

room hat with autumn leaves; Mrs Green, grey check costume, brown and green turban toque, brown furs; Miss C. Bayley, navy and cream costume, hat trimmed with pink roses; Miss A. Hoskin, cream tucked blouse, navy skirt and hat; Mrs Martin, grey tweed costume, cream silk vest, navy and white hat; Miss McKellar, pale grey costume, white felt turban hat; Miss E. Bayley, black cloth costume, white felt toque; Mrs Mannerling, light green tweed costume, cream blouse, pale green hat; Miss Reid, grey coat and skirt, hat trimmed with scarlet; Miss Calder, navy costume, white toque and furs; Miss C. Campbell, black hat relieved with scarlet flowers; Mrs Meek (Hawera), looked extremely well in a grey Russian tailor-made costume, cream silk and lace vest, scarlet turban toque; Mrs Weston, black; Mrs Fitzherbert, emerald green jersey blouse, navy skirt and motor cap; Mrs Gillies (Hawera), wore a charming costume of pale mauve with cream and pale pink figured silk vest, lovely white fox furs and toque; Miss Bedford, bottle green and blue check Norfolk costume, cream vest, green and cream velvet hat; Mrs Alexander, fawn coat and skirt, black picture hat; Miss V. Simpson, grey, white felt hat; Miss L. Webster, blue costume trimmed with velvet, white and blue turban toque; Miss Wilson, dark brown flecked tweed costume, scarlet hat; Miss Roy, scarlet skirt, cream blouse, black and scarlet hat; Miss Morhead, pretty grey costume faced with blue, toque en suite; Mrs O'Callaghan (Hawera), navy costume, hat to correspond.

THE CONCERT

In aid of the new organ fund held in the Te Henui Sunday-school Room, was an unqualified success. Those who took part were the Ven. Archdeacon Cole, Rev. F. Latter, Mr and Mrs Hume, Mrs Pope, Misses Douglas, and Chong, Messrs. J. Weir, J. C. Sumner, and R. Nixon.

NANCY LEE.

CHRISTCHURCH.

Dear Bee, June 6.
AN AT HOME

was given on Thursday by Mrs. Frank Graham at her residence, Papanui-road, for her daughter, Mrs. Le Creu, of Auckland. Afternoon tea was served in the dining-room, the table being beautifully decorated with white Marguerites, mauve iris, trails of asparagus, and maidenhair fern. A musical programme was given in the drawing-room, Mrs. Le Creu and Mrs. Gower Burns charmed the audience with their beautiful singing and Miss Freda Marsden with a violin solo. In an adjoining room there was a palmist, and a very busy time she had. Mrs. Graham wore a handsome gown of black mousseline de soie, trimmed with cream lace and touches of pale blue; Mrs. Le Creu, a most becoming dress of pale blue crepe chine, with quantities of cream lace and pale pink chiffon; Mrs. Gower-Burns, costume of brown cloth, cream lace vest, brown hat, and sable furs; Miss Burns, a dainty gown of cream cloth, black and white hat; Mrs. W. Le Creu, brown cloth costume, hat to match; Mrs. Morton Anderson, Eton costume of grey cloth, pale blue and grey hat; Mrs. Louission, green cloth gown, black hat; Miss Louission, green check coat and

skirt, cream hat; Miss Bertha Julius, brown tweed costume, fur toque; Mrs. Denniston, dark blue coat and skirt, brown hat; Mrs. Parsons, black cloth gown, green hat; Miss Mrs Bruce, pale grey gown, black hat; Mrs. Carey-Hill, cream costume, cream hat, trimmed with red; Mrs. R. Anderson, black coat and skirt, mauve hat; Mrs. F. W. Thompson, costume of violet cloth, felt and velvet hat with ostrich feathers; Mrs. Leicester Matson, dark blue coat and skirt, green and blue hat; Mrs. Stevenson, gown of rich claret-coloured cloth, cream hat with ostrich feathers; Mrs. Quane, a handsome gown of purple cloth, trimmed with cream lace, velvet hat to match, and a set of stone Marten furs; Mrs. Geo. Stead, green cloth costume, blue and green hat, white fox furs; Mrs. W. Stringer, brown chiton velvet, trimmed with cream lace, hat en suite; Mrs. R. MacDougal, dark blue cloth redingote costume, pale blue hat; Mrs. P. Laurie, dark blue coat and skirt, dark blue and light blue hat; Mrs. A. Patterson, gown of black voile, black and white hat; Mrs. Isaac Gibbs, a beautiful dress of brown chiffon velvet, cream and brown hat, trimmed with pink; Mrs. Kohn, cream cloth costume, cerise hat; Mrs. D. Matson, costume and hat of dark brown; Miss Townsend, cream coat and skirt, black and white hat; Miss Molineaux, dark blue costume, green hat with ostrich feathers; Miss Cholmondeley, champagne voile, red hat; Mrs. A. L. Parsons, black cloth costume, green hat; Miss Gladys Thomas, grey cloth coat and skirt, violet hat.

A CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS BALL

was given in the Art Gallery last Thursday by Mrs. Duncan Cameron, of Methven. It was a most delightful and charmingly pretty affair. The ball-room was decorated with drapings and mirrors, the ceiling being covered with evergreens, from which were suspended rustic baskets of lycopodium and foliage plants. Chinese lanterns hung in the drawing-room and supper room. The supper table was decorated with bowls of chrysanthemums. A Punch and Judy show occupied another room, and in the ball room a cotillion was danced with a coach and four-in-hand. Mrs. Cameron, who received her guests in the ball-room was richly gowned in pink and white striped taffetas, with yoke and sleeves of cream lace relieved with tabs of velvet ribbon in a deep pink shade. A number of grown-ups were assisting the hostess to entertain the youthful guests. Mrs. A. Roberts (Westfield), wore black crepe de chine and white lace; Mrs. Hugh Reeves, soft blue voile; Miss Boyle, a pretty dress of white silk; Miss Rolleston, white muslin trimmed with black lace; Mrs. Leonard Harley, black silk; Miss Stead, pale grey crepe de chine; Mrs. P. Campbell, black silk with mauve velvet; Mrs. Wigley, black crepe de chine; Mrs. Chapman wore pale pink silk; Mrs. H. Knight, grey silk veiled with black lace; Mrs. Geo. Gould, white crepe de chine and lace; Mrs. Wells (Amberley), grey crepe de chine; Mrs. Bewick, black silk with white net sequined.

A SMALL DINNER PARTY

was given on Tuesday evening by Mrs. Boyle (Riecarton) in honour of Miss Woodhouse. Bridge was afterwards played by Miss N. Reeves, Miss Woodhouse, Miss Denniston and Miss Kettle.

A BRIDGE PARTY

for young people was given by Mrs. Wardrop. Amongst her guest were the Misses Denniston, Kettle, Symes, Wilson and Aitken, and Messrs. Aitken, Harper, Neave, Nancarrow and Sharland.

A similar party given by Mrs. Wigram (Park Terrace) on Saturday night, the guests were Mrs. Boyle, Mrs. Pyne, Mrs. Boswick, Mrs. Kettle, Mrs. Gould, and the Misses Murray-Aynsley, Boyle and Reeves.

COMING EVENTS.

A subscription dance is being got up by a number of young people, for next week, to be held in Miss Cox's assembly rooms.

The lady members of the Canterbury Rowing Club are busy practising a minute, and rehearsing a short play, which will be performed on "Ladies' night."

The members of the Liedertafel are giving a "Ladies' night" on Friday of this week in the Choral Hall.

DOLLY VALE.

SCIATICA.

F. W. Cudby, Stratford,
Now Crippled to Work
Given Up by 3 Doctors
Bed-Ridden for Months
Back in His Old Form Again
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I had Sciatica so bad that three of the best doctors in New Zealand could not do a thing for me. They could not even ease my pain, let alone cure me," said Frederick William Cudby, of Warwick-road, Stratford, Taranaki. "For three months I wasn't able to do a tap of work. Nearly everyone in the town knows how crippled I was. When I was able to hobble about at all, I had to drag my leg after me, like a man with Paralysis. Doctors said I was crippled for life. There's no doubt that I would have been, too, if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Inside of two months they cured my Sciatica, and left me as active as a lad of ten. My cure is nothing less than a miracle.

"I took this Sciatica one afternoon when I got wet through to the skin," Mr Cudby went on. "I felt all right next morning, but towards evening I started to get feverish. That night I was dog-tired, and lay on the sofa while my wife sat at the table. When she called out that dinner was ready, I went to jump up—but a sudden stab of pain caught me in the hip, and ripped right down the muscles of my leg. I fell back on the couch with a groan. I thought I was paralysed. My wife heard me cry out, and rushed in from the kitchen. There I lay in agony. She had a terrible time getting me to bed, and I never left it for weeks. I stood the pain for three days and nights before I would have the doctor near me. My leg went numb, and all the muscles were pulled tight. I all down the back of my thigh was so sore and tender that I couldn't bear to let even the bedclothes touch me. When the doctor was examining me, my wife could not stop in the room and listen to my groans."

"The doctor told me to bathe his leg with water as hot as my hands could bear, and then rub it with the liniment he ordered," Mr Cudby broke in. "I did this three times every day—but it was only giving him fresh torture. He was getting worse and worse. I did not know where to turn to find some way of easing my pain. I had to keep moving his leg from one position to another. And no matter how gentle I was, he couldn't help crying out every week. For weeks he lay as helpless as a cripple. When he got up, at last, his leg trailed behind him as if it were dead. I never thought he would work again."

