

# THE WEEKLY GRAPHIC

AND

## NEW ZEALAND MAIL

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## The Week in Review.

### NOTICE.

The Editor will be pleased to receive for consideration Short Stories and Descriptive Articles illustrated with photos, or suggestions from contributors.

Bright terse contributions are wanted dealing with Dominion life and questions.

Unless stamps are sent, the Editor cannot guarantee the return of unsuitable MSS.

### Coloured Labour.

WELLINGTON paper gives a more or less veracious, but certainly an amusing, account of the shifting of a small pack of jute by coloured labour on board the Aparima. It seems that this pack, which any member of the Waterside Workers' Union could have shifted to the required place in about thirty seconds, took half-an-hour to shift when operated on by the Oriental. The serang, or skipper, as we should call him, eyed the pack, and saw it wanted shifting along the deck, so he called up Ali Mu Deen. Ali came obediently forward, and helped the serang to gaze at the jute. He then moved it six inches, and had a rest. He next called Niza Mu Deen, and between them they moved it another six inches. Then they both rested before calling Daoud Shah to their assistance. The trio moved it a few inches further, and then leant over the rail, and admired the distant view. It so happened that Lal Singh came up at this time and joined them, and he was adjured by the sacred salt and the green turban of the Prophet to lend a hand. Lal took hold of one corner of the bag, and Daoud, Ali, and Niza joined in. Their united efforts brought it along another yard; then there was another adjournment to the

rail, and further admiration of the distant view. At last the little bag was got to where the serang said it ought to be got, but not before Tantia Topee, Ram Bahadur, Dost Mohammed, Nana, and Boh Wang had all lent a hand. In reading the account, one feels a little like the old lady, who said she could understand astronomers calculating the size and distances of the stars, but what puzzled her was how they knew their names.

### An Enemy to Labour.

Mr. Kettle, in giving judgment in a case at Auckland, in which an employer was charged with working some of his employees for more than the statutory hours, made some very strong remarks on what he called the meddling, mischief-making agitator. There can be no doubt that the cause of labour owes much to those who have fought its battles, and who, by helping forward trade unionism, have done a good work in uniting the previously scattered ranks of the workers. No one grudges the workers the higher wages and better conditions thus obtained, and all will admit that the improved lot of our workers is largely due to men, who, in face of much discouragement, fought the battle of labour when the cause was not so popular as it is to-day. But for men who try to foment discord, who earn a living by encouraging discontent, and who aim at exciting feelings of antagonism and hostility between employers and employees, no true friend of antagonism and hostility between content. For all lasting prosperity and well-being must be built on a spirit of mutual goodwill and sympathy. Conciliation, and what Matthew Arnold called sweet reasonableness, are necessary on both sides, and anything that tends to promote discord and strife can only end in disaster to master and man alike. The true labour leader is one who seeks to promote a better understanding between capital and labour. The man who merely seeks to stir up dis-

content and ill-feeling is an enemy of any cause that he espouses. For what is the stalled ox if we have hatred therewith?

### An Interesting Wedding.

The marriage of Lady Dorothy Onslow, second daughter of the Earl of Onslow, to Mr. Wood, the son and heir of Lord Halifax, will be of interest to New Zealanders for many reasons. Lord Onslow was one of our most popular Governors, and both he and his family made a large number of personal friends in the Colony, whilst the Maoris especially remember him with feelings of gratitude. Nor is Mr. Wood altogether unknown. He visited New Zealand some four years ago, and many will remember him, and the interest he displayed in matters affecting the progress of the Church in Australasia. For he inherits his father's views on the mission of Anglicanism. Lord Halifax is best known as the president of the English Church Union, and as an advanced High Churchman. The growth of Tractarianism owes more to him than to any other single layman, and his son is quite prepared to carry on his father's work. Mr. Wood, during his stay in New Zealand, visited St. John's College, Auckland, when Mr. Anson was warden, and he was much interested in the many historic memories that cluster round the place.

### A Primrose Plait.

Speaking at Glasgow, Lord Rosebery characterised the British Budget proposals as harassing, inquisitorial, bureaucratic, tyrannical, and predatory. No form of property was safe—Cable item.

Kindly gather round and listen

To this Primrose tale of woe!

Let your eyes with teardrops glisten

In a free and ample flow!

Here's a Peer (Oh dear, God bless us)

That such brutal things should be

Who (the fact should much distress us)

From taxation is not free!

In his youth in tartan garb he

Swore by old Ben Lomond's head

To be Premier, win the "Darby,"

And to be in splendour wed

To the richest girl in Britain!

And no idle boast made he,

For the fact has to be written:

He contrived to do all three!

He has coin galore and castles

(Not our Army, thank the Lord!)

Swarms of tenants; faithful vassals

Humbly bending at his word!

Now his Party wish to tax him!

Let us wait a woeful while

And recall the grand old maxim:

"Grease, oh grease, the fattest swine!"

—W. T. Goodge, "Sydney Bulletin."

### The Federal Defence Bill.

The English papers all warmly commend the Federal Defence Bill, which provides for compulsory military training between the ages of 12 and 14, then from 14 to 18 training in the senior cadets, and from 18 to 20 in the citizens' forces. The citizens' naval forces will be divided into military volunteers and reserves, and

the citizens' military forces into active and reserve. It is proposed that at first the compulsory clauses shall be limited to the more populous areas, and employers preventing employees from rendering personal service are to be liable to a penalty of £100. The London "Daily Mail" estimates that Australia will thus be able to provide an army of 375,000 men, an army more than equal to the English Territorials. It remains, of course, to be seen how far the compulsory system will be accepted by the Australian people. There is certain to be some opposition to the scheme, but as the principle of compulsion has been readily accepted in the case of education there seems no reason why it should not be accepted in the case of national defence. Australians realise that their vast unpeopled spaces can only be held against the swarming millions of the East by force of arms. Already they have accepted the necessity of a largely increased naval expenditure with a view to building up a powerful local navy. One thing seems to be certain. If Australia accepts the principle of compulsory military training, other parts of the Empire will have to follow her example. The bill marks a new era in the annals of Imperial defence.

### Universal Training in Great Britain.

Meanwhile in Great Britain the subject of universal training is being keenly discussed, and Lord Roberts appears to be gaining many adherents to his scheme. The National Service League of Great Britain has issued a useful and timely pamphlet showing that the cost of adopting the principle of universal training—such training to be four months for the infantry, and not more than two additional months for the artillery, engineers and cavalry—would be about £4,000,000. It is calculated that under universal training not more than 150,000 lads would be given the four months' recruit training every year. After training they would be passed into the Territorial Army under existing conditions. There would be Territorial service as now for three years after the recruit training, and then a period of eight years in a Territorial reserve. About 410,000 young men reach the age of 18 each year, but, following the Swiss precedent about 48 per cent would, it is calculated be rejected on medical grounds, or excused from service under certain legal exemptions. It is estimated that universal training would give Britain, in case of peril, about 1,200,000 men for home defence. "That is good," says the "Spectator," "but the military result might possibly be obtained in other ways. What could not be obtained in other ways are the physical benefits derived from the training, and, still better, the moral and political results—results which the Swiss and the Norwegians have come to value so highly. Men who realise the terrible responsibilities of modern war, and realise also that if war takes place they may have to bear those responsibilities in their own persons, and cannot rely upon hiring men to defend them and

their homes and country, are not the raw material out of which that most detestable of human beings, the music hall Jingo, can be manufactured."

#### The Rangitikei Election.

The Rangitikei election resulted, as was generally anticipated, in a decisive victory for Mr. R. W. Smith, the Government candidate. This should be a sufficient answer to those who would have us believe that the influence of the Government is on the wane, or that its policy does not appeal to the farming portion of the community. For Rangitikei is a genuinely agricultural electorate, and it has declared itself emphatically as being on the side of Sir Joseph Ward. It is, indeed, difficult to see how it could have done otherwise, for the Opposition has no definite policy to offer, and confines itself mainly to criticism. The Government has pursued a policy of consistent Liberalism, opposed alike to revolutionary socialism on the one hand, and to greedy capitalism and landlordism on the other. Under the influence of wise and beneficent legislation New Zealand has made more rapid strides in all that makes for real progress and enduring prosperity than any other country in the world. Our workers are happy and contented, sweating is unknown, the squalor and misery so familiar in other lands are strangers in our midst; we have had comparative immunity from serious industrial strife, and the Arbitration Act has given a stability to industry that has resulted in benefits to the entire community. The country has been developed by a wise policy of State assistance, both in the matter of transit facilities and in loans to assist settlers. The election also affords proof of the value of the Second Ballot Act. Had it not been for the second ballot, Mr. Hockley, the Opposition candidate, would have been elected, and the majority of the electors would have been unrepresented. It is interesting to note that nearly 250 additional voters recorded their votes at the second poll.

#### Oxygen for Athletes.

Oxygen for footballers does not seem to be an invariable success. Whilst one team that was losing was so revived by oxygen inhalation that it won easily in the second spell, another team that was well in the lead lost during the second half after a similar inhalation. Dr. Hill has made several interesting experiments with oxygen, and found that it had wonderful effects in the case of tired athletes. His experiments with horses are very interesting. An old horse, willing, but short of wind, pulled a cart up a steep hill in three and a half minutes, and was considerably distressed by the effort. After oxygen had been administered to it for ten minutes, the horse set off at a gallop, and reached the top of the hill in two minutes eight seconds. Its panting was far less severe than before, and on being turned round it trotted briskly down the hill. On the other hand, oxygen administered to a fresh racehorse in the pink of condition had no effect. Neither heart nor lungs failed the animal in its sprint, and consequently the administered oxygen made no difference. A similar result was obtained with men trained to heavy work. Dr. Hill points out that this treatment should be valuable in the cases of people who are fat, or suffer from heart disease or lung affections, and may be useful in tropical climates, where there is great disinclination to take exercise. Oxygen has one immense advantage over other drugs in that, as far as is known, there are no after-effects. But many people consider the administration of oxygen in athletic contests to be unsportsmanlike, and it is hardly likely to come into general use.

#### Who Owns the Air?

It is sometimes said that land should be as free as air, but recent inventions

have brought the question of the ownership of the air into prominence. Already international complications threaten to arise over the matter. It has remained for the far corner of the north-west of the United States, the Pacific frontier, to be the battle ground for the control of the ether way. Already there are sullen rumblings of the coming conflict. The Canadian Government wireless telegraph operators are wondering when a more satisfactory agreement will be made with the Americans than now exists for the sending of aerograms. It is a curious fact that when two wireless stations are working another station in the vicinity can break into the ether way and stop the working stations. In the operators' terms this is known as "interference." To some extent science has overcome this difficulty by the use of a device known as a tuner. With this instrument the operator can "tune out," that is, shut off stations which he does not want to hear. This operation, however, restricts the use of the atmosphere again, so that in the end the struggle for air is little further advanced than if the tuner was not in use. The tuner has this advantage: it allows an operator to work in peace, even though others do want to interfere, and get their messages through. And, again, looking at it from this viewpoint, it is might that rules. And the struggle for air goes on just the same.

A notification of the November examinations of the University of New Zealand appears in this issue, giving information which will be of interest to candidates.

Archdeacon Averill has accepted election to the bishopric of Waiapu. The consecration of the bishop-elect will probably take place in Napier in January, as the General Synod meets in Wellington about the end of that month, and the new dignitary will be able to take his seat with the other bishops.

A curious story went the rounds some little time ago about a lovely foreigner, one of whose verbal slips gave King Edward occasion for a hearty laugh. A very lively personage, with a delightful accent, she made such a favourable impression upon His Majesty that he asked her to be his partner at bridge. "But, sir," she said, "I really don't know how to play." The King would take no denial, however, and she became rather embarrassed. "I assure your Majesty," she said, "I don't know the difference between a king and a knave." There was an awkward silence, and then she realised what she had said, and was covered with confusion. His Majesty, of course, laughed it off, and now tells the story with gusto.

## HAVE YOU A BAD LEG

With wounds that discharge or otherwise, perhaps surrounded with inflammation and swollen, that when you press your finger on the inflamed part it leaves the impression? If so, under the skin you have poison that defies all the remedies you have tried, which, if not extracted, you never can recover, but go on suffering till death releases you. Perhaps your knees are swollen, the joints beag ulcerated; the same with the ankles, round which the skin may be discoloured, or there may be wounds; the disease, if allowed to continue, will deprive you of the power to walk. You may have attended various hospitals and had medical advice, and been told your case is hopeless, or advised to submit to amputation! But do not, for

**I CAN CURE YOU,  
I DON'T SAY PERHAPS, BUT I WILL.**  
Because others have failed is no reason I should. Send at once to the Drug Stores for a box of

## GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

and Pills, which is a certain cure for Bad Legs, Housemaid's Knee, Ulcerated Joints, Carbuncles, Poisoned Hands, Tumours, Abscesses, Sore Throats, Bruisings, Blisters and Ringworm. See the trade mark of a "Grasshopper" on a green label. Prepared by ALBERT & CO., ALBERT HOUSE, 78 FARRINGTON ST., LONDON, ENGLAND.

# RE-UNION OF THE CHURCHES

## BASIS OF RE-UNION—THEIR SOCIAL MISSION

By Dog Toby.

#### A Scheme Suggested.

A CORRESPONDENT, who signs himself "Young New Zealander," has sent me a most interesting letter on the subject of the re-union of the churches. He views with feelings of sadness and amazement the many differences that divide Christendom, and he suggests a scheme whereby these differences might be minimised, and the churches re-united on a broad and comprehensive basis. He thinks that religious dogma is a source of weakness to the church rather than a source of strength, and he contends with much show of reason that the church, would be much strengthened if all elements that could give rise to religious disputes could be eliminated, and the social mission of the church emphasised. But his views are best expressed in his own words.

#### Evils of Disunion.

"My dear Toby," he writes, "don't you think it is a pity that in a young country like ours we still have so many sects and different religious bodies? In quite small places you find seven or eight different creeds, and their adherents are ministered to by seven or eight different ministers. You find waste of energy, waste of money, waste of effort. Indeed, the harm resulting from disunion is so patent that it hardly needs to be dwelt upon. When we ask what are the things about which they differ we find them to be, comparatively speaking, things of trifling importance. Questions of interpretation of particular texts, questions of rites and ceremonies, questions of vestments, questions of unintelligible dogmas, questions as to modes of worship, form the main points upon which they are divided. But they are united on all great social questions, such as no-license and gambling. Why should they not, therefore, be content to drop religious questions altogether and band themselves together for purposes of social reform? The churches would be in an almost impregnable position were it not for their blind adherence to creeds and doctrines. Creeds and doctrines may be dispensed, but social reform can never be ginsaid."

#### Where They Could Unite.

"Take our educational system as an instance. It is strong and unassailable because it has been content to leave religious matters alone. Why cannot the churches do the same? Let them unite first on the great question of no-license. There can be no dogmatic difference there. Let them unite in an attempt to abolish the totalisator and the bookmaker, and to stamp out the gambling evil from our land. Let them unite in an effort to ameliorate the lot of the worker. If they did this, and devoted to it all their energies, they would soon find their religious differences dwindle into insignificance. Men of all creeds would join a church devoted exclusively to social reform, and if we are ever to have a really national church in New Zealand it will have to be a church in which social questions take precedence, and in which questions of religion are relegated to the background. The different churches, as at present constituted, might each develop some separate aspect of social life, and united they would form a true church catholic.

#### Church Clubs.

"To illustrate my meaning. The Free Churches excel at tea-meetings and magic lantern entertainments. They might develop this side of their religion, and devote themselves to it exclusively. The Anglicans have a special gift for bazaars, sewing guilds, and concerts. They could organise a huge bazaar at which the Free Churches could provide a sit-down

tea. Then, again, the Roman Catholics have a genius for grand and solemn music and for impressive ceremonial. These could be utilised in getting up a great and magnificent no-license pageant. These are only a few of the ways in which the churches could work together without raising religious disputes. They could also start church gymnasiums, church football and cricket clubs, church swimming baths, church chess associations, church lawn tennis clubs, and church picnic parties. There would be no need to introduce matters of creed or dogma into any of these different societies, and the gain in church membership would as a consequence be immense.

#### Undenominational Services.

"Not that I would imply that no Sunday services should be held. The churches must, of course, have some form of religious observance. But let us have a service in which all can join, free from dogma and contentious matter. There are many beautiful and interesting passages in the Bible that admit of no difference of interpretation. These could be read and expounded. Such passages are the description of St. Paul's shipwreck in the 27th chapter of the Acts, with a few omissions such as verse 35, which might savour of dogma; the description of the wild animals in the 30th chapter of the book of Job; almost the whole of the book of Esther, and many chapters in Proverbs. A sermon need not be the less interesting because it is not dogmatic. An English dean once gave a most instructive sermon, at a Good Friday service, on the office and duties of a Roman Procurator, taking as his text the first verse of the third chapter of St. Luke. There was nothing either in the text or in the sermon to which anyone could take exception on the ground that it introduced contentious matter. The churches could also have bright, catchy hymns. There is no reason why these hymns should be doctrinal in character. Many lines could be chosen from extant hymns that express sentiments in which all could join. The first two verses, for instance, of 'Now the Day is Over' contain many beautiful thoughts, and could not offend the most tender religious susceptibilities.

#### A National Church.

"We want a new church to arise, a church pledged to social reform, a church in sympathy with the masses, a church free from the incubus of creed and dogma. Let individuals keep to their own religious beliefs and shibboleths if they will, but let the churches rise superior to such petty distinctions. The church of the future will be a national church in the best sense, because it will be the nation's church. New Zealand has led the way in many reforms. Let it lead the way in this, and exhibit to the eyes of an astonished world a re-united church, re-united because it has dropped overboard all the old, useless lumber of doctrine and creed and ritual and dogma, and devoted itself exclusively to the social betterment of mankind. Because I believe it will do so, I am proud to subscribe myself a young New Zealander."

#### Why Not?

This is true of other bodies besides churches. It is sad to note the strife between homeopaths and allopaths. If they could drop all minor questions of treating diseases they could unite on the common ground of the cultivation of a pleasant bedside manner. Also, why cannot our politicians drop all questions of policies, which only engender strife and divisions and devote themselves to the encouragement of outdoor games amongst our young people? The thing remains a mystery, but it does seem a pity—a great pity.

# Sayings of the Week.

## The Meddling Agitator.

HE labourer is worthy of his hire; unity is strength, and workers are entitled to safeguard and maintain their rights by all fair and legitimate means; but the meddling, mischief-making agitator, who, through excess of zeal, or under a mistaken sense of duty, foments discontent among workers, and encourages a spirit of hostility and antagonism towards employers, instead of cultivating and promoting a conciliatory spirit and good feeling between employers and employees, is an enemy of employers, a greater enemy of employe, and a curse to the community.—*Mr. C. C. Kettle, S.M.*

## To Prevent War.

Supremacy at sea is a matter of life or death to the British Empire, but the measures being taken for defence do not mean aggression, but merely a determination to hold what we have. What we want is to prevent war, and be so strong that nobody will desire to attack us. Why should not the English-speaking nations get together, and say there shall not be war?—*Lord Charles Beresford.*

## Where Men Are Good.

For every male drunkard in Walworth there are seven women drunkards.—*Comon Horsley.*

## Better Than Sandow.

One ounce of tact in suppressing a street row is worth all the physical training that Sandow ever invented.—*Sergeant Stewart, Wellington.*

## Expert Evidence.

I know what expert evidence is. I wouldn't take it at any price.—*Mr. Bishop, S.M.*

## A High Estimate.

The British reading and thinking public probably does not number 50,000 people all told.—*Mr. H. G. Wells.*

## The Policeman's Lot.

No matter how decently and respectably a policeman may live, there are people in every community who are ready to look down upon him because he is a "bobby."—*Inspector Ellison.*

## No Room for Parasites.

He had pledged himself to do all he could to fight against the spirit of gambling which was one of our greatest curses. Every man and woman in the community had his or her work to do, and there was no room for parasites who lived upon the rest—lived upon their vices, in fact. Personally, he would like to see a return of something of the old spirit of Puritanism. He would not like a narrow view but he would like everyone to see the advantages of a pure spiritual life.—*Mr. G. M. Thomson M.P., Dunedin.*

## Why Labour Supports the Budget.

The Labour party was supporting the Budget as the first step to their ideal, namely, absorption by the community for the community's use of all unearned incomes, whether derived from lands or capital.—*Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P.*

## Avoiding the Police.

If members of Parliament would keep themselves aloof from constables, it would be better for the constables.—*Mr. Bishop, S.M.*

## Mr. Asquith's Unruly Children.

Mr. Asquith was in the position of a father with a large family of extremely ill-behaved and unruly children. He was unable to explain away Mr. Lloyd George's and Mr. Winston Churchill's outrageous misrepresentations. The country was not safe from a pirate crew of tattered demagogues, who tried to hide the red flag of Socialism under the ensign of the older and nobler Liberalism.—*The Duke of Rutland.*

## Attacks on Trade.

It was well known that a possible enemy had made all arrangements for

arming merchantmen with small guns, and it was a simple matter to send these to the trade routes before war was declared, so that they might be ready to attack British traders the moment the formal declaration was made.—*Lord Charles Beresford.*

## Offensive Language.

Unfortunately this disgusting offence of using obscene language is on the increase. One can hardly pass along a highway or byway of the city without having one's ears assailed by offensive language. I would ask for a substantial fine, not only as a punishment for this man, who richly deserves it, but also to act as a warning to others.—*Sub-Inspector Hendrey, Auckland, commenting on a charge of obscene language.*

## Where We Excel.

He had watched postal staffs at work in London, Paris, Berlin, New York, Chicago, Washington, and elsewhere, and he was quite willing to back the Auckland, Wellington, Christchurch, and Dunedin office staffs for smartness and general intelligence in the way in which they turned out their work.—*Mr Robertson, Secretary G.P.O.*

## He Knows Enough.

I know enough about sheep, at all events, to tell farmers when to hold their wool and when to sell. That is more than some of Mr Massey's friends can say. I don't say Mr Massey has not

This, unfortunately, often meant death to everything that went to make a true man. A young man had no right to live by any lower standard than the highest he knew.—*Mr J. J. Virgo, Wellington Y.M.C.A.*

## Where Revolution Lies.

If the House of Lords destroy the Budget, whether by mutilation or rejection, that indeed would be the most formidable revolution since the Long Parliament. It was settled long ago that the House of Commons has an absolute, unquestionable and decisive voice in matters of finance. The Lords are impotent, and the Commons supreme. If that issue is raised that way revolution lies. It would involve issues far wider and deeper than the right of the House of Lords to meddle in finance. But if it is raised, the Liberal party are anxious and eager to accept the challenge.—*Mr Asquith.*

## Business Lines.

I have no more right to use the money of the public in running trains that don't pay than I have to put it into my own pocket. You wouldn't do it with your own money. I am in charge of a business in which £27,000,000 of capital has been invested; it is the property of the people as a whole. The people have put me there to run the business on business lines. You wouldn't keep your own farms for five minutes if you spent £500 a year to earn £300. I am simply the trustee for the people of New Zealand, and I don't intend to run things on those lines.—*Hon. J. A. Millar.*

## For Ties that are Bright and Suits that are Clean.

Chinamen should not slouch and slink along the streets as if they were afraid of someone. The Europeans did not do that,

That was wrong; but the Chinese were wrong when, with £5 in their pocket, they grugged 2d for a collar.—*Mr Huang, Chinese Consul.*

## A Life on the Ocean Wave.

The day must come when avenues of employment in New Zealand will close up, and the young men will have to take to the sea. New Zealand was destined to become a maritime country. The man who goes to sea to-day has now comforts that were unknown a few years ago, and every credit is due to those who have striven to make the life of the sailor more comfortable than it has been in the past. If we desire to get our boys to go to sea, then everything must be done for the comfort of those who go down to the sea in ships.—*Hon. J. A. Millar.*

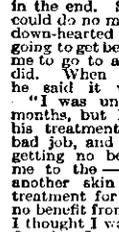
Author: Have you read my new book? Friend: Yes. Author: What do you think of it? Friend: Well, to be candid with you, I think the covers are too far apart.

# SORE HANDS KEPT MAN IDLE A YEAR

Skin Came Off from Finger Ends to Elbows—Treated for Months by Skin Specialists Who Could Do Nothing for this Distressing Case.

## FOUND PERFECT CURE AT LAST IN CUTICURA

"I had blood poison in both my hands. My doctor got the blood poison out all right but, with the treatment he gave me, all the skin came off my hands from my finger ends up to my elbows. They were as raw as beef. I was unable to do any work for about twelve months owing to this accident. The doctor kept me under his care all these months. He tried everything in his power and it was not much better in the end. So at last he told me he could do no more for me and I felt very down-hearted as I thought I was not going to get better. The doctor advised me to go to a skin specialist, and so I did. When he looked at my hands he said it was a very bad case. 'I was under his care for a few months, but I was no better with all his treatment. I gave it up for a bad job, and I told my doctor I was getting no better. He recommended me to the Infirmary to try another skin specialist. I tried his treatment for three months but found no benefit from it at all. Six years ago I thought I was not going to get a cure. One day I saw the Cuticura Remedies advertised and said I should like to give them a trial. I sent for Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. After I tried them and saw that my hands were coming on first class I persevered till I got a cure. Now my hands are all right and I am at my usual work. I am never without Cuticura Soap and Ointment and shall praise them wherever I go. Mr. William Roberts, 9, Top Row, Plasberion, nr. Ruabon, North Wales, Eng., Nov. 12, 1907, and Jan. 29, 1908."



Reference: R. Towns & Co., Sydney. Complete Treatment for Every Humour of Infants, Children and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap to cleanse the skin, Cuticura Ointment to soothe the skin and Cuticura Resolvent Pills to Purify the Blood. A Special Ointment for the treatment of the worst cases. Agents: London, 27, Coartern Lane; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; New Zealand, R. Towns & Co., Auckland. Sole Proprietors: R. Towns & Co., Sydney. See description, treatment and cure diseases of the skin and scalp.



## APPLYING THE CLOSURE.

"Really, in all these things we are having too much Lord Rothschild." — Mr. Lloyd George.

got the interests of the farmers at heart, but I am sure he would be prepared to accord to another worker the same good intentions.—*Hon. T. Mackenzie.*

## Things One does not Hear About.

You hear in the papers when the mails are late or there is any delay, but what you do not hear about in the papers is the hard work and the long and broken hours of the mailroom staff. And yet the mailroom officers throughout the Dominion, and especially in Wellington, never seem to imagine they have a grievance. No doubt the penny post kept the staffs of the whole Department going, and no doubt, too, it was due to them that the Department was able to pay £100,000 into the Treasury.—*Mr Robertson, Chief Secretary, G.P.O.*

## Life's Purpose.

There should be a great purpose in life and being, and each man should ask himself whether he stood for anything in the community in which he was dwelling, or was he a mere cypher. Every man should feel that it was obligatory on him—on every man in the community to be of use to that community. Every man should feel under an obligation to live the highest life it was possible to live. Many young men wanted to "see life," and not be restricted in any way.

but looked smart and neat. The Chinese looked smart and neat in China, in their own dress, and they should try to look even smarter and neater when they came to a European country. He would like every Chinese, on arrival in the Dominion, to buy a coloured tie and a new suit. A suit would last four or five years with care. He himself wore his suits for three years. He knew his hearers were simple, honest people, but European youths, without a shilling or a penny in their pockets, would wear suits costing £5 to £6.

## THE WORKER MUST BE WELL.

In these days of sharp competition everyone who works should be keyed up to the highest pitch of efficiency. The rewards of business life go to the clearest thinkers, to the men and women who know and do things better than other people. But who can do his best work when the health is impaired, when the appetite fails to demand the food necessary to sustain the body, when strength is lacking and ambition gone? Surely the part of wisdom is to begin at once to build up the body to its normal condition, and this may be done more certainly by the use of

## Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Oil

than any other medicine. It checks hacking coughs, sharpens the appetite, aids digestion, enriches the blood, restores flesh to the emaciated, and renews health and vigor. It is so agreeable to taste that its regular use is a pleasure. Get it at your chemists and be sure you get STEARNS'—the genuine.

# News of the Dominion.

## OUR WELLINGTON LETTER.

### The Rangitikei By-election.

September 25.

IT is gratifying to the Liberal Party that their man won so substantially at Rangitikei, and it is gratifying to your humble servant that he prophesied that the Liberal majority would be probably less than 700. The Second Ballot has proved itself a good court of electoral appeal. After the issue was made clear by reduction of the candidates to two, this court heard the arguments on both sides and gave judgment for the Government. The court was in good odour with the Liberals last week; I leave you to guess what is the odour now.

Wellington admires the pluck of the Opposition leader without doubt. We are good "sports" after all, and when a man does a good sprint, even though we are not barracking him, we give him a vigorous hand. By going into the heart of the enemy's country and fighting for hours on all the platforms he could get to, Mr. Massey played the game for all it was worth. He did not win, but he put up a good fight, and the man who does that is always respected.

What has struck judges of fighting quality more is the calm courage and the prompt unobtrusive energy exhibited by the Acting Premier. "Comes of a fighting race all right," is the comment of the average politician. His friends congratulated him on having held the fort so well in this the first fight of the new Cabinet since the General Election.

Mr. Millar's bulldog tenacity and Mr. Mackenzie's vigorous readiness are also the talk of the town, helping men to the declaration that this Cabinet is not going to take everything in Parliament lying down; and Mr. Fowlds, speaking at Wanganui, taking a long shot at the Rangitikei in passing, has strengthened the good impression. On the whole, the general idea is that when Sir Joseph arrives he will be in a position to be heartily congratulated on the consolidated fighting power of his Cabinet, as well as the victory of his party. There is, of course, much talk in Opposition circles of the tremendous time they are going to give the Government. But if they do no better during the session than they did at Rangitikei the party will have to quote the Jackdaw of Rheims about a certain terrible curse.

In all this turmoil of talking there are good men and true who do not forget to mention that Mr. Hockley took his gruel like a man. Some of us say that he deserved to win, but that we are very glad he didn't.

### Feats of the Hustings.

What has struck a great many of us queerly is the statement of the Hon. Thomas that everything went off without a single unfair comment, or a single drop of bad blood. It looks as if he meant to say that the Opposition never really brought any charges of corruption, and that the Government men knew it all along. The whole thing, according to him, was a sham fight, in which, for want of real powder, both sides made a prodigious use of blank. It may be another way of saying that the Government refuted every charge to the satisfaction of the electors in particular, and the public in general. But it is rather too optimistic a view to take. The charges were, all but two, too vague for thought, and the two were too small for words. The vague ones need not be referred to, as the Opposition did not detail them. Of the two that were not vague, the first (that Smith had promised to vote for the Opposition) broke down as soon as Mr. Smith was confronted on the public platform with six accusers, whom he turned inside out "in a brace of shakes" (as an eyewitness told me). The report of it certainly reads like one of the prize feats of the hustings. The other charge that the Cabinet had bribed the electors with an offer of land to be shortly opened, disappeared in the first ray of light poured on it by the Acting Premier, who showed that there was nothing but the ordinary answer to an ordinary question

about some land which had been under offer without avail for some years, and would be under offer again on the same terms shortly. A harmless coincidence in a matter which could not by any sort of possibility become a bribe anyhow—no wonder the electors laughed and voted for the Government man! If Mr. McKenzie, in view of these things, was indulging in a little good-natured chaff, when he implied that the Opposition never really made any charges at all, and that the Government knew it all along, as they professed to reply, he could scarcely have taken a better way of showing how very poor the charges really were, and how completely they had broken down. Anyhow, the charges were made with all the vehemence that belongs to attacks on Tammany rings, and they have been repelled with absolute completeness. And that is the moral of the Rangitikei election. It has cleared the air.

After all, how could the district, which has so many settlers who owe their prosperity to the policy of the Government, have gone against the Government? And how could men who know that the Liberal party has had to fight hard for everything it has got on to the Statute Book, vote to place this policy in the hands of the men who have fought a lifelong fight to keep it off the Statute Book, and would be very sure they never tried to add to the number of the laws on that handsome index? The victory at Rangitikei was not personal. It was a party victory in the very essential sense of the word. It was a trial of political strength, and the Liberal side won.

### A Newspaper's Discovery.

It has been reserved for a journal published several hundred miles from the scene of the fighting to discover that the Ministers who followed Massey into the fighting line made all sorts of bribe offers and improper promises. Distance in politics appears to lend, not enchantment, but ingenuity to the view. To those who were nearer the scene it appeared as if all the time of the Ministers had been taken up in replying to charges of corruption, not in making new corrupting offers. But the "Otago Daily Times" has taken to foaming at the mouth, declaring horribly against the bribery tactics of these Ministers. They were, it seems, almost too horrible for discussion and quite too terrible for any record of which we have any cognisance in this country. We are wondering how this kind of thing is done. Luckily it is not necessary to have another election to prove that it is as wrong as all the predecessors in infamy.

Politics are easy just now. While Ministers are resting after the fray, there is a mild discussion of a proposal made to the Mayor to preside over some attempt to get up a welcome to the Prime Minister when he arrives here in due course. There will not be much difficulty. Returning Prime Ministers are always well received. It is the law of the Medes and Persians.

### The Harbour Boards' Conference.

One turns to another of those conferences which have so taken the fancy of our philosophical Chief Magistrate. This is the conference of the harbour boards, which appeared to have met for the main purpose of considering the bill the Government has up its sleeve for the improvement (or otherwise) of the status of the harbour boards constituting our amphibious department of local government. But as the bill remained, so far as the public is concerned, up the Ministerial sleeve, no one knows, so far as the main purpose of the conference goes, what the conference did. There is much indignation. We are demanding why, in this matter, which concerns us all so nearly, there should be such secrecy and want of confidence. We are beginning to be afraid that the bill will slip through on some terrible all-night sitting (devoted to something else altogether), put through in some freak moment of adjournment, the possibility of which is only understood by the very cleverest experts in political manoeuvring. I don't believe there will be anything of the sort. But the bill that gets into sleeves and remains there makes tongues wag.

Of course, the Conference passed a

resolution calling for the exclusive right of election of members by the ratepayers under local government, and throwing the Government representation to the winds. There is, perhaps, very good reason why this should be so. Much was said during the discussion about the many Boards and Councils which derive monies from Government and allow in return nothing but the interest and sinking fund required by law, ignoring all right of the Government to any other consideration whatever. But there is a great ingredient of suspicion in the Parliamentary mind, and therefore it is greatly improbable that the resolution will be Parliamentarily regarded as anything more than waste paper.

### Returned Citizens.

Some returned citizens are welcome. Amongst them Mr. Gresley Lukin, who comes back from the Press Conference proud that they did not commit themselves to Imperial preference of the Unionist order, and with a feeling of revenge against the awful English climate.

There is also the Hon. Dr. Collins, who tells of the great change wrought during the last thirty years in the Babylon of long ago. He has been pumped by the inevitable reporter, but he has not committed himself to anything very deadly about the Budget and little things like that. He was more philosophic than Mr. Lukin about the English summer, having known the jade years ago, and found her in no way improved. But of the spring he said a most refreshing thing and a most illuminating. Ah! He had found the spring delicious. He had during his years of absence "almost forgotten all about it." The sight of it delighted him beyond measure. It is a reminder that in this part of the world there is no such thing as the spring which is sung by all the poets of all the nations, singing from the year One to this present Annus Mirabilis, 1909. If this one returned colonist tells us how he had nearly forgotten that spring after thirty years, what are we to say of the thousands of colonials who have never heard of it, except in the books of the poets aforesaid, but that they will never understand that poetry; that they will ever regard it as an exaggerated collection of sentimental gush. With regard to our future literature this is rather an important reflection. One often wonders why the poets of Australia have so little of the joy of life. This man who says he had almost forgotten the spring so vaulted and loved, admired and worshipped, has supplied material for an an-

swer of some strength. Australasia will never be able to go into ecstasies about Proudest April in all his trim, who puts a spirit of youth into everything. It is a matter we shall have to reckon with one day when we are squaring the literary yards.

### The Cockney Barracker.

The doctor tells a good story, by the way. He was looking on at a big cricket match—as a matter of fact watching his son bowling, rather anxious, if the truth must be told, about the boy's performance and the honour of the Dominion trusted to the nervous, capable hands of the youngster. Suddenly the batsman, seeing a chance, hit the ball to the Limbo where runs are scored in great batches. The father felt as if that ball had hit him in a vital part. Before he could think, a voice at his elbow roared a delighted comment, "Hit him to New Zealand! Hurry!" Here was a cockney barracker who knew his geography, and knew the ins and outs of the game he was looking at. He was looking at a young gentleman from the country of the Dreadnought offers, and he was not going to barrack one jot less for his side for all that. That for Number one. Number two reflection is of the smallness of the world in which fathers and sons and barrackers from far-off different places get mixed up like that on a London holiday.

### The Cremation Regulations.

The regulations for the crematorium are out. It is pleasant to reflect that they provide that there shall be no cremation without either very carefully made certificate of death, or official approval after very careful inquiry. It reconciles the nervous ones somewhat. Deep down in the popular heart there is a feeling that cremation may be productive in conceivable cases of dangerous temptation. Balzac once asked if the killing of a mandarin of great wealth in China could be managed by the pressing of a button in Paris, with two accompanying certainties, of perfectly impunity and absolute and immediate passing of the rich mandarin's property to the button-presser. How many men in the gay city would refrain from pressing hard on that button? We seem to see a sort of answer in these regulations.

### Northern Express Delayed.

The Main Trunk express which was due at Wellington at 4.25 p.m. on Tuesday, the 21st, arrived over three hours late owing to a slip on the line at Erus. A mass of earth was

"CHAMPION" WELCOMES."



"SIR JOSEPH & CHAMPION"

AFTER BUYING A DREADNOUGHT.

ascended as the train approached, and fell in front and at the side of the engine. The cowcatcher was buckled under the engine, and the mail van was damaged, while the steps of one or two carriages were bent. On arrival of the train at Marton a further delay of half an hour arose through the necessity for transferring the mails to a new postal car. It is reported that several passengers sustained trifling injuries.

**A Good Sign.**

The telegraph business of the Dominion for August last shows a substantial increase, as compared with the figures for the corresponding month last year. Last month 590,910 telegrams were handed in for dispatch, the net revenue being £18,328 7/6. In August of last year the 569,629 telegrams handed in produced a net revenue of £17,927 8/5. The percentage of increase works out at 3.74 as regards the number of telegrams handled, and 5.03 in respect of revenue. For the purposes of comparison it should be noted that the increased business usually obtained during the Parliamentary session, and forming part of the revenue for August, 1908, is shown, but not for last month, so the figures are all the more satisfactory.

**The English Mail.**

The English and Australian mails, via Suez, arrived in Wellington on Wednesday, after the departure of the Main Trunk express, but owing to a very smart piece of work at Wellington, the Postal Department were able to overtake the express by a special train. A large staff was sent to the ship's side, the whole of the Auckland mail was picked out smartly, and by means of the new motor-orry, it was conveyed to the railway station, with the result that the special train got away twenty-eight minutes after the first bag was landed on the wharf. The mail reached Auckland by the Main Trunk express on Thursday morning.

The "New Zealand Times," referring to the motor lorry now used by the Wellington post office, says:—"It is believed that the more up-to-date and speedy vehicle will save a great deal of time in the work, enabling mails to close a little nearer the actual time of departure of the train or steamer than can be permitted when horse-driven vehicles are used. The lorry has been imported from the Albion Company, of Glasgow, and can carry one and a-half tons at a speed of 12 miles an hour. It is of a type similar to that successfully used by the Federal Post Office in Melbourne. The motive power is a twin-cylinder petrol engine of 20 horsepower, fitted with a reliable magneto ignition, and powerful spring drive, which effectively takes up the shock when the engine is thrown into gear.

**A Dangerous Prank.**

A dangerous prank was played by a band of boys at Holloway-road, Wellington, recently. The irresponsible youngsters threw a piece of copper wire over an electric light high-tension main, and when it became fixed they tethered the loose end to a tree alongside the road. An alarmed citizen communicated with the City Electrical Department, and informed them that the tree was giving off sparks. On investigations being made it was found that the wire put up by the boys had eaten through the insulation of the high-tension main, and an electro-motive force of 2000 volts was operating through the wire, and thence into the ground through the trees. The danger of the action does not need emphasising.

**"Persecuting the Prophets."**

A bad name for "persecuting the prophets" was imputed to Wellington by the Rev. A. Dewdney in welcoming the Rev. B. Hutson, a new Presbyterian minister at Brooklyn, one of the suburbs of the capital city, says the "Dominion." "I have no hesitation in saying," said Mr. Dewdney, "that Wellington stands easily first for its great difficulty in connection with church work. There is no community in this whole Dominion, and I have had some experience, except perhaps some few backblocks towns, which is so intensely secular; no community, I think, which has such a strange notion of what is called a 'parson,' and takes such a pleasure in parson-baiting, as this city of Wellington. What the reason for it is I do not know, but I am inclined to think the parsons may have been a little to blame in that there has been too much parson and too little man sometimes.

I hold that, first and foremost, we want on the part of a minister that he should also be a man. The office is a great one, but the men who hold it must show that they are men amongst men; they must assume no airs because they were called to this high and honourable position, taking to themselves no special claim to either reverence or esteem, but winning their way for their worth's sake and their work's sake, and not for the sake of any title they may have or any office they might fill. And I believe that any minister who shows himself to be a man, and a man of worth, will win, even from minds and lives that are adverse to the truths that he proclaims, that respect which any man has a right to expect from his fellows."

**A Profitable Earthquake.**

Most people in Wellington were surprised to hear, on the authority of Dr. Bell, director of the Geological Survey, that the raising of the land by the earthquake of '55 had been of great value to the Dominion capital. In his lecture at the Town Hall last week, Dr. Bell said that in some places the land had risen five feet, in others more, in others less, but the general effect had been to raise the coast line right round to Terawhiti and Porirua. In the south of England and in Holland, and indeed in many parts of the world, land was being lost to the sea, but New Zealand had been fortunate enough to recover much. The remarkable change was demonstrated by the fact that in the days before the earthquake a man-o-war's boat had ascended the Pahautanui river. It could not do so now; so, too, with the land on which the city was built. The earthquake had been a blessing in disguise.

**Harbours' Association.**

The annual conference of the Harbours Association was held at Wellington during last week. Among the resolutions passed was one urging upon the Government the desirability of exempting Harbour Boards from the provisions of the Industrial, Conciliation and Arbitration Act. Strong objection was taken to the conditions upon which insurances were accepted over the property of the Harbour Boards, especially the matter of reinstatement, and it was resolved that provision should be made for arbitration in the event of any dispute arising. It was further resolved that the executive be instructed to report to the next conference on the expediency of establishing a joint insurance reserve fund, and that, if necessary, legislation be obtained in an amending bill to enable such a fund to be established. Motions were passed, affirming that all wharves should be controlled by boards (in some cases at present they are controlled by the Government); that native lands should be subject to rating for harbour purposes; that the Government be requested to continue to supply local bodies with valuation rolls; and that the Government be urged to establish a central wireless receiving station. The question of the constitution of harbour boards was discussed at some length. A proposal to exclude Government nomination was carried by 17 to 11, and a motion that members of harbour boards be elected by electors of local bodies was carried.

**Crematorium Charges.**

The City Council last week adopted regulations for the use of the crematorium, recently erected in Karori cemetery, which is now ready for use. The charges were fixed as follows:—To residents of Wellington: Week days, £2 10/6; Sundays, £3 3/-. Non-residents: £4 4/-. These charges include the use of the chapel and all attendance after the body had been placed on the bier inside the chapel.

**Cook Islands.**

An address to the people of Rarotonga appears in the "Cook Island Gazette" under the instructions of Lieut.-Col. W. G. Gudgeon, C.M.G. (late Resident Commissioner of the Cook Islands), who desired same to be published after his departure. The writer says that in leaving the Islands, after a residence of eleven years, he expresses pleasure in knowing that he "is on terms of friendship with all those Maoris and Europeans whose opinion is worth having." He had seen many changes, the people had greatly improved, and there was a better feeling among sections of the people than there was in 1898. It had been represented to him that when he

had left the Islands the Ngati-Uritaua were to be reduced to the position of vassals. There never could be vassals under British rule. There could be neither slaves nor vassals in the British Empire. "You are a self-governing community," continued Lieut.-Col. Gudgeon, "far removed from New Zealand, and you will never lose the privilege of self government so long as you deal justly with your people; but do not forget that they are subjects of King Edward, and under his protection; therefore you must be guided by his representative here. You will have a right to demand his protection, but he will certainly demand your obedience to the law. I ask you to show the same kindly spirit to my successor that you have shown to me, and do not forget that Makea is the last of your old Ariki. Karika, Ngamaru, Tinomana, and Maretu have passed away." Referring to Makea Daniela, Lieut.-Col. Gudgeon charged him with having caused much of the recent trouble, and warned him that the new Resident was not a man to be trifled with.

Captain J. Ewan Smith is at present visiting the outside islands—Aitutaki, Atiu, and Mangaia. Mr. Percy Brown, the new Resident-Agent at Aitutaki, accompanied Captain Smith as far as Aitutaki. In accordance with the decision of the Rarotongan Council, which decision was confirmed by the Resident Commissioner and by Lord Plunket (the Governor of New Zealand), Tinomana Pirangi was installed as Ariki of Arorangi on August 4th, 1909.

**A Government Victory.**

The Rangitikei by-election was completed on Thursday, when the second ballot was taken between Mr. F. R. Hockley, the Opposition candidate, who headed the poll at the first ballot, but did not secure an absolute majority, and Mr. R. W. Smith, the Government candidate, who was second on the list.

The polling resulted in an easy victory for the Government candidate, who polled four hundred votes more than his rival, the totals, with two returns to come, being—  
R. W. Smith (Government) ..... 2404  
F. R. Hockley (Opposition) ..... 2005  
Interest in the election was very keen throughout the electorate, and the polling was heavier than at the first ballot, the number going to the poll, 4409, being 230 more than on the first ballot. Several Ministers visited the electorate in support of Mr. Smith's candidature, while Mr. Massey assisted Mr. Hockley's campaign, and the presence of the party leaders kept interest at fever heat.

Mr. Smith, with the followers of two other Government candidates to draw from, increased his vote from 1055 to 2404, an increase of 1349, while Mr. Hockley, who had no opposition from his own side at the first ballot, increased from 1548 to 2005, a gain of 457. The other candidates who went to the poll a week ago polled as follows:—W. Mel drum (G.), 903; Jas. George (I.), 340; R. E. Hornblow (Lib. and Lab.), 333.

**"A True Party Fight."**

The Acting-Prime Minister (Hon. Jas. Carroll), who left Hunterville during the afternoon, stayed on Thursday at Palmerston North, was interviewed by a "Manawatu Times" representative on the result of the election. "The fight is over," said Mr. Carroll. "It was a true party struggle. The real fighting was carried out by the several candidates in the first ballot, who in the second ballot stood faithfully to the Liberal cause. The presence of Ministers in the second stage of the contest was to impress it with the significance of party, and to place their case before the electors. We accept their verdict."

The Minister for Agriculture (Hon. T. Mackenzie), who had come to meet Mrs. Mackenzie at Palmerston earlier in the afternoon, on her return from England, was also interviewed. "I cannot help being pleased with the result," he said. "Although the fight has been a strenuous one, it has been conducted on the most honourable lines on both sides. I attribute the victory largely to a recognition on the part of the electors that the Government is honestly striving to do its very best in the interests of the country. We are attacking large and difficult problems, and the encouragement we have received will stimulate us in our efforts. I am particularly pleased with the support we have received from farmers, because I take it as

a recognition, among other things, of the work of the Agricultural Department. We are striving on practical lines to advance their interests not only in the Dominion, but also in the marketing of their products in other lands.

"From a Parliamentary point of view," Mr. Mackenzie added, "it is also gratifying to know that the candidates who stood were all men of high character, capacity, and ability."

**Mormonism and the Maoris.**

Dr. Pomare, who sees a great deal of life amongst the Maoris, says there is no doubt that the Mormon religion is spreading amongst the Natives. The main reason, to his mind, is that the Mormon elders identify themselves entirely with Maori life, living amongst and nursing the Natives when they are sick.

**Art Exhibition.**

The annual exhibition of the Academy of Fine Arts opened on Saturday afternoon and attracted a large attendance of members. Water colours, although not so numerous, seem to occupy more space this year than last. There are some works of more than ordinary character among them, and there are some others that would not be missed. The oils are numerous, and some are important for the size of the exhibition. Portraits are fairly plentiful, but landscapes and seascapes predominate in both water and oils. Still life and flower subjects do not make a large showing. Much attention is given to marine studies, and genre subjects, as is usual at such exhibitions, are not conspicuously abundant. There is a small display of some beautiful jewellery, a few exquisite miniatures, a collection of fine painted china, some architectural drawings, and excellent student work.

**AUCKLAND.**

**Huntly's New Post Office.**

The new post office at Huntly is a handsome two-storey structure of brick faced both externally and internally with concrete, the outside being of a maroon colour brightened with cream coloured embellishments. So substantial does the new office look that it dwarfs the adjacent buildings, which are quite overshadowed by the latest addition. The plan followed is very much like that employed by the Public Works Department in the erection of the latest urban and rural offices. A handsome vestibule, in which are located the private boxes and those for the reception of letters, forms the principal entrance from which access is had to the main office, a large, lofty, airy and well-lighted room fitted with the latest accessories for the successful handling of correspondence in the way of counters, desks, sorting and telegraph operating tables. On the ground floor are also a public telephone bureau, a private bureau for communication between offices being located to the rear of the main office, with the postmaster's private room adjacent, and a fireproof strong room between. The upstairs portion forms the residence of the postmaster. The contractor was Mr. E. Novria, and the cost totalled some £2200.

