

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

[The charge for inserting announcements of births, marriages, or deaths in the "Graphic" is 2/6 for the first 14 words, and 6d for every additional 14 words.]

BIRTHS.

CHAPPELL.—On January 23rd, 1906, at her residence, Tutanaki-road, Grey Lynn, the wife of R. L. Chappell, of a son.

DAVIES.—On January 21, 1906, at Rangiwhero, the wife of Mr. M. A. Mrs. Frank Davies, of Ponsonby-road, a son, "Reg." Both doing well.

MARRIAGES.

HUMPHREY — SAMPPSON.—On January 15, by the Rev. E. Walberton, at Auckland, Albert Edward Humphrey, of H.M.S. "Prometheus" only son of Mary Ann Humphrey, of Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England, to Doris Venetta Vivian Sampson, youngest daughter of Frances Elizabeth Sampson, of Auckland, N.Z. (The bridegroom's parents please copy.)

LONG—MCQUARRIE.—On December 20, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. B. Russell, Thomas, the third son of the late William Long, of Teitaki, to Marion Graham, fourth daughter of Mr. John McQuarrie, "Iona," Headford-street, Parnell.

MATTHEWS — HASLETT.—On December 27th, 1906, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. G. Matthews, Maudie Alice, second daughter of W. T. Haslett, Esq., of Mt. Albert, to Howard George, second son of W. E. Matthews, of Whangarei.

NEILL — HOEY.—On November 29th, 1905, at the bridegroom's parents, by the Rev. C. Warburton, of Poroua, William John, eldest son of S. Neill, of Morrinsville, to Helen Gibson (Nellie), youngest daughter of H. Hoey, of Auckland (date of Whangarei).

STEWART—MCPHAY.—On December 20, 1905, by the Rev. J. E. North, Wellington, John William, third son of D. C. Steek, of Ashburton, to Mabel Louise, eldest daughter of A. McEwan, of Auckland.

WALLOCK — BENNETT.—On December 25th, at the Church of Christ, West-st., by Mr. Geo. Aldridge, Edward Lawrie, eldest son of T. L. Wilcock, to Kate, eldest daughter of Francis Bennett, both of Auckland.

SILVER WEDDING.

FEUTENBERG — SHEPPARD.—On January 23rd, 1881, at St. John's Church, Parnell, by the Rev. H. J. Pines, V. G., Carl, the second son of the late Ludwig Teutenberg, Esq., Huston, Germany, to Rebecca (Caroline) Sheppard, eldest daughter of the late Frances Sheppard, Esq., Parnell.

DEATHS.

BERRAND.—On January 18th, 1906, at his residence, Johnson-st., Mt. Roskill, Walter, the dearly beloved husband of Mary Berrand; aged 46 years.

CLUES.—At his parents' residence, Spring street, Ponsonby, William, the dearly beloved youngest son of William and Emily Clues; aged 21 years. Early regretted.

DICK.—At his late residence, Fitzroy-st., Ponsonby, Thos. Dick; aged 64 years.

EVERS.—On January 17th, at his late residence, Glen Rd., Stanley Bay, Percy, youngest beloved son of the late William and Elizabeth Evers.

HENHREY.—On January 16th, at the Auckland Hospital, John, eldest surviving son of Charles and Sarah Henhrey, aged 21 years. R.I.P.—New Plymouth papers please copy.

JAGGER.—William Thomas Jagger died this morning at his residence, St. Stephen's avenue, aged 31 years, second son of the late Thomas Jagger.

JOHNSON.—On January 16th, at Cardiff, Wales, Mary, beloved wife of Tom Allan Johnson, and beloved eldest daughter of Jane Love, Newton-road, Auckland, and the late Harrison Love, of Wolsingham, England. (By cable.)

JONES.—On 15th Jan., 1906, at his late residence, Mt. Albert, George William, beloved husband of Mary A. Jones, and formerly of Ponsonby, in his 50th year.—Dublin papers please copy.

JOHNSTON.—On January 20th, 1906, at Franklin-road, Eleanor Logan, dearly beloved wife of William Johnston; aged 52 years.

KEMP.—On January 21st, 1906, William John, dearly beloved husband of Sarah Kemp; aged 65 years. R.I.P. Home papers please copy.

KIVELL.—On January 19th, at Napier, Elizabeth H.H., the dearly beloved wife of Ernest Kivell, and second daughter of the late R. C. Spoor, late of Ponsonby and Thames.

MARSHALL.—On 15th January, at Pukekohe (suddenly), William Marshall, late of the First Battalion 12th Foot.

RICKARDS.—On January 18th, at her late residence, Mt. Albert, Elizabeth Annie Maria, dearly beloved wife of William Rickards; aged 52 years.

ROBINSON.—On January 17, 1906, at Wellington Hospital, Edward, third son of the late Edward Robinson, of Boston Road, and dearly beloved husband of Sarah Melchior Robinson (nee Flisk); aged 23 years.

THOMAS.—On January 16th, 1906, at Grafton-road, Auckland, Richard Nell Thomas; aged 30 years.

