANTER BATH is similar in case of the priest, but the waters are even more acid and stimulating in the priest, but the waters are even more acid and stimulating in the priest, but the water is of the body is lummered in both to the distinct of the body is lummered in both in the world should be described to the priest, but the water is of a single limb or a part of a ling, for treatment of a single limb or a part of a ling, the covered Swimming Bath for treatment of a single limb or a part of the body is lummered in both whole of the body will be subth. For those swimming Bath, there are expectally before the case of stiff joints and localized in the second by the Rachel Spring.

THE POSTMANTER BATH is similar in additi

The Famous Te Archa Drinking Waters Are Obtainable at Rotorna.

ROTORUA GOVERNMENT SANATORIUM.

The charge for admission to the Government Sanatorium at Rotorus is 80/ per week. The fee includes board and lodging, medical attendance, nursing, baths, and laundry. Owing to the accommodation being limited, and the great demand for beds, intending patients are advised to secure accommodation in advance. Putlents recommended by Hospital or Charitable Aid Boards and members of duly registered Friendly Societies are admitted at 21/ per week. To these patients are extended all the privileges are not considered to the contract of the contr

TARAWERA-WAIMANGU TOUR.

Chief among the side-trips in the Rotorus District is that to Tarawers, Rotomahans, and the mammoth Waimangu Geyser. The cosch route passes the beautiful Lakes of Tikitapu and Rotokakahi, and terminates at the ruined village of Wairos, which was destroyed by the Tarawers emption in 1886. Theore a Government oil launch cross Loke Tarawers. Another launch trip made across Rotomahana (the most wonderful lake in the world), where the excursionist boats over boiling water. Thence visitors welk to the Waimangu Geyser. GOVERNMENT ACCOMMODATION HOUSE AT WAIMANGU.

LAKE WAIKAREMOANA.

This beautiful lake, surrounded by lofty cliffs and forest-clad mountains, is accessible from Wairon (Hawke's Bay). The most convenient route is that via Napher, whence coaches and coastal steamers run to Wairon; thence coach to the lake. "Lake House," a large, comfortable, and well employed house, comfortable and continued by the Government, stands on the shores of Waikarendona. Excellent trout fishing is to be had, and interesting excursious may be made on the lake and also to the lovely little neighbouring lake of Waikare-til. Oil hanch and rowing boats.

MORENE may be visited from Wairon. Hot Mineral Baths. Hotel accommodation available.

HANMER HOT SPRINGS.

Government Spa at Hanner (altitude 1,218 feet), one day by rail and coach from Christchurch. Exceptionally fine climate; clear, bright, and health-bringing, crument Accommodation House. Excellent hot mineral curative baths, public and private. Hot-air and doughe baths. Mussage. The waters are efficacious in so of cheminatism, sciatica, gout, disorders of the stomach and liver, skin complaints, etc. Shooting and fishing in the neighbourhood.

MT. COOK, SOUTHERN ALPS.

The Mt. Cook "Hermitage," Government Hotel, is situated in the heart of the grandest Alpine scenery, close to the terminal faces of several great glaciers. Three days from Christelantch or Donedia by rail and coach. Government Hotel at Lake Pakaki en route. Splendid Alpine ascents and Glacier excursions. Guides, horses, and all necessary equipment at the Hermitage. Mountain buts well stocked with food, blankets, etc., at the foot of the Bull Pass, and on the Mulic Brun Rauge, overlooking the Tasman Glacier, at elevations of 3,400 and 5,700 feet. Cook's Tourist Coupons accepted.

LAKE WAKATIPU.

WAKATIPU, the most easily accessible of the great Southern Lakes, is one day's journey by train from Dunrdin or Invercargill. Lofty mountains ranging a 8,000 feet in height surround the Lake. Government steamers; enchanting water excursions. Numerons interesting land trips: Alphne ascents. Lakes Wanaka Hawes are reached by coach from Queenstown (Wakatipu). Excellent Deer Staking around Hawes. Hotel aroundmonation at Queenstown and elsewhere.

OVERLAND TO MILFORD SOUND.

The most magnificent walking tour in the world. Train and coach to the lovellest of Lakes. Manapourl and Te Anan; foot track from the head of Lake Te Anan to the head of Milford Sound, through scenes of the wildest granden. The immense Canyon of the Clinton, McKinnon's Pass, and the triple leap of the Sother and Falla (1904 feet), the highest in the world, are features of the trip.

GLADE HOUSE, Government Accommodation House, at the head of Lake Te Anan, is the starting point of the walking tout GR onlies). Comfortable shelter hate en route to Milford, equipped with blankets, food, etc. Government Guides on the track; Government cooks at the buts. Accommodation House at the head of Milford, oil Launch and heats on the Sound.

All INFORMATION as to Charges, Farea, etc., in connection with the above and other Tourist Resorts in the colony may be obtained free on application to the GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENT OF TOURIST AND HEALTH RESORTS, WELLINGTON, or on inor Invercargill. Information is also supplied at the London Office of the Agent-General (Hon. W. P. Reeves), Westminster Chambers, 13, Victoria s reet, S.W.; and by Mr. J. G. Gow, Commercial Agent. for New Zealand, Durban. South Africa. For details as to routes, fares and time-tables see Tourist Department's Hincrary.

Minister in charge of the Tourist and Health Resorts Department,

The MON. SIR JOSEPH G. WARD, K.C.M.G.

Superintendent, T. E. DONNE, Wellington, N.Z.

Cable Address: "Macriland."

Codes-ABC, 4th and 5th editions. Western Union and Lieber's.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

THE WAY OF A MAID WITH A MAN—By Lilian Bell

F you knew our best man you pro-bably would not be surprised to make the discovery that I made— to wit: that two girls were in love

to wit: that two girls were in love with him at the same time.

I will admit, however, that I was aurprised—just a little—at first, but after I thought about it I said to Adrian: "Well, why not?"

He said: "'Why not' what?"

"Why shouldn't two girls be in love with him?"

"Why shouldn't two girts be in love with him?"

"They should," said Adrian pleasantly. "There is no doubt in the world that they should. But who are the girls and who is the man?"

I thought, of course, that he knew what I was talking about, or I shouldn' have begun in the middle like that; but after all, if you do begin in the middle you can often skip the whole beginning and hurry along to the end.

"Why, Artie Beg, to be sure! Who else? And as to the girls—well, as I discovered it for myself, I shall not be betraying their confidence to say that the girls are—will you promise not to tell nor to interfere in any way?"

"Of course," said Adrian.

"Well, the girls are Flors, Forsyth and Cary Farquihar."

"Flors Forsyth!" exclaimed Adrian.

"Well, the giris are rious roots,"

Cary Farquhar."

"Flora Forsyth!" exclaimed Adrian with a wry face.

"Now, Adrian, what have you against that poor girl, To me she is one of the most fascinating creatures I ever saw, if I were a man I should be crazy about her."

"Then if you had been Samson, Delilah would have made a fool of you just as easily as she did of him."
"But Flora is no Delilah, Adrian."
"She's worse!" said my husband

shortly.
Adrian leaned back in his chair and

puffed at his pipe. Presently he spoke.

"These two girls are both clever—as clever as they make 'em—but Cary's cleverness is full of ozone, while Flora's is permeated with a narcotic. Cary's tricks make one laugh, but the other girl's give one the shivers."

"Oh, is it as bad as that?" I said in affright, "Don't you like her?"
"Like her," repeated Adrian slowly.
"I hate her."

I gasped. Never, never had my hus-band expressed even a settled dislike of any one before, while as to the word "hate"—

"Oh, Adrian!" I cried tearfully. "I wish you had mentioned it before. The fact is, I've—well, I've invited her to visit me, and she says she'll come."

If I expected an explosion I was mis-

taken. Adrian bit into his pipe stem and sat looking at me for a moment without speaking, a kind, wistful look that completely undid me and made me resolve never, never again to do a single thing without consulting him first. Then he leaned forward and slowly began to empty and clean his nine. ty and clean his pipe.
"You like her very much?" he said

tentatively.
"I do indeed!" I exclaimed enthusias-"I do indeed!" I exclaimed enthusias-tically. "You don't do her justice. In-deed you don't. Why, she is the dear-est, most confiding, innocent little thing, just out of college last month—a baby couldn't have more clinging, diffident

ways."
"I'm glad she is coming to visit you, if that's the way you feel about her," he

said.

I drew a sigh of relief. Some husbands would have made such a fuss that their wives would have felt obliged to cancel the invitation. Adrian was different.

"How did you come to invite her?"

"How did you come to invite her?" he said presently.

I smiled in pleased anticipation of a good long talk with my husbard in which I could explain everything.

"Why, you know at the wedding I saw that Artie was very much taken with

"First, tell me how she came to sit with the family?"

"Why, she wrote and saked if she

couldn't. She said she loved me so she felt as if she were losing a sister, and that she wanted to sit with mother and mourn with the family."

Adrian grinned, and I felt foolish.

"And you believed her, you silly little

"It does sound idiotic to repeat it, but it read as if she meant it," I said, blush-

ing.
"Never mind, dear, said Adrian "You

are all right."

Now, when my husband says I am all right it means that I am all wrong, but

right it means that I am all wrong, but that he loves me, in spite of it.

"Well, and so she and he were together all the evening, and afterward they corresponded. But Cary, being my bridesmaid, had, of course, the first claim, on Artic's attention, but he was so taken with Flora that he sort of neglected for Then Cary being as amounted by Cary. Then Cary, being so spoited by being rich and courted and flattered, was being rich and courted and flattered, was piqued into trying to make him notice ner, which old stupid Artie refused to do, but tagged around after Flora as if she had hypnotised him. Then Cary must have been quite roused, for the first thing I knew she was showing unmistakable signs of its being the real thing with her, though of course she would deny it with oaths if I taxed her, while Flora—"

I stopped in sudden confusion.
"I forgot," I faltered. "I said that neither had confided in me, but—"

neither had conded in me, but—
Adrian grinned.

"But Flora has," he supplemented.

"She has confessed her love, not blushingly, but tumultuously, brazenly, tempestuously, and has begged you to help

I paused aghast. Adrian had exactly

T paused agnist. Aurisin had exactly stated the case.

"Well, she told Cary, too," I said in self-extenuation, "so she can't care very much that I've told you."

"Oh, no," said Adrian cheerfully. "She'll tell me herself the first chance the cate."

she gets."

"She told Cary that she had told me, we felt at liberty to talk it over," I added.

"She did?"

"She did?"
"And Cary was perfectly disgusted with her, and asked what I was going to do. I said I didn't know. Then what do you think she did! Cary asked me to ask Fiora to visit me! What do you think of that for a bluff?"
"When does she come?" he asked.
"Next week."
Adding welled at his pine.

"Next week."
Adrian pulled at his pipe.
"There will be something doing here next week, I'm thinking."
There was something doing, First. I told old Mary that I was going to have company. One does not ordinarily ask permission of one's cook, but Mary was such a mother to me that I felt the announcement to be no more than her due.
"Who is it. missus. dear!"

"Who is it, missus, dear!"
"Miss Flora Forsyth. Have you ever
heard me speak of her!"

"Do you mean that dratted blonde on the mantelpiece?" she asked in the con-versational tone of one who but passed

versational tone of one who but passes the time o'day.
"Mary!" I said.
She walked up to Flora's picture, took it down, looked at it, and put it back.
"Well." I said tentatively. "What do you think of her!"
"What do I think of her!" demanded "What do I think of her?" demanded Mary, wheeling on me so suddenly that I dodged. "I think she's a little blister— that's what I think of her. And you'll rue the day you ever asked her into your house."

rue the day you ever asked her into your house."
Ordinarily one would reprove one's cook for such freedom of speech, but I had not only brought it on myself, but if I had dropped into her own vernacular and enforced my reproof by cursing her by the beard of Abraham, Mary would not have turned a hair. Wherefore I saved my breath, put on my hat and went out, runninating and somewhat shaken in my mind to have the two household authorities against me.

However, true to my determination to make Flora's visit as attractive as possible, I purchased at least a dozen sorts of fine marmalades, jellies, aweets and fancy pickles, such as schoolgirls love. She had told me so many times how she had always wanted her breakfast served in her room, but had never been able to have it, that I decided to give her that privilege in my house. I told Mary with some misgivings and showed her the things I had bought. To my surprise Mary assented joyfully. I never knew why until after Flora left, and then Mary told me. Flora's room was fresh for her. No one had ever slept on that bed nor fluttered those curtains nor written at that desk. Flora would be that bed nor fluttered those curtain written at that desk. Flora would be its first occupant.

And how her pale, blond beauty matched its blue and gold loveliness! It gave me thrills of delight to think of her in the midst of it all.

But, of course, it was Cary I loved. Flora simply fascinated me. She possessed the attraction of a Circe, but Cary was worth a million of her and I knew it, and I wanted her to have Arknew it, and I wanted her to have Arthur Beguelin. or anybody else on earth she fancied. The whole proposition was as plain as day when I came to think about it. I was Cary's champion, Cary's friend, and intended Cary to win. Why, therefore, had I permitted myself to be inveigled into asking Flora to visit me, under the supposition that I was going to help her? It was not because Cary had urged me to. Not at all. It was Flora herself who had managed it, I reflected, and it gave me a little uncomfortable twinge to realise that whatever Flora had wanted me to do in our brief friendship I had done, do in our brief friendship I had done matter whos judgment it against.

Had the girl hypnotic power, or was I a weak fool to be flattered into doing her bidding?

I found, not Artie, but the Also Ran, with Flora Frankly in his arms.

I don't like to think of myself as being a weak fool, even for the sake of

I don't like to think of myself as being a week fool, even for the sake of argument.

Flora always acted as if she knew of my repressed childhood and of how, all my life, I had thirsted for praise. No matter if it had ben put on with a trowel, as hers undoubtedly was, I should have lapped myself in its tropical warmth and luxuriance and never stopped to quarrel with its effulgence; whereas dear old Cary let her actions speak, and seldom put her affection for me into words. But she had been on the eve of sailing for a winter in Egypt when my hurried wedding preparations and frantic telegram arrested her. The party sailed without her, and she did not try to follow. And that was only one of the sacrifices she had made for me, and made without a word too.

She was a girl of thought and of ideas, but, unfortunately, she was a great heiress, and fortune-hunters had made her suspicious and cynical. Only Adrian and I knew how glorious she could be when she let herself out and expressed her real self.

When Flora came Mary put on her spectacles before she opened the door, and I noticed the look she gave all three of us. It did not speak well for Flora.

But at first our guest's shyness and

Flora.

But at first our guest's shyness and modesty left nothing to be desired. Her clothes were simple even to plain-ness, her voice soft and deprecating, and her manner deferential in the extrome. She was always asking advice, and when that advice was given she always followed it. Flattery could no further.

go no rurther.

Artie Beg came to see her morning, noon, and night. I was horrified to discover how far things seemed to have progressed, for, after all, it was Cary who must have Artie if she wanted him.

have progressed, for, after all, it was Cary who must have Artie if she wanted him.

Cary called on Flora once, and we returned it, but after that she never came again. So I resolved on a duner for just six, and Cary promised to come. The others were Artie and a man so insignificant, so not worth describing, that Adrian and I called him the Also Ran.

I worked hard over that dinner. Flora offered to help, but Mary, without absolutely refusing her assistance, managed to do without it, and I did not realise until afterward how quickly Flora accepted her fate and curled herself up luxuriously on Adrian's couch in Adrian's particular corner to read while I blanched the almonds that she had offered to do.

Flora kept me well informed of the progress of Artic's passion for her, and I could do nothing. I was surprised at her confiding such details to anyone, dismayed for Cary's sake, and worried as to how it would alturn out.

and worried as to now turn out.

Finally the evening of the dinner came. I dressed and ran out to the kitchen to see if everything was all right, for Mary was so jealous she refused to let me engage an assistant, but doggedly persisted in preparing and serving the dinner entirely herself.

Flora heard Mary let Artie Beg in, and ran down the corridor to meet him. She was a vision in white—her

riora neard Mary let Artie Beg in, and ran down the corridor to meet him. She was a vision in white—her graduating dress—with her snowy shoulders rising modestly from a tulle berthe. I paused, in order to let her greet him first, and to my consternation, before I could make known my presence, heard her say plaintively: "Aren't you going to kiss met?"

And then with a stifled groan Artie flung his arm around her, pressing her to him as if he would never let her go. Then he pushed her away from him almost roughly, and Flora lughed a low, tantalising laugh and crept back to him to lean her head on his shoulder and lay her arms around his neck.

I turned and fled. I fairly stam-peded down the hall, running full tilt against Adrian and nearly folding him

"()h! Oh!" I gasped, dancing up and down before him excitedly. He seized both my hands

What's "Hold still, Emily! arter? Tell me!"

matter? Tell me!"
"They're engaged!" I wailed. "I'm
too late! Cary has lost him."
"Who! Artie and Flora?"
"Yes, of course."

"What makes you think so?"
"He's kissing her, and she asked
him to, just as if she had a right, t
wouldn't think so much of it if he had woman c think so much of it if he had just grabbed her and kissed her aithout a word, for she looks too bewitching, and any man might lose his head, but for her to ask for it—oh, what shall I do?"

"Hold on! You say she asked him to-tell me just how. I told him.

to-tell me just now.
I told him.
Advian put both hands into his pockets and whistled.
"Don't worry," he said. "They're not engaged."
I felt relieved at once, for my hus-

band does not write books from guess-work. He knows things.

work. He knows things.
But I was greatly confused at going back. Of course, they did not know that I had seen and heard, and equally of course I could not tell them. But I had my confusion all to myself. Artie seemed about as usual (which he wouldn't have done had he known that there was powder on his coat), and Flora was as cool as an iceberg. It seems to me as I look back that

It seems to me as I look back that that was the first time I suspected anythat was the first time I suspected any-thing. It was almost uncanny to see her sitting there looking so shy and demure when ten minutes before she had asked a man to kiss her and haugh-ed that cool, tantalising laugh, as of one who knew her power and revelled in the sight of her victim's struggles escape.

to escape.

I turned to Cary, my well-bred girl,
my friend, with a feeling of relief, as if
I had found a refuge. Cary flushed a

I turned to Cary, my well-bred grit, my friend, with a feeling of relief, as if I had found a refuge. Cary flushed a little as she greeted Artie, and Flora's lip curled perceptibly.

I glanced at Adrian, and saw that he, too, had noticed it. But, then, Adrian sees everything. That is why he writes as he does. His manner as he greeted Cary was so cordial that it caused Artie to look up, and then and there, to my surprise, Artie go. up and came and stood by Cary and took her fan.

I wish you could have seen Flora's blue eyes turn green. Then, to avoid further pleasantries, as I saw Mary standing in the door, I marshalled them all out to the table.

Flora was between Adrian and Artie, but I put Cary on the other side of Artie. Flora, who pretended jealonsy of my husband in order to veil her instinctive distike of one who read her through and through, frankly turned her lack on bim and turned all her wiles

on bim and turned all her wiles on Artie.

on Artic.

Then something spurred Flora to do a forlish thing. She deliberately began to bait Cary—a say things to annoy her—to try to mortify her. M first Cary refused to see what was palpaid to the rest of us (oh, my dinner party

to the rest of us (on, my unner party was proving such a success!). They were talking about love when I began listening again, and Cary made some remark inaudible to me, which gave Flora the opportunity to say:

"Is it true, then, what I have heard? sappointed in love? Were you ever dis

said Cary eventy. "Always!" from nushed augray, because And langued and luoked appropriatively tury as it really seeing ner for the first

The next thing I neard the conversation had become personal, and Flora was saying:

"Love is an acquisition. The more

you have the more you wan..." "For my mind love the more you wan..." "To my mind love is a sacrince. Yet the more you give the more you gam."

But I don't want to ocneve that! pouted Flora, charmingly. "I am is a cruel, ascence conception of love."

For the first time Artic spoke. "You prefer, then, the Song of Solomont And Adman brought his hand down on the table a little neavity and

nowed at me.
"Yes, I do: laughed From, thinking she had scored. "And I know, because I have loved!"

"You have loved, have you?" tary, leaning forward to look at tary, leaning forward to look at her across Artie's tucked shirt front. "Then across Arme's fucked sunt front. Then it you have, truly and deeply as a woman can, when sue meets the man who is her mate, can you jest so idly about lover's being an acquisition? Are you thinking of his income and what he can give you more than your lather has been able to day loss your late. able to do? Does your idea of marriage consist of dinner parties and routs? Or do you think of the man himself—of his noble qualities of heart and mind? Does not the idea or permanent prosperity sometimes fade, and in its place do you not sometimes see the man you love, poor, neglected by his triends, and jeered by his elemies? Does he not sometimes appear to you stretched on a weary bed of sickness? Can you picture yourself of sickness? Can you picture yourself his only friend, his only helper, his only comforter? If he were crippled for life would you go out to try to earn bread for two, rejoicing that Fate had only taken his strength to toil and not his strength to love? Would you still count yourself a blessed woman if you knew that everything were swept away but the love of a man worth loving like

Flora quailed and drew back, abasned and a little frightened, and I heard Artie whisper to Cary:

Tell me, have you ever loved like

And Cary's acurmured reply:

"Not yet, but—I could."

After That Flora's fascinations seemed to wane, and as for Artie, he never left Cary's side. He had been the first to follow us to the drawing-room, for as I always let men smoke at the table, we

always leave it on masse.

He said little but he listened to every
word Cary spoke, and he watched her
as if fascinated.

as if fascinated.

I was jubitant, and my sober old Adrian almost permitted himself to look plensed, but not quite. Adrian is never reckless with his emotions. Every one was leaving, and Artie was taking Cary home. I looked to see how Flora took it, but her appealing blue eyes were fixed in their most appealing way upon the Also Rain, who was plainly undergoing thrills of exquisite torture. After that curious evening there seemed to be a tremendous emotional undergoal. Artie hardly came near Flora.

upheaval. Artic hardly came near Flora

and when he did call he appeared to derive much satisfaction from gazing at her with a quizzical look in his eyes that seemed to annoy her excessively. The Also Ran became omnipresent, and was instant in season, out of season; but instead of arousing Artie's jealousy, this seemed only to amuse him.

Finally the cause of Artie's visit de-veloped. He blurted it out to me one day with the red face of a shamed school-

boy. Emily, I wish you'd do me the favour to asw Cary Farquiar hor some evening and let me know! I've been going there until I'm ashamed to face the butler, but I never can see her alone, and the last two times she has sent me down her excuses and would not see me at all."

... I could have squealed for joy, but, in Mal of Carv's district. I said: "I mindful of Cary's dignity. I said don't believe she'd come. I'm afraid https://www.arraid

Afraid she'd suspect that I should here, too! I don't believe I've mude it as plain as that!" he interrupted.

you mean to say that you really and truly-2"

"I mean just that," he said with a new arnestness in his manner that I never and noted before.
"Oh, Artie!" I cried. "I'm so glad!

"Oh, Artie!"
But what if she

nut what if she—?"
"Don't say it! It makes me cold all over to think of it. That's why I want you to ask her here. I've got to see her. Why, Emily, she's—really, Emily, she's the only girl in the world, now, isn't she?"

"So I've thought for years!" I cried

"Talk about love being instantaneous," said Artie, plunging his hands
into his jockets and striding up and
down. "I've loved her, and loved her
hard, ever since she explained what love
meant to her that night at your din
ner. Why, if I could get her to love me
that way I'd be richer than John D.! But
slucks! She never will! What am I, I'd
like to know to expect such a miracle!"

sincess: See never will: What am 1, 1d like to know, to expect such a miracle?"
"You're very nice!" I stuttered in my haste, "and just the man for her, both Adrian and I think; but I'll tell you where the trouble is. She thinks you belong to Flora."

"Never!" cried Artie vehemently. "I never thought of marrying Flora. She—well, she sort of appealed to me—you know how? She wanted me to help her to understand golf. She said it made her feel so out of it not to know what her feel so out of it not to know what people were talking about who played the game. Well, you can understand it when you look at her. She couldn't get into a swenter and a short skirt and play basket-ball, now, could she? She'd be wanting some man always about to hold her things for her or pitch the ball for her. She's such a dependent little thing. But as to marrying her! Well, to tell the truth, I think her emotions are a little too volcanic to suit me. "You'll tell Cary this, won't you. Emily? All but that last. Explain how I came to get tangled up with the girl. You can do it so she won't suspect that you're rooting for me. You can bring you're rooting for me. You can bring

you're rooting for me. You can bring it in casually without bungling it. Tell her I never gave a serious thought to Flora in my life."

"I will, and I'll get her here for you!"

I cried as he rose to go.

I followed him to the door, and as I

closed it after him the door of the but ler's pantry opened noiselessly and there stood old Mary with her finger on her lips. She motioned me to precede her, lips. She motioned me to precede her, and she followed me down the hall to my room and into it, carefully closing door behind ber.

my room and into it, carefully chosing the door behind her.

"Missis," she whispered, kneeling down beside my chair. "kick me! Do! I've been made the fool of by that little blister. Lord! if I wouldn't like to take her across my knee with a fix shingle in my good right band. Listen! She heard you at the telephone and knew you expected Mr Beguelin this afternoon, so she comes to me just afternoon, so she comes to me just afternuch and she says to me, 'Mary, Mr Beguelin is coming this evening, so I think I'll take a little map on the couch if you'll cover me up with the browning!" The browning, see? Just the colour of the couch, and the one I always keep put away for the boss. Of course, I couldn't refuse after she said you said to give it to her—"

course, I couldn't refuse after she some you said to give it to her—"
"I didn't." I interrupted.
"I know it, I know it now! But the little devil knew that I was going out and that you would answer the door yourself--"

"Mary!" I shrieked in a whisper, "She

"Mary!" I shrieked in a whisper. "She wasn't in there all the time, was she!"
"That's just what she was, listening to every word you said. I just came in a minute ago or I'd 'a' let you know. But he got up to go just as I had my hand on the door-knob."

"What shall I do?" I mornured distractedly. Then, after a pause, I said, "Perhaps she was asleep and didn't hear!"

Mary gave me such a contemptions look that I hurriedly apologised. Then Adrian came in and I told Mary to go, and then I told him everything. He thought quite a while before speak-ing

ing. "Do "Do you care for her very much, Emily, dear?" he said in his dear, gentle way.

"If she has done the abominable thing that Mary says I'll—hate her! I'll turn her out of the house!" I cried viciously.

"Ah!" said Adrian in a satisfied tone. He knows I wouldn't, but it does do me so much good to threaten to do the awful things I'd like to do if I were a cave woman

rose and left the room. I started to follow him, but he waved me back "I shan't be gone a moment. for me here,"

I waited three or four years, and then, when I had grown white-haired with age, he came back.
"Begin at the beginning, tell me everything, and don't skip a word," I demanded.

Well," he began obediently, "she was sobbing quietly not for effect this time. I went in softly and asked her what the matter was. She said she had been out all the afternoon to see a friend who had just been obliged to place them who has just been songed to pare her mother in a lunatic asylum, and she was crying for sympathy. Then, as she saw me look at my rug, she said Mary had left the rug out for her to take a map early in the afternoon and that she had intended to, but had decid

Continued on page 12.

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A Romance of Real Life

CHAPTER XL

With curiosity which had in it a touca of anuscinent, will was waiting to hear from Norbert Franks. He waited for nearly a month, and was orginning to feel rather hurt at his triend's neglect, feel rather hurt at his friend's neglect, perhaps a little uneasy on another score, when there arrived an stalian postcard, stamped Vennee. "We have been tempted as far as this," ran the hurried scrawl. "Must be nome in ten days. Shall be delighted to see you again." Warburton puckered his brows and wondered whether a previous letter. again." Warburton puckered his brows and wondered whether a previous letter or eard had failed to reach him. probably not.

probably not.

At the end of Septem.er, Franks wrote from his London address, brieny but cordially, with an invitation to luncheon on the next day, which was Sanday. And Warburton went.

He was nervous as he knocked at the door; he was rather more nervous as he walked into the studio. Norbert advanced to him with a shout of welcome, and from a chair in the background rose and from a chair in the absorption to them. The artist's look was not quive so ingenuous as formerly; his speech, resolute in friendliness, had not quite the familiar note. Rosamund already more mature of aspect, smiled some more mature of aspect, smiled somewhat too persistently, seemed rather too bent on showing herself unembarrassed. They plunged into talk of Tyrot, of the Dolomites, of Venice, and, so talking, passed into the dining room. "Queer little house this, isn't it?" said Mrs Franks as she sat down to table. "Everything is sacrificed to the studio; there's no room to turn anywhere else. We must look at once for more comfortable quarters."

We must look at once for more comfortable quarters."

"It's only meant for a man living alone," said the artist, with a laugh. Franks laughed frequently, whether what he said was anusing or not. "Yes, we must find something rounier."

"A score of sitters waiting for you, I suppose?" said Warburton.

"Oh, several. One of them such an awful phiz that I'm afraid of her. If I make her presentable, it'll be nu great-

awful phiz that I'm afraid of her. If I make her presentable, it'll be tuy greatest feat yet. But the labourer is worthy of his hire, you know, and this bit of beauty-making will have its price."
"You know how to interpret that, Mr Warburton," said Rosanutad with a discreetly confidential smile. "Nother tasks yer, much less than any other nor.

warpurton," said Rosamund with a discreetly confidential smile. "Norbert asks very nuch less than any other portrait painter of his reputation would." "He'll grow out of that b.d habit," Will replied. His note was one of joviatity, almost of bluffness.
"I'm not sure that I wish him to," said the painter's wife, her eyes straying as if in a sudden dreaminess. "It's a distinction nowadays not to care for money. Norbert jokes about miking an urly woman beautiful," she went on earnestly, "but what he will really do is to discover the very best aspect of the face, and so make something much more than an ordinary likeness."

Franks fidgeted, his head bent over his plate.

"That's the work of the great artist," exclaimed Warburton, boldly dattering. "Humbugt" growled Franks, but at once he laughed and glanced nervously at his wife.

Though this was Ro-amund's only di-

Though this was Ro-amund's only direct utterance on the subject. Warburton discovered from the curse of the conversation that she wished to be known as her husband's fervent admirer, that she took him with the utmost seriousness, and was resolved that everybody else should do so. The "great artist" phrase gave her genuine pleasure: body else should do so. The "great ar-tist" phrase gave her genuine pleasure: she rewarded Will with the kindest look of her beautiful eyes, and from that moment appeared to experience a relief, so that her talk flowed more naturally. Lunchenon over, they returned to the studio, where the men lit their pipes, while Rossmund, at her husband's en-

treaty, exhibited the sketches she had trought home.
"Why didn't you let me hear from your" asked Warburton. "I go. nothing but that thinsy postcard from Ven-

ing but that any ince ince."

"Why, I was always meaning to write," answered the artist. "I know it was too bad. But time goes so quickly—"

"With you, no doubt. But if you tood behind a counter all day—"

with you, no doubt. But if you stood behind a counter all duy—"
Will saw the listeners exchange a startled glance, followed by an artificial smile. There was an instant's dead

"Behind a counter—?" fell from Norbert, as if he failed to understand.
"The counter; my counter!" shouted Will blusterously. "You know very well what I mean. Your wife has told you all about it."

Rosamund flushed, and could not raise

her eyes.
"We didn't know," said Franks, with his nervous little laugh, "whether you cared—to talk about it—"

cared—to talk about it—"
"I'l talk about it with anyone you like. So you do know? That's all right, I still owe my apology to Mrs Franks for having given her such a shock. The disclosure was really too sudden."
"It is I all the sum of the sudden."

"It is I who should beg you to for-give me, Mr Warbarton," replied Rosa-mund, in her sweetest accents. "I begive me, Mr Warbarton," replied Rosamund, in her sweetest accents. "I behaved in a very silly way. But my friend Bertha Cross treated me as I deserved. She declared that she was sahamed of me. But do not, pray do not, think me worse than I was. I ran away really because I felt I had surprised a secret. I was embarrassed—I lost my head. I'm sure you don't think me capable of really mean feelings?"

"But, old man," put in the artist, in a half-pained voice, "what the deuce does it all mean? Tell us the whole story. do."

Will told it, jestingly, effectively.

Will told it, jestingly, effectively.

Will told it, jestingly, effectively.

"I was quite sure," sounded, at the close, in Rosamund's voice of tender sympathy, "that you had some noble motive. I said so at once to Bertha."

"I suppose," said Will, "Miss Cross will never dare to enter the shop again?"

"She doesn't come?"

"Never since." he answered laughingly. "Her mother has been once or twice, and seems to regard me with a very suspicious eye. Mrs Cross was told, no doubt?"

doubt?"
"That I really can't say," replied Rosamund, averting her eyes. "But doesn't it do one good to hear such a story, Norhert?" she added impulsively. "Yes, that's pluck," replied her husband, with the old spontaneity in his eyes the old honest look which hitherto had somehow been a little obscured. "I know very well that I couldn't have done it."

warburton had not looked at Rosamund since her explanation and apology. He was afraid of meeting her eyes; afraid as a generous man who shrinks from inflicting humiliation. For was it conceivable that Rosamund could support his gaze without feeling humiliated? Remembering what had preceded that discovery at the shop; bearing in mind what had followed upon it; he reflected with astonishment on the terms of her self reproach. It sounded so genuine; to the ears of her husband it must have been pure-t, womanliest sincerity. As though she could read his thoughts. Rosamund addressed him gain in the most naturally playful tone. "And you have been in the Ba-que country since we saw you. I'm so glad you read the play of the country since we saw you. I'm so glad you read the play took your holiday there at last; you often used to speak of doing so. And you met my sister—Winifred wrote to me all about it. The Coppingers were delighted to see you. Don't you think then nice resplet? Did noor Mre-Warburton had not looked at Rosa-

ers were delighted to see you. Don't you think them pice people? Did poor Mrs Coppinger seem any better?"

In spite of himself, Will encountered her look, met the beautiful eyes, felt their smile envelop him. Never till now had he known the passive strength of woman, that characteristic which times makes her a force of Nature rather times makes her a force of Nature rather than an individual being. Amazed, abashed, he let his head fall—and mumbled, something about Mrs Cop-pinger's state of health. He did not stay much longer. When he took his leave, it would have seemed natural if Franks had come out to walk

natural it Franks had come out to walk a little way with him, but his friend bore him company only to the door. "Let us see you as often as possible, old man. I hope you'll often come and lunch on Sunday; nothing could please us hetter."

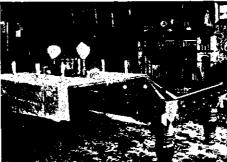
us better."
Franks' handgrip was very cordial, the look and tone were affectionate, but Will said to himself that the old intimacy was at an end; it must now give place to mere acquaintanceship. He suspected was at an end; it must now give place to mere acquaintanceship. He suspected that Franks was afraid to come out and walk with him, afraid that it might not please his wife. That Rosamund was to rule—very sweetly, of course, but unnistakably—no one could doubt who saw the two together for five minutes. It would be, in all likelibood, a happy subjugation, for Norbert was of anything but a rebellious temper; his bonds would be of silk; the rewards of his docility would be such as many a self-assertive man might envy. But when Warburton tried to imagine himself in such a posiman might envy. But when Warburton tried to imagine himself in such a position a choked laugh of humorous dis-dain heaved his chest.

He wandered homeward in a dream. He relived those moments on the en-bankment at Chelsea, when his common-sense, his reason, his true emotions, were defeated by an impulse now scarcely in-telligible; he saw himself shot across Europe, like a parcel despatched by ex-press; and all that fury and rush mean-ingless as buffoonery at a pantomime!



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Yet this was how the vast majority of men "feil in love"—if ever they did so at all. This was the predude to mar-riages innumerable, marriages distinct to be dull as ditchwater or sour as ver-juice. In love, forscotis! Rosamund at

to be dull as ditchwater or sour as verjuice. In love, forscoth! Rosamund at all events know the value of that, and had saved bin from his own infatuation. He owed her a life-long gratitude.

That evening he re-read a long letter from June which had reached him peaterday. His sitter gave him a full description of the now home in Suffolk and toid of the arrangement she had made with Miss Winter, whereby, is a twelvemonth, she would be able to begin earning a little money, and, if all went well, before long would become self-supporting. Could he not run down to see them? Their mother had borne the removal remarkably well, and seemed, indeed, to have a new vigour; possibly the air might suit her better than at The Haws. Will mused over this, but had no mind to make the journey just yet. It would be a pain to him to see his nother in that new place; it would shame him to see his sister at work, and to think that all this change was on his account. So he wrote to mather and aister, with more of expressed tenderness than usual, begging them to let him put off his visit vet a pressed tenderness than usual, begging expressed tenderness than usual, begging them to let him put off his visit yet a few works. Presently they would be more settled. But of one thing let them be sure; his daily work was no burden whatever to him, and he hardly knew whether he would care to change it for what was called the greater respectability of labour in an office. His health was good; his spirits could only be disturbed by ill news from those he loved. Ho promised that at all events he would

by ill sews from those he loved. He promised that at all events he would spend Christmas with them.

September went by. One of the Sundays was made memorable by a visit to 'Ashtead. Will had requested Franks to relate in that quarter the story of Mr Jollyman, and immediately after hearing it Ralph Pomfret wrote a warm hearted letter which made the recipient in Bulham chuckle with contentment. At ham chuckle with contentment. At 'Ashtead he enjoyed himself in the old way gladdened by the pleasure with which his friends talked of Rosamund's marhis friends talked of Rosamund's mar-riage. Mrs Poinfret took an opportunity of speaking to him apart, a bright smile on her good face.

Of course, we know who did much, if not everything, to bring it about. Rosa-mund came and told nie how beautifully

you had pleaded Nobert's cause, and Norbert confided to my husband that, but normer connect to my musoant that, out for you, he would most likely have married a girl he really didn't care about at all. I doubt whether a 'mere man' ever did such a thing so discreetly and successfully before!"

In October Will began to waver in his

resolve not to go down into Suffolk he-fore Christmas. There came a letter from his mother which deeply moved him; she spoke of old things as well as new, and declared that in her husband and in her children no woman had ever known truer husbangs. This was at the and in the collected to worken had ever-known truer happiness. This was at the middle of the week; Will all but made up his mind to take an early train on the following Sunday. On Friday he wrote to Jane, telling her to expect him, and, as he walked home from the shep that evening he felt glad that he had overcome the feelings which threatened to make this first visit something of a

trial to his self-respect.
"There's a telegram s-waiting for you sir," said Mrs. Wick, as he catered. The telegram contained four words:
"Mother ill. Please come."

CHAPTER XII

Huppen what might in the world be-youd her doors Mrs. Cross led the wonted life of domestic discomfort and wonted life of domestic discomfort and querulousness. An interval there had been this summer, a brief uncertain interval, when something like good-temper seemed to struggle with her familiar mood; it was the month or two during which Norbert Franks resumed his friendly visitings. Fallen out of Mrs. Cross' good graces since his failure to become her tenant a couple of years ago, the artist had but to present bimself again to be foreign and when it crosses. again to be forgiven, and when it are again to be forgiven, and when it grew evident that he came to the house on Bertha's account, he rose into higher favour than ever. But this promising state of things abruptly ended. One morning, Bertha, with a twinkle in her eyes, amounced the fact of Franks' mar-Her mother was stricken with in-

ringe. Her mother was sometim with dignant amaze.

"And you laugh about it?"

"It's so amusing," answered Berths.
Mrs. Cross examined her daughter.

"I don't understand you," she claimed, in a tone of irritation. "I

shaex-2∟"Ido

'not' understand you, Bertha! All I can say is, behaviour more disgraceful I

The poor lady's feelings were too much for her. She retreated to her bedroom, and there passed the greater part of the day. But in the evening curiosity overcame her sufferness. Having obtained as much information about the artist's marriage as Bertha could give her, she came her sullenness. relieved berself in un acrimonique criti-

relieved herself in an arcinomous citi-cism of him and Miss Etran.
"I never liked to say what I really thought of that girl," were her con-cluding words. "Now your eyes are opened. Of course you'll never see her

again?"
"Why, mother?" asked Bertha. "I'm
very glad she has married Mr. Franca. very give use has married air. Franks.

I always hoped she would, and felt pretty sure of it."

"And you mean to be friends with them both?"

them both?"
"Why not! But don't let us talk about that," Bertha added good-humour-edly. "I should only vex you. There's something else I want to tell you-something you'll really be amused to bear." Your ideas of amusement, Bertha-

"Yes, yes; but listen. "It's about Mr. Jollyman. Who do you think Mr. Jollyman really is?"

man really is?"

Mrs. Cross heard the story with beat brows and lips severely set.

"And why didn't you tell me this before, pray?"

"I hardly know," answered the girl, thoughtfully smiling. "Perhaps because I waited to hear more to make the revention more complete. But—"

revelation more complete. But—""And this." excluimed Mrs. Cross, "is why you wouldn't go to the shop yester-day."

day!"
"Yes," was the frank reply, "I don't think I shall go ugain."

"And, pray, why not?" Bertha was silent.

"There's one very disagreeable thing is your character, Bertha," remarked her mother severely, "and that is your habit of hiding and concealing. To think that you found this out more than a week ago! You're very, very unlike your father. 'Ho' never kept anything from me. never for an hour. But you are always 'full' of secrets. It isn't nice—it isn't at all nice."

Since her busband's death Mrs. Cross had never ceased discovering his virtues. When he lived, one of the reproaches with which she constantly soured his existence was that of secretiveness. And Bettha, who know something and sus-pected more of the truth in this matter, never fell it so hard to bear with her mother as when Mrs. Cross bestowed such retrospective praise.

"I have thought it over," she said quietly, disregarding the reproof, "and on the whole I had rather not go again to the shop."

Thereupon Mrs. Cross grew angry, and for half an hour clamoured as to the disfor half an hour elamoured as to the dis-advantage of leaving Joilyman's for an-other grocer's. In the eud she did not leave him, but either went to the shop herself or sent the servant. Great was her curiosity regarding the disguised Mr. Warburton, with whom, after a signifi-cant coldines, she gradually resumed her old chatty relations. At length, one day in autumu, Bertha announced to her that she could throw more light on the Jolly-man mystery; she had learnt the full ex-planation of Mr. Warburton's singular proceedings. proceedings.

"From those people, I suppose?" said Mrs. Cross, who by this phrase signified Mr. and Mrs. Franks. "Then I don't wish to hear one word of it."

But as though she had not heard this remark, Bertha began her narrative. She seemed to repeat what had been told her with a quiet pleasure.

"Well, then," was her mother's com-ment, "after all, there's nothing disgrace-ful."

I hover thought there was."

"Then why have you refused to enter his shop?"

his shop?"

"It was awkward," replied Bortha.
"No more awkward for you than for me," said Mra. Cross. "But I've noticed, llertha, that you are getting rather selfsh in some things—I don't of course say in everything—and I think it isn't difficult to guess where that comes from."

Soon after Christonas they were left, by a familiar accident, without a servant; the girl who had been with them for the last six months somehow contrived to get her box socretly out of the house, and disappeared (having just been paid her wages) without warning. Long and boully did Mrs. Cross rail against this infamous behavlour. this infamous behaviour,

The next morning a young woman came to the house and inquired for Mra. Cross; Bertha, who had opened the doc led her into the dining-room, and retire Half an hour later Mrs. Cross came into

the parlour, beaming.

"There now! If that wasn't a good "There now! If that wasn't a good idea! Who do you think sent that girl, Rertha?—Mr. Joilyman."

Bertha kept sileace.

Pertha kept sileace.
"I had to go into the shop yesterday, and I happened to speak to Mr. Jollyman of the trouble I had in finding a good servant. It occurred to me that he might just possibly know of someone. He pro-mised to make inquiries, and here at once comes the nicest girl I've seen for a long time. She had to leave her last place betime. She had to leave her last place be-come it was too hard; just fancy, a slop where she had to cook for sixteen people, and see to five bedrooms; no wonder she broke down, poor thing. Sho's heen rest-ing for a mouth or two; and she lives in the same house as a person named Mrs. Hopper, who is the sister of the wife of Mr. Jollyman's assistant. And she's quite content with fifteen pounds—quite."

As she listened Bertha wrinkled her forehead and see the same statement.

As such assents per un wrimenes are forchead, and grow rather absent. She made no remark, until, after a long account of the virtues she had already descried in Martha-this was the girl's name—Mrs. Cross added that of course she must go at once and thank Mr. Jolly-

"I suppose you still address him by that name?" fell from Bertha. "That name? Why, I'd really almost forgotten that it wasn't his real name. In any case, I couldn't use the other in the shop, could I?'

"Of course not; no."

"Now you speak of it, Bertha," pursued Mrs. Cross; "I wonder whether he knows that I know who he is?"

Certainly he does. "When one thinks of it, wouldn't it be better, Bertha, for you to go to the shop again now and theur. I'm afraid the poor may feel hurt. He must have noticed that you never went again after that dis-covery, and one really wouldn't like him to think that you were offended."
"Offended?" echoed the girl with a

"Offended at what?" lauch.

mugn. "Ohonded at what?"
"Oh, some people, you know, might
think his behaviour strange—using a
name that's not his own, end—and so
orn."

"Some people might, no doubt. But the poor man, as you call him, is prob-ably quite indifferent as to what we think of him."

"Don't you think it would be well if you went in and just thanked him for sonding the servant?"
"Perlups," replied Berths, enrelessly. But she did not go to Mr Jollyman's, and Mrs Cross soon forgot the sugges-

Martha entered upon her duties, and discharged them with such zeul, such docility, that her mistress never tired of lauding her. She was a young wodocality, that her mistress never threa of landing her. She was a young woman of rother odd appearance; slim and mengre and red-headed, with a neverfalling simper on her loose lips, and blue eyes that frequently watered; she had somehow an eir of lurking gentility in faded youth. Undeniable as were the good qualities she put forth on this seene of innumerable domestic failures. Bertha could not altogether like this seene of innumerable domestic fau-ures, Bertha could not altogether like ker. Submissive to the point of shavishness, she had at times a look which did not harmonise at all with this de-

meanour-a something in her eyes disagreeably suggestive of mocking inaol-cace. Bortha particularly noticed this on the day after Martha had received her first wages. Leave having given her to go out in the afternoon make some purchases, she was rather late in returning, and Berths, meeting her as she entered, asked her to be as quick as possible in getting ten; where-upon the domestic threw up her head and regarded the speaker under her eyelids with an extraordinary smile; then, with a "Yes, miss;" this minute, miss," scampered upstairs to take her things off. All that evening her bethings off. All time. As she watten haviour was strange. As she watten at the supper table, she seemed to be subduing laughter, and in clearing away she for the first time broke a plate; therefore and so wearing a language of the stranguage and so wearing a stranguage of the stranguage and so wearing a stranguage of the stranguage of

whereupon she burst into tears, and begged lorgiveness so long and so wearisomely that she had at last to be ordered out of the room.

On the morrow all was well again; but Bertha could not help watching that singular countenance, and, the more she observed, the less the liked it.

The more "willing" a servant, the more toil did Mrs Cross exact from her. When possessions of rebulke or of

where the day are close each tion her. When occasions of rebuke or of dispute were lacking, the day would have been long and wearisome for her had she not censelessly plied the domestic drudge with tasks, and narrowly watched their execution. The spectacle of this slave-driving was a con-stant total to Bertha's nerves; now and then she ventured a mild protest, but only with the result of exciting her mother's indignation. In her mood of



Poor little fellow! He coughs so hard he cannot sleep. That makes him weak and sickly all the next day. His brother thinks this coughing is terrible. So do we, for we know that just a few doses of

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growing moral discontent, Bertha began growing moral discontent, pertia began to ask herself whether acquisecence in this cordid tyranny was not a culpable weakness, and one day carly in the year—a wretched day of cast wind— when she saw Martha perched on an outer windowaill, cleaning panes, she found courage to utter resolute disop-

don't understand you, Bertha," plied Mrs Cross, the muscles of her face quivering no they did when she felt her dignity outraged. "What do we engage a servant for? Are the windows to get so dirty we can't see through them?"

through them?"

"They were cleaned not many days sgo," said her daughter, "and I think we could manage to see till the weather's less terrible."

"My dear, if we managed so as to give the servant no trouble at all, the house would soon be in a pretty state. Be so good as not to interfere. It's really an extraordinary thing that, as soon as I find a girl who almost suits me, you begin to try to spoil her. One would think you took a pleasure in making my life miscrable—"

Overwhelmed with floods of repreach, Bertha had either to combat or retreat. Again her nerves failed her, onal she

Again her ne left the room her nerves failed her, and she

. At dinner that day there was a roast At dinner that any three was a sound leg of mutton, and, as her habit was. Birs Cross carved the portion which Martha was to take away for herself. One very small and thin slice, together with one unwholesome little potato, represented the servant's meal. As soon as the door had closed, Bertha spoke in an

ominously quiet voice: "Mother, this won't do. I am verv sorry to annoy you, but if you call that a dinner for a girl who works hard ten or twelve hours a day, I don't. How the supports life, I can't understand. You have only to look into her face to nee she's starving. I can bear the sight of it no longer."

This time she held firm. The conflict lasted for half an hour, during which Mrs Cross twice threatened to faint. lasted for half an hour, during which Mrs Cross twice threatened to faint. Neither of them ate anything, and in the end Bertha saw herrelf, if not defeated, at all events no better off than at the beginning, for her mother chunglereely to authority, and would obviously live in perpetual strife rather than yield an inch. For the next two days, domestic life was very unpleasant indeed; mother and daughter exchanged few words: meanwhite Martha was taskdeed; mother and tangent words, meanwhite Martha was tasked, if possible, more vigorously than ever, and fed mysteriously, meals no longer doled out to her under Bertha's eyes. The third morning brought an-

er crisis. I have a letter from Emily," said "I nave a letter from Emily," But Bertha at breakfast, naming a friend of hers who lived in the far north of London. "I'm going to see her to-day."
"Very well," answered Mrs Cross, between wield live

tween rigid lips.

"She says that, in the house where she lives, there's a bed-sitting-room to let. I think, mother, it might be better

me to take it." You will do just as you please,

Rertha.

"I will have dinner to-day with Emily,

and he back about tea-time."

"I have no doubt," replied Mrs Cross,
"that Martha will be so obliging as to
have tea ready for you. If she doesn't have tea ready for you. If she doesn't feel strong enough, of course, I will see to it myself."

CHAPTER XLII.

On the evening before, Martha had received her mouth's wages, and had received her mouth's wages, and had been promised the usual afternoon of liberty to-day; but, as soon as Bertha had left the house, Mrs Cross xummonet the domestic, and informed her bluntly that the holiday must be postponed.

"I'm very sorry, num," replied Martha, with an odd, half-frightened look in her matery eyes. "I'd promised to go and acc my brother as has just loot his wife; but of course, if it isn't convenient, hum."

"It really is not, Martha. Miss Bertha will be out all day, and I don't like being left alone. You shall go to-morrow in-Atcac

Half an hour later, Mrs Crontair an nour later, sirs Cross went ant shopping, and was away till noon. On returning, she found the house full of the odour of something burnt. "What's this smell, Martha!" she saked at the kitchen door, "what is borning!"

forming!"

"Oh, it's only a dish cloth as was dryfng and caught fire, mum," answered
the servant.

"Only! What do you mean?" eried the mistress, angrily, "Do you wish to burn the house down?"

Martha stood with her arms akimbo. Martha stood with her arms agmino, on her thin, dough-pale face the most insolent of grins, her teeth gleaming, and her eyes wide. "What do you mean!" cried Mrs Cross. "Show me the burnt cloth at once."

"Show me the burnt cloth at once."

"There you are, mum!"

And Martha, with a kick, pointed to something on the floor. Amazed and wrathful, Mrs Cross saw a long roller-towel half a yard of it burnt to tinder, nor could any satisfactory explanation of the accident be drawn from Martha, who leaved a whole and princepart by who laughed, sobbed, and sniggered by turns as if she was demented.

"Of course you will pay for it ex-claimed Mrs Cross for the twentieth time. "Go on with your work at once,

and don't let me have any more of this extraordinary behaviour. I can't think what has come to you."

But Martha seemed incapable of resuming her ordinary calm. Whilst serving the one o'clock dinner—which was very badly cooked—she wept and sighed, and when her mistress had risen from and when her mistress had risen from the table, she stood for a long time staring vacantly before she could bestir herself to clear away. About three o'clock, having several times vainly rung the sitting-room bell, Mrs Cross went to the kitchen. The door was shut, and, ou trying to open it, she found it locked. She called "Martha," again and again, and had no reply, until, all of a sudden, a shrill voice cried from within—"Go away! go away!" Beside herself with wrath and amazement, the mistress demanded admission; for answer, there demanded admission; for answer, there came a violent thumping on the door at

the otier side, and again the voice sereamed—"Go away! Go away!" "Wint's the nutter with you Martha?" asked Mrs Cross, beginning

Martha?" asked Mrs Cross, beginning to feel alarmed.

"Go away!" replied the voice fiercely.

"Either you open the door this moment, or I call a policemant."

This threat had an immediate effect, though not quite of the kind that Mrs Cross hoped. The key turned with a snap, the door was flung open, and there stood Martha, in a Corybantic attitude, brandishing a dianer-plate in one hand, a poker in the other; her hair was diskevelled, her face red, and fury blassed. keveiled, her face red, and fury blazed in her eyes.

You won't go away?" she screamed. "There, then—there goes one of your plates!"

She dashed it to the floor "You won't go away?—The

-There goes ona

"You won't go awav?—There goes one of your dishes!—and there goes a basin?—And there goes a ten-cup!"

One after another, the things she named perished upon the floor. Mrs Cross stood naralysed, horror-stricken.

"You think you'll make me pay for them?" cried Marths frantically. "Not them?" cried Marths frantically. "Not me—not me! It's you as owes me me-not me! It's you as owes me money-money for all the work I've done money—money for all the work I've done as wasn't in my wages, and for the food as I haven't had, when I'd ought to. What do you call that?" She pointed to a plate of something on the kitchen table. "Is that a dinner for a heetle? D'you think I'd eat it, and me with money in my pocket to buy better? You want to make a walkin' skeleton of me. do you?—hut I'll have it out of you, I will—There goes another d'sh! And there goes a sugar-basin! And here goes your tea.pot!"

With a shrick of dismay, Mrs Cross

your tea-pot!"

With a shrick of dismay, Mrs Cross sprang forward. She was too late to save the cherished object, and her aggressive movement excited Martha to

gressive movement excited Martha to yet more alarming behaviour.

"You'd hit me, would you? Two can play at that game—you old skinflint, you? Come another step nearer, and Filbring this poker on your head! You thought you'd got somebody you could do as you liked with, didn't yen? You thought you'd got somebody you could do as you liked with, didn't yen? You thought because I was willing, and tried to do my best, as I could be put upon to any extent, did you? It's about time you learnt your mistake, you old cheese-parer! You and me has an account to settle. Let me get at you—let me get at you—"

Nhe brandished the poker so menacingly that Mira Cross turned and fled. Martha pursued, yelling abuse and threats. The mistress vainly tried to shut the sitting room door against ber;

shut the sitting-room door against ber; in broke the furious maid, and for a monem too handled her wespon that Mrs. Cross with difficulty escaped a dangerous blow. Round and round the table they went, until, the cloth having been dragged off, Martha's feet eaught in it, and she fell heavily to the floor. To establish the control of the co cape from the room, the terrified lady,

must have stepped over her. For a moment, there was silence. Then Martha made an attempt to rise, fell again, again struggled to her knees, and finally col-lapsed, lying quite still and mute.

lapsed, lying quite still and mute.
Trembling, panting, Mrs Cross moved
eautiously nearer, until she could see the
girl's face. Martha was asleep, unmistakably asleep; she had even begun to
snore. Avoiding her contact with as
much disgust as fear, Mrs Cross got
out of the room, and opened the front
door of the house. This way and that
she looked along the street, searching
for a policeman, but none was in sightAt this moment approached a familiar for a policeman, but none was in signi-at this moment approached a familiar figure, Mr Joilyman's errand boy, basket on arm; he had parcels to deliver here. "Are you going back to the shop at once?" asked Mrs Cross, after hurriedly

setting down her groceries in the pas-

Straight back, mum."

"Then run as quickly as ever you can, and tell Mr Jollyman that I wish to see him immediately—immediately. Run! Don't lose a moment."

Afraid to shut herself in with sleeping fury. Mrs Cross remained stand-ing near the front door, which every now and then she opened to look for a policeand then sue opened to look for a ponce-man. The day was cold; she shivered, she felt weak, wretched, ready to sob in her squalid distress. Some twenty minutes passed, then, just as she opened the deer to look about orange a rank? the door to look about again, a step sounded on the pavement, and there

appeared her grocer.

"Oh, Mr Jollyman!" she exclaimed.

"What I have just gone through! That girl has gone raving mad-she has broken almost everything in the house, and tried to kill me with the poker. Oh,

I'm so glad you've come! Of course, there's never a policeman when they're wanted. Do please come in."

Warburton did not at once understand who was meant by "that girl," but when Mrs Cross threw open the sittingwhen Mrs Cross threw open the strong-room door, and exhibited her domestic prostrate in disgraceful slumber, the facts of the situation broke upon him. This was the girl so strongly recommended by Mrs Hopper.
"But I thought she had been doing very well—"

very well-

"So she had, so she had, Mr Jollyman except for a few little things—though there was always something strange about her. It's only to-day that she broke out. She is mad, I assure you, raving mad!"

Another explanation suggested itself to Warburton.
"Don't you notice a suspicious odour for he asked significantly.