**Maori Grave Desecrated.**

It is reported that a Maori grave in the cemetery at Tauriarunui was desecrated some seven weeks ago, and the remains of an adult female and two children removed. The woman was in life a great chieftainess, and she died thirty years ago. It is thought that with the woman were buried a beautiful greenstone mere, and probably other valuable pieces of greenstone. The suggestion is that the motive for robbing the grave was to procure the remains for a museum, or possibly for a medical practitioner.

**A Link With the Past.**

The old Mechanics' Institute, one of the few links between past and present-day Auckland, is to be demolished in the course of a week or two, after an existence of over 60 years. The building, a quaint old one, adjoins the Magistrate's Court at the corner of High-street and Chancery-lane, and though for some time past its dignity has been disturbed by the hubbub of the workroom, some 30 or 40 years ago it boasted the name of "The Mechanic's Institute," and for many years the front portion of the building was used as a public hall, where

matters of great national import were oftentimes heatedly discussed with all the fire and spirit of the "good old days." The library which was attached to the Institute after a time fell on luckless days, and after futile efforts had been made to interest the Government in its behalf it was in 1879 offered to the City Council as a free gift to form the nucleus of a public library. The offer was accepted, and in 1880 the Free Public Library came into being, continuing in the old building till 1887, when it was transferred to the present building by virtue of the Costley bequest, and Sir George Grey improved the occasion by donating his splendid collection of books and other treasures to the institution.

#### Local Industries.

"Are our industries supported in the manner they should be? The Wellington Provincial Industrial Association gives a negative answer to the query. In its annual report the Association refers to the matter in this strain: "Our imports in many cases are much larger than they need be if only our own people showed more patriotism. By reference to an official return printed in connection with the report on the New Zealand industries work, it will be seen that we should be a fairly self-supporting country, yet we find that many thousands of pounds' worth of all classes of goods are imported annually, which can be, and are being, made in the Dominion. If our people would only realise the fact that by buying New Zealand-made articles they would be benefiting the country, it would be well. It needs no argument to prove that if this were done the state of the unemployed labour market would not be what it has lately been. Manufacturers, instead of being able to give employment to the number of workers they would like to, have been seriously handicapped owing to excessive importation, have had to reduce their staff of workers and have been invited to financially assist by contributing to the unemployed relief fund."

#### Incendiary Fires.

Five attempts at incendiarism occurred on Saturday night at Gisborne. The first was made at 8.15 in a shed behind Mr. Good's jeweller's shop; the second about 10 minutes later at the back of the Masonic Hotel, and the third shortly before nine o'clock at St. Mary's Catholic School. The fourth incendiary attempt was discovered at 11 p.m., when a lighted candle was found surrounded with paper and serum against the interior wall of an old cottage behind the railway stables in Peel-street. At 11.25 p.m. a fifth attempt was detected at the Gisborne Rowing Club's shed, where straw saturated with kerosene had been put under a building.

A lad, 16 or 17 years old, named O'Sullivan, was caught near the Rowing Club's shed by Mr. R. T. Seymour, jeweller, who detained him, and he was arrested by the police on suspicion, but protested his innocence.

In connection with the local fire raising, the police subsequently arrested a lad named Thomas Foster, aged 18, and charged him with having been with O'Sullivan, and he confessed that they had been responsible for all the recent fires except one. O'Sullivan has also admitted complicity in the fire raising.

The two boys were charged with incendiarism before the magistrate this morning, and remanded for a week.

#### Taxi-cabs in Auckland.

The success which has attended the investment in taxi-cabs in other centres, notably London, has resulted in a company being formed in Auckland to establish a service here, and it is expected that cabs will be running in the city by the beginning of next year.

#### A Bad Month.

August proved one of the worst months to British underwriters for a long time past, says the "Sydney Daily Telegraph." In the event of the Lunda liner Waratah having become a total loss, the amount which the underwriters will have to pay for losses incurred are:—Waratah, str., £300,000; Maori, str., £100,000 (hull and cargo); Plympton, str., £45,000 (hull and cargo); Langton Grange, £41,000 (hull only); Marathon, str., £10,000; and Lucane, str., £50,000 (estimated particular average claims). This gives a total of £596,000.

## SOUTH ISLAND.

### "Pay-As-You-Enter" Car.

The "pay-as-you-enter" car has been recommended to the consideration of the Christchurch Tramway Board by Mr. William Reece, who took notes of numerous tramway systems during a recent trip to Europe. After a discussion which took place on the subject at the meeting of the board last week, Mr. Reece said (according to the "Press" report) they were magnifying the difficulties of the "pay-as-you-enter" car. It had been adopted by the United States and Canada, and they had no more frequent stoppages in Christchurch. He saw no difficulty in people boarding and alighting from such a car. The main feature had been overlooked, and that was the freedom from accidents. Cars with indiscriminate entrances were going out of service. The "pay-as-you-enter" car simplified the collecting of fares, gave greater freedom from accident, and greater ease in loading and unloading. He had only suggested that this car was an improvement on the present type, and was worth while looking into. They might improve their own make of cars. At present the middle seats were open to the streets, and that was provided in the new cars. Their cars no doubt were good, but they could be improved. He would not suggest deferring the present tenders, but he thought they could have their cars half cabin and half open seats, but fixed at the sides, with a passage right through the middle. That would enable the conductor to control the people. The conductor had just as much difficulty in looking after the passengers in the present cars as he would with the new type. In the latter case the freedom from accidents was a great advantage. Mr. Reece's report was referred to the board's officers, and it was resolved to inquire from the patentee of the "pay-as-you-enter" car for quotations as to royalty for manufacturing the car in New Zealand.

### Accidents and Fatalities.

Accidents and fatalities have been numerous during the week. James Morrison, a farmer, was killed near Owaka, Otago, his neck being broken by a fall from a dray. A railway shunter named McCabe was killed at Marton while fly-shunting, through his overcoat catching in the brake of a truck, dragging him along until he was killed. Thomas Brown, a bushman, was killed in the bush at Puriri, a log he was cross-cutting rolling on him. A baker's cart named Ernest Perry was pinned to the ground and suffocated through his cart overturning at Eltham. A young man named Jas. Manson, who fell 27 feet to the bottom of the Arch Hill reservoir, died at the hospital on Friday. While driving down Eden Terrace on Thursday night Miss Violet Mettam, of Paeroa, was thrown out of a sulky and sustained

## PERSONAL NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellors, of Gisborne, accompanied by Miss Mellors, arrived by the Main Trunk train on Wednesday, and put up at the Star Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pettie, of Wellington, who have been on a visit to Rotorua, came down by Wednesday's express, and are staying at the Central Hotel.

Messrs. H. Denhard and F. Ross, of Wellington, were passengers to Auckland by the through express on Wednesday, and put up for a few days at the Star Hotel.

Mr. Gresley Lukin, editor of the "Evening Post," and one of New Zealand's delegates to the Imperial Press Conference, returned to Wellington from London by the Ruapehu last week.—Press Association.

At a meeting of the Dunedin Presbytery last week it was unanimously decided to sustain the call to the Rev. R. E. Davis, of Petersham, Sydney, to the pastorate of Knox Church, in succession to the Rev. W. Hewitson.—Press Association.

Mr. F. Studholme, of Canterbury, who has been staying at the Grand Hotel, left by the Main Trunk train on Wednesday for Wellington. Mrs. Studholme accompanied her Excellency Lady Plunket on a week's visit to Rotorua by Wednesday's express.

Mr. H. B. Andrews, headmaster of the Howick Public School, was appointed by the Newton West School Committee, last week, to the position of first assistant at the Newton West School. The retiring first assistant master (Mr. Hector Burns),

who has been appointed headmaster of the Kauaeranga School, Thames, was accorded a hearty vote of appreciation for his services while at the school.

Dr. Bell, Director of Geological Survey, was the recipient last week of a valuable set of silver knives and forks, with New Zealand greenstone handles, from the staff of the Geological Survey, to mark the occasion of his approaching marriage with Miss Beauchamp, daughter of Mr. Harold Beauchamp, of Wellington. The presentation was made on behalf of the staff by Mr. P. G. Morgan, senior geologist, who conveyed the heartiest wishes of the department for Dr. Bell's future happiness.

Amongst the passengers who arrived in Wellington last week by the Ruapehu from London was Major G. M. Hutton, D.S.O., R.E. (son of the late Captain Hutton, F.R.S., of Christchurch), who obtained a commission in the Royal Engineers some 25 years ago, on the nomination of the New Zealand Government. Since leaving the Dominion, Major Hutton has seen much of the world, including India, Burma, South Africa (during the war), Bermuda, Jamaica (during the earthquake). He is now coming out to New Zealand on leave, accompanied by Mrs. Hutton, with a view of possibly making his home here.

Bishop Williams, who recently retired from the superintendency of the Anglican diocese of Waiapu, on account of his advanced age, was last week the recipient of presentations marking the people's sense of the value of the services rendered by him during a period of over 40 years. He was presented with an oil-painting of himself, from the brush of Mr. W. A. Bowring, for himself and family. There was also presented through him to the Napier Cathedral a bishop's throne, as a memento of his bishopric. The designer, makers and carvers of the throne gave their services without charge. Speeches expressing appreciation of Bishop Williams' services were made by Mr. Thomas Tanner, the Rev. Canon Mayne, Sir Wm. Russell, Mr. Douglas McLean, the Rev. A. Rangi (on behalf of the Maoris), and Mr. J. B. Fielder. Bishop Williams feelingly responded.—Press Association.

The Venerable Archdeacon Towgood has resigned both the Archdeaconry of Wanganui and the cure of Marton. The Archdeaconry has been divided into two portions—the northern comprising all that part of the diocese that lies north of Marton with the exception of the districts through which the Main Trunk line passes, the southern comprising those districts, Marton and the remaining part of the area which formed the old Archdeaconry. To the northern Archdeaconry the Bishop has appointed the Rev. J. A. Jacob, M.A., vicar of Christ Church, Wanganui; to the southern Archdeaconry the Rev. C. C. Harper, M.A., vicar of Palmerston North. The Rev. V. H. Kitcat has been appointed to succeed the Venerable Archdeacon Towgood as vicar of Marton. Archdeacon Towgood was born at Newport, Monmouthshire, in 1841, and educated at Sherborne (Dorsetshire), St. John's, Oxford, and Cuddesdon Theological College. He was ordained deacon in Exeter Cathedral in 1869, and priest in Wellington Pro-Cathedral, N.Z., in 1873. In 1866-7 he was curate in charge of Springrove and Waimea West, Nelson. The following year he became vicar of St. Stephen's, Marton, and was appointed Archdeacon of Wanganui in 1893.

Captain Carsen arrived by the Tarawera on Thursday from the South to take over the command of the Koromiko. Dr. E. Hunt, of Auckland, returned by the Ruapehu, which arrived at Wellington on Tuesday, from a visit to England. Mr. Robert Hannah, of Wellington, was a passenger by the Main Trunk train on Thursday, and is staying at the Star Hotel.

Mr. Mark Cohen, editor of the Dunedin "Star," reached Wellington by the Moeraki last week on his return from the Imperial Press Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Dight, of Gisborne, and Mr. A. Wilcox, of Wellington, were arrivals by the Tarawera on Thursday, and are staying at the Grand Hotel.

Mrs. Hayes, wife of Mr. Pe'er Hayes, Commissioner of Taxes, died somewhat unexpectedly last week. She was buried privately in Auckland.—Press Association.

Messrs. T. E. Tynlor, A. F. Adams, L. M. Iitt, and the Rev. John Dawson are expected in Auckland about October 8 in connection with the No-license party's national option campaign.

Miss Whitmore, mistress of Pokeno School, was entertained at a farewell social, organised by the Anglican resi-

dents of Pokeno, last week. She carries the combined esteem and good wishes of Pokeno to her new sphere of labour at Paparua, says our correspondent.

The Rev. A. J. Williams, of Hawke's Bay, who has been on a six months' health recruiting trip to the Old Country, was a passenger by the Ruapehu, which arrived at Wellington from London last week. The Rev. J. Wilkinson, who is going to work in the Anglican diocese of Auckland, was also a passenger by the vessel.

Cable news from Cairns, Queensland, reports the death of Mr. Norman A. McLeod, a native of Waipu, who practised for some years as a solicitor in New Zealand before proceeding, about six years ago, to Australia. Deceased had been editing a Melbourne newspaper, but had to resign the position on account of his health, and went north, hoping to recover.

Captain Chrisp, recently of the Koromiko, went south to Gisborne on Saturday by the Tarawera.

Messrs. J. Kneebone and C. Manuel, of Auckland, left for Sydney by the Mokoia on Monday.

Captain Matson, of Christchurch, was a passenger for Monte Video on Saturday by the Paparua.

Mr. J. Griggaby, local manager for Messrs Collins Bros. and Co., left Messrs Collins Bros. and Co., is leaving by the Mokoia for Australia on Monday.

Mr. F. W. Brodrick, of Wellington, came up by the Main Trunk train on Saturday, and is staying at the Grand Hotel.

Mr. E. C. Rigby, solicitor, of Melbourne, has been appointed a Commissioner of the Supreme Court of New Zealand.

Cardinal Moran entered upon his 80th year last week, so hale and vigorous as to warrant the hope conveyed in his reminder not long since that his grandfather had lived to the age of 107 years. He received congratulations during the day from all parts of the Commonwealth. Many birthday gifts were also received by his Eminence. The Cardinal, who was born in 1830 at Leighlinbridge, Ireland, was appointed to the Roman Catholic Archbishopric of Sydney in 1884, and celebrated not long since the twenty-fifth anniversary of his arrival in Sydney.

Dr. H. Schwarz, who has come to New Zealand as the pioneer of the Society of Life Reformers, arrived from Germany by the Ruapehu at Wellington on Tuesday. The society aims at the simple life of nature, unhampered by the cast-iron mould of modern society, says the Dr., who is in search of land whereon the members of the cult may settle and live with the "irreducible minimum" of worldly paraphernalia. Dr. Schwarz, who was in New Zealand fifteen years ago, comes up to Auckland as soon as he has settled minor details. He will also probably visit some of the Islands.

Mr. H. W. Parr, of Messrs. Thos. Cook and Sons' Melbourne office, left by Saturday's train on a visit to the Rotorua district.

A London Press Association cable announces the death of Mr. Robert Hoe, printing machine manufacturer.

Trooper S. Marenzi, of the Eketahuna Mounted Rifles, was presented with a purse of sovereigns by the townspeople of Eketahuna last week, prior to his leaving for Sydney to compete at the Empire rifle meeting. Trooper Marenzi was picked as first emergency of the Dominion team, but as he was not required, the citizens of Eketahuna subscribed his expenses.—Press Association.

Mr. Arthur Ballance, of Wellington, after his arrival in London, passed second on the list in an examination for telegraphists in the Central Telegraph Office, and was given a position on the staff. His main object in going to England was, however, to follow a musical career, and last month he joined one of George Dance's touring companies as leading baritone in "A Country Girl," taking the part of Challowen.

Dr. and Mrs. Hunt arrived by the Moura from Wellington on Sunday, and are stopping at the Central Hotel.

The Rev. Mr. Buchanan, accompanied by Mrs. Buchanan and family, arrived by the Mokoia from Sydney on Sunday.

Mr. C. Louison, of Christchurch, and Mr. B. S. Chisholm, of Wellington, returned South by the Main Trunk train on Sunday.

Mr. F. W. Brodrick, of Wellington, who has been staying at the Grand Hotel, leaves for the South by the Main Trunk train on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bennett, of Haab

# The Wide World.

## CABLE NEWS IN BRIEF.

### Home and Imperial.

**M**R. BALFOUR delivered an important speech on the Budget. He denounced it as Socialistic, and advocated Tariff Reform. A message was read from Mr. Chamberlain in favour of Preference. Mr. Asquith made a vigorous defence of the Budget as a financial measure, and denied that it unduly menaced capital. Mr. Keir Hardie compared Mr. Asquith's speech on the Budget to that of a lawyer defending a criminal. The Duke of Rutland denounced the Budget as Socialistic. Mr. Keir Hardie says it is the first step towards Socialism. Mr. Pease has left the Liberal Party. Mr. Lloyd George has modified some of the income tax clauses of the Budget. Sports grounds are exempted from new tax. The "Spectator" says that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is seeking to nationalise the railways. The Trade Boards Bill, fixing a minimum wage in certain trades, passed the Lords. Colonial stocks have seriously affected the price of consols. A motion in the Commons to exempt all colonial securities from extra stamp duty was lost. Lord Rosebery advises the dissolution of the Liberal League. Lord Avebury says economy is better than Tariff Reform. 60,000 troops are taking part in the British army manoeuvres. Lord Kitchener inspected the fortifications at Singapore, and sailed for China. Facilities are to be given to colonial army officers to graduate from an English staff college. A Federal Defence Bill has been introduced in Australia providing for compulsory training. The bill has aroused great enthusiasm in England. The "Manchester Guardian" hopes Australia will not erect a naval base of her own, and make a Germany of Japan. The N.S.W. Treasury will receive £400,000 estate duty on Mr. S. Hordern's will.

Asquith was treated, and said he had a right to peace on his travels like any other man. Nearly a million people in England were in receipt of poor relief in August.

A suspect was arrested and subsequently discharged in connection with the Sevenoaks murder case of August last year. Lord On-law's daughter, Lady Dorothy Onslow, has married the son and heir of Lord Halifax.

### Foreign.

A thousand delegates attended the veterinary congress at the Hague. Dr. Bang, of Copenhagen, ascribed the spread of tuberculosis to milk products returned from co-operative dairies. Having decided to abolish lotteries, the French Government is organising a grand final lottery with six prizes of £40,000 each. Nearly £2,000,000 worth of tickets are to be sold.

President Taft condemned the administration of the criminal law in America as a disgrace. He declared that the revised tariff would prevent monopolies, and still afford adequate protection. He said America and Japan were on the best of terms.

Bolivia and Peru have settled the boundary dispute. Nine large steamers are being built for the South American meat trade. Uruguay has offered £5,000 compensation to the crew of a Halifax schooner for wrongful imprisonment.

Austria-Hungary reduced the naval vote by £1,160,000. The German Chancellor is visiting Vienna, and had a lengthy conference with the Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs.

The Spaniards again defeated the Moors. The Spanish troops in Morocco now number 40,000, and they have cleared all the country north of Mount Gurugu.

### Accidents and Fatalities.

Anxiety was felt for the overdue sloop Clio, on the China station, but she was eventually sighted at anchor in the Straits of Hartan. The destroyer Ichen ran ashore and was badly damaged. The Fiji steamer Parua was wrecked on a reef. A bomb explosion in Italy killed 12 persons and destroyed 3 buildings.

The body of John Davidson, the poet, has been found. It was buried at sea. A funeral service was read over the 12 dead sailors imprisoned in the sunken submarine C11. William Tynmore, a claimant to the Poulet peerage, died in the workhouse. A man named Bradshaw, in Queensland, shot a man and a woman dead, and seriously injured another woman. In a disturbance at Kiff 29 Jews were killed and 150 injured. The soldiery quelled the riot, but no arrests were made, and all news has been rigorously censored.

The driver of an aeroplane in France was killed by his machine overturning. A great tidal wave in the Gulf of Mexico swept the coast of Louisiana, destroying crops and villages and killing many hundreds of people.

John A. Johnson, a prominent American Democrat, is dead. The death is announced of Mr. Robert Hoe, of printing machine fame.

### Sports and Pastimes.

Mr. Orville Wright made an aeroplane flight of 90 minutes. Mr. Wright had earned £2,500 in a fortnight by winning various prizes. Mr. Paulhan won £1,000 for an hour's flight over the sea. M. Rougier, in Italy, made a flight at a height of 645 feet.

The English Rugby Union has suspended six members of the Coventry Football Club on charges of professionalism.

J. R. Mason, of Kent, heads the English batting averages, and Jessop, of Gloucester, the bowling. Spofforth attributes Australia's victories to Noble's excellent leadership. He considers that England had better batsmen and bowlers, but that Australia excelled in fielding, and made a much better combination.

The Billiard Association has delegated the control of amateur billiards in New Zealand to the Auckland Amateur Sports Club. Mr. Roosevelt has published his first letter on "African Game Trails."

Engs, arrived in town by the Rotorua express on Saturday, and are staying at the Central Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lowry, of Napier, were passengers by the Mokoia from Sydney, and stayed at the Grand Hotel till Monday, when they proceed on to Hastings, via the Main Trunk.

Mayor and Mrs. P. Halpin, of Napier, came up by Sunday's Main Trunk train, and are stopping for a few days at the Central Hotel.

Messrs. A. Stevenson, of Remuera, and T. Wells, of Cambridge, who have been on a round trip of the Islands and Sydney, returned by the Mokoia last Friday, returned by the Mokoia on Sunday.

Mr. N. F. Hazard, who has been doing trigonometrical work in the Malay States, arrived in Auckland by the Mokoia on a holiday visit on Sunday, and was joined by Mrs. Hazard at this port. They are at present staying at the Central Hotel.

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the congregation of the Chalmers Presbyterian Church, Wellington, on Friday evening, it was unanimously resolved to send a call to the Rev. Macaulay Caldwell, of St. Stephen's, Auckland, to be their minister.

Major Robert Hughes, V.D., of Wanganui, commander of the team of representative marksmen which left by the Warrimoo for Sydney on Friday, received an agreeable surprise before the vessel sailed, when Colonel Collins, I.S.O., handed him a Lieutenant-Colonel's commission.

Sir Albert Spicer, the president of the recent Chamber of Commerce Congress at Sydney, will head a party of the delegates who will make a flying visit to New Zealand next month. They will reach Bluff on October 17th, and Invercargill the following day. The day after will be spent in travelling northwards to Christchurch, and on the morning of the 20th the party will reach Wellington. Here the first real pause will be made, but it will only be brief, as the travellers will set off again by the Main Trunk express the following day, the 21st. Rotorua will be reached on the 22nd, and evidently the members of the party are anxious to view its wonders, as they have allowed themselves until the morning of the 25th for this purpose. Auckland will be reached that night, and inspected the following day, while on the 27th the visitors will take their departure for Suva. There is a probability that another party of the delegates will work through New Zealand from the North a little later on.

## NEW ZEALANDERS ABROAD.

(From Our London Correspondent.)

LONDON, August 20.

Mr Hugh Louder-Lees, eldest son of the late Mr Edward S. Lees, of Oamaru, was married on Wednesday last, August 10, to Miss Elsie Beatrice Cobb, daughter of Mr Ernest Cobb, late of Rochester. The wedding took place at Upper Tooting.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs Chaytor are returning to Wellington by the Tainui, leaving London to-day. Misses K. D., and J. Chaytor and Master C. Chaytor accompany their parents.

Mr J. O. Mathews, of Dunedin, is in London just now. He has come, I understand, to endeavour to float a company to take over a hydraulic mining proposition on the West Coast.

Dr. J. Garfield Crawford, of Timaru, who came home as surgeon on the Federal liner "Nairnshire," arriving in England a week ago, proposes to spend a couple of years in the Old Country in order to continue his medical studies at the leading hospitals of the metropolis.

Mr Charles L. Nelson, of Christchurch, who arrived in England some three weeks ago, made the trip home partly for pleasure, but mainly with a view to studying the latest developments in municipal and domestic architecture here. He expects to remain in these latitudes about a year, and hopes to see something of Scotland and France ere returning to the Dominion.

Mr. Albert R. Acheson, B.Sc., B.Eng., son of Robert Acheson, Esq., of Riverton, Southland, who was married recently to Miss Pansy K. Shaw, of Napier, daughter of the late Mr. W. H. Shaw, of Merivale, Christchurch, has been visiting the English and Scottish lakes with his wife. They are spending the month of August on the Continent, chiefly in Switzerland.

On September 8 they sail for New York, thence to Syracuse, where Professor Acheson will resume his duties at Syracuse University.

Mr. F. F. Hardy, of Christchurch, who arrived here about three months ago, has spent his time renewing acquaintance with London, and has also made satisfactory business arrangements and opened an office in Fleet-street. He hopes to visit New Zealand about Christmas, but in future his permanent headquarters will be in Melbourne. Mr. Hardy leaves for Australia on September 3 by the Ormuz.

Mr. H. G. Simms, of Christchurch, and his daughter, arrived here last Sunday, August 15, by the P. and O. liner Macedonia, after a pleasant voyage. They were accompanied by Mr. Leslie F. Tribbo, and intend to reside in London. Mr. Simms has come to England to open a London office for his firm, Messrs. W. H. Simms and Sons, of Lichfield-street, Christchurch.

Messrs. R. J. Smith and W. Lett, of Masterton, who arrived by the Tainui on July 27, have come to London with the object of selling the rights of a patent tubular door lock, invented by Mr. Smith.

## SHARE LIST.

Paid-up.	Liability per Share.	Company	Last Quotation.
s. d.	£		£ s. d.
3 6 8	3s	<b>BANKS—</b>	
25 0 0	12 1/2	New Zealand .. ..	9 5 0
40 0 0	40	National .. ..	6 0 0
25 0 0	50	Australasia .. ..	104 0 0
20 0 0	20	Of Australia .. ..	69 0 0
		New South Wales ..	45 10 0
		<b>INSURANCE—</b>	
2 0 0	8	New Zealand, Limited	3 18 6
0 10 0	Unid	National .. ..	1 9 3
0 10 0	41	South British .. ..	5 14 0
0 15 0	92	Standard .. ..	1 3 0
		<b>FINANCIAL—</b>	
0 10 0	81	N.Z. Loan & Mercantile	0 29
1 0 0	Nil	N.Z. and River Plate ..	1 15 6
		<b>COAL—</b>	
0 7 6	26	Northern Coal Co., Ltd.	9 18 6
3 10 0	Nil	Taupiri Mines .. ..	0 12 6
1 0 0	Nil	Westport .. ..	1 0 0
3 30 0	14		6 9 0
		<b>GAS—</b>	
5 0 0	Nil	Auckland (10/- paid) ..	1 2 3
		Auckland .. ..	14 15 0
5 0 0	Nil	Christchurch .. ..	9 5 0
1 0 0	Nil	Felding .. ..	1 1 6
1 0 0	Nil	Gisborne .. ..	2 16 0
1 0 0	Nil	Hamilton .. ..	2 10 0
5 0 0	Nil	Napier .. ..	24 0 0
5 0 0	5		3 7 0
5 0 0	8		9 0 0
5 0 0	Nil	New Plymouth .. ..	8 10 0
10 0 0	Nil	Thames .. ..	1 12 6
5 5 0	Nil	Wellington .. ..	12 5 0
4 10 0	48		14 5 0
		Palmerston North ..	7 15 0
		<b>SHIPPING—</b>	
1 0 0	Nil	Union Steamship .. ..	1 14 0
8 0 0	Nil	New Zealand Shipping ..	7 2 6
0 14 6	Nil	Northern S.S. .. ..	0 12 9
0 7 0	75	Devonport Ferry .. ..	0 6 2
1 0 0	Nil		1 11 0
		<b>WOOLLEN—</b>	
5 0 0	Nil	Kaipahi .. ..	5 0 0
2 10 0	14	Mosgiel .. ..	2 15 0
		<b>TIMBER—</b>	
1 13 0	Nil	K.T. Co. .. ..	1 14 0
0 15 0	18	Canterbury .. ..	0 18 0
1 0 0	Nil	Leyland-O'Brien Co. ..	1 2 0
0 2 0	21	Mountain Rim Co. .. ..	1 12 6
1 0 0	Nil	Parker-Lamb .. ..	1 5 6
		<b>MEAT</b>	
7 10 0	21	Canterbury .. ..	10 10 0
10 0 0	Nil	Christchurch .. ..	2 12 6
6 0 0	Nil	Wellington Meat Ex. ..	6 0 0
4 0 0	1		4 15 0
2 12 4	26		2 17 6
1 0 0	Nil	"Geat" .. ..	2 12 0
4 0 0	Nil	" .. ..	10 4 0
		<b>MISCELLANEOUS—</b>	
1 0 0	Nil	Auckland Elec. T. Prof.	1 2 6
1 0 0	Nil	Ord. .. ..	1 0 6
2 0 0	Nil	New Zealand Drug .. ..	2 7 6
1 0 0	Nil	Shearland & Co., Ord.	1 1 0
1 0 0	Nil	" .. ..	1 1 0
1 0 14 0	67	Union Oil .. ..	1 0 0
1 0 0	Nil	N.Z. Paper Mills .. ..	1 2 3
1 0 0	Nil	N.Z. Portland Cement ..	1 19 0
1 0 0	Nil	Wilson's .. ..	1 19 0
6 0 0	Nil	Donaghy Rope .. ..	1 2 0
		Wgton. Opera H. Ltd.	7 17 6

## MINING.

1 0 0	Ltd	Waihi .. ..	9 14 6
0 18 0	Ltd	Waihi Grand Junction ..	1 1 0
1 0 0	Ltd	Tallman Con .. ..	2 17 6
1 0 0	Ltd	Blackwater Mines .. ..	1 7 0
1 0 0	Ltd	Consolidated Goldfields	1 0 0
1 0 0	Ltd	Progress Mines .. ..	0 15 6
1 0 0	Ltd	N.Z. Crown Mines .. ..	0 6 9



gained the judges' verdict in great style. The New Zealander, in the final, will meet a more experienced boxer in Fitzsimmons, who showed clever tactics and good punching power in defeating the Queensland Roughsedge.

Of the light-weights, Finnerty proved no match for O'Sullivan, who had the New Zealander beaten almost from the jump. Finnerty gave up in the third round. The bout between Lacey and Sutherland lasted less than half-a-round, the New South Walshman knocking the Victorian out.

The welter-weights, House and Watchorn, proved well matched, the Tasmanian gaining the decision after an excellent and consistent battle. Currie had an easy victory over McPhee, who was declared the winner in the third round.

The middle-weight, Gunning, easily accounted for Russell, and Midwood ended a fine bout by knocking Fullalove out after 70 seconds of good work.

In the heavy-weights, Thompson out-matched Nott, and gained the decision on points. Waldie and Ryan fought in gaily-coloured dressing-gowns. Ryan proved an awkward customer to handle, and got some hard knocks home on the Victorian. The latter, however, put more vim into his work, and gained a well-earned decision.

The finals will be decided on Monday. Following are the details:—

Bantam-weights: W. H. Wernard (New Zealand) beat W. Robertson (Victoria); F. Richardson (Tasmania) beat J. King (New South Wales).

Feather-weights: J. Hegarty (New Zealand) beat R. H. Weekes (Tasmania); R. Fitzsimmons (New South Wales) beat V. Roughsedge (Queensland).

Light-weights: F. A. Lacey (New South Wales) beat E. Sutherland (Victoria); J. O'Sullivan (New South Wales) beat J. W. Finnerty (New Zealand).

Welter-weights: F. House (Tasmania) beat G. Watchorn (New Zealand); W. Currie (Victoria) beat K. M. McPhee (New South Wales).

Middle-weights: R. Midwood (Tasmania) beat E. Fullalove (Victoria); J. J. Gunning (New South Wales) beat Russell (Queensland).

Heavy-weights: W. F. Waldie (Victoria) beat M. P. Ryan (New Zealand); A. Thompson (New South Wales) beat W. Nott (Queensland).

**CHESS.**

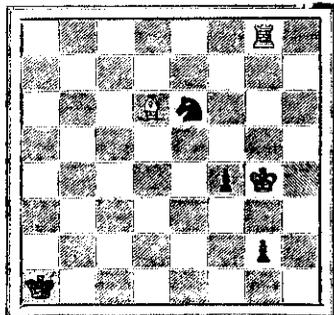
All communications to be addressed to the Chess Editor, "The Weekly Graphic and New Zealand Mail," Auckland.

**Solution to Problem No. 7.**

- 1.—Q-K6      Dr. Moore.
- 1.—B x Q
- 2.—Kt-B5 dis ch      2.—K-Kt.
- 3.—Kt-K7 (mate)

**Position No. 8.**  
End Game Study.

Black.



White.

Forsyth notation: 7 R; 8; 3 B kt 2; 8; 6 p K 1; 8; 6 p l; k7.  
White to play and draw.

**Concerning An Ancient Opening.**

**"Moller Attack."**

- |            |                     |
|------------|---------------------|
| White      | Black.              |
| 1.—P-K4    | 1.—P-K4             |
| 2.—Kt-KB3  | 2.—Kt-QB3           |
| 3.—B-B4    | 3.—B-B4             |
| 4.—P-B3    | 4.—Kt-KB3           |
| 5.—P-Q4    | 5.—P x P            |
| 6.—P x P   | 6.—B-Kt5 (ch)       |
| 7.—Kt-B3   | 7.—Kt x KP          |
| 8.—Castles | 8.—B x Kt           |
| 9.—P-Q5    | 9.—B-R4 (or A.B.C.) |

**Variation A.**

- |                 |             |
|-----------------|-------------|
| 9.—.....        | 9.—B-Kt5    |
| 10.—P x Kt      | 10.—B-Q x P |
| 11.—Q-R4        | 11.—B-QB4   |
| 12.—B x P (ch)  | 12.—K x B   |
| 13.—Q x Kt      | 13.—Q-Q4    |
| 14.—Kt-Kt5 (ch) | 14.—K-B     |
| 15.—Kt x P (ch) | 15.—Kt-Kt   |
| 16.—Kt-B6 (ch)  | 16.—P x Kt  |
| 17.—Q-Kt6 (ch)  | 17.—K-B     |
| 18.—Q x P (ch)  | 18.—K-Kt    |
| 19.—Q-Kt6 (ch)  | 19.—K-B     |
| 20.—B-R6 (ch)   | 20.—R x B   |
| 21.—Q x R (ch)  | 21.—K-B     |
| 22.—Q-R7 (ch)   | 22.—K-B     |
| 23.—Q-R7 (ch)   | 22.—K-B     |

**Variation B**

- |                                 |            |
|---------------------------------|------------|
| 9.—.....                        | 9.—Castles |
| 10.—P x B                       | 10.—Kt-R4  |
| 11.—B-Q3                        | 11.—Kt-KB3 |
| 12.—P-Q6                        | 12.—P x P  |
| 13.—B-B4 with the superior game |            |

**Variation C.**

- |                 |             |
|-----------------|-------------|
| 9.—.....        | 9.—Kt-Q3    |
| 10.—P x B       | 10.—Kt x B  |
| 11.—Q-R4        | 11.—Castles |
| 12.—Q x Kt (B4) | 12.—Kt-K2   |

13.—P-Q6 with the better game  
Black has evidently other continuations, but in all the advantage appears to rest with White.

**Conclusion:—**

- After
- |           |           |
|-----------|-----------|
| 1.—P-K4   | 1.—P-K4   |
| 2.—Kt-KB3 | 2.—Kt-QB3 |
| 3.—B-B4   | 3.—B-B4   |
| 4.—P-QB3  |           |
- Black's most logical reply is:  
4.—P-Q3  
instead of 4.—Kt-KB3

**Timaru v. Oamaru.**

In connection with the recent telegraphic match five games were sent to Mr F. K. Kelling, champion of New Zealand, for adjudication, and the results have now come to hand, Timaru winning one, drawing two, and losing two, which makes the final score:—

Score.	Timaru.	Board.	Oamaru.	Score.
1	W. Cox	1	D. L. Paterson	1/2
2	T. Mara	2	W. D. Burus	1/2
3	F. Mara	3	H. Mowbray (cap.)	1/2
4	E. J. Mills	4	E. P. Armstrong	1/2
5	J. Dow	5	C. C. Banks	1/2
6	W. Hassell	6	K. Hamilton	1/2
7	H. Gourley	7	E. P. Earl	1/2
8	P. Wood	8	A. Gow	1/2
9	G. Friedlander	9	H. Hamilton	1/2
10	J. McAllister	10	J. C. Broad	1/2
11	A. Burford	11	W. B. Beswick	0
12	A. Beck	12	W. Williamson	0
5	Totals	Totals	.....	7

**Auckland Chess Club.**

**AUCKLAND v. WELLINGTON TELEGRAPHIC MATCH.**

Mr. F. Harvey, the secretary of the Auckland C.C., kindly furnishes the following information:—It is much to be regretted that the projected match against the Wellington Chess Club has fallen through, for the present at any rate. Arrangements had been made to play a match of 20 boards, and by the courtesy of the Hon. Geo. Fox's use of a room in the Parliament House had been secured by the local club on behalf of the Wellington Club. Notwithstanding this, the latter, at the eleventh hour, intimated that their members would not play in the afternoon. It had been suggested that the match should commence at two p.m., and that they would not play without clocks, (although previously they had agreed to play either with or without clocks, provided that each side did the same). Keen disappointment is felt at this end at the decision of the Wellington Club. It is not easy to see how the match is to eventuate if they adhere to their resolve not to play in the afternoon. The alternative is to devote at least two evenings to it. The local club has for the last five years been paying maintenance charges for the wire in the club room, in the hope of being able to bring off some important match. In view of this unfortunate setback, notice of motion has been tabled that the subscription for maintenance be discontinued.

**Notes.**

Mr B. B. Allen has won first prize in the annual handicap tourney of the South Wellington C.C. Mr Allen went through without defeat.  
A chess and draughts column is now being conducted in the "N.Z. Times," Saturday issues.  
There is likely to be a lot of "new

blood" at the forthcoming championship meeting to be held in Auckland. Mr F. K. Kelling, writing from Nelson, gives the names of four who intend taking part, and their names are: Mr Hicks, a young Wellington player who has the misfortune to be deaf and dumb; Mr Len. Pleasants, brother of Mr O. C. Pleasants, of Rangitikei, an old congress player; Mr Severne, of Hastings, a dark horse; and Mr Cole, of Nelson.

Merr J. Mieses has been engaged for a time by the Argentine Chess Club at Buenos Ayres in the capacity of instructor.

There is at the bottom of a game of chess a wonderful fund of practical philosophy:—"Our life is a perpetual duel between ourselves and destiny; the world is a chess-board, on which we push our pieces, often at hazard, against a train of circumstances which give us mate at every step. Hence so many faults, so many clumsy combinations, so many wrong moves. He who in early life has trained his mind to the calculations of the chess-board has unconsciously contracted habits of prudence which will retain their force beyond the horizon of the square. By keeping on your guard against the harmless stratagems set to entrap us by wooden images, we continue to practise in the world similar tactics of defensive good sense and sharp sightedness. Life thus becomes a grand game of chess, in which you behold all who come in contact with you; persons who, sooner or later, will try to make use of you for their advantage. Every man you meet is either a piece or a pawn; you guess his intended moves, and lay out your own manoeuvres accordingly."

In Sir Walter Scott's "Antiquary," chapter 3, says the "B.C.M.," he speaks of one David Wilson. This same David bought the "Game of Chess," 1474—the first book ever printed in England—from a stall in Holland, for 2d of our money. He sold it to Osborne for £20 and as many books as came to 20 more. Osborne resold this work to Dr. Askew for 60 guineas. At Dr. Askew's sale this book was purchased by Royalty for £170.

Death has again robbed the club of a new and promising member—Mr. George Hindmarsh.

Mr. Ewen has defeated Mr. Jovitt in a ladder match, and has now challenged Mr. Miles for rung 4.

The senior tourney has reached an interesting stage. The scores are:—Miles, 104 (two games to finish); Grierson 10 (one game to finish); Miller, 91; O'Loughlin, 7 (one game to play); Ewen, 51; Priestley, 5; Wingfield, 24 (two games to play).

Mr. Grierson has challenged the Rev. Millar for rung 1 on the ladder, and the first game is to be played next Thursday.

**WHAT SPORT COSTS THE ENGLISH.**

£40,000,000 INVESTED IN GAMES.

England, according to an American writer in "Scribner's Magazine," is a nation of sportsmen. "Sport here," he says, "is not a dissipation for idlers; it is a philosophy of life," and he goes on to state that "though England may be fighting somewhere in her vast dominions, she is also playing somewhere all the same."

Writing of the relative importance of sport, the writer states: "The first thing to attract my attention on this, my latest visit to England, was the announcement on all the newspaper bulletins: 'England's Big Task.' I happened to know that the Prime Minister was seriously ill, that there was fierce debating in the House of Commons upon the new

Estimates for the Navy, and upon the new Licensing Bill just brought in by Mr Asquith, and that there was fighting upon the frontier of India with a certain tribe of natives.

"But England's big task had nothing to do with these trivial matters. An English cricket eleven was playing in Australia. The Australian eleven in their second innings had made an unexpectedly big score, and England's big task was to beat that score!"

The following table estimating the cost of sport is interesting:—

	Invested.	Spent annually.
Fox-hunting	£ 15,667,000	£ 8,638,000
Shooting	4,007,000	8,128,000
Fishing	550,000	569,000
Racing	8,320,000	10,583,000
Yachting	5,400,000	3,032,000
Cour-sing	530,000	317,400
Coaching	290,250	237,795
Polo	87,000	110,100
Golf	525,000	725,550
Rowing	284,000	574,300
Football and cricket	10,763,000	11,712,000

There are some 750 golf links in Great Britain.

"We may conclude," says this writer, "that some £46,613,250 is invested permanently, and £44,775,545 is spent annually on sport."

There is, in short, an investment in sport of about 25/ for each man, woman, and child in the United Kingdom, and a slightly smaller sum spent each year for sport."

Another interesting table shows the athletic games played during the past 12 months in the parks and open spaces of London:—

Games.	Grounds provided.	Games played.
Bowls	74	24,749
Cricket	452	28,804
Croquet	31	1,535
Football	231	16,228
Hockey	39	2,246
Lacrosse	7	120
Lawn Tennis	476	102,649
Quilts	36	2,003

On the attendances at great football ties, the writer says that he has calculated that out of the male adult population of England and Wales one in every twenty-seven is in attendance at a game of some sort. The licenses to kill game bring in a revenue of more than £185,000.

"The very speech of the Englishman savors of sport," says this American. "He did it off his own bat," "He put his money on the wrong horse." "This is a painful game." "Let us," or "we had better change the bowling." "I don't think he can go the distance." "It is an odds-on chance," or about anything the Englishman is apt to express his feelings in the words of the bookmaker, and say: "Oh, I should call it a three-to-one," or "a five-to-one," or "a six-to-four chance." "It isn't cricket," or "It isn't playing the game," refers to any underhand or not quite straight conduct.

"These and countless other expressions serve to express distinctions and differences even of a subtle kind. If you have hunted in Ireland for a winter you come away convinced that most of the stock phrases in conversation are invented by the horses. The universal use of 'it' for 'express one's condition, and of 'feed' for 'eat, are constant reminders of that habitation, dearest of all to the hearts of so many Englishmen, the stable."

Life is a strawberry shortcake,  
It ought to be added, though,  
That the optimist sees the berries,  
While the pessimist sees the dough.

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# Volunteer Notes.

By RIFLEMAN.

**CORPORAL HARKNESS**, who saw active service in South Africa, has been promoted to be a sergeant in the No. 3 Native Rifles.

**Pvt. Osborne**, No. 3 A.R.V. (Waik), with a score of 134, won the Second round in the contest for Messrs Box Bros.' trophy at 500 and 700 yards.

Auckland Highland Rifles are making satisfactory progress. At each parade there is a good muster, and the recruit drill is now almost finished.

Notwithstanding the bad weather, the No. 3 Natives paraded in good force last Monday week, when the company was divided into four permanent sections.

A new troop of the Scottish Horse (volunteers) has been formed at Mangawai. Twenty-eight men have enrolled, and a range is to be erected at Mangawai.

There was a good muster of the Whangarei Rifle Volunteers at the fortnightly drill in the Drill Hall, and they were emmassed in various movements, and put through musketry drill by Captain Pearce, C.O.

The first match for the novice medal under the auspices of the Waikii Gun Club resulted in Eckland and Richards shooting a tie with 4 kills out of 10. Sweeps were won by A. Burgess, H. Pautullo, N. Noakes, and A. Sparks respectively.

Corporal Metcalfe, who for the past four years or so has been an efficient and energetic member of the A Battery, has found it incumbent to resign from the corps, as he cannot spare time, and his absence from the ranks will be much felt.

The medical students of the Sydney University football team which has just visited Auckland, were entertained at the Auckland Officers' Club on Saturday week by Surgeon-Captain Egan and some of the other medical officers of the local forces. An enjoyable evening was spent with song and story.

The newly-formed troop of the M.M.R.'s at Hukerenui is gradually being increased in numbers, and as soon as the expenditure is warranted a rifle range will be erected. The recruits acquitted themselves very creditably at the recent mounted parade. New uniforms are expected to arrive shortly.

On Friday week a squadron, First Regiment A.M.R., journeyed to Heleavesville, in receipt of an invitation from the C Squadron. They attended the banquet in the evening in full dress. The following morning a rifle match took place between the two squadrons, resulting in a win for the A Squadron by a small majority of 7 points.

The left half company beat the right half company of the No. 3 Natives in a miniature rifle range match, fired at the Drill Hall, on the 13th September. This shows the improvement that the miniature range at Hukerenui has produced. Corporal Osborne has been promoted to sergeant, and Pvt. Petty to be a corporal in the left half company. Both these N.C.O.'s are smart men, and will be able to bring their section along in first-class style.

Captain F. B. Knyvett's decision to resign from the command of No. 1 Company Auckland G.A.V. will be a distinct loss, not only to the corps, but to volunteering in general. He is one of the most energetic officers in the force, and the one to whom he raised the Number Ones from practical obscurity set a standard for the district. It is understood that the Captain will tender his resignation at the Jubilee social, which is to be held on Friday night in the Drill Hall. It seems a great pity that a young and efficient officer like Captain Knyvett should be lost to the service, and it is to be hoped that he will see his way to reconsider his decision. Lieutenant F. B. Greenough is spoken of as the probable successor of Captain Knyvett.

A triangular shooting match was fired at the Parawai range on Saturday between the Thames No. 1 Rifles, Ohinemuri Rifles, and Hauraki Rifles. The conditions were nine men a-side, seven shots at 500 yards and 400 yards. The result was a win for the Thames No. 1 Rifles. The points from the Ohinemuri Rifles. The following are the scores:—No. 1 Thames Rifles: Private Brownlie, 61; Lieut. Sprague, 64; Private E. Sear, 68; Sergeant Sergeant Aug. 56; Sergeant Morrison, 53; Private Newman, 55; Private Brown, 53; Corporal McLean, 52; Private R. Sear, 61; total, 496. Ohinemuri Rifles: Sergt. Moore, 61; Lieut. Andrews, 56; Sergeant path, 53; Lieut. Littlejohn, 48; Sergt. Hart, 48; Private Hyde, 46; Bugler McCollum, 46; Captain Duff, 41; Private Thompson, 50; total, 437. Hauraki Rifles: Sergt. Johnson, 67; Corporal Harold, 40; Sergeant, 50; Sergt. Williams, 40; Sergt. Dally, 47; Private Harbridge, 47; Sergt. Keller, 43; Private Cooney, 41; Sergt. Galtop, 39; total, 325.

Captain Edwin Harrowell, late of the A.M.R., who went to the New Hebrides to take up a position with the police force in those half-French, half-English possessions out in the Pacific, has not forgotten his countrymen in Auckland. By recent mail the Officers' Club received a substantial addition to the embryo museum which graces the walls. The captain gathered the curious haw-cuff, and one can imagine the smile

with which he packed up one particularly striking article in the collection. This is a gruesome head, mummified or preserved, and the location of the head is the Auckland Museum. This trophy of the New Hebridian warfare is perhaps not calculated to act as a sedative to the irritated nerves of an energetic officer who strolls into the club after he has been struggling with a batch of refractory recruits in the Drill Hall, and, no doubt, it will have a station assigned it somewhere in the "rear ranks." If any more of the local officers transfer to the criminal islands, and forward samples of the "war game," the club will bear more than a passing comparison with the Chamber of Horrors at Madame Tussaud's.

The New Zealand Representative Rifle team, selected to uphold the honour of the Dominion at the Commonwealth rifle match at Hoadwick, Sydney, next month, left for Australia on Friday, in charge of Lieut.-Col. Robert Hughes, V.D. (Wanganui). The following are the names of the team:—Lieut. H. Hawthorn (City Rifles Rifles, Wellington), President G. Loveday (Ohura Rifle Club); Quartermaster-Sergeant Shaw (Auckland Rifle Battalion), Captain W. S. King (Linwood Rifles, Christchurch), President H. G. (Sounders Rifle Club); Rifleman A. H. Guy (Kaponga Rifle Club); Sergeant F. James (Napier Guards), Rifleman Geo. Haldy (Karori Rifle Club, Wellington), Lieut. W. Duncan (Millerton), and champion rifleman (New Zealand), Corp. McDonnell (Canterbury Engineers, Christchurch), Col. Sergt. Hadfield (Blenheim Rifles), Corp. Patrick (Victoria Rifles, Auckland), Private Patrick and Q.M.S. Shaw, of Auckland, will go from Auckland direct, and Captain King, of Christchurch, and Rifleman Loveday (Ohura) will not leave Wellington until the following Friday. They will arrive in Sydney in plenty of time to take part in all the matches, but will lose most of the practice the other members of the team will get.

As to what is the correct procedure in the varying circumstances in which he hears the National Anthem, the volunteer is often at a loss. If he fails to do the right thing it is because of ignorance rather than a want of respect. Often when volunteers are parading in a hall for the presentation of prizes the National Anthem is played, and the officers on the stage salute. The impulse of the volunteer is to do the same. All that is required of the volunteer in such circumstances is that he should stand at attention. In the ranks he never salutes when the National Anthem is played. If he does, he differs from the attendants who function merely as a separate unit—at an entertainment at which volunteers are permitted to attend in uniform, for example. The procedure then, should be that the National Anthem is played, for the volunteer to stand at the salute until it is finished.