WARNER.—On the 16th January, 1906, at his late residence, Graham street, Auckland, New Zealand, Lewis Nelson Warner, late of London, England, in his 67th year.—Gloucestershire and Australian papers please copy.

Love Dies in Most Cases of its Own Flareness.

(By Helen Oldfield.)

Undoubtedly with most persons the power of loving is exhausted sooner or later; excepting when the love is mutual and there is magnetic influence between the two, who love an influence which continually renews the light in the seven branched candlestick upon the altar of affection. Otherwise the cases in which love is permanent are so rare as to be well nigh anomalous.

Whether it be the grand passion which Jerome K. Jerome describes when he says: "We never sicken with love twice." A man's heart is a firework that once in its time flashes heavenward. Meteor-like it blazes for a moment, and lights with its glory the whole world beneath. Then the night of our sordid, commonplace life closes in around it, and the burnt out case, falling back to earth, lies useless and unrecared for, slowly smoldering into ashes; whether it be a succession of little blazes which must be industriously fanned and fed to be kept alive, and which flicker and die out when left for a moment alone; most hearts of men and of women grow to be immune after a time.

Usually it is the fickle heart which retains the power of loving the longest; hearts which love, as it were, upon the instalment plan; the object of devotion changes, but the fount of love is forever upon tap, ready to gush its little best when the power is applied.

It is greatly to be doubted whether any man or woman ever experiences more than one grand, absorbing passion in a lifetime. To the vast majority such a passion, which "gives and gives all," which is ready to count all loss gain, and that gladly, for the sake of the beloved, which knows no heaven without, no hell with, its object, never comes at all; which is well, since it is only when the love is mutual, and both lovers are worthy above the worth of common clay, that such love brings happiness. Once in a while such love meets its affinity, is given back measure, for measure, meets no check, no disappointment; it loves and is loved even unto the grave, perhaps beyond, who knows. For, as love is the one thing which we bring into the world when we enter it, may it not be also that it is the one thing which we shall carry out!

It is an old, old saying that even as no two men eat exactly alike, so no two can be found who make love in precisely the same fashion. With all the exciting stories told of "doubles," of cases of mistaken identity, there is always some essential difference to be noted between man and man, woman and woman, however closely they may resemble one another. No two human beings are exact duplicates in person, still less in character. One man goes mad for the sake of a woman, sacrificing soul and body, honour and fair fame, for his mess of red pottage; while another, perhaps his brother in blood, jogs his even way through life unmoved by the love of woman.

"The sweetest lips that ever were kissed, The brightest eyes that ever shone May pray and whisper and he not list Or look away and never be missed."

There are learned men who hold that love is a disease, and the theory holds in some respects. Like the grip, the malady of love fastens upon the weakest spot and exhibits different symptoms with different patients. With some it is like unto measles or scarlet fever, one has it once, severely, and is thenceforth immune; with others it is like hay fever, of yearly recurrence. However, one cannot always tell; people have been known to experience a second attack of measles, while sufferers from hay fever sometimes escape the periodical visitation. In whatever light one views love, it is as queer as radium, and as potent, when it really takes hold.

Probably not one in 10,000 of the couples who marry madly, desperately in love with each other, are able to keep the pace. Neither would it be well with them if they could. There are few hearts big enough and strong enough to feed that fierce, devouring passion throughout a long lifetime. The part of wisdom is, ere the torch burns out,

to use it as kindling for the cosy fire of affection upon the hearth of home; a fire which will continue to burn cheerily night and day, nor suffer the ashes of passion upon which it is built to grow cold and desolate. Affection is a fire which may be fed from day to day, and be leaped higher and brighter when storms rage without, and the winter is bleak and cold; a fire at which one may warm heart and body, and sit in peace and comfort as old age draws nigh; a fire whose magic glow, shining upon the dear home faces, brightens and beautifies them even unto the end of time.

As for those who experience what is technically known as a "disappointment in love," their stories are as different as are the people themselves. With many it is the vanity rather than the heart which is wounded, and, while such wounds are sharp, they are seldom enduring. With some there is a period of bitter chagrin, perhaps of keen regret, a few days or weeks when life is all out of gear, and jar and fret rule supreme, when the lees of the spilled wine poison one's cup of joy. Then, little by little, things go smoothly one more, and the disappointed lover finds himself in the attitude of the small boy, who, having stopped to smile in the midst of his tears, is—at a loss to recall the cause of his weeping. With such men any woman whom they admire is the one woman in the world until another fair face smiles upon them, dimming the image of the old one. Every man thinks the only woman a paragon until he has been surfeited with too many only ones.

But there are others. With some love is a consuming flame which scorches and sears, so that henceforth neither leaf nor blossom shall be found upon the blighted tree, and since the light fell when life was at its flushing no shoots may arise from the root to replace it.

Many men and most women make the mistake of expecting too much love. All things earthly demand periods of rest and quiet, and love is rarely an exception to the rule. Transports may be delicious, but they are usually exhausting. A musical instrument, kept at concert pitch, soon becomes out of tune, and excess of motion, although pleasurable, is deleterious to the nervous system. Moreover, as one grows older one is apt to lose enthusiasm, to take all things in a minor key. One grows blasé and comes to regard the dreams of youth with contemptuous amusement.