"You think it's that!" said Mrs. Cross, in a horrified whisper. "Oh, I daresay, you're right. I'm too agitated to notice you're right. I'm too agitated to moties anything. Oh, Mr Jollyman! Do, da help me to get the creature out of the house. How shameful that people gave her a good churacter. But everybody deceives me—everybody treats me creelly. heartlessly. Don't leave me alone withat creature, Mr Jollyman! Oh, if y leave me slone with knew what I have been through with servants! But never anything so had as this—never! Oh, I feel quite ill—k must sit down—"

Forful that his situation might become more embarrassing than it was, Warburton supported Mrs Cross into the dining room, and by dint of loud cheerdining-room, and by dint of foud eneerful talk in part composed her. She consented to sit with the door locked, whilsther rescuer hurried in search of a policeman. Before long, a constable's treadsounded in the hall; Mrs Cross told her
story, exhibited the ruins of her ercekery,
on the kitchen floor, and demanded instant expulsion of the dangerous rebel.

Retween them Warhurton and the man stant expulsion of the dangerous rebet. Between them, Warburton and the man in authority shook Martha into consciousness, made her pack her box, put her into a cab, and sent her off to the house where she had lived when out of service; she all the time weeping copiously and protesting that there was no one in the world so dear to her as her outraged mistress. About an hour are thus consumed. her outraged mistress. About an noun was thus consumed. When at length the policeman had withdrawn, and sudden quiet reigned in the house, Mrs Cross seemed again on the point of fainting.

"How can I ever thank you, Mr Jollyman!" she exclaimed, half hys-terically, as she let herself sink into the armchair. "Without you, what would have become of me! Oh, I feel



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so weak, if I had strength to get my-bell a cup of tea..."

"Let me get it for you," cried War-burton. "Nothing easier. I noticed the Lettle by the kitchen fire."

"Oh, I caunot allow you, Mr Jolly-man-you are too kind-I feel so ashamed..."

But Will was already in the kitchen, where he bestirred himself so effectually that in a few minutes the kettle had begun to sing. Just as he went back to the parlour, to ask where tea could be found, the front door opened, and in walked Borths.

"Your daughter is here, Mrs Cross,

"Your daughter is here, Mrs Cross," said Will, in an undertone, stepping fowards the limp and pallid lady. "Bertha," she cried. "Bertha, are you there? Oh, come and thank Mr Jollyman! If you knew what has happened whist you were sway!"

At the room door appeared the girl's astonished face. Warburton's eyes fell ware here.

astonished face. Warburtou's eyes fell apon her.

"It's a wonder you find me alive, dear," pursued the mother. "If one of those blows had fallen on my head."

"Let me explain," interposed Warburton quietty. And in a few words he related the events of the afternoon.

"And Mr Jollyman was just getting me a cup of tea, Bertha," added Mrs Cross. "I do feel ashamed that he abould have had such trouble."

"Mr Jollyman has been very kind indeed," said Bertha, with look and tone of grave sincerity. "I'm sure we cannot thank him enough."

Warburton smiled as he met ber glance.

"I feel rather guilty in the mation," he said, "for it was I who suggested the servant. If you will let me i will do my best to atome by trying to find another and a better."

"Run and make the tea, my dear," said Mrs Cross. "Perhaps Mr Jolly-

said Mrs Cross. "Perhaps Mr Jollyman will have a cup with us—"

This invitation was declined. Warburton sought for his hat, and took
feave of the lades, Mrz Cross overwhelming him with gratifude, and Bertha murnuring a few embirassed
words. As soon as as was gone,
mother and daughter took hands affectiousately then embiraged with more

tionately, then embraced with more denderness than for a long long time.
"I shall never dare to live tions with a servant," sobbed Mrs Cross. "If you leave me, I must go into lodgings, fear."

leave me, I must go into lodgings, dear."

"Hush, hush, mother!' replied the girl, in her gentlest voice. "Of course I shall not leave you."

"Oh, the dreadful things I have been through! It was drink, Bertha; that creature was a drunkard of the most dangerous kind. She did her best to murder me. I moving the state of the course. dangerous kind. She did her cest to mur-der me. I wonder I am not at this mo-ment lying dead. Oh, but the kindness of Mr. Jollyman! What a good thing I sent for him! And he speaks of finding us another servant; but, Bertha, I shall never try to manage a servant again-never! I shall always be afraid of them; never! I shall always be afraid of them; I shall dread to give the simplest order. You, my dear, must be the mistress of the house; indeed you must. I give over everything into your hands. I will never interfere; I won't say a word, whatever fault I may have to find; not a word. Oh that creature that horrible woman. sault I may have to find; not a word.
Oh, that creature; that horrible woman,
will haunt my dreams. Bertha, you don't
think she'll hang about the house, and lie
in wait for me, to be revenged! We must
tell the policeman to look out for her.
I'm sure I shall never venture to go out
alone, and if you leave me in the house
with a new servant, even for an hour, I
must be in a room with the door locked.
My nerves will never recover from this My nerves will never recover from this shock. Oh, if you knew how ill I feel!
I'll have a cup of tea, and then go straight to bed."
Whilst she was refreshing herself ahe spoke again of Mr. Jollyman.

"Do you think I ought to have pressed in to stay, dear? I didn't feel sure."

"No, no, you were quite right not to do so," replied Bertha. "He of course understood that it was better for us to

understood that it was better for us to be alone."

"I thought he would. Really, for a grocer he is so very gentlemanly."

"That's not surprising, mother."

"No, no; I'm always forgotting that he isn't a grocer by birth. I think, Bertha, it will only be right to ask him to come to tea some day before long."

Heetha reflected, a half-smile about her line.

lips. "Certainly," she said, "If you would

like to. iff to.

"I really should. He was so very kind to
me. And perhaps—what do you think?
—ought we to invite him in his proper

"No, I think not," answered Bertha, after a moment's reflection. "We are not supposed to know anything about that." "To be sure not. Oh, that dreadful

creature, I see her eyes, glaring at me, like a tiger's. Fifty time at least did she chase me round this table. I thought I thought I should have dropped with exhaustion; and if I had, one blow of that poker would have finished me. Never speak to me of servants, Bertha. Engage anyone you like, but do, do be careful to make inquiries about her. I shall never wish even to know her name; I shall never look at her face; I shall never speak I leave all the responsibilword to her. ity to you, dear. And now, help me up-stairs. I'm sure I could never get up I tremble in every limb-

. CHAPTER XLIII.

Warburton's mother was dead. The first effect upon him of the certainty that she could not recover from the un-consciousness in which he found her when summoned by Jane's telegram was that summoned by Jane's telegram was that of an acute remorse; it pierced him to the hears, that she should have abar-doned the home of her lifetime, for the strangeness and discomfort of the new abode, and here have fallen, stricken by death—the cause of it, he bimself, he so unworthy of the least sacrifice. He had loved her; but what assurance had he loved her; but what assurance had he been wont to give her of his love? Through many and many a year it was much if he wrote at long intervals a hurried letter. How seldon had he cared to go down to St. Noots, and, when there, how soon had he fult impatient of the little restraints in cosed unon him hy little restraints imposed upon him by his mother's ways and prejudices. Yet not a moment had she hesitated, ill and not a moment had she hesitated, ill and aged, when, at so great a cost to herself, it seemed possible to make life a little casier for him. This reproach was the keenest pain with which nature had yet visited him.

Something of the same was felt by his sister, partly on her own, partly on his account, but as soon as Jane became aware of his self torment, her affection aware of his self torment, her affection and her good sense soon brought succour to them both. She spoke of the life their mother had led since coming into Suffolk, related a hundred instances to prove how full of interest and contentprove flow into of interest and content-ment it had been, bore witness to the seeming improvement of health, and the even cheerfulness of spirits which had accompanied it. Moreover, there was the medical assurance that life could not the medical assurance that life could not in any case have been prolonged; that change of place and inhits counted for nothing in the sudden end which some months ago had been forefold. June confessed herself surprised at the ease with which so great and sudden a change was borne; the best proof that could have been given of their mother's nobleness of mind. Once only had Mrs Warburton seemed to think regretfully of the old home; it was on coming out of church one morning, when, having of church one morning, when, having steod for a moment to look at the grave-yard, she murmured to her daughter that yard, see minmented to nor usuagner that she would wish to be buried at St. Neots. This, of course, was done; it would have been done even had she not spoken. And when, on the day after the funeral, brother and sister parted to go their several ways, the sadness they bore with them had no embitterment of brooding regret. A little graver than usual, Will took his place behind the counter, with no word to Allchin concerning the cause of his abscnee. He wrote frequently to Jane, and from her received long letters, which did him good, so redolent were they of the garden life, even in midwinter, and so expressive of a frank, sweet, strong womanhood, like that of her who was no more. she would wish to be buried at St. Neots.

Meanwhile, his business flourished. Not. Meanwhile, his business flourished. Not that he much exerted himself, or greatly rejoiced to see his till more heavily laden night after night, by natural accretion custom flowed to the shop in fuller stream; Jollyman's had established a reputation for quality and cheapness, and began seriously to affect the trade of small rivals in the district. As Allchin had foretold, the hapless greece with the sunken wife sank defeated before the end of the year; one morning his shop did not open, and in a few days the furniture of the house was carried off by some brisk creditor. It made Warburton miserable to think of the man's doom; when Allchin, frank harbarian aw he was, loudly exulted. Will turned away in shame and anger. Had the thing been practicable he would have given money out of his own pocket to the ruined struggler. He saw himself as a merclless victor; he seemed that he much exerted himself, or greatly rejoiced to see his till more heavily

to have his heel on the other man's

head, and to crush, crush—
At Christmas he was obliged to engage a second assistant. Allchia did not conceal his dislike of this step, but not conceal his dislike of this step, but he ended by admitting it to be necessary. At first, the new state of things did not work quite smoothly; Allchin was inclined to an imperious manner, which the new-coner, by name Goff, now and then plainly resented. But in a day or two they were on fair terms, and ere long they became cordial.

Then beful the incident of Mrs Cross' Marths.

Martha.

Not without uneasiness had Warburton suggested a servant on the recom-mendation of Mrs Hopper, but credenmendation of hirs hopped, but when, after a week or two, Mrs Cross declared herself more than satisfied, he blessed his good luck. Long ago he had ceased to look for the resppearance at the shop of Bertha Cross; he thought of the girl of Bertha Cross; he mought of the gra-now and then, generally reverting in memory to that day when he had follow-ed her and her mother into Kew Gar-dens— a recollection which had lost all painfulness, and shone idyllically in summer sunlight; but it mattered nothing to him that Bertha showed herself no more. Of course she knew his story thing to him that Bertha showed nesering more. Of course she knew his story from Rosamdnd, and in all likelihood she felt her self-respect concerned in hold aloof from an acquaintance of his ambiguous standing. It mattered embiguous standing. not a jot.

not a jot.

Yet when the tragi-comedy of Martha's outbreak unexpectedly introduced him to the house at Walham Green, he experienced a sudden revival of the emotions of a year ago. After his brief meeting with Bertha, he did not go straight back to the shop, but wandered a little quiet by ways thinking hard and smiling. Nothing more grotesque than the picture of Mrs Cross amid her shattered crockery. Mrs Cross amid her shattered crockery. Mrs Cross pointing to the prostrate Martha, Mrs Cross punting forth the chronicle of her wees; but Mrs Cross' daughter was not involved in this scene of pantomine; she walked across the stage, but independently, ed at this seems of panonine, see that, ed across the stage, but independently, with a simple dignity proof against paltry or ludicrous circumstance. If anyone could see the laughable side of such could see the laughable side of such domestic squalor, assuredly i Bertha herself; of that, Will felt ed. Did he not remember her smile when she had to discuss prices and qualities in the shop? Not many girls smile with so much implication of humorous comment.

He had promised to look out for ano-He nad promised to look out for another servant, but hardly knew how to go to work. First of all, Mrs Hopper was summoned to an interview in the parlour behind the shop, and Martha's case was fully discussed. With much protesting and circumfocution. Mrs Hopper beautiful the large of the lar per brought herself at length to own that Martha had been known to "take but that was so long ago, too much." but that was so long ago, and the girl had solemnly declared, etc., etc. However, as luck would have it, she did know of another girl, a really good general servant, who had only just been thrown out of a place by the death of her mistress, and who was living at home in Kentish Town. Thither sped Warburton; he saw the girl and her mother, and, on returning, sent a note to Mrs Cross, in which he detailed all be had learnt concerning the new applicant. At the close he wrote: "You are aware, I think, that the name under which I do business is not my own. Permit me, in writing to you on a private matter, to use my own signature"—which ac-cordingly followed. Moreover, he dated the letter from his lodgings, not from shop

The next day brought him a reply; be found it on his breakfast table, and broke the envelope with amused curio-sity. Mrs Cross wrote that "Sarah Walker" had been to see her, and if Walker" had been to see her, and if inquiries proved satisfactory would be engaged. "We are very greatly obliged for the trouble you have taken. Many thanks for your kind inquiries as to my health. I am glad to say that the worsh of the shock has passed away, though I fear that I shall long continue to feel its effects." A few remarks followed on I fear that I shall long continue to feel its effects." A few remarks followed on the terrible difficulties of the servand question; then "Should you be disengaged on Sunday next. we shall be glad if you will take a cup of ten with us." Over his coffee and egg, Will pondered this invitation. It pleased him, undeniably, but caused him no undue excitement. He would have liked to know in what degree Mrs Cross's daughter was a consenting party to the step.

ne what degree Mrs Cross's daughter was a consenting party to the skep. Perhaps she felt that, after the services he had rendered, the least one could do was to invite him to tea. Why should he refuse! Refore going to business he was the market a high research. am to tea. Why
Before going to business he wrote a brief acceptance. During the day a doubt now and then troubled bim as to whether he had behaved discreetly, but on the whole he looked forard to Sunday with pleasant expectation.

How should be equip himself? Should How should be equip himself should be go dressed as he would have rone to the Pointret's, in his easy walking attine, jacket, and soft felt? Or did the circumstances dictate claimewhat and frock-coat? He scoffed at himself for fligeting over the point; yet perhans it had a certain importance. After desiration for the informal continue at the it had a certain importance. After de-ciding for the informal costinue, at the last moment be altered his mind, and went arrayed as society demands. With the result that, on entering the little parlour—that name suited it much better than drawing room—he felt over-dressed, pumpous, generally absurd. His cylinder seemed to be about three feet high: his gloves stared their newness; the tails of his coat felt as though they wrapped several times round his legs, and still left enough to trail upon the floor still lett enough to trail upon the lour as he sat our clair too low for him. Never since the most awkward stage of boyhood had he felt so little at esse "in company." And he had a conviction that Bertha Cress was laughing at him. Her smile was too persistent; it only be explained as a compromise threatening merriment.

(To be Continued.)

DR. MARTIN M.B., C.M., L.B.O.P.,E., J.B.C.S., E., L.P.P.S.G., Gold Medicality, Formorly Medical Super-intendent and Visiting Surgeon to Four of Autralasia's Leading Hospitals; Government Medical Officer; Medical Officer in charge of troups, South African War.

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The wirm question.

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The Way of a Maid With a Man

ed to go out instead. Now, what I object to is the style of her lying. I admire a good lie, but a clumsy, misshap-

ject to is the style of her lying. I admire a good lie, but a clumsy, misshapen, crippled affair like that one is an abonaination in the sight of the Lord." I stood up with a finning face. "Don't get excited," said Advinn. "She is going home to-morrow. Keep eahu to night, and the next time you see Artie he will relieve all your feelings by what he will say."

"Well. the Also Ran admires athletic

"Why! What does he know!"
"Vell, the Also Ran admires athletic
girls, you know, not being able to sit
astride a horse himself, and through
his beaating about Flora, Arthe has discovered that Flora is a crack golf playar—won the cup for her college in her
junior year."

I fell over on the hed in a fit of

hysterical laughter.

bysterical hughter.

"If that's the way you are going to take it I feel that I can tell you the worst," said Adrian with a relieved face. "The fact is, I believe that that girl has a game on with the Also Ran."

"Oh no, Adrian!" I eried. "I know that she is too desperately in love with 'Artie to eare about anybody else. She is so fascinating I nave but some fear, and that is that Artie will come under her sway again. If she does Cary would never forgive it."

"You are barking up the wrong tree,

"You are barking up the wrong tree, my dear," said my hosband. "It is far "You are barking up the wring feet, my dear," said my hosband. "It is far more likely that Artie has already gone too far with Flora for Cary to forgive, and that's why she won't see him."
At that I knew how both Flora and Cary loved better than Adrian did. Flattering would got that I knew upon nextly

loved better than Adrian did. Stattering myself also that I knew men pretty well, I had my doubts about the atrength of Artic's character. It takes real courage for a man to be true to one woman if another woman has pitted er charms against him.
I intended to avoid Flora, but I found

her lying in wait for me and beekoning me from her doorway. I went in, and at once, in order to seem autural, remark-ed upon her red eyes. But it seems

at once, in order to seem satural, remarked upon her red eyes. But it seems that that was exactly what she wanted me to do. The girl had no pride. She wanted me to pity her.

"I'm rendy to kill myself!" she cried. "I am perfectly sure that Artie has only been firting with me, and that someone has some between us. You can't want Cary to have him, or why did you invite me here and arrange for me to see so much of him and try so hard to bring us together? You are not two-faced like that, I hope!"

I was too bewildered to speak. Yet

that, I bepe?"

I was too bewildered to speak. Yet how could I answer her questious? Before I left her I was convinced that it was all my fault. I told Adrien so.

"Nonsense!" he said, quite roughly for him. "I think Mary's name for Flora is a good one. She is a little blister."

"No." I said. "She is not had at her to the form of the said."

heart. She is simply an impulsive, un-controlled little animal, and more frank in her loves than most of us—that's all."

in her loves than most of us—that's all."

I saw Adrian set his tips together as if he could say something if he only dared, but his way of managing me is to give me my head and he's circumstances teach me. He never forces Nature's hand.

me. He never forces Mature's Rand.
Flora's visit was to have terminated
the next day, but to Adrian's intense
disgust and my atter rout she begged
for just three days more, and before I
knew it I had somewited. As I hurriedly for the room after consenting I turned widdenly and met her game. Her eyes were a mere allt in her face, so narrowed and erafty they were; and the look she ahot at me was a look of hate.

Too bewikkered by this carious girl's formulable actions to the terrore.

mexpleable actions to try to unravel my emotions and come to a decision segarding her, I kept out of her way all I could.

I could.

But alus? the very next evening I was at the telephone when I heard Flora run to the door to let semislody in, and before I could speak I again heard her say in that surprised, somplaining tome of hers, "Aren't you going to kine me?"

And then—well, I got up and slammed the door so hard that the key fell out.

What a fool Artie was! What fools all man were, not to be able to keep faith

with a woman, and such a woman as Cary Farquiar! I rushed from the study into my room and burst into a storm of tears, in the midst of which

Adrian found me.

"Poor little Emily! Poor, disconraged little matchmaker!" he said, smoothing my hair. But at that last I sat up and

ing init.
shook his hand off.
"It's so disgusting of him!" I stammered. "If you could have heard him when he was talking about Florat"
""" do you know it was Artis who

when he was talking about Flora?"

"How do you know it was Artis who came in?" said Adrian quietly.

I opened my mouth and simply stared at him. Then I went to the glass, amoothed my hair, and straightened my

"Where are you going!" asked my bus-

"I am going to see!" I exclaimed. "And if it isn't Artic—if she is kissing every man that comes into this house I'll— I'll kill her!

"What) You'll kill her if you find that Artie is not the faithless wretch

you were crying about?' "Oh, Adrian! Bow can you?" I

eried.

Ite tried to catch me as I flew past, but I cluded him and started firmly down the long hall. But, in spite of myself, my feet dragged.

What was Flora attempting? Did she hate me as her look implied? Did she love Artie as she declared, or was she simply trying to get married?

I kept en however, goaded by my righteens indignation. To my aston-islament, I found, not Artie, but the Also Ran, with Flora frankly is his arms.

arms.

They sprang up at my swift entrance, and the man had the grace to look furiously confused. Flora sever even changed colour. I saked no questions. I simply stood before them in necessing silence. But my looks were black and ominous. Flora gave one swift glance at my uncompromising attitude, and then, with a modesty and grace and sweet appealing ing attitude, and then, with a mod-esty and grace and sweet appealing humility impossible to describe, she came a step toward me, holding out her arms, and saying plaintively: "Won't you congratulate me! We are engaged."

I was struck dumb—that is, I should have been struck dumb if I had not been nave seen struct dame in had no seen sendered not only speechless but mable to move by the actions of the man. Entirely unmindful of my presence, he sprang toward Flora, stammering sprang brokenly:

brokenly:
"Do you mean if, dear! Have you decided already! You said six months! You are sure you mean it?"
Then, not seeing the angry colour flame into Flora's pale, eaim face, he furned to me, saying brokenly:
"Oh, Mrs Kendrick! She has teased me so! I never dreamed she would decide so quickly. And I—you will furnish and But I love her se!" decide so quickly. And I—you will forgive us! But I love her so!" I looked away from his twitching

a money away from nos twitching face to Flora, and mentally resolved never to call him Also Ran again. He did not deserve it. I am seldom sar-esstic, but I knew Flora would under-

Flora," I said, distinctly, "you are

to be congratulated."
Then I turned and left them.
The very day that Flora left Cary
came back to me.
"Well," she said, tentatively, "what
do you think of her?"
"Well," I answered cautiously, "I

Cary looked at me in disgust.
"Your lovalty amounts to nothing short of blindness and stupidity," she remarked severely. "As for me, i am going to look at the nest the viper left."

So saying she got up and went into the blue room, Adrian and I meckly

following.

Finned to the follow was a note di-

Primed to see prime than 200 and handed it to me.

"Cleverest and best of women," it hegan, "many thanks for your delightful hospitality. I have enjoyed it to the full-far more, indeed, than you

know. Look under the mattress of the bed and you will understund." We tore the bed to pieces. Then Adrian and Cary looked at each other

and hughed.
"Now will you believe!" said Cary. There were eigarette boxes full of nothing but butts and nshes. There were two of my low-ent bodices, There were some of Adrian's ties and a num-

were some of Adrian's ties and a number of my best handkerchiefs.

I said nothing. I simply stared.

"We all knew of these things, Emily, dear," said Adrian; "but even if you had eaught her wearing your clothes or sinoking we knew she would lie out of it, so we waited.

"We knew that she hated you so that she couldn't help telling you," ailded Cary.

"Hated me? What for?"

Cary blushed furiously and kooked

Cary blue hed furiously and looked at Adrian.
"Hee he—have you....." I stammer-

ed, eagetly.

While we still had our arms around each other, erying for joy, Mary appeared at the door with her apron filled with the neat little jars of jelies and marmalades. I had got for Flora's breakfasts. They had not been opened. Mary regarded and particularly with the markets of the control of th

been opened. Mary regarded me with grim but whimsical defiance. "The little blister never got a blam-ed one of 'em, missist" she said.

The Brover's Dog.

The drover's dog is a nondescript, and be has never been the theme of literature like the shepherd's dog. That animal, whether the aristocratic Scotch collie, or the bobtailed old English sheep dog, has a pedigree and position. Of both, says the "Globe," there are plenty of anecdotes and culogies, as regards their sagneity and eleverness. Compliments, indeed, are their habitual enjoyments. The drover's dog is not a abeep dog, and only now and then from expert of discernment does he get anything agreeable said of him. As a breed, his designation is not known. The reason may be given in the remark once reason may be given in the remark once made by a drover in answer to a question, "What's a drover's do? No dog in perticlar, but any one as shows a kitin' for the job." His mingling of ancestry may be undeeigherable, the sofe thing about him that drovers care for le that as a youngster he showed a liking for rounding up cattle, and keeping them going, and an aptitude for getting out of their way when they become wild or vicious, with a placky dexterity in driving them back into the main body.

His work is increased when the hard are getting bewildesed and impatient at the spisodes of the road. Round the hullocks, in front of them, behind, dodging horn and hoof with nimble accuracy, harking till he is house at command, roared at "with imprecationse" when he obeys his owner, who has simultaneously, altered his mind, and possibly kicked, if the latter is unusually saware, the poor the latter is unusually savage, the poor drovers dog has a hard life of it, in-deed. Bet he enjoys it, for did he not, would his puppy-hood have shown a liking for hustling bullocks? A grant of arquiescence is about as much as he will acquisseence is about as much as as wing get when he comes to heet, for drovers are tasifurn, even when (as a good many arel they are fond of their dogs. Despite, however, his perilous work, and his faffice, frequent objurgations, and the oscasional thwack or kick from

Bespite, however, his perilous work, and his fatigue, frequent objurgations, and his aceasional thwack or kick from the more savage class of owner—fortanticly s minority—the nondescriptattle dog has as much affection in his stanch heart and intelligent wistful kyes as any dog that was ever famous, fee the wearled muddy or durky creature, hardly able to crawl after a hardwy's journey with a wild lot of cattle and a moscose bad tempered drover who he also addicted to beer as an emolient, when the hitter is sitting drinking stolidly neight the public-house, and the dog to outside on the step curted up. or, perhaps, thailly sitting near the door. How a time he had not the following the public-house, and the dog to outside on the step curted up. or, perhaps, thailly sitting near the door. How a fine he had not the following for their quantum of liquor at the following for their quantum of liquor at their beauer. Neither hit nor sup has the dog outside, unless some kindly, and flings him it morsel, or offers a jati of wates—in either case his eyes speak his thanks—but there he remains patient, and a model of fidelity, and grailed us or, were it is duty, all night and the will not leave until his owner somes out—and fossibly kicks him for getting he fliss thanks—but there he remains patient, and a model of fidelity, and grailed in the sealer and his owner is the individual to whom all his lower is the individual to whom all his lower is the individual to whom a first owner in the head, at findly word in that dog talk which all lovers of the trace underestand, is never his experience. It matters not. His feeling for his owner is the individual to whom a first owner in as affectionate than, that of the west perfect favourite of breed and accomplialments for his proud proprieties, no when a first owner, in as affectionate than, that of the west perfect favourite of breed and accomplialments for his proud proprieties, no best of hullocks by himself, or simitary pring outside a public-house, he may perchauce throw the negl

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The Legs Institute

HISTORY OF THE INSTITUTION. THE OFFICIAL OPENING.

Several hundred people on March 29 gathered outside the new building in St. Mary's-road, Ponsonby, called the Leys Institute, to witness the ceremonies of handing it over to the City Council and of officially opening it for the use of the public. Amongst the assembwere the R.O. Bishop of Aucklage land (Dr. Lenihan), the Hons. T. Thompson, W. C. Smith, W. J. Beehan, M.L.C.'s, Messra. Alison, Esume, and Kidd, M.H.R's, the Reys, Archdescon Calder, Canon Nelson, Dr. Egan, Rabbi Coldstein, R. Somerville, Luxford, Jellie, Favell, North, and Mr. Chas. Watt, the Mayor of Auckland (the Hon. M. Mitchelson) and Crs. Parr, Court, Brown, Bag-nall, Knight, Casey, the town clerk (Mr. H. W. Wilson), the city engineer (Mr. A. A. Wrigg), the Mayor of Parnell (Mr. J. Fitt), Mr. A. E. Rosser (for the Trades and Lubour Council), Mesers. J. J. O'Brien, W. B. Leyland, J. J. Holland, H. Breit, E. Morton, J. L. Tole, W. J. Napier, J. Savage, G. H. Mueller, J. H. Upton, G. George (Auckland Technical Upton, G. George (Auckland Technical School) J. Beeroft, J. Christie, E. T. Hart, Leighton, Douglas (N.Z. Herald'), W. Coleman, A. Cameron, W. J. Speight, J. M. Brigham, W. Thorne J. St. Clair, R. Farrell, J. M. Shera, R. Warnock, W. J. Courtney, W. J. Ralph, J. Bridgewater, T. U. Wells, T. Peacock, J. W. Tibbs, Jas. Muir, J. McK. Geddes, W. J. Rees, Professors Brown and Talbot-Tubbs, Dr. Inglis, and many othera The gathering was representative of every class in the community.

THE MAYOR'S SPEECH.

The Mayor, taking his place on the dais, said: To-day should be, and a think we may take it for granted that it is, a "red-letter" day in the history of Ponsonhy, for we are now assembled for the purpose of opening the Leys Institute, as a Free Public Library and Mechanics' Institute, within a building which is not only a credit rary and Mechanics' Institute, within a building which is not only a credit to the architect who designed it, but also a great adorument to the district. Viewed from any point, from the other side of the water or from any portion of the harbour, the building stunds out in great prominence, and the view obtained from the upstairs windows is both beautiful and extensive. The site has been admirably chosen, as being within the radical to the peany sections of our transway system, thousands of persons will be able to await themselves of the great privilege afforded them of using what will ultimately be one of the best libraries and reading-rooms to the colony. The Leys Institute was sounded under a bequest of the late Mr W. Leys, who formerly occupied the position of chairman of the Ponsonby School Committee, who died on the 5th October, 1899, and who, during his life, took a great interest in the education and training of the young and the betterment of the people. The late Mr Leys, by his energy and devotion to his business, accumulated a a building which is not only a credit late Mr Leys, by his curry and devotion to his business, accumulated a considerable amount of property, the value of which his finality inreasing, all of which will ultimately be owned by the City as an endowment for this institution. Anchord has been exiby the City as an endowment for this institution. Auckland has been exceptionally fortunate in having had many philanthropists, who have made valuable bequests to the citizens for charitable and other purposes, and the bequest of the late Mr Wm. Leys is not by any means the least of them. His will, after making provision for his family, directs that the surplus income should be accumulated until the amount so accrued should, in the opinion of the trusteen, be sufficient to build a brick building at a cost of not less than £2000, and equip the same for the purpose of an institute, in the nature of a Free Idbrary and Mechanica' Institute in the Ponsonby district,

to be called the Leys Institute, and that when completed the building and contents should be conveyed to the blayer and Councillors of Auckland, to Mayor and Councillors of Auckland, to hold in trust for the cilizens, and that if funds were available, after the payment of other charges on the estate, the trustees should pay to the City Council the sum of £100 per annum towards the support of the Institute, and that after all the parties benefited by the will are deceased, the whole of the property and securities comprised in the estate shall be conveyed to the Corporation of Auckland for ever, for the purpose of supporting the Leys Institute. The trustees were directed to frame regulations for the management of the institution, subject to the stipulation that no religious lectures or discussions should be allowed. During last year a number of ed. During last year a number of Ponsonby residents expressed a desire Ponsonby residents expressed a desirate have a free library and reading-room erected in Ponsonby. Upon this being made known to the Library Com-mittee of the Auckland Citry Council, a deputation from that committee waited upon the trustees for the pur-pose of ascertaining what prospects there were of the Leys Institute being brought into existence at an early perwaited upon the trustees for the purpose of ascertaining what prospects there were of the Leys Institute being brought into existence at an early period. It was then ascertained that at the rate of accumulation ten years at least must expire before effect could be given to the intentions of the testator, but, in order that an time should be lost, Mr T. W. Leys, one of the trustees, with great generosity offered to contribute one-half the cost of execting and equipment of the building, provided that the Corporation would provide a suitable site. I need hardly say that this offer was gladly accepted by the Corporation and trustees, the result being that the present site was acquired at a cost of £859. Mr R. M. Watt was entrusted with the preparation of the plans, the fowest tender, that of Messrs J. W. Jones and Sons, for £2582, with certain modifications, was accepted. The total cost of the building, furnishings, and equipment will be about £3000, exclusive of the library. Of this sum Mr T. W. Leys has advanced to the trustees £300 to enable them to fulfil their part of the bargsis, so that the total cost of land, building, and equipment, exclusive of the library, is about £3500. The fibrary presented by Mr T. W. Leys and advanced to the trustees £300 to enable them to fulfil their part of the bargsis, so that the total cost of land, building, and equipment, exclusive of the library, is about £3850. The library, presented by Mr T. W. Leys comprises 4400 books, including the latest editions of the Encyclopædia Britannica (35 volumes). Chambers' Encyclopædia (16 volumes). The Century Dictionary, Watts' Chemistry (four volumes), and many other standard reference works, also a representative selection of classical literature, history, biography, travels, science, law, medicine, theology, poetry, drams, and faction. There are in addition 1018 volumes consisting of duplicates drawn from the Auckland Free Library, which include a valinable collection of standard histories. duplicates drawn from the Auckland Library, which include a valu-collection of standard historicat able and technical books, so that the In-stitute opens with a library of 5118 volumes, to which additions will be trande from time to time. The nummade from time to time. The num-her of books in the Auckland Free Pubwase from time to time. The duraher of books in the Auckland Free Public Library when it was opened by the
Mayor in 1880 was 5500 volumes, the
Leys Institute, therefore, opens with
118 more books thun the Auckland
Free Library bad upon the day of its
opening. Mr T. W. Leys has spent a large
amount of money and time upon the
purchase and selection of books which
will be useful to students. The library
gentains the very latest editions of
intersry, selentific and technical works.
In some of the chasses it will be found
that the books are later and more comprehensive than those in the City Libury. In the lending department,
while there is a full representation of
all the old standard novelists and the
best writers of current fiction, other
departments of literature have not been

neglected. The 44 volumes of the "Story of the Nation" series, perhaps the best collection of works ever published upon the history of the nations of the world for popular circulation and general information, which will be found on the shelves of this branch, is specially worthy of note. The lending library also includes many recent books on travel and biography. Before passing to a description of the building, I would like to say that had it not been for the generosity of Air T. W. Leys in coming to the resuce, the establishment of the Leys Institute would not be the established fact that it is to-day, and to him I think the public over a deep debt The 44 volumes of the "Story neglected. tablished fact that it is to-day, and to him I think the public owe a deep debt of gratitude. It is not often that we find our citizens contributing so generously as Mr T. W. Leys has done during their lifetime, and as a member of the Library Committee I take this opportunity of thanking him for the very great interest he has always taken in the work of the Auckland Free Library. As Mayor of the city, and on behalf of the citizens of Auckland, I tender to him the thanks of the city for his noble and generous gift. The reading room, as at present arranged, has seating accommodation for 60 readers, and the as at present arranged, has seating ac-commodation for 60 renders, and the newspaper and magazine room for 22, so that with the accommodation in the chess-room for 60 players, the institu-tion has senting accommodation for 122, which could be increased without overcrowding. The hall will be avail-122, which could be increased without overcrowding. The hall will be available free for classes, clubs and socicties formed in terms of the general rules regulating the formation of such associations in connection with the institute. It may also be lent free, or at a reduced rate, for any other purpose approved by the Committee of Management subject to the condition that no religious hectures or discussion shall be allowed within the institute, nor shall any entertainment be permitted which causes annoyance or disturbance to the occupants of the reading or class rooms. The ordinary charge for the hire of the hall for meetings, lectures or classes, subject to these conditions, shall be fixed by the Committee of Management. The Committee of Management. fixed by the Committee of Management. The Committee of Munagement consists of nine members, two of whom shall be trustees of the late Mr Wm. Leys and three shall be elected by members of the institute. The other four are nominated by the City Council, the first members chosen being Counciltors Parr, Entrican. Bagnall and Brown. The three elective members are to be chosen to meeting of the subscripers held in Entrican. Bagnall and Brown. The three elective members are to be chosen at a meeting of the subscribers held in the first week of May. The librarian is prepared to take the names of subscribers to the leading library at once. The trustees will pay to the Council £100 a year for the maintenance of the institution, which more than defrays the librarian's salary. It is believed that with this nid the establishment being started entirely free from debt, the rovenue arising from the subscribers and hall will render the institution entirely self-supporting. But as it is being conveyed absolutely to the Corporation, and thus becomes a branch of the Auckland Free Public Library, governed under the provisions of the Municipal Corporations Act, it is entitled to share in the funds arising from the Ilbrary rate. The whole of the estate of the late Mr Wm. Leys uttimately becomes an endowment for this institution, and it will be a very valuable one indeed.

THE LIFE OF THE FOUNDER. THE LIFE OF THE FOUNDER.

Mr. T. W. Leys, in handing the Mayod a sliver mostor-key of the building, said. I think you will understand that the occasion which has called us together he one that stirs within me a deep enation. It recalls many memories of a brother who was playmate, school-fellow, companion, and friend for more than 40 years. Bis early struggles for success, his ideals in life, his intellectual aspirations, religious daubts, his broad sympathies for his fell whene, and especially for those who, like himself, were leading laborious lives, his simple-hearted dosire to make his life of service to the community in which he lived—thesa are the impressions that remain clearest in my mind. It is fitting, and will, I are the impressions that remain clearest in my mind. It is fitting, and will, I believe, be agreeable to you if I say something about the founder of this institution and the circumstances out of which it was evolved. Mr. William Leys which it was evolved. Mr. William Leys arrived in Auckland in 1833, being then only 11 years of age. For a short time he went to school in Newton, and was then apprachised to the trade of look-binder. At 20 he entered into business binder. At 20 he entered into business on his own account, and continued to follow his trade until two years before his death, which took place on October 5, 1809, at the early age of 47. His hissiness was never a large one, consisting mainly of the work done with his own hands; but he lived very enrefully, and invested his sayings judiciously. His life was one of self-denial, but he had an open heart and hand for those in need. I know that almost the first £100 he saved was given to a relative who had brought himself into difficulties through his own reckless watefulness, and the gift was made so unostentatiously that it was months before I discovered what he had done. For 26 years, and until within three months of the date of his death, he never left the provincial discert. death, he never left the provincial dis-trict of Auckland-s life monotonous in trict of Auckland—a life monotonous is way, with comparatively few pleasures, undistinguished perhaps, but still the life imposed by circumstances upon the great majority of maukind. For him, however, the daily task, the affairs of the land in which he lived, were full of interest. His political and religious opinions were always liberal, and he was for some time chairman of the Auckland Liberal Association. He was as energetic a champion of the gospel of work as Carlyle, but he also saw the difficulties under which he masses of the people labour, and his sympathies were especially drawn out towards those who find themselves worsted by time and misfortune in the lattle of life, struggling bravely but ineffectively with waning powers to preserve their independence, it was this feeling that induced him to commence a vigorous agitation in favour of the its way, with comparatively few pleasserve their independence. It was this feeling that induced him to commence a vigorous agitation in favour of the Old Age Pensions, and I believe that the lecture which he delivered in 1893 and subsequently circulated broadcast throughout the country, had considerable influence In securing the adoption of the Old Age Pensions Act in New Zealand. In the course of this address he reviewed the system adopted in Germany, and the schemes propounded by Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Robert Stout for greating pensions in consideration of certain premiums paid in early life by the recipients, and he showed the impracticability of these proposits. The lasis he haid down for the payment of pensions was that subsequently embodied in the Old Age Pensions Act of

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AND

this colony, except that he suggested 10/weekly, the amount Mr. Seddon now proposed to submit to Parliament, and 60 instead of 65 as the qualifying age. He also proposed a condition that applicants must give proof that they had been industrious, and had never become a burden on the State. (Mr Leys here wend extracts from the pamphlet published by the late Mr. Win Leys expressing his views on the question of peusions. He then proceeded to say: The need for an institute such as that which we hope this will become was impressed upon him during the years he filled the office of chairman of the Ponsonby School committee. He frequently said to me during our walks that while the Government spent enormous aums of money upon education, practically nothing was done to encourage boys and girls to continue the good work when they leave school, often at very early ages. He pointed to knots of boys recently from continue the good work when they leave school, often at very early ages. He pointed to knots of boys recently from school loitering in the vicinity of the Three Lamps, rapidly losing the good effects which the mental and moral discipline of school had impressed upon their characters. And he would remark that many of the cottages these boys lived in were small and over-crowded, and that, in a climate like ours, the streets offered an almost irresistible temptation. The wish to do something to combine instruction with rational recreation was always present in his to combine instruction with rational recreation was always present in his mind, and when he became afflicted with the illness which eucled in his death, this desire took strong possession of him. His letters—show that it still occupied his thoughts during the few days preceding his death at Colombo, five and a-half years ago. By the terms of his will his entire estate will ultimately pecome an endowment for this institution. But, as I have already said, he was never a rich man in the most restricted sense of the term. The valuations made for probate after his death showed a total of only £5723, which your subject to a moderate allowance for his wife and only daughter. My brother, therefore, had no expectation at the time of his death that the object he had in view would be attained at an brother, therefore, had no expectation at the time of his death that the object he had in view would be attained at an early date. He looked rather to the future, and the disposition of his property was largely an assertion of the belief which always animated him, that the greatest evil under which our civilisation labours is its fatal departure from simple living, and that wealth is nawisely applied when, to use one of his favourite phrases, a man toils from youth to age with the simple object of setting up some loufer in the world. I am certain that my brother would have regarded his own life as an utter failure if it had accomplished no more than this. You can see, from what I have said, that the position of the trustees was a somewhat difficult one. Although the attainment of the object seemed far off, we never lost sight of it, and we endeavoured by careful administration to attainment of the object seemed far off, we never lost sight of it, and we endeavoured by careful administration to create a fund for carrying out the intention of the testator. The early death of my brother's wife, 18 months ago, increased the rate of accumulation in the estate. Soon afterwards the need of a free public library and reading room was referred to in the City Council, and resulted in a deputation from the Council to the trustees to ascertain how far we could assist the from the Council to the trustees to as-certain how far we could assist the proposal. The result of the subsequent negotiations has been explained to you by the Mayor. I desire to add, how-ever, that Mr Mitchelson has taken a strong personal interest in the matter from the beginning. When the proposal for a library and reading-room for Ponsonby was first mentioned, and be-fore he was aware that any bequest had been made for that purpose, he warmly espoused the proposal as one which the Council should undertake. which the Council should undertake. It was on his notion that the Corpora-tion decided to offer a site, and he also proposed the committee through whose good judgment the splendid site on which this building stands was secured.

THE VALUE OF PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

Turning now to the public purposes served by such an institution as this, it is not necessary for me to speak at length upon the subject of free libraries. We have evidence that four or five thousands years ago, in Egypt and labylon, the national importance of providing storehouses for records of the accumulating wisdom of mankind was recognised. In Assyria, 2500 years ago, the King possessed a library of more than 10,000 distinct works and documents, systematically arranged and catalogued.

and available for the use of his subjects. Many of these interesting records are now preserved in the British Museum. The Alexandrian Library, under the The Alexandrian Library, under the Professies, attained the vast size of 700,000 rolls or volumes. Through the destruction of that monumental collection, much of the wisdom of the ancient world has been lost. But is olden times the stores of knowledge thus preserved were available only to the learned few. Thanks to the art of printing, they have become the comof printing, they have become the com-mon heritage. And think what an inestimable privilege it is thus to commune with the greatest minds of the past, as well as to hold converse with the most gifted intellects of the present day. Small as our library is, compared with some of the vast col-lections of hooks in various parts of with the most gifted intellects of the present day. Small as our library is, compared with some of the vast collections of hooks in various parts of the world, it will yet enable those who consult its contents to gather the wisdom of the East, as embodied in ancient papyrus and in the sacred books. Greek, Latin, Moorish literature are well represented, the best that the world has in song and story, the discoveries of its travellers, and workers in the domains of science, the history of those who have trodden the earth as conquerors, as teachers, wao earth as conquerors, as teachers, wao bave offered their lives as martyrs for principle or the love of country, the achievements of the adventurous, the aspirations of the lofty minded—they are recorded here. And though they are recorded here. And though we have in our library only 5409 books out of the two millions which hie stored in the archives of the British Museum, it is a fair start for those who are keen for the acquisition of knowledge. I think I am justified in claiming, with very little qualification, that no book among the 5000 is altogether unworthy of being read, and if the ardent student gets through one volume a day he has literary pabulum to last him for about 14 years. Long before that time we hope to have amother 5000 ready for him, because we mean to keep up-to-date, so that he need not apprehend failure in the suply.

PROVISION FOR RATIONAL RECREATION.

But intellectual culture is not the only end which we intend this institution to serve. We desire to minister to human needs, which are not less important. In the immediate future I hope not only to see our recreation room filled nightly with young men who desire rational recreation, but if the Institute do not fail of its intended purpose, it will become the headquarters, not only of the literary societies, but also of the cricket, hoating, football, and other clubs of young men and women in Ponsonby. Facilities will be given for the attainment of this end. The erection of agymnusium is, I think, one of the most But intellectual culture is not the ment of this end. The erection of a gymnasium is, I think, one of the most pressing wants; but we must move carefully, so that expansion shall proceed along the lines of an ascertained need. Much will depend upon the spirit infused into the management by the members and the committee, but personally, I have no apprehension with regard to the future of this institution. My only regret is that the man to whom its inception is due cannot be with us to-day to see the achievement of his heart's desire, but though all that was mortal of him lies though all that was mortal of him lies in a lonely grave at Ceylon, what he dreamed of and worked for will reoreamed of and worked for will re-main to the great advantage of the in-habitants of this city long after we have passed away. It is now my plea-sant duty, Your Worship, in fulfil-ment of his instructions and on behalf of his trustees to hand over to you, as Mayor of the City, possession of this building and library in trust for the citizens of Anckland for ever.

Great applause followed the speech, and Mr. Leys handed over the key.

SPEECH BY COUNCILIOR PARR.

SPEECH BY COUNCILLOR PARR.

Mr. C. J. Parr, speaking as one of the earliest supporters of the movement for a library in Ponsonby, expressed the gratitude the council, and the residents of Ponsonby, in particular, felt for the late Mr. W. Leys' forethought, and for the generous action of his brother, Mr. Thomson W. Leys, in enabling the present work to be completed. The Mayor had told them about the money gift Mr T. W. Leys had given, but he had not mentioned the enormous work Mr. Leys had done during the past air months for the library. He had given up much of his valuable time to the choosing of the thousands of books for the library—a work for which in the Old Country and

pensive experts had to be engaged for considerable periods. All that work Mr. Leys had done in six months, and gratuitously. As a member of the Lib-rary Committee and a resident of Pon-sonby he assured Mr. Leys that they were deeply grateful to his revered brother and himself. (Prolonged applause.)

PRESENTATION TO THE ARCHITECT.

Mr. W. Cecil Leys came forward next and said that he had one of the pleasant-est tasks that afternoon. He believed the public would feel, when they looked over the building, that no better for its size and purpose could have been designed; every inch of space was utilised to the best advantage. For this, credit entirely was due to Mr. R. M. Watt, the architect, who had spared neither timo nor pains to make the building creditable, and who had assisted the trustees in innumerable ways. The trustees in innumerable ways. able, and who had assisted the trustees in innumerable ways. The trustees thought such service should be recognised, and therefore desired to present Mr. Watt with a gold watch in memory of the work, and in token of their appreciation. (Applause.)

Mr. Watt replied suitably, and recognised the services of the contractors (Mcssrs. W. Jones and Son), and especially their foreman (Mr. G. Olliver).

The Mayor then turned the key in the door, and formally opened the building for public use.

ing for public use.

The Mayor was presented by the Trustees with a silver-mounted photograph of the building with a silver inscribed plate attached, as a momento of the

The Purpose of the Menu Card.

Like most other of the conveniences of modern life, the menu card has its abuses as well as its uses. Designed for the obvious purpose of assisting the guest in his selection of dishes, and thereby facilitating the rapid serving of the meal, it is, nevertheless, as often a hindrance as a help, the guests devoting to it the attention which might with more propriety be bestowed elsewhere.

When a menu card is placed at each plate, as should invariably be the case when the meal is an elaborate one, including many dishes, the guest should examine it quickly but carefully, immedistely upon seating himself at the table, making his decision as to what he will take or refuse as expeditionally es possible.

It is of hardly less importance that

It is on largy sess importance must the serving of wine be similarly expedit-cd, the guest signifying "yes" or "no" the instant the servant approaches him. Should any guest not desire to drink wine, it is in better taste to let the attendant fill the glass and then leave it undertest then to desire the ligure is It untasted than to decline the liquor in no many words. If the glass be left so many words. If the glass be left untouched nothing will be said and no one's feelings will be lurt, whereas both of these things will be likely to happen if one adopt the other course. — "The Delineator."

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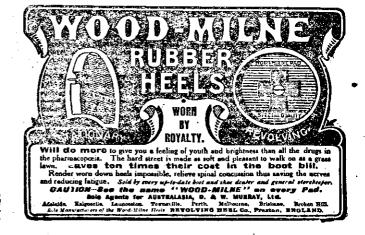
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began with sharp pains in the limits, while
I was handling wet wool. After a day or
twe I could not walk, and suffered terribbe
pales. My face turned nearly black, large
sed blotches came out all over my body, and
then I became dolirlous. I was in two hospitals for some time, and everything was
teld, but I grow weaker and weaker and
done for me, I had heard so much about
Ayer's Sarsaparilla that I thought I would
give it a trial as the last hope. After taking
one bottle I thought I foil a little better.
So I procured another bottle, and then ansuber, and still another. I gradually improved, and in due time left my bed for
the first time in six mooths. I am now in
a you's Sarsaparilla saved my lite."

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In Russia alcoholism is being treated In Russia alcoholism is being treated by hypnotism. The Russian Government has established dispensaries in St. Petera-burg, Moscow. Kiev, Seratov, Jaroslar, Astrakhan and other cities, and inveter-ate drunkards are flocking there by hun-dreds in order to put themselves under this treatment. It appears that the re-sults are most satisfactory.

The confidence that the tenants of the sky-scrapers of New York have in their fre-proof qualities was demonstrated recently during a fire in the Park Row building. While the firemen were batting with the blaze the office occupants calmly attended to their regular business. The fire was kept confined to one room. The confidence that the tenants of the

A short-tempered English sergeant was conducting a firing squad which missed the target in the most unanimous manner at 600 yards. They repeated this manoeuvre at 300, and with equal success at 200. "We've got to do it," the sergeant spluttered at last setting his teath; "fix bayonets—we'll charge it!"

First a halfpenny and then a gold piece gave considerable amusement to a small crowd in the Rue Danneu, Paris, a small crowd in the Kue Dained, Paris, recently. The former coin was placed on the pavement, and lay untouched for an hour and a-half before it was picked up by an old lady, who carefully placed it in her reticule, despite the derisive cheers which were accorded her by those cheers which were accorded her by those who were watching. An American gentleman then placed a 20-franc piece on the ground, and as pedestrian after pedestrian passed without seeing it, they were startled by the unroarious laughter from doors and windows. They saughter from doors and windows. They stopped short, looked confused and then hurried away with indignant glances at the merrymakers. The louis was at last picked up by a bent and feeble old man, who hobbled off with his treasure amid enthusiastic cheers.

Even now the prevailing view among laymen is that physical exertion is dan-gerous, if not fatal, in heart disease. But about half-s-century, ago successful reabout half-a-century, ago successful re-sults were obtained by the treatment of heart disease by gymnastics. Later, Ocrtel initiated the mode of treatment, and Schott of Nauheim made public his method of treating heart disease by "resistance gymnastics" and the car-bonated salme baths. The following bonated saline baths. The following four forms of exercise have been found the most useful:—(1) Massage, (2) Swedish gymnastics, (3) mountain climbing, and (4) resistance gymnastics. The exercise taken must be slight, although numerous large muscles must be used. Respiration must be deepened, but not hurried. Exercise must be graduated, beginning with the lightest.

It is reported, says an exchange, that one of our newly married ladies kneads bread with her gloves on. The incident may be peculiar, but there are others. The editor of this paper needs bread with his shoes on; he needs bread with his short on; he needs bread with his pants on, and unless some of the delinquent subscribers of this paper pay up before long he will need bread without so much as anything on, and this is no charden of Eden, either, in the winter time.—From the Enld (Oklahoma) "Daily Wave."

Lloyd Osbourne mays that Robert Louis Stevenson once invited a friend to visit him in Samon.

to visit him in Samon.

Ris friend said that nothing would give him greater pleasure, if he could secure the lelsure to do so. "By the way, Louis," said he, "how do you get to Samon, anyhow?"

"Oh, easily," responded Stevenson. "You simply go to America, cross the continent to San Francisco, and it's the second turning to the left."—"Harper's Weekly."

President Luther, of Trinity College at Hartford, Conn., preached, one Sunday, when he was a professor in college, on the story of Exther. He concluded with the words: "So they hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai, and overyone was pleased." Then as the irony appealed to him, he added in a lower voice, "Except Haman." cept Haman."

As soon as May had named the day
She lessed invitations
To all the crew our mothers knew
(iscluding poor relations).
We were aware they all would swear
In language far from pleasant,
"Confound it! I shall have to buy
The blessed pair a present."

Then boy and man in cart and wan
And motor-car came driving,
With gifty gaiore, and more and more,
And still they kept arriving;
And housements few, and postmen too,
Till all the terrare wondered,
And night and day they rang away—
Lord! how the knocker thundered!

We worked in shifts upon the gifts; And when we bad unstrong them, We'd twenty score of forks and more, But not a knife among them; And as we two had scarce a sou. There scenced to be a "caret," When stilly mugs gare claret jugs, But not a drop of claret.

We'd endless gongs, and augur tongs Of every shape and fashlon, As if sweet tea was bound to be Henceforth our ruling passion; We'd sachets, too, of pink and bfue, With sickly perfuncs scented, And oh! the show of "art nonvena". With which we were presented.

And, now we've got the little lot.
We're under obligation
To every guest we most detest,
And every poor relation;
And by the time the church bells chime,
And Hymen ites the true knot,
We find too late—we've all we hate,
And nothing that we do not.

-"Wedding Presents" (by a Victim), In

Andrew Lang says that the worst of knowing history is that it spoils you for historical novels, as when you are aware, for example, that the Duke of Hamilton in "Exmond" could not be affianced to Beatrix, because the duke was a married man at the moment. "In the same novel," he continues, "the lively libertine prince of fancy can not be convincing, when you know that he was mocked for his following in the virtuous steps of the patriarch Joseph, as a matter of fact. On the other side, really good historical novels spoil you for history, the events were never so romantic as they appear in the pages of Scott and Dumas."

tee of the Local Government Board, appointed a few years ago, recommended that boracic preservative might be althat locracic preservative might be allowed in cream and butter, provided the fact was notified by label, but that in all dictelic preparations intended for invalids and infants no chemical preservatives should be permitted, nor should the use of preservatives to allowed ill milk. Some eminent experts chaorse these recommendations, and add, "Under the conditions of modern during with proper cooling and modern during with proper cooling." of modern duirying, with proper cooling appliances, and with due regard to clean-liness, the use of preservatives in milk is unnecessary and undesirable, and is

to be condemned." For curseives, we ("Science Siftings") urge our readers not to use even cream or butter containing boracic acid, even when the fact is "notified on the label," for boracio acid is poison. Cleanliness is, in our opinion, the secret of a pure, undrugged milk supply, but sterilised milk has been suggested, and been the subject of innumerable protests on the grounds of its being neither nourishing nor digestible. M. Variot, secording to the "Lancet," does not agree with these protests. He is physician to the hospital for Sick Children, and founds his arguments upon the fact that during some 12 years he has distributed to 3000 infants some 700,000 pints of milk sterilised at a temperature of 108 degrees C. The good results obtained show that milk sterilised in this manner does not lose its nutritive value, and that its lactose is not caramelised as was some property.

A paragraph hus been going the rounds of the American press referring to the following inscription, which, it is stated, was written by Mark Twein for the tombstone of his wife.

"Warm summer sun, Shine kindly here, Warm sonthern wind, Blow softly here. Green sod above, Lie light, He light. Good-night. dear heart, Good-night.-good-night."

It appears that this statement is It appears that this statement is erroneous, according to the literary sheet of the Hurpers. The lines are favourite ones with Mr Clemens, and when he had then engraved for his daughter's —not his wife's—gravestone he inclosed them in quotation marks, to indicate that he was not the surhor of them. Who the writer is he does not them. Who the writer is he does not know; but, as he says, the lines were to him touching and beautiful, and ex-pressed what he felt better than any ords of his own could have done.

A Wallstreet banker, who is said to be "the head of one of the largest financial institutions" of New York, is credited with the statement that the fortune of John D. Rockefeller will in a few years amount to one thousand million dollars. There are many estimates current of Mr. Rockefeller's wealth, estimates ranging all the way from 400,000,000dol. to 600,000,000dol, but the Wall-street anthority adds that all estimates of the Rockefeller fortune have been too low. Years ago, Mr. Gladstons was one of the guests at a dinner in England, where the oldest member of the Yanderbilt family was also present. England, where the oldest member of the Vanderbitt family was also present. Somebody whispered to the English Premier that the rich American had 100.000,000, and Mr. Gladstone commented, after looking curiously at Mr. Vanderbitt: "Then I should say that he constitutes a peril to the American Republic." What Mr. Gladstone would have said of a Rockofeller may be imagined.

"Courabyra" writes to the Sydney "Town and Country": Judging from the frequency with which one hears the expression, "A cat and dog's life," to deexpression, "A cat and dog's life," to describe the domestic relations that growl, serior the domestic relations that growl, aye, and bite, too, one would suppose that cats and dogs never live together on a peaceable feeding. This is not the case, for I have known dozens of instances where most amicable relations existed between those favourite domestic animals. and have setually known a cat to suckle a puppy after losing her kittens. Fur-ther, I have known a slut to rear two kittens, and fine cats they became, too, An old German resident down Mulleujanders way once owned a cat and dog that were devoted chums. One day, Lud-wig and Katerina had quarrelled, and after each lud discharged all the verbal



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artillery at command, the pair sat in sulky silence, watching the play of the cat and dog, on the floor. Presently the old fran jumped up, and, confronting her man, said, "Long at dose gat and togs—acy don't kvarrel und fide like ve does." "No," replied Ludwig, with feeling, "but you zoost tie dem togelder von dimes; denn you vill see plazes," which was possibly true.