At a lecture at the Junior Institution of Engineers, says a Home paper, Lieut. Major Dawson, R.N., remarked that he did not wish to overrate the potentialities of the aeroplane or dirigible balloon as a weapon of warfare. They must not ignore the fact that a new instrument of warfare was being evolved rapidly. The Zeppelin airship, by its recent voyage, offered striking testimony to the practicability of aerial navigation. The voyage represented a radius of action from London—as far south as Gibraltar, or as far east as the Russian frontier, or as far north as Norway. The success justified a careful consideration of the problems of defence by ordnance against attack by aerial ships. The Zeppelin ship attained a height of 6872 feet, about 14 miles, at a high velocity, and the velocity required. The velocity of translation was nearly 20 yards per second, and thus it was necessary to arrange to train a gun for defence against airship attack at the rate of 5000 per second at a range of about 6000 yards. The angle of elevation required was at least 60deg., but this condition was also easily met. The balloon or aeroplane was vulnerable, but it must first be hit, and then the projectile must be accurate marksmanship. In view of the success of our gunners, however, we need by no means despair. For defending dockyards, forts, etc., suitable batteries of balloon attacking guns should be provided, and could easily be built underground with suitable gun ports. The guns would engage the airship at about 10,000 yards range, and the airship would be in the danger zone for a considerable time. Such attack would disconcert the crew, and would affect the accuracy of their aim in dropping explosives. It dealt fully with proposals by Krupp and others in guns for attacking airships, and said the type of projectile required called for careful consideration. A shrapnel shell, actually shrapnel destruction, but it remained to be seen whether the perforation of gold beater's skin by the bullets would cause serious damage to the balloon. They would seriously affect the light propelling mechanism and the crew would be no longer safe. A percussion fuse would be ineffectual, and a time fuse involved possibilities of great inaccuracies. A promising suggestion was to fit the projectile with what the Americans call a "tracer" shell. The tracer shell. When the projectile left the gun a hot flame was lighted, burning like a bright star during flight, and lighting the hydrogen or other gases in the balloon.

### NEW ZEALAND'S BISLEY.

A COMPREHENSIVE PROGRAMME. Three months ahead of the usual time, Colonel R. J. Collins, V.D., Chief Executive

of the Dominion Rifle Association, has issued the official programme for the fifth New Zealand Bisley Meeting, which is to be held at Trentham next autumn, from March 8-11. No pairs are being spared to insure that the attendance of competitors at the big rifle shooting carnival shall eclipse all previous records, and the early issue of the official programme was arranged for in order that copies may be sent over for circulation at the Commonwealth Rifle Meeting at Hoadwick Rifle Range, Sydney, next month. The Commonwealth will be largely represented. Suitable arrangements can be made with the Defence and Education authorities a "Boys Bisley" will be held on Saturday, March 12.

### SOME NEW FEATURES.

Discussing the various points of the programme, Colonel Collins referred to certain new features, the most important of which were the inclusion in the programme of an Empire match, and the service match for the famous Gordon Highlanders' trophy, presented by the regiment for annual competition by teams of eight representatives of each State of the Commonwealth and New Zealand, and to be fired for in each State in its turn. At present only in every six years, the match should be fired in New Zealand, and, as the result of recent negotiations with the Commonwealth Council, the winners of the trophy in the 1909 competition at Hoadwick Range, Sydney, next month, will be called upon to defend it at the Trentham meeting of 1910. The Empire match is a ten-shot bull's-eye contest at 200, 500, and 600 yards on one day, and 800, 900, and 1000 yards the second day. This match will be open to teams of eight men selected from the naval and military forces of the United Kingdom, Canada, South Africa, India, New Zealand, Australia, and other units of the British Empire, and accredited by the Council of the Rifle Association or associations of such units respectively. Services matches bulk large in the programme, there being no fewer than 15 of these (including the Gordon Highlander trophy match). In connection with these, Colonel Collins mentioned in the loophole cover match the competitors would now be required to construct their own cover, from sandbags to be supplied. Matches 10 and 20 (volunteers and rifle clubs), formerly bull's-eye events, will now be classed with the service matches. The target will be of the same dimensions as the ordinary second-class target, and will be coloured in the upper half brown and in the lower half green, with a "head and shoulders" khaki-coloured figure in the centre. "I have also arranged a special match—No. 10—for collapsible targets—targets which collapse on being hit," said Colonel Collins. "Teams will shoot in pairs, and on a target collapsing on a hit from a member of one team, the competitor occupying the corresponding position in the other team of the pair will be considered hors de combat.

Should all the team be placed hors de combat, that team will drop out of the competition." The "surprise target" service match, will be made more "surprising" than last year. Instead of three targets appearing, six will be installed, doubling the element of surprise. "The Bisley regulations regarding sights for service rifles have been adopted," continued Colonel Collins. "It answers all military purposes, and is fixed at the back of the rifle bore. No vernier, reticulator, or ortholens are needed with this sight. Another important alteration in the conditions is that a competitor may now convert his sighting shots into counting shots, and he desires to do so, thus saving time and ammunition. The prize money is increased to £1500, all grades of competitors are catered for in a most liberal manner, whilst the entry fees have been kept down to the lowest possible point. The total cost of entries for individual matches is £2 12/, ammunition and sighting shots being free. The championship series consists of five matches of 15 prizes in each match, value £134, and a special prize of fifty of fifty prizes of a value of £223, together with the rifle championship belt, gold medal, and twenty-five association badges, the total cash prizes in this series being £250, the total value of the 228 cash prizes being £380. The teams matches, which are open to teams of six men from any unit in the force, comprise six matches and an aggregate, with a total cash prize list of £134, including the champion shield, Colonial Ammunition Co.'s £70 cup, and several other trophies. Of extra and special matches there are six, and in addition to the several trophies there is £200 allotted for cash awards. A rifle will be given to the highest scorer in the united service match, and the volunteer and rifle club special match will be competed for at service targets. So far as service matches are concerned," stated Colonel Collins, "opponents of the old system cannot complain, as there are no fewer than eight matches and service conditions for individual competition, and seven under the conditions of competition by teams. Five matches in the championship series and two teams matches remain unaltered, as it was not considered desirable by the council to make too drastic a change until the question of defence in this Dominion is finally settled, when the association meetings may be conducted under other conditions and control. Arrangements are being made by the executive committee with the Union Steamship Company, and also Huddart, Parker and Co. to obtain a reduction in steamer fares from Australia to New Zealand, as well as on the New Zealand coast. Railway passes are provided free, and arrangements have been made for catering at the camp at a reasonable charge."



(By WHALEBONE.)

### FIXTURES.

Sept. 30 and Oct. 1—Geraldine R.C. Spring  
Oct. 2, 4 and 6—A.C. Spring  
October 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14—A.C. Annual  
October 13 and 14—Dunedin J.C. Spring  
Nov. 17-20—Otahuhu T.C. Spring  
Feb. 12, 14, 19—Otahuhu T.C. Summer

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Wager, Grey Lynn. — Yes; Foul Play won the Auckland Cup in 1880.  
Newmarket. Queries are never answered except through the columns.  
Zimmerman won the Great Autumn Handicap in the autumn of the year he won the Auckland Cup. The son of Birkenhead has not won a race since.  
Waikeke. A horse withdrawn from the Nursery Handicap on the second day of the Avondale meeting, at 4 minutes past 12 on Wednesday.  
The Elton mare Caracole has been mated this season with Gladstone.  
Lord Soult is reported to have been very lame after the Hiorowhenua meeting.  
So far, a filly has never been successful in the Avondale Guineas.  
The Sabretache mare Centaury died recently, while foaling to Mounform.  
Mr J. Chadwick has been reappointed handicapper to the Glabrore Racing Club.  
Elystan's victory in the Avondale Guineas gave H. Gray his first winning ride in that event.  
The Papakura Racing Club have abandoned their race meeting, which was fixed for Oct. 13.

The Soult pony Brenore won a race at the Fitzroy (Victoria) meeting on Tuesday, September 14.  
The Otahuhu Trotting Club made a profit of just on £800 on last season's working.  
An offer of 200gs has been refused for the stallion St. Paul, which is now located in the North.  
The brood mare Honesty, owned by Mr J. Hanks, was drowned in the recent floods in the Te Aroha district.  
J. George has disposed of Waikuku and Ney to a Sydney buyer, and the pair are to be taken to the other side shortly.  
Tumut, who was reported to have gone wrong in Australia, was among the track workers at Hoadwick on Thursday week.  
A. Julian, the well-known horseman, left on Friday. The horses Papanui, Woodbury, to Papanui, arrived by the Moura on Sunday.  
The Seston Delaval gelding Celtic, which has so far proved a disappointment on the flat, is to be tried at the illegitimate game.  
Newtown broke down badly during the running of the second hurdle race at Avondale, and will probably be on the retired list for some time.  
The following foalings are announced from Cambria Park:—Sprite (Dreadnought—Erlcock), colt to Ollikado, and Seaga (Hotchkiss—Agness), filly to Hilerarch.  
J. Buchanan scored his second win in the Avondale Stakes on Saturday, his previous success being gained in 1907 on Grey Scot.  
The following foalings are announced:

Leons, colt to Monoforn; Leons, colt to Monoforn; and Victorine, a colt to Monoforn.

J. Chaeff, junr., paid a visit to the West Coast last week, and brought back with him a mare by St. Clements, and a gelding by St. Paul, both of which are five years old.

The following foalings are announced from Cambridge: Lulu (b. Sire: Scepter - Lyrebird), a colt to Obligado; and Gwendolyn (b. Sire: Brigadier - Gwendolyn), filly to Hler-arch.

The time holsted by Tatoo, 2.9 4.8, in winning the Avondale Cup on Saturday constitutes a record for the race, the previous best being 2.11, which stood to the credit of Nonnette.

The Avondale Stakes winner, Ashby, is not engaged in the Hawke's Bay Stakes, for which fifteen have made the final payment. Auckland is without a representative in the event.

The fall Merriwa got in contesting the Wanganui Guineas evidently had a bad effect on the colt, for he was allowed to drop out of his engagements on the concluding day.

H. Hendriksen arrived from the south on Friday. The horses Papanui, Woodbury, Doby Wood, Mauretania, and a half brother to Papanui are expected by the Moura to-morrow.

Armagh and Castle Blaney were advertised to be sold by auction at Messrs A. Buxton and Sons' sale on Friday, but were withdrawn, and will not be offered until next Friday week.

A coincidence in connection with the Avondale Guineas is that the placings in that event were exactly the same as in the Avondale Stakes twelve months ago, when the trio met as two-year-olds.

The racehorses Malka and Durability were offered for sale by the N.Z. Loan and Mercantile Co. on Friday, but both failed to reach the reserve, the former being passed in at 150gs, and the latter at 63gs.

H. Gray has been engaged to ride Mesdames Foss and Steuarr's horses in their spring engagements, and the recently resplendent lightweight will have the mount on Master Soul in the New Zealand Cup.

Mr Geo. Morse, the A.R.C. handicapper, was present at the opening day of the Avondale Spring Meeting, but was unable to wait any longer, having to return on Sunday to catch the Wanganui fixture.

Before the Brighton (Eng.) race-week ended, hundreds of luckless punters were reducing on the track, and perhaps the most convincing method imaginable of realising the full flavour of being "stony."

The defeat of Neekie in the Mount Albert Handicap on the second day of the Avondale Spring Meeting cost the punters a lot of money. The daughter of Monophane was sent out the hottest favourite at the gathering.

D. Moraghan left for the South by the Karawa on Sunday, with Master Soul, Elysian, and First Gun, all of which are engaged at the various southern spring fixtures.

The defeat of Ben Jonson in the hurdle race at Avondale on Wednesday must have cost his connections a fair bit of money. The son of Ben Godfrey was one of the first horses beaten, and his rider was hard at him after they had gone five furlongs.

It is rumored that there is at present a bit of dissension among the members of the Auckland Racing Club committee over the recent appointment of stewards for the ensuing year. The daughter of Monophane is the legality of the appointments being tested.

The luck of buying yearlings. Ashby, which won the Avondale Stakes, cost 30gs as a yearling, and the runner-up, King Soul, 500gs. Mr F. Ross, owner of the latter, is also the owner of Salute, which acted as runner-up to Elysian last year.

The pencilers had all the best of the argument with the punters on the opening day of the Avondale meeting, and those doing legitimate business must have added considerably to their banking accounts. No a first favourite was successful on the day.

The winner of the Avondale Steeplechase on Saturday, Red McGregor, is a full brother to Capitot. It is a long time since a weaker field went out in a steeplechase than that which contested the event at Avondale, and the two were nodding a bit when they returned to scale.

A colt that looks like developing into a racehorse is King Soul, by South-Lady Emmeline, which acted as runner-up to Ashby in the Avondale Spring Meeting. King Soul looks as if he would be greatly benefited by time, and it seems almost a pity that he was asked to race so early in the season.

A noticeable feature about the steeplechases at the Avondale meeting is that all the starters on the first day graduated in the hunting field, while eight of the nine acceptors in Saturday's race hold certificates either from the Auckland or Waikato Hunt Clubs.

The attention of horse owners is drawn to the advertisement of the Wellington Racing Club, which appears in another column, to

the effect that nominations for all events, including the Champion, w.f.a., one mile and a half, to be made with the secretary, Mr E. Whitty, on Monday next, the 27th inst., at 9 p.m.

Mr John Woods, of Sydney, is in receipt of a letter from his daughter, stating that her husband, T. H. Lewis, the ex-New Zealand horseman who has been riding with great success in Austria during the season, has entered into a two years' engagement to ride for Prince Holigno, one of the leading sportsmen of that country.

A three-year-old likely to improve considerably as the season advances is the South-Pansy gelding Admiral Soul, which won the Maiden Plate at Avondale on Saturday. There is not a great deal of Admirer Soul, but he is possessed of a great dash of pace, and promises to be decidedly useful.

H. Gray and J. Coanquest, who were recently re-instated by the Auckland Racing Club, both succeeded in securing a winning card on the opening day of the Avondale meeting, the former riding Waluku to victory in the Plunket Handicap, and the latter having the mount on Neekie, which won the Flying Handicap.

A case of interest to racing clubs is likely to come before the courts at an early date, when probably the question of the rights of clubs to refuse bookmakers' licenses will be definitely settled. The case has arisen through the Avondale Jockey Club refusing a well-known penciler a license to bet at their Spring Meeting.

Mr F. Ross, who ran second with King Soul in the Avondale Stakes, and then won the Nursery Handicap on the second day with the same colt, had an exactly similar experience last year with Salute, which, after running second to Elysian, won the Nursery Handicap on the second day.

The defeat of Provocation in the Spring Stakes at the Rosehill meeting will not occasion a great deal of surprise in the Dominion, for it has to be remembered that the son of Birkenhead has not had a race since the 1st of the Spring Meeting, May 6th. Provocation seems to have shown a lot of pace in the early stages, but tired at the finish, and this was probably due to the want of a gallop in company.

Royal Scotland, the half-brother to Master Soul, by Seaton Delaval, made his first appearance as a three-year-old in the Maiden Plate at Avondale. Royal Scotland, which has furnished into a nice colt, was made a strong favourite, but getting into trouble in the early stages, did not appear on the scene till the race was nearly over. A race or two will do Seaton Delaval's son a lot of good, and he should be heard of as the season advances.

After competing on the opening day of the Avondale meeting Tetrazzini was very sore, and it was thought her racing days were over, but the daughter of Soul made a quick recovery, and was produced on Wednesday to finish her engagement in the President's Handicap, which she won from end to end. It is understood the trouble is in the knee, and probably she will be blistered and given a short spell.

After Elysian's display in the Avondale Cup, the Guineas was looked upon as a foregone conclusion for Mesdames Foss and Stewart's colt, and the son of Soul fully repaid the confidence reposed in him, for he never gave his supporters any cause for uneasiness. He was in a handy position throughout, and when he put in his claim at the home turn he left the opposition as if they were anchored, and won with ridiculous ease.

Considering that the last time Miss Winnie raced at Avondale she carved out a mile in 1.40, with 7.2 in the saddle, Mr Wynard took an undoubted risk in letting the daughter of Leolantia off in the Plumpton Handicap, over the same distance, with 7.0, and the surprise of the race was the dividend paid by Miss Winnie, which, getting away with a flying start, carried the rest of the field in carrying them right off their feet, and they were all scrambling for positions throughout.

The victory of Lady Medallist in the Wanganui Guineas stamps the daughter of St. Alwyn as a much better mare than she has generally been credited with being. Lady Medallist appears to have won comfortably, but it would have been interesting to see how she would have fared if she had not been so well supported. Merriwa is likely to be a vastly improved colt, and has been getting through some solid work at Greenmeadows, so the mishap probably robbed the race of its interest. Lady Medallist has now four races on end, and so far, has not suffered defeat this season.

Although his three-year-old career opened with a defeat, Elysian can fairly be said to have put up an attractive performance in the Avondale Cup, for which the post was reached the son of Soul was within a head of the winner, Tatoo, to which he was conceding a couple of years in age and 4 lbs in weight. Running along the back, Elysian was in the lead of interest. Lady Medallist was well clear as they crossed the top stretch. At the distance he put in his claim, and, fighting out the finish with great determination, just failed to land the stake by the narrowest of margins.

The result of the Avondale Stakes on Saturday should bring the Cambria Park sire Obligado prominently before breeders. For some reason or other, at the last sales, this sire's progeny were practically sold away, buyers responding in a very half-hearted way when they were in the ring. That Obligado endows his progeny with pace was amply demonstrated at Avondale, when two of his gets, in Ashby and Lady

Obie, finished first and third respectively in the Avondale Stakes. The performance of Ashby was full of merit, for he was one of the best colts to be seen, but, although a tremendous burst of speed, the Cambria Park bred youngster was in second position when they had gone a furlong, and at the home turn it could be seen that he had been beaten. His victory was assured. Ashby eventually winning easily. Mr McLean, who purchased Ashby as a yearling for 35 guineas, was unfortunately not present to see the colt in action, but it is in the most important race he has yet won.

TURF TALK FROM THE SOUTH.

CHRISTCHURCH, Friday. Evidently Mr Greenwood has decided to retire Armitel from the turf, as she has been booked to Martini, but will fulfil her C.J.C. engagements first.

J. McConin who will act as principal horseman for the Messrs. Stead during the present season, was wearing the familiar "yellow and black" at Ashburton last week, when Ringdove and Guinaforte sported silk at the meeting.

Mr C. Piper is laying down a new trotting track of six furlongs in circumference, at Middle Park, where his horses are trained in private.

The fact of North East having been withdrawn from his Wanganui engagement in Australia, colt, Sunny Sault, in the C.J.C. Derby. He will also have the mount on Montclair in his spring engagements.

The injuries sustained by the trotting brood mare Jessie, on her voyage to Melbourne, were not nearly as serious as at first supposed; as a matter of fact the colt she received only necessitated one stitch being put in.

The speedy Impulse is again in work at Dunedin, and will be racing before long. Satisfactory nominations were received for the New Brighton Trotting Club's spring meeting, which will be held at the Metropolitan Club's ground, in consequence of the completed state of the track being in the immediate vicinity.

It is stated on reliable authority that disastrous results to layers of Grand National fixture events have done more to put down street betting in South Island centres than did the passing of "The Gaming Act," which legalised bookmakers acting as racecourses, and provided heavy penalties for "spicing" away from the tracks.

Lady Medallist, the daughter of King Soul, was purchased in Sydney as a yearling by Mr J. B. Reid for 50gs, and was leased to Mr J. H. Prosser for her racing career. As a two-year-old she started six times, and won once.

At the annual meeting of the Christchurch Racing Club, held on Friday afternoon, the balance sheet showed that the season's operations had resulted in a loss of £250, caused mainly by bad weather at the December meeting. Amongst the chief sources of revenue were: Nominations, £237; acceptances, £170; totalisator, £214; prizes, £251; and bookmakers' fees, £593. On the expenditure side, the largest items were: Sires, £1570; and Government tax, £162. The season started with a credit of £507, which had been reduced to £651. All the outgoing officials were re-elected.

AVONDALE SPRING MEETING.

SECOND DAY.

The second day's racing in connection with the Avondale Jockey Club's spring meeting took place yesterday. The weather was showery in the morning, cleared before the racing started, and although a nasty cold wind blew across the course, the rain kept off, and the afternoon's sport was not interfered with. The course was in good holding, and on the day the attendance was satisfactory. As on the opening day the officials got through their various duties in a manner that left no room for complaint.

RESULTS ARE AS FOLLOW:

SECOND HANICAP, 1 1/2 mile. Mr W. Douglas's b Swagsman, aged, by Ben Godfrey—Problem, 10.0 (Julian) 1. Mr W. Cooper's br g Kaitangata, aged, 9.0 (Scott) 2. Mr J. Twonhill's b g Commander, 10.8 (Deeble) 3.

Also started: Ben Jonson 12.3, Newtown 10.3, Leo 9.5, Master Paul 0.4, Te Rahui 9.0 (Crawford) 9.0.

Newtown was first to move, but when the first fence was reached Master Paul and Te Rahui were together in the lead, the order of the others being: Newtown, Kaitangata, Swagsman, Leo, Commander, Ben Jonson, and Good Faith. Passing the stand, Te Rahui was showing the way, his nearest attendant being Kaitangata, and then came Master Paul, Swagsman, Ben Jonson, and Newtown, which broke up and was pulled up. At the last fence Kaitangata got a bit of an advantage by the fence being down, while Swagsman had to jump; but the last-named were down his rival in the run home, and when he least expected he was overtaken by Kaitangata beating Commander by a couple of lengths for second place. Leo was fourth, and then came Master Paul and Ben Jonson. Time, 3.24. Ben Jonson was favourite, but he was not in the race, and he was given a bruised collarbone, and was badly shaken.

PRESIDENT'S HANICAP, of 800yds., second horse to receive 100yds from the stake. For three-year-olds and upwards. Six furlongs. Mesdames Foss and Stewart's Miss F Tetrazzini, by South—Miss Ash, 7.0 (Quinsey) 1. S. Hedge's ch m Impriaus, 6yrs, 7.5 (Arcola) 2. T. Wylie's br g Dogger Bank, 6yrs, 8.0 (Ryan) 3.

Also started: Durability 7.5, Royal Scot 7.0.

Durability was first to move, and joined by Tetrazzini, the pair making the running along the back, just clear of Dogger Bank, and then came Impriaus and Royal Scot. Durability had shot his bolt after they had gone a couple of furlongs. Tetrazzini showed a strong challenge from Impriaus, which was her nearest attendant, as they crossed the top stretch, where Impriaus ran up third. Tetrazzini had drawn out two lengths when the home turn was reached, and established a strong challenge from Impriaus, which held the lead until they crossed the distance, won by a length and a quarter. Dogger Bank was three lengths away, third, and Durability last. Time, 1.15 4.5. Impriaus was favourite.

AVONDALE GUINEAS of 2000yrs.

Mesdames Foss and Stewart's br c Elysian, 3yrs, by South—Dreamland, 8.10 (H. Gray) 1. P. Ross's br f Salute, 3yrs, 8.5 (Brady) 2. E. McLeod's br f Kakama, 3yrs, 8.5 (Deeble) 3. Also started: Excellour 8.5, Fighting Fish 8.5.

The field was in line when the barrier lifted, but Kakama and Fighting Fish were slow to move. Excellour being quickest on his feet piloted the field out of the straight, followed by Elysian, Salute, and Fighting Fish, with Kakama last. Salute ran into the lead as they neared along the back, and was followed by four furlongs post by Kakama, who was a length and a half behind, while three lengths away came Excellour, and then followed Excellour and Fighting Fish. Elysian was on terms with Salute as they crossed the distance, Kakama moving up closer to the leaders, the issue now being between the trio. When fairly in a line for the post, Elysian shook off the opposition, and drawing out in the concluding stages, won very easily by three lengths. Salute and Kakama fought out a great finish for second honours, the former prevailing by half a length. Fighting Fish was fifty yards away, fourth, just behind the front of Excellour. Time, 1.45. Elysian was favourite. The winner was decorated after the race with the ribbon attaching to the event by Miss Rachel Gorry.

NURSERY HANICAP of 1000yrs. second horse to receive 100yds from the stake. For two-year-olds. Four furlongs.

F. Ross's br c King Soul, by South—Lady Muskiet, 8.5 (F. Bandy) 1. W. Gull's ch g Solus, by Salvanah—Solitary, 7.4 (Crawford) 2. H. R. Mackenzie's b f Monophane, by Monoforn—Lycia, 7.5 (E. R. Brown) 3.

Also started: Doughty, 8.5; Lady Obie, 7.5; Irritation, 7.0; Blue Vale, 7.5; Vivace, 7.3; Lady Waterford, 7.0.

The Doughty gave a lot of trouble at the post, and was badly left when the barrier lifted. Monophane was first to begin, but soon gave way to Vivace, which led the field across the top stretch, King Soul, Monophane, and Irritation following in that order, and Solus most prominent of the others. Vivace was beaten at the turn for home, King Soul running into the lead, and stalling off a strong challenge to Solus, who in heated contention, won the distance, won easily by two lengths and a half, Solus beating Monophane by half a length for second honours. Irritation was fourth and Vivace last. Time, 51.25. King Soul was favourite.

PLUMPTON HANICAP of 2000yrs. second horse to receive 100yds from the stake. One mile.

R. Hanon's ch m Miss Winnie, aged, by Leolantia—Winnie, 7.6 (G. Bandy) 1. W. G. Irwin's br g Lochbuhie, aged, 7.12 (Deeble) 2. W. Gull's br c Coronandul, 4yrs, 7.0 (E. R. Brown) 3.

Also started: Grenadier, 8.11; Tatoo, 8.4; Str Artagal, 7.6; Inghis, 7.0; Waluku, 7.71, including 2lb overweight; Lycha, 6.5, including 3lb overweight.

Miss Winnie and Str Artagal gave a lot of trouble at the post, but when the barrier lifted Miss Winnie shot to the front, followed by Tatoo, and these were the leaders as they crossed the top stretch. Str Artagal, who had a length advantage as they ran along the back, with Tatoo, Str Artagal, Lochbuhie, and Coronandul racing in that order. Miss Winnie had increased her lead as they crossed the top stretch, and she was well up second, while Lochbuhie, Coronandul, Inghis, and Waluku all made a forward move, Tatoo dropping back. Miss Winnie came round the home turn under a strong pull, and when she was asked to be held settled. At the distance, Lochbuhie, Coronandul, and Waluku came fast, under punishment, but although Miss Winnie had to be kept going she had no difficulty in winning by three lengths, from Lochbuhie, which was a neck in front of Coronandul. Waluku was a head away, fourth, and then came Str Artagal, Inghis, Inghis, and Grenadier, the last to be held by Tatoo. Time, 1.40. Waluku was favourite.

After the race the stewards held an inquiry into the running of Grenadier, and, after partly hearing evidence, adjourned the further hearing until Monday next.

KINGSLAND HANICAP of 800yds. second horse to receive 100yds from the stake.

G. Ring's b g Solus, 6yrs, by Freedom—Mere, 8.6 (Gray) 1. F. E. Ross's b c Meet Arrow, 3yrs, 8.0 (Bandy) 2. J. McKenzie's br c Beach, 3yrs, 7.4 (Poy) 3.

Also started: Windstarr 7.12, Prince Leo 7.5, First Defence 7.5, Causeway 7.4, Spectre 7.3, Leathie 7.0, and Spector 7.0. Spectre and Leathie caused a delay at the post, and when the tapes flew up the latter lost a lot of ground. Causeway was first to move, but soon gave way to Meet Arrow, which led out from the start, and he followed by King Leo, Prince Leo, and Spectre. There was practically no change in the positions till the home turn was reached, where Seldom ran into second position. At the distance, Seldom put in his claim, and gradually wore him down, winning at the finish by a length. Beach was three lengths further back, third; then came Spectre and Prince Leo, with Leathie last. Time, 1.19 1/4. Spectre was favourite.

NIMOTAPU HANDICAP of 100sovs, second horse included.
E. Hikaka's b g Tanekaha, 5yrs, by St. Paul—Thirimer, 8.0 (C. Brown) 1
M. O. Boucher's b m Fraulein, 5yrs, 8.10
(R. W. Brown) 2
C. Maiti's b g 8.0 (Accola) 3
Also started: Little 8.5, John 8.0.

Celtic was first to find his feet, but when they settled down, Tanekaha was in charge, with Fraulein almost on terms, the other two being in close company. Crossing the top stretch, Rarata was Tanekaha's nearest competitor, and then came John, Maiti, and Celtic. The distance Tanekaha was going easily in front, but Fraulein caused a dash of excitement by putting in a late run, and the favourite had to be shaken up to win by a bare length. Rarata was out long away, third, and John last. Time, 1.32 3/5. Tanekaha was favourite.

M.T. ALBERT HANDICAP of 100sovs, second horse included.
W. Handley's b g Luwelly, 5yrs, by South—Glady's May, 7.10 (C. Brown) 1
D. Tyes b m Necktie, 5yrs, 7.11 (Conquest) 2
L. J. Newer's b g Kereroa, aged, 8.7 (Whaka) 3

Kereroa jumped out quickly when the barrier fell, but before a furlong was covered, Necktie was on terms, and crossing the top stretch, the favourite took charge. Aluwelly running into second place, Kereroa falling away beaten. Necktie turned for home a length clear of Aluwelly, but in the run to the post the latter gradually wore her down, eventually winning by three parts of a length. Kereroa was six lengths away. Time, 1.4. Necktie was favourite.

THIRD DAY.

The Avondale Jockey Club's Spring Meeting was concluded on Saturday last when a record gathering was brought to a close. The day was dull and threatening, rain falling just before the commencement of the racing, and continuing after the first race, which fortunately cleared, and no further rain fell during the afternoon. The track was on the heavy side, and a bit greasy, which was responsible for Winthaston falling in the New Lynn Handicap, rather than on his rider, however, being hurt. As on the previous day's racing, the work of the various officials left nothing to be desired, the management being thoroughly satisfactory. Results are as follow:—

MAIDEN HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 50sovs. One mile and three-quarters.
H. Wea's ch g Leo, aged, by Leokatis—Bracelet, 3.12 (Howard) 1
E. Hannon's b g Master Paul, 5yrs, 9.9 (Brady) 2
A. Cooper's b m Kaitangia, aged, 10.5 (Scott) 3
Also started: Te Rahu 9.8, Luminator 9.6, Dunborne 9.6, Urania 9.4, Hina 9.2, Lead of Nod 9.0.

Lead of Nod was quickest to the first fence, but when they settled down Luminator was in the lead. Leo was expected before the stand was reached, when Master Paul had taken charge, the order of the others being Te Rahu, Kaitangia, Leo, Luminator, Lead of Nod, Hina, Urania, and Dunborne, the two last being some distance behind the field. Going along the back, Leo headed Master Paul, and from that out it was only a question of his standing up, and Leokatis getting over the remaining fences safely. Dunborne up an easy winner by half a dozen lengths from Master Paul, which was three lengths in front of Kaitangia. Luminator, Te Rahu, and Lead of Nod were together, just behind the placed horses, the last to finish being Hina. Time, 3.23. Urania was favourite.

NEW LYNN HANDICAP of 70sovs. Distance, 5 furlongs.
Frank Ross's b c Fleet Arrow, 3yrs, 8.5 (Gray) 1
W. Millan's bk g Aristos, 4yrs, 7.6 (Conquest) 2
T. Davis' br g Frontino, 5yrs, 8.1 (Deeley) 3
Also started: Madame Sout, 7.6; Aora, 7.5; Winhaston, 7.4; Lady Dot, 7.3; Centaur, 7.3; Lady Wren, 7.2; Romantic, 7.0; Hilmora, 7.0; Ben Batt, 7.0; Leadre, 7.0; and Lady Jane, 7.0.

Leadre was again fractious at the post, and when the barrier lifted the field led in a regular order, but when they were on her feet, and she set out to make the running, just clear of Aristos and Frontino. Crossing the top stretch Aristos ran into the lead, with Frontino his nearest attendant. Lady Dot standing and nearly falling. Aristos still had charge when they turned for home, but when fairly in a line for the post Fleet Arrow came through, and quickly settling, finished up a winner by five lengths from Aristos, which just lasted long enough to gain second honours from Frontino, with Centaur, Madame Sout, Hilmora, and Lady Dot all close up. Time, 1.52. Aristos was favourite. Winhaston fell, his rider escaping without injury.

WRETHR HANDICAP of 80sovs. Six furlongs.
E. Ring's b g Seldom, 5yrs, by Freedom—Mere, 9.0 (Gray), and M. S. Saunders' br m Mistline, 5yrs, by Birkenhead—Miss Never, 8.2 (Deeley) dead heat.
G. Cromer's b g Spectre, 5yrs, by South Apparition, 8.0 1
Other starters: Aristocrat, Landlock, All's Well, Lyla, Ripple, Lady Phoebe, Flying South, and Lyncis.

There was a bit of delay at the post, and when the barrier lifted Flying South and Ripple were badly left. Mistline was first to begin, but when they were fairly on their journey Spectre and Seldom were in close company, and then came All's Well and Mistline with Aristocrat most prominent of the others. Crossing the top stretch Seldom, All's Well, and Spectre were almost abreast, but Seldom had drawn out again to the home turn, where All's Well was lying second. Then came Spectre

and Mistline. At the distance Seldom still had charge, but a little further on Spectre, was the inside of Mistline on the outside, challenged, and a great race home was witnessed, Mistline just getting up in time to make a dead heat with Seldom, with Spectre a neck away third. All's Well was favourite. Time, 1.19. All's Well was favourite.

SECOND HANDICAP STEEPCHASE. Distance, three miles.

F. Secombe's ch g First Barrel, by Musk—Mist, 10.5 (Julian) 1
J. Martyn's b g Pierre, aged, 10.5 (Deeley) 2
J. Harvie's br g Cavaliero, aged, 10.5 (Brady) 3
Also started: Lingerer 11.0, Mozart 10.7, King Hippo 9.10.

When they came to the first fence Lingerer and Pierre were in close company, the order of the others being Cavaliero, Mozart, King Hippo, and First Barrel. There was practically no change in the position as they raced along the back, and crossed the double for the second time. The field were close together, and when they crossed the double the last time, but once over, First Barrel ran through the field, and as they raced at the fence at the five furlong post he had taken charge, with Pierre as his nearest attendant. Then came Cavaliero, Lingerer, and Mozart, with King Hippo last. First Barrel was first into the straight, and although Pierre made a strong claim in the run home, he could not make any impression on the leader, who won comfortably by four lengths. Cavaliero was six lengths away, third, and then came Lingerer and Mozart. King Hippo walked in. Lingerer was made favourite. Time, 6.14.

GRANDSTAND HANDICAP of 130sovs. One mile.

W. G. Irwin's br g Lochbule, aged, by Cyrenian—Sapho, 8.5 (Deeley) 1
E. F. O'Sullivan's b g Epsom Lass, 5yrs, 6.10 (Greenwood) 2
Foss and Steuart's br h First Gun, 5yrs, 7.2 (H. Gray) 3
Also started: Miss Winnie 8.4, Comandant 7.8, Inzila 7.3.

The barrier lifted to a beautiful start, Miss Winnie usual, rising early in the lead, and when they settled in their places she had a couple of lengths' advantage of Inzila, and then came Comandant, Lochbule, and First Gun, with Epsom Lass last. This order was maintained as they raced along the back, but crossing the top stretch Inzila fell away, Comandant running up second, while Lochbule made a forward move, and Epsom Lass also improved her position. Lochbule and Comandant dashed into the lead, and drawing on in the run to the post finished up a winner by two lengths from Epsom Lass, which finished fast from a long way back. First Gun was a bit up third, and then came Comandant and Inzila, with Miss Winnie last. Lochbule was favourite. Time, 1.44 3/5.

ELECTRIC HANDICAP of 50sovs. Distance, four furlongs.

A. Webber's br m Mahinga, 5yrs, by South—Spitfire, 7.4 (McMillan) 1
J. J. Craig's b f Sea Elf, 3yrs, 7.5 (R. W. Brown) 2
Messing and Coom's b g Admiral 3
Also started: Lady French 9.0, Kereroa 8.5, Aimwell 8.1, Hikal 7.8, Mighty Atom 7.4, and Maika 6.12.

After a delay at the post the barrier flew up to an uneven dispatch, Aimwell flew first to move, but was immediately displaced by Hikal, which in turn gave place to Mahinga. She soon put on a break on the field, which was headed by Hikal, and then came Admiral Soul, with the others bunched. Mahinga still had the advantage at the entrance to the straight, and holding her own in the run to the post, finishing up a winner by two lengths from Sea Elf, which was badly placed in the early stages of the race. Admiral Soul was a length further back, third. Then came Hikal, Aimwell, Mighty Atom, Kereroa, and Lady French. The last to finish was Maika. Time, 50 4/5. Lady French was made favourite.

The stewards held an inquiry into the running of Mahinga as compared with the opening day, and after hearing part of the evidence, adjourned the further hearing till Monday next.

MEMBERS' HANDICAP of 70sovs, distance 7 furlongs.

T. Hikaka's b g Tanekaha, 5 years, by St. Paul—Thirimer, 8.10 (C. Brown) 1
C. Milla's b g Rarata, 4yrs, 8.4 (McMillan) 2
A. Morgan's b m All's Well, aged, 7.3 (H. Gray) 3
Also started: John 7.11, Michaeloff 7.5, Octoroon 7.3, Fraulein 7.0, Royal Scotland 6.10.

Tanekaha was quickest to begin, and showed the way along the back, followed by Octoroon, Fraulein, and Rarata. Passing the top stretch the order was Tanekaha, Octoroon, and Rarata, with All's Well at the head of the others. Rarata was on terms with Tanekaha at the turn for home, but the latter had always a bit the best of it, finishing up a winner by a little over four lengths from Rarata, which beat All's Well by half a length for second honours. Royal Scotland was fourth, and Michaeloff fifth, the last to finish being John. Michaeloff was favourite. Time 1.30 3/5.

PUBLICANS' HANDICAP of 100sovs. Distance, six furlongs.

Frank Ross' br f Salute, 3yrs, by South—Lady Musket, 8.5 (Brady) 1
E. T. Brown's g Impulsive, 3yrs, 7.5 (H. H. Brown) 2
D. Wylie's br g Dogger Bank, 5yrs, 8.12 (Ryan) 3
The only starters.

Salute and Impulsive raced in company for a furlong, when Salute drew out and won by a length and a half from Impulsive, with Dogger Bank eight lengths away, last. Time, 1.17. Salute was favourite.

THE WINNING PAYMENTS.

The following is a list of the winning payments to be made over the meeting:—
Mr Frank Ross, £320; Mr J. McNeill, £290; Messadams Foss and Stewart, £225; M. S. Hannon, £180; Mr W. McCleas, £150; Mr J. H. Gray, £140; Mr W. Irwin, £135; Mr G. Ring, £115; Mr D. Tye, £96; Mr Handley, £90; Mr F. Secombe, £90; Mr A. Wright, £80; Mr A. Kelly, £80; Mr W. Deegan, £80; Mr Shaw, £80; Mr H. Wood, £75; Mr J. George, £70; Mr A. Webber, £70; Mr S. Saulsbury, £40; Mr W. Gall, £25; Mr J. J. Craig, £20; Mr J. Twohill, £20; Mr J. W. Carley, £20; Mr C. Theale, £20; Mr G. Hodge, £10; Mr J. Boucher, £10; Mr F. Stenning, £10; Mr H. Gibbs, £10; Mr Donald McLeod, £10; Mr T. Wylie, £10; Mr L. Bremner, £5; Mr H. B. McKenzie, £5; total, £2,680.

WANGANUI RACES.

WANGANUI, Thursday.

The Wanganui Jockey Club's Spring Meeting was opened today in beautiful weather. The attendance was not quite so large as on the same day last year, and the amount put through the totalisator was £7086, as against £7700 for the corresponding day last year. Eight bookmakers were licensed inside and 11 outside. The results are:—
Flying Handicap, six furlongs.—Gold Lace, 7.12; J. Nicotine, 6.7; Longner, 8.0. All started. Longner and St. 111 were leading at the start, but entering the straight Waitai was in command. Gold Lace then came away, followed by Nicotine. The former won by a length. Time, 1.16 4/5.

Maiden Handicap of 100sovs, six furlongs.—True Shot 1, Celeano 2, Latchet 3. Scratched: Blue Gum, Equites, Official, Arrivore, Slipway, Royal Patron, St. Kildare. The winner was sent to break away, and led all the way, winning by a length. Celeano half a length ahead of Latchet. Idealism got away badly. Time, 1.17 4/5.
Wanganui Guineas of 40sovs, one mile.—Lady Maitland 8.5, Merriwa 8.0, 2; Taiwhaka, 8.10. All started. Merriwa fell after going a hundred yards, but Wilwun, his rider, escaped with a shaking. Xylophone led to within a quarter of a mile from home, where Lady Maitland went to the front, and eventually won easily. Time, 1.48.

WANGANUI GUINEAS, a sweepstake of 10sovs each, with 40sovs added. For three-year-olds. One mile.
J. H. Prosser's br f Lady Medallist, by St. Albwin—Diana, 8.5 (C. Jackson) 1
St. George—Clifford's Broadward, by Clairanaid—Safeguard, 8.10 (F. E. Jones) 2
H. Galsford's b c Taiwhaka, by Mouschick—Ardilla, 8.10 (H. Telford) 3
Also started: Xylophone, 8.10; Merriwa, 8.10; Boanerges, 8.10; Expansion, 8.5; Bridge, 8.5; Litan, 8.5. Medallist jumped off with the lead, followed by Expansion. Bridge being last. Before the field had covered 100yds Merriwa came down, throwing Wilson. Xylophone led along back, but as the home Lady Medallist moved up to the front and Broadward moved up, Expansion and Xylophone falling back. Entering the straight Taiwhaka made a good run, but, though going very strongly, could not overtake Broadward, which finished a length and a-half behind Lady Medallist. Time 1.45.

OKHEU HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 140sovs. One mile and three-quarters.

Klart and McDonald's br g Mount Cook, aged, by Apremont—Inisthona, 9.2 (G. Morris) 1
J. H. Prosser's br g Exmore, aged, 11.2 (H. Telford) 2
H. Whitney's br g Whatakura, aged, 10.1 (T. Pritchard) 3
Also started: Belario, 10.8; Chase Mab, 9.0; Anemone, 9.0.

From a good start Mount Cook, Exmore, and Chase Mab led along to the entrance of the straight, but Exmore took command, and Whatakura moved up into third place. Passing the stand the order was Exmore, Mount Cook, Whatakura, and Chase Mab. Exmore continued in the lead to the end of the back stretch, where Mount Cook and Whatakura headed him. Exmore came strongly again and passed Whatakura, but could not reach Mount Cook, which won easily by three lengths. Time, 3.21.

GONVILLE HACK HURDLE RACE of 100sovs. One mile and six furlongs.

J. R. McDonald's b h Waimaria, aged, by Mahaki—Mollinle, 11.8 (H. Telford) 1
A. Hall's b g Wirral, 8yrs, 10.8 (H. Copeck) 2
J. R. Conner's b g Mosey, 6yrs, 11.1 (Pritchard) 3
Also started: Whimper, 10.5; Clemency, 9.10; Zepherus, 9.5.

Wirral was quickest away, followed by Whimper and Mosey. Going round the back Whimper momentarily passed Wirral, and Waimaria moved up. Turning for home Waimaria took the lead, and was not headed, winning by a length and a-half. Mosey, which came very fast down the straight, was a neck away, third. Time, 3.6 2/5.

PUIKI HACK HANDICAP of 100sovs. One mile.

E. C. Gieson's br g Captain Bell, 4yrs, by The Oiler—Mabel, 7.2 (H. Lowe) 1
R. Pitt's b g Timothy, 5yrs, 7.5 (Cross) 2
H. W. Paterson's b g Miascat, 4yrs, 8.10 (J. Wilson) 3
Also started: Dr. Shilmoor, 8.8; Twinkie, 8.7; Mildura, 7.8; Dervish, 7.3; Cauldron, 7.2.

Twinkie and Dr. Shilmoor led round to the back, where the latter fell away, Dervish taking his place. At the home turn Dervish took the lead, and was not headed, where Timothy headed him. Captain Bell, by a great effort, overhauled Timothy, and won by half-a-length. Miascat was a length further back, third. Time 1.45 1/5.

SPRING HANDICAP of 150sovs. One mile.
G. H. Gibson's ch g Coronetted, 4yrs, by Coronet—Barra, 7.5 (F. Coleman) 1
F. Clifty's b g Lady Lucy, 4yrs, 6.10 (B. Young) 2
G. Claretier's b f Lady Menachikoff, 4yrs, 7.0 (E. Lowe) 3
Also started: All Red, 9.11; Irish Elde, 8.7; Roosevelt, 8.3; Maiti, 8.1; Poutu, 7.12; Mendip, 7.5; Diamond Star, 7.4; Guiding Step, 6.7.

From a beautiful start Irish Rifle, Lady Lucy, and Guiding Step led to the back. At the far turn Lady Lucy headed Irish Rifle, and was first into the straight, where Lady Menachikoff and Coronetted put in their claims, and a magnificent finish saw Coronetted win by a neck. Lady Menachikoff was a bit a length away, third. Time, 1.46.

SECOND DAY.

WANGANUI, Sunday.

The Wanganui Jockey Club were again favoured with fine weather for the second day of the meeting. The amount put through the machine was £2878, as against £10,084 for the same day last year, and the total for the meeting was £26,364, as against £18,341 last year.

Owen Handicap, of 150sovs. Six furlongs.—Lrish Rifle (8.7), Boanerges (7.0), Longner (6.2) 3. These were the only starters. Longner led for half the distance, where Irish Rifle went to the front, and won easily by two lengths. Longner three lengths further away.
Mouton Hack Handicap of 100sovs, seven furlongs.—Walala, 8.0; 1; Theist, 7.7; 2; Apollo, 7.3; 3; Maria, 7.3; Captain Bell, Klindind, Apollinaris led for three furlongs, when the field closed up, and a great finish was fought out, Walala winning by a neck, with Apollinaris a good third, Time, 1.17.

Brunswick Hurdles, of 140sovs. One mile and a-half.—Mount Cook (10.2), J. Exmore (10.5), 2; Whatakura (10.1) 3. All started. Exmore took for over a mile, followed by Mount Cook and Whatakura. A quarter of a mile from home Mount Cook took the lead and won by two lengths; a fair third. Time, 3.0.

Aramoho Hack Hurdles of 100sovs. One mile and a-half.—Wirral, 10.9; 1; Waimaria, 12.5; 2; Whimper, 10.2; 3. All started. Won all the way; a good third. Time, 2.55.

Higgin's Handicap of 100sovs. One mile and a-half.—Lady Lucy, 7.1; 1; Roosevelt, 8.1; 2; Coronetted, 8.2; 3. All started. A splendid race. Irish Rifle led to the turn for home, where Coronetted and Roosevelt were close up. Lady Lucy won a great run, and won by a length. Coronetted a fair third. Time, 2.11 4/5.

Railway Hack Handicap of 100sovs, six furlongs.—Kilindind, 7.0; 1; Waimaria, 8.0; 2; Captain Bell, 7.3; 3. Scratched: Dr. Shilmoor. A capital start. Waimaria was first into his stride, and led to within a length of the post, when Kilindind got up and won by a short head. Time, 1.16 4/5.

The Marunga Handicap of 125sovs. One mile. R. J. Watt's br g Bridge, 5yrs, by The Possible—Scotia, 6.10 (F. Coleman), 1; H. Spratt's b g Mendip, 7.4; 2; J. H. Prosser's br f Lady Medallist, 8.3; 3. Also started: Euston, 7.5; Mildura, 8.7; Guiding Step, 6.7. Mildura, Bridge, and Mendip got quickest away. Lady Medallist and Guiding Step being left behind. Bridge and the back Lady Medallist had caught the field, and with Mendip and Bridge raced together to the straight, Bridge having a slight advantage. A good finish resulted in Bridge winning by a length and a-half, Lady Medallist, whose effort in catching the field had told its tale, was a couple of lengths away third. Time, 1.45.

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# Music and Drama.

By HAYREUTH.

## BOOKINGS.

(Dates Subject to Alteration.)

**AUCKLAND.—HIS MAJESTY'S.**  
 October 4 to 16—Harry Rickards.  
 October 18 and 19—Shipman (pen-cilled).  
 October 20 to November 6—Pollard's Opera Company.  
 November 8—Boxing Association.  
 November 13 to 27—Allan Hamilton.  
 Xmas Season—J. C. Williamson.

## THE OPERA HOUSE.

In Season—Fuller's Pictures.

## WELLINGTON.—OPERA HOUSE.

October 2—Hugh Ward—"The Bachelor's Honey-moon."  
 Oct. 25 to Nov. 13—J. C. Williamson.  
 Nov. 15 to Dec. 9—J. C. Williamson.  
 December 10 to 18—M. Branscombe.  
 Dec. 26 (for six weeks)—J. C. Williamson.

## THEATRE ROYAL.

In Season—Fuller's Pictures.

## PALMERSTON NORTH MUNICIPAL OPERA HOUSE.

1909.  
 Sept. 29 and 30—Jack and Jill Panto.  
 Oct. 5—Hayward's Pkctures.  
 Oct. 8 and 7—J. C. Williamson.  
 Oct. 13 to 27—Hayward's Pkctures.  
 Nov. 1 to 6—Hugh Ward Musical Comedy.  
 Nov. 29 to Dec. 1—Pollard Opera Co.  
 Dec. 9—Local Concert.  
 Dec. 27 to 29—Carter, the Magician.

## The Life of an Australian Actor.

**HARRY OVERTON**, described as "The Versatile Australian," who barely nine months ago toured New Zealand, and played Jenks in "The Truth" and Elijah Coombe in "The Silver King," has been giving "The Town and Country Journal" some intimate details of his career.