As already said, people differ. There be men and women under 30 years of age who have grown quiet and weary, with all their illusions flown; there are others of three score, perhaps nearing the "an ten," who keep the "dew of their youth" in their hearts. Mature love may lack the undisciplined fervor of earlier days, but it will go deeper and last longer. Another respect in which love may be likened to measles is that the older the patient the more serious the disease is apt to be. Taken late in life it usually strikes in a joke and plaything; it is later on that, as Brigadier Gerard says, "one understands that it is the moulder of one's life, the most solemn and sacred of all things."

HEADACHES AND DIZZINESS.

Bile Beans Prove a Blessing.

Wise doctors treat headaches as a symptom only, not as a disease. An aching head is proof of the disorder of some other organ—generally the stomach or liver. Bile Beans are so successful in curing headaches, because they remove the root cause, by correcting and stimulating the liver and digestive system. "For the past five or six years," says Mrs A. T. Marten, of Devon-street, New Plymouth, Taranaki, N.Z., "I suffered severely with sick headaches and dizziness, which as you may be sure, handicapped me in the performance of both my household duties and my occupation of dressmaking, and at times I became very depressed in spirits. Bile Beans were frequently recommended to me by friends, and twelve months ago I decided to give them a trial. The change in my condition was remarkable. Relief came with the first few doses, and continuing the course I was thoroughly cured. I am satisfied that as a cure for headaches and kindred ills, Bile Beans are un-

equalled. I earnestly advise fellow sufferers to give them a trial. As a general corrective, Bile Beans cannot be surpassed, and for this purpose I always keep a box in the house." Bile Beans are a safe and speedy cure for Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, Constipation, Piles, Debility, Female Weaknesses, Nervousness, Bad Blood, Bad Breath, Anæmia, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Summer Fag, and in fact, all ailments that owe their origin to defective bile flow, assimilation or digestion. Bile Beans are obtainable generally throughout New Zealand.

The late Duke of Clarence and his younger brother, the present Prince of Wales, were once at a seaside resort, and the latter persuaded his brother to go to a fashionable hotel where there was dancing. The Royal sailor immediately found a partner, and proceeded to enjoy himself, to the horror of the Duke of Clarence, who had fixed ideas as to the dignity of his rank, and was so shocked by the rollicking democracy of Prince George that he called his brother aside and admonished him severely.

"Oh, pshaw!" returned the younger brother. "What's the harm? If you don't like it, why don't you go over in the corner and sing 'God save my grandmother,' all by yourself!"

BEAUTY

FOR NEW ZEALAND WOMEN.

Mlle. RUBINSTEIN, of Melbourne, who is responsible for the introduction to Australia of the famous VALAZZ Preparations, has just returned from Europe, where she visited all the leading Cosmetics and Skin Specialists in the principal cities of the Continent. She has decided to visit New Zealand, and give Ladies the opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with herself and with the famous Beauty-giving Preparations. Mlle. Rubinstein's visit to Europe was taken partly with the purpose of satisfying herself whether in VALAZZ she had the best skin-food known, and she came to the conclusion, after wide research, that VALAZZ is the pleasantest, the safest, the quickest, and the most reliable skin preparation on the world's market. This conclusion is highly satisfactory to herself and to her Australian clientele, and now that she has decided to place this marvellous Skin-food in New Zealand, ladies in that fair land can rest assured they are getting "the best by every test. The brilliant VALAZZ complexion so well known in Australia will soon be equally well known throughout New Zealand. VALAZZ is compounded from a little herb which grows on the slopes of the Carpathian Mountains.

Dr. Lykusi, one of the greatest scientists of the day, was the discoverer of the plant's marvellous properties. The effect of the use of VALAZZ is certainly magical. Wrinkles, freckles, tan, sallowness, blackheads, sunburn, chaling, the ravages of time, illness, or weather, every blemish, disfigurement, or imperfection, disappears under its spell immediately. After regular applications, the skin assumes the soft, dainty glow of perfect health and beauty, and an enviable brilliant complexion is secured. Mlle. Rubinstein has received thousands of letters—genuine expressions of gratitude and appreciation at its marvellous effects. Ladies are advised to await Mlle. Rubinstein's arrival. VALAZZ can be had from all Chemists at 4/- and 6/-, or post free direct from Melbourne. Dr. Lykusi's Special VALAZZ Blackhead and Open Pore Cure, 2/6 box, by post 3/-; VALAZZ Herbal Soap, lasts 6 months, 2/- each (postage 2d); VALAZZ Herbal Face Powder, 3/6 box, 2/- (postage 2d). Ask your Chemist, or write to Mlle. H. RUBINSTEIN & Co., 274 Collins St., Melbourne. "Guide to Beauty" free.



AT ANGELA'S WEDDING

"The Presents were numerous and costly — and her Clothes were washed with SAPON."