Scene: the hall, Time-11.30 (if the clock's hot slow). Cast: a mail and man. Act first: man just wheat to go. Mail is most solicitous; the light is very

Maid's fair face gots strangely witching; man can not resirt. Maid is shocked, of course, on being most abruptly kissed. Man feels blue, of course, on being an-grily dismissed.

Act second: day after. Man at home; regrets the deed.
Note by special messenger; he opens it with specid;
Trembles quite excitedly as he begins to read:

"Purished from me hat evening (no doubt a cheerful task) kbs. Third is koown, was seen—he did not west a mask. Bring bark hiss to owner and no questions will she ask."

'Act third: that evening. Scene: the par-lour by the ball.
In the multi's home, Man comes early; ur-gent business call.
Stolen kiss restored to owner. Curtain, That is all.

-- "Synopsis of The Stolen Kiss: A Com-edy," by Effic James.

Again the firelight shadows mix Their many dance, and on mine car Softly steak through intervening bricks The strain that suce I held so dear.

Tis but a simple sounding thing, Yet ere an hour or so hath sped feel a hopeless longing spring Within my breast to know you dead.

Ob, count me not a Philistine, One of that rude untutored throng, Which only designates divine The maste of a dinner gong.

Go. ask my relatives and those Who know me best, and they'll agree That 'neath this cold exterlor glows A heart attuned to harmony.

Oft, att will organ grinders pause To gaze upon me in their play Incredulous that they should es A rapture such as I betray.

And many a wandering minstrel's eye Hath shed a soft Teutonic tear Within a generous may of my Imported Munick lager beer,

And yet your music stirs in me No subtly sweet responsive thril its one schievement seems to be To make me most supremely ill. thrill,

In it, perchance, because your fond And faithful fancy scorns to room To includes that lie beyond The harrow range of "flome, Sweet Home?"

Or does this louely, broading heart, That craves a silent bone, conden The way in which you always stare At ube and play fill two a.m.?

I know not, friend; I only know That if you do not shortly cease I mean to summon you to go Before a Justice of the Peace. —"To a Semi-detached Kelghbour."

Heat and cold are terms that are very commonly misunderstood. It is incorrect to say that one body or substance is colder than another, shere being no such thing as cold. There are only varying degrees of heat, and femperatures commonly regarded as cold are only those below 98deg F., or below the temperature of the human body. But a substance that is at the freezing temperature is quite hot compared with liquid air, and liquid air boils violently when in a vessel placed open y tank of ice. placed opon a tank of ice.

The Cleveland "Plain Dealer," after trying for some time to answer inquiries regarding the occasion of Abraham Lincoln's use of the words, "You can fool all the people some of the time, but not all the people all the time," gives it up. Colonel Hay was appealed to, but that biographer of President Lincoln had to schnowledge he never encountered the schnowledge he never encountered the schnowledge he never speeches, and this congressman, who had been saked the question, referred the inquirer to the Library of Congress, where, if anywhere, the information could be obtained. The Washington "Post" reports the The Cleveland "Plain Dealer," after

result. Assistant Librarian Spofford made a written reply, in which he says the sentence does not occur in any of Lincoln's writings, adding that Mr. Nicolay. Lincoln's secretary and associate of Colonel John Hay in writing the elaborate biography of Lincoln saying was spurious. Librarian Spofford says the real author of the popular sentence was Phineas T. Larnum, the famous showning was "fooled the people" more successfully than any other man of his time.

Here are some of "Puck's" diverting "Answers for the Anxious":—

Gladys - (1) When in doubt, renig. 2) In Old Maid, according to Hoyle, third hand is always high.

Hic Jacet.—To colour a meerschaum artistically, loan it to a friend who amokes. There are other ways, but this is the easiest.

Hank and Abbie—We are glad to hear that you are coming to New York. It is a great town, as you rightly rec-ken. As to a cheap, respectable place to stop, suppose you try the Custom

Athlete, Tenafly, N.J.-Jiu Jitsu pronounced Joo Jeets, Jucy Jitts, Jyoo Jitsoo, and Chewey Choots. It is a sort of Japanese Chop Sucy, very palatable when served with Hari Kari.

Horace.—The term, "Burying the Hatchet," originated with George Washington. The precise date is unknown, but Bancroft and Fiske both place it at

Phyllis McClink.—We have searched through all of the Carnege Libraries, but can find no trace of the poem be-ginning, "We were crowded in the cabin." Are you sure it was fir Walter Scott! Was it the first or the second

Rector.—(t) It is purely a matter of taste. Some like it with lemou-peel; some, without. (2) Carbonic, as a rule, is better than seltzer for the purpose. (3) Ice picks may be had at ony hardware store for a trilling sum.

Easter Sunday this year will be found, according to the almanaes, take place on the 23rd of April, which is nearly as late as it is possible for it Is nearly as lite as it is possible for it to occur. If we look at the Church of England Prayer Book, which gives rules for the determination of Easter, we find it slated that Easter Sonday is the first Sunday after the first Sunday after the first Sunday after the first sunday after the first full moon after the 20th of March. If, now, we turn to a Victorian almanac, we find that a full moon occurs on the 21st March at 3 p.m. Easter Sunday should, then, according to the above rule, be the first Sunday after this, or the 26th March. How comes it, their, that Easter is given as occurring on the 23rd Aprily Before answering this we may remark another peculiarity in regard to Easter this year. As the full moon occurs here on March 21 at 3 p.m., it occurs in England, allowing for difference of time, on the sume day at 5 a.m. If we cross the Atlantic we find in the United States generally it occurs before midnight on the 20th, and, consequently, if we followed the above rule, the Americans would fail this (11) moon to the second fail this (11) moon to the second fail this (11) moon the sunday fails for the second fail this (11) moon the second fail the second to occur. If we look at the Church of sight on the 20th, and, consequently, if we followed the above rule, the Ameri-cans would find this full moon too soon and the next one occurring on the 19th April, we should have the Ameri-cans eclebrating Easter on the 23rd of April, while the other continents cele-brated it four weeks earlier, on the 26th Morch

March.

It was principally to avoid such a difficulty as this that the actual rule used for determining the date was constructed. The answer to our question, then, is that the full moon of the Prayer Book rule is not the full moon of the sky; in other words, the full moon used for calculating Easter is an attogether fietitious object. It is, in fact and an object of all but only the attogether hetitious object. It is, in fact, not an object at all, but only the embodiment of a set of rules for pointing out a particular date each year, which is the date of the Easter full moon, and this date may or may not coincide with that of the full moon of heavens; it is generally one or two s later. There is, as I have said, a any sater. Here is, as I have said, a rather complicated system of rules for determining the dete of Easter. They are framed for the very purpose of making the calculation independent of astronomical observations, and therefore the footents. antonomical observations, and there-fore unaffected by such psculiarities as that which occurs this year, and is caused by the difference of time between the different parts of the world.

The great Victoria Fulls of the Zam-besi are to be made one of the show-places of the earth. They are 1600 miles inland from Capetown. inland from Capetown. A small hole, fitted with electric lights and ice chambers and electric fans to counteract the effects of the tropical heat, has been opened. A high hole is now building. It is the intention to keep the falls as free opened. A big hotel is now building. It is the intention to keep the falls as free as possible from distractions and everything unsightly. The site of the town that is springing up is about three miles from the falls. The railway will cross the gorge a few hundred yards believe them on the steel suspension bridge now holiding, but from no point where the falls can be viewed can the railway be seen. The policy is to preserve unimpaired the beauty of the falls and their surroundings. It will cost a pretty penny to go to these falls, but it is contended that nothing in the line of waterfalls equals the beauty and grandeur off Victoria Falls. Being over a mile wide and 400ft high, they are twice as broad and two and a half times as high as Niagara Palls. It is a curious fact that the least water pours ever the falls when the rainy season is in full progress there, and when the falls are is flood, the country around them is as flood, the really season has ended in that region. that region.

"Are you the superintendent?"
It was in the office of one of the largest railroad systems in the country. A small, nervous-looking man with an anxious aspect addressed the individual

behind the desk. "Yes, sir; I am. What can I de for

"I want a time-table."
The superintendent rose sternly in his

"A time-table?" he exclaimed. "Then why don't you get one in the ticket-office instead of bothering me?"

office matead of bothering me?"
"For the simple reason, sir," replied the nervous-looking man, "that I want a big one. I want a time-table such as you put in your stations—a large, rectangular time-table, about four feet by six, in a handsome frame, printed in large type, showing the arrival and de-parture of all trains."

parture of all trains."

The superintendent looked at his visitor keenly. "May I ask, sir, what you wish with such a time-table?"

His visitor bowed. "Certainly, sir,"

His visitor bowed. "Certainly, e replied. "I've just moved into his visitor cowed. "Certainty, say," he replied. "Five just moved into a suburban town on your system, and I want this time-table to hang up in my kitchen, where the cook can't fuil to see

No author need now have the faintest compunction in brutally killing off the central character of his novel. Judging from the resurrection of She after hav-ing been consumed by fire; of "Sherlock Holmes and the villain of "The Moton Pirate, resuscitated like the late "Sher-lock Holmes after having disappeared over a cliff, any author possessed of sufficient ingenuity may bring back to life his "creation" from however final a fate. This is the kind of thing:—

Example I.

Chapter XXX.—"Dulce et decorum est.—". And with a half sob "Slogrer" Lovelace sank to the certh riddled by a hundred bullets. As evening fell the shouts of battle drew further away, and the vultures came swooping down on the young hero's shuttered body. Sequet—Chapter L—The marvellous

Sequel.—Chapter I.—The marvellous recuperative powers of the sir of South Africa are well known. Never, perhaps, did they bring about a more remarkable recovery than in the ease of Lord Edward Lovelnee, better known as "Slogger." Beated in a Kaflis but one glorione day in June, etc., etc.

- Example II.

Capter L.R. . . For a moment Juspar Quick stood paralysed. Then, with a cry of herror he run ewiftly to-wards his horse. But it was too late. The earth trembled violently, all crea ane earth trembled violently, sli crea-tion seemed agitatedly to store, a roar as of a million cannon shook the air, the ground opened, and Jaspar Quick disap-peared. The carthquake at which he had scoffed not an hour before had over-(we muy almost say, under) taken him)

Sequel.—Chapter I. . . . Melbournet The pitiless sun brating down on that eity of etc., etc. In the coffee room of a comfortable private hotel Jaspas Quick ext at breakfast. Save for a slight whiteness of the hair about the temples there was nothing in the appearance of the famoust criminal so indicate that he had been passed completely through the earth some six months previously in that appalling entastrophe of '15. . . — Punch." Seque!.—Chapter

"That young Sawyer does more to pro-mote the public health than any doctor in town."

in town."

"So! I never heard of him as a doctor of special talent."

"No, but his father was the leading doctor here, and the youngster inherited a good part of the tild man's practice, and the old patients have so little confidence in him that they don't dare be sick."

RHEUMATISM, CUTS AND BRUISES.

A Commercial Praises Zam-Buk.

"I have greet pleasure in stating that I have found your Zam-Jiux Healing Balm invalvable," says Mr H. T. Hinds, a Commercial Traveller, residing at 28 Hunter St., Newcastle, N.S.W. "While following my profession I am exposed to all weathers, and at times suffer with Rheumatie pains. In such eases I find when Zam-Buk is well rubbed in, the pains are at once alleviated. I have also proved Zam-Buk invaluable for Cuts, Burns and Samburn, and for these troubles it is in great demand amongst the shildren. I never full to recommend Zam-Buk, Zam-Buk, the great healer, as a speedy sure for Piles, Exama, Boils, Running Sores, Sore Legs, Ringworm, Barcoo, etc. As an Embrocation for Strained Musdles and Tendons, Zam-Buk, subbed well into the parts affected, is meequalted. As a Household Bain for Cuts, Burns, Bruhes, Pimples, "I have great pleasure in stating that is mequalled. As a Household Bahn for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Pinples, Blackheads, Prickly Heat, Freckies, Sunburs, Rash, and Sites of Insects, Zambuk is invaluable. From all medicine venders, 1/6 or 3/6 family size. (confaining nearly four times the quantity), or from The Zam-Bux Co., 39 Pitt St., Bydney. Eend a penny stamp for FREE Sydney. Eend a SAMPLE FOT.



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When Servants Are No More.

Servants are to be as snakes in Ireland. The concentrated effort of some millions of masters and mistresses having failed to mend them, they are to be ended. So says Mrs Perkins Gilman, of New Nork, where the beautiful future is planned. The reforming lady is probably right in thinking that the grievances of mistress and maid will be settled when domestic service is abolished altogether. We are in future to get our food wholesale from factories which seems an unnecessary sacrifice to convention in these days of food and drink tabloids-and to have our private houses cleaned scientifically, which is certainly an advance on anything which has been enjoyed up to the present time. The exact method of this scientific eleaning is not explained. Perhaps, on the lines of Christian Science, our houses will be clean if only we think sufficiently hard that they are. "Then," says Mrs Gilman, "for the first time we shall have private homes. Priyate homes, of course, exist at the present time for those who are exceptionally gifted with imagination. Only unkind people ed with imagination. Only call their lunatic asylums.

call them funatic asylums.

But the beautiful vista of domestic peace opened by Mrs Gifman's vision of a servantics age is as nothing to that foreshadowed by her system of professional baby-culture. Incubators for the human race have been known for some human race have been known for some time. We are now to go one better, and keep a kind of forcing pit for the tender sealting of mankind. "Forcing" will be seedling of mankind. "Forcing" will be of the baby, since we are told to believe that "the idea of the mother keeping her whild with her is a beautiful myth."

unio with her is a beautim myth."

"It is a pathetic thing," said Mrs Gilman, at the end of a recent lecture in England, "that no baby on earth enjoys the society of other babies." This we believe to be true, since within our own knowledge the green-eyed monster jeatous has led more than one callow infant ousy has led more than one callow infant into the crime of attempted number. Mrs Gilman's apocalypse is fascinating. Still, we are inclined to believe that both Mary Ann and the baby will remain for many years to plague the British home.

Incomprehensible.

According to a telegram in the papers last week, our friends across the Taspian Sea were under the impression that we had adopted the metric system of weights and measures in this go-ahead little corner of the empire. Sad to relate, they gave us credit for being more up-to-date than we really are. We are so well up with the front rank in so many other matters, that the Cornstalks might readily be pardoned for thinking we had adopted such an obviously desirable system as that in question. It appears that our legislators have placed an act on the statute books giving the authorities power to bring the system into force power to bring the system into force when deemed advisable. What an opportunity of earning undying fane and gratitude somebody is losing! If any gentleman (capable of judging) could possibly come to the conclusion that the time had not arrived and passed when some reform in our system of weighing and, measuring things was necessary. I should like to meet him. How many different kinds of weights and measures are there? I really forget, but have a miserable memory of a disgusting number of lages devoted to tables at the end of that instrument of torture the sum book. It was bad enough to learn them—you It was bad enough to learn them—you will probably remember how you revelled in them yourself—but imagine the unalloyed pleasure of having to use them!

Could any other people in the world-barring, perhaps, the fellaheen of Egypt, who to-day till the ground with the came style of plough as their succestors did when some of the thousand-year-old nummified pussies found in unearthed Sarrophagi used to frisk on the tiles and have infuriated boots thrown at them—cities with such transity to accounting cling with such tenacity to a colwebby, useless, and cumbersome system of weights and measures like that of the British people! The prospect of sweeping away all the present thousand and one ways of getting at the weight of things, and substituting one system, similarly in itself; is a strictly that pliety in itself, is, so delightful that sensible people must be very puzzled to know why our enlightened Government has not brought that latent statute into

Clever Women! Are They Unpopular ?

A London contemporary devotes a long article on the subject, "Why Clever Women Are Unpopular." As a matter of fact a clever woman is never unpopular, since no really clever woman would ever let the world see or know that she was clever. The women who are unpopular are the women who are so lacking in deverness that they always want to air their own knowledge. Such & weman may well be regarded as a terrible infliction—as great a bore as a man of the same type. She can never listen to other people because she always wants to other people words are arways quants to show off her own learning. Her conver-sation is usually a series of verbal fire-works, and she has a mania for turning on intellectual taps labelled Darwin, Cartyle, Emerson or Arnold with a self-consciousness that is positively paraconsciousness that is positively paralysing in general-society. We all know that woman, and the man who flies before her has our heartfelt symputhy.

Women and Glubs.

Time is forcing proud man to eat his words. The Woman's Club, he said, is doesned to failure. Women are unclubable beings. They would wrangle among themselves. They would never be able to manage the commissariat, and they would never be able to make it comfortable and convenient as men do. In spite of all the prognostications, clubs for women have gone on and prospered in the most remarkable way, and now we get a quite funny incident from London showing how completely the table is turned. Men are abowing so keen au appreciation of the more luxurious of the clubs for women that committees are rising in their wrath and ordaining that the evidence of that appreciation must be kept within bounds. One indignant office-bearer realises that "men for years kept us from setting foot within the sacred precincts of their clubs, but the moment we started such places for ourselves and they found how comfortable and cosy they were, and how well-fed the guests could be, forthwith they crept into the folds, and having got there they show a tiresome disposition to make the most of them. Who is it that occupies the most of them. Who is it that occupies the most comfortable chair by the fire? Who best knows the women's clubs that serve the finest wines and have the best-toasted mulfins? Is it not man who——" But the rest can easily be kept to the imagination. An interesting fact is that the men most inclined to take advantage of the conforts of a worsen's club are members of "swagger" establishments which still preclude women. The situation is certainly a quaint one, and may well serve as a warning to those in authority over women's clubs in other places than London.

A Good Story.

If one can insult a man and then make a confirmation of the insult sound like an apology it makes things pleasant for both side (says "Woomera"). Every one has heard of the famous Parliamentary apology; "I said the bon, member was a liar, and I'm sorry for it." It was rivalled in a certain regiment, the colonel of which is by no means popular. He was absent from mess one night during camp, and as the evening lengthened the diners grew more candid in their criticism, and the colonel was the subject of it. But the colonel heard of it somehow, and, meeting one of the captains next morning, said, with a smile that was three-fourths of a of the caponic. As a smile that was three-fourths or a sneer, "Ab, good morning, Captain Candour. I understand you had a most enjoyable evening at the mess last night. A little bird tells me that some of my officers were really eloquent upon a particular theme. What was that a particular theme. What was that theme again—surely I cannot have for-gotten it so soon?" The captain saw gotten it so soon?" The captain saw the whole story had reached the colonies err, so thought to smooth it over. "Weil, you know how it is, sir," he said; "it was a jolly sort of night, and every one was talking a good deal. You know the old saying, "in vino veritas." Another officer who, like King Camu, was born saceting, knew that his regiment detested him; and was fool enough to be always harning on the subject. ment decested nim, and was for enough to be niways harping on the subject. They were on service at the time at some place beginning with "Font" and ending with "dorp." One night, after ness, the colonel and his officers were ness, the coloner and an oncers were standing in the open, when the commander said, "Oh, gentlemen, Binks, of the Fifth, has applied to be attached to us. Don't you think some of you who feel strongly on the subject might the kink know in confidence what a rotter of a colonel you think you've got." There was a dead silonee for a moment, and then a cheerful young anhaltern remarked glibly: "Why not let him flad out for kink heart!" remarked glibby: " out for himself?"

Unsayoury Topics.

4

"The conversation of eyen the 'polite society' of those days was very coarse." Probably the gentle reader has also come across this comment in a certain history of the English people. Confess, gentle reader, didn't you feel morally elevated and unconsciously draw your mantle of refinement closer round your classic form? Didn't it give you that same superior feeling that you experience when looking at one of those coarse scenes so vividly depicted by Rowlandson? course we take it for granted that we leave those vulgar persons far behind in the search for culture and refinement, but I am afraid we flatter ourselves. To be sure, we would not dream of discussing some subjects which were table talk in the benighted days of say a century ago, but there is to-day a most disgusting tendency to task about the ills that human flesh is heir to in a very frank manner. The more civilisation the more disease (or perhaps it is only more knowledge of complaints about which we were for-merly happily ignorant), and people find a wonderful fascination in talking about a wonderful fascination in talking about their complaints from toothacie to ap-pendicitis and worse. It is a truly cheer-ful and inspiring sight to see two deca-dents condoling with one another, and comparing notes about the state of their comparing notes about the state of their livers or some equally attractive parts of the earthly tabernacle. Even in the "best of families" one hears at the dinner table references to health, disease and the state of the "innards," which would be most proper and instructive in a medical work, but at dinner and in mixed company—ugh! The "Lancet" has an interesting comment on this phase of modern society which will beer repeating. "Not only have we heard appendicitis discussed at the dinner table, but even intinate gynaecological complaints," ducting discussed at the dinner table, but even intinate gymeeological complaints," remarks that journal. "It is true that London society is not yet so udvanced as is fashionable society in Paria, but it is too true that refinement and that oldfashianed virtue kuown as reserve have fushioned virtue known as reserve have markedly decreased of late years. The arcana of feminine dress are exposed to all and sundry in every shop window, to any nothing of the advertisements in fashion papers, and although there is nothing in morel in underclothing or in conversation about appendicits or less savoury operations, we couldn't agree that such matters are not fitting for ordinary social conversation.

+ + The Coloniel Girl on Afternoon Tsa "At Home."

An Anstralian Girl writes entertainingly in the "Australasian": -- "One thing which we 'colonials' cannot get used to in London, and, indeed, even when staying with friends in the sleepy moss-grown country villages, where time surely cannot be a matter of supreme importance, is the strict observance of punctuality at the ceremony of afternoon tea. Really, it gets on our nerves sometimes-if we happen to be nerves sometimes—if we happen to be in the middle of an exciting set of tennis, or out for a delightful stroll in a dear old English lane—but it is no use kicking against the pricks, or we should certainly have to go without tea. And what thoroughly colonial girl could bear to do that. But, even if she would forego her tea for the sake of an enchanting walk in these glorious woods, it would be considered nothing less than a crime if she did. In the colonies we do preity much as we like. Our housemald will bring us or our visitors a maid will bring us or our visitors & cup of tea at any hour, if she happens to like us, or—we run out and put the little brass kettle on the gas ring, and make it ourselves in less then no time! But, here in England, afternoon toa, though it may be a feast, it is not a movable one. At 5, the clockwork maid movable one. At 5, the clockwork maid brings in hot suffins, hot buttered toast— and sometimes even jam!—leed cakes and chocolates, and the hostess makes the tea. The whole paraphernalia is set in front of her on a silver salver, matchbox, methylated spirit hottle, hot water in a kettle raised above a spirit stand, tea caddy, and silver teapot. After all tea caddy, and silver teapor. After not the performance, you may have risp-berries or strawberries and cream. You can put up with all this 'pother' if the days are duit and wet, but if you long to be out—as what colonial girl does not-you feel you'd give allything to be allowed, as at home in our 'free' country, to go out and 'just come in at any time.' leard on only daughter one day not long ago, begging—nay, imploring—her mother (who was going out for the afternoon) to order tea for her at a quarter-past four, as she wanted to go skuting at Prince's afterwards. 'I'll not saming at ringe's afterwards. I'll not have my house upset,' said the mother; 'tea will be in as usual at five. You can buy tea out of your pecket money if you like; but I'll not alter any arrangements.' They keep seven womeaservents, and are three in family!"

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TURF FIXTURES.

April 5 and 8-Avoudale J.C. Autumn April 8 and 10-Reefton J.C. Autumn April 12 and 13-Soutland R.C. Autumn April 12 and 13-South Canterbury J.C.

April 12 and 13—South Canteroury e.u. Autumn April 13 and 14—Masterton R.C. Autumn April 22 and 24—Walrarapa R.C. Autumn April 22, 24, 25—Auckland R.C. Autumn April 22, 24, 28, and 29—Australian Jockey Club's Autumn (Doncaster Handicap and Collage Chair Chair

and Sydney Cup.

April 22, 24, 24, and 29—Australian Jockey
Cinb's Autumn Meeting

April 24 and 25—Centerbury J.C. Autuma

TURF NOTES.

'C. Weal has Newtown and Swagsman in work egain at Ellerslie.

Beilo Cole, the ex-New Zealand pony, till keeps on winning races in Australia.

The Hon. H. Mosman has leased Lady Jone and The Raven to Mr J. McGuire, the North Shore sportsman.

Signalman's victory in the Thompson Haudicap last Thursday gave Sir Geo. Clif-ferd bis first win in that race.

Y. Cotton, the Auckland lightweight horseman, scored his first whating ride in the Thompson Handicap last Thursday.

General Average has been removed from Geo. Wright's stable, and he is now in W. Mobberley's charge.

Mangamahaki walked off the course very lame after competing in the Thames Steeplechase last week.

Word from Wellington states that the re-ported sale of Black Reynard was a bit premature, and he is still the property of Mr. D. Thomson.

The field that started in the Hack Ruce t the Thames last week was probab-y shout as moderate a lot as it would be ossible to get together on a racecourse.

Visitors who were present at the Wallil Jockey Club's Meeting speak in high proise of the manner in which the secre-turial duties were earried out by Mr Clark.

A. Hall is at prescut located at Ellerslie with Numa and Kremiin. The pair are looking well, and should pick up a stake at the A.H.C. Autumn Meeting.

Tuni is now an innate of F. Conway's stable, and is a regular attendant on the Elleville training tracks. He is looking well.

The Southern sportsman who leased Lac-dice a short time ago did not keep her long, and she was retuined to her owner during the week.

The raceborses Paritute. Chola, Mataura, Durable, Laodice, Full Cry, Cavalry, and Hurthuri were brought from the South last Tuesday by the Rarawa.

Old Cannongate seems standing up to his work in good style, an don Safurday morn-ing he galloped a couple of miles, moving with all his old freedom.

Mr W. Lyons, owner of Up-to-Date, has received word from Syduey that the horse arrived there in spleudid condition after a good trip across.

Parlitte, who arrived from the South last Thursday, is looking well, and his gallop this morning in company with Durable and Sir Glicad was a very pleasing one.

McCluskie, the Southern light weight has been engaged to ride Putty in his engagements at Avondale, and he arrived from the South during the week for that purpose.

Slicia has improved out of knowledge since going into D. Morsphan's hands, and there seems every chance of his shortly making a return for the ROgs expended upon him.

San Paulo and Peatl Necklet are to fulfil their engagements at the Manawain Raching Chai's meeting next week. The pair were to be shipped south on Sunday in charge of Kues Heaton.

Unless rain falls very soon the trainers tround Elleralle will be troubled with a saler famine. Aircady some of them have sen compelled to purchase water for their

Huriburl, who is engaged in the nony events at the Avondale Jockey Chib's Mecting, balls from the Taranaki District. Huriburl has the reputation of being pret-tly slippery.

Mc S. Bradley's coil Penul did not shape any too well in a galion on Saturday morn-ing at Elieralie with Master Delayal. The coil will not be seen at his best till be gata a bit more age on him.

Hetting on the Wellington Racing Club's Autuum Meeting was very quiet in Auch-land. Signalman, the winner of the Thomp-son Handicap, met with a fair amount of support.

P. Macusanemin has a sice cut of a filly in work by Cyrrnian—Irma. The filly, which is rising four years old, is a bit on the small side, but it just over pony height, which is unfortunate for her con-

W. G. Irwin arrived from the South on Thursday, with Cavairy and Full Cry, the letter of whose claims engagements at the Avondale Jockey Ciub's meeting. The pair are at present located at Ayondale.

Entries for the minor events at the A.R.C. autumn meeting close next Friday, the 7th inst, at 9 p.m. Acceptance for the Easter Handlers, Brighton Hurdles, and Autumn Steeplechase go in at the same time.

Tenders have been accepted by the A.R.C. Committee for the required quantity of earth to be used in improvements to the Ellerstie racing track, and the contractors are now hosy carring the material to the

The Middy has been an absenter from the training track for some days. It is understood that he has been in physic, and this being so, it is hardly likely he wish he a starter at the forthcoming Avondale

A rising three-year-old filly by Daystar-Discount, which is owned by the gentle-man who races under the name of Mr Zimmerann, was brought from Taranaki on Thursday, and has gone into W. Mobberley's charge.

Decley is making a good recovery from the accident which befel bim last Saturday while riding Eigar in the Hack Race at the Thanes, and fully anticipates being able to fuifil his riding engagements at the A.R.C. autumn meeting.

The Avondale Jockey Chol's autumn meeting commences to-day (Wednesday), Apr. 5, and concludes on the following Saturday, the 8th. Everything at present points to a record meeting, the only thing needed be-

There is very little business doing locally on the Easter Handicap. Lady Annie is the nominal favoutie, but several horses have bee asymptoted for small amounts in doubles, with horses in the little Race. Beliman and Hakaria are the popular picks in the latter event.

John Thanfe, seu's, stables are at present without an inmute. I think I am pretty safe in saying that this is the first time in the whole career of the veteran trainer that such has been the case, but it is hardly likely that his boxes will remain unternanted for any length of time.

The old plough gallop at Ellerstie has been sown in grass, and given a fair chance it ought to make a first class working track. What it really wants he a twelve mouths' spell before it is used, and it is to be hoped those in authority will see that it gets it.

Some little time ago the death of T. Hodson, the well known local horseman was announced as having taken place in Australia. However, to the surprise of numerous friends, the little man turned up in Auckland last week with Wirth's circus (with whom he is now engaged) looking anything but like a dead man.

Word from the South states that Mr Tat-ham, owner of Jeanne d'Arc, histods tak-ling action against the Rullway Department for lujuries received by his more through the partition of a loses hox failing on her and preventing her fulfilling her engage-nents at the Wangami Josey (This spring meeting. The amount claimed is £000.

As an outcome of an argument, Et. Harp and Yolette were matched to run a round of the an at Ellershie on Saturday morning for a side wager, earlier to recite the register. The pair were to excite for a couple of furlouge, when Yoette drew waxy and never let Rt. Harp near her, finishing about five lengths ahead of bim.

When Muthems made hachs of her oppo-ments in the Avondale Stakes of 1903, the would have taken a fair sum to have effected her purchase. However, since them the daughter of Phoebus Apoilo has been a big disappointment to her councettons, and on auction list, when she was submitted to auction the here was submitted to which price the was kucked down to Mr.

The Auckland-owned troiter Rebel Boys, who was recently sent to Christchurch, broke one of his irgs while enjoying a rub in his trailer's paddock, and had to be destroyed. This is had luck for his owner, a well known local peaciller, as the roam golding was reported to be in great heart, and his connections were condicated wisning a good race with him before long.

The Auckland Trotting Cinb are out with the programme for their autumn meeting, which is fixed for April 20th and May 3rd and 6th. A noticeable feature about the bulk of the races is a considerable shorten-ing of the limits. This ought to be produc-tive of some highly interesting racing. Altogether the club are giving away £855 in stakes. la siakes.

Melbourne "Sporting and Dramatic" men-tions that amongst Melbourne's many ad-vertising tipsters, who are flourishing jost now, is a lady. She has been turf advisiog in a quiet way for some time, and, fush-ed with her success in picking them, has launched out in a bolder way. Her New-market Handicap forecast was Independ-ence.

From the Bydney "Bulletin:" How some racehoracs are found. Little while back at Corrowa (N.S.W.) storekeeper had a nag running in a delivery van, and sold him because he got uncontrollable occasionally. Purchaser discovered the animal had pace, and truined him, with the result that he shapes at a recent country meeting (Brotham races) and easily best a lot of functed ones, though left at the post at the start.

Too much notice cannot be taken of Romeo's defent by Certainty at the Thanes last Saturday. The big gelding looked saif he had not been kept right up to the collar, in addition to which the sherp turns seemed to bother him. The winner, certainty, to whom he conceded nearly three stone, is a useful little mare, sud under a light weight can be depended upon to run a decent race up to a mile. Under the circumstances, there is no disgrace attached to Romeo's defeat.

The big English crosscountry event of the year, the Liverpool Grand National Siceplechase, is set down for decision on Friday, the Sist inst. At latest advices the property of the Sist inst. At latest advices the property of the Sist in the Atlanta of the Sist in the nomination of his Majesty, the King, was a strong first favorrite. Should Molfan succeed in again winning the race, it is pictly safe to eay that the reception that will be accorded him will probably equal anything that has ever been seen on a racecourse. The result will be known in Auckland on Saturday.

Mesrs E. W. Allson and W. H. Herries, M. sl. R., who for some time past have acted as the delegates of the country clubs around Asckland on the New Zealand Racing Conference, were both present at the Thames Jockey Chul's meeting last Saturday. During the afternoon the two gentlemen were entertained by the committee of the club, when Mr A. Bruce (Chairman of Committee) welcomed the visitors. The health of Messrs Alkon and Herries was trasted, with mustcal honours, after which both gentlemen responded, thanking the club creit of the reception, and wishing the club every success in the future.

The Johannesburg "Star" reports that Mr Piccione bes challenged Mr Sol. Green to race Pippermint ngeleat Gladsome, over a mile and a quarter, at weight for age, and offers to lay £10,000 to £5000 ou the grey. "It is probably fortunate for Mr Piccione," Easys the writer, "that there is stille likelihood of the match taking place, Gladsome having many valuable engagements in Australia." Pippermint is a Sonth American bred crack, that has, so far been a pronounced failure in South Africa.

Inspiration and Alba Rose were both taken to the Thames last week, but were not started at the meeting. In Inspiration's case, Beeley, who was to have ridden her, was rendered incapable by his fall in the preceding race, and Won! was mable to get another rider to take his place, while Alba Rose cut herself in some wire and had to be withdrawn. There was a lot of money in Ancklond for Inspiration, and I think it was as well for her backers that she did not run, as the way in which Millie won made it appear that it would have taken something pretty good to have lowered her colours.

A writer in America, who recently saw the once great Ted Sloan at St. Louis, says that he has need very perceptibly, and he has not now the supple and elastic look of the average rider. To a stranger, he would probably appear a bit blace, slightly upplieb, with a mild ristocrate smace; a wee specimen of partially faded fashoushle humanity, and if compiled to talk he would surely say: "Me. Ted Sloan, my dear hay, who used to behook with dozene of the

PETER F. HEERING'S COPENHAGENL

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CHERRY BRANDY

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A New York paper states that the light-weight jockey 8 Dickson, who is under contract to ride in France for Mr Yander-bilt, was sent away from Hot Springs recently by Judge Murphy. Not in the was that a jockey is generally sent away from a teack by the presiding Judge, but gent away from a teach by the presiding Judge, but gent away from the field of the sent away from the field to much to inclement weathers. The little follow was earning the riding homours of the meeting, but with a fight free, Thea Mr Simply, who was instrumented in getting the Vanderbilt engagement for thoy, insisted that be quit riding and go home until he was well.

A new handicapper had been appointed for a country race meeting, and the day after the handicaps were published a friend, who knew the tributations of kandicappers, generally, approaches the visit a grill of the property o

get a 101b penalty next time."

The Resident Corcapondent at Newmarket of the London "Sporting Chronicle" has formed to the London "Sporting Chronicle" has formed to the London "Sporting Chronicle" has formed to the London "Sporting Chronicle "has content to the London "Resident the London "Resident the Content that not fill control the London "Resident the Content that not developed any. He says: "If I am any judge Cicero will, when seen in public, be pronounced the heast ideal of a likely Derby winner. None but a biassed critic could describe Lord Rosenberry's colt as other than a nicely-sized, racing ike and london them, than the Lordon Rosenberry's colt as other than a nicely-sized, racing ike and the lordon them, than the Lordon Rosenberry's colt as other than a nicely-sized, racing ike and the lordon them than the Lordon Rosenberry's colt as other than a nicely-sized from pieces of woollen than the lordon than the lordon them than the content of the sounder than the lordon the lor

Chero's name will be enrolled on the list of winners of the Blue Bloand."

As Is generally known, two punters "took the knock" for big money on Newmarket day, says Melbourne "Sporting Judge." One of them, who recently arrived with a companion from England, was with the latter staying at a leading hotel in the city, and on the Monday sent the latter to the club to receive from about the only man (a leading Sydneytie) he had to collect from. When the big blookie, who mousspectingly handed oversiout fiss, discowered what had happoned, he sought the sufficient safety would be the collect from the receiver what be had took to thinking probably they would be the first two probably they would be compared to the collect of the collect of the state of the collect of the state of the collect of the state of the state of the state of the collect of the state of the state. There is ample warrant for the state. There is ample warrant for the state. There is ample warrant for the state.

"There is ample warrant for the statement." says an Australian exchange, "that the failure of the authorities to satisfactorily deal with the question of shop and street betting is responsible for a large increase in gambling in the principal country districts, as well as in the metropolia, Ballarat and Bondigo are soleworthy centres in which the evil has intely been allowed to grow to abnormal proportions. In a centrally situated building in Hendigo

on any afternoon that there is a race meetlug in Melbourne bookunkers can be found
loudly calling the odds in the midst of
hundreds of backers. Telegrams are received at short intervals from the course
automacing the starters, the pricas offered
by the bookunskers in the paddock, and the
results of each race, and, with this intomatton as a basis, gambling goes on bristly
until the result of the last race is known.
The authorities maintain that they have
so power to stop these precedings, and a
indicrous commentary upon the helpiess
condition of the officials as regards the
checking of open gambling is provided by
the fact that constables are present at
each assembly, but merely to prevent any
breaches of the law that may be the outcome of mob excitement."

The feeling that the expenses of sending horses to race meetings are very largely in excess of what they ought reasonably to be is moving serveral owners to address a memorial to the Jockey ought reasonably to be is moving serveral owners to address a memorial to the Jockey largely in the movement, and the ruling body of the Turf are to be asked to use their great influence to obtain a reduction in the charges made for the carriage of horses and boys by nearly all the railway companies are, and the charges for stabling of boys at race meetings, and the charges for stabling of horses and lodging of boys at race meetings, and the charges for stabling of both as companies are, of course, perfectly within their rights in making the charges (hey do but as ordered appeal has ever yet leven made organised appeal has ever yet leven made organised appeal has ever yet there made organised appeal has ever yet there made organised appeal has ever yet there were not organised. With regard to stabiling, it is the opinion that stabling for horses and lodging for boys should be provided free at all race meetings. This might be obtained. With regard to stabiling, it is the opinion that stabling for horses and lodging for boys should be provided free at all race meetings. This might be meetings, if a see to this free were made to apply universally, but they consider a maximum charge might be fixed by the Jockey Club, and in that way some protection would be inforded to owners against the extortionate charges now level.

The Melbourne correspondent of the 'Otego Witness' writes as follows:—If dead people ever do turn in their graves, poor old George Adams must certainly have "squirmed" last Saturady mornlux, when the Methodist Conference of Victoria and Tasmania were discussing Tattersall's consultations, and passing a resolution calling upon the Commonwenth anthorities to suppress them. The Rev. Conference of Victoria and Tasmania (like bis consultations), and passing a resolution calling upon the Commonwenth anthorities to suppress them. The Rev. Conference of the bis consultations, and passing a resolution calling upon the Commonwenth anthorities to suppress them. The Rev. In the conference of the superior of the superior and the bis consultations of the superior and the superior and the superior and the old "De morting the course of his invective he innorted forth as follows:—"Men who were placed in Partiment to make laws were no longer worthy of confidence if they permitted themselves to be forced into what he (the speaker) regarded as an unrighteous position by a gambler's gold, and the post-morten generosity of Microrge Adams. The law in Tasmania had given perpetuity to Tattersall, and all restrictions had been removed from him. Children just tail coough to place their colus on his counter were allowed to go in and Invest their money. Schoolboys unaking purchases in stationers chops had Tattersall's circulars wrapped round the article's they bought. The the-ew' What price for high "post-mortem generosity"?

At two of the country meetings I have attended during the last couple of months, I noticed boys riding whose names do not appear in the list of fiveneed riders, and in one case, I think, one rider is at present a disqualised person. That this statement of the country of the country thing but credit upon the Metropolitan Club which is supposed to control these meetings, and the sooner they recognise that it would be in the interests of racing for them to appoint an official to attend country meetings, and assist the officials to conduct their gatherings, the better. In the majority of cases, the buils of the work in connection with the running of the meeting is left to the secretary, who is a local man, and can hardly be expected

to know the different horsemen, and nine times out of ten he is too busy to think about them. Of course, it can be argued that the clerk of the scales should insist on their producing their diceases before weighing them out, but against this it might be mentioned that, as a rule, the position is an honorary one, and that a loce, if saked for his license, simply says, "Oh, I forgot it," and the omicial, sooner than have any unpleasantness, passes him. The country meetings are often the means of bringing to light horses that afterwards pain high force as only received in the country meetings are often the means of bringing to light horses that afterwards pain high force as old received in course, course, on the country meetings is done by the governing bodies to assist the vayious clubs in conducting their gatherings, things will only go on from ball to worse, until the country neetings will have to be wiped out altogether.

An English writer near the following on

An English writer pens the following on the subject of accidents to racciorses:—
If we take the Eilitsh Truf in a comprehensive surrey we shall find that comparatively few horses have come to what man the surrey we shall find that comparatively few horses have come to what man the profession of a teeplechashing and hurdle racking exact a considerable toil; but the professional file of an animal "on the flat" is generally nunttended by any terrible climax. When we hear in mind the cliss which many animals run, we ought not to be a little surprised that this is so. Of course the greater number of accidents on resecourses arise from the neglect of some executive, or because human belong, with no consideration for themselves, or anybody clse, will insist reput crossing the executive, or because human belong, with no consideration for themselves, or anybody clse, will insist reput crossing the executive, or because human belong, with an exact of the pare no business to. For any man with leisure time it is both anaxing and instructive to read through old sporting books and see what a large total of calamities have aclien from this cause. Now the jockey was injured their course—occasionally fill three. Risks connected with the transit of horses are also observation that there must be considerivery great. We know from experience and hall danger in walking steeds through the atceets of crowded towns upon a race day. Not many years ago, an unfortunate animal named ited King, after being run into by a cob at Jochy, was afterwards killed on a horseman who should have been "keeping the course" managing to make himself a nuisance and an obstruction whereas kelled on a railway accident between Lelecater and Newmarket. It Africaine, the steeple chaser, who afterwards and hard have been "keeping to trun for the Grand National, for which he had been heavily backed; and Gang Forward, who was nearly first through the fact that there is no royal road to success An English writer pens the following on he subject of accidents to raccherses:--

favourite for the 8t. Leger of 1813, wasequally unfortunate, and could not run.

Rottune on the turf is varied, and the
fact that there isno royal road to success
is emphasised by the racing fortune of
His Majesty King Edward VII. In 1838—
Fersimmon's year—the King was close to
the front with £26,819. In 1839 his horses
only won stakes to the value of £2189, but
in 1900, when Dinmond Jubileo and Ambush II. were successful in winning the
double—Derby and Grand National—the
could—Derby and Grand National—the
total of three victories, and the better
things which were hoped for this year have
not arrived, though Chalsworth has won
thrive, £1180 in all, and should make a
neeful four-year-old. His Majesty started
the season with eight good-looking twoyear-olds, of whem only one, Rosemarket,
not a Fersimmon or a Fforizel, but a son
of Orion and Rose Madder, has succeeded
in winning races—the City Plate at Manleader, £176, and a Breeders' Stakes of
£567 at Newmarket; and he has teen
four these. Fembout thereimon—Vanto
has run once, badly; Carstone (Persimmon
—Leverel) cannot win selling races. He
was soid some time ago, as was Politely
(Persimmon Courtly), who has descended
to the lowest ranks. Last time out he finlabed a poor fifth to a winner that was
soid after the race for 1895. La Faix
(Persimmon—Loadsmia) has not run, nor
has Cornhower (Persimmon—Wheatly), noc
has Cornhower (Persimmon—Wheatly), nor

an unusused daughter of Florisch II. and Spyglass. Except the two tast mentioned, all the effects were heavily eugaged, and the effects were heavily eugaged, and so that the effects were heavily eugaged, and the effect of the

only be hoped that they will make good amends for the fallings of their predecessors.

An instance of an expensive tragedy is related by 3te Bedganan in connection with Shillesiagh, a horse wao, in 1882, achieved quite a series of victories, the last time being at Worcester. On the day after the races at this piace a porter caused out "florages for the South come this way." That involved their passing a lot of froz girdera strewn upon the ground, and Shillesiagh, afartied by the servaning of a passing engine, jumped among the obstacles days. A verdet for Elbod damages are afterwards reduced to £50 --a considerable margin of difference, and a papable injustice to the owner of a piece of horselies which might easily have brought bim is a large sum of money in atokes and beful had the horse lived. The most sensation fatal incident of horse transit, however, was afforded by the strange case of Kingland fatal incident of horse transit, however, was afforded by the strange case of Kingland fatal incident of horse transit, however, was afforded by the strange case of Kingland fatal incident of horse transit, however, was afforded by the strange case of Kingland fatal incident of horse transit, however, was afforded by the strange case of Kingland fatal incident of horse transit, however, was afforded by the strange case of Kingland fatal incident of the Criterion at the Houghton. The following year-bid here here to be seen t

99 99 99 ELLERSLIE TRAINING NOTES.

SPEIGHT'S **DUNEDIN ALES**



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day New Zealand Port

to lone), with a light weight up ren around the tao in 1.52. Note or ling gailoped flow fluctuage on the same, the lass four furcings on the same, the lass four furcings over five first seat of the tau in 1.2. Lady ever five furlows on the tau in 1.2. Lady live did a round of the tan, the last indicated at 1.43. Rambler and Gladstone were going easily at the end of seven furlows on the tau in 1.29.4-5. Shapple Shano and Lavellak finished together, we lengths in front of Dr. Quest, over six furlows on the sand in 1.29. 1-3. Walpuns and Gladys Hook were companions were six furlongs on the sand in 52.4-5. Strathavou and Gladys Hook were companions were six furlongs on the sand in 52.4-5. Strathavous moved in good style. To ette easily beat St. Harp over a round of the fan in 1.5-4. Bonomanian covered a nile on the time. Mainera gaid Chola sputced four furlongs on the sand in 18s. Master Delawing was too good for Punn over five four for four furlous to the sand in 1.64.45. Lurchuri sprinted four furlous to a the sand in 1.65. Hurthuri sprinted four furlous to a the sand in 1.65. Lurchuri sprinted four furlous to a the sand in 1.65. Lurchuri sprinted four furlous to a the sand in 1.65. Lurchuri sprinted four furlous to a the sand in 1.65. Somoma sud the Cyrentan—Irma filly were companious over four furlougs on the course proper in 1.55. the latter shaped well for a heginner. A number of ethers were out of the sand and did assetul work.

0 0 0

WELLINGTON RACING CLUB'S AUTUMN MEETING.

WELLINGTON, Friday.

WELLINGTON, Friday.

WELLINGTON, Friday.

The Wellington Racing Cluib's antumn meeting was commenced in unfavorable weather. A strong wind blowing throughout the day had the effect of drying the scurne and improving it, though after the works of the source and improving it, though after the works of the source and improving it, though after the works source he previous wo drys the going works the going of the source had been and some more than the winner of the Thompson Handicap, Sir Geo. Ciliford's three-year-old Signalman, who was in front after going of turlong, and termined there all the rest of the journey, and wan idden right out, Regulation, Kitharoa, thoorks and faliariat each being close up. Ghoorks and Grazinoth hung at the post, and Kaharoa and Ghoorks were going strongest in the distribution of the form to look at, and both pullar in the form to look at, and both pullar and the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the form to look at, and both pullar of the strong the search people, but was clearly in trouble, the weight and the going being against her beddes which she cruck one handle heavily. Levant ram well Crustners disappointed most people, but was clearly in trouble, the weight and the going being against her, beddess which she cruck one handle heavily. Levant ram well Crustners of Signalman and Barls got £23 for each £1 invested. Nonly all the double beckers of Signalman and Barls got £23 for each £1 invested. Nonly all the book indicated the search of the previous who can be for the strong of the form of the form of the large of the form of the search of the previous who cashy defeated birn. Fardon was most favered for the Silverstrem Hack

away badly. Along the back Signalman took charge and was never again beaded, with a late ran, inlaining close up third, with a late ran, inlaining close up third, who cance Time, 1.43 3-0. Dividends, 25 157 and

Took charge and was never again meaded, with a late ron, Buishing close by third, withing by a length. Kuharoz who came Time, 1.48 3-0. Dividends, £0 15/ and £1 14/.

£1 14/.

£1 14/.

£2 14/.

£3 1-0. Dividends, £0 15/ and £1 14/.

£3 1-0. Dividends, £0 15/ and £1 14/.

£4 14/.

£5 15/ and £1 14/.

£6 15/ and £1 14/.

£7 16/ and £1 14/.

£8 16

iwo lengths. Time, 1.69 2.5. Dividend, £2 19./
North Island Challenge Stakes of 400sors, seven forlengs.—(312) J. Monk's Achilles, 8.8 (C. Jenkins), 1; (134) Machine Guo, 8.5, 8.8 (C. Jenkins), 1; (134) Machine Guo, 8.5, etc. 1.5, etc.

SECOND DAY,

WELLINGTON, Saturday.

Well Scrown Saturday.

Very heavy rain fell test pight, and at eight e'clock dist morning it hubed impossible for the conditions to improve sufficiently to enable the Weilington Racing Club to race to-dey. However, before tou am, the sky brightened and the stewards decided to go on. A disagreeable day prevented anything like even a moderate attendance, and at no time could it have exceeded 1500. Heavy rain fell almost all tendance, and at no time could it have exceeded 1500. Heavy rain fell almost all was blowing. The fields were again small, and speculation dull. The amount handled to-day was £4089 (including the double annehme), making £11,527 for the meeting, or a decrease of £587 compared with the last autumn meeting. The double machine eyened on the Automn Bandicap and Belmont Hack Handicap, and had £548 invested, the winning combination paying each exemits of the racing were as follows:—

Hurdles—Lissa, 84, 1; Levant, 108, 2; Magnificent, 82, 3. There were the only directer, Lissa made play thron the start, and won very easily by three lengths. Time \$3,0.25. Dividend, £2.8/.

Butt Handicap, 1 mile—Gold Crown, \$11, 1; Regulation, \$13, 2,8 Strappet Shell.

Barters. Lissa made pany from the earry, and won very casily by three lengths. Time 3.0 2.5. Dividend, 2.2 8./.

Butt Handten, 1 mile.—Gold Crown, 8.11, 1; Regulation, 8.13, 2; Shrapnet Sheli, 9.2, 3. Also started: Immersion. Gold Crowa and Shrapnet Sheli were in front at the torn, but Inside the distance the latter gave place to Regulation. Gold Crowa and Shrapnet Shell were in front at the torn, but Inside the distance the latter gave place to Regulation. Gold Crowa and Strapnet Shell were in front of the straight of the latter gave place to Regulation. Gold only starters. The trio were well together the straight of the conflict of the straight of the straight of the conflict of the straight was four lengths away. Time, 3.16 4-5. Dividend, 2.1 7/.

Martial Back Handleap of Source, seren turbongs.—A mitteell's Pardon. 8.12 (U. Jenkles), 1; Reysi Blue, 8.0, 2; Golden Comb. 6.0, 3. Tacse were the only starters. Hoysi Blue led till the straight was entered, when Pardon, who ran a very different race to that run on Thursday, came through and won by two lengths. Time, 3.35. Dividend, £2 10/.

Autumn Handleap of Source, one mile sud a quarter.—J. Dalton's Auratos, 8.0 (The), 1; Shrapnet Shell, 6.13, 2; Cannie Chiel, 8.5, 3. Also ran: Ghoorka, Exmour diracketed with Ghoorka, Rapids. Brucher, 16.2 and 16. Straight as such past the Sland, with Auratus about

half-a-length in front of Rapids and Hydrant, with the others pretty well in a bunch. Aureits and Enmoor carried on the running along the back. Coming round the house iorn Ghoorks momentarily finitered his backers, as he ran up to Aureits quarters, but the effort was not long suntuined, and he retired again to the rear. When half way down the straight Enrapad Shell challenged the leader, and Pine had to shake Aurains up. He, however, responded gamely, and wos comfortably by about two lengths, Cannot Chiel being a benefit in from the present the leader, and Pine had been the present of the present of the present in from the present of the present in from the present in Time, 2.142. Dividends, £6 0' and £5 12'.

Pacific Handicap of ibbovs, six furlange.—Sit theo. Uliford's Chrysels, £3 0'. Croton, 1; Prelude, 7.9, 2: Aorangt, £8, 2. Also ran: Grand Circle was caught in the layes. After a couple of Inriongs Chrysels ran through, and won comfortably by four lengths. Time, 1.20 2-5. Dividend, £2 0'.

Subardon Handicap of ibbova, seves furlange.—It. T. Turnball's Borls, £2 (C. Jenshin), 1 Edutum T.2, £. These were the entering the straight, when Leuking men had been the content of a length. Time, 1.36 2-5. Dividend, £1 5'.

Belmont Hack Handicap of Rosova, six furlange.—W. E. Bidwell's Beelmatton, 7.6 (Pine), 1; Manl, D.2, 2: Aotes 412, 3. Also ran: (exawala, Matskokir! Bushasa, Parlan, Te Kalani. Coxewala not house and had and had the race. At the end of three furlangs Declination was a length and a had in front of Matackir, but at the turn the latter gave may be and £1.

This Winning Paiments.

9/ and £1.

The following are the winning owners:—
Sk Geo. Chrord, £520; G. G. Stead £410; J. Monk, £20; R. T. Turnbull, £270; J. Dalton, £260; J. H. Prosser, £100; A. Iterans, £120; the Hon. W. W. Johnston, £120; R. Wilchell, £20; E. H. McDonard, £10; R. McDonard, £10; W. R. Bittwell, £70. Smalter amounts robe the total to £2650.

. 63 69 69 MANAWATU RACING CLUB'S AUTUMN MEETING.

PALMERSTON N., Monday.

PALIMERSTON N., Monday.

The following arceptances have been received for the Manawaty meeting, which epens on April 6.—

Champion Hack Pinte.—Ean Paulo, Pearl Necklet, Bostrasque, Lady Lyonors, Jolly Friar, Lady Wayward, Flamen, Huhner, Matakokit, Sir Perceval, Pretty Maid, Electric Gun, Immolation, St. Winifred, Polyantina, Pardon, Reine, Gawaiu, Leed Polyantina, Pardon, Reine, Gawaiu, Leed Gould, Chartreuse.

Balario 30, O. Wet Reef 8.2, Chrisogs, Halario 30, Wet Reef 8.2, Chrisogs, Halario 30, Wet Reef 8.2, Chrisogs, Halario 30, Wet Reef 8.2, Chrisogs, Halario 20, Wet Reef 8.2, Chrisogs, Filario 20, Wet Reef 8.2, Chrisogs, Halario 20, Fardon 8.9, Faro 8.13, Spoil 8.12, Royal Bine 86, Explode 8.6, Bombastes 8.8, Lech Tay 8.3, Victoria Park 8.3, Commouwealth 8.0, Fishermaid 8.0, Christens 8.0, Halario 20, Hosers, Loy Christens 8.0, First Handicap Hard Hurdles of Theory, Part 10, Stepwell 9.10 Series 10.2, Reserving 10, Stepwell 9.10 Series 10.2, Reserving 10, Stepwell 9.10, Whitness 10, Elevant 10, 2, Kilsaruy 9.12, Lissu 9.3, Magnifecture 12, Villagon 12, Walter 10, 13, Good Intent 6.7, Veneer 8.7, Noneen 6.7, Chimson Lake 6.1, Indicap of Theory, Reserving 12, Malario 7.1, Unit Dank V.0, Ngalarua 6.13, Good Intent 6.7, Veneer 8.7, Matakokid 7.5, Tonderghie 7.4, Spark 6.1, St. Aurelia 6.1, Aotea 6.10, Christons 6.7, Kirchard 6.7, Walkakaka 6.7.

GREAT BASTER HANDICAP.

CHRISTCHURCH, this day. Master Alix was geratched for the Great Easter Handicap at 11,30 a.m. this moun-ing. THE A.J.C. DERBY.

BYDNEY, this day. The Australian Joseph Challes as decided to increase the stakes for the A.J.C. Derby to 1000000000, and also to increase the stakes in the weight-for-age races at the spring and autumn ancetings by £100 each. Several other went are increased by £100.

THE LINCOLNSHIRE BANDICAP.

LONDON, March 28. The Lincolnshire Handicap, you to-day, resulted as follows:-

Mr F. Luscombe's Sansovine, 7.6 Mr F. Lungstan's Catty Crog, 6.10.... Gen. A. Paget's Park Ranger, 6.8....

LIVERPOOL GRAND NATIONAL

The King's horse, Molfas, fell in the race for the Liverpool Grand National Steeplechase. Schauers and Kin Ora did not foish the course. Kirkinad (1) 5) woo from Napper Tandy (10.0), Buckaway II. being third. . Boo

TURF TALK FROM THE SOUTH.

(By Telegraph.-Own Correspondent.)

CHRISTCHURCH, Baturday. CHRISTCHURCHI, Baturday.