"Yes, I am an Englishman," he says, "and not a colonial, but what I know about acting I learned in Australia, and I am proud to be called 'The Versatile Australian,' after my adopted country. It is a name I have won for myself after 23 years' hard work in the profession, for I have been right through the mill."

"It was in August, 1884, that I landed in Sydney from London, after a three months' voyage in a sailing ship. I had a good holiday on shore, and then, as funds were beginning to be depleted, I made up my mind to take the first thing that offered. Mr. Soltan, a tobacconist in King-street, asked me if I knew anything about drapery, and it having so happened that I had made up catalogues of drapery stocks, etc., I replied in the affirmative, and accepted a position as salesman in a country store at Narrandera. My employer was so pleased with me that at the end of the first fortnight he raised my screw by 10% a week. I remained in this billet for some five months, during which time I made the acquaintance of Mr. James Steers, head manager for New South Wales of Messrs. Permewan, Wright, and Company. He asked me if I would accept the position of bookkeeper in the Wagga office. I did, and in less than a month I held the keys of the office as manager, and within seven months had more than trebled the business. I next joined the firm of L. A. Fosbery and Company. Mr. Fosbery's being a member of the local Land Board prohibited him from selling by auction; so I had to take out a license, and assume the sole management, which I did for over a year.

## Commerce to the Stage.

"During this period I started a Dramatic Club, called the Garrick, the late T. S. Bellair, a good old actor, being the stage manager. I also had a Christy Minstrel Club going. This varied the monotony of a country life, and afforded us all a lot of amusement and pleasure. It was also during this time that I made the acquaintance of Mr. Billy Wilson, son of the late W. J. Wilson, and on my return to Sydney in the early part of February, 1886, I met his father, who was then a partner with Signor Majeroni at the Opera House, King-street. Majeroni and Wilson were about to stage 'Janet Pride,' and I was offered the part of George Heriot, the young doctor." That was the beginning of a career, which included an extraordinary variety of parts from turgid melodrama to Shakespeare—verily the necessity of the Australian actor brings him to strange usages—Mr. Overton seemed to have been singularly happy none the less. Harkened to the dizzy range of

characterisation he speaks about so airily. "I then went to Queensland, opening at Brisbane with Mr. George Rignold under the management of Messrs. Holloway and Anderson. My parts included Gideon Blake in 'In the Ranks,' Samuel Plumtree in 'Man to Man,' etc. Then Mr. J. C. Williamson became lessee of Her Majesty's, Sydney, and having arranged with Mr. Rignold to stage 'Henry V.,' I played the French King for three weeks. I continued under the management of Mr. Williamson, and supported Miss Nance O'Neill, the Californian tragedienne for 18 months, playing such characters as Moses in 'The School for Scandal,' Quin in 'Peg Woffington,' Alastor in 'Ingomar,' Roas in 'Macbeth,' the Rev. Bagot in 'Tribby,' etc.

Mr. Overton went home for several years, and continued his chameleon-like career. "I made up my mind," he continues, "I would have an engagement, if I had to work a week for nothing first, to show what I could do, for I

raising, as a man waited at the stage door to give me a thrashing. He was behaving like a madman when I came out. He glared at me and remarked, 'No, that's not him.' Congratulating myself that my make-up was O.K., since its removal had prevented my recognition off, and having not the slightest desire to argue the point with anyone, I hurried away to catch my train!"

## More Experience.

"Mr. Melville," continued the Anglo-Australian actor, "then offered me a part in his new drama, 'In a Woman's Grip,' at the Royal Standard Theatre, Bishopsgate, London, where it ran for five weeks. It afterwards went on tour for 16 weeks, and in the words of the old song, 'I went with it.' By the way, I met an ex-Australian actor in London, in the person of Frank Gerald, who was playing sketches in the halls in London and in the provinces, and I appeared under his management."

"My next move was in connection with the great London success, 'Mice and Men,' in which I played Roger Goodlake throughout the English provinces, Ireland, and the Channel Islands, the engagement lasting a period of seven months. In the autumn of the same year

through their entire season of twenty months. It was one of the happiest engagements of my theatrical career. It resembled a picnic party. When Mr. Ward dissolved partnership with Mr. Willoughby he offered me an engagement for India, but I had to refuse, as I was already engaged by Mr. J. C. Williamson to support Margaret Anglin. I opened in 'Zira,' playing the Bishop of Wapping, and following that by Jenks in 'The Truth,' Gremio in 'Taming of the Shrew,' etc. When Miss Anglin returned to America her place in the company was taken by Miss Ola Humphrey, Mr. Henry Kolker remaining as the leading man. We toured New Zealand, adding to our repertoire 'The Silver King,' in which I played Elijah Coombe. The Auckland Press was very complimentary, one critic saying: 'Elijah Coombe was most convincingly played by Mr. Harry Overton, his impersonation being better than any one remembers to have seen anywhere.'

Such praise is, indeed, too good to be missed, but he might, at least, spare the Auckland Press.

## Beer and Turkeys.

Those people who may recall seeing Mr. Overton as the Bishop of Wapping in "Zira," or as the French King in "Henry V.," will be interested to hear of his aim in life. "My aim in life," he says, "is a very modest one. I should like to settle down in a nice little country hotel, where my wife and myself could look after the comforts of the weary traveller; where I could hold auction sales, and see the fat turkeys, ducks, and geese every market day, and entertain any strolling players that might happen to be passing our way. So,

"Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice."  
 —"Othello."

Fancy anybody quoting "Othello" to justify a life in a country pub! One might just as well play Beethoven in a billiard saloon.

## The Finest English Contralto.

The finest English contralto on the operatic stage is undoubtedly Madame Kirky Lunn, who has added to an already great reputation by her performances at Covent Garden during the late season, especially in "Samson and Dalila," in which her acting, like her singing, has been superb. She is a real, all-British prima-donna, and as "Bragana" in Wagner's finest tragedy, "Tristan and Isolde," she has few equals anywhere. Her career is full of interest, especially to those who have heard her rich and glorious voice pouring out its beauties to the favoured few at Covent Garden.

## Early Days.

True, there is a strain of Spanish blood in her veins, which, no doubt, accounts for a dramatic power and abandon rather unusual in English artists, but save for that her family is exclusively British, and she was born and reared at Manchester. There is more than a touch of romance about Madame Kirky Lunn's early life, for in those days a frequent visitor to her home was a distant cousin, a Mr. Pearson, whose wife she was destined to become. Himself an enthusiastic amateur musician, it was Mr. Pearson who first discovered the rare possibilities of his cousin's voice, and on his advice she took lessons from Mr. Greenwood, organist of All Saints' Church. Then again, on Mr. Pearson's advice, she tried for a national scholarship at the Royal College of Music, but could get no nearer than proximo accessit. Nothing daunted, Miss Kirky Lunn entered the college as an ordinary student, and the following year she triumphantly carried off the coveted scholarship.

## A Famous Teacher.

Madame Kirky Lunn was fortunate in her teacher of singing at the Royal College of Music, and she does not forget to acknowledge how much she owes to the whole-hearted enthusiasm, vast experience, and skilful methods of her professor, that very remarkable and clever man, Mr., or to give him his full title, Cavaliere Albert Visetti. What Mr. Visetti has done for the cause of English singing can never be adequately expressed, but some day perhaps he will write the story of his long fight with the prejudice against English singers, and the prejudices of British parents, who for long were convinced that Continental professors alone could train and produce a singer of the first rank. Anyway, in



did not intend to return to Australia without playing; so when Mr. Walter Melville, of the Standard Theatre, advertised for a heavy man, I interviewed him, settled the salary, got the part, Jim Black in 'Lost by Drink,' and played it at the Terris Theatre, Rotherhithe. Mr. Melville also informed me that if I satisfied him I could remain with him for years. The engagement was only for one week, but owing to the great success of the piece we played it for two weeks!"

## Amusing Incidents.

"You quite satisfied Mr. Melville, eh?" "Oh, yes; and the Press and public as well. I remember a couple of rather amusing incidents that occurred during the run. An old lady in the stalls was so worked up at one scene that she stood up excitedly and said to me, 'You're a beast; leave the poor man alone.' I may say I was busily engaged tempting the leading man to drink. The second incident, from the point of view of the personal equation, was far more embar-

I was engaged to play Cragin in one of the Sherlock Holmes' touring companies of the well-known American manager Charles Frohman. Cragin is, of course, a character part. Yes, it was created in Sydney by the late Gus. Glover. Cragin is the big-voiced ruffian in the gas chamber scene? Yes. We toured England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. The next year I also stage-managed the production, and on various occasions, through the illness of members of the company, played Moriarty and James Larrabee.

## Australia Again.

"That was the last of my English experiences—and very pleasant they were—for I decided to return to Australia, and taking steamer arrived in Sydney during September, 1904, and rejoined Nance O'Neill, under Mr. J. C. Williamson's management. This engagement lasted about eight months. Modern comedy next came my way, for I joined Messrs. Willoughby and Ward's London Comedy Company, remaining with them

—"Bubbler."

Madame Kirkby Lunn Mr. Visetti vindicated the principle for which he has long and stubbornly battled, namely, that the best place to train an English singer, who is necessarily going to appeal mainly to English audiences, is in England.

#### Her Debut.

While still a student of the Royal College of Music, Madame Kirkby Lunn had the unusual honour of singing twice before Royalty; on the first occasion before Queen Victoria in a command performance of an opera which had been produced by the students at the Prince of Wales, Theatre, and on the second occasion before the then Princess of Wales, who sent her a gracious message, as she again did when Madame Kirkby Lunn made her first appearance in "Lohengrin." Her actual debut, however, was in "Shamus O'Brien," with the late Mr. Denis O'Sullivan as the hero, although before this she had already been offered and accepted a five years' contract for Grand Opera with Sir Augustus Harris. His death, however, put an end to that engagement ere it was well begun, and then she toured for three years with the Carl Rosa Company. Later Madame Kirkby Lunn was appointed first contralto at Covent Garden, and since then, a true British product, she has gone on from triumph to triumph in opera, oratorio, and ballad concert, not only in England, but on the Continent and in America. Mention of America reminds one that Madame Kirkby Lunn has more than something of the heroic in her composition, for while giving a series of concerts in that country some years ago, she contracted congestion of the lungs, but nevertheless appeared and sang while suffering from that complaint.

#### Tetrazzini's London Triumphs.

Tetrazzini has recently been repeating her earlier successes in London, and some expert judges of such matters even declare that her reception this year was considerably more sensational in the English capital than it was at her premiere there three seasons ago, although it would be difficult to conceive of such a phenomenon, as the Tetrazzini debut in London belongs to the wonder of the ages in point of enthusiasm and critical laudation. Some of the recent Tetrazzini appearances at Covent Garden have drawn these appreciations from leading London critics:

"Only two performances at Covent Garden last week call for notice—"the Huguenots," on Monday, and "Don Giovanni" last night. The interpretation of Meyerbeer's grandiose opera was made specially attractive by the inclusion in the cast of Madame Tetrazzini as the Queen and Madame Destinn as the ill-treated heroine. The Queen's chief duty with regard to the Huguenots is to sing an elaborate scena at the commencement of the second scene, and it is scarcely necessary to say that Madame Tetrazzini fulfilled her royal duties in a most loyal fashion, and delighted the house with the apparent ease with which she executed with wonderful volume of voice scale passages, trills, vocal ornaments in the highest register of the human voice.—"Referee."

Signora Tetrazzini took the comparatively small part of Queen Margarita ("Huguenots"), and naturally made the most of her principal solo, "For at That Word of Power," in which her remarkable high notes rang out with bell-like clearness and sweetness.—"Daily Chronicle."

A large and brilliant audience assembled at Covent Garden on Saturday evening, when Madame Tetrazzini appeared once more in "Rigoletto." The role of Gilda is a favourite with the Florentine prima donna, who never fails to do it honour. In full possession of her vocal resources, Madame Tetrazzini vanquished easily enough the difficulties of "Caro Nome," so delighting her admirers that they were unable to restrain their piousness until she had finished the famous air. As usual the artist's notes were flute-like and full of sweetness, and there was cause to praise, too, the dramatic instinct with which the role was carried through. Madame Tetrazzini's reading of the tragic scenes in which the jester's hapless child is involved, proved, indeed, very effective.—"Daily Telegraph."

Madame Tetrazzini was excellently suited by the part of Margarita, and so enchanting was the spontaneity with which she sang the florid music that it was difficult to realise how formidable were the technical problems she was surmounting with such readiness.—"Daily News."

Madame Tetrazzini as Margarita again displayed her perfect vocal methods,

which are so well suited to the music, and with the florid air "A questa voce sola" made even more than her wonted effect.—"Morning Post."

Last year Madame Tetrazzini and Miss Destinn and Mr. Zenatello showed us what were deemed to be the vocal and dramatic possibilities of the roles of Margarita—the opera was again given in Italian—Valentina, and Raoul respectively. Yet in some manner that we need not attempt to explain, even higher possibilities seemed to be aimed at on the occasion under notice, and it need hardly be said that the aim was achieved. For the ladies sang with utmost skill and fervour and with unsparring energy, as well as with all the dignity appropriate to such historic and diverse characters.—"Times."

#### Stray Notes.

Miss Rosina Buckmann scored an emphatic success in the soprano part of "Ulrich the Bowman," produced by the Sydney Liedertafel at their one hundred and fiftieth concert recently, says del Orchard, the conductor, who is at present judging at the Dunedin competitions. A Christchurch musician who was present says "Ulrich the Bowman" has a Dr. Elgar style about it, and the prologue for male voices is really fine.

"Youth and a Day" is the title of a pretty and rhythmic setting by Te Rangī Pāi of Robert Louis Stevenson's well-known verse. The song is published by Paling and Co. (Sydney), from whom I have received a copy.

Since Richard Strauss completed his "Electra," it has been known that he contemplated next the composition of a comic opera. He is now said to be busily engaged upon it, and Hugo von Hoffmannsthal is again providing the libretto. The opera will be in three acts, and the scene of it is laid in Vienna during the reign of Maria Theresa. The date and place of the production of the new work will be announced in due course.

M. Paderevski has just received from the French Government the Cross of Officer of the Legion of Honour. Only two other musicians, it is said—namely, Liszt and Rubinstein—have received such an honour without having first passed through the grade of Chevalier of the Order.

Mme. Tetrazzini has already been engaged by the Syndicate of the Royal Opera to sing at Covent Garden Theatre during the grand opera season which is to be held next summer. In the course of that season, too, it has been decided to revive Debussy's "Pelleas et Melisande." Owing to one of the leading artists being obliged to return to the Continent, it was only found practicable to give three representations of the French composer's opera during the season recently concluded.

The Besses of the Barn Band is due shortly in South Africa, where an extended tour will be conducted under the management of Messrs. J. and N. Tait. About three months will be spent in Cape Colony, Natal, and the Transvaal, and then the band will revisit Australia and New Zealand.

Mme. Melba is said to have bought a station property in Victoria, and intends to reside there after finishing her next European and American engagements.

Miss Elsie Hall, Australian girl pianiste, whose appointment as teacher to Princess Mary of Wales was so much discussed in musical circles, is to play with Busoni, Portmann, and Careno at Leeds in December, and later on will contemplate a tour to Russia, where it is said one of the Grand Duchesses has shown a great interest in her.

A notable case of a baritone who has developed a fine tenor voice has interested all music-lovers in London. Mr. Thomas Quinlan, the musical agent and impresario, will tour America next spring with the Beecham Orchestra, but the interesting point is that Mr. Quinlan, who has always possessed a baritone voice; figures on the programme as a tenor. Mr. Quinlan told a Press representative that, although he had been singing for years as a baritone, he always felt his voice was a tenor. Before he began to develop the upper register he could touch A flat, but now he can reach top C.

It is declared that "La Cabrera," the one-act opera by the young French composer, M. Dupont, which obtained the prize in the Sonzogno competition last year, seems destined to turn out a second "Cavalleria Rusticana." During the month of December it was produced at Budapest, Cairo, Udine, Warsaw, Zurich, and Messina, and it is to be performed in the near future at Rome, Naples,

Turin, Catania, Palermo, Odessa, Liabon, Prague, Stuttgart, Dresden, Frankfurt, Vienna, Elberfeld, and Paris.

A name distinguished in the annals of music is recalled by the announcement of the death of the widow of Luigi Arditi, the composer of the melodius "Il Bacio." Arditi, who was born in 1822, and died in Brighton in 1903, was a prolific composer, and an eminent conductor. After a busy career on the Continent and in America he settled in London in 1858 as conductor to Her Majesty's Theatre, under the successive managements of Lumley, E. T. Smith, and Mapleson. From 1874 to 1877 he wielded the baton at the promenade concerts at Covent Garden, and later conducted seasons at the Shaftesbury, at the Olympic, on tour with the Carl Rosa company, and during the run of "Hansel and Gretel" at Daly's.

Whatever may be the future of English opera (says an English writer), there can be no doubt that English artists have acquired an esteemed position on the operatic stage. That they have to sing in foreign tongues is their misfortune, not their fault. The hoary opinion that only Italian or French vocalists could sing in grand opera has gone for ever, and no one can now accuse the Covent Garden Syndicate of favouritism with regard to nationality. Continental singers have formidable rivals in English-speaking vocalists, and with the growing appreciation of tone quality, Italian, French, and German vocalists are likely to find the competition more severe in the future than it is now. Historically, there is no reason why English-speaking operatic artists should not prove as good actors and actresses as their continental colleagues, for there is certainly no lack of talent in the direction in British and American drama. All that our own people want to excel on the operatic stage is practice and experience. At present this can only be acquired by serving an apprenticeship abroad, but when it can be obtained at home, as at the recent performances of the "Ring" in English, much may be confidently expected.

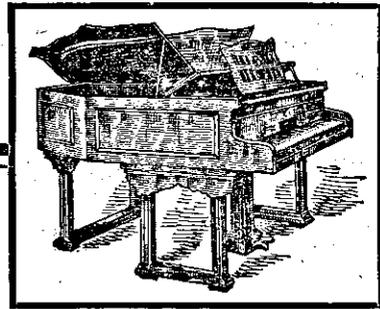
The High Ward company opened their Christchurch season at the beginning of the week in "A Bachelor's Honeymoon" to a crowded house. The piece equally appeals to New Zealand taste identically with Australian.

It is anticipated that if suitable dates can be secured the Rickards' Company, headed by Casselli and her midjet dogs, will be followed by another combination, the star attraction of which will be a Captain Winton's troupe of performing seals, which have been attracting considerable attention in Melbourne and Sydney.

"The Flag Lieutenant" will be a Williamson theatrical attraction in New Zealand towards the close of the year. The recent Melbourne cast included the names of Mr. Thomas Kingston, Mr. G. S. Titheradge, Mr. Cyril Mackay, Miss Ethel Warwick, and Miss Dorothy Grimstone.

The death of Harry Shine, the popular comedian, followed upon a long spell of indifferent health. His last appearance was in Sydney at Her Majesty's Theatre, in the production of "Jack and Jill." He was also a leading member of the companies that presented the wonderfully successful "Mother Goose" and "Humpty Dumpty" pantomimes in New Zealand. In recent years, Mr. Shine suffered very severely from a complication of disorders, but he stuck to his work gamely, and has been known to go on the stage, and convulse audiences with his quaint humour, at times when he should have been abed, and under medical treatment. Until ill-health compelled him to seek less exacting roles Mr. Shine was always the "Dame" of pantomime, and was regarded as one of the cleverest patter singers we have seen. He was only 38 years of age.

"The Duchess of Dantzic" and "The King of Cadonia," now doing excellent business at the two Her Majesty's (Melbourne and Sydney), are almost as much a departure from the London Gaiety type musical comedy as is "The Merry Widow." There is a consecutive story and intelligible book. Ivan Carlyll's music in the one, and Sydney Jones' in the other, realises the atmosphere, so to speak, of the story, and is very decidedly distinctive and above the average. The plot is never lost sight of—in fact, in both cases the book, without the music, could afford a very enjoyable evening's entertainment. Lastly, the humour is not that of the licensed comedian who is allowed his own sweet will, but develops naturally out of the narrative—in fact, the whole piece in each instance is artistic and above the ordinary.



## The 'GRANDETTE' Piano

As you know, the tone of the grand piano is much fuller and rounder, has more volume, than an upright instrument. The chief reason for the greater popularity of the latter has hitherto been the awkward shape and ungainly appearance of the grand.

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You are cordially invited to inspect the Grandette in our showrooms. You will find the new piano interesting.

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191 Queen St., Auckland, near H.M. Theatre.

# Our Illustrations.

## The Return of the Prime Minister

Addresses to be Presented to Sir Joseph Ward

THE following is a full text of the two addresses shown on page 19, which are to be presented to the Premier on his return this week:—

Auckland,

30th September, 1909.

To the Right Hon Sir Joseph Ward, P.C., K.C.M.G., Prime Minister of New Zealand.

Dear Sir,—The citizens of Auckland deem it a fortunate circumstance that they are afforded the honour and privilege of being the first to welcome you upon your return to New Zealand from the Imperial Defence Conference.

Several months ago, when anxiety was freely expressed in Great Britain with regard to the naval defence of the Empire, you interpreted aright the loyal feelings of the people of this Dominion by promptly declaring our readiness to share in the growing burden of Imperial responsibilities.

Your action, conceived in a spirit of patriotism, was welcomed, both here and in the Home Country, with an enthusiasm which men of all shades of political opinion shared. Its moral effect was worth far more to Great Britain than any imaginable contribution in ships or money or men. It gave a lead which was taken up by Canada, Australia, and the other great colonies, and the profound impression it created in the Home Country was eloquently expressed by Mr. Asquith, Prime Minister, and Mr. Balfour, Leader of the Opposition in the Imperial Parliament, when presenting to you the original signatures attached to the congratulatory cable sent to New Zealand by 400 members of the House of Commons.

"The people of Great Britain and Ireland," Mr. Asquith stated, "will never forget that splendid and voluntary manifestation of cordiality, loyalty, and affection on the part of New Zealand," while Mr. Balfour was no less emphatic in describing the offer as "an epoch-making occurrence—an incident which will be looked back to in future generations, at any moment in which our great Imperial interests may be in danger, as showing how by spontaneous action the great self-governing Dominions of the King came forward on their own initiative, at once, without discussion, by an immediate inspiration, as it were, as to what was required of them by the public necessities of the Empire, and gave a gift, generous and almost beyond computation, in relation to their means to the common object of Imperial Defence."

These two foremost British statesmen so admirably interpreted the spirit that set in motion this great wave of Imperial sentiment, and so strongly emphasised the value of New Zealand's offer, that no words of ours could demonstrate more impressively the great service which you rendered to the Empire as a whole.

We also desire to express our appreciation of the distinguished ability with which you have represented the patriotic aspirations of New Zealanders at the recent great council of British statesmen. These eminent services we deem worthy of the gratitude of every loyal subject of the Crown.

With cordial good wishes for yourself and Lady Ward.

Signed on behalf of the people of Auckland.

(Here follow the signatures.)

(To the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Ward, P.C., K.C.M.G., D.C.L., etc., Premier of New Zealand.)

Dear Sir,—The Waitemata branch of the Liberal and Labour Federation, on the occasion of your return from the Imperial Defence Conference in London, bids you a hearty welcome home.

The first Imperial Conference between the Mother Land and her daughter nations, which has solved the question of the defence of the Empire, has been an epoch-making event, and the statesmen, who so worthily rose to the greatness

of the occasion, and arranged a practical method of safeguarding our vital Imperial interests, will be gratefully remembered in the history of their country.

In you, Sir, the people of the whole Empire recognise one, who, at a critical moment, with the instinct of genius, and with a moral courage not surpassed in the annals of Statesmanship, made a spontaneous offer on behalf of New Zealand, of two of the most powerful warships to strengthen that Royal Navy, which is England's and the Empire's "All in All." That incident electrified the Chancelleries of Europe, and convinced any contingent enemies of the unity and solidarity of the British Empire.

At the Conference which has just been held you have brilliantly represented the New Zealand people, and demonstrated their patriotism and determination to stand shoulder to shoulder with the Mother Country in defending the glorious fabric of the Empire, which has been reared by the toil and sacrifices of preceding generations of the British race.

Though we primarily represent the Liberals in Waitemata, we believe we voice the sentiments of the whole of the people of this large district, in expressing appreciation of your signal public services; and in wishing you a long and happy life and increasing honour and renown.—We are, dear Sir, faithfully yours—

(Here follow the signatures of the president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, and members of the Executive Council.)

### WELLINGTON Y.M.C.A.

#### SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY.

The seventh anniversary tea and public meeting of the Wellington Y.M.C.A. were held in the Town Hall last Thursday evening, 23rd inst., and a brief outline of the history of the present Association will be of interest to many of our readers. A Y.M.C.A. was established many years ago in the Empire City, and accomplished excellent work under its founders and supporters; but, for some years prior to 1802, from one cause and another, it had ceased to exist.

The memorable Torrey-Alexander mission to New Zealand in 1902 stirred up interest very greatly in our young people, and what could and should be done towards helping them to live healthy, clean, useful lives, and the special needs and best ways of helping, more especially the young men away from home influences, and exposed to the many temptations of city life, received special attention from some of those who took a deep interest in their welfare and were anxious to be of service to them. In fact, the present Association was a direct outcome of that mission, and was founded in 1902.

Its first rooms were in Customhouse Quay, but a serious fire in the building necessitated seeking fresh quarters, and Jervois Quay was its next home. The work grew in extent and usefulness from the start, and the need of a building of its own was keenly felt, and in May, 1906, very largely owing to the visit of Mr D. A. Budge, secretary of the Montreal Y.M.C.A., who had been, through the kindly interest of the International Committee of the Y.M.C.A. of Canada and United States, specially deputed to come to New Zealand, and whose visit and invaluable services and advice on that occasion will long be remembered, a great building fund campaign to raise £10,000 was decided upon, and brought to a successful issue within the time appointed, i.e., three weeks.

The one great difficulty that had been experienced was the securing of a suitable site, and those interested were greatly encouraged when that bar to progress was removed through the generosity of Mrs W. R. Williams, who, on the occasion of the 1905 anniversary, presented the Association with a magnificent centrally situated freehold site in Willis-

The contract price for the new building was £13,000, and the foundation stone was laid on March 9th, 1907, by Hon. Hall-Jones, and the new building, opened in May, 1908, has been found to admirably meet the requirements of the Association. The furnishing cost about £3,000, and as the site is estimated to be worth about £7,000, the Association to-day stands possessed of property worth in round numbers about £23,000, on which the total debt is under £5,000.

Mr. J. J. Virgo, secretary Sydney Y.M.C.A., and at present also filling the position of National Secretary for Australasia, who is so well and widely known for his splendid work in connection therewith. Mr. Virgo visited Wellington some seven years ago, and on that occasion rendered very valuable service in connection with the early history of the present Association.

Mr. J. G. W. Aitken, president of the Wellington Y.M.C.A., has been elected to the position each year since the board was established, and is well known as one of Wellington's leading business men, who has for many years rendered invaluable service in all movements for the welfare of citizens and its young men in particular.

Mrs. W. R. Williams, who gave the freehold site, and has also contributed most liberally otherwise to the Y.M.C.A., and at her own cost also erected and equipped the splendid Wellington Missions to Seamen building, which has proved such a boon to the sailors when in port. Her assistance and liberality are well known in movements and institutions for the benefit of those needing assistance. Mrs. Williams is honorary president of the Ladies' Auxiliary, and takes a keen interest and active part in its work.

Mrs. J. Hott, this year's president of the Y.M.C.A. Ladies' Auxiliary, has been a member thereof since its inception, and during her presidency the Ladies' Auxiliary set about the large task of raising the sum of £250 towards the reduction of the debt on the building, and by means of a sale of work, etc., succeeded in doing so. The tempting offer of a subsidy of a like amount if the £250 was raised, by that most generous friend of the Association, Mrs. W. R. Williams, acting as a keen incentive to the members of the Auxiliary and many other kind friends to thus reduce the debt on the building by £500.

Mr. H. N. Holmes, general secretary of Wellington Y.M.C.A., hails from Adelaide. His appointment by the Board of Management dates back to March, 1904, and he has proved himself the right man in the right place. Mr. Holmes is equally at home in the athletic field, gymnasium, or when leading a Bible class, has the full confidence of the Board and the members generally, and the very valuable service he has rendered—and continues to render—is recognised and much appreciated.

### THE PORT OF NELSON.

A local shipping authority believes that Nelson will prove a considerable rival to Wellington now that Nelson is accessible to the large liners (says the "New Zealand Times"). "It needs no

more than a casual glance at the map to see how Nelson is going to beat Wellington for the West Coast transhipments," he remarked. "Vessels, instead of transhipping their cargo for the West Coast, will in the near future tranship at Nelson for two reasons—firstly, because they are nearer home, and secondly that goods can be transhipped much cheaper at Nelson than at Wellington with its heavier charges. Wellington has got to pay for some costly works, as well as for the dock now being constructed. Nelson has not much of a load to carry, and therefore can do the work cheaper and as efficiently. It would not be much of a surprise if Nelson eventually captures Wanganui and New Plymouth transhipments as well."

### FOR TIRED PEOPLE

Who overstrain in one way and another there is nothing so beautiful or so restful as a cup of good Tea, made right and served right. But it must be good. The high-water mark of excellence is reached by "Choyan" Brand Tea. It is delightfully refreshing and fragrant, and has a delicious flavour all its own. Let your grocer send you a pound and be convinced that there is nothing so good. Remember the name: "CHOYSA." Price 1/6 per lb. — BOND AND BELL, Wholesale Agents.

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Frootoids are elegant in appearance and pleasant to take; they are immensely more valuable than an ordinary aperient; they remove from the blood, tissues and internal organs waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them.

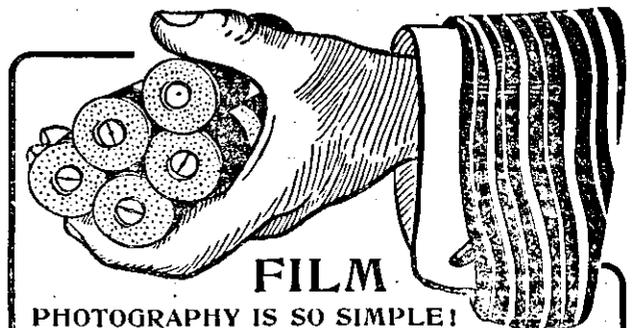
The beneficial effects of Frootoids are evident by the disappearance of headache, a bright, cheery sense of perfect health taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly and by the food being properly digested.

Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all.

Frootoids act splendidly on the liver; a dose taken at bed-time, once a week, is highly beneficial.

A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion when suffering take a dose of Frootoids instead of an ordinary aperient. The patient thus gradually becomes independent of Aperient Medicines.

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Look for "Kodak" on the spool end of films and see that "Eastman" is on your "Kodak," else you are getting imitations.

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Water Babies of Maoriland  
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*Special Article on New Zealand: "Scenic Wonders of Maoriland," by Charles C. Reade*

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**THE CHRISTMAS GRAPHIC**

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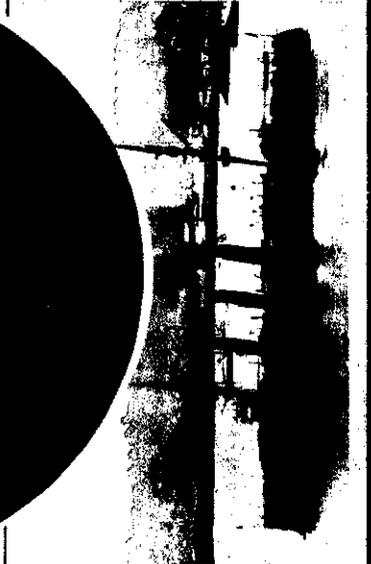
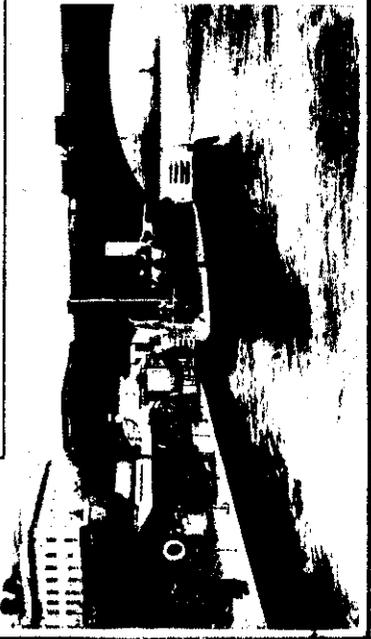
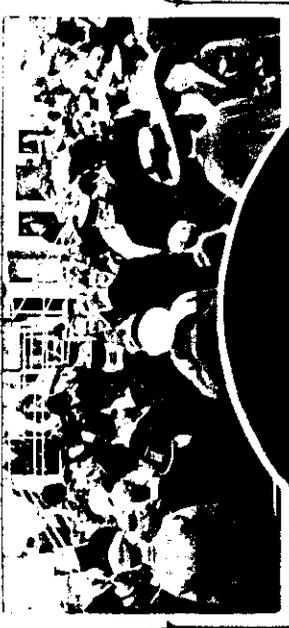


**IN THE MUD—THE ROAD TO RUIN.**

Hargreaves, photo.

The difficulties and demands for transit which are made upon a young and rapidly-expanding country like New Zealand are strikingly illustrated in the photo reproduced above—a scene on the road between Waipiro Bay and Te Puna Springs, on the route to Tolago Bay on the East Coast. Such a scene is common enough to the first or second winter in remote districts, where men and horses plunge daily through the mire, heralding the approach of civilisation. What it costs in human endurance to be a pioneer nobody but the lonely far-off settler knows.

# RETURN OF THE PRIME MINISTER



Schmidt, photo.

The Right Hon. the Premier, Sir Joseph Ward, is due to reach Auckland on September 30 (Thursday), per H.M.S. Challenger, after a rapid and eventful visit to the Home Land. Sir Joseph's reception in England clearly marked him as the most popular figure at the Imperial Defence Conference. The office of Imperial Defence Conference was much greater than the public of the Dominion, perhaps realise. The Premier received an overwhelming reception from the British Imperialists, with whom his common ties of sentiment and ideas he is in strong sympathy. It only remains for the Dominion now to complete the record of an historic visit by giving Sir Joseph a brilliant and enthusiastic welcome. The illustrations show one of the later types of the Decadent and the indomitable, the reception of Sir Joseph at Dover, the House of Parliament and the Tower, London Bridge, the Chair-enger and the War Office in Whitehall.

To the Right Hon.,

**SIR JOSEPH WARD,**  
 P.C. K.C.M.G.,  
 PRIME MINISTER,  
 WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.

DEAR SIR,

The

them it a fortunate circumstance that they are afforded the honour and privilege of being the first to welcome you upon your return to New Zealand from the IMPERIAL DEFENCE CONFERENCE.

Several months ago, when anxiety was freely expressed in Great Britain with regard to the Naval Defence of the Empire, you interpreted aright the loyal feelings of the people of this DOMINION by promptly declaring our readiness to share in the growing burden of Imperial responsibilities.

Your action, conceived in a spirit of patriotism, was welcomed both here and in the Home country, with an enthusiasm in which men of all shades of political opinion shared. Its moral effect was worthy far more to GREAT BRITAIN than any imaginable contribution in ships or money or men. It gave a lead which was taken up by GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND and the other great colonies, and the profound impression it created in the Home country was eloquently expressed by MR. ASQUITH, then Prime Minister, and MR. BIRCHALL, then Secretary of the Admiralty, in the Imperial Parliament, when presenting to you the original signatures attached to the congratulatory cable sent



WORTHY AND VALUABLE

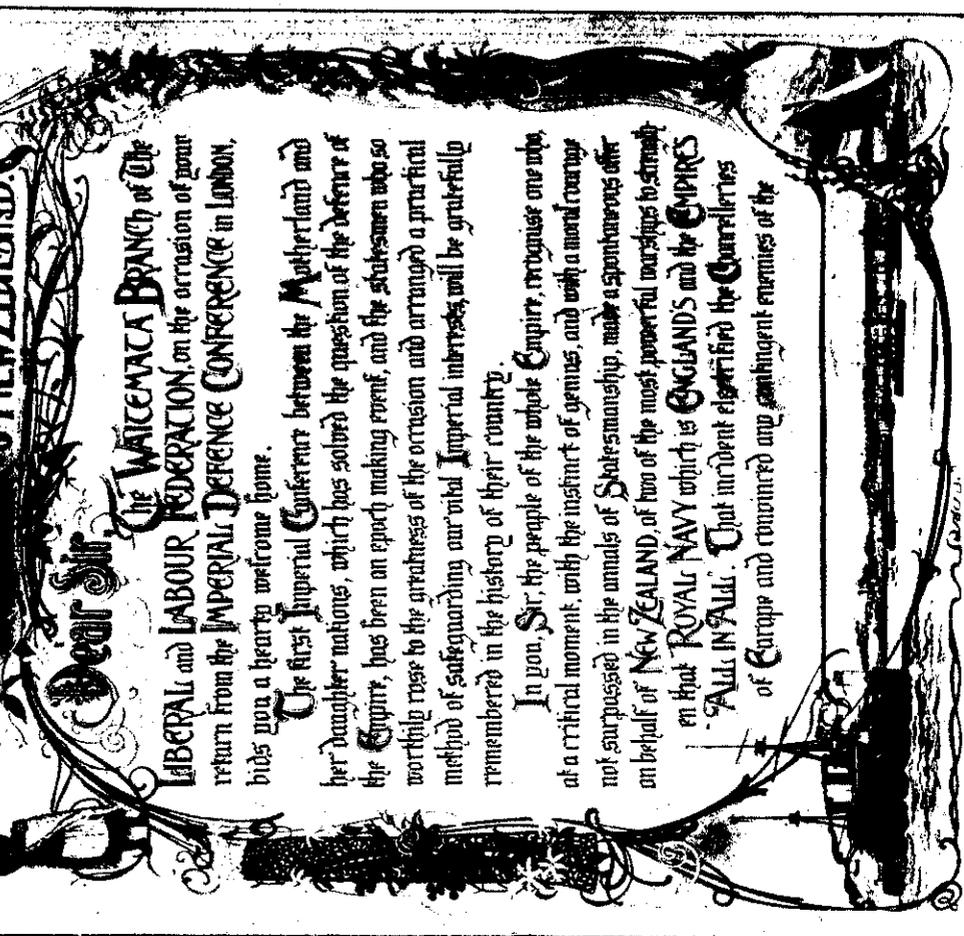
**SIR JOSEPH WARD,**  
 P.C. K.C.M.G. D.C.L. &  
 PRIME MINISTER,  
 WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.

DEAR SIR,

The WAITEMATA BRANCH of the LIBERAL and LABOUR FEDERATION, on the occasion of your return from the IMPERIAL DEFENCE CONFERENCE in London, bids you a hearty welcome home.

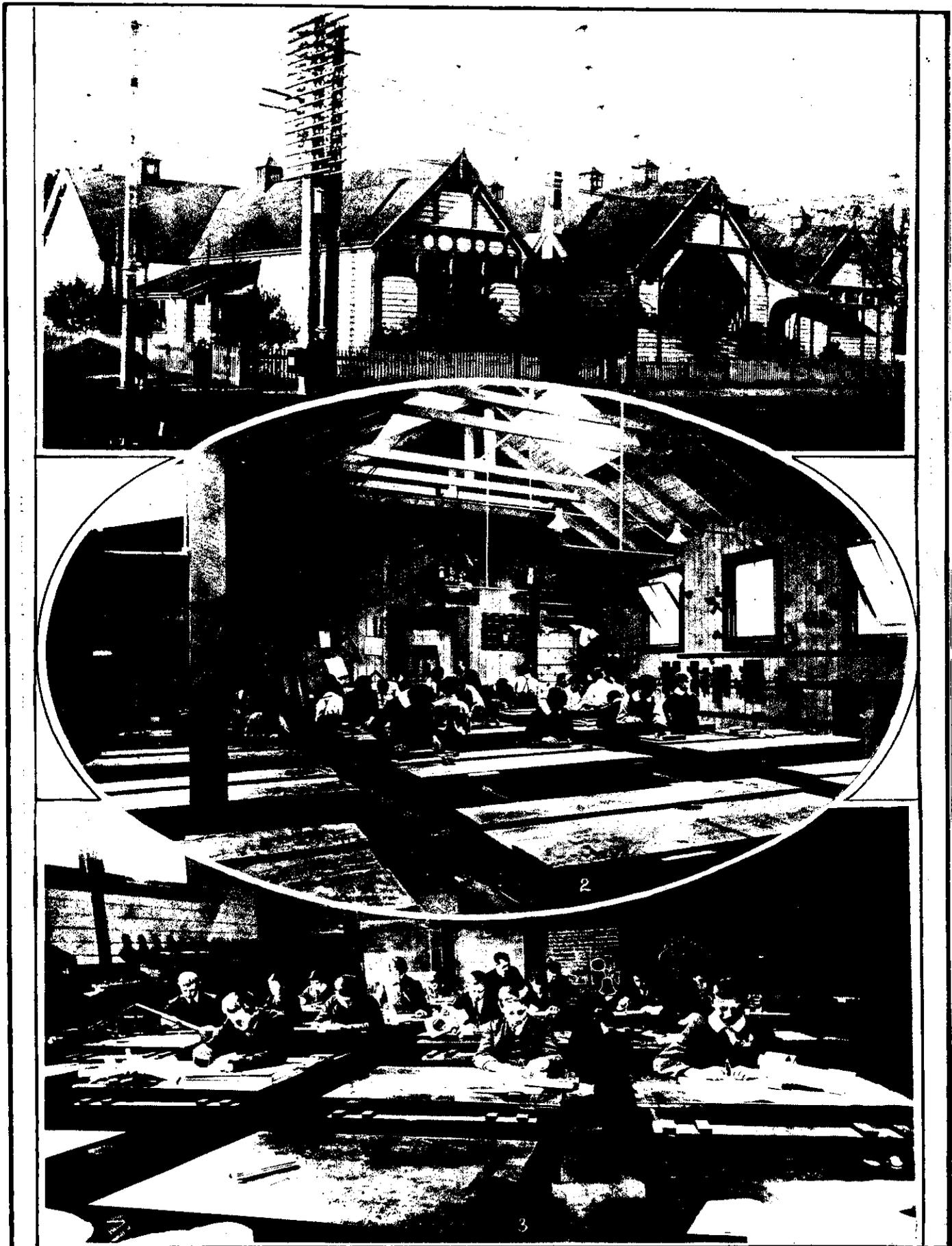
The first Imperial Conference between the Motherland and her daughter nations, which has solved the question of the defence of the Empire, has been an epoch making event, and the statesmen who so worthily rose to the greatness of the occasion and arranged a practical method of safeguarding our vital Imperial interests, will be gratefully remembered in the history of their country.

In you, Sir, the people of the whole Empire, recognise one who at a critical moment, with the instinct of genius, and with a moral courage not surpassed in the annals of Statesmanship, made a spontaneous offer on behalf of NEW ZEALAND, of two of the most powerful navies to strengthen that ROYAL NAVY which is ENGLAND'S and the EMPIRE'S "ALL IN ALL". That incident glorified the Councils of Europe and convinced any sanguine enemies of the



THE RETURN OF THE PRIME MINISTER—ADDRESSES TO BE PRESENTED TO SIR JOSEPH WARD.

The return of the Premier, who is due to reach Auckland on 29th September, will be commemorated by the presentation of several addresses and other demonstrations of a hearty welcome home. Two illuminated addresses are to be tendered Sir Joseph by the citizens of Auckland and the Waitemata branch of the Liberal and Labour Federation. The complete text of the addresses is given in "Our Illustrations."



A. E. Watkinson, photo.

### THE FOUNDATION OF INDUSTRIAL EFFICIENCY—TECHNICAL EDUCATION AT WANGANUI.

(1) The Wanganui Technical School, at the corner of The Avenue and Guyton-street. (2) The woodwork class, under Mr. E. H. Clark. This course has been designed to give students a working knowledge of the principles to be applied to obtain desired results, and at the same time to produce some useful article of furniture embodying these principles. (3) Machine design and mechanical drawing; Mr. E. Crow, instructor.



THE FOUNDATION OF INDUSTRIAL EFFICIENCY—TECHNICAL EDUCATION AT WANGANUI.

A. E. Watkinson, photo.

(1) In the workshop of the mechanical and electrical engineering department—Messrs F. Crow and A. Morrison, instructors. (2) Pupils at work in the modelling room, under Mr. W. Andrew, sen., instructor. (3) Mr. A. Varney, A.C.P., director of the school. (4) A corner in the woodcarving department, with scholarship pupils at work. The instructor is Mr. W. Andrews, sen. (5) Palleting in oils in the art department, under Mr. D. Seaward, A.R.C.A., London.



Sorrell, photo.

**THE SYNOD OF THE DIOCESE OF WAIKATO.**

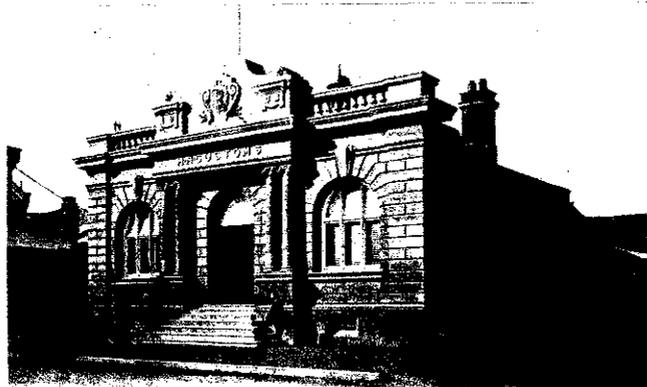
BACK ROW—Messrs. F. M. Gregorie, G. F. Smallbone, F. W. Williams; Revs. A. Rangl, P. Huata; Mr. T. Hobson; Rev. P. Hahiwa. SECOND ROW—Messrs. G. R. Kay, J. H. Sheath; Rev. G. J. Keir; Mr. A. H. Wallis; Revs. G. D. Wilson, F. W. Martin; Dr. Hentley; Revs. O. Dean, W. Goodyear, M. W. Butterfield, T. A. Meyer; Mr. C. A. Fitzroy. THIRD ROW—Rev. F. W. Whibley; Messrs. T. Tanner, H. Davies; Revs. J. Hobbs, E. Robertshaw, W. A. M. Cockerill, W. H. Bawden; Mrs. J. Piggott; Revs. W. H. Roberts, E. Te Rara, C. A. Tisdall, T. Tawhla, W. T. Fraser; Messrs. T. H. R. Gardner, and F. Cowper. FOURTH ROW—Mr. J. Corbett (Verger); Rev. F. E. T. Simcox; Mr. W. Robinson; Revs. E. Ward, L. D. Thomas; Mr. J. Thornton (Lay Member of Chapter); Rev. Canon Eccles, Rev. Canon Jordan; Right Rev. Bishop Williams; Archdeacons Williams, Riddick; Rev. Canon Tukey; Mr. J. B. Fielder (Lay Member of Chapter); Revs. F. W. Chatterton, A. P. Clarke. FRONT ROW—Revs. H. T. Rawnsley, K. Pukerua, H. Te Wainohu, W. P. Rangihuna, M. Keppel, P. Turf, F. C. Long; Mr. H. H. Wall; Rev. G. W. Davidson.



C. Nielson, photo.

**THE NEW MEMBER FOR RANGITIKEI.**

Mr R. W. Smith, the Government Candidate for Rangitikei, who defeated Mr F. R. Hockly, the Oppositionist, in the second ballot last Thursday. See "Our Wellington Letter."



F. N. Jones, Jun., photo.

**THE NEW CUSTOMS HOUSE AT NELSON.**

The new building, which has been erected on a block of land adjoining the Post and Telegraph Office, was opened for use a few weeks ago.



BEATEN IN THE SECOND BALLOT.

Mr F. R. Hockly, the Opposition candidate for Rangitikei, who was defeated in the second ballot by Mr R. W. Smith (Government).



A. E. Watkinson, photo.

**THE DIRECTOR AND TEACHERS OF THE WANGANUI TECHNICAL SCHOOL.**

The names are as follows, reading from the left:—Back row: E. Crow, J. Aitken, B.A., H. Richardson, C. T. Cox, A.N.Z.A.A., A. Morrison, H. Bell, G. Law. Sitting: A. Towsy, Esq., Misses Mollison, Inkster, W. Andrews, A. Varney (Director), J. Grant, Misses Newcombe and McLellan.



(See "Orange Blossoms.") MISS V. M. BEAUCHAMP.



DR. J. MACKINTOSH BELL.

Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, photos.

### A SOCIETY WEDDING IN WELLINGTON.

The marriage of Miss Vera M. Beauchamp, daughter of Mr and Mrs Harold Beauchamp, chairman of the Bank of New Zealand and Dr. J. Mackintosh Bell, director of the New Zealand Geological Survey, took place in Wellington last week.