"Sometimes the pain was like a cramp, and sometimes it seemed to gnaw right into my bones," Mr Cudby resumed. "My blood must have been to blame, for the pain was all over my system. The muscles in my back started to stiffen up, and a dull ache settled just above my hips. It felt as if a great weight had fallen on me there and crushed me. No matter which way I lay in bed, I could never get rid of that dull, bruised pain in the small of my back. My thigh was always worse at night. Sometimes the pain kept shooting up and down my leg till I couldn't get a wink of sleep. Every nerve of my body was on edge. Each day I seemed less able to stand the pain. I was not half the man I was a few weeks before. My muscles started to waste away, and I felt that I was done for. It looked as if I was going to be a cripple for life."

"I called in two more doctors, but they could not ease the pain," said Mrs Cudby. "They tried the electric battery on him, and spared no trouble or expense. At last, the whole three doctors told me that Mr Cudby would never be able to do another day's work. Still, I would not give in that my husband was going to end his days a cripple. I got him six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—I had more faith in them than in all the doctors in New Zealand."

"It was merely to please Mrs Cudby that I started Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," Mr Cudby went on. "The first box gave me a great appetite—but that was all. After the second the pain eased up a bit. While I was taking the third box, I felt so much better that I was able to go out for a few hours one day. A sudden storm came on and I got another wetting. Next day I was as bad as ever. The agony in my leg was something awful. That took all the heart out of me. I wanted to throw the rest of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills away, but my wife wouldn't hear of that. She said that I must finish the six boxes—so I kept on. The pain eased up again, and my muscles loosened. Every day there was a change for the better. I could feel the new blood tingling in my leg. Little by little it brought it back to life. The muscles got strong again, and soon I could walk about fairly well. When I had finished six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I didn't even limp. It's over five years from that day to this, and I've never had a twinge of Sciatica all that time. That proves that I am cured for good."

It is easily explained why Dr. Williams'

Pink Pills completely cured Mr Cudby's crippling Sciatica when doctors' treatment and every other means had failed. Sciatica is a disease of the nerves—and the nerves never become diseased until the blood is too weak to keep them strong and healthy. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood—nothing more. They don't act on the lower symptoms. They don't cure any disease that isn't caused by bad blood—but then that is the cause of all common ailments, like paleaces, pimples, skin disease, eczema, asthma, anaemia, indigestion, headaches, backaches, kidney troubles, liver complaint, biliousness, nervousness, St. Vitus' dance, rickets, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, spinal weakness, falling powers, decline, and the secret irregularities in the health of growing girls and women which are due to a disordered blood supply.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured all these complaints, positively and permanently, by striking straight at their root and cause in the blood. But, of course, you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, made by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Wellington. Sent by mail from this address, or sold by all chemists and storekeepers at 3/ a box, six boxes 16/6.

SCALY ECZEMA
ALL OVER BODY

Eruptions Appeared on Chest, and Face and Neck Were All Broken Out—Scales and Crusts Formed—lowa Lady Has Great Faith in Cuticura Remedies for Skin Diseases.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL
CURE BY CUTICURA

"I had an eruption appear on my chest and body, so that my neck and face were all broken out; also my arms and the lower limbs as far as the knees. I at first thought it was prickly heat. But soon scales or crusts formed where the breaking out was. Instead of going to a physician, I purchased a complete treatment of the Cuticura Remedies, in which I had great faith, and all was satisfactory. A year or two later the eruption appeared again, only a little lower; but before it had time to spread I procured another supply of the Cuticura Remedies, and continued their use until the cure was complete. It is now five years since the last attack, and have not seen any signs of a return. I have taken about three bottles of the Cuticura Resolvent, and do not know how much of the Soap or Ointment, as I always keep them with me.

"I decided to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial after I had seen the results of their treatment of eczema on an infant belonging to one of our neighbors. The parent took the child to the nearest physician, but his treatment did no good. So they procured the Cuticura Remedies and cured her with them. When they began using the Cuticura Remedies her face was terribly disfigured with sores, but she was entirely cured, for I saw the same child at the age of five years, and her mother told me the eczema had never broken out since. I have great faith in Cuticura Remedies for skin diseases. Emma E. Wilson, Liscomb, Iowa, Oct. 1, 1905."

The original of the above testimonial is on file in the office of the Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Baltimore, E. Thomas Co., Mack and N. W. W. Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Humour, from Pimples to Scrophula, from Itchiness to Age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent Pills. (Chocolate Coated, in 1/2 of 60), may be had of all druggists. A Complete Course of Cuticura Soap, Pills, and Resolvent Pills, 3/6. Sent by mail from this address, or sold by all chemists and storekeepers at 3/ a box, six boxes 16/6.

THE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM.

Exposure to cold and damp is the chief cause of rheumatism. Through cold and damp the skin fails to throw off perspiration, and thus the poisonous uric acid cannot pass from the body. This soon accumulates, and then usually attacks one of the joints. When thoroughly developed the slightest movement gives agony. Whether in the preliminary or advanced stages, RHEUMO will quickly cure rheumatism. It neutralises and drives out the acid accumulations, and gives speedy and permanent relief. Your chemist or grocer sells it at 2/ and 4/6 a bottle. Try it.

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Look at it from Opposite Side

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RELIABLE
WATER

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