The Oxford Racing Clubis annual race meeting, which was held on Thorstay, was a purcey local gathering. Only two borses went up from Riccarton, and very few townsfolk were present. There was so totalizator on the course. The Unford Unfell to the Riccarton-trained Barranges, by Saracen—Jenny, who won in a center from Conigate and Lepanto, the latter as ancient Australian bred herse by Corinth. Black Diamond, a three-year-old Conjuste and Lepanto, the latter as ancient Australian bred borse by, Corinth. Binck Diamond, a three-per-old gelding by Reflector, appropriated the Stewards' Hondican, and the Flying Hendlesh beating the Riccarton-trained To Taiana is both races, and Phrone, an exed mare by Stronghurst, annexed the Malden Stakes A half-brother to Phrone annex M.D., by the Ingomar borse Doctor, won the Sciling Race. The Weiter Handicap fell to Blue Peter, a gelding by the Escuicheon horse Manner.

Pater, a gelding by the Escutcheon horse Manner. The wester juminary feel to see the result of the accident be net with before our sommers to be accident be net with before our sommers to be accident be net with before our sommers to be accident be net with before does not consider the second of the second of

inct the son of Stepnisk was not hedly treated.

A great deal of interest was taken serious the struggle between Achilles and Mechanic Gun in the North Island Unallenge Stakes. Most people would have been better pleased if the race had been run on absolutely firm ground, but there had been run feeling of satisfaction a Achilles ground for the property of the prope

tation.

Matters locally are rather quiet, save for the Akaroa County Rucing t'leb's anaual race meeting, which is being beid at Plumpton Park, Riccarton, today. With the refurz of the continged how in Weilington, Riccarton will become builer, and coulting buy until our Kaster seeting is ever.

At a meeting of the committee of the Duncdin Jockey Club, held on Tursday, a request from Hewit; that the committee should reduce his period of disapalitication

W. A. Ryan & Co., Ltd

AUCKLAND.

Mr. GLIDDEN, who is touring the world on a motor ear, states. The "OLDSMOBILE" is a wenderful car. I have met it in all parts of the world, except on the far side of the Arctic Circle, and have seen it give

marvellous results

OLDSMOBILE

7 H.P. TOURING RUNABOUT, £260 F.O.B.

m no to enable him to ride at the Canter-nry Jockey Club's Autum Meeting, was jectmen.

declined.

Mr. Browd, who owned Sir Foote when the son of hit things and the Newmarket Handkap, in at present in Dunedin.

One of the first mores booked to the Rt. Bimon horse St. Ambrows is Zaphyr, the full stater to the definite Pampero. Since has a fool at foot by the Australian Feer hooke Feerage. Enthining, the dam of St. Depois, also has a nice looking fool, a cott by Feerage.

Whithi, on board the Monowet, passed through by Brickion yesterday. He will be transhipped at Wellington for Auckland. Considering the trying experience he has had, the son of Boutt looks wonderfully well.

CHRISTCHURCH, Tuesday.

cossocians was trying experience he has had, the son of Sout look, would-rinky woll.

CHRISTCHURCH, Tuesday.

The weather was fine on Saturday for the Akaroa Coonty Racing Glob's annual rave tascetting, which had been transferred from the club's own course at Little River to Vinnipton Park. The country people did not follow the meeting to bendquarters in large numbers, but the townsfolk in med out well, and the attendance was faily large. Speculation was only moderately brisk, the tolaisator investments being less by £90 fatched to the fact that investors were very slow in making their investments and were often shat out of the machine. The tacing was interesting, without being exciting, it was, however, marked by an accident, which may yet resultatilly. Taxpayer feel in the Hyling Handicup, and her rider, J. McGuirc, was sostiously injured that he had to be removed to the duspital, where on Monday afternoon he was still lying anconsclous. Sectionsly injured that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact of the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact that he had to be removed to the fact of the fact that he had to be removed to the fact of the fact that he had to be removed to the fact of the fact that he had to be removed to the fact of the fact that he had to be removed to the fact of the fact that he had to be removed to the fact of the fact to the fact that he will be heard of again before long. Wet Blanket won the Open well and falled second, some distance and falled fact the fall of the fall had the fall to fall the fall had the fall to fall the

unin engagement.

A year old gelding by Musketry from Reseguand has joined Holmes' stable. The Mublean, The Guesser, Tapara, and Rongo have all been schooled during the work. Tupara is coming on fast. Catherine Gorden is taking things easily, and is not to carry slik until the automoresecting.

Cutherine Gorden is taking things easily, and is not to extry slik until the autums meeting.

Hing's Guest is recovering from the effects of the accident he anstalated at Watmate, but has not rescared work.

The Medalion two-year-old thandel baseon sided to the list wonderfully quickly, sind will be worth watching at our autumn streeting.

Cathers is coming on wonderfully quickly, sind will be worth watching at our autumn streeting.

The following bushiess has been flowing good work is Stephauer.

The following bushiess has been flowing good work is Stephauer.

The following bushiess has been flowing good and Achilies, 1000 to 5 Exmoor and Medodeon, 1000 to 6 Golden Vein and Stephaner, 1000 to 5 Coden Vein and Stephaner, 1000 to 5 Coden Vein and Stephaner, 1000 to 5 Coden Vein and Jenne d'Arc and Nightfall, 600 to 6 Golden Vein see Guest of the control of the cont

iet and acusics, 200 to 2 aloss and viadinals.

The ex-champion sprinter Goldspar is fead. He was body lajured on Thorselay night, owing to his rug slipping and becoming entanged with his legs. In his strangics to extricate himself the Rubeschi golding, who was maintained in the strong of the control of the sprinter of the control of

The Dunedin J.C. has re-considered the decision to eliminate the jumping events from the programme for its whote meeting the programme for the programme for the programme for the programme for the programme of the programme of

ing.

The Forbury Park Racing Cinb will hold
the winter meeting on May 20th, when
£220 will be distributed in stakes.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

"THE GLORY SONG."

Dr. Torrey, the evangelist, and Mr Charles M. Alexander, who will be remembered very well in New Zealand, where they conducted a mission some three years ago, are now in England, where their meetings have aroused much enthusiasm. Music occupies a most important part in the mission—Mr Alexander playing the part of Sukwy to Dr. portant part in the mission—Mr Alexander playing the part of Sinkey to Dr. Torrey's Moody—and one song in particular, "The Glory Song." has taken the crowds by storm. Everybody sings it, and is moved by it. "The Glory Song" has become the battle cry of the mission. The words and music are by Mr C. H. Gabriel, with a chorus by Mr R. Grabam Harvey. It has been sung by millions all over the world, and it is asid that many conversions have been traced to the influence of its inspiriting strains. Mr Alexander is an American millions all over the world, and it is said that many conversions have been traced to the influence of its inspiriting strains. Mr Alexander is an American hybirth. In July tast he married Miss litelen Cadbury, drughter of the late Mr Richard Cadbury, drughter of the late Mr Richard Cadbury, dirmingham, of the immensely wealthy checolate firm of that name. Speaking of the character of the songs chosen at the mission meetings, Mr Alexander told a London newspaper reporter: "They are just as simple as I could get, for I find that the simple Gospel song reaches the heart better than more complicated music. Some of the songs that have been criticised most severely by musicians have been the songs that have been criticised most severely by musicians have been the songs that have sent the most people into the Kingdom. I have tried to get words that have a picture in every line, casy to speak, with a melody that carries them without a hitch. People sing them as they go about their work, and soon have the words and tunes so thoroughly fixed in their memory that a hyum-book is no longer necessary. Last Sunday in Cambridge, for example, with a hall packed with university men, I wanted to see how they would receive the songs. They eaught them up as quickly as any sudience I have ever seen. At the close the invitation to converts to declare themselves was given during the singing of Tell mother I'll be there.' Thirty-five men boldly rose and confessed Christ. People ask me why I de not use classical music for the higher class of people, and I rose and confessed Christ. People ask me why I do not use classical music for the higher class of people, and I reply I will adopt classical music when I see that it leads people to forsake sin and accept Chrhist. This simple heart music which I use fuses the audience and puts them all on the same level—the business man, the society woman, the Isbouring man, the outcast woman —and they find in it a touch that makes them all kin, and leads them along a comon path to their Creator. I have gathered our songs from anybody and everybody who had one that really touched people and drew them to Christ. It has been a matter of years of coneverybody who had one that really touched people and drew them to Christ. It has been a matter of years of constant watching to obtain the most effective ones. These I have put together in the book we use. My friend Mr Harkness, the pinnist of the mission, has written some of the most soutstirring music. He is in the atmosphere of revival work continually, and knows the molody that will reach right to the heart of the audience. Once I handed him the words of the popular song. Never lose sight of Jesus, and asked him to write a melody for them. He wrote tune after tune, not one of which was what I wanted. One day he went to the piano, and I went into the next room to pray that he might get a melody that would carry the words to the hearts of the people and leave a permannt impression. Even while I was praying he storted on one which entranced me, and, rushing in, I said: 'RoldI Hold to that! That is just what we want!' And now that tune has gone all over the word!" And now that tune has gone all over the world."

WANGANUI RIVER TOURIST TRAFFIC,

We give this week a photograph of the Houseboat which Messrs. A. Hatrick and Co. are placing on the Wangamii River half-way between Taumaramii and Phiritii in connection with their tourist service. It is only a few months since the firm started running one steamer a week from Taumarumui to Pipiriki. This service was quickly made bi-weekly, and now it has been increased to a tri-weekly one, steamers leaving Pipiriki for Taumarumui on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and Taumarumui for Pipiriki on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. The Wangamii liver trip is scknowledged to be one of the most beautiful river trips

in the world. The constant shooting and climbing of rapids by the steamers adds an excitement not usually met with in travelling. The steamer proprietors have been working under great navigation difficulties at the top end of the river, but the Wanganni River Trust Board are doing their best with the limited means at their disposal to minimise these by removing boulders and putting in training walls. The new route to those whom the sea trip does not suit is quite a blessing. We have heard of many who having for years been unable to pass between Anekland and Wellington owing to their aversion to the sea, are now able to do so.

THE SHRUBB-DUEFFY MEETING.

SHRUBB MAKES A NEW AUSTRA-LASIAN RECORD.

75 YARDS RECORD BY DUFFEY.

The sports meeting of the Auckland Amateur Ainleite and Cycle Club, at which Affred Shrubb and A. F. Duffes, the which Alfred Shrubh and A. F. Innfer, the world, made their appearance, was carried to a successful colorasion on Saturday afternoon. The tracks were in excellent older, and were very fact, though not, perhaps, as fast as they would have been led a little more rain failed during the week. Interest centred in the appearance of the little more and a little more rain failed during the week. Interest centred in the appearance of the colorasion of the perhaps, and the little more rain failed of every world's, and the little had been supplied thamplon, who holds the remarkable reveal of 9.3s for the hundred yards, and the cine and three nile events. In the infle he had to give starts up to 100 yards, and was very doubtral of his ability to win. There was no doubt about the ultimate result, however, when half the distinct had been covered, and he won the his hest performance of \$22. which countries had been covered, and he won the his hest performance of \$22. which countries he starts up to 100 yards, and was very disappointed at not having a second opportunity of the vital place had been covered, and he won the his hest performance of \$22. which countries he starts up to the year of the little starts and the countries of \$2.5s off the New Zealand recurities of \$2.5s off the New Zealand recurities of the vital place of the countries of the vital place of the countries of the ring Hester Burk, who defeated him over the mile in Daneddin, and be determined to give the Southenter fresh figures to put up if he wished to hold his record of him 27 \$2.5s off the mile at the celebrate of the little starts and the countries of the first lap he off 5.5s, the first half mile 2m 5s, and time quarters in \$3m 5s. The first lap he off 5.5s, the first half mile 2m 5s, and time quarters in \$3m 5s. The first lap he off out in list her of the header, blee the wind of the high and he had been covered him for the high of the high and he had been covered by the countries of machinery, the child and then two highest him the same high and he

•
score a win. C. J. Dickeson, who wes that 123 yards hurdles and quarter mile, and P. Barton, the Toyda and 160rds hardicaps, tled for the club's Victor Ludorum. Re-
sults: UALF-MILE BICYCLE HANDICAP.
C. V. Sutherland, ser
C. M. Piner, Styds
R. Bridgeman, Royds
100 YARDS TOUTHS' HANDICAP,
H. K. Colbeck, 4rd
H. Sprague, 2yds 2 F. Adcase, 30yds 2
Time, 19 3-5s,
ONE MILE RICYCLE HANDICAP,
C. M. Piper, 60yds 1 C. V. Sutherland, ser 2
G. W. Half, fords a
Time, 2m 32 25s.
100 YARDS WORLD'S HANDICAP.
P. Barton, Ségds
A. B. Smith, Syds
Time, 9 415s,
HIGH JUMP HANDICAP.
W. Oliphant (24m), 5ft 8ita
C. C. Lamb, ser, 5ft 6fti 2 T. A. Kerr-Taylor (fin), 5ft 4in
75 YARDS INTERNATIONAL HANDICAP
F. Barton, Glyda
F. King, 60yds
Time, 7 3-5s.
HARF-MILE FEAT HANDICAP.
G. A. Wheatley (Victoria), ser 1 C. D. Cowan, 18yds 2
J. Derrington, 45yds B
Time, Im 50s.
MO YARDS INVITATION DASIL
G. W. Smith, Hyds
A. F. Duffey, scratch
Time, 5 1-5s.
THREE MILES FLAT HANDICAP. A. E. Shrubb, scratch
A. Rogers, 320y0s 2
J. Willott, Chiyds
TWO MILE BICYCLE HANDICAP.
C V. Entherland, seratch 1
C. M. Flper, 120yds 2
B. Farrelt, 40yds
449 YARDS HANDICAP.
C. G. Dickeson, 24yds. 1 1). T. Lavett, 20yds
41. T. Lovett, 20yds
Time, 51 8-5s.

"SUMMER-END" FAG.

AMATRUS WRESTLING CONTEST. L. D. McType
A. Powell
Stevens

Bile Beaus Tone Up the System.

At the end of Summer, the body, rur down by Summer's heat, needs to be stoned up and prepared to withstand the trying. Autumn and Winter sessons. The liver and digestive system are deranged by Summer's heat, and their imperfect operation gives rise to that weakly "fired-out" feeling, which is now so common and may be called "Summer-end fag." Bile Beans act directly or liver and stomach, and by thoroughly stimulating them, tone up the body and prepare it for the coming season. Thousands of cases prove this. Here is one. Mrs Mary Tattevsall, of Cookstreet, Auckland, writter—"Relieving that you are always pleased to receive testimony as to the efficacy of Bile Beans, i desire to add mine to their value in cases of debility, and nervou and sick headaches. Debility is a complaint from which I frequently suffer and I flud that by using Bile Beans I receive considerable relief. As a purgative I am satisfied they cannot be sur passed. They are pleasant to take and cause no pain or uneasiness in their action. I shall have much pleasure it recommending them to my friends and acquaintances." Bile Beans are a saft family medicine and proved cure for Billon-ness. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Piles, Debility, Female Week nesses. Nervousness, Bad Rhod, Ilac Breath, Amacmia, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Fimples and all Skin Eruptions, Ilbeumatism, and, in fact, all ait uncuts that owe their origin to defective bile flow, assimilation and digestion Rilo Beans are obtainable generally throughout New Zealand. At the end of Summer, the body, run

MANNING'S PYNOL.

Price, ONE SHILLING

THE CREATEST COUCH CURE ON EARTH for Colds and Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis. Gives instant Relief and effects

A MARVELLOUS CURE

WILFRED MANNING, Chemist KARANGAHAPE ROAD.

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In response to numerous requests, Mr. Webbe is making arrangements for several Colleges and Private Schools to be visited by his staff of teachers. Punits who receive leasons at Colleges and Schools are entitled to all the privileges afforded to those who attend the School of Music. These privileges include scholarships and classe free use of an extensive musical library.

CRITICISMS.

Herr Albert Friedenthal.

After hearing a number of her pupils, Herr Friedenthal wrote to Mins Spooner thus: "Allow me to express to you the great pleasure afforded to me by hearing your indeed splendidly instructed pupils."— Auckland, April 4th, 1804.

Mr. C. N. Baeyertz in "The Triad," June, 1904.

June, 1904.

"... The quarter playing was delightful. I have heard nothing approximating to it in New Zealand. Delicacy of approach and of tone graduations, musclearly phrasing and imight were marked characteristics in the quarter and also in the duo for two planos, and the property performance and that was the evidence of careful and intelligent teaching...."

Bimilar opinions have also been express by Mark Hambourg and a number other experienced musicians.

For further particulars apply to The COLLEGES.

Or Mr. W. H. WEBBE, Grafton Road and Shortland Street,

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MUSIC AND DRAMA.

Mr J. C. Williamson has secured the Australian rights of "My Lady Madeap," now being performed in London by Mr G. P. Huntley, Mr Maurie Farkos, and Miss Delia Mason. The nusseal play is one of the most popular attractions in London.

Mr I. Zangwill's sentimental comedy. "Merely Mary Ann," which was very successful during last year's dramatic season in London, is shortly to be put in releareal. In the title role Miss Tittell Brune will have an opportunity of displaying her comedy powers.

Volkmann's overture to Shakespeare's "Richard III." has been recently performed in Manchester. By a curious piece of inadvertence or ignorance, the composer introduced into it as one of the leading themes, "The Campbells are Comin'," under the impression that it was an old English war song!

M. Gabriel Astruc is organising a great Beethoven festival in Paris next May. It will last four days, and in May. It will last four days, and in course of it all the nine symphonies, the violin concerto, and the piano concerto in G major will be performed. When will it be possible for us to enjoy a similar treat in Melbourne?

Handel's oratorio, "Saul," composed in 1738, was performed in Paris for the first time in January last. It produced a profound impression, and the critica speak with enthusiasm of the sonority and breadth of the orchestration, al-though neither horns nor clarionets are employed, and of the generally impres-sive effect of the work as a whole.

Madame Adelina Patti was cited as a witness the other day in a case in which her cook claimed damages from her butler for kissing her against her will, and from a policeman, who "happened to be there," for not interfering to protect her outraged modesty. The butler had to pay £30 for his indiscreet ardour, and the neutral policeman 10/ for his dereliction of duty. dereliction of duty.

Nance O'Neil scens to entertain a kindly feeling for Australians whenever she meets them, probably in return for Australia's generosity to her. She takes on Australian pros. whenever she cas. Bob Inman, who was so long Anderson's leading man, secured an engagement with Nance as soon as he arrived in America, at a serew much bigger than any he ever drew in Australia, he says. He remains with the O'Neil throughout her American tour, on the connection of her American tour, on the completion of which Nance strikes for Sydney with an American collection that will not in-clude Bob Ingram.

Mr Andrew Mack, shortly to appear in Australia and New Zealand under Mr J. C. Williamson's management, is an Irish singing comedian. Mr Mack, who brings his own company with him, has made himself a favourite throughout the United States as a strapping hero in Irish drams. His opening piece in Melbourne will be "Tom Moore," a play written round the life of that poet, and during its progress Mr Mack will sing many of the celebrated Irish melodies written by Moore. Mr Andrew Mack, shortly to appear in written by Moore.

Mritten by Aloore.

Mr Affred Hollins, the blind organist, writes to the "Musical Times" for February a bright and interesting account of his recent tour. The following extracts will interest those who attended the Pudercwski concerts in New Zealand: "Perhaps the greatest delight of the whole vayage was to sit and listen to Padercwski practising. I wish all students of music could have had this grand opportunity. One thing is certain, he is no trickster, but has obtained his great mastery of the pianoforte by enormous hard work. He meant to give Australia his very best, and to that end would practice even on board ship never less than three hours a day. The patience and care he bestows on passages even of the slightest difficulty are a lesson to all."

Mr. Harris Skinner, who is visiting Auckland with the Harry Rickards' Company, is an enthusiastic motorist. He was one of the founders of the Automobile Club in Sydney, and took part in the overlund competition between Sydney and Melbourne.

Two well known New Zealand vocalists, Mr John Prouse, of Wellington, and Mr Arthur L. Edwards, late of Auckland, were amongst the performers at the London Press Club's February "s note r's writes our London correspondent. Each was in splendid form, and each had to respond to an imperative demand for more. Mr Prouse and his family are now residing in Porchester-terrace, London now residing in Porchester-terrace, Lon-

Tall, stylishly-dressed girl to panto manager: "You advertised for tall girls for the pantonine; may I be one of them?" "Yes, be here at rehearsal II to-norrow." "But what shall I have to do!" "I told you; be here at 11 to-morrow." "But I mean what shall I morrow." "But I mean what shall I have to do in the pantonime, and what shall I have to wear?" "You'll have little to do and less to wear, and heaven help you if you're bandy!" The girl vanished—so did her stage ambition.

The distinguished German violinist, The distinguished German violinist, Professor Rugo Heermann, who has earned a great reputation as an exponent of Beethoven and Brahms, arrives in Melbourne via America, about June 10, and will probably open his season here on June 17. Heermann has, season here on June 17. Heermann has, in his native country, a reputation that vies with that of the great classic, Dr. Joachim, and he is probably without a rival as a Beethoven player. He is a personal friend of Brahms. His season here, which will be distinctly limited to a few concerts in Melbourne and the other big cities, should create much interest in musical circles.

It is told taht Bernhardt, the great French actress, once attended a church service incognito. It had been advertised that the minister was to give a dissertation upon the stage and its people. He denounced all in general, and several well-known stars, in particular anxiety to known stars, in particular anxiety to known stars, in particular anxiety to known stars. and several well-known stars, in par-ticular naming the French woman among them. He spoke of her being a poscur off the stage, doing all manner of ec-centric things to attract attention. The centre things to attract attention. The following day he received a communication, on sweet scented paper, from the actress. It read: "Mr Dear Confrere.—Why sre you so hard on one of your own craft—a poseur?"

Greean Macmahon, who played prominently in Hawtrey's Company, and figured in the "Message from Mars," las (says the "Critic") been engaged to join the Brough-Flemming Comedy Company. Macmahon has been running the amateur combination known as "The Players," a sort of theathical bechnical school, for some time. An old identity who has been engaged by Elemming 19 school, for some time. An old identity who has been engaged by Flemming to figure with Brough is Johnnie Forde, a good brond low comedian, who was lately with Maggie Moore for a long term, and who once shone in comic opera. His Mikado—with a taste of a was the first Mikado seen the present writer, and it left a pleas-ing impression that still survives.

Mr J. Carter Edwards and Mr Horace Hodges, who toured New Zealand with Hodges, who toured New Zealand with the Wilson Barrett Dramatic Company, are in the cast of "The Scarlet Pimper-nel," which has been produced at the New Theatre, London, by Miss Julia Neikon and Mr Fred Terry, The "Daily Mail" dismisses the play in five contemp-tuous sentences: "The pimpernel, as every countryman knows, is a little red every countryman knows, is a little red flower, peculiar to British soil, that grows up and dies in one very short sen-son. It would have been impossible, therefore, to select a more suitable title for the 'new romantic conedy.' We can not help thisking that the Baroness Orezy and her husband, Mr Montague Baretow—described somewhat uncere-maniquely on the programme as Orezmoniously on the programme as Orczy-

Baratow-would have been better advised had they allowed their own par-ticular little pimpernel to blueh and did

The success of the Wirth Circus season in Auckland was a foregone conclusion, for the famous proprietary have never given a mediocre or disappointing show on all their visits to the Northern show on all their visits to the Northeria capital. Consequently, they are taken on trust, and the tent is packed nightly by a throng who have scarcely troubled to read the advertisements, so sure are they of an exciting and enthralling evening's entertainment. This trust is thoroughly well justified on the present occasion, for no better programmes of smazing or hair-raising feats of skill or foolhardiners have been submitted to composite and artifice in circus material. or foolinrdiness have been submitted to connoisseurs and critics in circus matters in the Northern city. A large proportion of humanity evidently likes to have its flesh made to creep, and the looping the loop with its "death trnp" thrown in and "crossing the chasm" by Chefalo on his motor bike provide thrills to rejoice the heart of the most exigent of seneation "quid nuncs." Should the adventurous Air Chefalo meet with an unpleasant end and be killed—messily—in front of the audience, there will be an outcry one presumes, but it will be very illogical, for it is the chance of this very event that everyone pays to see. very illogical, for it is the chance of this very event that everyone pays to see. A remarkably clever turn, which gives the conscience no qualm, is the jumping of Tom Colquett, who is quite one of the best stars the Brothers Wirth have introduced to the colony, which is saying much. The cowboy show is good, and as for the usual circus feats, are they, not sufficiently recommended when it is said they are put on by Wirths'?

On the termination of the Wellington season of Mr. J. C. Williamson's Repertoire Opera Company an overland tour will be commenced at Masterton, on Monday, the 3rd April. The following is a list of dates and operas to be play-

Masterton, April 3rd and 4th,
"Pivates of Penzance" and "The
Mikado."

Napier, April 5th and 6th, "Pirates of Peuzance" and the "The Mika-

do."
Palmerston North, April 7th and 8th,
"Pirates of Penzance" and "The
Mikado."
Wangamui, April 10th and 11th, "Pirates of Penzance" and "The Mikado."

do." Stratford, April 12th, "The Mikado." New Plymouth, April 13th and 14th, "Pirates of Penzance" and "H.M.S Pinatore."

Pinatore."

A word of praise is due to Mr Richard Stewart for the arranging of the overland tour. It is mainly owing to his judicious management that the company to not lose a night from Wellington to Auckland, where the combination opens on the 15th April. The first production will either he "Patience" or "Jolanthe."

An interesting account of a concert given at Frankfort by the remarkable violinist Jan Kubelik is contained in a letter just to hand from Mr. Tait, who says:—"I went over to Frankfort specially to hear Kubelik, and even if we don't secure this really wonderful artist, I shall not regret the time and expense, as I was privileged to hear a performance that must force the most inexperienced musical enthusiast to the conclusion that this boy, with his glorious eyes, is indeed a heaven-sent genius. From the very first moment to the last, Kubelik seems to hold complete sway over his andience, which is always a packed one, and at the end of the recital the enthusiasu is unbounded—if anything even more pronounced than what we saw at the Paderewski recitals in Melbourne. siasm is unbounded—if anything even more pronounced than what we saw at the Paderewski recitals in Melbourne. His style and manner are quite unaffected, and an embodiment of simplicity. He does not swing his instrument—one of the famed A. Stradivarius violins—indeed, he has a stand on the platform distinctly his own, and one cannot but marvel at the case with which he produces such wonderful music. He gave marvel at the case with which he produces such wonderful music. He gave three additional numbers at the finish, and even then his audience clamoured for more. The is bound to create an immense stir in Australian and New Zealand, if I can prevail on the young Paganini to undertake the trip." Since the above was written, Kubelik has arranged to come to this pagt of the world in September next.

in September next.

Apropos of Kubelik. When he first appeared in Berlin, some three years ago, musical critics gave him a very bad reception, admitting his technique, but reclusing to see in his playing either depth or temperament. By the Berlin gritice his technical mastery of his inatrument is admitted to be unsurpaatrument is admitted to be unsurpasacd, but imagination, they say, is lacking. He is a great violinist, is their verdict; he is not a great munician. Kubelik represents the modern romantic school of violinists, as opposed to the classical school, of which Joachim is the most famous living example. Joachim's ideas are paramount in Berlin.

The Auckland Orchestral Society give the first concert of their season the Mednesday evening, and a very languatione, will assuredly be present to joy the very high-class programme sub-

The Williamson Repertoire Company have done magnificently in Wellington, aware the season was most successful-fn working up to Auckland, where their risit and the Gilbert and Sullivan rerivals are eagerly looked forward to, the company do not miss a single night, for arthich Mr. Williamson has to thank his capable lieutenant, Mr. "Dick" Stewart, who made all arrangements.

This is from the Adelaide "Critic": 'Altred Thel, the gentleman who provided the music for Arthur Adams's Maori ed the music for Arthur Adams's Maori opers, has completed another, the libretto of which is by a Maoriand journalist. The joint authors have agreed to call their opera "The Rufilan"—not a very ingenious title. It is to be tried on the Maori under Mr. Williamson's management. Evidently J.C.W. is willing to take risks with comic operas that he will not take with dramas. No Australian has yet succeeded in inducing him to put up an original play.

A curious concatenation of inaccuracies makes the forecoing par difficult of

him to put up an original play.

A curious concatenation of inaccuracies makes the foregoing par difficult of understanding to the best friends of those concerned. Alfred Thel (how on earth did the comp. evolve that) is Alfred Hill. The journalist is Mr. John Birch, of the "New Zealand Herald," and "The Ruffian" is "The Reffians," the disearded title for the new opera. Mr. Williamsen is of course not to produce discarded title for the new opera. Mr. Milliamson is, of course, not to produce the work at present, that undertaking being in the hands of a semi-professional semi-austeur organisation, who are now in active and enthusiastic rchearsal.

The latest vaudeville company, which Mr. Rickards has sent to tour New Zealand, opened its perceptionality round the colony in Anchkand on Monday last hofore an excellent audience. It will the colony in Auckland on Monday last hofore an excellent audience. It will probably achieve as great a success as previous companies which have "happened around," as the Yankees say. There is no great star, such as Ciuquevalli, or Sandow, but the entertainment is entertaining, and there is a grateful shance of exeruciating song and dance there is no probable to say a rister and the probable to the probable of the probable to the probable to the probable of the probable to the probable of the probable of the probable to the probable of ansence or exercicating song and mance turns by pathotically passe artists such as we have aforetime suffered from on soveral occasions. The wire walking of the sisters O'Meers is of the highest excellence, and there are several turns excellence, and there are several turnished appeal to the intellect as well which appeal to the intellect as well as ear and eye. As for that infant phenomenon, Historicus, she is an unquestionable marvel. How cordially any child, who is taken to see her, must hate and envy such a prodigy of memory will appeal to everyone who were, and possibly are still, weak in dates, and matters of fact usually memorised at school.

All sorts of ideas are current as to the "cruelty" used in training lions to perform in public, says "The Era' in a most interceting article. As a matter of fact, for six weeks the trainer deof fact, for six weeks the trainer de-words himself entirely to winning the cou-fidence of the animal. The trainer, and the trainer alone feeds him, and attenda to his little comforts. When a certain entente cordiale is established, the cub entente corditate is established, the cub—
if it is a cub born in captlivity—is rubbed and stroked with a stick till he comes
to take a delight in the caress. Then
the hand is used to pat and stroke the
young lion. If, however, the animal is
full grown, he is collared and chained affull-grown, he is collared and chained after a preliminary process of conclination, and the trainer enters the den and "improves the acquaintance." It will surprise many who have read of the use of 'red-hot irons," etc., that the only weapons of defence which the trainer uses when he comes to deal with the lion unchained are a stout oak alick and a unchained are a stout oak slick and a chair. Should the lion spring on the chair towards him. The next stage is to edge the chair over until the man is near

the beast, and to rub him with the stick and then put him. This goes on until all alarm and overt camilty have been cradicated. Then comes the instruction in his performance, obedience in which is rewarded with a small piece of raw meat. By first laying a stick on the floor, getting the lion to walk over it, and gradually raising it each time till he is obliged to jump, the foundation of his leaping lessons is laid; and so he is led on till he becomes an accomplished public performer. If a lion seize a keeper or a trainer the best way to make him let go is to turn a hose on him. It stops his breath for a time, and he loosens his hold to gasp. cated. Then comes the instruction in his

to gasp.

It will amuse most of our readers to It will amuse most of our readers to be told that after a few appearances in public wild animals become "stage struck." They are atimulated by the applause of an enthusiastic house, and perform indifferently before a cold audience. They are also subject to "stage fright" before they become accustomed to the sight of the audience; and they then lose "their cues." They nationalarly dislike "their cues." They particularly dislike any change in the apparatus or the routine of their "acts," and resent it gly. They do not, consequently, op-

pose 'long runs.'

The influence which the trainer has over his pupils depends entirely on the fact that they are kept in ignorance of their own power. So strongly do animal teachers realise this, that, should a wild beast, in play or by accident, seriously injure his master, the latter never lets him know what he has done. On one occasion, for instance, a lion named Wallace struck at Mr Frank C. Bostock, the celebrated authur trainer, in pure playfulness; Mr Frank C. Bostock, the celebrated are mal trainer, in pure playfulness; and the claws went through high boot and clothing and became stuck in the thigh. The lion got frightened and pulled the claws out, together with a good-sized piece of flesh, causing intense pain. Yet the trainer showed no sizes of being hurt, and quietly sent tense pain. Yet the trainer showed no signs of being hurt, and quietly sent the lion back to his cage before sun-moning assistance. The lashes laid on the animal with the whip during perthe animal with the whip during per-formances are mere pretences, parts of the daily programme; and the growls and snarls they evoke are protests against being made to do something when the animal feels lazy. If, by accident, one of these light blows "lands" on some sensitive part of the body so that the animal is really hurt, it is very nossible that he may be comit is very possible that he may be com-pletely apollt as a performer, may "strike work" permanently, or "go bad"

"strike work" permanently, or "go bad-that is, become dangerous.

The resource shown by animal trainers is extraordinary. In 1889, when Mr Bostock's menagerie was at Birmingham, a very rebellious African lion jumped from his own cage into another to which he was being transferred with such force that he caused the waggon to make away upon its wheels. Then, move away upon its wheels. Then, seizing his opportunity, he sprang out and took to the streets. In his flight he passed the opening of a sewer and jumped down it. As he made his way along the sewers of Birmingham he slong the sowers of Birmingham he stopped at each man-hole to roar, driving some of the inhabitants almost crazy with terror. In order to avoid the riot which seemed imminent, Mr Bostock conveyed a tamed lion to the mouth of the sewer, in a waggon covered with canvas. A pretence of capturing the fugitive was then made; the canvas was removed; and the harmless animal was taken back to the mensorie followed by a procession of thou agerie followed by a procession of thousands of reassured people, 40,000 of whom visited the show.

The real "Simon Pure," however, was The real "Simon rure," however, was still at large in the sewer, though luck-ily he had stopped roaring. Mr Bos-tock, with three trusty henchmen, his big boarhound, and hundreds of police-men and sewer-men armed to the teeth, assembled at dead of night for the hunt. A cage was placed at the entrance of the sewer, and Mr Bostock and his three the sewer, and Mr Rostock and his three men descended. In order to protect himself from a blow from the lion's paw, Mr Bostock placed over his head a large iron kettle. This fell off, and made such a teriffic noise when rolling and crashing down that the lion, who just finished a desperate fight with the boarhound, in which the latter was vanquished, turned tail and ran away. As he fied, he came to an eight-foot "drop," in fulling down which he caught his hind legs in one of the allp-nooses which hind legs in one of the silp-nooses when had been lowered from the various man-holes to entrap him, and became sus-pended by his hind legs. Thus han-dicapped, he was still further bound, and was dragged by force to the cago. On another occasion Captain Bona-

wita, a well-known trainer, was exercising his lions in the arena in private, when the electric light went out, and he was left in darkness. He could hear the animals creeping nearer to him in the dark, ready for a spring. All he could do was to swing his stick round his band, stendily and when he his some his head steadily, and when he hit some thing soft he knew that a lion had been close upon him. He kept the stick whirling till his arm ached, and he felt that he was on the point of fainting. Just as he was about to give up, the light "came on" again, and showed the saimals about to attack him. The sud-den glare, however, confused them. He had just strength to order them back to their cage and fasten the door, and then he collapsed entirely. his head steadily, and when he hit somethen he collapsed entirely.

then he collapsed entirely.

Modern wild beast training is both
an art and a science: and one in which
there are fow proficients, because, besides intelligence, complete courage is
one of the requisites of success. There one of the requisites of success. There can be no strain upon the nerves greater than that which is placed upon the man who, night after night, has to dominate a crowd of Tarnivora. Yet, considering the number of trainers, fatal accidents are remarkably few; and the percentage of deaths from this source is very much smaller than that from falls in the hunting field.

BANDS AND BANDSMEN.

(By Presto.)

In further reference to last week's notes, and in continuation of my views of present-day judging system, I may of present-day judging system, I may say that after going very carefully again into all the details of the situation I am more than ever convinced that the sysinto all the details of the situation I am more than ever convinced that the system put forward by Mr. Hulse is "the" one. Mr. King says he uses sub-divisions as follows, by the use of which he actual conclusions can be arrived at:—Excellent, 25 points; very good, 22; good, 20; moderate, 18; and indifferent, 16. Now, to my idea, this system entails a tremendous lot of work, and worry, which, if the Hulse idea was adopted, would be done away with. It seems to me the position of a judge is this:—He acts a standard for the competitors to aim at, and in order to state the relative positions of each band points are awarded, 200 being the maximum. Well, now it is clear there is a standard set, and all bands are judged under one standard, but when a system, such as the one I have alluded to, comes into operation it means that there are five standards set up, and the judge has decide as feon as they all the index has a to decide as seen as they and the judge has five standards set up, and the judge has to decide as soon as they play what stan-dard they come under. This is a big dard they come under. This is a big contract, for it is possible for a band to play one movement and come under "excellent," and another and be in the "moderates," and I should say it would be difficult to know where to put them at the fluish. Cases such as the above at the musu. Cases such as the honder happened at the late contest, when bands played some movements splendidly, and in another would not seem like the same in another would not seem like the same band. Mr. Itulae's scheme would work admirably here, for it means that if a band made twenty errors (and some were probably worse than others and lost two marks) they would lose, say, 25 points, and then any one can see they would get 176 points for their performance. That would be the exact position of that band to the 260 standard set up by the judge. I think I have touched upon every point that could be raised in respect to the Ilulse system, and I trust that the ruling bodies will see that some radical change is needed, and that this scheme meets the needs of all. Now that I have written as much as possible and tried in the best possible manner to describe it, I would be glad to have the views of bandsmen, and those in authority to judge, for it is not a matter of bitting at sayone, or advocating the scheme because it is the product of a local man; but a broader view must be taken, and looked at in the light of assistance to the brass band cause. What is wanted is something to improve the position of the judge, make his work so simple (that is Mr. Hulse's scheme would work band cause. What is wanted is something to improve the position of the judge, make his work so simple (that is as far as the system is concerned) that all he has to do is to record his convictions as he goes along, and a simple sum in addition at the finish, with subtraction as a final, will reveal the true position of each contestant.

Mr. Laidlaw has been writing to the local papers ro the judge at the late contest. I think this is a very unwise proceeding. If the Kaikorai had won, Mr. King would have been the best judge that ever lived, but because they didn't, well, he is everything the opposite. By

the tone of his letter the public would be apt to take it that the judge was ap-pointed by the committee. This is not be apt to take it that the judge was appointed by the committee. This is not so; he is appointed by the competing bands, and Kaikorai had a vote, and one of their own men told me when in Auck land that they had voted for Mr. King. and that he was a splendid musician. I mention this fact to show how unwise it is to "wash dirty linen in the public pot," for it only leads to trouble, and no one is benefited.

Hari-Kari: A Japanese Rite.

To the Japanese suicide is the most dignified and honourable of all violent deaths. Where revenge is impossible it is the only means of restoring hon it is the only means of restoring hon-our. Elaborate preparations are made for committing hari-karl. The cham-ber in which the ceremony is to take place is lung with yellow silk or creps the sunlight carefully excluded, the only illumination allowed being that furnished by the everlasting light burn-ing in front of the family god, whost pedestal is placed at a distunce of about two feet from the northers wall of the two feet from the northern well of the

A foot high platform about A foot high platform about three feet long by two feet broad is placed in preparation in the centre of the room, covered in white crepe, and the kahanna (ordinary sword) of the master of the household is hild unsheathed upon the platform, its point wrapped in a yellow lily. On each corner of this platform is placed a small saucer filled with scented oil in which a wick shurning. The family and friends of filled with seented oil in which a wick is burning. The family and friends of the noble who is to commit suicide enter, led by the priest, the latter bearing in his hands a full blooming lotur flower, which he deposits across the sword lying upon the platform, and the spectators take seats round the

Finally the nobleman enters, dressed in pure white garments, with yellow covered scarf encircling his body, and carrying in his hand a little saucer ic carrying in his hand a little saucer in which burns a wick lighted previously from the everlasting light which is kept burning in front of the family god. Behind him comes his eldest son, it over five years of age; if not, his near est relative, carrying upon a platter made of sandal wood the wakizaski, a daggregative woman vives and a half made or sandal wood the wakizaski, a dagger-like weapon nine and a half inches long and obliquely cut on the left side. The blade of this lancet looking weapon is wrapped in yellow crepe, a lotus flower being placed upor the hilf. crepe, a its hilt.

This sword generally is an heirloom of the family, and is considered the most valuable article in its possession most valuable article in its possession it is the instrument with which harisart is always committed. The person to commit the act kneels upon the platform with his face towards the north and the wakizaski placed upon him. The priest takes the lotus flower from the Japanese sword and cuts the leaves in pieces, strewing the samy over the kneeling man. After blessing him in this manner the lights in the corner saucers are blown out by the priest and the light carried by the suicide is extinguished by his son or nearest relative. The time for the final act has come. final act has come.

or nearest relative. In time for the final act has come.

The nobleman, after announcing in a solemn voice the Insult offered to him by his enemy, invokes the spirits of his ancestors to see in what manner is upholds the family honour intrusted to thin at his birth. He rises upon his left knee, takes hold of the wakizaski with his left hand, lifts up his white robe with his right hand, wrapping the end of the yellow assh around his left wrist, and deliberately and very slowly inserts the dagger-like knife above the right hip bone. At the moment he inserts the knife his next of kin takes the kahanna (ordinary sword) and with a switt blow severs the head of the suicido from the trunk.

Mr C. F. F. Allen, range manufuc-turer, late of Market Entrance, hav-ing secured those large and centrally situated premises in Lone-street, Auckland, known as Patterson's build-Auckland, known as Patterson's buildings, with the large shop and works accommodation, is now in a position to cater for his largely increasing business with greater promptibude and dispatch. His latest invention, Allan's Patent Portable Baker's Oven, is having a large and increasing sale, and in being sought after from all parts. of the colony.

Monarchs and Revolt

ATTITUDE OF DIFFERENT RULERS IN FACE OF INSURRECTION-HOW THEY RISE OR FAIL TO RISE TO THE EMERGENCY.

Not since the Tuileries was invaded by the mob in 1870, after the battle of Sedan, has the world been treated to such a spectacle as that which took place at St. Petersburg, when the populace marched upon the palace of its sovereign until souted by the rifle five and the cavalry charges of the troops. Opinions differ as to the intentions of those who were endeavouring to force their way into the presence of the Czar. According to some their intentions were peaceable-and this is the view adopted almost without exception by the foreign press. But it must not be forgotten that their leader, the priest Gopon, having warned them beforehand that the autho-Jities would oppose their approach to the imperial residence, had urged them to be prepared for resistance by coming armed. Be this as it may, the fact remains that the obedience of the troops of the garrison to the orders of their chiefs alone prevented the Winter Palace from being overrun by the populace, as was the Tuileries on that fateful September day at Paris, 35 years ago, when Empress Eugenie, abandoned by all, fied fer refuge to the house of her American dentist. Indeed, had not the army remained true to the crown, it is possible that the provisional government contemplated by Gorky might now be exercising sovereignty at St. Petersburg, in the place of Nicholas II.

To all the rulers of Europe the recent events in the Russian metropolis have served as a warning of the danger aris-ing from the latent passions of the mob constituted by the lowest classes in the cocial scale of every in the eocial scale of every great capital. These passions are easily swakened, either by erack-brained Socialists, by revolutionists who sim at upsetting the government, or by bold and elever international crimi-nals who adopt the mantle of political nals who adopt the mantle of political anarches as a cover for rapine and plunder. What a mob will do once it gets beyond control has been shown on several occasions, notably at Vienna in 1848, when it literally tore to pisces the unfortunate Minister of War, Count Latour, and in Paris in the last days of the Commune, when it set fire to all the public buildings and pillaged private houses. It is a danger that is dreaded mowhere more than at Rome, since it is known that the secking of the Yatican, rightly or wrongly reputed to be the known that the secking of the Vatican, rightly or wrongly reputed to be the richest tressure house in Europe, has long been a per project of the anarchists, and it has not escaped the attention of the police, in Italy as well as in the other countries of the Old World, that whenever popular disturbances appear imminent in the Eternal City those who may be called the "captans of international crime" flock to the banks of the Tiber from all points of the universe. in national cities north to the panks of the Fiber from all points of the universe, in the hope that the moh may get the lect-ter of the government and thus enable them to put into execution their cherished plans of locing the Palace of the Popes. Nor could the populace be permitted to their the universe thank in more of the

obtain the upper hand in any of the big cities of the United States. Were the big cities of the United States. Were the mob ever to get beyond the control of the police and of the troops in New York, for instance, where the aggrega-tion of wealth along Fifth-ave, and in Wall-street is so great, there is no know-ing what might happen, particularly when it is borne in mind how great is the number of alien anarchifts and for-eign criminals who honour the United States with their presence. In fact, there is no government official, high or sign criminals who bonour the United States with their presence. In fact, there is no government official, high or low, no law-abiding citizen possessed of property or earning his livelihood in an honest fashion, who will not, after sober reflection, agree that the mob, which, as a rule, is composed of the very seum of the population, must at all cost be kept under control, and that to allow it to get beyond bounds and to obtain the mastery is a danger not only to the immediate objects of its animosity, but also to the entire community.

It is for this reason that when the hituation appears critical the govern-

ment at once resorts to heroic measures, thoroughly aware, however, that the somes of inevitable bloodshed that enand in which the innocent are more apt to suifer from the guilty, invariably tend to excite against it the resentment tend to exerte against it the reachiment of the people at large, both at home and abroad. Indeed, so thoroughly is this realised by those in authority that they rarely allow the troops to fire un-til no other alternative is left. The covernments that have been compelled to resort to such extremities as these have always been overwhelmed with popular odium. King Frederick William IV. of Irussia was forced, in 1848, to stand barcheaded on the baleony of his palace while the lodies of those who had been shot down by his troops in r storing order in the streets of Berlin were borne past him in procession, and the entire reign of Napoleou III. was the entire reign of Napoleon III. was blighted by the sanguiary scenes which signalised his advent to the thorne, when not merely lancer charges and musketry fire, but even artillery with grapeshot were used to clear the streets and to suppress the popular disturbances which his scizure of the Imperial crown had called forth had called forth.

The attitude of rulers when confront-The attitude of rulers when confronted by popular insurrections varies so much that a brief review thereof may be of interest. Some monarchs boldly face the danger, while others take to flight. Thus, Nicholas I., great-grandfather of the present Czar, was confronted by a situation even still more serious than that with which his name-sake was required to deal last month. It was just after his succession to the It was just after his succession to the throne, and the mob which marched on to the Winter Palace was composed not merely of the working classes, stud and of the seum of the population, ilikewise of a large number of officers and notices, who were all determined that Nicholas should make way for his brother Constantine, whose rights he was considered to have usurped and who, it was understood, had promised to grant the people a constitution. Nicholas I., milke his great grandson, was unable to confide in the loyalty of his troops, ware that some of the principal regiments of the garrison of the metropois and their officers were in sympathy with his opponents. He did not end any soldier to oppose the march of the nob upon the Winter Palace, because he would not trutch them. and upon the winter rainer, pecanise he could not trust them. But when the people approached and filled the entire buge place in front of the palace, he suddenly appeared among them, absolutely alone and unattended, his colossai stature and commanding figure towering above even the tallest of them. Taken absolutely by surprise, they were dum-founded and at a loss what to do or to say. Nicholas, quick to note and to avail himself of that moment of hesitation, rent the silence with a steptorian a minute there was not a single man, woman or child in that immense crowd

who was not kneeling in the anow.

That was the end of the insurrection, which resulted in hundreds of officers which resulted in hundreds of officers and nobles being hanged and shoe and in thousands being exiled to Siberia. There are some who believe that the present Emperor should have followed the example of his namerake and pre-decorsor; should have permitted the the example of his namesake and pre-decessor; should have permitted the mob to assemble in front of the Winter Palace, and should then have appeared among them alone and unattended. But the present Car has neither the im-pressive stature nor the commanding aspect of the first Nicholas. He might have appealed to the mob, but he could not have dominated it. Besides, he was able to depend on the loyalty of his troops, which his great-grandfather could not. In one word, it would have been, all things considered, dangerous to collin not. In one word, it would have been, all things considered, dangerous to attempt once more, under such different circumstances, the experiment which proved so successful just 80 years be-

fore.

In striking contrast to the conduct of Nicholas I, was that of King Louis Philippe of France, who, when he learned on February 23, 1849, that the mob was marching on the Tuileries, hastily wrote a letter of abdication, and, disguising himself in the most

grotesque manner, in what he besteved to be the ordinary gab of a middle-class. Englishman of that period, adopted the name of "Mr Smits" and field to England. Neither the Duc of "Mr Smith" and Neither the Due commanding the d'Aumale, who was commanding the treops is Algeria at the time, nor yet the Prince de Joinville, who was away cruising with the squadron which he commanded as admiral, was at Paris at the time. Both were brave and gollant officers, who might have saved the day, if not for their father, at any the day, if not for their father, at any rate for their dynasty. But the other two some of King Lonis Philippe, namely, the Due de Nemours and the Due de Montpensier, behaved abminably, and took to flight, leaving not only their young wives, but also their widowed sister-in-law, the late Duchess of Orleans, and her two children, the Comte de Paris and the Due de Chartres, unprotected in the bands of the mob. Fortunately, some of the more conspicuous leaders of the insurrection, notably M. de Girardin, took charge of the royal ladies and children, and managed to rescue them, took charge of the royal ladies and children, and managed to rescue them, not without difficulty and danger, from the hands of the populace, and to convey them to a place of ancety, where they remained until it became possible to dispatch them as secretly as possible to England.

Nothing quite so contemptible, however, is on record as the behaviour of King Gustav IV, of Sweden. The lotter, when he found his palace at Stockholm invaded by those who were the halls and corridors, clad only in his nightshirt, and was about to seek refuge in the subterranean vanits with which the foundations of the paiwith which the foundations of the pat-ace are honeycombed when be was seized by his parsuers, thrown to the ground in a hand-to-hand struggle, in the course of which his only remain-ing garment was reduced to shreds, and compelled to affix his signature to the act of abdication in favour of his uncle. Queen Isabella of Spain hap-cound to he at San Sebastian when uncle. Queen Isabella of Finan hap-pened to be at Ean Schastian when the revolution broke out at Madrid in 1868 that was to bring about the over-throw of her rule in Spain, and, with-out raising a finger in defence of her crown, she fied to France, after tele-graphing to Madrid that she was glad to wash her hands of such a crowd of to wash her hands of such a crown of theves and assassins as were her sub-jects. In 1848 Emperor Ferdinand of Austria, greatly to the disgust of his nephew and successor, Francis Joseph, fied with his entire court from Vienna sed with his entire court from Vienna to Olmutz, leaving his capital in the possession of the mob, and, freling himself quite incapable of dealing with the situation, thesenoon abdicated in favour of the present Emperor. King Christian of Denmark showed a bolder front to the riots at Copenhagen which followed his accession to the theore. For although he had all

bagen which followed his accession to the throne. For, although he had all the windows of his polace smashed by the mob (his daughter, Princess Dag-mar, now the Dowager Empress of Rus-sia, hears to this day the sear of a severe cut which ahe received on her forehead from one of the missiles on that occasion), he declined to leave the effect and he share shock won first the that occasion), he declined to leave the city, and by sheer pluck won first the respect and then the goodwill of the very populate which at one time had been bent upon his destruction. Another monarch who declined to show the white feather was the ill-fated Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, who, when the opportunity was offered him, refused to seek refuge in Europe, declaring that it would constitute a desertion of those who had sacrificed everything for his cause. The downfall of the Bourbon dynasty at Nanles was signalised by the dynasty of Naples was signalised by the heroic defence of the fortress of Gaeta, heroic defence of the fortress of Gaeta, under the direction of the now widowed Queen Marie, Alphonse Daudet's "neine en Exil," who now makes her home in Paris; and another King who retired with dignity, cruelly betrayed by his consin, Louis Philippe, was King Charles X. of France, whose reign was brought to a close by the popular revolution of June 1820. July, 1830.

It will be seen from this that most of the revolutions in Europe have taken the form of attacks by the mob on the e mob on the metropolitan palace of the sovereign. Curiously enough, nearly all the town residences of Old World rulers are built in the same fashion; that is, faring di-rectly on public thoroughfares, with no private grounds separating then from the street, so that any passerby might hurl a bomb through one of the wis-down before the sentries and police on duty at the entrance could interfere. The Winter Patice at St. Petersburg, the Schloss at Berlin, the Rothurg at Vicuna, the Quirinal at Rome, the Royal Patices at Copenhagen and at Brussels, are all exposed in this way to attack and outrage. Thus it is that they do not afford any adequate accurity to their royal and imperial owners from popular disturbances and risings of the mob, Emperor Francis Joseph being safer at Schonbrunz than at the Hufsorier at cenomorum I han at the stot-burg, Emperor William more independ-ent at Potsdam than at Berlin, the Crar easier to protect at Tsarskoe-Selo or Petorhof than at the Winter Palace. That, too, is the reason why King Leo-pold makes his home at Lacken rather poin makes his none at Lacken rather than in the Royal Palace at Brussels, and why King Victor Emmanuel spends as little time as possible at the Quirinal, which has the additional disadvantal, which has the additional disadvantage of being, in part at any rate, subject to the ban of the Church, as forsacrly the property of the Papacy. It must not be forgotten that from the Castle of Vincrunes Louis XIII. of France and his mether were able to dictate to the rebels at Paris, instead of being compelled to how before the forces of the revolution by remaining in the metrophils, like Lêvis XVI, Louis XVIII., Charles X., and Louis Philippe. The presence of the ruler in the metropolits, especially when it happens to be presence of the ruler in the metro-polis, especially when it happens to be the largest city of the nation, is recally a source of weakness alike to the gov-ernment and to the dynasty. EX-ATTACHE

The late Ceeil Rhodes was a proverbi-ally poor sleeper, and always avoided up-per berths in sleeping-cara. This fact his friend, Rudyard Kipling, knew. One night, on a Cape Town railroad, with a night trip before them. Kipling offered to attend to the alceping arrangements. The train was crowded, and there were but two borths left—an apper and a lower. The latter Kipling kept for him-soll, and after the train had attarted be lower. The latter Kipling kept for him-sold, and after the train had started he gave the upper to Khodes, who vigorous-ly objected; but Kipling was obdurate— he could not sleep in an upper, always rolled out, etc., etc. Rhodes realised that he was the victim of a joke. He decided to bide his time. The two went to bed.

to bed. In the middle of the might Rhoder, who had not slept a wisk, was disturbed by the train stoping and the talking of a passenger and the porier. There were no bertle, the porier explained the lady would have to sit up for the the rest of the night in another ear. Rhodes looked out. The buly was pest within any

knodes rounes on middle age.

"Excuse me, madam," said Rhodes, between the curtains, "perhaps I can be of some service to you. My nome is teril Rhodes..."

The lady bowed.

"In the borth directly beneath me,"
"In the borth directly beneath me,"
continued Rhodes, "is my seven-yearold nephew. He is small, the berth is
wide, and if you don't mind occupying
a berth with a little boy I shall be most
uleased to bore you.

ensed to have you."

The lady bowed her most profuse

The lady bowed her most profuse thanks.

"Not at all, undam," said Rhodes; "it's perhaps better than nothing. Simply push the boy to the farthest side of the berth and you will find there is pleniy of room."

The eyes of the porter fairly bulged.

Then the head of Cecil Rhodes withstrew, and he waited. He heard the lady, partially disrobe, felt the exitains part, and then came a sudden commotion, and a voice:

and a voice:

"What in thunder—",
Then the lady'n voice:

"Oh, you had little boy. You more right over there. Your under says—"
And in the commetion that followed a loud, regular anore came from the upper berth.

M. Rouvier, the new French Premier, who succeeds M. Coomben, began life as a drummer for a bookseller, who sold on the instalment plan books of the kind given as prizes to lads in the Lycee school. Subsequently he entered the service of a Greek merchant named Zatiopouls, who was established at the service of a tirety percent named Zatiopoula, who was established at Marceilles, and engaged in the Russian grain trade. M. Rouvier's business took him to Comdantinople, Odeans, Essyran, Alexandria, and to other Mediterranean Alexandria, and to other Mediterranean ports, the travel serving to broaden his views, and, having acquired some wealth by speculation, he in 1800 turned his attention to politics, and devoted all his energies to accuring the election of flambetta au perliamentary representa-tive for the city of Marseillen. Slace then he has rison steadily.





CLOSE FINISH OF THE 50vds DASH.

DUFFEY HAS A FEW WORDS WITH THE STARTER.

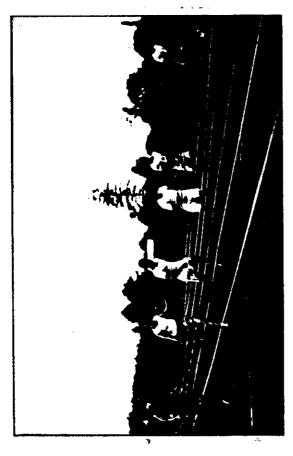


THE COMPETITORS AT THE MEETING: SHRUBB AND DUFFEY ARE SITTING IN THE FRONT ROW.

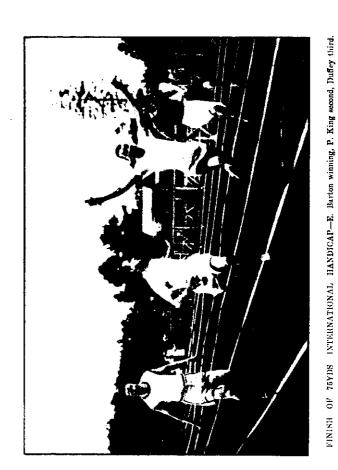


Schuef, Sarony Studios, photo.