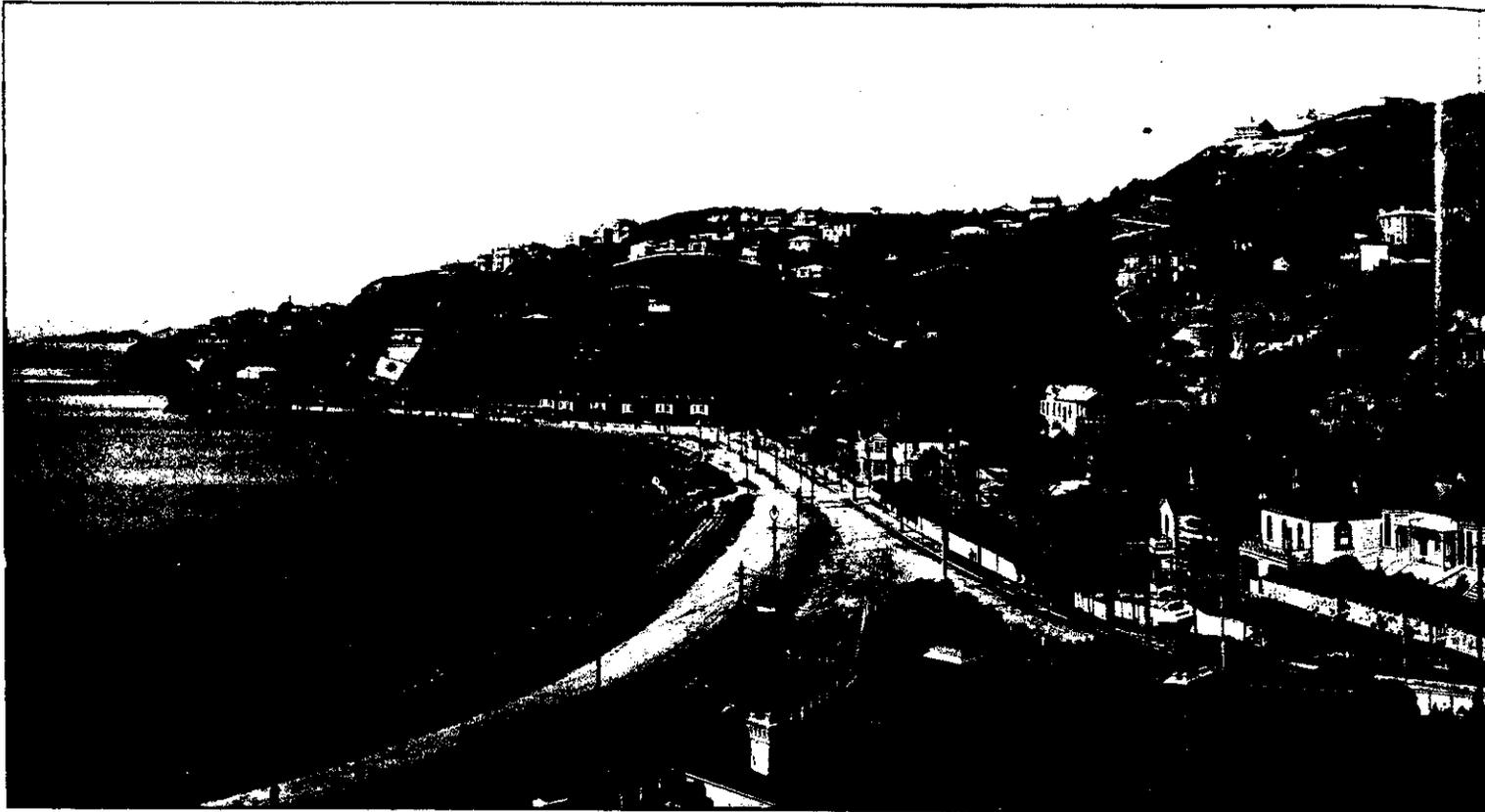
F. N. Jones, Jun., photo.

### NELSON—A POSSIBLE RIVAL TO WELLINGTON.

See "Our Illustrations."

A Wellington shipping authority believes that Nelson will prove a considerable rival to the capital port, now that Nelson is accessible to the large liners, especially with respect to West Coast transshipments.

# PROGRESSIVE ASPECTS



**ORIENTAL BAY, ONE OF WELLINGTON'S**

The photo. shows the rapid development of hillside properties for suburban

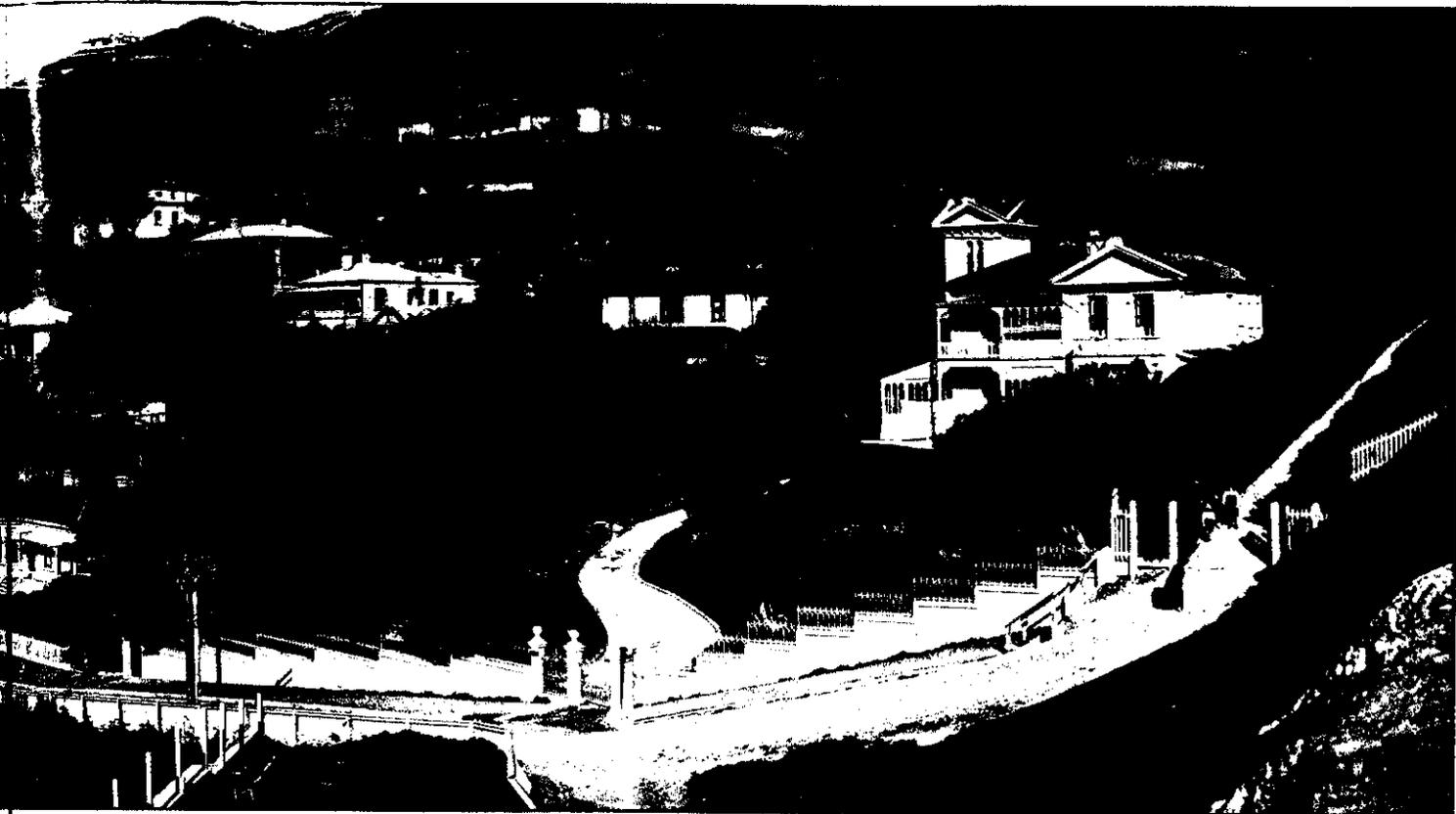


Tibbitt, photo.

**THE COMMERCIAL EXPAN**

A panoramic view of Lambton Quay and Johnstone-street, showing the imposing new premises just completed for Messrs. K

# OF THE EMPIRE CITY.



## FAVOURITE AND PRETTY SUBURBS.

residences, most of which command magnificent views of the harbour.



## MANION IN THE CITY.

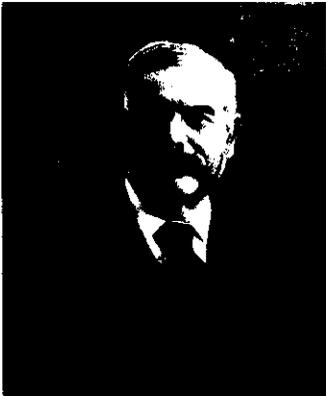
McCallie and Stains, Ltd. The architect was Mr. Wm. Turnbull, F.R.I.B.A., and the builders Messrs. Mitchell and King.



Tibbutt, photo. A CHILDREN'S AMATEUR THEATRICAL COMPANY. Children of the Roseneath School, Wellington, who, under the direction of the headmaster (Mr Barry), took part in the production of "Princess Chrysanthemum" on September 16th.



REV. H. COTTOM. The new Primitive Methodist Minister for Mount Roskill, recently selected for the post by the Home Conference of Primitive Methodists. He is a native of Birmingham, and his last charge was at Dover.



MR. J. G. W. AITKEN, President of the Wellington Association.



MRS. J. ILOTT, This year's president of the Wellington Y.M.C.A. Ladies' Auxiliary. The photo shows also the Y.M.C.A.'s splendid building in Willis-street, Wellington.



MRS. W. R. WILLIAMS. Mrs. Williams gave a freehold site valued at £7000 for the new Wellington Y.M.C.A. buildings, opened last year.



MR. H. N. HOLMES, General Secretary of the Wellington branch of the Y.M.C.A.



MR. J. J. VIRGO, General Secretary of the Sydney Association, and Acting National Secretary for Australia and New Zealand.

See "Our Illustrations."

### Y.M.C.A. ANNIVERSARY AND CONFERENCE.

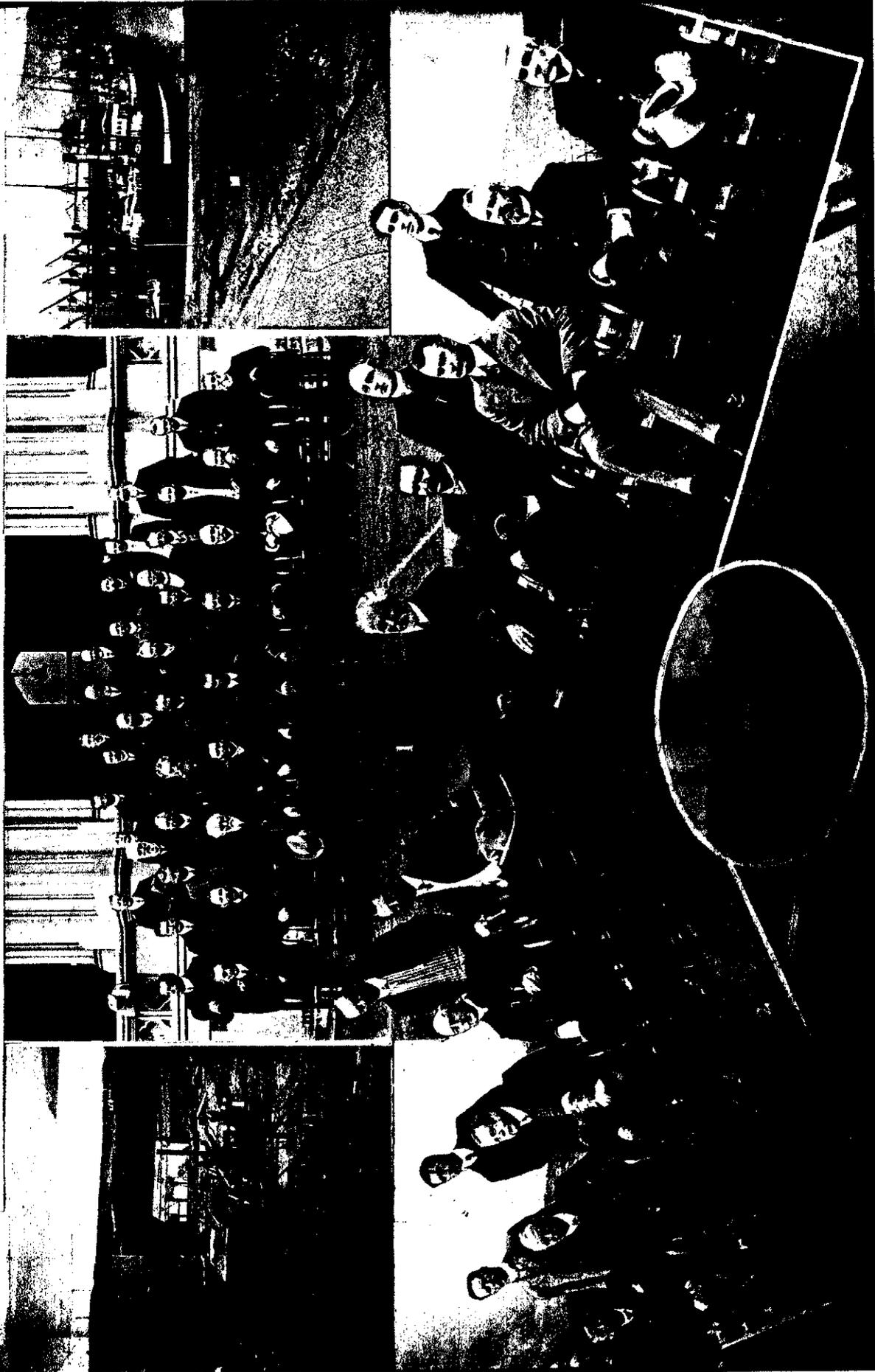
During last week the first conference of general secretaries of the Y.M.C.A. in New Zealand was held in Wellington, and in addition the seventh anniversary of the Wellington Association was celebrated at a tea and public meeting, held in the Town Hall on the evening of the 23rd September.



### A SEPTUAGENARIAN WEDDING IN AUCKLAND.

A wedding of somewhat unusual interest was celebrated at the Mount Eden Congregational Church last week, when Mrs. Sarah Goodwin (nee Boul), aged 73, was married to Mr. A. Brooks, a youthful-looking septuagenarian. Several hundred eager watchers who had been unable to gain entrance to the building congregated outside in order to fill the air with rice, confetti, and good wishes as Mr. Brooks escorted his bride from the church.

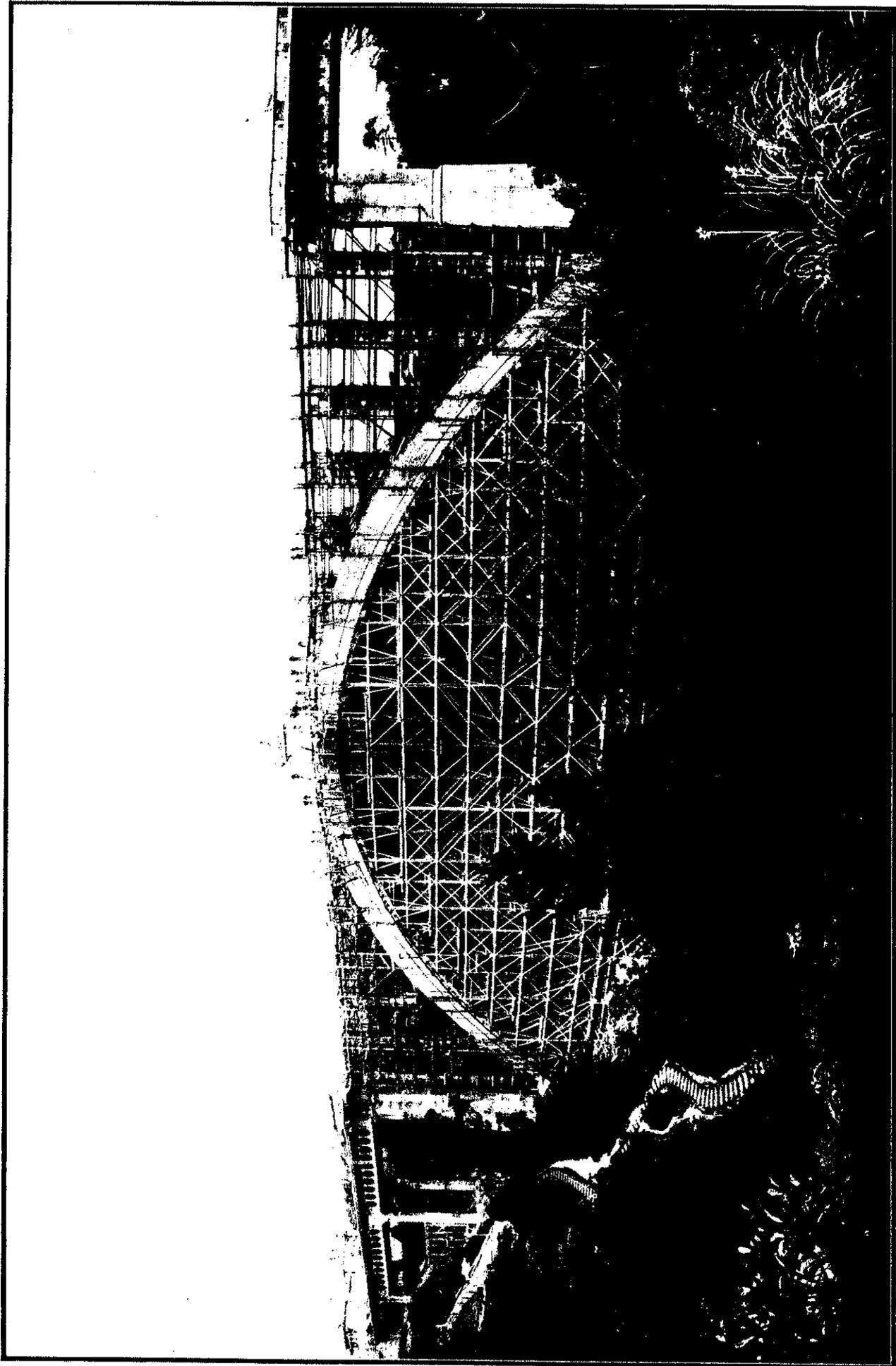
# HARBOUR BOARDS IN CONFERENCE.



THE HARBOUR BOARDS' PARLIAMENT IN WELLINGTON.

Tibbott, photo.

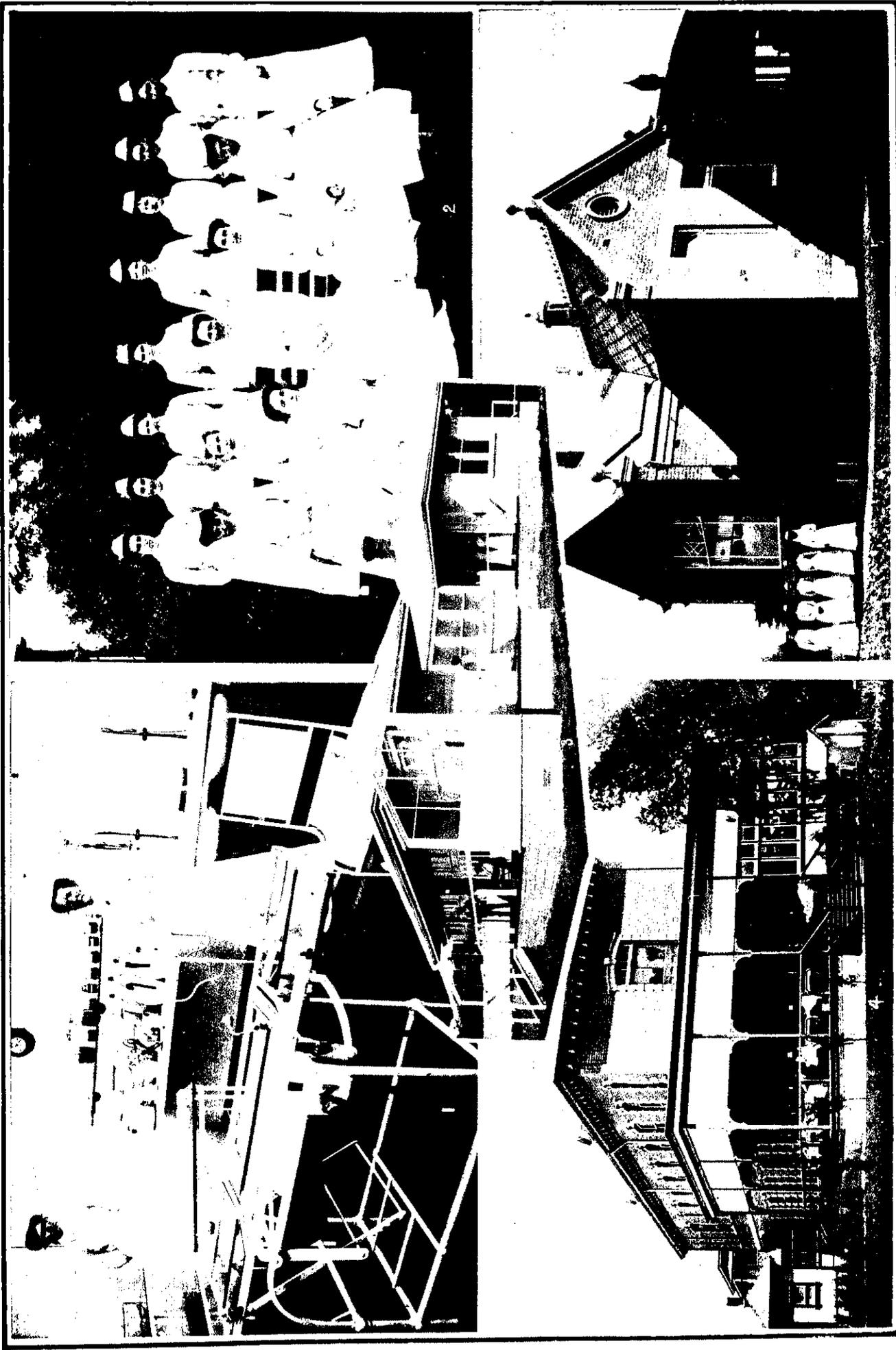
Matters affecting the various Harbour Boards of the Dominion were discussed at the conference of delegates to the Harbours' Association of New Zealand, held at the Parliamentary Buildings, Wellington. Mr. T. M. Wilford, M.P., chairman of the Wellington Harbour Board, presided over the conference. (1) A group of the delegates to the conference. (2) Some of the secretaries: Standing—J. P. Kenny (Napier), V. L. Cachenaille (Harbours' Association), W. J. Barolsley (Elmuru), Sitting—C. A. La Roche (Oamaru), J. Blair-Mason (Dunedin), J. M. Brisbane (Auckland), H. E. Nicholls (Wellington), Geo. R. George (Bluff). (3) The Executive: Standing—J. E. Nicholls (secretary Wellington H.B.), V. L. Cachenaille (secretary Harbours' Association), Sitting—John Graham, M.P. (chairman Auckland H.B.), Hon. E. Mitchellson (chairman New Zealand H.B.), J. B. Cousett (chairman New Plymouth H.B.), J. Vigor Brown, M.P. (chairman Napier H.B.).



**PROGRESS OF THE GRAFTON BRIDGE—COMPLETION OF THE GREAT CONCRETE ARCH.**

Protected photo.—W. T. Wilson.

The huge arch of the Grafton Bridge, spanning a distance of 297 feet, was completed on Saturday of last week. The span is the largest in the world in ferro-concrete. It is anticipated that the bridge will be completed in February next. The cement for the bridge was supplied by the Wilson Portland Cement Company.

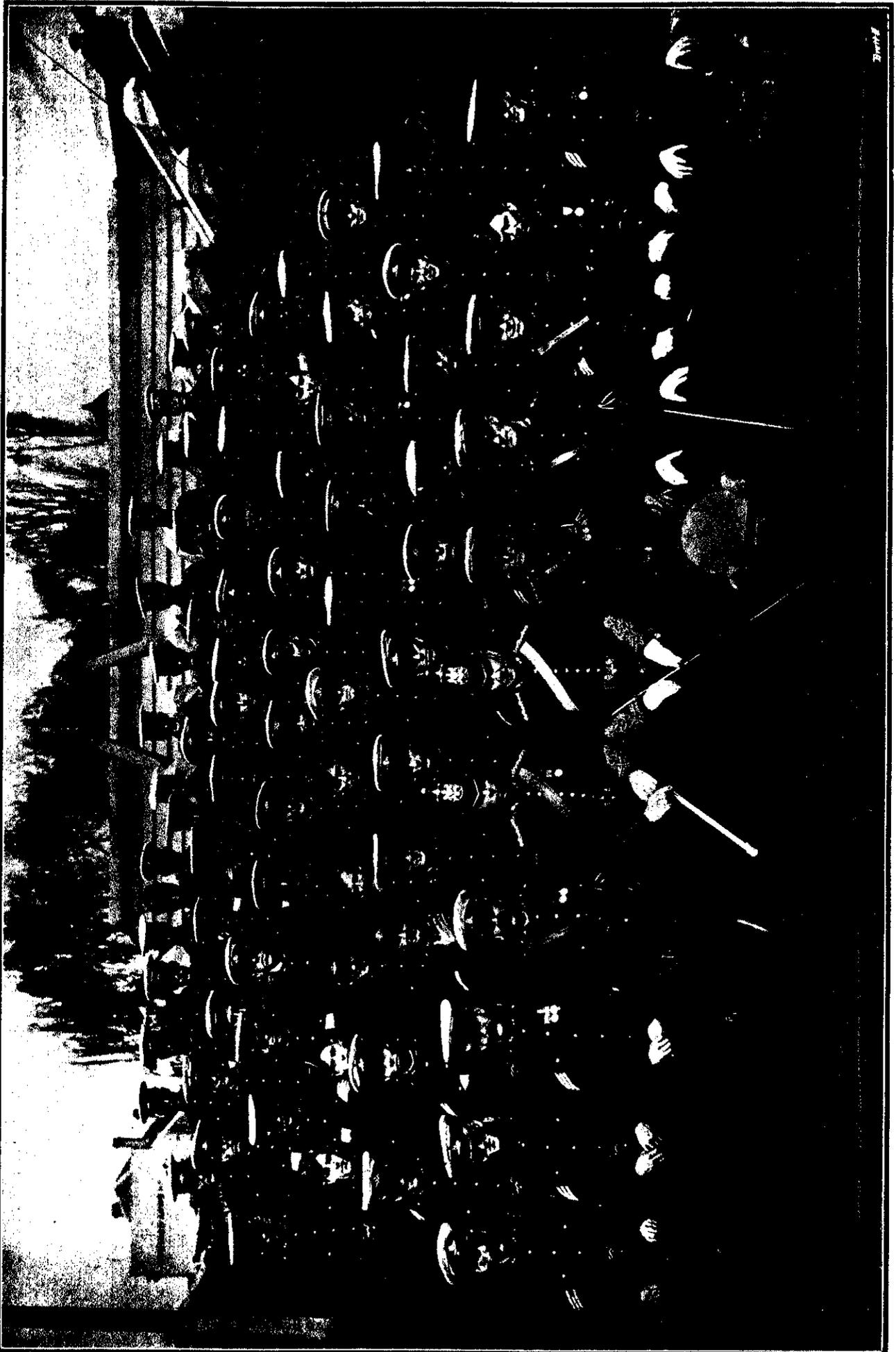


5. Denton, photo.

**UP-TO-DATE IMPROVEMENTS AT THE PALMERSTON NORTH HOSPITAL.**

(1) The interior of the new operating theatre at the Palmerston North Hospital. The matron, Miss McLaughlin, is standing on the right. (2) The nursing staff, with the matron, Miss McLaughlin seated in the centre. (3) The new consumption annex at the Palmerston North Hospital. (4) The new Royal Queen Alexandra Ward. (5) The operating theatre, which, with the consumptive annex, was recently opened.





**THE MEN WHO SCORED WITH THE QUICK-FIRERS—WINNERS OF THE HUDSON CUP.**

The photograph shows the officers and men of the No. 1 Company, Auckland Garrison Artillery Volunteers, who celebrated the 50th anniversary of the corps last week. It is interesting to note that the No. 1 Company is the second oldest volunteer corps in the Empire, and in point of seniority ranks next to the Honourable Artillery Company, of London, who date back to the reign of Queen Elizabeth.



THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

The members of the survey party who have successfully conducted the bush-felling operations on the Haungitau block, under the control of Mr. R. P. Greville. After having been together for fully three months, two of the party were transferred to Timarua. Reading from left to right, front row: C. Hawkes, P. Drett, J. Price (survey party). Back row: D. McDonald, P. Nelson (surveyors), R. Greville (superintendent), E. Thompson (Patea Press), M. Tobin (copy).



MIL J. A. PLIMMER.

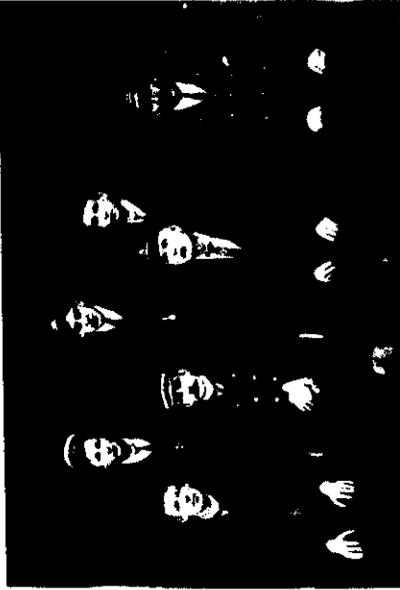
President of the Khandallah Bowling Club, Wellington.



Muir and Mackinnon, photo.

A WELLINGTON BOWLER.

Mr. J. Martin, president of the Newtown Bowling Club, Wellington.



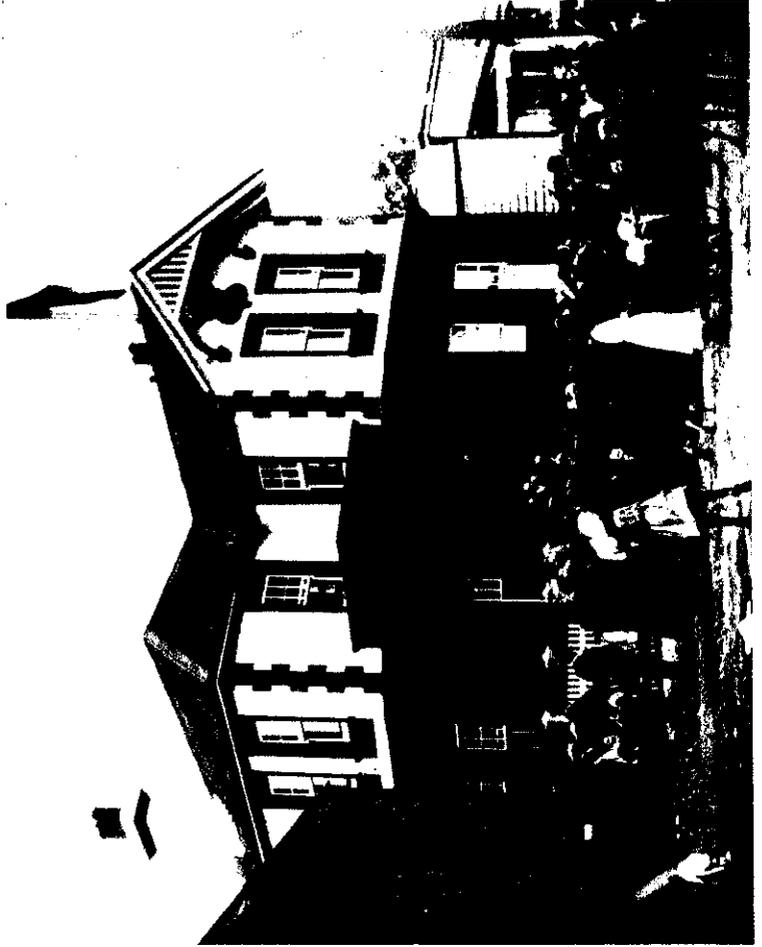
W. J. Sifton, photo.

THE RAILWAY, POST AND TELEGRAPH STAFF AT KAWAKAWA, BAY OF ISLANDS.



THE GIRLS' FRIENDLY SOCIETY IN AUCKLAND.

The old Park Hotel in Wellesley-street East, closed after the last local option poll, has been secured by the Church of England, and transformed into an establishment for the Girls' Friendly Society. The photograph shows a corner of the social room.



T. McGill, photo.

THE NEW POST OFFICE AT HUNTLY.

On September 17 the new post and telegraph office, which has been erected at Huntly at a cost of some £200, was opened by the Hon. Dr. Finlay. The new building is two-storey brick structure, very similar in design and appointments to many of the suburban and country offices erected during recent years.

# The Aerial Battleship.

By CARL DIENSTBACH and T. R. MacMechan.

"Hear'd the heavens fill with shouting, and there rain'd a ghastly dew  
From the nations' airy navies grappling  
In the central blue."

IN the fall of 1908 the third airship built by Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin was bought by the German Government, officially commissioned as a warship, and given a military crew. On May, 29, 30, and 31 his fifth and last ship, the Zeppelin II, made, without landing, a flight of 36 hours, covering 950 miles. This flight would have carried it from German soil to London, Paris, Vienna, or Stockholm, and back again. In secret trials by the German Government during March, a rapid-firing gun, capable of throwing nearly 60 1.9in shells a minute, was fired with entire success from the deck of the Zeppelin I. This means the end of armies within the next ten years. The situation, about which there is now the densest popular ignorance, should be understood.

A savage very naturally would consider a ship of iron a physical impossibility. He is accustomed only to rafts. Our present civilisation is in exactly the same position with regard to the navigation of the air; it is accustomed only to balloons. A Zeppelin airship is not a balloon, but a true ship—exactly corresponding to an iron ocean ship. It has a strong, rigid hull; it is sustained by displacing more than its own weight in the fluid that supports it; it will sink only if it leaks badly. Neither the airship nor the iron ocean ship is in the slightest danger of sinking except by grounding or collision.

It is perfectly natural that the public should be ignorant concerning the new airship. The two chief principles upon which its success is founded have both been announced in the last six years. Up to 1903 it was impossible to drive dirigible balloons by motors at any considerable speed. Every increase of power simply caused the elongated structures to plunge up and down, and throw their broadsides forward. Colonel Charles Renard, of the French army, then announced his discovery of the stabilising planes—big fins, placed on the stern of the ship, like the feathers on an arrow. With these an airship can be driven straight ahead at any speed that can be applied to it.

### A Huge Power-driven Arrow.

Count Zeppelin had completed his first rigid airship—a structure 384ft long—in 1900. It was a crude thing, directed up and down by shifting weights, and capable of only a low speed. He immediately adopted the Renard planes, after they became public property in 1903; but he had built three of his ships

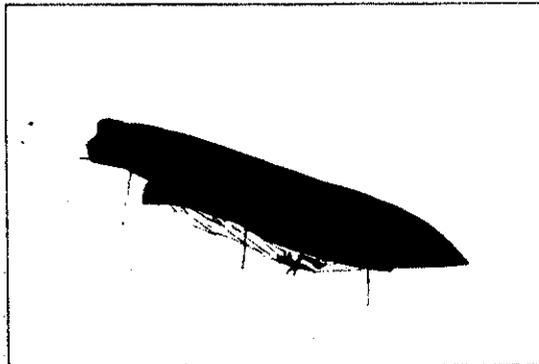
446ft long, capable of being driven at a speed of 35 miles an hour through the air, and handled as quickly and easily not merely as an ocean-going ship, but as an automobile. Nothing could be more wonderful than the control of these great craft. Turning figures of eight is a common trick; perpendicular dives have been taken at a speed that caused every spectator to believe that the ship, by some accident, was falling to immediate destruction; and irregular movements are performed that make the ship appear to observers to be "dancing and juggling in the air."

### A True Ship—Strong and Stable.

A distinction must be made at the outset between the Zeppelin airships and the dirigible balloons adopted by the Governments of France, England, and the United States. The last are simply motor balloons; the first is as true a ship as any on the ocean. It is protected by a cover of tough rubber-cloth, stretched over aluminium rings and ribs, each strong enough to support a man's weight; and the whole is greatly strengthened by the upward pressure of the hydrogen in its inside balloons. It is fully as strong for its purposes as an iron steamship. The airship is never strained by rolling or pitching, like the

mountainous country about Lake Constance, which is 1300ft. above sea-level. Three of these were made in snow storms, one of them, lasting seven and a half hours, in a blizzard. In another trial, the ship flew for hours, landed, and anchored safely, in a tremendous forty-mile gale. The Zeppelin II, on May 31, crushed her whole bow in while landing,

wharves sufficiently high so that by slightly tilting the sterns of the ships in the air they will be kept from thrashing against the ground. Moored in this way, they will ride out the heaviest storm with perfect safety. In short, although but five of them have now been built, they have already demonstrated their efficiency.



FRANCE'S LARGEST AIRSHIP, "LA REPUBLIQUE," 200 FEET LONG.

spent a full day in a heavy wind, floating on her collision bulkheads, was temporarily repaired, and then flew with her own motors fifty miles to her home port in perfect safety. No ocean steam ship could have done more than this after an equally serious accident. All this time

### Germany Creates the First Aerial Gunboat.

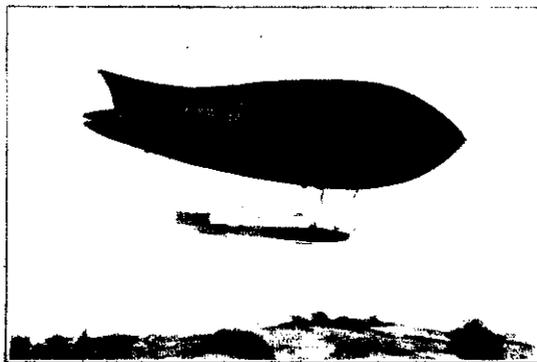
From the beginning, it has been perfectly evident that the first important use of these craft would be as warships, and the chief discussion of them in Europe, where alone the development has been followed intelligently, has concerned their employment for this purpose. The French, not having a rigid type, from which the guns can be fired advantageously, have proposed the dropping of explosives from their cars. But the German military experts, immediately after taking over the Zeppelin I, conceived the idea of using rapid-fire guns, and asked their gun-makers to prepare special airship artillery. The Krupps produced their gun this spring. It is a light, high-powered weapon, said to weigh about 160lbs.—this light weight being made possible by special recoil mechanism. It fires a 1.9 inch shell, and can throw nearly sixty a minute to a distance of several miles from the elevation position of the airship. These shells are similar to those of the well-known mountain batteries transported by pack-animals, which were used in the Russo-Japanese war. They are very efficient missiles, bursting into a shower of small, sharp fragments, which cover a space of some fifty feet square. The level car of the airship proved an excellent gun-platform in the trials, and the rigid structure, twenty tons in weight, was not affected by any recoil which guns of this character give.

From the popular standpoint it seems a highly dangerous thing to fire such weapons as these in the vicinity of so great a body of hydrogen as is contained in these ships. The same popular belief existed for years concerning the explosive gasoline motor; yet this has been used exclusively for ten years to propel dirigible balloons, and, except for two accidents at the very beginning of the experiment, with entire success.

In the Zeppelin ship the motor is as perfectly separated from the hydrogen as the engine-room of a steamer from inflammable materials in her hold. To make assurance a certainty, so far as regards firearms, it would only be necessary to use the new Maxim silencer upon their muzzles. Tests have shown that these eliminate the flash of guns so completely that no flame can be seen, even when they are fired in the darkest night. Whether this device has been used by the Germans is not known. Their gun tests, like most of their recent developments of the airship, have been made in great secrecy—although descriptions and charts of the shooting of the airship guns have been issued in a publication circulated for the information of only their own army and navy.

### A Battleship a Mile High Moving Sixty Miles an Hour.

A new machine of war has arrived. It will be a ship as large and eventually much larger than present ocean battleships. It will fight from the height of a mile above the earth, and will manoeuvre during battle, at a rate of sixty or sixty-five miles an hour. The winds at this elevation average over



THE LAST ENGLISH DIRIGIBLE, "THE BABY," 100 FEET LONG.

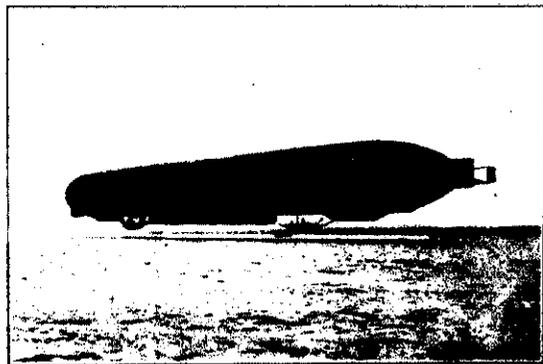
steamer, because the air acts upon it as a current and not as waves—exactly as the water acts upon a submarine; and it consequently flies on a perfectly level keel, even in a gale. It is supported by from 16 to 20 absolutely separate compartments (that is, from sixteen to twenty drum-shaped balloons), whereas a ship has but five or six com-

partments, which are often found to be open in case of accident. The strength and stability of these new ships are not a matter of theory or belief; they are already demonstrated facts. The Zeppelin I, under her military crew, made nineteen ascensions between March 9th and April 6th, in the

### Chief Advantages, Speed, and Economy.

The fact is that a new instrument for the general service of civilisation has arrived. Its uses, as distinct from those of ships upon water, can be clearly and definitely seen. Water being eight hundred times heavier than air, airships will never compete with steamships as freight carriers. For exactly the same reason they will develop double or triple the speed of the ship in the water; they will do this driven by engines of less than two per cent of the power of the steamer, and their lighter material will allow them to be built at within 15 per cent of the cost and time that are required for the building of a first-class ocean steamer of the same length. The Zeppelin II—446 feet long, and the largest airship in existence—cost less than £50,000, has a speed of 35 miles an hour, and is driven by two separate engines of 200 combined horse-power, less than that of two racing automobiles.

The engines of these ships can handle them perfectly in a gale of wind, and there is virtually no danger that both of them will break down at once—a fact that cannot be disputed since the recent trip of gasoline motor automobiles about the earth. The present ships, and still more those that are about to be made, will be perfectly able to weather the elements continuously, like any other ship. The present shelter-houses will be given up, and they will land and be moored, when not in use, to aerial



THE LAST ZEPPELIN, 446 FEET LONG.

before he discovered, in the summer of 1907, the secret of steering them up and down. This problem was solved by placing two sets of large air-planes on each side of the ship, one forward and the other aft. Since that time he has possessed, in the Zeppelin I and Zeppelin II, two huge power-driven arrows,

partments, which are often found to be open in case of accident.

The strength and stability of these new ships are not a matter of theory or belief; they are already demonstrated facts. The Zeppelin I, under her military crew, made nineteen ascensions between March 9th and April 6th, in the

twenty-four miles an hour, and on brisk days often reach thirty. The aerial battleships will move to windward, and sweep down these winds when passing over the enemy. In this way they can direct an absolutely certain fire upon the earth, while they are themselves practically out of danger.

The general discussion of experts for a number of years has established a so-called "zone of safety," in which the last German airship, the Zeppelin II, has been built to travel in time of action. This is about 1650 yards (nearly a mile) above the surface of the earth. The reason for adopting this level was that here the airship is out of range of the military rifle, which constitutes its chief danger. Punctures of its sustaining balloons by small bullets would not cause it to sink immediately, but would create small leaks, which would eventually bring it to earth. Large bodies of troops or large numbers of machine-guns concentrating on so great an object when it was within range would almost certainly send a percentage of bullets to the mark. The airship must, therefore, be raised out of rifle range. This accomplished, artillery fire is left as its only possible danger.

Present artillery was, of course, not made to fire into the sky. The highest point for which modern field guns can be aimed is less than 1200 yards. Their muzzles can be trained only seven degrees sidewise, because of the wheels on either side of them. The longest time a Zeppelin airship 500 feet long would

upon its target by marking the fall of trial shots upon the earth. But in firing at airships or balloons this is, of course, impossible. Captive balloons were used continually for scouting within the range

minutes for artillery to hit low-hanging balloons at battle ranges.

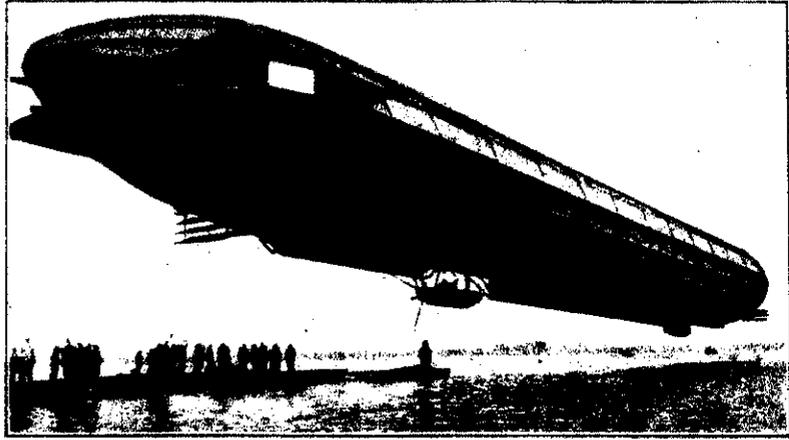
It is evident from this what success any conceivable artillery would have in snaphooting at an object an unknown

aim, not directly at it; he must "hold ahead," exactly as a gunner shoots flying ducks, otherwise the airship would be away from the place aimed at before the shell arrived. He must not only "hold ahead," but must hold over the mark, because his gun, unlike the duck-shooter's, is discharged at an object out of point-blank range. All this with the target at an unknown and constantly changing distance.

**War Becomes Wholesale Murder.**

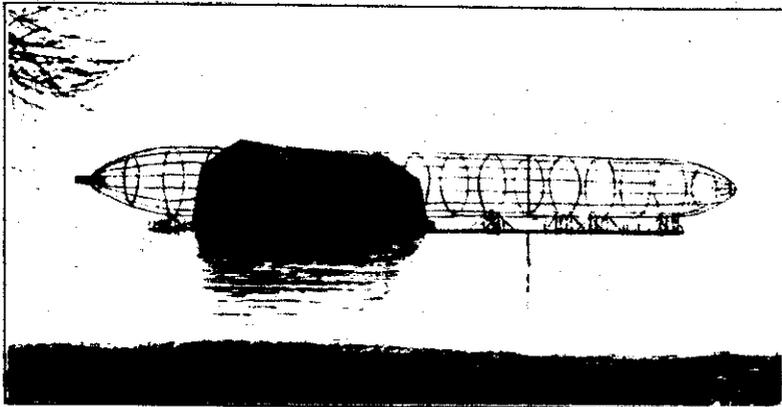
On the other hand, nothing alive on the ground can escape the fire of an airship. It will be armed with rapid-fire guns, carrying shells, but its chief reliance in fighting infantry or cavalry will be upon the machine rifle. With this weapon it can turn a stream of four hundred bullets a minute on any troops within two miles, exactly as a man turns the stream of a garden hose against a tree. Its gunners can see any object on the ground with a perfect clearness, impossible of realisation by any one who has not flown in a balloon. They can thus mark the striking of bullets perfectly. And the range of their guns is nearly doubled on account of their position. The fire of an airship will annihilate infantry and cavalry beneath it, as surely as the hand of God. It will not be directed long at any coherent body which could be called troops. Human nature forbids the possibility of men remaining to be shot down like rats in a pit.

Some idea of the wholesale murder of troops possible with machine rifles can be had from the battle of Omdurman in Upper Egypt on September 2, 1898, when the English killed over 11,000 and wounded 16,000 of the Mahdi's troops, most of them in the course of three



THE ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP.

The great planes at the stern, and the vertical steering apparatus at the sides, which are the inventions that made large airships possible, are seen clearly in the picture.



THE ALUMINIUM HULL OF THE LAST ZEPPELIN.

The seventeen compartments between the rings are filled with drum-shaped balloons. A thick cover of rubber-cloth forms its sheath.

take to pass, at battle speed, the arc thus covered, would be twenty seconds.

**Wing-shooting With Artillery.**

To avoid these difficulties, European gunmakers have been working on special artillery for shooting at airships. The most successful type has been produced by the Krupp. This is planned so that it can fire seventy-five degrees into the air. The rear of the gun-carriage is fastened on a pivot, and the wheels—as can be seen in the illustration—are turned outward when the gun is ready for action, so that the gun may be trained sidewise by revolving the whole structure on the pivot at the rear of the carriage. The best experts believe that this gun will be impractical. It offers an awkward device for training the gun sidewise—especially on ground that is at all uneven; and it is believed that the first discharge of the gun, pointing upward, will either sink the wheels in the earth, or even break them. Fortress guns could be planned to reach airships more effectively, but this is of no great consequence, for the airships would not go near them. Heavy guns in the field could shoot high enough, but are too cumbersome to train on a moving object.

Moreover, discussion has developed the fact that with the best of mechanism it would be practically impossible to hit these airships at any range that they would approach in battle. Offhand this seems a ridiculous statement to make concerning a mark 500 feet long and 50 wide. But it is far from ridiculous when the distance, speed and erratic movement of this mark are considered. The first shot by artillery is never expected to hit an object on the ground, even at known ranges. A gun is finally trained

of the enemy's guns in both the Boer and the Russo-Japanese War, and were infrequently hit. And careful experiments of European military officers show that, under the best conditions, with guns all prepared, it requires from five to twenty

height in the air, which remains in the gun's zone of fire twenty seconds at the longest, and which can assume a flight almost as eccentric as a bats. To hit this airship at all when it is moving at full battle ranges, the artillerist must



AN AIRSHIP ANCHORED ON AN AERIAL WHARF.

Elevators and gangways carry passengers to the ship; a gas-main inflates its chambers; a heavy guide-rope holds the stern from swinging.

short charges. G. W. Steeven, the English war correspondent, describes the scene in his "With Kitchener to Khar-toum" as follows:—

"The line of flags swung forward, and a mass of white flying linen swung forward with it too. They came very fast, and they came very straight; and then presently they came no farther. With

a well-illuminated mark. Manoeuvring will play the greatest part in its development as a fighting machine, and in general its tactics will be that of jiu-jitsu—a quick and sudden blow at a vital part, with no possibility of return.

