

Mrs. McNaughton Christie, of Wanganui, left this week for a visit to Wellington.

Mrs. H. I. Jones, of Wanganui, is staying in Hawera with Mrs. Nolan.

Mr. and Mrs. Eupson, of Wanganui, have returned from their holiday in the South Island.

Miss H. Acland, of Canterbury, is staying in Wanganui with her sister, Mrs. W. Empeon.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris, of Wellington, who have been staying in Wanganui, have returned to the Empire City.

Mrs. Fraser, of New Plymouth, is staying in Wanganui.

HUIA.

WELLINGTON.

Dear Bee, September 18.

Nothing has been talked of for the past week but Miss Elsie Joseph's wedding, which was a very big affair indeed, and went off splendidly. Lovely dresses, straight from Paris, the most elaborate and beautiful floral decorations ever seen, and the tallest wedding cake on record, all added to the interest and excitement. Admission to the Synagogue was by ticket only, but the guests were numerous, and the edifice small, so many people contented themselves with merely going to the reception. I hear that the ceremony was most impressive, and deeply interesting, and those who were lucky enough to get a good view, say the wedding party looked most picturesque standing under the purple and gold of the velvet canopy.

It was intended that the wedding journey to the Hutt should be made in Mrs. Joseph's electric landau, but at the last minute something went wrong, so the bride and bridegroom were transferred to one of the many motors in waiting, and drove off, amid showers of confetti and tiny silver horseshoes. There were some beautiful dresses seen, which you will find described elsewhere. An exquisite simplicity, always the hallmark of the greatest Paris houses, characterised the bride's dress, which showed

the dernier cri in its softly falling skirt and narrow, short train, the latter gleaming prettily through its slimy duplicate of embroidered net. Too much praise cannot be expended on the clever brain and deft fingers, which planned and executed the floral decorations; they were admirable in every way. As to the millinery visible at the reception, it is impossible to describe it adequately, but two of the very smartest hats were somewhat alike—each being of wide picture shape, black, with a tall crown, a high rampart of big black beads, and a splendid ostrich feather.

A marquee was erected in the grounds of Mrs. Joseph's house, and her large staff of maids were all garbed alike in palest grey, with frilly white caps and aprons.

Many and numerous have been

THE TEAS OF THE PRESENT WEEK;

in some cases, three or four in one afternoon. Mrs. Martin Kennedy and Mrs. Hales both entertained on Friday, but, though many people were invited to both, the distance between the two houses was not too great to negotiate successfully. Flowers and gardens were the attraction at both, Mrs. Hales's freesias being rivalled by the flowers in Mrs. Kennedy's hilltop garden. The two houses are almost opposite across the bay, and with a telescope the guests at each might easily have recognised their friends. Clumps of rose-red rhododendrons gave a glowing touch of colour to the rooms at Mrs. Kennedy's, and the tea table was done with anemones and freesias. Music was supplied by a string band stationed in conservatory. Mrs. Martin Kennedy wore black crepe de chine, trimmed with guipure, and a scarf of silk Spanish lace; Miss Kennedy was in ivory colienne; Miss S. Kennedy, a blouse of guipure lace and net, worn with a skirt of chiffon voile; Lady Ward wore black striped ninon over ivory glace, with touches of palest blue, black hat with roses; Miss Eileen Ward, pastel tweed and hat with shaded roses; Mrs. Gilmer, mauve cloth and black and white hat; Mrs. Watson, dark green striped voile, black hat; Mrs. Blundell, black tailor-made, with white revers; Mrs. Macarthy, ivory cloth, made in the Princess style, the lace yoke hav-

ing dainty stitchery in pale blue and gold, Tuscan hat with clover and wild flowers; Mrs. Herbert, brown tailor-made, black hat with green wings; Mrs. Rutter, natterier blue dress, with guimpe and sleeves of lace frills, pale blue Corday hat, with tiny bandia roses; Miss Wheeler, grey striped frieze and pale blue hat; Mrs. Tringham, mauve simple cloth, with latticed bretelles, crinoline hat wreathed with blue; Miss Webb, Eton coat and skirt and dark blue hat; Mrs. Macdonald, navy taffetas with yoke of guipure, dark blue toque; Mrs. Hogen, black tailor-made, with touches of white, black hat with wings; Mrs. Litchfield, brown taffeta,ilet vest and brown toque; Miss Otterson, navy cloth and dark blue hat with wings; Miss Stuart, prune eolienne and hat of the same shade; Miss Kane, grey voile and smart hat with roses; Miss Turner, green chiffon cloth and green hat with wings;

AT MRS. HALES'S TEA

the hostess wore black crepe de chine, with a vest of filet net and lace; Mrs. Wylie, black and white check silk hemmed with black, black toque; Miss Wylie, pastel cloth Eton costume, and hat with wings; Mrs. Cooper, black chiffon taffetas and lace; Dr. Elizabeth Gunn, grey tweed tailor-made, and smart grey hat.

Friday was also the day of a tea given at Kellburne by Mrs. Palmer Campbell in honour of Mrs. Peacock, who, with her husband, has come to Wellington to live. Mrs. Peacock made many friends, and everyone was charmed with her singing of Scottish songs. Mrs. Campbell wore pail eolienne with a guimpe of Irish guipure. Her guest was in chiffon cloth, with lace and net vest. Mr. and Mrs. Peacock have taken a house in Talavera-terrace.

STILL ANOTHER TEA

—this time of the handkerchief variety—was given on Saturday for Miss Sadie Larkin, the Misses Johnston being joint hostesses. Shrieks of laughter greeted the progress of a competition, in which each guest was requested to make a drawing, the others being supposed to identify what it was meant for. Some of the girls showed much skill, but a bril-

liant imagination was needed every now and then. Miss G. Barraud made the most correct guesses, and her prize was a handsome belt; Miss E. Matthew was next, best, and received a charming lace collar. Mrs. Johnston wore black taffetas and beelle lace; Miss Johnston, ivory cloth, smartly braided; Miss V. Johnston, sky blue cry-stalline, and lace yoke; Miss Lukia, cream Shantung, lace yoke, and bronze hat.

MUSIC AND ART WERE PLEASANTLY COMBINED

at Mrs. Humphries's tea on Wednesday, which was in honour of Miss Baldwin Warne, an English artist, who has lately come out to New Zealand. Flowers from Nelson were much admired for their unusual size and fragrance, the table being done with violets and daffo-

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# Spring Promenade Show

The Spring Promenade Show at Smith and Caughey's is hailed with delight each year by every lady in the city. It marks the opening of a brighter and more delightful season—the putting away of heavy winter clothing and the donning of the charming, light and dainty garments of spring. The best dressed ladies in Auckland look to us to show them what is to be worn during the coming season. The Promenade Show is designed to display at one time all the correct modes for spring. We have no hesitation in saying that this year's show will be the largest, most comprehensive, and striking exhibition of its kind ever seen in Auckland. It should be of interest to every lady in the city and province. The Spring Show for this year is now being held, and you are most cordially invited to attend. No one importuned to purchase.

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