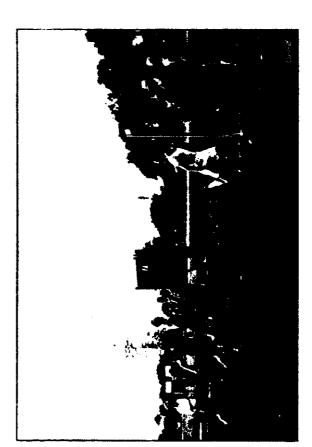
FLASHLIGHT PHOTO AT THE SMOKE CONCERT TO THE VISITORS.



soyds invitation dasil-6, W. Smith, 1; P. King, 2; A. F. Duffey, 3,

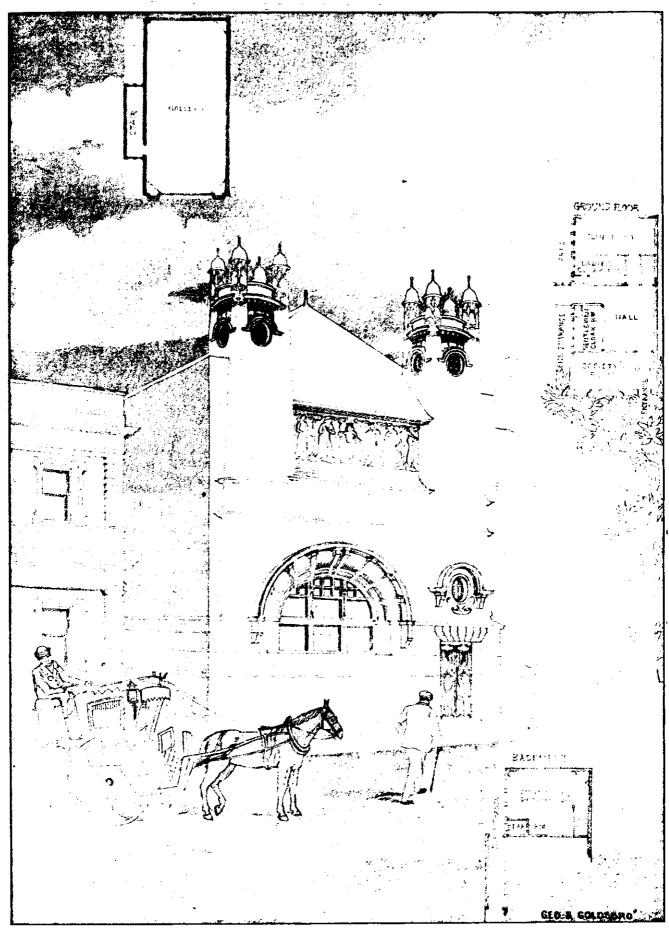


SHREBB WAITING FOR THE PISTOL IN THE THREE-MILE FLAT HANDICAP,



L. B. TODD WINNING THE 220YDS HANDICAP.

See "Our Illustrations."



Sketch by Mr. G. Goblsbro.

APT CALLERY FOR THE AUCKLAND SOCIETY OF ARTS

NOW IN COURSE OF ERECTION IN COBURG STREET. THE ARCHITECTS ARE MESSRS, GOLDSBROT AND WADE, AND THE BUILDING WILL BE $\pounds 2500$.

At the Theatre.

"Funny name isn't it?—"The Darling of the Gods!" Didn't know gods had darlings —just look at those diamonds and there's Mrs. Smythe—she looks a fright—oh, now the cartain's going up—why, they're all Japanese—it's a dapanese play, you say—what a funny way those girls watk—I never can remember all those foreign names—why doesn't Blanche Bates come on?—that's her, you say—which?—I don't see her—Yo San?—oh, that one—is that Blanche Bates?—she looks just like a Jap, do-sn't she?

—you'd never tell from her looks shows born right in this town—are those geisbas?—how horrid—they're not nicepersons, are they?—what does that man want with two swords?—one for each land. I guess—that's the result of jiu jitsu—why does she talk about breaking bones?—must be going to make sous for him—ob, oh, they're killed that man, haven't they?—I do hope they won't shoot off any guns—my nerves won't stand it—what are these ky-isses?—ob, just kisses—what a fuss to make over a kiss—is the hero an American?—they're all Japanese!—I don't see why the hero

can't be an American—look at those Japs in the box—this must make them feel like home—what's the shoji they talk about?—I hope it's not improper—why does that man in front of us kee, looking back?—is anything wrong wit: my hair?—I don't understand it a bit—these foreign plays are foolish. I thins—what are sourchir chocolates—you can't keep chocolates—now the curtain't keep chocolates—now the curtain't letting up again—just look at that girletting that man hug her—she's a geisha, you say—well, that makes no difference—she's a hold thing—what's down in the cellar?—is it on fire?—well

it looks like it with that red light—torturing him down below?—well, he's only a Jap—are all those people swimming? the River of Souls?—how can souls swim?—a thousand years after, you say—a thousand years—why are they in the clouds?—have they airships in Japan?—why don't they come down by parachute?—is that the end?—how silty—the villain wasn't even killed—1/11 never come to see a Japanese play again—but wasn't. Blancle. Bates just too sweet?—yes, the Irvington—car—we're just in time, if we hurry,"—Wex Jones in "Oregonian."



"Boadicea"





Middleton, photo., Whangarel, MISS EVA DICKESON'S HUNTER MURRYFIRE,
A well-known prize-taker at Auckland and other agricultural shows.



s. A. Hatrick & Co.'s house-lead, on route from Taumarumii, where she was built, to the mouth of the tributary stream thars, where she will be moored. The Ohura is about half-way between Taumaramii and Phinish.

SR "Our Mastrations."



THE MARRIED WOMAN'S RACE.



UNDER THE TREES.



Valle, photo.

THE SPORTS COMMITTEE:

BACK ROW-Messes, Marshull and McGuigan. MIDDLE ROW-Messes, Donovan, Bush, McCallam, Wrigley, McClusky, Coffie, Thompson, FRONT ROW: Mr. E. W. Alison, M.H.R., Captain Pilkington, Colonel Davis, C.B., Captain Napier, Sergt.-Major Shepperd.

A GROUP OF THE PICYICKERS.





See Letterpress, pages 13 and 14.

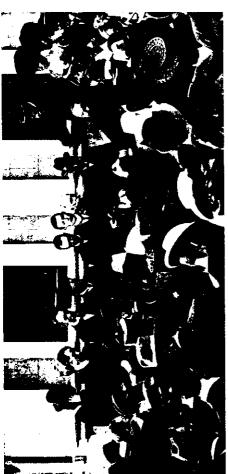
VIEW OF THE NEW BUILDING IN ST. MARYS ROAD, FORMALLY OPENED LAST WEEK BY HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR.

THE LATEST DONATION TO AUCKLAND:

OPENING OF THE LEYS INSTITUTE, PONSONBY.



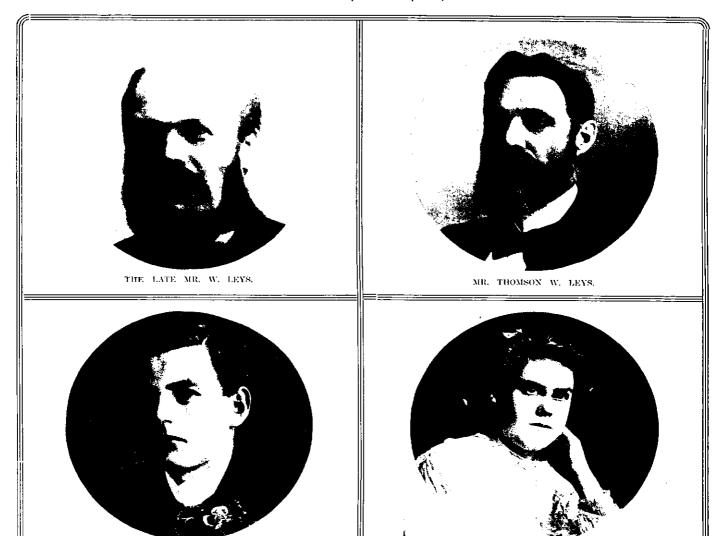
MR. THOMSON W. LEYS GIVES THE HISTORY OF THE DONATION.



PRESENTATION OF A GOLD WATCH TO THE ARCHITECT, MR. J. M. WATT.



HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR, THE HON, E. MITCHELSON, ADDRESSING THE PUBLIC AT THE OPENING.



THE FOUNDER AND THE TRUSTEES.

MISS MABEL A. J. H. LEYS.

MR. W. CECIL LEYS.



THE LIBRARY.

THE LATEST DONATION TO AUCKLAND:

OPENING OF THE LEYS INSTITUTE, PONSONBY.



THE CHESS ROOM.

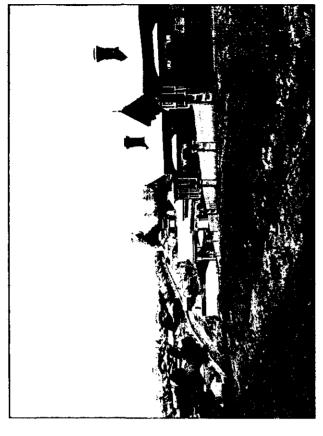


 Λ -VIEW OF THE LECTURE HALL,

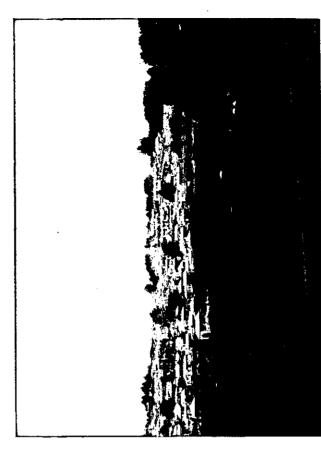
THE LATEST DONATION TO AUCKLAND:

OPENING OF THE LEYS INSTITUTE, PONSONBY.

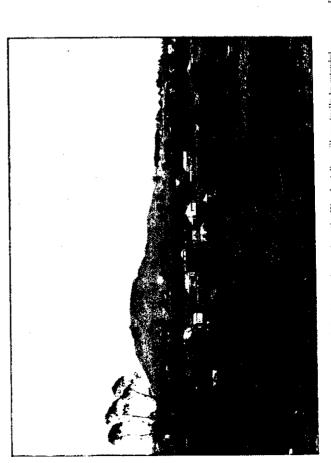
PART OF THE RISING DISTRICT WHICH WILL BE TAPPED BY THE MOUNT ROSKILL EXTENSION. THE SUBURBS THE ELECTRIC TRAMWAYS IN



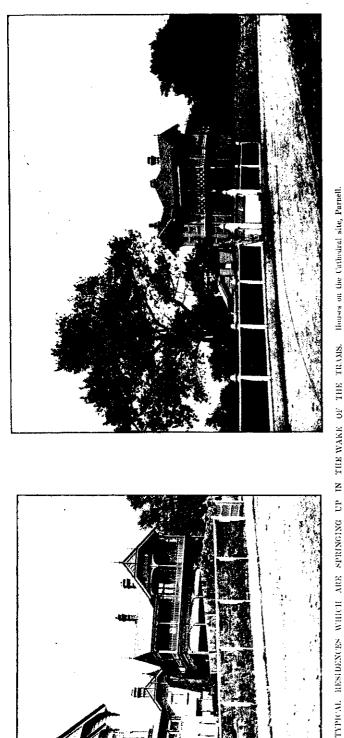
TYPICAL NEW SIDE STREET, JUST OFF THE TRAN LINE.



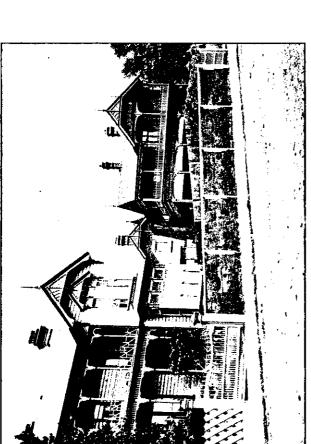


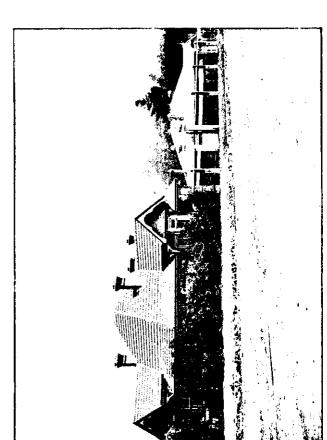


FRESH FIELDS TO CONQUER. Mount Albort, where the Kingsland line will eventually be extended.



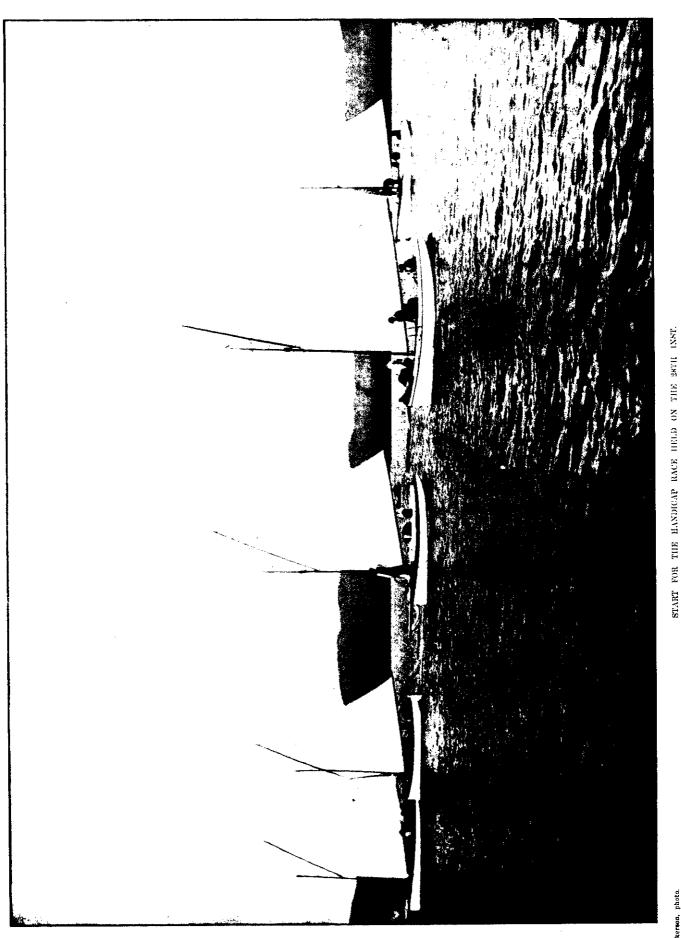






WHEN REMUERA ROAD WAS LEVELLED FOR THE TRAN LIVE SOME PROPLE FOUND THEIR HOMES VERY MUCH RELIAW THE NEW ROAD, WHILE OTHERS WERE CONSIDERABLY ELEVATED.

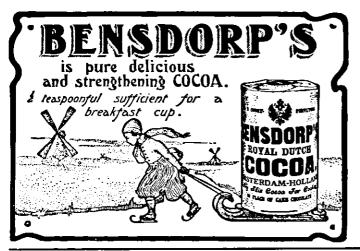




The "Glory" Song.



THIS IS THE REMARKABLE SONG WHICH HAS BECOME THE BATTLE-CRY OF THE TORREY-ALEXANDER MISSION, NOW HOLDING GREAT REVIVAL MEETINGS IN ENGLAND.



It is a Remedy for Colds and Dyspepsia. It is also admirable for MOTHERS WHILST NURSING.

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Makors of KEEN'S MUSTARD.

FIERCE THE BATTLE RACES!!

BREADWINNERS and SETTLERS Stand Firm by the

MPION' 'STANDA

And Save the North from the Ravages of the Southern FLOUR TRUST!

What has the South done for the North? but try and deprive it of the 'FRISCO MAIL SERVICE. The South is also fighting hard to prevent the OPENING UP OF OUR RICH NORTHERN COUNTRY. But the Greatest Danger is, the South is making a desperate effort to control our FOOD SUPPLY, and to cripple a Genuine LOCAL INDUSTRY.

CONQUER THE ENEMY by Using only . . -

'CHAMPION' FLOUR

Recommended by PARLIAMENT.

AND

STANDARD'

ROLLED OATS AND OATMEAL

KEEP IN YOUR MIND

THIS FACT.

We do not admit into our Stock anything we cannot recommend.

Our Prices are the lowest that can be quoted compatible with the standard of merchandise worthy of our guarantee. If you buy anything here and find it musatisfactory when you get it home, you may return it at once in saleable condition and receive the full value in any other article you may select. Could anything be more fair than that?

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We Deliver Free on receipt of Remittance







9ct. Gold "Wishbone" Brooch



G3848. Dark Leather Purse, Nickle Mounts. 3/-

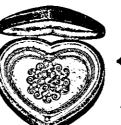


G3147. Dark Morocco Purse. Mounts, £15s.



F6218. Solid Silver Case for Shaving Soap. 16.6.





F89.4. 9ct. Gold Necklet and Pearl and Turquoise Pendant, in case. F3 2.







Set of 9ct. Gold Links 13 6.









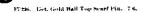
Gent's Silver Card Case. 18,6. Others from 16,6.



9ct. Gold Cross. 12s, 8d. Others from 6,6.



894. 8-Day Frenck Carriage Clock. In Case, \$1 10s.



Personal Paragraphs

Miss Hitchings, of Levin, is staying in Wanganui with friends.

Mrs Derry Wood (Ashburton) is staying at Summer for change.

Mrs and Miss Bethell (Christchurch) have left for England.

The Hon, Geo. McLean and Miss Mo-Lean were in Wellington for the races. Mrs. Richter, Palmerston North, has

gone to Sydney.

Mrs. Innes, of Wanganui, is back from
her visit to relations in Gisborne.

Mrs, Fitzherbert, Feilding, was a visitor to Palmerston North last week.

The Rev. J. J. North has taken charge of the Wellington Baptist Church.

Mrs Denniston (Christehurch) is on a wisit to Wellington Captain and Mrs. Allman are in Pic-

staying at Oxley's Hotel.

Mr L. H. Durlot (Western Australia) bet Aucklund by the Sierra for Sydney. Mr. Mrs and Miss Stead were in Wellington for the races.

Dr. and Mrs Paterson and family have left for England by the Athenic.

Miss Morna Fell (Wellington) has been spending a few days in Picton.

Mrs Wilford and her daughter (the Hutt) left for England by the Athenie. Miss McLernon (Napier) is staying with Miss Aradt (Wellington)

Mrs McCallum (Blonbeim) is spending a few days in Wellington.

Mr P. Sainsbury, from the Argentine, to visiting his people in Gisborne.

Mr E. Chrisp has return to Gisborne from Auckland,

Dr. and Mrs Palmer, of Wellington, ore on a visit to New Plymouth.

Mrs R. Simpson, of Hawke's Bay, bas gone to Sydney on route for Eng Hr and Mrs John MeVay, of Napier, are spending a short time at Taupo.

Mrs. Tubor, of Wellington, is, at present in New Plymouth.

Miss McGrath, of Wairoa, is staying at Lake Waiksremoans.

Mr Montgomery, of Wellington, in staying at Hastings, Hawke's Bay.

Miss Large, of Napier, has returned from a visit to Hunterville.

Mrs Moeller, of Napier, is teaving very Dr. Moore, of Napier, bas been for &

winit to the South. Mr N. Robertson, of Auckland, is

staying at Morere Hot Springs. Mr and Mrs D. McLeod, of Hawke's

Buy, have gone for a visit to England. Mr P. E. Cheal will most probably be caudidate for Auckland West at the

forthcoming general election. A Press Association telegram states that Mr. Fairburn, town clerk of Dun-edin, has resigned.

The appointment of Mr. R. L. Kay as a ranger under the Animals Protection Act for Auckland is gazetted.

Mrs Jennings (Christchurch), who has been in Napier for a month, has returned home.

Mrs. S. Gordon, of Wanganui, has re-turned from visiting friends in Christ-church and Ashburton.

Dr. Martin has returned to Palmer-on North from a very enjoyable trip

to Sydney. Dr. and Mvs. Wilson, Palmerston North, leave this week on a trip to Eug-

land. Mrs. Beauchamp (Anikiwa), Queer Charlotte Sound, was in Picton for a few

days last week. Mr. and Mrs. D. Willis (Hawes

visiting Captain and Mrs. Hewitt, Fitzkerbert, Palmerston North, Miss Phyllis Barnicoat, of Wanganui, bas returned from her visit to her aunt, Mrs. Phillips, Canterbury.

Mr. T. Cawte and Mr. W. Cullen, of Mahakipawa, Marlborough, are going for a trip to England.

Mr., Mrs., and the Misses Massn, of Wanganui, have returned from their holiday in Wellington.

Miss Cotterill, of Napier, who was the next of Miss Imlay, "Mt. Desert," Wanguest of Miss Iminy, "Mt. Desert, gamul, has gone to Christchurch.

Miss Stace, Robin Hood Bay, Port Un-derwood, has been staying in Picton lately.

Mr. aml Mrs. Arthur Chaytor, Rich-mond, Nelson, are staying in Picton with Mrs. Chaytor's mother, Mrs. Allen.

Miss Eva Butts, of Wellington, is the guest of Mr. and Blrs. Arthur Nixon in Wanganui.

Mrs. and Miss Scott, of Palmerston North, are visiting friends and relations in Wanganui.

The Hon, Francis Trask, of Nelson, who has been visiting Auckland, returned to Nelson on Monday.

Professor Park, who has been visiting the Thames, returned to Dunedin by the Turawera on Saturday.

Miss Milne (Oamaru), who has been visiting friends in Wellington, has left for the South.

Mr and Mrs A. D. Kennedy and Miss Lincoln (Wellington) have gone for a trip to Sydney.

Mrs Mensies, who has been spending some weeks in Invercargill, has return-en to Wellington.

Mrs Shand, who has been staying in Wellington since the marriage of her son, has returned to Dunedin.

Miss Sydney Johnston and ngles, who have been visiting i in Wellington, have returned to Napier.

Mrs Newman, who has been spending some months in England, returned to Wellington by the Corinthic.

The Misses Pollen, daughters of Dr. Pollen, Wellington, left for England by the Athenic. They will be absent for the Athenic.

Miss Twigge (Napier) is staying with Mrs McTavish (Hobson-street, Welling-

The Hon, Kathleen Plunket, who has been making a short stay in Wellington, bas returned to Christchurch.

Miss Violet Warbarton, who has been spending some weeks in Melbourne, has returned to Wellington,

Dr. and Mrs Turrell (Wellington) have taken a house at Lowry Bay for a iew weeks.

Mrs Gibruth, who has been staying in Douedin, has returned to Wellington, and has taken a house at the Hutt.

Miss Edwin has returned to Welling-ton from Blenheim after a visit to Mrs Chaytor (Marshlands).

hiss Mary Nolan, who has been for a trip to Christchurch and the Southern lakes, has returned to Gisborne.

Mrs Taylor, who has been visiting Mrs Brewster, New Piymonth, has returned to her home in Sydney.

Miss Eva Biggs, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs Bennett, of Blenheim, has returned home to Hamilton.

Mr Robert Covett, of Wellington, is visiting his brother, Mr Clement Govett, of New Plymouth.

Captain and Mrs Chrisp, of Gisborne, are paying a visit to the Morere Hot Springs

Mrs A. Reid, who has been staying at Hastings, Hawke's Bay, has returned to Wellington.

Mr and Mrs J. H. Coleman, of the Barrack Hill, Napier, are paying a visit

to Rotorua.

Mr and Mrs Dinwiddie, of Napter, have returned from a visit to Taupo and Rotorna.

Mr and Mrs Stratton, of Hawke's aBy, have been staying in the Hot Lake dis-

Mr and Mrs Maurice Mason, of Ahuron, are paying a visit to the Morere Hot Springs

Mr and Mrs J. Lawanze, of Hastings. Hawke's Bay, leave this month for a trip to England.

Mr Douglas H. Morrison (Wangamai) is spending a fortuight's holiday with his people in Auckland.

Mr W. D. Lysoght, traffic manager of the Transway Company, went to the South on Sunday by the Rarawa on a holiday.

Dr. Casement Aickin, M.B., of the Otago University, assumed his position on the resident staff of the Auckland on the resident number of the Hospital on Morday.

Mr and Mrs Murtin Konuedy, of Wellington, arrive from Rotorua to night, and will stay at the Stay Hotel for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw, of Danedin, who have been staying at the Star Hotel, left Auckland by the Ventura last week for San Francisco.

Mr. E. Lard. of Christchurch, spent a few days is Wanganui, prior to kav-ing for Aucklaud, en route for a trip through America and England.

Mr. and Mrs. Bull, of Wanganui, have returned from an enjoyable Christchurch, Danedin, and and Welling

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson, of the Walkato, who have been visiting relations in Wanganui, have returned to their

Mrs Leathem and her two children returned to Paraell, Auckland, last week from Hamilton, where they have been spending a short boliday.

Judge and Mrs Cooper, who have been travelling in the South Island, and came through the Otiza Gorge, have returned to Wellington.

Mrs C. J. Cooper (Christchurch), who as been staying with her mother (Mrs Bishop, Wellington) for some weeks, has returned home.

Mr. J. H. Williams (Wellington) has purchased the house in Hobson street which belonged to the late Mrs Brandon, and intends to reside there.

Mrs and Misa Brown (Rarotonga), who have been staying in Wellington, have left for Dunedin, where they will

wake a long stay.

All and Mrs W. Levin, who have been on a visit to Mrs Chas. Johnston, Homewood, Knrori, have returned to Greatford.

Mr and Mrs Wright (Wellington) intend to make a hurried trip to Sydney prior to their departure by the Corinthic for England,

Rfr Wastney, manager of the National Bank, New Phymouth, is on a trip to Auckland on account of his health.

Mr P. B. Fitzherbert has lately gone to join his brother, Mr W. L. Fitzher-bert, goliciter, New Plymouth, as managing clerk.

Mr Dixon, who has been for so ars in the Napier branch of the Bank! New Zealand, has been transferred to New Plymouth.

Mr Paget Gale, who was recently ap-pointed organist and choirmaster at the Nopier Cathedral, has arrived from Scotland.

Mr. Flett, of the Coromandel Post and Telegraph Office, bas been transferred to Auckland, Mr. J. Tanner taking his place.

Mr C. J. Saunders, member of Waihi Borough Council, announces himself a candidate for the mayoralty at the forthcoming borough municipal elections.

At a social given by the Victoria College (Wellington) students presen-tations were made to Professors von Reidlitz and McLaurin, in honour of their marriages, which have taken place during the recess.

Miss Ruby Graham, who has been staying for some weeks with her eister, lirs Buckleton, of New Plymouth, has gone to visit some friends in Feilding before returning. gone to visit some friends in Feildu before returning home to Hamilton.

Mr W. Faider, who has been studying dentistry under his brother-in-law, his A. D. Gray, of New Plymouth, lus come to Auckland to complete his atudies.

During the visit of H.M.s. Challenger to Napier, a day was spent by the fleers at the Mazaekakaho Station, wh they were entertained at luncheon by R. D. D. Melean.

Sir John See, accompanied by Miss Sec and Miss Bryan, arrived from Sydney by the Manuka on Sunday, and are staying at the Grand Hotel for a time before proceeding to Rotorua.

Mr W. F. Massey M.H.R., Leader of the Opposition, left Auckland on Sunday by the Rarawa on a political visit to the South. Mr E. W. Alison, M.H.R., also went South by the Rarawa.

Mr George Price, of the Thames iron-founding firm of A. and G. Price, Left Anckland hast week in the Ventura, en route to London via Non Francisco. Mrs Price went with him.

rice went with min.

Mr David Stewart, of Thames, has just returned from an enjoyable tour of the Rotorus, Whakutsne, and Opotiki districts.

The Governor has appointed Mr A Farmer (Mayor of Te Aroha) as repre-centative of the Piako County Council, and Cr. Matthew Paul to represent the Thames County Council on the Board.

Miss Frances Chayter and Miss -... Hector were in Pictor for a few days, staying with Miss Chayter at Waikawa. Miss Hector had been visiting Mrs. Chay-tor at "Marshlands."

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, who have just returned from England, have been un-able to get land in the neighbourhood of Picton, or even a bouse for the winter, and have decided to go to Wellington.

Mrs Liuden Coleman and Mester Coleman returned to Auckland from Sydney on Sunday by the Manuks, of-ter having spent a three months' boil-day in Australia.

Mr W. F. Massey, M.H.R., Leader of the Opposition left Auckland on Monday on a Southern political four. Ho goes to Wellington, where he makes a short stay, and then goes to Otago and Southland.

It is gazetted that Mesers. W. Bowles, M. J. Jack, W. T. Wilson, W. C. D. Evans, and W. Morrison bave been elected to act as members of the North Island Railway Board of Appeal.

Bishop Lenihan has appointed the Rev. Father Cahill, of Sr. Patriek's Cathedral, chaplain of the city branch of the H.A.C.B. Society in succession to Pather Paternay Father Patterson.

Harriet Lady Dufferin is expected shortly in this colony on a visit to her daughter. Lady Plunket. Lady Dufferin is one of the Irish Hamiltons, and the widow of that famous diplematist and administrator, the Marquis of Dufferin.

Miss Violet Short, daughter of Mr Chas. Short, received two hundamas presents from the tenching staff of the Newmarket school and from the headmaster, Mr F. H. Ohlson. Miss Short is now relieving teacher at the Parawai school.

The Auckland passengers to England by the Athenic last week were: Messrs. A. H. Scott, A. E. Smith, H. Rotland, and J. Varuom, Mrs. A. S. G. and Misses E. and D. Graves, and Misses J. Crawley and K. Jamieson

Mr. C. J. Glidden, who is making a motor-tour of the world, is at present in New South Wales, having toured through Tasmania, South Australia, and Victoria previously. He had cover 23,547 miles up to the 24th of March.

Mr Ceeil Leys and Miss Winnle Leys, of Herne Bay, Auckland, were passengers by the Ventura last week for America. A large number of friends assembled to wish them bon voyage.

Mrs and Miss Lee, of Brisbane, arrived in Auckland by the Manuka met Sunday. After spending a few days here they will visit Rotorus before returning to Australia.

air A. M. Shaw (Western Australia) was a passenger to Sydney by the Manka heat Monday. Mr Shaw, who is a very keen angler, intends returning to New Zealand about Nov. next, after paying a flying visit to reintives in Scotland.

A party of sportenan from this province, consisting of Mesers. A. A. White, F. H. Coombes, and W. D. Farley (of Auckland), and Mr. Charles C. Brunskill (of Cambridge) are visiting the Nelson district, where they are decretable

Last week a large congregation sembled in Tauranga to bid forewell sembled in Taurangs to hid furewell to the Rev. J. Richards, the paster of the Methodist Clurch, who is now on his way to Christchurch, where he takes charge of the church in the suburb of Belfast.

The Premier has intimated The Premier has intimated tout is intends to return to Napier shortly and give an address. He finds that so Minister has spoken there for five or six years, and that it is time he (the Premier), visited the place and speke on matters of general interest.

News has been received of the death of the Row. James Culver, of Ringwood, Hampshire. The deceased gentleman, who was the father of Mr. W. J. Culver, who was the latter of air. w. of Wellington, retired from active duties as a Congregational minister some years ago. Like his son, the rev. gentleman took a great interest in political affairs.

Last week the Rev. S. Griffiths pre-sided ever a large gathering of friends lu the Birkenhead Methodist schoolroom lu the Birkenheat Methodist sentitions to wish the Rev. W. and Mrs Green-slade farewell to Birkenhead, they hav-fing been appointed to the Revburgh district, Southland, by the recent ConferMrs S. M. Parkinson of Victoria-atreet has returned to Auckland after an extended visit to England. Mrs Parkin-son has been absent from Auckland about 13 months, and during that time has visited the scenes of her early life. and most parts of England, in compe-with Mrs Eliot Elliott, of Dunedia.

with Mrs Eliot Elliott, of Dunedin.

Among the many Auckland passengers who left by the mail boat Ventura last week were two brides-elect, namely, Miss Donald, who is to be married to Lieut. Steer, of England, and Miss Maude Niccol, who is to be married to an American gentleman. Mrs Donald and Mr Alex. Donald accompany Miss Donald to England.

Mrs. and the Missen Reus: The Wice.

Mrs. and the Misses Ross, "The Wig-wam," Manukau-road, Parnell, left by wam, minusal for Sydney, en route to England, on Monday lust. They intend spending the next two years touring the Old Country and the Continent.

Mrs Hellaby and her two sons, Messrs John and Sidney Hellaby, who have been absent from Auckland for the past twelve months on a trip to Great Britain and Europe, reached Sydney by the Omrah. After spending a few weeks in New South Wales they will return to Auckland.

return to Auckland.

Dr. Aubin, resident medical officer at the Thurnes Hespital, joined the Ventura at Auckland, en route for England, and Dr. Bett, who has been appointed Dr Aubin's locum tenens, has taken over his new duties. Before leaving Thames Dr. Aubin was presented with a gold-mounted umbretts and a walking-stick by the nurses of the hospital. Mrs Aubin, who accompaies him Home, was presented with a silk air-cushion. Dr. Aubin will be away six months.

Mr. I. M. Killer, Marra of Minara.

Mr. J. M. Killen, Mayor of Whangarei, at the annual social of councillors and representative men of the district, announced his intention to retire from public life. He predicted a bright future for Whangarei on account of its numerous industries, and the natural products of the district. He was presented by the councillors with a hand-some walking stick.

At the quarterly meeting of the Jubilee Lodge, Ohinemuri LO.O.F., M.U., last week, Bro. T. Aitken, P.D.G.M., presented Bros. Hesp, Butchinson, Miller, Potts and Nicholson with framed emblems on behalf of the members. After the lodge was closed refreshments were provided in the lodge room, and a pleasure was more with source and saut evening was spent with songs and

Mr. Lascelles Ward, of the Department of Agriculture, who is to supervise the shipping of bone manure for New Zealand at Calcutta on behalf of the Government, leaves Wellington in time to catch the North German Lloyd mailboat Sydlitz, which leaves Sydney on April 29th. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Word and their family.

by Mrs. Word and their family.

Mr W. H. Judkius has been appointed editor of the "Australasian Review of Reviews," The new editor is well-known throughout New Zealand and in Wellington particularly. He was formerly in the Mcthodist ministry, and was general secretary of the New Zealand Alliance prior to the Rey. Frank Isitt taking up that position.

Miss Alice Rimmer, the well-known

hits Atice Rimmer, the well-known singer, who has been an immate for some time past at the Auckland Hospital, suffering from typhoid, is reported to be now out of danger and progressing satisfactorily towards recovery. Mr Rimmer, her brother, who was also confined there with the same disease, is now convalescent, and will soon be able to resume his duties.

Another the presence and left had

Albe to resume his duties.

Among the passengers who left Auckland by the San Francisco mailboat were Mr. and Mrs. W. Sefton Moorhouse, of Wellington. They are to leave the steamer at Honolulu, where they will await the arrival of the Sierra, on board which Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Studholme and Mr Studholme, jun., of Ruamu, proceed to join Mr. and Mrs. Moorhouse on a tour through Mexico, the United States, and the countries of the Old World.

Mr. G. F. Court, Remners, left for Europe, via Nydney, by the Manuka on Monday. Mr. Court, after a short stay in Australia, joins the Ophir for Naples, going thence across the Continent to England, where business combined with pleasure will keep him accupied during his residence there, Ha intends returning via America. Mr. Court is accompanted by his sister as far as Sydney.

A few members of the Warehouse-A few members of the Warehouse-men's Club neet at the rooms of Mr W. Rainger, in the Victoria Arcade last week to celebrate the occasion of Mr Harry Rainger's marriage by presenting him with a handsome tea and breakfast service. Mr Rainger, who was taken by surprise, thanked the members of the Club for their gift, and expressed his gratification at discovering he had so many friends.

Mr H. Hemus, who has just resigned his position as officer-in-charge of the Wanganui telegraph office, was signed his position as officer-in-charge of the Wangami telegraph office, was entertwined last week by the officials and staff, and presented with a landsome illuminated address, the presentation being made by the chief postmaster, who spoke highly of the manner in which Mr Hemus had carried out his duties during the 37 years he had been in the service. Mr Hemus was for many years in charge in Auckland, and he is now retiring from the service on ponsion at his own request.

Bishop Neligan, who returned last week to Auckland from the North, left the city again on Tuesday for Washi, To Aroba, Paeroa, Ksrangalaske, and Matamata. He will return to Auckland on April 10. The Bishop, while in the North, consecrated the new Maori Church at Alipera, and attended a meeting of the Maori Roard. He addressed a public missionary meeting at Kaitaia on the Home, Melanesian, and Maori Missions.

Changes in the Linian S.S. Co.'s ser-

Changes in the Union S.S. Co.'s service have been made as follow: Captain Suffern, late of the Karori, is now in command of the Wakatipu, and Mr J. Pennington is acting master of the Karori. Mr Malcolm, late second officer of the Poherua and Tarawera, is to join the Hauroto at Auckland, in place of Mr Gregory, who will come ashore for orders. Mr Mezger, late third officer of the Tarawera, is to join the Moana as third officer at Sydney, when the latter vessel enters the intercolonial trade in place of the Manuka.

Mr S. Miller, shoemaker, of High-Mr S. Miller, shoemaker, of tighstreet, Auckland, on Saturday, celebrated the 90th anniversary of his
birthday. He is a very good specimen of the hardy class of
Scotch pioneers who came out to
New Zealand in the early days. Mr
Miller is still wonderfully well tor
one so far advanced in years. Mr Miller arrived here in the Jane Gifford from
Greenock, Scotland, in 1842, and, like
many other early arrivals, had to take
whatever work offered. In his case,
helping to cut and form Shortland-street
was what he undertook. Mr Miller marwhat he undertook. Mr Miller married in Auckland, and hopes to celebrate his golden wedding in about two months' time.

At the conclusion of the Seventh Contingent's connection with the South African campaign the officers and men presented the late Hon. Colonel H. F. White, to whose column the contingent was attached, with a gold watch and chain. Colonel White died some little time ago at Pietersburg, in the Transvaal, and Mr. Stuart Robinson, of Wellington, who was an officer in the Seventh Contingent, has received a letter from Lord Analley, a brother of the deceased, stating that the watch and chain are now in his possession. It will be gratifying to those who contributed towards the presentation to know that the token of esteem, so spontaneously given, is in safe-keeping. Af the conclusion of the Seventh Con-

There was recently a passage at arms between Miss Marie Corelli, the novelist, and a certain Miss Coals, a schoolmistress who has a class immediately across the street from the writer's home. Part of the school exercises, it seems, constituting the street from the first part of the school exercises. of the school exercises, it seems, consists in the study of music, and this proved particularly disagreeable to Miss Corelli. So the following note was sent across to the music teacher: "Miss Corelli presents her compliments to Miss Corelli to singing class between the hours of ten and one, these being Miss Corelli's working hours, when distractions are peculiarly distasteful." The white-aproved maid who bore this rather unusual missive was detained long cough roned maid who bore this rather un-usual missive was detained long enough to bring the answer. It ran:—"Miss Coals presents her compliments to Miss Corelli, and begs to state that if such a course is likely to prevent the writing of such a book as 'The Sorrows of Salan,' she would rejoice in arranging a sing-ing programme for every day from mas to two."—"Argonaut,"

Appetites at the Zoo

THE COMMISSARIAT AND THE BILL OF FARE.

By Richard H. Starr.

Recently a young goat was put into the cage of the great python in the reptile house at the Zoological Gar-

The little goat took no notice of the

The little goat took no notice of the inert monster; the monster appeared oblivious of the existence of the little goat, except that now and then the busilisk eyes, set like green diamonds in the small, flat head, shifted uneasily.

The sight destroyed for ever that dear fable of our nursery days, of how the larger scrpent fuscinates its little victim by the glare of its malignant eye, and draws it shivering with fear slowly into its deadly folds. The goat did not display the slightest uneasiness. It strolled contentedly about the cage, eating some greensiuff. Occasionally it trod on one of those glittlering, mosaic folds, and yet escaped retribution, for the great python does not slay for the sake of slaying.

After spending some time in its dan-

After spending some time in its dan-gerous situation, the goat was removed, and sent back to the store. The pythou and seek to the store. The pyrion had refused the proferred meal; he was not hungry. Yet by ordinary computation be should have been ready for a little refreshment, for he took his last gost over three months ago. The keepers are confident now that he will eat nothing for two months more.

PERVERTED APPETITES.

There are many perverted appetites in the Zoo, but none are quite so startling as those to be found in the reptile house. as those to be found in the reptile house. Before the heating arrangements were so perfect it was customary to cover the larger serpents with blankets at night. More than once has the keeper discovered in the morning a satisfied-looking serpent, and searched in vain for the blanket. Indigestion is not one of the woes of the reptile house.

pent, and some of the wood of the reptite house.

Several valuable serpents have been lost through one swallowing another. Incredible as it may appear, such occurrences are entirely accidental. They happen when two scakes start on the same piece of food at opposite ends. When they meet both refuse, or are unable, to disgorge, and consequently one disappears head foremost inside the other. Orten the smaller scrpents swallows the

A few items taken at random from the A few items taken at random from the annual food bill may serve to give some idea of the capabilities of a zological lurder, and what it means to feed some three thousand creatures for a year:

Eggs, 33.300. Horneflesh, 322,560lbs. Goatdesh, 18.290lbs. Clover, 153 loads. Hay, 144 loads. nny, 144 loads.
Straw, 238 loads.
Bread, 6262 quarterus.
Milk (fresh), 5086 quarts.
Milk (preserved), 266 tius.
Biscuita, 303cwts.
Fish, 32,378lbs.
Shrimps, 1260 cins. Shrimps, 1260 pints. Fowl heads, 9530. Sugar, 498lbs. Liebig's extract, 39 pots. Greens, 6030 bunches. Carrots, 125 bunches and 144cwts. Watercress, 1166 bunches. Bananas, 1306 dozen. Grapes, 9721bs. Grapes, 97211 Dates, 8960bs. Oranges, 4700.

MEAT EXTRACT AND EGGS.

The item of 9530 fowl-heads may ap The item of 9530 fowl-heads may appear a curious one to the uninitiated. They form the staple diet for nearly all the rodents and various birds. Liebig's extract is largely used in the wild cat house, and occasionally for the monkeys. Hundreds of hard-boiled eggs oweekly to the parrots and soft-billed birds. Live fish are the prey of the diving birds, otters and scales; and the shrimps go chiefly to the flamingoes.

Every day the store sends to the iten house 3000b of horsellesh, 18th of goatfesh, and a number of sheep's paunches,

house 300 b of horseflesh, 18th of goat-flesh, and a number of sheep's paunches, to be divided among the 30 lions, tigera and leopards. Appetites suffer by cap-tivity. A full-grown lion at the Zoo ents about 18th of meat per day. In his natural state, when he has to hunt his dinner through the forest, this would be a mere hors d'osuvre to him. It may not be generally known that his majesty

the king of beasts cats a large quantity of fresh grass when in season, and will lap milk from a pan with as much availity as his lesser brother, the domes-

tic cat.

The bears are more civilised. They take very little meat, and that has to be cooked to perfection. The bearseper supplies his family with a lundredweight of biscuits a day, and for the rest they rely upon the generosity of the public. Funch and Judy, the two willy old bears in the pit, live is clover. For fifteen years they have performed gymnastic feats on the central pole for the benefit of the children, and have never cost the society a penny for food. They live entirely upon buns contributed by grateful visitors. Their average bun consumption is from 150 to 200 a day. In cupitivity the lears do not hibernate, but during the hibernating period they go off their food. Two or three lumps of sugar are quite aufficient for them in the depth of winter. At the present time each bear is not cating enough to keep a kitten alive.

BONE EATERS. The bears are more civilised.

BONE EATERS.

BONE EATERS.

The neighbouring hyenas live on bones only. They are the strongest-jawed animals in existence. They have a large tooth at each side of the upper jaw, which bites against the keen edge of a corresponding tooth on the lower jaw, forming a pair of shears sharp enough to cut paper and strong enough to crack the thigh-bone of an ox.

At the ape house the keepers are preparing food all day. The eight anthropoids are fed five times daily. In a week they consume 250 bananas, 60 oranges, three pecks of apples, and large quantities of dates, grapes, lettuces, and bread and milk. All the apes drink milk plentifully, except Mickey, the chimpanzee; he takes rice-water in preference. Every night of his life before going to bed Mickey takes a cup of beef-tea, and if it is not forthcoming punctually he does not forget to shrick a noisy reminder.

The older apes carefully peel their oranges and bananas. For the babies the keepers do the peeling, Indigestion is the ogre of the ape house, and in this particular the animals are far more delicate than children. When Venus and Chloe—the two ill-fated gorillas—were in the gardens, the keepers even skinned their grapes and extracted the seeds.

The monkeys have a varied diet. They,

seeds.

The monkeys have a varied diet. They, ent apples, pears, bananas, cranges, grapes, dates, bread and milk, boiled potatoes, raw carrots, cabbages and lettuces, biscuita nuts and anything else that is offered them. Their chiof complaint is overfeeding. After every Bank Holiday there is a dose of medicine all round.

The cost of provisions for 1902 was £4858; but last year this was reduced by more than a thousand pounds.

A young and pretty maiden,
Whose face was very fair,
Was sitting, fally musing,
in a comfortable chair.
With brother Tom she'd made a bet,
A silly oue. I'll own,
That she would smoke a cigarette,
Or give him half a crown.

She placed one 'tween her rosebud lips,
A match she quickly lit:
To smoke that eigentee, she thought,
Would not require much grit.
The first half inch she didn't mind,
The smoke seemed very nice.
Of course, it made her cough a bit,
And made her splutter twice,

She wilffed and puffed just like a man, And thought she felt all right; But slowly her complexion turned From red to creany white.
And them she coughed and choked and grouned.
She'd ne'er had such a fright, And when she staggered to her feet, She was an awful sight.

Her face was white as I have said. Her eyes with tears were wet. She admitted slowly, sadly that Mard nerer win her bet. With grief and rage she threw away. The cause of all her pain, And mentally declared that she Would never smoke again.

-"Her First Cigarette," by Harold F. G. Harvey.

PERSONAL NOTES FROM LONDON.

(From Our Special Correspondent)

LONDON, February 17.

The selection committee appointed by the University of Otago to fill the vacant Chair of Physiology have chosen, out of a number of applicants. Mr. John Malcolm, M.D., of the Physiology Department of Edinburgh University. At present Dr. Malcolm is lecturer on chemical physiology at Edinburgh, and assistant to the Professor of Physiology, a posi-tion he has held for five years. His testimonials are exceedingly good. The Dean of the Faculty of Medicine at Edinburgh, Mr. A. R. Simpson, M.D., D.Sc., F.R.S., describes Dr. Malcolm as an able and strenuous worker of un-usual promise, and adds: "Trained as he an able and strenuous worker of un-usual promise, and adds: "Trained as he has been under the most accomplished physiologists of our time, he is not only familiar with all the best methods of modern research, but he has shown him-self to be capable of making important original investigations, and to be a most efficient and acceptable lecturer in his feeding of the students in our Unihis teaching of the students in our University. The University of Otago is to congratulated on having as a candidate for its Chair of Physiology a man bo well fitted as Dr. Mulcolm to fill it with success."
Dr. W. S. Greenfield, Professor of Gen-

Dr. W. S. Greenfield, Professor of General Pathology at Edinburgh, says he can bear "personal testimony to the value of Dr. Malcolm's scientific research work in a very difficult line of investigation from a careful sludy of his thesis for the M.D. degree and from other papers which he has published, and also not the ground of various niess of ways papers which he has published, and also on the ground of various pieces of work he has done for me from time to time. He is a most diligent and thorough worker, and has become especially expert in some of the most difficult and important of those branches of physiology, which are the most important for future physiological and pathological advance. Dr. Malcolm has also excellent testimonials from Sir Thomas Fraser, Physician in Ordinary to the King for Scotland; Dr. Neil Stewart, Professor of Physiology at Chicago University; Dr. D. Noel Paton. Superintendent of the Research Laboratories at versity; Dr. D. Nuel Peton, Superintendent of the Research Laboratories at Edinburgh; Professor Zuntz, Director of the Institute of Animal Physiology at

tendent of the Research Laboratories at Edinburgh; Professor Zuntz, Director of the Institute of Animal Physiology at Berlin; and others.

Dr. Malcolm is 31 years of age, and unparried. Before taking up medicine he had four years' training as a public school teacher. During his medical course at Edinburgh he obtained first-class honours in nearly all the University classes, with medals in six subjects. He won a £42 prize in his second year, a £20 bursary in his third year, and a £300 scholarship for pathology, medical jurisprudence, and public health in his fifth year. After graduating M.B., Ch.B. with honours), in 1897, he was invited to assist the Professor of Physiology in research work in his laboratory at Edinburgh University, and since then Dr. Malcolm has been more or less engaged in either teaching physiology or in researches into physiological problems. A thesis on his two years' researches obtained for him the degree of M.D. in 1899, together with a gold medal—the highest distinction conferred by the University. Afterwards he served six months as outpatient needical officer of the Victorial Hospital for Consumptives, and also at the Royal Infirmary, and in 1801 studied for six months at the and also at the Royal Infirmary, and in 1901 studied for six months at the Physiological Institute of the Agricultural University, Berlin. From time to time he has contributed papers to the "Journal of Physiology." Altogether, Dr. Malcolm appears to have made the most of the executional opportunities most of the exceptional opportunities he has had for observing and practising

the best and most recent methods of teaching physiology. He leaves for New Zealand on March 18, travelling via San Francisco.

Mr. H. D. Madill, of Auckland, who left home recently in search of health, has reached London after an extensive tour through America. After visiting the World's Fair at St. Louis, Mr. Madill spent six weeks in Canada, where he formerly lived for several years. Two months after landing at San Francisco he set sail from New York in the Oceanic, and despite a very rough passage, arrived in England feeling much better in health. Since then Mr. Madill has visited Belfast, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Liverpool, the beautiful scenery of Mr. H. D. Madill of Auckland, who

Scotland impressing him greatly. He leaves again for New Zealand on February 24 by a North German Lloyd liner. He

Mr W. R. Hackworth, of Wellington, Mr W. R. Hackworth, of Wellington, arrived by the Corinthic on January 22, having come to England to gain experience in electrical engineering. He has been introduced to several leading engicers here, and finds that they are "always anxious to assist a New Zeahander." The duration of Mr Hackworth's stay in this country is at present indefinite.

Mr Leslie Smith, a Dunedin artist, who came Home last routh via Durban and the Canary Islands, intends making a prolonged study of art in Europe, and will probably take up his abode on this side of the world. Mr Smith is at present painting a copy of an "old master" in the National Gallery for a Colonial Commission, and is also studying at the Westminster School of Painting.

Callers at the Agent-General's office this week:-Captain Hooper (Welling ton), Mr Herbert Fitzherbert (Welling Mr II, Vernon Wylie (Wellington) Mr W. R. Hackworth (Welington), Mr Wemyss C. Bear (Napier), Mr D. H. Madill (Tunkau), Captain and Mrs Ir-vine (Dunedin), Mr E. J. Greenstreet (Christehurch).

The Agent-General's department was overwhelmed with applications from New Zealanders for seats to see the New Zealanders for seats to see the opening of Parliament in the House of Lords on Tuesday. As the Department had only five tickets at its disposal, the number of requests that could be granted was decidedly limited. The favoured New Zealanders who received the tickets were Mr and Mrs Moss Davis, of Auckland, the Misses Beauchamp, of Walliamen and Mrs May Volla. Wellington, and Mr P. A. Vaile.

The Rev. Haskett Smith, well known in the colonies as an entertaining lecturer, gave an address at the Cuxton Hall on Sundky under the auspices of the League of the Empire, on "The Evolution of Australia from Bush to Commonwealth." Incidentally the reverend gentleman told a good story which, though not new, will bear repeating. At a dinner given in the Prince of Wales' bouour in Melbourne, at which the lecturer was present the Prince stated that when taking leave of his parents at Portsmouth he felt a little nervous, and told the King that he was rather sorry he had undertaken the Australasian tour, as he knew nothing about the opening of Parlisments. The King replied, "Don't be nervous; you can open anything in Australia with a cork-sece." The Rev. Haskett Smith, well known replied, "Don't be nervous; you can open anything in Australia with a cork-

LONDON, February 24.

The Earl of Ranfurly is to lecture on "New Zealand" at the Royal Colonial Institute on May 9. ..

The Hon. W. P. Reeves, Agent-General for New Zealand, has accepted the position of hon, president of the Association of New Zealanders in London. The association, by the way, intends communicating with the New Zealand Natives' Association, bringing its objects under the notice of that body, with a view to strengthening its connection and extending its sphere of usefulness as a centre of social intercourse for young New Zealanders in London.

Callers at Agent-General's office this week were—Mr Frank O. Pope (Papa-nui), Mr K. Bockmaster (Christchurch), Mr A. J. Newbould (Napier), Mr D. G. Davidson (Dunedin), Mr A. Carter (Pa-

Auckland papers are asked to chronicle the marriage of Mr Wm. Cross of South Croydon, to Miss Minnic Edith White, youngest daughter of Mr Arthur White, of South Norwood. The wedding took place on the 18th inst. at South Norwood Baptist Church.

At the annual social meeting of At the annual social meeting of George-street Congregational Church, Oxford, a pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation of a handsome gold watch and a handbag and purse to Miss Faulkner, who is shortly leaving Oxford on a visit to New Zenland.

Mr. G. S. Hooper, R.N.R., of the Government s.s. Hinemon, who is at present on leave owing to family affairs in

Londen, arrived by the a.s. Turakina on February 4th. He proceeds to H.M. Drill Ship at Bristol on 20th February to undergo a couple of months' naval remining in the Royal Naval Reserve, and leaves on his return to the colony about the end of May, when he will command the Northern S.S. Co.'s new steamer Apanui from the Clyde to New Zealand, Upon arrival in New Zealand, Mr. Hooper returns to his former position as chief officer on the Hinemon.

Singular Luck Attached to Opale

If the average person was asked his or her opinion of opals the reply would almost invariably be of this na-ture: "Opals are certainly very beautiful-but then, you know, it is so unlucky to wear them, unless you happen to be born in October."

The origin of a superstition is always hard to find, and no exception can be made in the case of the one concerning the opal. It is not unlikely that the widespread feeling of distrust with which the opal is regarded originated with the narrative of Donnerhugel in Sir Walter Scott's novel, "Anne of Geierstein." It will be remembered how the mysterious Baroness Mermoine invariably wore in her auburn tresses a golden clasp which was ornamented with a superb opal. This gem, which she never removed except for a few moments while her hair was being combed, was possessed of a peculiar quality. When the Barohess became animated the jewel displayed a twinkling and flashing gleam that seemed to be emitted by the gem itself and not produced in the usual manner by the reflection of When the beautiful external light. wearer was agitated by basty or brief resentment, dark red sparks seemed to flash from the mystic brooch as if it sympathised with its mistress' emotions.

The Baroness was particularly apprehensive when any water was brought near it, and when, at the christening of her child, a drop of holy christening of her child, a drop of hoty water lighted on the opal, it will be remembered how the stone shot out a spark like a falling star and instantly became colourless.

The Baroness sank to the ground with a cry of pain, and was carried to her chamber a dying woman. This mysterious lady, who had appeared so withdray discourant as explaints.

auddenly, disappeared as suddenly, for a few hours afterward nothing could be seen of the Baroness except a hand-

be seen of the Baroness except a handful of light grey ashes.

It may be considered improbable
that so prevalent a superstition
should be based on such slender
grounds as a fairy tale in one of Sir
Watter Scott's novels, but such appears to be the case, as it would be
difficult to find an actual case where
the proverse of a novel have been days. the wearers of an opal have been dog-ged by bad luck. Such stories are frequent, but their origin, like that of

irequent, but their ough, like that of so many ghost stroies, is probably en-tirely mythical.

It is possible, however, that the so-called ill-luck of the opal is due to the fact that the stone is a soft one, and if exposed to constant friction is liable on the state of th time, and not expose them to undue wear and tear. If this is done there seems to be no valid reason why the opal abould be regarded as bringing iffluck to the wearer. Judging from hisca:

It is well-known that Oueen Vi-It is well-known that Queen Vi-torin, who was bleased with proverb-ial linck, was very fond of these stones and presented each of her daughters upon their marriage with a set of opals and diamonds. It can been otherwise than prosperous. A lady in waiting once said to the

gueen:
"I am surprised, Your Majesty, that you are so fond of opuls, as they are known to be so unlucky."

The Queen's reply was as follows: "Queen Klizabeth always wore opals, and I have always worn them, and we have always found them lucky. stones."

stones."

The opal, too, is a favourite stone in the German Royal Family. The former Empress Eugenic, on the contrary, steadily refused to wear opals of any description, and her life was full of vicissitude and disaster.

If we go bock to the times of the ancient Romans we find no trace of any ill repute attaching to the "opals." The esteem with which the stone was regarded by them was very marked.

ed. "Of all precious stones," writes Pliny, "the opal is the most difficult to describe, since it combines in one gem the beauties of many species, the fire of the earbuncle, the purple of the amethyst, the green of the emerald, and the yellow of the topaz."