It is at this point that the aeroplane will play its vitally important part. The speed of these craft will be some twenty

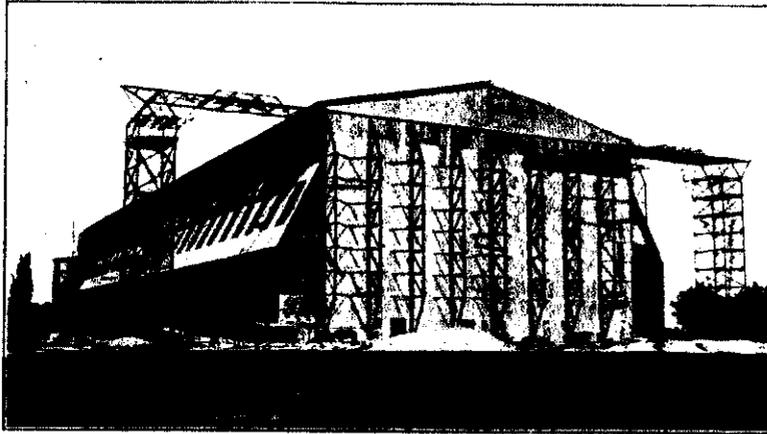
dred miles beyond Paris from the German frontier, flying all the time in the safety zone, nearly a mile above the earth, and still carrying two machine rifles and enough ammunition to shoot both of them continuously for three quarters of an hour. No body of troops could sustain their fire for fifteen minutes.

ship is sufficient to support the necessary frame and motor power. The tendency, both in ocean and airships, is to build as large structures as possible. This is due to the mathematical fact, familiar to all shipbuilders, that the lifting power of ships increases according to the cube of their dimensions, while the resistance on their surfaces increases only as the square of their dimensions, and the weight demanded by their structure remains always at about the same proportion to the lifting power. Consequently, as the craft grows, there is a constantly increasing margin of lifting power for cargo. Just beyond the 450 feet length in the Zeppelin airship this carrying power grows by leaps and bounds.

**The German Warship Now Building.**

Count Zeppelin announced some time ago that he could easily build an airship with a displacement of 30,000 cubic meters—just twice that of the Zeppelin I, and two and a-half times that of the Zeppelin II. It has also been announced that the ships now building at Germany's aerial shipyards in Friedrichshafen are considerably larger than those now afloat. And it is more than probable that the new craft will approach a 30,000 meter displacement. An airship of that size would be only 510 feet long—that, but fifteen per cent longer than the two craft now afloat.

Now, an aerial ship 510 feet long and 51 feet wide could carry a dozen men a mile high in the air over a radius of five hundred miles and back; that is, it could reach every principal capital of Europe from the borders of German territory and return. It could, in addition, devote at least five tons of cargo weight to arms and ammunition. This could include ten machine rifles, each equipped with ammunition enough for a full hour's work, and two machine guns of the type built for the Zeppelin I, with



THE AIRSHIP STATION AT THE GERMAN FORTRESS OF METZ, BUILT TO HOLD TWO ZEPPELINS.

a crash the bullets leaped out of the British rifles Shrapnel whistled and Maxims growled savagely. From all the lue came perpetual fire, fire, and shrieked forth in great gusts of destruction. And the enemy? No white troops would have faced that torrent of death for five minutes, but the Baggara and the blacks came on. The torrent swept into them and hurled them down in whole companies. You saw a rigid line gather itself up and rush on evenly; then before a shrapnel shell or a Maxim the line suddenly quivered and stopped. The line was yet unbroken, but it was quite still. But other lines gathered up again, again, and yet again; they went down and yet others rushed on. "It was not a battle, but an execution."

**The End of Infantry and Cavalry.**

In destroying troops on the ground the airship will take no serious risk. Its position makes it practically omniscient, so far as the movements of its enemy on the ground are concerned. Only prepared artillery can possibly hit it; therefore it will attack only when artillery is not ready. It will work to windward at a low level; then rise into the high winds of the "zone of safety," and swoop over unprotected bodies of infantry and cavalry with the speed of an express train. Or at night it will swing searchlights (steadied by wind-vanes and electrically focussed) hundreds of feet below its car, and fire from the dark above on

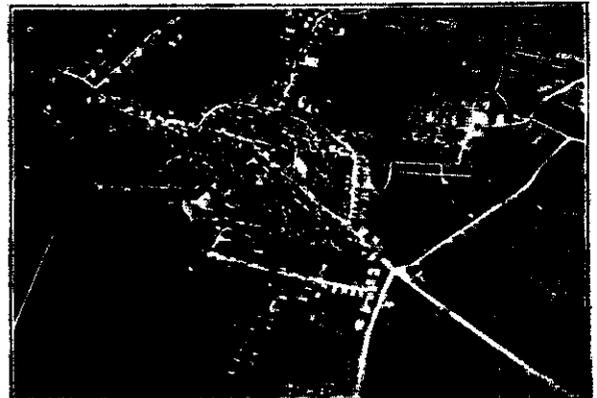
miles an hour greater than that of the larger ships; they will be, by their small size and rapid and eccentric motion, absolutely immune from gun fire, and when fully developed, they can be counted on to carry at least two men and a machine rifle. Scouting aeroplanes will get in touch with the enemy while the airship is hidden below the windward horizon. Wireless equipment, for a short distance, can be carried by aeroplanes, and the airships, similarly equipped, will be exactly informed of all openings for attack, before the enemy has an inkling of their whereabouts.

Summarised, the result of the introduction of the airship into warfare will be this: If cavalry or infantry are moved over a country patrolled by airships, they will be annihilated. If they are held under the direct protection of artillery, they will be starved by the destruction of their supplies. And even when troops are protected by the best of artillery, the airship can annihilate them by its quick dashes, with practically no danger to itself. All this means simply the abolition of infantry and cavalry, and the end of land war as we now know it. The change will take time, necessarily, but even with the few German ships now afloat, we are much nearer this revolution in human history than is imagined.

**The Fighting Power of Zeppelin's I, and II.**

The Zeppelin I, which was taken over by the German Government as a military airship last year, is 446 feet long and 38 feet wide. As originally built, she had so slight a margin of lifting power that it was necessary to lengthen her by slicing her in two and inserting a compartment. This process made it possible to use the craft, but even now her relative thinness gives her a very small surplus of lifting power. Yet, handicapped as she is, this experimental ship would be able to take a crew of nine men over a radius of three hundred miles and back, that is, one hun-

The Zeppelin II, also 446 feet long has a total lifting capacity one fourth greater than that of the Zeppelin I, because her beam is 44 feet instead of 38. With the same crew and radius of action, she could carry at least four times the ammunition, and with this she could fire four machine rifles continuously for an hour and a-half. In practice



THE EARTH AS A TARGET.

View from a balloon above Hofheim, Germany, showing the sharpness with which the earth is seen. Roads are particularly clear, which makes moving troops an excellent mark.

airships will make the first half or even more of their cruises in low altitudes, so these two ships could in reality carry more than double the weight here allowed to them. Skill in taking advantage of wind-currents—which will constitute one of the chief features in the science of aerial navigation—will also greatly increase their radius of action beyond three hundred miles and back.

But these two ships are of consequence only as indicating what the war airship will be in the immediate future. They were built—to save expenditure of money—at very near the lowest point at which the buoyancy of the rigid air-

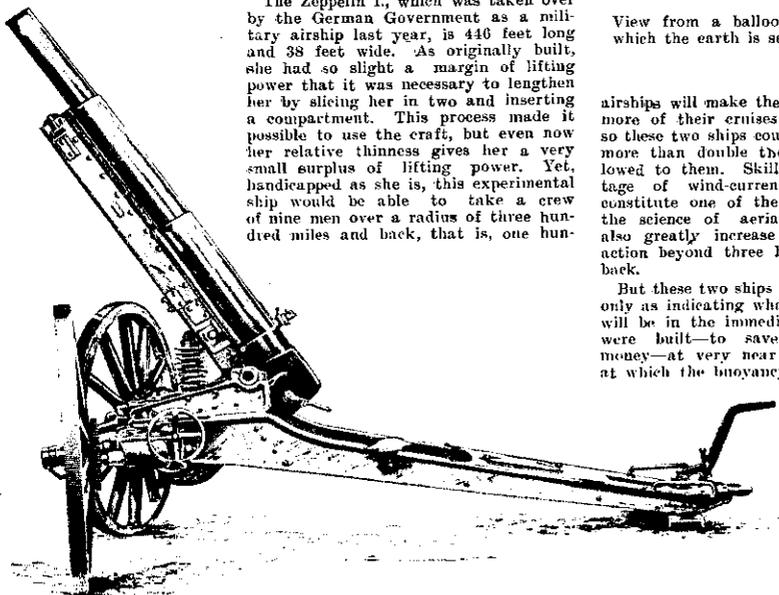
two hundred shells for each weapon. Two and a-half tons of dynamite torpedoes could be substituted for half of the machine guns and their ammunition, if it were desired to attack fortifications or cities. Forty craft of this kind could be built and armed at the cost of one Dreadnought battleship. And such a fleet, without opposition from other airships, could conquer Western Europe. The moment it is launched the standing armies of Europe become an anachronism.

**A Prophecy About the Navy.**

Something over a year ago Major Baden-Powell of the British Government Balloon Corps commented on the fourth air-ship, built by Count Zeppelin, as follows:—

"A dozen Dreadnoughts (battleships) would be absolutely helpless if charged with the task of preventing a squadron of air cruisers from gliding above them and reaching the British coast. These air cruisers will probably soon be able to mount machine guns of lighter construction; thus they will be able to attack without having to carry missiles which are too heavy for their (present) carrying power."

This prophecy exactly states the position which the airship has attained to-



THE KRUPP FIELD GUN FOR SHOOTING AIRSHIPS.

day in relation to the battleship—so far, at least, as Europe is concerned. That narrow territory, where the danger of war is always greatest, is well within the radius of the German military airships. And these ships, with their higher speed and perfect knowledge of their enemies' movements, will never take any unnecessary risk, however slight, of being struck by the shells from the guns of a warship. Why should they do so in the waters about Europe? The free highway of the air lies unobstructed before them; and once arrived in a country, from their position above the land they can conquer and hold any population that is not itself protected by airships.

Navy are thus relegated at once to a new and inferior position. They will defend shipping harbours, and undoubtedly—until aerial navigation is greatly advanced—will serve as a base for the operations of airships. In the meanwhile it is not impossible that occasions may arise—especially in case of an attack by European nations upon nations of other continents—of a trial of strength between battleships and airships. Airships of the size that will be achieved in the next few years would have every advantage in such a duel.

**Destroying Ships With Aerial Torpedoes.**

The weapons of a ship of this kind against battleships would be large aerial torpedoes, filled with high explosives. It has been popularly assumed that missiles of this kind would be simply

ignite, and will carry a steel cap at its end. The initial velocity, and the force of gravity acquired in the fall of a mile through the air, will give this a great speed by the time it reaches the deck of a ship. It will pass through the upper decks to the armoured deck below, where the slowly burning fuse will at last explode it, and its force, directed against the sharp-pointed steel cap, will drive this through the armoured deck and tear away the inside of the ship. There is no reason why this weapon should not become as dangerous as the submarine torpedo, whose explosion against the side of a warship is conceded to mean its destruction or disablement.

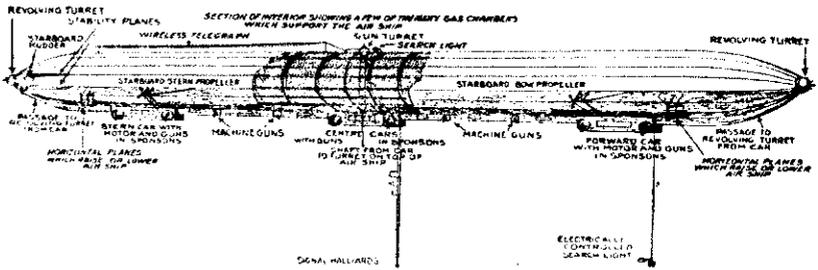
It is true that the battleship on sea, like the fort on land, would be the most dangerous enemy of the airship. Each can be fitted with specially constructed

weather, or even on days with low-lying clouds. It has already been demonstrated that an airship can be steered electrically by a man swung in a car a hundred feet below it. By this means the airship can remain absolutely hidden in the cloud, while its navigator in the car directs its movements.

**Airships a Quarter of a Mile Long.**

The moment civilised nations begin to construct aerial fleets, a race in building larger structures will begin, which

capable of carrying the most powerful artillery possible, and, at the same time, capable of the excessive speed needed for the manoeuvring qualities which, scarcely second to gunnery, will decide these fights. For both these purposes, size and carrying power are imperative. Many of the most competent students believe that a quarter of a mile is a conservative estimate of the size that these ships will attain in a few years. And, theoretically, there is every reason to expect this.



THE AERIAL BATTLESHIP



THE RADIUS OF THE ZEPPELIN II.

The distance made on her trip of May 30 and 31 would take her from Cologne over London nearly to Liverpool, beyond Paris, or over a large part of the North Sea, and back again. From Königsberg she could cover most of Sweden, the Baltic Sea, and could almost reach St. Petersburg, and return. From Friedrichshafen she could go to Vienna or Rome and back.

will make the present rivalry in increasing the size of battleships appear trifling. The airship need attain no extreme size to fight against enemies on the ground; the contest is too unequal. On the other hand, the value of the airship for fighting other ships in the air will depend directly upon its lifting power. Air battles will be won by the ships whose fire hits the others first. So the struggle between nations will be to construct ships

The battleship made for fighting in the air must be built along certain definite lines. First of all, it must be able to fire its heaviest guns in every possible direction. The only positions where guns can be placed to do this are in the extremities of stern and bow. Fortunately, this is the strongest portion of the ship, all its lateral ribs coming to a point here. These ribs will be fastened upon a strong ring, and beyond that a



WAR IN THE AIR.

dropped from the airship. This would be ridiculous. No possible aim can be secured by dropping any object down through a mile or more of air, filled with conflicting cross-currents. The aerial torpedo will be fired from a long, light tube, by compressed air or some similar means, with sufficient force to give it some initial speed, and a rotation which will keep it from turning over. It will consist of 150 or 200 pounds of a high explosive, like maximitite, which cannot be set off by concussion, but will be exploded by a fuse which concussion will

high-powered airship guns, which could be held always in readiness. In discharging its torpedoes, too, the airship would be compelled to run directly over the battleship. But, making every allowance for this, it is almost certain that half a dozen airships—costing less than a-quarter of one Dreadnought—could destroy any battleship now afloat, or likely to be devised. With the best artillery it would be impossible to shoot them all down; while, on their part, they could make all kinds of sudden and unexpected onslaughts—at night, in foggy

## Travellers' Samples.

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light spherical turret will be built, capable of holding one or more guns, with men to operate them. These guns will be directed up and down through vertical slits, and the structure of the turret will be turned to secure a side-wise aim.

In addition to these turrets, there will undoubtedly be guns on top of the vertical passageway up through the body of the ship, by which, in the Zeppelin II., the navigators now mount to the top of the hull for the purpose of taking observations. The great proportion of the machine rifles will be located in the cars beneath the hull, from which they can be fired at objects beneath and at one side.

The equipment of the ship of the early future will be devoted primarily to aerial warfare. For, if the air forces of the enemy are conquered, its land will be taken as a matter of course. The equipment for air fighting will be primarily the long-distance guns to be used for

fighting other airships. But it will also include special guns—probably machine rifles—for fighting off attacks from aeroplanes. The place of the aeroplane will be very similar to that of the torpedo-boat in present naval warfare. Possessing high speed, and being almost impossible to hit at a distance, they will dart in, endeavouring to set fire to and utterly destroy the great airship by one quick blow—possibly by firing shots that will ignite the hydrogen in their ballons. The airship fleet must watch for their attack continually, and must be protected by its own aeroplanes, and at night by brilliant and far-reaching searchlights.

**A Ship As Long As the Mauretania.**

It would not be necessary to build airships of enormous size to secure fighting ships of great fighting power. A ship the length of the steamer Mauretania—that is, 790 feet long—can quite certainly be expected within the next few years. Such an airship would have a total displacement of lifting power of

125 tons. She could cruise to any part of Europe from Germany, and return, without landing, at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour; and remain three-quarters of the time in the battle position of 1650 yards. Properly husbanding her fuel, she could remain in the air for more than a week, probably two, without securing more supplies. She could devote at least twenty tons to arms and ammunition.

This ship would have a secondary battery of ten machine guns, with an average supply of two hours' ammunition for each gun. This would protect her amply, for any rushes made by aeroplanes would occupy but a few minutes at most. Going at least a mile a minute, they would not be in range more than two or three minutes, and the expenditure of machine rifle ammunition would be very small in that time. The secondary battery, then, would take half of the twenty tons' weight. The rest could be allowed for the heavy, rapid-fire guns whose fire would be directed against the enemy's airships and their ammunition.

**A New Basis of National Strength.**

Aerial navies will be an accomplished fact at an early date, not only because they are highly efficient, but because they are cheap. The present cost of Germany's army is over £40,000,000 a year. It has 600,000 men in active service, and 1,200,000 reserves. A fleet of 500 airships could be maintained for £3,000,000 a year, and 100 new ships added annually for £5,000,000. The incentive to replace large bodies of troops by the new instrument of war will be extremely powerful on the ground of mere economy, in the present period of enormous war taxes, which affects not only Europe, but the United States as well; for the latter's army and navy are now costing considerably more than £40,000,000 a year.

Considered in a larger way, the aerial warship is simply an advance in the development of war that started with the modern battleship. Up to the present time war has been a conflict of armed populations. It is now to be a

Continued on page 52.

**A Little Customer of RENDELL'S**

**Baby Outfit Parcels**

**No. 1 BABY OUTFIT—**

- 6 Shirts, or 3 Silk and Wool Vests
- 3 Night Gowns
- 3 Day Gowns
- 3 Long Flannels
- 2 Flannel Binders
- 2 Swathes
- 1 dozen Turkish Towelling Squares
- Puff, Box, and Powder
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£2 the lot, carriage paid. Money refunded if value is considered unsatisfactory.

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- Cashmere Dresses, in Cream, Sky, Pink, and Red, 3/3 to 6/6, all are extra wide in the skirts
  - Lovely little Jap. Silk Dresses, own make, hand featherstitched skirts and yokes, 3/6
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Larger sizes at 10/6, 15/6, 21/-

H 67—Leather Case, with pair Best Sheffield Hollow Ground Razors, Ivory Handles, Scissors, Corn Knife, and Nail Cleaner, 25/-  
Cases, with more pieces, at 30/- and 40/-

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Same style, in 9ct. Gold, Engraved, 30/-

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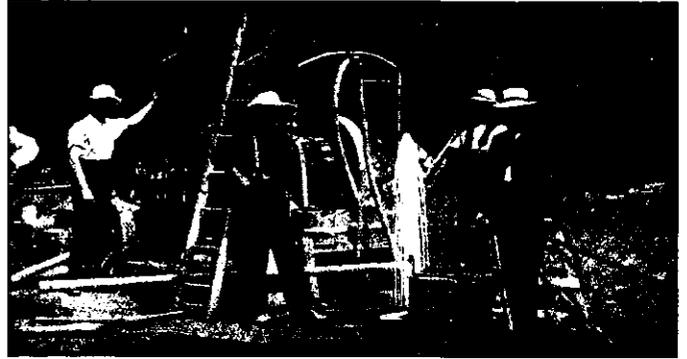
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29/-



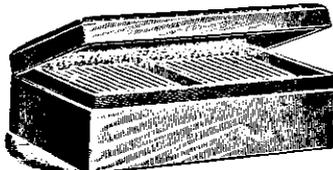
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Ink Bottle,  
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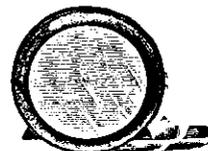
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Inlaid Shell Box,  
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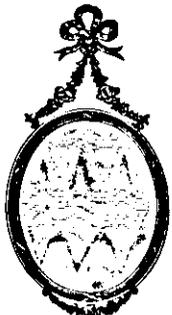
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Vase,  
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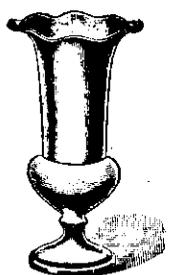
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A 975.  
Watteau Vase,  
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# Life in the Garden.

## Practical Advice for Amateurs.

### SEEDS TO SOW THIS MONTH.

**Flowers.**—Candytuft, Clarkia, Carnation, Calliopsis, Chrysanthemum (annual sorts), Dianthus, Escholtzia, Godetia, Helichrysum, Lupinus, Larkspur, Mignonette, Marigold, Poppies, Phlox Drummondii, Sweet Peas.

**Vegetables.**—Broad Beans, Peas, Carrots, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Lettuce, Onion, Parsnip, Parsley, Spinach, Saladings, Turnip. Sow under glass: Tomato, Celery, Vegetable Marrow.

**Plant Roots** of Rhubarb, Potatoes, Gladioli, Lilies, Tuberoses.

**Trees.**—Roses, Lemons.

**Plant Out** Cabbage, Cauliflower, Lettuce, Onion, Stocks, Antirrhinums, Carnations.



### GENERAL GARDEN WORK.

**S**EPTEMBER is one of the busiest months in the garden, and those who have had their land turned over rough will now be enabled to make good headway, as the soil will be easily broken up, but those who neglected, or had no time for this work, will find it a difficult matter to get the land which is sodden with rain and "baked" into a proper tilth. Any trees or shrubs still unplanted should be planted immediately in those districts

where frosts are frequent. Lemons are more likely to succeed when planted in spring; rhubarb roots may still be planted; continue planting out cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce and onions. Several sowings of peas should be put in during the month; where stakes can be provided such tall growing kinds as Telephone, Telegraph, Alderman, Nipius Ultra or Duke of Albany may be sown; where stakes cannot be provided, or where dwarf growing sorts are preferred, then use Little Gem, Stanley, Daisy, or others of similar height. Make a sowing of Carrots—Early Horn or Guerande are two very good sorts for early work, also parsnip, and white stone or Munich Turnips. Continue sowing saladings where required. Plant a good breadth of potatoes, using sound tubers, and avoid stringy eyed ones.

The flower garden requires a lot of attention. Plant out Carnations where this work has been deferred. No time should be lost in getting these into their flowering quarters. Plant out Ten-week Stocks; we prefer when planting these to put in two plants every 5 or 6 inches, so that where single flowers show they can be pulled out without leaving so many gaps. Of course, when singles are not objected to, this need not be done. Gladioli of all kinds can be planted, and where a succession of bloom is desired, two or more plantings should be made at intervals of two or three weeks. These bulbs are so easily grown and make such a gorgeous display, they

should be planted in every garden. Lilies may still be set out. Antirrhinums, Penstemons, and Delphiniums may be set out where they are to flower, keeping a watchful eye for slugs and snails, especially, as these pests are very destructive of young Delphiniums.

In the orchard, grafting should be finished, and peaches and nectarines sprayed with Bordeaux Mixture or Vermorite for the prevention of leaf curl. We recommend two sprayings, with 10 days or so between, and the last spraying should be done just before the buds burst. If the spraying is thoroughly done it is effectual, and clean healthy foliage will be the result.



Primula Forrestii.

### Primula Forrestii.

We have now the opportunity of illustrating a plant of *Primula Forrestii*, which has been in cultivation at the Edinburgh Royal Botanical Garden for the past two years. Professor Bayley Balfour states that the plant has been cultivated in an unheated frame during the past winter, that it flowers and seeds very freely, and that it is likely to become a general favourite. The illustration certainly proves that the plant has good decorative qualities.



The Modern Art of Building Rock Gardens—Hints for our Local Bodies.

(1) The construction of a model Alpine Valley and Matterhorn. (2) A laborious operation moving the large blocks of stone which had been brought for the purpose from a considerable distance. (3) A general view in the Alpine Valley, which was constructed on an ordinary field. (4) The work of beautifying the garden completed, showing the Alpine Valley with the snow-capped double summit of the Matterhorn in the distance.

## FLOWERS IN TARANAKI.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Horticultural shows are being held now. Contrary to general opinion, Taranaki can produce some very fine blooms. In most parts of the province the climate is bleak and the weather severe, but there are parts of Taranaki very mild. From Patua through Hawera and Mania up to Opunake, a route which skirts the coast of Cook Strait, the wind howls over the land off the sea, and it requires splendid shelter to get a garden to do well. Even the hardy box thorn is blackened with the salt spray. But beyond Opunake, at Tahutu and Pungarehu, the climate is genial, and fruit and flowers flourish there. At New Plymouth, too, the gardens are favoured by the climate and the weather. New Plymouth, in fact, is a town of gardens and natural beauty. Horticultural societies are as thick in Taranaki, comparatively, as dairy factories, and, bleak though the reputation of the province is, the floral displays are very fine.

## CORRESPONDENT'S INQUIRY.

I was much interested in the article on "Meconopsis," which appeared in your issue of September 8th inst. There are, however, one or two points which occurred to me which I should like to further mention. You state that "home-saved seed" is seldom satisfactory, the progeny being more or less weak, and the colours of the flowers also deteriorating. I understand by "home-saved seed" you mean seed saved under cultivation. Whilst in England I grew and flowered all the Meconopsis you mention, and also saved seed of most, and my experience is quite the opposite to your statement. I found that "home-saved seed" was of better germination, and that the plants were stronger and the colours more fixed. *M. Integrifolia* is undoubtedly the gem of the genus, but for a good all-round plant *M. paniculata* (or as you call it, *M. nepalensis*) will take a lot of beating; where it succeeds well it will keep up a succession of flowering plants by self-sown seedlings. *M. Wallichii* is also an excellent plant, and one that will adapt itself to different positions; it will also sow sufficient plants to keep up a succession of self-sown flowering plants. Meconopsis are more susceptible to damp than cold, and I have found it a good plan where dampness prevailed to either plant them on a slight slope or otherwise to raise the crown of the plant slightly above the ground and place a few stones round the neck of the plant. Undoubtedly the Meconopsis is one of the finest genera of hardy border plants which have been introduced, and I should like to hear the

opinions of those who have cultivated them in New Zealand, for I should consider that this climate suits them admirably. I should like to have had a fuller description of *M. Sinuata*, as it is one that I am not familiar with, and I should like to know where I would see it in flower or where seed- or plants may be obtained in this country.

HERBACEOUS.

Your correspondent has evidently misunderstood the term "home-saved seed," which means seed saved in the Old Country, as distinguished from seed colonial grown. If any of our readers can give any information re Meconopsis, *Paniculata*, or *Nepalensis*, we shall be pleased to hear from them. We thank "Herbaceous" for his communication, and shall be pleased to hear from him often.—*Veronica*.]

## AN IMPORTANT POINT FOR BULB BUYERS.

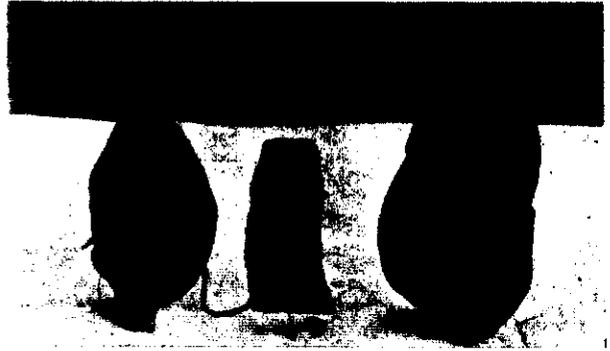
At the Norwich County Court recently Dr. Osburne sued Mr. Fred. H. Ray, an auctioneer of that city, for the recovery of £3 10/ damages for the alleged fraudulent description by the defendant of certain flower-bulbs sold by him to plaintiff by auction in September, 1908, but which bulbs were entirely different to those described. His Honor, in giving judgment, said that there had been a gross misrepresentation of fact contained in a document which was said to be, and he had no doubt was, sent to the auctioneer from the firm of growers in Holland. The catalogue contained very precise descriptions of certain flowers, and plaintiff sold the bulbs by auction as they were represented in the catalogue. It would be wrong for him (the Judge) to hold that an auctioneer who sold goods in this way without making any inquiry, should, upon complaint, turn round and say he was not responsible in any way. He accepted the evidence of the plaintiff that he knew nothing of the conditions, and that he was not bound by them. A good deal had been said about fraud, but he did not think Mr. Ray did anything except what was perhaps often done in such cases, that was to say, he did not make sufficient inquiry. There would be judgment for plaintiff for the amount claimed, with costs. Mr. Keefe asked for leave to appeal, but his Honor declined to grant it.

## Cactus Dahlias.

Great as has been the progress in the raising of new and more refined varieties of this popular autumn flower during the past few years, we are still advancing. So many novel and exquisitely beauti-

ful forms of this flower have been evolved that now one would imagine our breeders would feel partly satisfied with the splendid results achieved, but no; there is no finality in work such as this. Instead of resting on their oars, our hybridists are turning their attention to improving the habit of the flower, by working for longer and stiffer stems and flowers which will not droop. The advantages to be gained by such improvements will be quite apparent to all who have to do with florists' work, as to a great extent it will do away with the necessity for wirings.

Many of our best cactus dahlias have been imported from England and Scotland. American growers have "started in," and are offering many novelties. Australians have done splendid work, and many of their raising are amongst the best in commerce. There is no need for our fanciers to go to England for new sorts, when there are hybridists like Henderson, Kerslake, Richardson and Hitchcock near our doors, offering us varieties of their own raising, which will hold their own against allcomers. We sometimes wonder why New Zealand does not take a hand and specialise in dahlias? There is one fine variety named Marjory Hay, raised by one of our local nurserymen, on the market, and if this sample has been produced, why not



(1) A good tuber, with part of the old stem attached. (2) The old stem, the top part of which is dead. (3) A tuber of no value.



Roots of different sizes, equally good.

others? We hope our Dominion will not be content to lag behind, and trust ere long to see some of our dahlia growers take the matter in hand.

## Propagating the Dahlia.

Dahlia tubers are very varied as to size, shape, vitality, etc. These tubers which have been grown in pots and allowed to dry off, are best planted intact, unless one is eager to increase the stock; then you would start them into growth in a frame and take cuttings, but as a rule it is best to plant the potful without interfering with it. When the roots have been grown in the open ground, the clump should be divided where showing signs of growth; split the clump down by the old stem—each root should retain a piece of this. After dividing so as to get one or more growths to each root, they can be planted, or the tubers may be used to obtain a supply of cuttings where required.

To propagate by cuttings, the clumps of roots should be placed in a frame, and just covered with moist sand, and admit air freely. The first crop is cut just above the lowest leaf, and these are generally destroyed. When the next growth is about three inches long they should be taken off; cutting below a joint, insert the cuttings in clean sand and keep them moist, but not wet. Some growers recommend leaving the bottom leaves on, maintaining that by so doing they will take root more readily than if the bottom leaves are cut. Do not plant cuttings deep, just sufficient to firm them, and the cuttings will root in about three weeks, when they can be potted up and hardened off gradually before planting out.

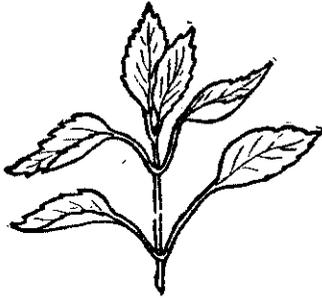
When planting the tubers in the open ground some growers recommend planting by placing the tuber on its side (as



Rhododendron Gloria Mundi in Bloom in Royal Gardens, Kew.

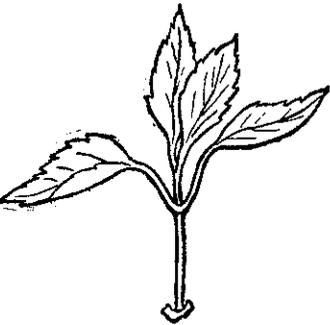
shown in our illustration). Many growers plant the tubers in an upright position, but we recommend them to try the plan we illustrate.

*Dahlia Juarezii* (Mexico), the parent



Dahlia Cutting as taken of a tuber.

of our modern Cactus Dahlia, is a fairly double, star-shaped flower, holding its head erect on a fine, long stalk. Its resemblance in colour to *Cereus speciosissimus* was the reason for it being

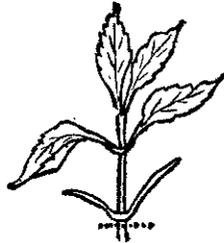


The same cutting prepared for insertion (old method).

termed a Cactus Dahlia. The plant was introduced into commerce in England by Mr. Henry Cannell in 1830. Seedlings were raised in great numbers by many growers, and such old varieties as *Cochineal* (crimson), *Constance* (pure white), and *Glare of the Garden* (crimson-scarlet) will be remembered by many. Why was the grand, decorative habit of the early plants gradually lost, and why was the ability of the flowers to hold themselves erect on long, upright stems also lost? The answer must be in the case of the Cactus Dahlia—and it holds good regarding many other flowers—the demands of the show bench. There seems to be a period in the life-history of every favourite flower when its virtues as a show flower are considered and developed almost to the exclusion of every other quality. A little reflection will convince everyone of the truth of this remark. At a big show where the dahlia classes are strong, the stands of 24 single blooms of cactus are marvellous examples of the cultivator's skill, and so are the stands of flowers in bunches, but the latter are all

wired. A revulsion against wiring is entering strongly into the horticultural mind, and the day will come when even cactus dahlias set up at the National Dahlia Society and the Royal Horticultural Society will be "passed" if wired. During the last few years more attention has been paid to this matter of improved habit.

The Royal Horticultural Society has carried out trials in its gardens at Wisley "to discover those varieties possessing the floriferous character and showy habit of holding their flowers well above the foliage, though not losing sight of form and quality in the flowers." These trials have been carried on for four years.



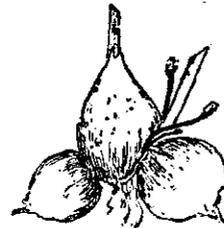
Dahlia cutting prepared for insertion (new method).

Cut at dotted line and allow leaf stalks to remain on.

**A Plea for Improvements.**

By way of collecting the opinions of the growers as to the best varieties for garden decoration and cut flowers, I have been in communication with a number of prominent English growers, whose opinions are the very best obtainable. They are men who are living among dahlias and constantly making observations and notes.

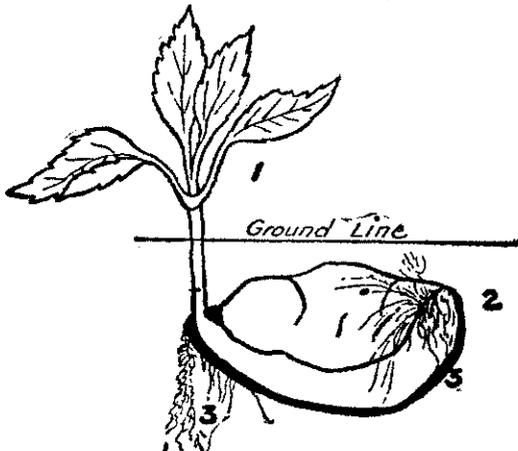
In the lists of varieties kindly supplied to me there were over 100 varieties given. In order to arrive at a consensus



Dahlia Pot Root, for Planting Intact.

of opinion, I made an election with the following results:—

Order.	Votes.
1	7 Caradoc, yellow (Keynes).
2	7 Star, yellow and bronze (Stredwick).
3	6 Amos Perry, XXX, R.H.S., crimson (Hobbies).
4	6 Loatre, XXX, R.H.S., bright crimson (Burrell).
5	6 Primrose, XXX, R.H.S., light yellow (Stredwick).



Planting a Dahlia tuber.

1. The new growth. 2. The tuber, showing how to plant. 3. The young rootlets, these ultimately make new tubers.

- 6 5 C. E. Wilkins, salmon pink and yellow (Stredwick).
- 7 5 Mrs McMillan, white and pink (Stredwick).
- 8 4 A. D. Stoop, XXX, R.H.S., crimson (Carpenter-Baxter).
- 9 4 H. Shoesmith, crimson-scarlet (Shoesmith).
- 10 4 Harold Keerman, yellow (Stredwick).
- 11 4 Rev. A. Bridge, rose pink and yellow (Stredwick).
- 12 4 Thomas Wilson, reddish-fawn (Keynes).
- 13 3 Alexander, maroon (Mortimer).
- 14 3 Australian, purple (Kerslake-Keynes).
- 15 3 Delcrounhat, crimson-maroon (Hobbies).
- 16 3 Dricattissims, pale pink (Keynes).
- 17 3 Flame, orange-scarlet (Shoesmith).
- 18 3 Ibis, orange (Burrell).
- 19 3 Maure Queen, clear mauve (Cheal).
- 20 3 Mrs H. L. Brousson, pale salmon (Stredwick).
- 21 3 Mrs G. Stevenson, yellow (West).
- 22 3 Thos. Parkin, terra-cotta (Stredwick).
- 23 3 Fressic, cardinal (West).
- 24 3 White Lady, white (Shoesmith).

These varieties having been tested in different parts of the country, one may feel safe in coming to the conclusion that they are likely to prove satisfactory in most localities. This year a number of new varieties are being put on the market having claims to be considered effective for garden and cutting purposes.

A word as to cultivation. For the purposes in view plants should only be grown moderately strong to get the best results. Some varieties will want thinning, but this should be done in moderation. My ideal plant should require little or none of it. In the words of a well-known grower, "grow naturally and well and do not poison the plants by over-feeding with either manure or chemicals."

**A Selected List.**

The number of varieties of cactus dahlias has grown enormously of late years; we do not attempt to give a full list, but have selected some of the best in each colour:

**WHITE—**

- Mont Blanc.
- Florence M. Stradwick.
- Mrs. H. Shoesmith.
- Mabel Kerslake.
- Bob Henderson.
- White Lady.

**SCARLET—**

- Galliard.
- Harkaway.
- Mrs. Edward Evaas.
- Rufus.
- H. Shoesmith.
- H. W. Sillem.

**SALMON—**

- Clara G. Stredwick.
- Harbinger.
- Mrs. H. L. Brousson.
- Mrs. Kerslake.
- Wyce.

**PINK AND ROSE—**

- Beauty.
- H. J. Jones.
- Lord Minto.
- Margjory Hay.
- Mrs. J. W. Wilkinson.
- Pink Britannia.

**CRIMSON—**

- J. H. Jackson.
- J. R. Yorke.
- Rev. D. R. Williamson.
- King Edward VII.
- Mrs. F. Grinstead.

**MAUVE AND HELIOTROPE—**

- Bushing Bride.
- Fidelity.
- Princess.
- Violetta.

**APRICOT—**

- Cheerfulness.
- K. Ritz.

**ORANGE AND YELLOW—**

- Guiding Star.
- J. B. Riding.
- William Marshall.
- Masterpiece.
- C. N. Richardson.
- Faunus.
- Mrs. E. Mawley.
- Harbour Lights.
- Mrs. George Stephenson.

**VARIOUS GROUNDS AND TINTS—**

- Admiration.
- Beauty.
- Daisy.
- Mrs. McMillan.
- Dr. J. N. Burton.
- Loveliness.
- Seal's Perfection.

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125 QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND, Nursery—Onehunga.

# IF ENGLAND WERE GERMAN!

## Agonising Description of a Day at Lord's

By Hill Rowan. Illustrated by Frank Gillett

**W**E travel down from Baker-street third-class, for since the Kaiser conquered Great Britain the Germans go first-class, Englishmen and horses third, unless there is no room, when they walk. Our railways having been Germanised, the train is started by a man with a horn, and travels five miles an hour.



"To see if we are sober and to punch our tickets."

We get out, or, rather, are pushed out, at Johann's Wald—St. John's Wood before the invasion—where we wait half-an-hour while a never-sufficiently-to-be-condemned German cavalry regiment passes to Regent's Park. At Lord's entrance we show our passports, are questioned as to whether we are free from disease, and have never been in gaol, take an oath of allegiance to the Kaiser, and go in.

German spectators pass to the pavilion, the English sit outside—in the sun. We pay for our seats a wasted-afternoon tax of fifty pfennige, devoted to the reformation of depraved youths. Notice boards, erected at intervals by



"The umpire is a Prussian civil servant."

the Public Behaviour Committee, instruct us as to how to enjoy ourselves, with penalties ranging from the birch-rod to five years' penal servitude. Hovering over the ground is an airship, marked "Inspector of Nuisances." The croase is in bad order, for an infamously-inferable and thoroughly-to-be-detested German battalion has camped upon it during the night, and heavy guns have been manoeuvring over the turf, which is dotted with cartridges. I can hardly see the game, for a sergeant of dragoons is stationed exactly in front of me. He is very broad, and to ask him to move would be almost lese-majeste. But now and then I see a fieldman heave momentarily in sight, and once—in one instant of excitement—I catch a glimpse of the blade of a cricket bat. It is, after all, a glorious game. Hoch!

Hush, I had forgotten! A scowl from a man with a bayonet reminds me that cheering is forbidden, because it fidgets the cavalry horses, and, besides, is grossly insubordinate in a conquered nation. But one enthusiast near me forgets himself after a specially fine piece of work, and murmurs, "Four runs—excellent!" while the excitement of another breaks all bounds, and leaves him reckless of the consequences as he whispers, "Out for 69!—a very capable player!"

The teams, being now, of course, German conscripts, wear uniform, and in their drab tunics and striped trousers look almost as dashing as postmen, but they are sweltering in their heavy accoutrements, and to alter a single button would render them liable to imprisonment by the military authorities for appearing "improperly dressed." But it must be tiresome to play through a long match in spurs and bandoliers! Oh, why did we not have those eight Dreadnoughts!

Every now and then an inspector

smoking allowed, except in isolated covered sheds guarded by sentries, under the Prevention-of-Fire Order in Council, and even then it is costly, for



I go back to my seat behind the sergeant.

to pay off the war indemnity the Budget has raised the price of cigarettes to five shillings a dozen.

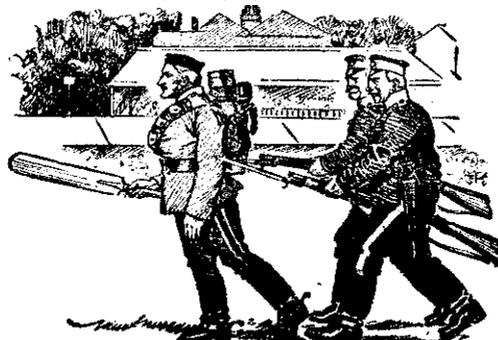
The match is between the M.C.C. and Mecklenburg-Schwerin. We all know before they begin who will win—Meck will; if it did not, the Club would be closed by the police to-morrow as disorderly, although the Meckles cannot play cricket for preserved apples; in fact, do not know the game from



"A scowl from a man with a bayonet reminds me that cheering is forbidden."

comes round to see that we are sober and to punch our tickets, for under German rule we have constantly to report ourselves to the officials, and account for our existence, especially when we are enjoying ourselves—an occupation which to the German mind is suspicious in itself. Nor, of course, is

football or croquet. But they have the German's insatiable and impossible ambition to pose as British sportsmen. The result of the match, with every score, was communicated to the committee this morning in an official memorandum, which drew attention to the penalty of twenty-five lashes for the slight-



"So he is pushed off the cross by two men with bayonets."

est infraction. The umpire is a Prussian Civil Servant, appointed on account of his never having seen the game before, and being, therefore, unbiassed; he has power to declare an innings closed whenever he feels bored, arrest for obstruction any English batsman who hits a ball into the pavilion, and has to give his written permission, countersigned by the Field Officer in Brigade Waiting, before a German player is caught out. Oh, those Dreadnoughts! I would willingly have helped to pay for sixteen instead of eight, with double crews and dozens of thirteen-inch guns!

There is the lager-beer interval—for tea was abolished immediately after the Conquest. The English remain behind a wire netting while the Germans crowd on to the sward; the cream of rank and fashion is here, for in Germany everyone with an income of over eighty pounds a year appears to be a baron, and everyone with a hundred and fifty, a count. Besides, all the titles in England were distributed to German officers for distinguished service after the invasion, and thousands of the most exclusive aristocracy figure on the ground, among whom I noticed the present Dukes of Nordvolk and Suderland, Marquises of Salsburg and Wasservort, the Earls of Roseberg and Lonadaehl (the latter puffing a cigar, and looking as near as a German could look to his English predecessor), and, of course, Earl von die Warr. I attempted to get some gauerkraut or blutwurst at the refreshment stall, but as every Londoner, whatever his position, now ranks behind the German private soldier, the experience is humiliating. Besides, I can only speak English, and that places one at a hopeless disadvantage in London to-day.

Then I go back to my seat behind the sergeant, who appears to have swollen a little further during the refreshment interval, and makes me regret those Dreadnoughts with still greater annoyance. I murmur, "A nation with some drawbacks, the Germans—eh?" to the old gentleman next me, and he whispers with equal defiance, "Decidedly the English are in many respects preferable," although we run the risk of being spit on a sabre.

The last English batsman is given out. He has got well set, and is allowed to go on would win the match, so he is pushed off the crease amid hootings by two men with bayonets. Meck has won! The excitement is over! We cheer them compulsorily, although my friend says something under his breath about "unwashed aliens," and to the strains of the "Wacht am Rhein" and the new national anthem, "Down with Great Britain!" we huddle to the gate, driven by heartily-to-be-condemned bayonets and ridden down by insufficiently civilised cavalry soldiers. Unobserved, I insert a pin in one of their horses, and the old gentleman chuckles as a dragoon is taken to hospital.

There is a block in the street to allow the unutterably-ridiculous Statthalter of Great Britain to pass, and we are hustled down the side-streets and invited to take a three-cornered route home.

I must hurry away, for I have to report myself at the Suspicious Characters Precaution Bureau at half-past six.

Yes, I am sorry about those Dreadnoughts.

Said Darby to his old wife, Joan, "We, side by side, have aged and grown, but here I tell you plump and plain, You shall not outlive me again! There's something new to cure one faster Of cough or cold than mustard plaster, No more these busters I'll endure, I'll purchase Woods' Great Peppermint Cure."

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ALL CLIMES

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# Bachelor Girls of Royalty

By F. CUNLIFFE-OWEN

Author of "The Balkan States, the Storm-centre of Europe," Etc.

**D**O women in the world are subjected to so many restrictions in matters of the affections as the princesses of the reigning houses of Europe. When they wish to marry a suitor of their own rank, all sorts of political and dynastic questions have to be taken into consideration. Should they bestow their affections upon an admirer who does not happen to belong to the royal caste, every conceivable obstacle is placed in the way of their marriage. As a result, it sometimes happens that a royal princess, debarred from becoming the wife of the man who would have been her choice, and unwilling to contract a loveless marriage with some prince selected for the purpose by her parents, or by their ministers, prefers to remain single.

The most potent charm of the life of the modern "bachelor girl" is the sentiment of independence, the emancipation from control, and the power to command. These, however, are only enjoyed in a modified sense by the unmarried daughters of royalty. True, they are addressed as "madame" or "ma'am," in England—from their earliest childhood. They are supposed to have not merely servants, but also gentlemen and ladies in waiting. In many cases great nobles and dignitaries of State are eager to obey their bidding and to defer to their caprices. But they remain all their life subject to that strict and patriarchal control which is exercised by every European monarch over the members of his

reigning house. In extreme cases, the monarch can exile a refractory relative, or even deprive him of his liberty. Hence it will readily be seen that a princess of the blood can never have more than a limited degree of freedom.

## THE FIRST LADY OF AUSTRIA.

Foremost in rank among the bachelor girls of royalty is undoubtedly the Archduchess Maria Annunciata, acting-Empress of Austria and Hungary—a status which she is likely to retain, not only throughout the remainder of the life of her uncle, the aged Francis Joseph, but also during the reign of his successor. For the heir apparent, who is her half-brother, has contracted a morganatic marriage with Countess Sophie Chotek, and is solemnly pledged to make no attempt to raise his wife to a seat beside him on the throne.

The archduchess is a daughter of the late Archduke Charles Louis, and was at one time engaged to be married to her cousin, Duke Siegfried of Bavaria. The young couple were very much in love with each other, the duke being a dashing, handsome officer of cavalry, one of the most fascinating members of his family. But almost on the eve of the date appointed for the wedding, the profligacies and dissipations of his previous life were suddenly revealed to his fiancée in the most glaring colours by some officious relative. The archduchess, who is very high-principled, and imbued with a strong religious sense, was so horrified that she at once broke off the engagement.

Duke Siegfried took the loss of his bride so much to heart that he lost his reason, and has been under restraint ever since. The archduchess regarded herself as in a measure responsible for his insanity, and was so conscience-stricken that she wished to renounce the world and become a nun. The Emperor, however, would not permit her to do this, pointing out to her that it would be contrary to the interests of the dynasty, and that she could accomplish just as good work, if not more, as abbess of the Convent of the Noble Ladies of the Hradschin—an office which she continues to hold, even since her appointment, some eighteen months ago, to the dignity of acting-Empress at Vienna.

The headship of this particular order is invariably held by one of the unmarried archduchesses, and was filled by the Archduchess Christina until her marriage with the late King of Spain. Although only bound to celibacy as long as she retains the position, the abbess, alone among all women in holy orders, possesses the right of exercising certain episcopal prerogatives, among them that of crowning the Queen of Bohemia, when the Primate of Bohemia crowns the Emperor as King of Bohemia with the crown of St. Wenceslas. On State occasions, and at Church and Court ceremonials, she appears adorned with a mitre-shaped golden head-dress, carries in her hand a jewelled crozier, similar to those borne by bishops and archbishops of the Roman Catholic Church, and wears a peculiarly fashioned black dress and a long black mantle with a sweeping train.