We learn from the same writer that the Senator Nonius possessed a valu-able ring, in the centre of which was able ring, in the centre of which was set an opal about the size of a hazel nut. This ring was coveted by Mark Antony, and Nonius, somer than lose his precious jewel, escaped from the country, carrying the ring with him as the sole relic of his fortune. Ite preferred exile with his opal to living in Rome without it.

When Influenza stalks the land,
La Grippe or bronchist tranbie;
Or crompy coughs are going round
Our misery to double.
Would you, from every cough and cold,
Keep you and fours secure?
There's one, and only one advice—
Take WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT
CURE.

In this issue Messrs Skeates and Bockaert, Ltd., advertise Davince mo-tors. They will be pleused to give trial runs to any intending purchas-ers. They have a 12-horse-power and a 15-horse-power landing ex s.s. Pake-

The late Marquess of Anglesey's won-derful polyglot parrot having been re-ported by a daily paper as "not ill, but on the contrary, was laughing and chat-ting very heartily on Monday," "Mr Punch" has issued further latest bulle-tins.—The report that Lady Agatha-Fitzhunter's pet pony was confined to the stable with broughtits is grossly exaggerated. The pony merely com-plained of being a little horse. The joke of course, like its maker, was a chestnut.—Mrs Martin Bradley's French poodle is rapidly recovering. It is ad-mitted on all hands, however, that it chestrud.—Mrs Martin Bradley's French poodle is rapidly recovering. It is admitted on all hands, however, that it was a remarkably close shave.—The alarming rumour that Lord Barndore's famous owl, which had been suffering from insomnia lately, had committed suicide on Tuesday night is happily controd cted this morning. It appears that the owl had merely left the house for a few hours for a precial purpose—to via the owl had merely left the house for a few hours for a special purpose—to wit, to wool—Lord Raspberry's prize turkey, which a short time ago had a very pain-ful operation performed on its neck, wan able to appear at dinner last night, and received a cordial welcome from those present."

Unbreakable Steel VICTORY RANGE, STOVE, Manufacturer, Single or Double Oven RANGES, with LATEST HOT WATER SYSTEM. Burn wood or real, Large Stock Other New and Second-hand Ranges always onband. Old Stoves Exchanged. Grare Fences and Innowark of every description at a relationship of the Company of the Comp

SOLE MAKER AND PATENTES OF ALLAN'S PATENT PORTABLE BAKER'S OVEN.

REPAIRS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

CHARGES MODERATEL

WOES OF WOMANHOOD.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS Baulsh All Secre: Suffering.

"For years I suffered as only a weman can suffer," said Mrs Mary Murphy, of Featherston near Wellington. "Every month! I went through unspeakable misery, in spite of all the dictors could do for me. The easy thing that struck straight at the cause of all my trouble in the blood was 1st. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are the grandest medicine that ever a weman took."

ever a woman tack."

Mrs Murchy 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'
fink Pills are worth their weight in gold.
They actually "make" new blood—and orrev woman knows that her blood is the woman knows that her blood is the

Fy woman knows that her blood is the secret of all her health.

There is not a mouth in her life, from freen to hitly that Dr. Williams Pink fills are not a hoos to every woman. They fills are not a hoon to every women. They help the growing girl safely over the critical time when her blood is over-taxed by new domands. To the women in middle life they being relief, and give her strength for her time of change. And, during the thicty edit years that lie between, Dr. Williams' Fink Fills fill a women's life with the hardness of health, giving her brength and energy for every function. By making the blood rich and regular, Dr. Williams' Fink Fills rid a women of those Regularies, hercharles, and obereting

stage bradaches, backaches, and plercing sideaches that come expectedly or unex-pectedly. Morrover, when the blood is kept pure and vigorous, there is, practic-ally, no danger of those serious internal city, no danger of those serious internal troubles that lead so many women to the surgeon's table and the gave. A woman's surest protection against all the iils 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 n practice of taking one box a mouth regu-

"No one will ever know what I suffered In secret fone or dve years ago," said Mes Macphy. "Shortly after my marriage, the doctor said my blood was turning to water. My Hos were blue, and I grew thinner and my tips were unle, and I grow tutumer and weater. Everyone thought I was going in-te a decline. I could hardly drag myself about. My back sched by the hour, and I werer knew when I would faist.

"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 gorged mysert, my race would man, my care ring and my lacad swim with dizzinces. The teast thing set my heart jumping and thoughing like mad. Often I thought I would drop dead with heart discuss. My nerves went to pieces. Every hour of the day I was haunted by the strange fear that something awful was going to happen.

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

tor's Ireatment.

"At last a friend made use promise to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial of, at least, half a dozen boxes," added Bra Murphy. "After the account for I saw they were doing me good. My appetite picked up wonderfully, and I golined in weight and atrength and cacrgy. My heataches and backaches stopped, and I was troubled no target with Norvousness, Heat Discose, or Indigestion. At the could of the next month, I saw my blood was in a far better state. I began to take New pleasure to my married life. At last I stood in perfect heatth-curred for good. So I speak from expectence when I say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest medicine in the world for women."

Mrs. Murphy's case is only one C. hun-

medicine in the world for women."

Mrs Merphy's cras is only one of hundreds. Among your neighbories you will deal and the second of the second in the which it will be seen to deal of the which it will be seen to deal of the blood discuss, like antendar, indigewhou, the must have established by the second of the blood discuss, like antendar, indigewhou, the must have examined the horder of the second of the second second of the second second of the second second of the second second in the second second of the will see the second of the will be second of the second seco

ENGAGEMENTS.

The engagement is announced of Miss Isabel Martin, of Park terrace, Christchurch, niece of the lete 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 Saxeby, also of Napier.

The San Francisco "Can says: "Mr and Mrs Charles W. Platt have announced the engagement of Miss L. Burrow-Platt to Frank V. 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 Pank, with whom she has resided during the past five years, baving 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 lost at St. Mary's Cathedral, Parnell, by the Rev. Canon MacMuray. The bride was Miss Dora Isabel Whitson, eldest daughter of Mrs Thomas Whitson, "Avoca," Manukau-road, Parnell, and the bridegroom Mr Fredcrick Steele Murray, also of Purnell. Despite the early hour (heli-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 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 with a satin front panel overlaid with coarse guipure lace, and finished with strapped and pleated scama. The coar, worn over a white chiffon pouched blouse, was of white satin, reiled in guipure lace, finished with strapped buils and gold buttons. The dress was made by Messrs Dyer and Co., ladies' tailor, Strand, Auckland. A white felt list, lined with folded brown chiffon, and trimmed with nink and brown tulis. made by Messrs byer and Co., ladies' tailor, Strand, Auckland. A white felt list, lined with folded brown chiffon, and trimmed with pink and brown to a delicate shade of pink drooping over the brim, with a lovely must obtain to a delicate shade of pink drooping over the brim, with a lovely must 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 must with posy of violets. The bridegeoom's present to the bride was a beautish pear necket, and to the bridegeom's present to the bride was a beautish pear necket, and to the bridegeom's present to the bride was a beautish pear necket, and to the bridegeom's present to the bride was a beautish pear necket, and to the bridegeom's present to the bride was a beautish pear necket, and to the bridegeom's present to the bride was a beautish pear necket, and to the bridegeom's present to the bride was a beautish per necket, and to the bridegeom's present to the bridegeom's 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-rand. Parnell, a very dainty repast being served. Mrs Whitson received her guests were Mrs Murray (mother of the bridegeom), who was handsomely gowned in black silk, with black bonnet; Mrs Whithen, rich black silk with black bonnet; Mrs Whithen, and plack pluned lat, lined with folded white chiffon; with black satin ribbon, black voile, finished with black satin ribbon, black voile, finished with black satin ribbon, black vo

P. Murray were a smart costume of brown cioth with white embroidered revers and white vest, very pretty, helio-trope and violet hat; Mrs. Austen, black, relieved with touches of green, and black and green hat to mutch; 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 black bonnet with cluster of pius 10500 in front; Mrs Walker, bandsome black silk grenadine with transparent embroidered chillon yoke, black Marie Stewart toque with piuk roses; Miss Mary Frater looked dainty in cream voile, inserted with lace, brown feather pelerine, and torse black hat and large black hat.

SAVILL-PHILLIPS.

A wedding of considerable interest was 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 quiel but very deinty wedding was celebrated on March 28th in St. Paul's Church, Auckland, when Miss Clare Peace Foote, 8fth daughter of Mr William Foote, of "Newhope," Epsom, was married to Mr William McKinstry, menager of the Kauri Timber Co., Whangarei. Canon Nelson was the officiating clergyman. The bride, who was given away by her father, tooked charming in a soft white silk gown. The bodies was 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 ruched white silk ribon, and caught up here and there with

hon, and caught up here and there with they 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 bride-amaids 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 estrick feather and touches of sea-green ribbon. The second bride-maid was Miss Eunice Clarke (niece of the bride), who looked Clarke (niece of the bride), who looked very winsome in her white silk frock and e white hat.

Mr E. Foote acted as best man, and Mr R. Foote as groomsman.

After the ceremony the party drove to the residence of the bride's parents, where the usual tossis were honoured.

Relatives only were present. was very prettily decorated with white Japanese agemones, maiden hair fern, and white and heliotrope silk centre, on

Japanese an money and white and heliotrope silk centre, on which the lovely wedding cake stood.

Later on in the afternoon Mr and Mrs McKinstry departed 'midst 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 them hat with navy silk resette and hat with navy silk resette and The presents were numerous and

handsome.

The brides' mother wore a handsome black merveilleux gown and white chiffon scarf, black and white bonnet; Miss Foote, may voile, the bodice shirred, and yoke and cuffs of cream lace, gathered skirt with deep flounce, large black hat with spray of piuk rosobuds 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, may and white straw hat with quill; Mrs Clarke, black rolie dress, west and cuffs of white fon scarf, black and white bonnet; Mise white straw hat with quill; Mrs Clarke, black roile 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 triumings, blue flowers resting on hair; Miss F. Clarke, white silk, white hat; Miss Mindey, black voile skirt, and white silk thouse, brown straw hat ruched with shaded ribbon.



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CAUTION — Rote the name "Hunyad Janou" the mignature of the Proprietor, ANDREAS SAXLERINER, and the Medallion, on the Red Contro Pure of the Labor.

WILLIAMS-DENNETT.

A very pretty wedding was solemniaed at Holy Trinity Church, Gisborne, on March 29th, when Mr George Henry Williams (son of Mr H. Williams, of Tolago Bay) and Mias Violet Rose Edith Doanett (third daughter of Mr W. Y. Deanett, Mayor of Hastings, Hawke's Bay) were married. There was a large number of relatives and friends present, amongst the number being Mrs A. L. D. Fraser (sister of the bride). The ceremony was performed by the Rev. L. Dawson Thomas. The bride, who was given away by her aunt (Mrs E. M. Parker), was charmingly attlred in a dress of white merveilleux silk, trimmed with accordion-pleated chiffon and Yak lace insertion. She were the customary wreath of orange blossoms, a richly, embroidered veil, and carried a handsome shower bouquet. Her bridesnaids were Miss Nellie Williams (sister of the bridegroom), who wore a dress of electric blue with tulle fichu, and whit pictore bat, Misses Miri Fraser and lvy Parker, in white silk and tussore silk respectively. The bridesmaids also carried shower bouquets. The bridegroom was attended by Messrs C. Parker and E. L. Mande. At the conclusion of the service the wedding party was entertained by Mrs Parker, Childers road. The health of the bride was proposed by Mr E. L. Mande in a nent speech, and was smitably responded to by the bridegroom. After a short drive the guests were hospitably entertained by Mr E ashort drive the puests were hospitably entertained by Mr E ashort drive the guests were hospitably entertained by Mr B left early in the afternoon for their future home at Hanit; East Coast. Many congratulatory messenges and wires were received from friends on the Coast and in other places. The many wedding presents were handsome and valuable. The bridegroom's present to the bride was a handsome gold ring and to the bridesmaids pretty gold brooches, set with diamonds and rubies.

First comes the chills, with other ills, To set us all a sneeping. We pay our bills and make our wills.

We pay our bills and make our wills, With coughing and with wheezing. Around our beds, with shaking bends, The doctors keep us poor, Till all our dread at last is sped

Till all our dread at last is sped By WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMIN'T CURE,

WEDDED BLISS IS ONLY COMPLETE

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ELECTRIC APPLIANCE CO.,

BIRTHS MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS

[The charge for insuring announcements of births, marriages, or deaths to the "Grapble" is 2/6 for the first 14 words, and 6d for every additional 7 words.]

BIRTHS.

ATKINS.—On 30th March, at Commercial Hotel, the wife of S. J. Atklus of a daughter (stift born),

BEVIN.—On March 23, the wife of T. H. Bevin, Eden Terrace, of a daughter (premature birth).
Hawera papers please copy.

CLARKE.- At her residence, Ardmoreroad, Ponsouby, Mrs Irsing Clarke of a

DARROW.—On March 31, at Nurse Cauty's Private Hospitol, Ponsonby, to Mr and Mrs Alex, Darrow, a daughter.

JENKIN. — On March 27th, at Home - st., Arch Hill, the wife of A. Jenkin of a daughter, both doing well.

LAUDER.—On March 28th, at Whichesterstreet, Newton, the wife of W. H. Lauder of a non.

LITHERIAND. — Or. March 31st, at Johnst, Ponsonby, the wife of Thomas Lithland of a daughter; both doing well.

RYAN. — On the 10th of Merch, 1305, at her residence. Vincent-st., the wife of P. V. Ryan of a 200.

MARRIAGES.

BURNS-CHING.—On the 7th March, at St. Mark's, Reomera, by the Rev. Willam Bestly, Vieur of the parish, Robert Rorns, elder son of John Burns, One Tree Hill, Epson, to Louise Geraltine, only daughter of Thomas Ching, "Deane," Remera.

"Deane," Membera.

BRESTT — BAKER. — On February 22ud, 1905, at St. Faul's Church, Symonds et., by Ker. Canon Melson, William, Alfred eldest son of the late W. A. Brett, to Ada Jossle, youngest dangsher of the late James and Margaret Baker, late of Te Aroba.

COINLE-MCKERRAS.—On March 7th 1866, at St. James's Manse, by the Rev R. L. Walker, Joseph Colmbe to Florence Allee McKerras. Both of Auchland.—Taranski papers please copy.

DEMPREY—O'DOWD.—Up March 5, 1995, at the Church of the Assumption, One-hunga, by the Rev. Father Duffy, Michael Francis, eldest son of the late John Frederick Dempsey, of Onehunga, to Matilda fillipy, youngest daughter of the late Peter O'llowd, of Auckland.

SOMERS — WATERS. — On the 28th February, at 8t. Peter's Church. Wellington, by the Rev. G. P. Davys, Wil-Ham Christopher Somers, of Anckland, to Mary Clara, only daughter of the late Samuel Waters, of Wellington.

WILLIAMS—CHRISTMANN.-On February 23, at 8t. Sepolehr's Church, by the Rev. G. Curver, Affred, third son of the hie Joseph Williams, of Developort, to Gretchen, eldest daughter of J. Christmann, of Auckland.

DEATHS.

ATKINS. — On 1st April, at the Commercial Hotel, Shorthndata, Mary Jane Atkins, ledoved wife of S. J. Atkins; aged 22 years.

BEVIN. — On March 27, Vera Florence Beylo, the daughter of Thomas and Frances Bevin, Eden Terrace. Hawers papers please copy.

COUGHLAN.—On April 3, at her daughter's residence (Mrs Olsson), Stewartstreet, Monat Eden, the dearly beloved wife of Win. Coughlon, Araring South, after a long and pulnful filness; aged 57 years. Borne with Christian fortitude.

GERLACH.—On March 27, Busannah, the dearly beloved wife of Frederick Gerlach; aged 60 years.

HAMMOND. — On March 31st, 1905, at the Auckinsol Hospital, Jassie, the desrly beloved wire of Charles Haumond, of Otahubu, and eldest desgiter of Mrs 11. Sparge; aged 35 years.

MiCHIE.—On March 20, 1995, at bla late residence, Walpipi, Thomas Joseph Michie; aged 72 years. R.I.P.

O'CONNELL.—On April 2, 1905, at Auckiand, John O'Council (late of Devenport); aged 53 years. R.I.P.

PAUL. Of your charity, pray for the repose of the boul of the hight Revd. Monsigner Paul, Vicar General of the Discesse of Anchiend, who slied March Stat, 1905.

ROBSON.—On April 2, 1905, at her interesidence, Chrence-street, Decouport, Louisa, the dearty beloved wife of Thomas William Bobson, and fourth daughter of James Headerson, of Fleetstreet; aged 25 years. R.I.P.

TIVANON.—At his father's residence, "Kariotahi," Waluku, suddenir, Thomas, the dearly beloved second son of Patrick Joseph and Pelia Tivanon, aged 34 years. Deeply regretted. R.I.P.

TRAINER -On April 1st. 1908, at his parents' residence, Adelaide-acreet, Victor Laurence, deanly-beloved son of Joseph and Mary Jane Trainer, aged 5 mouths.



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Mrs. A. Teutonberg Willesley St. East, Auckland. Opposite Library,

[Society Gossip]

AUCKLAND.

Dear Bee,

April 4.

There is, usually, much of a muchness about sales of work, and naturally they do not, or indeed are not supposed to, provide many gleanings for the gatherer of social paragraphs. We attended that at Bishopscourt, however, and found it a very well arranged and largely-attended function. The stallholders were as follows:-G.F.S., St. Paul's branch: Mrs and Miss Nelson. St. Matthew's parish: Mrs Gillam and Mrs Ilancock. Epiphany parish: Mrs Lush, Miss Walker, and Miss Manning. Associates' Stall: Mosdames Littler and J. Maunsell. All Saints' Girls' Guild: Mrs C. Toffce stall: Misses Totton, Brook-Smith, Hume, Wilks and Birch. Fish pond: Misses Neligan and Pollen. Toys: Mrs Rattray. Afternoon tea: Mesdames Latter and Laird. Prench cafe: Misses Filleul and Mand. Com petition stall: Mesdames McKean and J. E. Macdonald. Judging from the crowds round the stalls good business must have been done. The Continental Tea Room was a feature, and the ladies who had "dressed up" for the occasion looked well in their peasant or fisher

Mis Neligan were a black voile costume and dainty black tulle bonnet; Mis Neligan was wearing a black canwas toilette with black plumed hat: Mrs Calder, dainty grey costums with hat to match; Mrs C. Ualder, wore a black skirt, pretty cream silk blouse, and black hat; Mrs Lush, black, with becoming black bonnet with cluster of violets; Mrs Beatty, black voile, the bodien trimmed with cream insertion, toque to match; Mrs MacMurray, black sostume with white vest, black and pink bonnet; Miss Swinden wore a dainty hellotrope and white costume, black hat; Mrs Marvack, may blue costume with pretty cream hat garlanded with crimson poppies; Miss Pailing, black voile with handsome Maltese lace collar, pretty black and white lant; Mrs Marvack, may blue lace ocollar, pretty black and white hat; Mrs Marvack, may blue decollar, pretty black and white hat; Mrs Marvack, may blue lace lace collar, pretty black and white hat; Mrs Marvack, has Pailing, black voile with handsome Maltese lace collar, pretty black and white hat; Mrs Marvack, has black hat; Mrs Rathbone, black voile, the bodice trimmed with insertion, Tus-

can hat trimmed with chine ribbon; Mrs Arnold, black and white costume with hat to match; Mrs Arthur Puchs, black voite with cross late yoke, hat en suite; Mrs Brooke-Smith, black costume, black bornet with chister of violets in front; Mrs Schwartz Kissling was gowned in black, with pretty black and white pelerine, black bonnet; Mrs Dews, dainty grey French muslis with black hat; Mrs Judge MacDonald, black costume with handsome lace manute, black bonnet with violets; Mrs Judge Smith, black with silk and lace capette, black bonnet; Miss Plock pretty black and white French muslio and black hat; Mrs Roskrudge were a very effective black toilette with hat tired in cream canvas voile with blue hat; Mrs Colegrove was daintily attired in cream canvas voile with blue hat; Miss Myrams, effective pink and white hat to match; Miss Binks, black skirt, dainty China silk blousa and black hat; Mrs Pierce, black with pretty lace and silk mantle, black and white bonnet; Miss Beak wor white muslin with blue ceinture, black picture hat; Miss Brooke-Smith, dainty white frock and black hat; Mrs Brake wor white muslin with black picture hat; Mrs Gil fillan wore a dainty white gown relieve with touches of pale blue, picture hat. Mrs Friend, champagne tinted voile with cornflower blue hat; Miss McAndrey pretty muslin blouse and dark skirt.

A LARGE 'AT HOME."

One of the most successful afternoot "at homes" of the season was given by Madame Boeufve at her artistic home. "The Abbey," in Symonds street, or Tuesday, when her pretty rooms were crowded to everflowing with her many friends, who had donned their susertest garls out of compliment to the gracious hostess. Mr. Alex. Boeufve assisted his mother in entertaining her friends, and did not seem to mind being a Bunthoros among the many lady guests. During the afternoon a choice musical programme in the drawing-room was provided, comprising violin solos by Madame Lelievro, Mrs. Arthur Myers, songs by Mrs. Arthur date Tayler, Mrs. Eliot David accompanying, and recitations by Mrs. Leo Myers. One of the many attractions of the afternoon was the ever popular fortune-telling by

MISS GLEESON, late of "BEILLS VISTA," Waterloo Quadrant, having taken over "HINEMOA," ALFRED-ST., which has been thoroughly renovated, will be pleased to receive Guests.

CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS arrived to are warred to are Gravel, Palus in the Back, and all kindred complaints. Free from Mercery, Established upwards of 30 years. Bold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine vendors throughout the World. Proprietors, Tir Lincoln and Midland Cooparies Ding Company, Lincoln, England.

This delicate cream is absorbed into the pores of the skin, cleans and whitens it, removing all blemishes.

WILTON'S Hand Emollient 1/6 Jar.

NOT A GREASE

but a pure skin food healing redness, roughness and irritation, giving to the akin a freshness and brilliancy.

Madame Valetta, the professional palmist, maxime valerizative professional paints; whose a notion devoted to the mystic art was besinged. A recherche tea and ice creams were served on the spacious balcony, the view from which is superb. The decorations consisted of many hued flags, pulms and other pot plants. Madame Boeufre wore a lovely French grey transparent voile role, mounted on an east de Nil glace silk foundation, embellished with crean lace applique and knotted such of green silk; the loose bolero bodice open-ing in front to characteristics. green silk; the loose bolero bodice opening in front to show sun-ray pleated blouse. Madame Lelievre, who assisted the hostess in the hospitalities, looked very dainly in dove grey canvas voile with cream lace applique and shell pink silk jabot; Mrs. Auson was graceful in a pretty pink checked taffetas silk picture frock, and white Dolly Varden hat swathed with shaded pink silk; Mrs. Mitchelson was attired in a black and grey figured silk chiffon, mounted over a rose pink glace foundation, black picture hat; Miss Mitchelson tooked pretty in dove grey embroidered wite, with cherry silk belt and white Romney hat; Mrs. Boscawen, dainty white silk, inset with lace, black Gainsborough hat; Mrs. S. Thorne George, black and white checked silk, George, black and white checked silk, eream lace pelerine, and black tulle toque with touches of blue; Miss Ida George was graceful in a cream skirt, and sty-lish blouse composed of alternate stripes of ceru lace and ribbon, with tiny raised rosebuds, black mushroom hat with lace frill over brim; Mrs. C. M. Nelson, black woile, and black toque; Miss Nelson wore n handsomely-embroidered muslin free a handsomely-embroidered mustin freek and becoming black upturned hat with white rosettes; Miss K. Nelson, smart cream erepe coatee coatume, with white Marquise hat; Mrs Edward Russell, wore white doth with pale blue, white hat and white ostrich feather bos; Mrs P. W. King, is an electric blue ottoman silk with black Chantilly lace applique, and black teque with blue poupon; Mrs J. A. Tole was attired in fawn and white figured erepe with silk strappings, white and black with silk strappings, white and black toque, and grey ostrich feather boa; Miss Margaret Tole was dainty in white Indian muslin inset with embroidery, white Romney hat with lace eschepeigne; Mrs Dargaville, recherche black crepe de chine, with white yoke under black lace, and black toque with long white ostrich feather; Miss Rooke, white ostrich feather; Miss Rooke, navy voite with ecrn lace encrustations, fawn and black Bretonne hat with navy voite with eern tace encrustations, fawn and black Bretonne hat "with white roses and green foliage; Mrs Raymor wore a very handsome black taffetas silk inset with face transparencies over white silk, black Gainsborough hat with Nell Gwynne white ostrich feather, and lovely cream feather stole; Miss Outhwaite, biscuit coloured Madras muslin, and fawn hat with pink roses; Mrs W. F. Thomas, white Indian lawn, fawn basket straw Victorian hat with pink basket straw Victorian hat with pink W. F. Thomas, white Indian tawn, favour basket straw Victorian hat with pink roses and white chiffon strings; Mrs Marsack, cream white skirt and smart ecru lace blouse with black and cream spotted folds, black picture hat; Mrs Pritt, black silk voite trimmed with ruched ribbon, black plumed hat, and black ostrich feather toos; Mrs Ramford hather strikel less with some land. ford, black striped lace voile, eeru lace yoke, and black toque with white migrette: Mrs finck, black silk spotted wolle with cream lace entredeux, black and white toque with touches of tanger-ine; the Misses Brown, cream voile frocks and cream and black bats with pink roses respectively; Mrs Gilfilian,

navy voile with cream lace yoke and applique, black plumed toque; Mrs Fraest Davis, cream checked canvas applique, black plumed toque; Mra applique, black plumed toque; Mra Krnest Bavis, cream checked canvas the state of the state of the state of the left, and large black upturned hat; Mrs Baume, black crepe do chine with lemon-Baume, black crepe do chine with lemon-cotoured jatet, and yellow chiffon bon-net with black; Mrs F. E. Baume, gazelle brown taffetss silk, piped with pale blue, brown lat with becfeater crown, and touches of blue; Mrs Sped-ding (Australia), white silk blouse and cream skirt, blue taffeta toque with silver brim; Miss Buller, white silk in-serted with lace, black picture hat; Mrs Challinor Purchas, black crepe with white silk yoke under black lace, and black and white toque; Mrs Dignan, pretty pearl grey voile trimmed with black ruched ribbon, black toque; Mrs Arthur Myers wore a lovely white and black ruched ribbon, black toque; Mrs Arthur Myers wore a levely white and blue floral silk chiffon mounted upon a white glace silk foundation, white hat with azure blue Nell Gwynne estrich feather; Mrs E. W. Rathbone, recherche black chiffon voile with white and black cubroidered chiffon. V yoke, with embossed flowers, pale blue hat with pink and crimson roses; Mrs Pollen, black crepe de chine, and cream lace yoke, stylish Tuscan yoke with tangerine roses; Mrs Savare champagne voile with Mrs Savage, champagne voile, with cream lace pointed yoke, white chiffon lish Tuscan hat with tangerine roses; Mrs D. W. Duthie, very pretty pearl-grey colienae, with deep tucked floun-ces on skirt, black crinoline hat with ces on skirt, black crinoline hat with plumes; Mrs W. S. Douglas, black crepe, adorned with black applique and cream lace yoke, large black Marie Stuart hat with white tulle strings; Mrs Leo. Myers, cream voile, and smart white double plateau hat, wreathed with roses; Mrs Isaacs, black brocade, and pretty black and white bonnet; Miss Edith Isaacs, smart cream cloth costume, fawn hat with pink roses; Mrs McDowell, champague voile bendenment; inset with fransarconnet; Miss Edin Isaacs, smart cream cloth costume, fawn hat with pink roses; Mrs McDowell, champagno voile, handsomely inset with fransparent applique, becoming black chenille toque, with long ostrich feather; Miss Sanders (Mcibourne), white silk, inserted with lace, large white hat with pink roses; Mrs Eliot Davis looked exceedingly well in black silk, with sunray-pleated flounce skirt, eeru lace yoke, white Romney hat and marabout stole; Mrs E. Mahony, lovely white crepe de chine, with transparent yoke of spider-web fanoy stitchery. large white hat; Mrs Fitzgerald Peacock, navy voile gown, and black toque with natural ostrich feathers; Miss Muriel Peacock was preliy in white silk, and black Victorian hat with white plumes and chiffon strings; Mrs II. Wilson, navy voile, and white chip hat with black and yellow daisies; Mrs Bachelder, champagne voile, handsomely embroidered Irish lace yoke, large black upturned hat, lined with white folded chiffon; Mrs J. J. Craig, white silk gown, black hat, and white ostrich feather boa; Mrs Archdale Tayler, cream voile, and styliah black crinoline Viking bat; Mrs Ashton, becoming black and white pin spotted mousseline de soie, and tawny coloured drooping hat with crown of violets; Mrs C. Budde, aure blue voile, with gream lace transparencies, green Bretonne hat enwreathed with bright pink roses; Mrs Edwards, fawn cloth and crepe de sparencies, green Bretonne hat en-wreathed with bright pink roses; Mrs Edwards, fawn cloth and crepe de Edwards, fawn cloth and crepe de chine robe, scarlet Viking hat with geranium; Mis T. Peacock, black bro-cade, with lace flounces, becoming

white tulle and floral bonnet: Peacock, pearl-grey voile, with en dered transparencies, green hat; Oxley, blue floral muslin, and black Gainsborough hat; Mrs Beujamin, black crepe de chine, with cream luce yoke, black hat with Touches of blue; Mrs Keesing, handsome black figured silk chiffon over black silk, and white chiffon bonuet; Mrs MacKay, white silk blouse, black taffeta skirt, and silk chiffon over black silk, and white chiffon bonuet; Mrs MacKay, white silk blouse, black taffeta skirt, and black lace hat; Miss Keesing, chom-pagne colienne, mounted on a white glace foundation, white Bretonne hat with brim composed of yellow roses; Mrs Rankin Reid, white silk robe, and smart blue toque; Mrs Sharman's fawn, clath chiff and solder harman's fawn. south skirt and golden-brown Russian jacket, with large brown and tangerine hat, was very effective; Mrs Langguth, black voile, with white yoke and black hat; Mrs Forbes Moore, black crepe de chine, smart Tuscan Viking hat with white gun, black vone, wine white yoke and black hat; Mrs Forbes Moore, black crepe de chine, smart Tus-can Viking hat with white Paradise feather and tucches of due; sursonse reasure and troches of blue; Mrs Cheeseman, French grey colienne trimmed with cream lace, olive-green toque enwrealhed with white banksia roses; Mrs Connell, yellow crepe de chine, and white hat with yellow flowers.

AFTERNON TEAL

On Saturday afternoon Mrs W. Gaudin gave a very enjoyable musical and guessing competition afternoon tea at "Oli-ula," the residence of her mother "Oli-ula," the residence of her mother (Mrs Kronfeld) as a farewell prior to her departure for Gisborne. The guess-ing competition prizes were won by Mr Ballin (a gentleman's silvor card-case), Mrs Smith (a cut-glass scent bottle), Mrs Smith (a cut-glass scent bottle), and Miss Moses (a purse). Mrs Gaudin wore a white spotted bloose and black wore a white spotted blouse and black skirt; Mrs Kronfeld, black; Mrs F. Ballin, white; Miss Ballin, champagne voile; Miss Rothschild, cream roile; Miss Ziman, dainty chine silk with lace yoke; Miss Monnoy, navy blue; Miss Raphael (Christchurch), white silk; Misses Possenniskie, black; Mrs Phillips, black voile; Miss Ehrenfried, champagne voile with black spot; Miss Lewis, biscuit-coloured voile; Mrs Smith, dainty pink mushin; Mrs Graham, white costume; Miss E. Lewis, white blouse and grey skirt; Messrs Singer, Vincent, McCallum, Kronfeld, Ballin, Mrs Moses gave a farewell card party for Mrs Gaudin, and Miss Ehrenfried gave a tea at the Onehunga kiosk.

PHYLLIS BROILY

PHYLLIS BROWN.

ROTORUA.

Dear Bee.

April 3.

On Wednesday last the first

YACHT RACES

under the nuspices of the newly-formed Rotorua Yacht Club were sailed on the Lake. Unfortunately the day was

showery, and there was not much wind, consequently the first race took much longer than was expected, not fluishing until after dark. The first race (12) until after dark. The first race (12 miles) started at 2-30, with the following handiceps: Awahou, 24m.; Kangaroo, 18m.; Karrakatta, 14m.; Gerty, 13m.; Florence, 9m.; Mapu, seratch. For 13m.; Florence, 9m.; Mapu, acratch, For the second race (small boats), with a six mile course, the starters were Waipu, Lark, May, Mona, all off the mark. This was won easily by the Lark. The greatest interest was shown in the launch race. The handicaps were as follows: Mourea, 13im.; Rotors, Yairy, 9m.; Sunbeam, 9m.; Rotors, No. 1, 9m.; Rotochu, 6m.; Okere, 3m.; Mokoia, scratch; Rainbow, scratch. The Sunbeam fowned by Mr. Howden) won Mokoia, scratch: Rainbow, scratch. The Sunbeam (owned by Mr Howden) won this race after a must exciting contest. As it was dark before the large yachts in the first race were in, many of the boats were unable to find the last buoy. At a meeting of the club it was decided to re-sait this race on Wednesday next under the same conditions. under the same conditions.

ANGLERS -

have had splendid sport lately on account of the favourable weather that has prevailed during the past month. In the last 24 days ,1840 trout have been caught, but with very few large fish amongst them on account of the large fish having gone into the streams. Lord and Yada Wanaman have been trailed. and Lady Engismore have been trolling on Lake Rotorua, and in two days land-ed 30 fine trout. Messrs. Whitney, Dyer, and Trimnell (all visitors) were fly-fishing for eight days at Okere, and secured 91 fish; and Messra. Boucher and Alexander caught 45 in five days.
Anglers are delighted that the fishing
season has been extended in this district from the 15th to 30th inst.

GISBORNE.

Dear Bee.

March 31.

The last few weeks had been very quiet, but next week will be a perfect whirl of gaiety. The pole tournament begins on Monday and continues during



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BTHEMY PAYMENTS.

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IDET NOTE ADDRESS:

Dyer and Co., No. 9, Strand Arcade.

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Awarded Gold Medal, Auckland Exhibition.

the week, winding up with a dance on Friday night and sports on Saturday. Mr and Mrs J. E. Foster are giving a progressive seuter party this evening as their residence in Childer's road.

A eroquet tournament is being arranged at the Kaiti Courts. There are a number of good croquet players now so the matches will be interesting.

Last Saturday Mrs Carmichael and Mrs E. Matthews gave afternoon tea at the Whataupoko tennis lawns, and Mrs Sainsbury at Kaiti. The first round of the ladies' doubles has been played, and next week should see the final.

The Hawke's Bay representative cricket team played Gisborne on Monday and Tuesday last at Taruberu, the game resulting in a draw. The weather was perfect, and there were a great many

mr and Mrs J. W. Bright gave a "guessing" party on Thesday last. Amongs those present were—Misses Bright (2), Coeper (2), R. Graham, Adair, Calder, Flensing, Kirby, Bull. Bloomfield Seymore, M. Beere, Hesketh, Gibson, Messra Bright (2), Beere, A. Coleman, Willock (2), Kinder, Notan, E. Adair, Barton, Dobson, Beatson, Puflett etc.

The Golf Club held their annual meet-The Golf Club held their annual neeting on Saturday last, when officers were elected for the coming season. Mr R. J. Reynolds was elected president, Mr G. Grant vice-president, Mr W. B. Willock eaptain, Dr. Buckeridge secretary and treasurer, Mr O. H. Butler anditor. The committee are Messrs Bull, Burke, Cuthbert, Partridge, and Balnewis.

The bridge tournament has concluded, Mr G. Grant and Miss Boyd being the

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Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to distressing, disfiguring humours of the skin, scaip and blood, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfiguration is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence, it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the

quaint themselves with the best, the purest and most effective treatment available, viz., The Cuticura Treatment. Warm baths with Cuticura Treatment. Warm baths with Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, gentle applications of Cuticura Cintment, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and mild doses of Cuticura Rezolvent, to cool the blood in the severer cases, are all that can be desired for the speedy relief and permanent cure of skin tortured infants and children, and the comfort of worm-out parents.

tured infants and children, and the com-fort of worm-out parents.
Millions of women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for pre-serving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, for annoy-ing irritations and weaknesses; and for many sanative, antiseptic pryposes which readily suggest themselves.
Outran Respect liquid end in the form of Chookie Swites Rila, Criferia Giunnell and Cutinura Soap are fold librophosis the work. Deposis London, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 3 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 5 Rus de la Pain, America, 27 Charte-pone vg. 1-pg. 1-p

NAPIFR.

Dear Bee.

March 30.

The Hastings Bowling Club have recently brought off two most successful afternoons. One was tendered by the lady friends of the club and the other by the members of the club, both functions passing off with great celat. The main object of these reunions was to provide funds for the purpose of building a tea kioak on the termis court attached to the Bowling Club. For this purpose both sexes contributed a great variety of ornamental and useful articles, which will be sold at a bazar to be held in May next at Hastings. Special prizes were also donated for the prettiest and the most useful articles contributed by the ladies, the first mentioned being won by Miss Gower and the latter by Mrs. Beilby. The men's prize, donated by the president of the club. Mr. W. C. Maddison, consisted of a bridal cake, and great excitement The Hastings Bowling Club have re bridal cake, and great excitement amongst the ladies ensued in conse-quence. But also, when one of the fair sex attempted to cut it, the knife was sex attempted to cut it, the knife was shaftered in the attempt, as the interior proved to be made of wood, with an outside coa'ing of sugar. The fortunate winner of this cake was Mr. Meltroy, who donated a handsome butter dish towards the bezuar. The tea provided by the bowlers was supplied by Messrs. Hazard, Land. Maddison, King (sec.); and Rosch, and it was pronounced excellent by the kadies. I must not forget to mention that the ladies' committee, consisting of Mesdames, Maddison, Halse, and Smith, provided a most recherche and Smith, provided a most recherche menu on their afternoon to the members of the club.

MARJORIE

WANGANUI.

Dear Bee, THE FISK JUBILEE SINGERS

had a most successful two nights' season at the Opera House on Thursday and Priday evenings. Amengst the audience I noticed Mrs John Anderson in a cream brocaded blouse, with medallions of champagne lace, black satin skirt; Miss Gresson wore a cream silk blouse with yoke and a cream silk blouse, with yoke and collar of Maltese lace, black silk skirt; Mrs Junes, a dainty blouse of helio-trope gauged silk, with insertion, Mrs Junes, a dainty blouse of helio-trope gauged silk, with insertion, black voile skirt; Mrs Patterson, crimson silk blouse, with bunds of . champagne lace, foll sleeves and strap-pings of insertion, black silk skirt; Mrs Nolan (Hawern) wore a black lace evening gown, relieved with jet; Miss Nolan (Hawern), pretty cream crepe de chine, gauged yoke, and full ethow sleeves; Mrs J. C. Greenwood, white silk blouse, with insertion and lace, black voile skirt: Mrs Fairburn. elbow sleeves; Mra J. C. Greenwood, white silk blouse, with insertion and luce, black voile skirt; Mrs Fairburn, pale pink silk blouse, with net and chiffon fichu, black voile skirt; Mrs Pattle-lzett wore a black net and lace evening gown, relleved with sequin trimmings; Mrs Jones, white silk tucked blouse, with insertion and lace, black silk skirt. There were present Messrs Cohen, Jones, Partle-zett, Patterson, Fairburn, Greenwood, Fraser, Mr and Mrs Poster, Mr and Mrs Jones, Dr. Innes, and others.

WIRTH BROS. CIRCUS

held a most successful performance on Friday night. Amongst the large au-dience were Mr and Mrs J. Foster, Mrs Vaughan, Miss Smith, Mr and Mrs W. Collins, Miss McNeill, Mrs Dodgshun, Mrs Peake, Mrs Adden-brooke, Mrs Forlong, Mrs C. Joues, Mrs W. Collins, Miss McNeil, Mrs Dodgshun, Mrs Peake, Mrs Addenbrooke, Mrs Forlong, Mrs C. Joues, Misses Rawsou, Dodgshun, Blundell, Messrs Atkinson, Silk, A. Lewis, Anderson, Holderness, Mr and Miss Towsey, Misses Newcombe (2), Messrs Greeuwood, Collen, Jones, Mr and Miss Taylor, Mrs Luudius.

On Saturday afternoon the Girls' College held their annual

SWIMMING SPORTS

at the Corporation Baths. A very clever display of fancy swimming, given by Mr Olds, the caretaker, was nuch appreciated by all present. The prizes were presented by Mrs Alexan-der. Amongst those present I noprizes were presented by Mrs Alexander. Amongst those present I noticed Mrs Wood, Misses Fraser, Blennerhasset, Rawson, Baker, Currie, McLean, Richmond, Knapp, Jones, Gifford, Reichardt, Mesdames Asheroft, Jones, Greig, Mrs and Miss Alexander, Misses Christie, Krull, Jackson, tiggie, Hitchings (Levin), Craig, Bluadell, Mesdames Currie, Greig, Dymock, and others.

During last week a most delightful CROQUET TOURNAMENT

was held at "Mount Desert," on Miss was held at "Mount Desert," on Miss Imlay's beautiful lawns. Six couples took part, and some very exciting matches were played, some extending over nearly four hours. The final was between Mrs Campbell and Mr Dalgety and Miss Stanford and Mr Ian Johnston, the former proving victorious. Amongst those present were Mr and Mrs Campbell, Mr and Mrs 14. Karjeant, Mr and Mrs A. Lewis, Mrs and Miss Stanford, Mr and Mrs Holdship. Miss Imlay. Mrs and Mr G. and Miss Stanford, Mr and Mrs Holdship, Miss Inday, Mrs and Mr G. Saunders, Mrs Bluntfell, Misses Cotterill (Napier), Izard, Montgouerie, Earle, Mrs and Miss Moore, Mrs and Miss Dodgshun, Mrs James Watt, Mr and Mrs Harper, Mrs Fairburn, Miss Holdship (Sydney), Mr and Mrs Godwin, Mr Dalgety, Mr E. Izard (Christchurch), Messrs Watson, Hardd, and others. old, and others.

Last Tuesday four of our ludy players journeyed to Patea to play a croquet match with some of the local players. The Wanganni team comprised Mesdames Compbell, H. Sartent Bundell. prised Mesdames Uniniple!!, H. Sar-jeant, Blundell, and Miss Izard, and they proved victorious, winning two games out of three. Next week a return match is to be played on Mrs Sarjeant's lawn. HUIA.

PALMERSTON NORTH.

We are still enjoying perfect weather in fact we are beginning to long for a little rain for a change. Teo much of a good thing becomes wearisome in time. Mrs. Thompson and Miss Wylds gave a very

TEA AT THE LAWNS

TEA AT THE LAWNS
on Saturday last, Mrs. Thompson was
dressed in white, with white last, with
black silk ruching. Her sister, Miss
Wilson, was also wearing white. The
Misses Wylds were dainty in floral mislin frocks. Mrs. W. Keeling had a
cream serge Eton costume, with stringcoloured lace ornsments, fancy straw
hat, with pink and crimson roses; Mrs.
Bagnall, French grey voile, white silk
vest, Tuscan hat, with scarlet geraniuns; Miss Robinson, blue voile, with
Paris-trined lace, black velvet hat; Miss
Belle Robinson, blue and white spotted
voile, cream hat; Mrs. Gibbone, white

ince, the reach schor, with glace tows; Mr. Midton, white luon with Teneriffe insertion, white sailor hat with satin bows; Miss Waldgrave, eream silk and lace, wide green silk bett, cau de nil hat; Miss Fitzherbert, dainty frilled white muslin and insertion, navy frilled white muslin and insertium, navy belt, navy het with ruching; Mrs. Fliot, blue grey linen Eton costume, black hat with touches of yellow; Mrs. Innes, cream voile, much shirred, searlet chemille hat, with searlet wings; Mrs. Pickett, navy blue and white spotted muslin, searlet belt and tie, black and white hat; Miss Armstrong, pale blue inen with white insertion, pale blue inen with white insertion, pale blue and white straw self-trimmed hat: Mrs. Gould, black skirt, pale green and eream silk blouse, black chiffon nat. Others present included:—Mesdames Watson, Barnicout, Fitzherbert, Randouph, Bell, Aicken, McKnight, Campbell, McRae; Misses Porter (2), Watson, Randolph (2), Montgomery, Reed, Keeling.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. Arm-

On Wednesday evening Mrs. Armstrong, Broad-street,

ENTERTAINED A FEW FRIENDS TO BRIDGE.

TO BRIDGE.

Mrs. Armstrong received her guests in a black voile frock with hertile of time cream lace. Mrs. Wald-grave wore black tucked silk voile, yoke and collar of Paris-tinted lace; Mrs. Randolph, black crepe de chine, white embroidered, chiffon on corsage; Mrs. Millton, black skirt, pale green tucked silk blouse; Mrs. Bell, black silk skirt, eream blouse; Mrs. McKnight, black saith, white chiffen yoke; Miss Armstrong, black skirt, pale blue silk blouse; Mrs. Randolph, blue silk frock, Paris-tinted hee yoke. Messrs. Armstrong, Waldegrave, Millton, Reed, Bell, and McKnight were among the gentlemen present.

Mrs. J. Bell had some curs ...

on her lawns on Monday. The garden was looking very pretty, and the lawns were perfect for play. Those present included Mrs. Tripe, Mrs. Fitznerbert, included Mrs. Tripe, Mrs. Fitzherbert, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Gould, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Lang, and others.

Manawatu A team has been successful again in carrying off championship honours at the recent pole fournament held in Wellington. The members of both the A and B teams have returned home.

Next Wednesday and Thursday, the 5th and 6th of April, the Manawatu Racing Club will hold its autumn meeting. I hope to be chie to tell you all ing. I hope to be core about it in my next letter, VIOLET.

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WHOOPING COUGH.

AFTER MEASLES.

SCRCFULA AND RICKETS.

Emulsion for treating the various ailments of children. The little ones all like it and take it with real pleasure when other medicines are out of the question. After measles no other remedy will so quickly and surely build up the general health and lessen the danger of after illeffects. In whooping cough it greatly relieves the spasms of coughing and retching, and prevents catarrhal complications, while at the same time it improves nutrition and enables the child to more quickly throw off the disease. In scrolula, rickets and all wasting diseases, and for all puny, delicate children it is simply invaluable. The medical profession prescribe it largely for children, and it is used in the children's hospitals.

A FREE SAMPLE

Of Chemists and Drug Stores everywhere, 18. 3d., 22. 9d. and 42. 6d.

WELLINGTON.

Dear Boe, March 31.
A VERY SUCCESSFUL BALL

was given by the members of the Wellington Polo Club on Friday at the Sydney-street Schoolroom, which was prettily decorated with trails of lycopodium and many flags. Polo sticks, tied together with the colours of the various tenus, were placed at intervals round the room, and were quite a feature in the scheme of deceration. A delicious supper was laid in the gymnasium, the tables being artistically arranged with Howers and colours of the different teams. About 300 people were present, including many visitors. Miss Coates, who avied as hostess, were a handsome black sequin dress over satin. She was assisted by Mr Skerrett, captain of the Club. The winning trophy was placed in a conspicuents position on the platform, and attracted much interest during the evening. Mrs Babington work a lovely dress of corise class with clusters of Parma of cerise glace with clusters of Parma violets on the bodice, which was draped with fine late, diamond ornaments; the Hon. Kathleen Plunket, yellow flounced silk with touches of black; Mrs Roberts, white satin and white roses; Mrs Arthur Duncan, uncommon dress of blue silk with a blurred design of roses; Mrs With a differed design of roses; alls Percy Adams (Nelson), silver grey bro-uide with lace berthe; Mrs Fulton, ereum brocade, waist belt and knots of emerald green velvet; Mrs Alan Strang, pretty gownof deep cream crepe de chine, embroidered with chiffon roses; Mrs amorousered with enition roses; ans Walter Straug, cream satin, draped with lace; Mrs C. Pearce, white satin dress; Mrs Pollen, black creps de chine, made vecy full, over satin, berthe of folded lace; Mrs C. Pearce, white satus dress; Mrs Pollen, black creps de chine, made wery full, over satin, berthe of folded with the satin. Mrs Harold Johnston wore a rose-coloured frock; Mrs Wylle, creum bro-cade dress; Mrs Rucholz, white satinfinished off with chiffon; Miss Johnston, wellow brocade, finished off with some beautiful lace, diamond ornaments; Mrs Wright, graceful dress of white lace are glace, orange weist ribbon; Miss Boddon, pale blue surah with lace insertious; Miss Reid, black flounced glace, acc berthe; Miss McTayish, cream Roman satin with chiffon ruffles; Miss Jean Wilson (Julis), a very effective frock of cream silk, powdered with tiny pick rosebuds, the skirt fully gathered at the waist, and falling in soft folds.

"MARION,"

Late of VALERIES, New Burlington Street, London West, Court Milling,

SUMMER SEASON SALE

All Trimmed Hate and Bonnels will be sold at Half Price.

SALE LASTS THREE WEEKS,

2nd FLOOR HIS MAJESTY'S ARCADE, Queen Street, AUCKLAND. the bodice had a cream chillon fichn; Mrs Levin, cream satin with pleated flounces of chillon and lace; Miss E. Williams, dainty gown of soft pink silk and sequined chillon; Miss Hacon, white silk with overdress of spangled tuile; Miss Mona Brandon (debatante), pretty cream Oriental satin, draped with fine lace, deep hounce of the same, white shower bouquet; Miss Klaiford, pate blue taffetas with chillon ruffles; Miss Fitzgerald, soft white silk, tucked and inserted with lace; Mrs H. Crawford, cream brocade with clusters of roses on the bodice; Mrs Robinson, deep yellow taffetas, berthe of folded chifton; Miss Waldegrave, white crepe de chine over gluce; Miss Elsic Simpson, white Roman satin with lace tucker; Mrs Tweed, pale blue brocade with pink roses on the bodice; Miss A. Edwin, cream satin, chine sash; Miss Gore, cream satin, with folded belt and knots of blue velvet; Miss Fulton, white satin and chillon; Miss Lewis (Auckland), blue crepe de chine, the bodice draped with white chiffon; Miss Brandon, pale pink taffetns; Mrs Turnbull, cream Brocade, with lace flounce.

Lady Stout invited a few people

TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO MRS SHAND prior to her departure for Dunedia. Among those present were Mrs Cooper, Mrs and Miss Hislep, Mrs and Miss Macgregor, Mesdames Williams, Watson, Findlay, Denniston, Von Haast, and Tolhurst.

The Williamson Opera Co. have been playing to good houses, and there have been many theatre parties made up, notably by Mesdames Duncan, Turnbult and Braudon. Some of the dresses worn were: Mrs C. Richardson, black lace dress, long theatre coat; Mrs A. Duncan, white silk dress with touches of black velvet; Mrs K. Duncan, black satin and lace dress; Mrs Collins, cream procade, long theatre coat; Miss Doris Johnston, pretty pink dress; Miss Elfie Williams, white satin dress, long white coat; Miss Harcourt, pale lemon-coloured gover, Miss Haiss Watson, soft white silk; Miss McLernon (Napier), black lace dress; Miss Reid, black satin, crimson toses; Miss Reid, black satin, crimson toses; Miss Green, cream mousaclim de soie; Miss Lucy Brandon, white silk and lace dress; Miss Skerrat, white satin, shaded rose coloured waist ribbon; Miss Elliott, blue silk, white opera coat; Miss Elliott, white nustlin, inserted with lace; Mrs Pesrce, black brocade, white lace berthe, handsome opera coat; Mrs Rhind, grey brocade; Miss Rhind, white silk dress.

A good many visitors have come to town for the races, but, about the fales are not propitious, and the min "it rainoth every day," and the Hutt racecourse is not an ideal spot under those circumstances, especially with a blustering northerly wind thrown in. However, a few ladies braved the elements, and went out on the first day, koping for better luck on Salurday.

A Sayace Club has just been formed

A Savage Club has just been formed here, and promises to be a great success. The first meeting is to be held this week.

Miss Borlave's winter dances are to begin again next month, and are eagerly looked forward to by all who attend thom. OPHELIA.

MARLEOROUGH.

Dear Rec, March 2

The Government have at last agreed to give us a new railway station in Blembein. We have suffered long and patiently in this respect, the one at present in use being a real old way-back affair; but everything comes to those who know how to wait—and worry.

low to wait—and worry.

A Miconlight Picnic at "Laughing Bob's Ray." Picton, was most enjoyable. A good fire, perfect weather, and a fair moon made all present feel happy. Some of those present were Mrs and Misses Macalister (2). Mrs and Misses Allen (2). Mrs C. Philpotts, Miss Robertson (Nelson). Messra Wicks, Philpotts, Fielier, and Macalister.

Finiter, and Macalister.
On Thursday a larger party went by stenm launch to Double Bay, and pienicked on the beach for lunch and afternoon tea. A few of the ladies went of fishing in a beat, and had splendid sport. Among the party were Ancheacon and Mrs Wright, Mrs Stow, Mrs and Miss B. Allen. Mrs C. Philipotts, Mrs Macalister. Mrs Riddell, Misses Chaptor (2), Hector, Stone, Greensill (2), Seymour (2), Moynian.

There is a great commution in Picton. Three ladies are spoken of as likely candidates for the Picton Borough Council, and another for the Mayoral chair. There are frequent and close communings among the male population. Many of the men, however, are on the side of the ladies, and have promised to carry them through the election triumphantly, but there will be some strong opposition, too, Both sides have axes to grind.

A friendly lawn tennis match between the Upper Spring Greek and Awarua (Lower Spring Greek) Glubs took place on Saturday. An enjoyable time was spent. The Awaruas non by 14 games to 6.

Archdoneon and Mrs Wright have started the Christian Endeavour movement in Picton, and about 27 young people were present at the initial mething. They are also starting a Young Men's Club. This is the first attempt made in Picton to provide amusement, other than dancing, for the young people, and it is to be hoped that it will be appreciated.

Figent to school two urchins sent.
The trush played and fishing went:
One cample it hot, his paint were thin,
One caught a cold, for he fell in:
The rold grew worse and caused alarm.
Till some kind neighbourn brought a charm,
A charm it proved that did endure.
They called it WOODS GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.





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IS THE CORSET THAT WEARS

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CHRISTCHURCH.

Dear Bee,

A most enjoyable afternoon was given by Mrs Michael Campbell last week at her residence, Avonside, to enable a few of her musical friends to hear Miss Eva Champion sing, a young New Zealander who under Ada Crossley's advice and the auspices of the well-known Girls' Reslm Guild, leaves for England early next year to begin in real earnest the study of singing.

Mrs Haslam gave a very pleasant afternoon at her residence, Riccarton, dast week to meet Mr and Mrs Laird (England). Some of those present were Mrs Vernon, Mrs and Miss Neave, the Rev. and Miss Moreland, Mrs Wigram, Mrs and Miss Helmore, Mrs and the Misses Cook, Mrs Goo. Harper, Mrs Izard, Mrs R. J. Scott, Mrs and Miss Matthias, Miss Tripp.

Mrs Elworthy had a christening party at "Inglewood" hast week for her little granddaughter, the infent daughter of Mr and Mrs Sydney Williamson, of Gisborne. All the guests attended the erromony, which was performed by Archdeacon Harper, of Timaru, at St. Archdeacon Harper, of Thanu, at' St. Mary's, Marivale, and then adjourned to "Inglewood" Mrs Elworthy were a becoming gown of black glace silk trimmed with velvet and chenille applique, and finished with lace, black and white bonnet; Mrs Williamson, preity pale grey erepe de chine with lovely lace trimming, Tuscen hat with red roses and loliage; Mrs J. Bond, fawn cloth trianged with green velvet and black braid and touches of white; Mrs P. Campbell, may blue coat and ekirt, black picture int and feathers; Mrs Beals, blue foulard with white spot and becoming leque; Mrs H. P. Hill, petunia erepoline black mantle and bonnet; Mrs Reeves, black satin gown, hopsack coat appliqued with silk, black and white bonnet; Mrs Inman, cinamuon brown costance, black hat; Mrs H. Knight, black costume; Hev. and Mrs Gossett; Miss C. Gossett, white musin skirt, silk blues, and erimon each; Miss R. Tabart, black and white muslin, black hat; Miss N. Reeves, cream voile; Miss Hill, pule blue skirt, white coat.

Since her arrival back in Christchurch Lady Plunket has again been busy in good work. On Saturday afternoon ske opened Nurse Maude's 'Home for Consumptive Women.' On Monday Lady Plunket visited the Convalescent Cotage of the Himistering Children's Loague at New Brighton, and was received Mary's, Merivale, and then adjourned

Pinnket visited the Convalescent Cot-age of the Ministering Children's Loz-gue at New Brighton, and was received by Mrs Bowen, the ladies' committee, and the matron. After inspecting the sottage (which is always spotless) and speaking to the children, afternoon ten was partaken of, and Lady Pinnket re-turned to town.

was partakes of, and Lady Planket returned to town.

The law offices were closed last Thursday for the annual cricket match of all that profession, which took place at Hagley Park in beautiful weather. Among the onlookers were Mr and Mrs W. Cowlishaw, Mr and Mrs H. Cotterill, Mr and Mrs Stringer, Mrs and Miss Isard, Mrs and Miss Isard, Mrs and Miss Nanchrrow. Mrs Land Miss C. Kettle, Mr and Mrs Wigley, Mrs Wilding, Mrs Fisher, Mrs G. F. and the Misses Martin, Mr and the Misses Rhoxam, Miss I. Martin, Mrs H. Rose, Mrs Geo. Harper, Mr and Mrs Nalder, Mr Ehie Harper, Mr Beswick, Mrs Ronalds, Mrs and Miss Merton, the Misses Julius, Gossett, Thomson, Tedhunter, Cotterill, Bleholls.

Mrs Wilding gave a small luncheon party at "Fowthope," Opawa, for Mrs litman prior to her departure for England. Mrs G. O. Stoad, Mrs J. Cracroft Wilson, Mrs Moorhouse, and Mrs Gower Burns were among those invited.

Miss Helen Macdonald wave a very

when, Mrs Moorhouse, and Mrs Gower Burns were among those invited.

Miss Helem Macdonald gave a very pleasant little boating party up the river last week for her girl friends, amongst whom were the Hisses Julius, Cook, Riead, Knicarrow, Mills, Ander-son, Merton, Moore, Molyneaux, and Burns.

Mrs Conserver.

Burns.

Mrs Carey Hill gave a delightful picnic to "Te Kiterea," Clifton Hill, Sumner, last week, when some of her
guests were: Mrs Gifbert Anderson, Mrs
Adair, Mrs de Lange and Miss Bullen
(England), Misses Bullen (Kaikoura),
Mrs F. Waymouth, Mrs P. Wood, Mrs
de Vries, about twenty in all, spending
a charming day there.

DOLLY VALE.

Stamp Collecting.

An ardent stamp collector, Mr Edward H. Roebuck, of Modras, India, during his visit to Auckland added to the pleasure of his trip to the colony that of collecting scarce New Zealand stamps.

A prominent English stamp collector recently passed through Auckland, namely, Mr Leslie Hansberg, who has been deputed by the London Philatelic Society to visit the colonies and collect information regarding atomps issued in Australasia for a new work now being compiled under the auspires of that Society. Mr Hansberg only remained in Auckland a day or two-

The report submitted at the annual meeting of the Philatelic Society of New Zealand stated that during the session three hundred and thirty sheets, containing 11,880 staasps, valued at £1500 6/3, had been received for circulation, and out of these stamps valued at £362 4/3 had been selected. The receipts for the session amounted to £193 1/8 and the expenditure totalled £165 2/11 leaving a balance in hand of £27 18/9. The liabilities amount to £29 4/5, and the assets are valued at £84 7/2. Office-bearers for 1905 were elected as follows: Patron, His Excellency Lord Plonket; president, Sir Joseph Ward, Postmaster-General; vice-presidents, Messes A. T. Bate and K. G. Pilcher; hon. secretary and treasurer, presidente, Messes. A. T. Bate and E. G. Pilcher; hon. secretary and treasurer, Mr L. A. Sanderson; exchange superintendent, Mr Thomas Adcorks; committee, Messrs. J. H. W. Wardrop, C. T. Callis, P. B. Phipson, and A. Bamilton.

It is asserted that us high as £5000 was offered to the head of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in the United States once if he would issue half a dozen sheets of stamps with an error in the printing. Katurally the head, but history does half a dozen sheets of stamps with an error in the printing. Katurally the offer was declined, but history does not state whether the man who attempted to bribe an official was properly and thoroughly kicked. In fact, the whole story seems doubtful, because such a position is too valuable to be sacrificed even for a big bribe, added to which one would think that even a keen dealer or collector would besitate. to which one would think that even a keen dealer or collector would besitate before flying at such high game as the head of a department, more especially when it is remembered that an error which produces what is termed a freak stamp means the dismissal of the conover who are responsible for the mis-

As far back as 1809 some errors were issued in the United States, which are very valuable stamps to-day, as they were very few in number. Is was when a very valuable stamps to day, es they were very few in number. Is was when a series of stamps was lasted in solours. The series comprised denominations from I cent to 80 cents. The 15, 24, 20, and 30 cents were printed in two colours. On these the central picture was printed inverted, and the error was detected. To day any of these freaks will bring from £100 to £200 each. The 2c, of the Pan-American series of stamps was also printed with the train upside down. A gentleman who purchased I owrote to the Department drawing attention to the error. It is needless to state he was not a collector. Had he been he would have tried to buy up the whole issue, and not tell anyone until he had secured the lot. Apparently the only error was in one sheet, and only six of these can now be traced, so that the stamp is a very scarce one. The Kanasa "Star" also mentions several other errors, such as that of 1890, when a sheet of the ordinary I cent stamps with the word "Guam" printed across the face, slipped through with "Guam" upside down. Again in the seventies, when the Government used its own disthe face, slipped through with "Guam" upside down. Again is the seventies, when the Government used its own distinctive set of stamps for the several departments, an error was made by the hank-note company which then hold the contract for snaking the stamps. The regular colour adopted by the Navy Department was blue. A sheet of the 2-cent denomination was printed in green, and the freak has now a market value of about £5 each. The genuine, in blue, is worth twenty times its face value.





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[COMPLETE STORY.]

THE PASSING OF GON OUT

By THEODORE WATERS

If you go out by the Sound Steamer you the "Chinaman's Seat," which those who know will point out to route past Blackwell's Island is a small rock situated half-way up the Manbattanward shore. Every evening at dusk a Chinaman used to come down from the prisoners' cook-house and sit blinking at the brilliance of the big boats with such strange persistence that in time he came to be pointed out as a curiosity, and stories were told about him on the smoke deck.

The Chinsman was known as Gon Out, an island rendering which was audiciently suggestive and which did him very well for a nickname. But he was more of a curiosity than the people on the boats guessed. He was a study, an object of nathological interest. His was more of a curiosity than the people on the boats guessed. He was a study, an object of pathological interest. His memory went back but a few years—not more than six, the doctors decided. Of his life previous to that they could learn nothing. He told them of crossing a big water, of wandering over a big land, of sufferings by the way, of his admission to the island as a vagrant. It was an unvariabled tale, and its vagneness would have been laid to the door of his Orientalism but for two things—one, that he was a Chinaman without religion, even without language, unless you reckon with his pidgen English, and as such had been east forth from the ranky of his countrymen, who could not too fully

been cast forth from the ranks of his countrymen, who could not too fully despise the man who knew naught of and cared less for the hones of his ancestors; the other, that Watsen, the house physician, who was a Mason, discovered one day that Gon had an inking of the ritual.

Watson told the other doctors about it and worked with Gon a long time in the hope that this might prove the connecting link with his past. But it was only an inkling, after all, and the ourtain remained down. Although his efforts failed, Watson was willing to wager that Gon 'was no Canton coolie before he siepped out of the ranks."

When it was seen that he had no desire to run away, Gon was made a aire to run away, Gon was made a freusty" and giren a job in the cook-house which allowed him a certain amount of freedom.

amount of freedom.

One evening when he had been on the island for five years Gon sat in his rock neat gazing with half-closed eyes at the reflections which wriggled over the water from the last and riggest of the boats. There was that in the reflections which reminded him of something he had seen in the past. He could not sell what the something was, and his face wore a puzzled expression as he face wore a puzzled expression as he tried to remember. Again and again he made the effort, but the more he thought the more confused he became. and finally, when the steamer had pass-ed on and the reflections had thinned out and disappeared, he fell to watching the swells chasing one another along

anore.

In the narrow channel the swells break heavily against the shore wall and the spray falls like a curtain on the rocks. While looking through this Gon maw a black rowboat bolbing uneasily on the creat of a roller about a forlong from shore. There was no moon, but he could see that no one sat in the boat. The title mast rousing out the rocks. The tide was running out, the waves were going up obliquely and the op-posing effects drove the boat steadily posing effects drove the boat steadily shoreward. Gon rose and followed it holowy shong, watching it curiously. A big wave hurled it at last against the abutment at the Chinamen's feet. He reached down and grabbed the gunwale to prevent the following awells from smashing it against the wall. There was nothing in the boat, and the painter drangel loosely over the bow. Probably it had troken away from some reasel bound out through the Gate. Gon hauled in the rope and when the last awell went by he tied the line to a bush on shore and went when the last swell went by he tied the line to a bush on shore and went back to his rock seat to think about It. He sat there until his usual time to turn in, and then with a new light on his face stole off to his bunk in the shed by the cook-house. Kerry Plasagan, the cook-house watchman, saw him go in and bade him good night patronisingly, and

Goff responded without more than his usual unction, a fact which afterward preyed upon Mr Flanagan's mind and

preyed upon Mr Francasn's mind and caused him to raise his voice next day in the presence of his superintendent. "To think," said Kerry, "to think he could be that unconsurred like, and

he could be that unconsarned like, and then go steat the bed slats from under him and run off unbeknownst to me. It wasn't like him, so it wasn't."

But Mr Flangan's imagination was limited, after all, by the appearance of things. Gon, after closing the door of his room on Mr Flangan, had quietly slipped two slats from his bed, climbed out of the window and made his way stealthily down to the shore; but plunder was far from his mind. He had merely become possessed of a desire to teave the island and had taken advantage of the situation in a manner least

merely become possessed of a desire to leave the island and had taken advantage of the situation in a manner least calculated to arouse suspicion. Casting off the painter, he got into the boat and, placing the slats in the oar-cleats, pulled out into the stream.

Gon had no idea where he was going. Indeed, he gave the matter not a thought. But this was characteristic, tion and a natural Oriental capacity for irresponsibility are not likely to beget forebodings concerning the future. As might a child whose memory dated back but six years he had connected the boat with the idea of going somewhere, and having started on the journey he was content to float with the tide. Presently he found that his bed-slat onrs were of greater use in guilding than in propelling the boat, for, in spite of all he could do, they would turn sidewise to the ebb. But the current runs strong between Blackwell's Island and Manhattan, and in a very little while it had carried him abreast of the long point of rocks which forms the southern end of the island. He swung out into the centre of the river, where the water runs less swiftly than in the western passage, and here in the tide streak he drew in his oars and became part of the general drift.

The untracte of his safe passage though the maze of the river's activity was not more remarkable than his wonder at the panorams which sped

The unitacle of his safe passage though the maze of the river's activity was not more remarkable than his wonder at the panorama which sped before his eyes. What he saw was like a picture without prospective, for the sense of comparison was beyond his graap. He saw things which, like the Sound steamers, almost opened the doors of his memory, but admittance was always denied to him. The strain suade his tread ache and he ended by taking refuge in that fatalism which is as the breath of the Aslatic, and all things became as one to him. The light, the dark, the pleasure, the pain, the heat, the cold, the distance, the direction—it mattered not. He moved with the tide streak and had he returned with the changing tide it would still have mattered not. But that was not part of the general scheme of things, for at last, without the raising of an oar, his boat went shoreward to the wharves which abut on Fulton Market. It missed the piling neatly and went into the dark beneath a pier without an effort on his part to stop it. Presently it grated against the inner platform. platform

platform.

Now this wharf was the retreat of that informal organisation known locally an the Fish Market Gang, of which one, "Bute," surmaned the Grumbler, was the distinguished head. And whon Gon went in "Bute" and three brother wharf rats were even then sitting around a packing - box on the platform and having a little game of "draw" by the light of the candle. A fifth member had gone for a can of beer, and the noise of Gon's boat was mistaken by the card players for the signal of his and the noise of Gon's boat was mistaken by the eard players for the signal of his arrival. The Grumbler lad just filled a straight and the others had prospects, so no one fooked up at the moment. One of them growled out: "Get a gait on, Dunny. What was ye doin-makin' it?"

As no answer came from the belated Danny, Bute turned with a cursa. Seeing Gon rising from the boat in the semi-

darkness the Grumbler immped to his feet with a yell of "Cops!" He overturned the box, and, followed by his companions, sped away into the darkness far up under the picr.

Gon got out of his boat and picked up the candle which lay spluttering on its side. Instantly there was a report and a builtet singed his head, and buried itself in the piling beyond. The Chinaman yelped like a struck spaniel and dropped the candle. The light went out. Then, with the instanct of self-preservation, he fied into his lost and willed from with with the hadder of soit-preservation, he fied into his boat and pulled from under the pier. Another bullet followed him out, but he got safely into the open. Sculling into the berth beside the wharf, he clambered up over the strongpiece into South street.

Passengers leaving a Fulton ferryboat Passengers leaving a Fulton ferryboat concealed his landing from the watchman at the head of the pier, and he followed the crowd westward. Gradually the crowd thinned out and he stopped, wondering what to do next. Then the roar of an elevated train attracted him and he followed it up Pearl street. The wound on his head troubled him a little. He has a first leave that her head the head of the street has a few leaves the on his head troubled him a little. He bound it up in a large bandanna handker-chief and trudged on. The bandanna ab-secred without revealing to the casual passer-by the blood that pumpeed out of his wound every time he strained his neek to view the wonder of the "h" road over-

Once, as he looked up, a strange word babbled to his fips — a word he could not understand. It was such a could not understand. It was such a curious word and it reminded him so forcibly of something or other he had heard and forgotten that he repeated it over and over again. This word was "Fan Kwei," which, translated literally from the Chinese, means foreign devil. Later on, after he had the need his need action of the rest was translated to the need to be such as the need to be need foreign devil. Later on, after he had strained his neck again, another strange word came out. He stopped and repeated it.—"His tsai, Helu tsai," again and again. "His tsai," Helu tsai," again and again. "His tsai," when a drunkard jo-lied him, he said quite forceign. "Samshu," and passed on without knowing what it meant or why he had said it. He did not notice that this increasing vocabulary was making his bandanna wetter and welter or that the number of the words was growing nereasing vocadulary was making ma-bandanas wetter and wetter or that the number of the words was growing with the paysage of the trains. And, as there are naturally many trains passing on that road, Gon had said many strange things by the time he was ready to step out into the tawdry brilliance of Chatham Square. Stand-ing near the old Jewish burying-ground he could see directly across the square and into the vista of Mott street, with its lanterns shaking on the balconies, its chattering throngs and its over-powering odours. There was something intensely delightful about these things, and they drew him to them as iron is drawn to a magnet.

Ohinatown is the Mecca for all the Chinese of Greater New York and the smaller clites nearby, and even among his countrymen Con might not have attracted undue attention. But it so happened that his path crossed that of little Joe Enright, the lobbygar. The stray gamins who get their living mostly by running errands for the white wonen of the quarter are known as loobygars. From the eyes of the lobbygar little is hidden, and the condition has its similater aspects. Little Ohinatown is the Mecca for all the dition has its sinister aspects. Little Joe was deserving of neither more pity nor less censure than the rest of his class, although he might have been

surprised to find that he deserved either. Just then he was in sore trouble. For a week he had pyranided in the New Year's gig in that quarter lottery, the Bab-ka-pu, so dear to the Celestial heart and pocketbook, and all had gone his way until this day when, with unaccountable inconsistence, his number had failed to come out. He had wandered down to the junction of Mott and Worth streets where, is the glare of the arc light, he stood looking cynically at the characters on the yellow paper ticket with the green border which proclaimed the reassuring legend that "the world is vast." Joe, whose philosophy was simple, ultered a profane truth concerning the Chinese and their ways and cast the ticket bit by bit into the gutter. Just then Gon but stepped past in the full glare of the light.

"What a bird-lookin' Chink!" mut-

by bit into the gutter. Just them tion that stepped past in the full glere of the fight.

"What a bird-lookin' Chink!" muttered the boy as, with the natural instinct of the grafter, he proceeded to dog the Chinaman's footsteps.

Uon wandered slowly along, looking with perplexity into the windows piled high with red and yellow gewgaws of the Orient, carved teak cubinets and ornaments of jade; into the cellarways hung with dried nests and cuttle-hone; at the bakonies filled with sallow-faced Mongels, hurling jibes at one another in a strange tongus and breathing down the scent of rico liquor and rose wine. These indeed affected him strangely, but above alt there was the powerful, all-pervading odour of the "dope," which was like a breath from the past and which filled him with vague desire.

In front of the Lee Hop Hong, which is a restaurant on the second floor of a tenement, stood a closed carriage with white horses, and on the sidewalk an expectant group of quarter riffraff.

tenement, stood a closed carriage with white horses, and on the sidewalk an expectant group of quarter riffraff. Evidently they waited for somebody to come out of the doorway.

Gon stopped and waited with the rest. Presently he felt his sleeve tugged, and turned to find a small boy who asked him in broken Cantonese if he would like to see where the lady lived, accompanying his question with a nod of his head towards the carriage. a nod of his head towards the carriage. It was Joe Enright, who had marked him for a stranger and who scented possible perquisites for conducting him about; not from Gon, but from other individuals, his friends of the lottery, for instance, who might be much inindividuals, his friends of the lottery, for instance, who might be much interested in any yellow stranger in Chinatown. Gon shook his head with his old air of perplexity, for even in the boy's fargon he felt the vibration of the loat chord. Joe judged him by other lighta, and repeated his insinuations in another diabet. Gon replied in the Euglish he

diaket. Con replied in the English ha had picked up on the island: "No sabe you talk; talk all same me." Its effect upon the lobbygar was tre-

"Hully gee!" he gasped. "He don't un-derstand his own language."
It came into the boy's mind that per-haps Goa was a disguised emissary of the police. But he put the thought from him after another scrutiny of that placid

"Where'd you come from?" he asked.
"Islau" Ribbah. Big boat go by all

"Is that so?" Joe looked upon this as "Is that so?" Joe tooked upon this sa whole cloth, woren for the purpose of nitsleading him. Generally speaking, he knew the Mongolian habit of mind. He met it, therefore, with a truth which he supposed would be accepted as a lie. "Well, I come from the islan' meself, onch.

"Well, I come from the man meson, once."
Orphan. See!
"You come along wid me and I'll show
you," he continued, leading Gon away
from the crowd. "Does people are waitin"

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to see Back Chew's wife start back to China. Fook's rich. She's a little-foot, and dey say he had to give up a big wad for her, 'cause she didn't want to marry him in the first place. Mary Kelly, the 'White Rose,' says it'd 'a' been all right is 'd keyt her in China where the women dou't have much to say, but he goes and briogs her to Ne' York and she gets onto the ways of the white goils. Yook takes to runnin' after the 'Rose,' seat Mrs. Fook his' nut wise by one of her. Fook takes to runnin' after the 'Rose,' and Mrs. Fook bin' put wise by one of her relations, she and Fook don't do a thing but have a run in. Now she's leavin' him and startin' for China. Maybe she wouldn't be let, though, if her relations want in a Saw wall as back into the wasn't in it. Say, we'll go back into the yard."

Most of this was lost on Gon, who was more interested in the long red streamers which waved uneasily under was more interested in the long fea-streamers which waved uncasily under the eaves of the temple of Joss. They brought to his mind the reflections of the steamer lights, but before the com-

brought to his mind the reflections of the steamer lights, but before the comparison was quite complete he was compelled, perforce, to stop and ejaculate the words "Ta Tsing Kwo."
"Great pure kingdom," translated Joe, who knew this as a legend on one of the bottery tiekets. To him it was evidence that the man was feigning ignorance of Chinese, but he did not mention it. "Yes," he went on, "it's a good gig, that. We'll see Lee Wong inside and maybe he'll let you have it."
The Bah-ka-pu lottery has, for obvious municipal reasons, no settled hab'tstion, and the yellow tickets are sold literally from under the hats of the four or five men who run it. But Gon's mind was far from lotteries.
They turned into a dark hallway in one of the tenements. It was a narrow passage and ended studdenly on the brink of a flight of stairs leading to a cellar. At the bottom of the slairs they had to step over a drunken man or woman—they could not tell which—who had fallen there in the dark. They passed into a damp celler, Joe leading Gon by the hand among the broken ginseng crates and through a jagged hole in a foundation wall where a gas fame burned dismally. Then they ellimbed up again into a rear tenement

and passed down a ballway that opened out on a court,

It was a square-paved pisce, hemmed in on all sides by the tenements. It was the common area of communication was the common area of communication between the buildings, and many passages opened out of it. A fugitive having gained this court would become lost to kis pursuers, since he might choose to his pursuers, since he might choose any one of twenty exits. Lanterns hung on lines at various altitudes. An old Chinese stone bed stood at one side. A strip of earpet reached across the stones between two opposite doors. Chinamen aat on benches, stood in groups or lay about in careless attitudes. Many of them smoked eigarettes, and all were in that picturesque undress which the average American never sees. Coloured lights streaked from a hundred windows in the court walls, and over the sills leaned women in silk figured wrappers. Some of the women were yellow and some women in silk-figured wrappers. Some of the women were yellow and some were white; some still had the dope stick in their hands. The subdued singsong of the dialects rose up from the pavement and mingled with the hum from the windows. Above all could be heard the plaintive sound. from the windows. Above all could be heard the plaintive squeal of a Chinese

fieldle.

"That's Fook Chew smoking over there on the stone bed by the wall," said Joe to Gon, as they stood in the shadow of their doorway. Gon had been looking up at the criss-cross of the window gleams, but at the word he brought his head down suddenly, and it was not good for his wound.

"Fook Chew!" He said it in a whisper that leaped sibilantly from wall to wall. And then, before the startled lobbyear could ston him, he had walked

lobbygar could stop him, he had walked out into the half light of the court. At out into the half light of the court. At the sound of the voice Fook Chew's eigarette stopped halfway to his mouth, and when he saw Gon it dropped to the flagging, but his hand remained up. The humining of the hive increased at sight of the newcomer. He stopped in the centre of the court with the bewildered air of one who, having found what he long sought, has as suddenly lost it. When the tension was greatest Fook Chew's wife stepped out of a doorway.

There was a straining of necks from the windows as the woman came forth, the windows as the woman came forthy, and a half-suppressed murmor of approbation, for her going would establish a precedent of value to every other woman in the quarter. She was gorgeously dressed, as befitted the occasion. Her ebecks were tinted with bismuth, but her head was hare. In her coif and on her wrists were ornaments coif and on her wrists were ornaments worn only by Chinese women of high easte, and she hobbled across the strip of earpet with the air of one who knows that the way will be cleared, who in China might have the obstructing populace beaten aside with thongs. But foun Out at that moment was not a Chinaman, and at sight of her be stood in her way like one transfixed. She paused and stamped her foot angrily in front of this red-hooded apparition. He, far from recolling leaned forward promote and stamped her loot angrily in front of this recl-hooded apparition. He, far from recoiling, leaned forward and peered with great yearning into her eyes. He even touched her gently on the breast.

on the breast.

Instantly her people rose up from the flagging and the benches. The drone of the voices died out. The fidlie stopped its wailing. One brawny Mongol reached for tion's neck. Probably he meant to get his queue, but he got the bandanna instead and it came away with a sucking sound that made the the bandanna instead and it came away with a sucking sound that made the man who pulled it recoil from his work. But the crowd that pressed to the undoing of the man on the carpet strip never reached him. The instant the handkerchief went from his face the fredied from the eyes of Fook Chew's wife. She uttered an indescribable choking cry and fell senseless. Fook Chew rolled off the bed and growelled on the stones. A near relative of Mrs. Fook ketowed violently and uttered an invocation to the god of the dead, and the others, taking their cue from these, fell away slowly and gazed with superstitious awe at the strange being that had taken

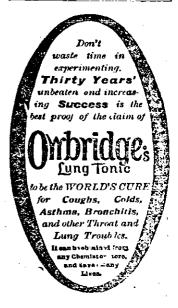
taking their cue from these, fell away slowly and gazed with superstitions awe at the strange being that had taken the place of Gon Out.

For with the wrenching away of the blood clot, Gon Out, the characterless, religionless nonentity of Blackwell's Island, had disappeared, and in his place atood a dignified, high-caste Chinaman, who to his knowledge had not spent one

moment of life outside the Flowery, Kingdom. And they listened—the mea on the flags and the women above— white in finely modulated tones this high-born Celestial poured forth a Chi-ness rendering of the dictum of Suerates:

eraces:
... for neither in this nor in any
other world can lasting harm beful a good man,

His countenance bore a nobleness of rpression, even of outline, that had His countenance bore a nobleness of expression, even of outline, that had never existed on the face of Gou Out. But what impressed his listeners most was the feeling, instinctive to all, that the words he uttered were the complesentence begun in China tong vears before.



beautifies the complexion eens the hands white and ants a constant i ness to the skin. As it is the best and lass ngest it is the cheapest.

He drew himself up as the words ceased flowing and seemed to realize for the first time the atrangeness of his situation. He looked around him with startled amazement, at the fear-struck faces, at Fook Chow grovelling on the flags, at the hinterns and the towering waits, at the windows filled with ribald women. He looked down at his own women. He looked down at his own roorse clothes, and toucked the hem of his blouse as he might, perforce, have toucked the death shroud of the un-clean. Finally his glance fell upon the sphurned face of Fook Chew's wife. "Yan-she" Lau she."

Sometimes it is given to man to ex-press his whole life's emotion in one word. "Yan-she,"

It rang from his lips like an appeal to the goddess of divination, and its scho came back like the voice of an oracle, pregnant with a hundred mean-ings. Loye, doubt, faith, hope, hate, despair, reverberated between the walls, despair, reverberated between the walls, sighing, pleading, fighting for the mastery of this newly awakened soul, leaving him helpless for the moment, lucapable of judgment; but finally, as he seemed to spell out the meaning of the situation, filling him with indignation so terrible of outward aspect that even the bravest of them there qualled before it. His was the attitude of the knight who has found his lady in the den of beasts and awaits the battle in her defence. He stood there eyeing them silently, a figure of might. When at last he saw thut none meant to oppose him the rancour died out of his face and he turned to the still motionless form of Yan-she. Stooping, he tried to lift her and, as a final hemorrhage took him, fell heavily with her on the carpet strip.

And then from that court arose a sound which was not pleasant to hearhound which was not pleasant to hearthe welrd, shrift roice of a mob in
hanger. The women in the windows
calling to one another saw a mass
of Orientals surging in front of the
stone bed under which cronched
Fook Chew, and on which one
of his wife's relatives was
lancing about and gesticulating and
pointing alternately at the man under
his feet and the group on the carpet,
Several of the more limid females withtrey from the window-sills and little Several of the more finid females with-flrew from the window-sills and little Dos Enright, the tolbbygar, rushed out through the cellar pussages and into Mulberry street police station with a fall that hashly brought back the re-serves. And yet I might have known better. He might have known that whatever was to be done in the case would never come to the eyes of any-bre without the national streek of yel-low in his veins. Even before the lob-bygar had guined the street men become for in his vens. Even before the lob-bygar had guined the street men began to extinguish the lanterns, and a big Chinanan with a stentorian voice or-dered all the windows closed. Those who live under the denomination of the Chinese know what it means not to obey. And so, when the police rushed obey. And so, when the ponce rushing in a few minutes later, they found only the moon peeping into a deserted court.

the moon peeping into a deserted court. Now the fellowing at least is true, as many denizens of the quarter bore witness: The wife of Fook Chew went back to China, for the carriage with the white horses, after waiting nearly all night in Mott street, drore off with her to the railway depot. And three days later a Chinaman of high rank was burled from the Masonio Temple is Pell street. His bier was visited by Kerry Flanagan, of Blackwell's Island, who was assisting a detective to identify the lost Goo Out. Little Joe Enright, the toblugar, told them it was the man be had led into the courtyard, but Kerry declared positively that the dead man was not Goo Out. Joe told them a story of Chinese voodcotsm, in them a story of Chinese vondonism, in which a man was "changed" before his very eyes, but they laughed at him and kept up their still hun! assisted by one men who had been in the court that night.

Mary Kelly, the White Rose, told Fu Suing's German wife that Fook Chew once got jealous of a certain Charley Toy. He had warned her to have nothing to do with Charley, saying boastfully that before he had married Mrs Fook in China she had favoured another suitor and that this suitor had disposered greateriously and

was never heard of again,
"I asked him if he killed him,"
and the Rose impressively, "and he
would't say yos, age or no. But after
what "we" any I'll bet every dollar five got on the Bah-ka-pu that it was 'that

If you ask in Chinatown to-day what as become of Fook Chew you will find everyone singularly uncommuni-cative. Even Joe Enright, the lobby-gar, does not care to tell all he knows gas, uses not care to tell all he knows of what happened that night in the courtyard. Once, when asked if he thought Fook Chew was dead, he said "No" quite positively and the "No" quite positively, and then added: "But you bet he'd like to be." \

Public

ROTICE.

The Education Board of the District of Auckland.

In accordance with the provisions of "The Education Act, 1994," the Education Board of the District of Anchiand directs it to be publicly bothled that Meetings of Householders in the several School Districts named in the Schedule hereauder will be held on

TUESDAY, APRIL 25th, 1905, at the times and places respectively set forth in the said Schedule.

And in accordance with Section 119 of the said Act, the Board has also appoint-ed that the Committee of the several School Districts named in the said Sched-ules shall sold their First Meeting im-mediately after election at the places respectively set forth therein.

mediately after election at the putces respectively ast forth therein.

And further, the Board hereby calls upon the Hovseholders in each School District to send in writing, by post or delivery, so as to be delivered to the respective Chairmen of the several School Committees not laier than eight o'clock in the evening of MONDAY, the 17th April, 1965 Ocling the oblird Monday in April, the names of persons being realdent bouscholders mominated by thom for election to serve upon the Committee for the year next ensuing. Such nominations shall be signed by the Proposer and by the Candidate, and shall be in form set forth in the Ninth Schedule to the said Act or to the effect thereof, trinted forms of nomination may be obtained on application to the Chairmen of Committees or at the Office of the Board.

VINCENT E. RICE,

VINCENT E. RICE,

SCHEDULE.

SCHEDULE.

Aburea, 7 p.m., No. 1 School
Albertiand North, 2.30 p.m., School
Albertiand North, 2.30 p.m., School
Alexandra, 7.80 p.m., School
Area, 4.60 p.m., School
Ara, 4. p.m., School
Araparare, 12 noou, School
Buckland, 7 p.m., School
Buckland, 7 noou, School
Canburge Hay, 5 p.m., School
Canburge, 7 p.m., School
Canburge, 7 p.m., School
Canburge, 7 p.m., School
Coromwell, 7.30 p.m., School
Coromwell, 7.30 p.m., School
Dure's, 7 p.m., School
Erst Tamakl, 7.30 p.m., School
Fratheren's Road, 7 p.m., School
Fratheren's Road, 7 p.m., School
Fratheren's Road, 7 p.m., School
Guodwood, 7 p.m., School
Guodwood, 7 p.m., School
Guodwood, 7 p.m., School

First 1 at, 7 p.m., School First 1 at, 7 p.m., 7 ab p.m., Glen Surray, 7 ab p.m., Glen Surray, 7 ab p.m., Glen Surray, 7 ab p.m., Glen Goodwood, 7 p.m., School Goodwood, 7 p.m., School Gordon, 6 p.m., School Gratan, 8 p.m., School Gratan, 7 ab, 7 p.m., School Gratan, 7 ab, 7 p.m., School Gratan, 7 ab, 7 p.m., School Hamilton Eara, 7 ab, p.m., School Hamilton Eara, 7 ab, p.m., School Hamilton, 7 p.m., School Harrisville, 7 p.m., School Hibbarton, 7 p.m., School Hibbarton, 7 p.m., School Hibbarton, 7 p.m., School Hibbarton, 4 p.m., Nchool Hibbarton, 4 p.m., Nchool Hibbarton, 4 p.m., Nchool Hibbarton, 4 p.m., Nchool Hibbarton, 4 p.m., School Hibbarton, 4 p.m., School Hibbarton, 7 p.m., School Karina, 3 p.m., School Karina, 3 p.m., School Karina, 3 p.m., School Karina, 5 p.m., School Karina, 7 p.m., Kohool Karina, 7 p.m., Kohool Karina, 5 p.m., School Karina, 5 p.m., School Karina, 7 p.m., School Karina, 5 p.

Kawbia, 7.20 p.m., School
Kinkishi, 7.20 p.m., Town Hall
Kinkishi, 7.20 p.m., Town Hall
Kinkishi, 7.30 p.m., School
Kiriski, 7.30 p.m., School
Kiriskinon, 7.30 p.m., School
Kiripaka, 7.30 p.m., Public Hall
Knaotum, 7.30 p.m., Public Hall
Knaotum, 7. p.m., School
Lake, 7.30 p.m., School
Lichield, 7.30 p.m., School
Lichield, 7. p.m., School
Lucas Creek, 7. p.m., Lucas Creek School
Mahurangi Hasais, 4. p.m., Muliot Point
School

Lake, 7.30 p.m., School
Lucas' Creek, 7 p.m., Lucas' Creek School
Lucas' Creek, 7 p.m., Lucas' Creek School
Lucas' Creek, 7 p.m., School
Mahurang Hleads, 4 p.m., Mullot Point
School
Makaran, 7 p.m., School
Mahurang, 7 p.m., School
Manawarn, 7.20 p.m., School
Manawarn, 7.20 p.m., School
Manawarn, 7.20 p.m., School
Mangawal, 4 p.m., Beach School
Mangawal, 4 p.m., School
Margond, 4 p.m., School
Marsh Meach, 7.20 p.m., School
Matshan, 7 p.m., School
Matumarnan, 7 p.m., School
Maungarannen, 7 p.m., School
Mount Arbert, 730 p.m., School
New Lvn, 7 p.m., School
Onaha, 7 p.m., School
Packaran, 7 p.m., School
Packaran, 7 p Pakia, 4 p.m., School
Pakuranga, 7.15 p.m., School
Pakuranga, 7.15 p.m., School
Pannunc, 7 p.m., School
Papakura, 7.30 p.m., School
Papakura, 7.30 p.m., School
Papakura, 7.30 p.m., School
Paparata, 7.30 p.m., School
Paparata, 7 p.m., School
Paparata, 7 p.m., School
Paparata, 7 p.m., School
Paparata, 7 p.m., School
Paparata, 7.20 p.m., School
Parawal, 7.20 p.m., School
Parawal, 7.20 p.m., School
Parawal, 7.20 p.m., Pablic Ham
Pairaka, 7 p.m., School
Patumalice, 7.30 p.m., Pablic Ham
Pricker, 7.30 p.m., School
Politicka, 7 p.m., School
Politicka, 7 p.m., School
Politicka, 7 p.m., School
Politicka, 7.30 p.m., School

Pert Ajbert, 4 p.m., School
Pubol, 5 p.m., School
Pubol, 6 p.m., School
Pukekawa, 7 p.m., School
Pukekohe Kast, 7 p.m., School
Puter, 7 p.m., School
Ramarama, 7 p.m., School
Ramarama, 7 p.m., School
Ramarama, 7 p.m., School
Ramarama, 7 p.m., School
Ramer, 7 p.m., School
Ramer, 7 p.m., School
Rawene, 7 p.m., School
Rawene, 7 p.m., School
Rawene, 7 p.m., School
Rawene, 7 p.m., School
Reducers, 7 p.m., School
Russell, 7 p.m., School
Russell, 7 p.m., School
Pairus, 8 p.m., School
Pairus, 7 p.m., School
Pairu

Victoria Vailey, 7 p.m., School
Victoria Vailey, 4 p.m., School
Wale, 4 p.m., School
Wale, 4 p.m., School
Walkau, 7 p.m., School
Walkau, 7 p.m., School
Walhar 7 p.m., School
Walhi, 7 p.m., School
Walhi, 7 p.m., School
Walkieke, 4 p.m., West School
Walkieke, 4 p.m., School
Walkieke, 7 p.m., School
Walmate, 7 p.m., School
Walmate, 7 p.m., School
Walmate, 7 p.m., School
Walwal, 4 p.m., School
Walwal, 4 p.m., School
Walwal, 7 p.m., School Walo-te-marama, 2 p.m., School
Waip'nl, 7 p.m., Wafpinl School
Waip'nl, 17 p.m., Wafpinl School
Waip Central, 7 p.m., School
Waip Ceve, 7.30 p.m., Bream Tail School
Waip North River, 4 p.m., School
Waip Epper, 4 p.m., School
Waipanga, 7 p.m., Walranga School
Waires, 7 p.m., School
Waires, 7 p.m., School
Waites, 7 p.m., School
Waites, 7 p.m., School
Waites, 8 p.m., Temperance and Public
Hail
Waivers, 7 p.m., School

Hall
Waiwera, 7 p.m., School, Upper Waiwera
Waiton, 7 p.m., School
Warkworth, 7 p.m., School
Wayby, 4 p.m., School
Wellsford, 4 p.m., School Wellsford, 4 p.m., School
Winkspirs, 1.30 p.m., School
Winkspirs, 7.30 p.m., School
Winkspirs, 7.30 p.m., School
Winkspirs, 7.30 p.m., School
Winupanstino, 7 p.m., School
Winupanstino, 7 p.m., School
Whangaret, 7 p.m., Whangaret School
Whangaret, 7 p.m., Whangaret School
Whangaret, 7 p.m., School
Whangaret, 7 p.m., School
Whangaret, 4 p.m., School
Whatswhist, 7 p.m., School
Whatswhist, 7 p.m., School
Woodbill, 7.30 p.m., School
Woodbill, 7.30 p.m., School
Woodbill, 7.30 p.m., School

PEEK-FREANS

ARE SIMPLY DELICIOUS

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BARRACLOUGH'S

By S. R. CROCKETT

NDOUBTEDLY Anne Barraelough had her griefs. She
lived in a hovel which no
other in Creelport would condescend to inhabit. It was set far
back against the cliff, a dry and
crumbly limestone, with eracks in it
which opened mysteriously at night
and shut during the day equally without reason. out reason.

out reason.

But Anne Barraelough had other sorrows—a son and a husband. Sam, the
son, had early despised authority, run
with the wild lads from the mills, played
tricks with his master's till, narrowly
escaped the joil, and, as the saying weat,
would have broken his mother's heart,
but for the triling circumstance that
that had been broken before—by her hushand, Bob Barraelough—peacher, pugilist, breeder of bull pups, pigeon filer
and funcier, and, in fact, everything except what he had been brought up to be,
the sober, hand-working masoa his father the soher, hard-working mason his father had been before him. Nevertheless Robert Barraclough was

Nevertheless Robert Barraclough was still a kindlord. His property was, however, confined to the small ex-stable, which a misdirected tagenuity had converted into a shebean and unlicensed lodging-house for tramps and other freciliving gentlesses of undefined professions who objected to being looked up at four in the morning by the police in the regular lodgings of Creelport.

Anne Barraclough were a hard-featured, wizened weman with a head that seemed always drawn a little back as if to escape a blow. And indeed Bob, her Imsband, let her know, so he said, "what was the haw of England in the matter of wive," when he came home after being turned for quarrelessmeness in his cups.

r quarrelsomenese in his cups. He beat her if he found guests drink-

ing with Anne to their eleventy barrack.

Why should she be sitting there and endoying life while he had been turned out
of two publishouses into the raw night goying life while he had been turned out of two publishouses into the raw night air—and him with such a delicate chest. He beat her squally if there were no quests in the shebeen, and, by consequence, no money to furnish him out with we the following morning. Annowas idle, good-for-nothing, lazy, untruthful, and, worse than aff, she had money on the quiet, which she was keeping from her lawful husband. She was making a purse for herself. For all which reasons. Anno Barraclouch must be corresponded. reason, Anne Barraclough must be cor-rected. And when Bob Barraclough was incapacitated for the performance of the tluty, his son Bam kindly undertook it

Yes, her own son. And him she feared

for him.

Yes, her own son. And him she feared most. For he was more often sober. He was the more eruel, and Anne went in terror lest she should one shay reveal her secret hiding place.

Yes, it was all true. Anne Barrachough at fifty was decettful, idle, hopeless for herself, and also—she had money, which, with a great carefuiness, she was keeping away from her boving relativesfrom Bob, her husband, who beat her, and from Ban, her son, who sided and abotted his father so to do.

Anne Barrachough did not drink. She could not afford it. She would have liked dearly to drown her sorrows, and she had many bottles of a certain cheap Water of Lethe, miscalled whisky, stored away at the back of the old stable under the cumbly limestone. But all that was to sell, drop by drop, glass by glass, counted and reckoned—so many pieces of brown money, so many amall silver bits—some to be beaten but of her by Bob, some to be jetled to Sam to keep him quiet and decently incapable of observation. But most—especially the silver once—little and white and jingly, were to be hid away in another place—for snother purpose.

What purpose? Ah, but that was Anne

What purpose t Ah, but that was Anne Barraclough's secret. Nearly all the world—that is to say all Creelport— looked sakanee on Anne. The Barra-cloughe were the worst people in its worst district.

worst district.
"Down in Little Dublin," was the standing direction to their neighbourhood, "as far down as you can, and the

farther down the street you go the tougher it geta. The Borracloughs live in the last bouse."

After IT happened all Creelport remarked that they had always known it of Anne Barraclough.

"She has the look of a murderess!"

they said, as usual, exceeding wise after

"She looks secret!" the jurymen whis-pered in the court when they condemned her, and old Bowthy, of the "Blue Posts," who had lost a steady customer in the deceased, voted steadily against any reconunendation to mercy.

But this was going too fast. It was the revealing of Anne Barraclough's se-eret which led to the tragedy, and so that must come first.

that must come first.

Yet it was no dark and deadly secret after all. Only that, long before the day of Bob Barraclough. Anne, his wife, had once been young and happy. He had loved her—he had told her how much along by the harbour wall, at the piace where there are the fewest lights, and after they were married he had taken her alive away in the great scanner to

after they were married he had taken her to live away in the great scaport to which from the deserted pier of Creelport, they could see the vessels passing up channel in a long procession.

Then he had died—died far away from her, and, when his mate called in to tell her of it, and asked if she wanted his chest sent—there was a little baby girl asleep in a borrowed cradle.

These things Bob Barraclough never knew, and Aune, his wife, was afraid that he would find out. That was her secret.

But up youder in Doggermouth there

But up youder in Doggermouth there was a slim girlish pupil-teacher who was to enter the Normal College in November, and people wondered how a mere suburban lodging-house keeper, depending on the poorer class of summer visitors, could allord such an extravagance. "It was a folly of Mrs. Smith's," the neighbours said over their neighbourly tea. But then Widow Smith had always been foolish about that girl. They hoped that the money was honestly come by, that was all.

And Lily Smith going to and fro every day—morning at nine, afternoon at ten minutes past four—to the Doggermouth Public School—also thought it was very kind of Aunt Smith, the only relative the lud ever known. So, indeed it was, for though Anne Barraclough's secret was safe beblind Widow Smith's mended spectacles that good old woman added many little Inxuries according to her means, and perhaps a little beyond—to the monthly remittance which came so regularly from the Creeport post-office. regularly from the Creelport post-office. Now Lily Smith was not by any means

an ordinary sweet, pretty young wo-man. She had a mind of her even, as her father had when he took to run-ning arms and ammunition to the Revoning arms and ammunition to the Revo-lutionists in tuba and died of it with his back to a wall. Just a little brown-skin red thing, with a cap-able mouth, a firm chin, and dark grey eyes which glittered quietly under long lashes whenever the Head Mistress, Miss Priscilla Fisher, rebuked her for what was noways her fault. Having once or twice encountered this steely and most arresting look, certain young men pupil-teachers, arrogant and over well-informed young men, to whom all knowledge was an open book, yery discreetly left her alone. "That Lily Smith," said Ernest Tow-ers, savagely, as he experimented gin-gerly with his first clear, "has no more feeling than a ent!"

He was wrong, but it was as well for

feeling than a cat!"

He was wrong, but it was as well for him that he did not persevere so as to find out. But all that the world saw of Miss Lity Smith was only a trim, greygowned, brown-checkelt maiden, tripping like a mouse daintity along the doubtful cleanliness of the Doggermouth pavements, half-a-dozen pupils of doubtful cleanliness tagging about her skirts. Only a Science Master, recently appointed to the new secondary school over the way, took very much notice of her, and he merely from a window. She had a sweet smile and he liked the

quick way she had of smarking the lit-tle urchins when they muddled her dove grey dress. This always made him tle urchins when they muddied her dove-grey dress. This always made him haugh, and as there was not much to laugh at in Doggermouth, Mr Henry Hurst, B.Sc., was grateful, and at ten minutes to nine and ten minutes after four each day, he was sure to be at his window, carefully examining a test

Curiously enough, in order rightly to curiously enough, in order lightly so manipulate a test tube, it is necessary to arrange one's hair before a mirror, and to make certain of a enuning little upward crook of the moustache apow which Mr Henry Hurst prided himself as upon a scientific discovery. The left side pleased him best, and so he always held the test tube sideways to the light, as he examined it carefully, in approved laboratory fashion. He thought that little brown Miss Lily wus quite unconscions of all this, and so most people would have thought hoo. Yet whe noticed him the very first time, remarked the device of the test tube the second, and the third she kept her head down and mustered "impulence," as she walked a little more smartly past. manipulate a test tube, it is necesso

dence," as She waters, amartly past.
On this consion she gave dirty Johnny Sams an extra chake for pulling at her portfolio, and perhaps in part he served as whipping boy to the intrusive Science Master across the way. But served as whipping boy to the intrusive Selence Master across the way. But still, being a woman (or on her way thither) in a week or two it began to warm her heart to remember that her passing made a difference to some-body. In a month she would bitterly have resented his absence, and one day when she missed seeing him by the least fraction of a second, her temper was the object of comment to entire division of the infant class.

However, the Price Distribution would take place that day week, and thirst, Miss Lily Smith, and (second) Mrenry Hurst, M.Sc., reflected that on that day they would be certain to meet face to face.

The great day of the prize-giving, as usual, stirred all Doggermouth, sail happened also as usual on the day before Christmas. For the first time since Lily Smith was a little girl, the Creel-

Lily Smith was a little girl, the Creek-port registered letter for Aunt Smith failed to arrive at the cottage. "Something's wrong at the office," asid the widow, grumblingly, "them young maids there he surely more con-serned with their beaux, than to serve Thomas out his letters to fetch, as is their duty!"

But the reason for the non-arrival of But the reason for the non-arrival of the registered latter was other than the beaux of the girt-terks of Doggermouth. It concerned the Barracloughs, of Creefport, and in especial Anne, wife of Bob and nother of Sam-mother, too, of Widow Smith's Lily.

Burraclough's sheheen, down at the tough fag-end of Little Dublin, had been in the way of luck—that is, of such luck as some its way. There had been a strike, and the dock labourers thrown out of smoloyment spect largely upon out of smoloyment spect largely upon

as trike, and the dock labourers thrown out of employment spent largely upon the fiery fusilioid and raw spirit conscaled at the back among the crumbling limestone. The liquor seemed, indeed, more than ordinarily potent. Headaches were more rapidly produced, and wen strong men, in that close drysmelling atmosphere, experienced strange swimmings in the head. There was no doubt about the strength of Bub Berraslough's whisky.

Xet Anne Barraclough hardly did herself justice, for a reason. It was not the recponsibility of so much money in her deep under-pocket, which she carried half-full of saw-dust to keep the coins from jingling. It was that she had a little paragraph in her breast, cut from a Doggermouth paper, left by a transient customer on the previous sweming.

*Yearing.

*Doggermenth Public Schools.—The annual Christmas Prize giving, inau-

westing.

"Doggermenth Tubbie Schools.—The annual Carisamus Prize giving, Inaugurated several years ago by our focal school board, and which has in the past owed so much to the liberality of its generous chairman, Mr Trophimus Gane, will take place in the lurge hall of the Technical School on Friday, December 24th, at three o'clock, Mr Trophimus Gane, J.P., in the shair.

"In addition to the interest usual on such an occasion, parents and friends will be treated to the performences of a choir, selected from all the infant schools, trained and conducted by Miss Lily, Smith, who has recently so highly distinguished herself at the entrance examination of the Metropolitan Normal College, where she took a first place. Mrs Gane will preside at the harmonium, the gift of her husband, Mr. Trophimus Gane, L.P., chairman of the board."

The last noisy guests had departed from Barraclough's on the evening of a time of profit, and Annu had a goodly sum to put away. She lingered, however, over the contents of an old pocketbook which she kept ((as least likely to be distorbed) within the rough covers of the Barraclough's family Bible. She knew that for the present Bob, her husband, was harminess. She could see him extended, toes pointing to the ceit-

Common soap costs:

50% wear on your clothes, 25% wear on your health, 25% wear on your spirits:

Sunlight Soap

does away with all that.

Ing on the floor. She could hear him more. She thought that Sam, her sou, has out on one of his mysterious ex-

Full of the pleasure of being alone, the took out an old pocket-book and gazad in rapture at the contents. There were two or three baby photographs, leatures and sex equally indistinguishingble. Then came a girl-dimpling in sorkserew curls, with eyes like black beads—then a baptismal certificate, a behool group, and a collection of such announcements as that quoted shove, with the name of Lily Smith, underlined, always prominent among the prizatakers. There were also many letters from Widow Smith, much in the same
words, acknowledging a monthly re-Full of the pleasure

words, acknowledging a monthly remittance.

"Lily is as good a girl as any mother meed wish and no trouble, eggespt shows some temper with her teetling."

shows some temper with her tecthing."
As who indeed would not.
Anna Parraclough was smiling at this last. A tear was slowly irrigating a furrow on her check, and pushing its way towards the angle of her chin, when suddenly a shaky hand, accustomed to larceny, shot over her shoulder from behind and snatched the pocket-book while the thief laughed a triumphant laugh.

laugh.
"I have it this time, mother," "I have it this time, mother," said Sun Barraclough, and he laughed again as she screamed in fear. He repulsed her several times, as she desperately strove to regain her treasure. Then he lay back on a wooden settle and kept her off with his foot, while he despoited the pockets, rooting and noting through them like a heast of prey, as indeed he was

pockets, rooting and noting through them like a beast of prey, as indeed he was.

"Miss Lily Smill," he cried, "who's sle? A marriage rerificate—yours, old lady? A sister, too, have I? So that's where the money goes to, and to-morrow is the school prize giving! So nice. Well, I'll be there, and I'll see Lily Smith. I'll tell her where the money comes from that's made a fine Miss of her. She goes to no Normal College, not if I know it! Normal College, not if I know it! Normal College, not if I know it! Normal College, and the doing me out of my rights! Ain't I Sam llarraclough. I san't the money all made at Barraclough's! Well, then—out with it, mother. Show me where you keep the shiners. Give me halves and I'll never trouble you more. You won't, ch? Then, by God. I'm of! to Doggermouth Public School to-morrow—It's public, that's one comfort, and I'll cry out your shame and hers—before all them kids and teachers—some o' them owed on Lily, no doubt—aye, and before that precious School Board that's so fond of her—yaw, that I will.

"I' will kill you first!" said Anne Barraclough, the same glitter which lay so stilly under her daughter's lashes coming into her eyes as abe looked at her soo.

ing into her eyes as she looked at her

"Show me where you keep the money, then, or I will," he threatened.

taen, or I will," he threatened.

Anne Barraclough appeared to waver.
Then, suddenly taking a resolve, she
pointed with her hand.

"In there," she stammered, "in there,
Sam—in one of them cracks of the limestone."

"What," cried Sam, "between our cel-lar and the Provost's line-kiln?"
"Yee," said his mother softly, "just at the place where it always feels warm when you put your hand against the Yall."

"Gimme a pick," said Sam, "I'll have

it out, every penny of it."

He laid down the pocketbook, in his cagerness to search for the hoard, She suatched it up and was through the

The Select Infant Choir of the Doggermouth Public Schools, trained by Senior Pupil Teacher Lily Simth, was singing its closing hymn-

"Lord, a little band and lowly, We are come to sing to Thee

The Science Master was crooking the telt side of his moustache, and watching the brown cheek of the conductress flush with pride and pleusure, when he saw two policemen enter. They looked a moment and then the taller taid a hand on the sim of a tired wo-man in rusty black sitting by the door, a stranger in the neighbourhood. He stooped and whispered something in her car.

an ner car,
"What for?" she asked, simply,
"Murder," he answered, as quietly;
"they are both dead,"
"Who!" said Anne Barraclough, her
eyes on his face.
"Your son end

eyes on his face. "Your son and your husband!" said

the policeman.

"Thank God," said Ann, rising with a smile, "I'll go willin"!"

It was long remembered as the most mysterious and difficult criminal case ever adjudged at Doggermouth assires. Briefly the facts as presented to the jury were these. Aun Harractough lad had a violent quarrel with her son and her husband, both of whom brutalised her mercilessly. She fled from the house on the night of the twenty-third of December. On the morning of the twenty-fourth, both were found lying dead, Sam in the limestone ceilar still grasping a pick, and a considerable sum of money in silver scattered about. Nearer the door Bob Barractough was dead, lying on his back on the floor.

The cause of the quarrel probably ever adjudged at Doggermouth assizes.

The cause of the quarrel probably concerned a child born of a previous sparriage, to whom it would be proved sparriage, to whom it would be proved Ann Barraclough was in the habit of remitting considerable sums monthly. The medical experts diagnosed death by poisoning, but failed to flud traces of anything specific. But the woman was a known bad character, a shebeen-cr, while raw spirit, chemicals, and dried herbs were found on the pre-

Ann Barraclough herself seemed daz-Ann Barraclough herself seemed dazcd, and attempted no particular defeuce. Her official advocate, appointed by the judge, escayed the usual appeal to the feetings, but she seemed
solely anxious for him to finish. She
was listening for a name—that of Lity
fauth. It was not mentioned in court,
but was soon afterwards dragged into
publicity by an enlightened and up-todate journalism.
Twenty years, was Anne Barra-

Twenty years was Anne Barra-clough's portion, and, as she had said to the policeman who arrested her, she "went willin"."

the would have gone less willingly, however, had she known that Lily Smith lost her place the week after, and that she was left without means

to take up her course at the Normal

to take up her course as a College.

But Mr Henry Hurst, B.Sc., promptly offered her another situation. He even changed his own line of life in order to do it, resuming his original role of chemist to a paper factory. Lily must go with him to Polwarth Mills as his wife. She refused time and again. After what had been printed in the papers about her mother she would be a shame to no man. But Mr Henry Hurst was nothing if not scientific. He said that it mattered not a straw to him who or what was her mother or her father, or her step father. It was the little brown thing with the flush on her cheek that he wanted.

And so, necessarily, he got her, flush

It was not quite two years before the matter was cleared up. Barraclough's passed to other tenants, a shade more reputable. But it was not long before both husband and wife were found in an unconscious state, one on the thresan unconscious state, one on the threshold of the limestone cave, the other within. The wife died, the husband barely pulled through. The symptoms of poisoning were identical with those present in the Barraclough case. Then there came the long-refused investigation. It was a close day when the investigators arrived, among them being Mr Henry Hurst, still B.Sc. though in strict fact no longer a backelor. It chanced that one of the doctors had brought a dog, which, tired of the vapid boredom of the day, and the lack of canine society, stretched himself down on the threshold of the limestone celtar which had been Anne Barraclough's on the threshold of the limestone cellar which had been Anne Barraelough's treasure house. By and by his master called. The dog slept on. He kicked him sharply in the ribs, equally in vain. The dog was dead. And Henry Hurst, nosing and searching about the crucks in the limestone, discovered the secret. There was a lime-kiln on the other side of the little erag into which the

original Barraclough had burrowed, As often as it was in action, after Sam's exploration with the pick, deadly carbonic acid gas poured through the cracks, and falling to the floor, mounted kneedeep or higher, an unseen pool of death to all that breathed it.

. Thus had died Bob-Barraclough and his son Sam, the latter knoeling in the pursuit of the three-penny bits which

pursuit of the three-penny bits which rolled about the floor.

When they took Anne out of the prison and told her she was free, she said it did not matter so long as they were dead. Money was given her in the name of the Crown, to make amends for the terrible miscarriage of justice. But Anne only said, "It is very kind of the gentlemen. Send it to the Widow Smith at Doggermouth! Thank God, I can always earn my livin!" And so, for the second time. Anne Barraclough went out into the darkness, this time to be heard of no more.

But she kept the pocket -book, and

But she kept the pocket book, and looked at its contents each morning and

nonce at as contents each morning and night—the bully photographs, the stalky girl in corkscrew curls and all.

"I am glad little Lily is married," she said, "he is a good man, they say. God keep such as I from ever coming between

I am indebted for the facts and the dra-matic conclusion of this story to Mr Albert Bataille's excellent report of the "Muison du Four a Chaux" case in the 1898 volume of his "Canses Criminelles et Mondaines" published in Paris by Dentn.—S.R.C.



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WONDERFUL

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→ CHILDREN'S PAGE. ※

COUSINS' BADGES.

Cousins requiring badges are requested to send an addressed envelope, when the badge will be forwarded by return mail.

COUSINS' CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Cousin Kate,—I am very sorry I did not write to you before. I had no time. I am very busy at school, studying for the examination. Our gardens were all dry by the time we went back to school. Mother is in Rotorua. We still go in for swims nearly every day, when we come home from school. There is going to be a play to-night. I am not going. There is no more news, so I must close now, with love to you and all the cousins.—I am, your loving cousin, Dolly, Whakatane.

IDear Consin Dolly,—Thanks very much for your letter, which I received this morning. I know you cannot find time to write very often if you are studying for the examination, so I must be content to hear from you now and then. There has been no rain for such a long time now that everyone's gardens are beginning to look very dried up, but it can't be fine very much longer, and then we shall all be grumbling because we have too much rain. Is you mother going to make a long stay in Rotorua?, It is horrid when one's mother is away from home, I think. I hope she will have a pleasant trip. You will soon have to leave off your swims, I expect, because it is beginning to get quite chilly in the mornings now.—Cousin Kate.]