The convent of which the Archduchess Maria Annunciata is the head, was founded many centuries ago by an early King of Bohemia, but was reorganised and endowed anew by the Empress Maria Theresa, to serve as a retreat for impoverished ladies of high birth. All sorts of genealogical qualifications are required for entrance; but once admitted, the candidate need have no further care, being provided not only with a comfortable residence in the Royal Palace of the Hradschin at Prague, and food from the Royal kitchens, but also with servants, carriages, and even an allowance of money for minor expenses. The only thing asked of her in return is that she should attend mass in the morning, and

vepers in the afternoon, offering up at these services certain prayers for the reigning family. The members of the order, who are called "canonesses," are all maiden ladies, and in the event of their marriage are compelled to resign.

The Archduchess now spends much less time at the Hradschin than formerly. Her duties as acting-Empress necessitate her presence at Vienna, where she receives all the presentations of women at Court, native as well as foreign, grants audiences to ambassadors and ambassadresses, acts as

Thus far the Princess Victoria has set up no establishment of her own. True, she has her own ladies and gentlemen in waiting, and occasionally goes off with them to stay in Scotland, or to visit her younger sister, Queen Maud of Norway, at Christiania; but her home is still with her parents. She is indispensable to both of them, and, indeed, to all the members of the Royal household. By her tact, and by her consideration for the feelings of others, she manages to smooth away all sorts of difficulties and irritations. While possessed of plenty of de-



THE ARCHDUCHESS MARIA ANNUNCIATA,

Niece of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, and first lady of the Court of Vienna.



PRINCESS VICTORIA OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The unmarried daughter of King Edward VII.

family, irrespective of their age. They must never leave the country without his permission, and must always be ready to obey his directions.

There is no escape from this tutelage, which comprises the right of the sovereign to inflict disciplinary punishments, such as the temporary or permanent withdrawal of the permission to use the royal liveries, and the withholding of the customary honours, military and otherwise, accorded to the members of the

patroness of scores of philanthropic institutions, and as grand mistress of the various feminine orders of knighthood. She takes precedence of all other women of the Imperial Family. In a word, she fulfils all the ceremonial duties of the consort of the monarch.

She is a stately, handsome woman of thirty-two years of age. She inherited much of the comeliness and many of the talents of her mother, the Archduchess Maria Theresa, formerly the most beautiful and still the most gifted and brilliant princess of the reigning House of Hapsburg—a sculptress, a painter, a poet, and an equestrienne, whose feats of horsemanship rivalled those of her sister-in-law, the late Empress Elizabeth. Maria Annunciata has her own separate establishment and household, as well as a very large allowance from the Emperor, to enable her to maintain her dignity as first lady of his Court.

## KING EDWARD'S UNMARRIED DAUGHTER.

Second in the list, and probably more familiar by name to colonials than any of the others, is Princess Victoria, the only unmarried daughter of the King and Queen of England. She is a very popular figure in the United Kingdom, not alone on account of her devotion to her father, her mother, her brother, and her married sisters, but also because of the rumour which ascribes her refusal of many offers from Royal and Imperial suitors to the fact that years ago she bestowed her heart upon a young officer without rank or fortune. He is now dead. But at the time when the romance occurred, her brother George was unmarried, and her proximity to the succession to the throne rendered any matrimonial alliance with a commoner impossible, from a dynastic point of view.

decision of character, she is nevertheless so gentle in manner and speech that her authority, though very real, is never oppressive.

It may be recalled that whenever the King has been recovering from an illness—as, for instance, after the fracture of his knee-cap while still Prince of Wales, and later on when recovering from the serious operation that delayed his coronation—he always insisted upon the companionship of his daughter Victoria, in order to dispel his ennui and to soothe his tendency to impatience. Princess Victoria, too, is the one of Queen Alexandra's children who understands his mother better, and is in closer sympathy with her, than any of the others.

Indeed, the princess' spinsterhood is no doubt a happy one, for she is universally beloved, and realises that she is a source of comfort and of happiness, not only to her parents, but to all around her. She is very accomplished, and excels in all sorts of odd crafts, such as those of bookbinding, woodcarving, and ornamental leather-work. She is at her best at Sandringham, which will doubtless eventually become her own property.

## AN ECENTRIC GERMAN PRINCESS.

Among the bachelor princesses of Europe there is one who has frequently visited America, under the incognito name of "Miss von Bayer." This is Princess Theresa, the eldest daughter of the aged Prince Regent of Bavaria, and the apple of his eye, although she is now bordering on 60. Strong-minded, somewhat masculine in appearance, usually dressed with utter disregard to the dictates of fashion, and wearing the most incongruous of hats, she looks a blue-stocking rather than a princess of the blood, and possesses more than the ordinary share of that eccentricity which usually accompanies genius. Most of her time is spent in travelling, attended

by a lady in waiting of analogous aspect and tastes, the Baroness von Malsen, and by an elderly man-servant, who is a great character in his way, being accustomed to all his mistress' oddities, and consequently no longer surprised at anything.

The voyages of Princess Theresa have carried her northward far beyond the Arctic Circle, and southward into Patagonia. She claims to have traversed North America, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, no fewer than 12 times, and to have lived for months together among the Indian tribes, for the purpose of studying their customs and languages. She has also explored Brazil in all directions, and has written several standard works about that country. Her books, which bear on their title-page the name of "Theodore von Bayer" as author, have won for her all sorts of scientific distinctions, including membership in the Royal Academy of Bavaria and an honorary degree from the University of Munich.

While held in high esteem by the various learned and literary societies, it cannot be said that she is very popular among the reigning families of Europe. Indeed, the only crowned head who ever manifested any pronounced admiration and sympathy for her was the late Dom Pedro of Brazil, who shared her tastes. Others have been known to regard her arrival in their capitals as a source of embarrassment, as she has a disconcerting way of appearing upon the scene with all sorts of queer treasures in the shape of mummies, skulls, reptiles, and live-stock of a varied and exotic character, for which she expects hospitality.

On one occasion she landed, without warning, at Lisbon, from South America, with a young puma, three monkeys, several parrots, and a couple of trained snakes. Naturally, hotelkeepers are reluctant to receive guests of this character, especially when they happen to be as cautious in money matters as the princess is said to be, and consequently the late King of Portugal was compelled to make room in his palace both for the royal lady and for her pets.

**THE ROMANCE OF PRINCESS CLARA.**

History, and even court gossip, are silent as to any romance in the life of



**PRINCESS CLEMENTINE OF BELGIUM,**

Who has remained unmarried owing to political considerations.

Princess Theresa. Her bachelorhood must be ascribed to her whole-hearted devotion to the cause of science, rather than to any disappointment in love, such as that which has condemned her young cousin, Clara of Bavaria, to spinsterhood, as abbess of the Convent of St. Anne at Wurzburg.

Princess Clara, now about thirty-five years of age, is a very handsome woman, who some seven years ago privately plighted her troth to Baron Cramer-Klett, the principal ironmaster of Bavaria, and the richest man in the kingdom. The baron's father was a self-made man of humble origin, who, beginning life as a newspaper reporter, was enabled by the late King Ludwig II. in recognition of his services to the industry and trade of the country. Like his father before him, Baron Cramer-Klett is a Protestant and a Freemason. In spite of this, hoping to please the princess and to reconcile her relatives to his suit, he devoted enormous sums of money



**PRINCESS BEATRICE OF COBURG,**  
Who may possibly become Queen of Portugal.

to the purchase of old-time abbeys and monasteries; and after placing them in thorough repair, he restored them free of cost to the monastic orders to which they had originally belonged.

One of the most notable instances of his generosity was the restoration of the ancient abbey of Wessobrunn, near Weibheim, to the Benedictine order, to which it had formerly belonged. It is the oldest monastic building in all southern Germany, and it is estimated that this gift alone cost the baron more than a million marks. He probably gave as much more to the famous Benedictine monastery of Ettal; yet notwithstanding this liberality, which naturally assured him the good-will of the church in his suit for the hand of the princess, Prince Regent Luitpold absolutely declined to give his consent.

Not only did the old regent condemn the proposed marriage as a mesalliance, but he also objected to a supposed strain of insanity in the blood of the baron. The latter's father died a lunatic, his madness taking the form of a conviction that in spite of his wealth, estimated at a hundred and fifty million marks or more, he was doomed to die of starvation. In a way, this fear was realised, since his death was caused by cancer of the throat, which prevented him from taking any nourishment.

Baron Cramer-Klett consoled himself, three or four years ago, by wedding young Baroness Wurzburg, a Lutheran like himself; and consequently his contributions to the Catholic orders are at an end. Princess Clara, who refused for his sake to consider an offer of marriage made by Prince Victor of Italy, Count of Turin, never got over the disappointment. For the past three years she has withdrawn to a great extent from court life, and spends much of her time in foreign travel, only occasionally putting in an appearance at Munich.

**THE SISTER OF THE KAISERIN.**

Princess Fedora of Schleswig-Holstein, the youngest sister of the German Empress, may likewise be included among the bachelor girls of royalty. She is now thirty-four years of age, has a charming establishment of her own at Bornstedt, near Potsdam, and has avowed her intention of never marrying. Some sixteen years ago she was engaged to Duke Frederick of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, but only a few weeks before the date appointed for the wedding he perished, with his entire crew, while in command of a torpedo-boat, during a hurricane that swept over the Baltic.

Princess Fedora has had many suitors since—including, it is said, the present King of Italy—but she has persistently refused all offers of marriage, and devoted herself to the children and grandchildren of her two elder sisters, and to litera-

ture. Under the pseudonym of "F. Hugin" she has produced several works, including a novel of German peasant life, "Haha Berta," which amazed the critics by the sympathetic knowledge which it displayed of the conditions of life among the poorest classes. The book was illustrated by the authoress, who is as clever with her brush as with her pen, and altogether a most gifted and charming woman.

**CLEMENTINE OF BELGIUM.**

The spinsterhood of Princess Clementine of Belgium, now nearly thirty-seven years old, is entirely due to political considerations. Had it not been for the obstacles placed in the way of the suit of her cousin, Prince Ferdinand of Coburg, she might to-day be occupying a place beside him on the throne of Bulgaria. Four years ago her father again intervened, to prevent her from becoming the wife of Prince Victor Napoleon. A sincere attachment prevailed between Victor and Clementine, and they were anxious to be married; but her father, King Leopold, who had every reason to desire to conciliate France, in connection with his troubles in the Congo State, feared lest he might offend his powerful neighbour by permitting the union of his daughter to a prince of the banished Imperial house.

Since that time Princess Clementine and her father have no longer lived under the same roof. Leaving the palace of Laeken, she set up an establishment of her own at Le Belvedere, a villa which stands in extensive grounds of its own, not far from King Leopold's country residence. While she appears at State functions, and takes her place among the royal circle at court ceremonies, she is to all intents and purposes estranged from her father.

This estrangement, indeed, is merely the culmination of a long series of family sorrows, which are largely responsible for the mournful expression of Princess Clementine's handsome eyes. Her birth was a disappointment to her parents, to the Government, and to the Belgian people. Leopold and his wife had separated, and it was only in deference to the entreaties of the ministers, and to their appeals to her sense of patriotism and consideration for the dynasty, that Queen Henrietta reluctantly consented to become reconciled to the king, in the hope of providing a male heir to the throne. When a girl was born instead of a boy, the queen considered that she had made the sacrifice of her pride and of her feelings without avail, and she always seemed to bear a grudge against her youngest daughter.

Clementine's childhood was darkened by the conflict between her father and her mother; nor has her life been any brighter since she attained womanhood. She had scarcely emerged from the schoolroom, when her old governess, to whom she was devoted, who had been with her from infancy, and who to all intents and purposes was a mother to her, met a shocking fate in a fire that almost wholly destroyed the palace of Laeken, and in which the princess herself narrowly escaped death. Since then, there have come in succession the tragic end of her brother-in-law, Crown Prince Rudolph, at Meyerling; that of her favourite cousin, Prince Baldwin of Flanders, at Brussels; the expulsion of her sister, the Crown Princess Stephanie, from Belgium by the orders of the King, and the subsequent disgraceful lawsuits between Stephanie and her father; and the unsavoury scan-

dals in connection with the elopement of her elder sister, Princess Philip of Coburg, followed by her incarceration in a lunatic asylum, her escape, her divorce, and her fights with an army of creditors.

**PRINCESS MATHILDE OF SAXONY.**

Among the most peculiar of the bachelor girls of royalty is Princess Mathilde, the middle-aged sister of the King of Saxony. She is nearer 50 than 40, exceedingly stout, rather tall and extremely masculine in her manners and utterances. In spite of her weight she is a magnificent horsewoman, invariably riding very big horses, and is a splendid four-in-hand whip. She is quite the reverse of conventional, speaking out her thoughts without the slightest reserve, and is much dreaded by the court circle at Dresden on account of her sharp tongue and her gift of sarcasm.

She has the most extraordinary walk, taking enormous strides like those of a man. When she is out shooting, or promenading along the country roads near her summer residence, with short skirts and heavy boots, she conveys the impression at a distance of being a man in a long cloak. Indeed, it is difficult to persuade strangers that a woman so plainly and even roughly garbed can be a princess of the blood and a sister of the king. Good looks are not her strong point, and it would be more polite than truthful to describe her as an ornament to the court of Dresden.

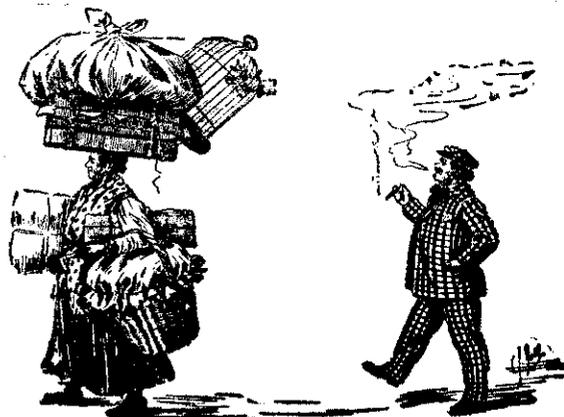
During the reign of her father, the late King George, over whom her influence was unbounded, she ruled the Saxon Court with an iron hand; but her relations with her brother, the present king, are much less friendly. He shares the belief of his people that Princess Mathilde's pronounced antipathy to his former wife contributed in no small degree to the condition of affairs which led that unfortunate princess to abandon her family, and to involve herself in the shocking scandal that cost her the throne of Saxony.

**PRINCESS BEATRICE OF COBURG.**

Last in the list, and undoubtedly the most comely of them all, is Princess Beatrice of Coburg and of Edinburgh, who is a niece of King Edward and a granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria. Princess Beatrice has the reputation of being one of the most arrant flirts and coquette of all the royal maidens of Europe, following in this respect the example of her fascinating sister, the Crown Princess of Roumania. Recently her name has been brought before the public as a possible bride either for young King Manuel of Portugal, or for the Infante Alfonso of Spain, eldest son of the Infanta Eulalia. Religious obstacles stand in the way of both these marriages; but it is said that Queen Ena of Spain, who is not only her first cousin but also her most intimate friend, has set her heart upon bringing about the match with Alfonso.

Princess Beatrice is too attractive to remain perpetually single, and it is unlikely that she will ever become a permanent member of the baker's dozen of royal bachelor girls.

Pallid, thin, and passing weak,  
Shivering till the cold wind bleak,  
Coughing till he scarce can speak,  
This is man without it!  
Laughing at each cough and cold,  
What is this that makes him bold?  
Stuff that's worth its weight in gold—  
Woods' Peppermint Cure—don't doubt it.



"EVERYTHING WAS SETTLED ON HIS WIFE."

# Progress in Science.

## A New Rifle-propelled Shrapnel Grenade.

THE TERRIBLE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION INVENTED BY MR. MARTEN HALE, RESEMBLING A ROCKET IN APPEARANCE, PROJECTED BY A BLANK CARTRIDGE FROM A SERVICE RIFLE.

### Ingenious Shrapnel Ring.

The explosive charge surrounds the inner circular channel carrying the detonator and striker, occupying the whole of the space between that and the outer brass case. The explosive used is "Tonite," a powerfully destructive agent equal in potency to No. 1 dynamite, but, unlike the latter substance impossible of explosion unless detonated. Conse-

long, which serves as its tail, and which slides into the barrel of the rifle.

The grenade can be discharged from any type of service rifle either point blank or at any requisite elevation, or with the butt end resting on the ground, and the recoil is far less than that experienced when firing the usual ball cartridge. It is thus eminently adapted to the new science of warfare where avail is made of every possible bit of cover, since it does not entail any exposure on the part of the soldier.

### Range of 900 Feet.

With the British service blank cordite cartridge, and with the rifle elevated to

of the system of fixing—merely sliding the grenade tail into the barrel—there is no interference with the rifle in any way for ball firing or the utilisation of the bayonet. It can, furthermore, be easily and quickly fixed or withdrawn from firing position even in the dark.

The terrible bursting effect of the explosive used may be realised from the photograph of the fragmentation of the serrated steel ring. In this case the grenade was dropped into a pit, 6½ ft deep by 8 ft long and 3½ ft wide, lined with concrete 12 in thick, and timber planking while the opening was covered with heavy 9 in timber baulks. The effect of the explosion was the bodily hurling of the 9 in baulks several feet into the air while the plank lining of the pit was perforated by the flying fragments which, in some instances, were found embedded in the concrete. Out of the total of 24 serrated pieces of metal, 19 were recovered, together with other pieces representing the tube, tail, and other parts of the fabric of which the missile is composed.

NOTE.—A recent cablegram from London stated that Hales' Rifle Grenade had been satisfactorily tested at Faversham. General Willcock, who was in charge of operations during the Mohmand campaign, expressed high appreciation of the invention, considering that it was likely to be of the utmost value for frontier warfare in India and for bush-fighting in West Africa.

THE utilisation of the grenade as an adjunct to military operations dates practically from the invention of gunpowder. Its value, however, has always been somewhat doubtful, especially in these days of long-range guns and rifles, for the simple fact that it had to be thrown by hand. Under these circumstances, range is necessarily limited to the hurling powers of the throwers which averages one or two hundred feet. Moreover, as the action of throwing entails practically the exposure of the soldier, its use is attended with grave danger, particularly during daylight operations, so that its use has been relegated to night attacks on entrenched or fortified positions. At the same time, however, the grenade is a decidedly powerful missile, and for some time past efforts have been made towards the evolution of some mechanical means of projecting it. The rifle was obviously a convenient weapon for such a purpose, but experiments in this direction were somewhat hazardous and uncertain, since it was urged that the operation of firing the grenade might burst the arm, or, at any rate, so severely damage it as to render it useless for the purpose for which it is essentially intended.

### Designed Like a Rocket.

Recently, however, an English inventor, Mr Marten Hale, who has been experimenting upon these lines, has succeeded in devising a grenade which can be propelled by means of the ordinary rifle, using service blank cartridge, without any possibility of damaging the firearm thereby or impairing its subsequent efficiency for firing ball cartridge. The tests that have been carried out with the missile have served to demonstrate its serviceability, and a new weapon of terrible destructiveness has thus been brought within the reach of military operations.

In general appearance the Hale shrapnel grenade resembles the familiar pyrotechnic rocket, there being the cylindrical case carrying the explosive, fired by a detonator, attached to a tail for steadying and balancing the missile while in flight. The cylindrical cartridge is made of brass tubing, and is about 1 3/8 in. in diameter by 6½ in. in length. Extending from end to end centrally is a small circular space carrying the detonating apparatus. At the upper end is inserted the detonator, together with the cap and anvil by means of which it is fired. For purposes of safety this mechanism is carried apart from the grenade, only being slipped into position just before firing, and held securely in the brass casing by a small milled screw.

At the lower end of the tube is the striker, which, by falling upon the cap and anvil of the detonator, fires it. This striker is just large enough to slide up and down the circular tube, but is prevented from coming into action until the grenade strikes its objective, by a small piece of copper wire. Additional safety in transit is secured by means of a pin which passes through a loop in the bottom face of the striker, attached to a short loop of whipcord. When the grenade has been placed in the rifle ready for discharge, the soldier removes the safety-pin by means of the corded loop, so that the striker is then only held by the thin piece of wire. When the grenade strikes the object at which it has been levelled, the force of the impact serves to shear the copper wire, so that the striker falls sharply upon the detonator anvil, and the grenade is exploded.



(1) Rifle showing grenade attached ready for firing. (2) The grenade showing tail and serrated metallic ring which bursts to pieces when the missile explodes. (3) Photograph showing destructive fragmentation. The pieces shown from a single-fired grenade are full size and illustrate the powerful effect of detonation of explosive charges.

quently it can be subjected to the roughest treatment with safety. About four ounces of explosive is sufficient for the purpose.

Surrounding the upper part or neck of the grenade is the ingenious device by which the terrible shrapnel effect is obtained. This is a steel ring serrated into 24 parts which, when the tonite is exploded, bursts with terrific force, flying in all directions. To the lower end of the missile is attached a steel rod about 9 in

an angle of 30 degrees, the grenade can be hurled a distance of 450ft with deadly accuracy. The principle of firing it, however, permits of a much heavier powder charge being used to secure a proportionately greater range. It has been found that with a cartridge containing 45 grains of cordite, as compared with the regulation weight of 31.5 grains, the range can be doubled, being 900ft as compared with 450ft under ordinary conditions. Moreover, owing to the simplicity

### Terrible Engine of Destruction.

One can thus recognise the terrible death-dealing and maiming effects wrought by this weapon. No human life would be safe within a large radius of the explosion either from the flying fragments or the force of the concussion from the explosion. At the same time, unless detonated, it is perfectly safe. Neither friction nor ignition will fire the tonite. One can fire ball cartridge point blank at it with absolute equanimity, and the only result will be the smashing of the outer case and pulping of the explosive within. If required it can be utilised for other military operations, such as the destruction of bridges, buildings, railways, etc. All that is necessary is to withdraw the detonator and attach the ordinary Bickford fuse, and it will accomplish its dire work as successfully as a mine. The science of war has indeed been enriched by another formidable engine of destruction in this insignificant grenade which only weighs 22 ounces, and can be carried in the soldier's waist-belt without occasioning any inconvenience.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

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to commend good  
food to healthy or  
jaded appetite is

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# The Bookshelf.

By DELTA.

## John Davidson's Suicide.

READERS of the "Graphic" will have noticed that last week's cables contained the information that the body of John Morrison Davidson, the poet and playwright, who disappeared from his home in Penzance on March 23 last, has been recovered from the sea off the Mousehole, near Penzance. The circumstances of his disappearance pointed to suicide, for he was a sufferer from cancer, and his brain had become affected. At heart John Davidson was a thorough individualist, and the man who could achieve the greatness of Napoleon was his ideal. Out of monsters he made heroes. Mammion, the great character in his most noteworthy work, does not scruple to murder his father and brother, and steal the latter's bride, in order to gratify his individualistic will. But as a poet, Davidson's work is full of great qualities and well worth reading. The following chapter from "Anarchy: Its Methods and Exponents," by Peter Latouche, will be of interest:—

The most famous and certainly the most learned Anarchist of British birth, is the well known journalist and author, John Morrison Davidson. He was born on July 31st, 1843, at Fetterangus, near Buchan, Aberdeenshire, and received in being a "Shot of the Scots" as well as an internationalist. Like his famous brother, the late Professor Thomas Davidson, of Harvard University, U.S.A., his unusual intellect excited attention at an age when most boys are mastering the intricacies of cricket. He became assistant master of the school at Buchan at the age of 14, and by the time he reached sixteen young Davidson was regarded as a leading Radical light by the advanced politicians of Aberdeenshire, on account of his famous leaders in the "Peterhead Sentinel," to which he regularly contributed. Davidson next became a student at Aberdeen University, read for the Scotch Bar, married before he was twenty, and attracted the attention of Lord Rosebery, whom he imbued with the views that made his lordship, in after years, so conspicuous as a municipal reformer!

From his earliest years Davidson was the pride and despair of his masters and professors. To this day he recalls with pride the consideration he caused when he, at the age of thirteen, gravely contended that Milton was a greater poet than Shakespeare, because he was a Republican! Davidson's early manhood was spent in Edinburgh and Glasgow, where he was engaged as a schoolmaster, and filled up his spare time in writing for the leading Scotch and English papers. In 1877 he came to London, and was called to the English Bar, but never practised, for even in his "Radical days" Davidson regarded the law as a dishonest profession. He was not long in London before he was appointed assistant editor of the eighth edition of the

"Encyclopaedia Britannica," and his contributions to the Radical Press made him some famous in Radical and Revolutionary circles. Study and reflection caused him eventually to relinquish Radicalism for Socialism, and ultimately he became an avowed Anarchist, because he holds Anarchism to be the essence of Christianity applied to daily life.

Christians who really follow Christ and understand His teachings must be Anarchists, Davidson contends, and he holds that the State and government in all forms is the personification of Anti-Christ! In a remarkable article written on the day King Humbert was assassinated, and published in "Reynold's Newspaper" on August 5th, 1890, Davidson thus fetters his views on "Anarchy: True and False!"

He says: "And let me say, in the first place, that those who ignorantly or willfully seek to associate Anarchy with assassination are without excuse; for of all the isms true Anarchism is the farthest removed from any form of violence. Properly understood, Anarchy is neither more nor less than applied Christianity in all its primitive purity. But needless to say, it is not properly understood by the desperate men who seek to propagate its principles by bomb, revolver, and dagger. Comitism, it has been said, is Roman Catholicism with God left out. In like way the Anarchy of a Sauto, a Lucchenal, or a Bresci is Christianity with its distinctive element Love (even for evildoers), left out and Terrorism put in its place. And just as the Communist Anarchy taught by Christ is the best of all systems ever propounded or likely to be propounded in this world, so is Materialistic Anarchy the most abhorrent. The one is God's Anarchy, the other the Devil's."

But there is yet another Anarchy worse by many degrees than that of Lucchenal, Ravachol, or Bresci—namely, the Anarchy of the German Kaiser, Queen Victoria's hopeful grandson, who but yesterday actually gave to a horde of his Vikings sailing for China the memorable watchword: "Christ and No Quarter!" Such is the Imperial interpretation of the dicta of the Master. "If my kingdom were of this world (Age) then would My servants fight." "Put up the sword: for they that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

In truth, Society, so-called Christian Society, trusts to precisely the same weapons of the flesh as the Materialistic Anarchist. Nay, the one lesson the State inculcates above all others is that there is no remedy but force!

The Christian Anarchist, therefore, is alone in a position to talk to the Anarchist of violence, or even to the State or Coercionist Socialist in the gate. To the ethic of force he opposes the ethic of love. In singing the King of Italy, let it not be overlooked that Bresci has shown, when all is said, only how very well he has learned the very first lesson of the States—De Fide Propaganda—namely, that there is no remedy except "force!"

If, for example, the misguided man in the military livery of the British Empire had gallantly gone forth to war and superintended the massacre of thousands of miserably-freed Egyptianfellahs, or of half-armed Soufanese Dervishes in the interests of the Hon. Mr. Shylock and his usurious shekels, he would have been a

hero of the first water, and his reward a peerage and £25,000. His Grace of Canterbury would, moreover, have chimed in with a hearty Te Deum Laudamus, and Church as well as State would have pronounced him blessed. As it is, Bresci has assassinated one man, not in the interests of lives, but of avarice (as he imagines), and he is all but universally denounced as an unspeakable monster of iniquity!

Well, be it so; but accepting, as I do, simplifier the teaching of the Nazarene on the question of force, I still say, as a moral agent, that I would a thousand times rather stand at this hour in the shoes of Bresci, than in those of Brigand Roberts, Kitchener, Buller, Khande, Hunter, Macdonald, or other more or less, especially less, efficient murderer and free-booter now engaged in the devastation of the Transvaal.

"What are we to conclude?" asks Davidson, and then quotes Tolstol in saying:—"To utilise violence is impossible; it would only cause reaction. To join the ranks of the Government is also impossible—one would only become its instrument. One course, therefore, remains—to fight the Government by means of thoughts, speech, actions, life, neither yielding to government nor joining its ranks, thereby increasing its power.

"This alone is needed; it will certainly be successful. But, it is usually asked, What will there be instead of government?"

"There will be nothing. Something that has long been useless, and therefore superfluous and bad will be abolished. An organ that, being unnecessary, had become harmful will be removed."

"And this is the will of God, the teaching of Christ." "Verily," concludes Davidson, "The Sinite is the Evil!"

Davidson has published a large number of books dealing with historical and political questions. In advanced circles he is known as the "Historian of the Poor," and it is claimed that one of his works, entitled, "The Old Order and the New," published in 1892, has made more Socialists than any book ever printed. His writings, it is generally admitted, inspired Bellamy to write "Looking Backward." While engaged in his historical researches some time ago, he discovered that long before Prudhon was born, a Scotch writer named Godwin propounded definite Anarchist theories, and Davidson as a Scotsman is naturally proud of the fact. Davidson is a familiar figure in Fleet-street, and although a man of great learning, speaks with a marked Scotch accent. He rarely wears a collar, and frequently disports himself in a Scotch cap or "Tam o' Shanter." No one who knows Davidson ever doubts his honesty, no matter how much they may disagree with his views, which he expresses courageously but somewhat dogmatically.

Tolstol holds him in great admiration, and perhaps the proudest moment in the life of the "Historian of the Poor" was when he received on his sixty-third birthday the following letter from the "Master," on account of certain articles which had appeared in "Reynold's Newspaper," and were afterwards published in book form, entitled "The Son of Man." "Dear Friend—I have received your very remarkable letter and book, 'The Son of Man.' I have read it with the same feeling with which I read all your books—the feeling that it is just what I would have said on the same matter, but better and more energetically said.

"Your opinion [adverse] of our Duma, I regret to say, quite true. I hope that the fulcra of all this thing will be soon clear to everybody, and we Russians will go another road.—With best wishes, yours truly,

"LEO TOLSTOL"

## REVIEWS.

Rose of the Wilderness. E. U. Crockett. (London: Hodder and Stoughton.)

Mr. Crockett has written nothing so stirring or so amusing as this for a long time. It is in these delineations of primitive Scottish life and character that Mr. Crockett is seen at his very best. But we think the Henry Gordon of this narrative, and the frail Lilla, both unreal and a trifle too good for this wicked world. The humorous element, if anything, preponderates, and finds its chief exponent in the person of Muckle Tamson, Henry Gordon's chief herd, who is as great an adept in the use of a leaping pole, and as injudicious in the use of it, as the historical Irishman at Donnybrook Fair. The book is worth buying, if only for the account of the reception accorded the bailiff at Muckle Tamson's hands, when he came to Gordon's farm to serve the writ that was to leave Tamson's master and "The Rose" homeless. There is much that cannot be reconciled in the narrative. But the action of the story goes with vim from start to finish, and leaves the reader in such high good humour that to criticise would be ungrateful. And when once the reader learns to look upon Mr. Crockett as a sort of Western Magi, he is content to accept the irreconcilables, not only with equanimity, but with positive relish.

## EPIGRAMS FROM NEW BOOKS.

The White Sister: F. Marion Crawford.

A moralist is a person who is in earnest about other people's morals.

In this world the truth is always surprising, and generally unpleasant.

For one man who succeeds by wisdom ten win by daring.

She smiled that little smile of superiority that even the merest girl can wear, when she is sure that she is right and the man she loves is wrong. It may be only about sewing on a button, or about the weather, or it may concern great issues; but it is always the same when it comes; it exasperates weak men, and the stronger sort like it, as they more especially delight in all that is womanly in woman, from heroic virtue to pathetic weakness.

A man is foolish who takes an important step without consulting the woman who loves him most dearly, be she mother, sister, wife, or sweetheart; but he is rarely wise if he follows her advice, like a rule, to the letter; for no woman goes from thought to accomplishment by the same road as a man. You cannot make a pointer of a setter, nor teach a bulldog to retrieve.

It is a deplorable fact that there is nothing so dull and tiresome in this world as a good example.

May the gods of literature keep all good storytellers from concocting advertisements of the patent virtues!

A man who is honestly convinced that he is better than his opponent is not easily put down in peaceful competition, and will risk his life in action with a gallantry and daring that command the admiration of all brave men.

Only an ideal can be eternal, but every honest attempt to give it shape has a longer life than any other living creature. Nature makes only to destroy, but art creates for the very sake of preserving the beautiful.

It is easy to do less than your best; it is impossible to do more, and yet you must try to do more, always more, even to the end.

Human destiny is most tragic when the men and women concerned are doing their very utmost to act bravely and uprightly, while each is in reality bringing calamity on the other.

When you do not know what a woman is looking for in an unfamiliar drawing-room, you may be sure it is a mirror, to see whether her hat is on straight.

Many a man has fought more stubbornly and bravely after a wound and a fall at the outset.

A wonderful amount of physical resistance can be got out of a moral conviction, and there is no such merciful shelter for mental distress as a uniform, from the full dress of a Field Marshal to a Sister of Charity's cormet.

It has been well said that there is no such obstacle in life as the inert resistance of a thoroughly lazy man.



GOURMET ET GOURMAND.

# Topics of the Day.

By Our London Correspondent.

## HEAT WAVE IN LONDON.

### MID-SUMMER JOYS AND TRIBULATIONS OF A CROWDED CITY.

**A** FEW days of sunshine work wonders in London. Two weeks ago people were shivering over fires and gazins gloomily out of window at overcast and wintry looking skies. Mackintoshes were the popular wear, and four people out of five carried umbrellas.

Then came the transformation scene. The sun appeared, and summer came up with a rush. London is broiling under a heat wave as I write, and the change from a few days back is astonishing. It may

ground. Hundreds of them are to be seen romping on the beautiful green lawns in front of the palace, with white-capped nurse-maids looking on. It is no bad fate for a child to have to remain in the West End of London during August.

### DRIVEN MAD BY HEAT.

The heat wave in Paris appears to be even worse than in London. From being down to about 50deg., the thermometer has reached the neighbourhood of 100 degrees. The heat drove one daughter of Eve to the roof of her house, where she tried to imitate the garb of her ancestral mother, but neighbours thought she was mad, and had her shut up. A man, likewise driven to extremities by the heat, had the reasonable idea of throwing himself into the river, and also was thought insane.

### YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED THAT—



The man who kicks hardest about the crowding in the street cars is usually—



The man who takes a straw-ride in the country.

be glorious weather for the seaside, but mid-summer in the Empire's metropolis is more than a little trying. A temperature of 79 degrees in the shade does not sound much, perhaps, to an Auckland, but let him try it amid the noise and stuffy atmosphere of a London street, and he will find it far too warm to be pleasant.

The saving grace of London in mid-summer is its abundance of parks and commons. In almost any part of the metropolis it is possible to escape from the sweltering streets to some expanse of cool green turf, where beneath the shade of the trees you may sit at ease and listen any afternoon or evening to the music from an excellent band. London has music for the million in its parks—good music, too. One hears Wagner, Tschukovsky, Mendelssohn, Rossini, and many other famous composers interpreted for the benefit of the multitude by the municipal and County Council bands. For a penny you can get a seat in the reserved enclosure round the band-stand, and for another penny a printed programme of the music. Pleasant it is on these fine summer evenings in August to saunter into Hyde Park, and sit for an hour or so to listen to the open-air concert under the elm-trees.

In the lake in St. James's Park the stickleback season is at its height. Crowds of urchins assemble daily, and fish patiently for hours. Their nets are home-made, their catch goes into tins or jam jars; competition is so keen that to capture a couple of score of the tiny creatures is regarded as something phenomenal, and yet the little bare-legged fishers obtain as much delight as any scientific angler with a ten-guinea rod, flies of all shades and sizes, and Isaac Walton in his pocket.

For the children of the well-to-do, Kensington Gardens are a famous play-

A restaurant chef in the Boulevard Voltaire, in his effort to get cool, placed a large lump of ice on his head, and immediately fell dead. At one of the railway stations a passenger, getting into an open cab in the heat of the sun, fell back dead. A gentleman hurrying home to lunch, fell dead as he reached the door of his house. A policeman, while attending to a carriage accident, fell dead in the street.

The heat has driven several persons mad, among them the driver of a train. His train left Argenteuil for Paris, and to the passengers' surprise did not stop at any intermediary stations, while the train began to gather great speed. The stoker saw the driver had gone mad. He made a desperate attempt to get possession of the throttles, and ultimately prevailed upon the mad driver to stop at Bois Colombes, where another driver was procured and the madman forcibly removed.

A manufacturer in the Boulevard Magenta suddenly went mad through the heat, and began firing at passers-by from his windows, happily without hurting anybody.

The central districts of Paris are invaded by a number of enormous wasps. Such are the pains and penalties of mid-summer in the "temperate" zone of the Northern Hemisphere.

### BABES AND BEER.

#### INFANTILE DRINKERS' CENSUS.

Times have indeed changed since the much-lauded "good old days" when sheep-stealing was a capital offence in the Old Country, and the national drink from breakfast to supper was "nut brown ale." In England, a matter of two or three hundred years ago, the announcement of the fact that 40 per cent of the child-

ren of people of moderate means and the poor knew the flavour of beer before the age of eight would have created no sensation whatever, for beer was then the staple drink of old and young of both sexes.

Three hundred years ago the child of eight who did not know the flavour of ale was the exception; to-day, we have fondly imagined the child of that age possessing such knowledge must be the offspring of people either actually in the "submerged tenth" or only a step or so removed from a condition of life warranting inclusion in that category. For, though doctors—and other people—may differ as to the value of alcohol as a beverage for adults, sane and informed opinion is decided upon the point that alcohol in any form is, save in very exceptional cases, bad for the young. So when so staid and serious a journal as the "Lancet" deliberately sets forth in its sober pages that 40 per cent of the infants under eight years of age in our elementary schools are familiar with the use and effects of alcoholic liquor in their own small persons, it gives one quite a shock.

But the data on which this statement is based seems fairly well proven, so far,

roundings which are rather more genteel, for the mothers deal with the grocers, or obtain crates of beer from brewers.

In the former school it was found that nearly 12 per cent of infants drink alcoholic liquor daily, and a further 34 per cent occasionally; while 54 per cent are "Band of Hope," a comprehensive term for teetotal. The exact figures in a school of 298 are: Daily 35, occasionally 101, Band of Hope 160.

In a letter accompanying the census the teacher remarks that some of the babies speak affectionately of public-houses by name. Older children say "Drinks isn't 'alf nice," which means in plain English that it is much to their liking.

In the other school—with 318 pupils—careful inquiries elicited the fact that only five infants could be set down as regular drinkers, but of the others 127, or 40 per cent, were occasionally given liquor by their parents. Curiously enough, in this school, in spite of its superior virtues, only 46 children belonged to the Band of Hope, and, horrible to relate, one of these "white hens" confessed to being a regular imbibor of bitter beer!

In view of the facts disclosed by this inquiry it might be supposed that "poor old England" was lagging far behind in the temperance race. As a matter of fact, recent investigations on the Continent have shown that in Holland, Germany, and Austria child-drinking is at least quite as much in evidence as in the Old Country. To take only one example. Inquiries in Vienna disclosed the fact that in that city more than 53,000, or over 32 per cent of the whole number of school children, regularly drank beer; nearly 20,000, or over 11 per cent, wine; and nearly 6000, or 3½ per cent, spirits.

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at all events, as London is concerned. A census was taken in two entirely different districts of London—not districts where poverty and vice are marked features of the neighbourhood, but in suburbs fairly representative of the whole L.C.C. School Board area.

The first school is in a district where the majority of mothers who drink use the public-house; the other is in sur-

"I have worked on the Barrier off and on for several years, and had to lose a good many shifts through ill health. I could neither eat nor sleep well. In fact, work of any kind was out of the question until I struck a good thing in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I had only taken one bottle when I felt a lot better. In all, I have taken seven bottles and now am quite well. I always tell any one that feels off color to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and it will put them in working order."



J. W. SCOTT,  
Broken Hill, N. S. W.

Imperfectly digested food breeds poisons and impurities which are quickly absorbed into the blood.

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

will strengthen the stomach and make the digestive juices more active. As a remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion we cannot recommend it too strongly.

As now made, it contains no alcohol. Be sure that you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not some other kind put up in imitation of it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

# THE IRISH KING

By Lindsay Denison.

Illustrations by Horace Taylor

**HENRY!**  
The grey side-whiskered person who had been leaning back, with his eyes half shut, in a corner of the smoking compartment, sat up with a start. The summons was repeated just outside the swaying curtain.

"Henry!"  
"Yes, dear." He took a regretful look at his cigar, and cast it under the washbasins. Before he reached the door, though, he was called again.

"He-n-ry," she said—and her voice was increasingly acid—"you have been in there indulging your selfishness long enough! I want you to come out and sit with me—for a while, anyway."

The curtain flapped, and Henry was gone. But we did not look at each other right away. When I raised my eyes, the other man was grinning broadly. He shook his head.

"Poor Henry!" he chuckled. "Poor Henry!" His voice was rich with Irish cadence. "It's one of the saddest sights in a long life of experience in all manner of countries and among all sorts of strange peoples, this that we've just seen. If I weren't laughing, I'd be crying. Oh dear, oh dear! Poor Henry!"

He moved over to the seat beside me and settled back into comfort.

"It all comes," he continued, "of bringing them up the wrong way. As for me, not to be after boasting it, I have no such trouble with women at all, at all. Whenever the affairs of life bring it about that it becomes me pleasure and me duty to have business or sentimental dealings with the weaker sex, there's the utmost harmony prevailing. Clarence Riley puts the motion to the meeting; the lady seconds it. Clarence Riley counts the vote; the lady verifies the count. Clarence Riley declares it passed; and the lady extends thanks for being allowed to come in. No debates, no argu-

ment, except for a few explanatory or oratorical remarks by Mr. Riley. You get the idea. Authority. Never let them lose sight of it. Keep it ever before them. If they have an idea, let them find out what you think of it before they mention it.

"Tis the same way with animals and the other alien races. How is it that a mere mite of a man like myself can walk up to an elephant as big as this Pullman and handle him like I was a four-year-old and he was a St. Bernard dog? Authority! Never let him find out his own strength. Never let him find out his own mind. Keep him bluffed. That's the idea. Make him do what you want him to do before he's waked up to any



"My dear, you must be nervous."

derly but firmly in the grasp of me left hand, and with me right forefinger rigidly though gently planted between her shoulder blades. And when I got her to the section, she would be set down (not too hard).

"My dear," I'd say to her, 'you must be nervous. You forgot yourself. Be calm,' I'd say to her, 'be calm, and remember that when your presence is required outside the smokingroom door I'll send the nagger porter for you.—That's the way to handle them."

"Are you a married man?" I asked. He seemed embarrassed. I explained that I didn't mean to be personal, but that really he had piqued my curiosity.

"Oh, it's not that at all," he protested. "It's only that I don't altogether know how to answer the question, not knowing your religious, social, and anthropological beliefs, if you will allow me to use the word. Am I married? According to me own feelings and finer senses, yes, I am. You see, it's like this: the lady is a Filipino, and I bought her from her mother for 50 pesos. She is no ordinary Filipino person, understand. She was the daughter of a Spanish general, and her mother come of one of the finest of

the native aristocracy—I'm thinking her brother was once comandante at Cavite. The widow had gone broke since Dewey's doings, and she needed the money. Tall for a Filipino, my lady is, and slim and most distinguished in her behaviour. And her devotion and love for me is so pathetic I hate to speak of it. She's a good girl, too. I was offered a hundred pesos for her when I left the islands—you see, I had taught her to bake American bread, and enhanced her commercial value by that much. But I didn't sell. I took her back to her mother to keep until I go out again, as I will be after doing right away. For she's a good girl, and all the wife I ever want. There's no 'Henry' business about Bridget. Sure, that's her name. I named her that to make the house more homelike. She'd jump out of the window before she'd be coming down here barking like a terrier at the smoking-room door. No nonsense at all, and never was. Never knew how to start being nonsensical, and so didn't have to be cured.

"And as I was saying, it's the same way with the other alien races. Perhaps you know me name by me business? No? 'Tis no matter—'tis well known in the show business. I'm commonly known as Captain Riley, and I make me living bringing wild and barbarous savages from their poor but honest homes into the land of the free and the brave. 'Tis educating to the intelligent American masses, but it is demoralising to the savages. You mind the Java Village at Buffalo? And the African Kraal at Chicago? And the Filipino village at St. Louis? Mine, all of 'em. Were you in St. Louis when Miguel went hurumuntado—that is to say, what you would call musth in an elephant or running amuck in a Malay? No? Well, he did. He went hurumuntado good and plenty. They had him locked up in a room and they sent for me. There was all kinds of advice to me about not going in there. He was the cook, and he had a knife as long as me arm. They were for shooting him through the door. I would have none of it. He was the only real good cook I had. I just took a piece of a soap box and went in and argued with him, with a few side remarks, on the wickedness of letting the sun go down on his wrath. And before the board was split, he was down with his head on me shoes promising to be good, and confessing that I was the only real benevolent philanthropist he ever met.

"'Tis always that way. I could tell you a thousand cases. Only I'm glad to be getting home that I can't think of anything excepting me poor old mother who sent for me. Me mother is the grandest which ever was. I tell you what I think of her. I'm here on this train to-day because I get a cable from her saying—but you can read it for yourself."

He drew out a worn wallet, and from it extracted a cable form on which was written in the world-wide looped script of the telegraph receiver:—

"Riley,  
"Oriente,  
"Manila,—  
"Come home quick or as soon as can or sooner."  
"Mrs N. Riley."

"You see," he explained, "the old lady

is the best that ever was, but it ain't no telegram if it ain't got ten words. Otherwise she's cheated. And it's more than your life is worth, nor any man's, to try to explain that she's paying so much for



There's no "Henry" business about Bridget.

every word of a cable, including the address and signature, and that ten words has nothing to do with it.

"That's all I know about why I am here. The mother, she says, 'Come on home, and I come. That's all, for Riley. The first time I went out to heathen parts I went looking for me fortune. I didn't know what me fortune was to be. But I'd heard that there was gold in South Africa—and Clarence Riley for the gold! And I no more than gets to Delagoa Bay on the road to Johannesburg, but I gets one of these messages from the mother. 'Come back at once,' it was. And worried for fear she was dead or something, back I come on the same boat. For I had plenty of transportation money. Why, man, man, me father was on the New York police; he had the Elizabeth-street station for ten years running, before Reform set in. I come home from Delagoa Bay. And my poor old mother she tells me that she heard of a man down to Coney Island who said there was forty thousand dollars in it if only be knew somebody who had the nerve to go out to South Africa and bring a Dahomey village to the Chicago Midway. I goes back and gets the Dahomeys, and I makes forty-one thousand two hundred and ten dollars and fifteen cents net! From that time on, Clarence takes mother's advice. You get that?"

"So this time, once more, me poor old mother she tells me to come home, and I come back. What are you after laughing at? Inconsistency? And what's that? With me theories as to the subjugation of woman! Oh, I'm getting your meaning. Well, in the first place, she's my parent; and parents, being necessarily born before yourself, is entitled to a few delusions and prejudices. And besides, a man's got a right to agree with his mother if he can't agree with no one else.

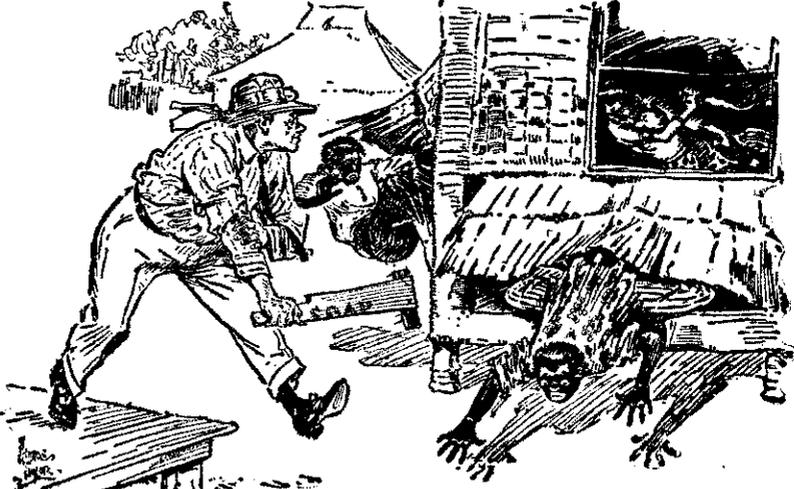
"Speaking of alien races, was I telling you of the trip we made in the Shawmut, coming over the time before last? No? 'Twas the time I was bringing the Filipinos to St. Louis.



"Henry!"

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I took a piece of a soap box and went in and argued with him.

There was me fifty-six Filipinos. There was Doc Hunt and his forty Igorotes headed for Fred Thompson and Luna Park. There was two hundred Chinks trying to get away from home. There was a hundred and three Japanese looking for what looked good to them.

all the way over was one of the missionaries, only he turned out to be a Standard Oil agent. So great was my joy over the discovery of this one thorn among the roses that I was for transferring me crown and sceptre and robes to him. But he wouldn't have it.

chance. It's wonderful how sound the little yellow man can sleep when somebody is out after him with the leg of a good stout chair. They were meek as so many sheep. Give me the two placons from the old Elizabeth-street station as me father used to lead them

here and only a pitiful minority have been educated up to a sense of their inferiority. So I tell you, I says, 'what to do. We will divide the hold in half and you go to the right and I'll go to the left and we'll take them out of their bunks and give them a bit of individual instruction. And when we meet we can shake hands, knowing that our duty has been honestly done.'

"And we did. Mac takes the right and I takes the left. One by one we takes them out of their bunks, mops 'em around a little on the floor, gives them a couple of wallops over the jaw, and puts 'em back where they belongs. Of course there was a few that had been in the gambling gang which had against their already. But we didn't discriminate against 'em on that account.

"And when Mac and me, meeting on the other side, shook hands, his face was as happy as a child's at the circus.

"Oh, Clarence," he says, through his smiles, 'wasn't it lovely!' He gets thoughtful, then, and says: 'Don't you think we ought to do something for these fellows?' he says.