Dear Cousin Kate,—Will you please send me a cousins badge, as I wish to become a member of your band? I am in the third standard at school. Karioi is a very lonely place, so there is not yery much to write about. I live on a farm called Tapuarau, and I have three brothers and three sisters. We have fifteen pigs, and there are sixteen cows to milk every day. I like mikking, though. I can only write you a very short letter this time, but I hope I will be able to write a longer one next time.—I remain, your loving cousin, Jack Stubbing.

IDear Cousin Jack,—I shall be very glad indeed to have you for one of my cousins, and I will send you a badge by the next mail. I don't suppose there is very much to write about in such a small place as Karioi is, but I hope you will write sometimes and let me know how you are getting on just the same. Have you far to go to school? A nice long walk morning and evening in the summer-time must be very nice, but I don't think I should like walking any distance through the rain and mud in the winter—tousin Kate.]

Dear Cousin Kate.—There is no news, but still I thought I would write you a few lines as I had a little while to myself. I thought I had told you that I spent a lovely few days out at Hillsboro' with Cousin Ruly. The bush out there, Cousin Kate, is really beautoiful. In one part you go down a little way and come to a small spring, where Ru said they might put some gold fish. The view is simply perfect. You can see all the Manu-

kau Harbour and all around there. Have you ever read a book called "A Bad Girl's Diary," Cousin Kate? It is so funny. Gwen and I have one by the same author, called "Pcck's Iad Boy," but I have not read it yet. I am at present in the middle of one of L. T. Meade's school stories called, "Girls New and Old." It is very pretty. I thought we were going to have a few wet days this morning, but it seems to have cleared now. We cannot complain, can we, for in the last two or three months we have not really had more than two or three wet days? We had snapshots of our little nicee a few weeks ago. She has grown so big, but has not altered much. I would love to see her now, as I think babies are such darlings from one year till they are about four. I would have liked very much to take up rinking this year, but it was really fearfully hot in the summer. Perhaps we shall go more in the cooler weather. The first time I skated I fell about every minute. Whenever I felt about every minute. Whenever I felt as if I was going to fall I let myself fall. I find it is the best way, as then you are not so apt to hurt yourself. By the end of one morning I got on quite well. Now, dear Consin Kate, I think my stock of news har run out, so I will have to end for this week, with love to you and all the cousins.—I remain, yours sincerely, Cousin Stella, Auchland.

Quasin Stella, Aucklaud.

[Dear Cousin Stella,—It was very good of you to take advantage of your few spare moment to write to me, and though you say you have no news, yet you managed to write a rather longer letter than usual, and an interesting one, too. I never hear from Gweri now; I suppose she thinks you can tell me all the news, though. Bills-boro's scens to be an ideal place to spend a holiday, and it must be very pretty. I have had so little time for reading listely, I don't think I have read more than a dozen books since Christmas, but I have read lots of magazine-reading, aren't you? We haven't had much to grumble about as far as the weather is concerned intely, but then we had horrible weather up till January, so we descreed a month or two of good to make up for it, didn't we? Margot must be getting quite a big girl now, and I suppose can run about and say almost anything; they are much nicer at that age, I think, than when they are very young. Have you heard the Bavarian band yet? It is lovely to have them back again. They were playing in front of our house yesterday, and they played such a lot of "The Country Girl" music.—Cousin Kate.}

Dear Cousin Kate,—Thank you very much for that lovely purse you sent, and that dear little handkerchief; it was the very thing I wanted. I went to town on Saturday to get my phototaken, and I took my little purse with me. I have got my little cousins with me, I have got my little cousins with me, Doris is seven, and Noci is thirteen months old. Nocl is such a dear little thing. Doris comes to school with me, and is in the third primer. On Saturday Doris and I went to a little girl's to piay, and her name is Gretta; we had lute of games and swings; we played ladies, hide-and-go-seck; it is such a grand game. Nocl went with father and mother and auntle for a drive on Sunday, and enjoyed it very much. Thank you very much for your nice letter. I am going to have Gretta over

to play with me next Saturday, and I hope we will have a good day. At school the teacher is giving sixpence to the one who says a piece of poetry called "Two Little Stockings" the best, and I am trying very hard for it. Noch went for his first motor ride on Wednesday, and was very good. I must now stop, with lots of love to all the other cousins, and lots to yourself.—From Consin Doreen.

[Dear Cousin Doreen,—I am so very glad you got your prize safely, and wasn't I lucky to choose just what you wanted? I think a little fairy must have told me, don't you? If your photographs are good I hope you are going to send me one; I should like it so much. I heard quite a lot about you the other day. Some friends of mine have been staying with your little friends Marjory and Jean, and though they didn't see you, because you were away, they had heard a great deal about you. I wish Marjory and Jean would be cousins too; don't you think you could persuade them to join? I expect you like having your cousins staying with you. Doris is a little younger than you are, but she is not too young to make a good playfellow, is she? I used to like playing hide-and-seek too when I was your age. I haven't heard "Two Little Stockings," and I should like to hear you recite it. I hope you will get the prize; you must be sure and let me know if you do.—Cousin Kate.]

Dear Cousin Kate.— Please excuse me for not writing before. We have been having rather eveiting times here lately, what with picules, dances and then the earnival. We have had fine weather for over a month, and water is getting rather scarce. Dear Cousin Muriel, I hope your feet will be better soon. Cousin Carle, I have not seen any of your letters lately; do write soon. And what has become of Cousin Dora, too, Cousin Kate? What a dear little girl Cousin Norma is, don't you think so, cousins? Cousins Winnie and Olive, you remind me of my two youngest aunies in your photos. I am still looking forward to getting my badge some day, dear Cousin Kate. Dear Cousin Amy, do you know a girl called Lizzie Climic going to Prince Athert College? I think this is her first term. She used to go to school here, and I know her very well. She is a very nice girl, I think. Dur flower garden is looking so pretty just now. I must stop now and go and practise. I have had nothing but scales this last term to practise, so my fingers are getting that they simply fly over the keys.—With love to all, from Cousin Jenny.

[Dear Consin Jenny,—I don't believe I have beard from you since the New Plymouth Exhibition, and that is quite a long time ago, so I was very glad to get your letter this morning. You must have been having quite a gay time in Stratford, and you have had most lovely weather for picnics. Several people have been complaining that the water is running short in the country districts, and though we had a little rain this week I am afraid there was not enough to be of any use. I am so serry about your badge, dear Jenny, but I can't send it to you until you send me your full name and address. I have asked you for it several times, too. Next time you write put it on a separate stip of paper, and I promise I will send you asufficient address. What do you think? You are more fortunate than the Auekland people if your garden is looking nice; ours are all so dried up, and there is hardly a bloom to be seen.—Cousin Kate.]

Dear Cousin Kate,—It doesn't matter how much I try, I can't keep up a regular correspondence. I have just come from the dressmaker's, so I will have



Milk maid
LARGEST SALE ERAND
in the
WORLD. MIRK

Milkmaid
LARGEST BALE GRAND
to the the Milk

Milkmaid

in the

Milk

Milkinaid LARGEST SALE BEAND In the Milk VORLD. Milk

Wilkmaid

LARGEST SALI in the WORLD:

Mill

to hurry and get this finished before bed-time. Next Thursday I am going to an excursion to Conhridge. We are run-ning rather short of water, and the rain looks as far off as ever. The three photos in last week's "Graphie" looked very nice. I think. All the blackbarries are done now. The Jubilee Singors and Montgomery's Entertainment were both here during the same week. My sister' went to both, but I only went to Mont-gomery's. Yesterday I went to a gar-den party in the church grounds. The band was supposed to play, but not half of them turned up. Towards evening, and in the morning, it is beginning to turn quite chilly. There is not a bit of news (there never is fin here), so I wilt close now, with love to all the other cousins, not forgetting pourself.— From Cousin Ida.—You are beginning

[Dear Cousin Ida,-You are beginning to write more regularly now than you used to, so perhaps in time, if you persevere, you will become one of my most severe, you will become one of my most regular correspondents. What is there at Cambridge on Thursday that there are excursion trains? It is such a pretty little place, I think, but I expect you have been there often before. I hope you will have a day as hice as this is for your trip. We have been having simply delightful weather, but it surely ran't last much longer. I suppose you hope it won't, as you are gotting short of water. I hadn't heard of the Montgomery Company, but, of course, the Jubilee Singers were performing in Auckland for some time, and they were very good indeed, I thought. What did you think of them!—Cousin Kate.]

Dear Cousin Kate, Aren't we having perfect weather at present? I think to-day has been simply glorious; but it is far too hol to go for walks, don't you think! Were you at cricket yesterday, and the day before, Cousin Kate? Alother and I went across on Friday, but I didn't care for it very much, so

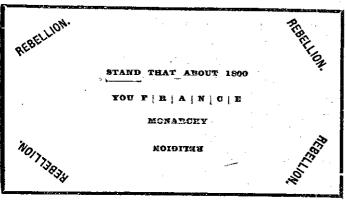
I spent Saturday at Remuera. I am I spent Saturday at Remuera. I am unxiously booking forward to next Saturday, as I am awfully fond of sports, and hope they will have a day such as to-day. Will you be going, Cousin Kate? How nice to hear from Roie again; it seems ages since one of her letters was in print. It is dear little Gretchen's birthday to-day, and she is two years old. She is going down to Cambridge next month with her mother and haby brother. Jack, for a month or Cambridge next mouth with her mother and baby brother, Jack, for a month or six weeks, so we will miss "dear little diretchie" (as she calls herself). Will you excuse this short note, Cousin Kate, as I really have no more news, so will say good-night, with heaps of love to the cousins and yourself?—From Muriel J., Auckland.

N.B.-Will enclose a puzzle to make up for my short letter. Love.-M.G.J.

fDear Cousin Muriel,—We certainly are having a spell of most lovely weather, but I wonder how much longer it will last? We deserve it, I think, though, don't you, because we had absolutely no summer until after Christmas? It is too hot for walking in the early part of the day but after five it is just lutely no summer until after Christmas? It is too hot for walking in the early part of the day, but after five it is just right, only it gets dark so much earlier now. I went up to the cricket match on Saturday afternoon, but a very little time was long enough for me; it was very slow and uninteresting. I thought. I am looking forward to Saturday's sports too. There ought to be some good racing. I hope they will have a fine day too, and that a crowd will turn out. I don't suppose you can remember what the Amateur Athlotic Sports were like a few years age, when they used to have thousands of spectators; now hardly anyone goes at all. You will miss Gretchen very much I expect, but six weeks passes so quickly that she will be back almost before you notice that she has gone. Thank you very auch indeed for the puzzles; I cannot make them out at all; I must just wait patiently until next week, when you will tell us the answers, I suppose.—Cousia Kate.]

SOME PUZZLES SENT IN BY COUSIN MURIEL

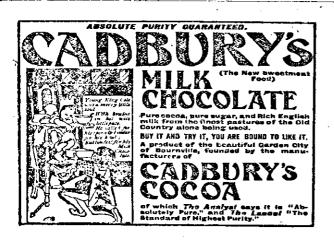
Read following: -



Spell brandy in 3 letters

Read following:--

Takings to take stand my throw I you



Miss Betsy and Jemima.

ALL ABOUT AN ACCIDENT AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

"Jemima, bring your brush and sweep out the entrancel called Miss Betsy sharply. "An' when you've done that, fetch down your Sunday frock and let down the hem. The nearly up to your knees again, and where in the world more stuff's coming from to make you another I don't know."

So Jemima got her broom and swept diligently where there seemed to her to be no need for sweeping, but she would never have thought of disobeying Miss Betsy, or questioning any of her orders. For Aunt Betsy had taken her and given her a home when mone of her other relations would do so; and Jemina still had a vivid recoilection of the day after her mother was buried, when the landlady had informed her that she would have to go to the workhouse, and then of the welcome arrival of the unknown aunt. who, for her mother's sake, had taken the forlorn little child to her own comfortable home, and she felt correspond-ingly grateful.

That was six years non, and since then

ingly grateful.
That was six years ago, and since then things had gone from bad to worse at the little farm, and now the farm itself and everything on it was mortgaged up to the full value, and the mortgageo was to take possession in March, and the furniture to be sold, and, unless gomething unexpected happened, ahe and Aunt Betsy would be homeless.
She had heard Aunt Betse telling Mrg.

Betsy would be homeless. She lad beard Annt Belsy telling Mrs. Rutton so only yesterday, and later, when she was sitthig at her work, Jamima had seen a tear or two falling

And to-day had come the auctioneer And to-day had come the auctioneer to arrange about the sale, and he had gone through all the rooms, taking notes of the furniture, even of Aunt Betsy's most cherished possessions—has secretaire that had been her futher's, and the beautiful tall chest of drawers with their bright brass handles that had been a wedding present to her mother—even the old silver teapot and spoons had been brought out and included in his list.

list.

Perhaps it was no wonder if Aunt
Betsy had resented it keenty, and had
parted from him in no smishle frame of
mind when he drove off in Tim Baine's

She had put away her brush and near-ly ripped the hem of her dress when Miss

Betsy called her again.

"Jemima, come here, and tell me what's coming over the hill."

Jemima went, and, shading her eyes with her hand, tried to make out the

with her hand, tried to make out the moving speeck.

"Look's almost like Tim comin' back again," she said; "only 'lien't like him to drive so slowly."

"Mr. Grantham ain't with him, is he?"

"Mr. Grantham ain't with him, is-he?" her aunt asked anxiously.
"No, there's only one sitting in the trap. He's coming here," Jemima added. "He's turned into the tane."
They both walked to the bottom of the field to meet him, puzzled as to why Tim had come back.
"What have you come back for, Tim?" Miss Betsy called, as he turned the last corner.

"What have you come back for, Tim?" Miss Betsy cailed, as he turned the last corner.

"Had a accident!" Tim called back. "Captain, he slipped on a stone gois' down Pye Hill, an' down he come, and out we goes. I doult he'm pretty bad."

And he jerked his head towards the back of the trap.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Miss Botsy. "An' what ever made you bring him back here. Tim, I'd like to know?"

"Couldn't take 'un nowhere else!" observed Tim laconically. "Tis five miles to Lethbury. Dick Barton, he've gose fur doctor. Leg's braken, I reckom."

Aliss Betsy came round to the back of the trap and looked at the man lying there unconscious.

"Run, Jennima," she said. "and bring the little ironing-board. We can shift him on to that and carry him upstairs easier than we can lift him."

So the ironing-board, covered with blankets, was brought, and the invalid, atill unconscious, placed upon it and carried up to the best beforom, while Miss Betsy and Jemima busied themselves in trying to reevive him, and getting things ready for the doctor.

"You'll lave him on your hands for six weeks at least," was the doctor's vordict, when, later, the leg was sets

and Miss Betsy and Jemina looked all

and Miss Betsy and Jemina looked as one another in dismay. They lid not at all relish the prospect.

"And to think that I, who never could abide men, should have this come upon me!" Miss Betsy said tearfully, after the doctor had gone.

"Never mind, unetis," Jemima said soothingly, "t'll help you all I can, and if we look after him very well, perhaps it won't take so long."

But the looking after wasn't easy work at all, especially at first. Surely never had there been a more captions and fretful invalid, but Jemima, determined to be as good as her word, was termined to be as good as her word, was untiring in her devotion, and Miss Petsy, untring in her devotion, and Miss Petsy, though she spoke sharply enough at times, proved a most capable nurse, and as, by the patient's order, everyting necessary was sent out by the doctor from Lethbury, there was ne difficulty in catering for him.

"Will you be very glad when I've gone?" he asked Jemima, at the end of the fifth week.

And Jemima smiled brightly.

gone?" he asked Jemima, at the end of the fifth week.
And Jemima smiled brightly.
"No, I shall be sorry, and I'm sure anntiell miss you." she said.
For Jemima was getting quite fond of her patient.
"Miss no, but not want me, I expect." he said grimly. "Ah, well, little nurse. I'm a Benely old men, and we can't all expect to be weated, can we?"
He looked so said as he said it that from that moment Jemima redoubled her attentions, and tried to show thin by every means in arr power how pleased she was to do anything for him, and that she, at any rate, wanted him; for Jemima was a kindly little sout.
The doctor came to fetch him the day he left, and Miss Betsy and Jermima stood on the steps and waved their handkerchiefs at intervals until the carriage disappeared over the hill.
"I declare, it feels sort of lonely without him!" Miss Betsy exclaimed, as they sat down to tea later. "Though he didn't even so much as any Thank you' when he weat! "Tisn't what I call gratified, seeing what we done for him!" vatitude, seeing what we done for

but a week later Miss Betsy changed her mind. For on that morning a legal-looking blue anvelope strived by post, and inside were her mortgage deed a cancelled. Nothing besides, but a slip of paper, on which was written, "In grateful remembrance of kindness re-ceived."

d when Miss Betsy realised that her farm and stock really belonged to her once more, she threw her apron are her head and burst into tears, quits alarming Jemima, who begged and cotreated her to tell her what was the

But when the mystery was explained she and Jemima laughed and cried to-gether, and between them wrote such a grateful letter that it brought tears to

Mr Grantham's eyes.

And at Christmas he came And at this times he came again, not on business, nor as an invalid, but as a vectome visitor, at Miss Betsya special invitation. "And I hope we may

special invitation. "And I hope we may often have the pleasure of seeing you here again," she said, when he went.

"And I've no doubt you will," Mr Grantham answered. "Now that I've found out what nice people you and Jemins are to stay with, I shall be popping in on you at all sorts of iscompoping in on you at all sorts of iscompoping in the popping in the property of the propert



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### Do Horses Ever Cry?

"Did you ever see a horse cry?" re-"Many cently asked an equine expert. people believe that horses do not weep. But those who have had much to do with those faithful creatures know that on certain occasions they will shed tears, as well as express sorrow, in the most heart-breaking manner.

"In certain regions, where the hardiness of the ponies causes the riders to almost overlook the necessity of providing for their needs, it is quite common, when the weather is extremely cold, to have an unblanketed pony tied up for two or three hours when the tempera-

two or three hours when the temperature is nearing zero, and while its owner is transacting ousiness. In this case the saliering is evidenced by cries, which are almost like soils, and unmistakable tears freeze on to the cheeks like icicles. "When a horse falls in the street and gets injured, the shock generally numbs the senses so much that it does not either cry or groan. But under some conditions an injured horse will solicit sympathy in the most distinct manner. "I remember a favourite horse of my own which trod on a nail long enough to pierce its foot. The poor think hobbied up to me on three legs and cried as nearly like a child in trouble as anything I can describe. The sight was a very touching one, as was also the animal's gratitude when the nail was pulled out and the wound dressed."

### Apple Pie.

### BY BURGES JOHNSON.

When our cook she makes a pie, You oughter see her flugers fly! She sits no! holds a yeller bowl, Au' stirs so fast she keeps a hole Loven through the middle of the stuff-There's milk so' egg, an' flour enough And maybe other things, but I Ferget just all that makes a pie!

When our cook she makes a pic, She rolls the dough that, by an' by, Is two round biank-ts; then you'll see Her slice some appies evenly. Plump into bed she makes 'em hop, An' cuts some prep-holes through the to So they won't smoother when they lie All warm an' sugared in the ple.

When our cook she makes a pie.
She balances the plate up high.
And with a plessant snippy sound
She trims it nicely all around.
And when she's thumbed the edges tight
The apples can't get up at night.
But when she's baked it, then, oh my!
You never et such apple pie!

### JUNGLE JINKS.

MR. RHINO HAS AN-ARROW ESCAPE.



1. Dr. Lion says "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." When the Jungle boys are in school he makes them work hard, but he doesn't forget to arrange nice games for them out of school. Here you see him in charge of the archery practice. "What's thist Mr. Rhino come to see me?" said the Doctor, as Jane, the maid, came out with a card. "Very well, I'll see him in the garden."



2. "You take charge of the archery, Jumbo, and don't get into any mischief," said the Ductor, as be left. But when Jumbo caught sight of a robin sitting on the garden wall be quite forgot Dr. Lion's instructions, "Who'll kill Cock Robin?" piped Willy, the lion cub. "I." said Jumbo, "with my bow and arrow, I'll kill Cock Robin!"



"Whize-z-z!" The arrow sped through the air, but Cock Robin didn't wait to die, like the one in the nursery rhyme. He just hopped off, and Jumbo's arrow went clean through Mr. Rhino's silk hat, on the other side of the wall. "Now I've done it," gasped Jumbo, all in a tremble, as he peeped over the wall. "There will be no more archery this term!" And he was right. Dr. Lion was dreadfully angry about it.



Valle, photo. THE PROPOSAL





" YES."

"WHEN DID YOU FIRST BEGIN TO LOVE ME !

# AS SEEN THROUGH WOMAN'S EYES.

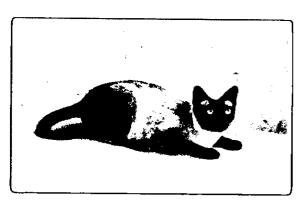
### Fashionable Pets.

SIAMESE CATS.

By Miss Frances Snipson, authoress of "The Book of the Cat."

There are two recognised varieties of immese cats—the royal and the choco-ite. The former, however, is certainly the more beautiful in appearance; and whereas a number of fanciers keep and breed the Royal Siamese. I only know of one or two that have gone in for the chocolate variety. A visitor to Bankok

has stated that no trouble is taken in Sinu to keep this breed of cats pure, and that a great deal of twaddle is tulked as to their being bred under royal su-pervision, also that more tabby, blacks and whites were to be seen in Siam than the cut known in England as the Royal Palace cut. There is a legend, however,



"URSULA." OWNED BY LADY MARCUS BERESFORD.



MISS ARMITAGE'S SIAMESE KITTENS.



MISS DERBY HYDE'S "THAMES VALLEY MISSIS."

that these quaint creatures were kept exclusively and with great care in the King of Siam's Paluce, and that a sort of religious sanctity surrounded them. The Buddhists, who believe in transmigration, considered these animals were a fitting resting place for the souls of their gods. Whether there is any truth in them traditioned and the forest in these traditions or not the fact re-mains that the Siamese cats most common in this country are called "Royal Siamese," and many of the cats exhibited nowndays are supposed to trace back their ancestry to dwellers in the royal palaces in Bankok.

The Royal Sinnese cuts greatly re-semble pug dogs in appearance, the body being pale fawn or cream, with dark chocolate points. The markings on

head, legs and tail should not merge into the cream.

Siamese are rather prolific breeders, the litters being generally large ones and the females, as a rule, in the minor-

There is no doubt that Siamese cats There is no doubt that Siamese cats are extremely intelligent, being almost dog-like in their nature. They are charming companions and are specially suited for home pets. The sole objection to a Siamese house cat is the trying nature of its unmelodious voice. The males are terribly antagonistic to others of their sex, and fight with great persistency. There is an immense fascination about this peculiar breed of cat, which is yearly becoming more popular and fashionable.

### The Troubles of the Pretty Girl.

Diogenes, with his lantern, seeking an honest man in a corrupt community, had an easy task, writes Helen Oldfield in the "Chicago Tribune," compared with one who should search for a woman to refuse the gift of great beauty were it hers for the choosing, "fatal dower" though it be.

Mme. de Stael, with the brilliant intellect which made her a power in Europe, so that even the great Napoleon feared her mourned bitterly that the fates, so lavish with mental gifts, had refused her charm of person as well; and Queen Elizabeth, for all her wit and wisdom elsewhere, was a veritable fool in her craving for admiration table fool in her craving for admiration of the beauty which did not exist, but which all who desired to please her were forced to concede and extol. Yet history teaches us no plainer lesson than that the crown of beauty is a thoraxy one, the great heauties of the mistory teaches us no plainer lesson than that the crown of beauty is a thorny one; the great beauties of the world have rarely been happy women. Undoubtedly "a beautiful maid is a pleasant one, yet the passably pretty girl is usually more fortuna e in the long run than she who is dazzingly beautiful, while in many respects the plain woman often fares better than either.

either.

In the first place, great beauty renders its possessor unpleasantly conspicuous. Wherever she goes all eyes are upon her, and her beauty. Ike the famous "blue china," is difficult to "live up to." If great wealth go with the marvellous beauty, the woman thus richly dowered may have an easy time. Still, life is made up of compensations, and great belies, for some occult reason, rarely make happy marriages. There is no apparent safety in a multitude of suitors. suitors.

When the beauty belongs to the lower walks of life, her lovely face may prove her greatest misfortune. Temptation walks of life, her lovely face may prove her greatest misfortune. Templation assails her on every side, and her beauty is actually an obstucle to her carning an honest living. While merely good looking girls, for example, are de-sirable as shop girls, strikingly beauti-ful ones are objected to by all but con-fectioners. "We want girls to sell goods, not for show. Girls who are too pretty think too much of themselves and too little of their business." says the manager of a large department store.

There is always room for the strikingly pretty girl on the stage, but brains must go with the beautiful face in order to assure success, and even then the pitfalls along the way are many and terrible.

It is difficult for a beautiful woman to escape being spoiled; vanity and selfishness are taught her so soon as to be almost her birthright. From the time when the pretty baby attracts general attention on the street her face is her fortune and she expects admiration as her due. Men especially forgive her most things because of her beauty, and she learns to be pert and overbearing. Her exactions, her captices, her actual ill-humour, are all merely "pret y Fanny's way" so long as she continues to be pretty. Her plainer sister is taught to be useful and to make the most of whatever tulents she may pos-

sess, but the Beauty, with a big B, accomplishes her end in life if she acquires a few surface attainments to enable her to shine in society. She has only to smile, and look charming; so long as she listens her admirers are content. But, alas and alacka-day! her eggs are all in one basket, and some time, sooner or later, that basket is sure to be upset!

Beauty is proverhiably possible to

time, sooner or later, that basket is sure to be upset!

Beauty is proverbially perishable. Sometimes it is blighted by one feltistroke, as a rose by untimely frost, and when that mischance is spared the rose must surely fade with time. It is a singular fact that few great beauties understand the art of growing old gracefully. Among the saddest sights on earth is that of a woman striving vainly to hold on to her vanishing beauty and youth; struggling to repair the ravages of time, the thief, with paint and powder and wearing garments which only serve as a travesty of youth.

In many respects the merely good looking girl has really the best time, although she seldom, if ever, is aware of the fact, and usually envies her pretty sister, especially when she sees her own Jack looking at that sister with admiration written large in his eyes.

own fack looking at that sister with admiration written large in his eyes. The girl who has no great beauty to live up to need not worry unduly over her dress, so long as it is passably pretty and becoming. A freckle more or less is not a dire misfortune, nor a pinnal profilient cover for the ple sufficient cause for seclusion in her chamber under plea of illness. She knows always that she can pass in the knows always that she can pass in the crowd without attracting comment one way or the other, and if she is sensible, she does her best to be clever, by which means she often succeeds in being so entertaining that even when she has no claim to good looks she is more sought after and admired than women with ten times her personal attractions.

with ten times her personal attractions.
"So that is Miss Blank!" exclaimed a stranger at the first sight of a woman stranger at the first sight of a woman who possessed an interstate reputation for her social charm. "Why, she is actually homely!" "Yes," was the answer, "I suppose she is, but wait till you hear her talk. No one who knows her ever thinks of her looks. Her friends all call her the charmer."

The beauty who would be happy must forget that she is beautiful and endeavour to live as though she were plain, while the wise mother of a pretty girl will rigidly exact that she add graces of mind to those of person and so become indeed the "perfect woman nobly planned."

planned."

RHEUMATIC COUL CURED.

Mr W. Oakley, painter, New Brighton, writes: "I was suffering from a severe attack of Rheumatic Goot, and got a bottle of Rheuma. After a few dose, I was able to shave myself, although before taking it could not use a kuife. I will never be without Rheume for the future, and will gladly recommend it to my suffering friends."

Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers. 2/6 and 4/6.

Wholesale Agents: KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER, & CO.

### Mirandy on the Happy Married Life.

By DOROTHY DIX.

"Whit's this tale I hears bout a man what's offering a \$1000 reward for a man whut is satisfied with his wife?" demanded Mirandy of me.

"Oh!" I explained, "an old bachelor who believes that marriage is a failure is offering to give that amount of money to any man that can prove that he is happy, though married."

"The land's sake! ' exclaimed Mirandy, "they sholy is gittin' suspicious in these days. It's time enough for a man to find out that he is marked for man to hid out that he is marked for trouble when he gets married after the wedding, 'stead of his going into mater-

trouble when he gets married after the wedding, 'stead of his going into matermony with his eye peeled for danger."

"That's right," I agreed.

"But, say, Miss Do'tny," she went on, "what I wants to know is if a short, fat, humped-shoulder nigger man, what's had a glory ticket for thirty years, has got a chanst at that money?"

"Nothing was said in the offer about race, or colour, or previous condition of servitude," I replied.

"Well," she declared, "I'm gwine right home and eater Ike for that \$1000. Yessum, Ike's a shinin' example of a man what's married and happy—leastways if he ain't happy he's 'fraid to say it. They ain't no argufying in our house, 'case I'se got the floor when it comes to talkin', and I keeps it.

"Shoo! They ain't no trouble in gittin' along with a man, and keepin' him ca'm and satisfied. Husbands comes in different lengths, and different widths

ca'm and satisfied. Husbands comes in different lengths, and different widths and colours, but they's all cut off of the same piece of goods, and they's one rule you can wuk 'em all by. "You have got to feed 'em, and soft

"Naw'm, I ain't got no opinion of a woman what can't manage a husband, 'case it's just as easy as fallin' off of a

"Now, when me and Ike got married, Ike was a fine young buck what was a Jim Dandy, and the way he could cut the pigeon wing and shake his foot in a dance was a caution. He sutuly was

a dance was a caution. He sutnly was a personable man, with a figger that was as slim and straight as a telefoam post, and I ain't blamin' the gals for cuttin' their eyes at him.
"Now, how you reckon I stopped all that foolishness? You reckon I sets down and weeps, and moans, and Iaments 'hout him runnin' around of nights? Naw'm, I jest ups and fattens him. Yessum, I jest knocked dat fire figure into the middle of next week, and turned it into what looked like a beer barrel. He ain't got no call to do what Brer Jenkins calls tripping the light fantastic toe, or hunt up any fun whut's outside of the home limits. All he wants to do is to shuffle over to a cheer

in the chimney corner and smoke his pipe. Nawm, they am't no way to keep a man home of an evening like fill-in' nim up so full that he's too stutted to get out. Besides, they ain t nother that atops firtatiousness like fat. You don't see no women glancin' over their shoulders at the gentlemen with bay

"Den I ain't never been sparin' of the soft soap with Ike. A man's got to have it, and if his wife won't give it to him some other woman will. That's the way I look at it, and as long as I want Ike to bring me home his pay envelope on Saturday night I got to run the axle grease factory, and, moreover, I got to hand out a brand of the goods that will make their sort talk sound

that will make their sort talk sound like they didn't appreciate him or know a good thing when they saw it.

"When Ma'y Jane Jones tells him that he sho' has got a proud walk, I 'spons that he sutinly does perambulate like a prince. When Elviry Smith fetches him a compliment about his clothes lookin' like a dude, I prognosticate that it's the figger of the man, and not the clothes, and that like can make any kind of a hand-me-down suit look like it jest walked out of the tailor shou. it jest walked out of the tailor shop.

it jest walked out of the tailor shop-Yessum, I sho does put on the soft soap with a heavy hand.

"And there's one more thing that's funny about men. They's like chillen.
If you want 'em to love you, you've got to boss 'em. D'ye ever see a henpecked husband that wasn't plumb erazy about the hen that pecked him?

"Now, when me and Ike was spliced I was so set up about catchil' him that

I was so set up about catchin' him that I was ready to break my neck to please him, but the harder I tried the worse I failed. If I stayed at home and cooked and scrubbed he wanted to know why I didn't dress myself up an go' round like Sam Perkins' and Dick Brown's wives did. And when I put on my good clothes and went a-visiting he lambasted me for gadding the streets 'stead of staying home and attending to my busi-ness. When I laughed he knocked me for being too gay, and when I didn't laugh he raked me over the coals for

"At last I see that I couldn't please him anyway, and then I put the shoe on the other foot and let him take his the other foot and let nin take as turn at trying to please me, and he's been so much on the jump about that ever since that he ain't never had time to find out whether I pleased him or not. "And then I ain't hid my light under

"And then I ain't hid my light under a bushel. I done told him what a good wife I was, and how lucky he was to get me, till he done believe it.
"Yessum, it ain't no trouble to manage a man—if you know how.
"And sometimes it's worth the trouble."

Jones is honest in the matter she need have no fears, for the communication to have no tears, for the communication to Mrs Smith is what is known by lawyers as a "privileged communication," and she will not be liable to be sued by Sarah unless the statement which she makes about her is not only untrue but also inspired by a malicious motive.

Let us take an instance. Mrs Jones has constantly praised Sarah while she was in her service. She has told her what a good servant she is, and remarked to her friends what a treasure she has got. Sarah, relying on this estimate of her work, has asked for an increase in wages. This has led to trouble. The cordial relations existing between Sarah and Mrs Jones have been broken and Sarah gives notice and applies to Mrs Smith gives notice and applies to Mrs Smith for a new situation. Then Mrs Smith writes to Mrs Jones for a character, writes to Mrs Jones for a character, and Mrs Jones, anxious to revenge herself on Sarah for the trouble to which she has been put in finding a new servant, writes to say that Sarah is lazy and incompetent. In this instance Sarah would have the right of action against Mrs Jones, because she had said what was not true, and had been actuated by a distinctly malicious motive in saying so.

Let us take another instance in the said of the s

Let us take another instance in which lady is sometimes faced by the fear of a libel action in connection with ser a libel action in connection with servants. Mrs Robinson and Mrs Brown are next-door neighbours. Mrs Robinson is aware that Jane, who is Mrs Brown's housemaid, entertains largely whenever Mrs Brown is out, and she has seen various members of the forces whenever the State by they replication. has seen various members of the forces who serve the State, be they policemen or be they soldiers, issuing at a late hour from the area of Mrs Brown's house. Mrs Robinson decides to write to Mrs Brown on the subject. Mrs Brown believes in Jane and shows her the letter, and Jane brings an action against Mrs Robinson for defamation of observer.

character.

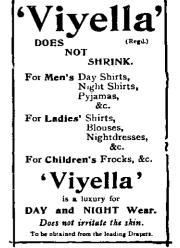
The whole question depends on whether the words were written with the honest intention of giving Mrs Brown information of what was going on in her home, or whether the letter was prompted by an idle, gossiping and malicious spirit. If, therefore, Mrs Robinson is simply trying to serve her neighbour in a kindly way as she would wish to be served herself, she is perfectly safe in giving information.

Cases have been known in which ser-

Cases have been known in which ser-Cases have been known in which servants, unable to obtain character from their late mistresses, have supplied the deficiency by writing a character for themselves. Such an act renders them open to criminal prosecution. It was felt in England about the end of the eighteenth century to be quite correct, in the year 1792, that mistresses should be protected from such frauds. Therefore a fine of 100 dollars, or in default of payment, imprisonment with hard abour for anything from one month to three, was imposed on any servant who acted in such a dishonest manner. The net comprehends other dishonest acts by servants. Sometimes a servant who has been in a situation, and who has been in a situation, and who has been dishuissed without a character, is naturally auxious to hide the fact. She is mable to forge a character, and she thinks that the simplest thing to do would be to say that she has never been in service before. But the law does not allow a dishonest servant to hide her past in this way, and the same pennity awaits her as is stated hove. fore a fine of 100 dollars, or in default

The legislators felt that in spite of this enactment it would still be very easy for servants to continue their career of deceit. The ordinary householder is far too lazy to prosecute a dishonest servant. He may turn her out, bug and baggage, but the idea of wasting a day at the police court over her is, as a rule, specifily dismissed. So the worthies who framed this law decided that they must make it more the worthies who framed this law decided that they must make it more stringent still to bring these erring domestics to justice. You will notice above that the penalty is 100 dollars. Half of that sum is taken by the authorities and the other half is presented to the person who gives the information that leads to the conviction.

THE HIBH-OLASS WASHING MATERIAL



### Is It Necessary for a Mistress to Give Her Servant a Character?

SOME USEFUL ADVICE TO DISTRESSED HOUSEKEEPERS.

The servant problem, like the poor, is always with us. Whenever ladies run short of a topic of conversation, if such a thing can be imagined, they invariably turn to the everlasting question of ser-

In view of this it may be as well to In view of this it may be as well to put down one or two words of advice dealing with this thorny problem, and bearing particularly on the "character" which usually speeds the parting and ac-companies the coming handmaiden.

A servant has no legal right to demand a character from the mistress she is leaving. But if a servant has been faithful in the discharge of her duties, it would be an exceedingly wrongful act on the part of any mistress to return for her services some acknowledgment which she could show in applying for a fresh situation. situation.

Sometimes, of course, a definite agreement is entered into at the beginning of service between the servant and her mistress, that at the expiration of a certain time a character shall be given.

but apart from such definite arrangement, there is no compulsion whatever on the mistress to do so.

But assuming that a character is given, the mistress must make no statement which she does not believe to be true in order to induce the new mistress true in order to induce the new mistress to engage the servant. This remark is two-edged. It implies that the mistress must not disparage her servant falsely, but, on the other hand, she much not ascribe to her qualities which she does not possess. If she does, she will be liable to be sued by the mistress she has deceived.

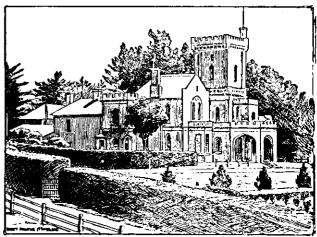
has deceived.

Sometimes a servant is unsatisfactory. Mrs Smith, the possible new mistress, writes to Mrs Jones, the old mistress, and asks her to state what is the character of Sarah. Mrs Jones knows that Sarah is a thoroughly undesirable servant, but she is rather afraid that if she puts down in writing what she really thinks of Sarah, Sarah may get hold of the letter, and possibly bring an action against her for defamation of character. But provided Mrs of character. But provided Mrs

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### Would You Rather Love or Be Loved?

We are told that if two people who marry are to be really happy together, equal and mutual love must exist between them. The truth of this assertion is obvious. Marriage indeed only becomes the proper and ideal state when men or women join their lives to one whom they truly love, and who as truly loves them in return.

Without doubt, deep and sincere mutual love characterises most marriages. Even in these practical and prosaic days the majority of men and women recognise the value of true love, and what an influence it has upon the happiness of married life. But Cupid's ways are extremely capricious, and the consequence is that often two people meet and marry whose love is of unequal proportions.

Hence the question, to love or to be loved, which brings greater happiness? Is it better for a woman to marry a man who has honestly given her his whole love, but for whom she has not that same feeling of affection? Or should she marry a man whom she passionately loves, but who, she is well aware, has little more than lukewarm love for herself? It is a question which confronts hundreds of women almost every day, and it is one which they find it extremely difficult to decide.

Shall she marry the one whose tenderness seems in the moments of doubt, which we have come to the hundred beauty.

which come even to the happiest lovers, merely a response to her own! Or shall she choose rather to give her life snail she choose rather to give her the to the other man, whose love seems so broad and vast, so deep and tender, that sometimes it actually reminds her of what she feels herself, though not for

Doubtless a woman in such circum-stances feels that should she marry the latter, she will never forget her love for the other man, and consequently be dishonourable in thought to the one she had married. And if she marries the man whose affection is not equal to her

man whose affection is not equal to her own, there is the fear that marriage would not increase the strength of his love, and, in fact, might diminish it, and thus the happiness of her whole life would be destroyed.

And should it so happen that she is possessed of a little money, she is probably haunted by the fear that he is more concerned about her banking account than about herself. On the other hand, she knows full well that the other man loves her for herself alone. But, alas! loves her for herself alone. But, her real affection is not for him. ner en anection is not for him. Wel might she shrink before the serious task of choosing between a constant of choosing between the most loved and

of choosing between the most loved and the most loving man.

"Marry neither" would probably be the advice of some people to a girl placed in such a position. Such advice, however, if followed out, would only

have the effect of making three people miscrable for life, whereas there are ex-cellent possibilities of two being made exceedingly happy. In choosing between the most loved

exceedingly happy.

In chossing between the most loved and the most loving man, the woman who wishes to marry will, in unie cases out of ten, find greatest happiness in accepting the latter, always providing that she has some liking and affection for him. She should be most careful. however, not to allow him to marry her under any false impressions. That is noweer, not to allow and to marry her under any false impressions. That is to say, she should explain the exact state of her feelings towards him, and that it is on account of his great love for her that she is quite content to trust her future life and happiness in his

When this is done, the man's love for When this is done, the man's love for the woman he marties will invariably make him determined to gradually win the true affection of his wife, until it is equal to that which he has far her. Kindness, tenderness and fidelity will be the three guides to his conduct, and it will indeed be a stubborn heart which is not touched and won by such

which is not touched and won by such a man.

A girl need not explain, in recepting the most loving man, that her real affection is bestowed upon another. The former will intuitively understand this, and make up his mind that there shall be no lack of endeavour on his port to supplant this misplaced love with affection for himself.

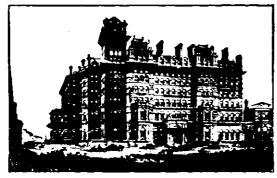
fection for himself.

It is just possible, of course, that
the girl who marries the best loved man would by her devotion, constancy and tenderness, strengthen his love until it was as great as her own. But the risk is very great. There would always be doubt in her mind. Even when he was with her, and in his most devoted and tender moods, she would probably find herself watching his varying expres-sions, and wondering whether some one of the many thoughts she cannot fathom was not being given to another woman.

# IMPERIAL ALE AND Paize Sold Medals ราไมเอรีย์เรียกังแปก)

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### With Pen and Camera in Japan.

A Japanese house is the simplest thing in the world, says Mr. Douglas Sladen, in his popular book. "Queer Things About Jupan." It consists of a post at each corner and a roof. The roof may or may not be covered with enormous blue tiles. It makes little difference in the long run. For if it is not, the first typhoon that comes along transfers it to somebody's garden aquarter of a mile away; and if it is, it may resist the typhoon; but woe betide its inhabitants when the first genuine arthquake happens. They will be caught like sparrows under a sieve, only more so. But the odds are that it will be burnt down before either happens, as the Japanese use very cheap lamps and very masty petroleum, and are regular children about fires.

n about fires. A Japanese house is generally all on one floor: in fact, one might say it is all one floor. And in the daytime it is all one room if it is a small house. The number of rooms in it depends on the number of bedrooms the owner requires. They are divided for the night by paper They are divided for the night by paper shutters fixed in grooves like the divisions of an old-fashioned workbox. There are no doors or passages. Your bedroom acts as a passage, and when you want a door you slide back the nearest panel. Two sets of shutters go round the outside; the inside set are of paper on the off chance of the owner using them for privacy during the day, and the outside are of wood. These outside shutters cannot be slid in the same promiscous fashion as the others. Each is held in its place by the next, and the last one is secured with a bult—of wood. There are many houses which, when secured are many houses which, when secured

for the night, would hardly stand a man

for the night, would hardly stand a man learning against them.

Better-class houses are divided into permanent ruoms for a foot or two down from the ceiling, by wooden frames filled with plaster to hold the tops of the shutters. Some go so far as having windows, made of glass, too, which is very un-Japanese. The ordinary native is quite satisfied with the light that filters through paper. The houses which have windows generally have walls, too, outside; though they put up the paper shutters inside.

Every self-respecting Japanese house

Every self-respecting Japanese house has a guest-chamber, and always in the same corner. There is the recess, which contains the celebrated Tokonoma and

contains the celebrated Tokonoma and Chigaidana, the principal stage property of Japan. The Chigaidana is a sort of chest of cupboards, and is often the only bit of real furniture in the room.

A Japanese room sometimes contains other furniture, but, as a rule, the Japanese is satisfied with the floor, to which he pays extravagant adulation. He uses it for everything, and covers it with mats too good to use. It is a wonder that he does not put them on the ceiling instead; then he would not have to take his bools off to enter his have to take his boots off to enter his

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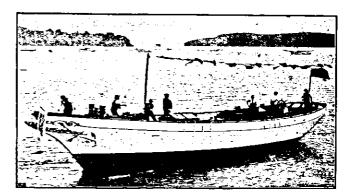
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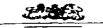
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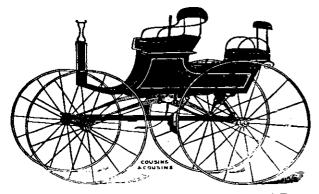
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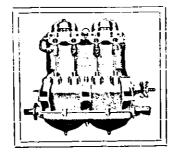
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All vessels up to 120 feet built under cover. Workmanship and Material warranted to be of the Best Quality.

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High Speed Launches now a Specialty.
Designs and Estimates Furnished.

At the recent Automobile 20-hour Test Trials for the Intenational Races, the "NAPIER" Engine did the continuous ran without stoppage, and succeeded in accomplishing helf as many miles more in the allotted time than any of its competiture, thereby gaining the GOLD MEDAL for the achievement and being highly complimented by the Committee.

# THE WORLD OF FASHION

(By MARGUERITEL)

Pessimistic prophecy is always con-demning the blouse, predicting its to-tal disappearance from the well-stock-ed wardcobe, and denying it every now and again the least sign of favour. But fashion, so potently powerful in other quarters, can no more condemn the wearing of the blouse than it can command the weather of the day.

The fact of the matter is, blouses are too indispensable and useful to be far too indispensable and useful to be subjected to the vagaries of fashion. Vicuna and Paris, from whence come all that is smartest in the way of blouses, are ingenious enough to make the minutest concession to the partien-lar phase which fashion is favouring, so that, as a garment, the blouse em-lodies the latest and smartest thing, and is no more to be ignored than warm clothes in winter. So that, conforming with all her latest dictates. conforming with all her latest dictates, fashion can scarcely at any time, summer or winter, quarrel with the garment which so happily solves the difficulties of a coat and skirt.

The blowse leapt into fashion with the demand for trilor-mades, and its misurpassed usefulness has increased its misurpassed.

msurpassed usefulness has increased its popularity ever since. It is something to wear in the street under the coat, at home, in the morning for evening, and is sometimes even, but only with the skirt carefully matching, permissible for a dance. More ingenuity would appear to have been directed to the fashioning of blouses than has been lavished on anything else appertaining to dress, and this season the makers would seen to have attained to the farthest possible point of suitability, style, and shape.

Actual novelties in design are not

overslip in eeru pinched lace, upon which are sewn vircular struppings of silk in delicate colour, eau de Nil.

which are sewn circular strappings of sitk in delicate colour, cau de Nil, apricot, tangerine, heliotrope, or shell-fink, and the sleeves are similarly strapped to give a wide effect.

Then there is beside a score of blouses never destined to come down to the ordinary price—lovely creations in silk chiffon, chiffon velvet, and chiffon telfeth, all ranging at so many guineas. Of these it would indeed be hard to resist the charms of a tangerine chiffon velvet blouse, gathered around a circular yoke of heavy ceru lace, edged with several rows of ganged chiffon. A cream creation, where again the circular effect predominated, had a shoulder cape coming from cither side of the chiffon-gauged front, run with rows of ruched Valenciennes and caught with delicate tassellings of eau de Nil silk.

Only one more may be mentioned in

most picturesque in amethyst-colourmost picturesque in ametryst-colour-ed chiffon with bosses and chains of the same very fashionable gems in imitation, matched by a set of real ones round the throat. The lace that comprises the bolero is of a delicate ivory shade which very materially en-hances the beauty of the robe's col-ouring. A white flannel shirt trim-med in the modish manner of to-day, with big discs worked in blue crewels, adds another possibility.



so particularly profife, however, but we are perhaps too near the winter season yet to expect any radical changes; but never have the mater-ials been so beautiful or the prevail-

ials been so beautiful or the prevailing style more becoming.

The deep circular vokes which are
such a feature of the present modes
are very happily conceived in some of
the blouses from Vienna. Embroidered medallions of different colours are
set into these yokes, fastened by a
spider web of fancy stitchery. The
offect is admirable.

spider web of fancy stitchery. The effect is admirable.

A good style of blouse recently seen was faced with a contrasting shade of satin. This was made with a shoulder yoke and a broad pleat on either side of the front, and a double row of gold buttons, giving the effect of a double-breasted waistenat. It suggested

a double-breasted waistenat. It suggested a capital wrap to wear under the new Invertees cupes,
Leaving the realms of the useful bodice to record the dainty beauties of the evening and party models, it seems hopeless to convey anything at all approaching a representative idea of their diversified charm. One shop is making a specialty of a Prench

this tempting category—this of apri-cot panne, with every here and there a light and dark blue painted butter-fly, its wings outlined in pokerwork. Blue butterflies cut out in velvet were scattered over the eera yoke and down the cascade of lace in front. But this was a blouse for the butterfly in the height of fashion's recklessness.

**89 89 89** 

Several delightful models are sketched in this page, the salient features of which are as follows:— In the first column appears a very

DECORATIVE LOOKING BLOUSE

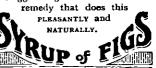
DECORATIVE LOOKING BLOCES of golden brown crepe de chine, destined to be worn with a cloth skirt of the same colour. It has a yoke of buttercup yeliow lace edged by bands of blue velevt and puffed sleeves that terminate in lace flounces instead of cuffs. Two evening gowns are shown next, the first a simple rose-pink nun's veiling, one for a girl of sixteen or so, adorned with ivory lace and bands of pink satin, threaded through a diamante buckle; and the second a more claborate scheme, which will look

This illustration would do splendidly This illustration would do splendidly for a home evening blouse or for the theatre. The handkerchief effect is heightened by a broad inlet of a different coloured silk, either in pale pink, blue, green, or heliotrope. These sleeve frills are of pleated lawn, and, add to the dressiness of the blouse. At the back the handkerchief crosses over into the high belt, to correspond with the

is the one shown in illustration. It is one of the newest things of the golf jersey family, of material, however, not knitted, and has many points worth the consideration of those who have many hours to spend in office rooms not too well heated. The colours include pale and dark blue, red and white, and it is quite the cosiest blouse for wearing under a loose coat or cape. or cape.



can only be cured by cleansing and correcting the system. California Syrup of Figs does this in Nature's simple, painless way, and at the same time tones and strengthens the sluggish organs. It is the one





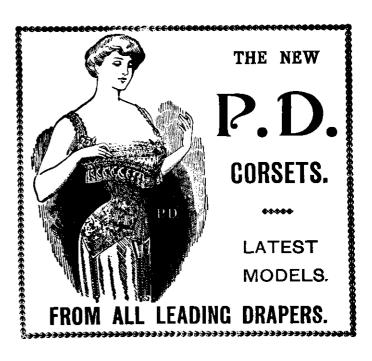
A PRETTY COSTUME.



AN EVENING HOOD.



 $\Delta$  SMART FRENCH HAT IN WHITE CHIP, ADORNED WITH OSTRICH PLUMES AND TULLE.

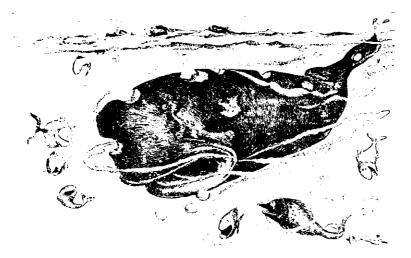


MELLOR'S

Genuine SAUCE.

The Favourite for Quarter of a Century.





ANOTHER RUSSIAN BLUNDER,

Mr Snapper—"What's the matter, Mr Whale?"
Mr Whale "Matter?" Why, I just went to the surface to blow myself, and a fleet of Russian ernisers took me for a Jap submarine boat and made me look like a Swiss cheese—that's what's the matter."

### NOW THEY DON'T SPEAK.

Miss Screech: He said something to you about my singing last night, didn't

he?
Miss Peppery: Well, he did remark
how funny the corners of your mouth
looked when you sang.
Aliss Screech: The idea! How could
be have seen them?
Miss Peppery: Why not? He was sitting directly behind you while you sang.

### CRUEL

"Ab. professor." said the charming lostess, "let me introduce you to Miss Ann Teck. I'm sure you will get on well together. The professor, my dear Ann, is deeply interested in prehistoric relies."

And now she wonders why Ann does not speak as they pass by.

### FOR BUSINESS MEN ONLY,

"Your daughter's music is improving," said the professor, "but when she gets to the scales I have to watch her pretty closely."
"Just like her father," said Mrs. No.

"Just like her father," said Mrs. Nuritch. "He made his money in the grocery business."

### JUST LIKE AN AUTO.

Customer: So you sell these watches at 5/ each? It must cost that to make

nt 5/ each? It must cost that to himber them.

Jeweller: It does
Customer: Then how do you make any money?

Jeweller: Repairing them.

### THOSE DEAR FRIENDS!

THOSE DEAR FRIENDS!

The contraito (laughtily): I have sung in five flats before now.

The soprano (naughtily): Indeed! I suppose you had to move out of them all!

### INDICESTIBLE,

"Where can I get dinner?" asked the weary passenger on the express train. "Read the time-table." growled the brakeman. "Don't you see it says, "Short stops for lunch'?"
"Yes. But I can't eat short stops."

### HIGH AND LOW.

Judge: "Did I understand you to say that the parties used high words?" Witness: "Their voices were pitched rather high, but the words they used were extremely low."

### HOW HE MANAGED.

Mand: "Have you noticed that peculiarly simuous, snake-like motion with which Mr Dodge-Kopp dances lately?"

Mabel: "Yes; he has acquired that precessionsly from his habit of erawling under his motor-car to see what's the matter with the machinery."



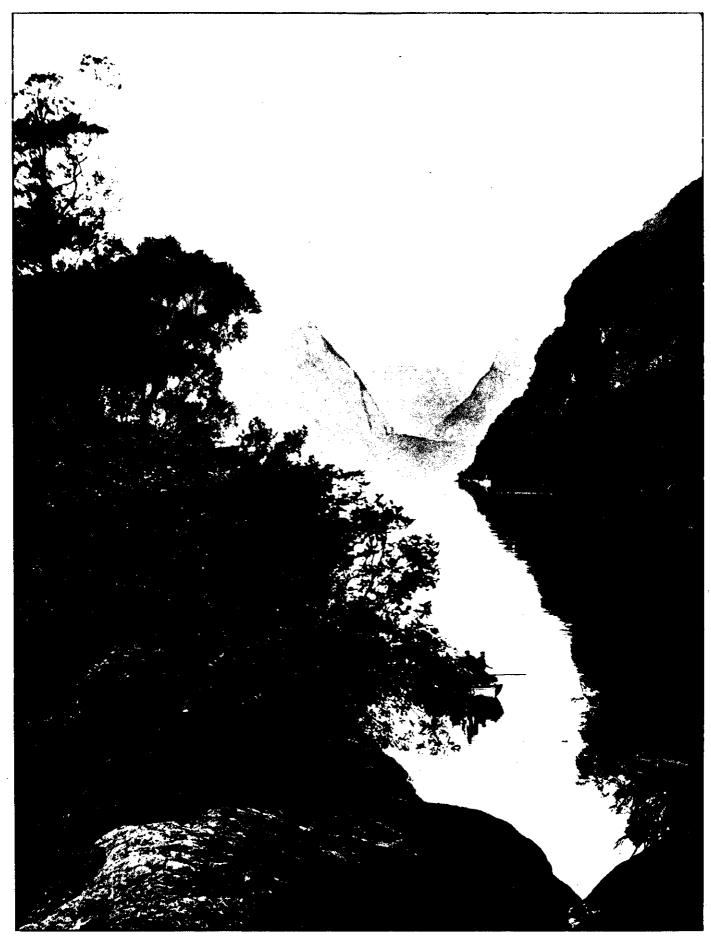
DECOLLETTE.

She was in magnificent bull attice.

"thy what right, sir, do you tell me I shall not wear this gown?" sh-demanded, with flashing eyes,
"thefore we were married, your old father asked me if I could keep you in clothes, and I assured him I could," replied he, and met her look of high defiance with a look of steady determination.



"AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS."

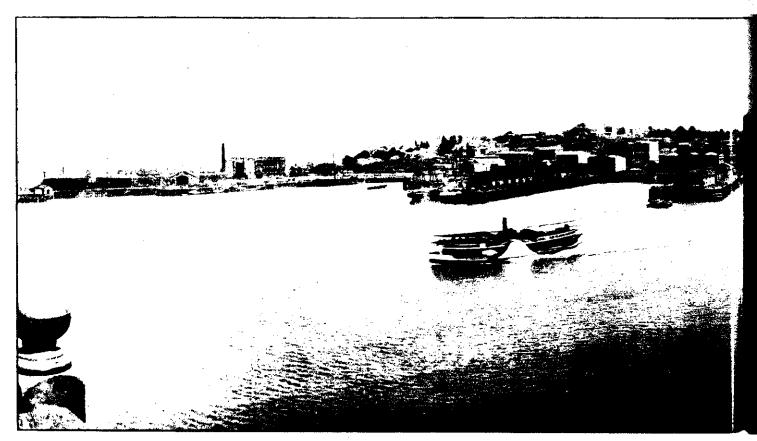


Tourist Department, photo.

LOOKING UP MILFORD SOUND FROM WINDBOUND POINT.



A PANORAMA OF TEAL



THE LATEST PANORAMA OF AUCKLID



ALBERT PARK, AUCKLAND.



WHARVES AND WATER FRONTAGE.



Caride, photo.

 $\label{eq:waitokaruru} \text{Waitokaruru} \quad \text{falls}, \quad \text{wairoa}, \quad \text{seen} \quad \text{on} \quad \text{the} \quad \text{rotorua} + \text{tarawera} \quad \text{round} \quad \text{trip}.$