"I didn't rightly get his meaning and I thought his conscience was troubling him because he hadn't done his whole duty by his side of the hold. I lost me temper at that and started right in and did that side over again, but giving them only one wallop apiece. For I was tired. I wasn't noticing the while that Mac had gone out.

"When I was through with this return visit, I looked around and found I was alone except for a few faces of the crew and coal-passers peering over the edges of the hatch and murmuring encouragement in large, coarse tones. Standard Oil was restraining of their desires but not of their joy. I starts up the ladder looking for Mac, fearing he might have got on deck and got himself into mischief, and I bumps into a steward coming down with a case of beer, twenty-four bottles, which Mac had gone and ordered for the vanquished. I went down. The steward went down. The twenty-four bottles went down amongst us and every last one of them broke. So I went up on deck and sent down another case; and Mac, not knowing I was doing this, he sent down another case—and Standard Oil he—oh, well, between the three of us we bought a good many and the party lasted until ten o'clock the next morning, when the Captain sent word down to stop, inasmuch as the missionaries were making serious complaint that the continuous shouts of 'Banzai, Saint Patrick!' was getting on their nerves.

"Resentful? Not at all. They was pleasant as pleasant could be, smiling all directions at once—excepting also the direction of me Filipino ladies. Why, one of the girls had a keepsake one of the Japs had given her and I sent her to give it back to him; she had to chase him all over the deck and finally, when she cornered him, he had to be held to keep him from jumping overboard.

"Once more, I'm telling you, 'tis the only way to deal with women and the alien races. Convince them of your authority and never let them take the lead in anything and tolerate no independence from them. 'Tis the only way."

The train had plunged into the New York tunnel, and we went back to get our traps together. As we parted he said:

"I'm expecting me poor old mother to meet me when we get in. Krep sight of me when we land, and take a look at



"Oh, Clarence," he says "wasn't it lovely!"

There was forty returning missionaries. So Hunt, McAllister, and myself was the only white men on the ship outside of the officers and crew. McAllister was me partner.

"There was a number of most agreeable white women, outside of the missionary people. Then it came on to be St. Patrick's Day. Whether you've noticed it or not, I don't know; but I'm free to confess—I'm Irish. And by what you might call a coincidence some of the most important events of me life have happened on St. Patrick's Day, or more or less subsequent thereto.

"Now, bear in mind, I've never had kindly feelings toward the Japanese, anyhow. Not since I was coming off from Yokohama me first trip out and, because the friend that was with me had some difference with a rickshaw man about a matter of three cents, and because I attempted to fix matters, and because a Japanese policeman butted in and put his hands on me, and because I resented this insolent action and threw him into the harbour—because of such trifling little things as that, they wouldn't let the ship sail until they'd gone all over it looking for me and my friend. They didn't find us. But I've thought but little of them from that day to this.

"And this trip I'm telling you of, it was worse. For I had me 56 Filipinos on me hands, and 18 of them women. And they are better looking than the Japanese women and pleasanter spoken. And from the day the first Japanese man come aboard I was busier than the principal of a young ladies' boarding school. Couldn't I see the whole eighteen of them Filipino women deserting me in Seattle and marrying Japanese? So long as we were in Japanese waters I had to give meself such small satisfaction as would come from pulling the Japs about the deck by the scruff of their yellow necks. For to hit one of them was a goal offence. But every time I didn't hit them I'd say to meself: 'Never mind, there's a good day coming!'

"There was. It was St. Patrick's Day. St. Patrick's Day in the evening. There had been some little joking on the ship about me pride in being Irish. And I had announced that all that wanted wine with their dinner on St. Patrick's Day should have it as evidence of Captain Riley's Irish patriotism. And we did. And the ladies, they took a bit of green mosquito netting and some pasteboard, and made the loveliest green crown you ever did see. And Doc Hunt, he had one of them green silk padded kimonos made like a bed quilt. And they rigged up a broomstick with an artichoke on the end, and that was me royal sceptre. And they crowned me the Irish King, and they invested me in me royal robes, and the pianola played 'The Wearing of the Green' when I entered and took me seat—the captain giving up the head of the table to me for the night.

"It come along to be half-past 3 o'clock the next morning. There was four of us left: There was me, the Irish King, and Mac, and the purser, and a young man that I had thought

"Then somebody (how I don't know, I don't know) happened to mention the imperial Japanese nation. And it flashed over me that there was one hundred and three of the divvies living in the 'midships hold, which had been fitted up special for them with tiers of bunks five high. Up rose the Irish King in royal state and declared war against Japan. The purser, he said that it wouldn't do for an officer of the ship to mix in this and he faded away. The Standard Oil man he was willing, but cautious, as was but natural from his training.

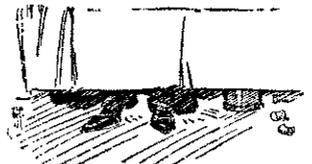
"We made a most strategic approach to the hatch of the Japanese hold. But strategy was not needful. We might just as well have gone with a full brass band. For fifteen of the immortal Asiatic reproaches was sitting up playing some sinful gambling game. At that hour of the morning, too!

"I went down the ladder and Mac followed. Standard Oil, he stands up above and guards the hatch. I took a chair to pieces and gave one of the legs to Mac and told him to see to it that no reinforcements came out of the bunks. Then I delivered a brief address giving my views of the past, present and future of the Japanese race. Meantime they were making shift to go on with their gambling and to make a noise like unconcerned persons.

"I fell upon them. I kicked the table over. I threw them all and severally on what was left of the table. Every time one of their ugly mugs emerged from the horrid struggling mass, I took a crack at it with me fist. Me royal robes got somewhat worse for wear, and the green crown spread and came down over me ears. But Ireland did its duty. And all the time Mac was dancing around the hold begging and beseeching some of them to come down and give him a

down Fifth Avenue the day of the police parade—an' I'd guarantee to lick the whole Japanese nation. G'wan! There's nothing into it!

"But I was telling you. I stopped for breath, and the gamblers untangled themselves and took it on the run, each one for his own bunk, like a lot of cock-roaches when you turn on the light sudden in the kitchen.



They crowned me the Irish King, and they invested me in me royal robes.

"And is that all?" says Mac, kind of sad like. "Don't I get any of this?"

"I settled me royal robes and readjusted the crown and wiped the sweat from me royal brow and I thought. And a truly regal inspiration come to me.

"No, Mac," says I, 'tis not all. For there is a hundred and three of them in



"You dirt-rry boy," she shrieked, "marrying a nigger woman!"

the old lady. Of course she's only a woman, and has all the weaknesses of the tribe. But she's the best of them all."

As we alighted, the side-whiskered Henry person was just ahead of us, conveyed by a large, robust woman, with a hat almost as tall as it was broad.

"Man, man!" said the Irish King. "Tis pitiful!" The wonderful plaintive note of the Celtic wanderer, everywhere in the world, crept into his voice. I knew his heart was full of the dear old lady who was waiting for him. "I've strayed far, and into strange places, me friend. I've known 'em all, known 'em all. But it's taught me one thing: the test of a man. And that is his mastery of a woman and the other alien races. Look at Henry and his wife. His mere existence is a confession of weakness. If a man can't control animals, he's to be pitied but not despised. If he cannot boss the brown and the black and the yellow man when he meets them, 'tis a disgrace. But the man who will take orders and insults from a woman—he is beneath contempt. So much me travels have taught me." His face flushed with joy, and he left me, running towards the station gateway. "Ay, ay, there she is!" he cried.

In the cleared space, between the rows of waiting men and women, she stood, squarely in the middle. She was a bit of a woman, with sharp features like the old witch pictures and an eye flashing yellow fire. She wore a tiny black bonnet and a shawl, and in her hand was a bunched green umbrella. So much I had time to see before he reached her. He slid his bags away from him along the concrete floor and opened his arms. She threw out her hand, palm outward, to warn him off.

"Why, mother," he gasped, "what's wrong with you?"

The bunched green umbrella swung in a mighty arc. It landed squarely on his ear with a crack that made everybody on the big concourse turn and look. And again.

"You dir-r-ty boy," she shrieked, "dir-r-ty boy. Marrying a nayger woman! (Whack! Bang!) A nayger woman!"

He turned as though to flee, but she caught his arm.

"No," she cried, "you will not run. You will listen while I tell ye me mind. Never mind the people! Never mind them! I am talking to you as a mother's right. (Bang! Whack!) Now isn't it the truth? Have ye married a nayger woman or have ye not? (Whack!) Don't lie to me, for Susie McAllister she showed me the letter her brother wrote her, telling all the whole thing! (Whack! Whack! Bang!) I 'most died of shame." She pushed his arm away and made for the gate.

"Where is the hussy?" she asked "Let me see this woman that thinks she's good enough to be Norah Riley's daughter! Where is she?" The old lady turned back to the dishevelled and crestfallen Irish King. "Where is she? Hiding back there on the train, afraid to face me? You left her in the Islands?"

The umbrella swung until it made a green halo about his head and shoulders. "Shame on you! And more shame! Leaving your wife in a heathen country! Deserting her like a brute! And now the neighbours will be saying you were ashamed to bring her home!"

He spoke to her rapidly, beseechingly. "No, I will not be quiet!" she screamed. "No, I will not go home! Yes, I will, too! I will pack up and we will take the next train back to them heathen islands where that poor trusting woman is waiting for ye. Have they priests out there! White ones? They have, eh? I've heard of these heathen jump-over-the-stick weddings. They've never had one in the Riley family, hear me? I'll be seeing a priest, and if her lines ain't good and regular out there or here or anywhere else, they'll be made so. And when you've finished your business, we'll bring her home, and if the neighbours don't treat her like the foreign princess that she is, it will be Norah Riley that will be after knowing why."

Her voice broke and softened. "Ah, Clarence boy," she sobbed, "Clarence boy, I fear you've been too far and too long away from the old mother that loves ye."

He went away.

Actress—How's your new show getting on?

Call Omie—Had the first address reduced to-day.

## American Society.

### ALLEGED DECADENCE.

New York's "Four Hundred," which is another way of saying America's upper ten, is fast going to the "demition bow-wow." This is the verdict quoted from one of the leading society organs of New York, and is the text of various profound articles in newspapers and magazines.

It is admitted without equivocation that what is called the "basis" of society seems to be shifting from New York to London and Paris.

It is agreed on all hands that the decline began when old Mrs. Astor relinquished her leadership. Her rule had been kindly, prudent, and firm, and, to tell the truth, when nobody appeared to fill her place, "society" began to split up into a series of minor organisations, all at noughts and crosses, a mass of sheep without a shepherd. As soon as somebody comes forward to reconstitute the upper ten, that man or woman is forthwith charged with trying to "boss" the socially elect, and Mrs. Astor was the last and only "boss."

There is an interview published with Mr. Frederick Townsend Martin, one of those who have been trying to restore order where there has been confusion. This gentleman's social functions in New York, Paris, and London are always characterised by success, and in New York, at least, he is regarded as a "preux chevalier," who will restore New York to her old pre-eminence in the social world of the United States.

Fundamentally, Mr. Martin says, there is no difference between society in America and in England, but, coming to detail, he admits the Americans have less repose than Englishmen, and they have the knack of leaving social functions early so as to arrive at the office fresh and fit the next day. The result is, says Mr. Martin, that American society grows richer and richer, whereas the English and French aristocracy grows poorer and poorer. Mr. Martin denies that dollars are the chief essential to success in American society. Such success, he declares, is a matter chiefly of personality.

Tact, self-control, kindness, a desire to elevate and improve, he enumerates as

among the chief essentials, and yet one cites instances of five girls of one family, each possessing all these characteristics, and, apparently, other equal advantages, and yet, mysteriously enough, one reaches the summit of the social ladder and the others remain at the bottom.

The absence of a great leisured class, such as exists in London and Paris, is another reason mentioned why American society is going to the "bow-wow." However, the topic is being discussed without acrimony, and even with cheerfulness, by the average American, who thinks more of the prospect of the crops than of the alleged decadence, socially, of America's "upper ten."

## The Effect of Training.

A bulletin recently issued by the United States Department of Agriculture sets forth the results of a long series of experiments carried on by Dr. Benedict and Mr. Carpenter with the remarkable respiration calorimeter at Wesleyan University, which in the hands of Atwater and Benedict has added so much to our knowledge of metabolism. As a result of these investigations, it seems that the human body is a machine of such wonderful efficiency that one-fifth of the energy expended by it can be utilised as work, and that this efficiency is more or less the same in men of all types. The longest and most thorough training does not change this ratio. The professional athlete, if he is able to outstrip the novice, does so, not because he has better muscles but because he is able to put more energy in the shape of tissue change into action. Training, besides preparing the heart to stand great strain, acts to increase the subject's power of using up his tissue, and by giving him more muscle tissue to use rather than by teaching him to conserve his energies. In other words, the professional has a more powerful engine because he is able to use more fuel, and not because he wastes less steam, if we may employ a mechanical simile.

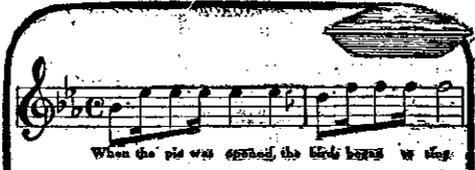
## LIVER TROUBLE ENDED.

### BILE BEANS ARE A BOON TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you suffer from any of the following symptoms of liver trouble, it is a sign that you need a course of Bile Beans to put you right.—When you wake up in the morning is your tongue coated? Is there a bitter taste in your mouth, and a feeling of nausea? Do you feel heavy and tired? Do you have headache? Are you troubled with giddiness, palpitation, pain in the head, or a dull pain in the side? And do you generally feel out-of-sorts, and fit for nothing? Bile Beans quickly set right the disordered liver, and restore its natural functions.

"For seven years I suffered with sluggish liver," says Mrs. Sarah Hodge, of Johnston-street, off Strickland-street, Sydneyham, Christchurch, N.Z. "During that extended period I was under medical treatment, and tried all kinds of so-called liver medicines, but could gain no relief whatever. About four years ago, hearing of the worth of Bile Beans in cases of liver trouble, I decided to give them a trial, and underwent a thorough course. By the time I had finished two boxes of the Beans I was greatly improved in health, and continuing the course, I was soon my old self again. I have no hesitation in pronouncing Bile Beans the best medicine I have ever taken, and would never be without a supply in the house, and recommend them to all my friends."

Bile Beans are the standard remedy for biliousness, indigestion, headache, constipation, piles, liver and stomach trouble, and all common family ailments. Obtainable everywhere.



When the pie was opened the birds began to sing.

SO the old song says, but when it's a St. George Pie you'll find it's the children who begin to sing.

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are the very choicest Tropic Fruit, taken fresh from the trees and preserved so as to be ready for winter use. There's all the flavour and wholesomeness of the fresh fruit, and none of the waste and the worry. They may be made into pies, or simply heated and served with custard.

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**MADE IN A MINUTE.**

After pneumonia, when what is wanted is "building up," experienced nurses fly to

# Scott's EMULSION

Mrs. F. Smith, Sandringham Street, Sandringham, Sydney, N.S.W., writes (July 1908): "My little son, Gilbert (19 months), contracted pneumonia and bronchitis, and became so weak and emaciated that I thought I should lose him. However, I gave him SCOTT'S Emulsion, and very soon there was a marked improvement. He is now completely restored to health, has gained wonderfully in weight, and looks well and rosy. I have no hesitation in attributing his rapid recovery to SCOTT'S Emulsion." Perhaps the most important word in this letter from a mother's point of view is—"SCOTT'S." "Emulsion" is a very different thing from SCOTT'S Emulsion. The power to cure lies in the word "SCOTT'S," for SCOTT'S has what other emulsions lack, the

## curing power

and if you see on the package SCOTT'S "fish-man" you may look forward with confidence to a cure. Of all chemists and dealers in medicines.

The mark by which you pick out your cure!



# The Question of the Day

The question of to-day, of to-morrow,  
and of every succeeding day is

**HAVE YOU USED PEARS' SOAP?** If you have not, you have not done your duty by your skin and complexion. If, on the other hand—that is on both hands, and on the face, and on the skin generally—you **HAVE** used **PEARS**, you can feel happy, for you will have done the best that possibly can be done for the skin's health and beauty. There can be no question about that.

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Telegrams: "HILPLM," Auckland.

## THE AERIAL BATTLESHIP.

Continued from page 37.

duel between fighting machines, operated by trained experts. The number of individuals involved in war was greatly reduced by the ocean battleship; it becomes an almost negligible fraction of the populations with the still more concentrated and terrible fighting-engine that has now appeared. This means the end of the military world as we have known it. National power is no longer to be founded on the mass of fighting males. It becomes a great struggle of intellect, dependent directly on national progress in the mechanical arts and national wealth. The effect of the change on barbaric and semi-barbaric populations is too obvious to need comment. Russia and Asia are put in a new position, and the threat of the Yellow Peril is postponed for years, if not for ever.

The alignment for the new warfare has already begun along the French and German frontier. The Zeppelin I. has been stationed at the military fortress of Metz; the Zeppelin II. has been assigned to the fortress of Cologne; and it is announced that the next warship to be turned out at the Zeppelin plant will have its home at Mainz. Just over the French border-line are the two French military balloons—La République at the fortress of Verdun, 26½ miles away from the Zeppelin I. at Metz; and the Ville de Paris at Toul.

### Germany's £300,000 Airship Plant.

Germany has now nearly completed a £300,000 airship plant at Friedrichshafen and Manzell, two adjoining towns on Lake Constance. These plants are virtually the property of the German people. Count Zeppelin, who founded them, expended all his available funds upon the first and second of his five ships. His third was built with the proceeds of a specially authorised national lottery. For the construction of this third ship the German Government built him a floating plant in Lake Constance, costing £25,000; and a year ago it paid him £60,000 when it took over the Zeppelin I. To complete his plant, the German people—in a burst of popular enthusiasm—contributed £300,000 last autumn. Following this, a company was formed which practically holds the plant as

the property of the nation. It now contains four docks, where airships can be assembled, and two more will soon be built. In time of war these docks could turn out from fifty to sixty ships a year; the material of these craft is very light and easily handled, and its parts—motors, cloth, and aluminum frame—could be turned out at various private plants all over the country. The number of ships produced would depend only on the capacity of the docks to assemble them.

It was announced a year ago that this plant would have turned out eight ships by this winter—including the Zeppelin II., which was launched last spring. By a year from now we may expect to see at least ten, and very likely twenty, more. The next ships built will be used in commercial ventures, for taking passengers from one part of Germany to another. But these, like all the new Zeppelin ships, can be turned into fighting craft without appreciable delay. The movement is at bottom a military one; and the Aerial Navy League of Germany—numbering thousands of members—will be the chief source of patrons, which will guarantee the success of the new commercial passenger lines. The German Government will also subsidise these lines.

In France, the popular interest in preparation for aerial warfare is not less than in Germany. The Aerial League, a great national body like Germany's, is working on a great propaganda for educating the French people as to the necessity of rapid development of the art for use in war. And the French Government has subsidised a line of four airships, which will begin, within a year, to make regular trips between Paris and Nancy, near the German frontier—a distance of about one hundred miles. But in her present equipment for war France lags far behind her old enemy. The Government has but three dirigible balloons now; and they are not only but a fraction of the size of the rigid Zeppelins, but Germany possesses half a dozen ships of the non-rigid type which are as large as those of France.

But the greatest apprehension naturally exists in England, a nation whose strength has been developed for centuries behind the physical barriers of the sea. With the opening of the highway of the air for warships, her position, and the position of the great kingdom she has

built across the earth by the powers of her navy, is suddenly changed. The development of aerial navigation finds her pitifully unprepared. Her experience with dirigibles has amounted to nothing, as is shown, beyond the power of words, by a comparison of her latest experiment, the small and awkward balloon, nicknamed by her army "The Baby," with the great, sharp, businesslike hull of a Zeppelin.

For the United States, the development may be considered, on the whole, most favourable. The size of their standing army has been a fraction of that of European Powers. By an instrument which does away with armies, and substitutes as a basis for military strength mechanical skill and national wealth, they cannot but be greatly benefited.

That the new machine of war will cause great changes in the history of nations cannot be doubted—if aerial warfare is permitted to exist. But will it be permitted?—War a mile above the earth, between corps of artillery firing into huge bodies of inflammable gas, where the defeated plunge down to the ground a mass of charred pulp, will become a thing too spectacularly horrible for conception. Will civilisation permit it to exist? Or does this new machine mean the end of war?

## CURIOUS THEORY ABOUT EARTHQUAKES

"The cause of earthquakes is sin," said a famous preacher. How he reasoned it out is not easy for the average sinner to see. The suggestion that the destruction of Messina and Reggio resulted from the violation of moral law, would be considered rank nonsense by modern scientists.

Hannah More, the great authoress, came nearer the truth when she said: "The cause of a deal of sin is bile." That bit of wisdom we can understand. Bile poisons the brain, and the brain is the organ of the mind and senses. All the earthquakes that ever shook this wicked world never did as much harm to human beings as is done every year by sleepy, stomachs and lazy livers.

Here is an example: "Three years back," wrote Mr. Alfred Wain, of 174, Station-street, Carlton, Victoria, in 1907, "biliousness attacked me very severely and with it came acute indigestion. I could digest nothing, and the pains after eating were awful. I had to give up smoking, as the pains became more intense after a pipe, and it brought on vomiting. All my energy seemed to ooze away. My sleep was broken, and in the morning I felt as tired as when I went to bed. My work became a grinding drudgery."

That was Mr. Wain's serious condition when he began to take Mother Seigel's Syrup. "After six bottles of the Syrup," he says, "I was cured of my indigestion, biliousness, and all the miseries they brought. I am now quite well and enjoy a smoke as of old."

Two years later (April 6th, 1909), Mr. Wain wrote us again, saying:—"I still retain the utmost confidence in my favourite remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup. It cured me thoroughly of biliousness and indigestion, and a dose now and then keeps my health at high-water mark."

There is no magic about the cure of Mr. Wain. Mother Seigel's Syrup cleanses and invigorates stomach, liver, and bowels. That is the secret of its success in curing biliousness and indigestion. Take it daily after meals.



By Appointment.

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PURE, WHOLESOME AND BENEFICIAL

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\* To the Editor of 'Punch.'—Sir,—A friend and myself were coming home last night, and saw a luminous star. It was large and red. Suddenly its colour turned to green. Then it became a sudden white, and then darkness! Can you explain. Yours in indignation,—A. Doosey.—Melbourne "Punch."



## For Chronic Indigestion.

The peculiar soothing and healing effects of our special petroleum upon the mucous membrane of the stomach and intestines, and its power to arrest fermentation and check bacterial growth, make Angier's Emulsion of exceptional value in the treatment of chronic indigestion and in obscure stomach and bowel disorders.

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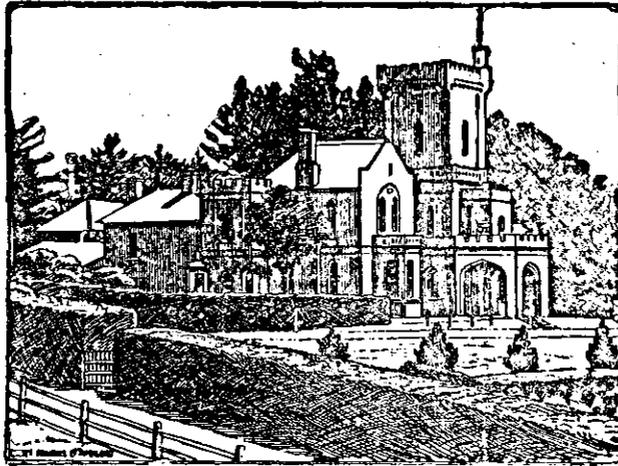
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THE STOUT YOU'RE USED TO

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**A Message from Old England.**

English housewives still find that for the quick, easy and perfect washing of clothes, the thorough cleansing and sweetening of the house, and for effectively washing everything washable with the least possible labour, there is nothing like

**HUDSON'S SOAP**

and Colonial housewives will find it just as serviceable for them.

IN PACKETS.

**The Family Cough Remedy.**

Parents throughout Australasia know that no cough remedy is so effective and so safe as Bonnington's Irish Moss.

**Bonnington's CARRAGEEN Irish Moss.**

breaks up the cough or cold, wards off bronchitis, and prevents pneumonia. Wise parents always keep a bottle in the home.

Mr. J. Turner of Dunedin writes: "I have for some years had your Irish Moss for Mrs. Turner, and she has derived much benefit by its use. She was considered consumptive, but Bonnington's Irish Moss has quite restored her, and she is now quite strong. I have recommended it to many persons, and believe that all have been pleased with its effect."

**REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.**

Don't be fooled by imitations; here is no remedy just as good as Bonnington's.

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# THE CAUSE

By Phyllis Bottome. Author of "Raw Material," Etc.

**H**ALF-AN-HOUR ago she was the happiest woman in the world; now she knew that nowhere—not even among the unemployed's relations—could she find one more thoroughly out of gear with the world. Half-an-hour ago her happiness had sat in a big armchair, and she had sat on the arm of it explaining to him what she really thought. He was six foot tall, with very broad shoulders, and up till now he had always done every single thing she wanted.

They had been engaged six months, and every moment of it they had been happy. Now he had ruined it all; he had done an unforgivable thing, and it was as finished and irrevocable and as finally broken as a shattered vase.

She had told him what she thought, and he had laughed. That was it, simply laughed. He wouldn't discuss; he wouldn't argue; he even tried to kiss her; and when she stamped her tiny foot and said:

"If you won't share my cause, you shall not share my life," he had laughed again. She had said:

"I wish you to leave me; please never expect to see me any more."

He seemed to understand, for he went to the door (she had not expected him to do this—at once); only when he had opened it, he put his head round it and said:

"You have my address?" Then she knew that everything was done for good. He had insulted her.

Miriam Roundseed was right—men were unmitigated brutes; they did expect women to be their slaves. Their love was an injury; their very presence

(unless they agreed with the Cause) an insult. She, who had so proudly told Miriam: "Jim may be counted on to help us"—she had answered for him, and now she must go to Miriam with this! Well, at any rate, Miriam would approve of her. She had given her life for the Cause (here she sobbed), for after all Jim was her life; but perhaps she had better not put it quite like that to Miriam. Of course, men weren't women's lives—that was where everybody was all wrong; they were merely "sharers in the world's work," or obstructions. There could be no doubt about which class Jim belonged to. Jim was an obstruction! She saw that she still wore her engagement ring; there really had not been time to do all the conventional things.

Suddenly a light stirred in her eyes. Jim had had the last word, but she would send him one later still. She did up the ring carefully in a piece of paper, round which she wrote:

"I had your address."

Then she placed it in a tiny box and sent it. The light ceased to stir in her eyes, she felt a strange need of support as if she had done something vaguely wrong, something against nature.

"The old law of habit," she murmured to herself as she hastily dressed to go to her friend.

Miriam Roundseed was a handsome, rather hard-faced young woman of about 28. She was a well-known speaker and writer for the Cause, and she was rightly considered an extremely able person. When Gwen Ashton entered, she found her friend at her desk, immersed in petitions, counter-petitions, ar-

ticles, questions, and appeals—all of which she treated with the same quiet force. She put down her pen as the young girl was announced, but she did not get up.

"You shouldn't come here in business hours, Gwen dear," she said, "but since you have come, just sit down and tell me quietly what you want."

"If you knew what I'd gone through, Miriam, you wouldn't ask me to be quiet!" said Gwen, bitterly.

"No; but, my dear, I don't know what you've been through," her friend interrupted, quickly; her foot tapped the floor a little impatiently. Women are seldom so patient with other women as men are.

"I've made a great sacrifice for the Cause," said Gwen, and her lips trembled. "You might be more sympathetic, I think; because even if you do think all men horrid, I never did think Jim was till to-day—and even to-day I dare say other men would have been worse."

Miriam Roundseed turned her chair away from the desk, rang the bell, and gave some papers to a secretary, then she said:

"Well, my child, what happened?" The muscles about her strong, humorous mouth twitched a little, but her eyes were turned with grave sympathy to the girl's face.

"I gave him up," said Gwen, with a little catch in her voice. "I asked him to help. I explained everything you told me. I said it was unfair and despicable that we should share work and danger and responsibility, and not share power. I told him all about the women I had met with you, and how clever they were, cleverer than the cleverest men—and yet the stupidest lodger person even could have votes if he were a man, and we couldn't, even if we owned Grosvenor-square—which, of course, I shouldn't want to do, because it's so large, and not half so picturesque as other parts of London—still, it was an argument, wasn't it?"

Miriam flicked some dust off the corner of the desk.

"Oh, yes," she said; "it was an argument; but you might as well have said 'Westminster' while you were about it."

"And I went on and on," continued Gwen, with a rapid motion of her little hands, "and he listened and listened,

and I thought it was all going beautifully, and then—he laughed."

Miriam frowned. Antagonism she enjoyed, and she had a sense of humour; still even she did not like laughter against the Cause. Gwen was absurd, of course, but he needn't have laughed.

"So then I said," Gwen went on, "you must share my Cause or you shall not share my life, and I stamped—"

Miriam shook her head. "You shouldn't have stamped," she interrupted.

"Well, he was quite horrid about that," Gwen resumed; "in fact, he was horrid about everything. He said I was intimidating him—and he's six foot tall, you know, and I'm five—and I said 'Height and bulk haven't anything to do with brains, and no more they have, you know, have they? You said 'muscle wasn't thought'—"

"And what did he say?" asked her friend.

"He—well—he made me very angry, and I sent him away for ever," said Gwen, tragically; "so you see what I have done for the Cause!"

Miriam was silent for a moment. There was a look in her eyes that Gwen did not understand. Then she turned back once more to her desk; she was thirsting to get back to her work, and what good, after all, was this girl's allegiance? She was an incorrigible woman—that is to say, she was like what men thought women were. You cannot re-make old-fashioned women, they must wear out. Perhaps you cannot re-make women at all without wearing them out, till nothing is left but defiance and clamour—anarchy, unrest, and fatigue. But Miriam Roundseed did not believe this; she believed that women could be, and were being, fundamentally changed; only when types like Gwendoline re-occurred, even among the real workers, it was a little discouraging.

You had to make the fundamental change without the fundamentals, which is always a difficulty, though you can, of course, always claim that the fundamentals have changed. Miriam Roundseed never felt these questions with her opponents, but she sometimes felt them with ardent adherents. Their methods were so strikingly similar to these women's weapons which she



WHEN WOMEN VOTE.—AN AMERICAN VIEW.

What will happen if the polling place is located in a millinery shop.

believed so firmly had been replaced by more modern implements.

"I should like to go to all the meetings there are," said Gwen in a low voice, "and about 'Votes for Women' in crowds. I said I shouldn't the other day, but now I should—I don't mind about clothes at all, or anything—and it doesn't matter if I am sent to prison and all my hair cut off. Jim used to think my hair was so pretty—I darsay he only loved me for my looks. Will they all learn, do you think, in time to love us for our brains?"

"You should not think too much of love," said her friend, gently. "It has usurped our whole strength for too long. I don't say that we should avoid marriage; it may be even valuable in some cases; but just now our minds should be bent upon other things. We need our strength, our thought, our courage, and our endurance for women. Century after century we have spent to the uttermost farthing all we have—for man; it is our turn now to keep and preserve this force for women. Cannot we love our sisters?"

"Oh, yes, I suppose we can," Gwendoline admitted; then she paused a little. "But Miriam," she said, "have you never loved?—never loved differently—a man, I mean?"

Miss Roundseed snapped to the lid of her desk; her face grew suddenly older; and her eyes had that far-away look.

"Yes," she said at last. "I suppose I must answer you, but I wish you hadn't asked me."

The younger girl looked awed; she did not ask any more questions—she only waited.

"Miserable little thing that you are," laughed Miriam, "to put me off my work! Well, since you have done so, what more do you want?"

"Did you—did you—give him up for the Cause?" asked Gwen breathlessly.

"No; he died in South Africa," said her friend composedly; "fighting," she added under her breath.

"But you don't believe in war," Gwen reminded her.

Miriam held up her head.

"No," she said, "but I respect fighters."

"And would he belong to the Cause if he had lived?" Gwen persisted.

Miriam met her eyes. "I don't know," she said slowly.

"But you could have made him, I expect," murmured Gwen rather sadly. "You see you're so much cleverer than I am. He would have listened to you."

"Perhaps," said Miriam; "but he would have done his own thinking."

"If you really believe he wouldn't have shared the Cause," said Gwen, inexorably, "you ought not to love him now, you know."

Suddenly Miriam felt a strange sensation as if she were fighting with something relentlessly acute—a power she didn't understand, something that wasn't reason, that was quite absurd, childish, illogical, fantastic, and yet—invulnerable. She looked at Gwendoline Ashton with a new respect.

"But, my dear," she said; "he's dead—you can't give up memory, and then—perhaps he might have joined us."

"I'll believe that," said Gwen with sudden fire; "if you can make Jim join us. Ah, Miriam, if you ever really loved this man who died, go and explain to Jim; pretend he is the man, make him see! Carry him with you till he can't help seeing! If you can do that—if you can do that—you can keep your memory!"

"But my child, you can't stop my keeping my memory," laughed Miriam. "Oh, yes, I can," said Gwen composedly; "every time you think of him now, you'll feel—unless you can convince Jim—disappointed."

"My dear, you're talking the most shocking nonsense," said Miriam drily. "But for your sake, I'll certainly see Mr. Grantly, and do what I can."

Gwen burst into tears. Miriam was extremely disconcerted; nothing ever distressed her so much as to see a woman cry. She never did so herself, nor was she clever at stopping what she could only consider a most unfortunate vagary caused by some totally unknown factor.

"It's very late, Gwen," she said quietly; "you'd better drive straight home. I'll go and see Mr. Grantly to-morrow morning. Please don't cry even if he should prove adamant. This time is such a critical one for us that your mind cannot fail to be concentrated upon the Cause."

"My mind!" cried Gwen through her sobs. "As if Jim had anything to do

with my mind. I don't believe you understand a bit—be's me!"

Miriam stared at her.

"If you feel like that, Gwen," she said; "if you really prefer this man to the Cause, surely you have only to say so."

Then Gwen laughed, but she jumped up and kissed Miriam.

"As if I should ever dream of saying such a thing to him, when he behaved so badly," she explained.

Miriam still looked puzzled.

"He'll have to believe in the Cause now," said Gwen straightening her hat. ("I do so wish you had a looking-glass in here, Miriam—your own hair's a sight—or something.")

"What do you mean by 'or something', Gwen?" her companion questioned sternly.

"Why, he'd have to apologise for behaving so badly, you know. Have you another hairpin? Thanks, yours is coming down already, so it doesn't really matter."

"But disagreeing with your opinions, Gwen, isn't behaving badly," persisted Miriam, absent-mindedly handing her a hairpin. "You can't blame a man for having a mind of his own."

"The way you go on about minds!" said Gwen, with a sudden ripple of laughter. "Why, one would think you were a Christian Scientist. I suppose there is such a thing as nature?"

Miriam was not prepared to say off-hand that there wasn't any, and yet, try as she would (and she kept trying, even after Gwendoline had gone and the work lay still before her) she could not see what nature had to do with it, nor why an apology should be needed for a mere difference of opinion, and apparently be expected after a flood of tears, and followed by inconsequent laughter.

"Poor little girl, her nerves are out of order," she at last decided. "Well, to-morrow I will see this recalcitrant giant."

She, who had interviewed members of Parliament, spoken at public meetings, and whose sane, maturely-written articles were of such weight to her Cause, felt unaccountably afraid of this interview with a mere average-minded Jim Grantly.

"If she failed, should she really be 'disappointed'?" Miriam roused herself, and returned to her desk; "I shall be getting nerves myself soon!" she said a little bitterly.

Miriam went to Jim's office in the luncheon hour. She was a business woman, and she respected other people's business as much as her own. They had met before, so that, though she felt a little awkward at her mission, she did not have to add to it the extra clumsiness of an introduction. She went straight to the point, as she always did.

"Mr. Grantly," she said; "Gwendoline has asked me to come and see you, under the impression, I believe, that you had insufficient data for your opinions on our Cause, and that I could supply you with more facts than she could. I fear my errand will be quite useless, as facts so seldom speak for themselves unless people wish to hear them."

"How do you know I don't wish to hear them?" asked Jim Grantly.

"Because," said Miriam, with a charming smile, "you are one of the scoffers. Gwendoline says you meet argument by laughter."

"Gwen is quite mistaken," said Jim. "I met her by laughter, but you know, Miss Roundseed, no one can quite help laughing a little at Gwen, especially if one—well, if one cares for her."

"I should have thought that under those circumstances," said Miriam a little drily, "it would be kinder not to—"

"I am going round to apologise this afternoon," Jim explained; "she must think me an awful brute."

Miss Roundseed paused. Apparently Jim understood the apologising.

"Have you changed your mind then," she finally asked, "about your principal difference?"

"Oh, no!" said Jim Grantly simply. "But that was only a difference of opinion. I managed very badly—that was all."

"I think you will still find," Miriam answered, "that she wants you to accept the Cause."

"Oh, no doubt," said Jim; "but I can't. If I could, you know, Miss Roundseed, you'd extremely able articles, all of which I have read with much interest, would have most certainly convinced me. I am glad of this opportunity to tell you (if you won't think me impertinent) that they are quite the best things that I have read on your side of the question."

"I'm afraid your praise lacks that sincerest form of flattery," smiled Miriam, "without which the rest is vain,

though I am grateful to anyone who thinks that I have made my point clear."

"You've stated it as well as it can be stated," replied Jim, "but my reasons are a priori ones, so that, however well your conclusions were put, your premises are quite beyond me. I can't write an article or anything of that sort; but if you like, I'll tell you what I mean."

"Do," said Miriam, leaning forward a little. "What the enemy means is of distinct importance to the other side."

"Well, it's like this," said Jim, crossing his legs. "Why should there be another side, Miss Roundseed—why should you be our enemy? I don't pretend to be half as clever as you are, and not an eighth part as clever as Gwen, for—if you'll excuse my saying so—I think Gwen's cleverer than either of us; only I don't consider brains are a test. What you want to govern a country with is force, and you don't want a thing as fine as a needle to hammer in a nail. There seem two kinds of women now—one as old as Eve, as young as Gwen, who know everything you feel, and play on you like the inconsequent air, till your iron strings turn to music; who can make you feel to the marrow of your bones the strength and beauty of life; who, when she isn't pleased with you, knows too horribly well just what hurts you most, and says it—only to know again the moment after what's going to heal you most, and say it. Her brain is instinctive, rapid, conclusive; it's as uncertain and as quick as lightning; it can show you a world in a flash, or put out the light from your eyes. It seems to know the secrets of a universe, but it cannot turn a latchkey properly. It guides and helps, and inspires and lashes a man on to his best. But think of it as a political factor—think of it as against the slow, matter-of-factness of the average man; think of it playing that discreet, continuous, underground game of foreign politics; think of it with its flashing tears, its overwhelming emotional force, checking science by which it lives and keeps sane! That's the kind of woman who says, and who has a perfect right to say, 'as stupid as a man.' (I've heard that said of men quite as often as I've heard men say 'just like a woman,' and there's truth in both.) If you give that woman a vote, and—if you'll excuse my saying so, Miss Roundseed, she's the real woman—she'd embroil Europe, turn the labour market into anarchy, and send science to the dogs almost as soon as she got it. But you'll say, and I fully admit it, 'that's only one kind of woman.' Unfortunately, we must all agree with you. There's the other—she's getting to be, but she isn't yet, thank God, 'as stupid as a man.' If you will all become that, why, of course, you'll get votes, and what will the world do then, poor thing? I'm afraid, Miss Roundseed, it'll follow the fate of poor Cock Robin, and put its head under its wing."

Miriam laughed.

"You're very amusing, Mr. Grantly," she said. "And hitherto, no doubt man has protected woman from everything but—himself. Only, as he is the principal danger, woman has begun to learn that it is necessary to protect herself against him; and, naturally enough, he doesn't much care to come to her aid."

"I think it is we who need protecting," said her companion gravely, "both against the women who attack us, and the women who rule us; and they are not the same women, Miss Roundseed. But if you do succeed in getting the vote victory, there'll be no women left to rule us—you'll have a kingdom without subjects, and we'll have a fight without rewards."

"What, arguing still?" said a voice behind them.

They both started. Gwen stood at the door, she was smiling a little—an enigmatical half-smile that shone out of her eyes and barely touched her lips. She wore crimson roses at her belt, and when Jim's eyes fell on them he smiled too. He had not thought it necessary to mention to Miss Roundseed that he had already begun his apology.

"I thought I should find you both here," she went on, "because you're both so sensible, you'd never stop. Sensible people don't, they go on, so one would think there was nothing but sense in the world, and just imagine how dull that would be! I've changed my mind (you needn't look so stern, Miriam)—not about the Cause, you know. I think that women who don't want votes are simply wicked, and as for men—well, that's why

I changed my mind, you see, Miriam—men can't help being stupid. So what I thought was that I'd just go on with the Cause, you know, and Jim too—if he likes."

"Oh, Jim likes," said her lover laughing.

Miriam turned to the door. "But you aren't going, are you, dear?" cried Gwen.

Jim stood behind the table and said nothing. He was looking at the two women. For a moment they had forgotten his existence, they were thinking only of each other.

"Yes, I'm going," said Miriam slowly. "I can't change Mr. Grantly's mind, you know, so I'm—disappointed."

"Oh, I didn't mean to be so horrid," cried Gwen impulsively. "You know it was only because of Jim, honestly, it was only to make you see that I couldn't seriously give up Jim—people who have loved can never be disappointed—you didn't think I meant it?"

"But I had never asked you to give him up!" said Miriam, with puzzled eyes, her hand on the latch of the door. "You came to me yourself, Gwen, I never, never wanted you to give up Mr. Grantly."

"Still you'd have thought better of me if I had!" said Gwen. "So you see I naturally felt obliged to—till he was nice again, you know, and then, of course, it was different."

Miriam's eyes met Jim's across the table.

"No, I don't understand," she said a little wearily. "I'm afraid after all I'm as 'stupid as a man,'" and she went out, and left them together.

As the door shut behind her, Gwen sprang forward:

"Jim," she said, "promise me you'll never, never go to South Africa!"

"And Jim promised."

## CHILDHOOD'S MISHAPS.

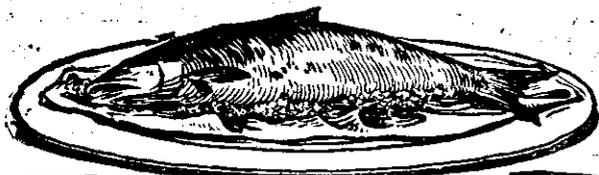
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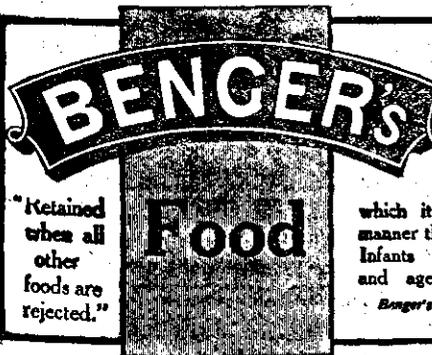
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117 and 121 Customhouse Quay, WELLINGTON.

Chas. M. Montefiore, General Manager and Attorney for New Zealand.



To Our Young Readers.

Our young readers are cordially invited to enter our wide circle of cousins, by writing to

COUSIN KATE, "The Weekly Graphic," Shortland Street, Auckland.

Cousin Kate is particularly desirous that those boys and girls who write should tell her whatever interests them to tell, about their games, their pets, their holidays, or their studies. Their letters and Cousin Kate's replies will appear in the "Weekly Graphic," on the Children's Pages.

All cousins under the age of fourteen are accounted Junior Cousins, all above that age Senior Cousins. Cousins may continue writing until quite grown up, and after, if they wish to do so; for we are proud to number among our cousins some who have passed out of their teens. A Badge will be sent to each new cousin on the receipt of an addressed envelope.

COUSINS' CORRESPONDENCE.

Kohukohu. DEAR COUSIN KATE—The ladies here are working for another banner. Have you seen snow, Cousin Kate? I saw snow last month from our house; it was on the second range of mountains. We have one brood of chickens, and we have another hen sitting. I have just finished reading "Ministering Children." These are the names of my S.S. prizes: "Angel's Brother," "The Twins That Did Not Part," "In the Mist of the Mountains," and "Wardlyard." The schooner that was built at Iyvalde has her masts in now. Last week the weather was awful. Mother washed on Monday, and on Tuesday she had to take them all in; it was blowing something awful, and it is fearfully stoppy about the lines. Our parrot can talk a little, and can call to and out just what she pleases. I love violets and primroses. I got a lovely bunch of violets given me on Friday. I went over to Iyvalde today, and I got some lovely camellias. I have had toothache all last week, and the dentist has been away, so I am going to get it out this week. There are such a lot of cousins that write, I don't know how you find time to answer. I will say good night, with love to all the cousins.—Cousin HILDA.

[Dear Cousin Hilda.—Yes, I have seen snow. Isn't it lovely? We used to have "Ministering Children" read aloud to us on sewing days at school. Animals seem very much of an account of the struggles of a great American religious painter, named H. O. Tanner. It was most interesting. He had such a struggle. I think things which happen to real people do interest one. That was a severe trial for your mother. I love violets, and I like ferns too, but I just love to see common grass growing. I hope your toothache all last week again, with love to all the old cousins' letters with great pleasure.—Cousin Kate.]

Rockville. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become a member of the happy circle of cousins? I am 12 years of age, and have passed standard VI. I am now getting ready for a scholarship, having obtained a proficiency certificate. I am writing so that it will help me in my English. We are now milking eight cows, but in the middle of the season we milk 10 cows. Please send me a red badge.—I remain with love to all the cousins, Cousin GEORGE.

[Dear Cousin George.—We never refuse a little distinction when it comes in the way of our page. Welcome, and all the more so in view of your endeavours to gain a scholarship. We are glad to hear of your success. Let us know, will you not. There is nothing like writing to improve one's style of composition. Do you milk by machinery?—Cousin Kate.]

Upper Moutere. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of your "Graphic" cousins? I am twelve years old, and am in standard V. I am the only one in the standard. I have about

a quarter of a mile to walk to school. Do any of the cousins collect post cards, as I like to exchange mine? I will close now, with love to all.—From Cousin GLADYS.

[Dear Cousin Gladys.—Certainly you may become a cousin. You are rather lonely, aren't you? Top and bottom and middle of your class; all alone. A good many of the cousins collect post cards. If you read the letters and decide which you wish to exchange with, I will send them your address, if you send it in a stamped envelope.—Cousin Kate.]

My dear Cousin Kate.—I went to stay with some of my friends last Friday evening, and enjoyed myself very much. I am going to send a few riddles to guess, Cousin Kate. Are you fond of guessing riddles? I am. "Why is 'B' like a hot fire?" "Why do you like the table and cutlery better than Daddy got us some sticks to build with the other day, and he made a bridge strong enough for Bunny to stand on, and today he made a horse eleven stories high. Did you like arithmetic, Cousin Kate? I don't like it at all. I like reading and spelling best. I got a new slate the other day. It is rough and scratchy, but I am going to give it a good scrubbing.—With love to all the cousins and yourself, your loving cousin, NANCY.

[Dear Cousin Nancy.—I am so glad to hear from you again, though I would never keep you to a promise to write every two weeks. I do rather enjoy guessing anything; if it's worth guessing. Your riddles look interesting. I am sure some of them were not very fond of arithmetic, but I rather liked mental arithmetic.—Cousin Kate.]

Kakahi. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—Thank you so much for the badge safely received. I was very pleased with it, but where do we wear them? I hope you and all the other cousins are well. I am recovering from my illness. I have such a nice dog, he is grey and his name is Dobin. I am very fond of animals. Are you, Cousin Kate? We also have a sporting dog; his name is Gay. When the shooting season is on he loves to go with daddy up in the bush, but he has not yet learned to carry the birds. I am sorry to say we have no games at school, but the boys play football, and the girls play rounders sometimes. I have a post card album, and a good number of post cards.—Cousin ELISIE.

[Dear Cousin Elsie.—I am very glad that you are well, and am pleased you don't like the badge. I don't think I can say that I am very fond of animals until I get to know them, but I do like dogs and horses. Rounders is grand fun. On your hat is a good place for your badge.—Cousin Kate.]

Waititi. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I thought this evening as I was sitting in the easy chair by the fire, reading the cousins' letters, that I would sit down and write to you. I have a nasty cold at present, and it keeps me coughing nearly all day. I have two brothers and one sister, only eleven years old. She is beginning to talk, and sometimes makes us laugh. My father takes the "Graphic," and I like reading the cousins' letters, and looking at Buster Brown's pictures. Please, Cousin Kate, will you kindly send me a blue badge? I must now close, and get the baby to sleep. With love to you and all the cousins.—From Cousin LORIS.

[Dear Cousin Loris.—I am so glad you wrote. I have a picture of you singing the baby to sleep by that bright fire. How dear little girl, and in just beginning to talk and crawl. My father takes "The Graphic," and it is very interesting to look at the pictures, and much more so to look at Buster Brown's. We have a nice, but a little quiet, to walk to school. With love to all the cousins.—From your loving cousin CCIL.

P.E. Which is the left side of a pudding? [Dear Cousin Cecil.—I am glad that you followed your sister's good example and wrote to me, and I am pleased to welcome you as a cousin. What a long walk.—Cousin Kate.]

Mapuna. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I received my badge safely and like it very much. Our teacher has gone to Dargaville this morning, and is leading his own horse while he is riding one of ours. When he got on our horse he took the bridle of his own horse, so as to lead. He was just going to start down the hill when both the horses started to buck. The horse that he was leading got away. The one that he was on tried to buck him over but it could not. Our brother Peter gave his foot a bad cut with an axe a little while ago. Fred, the baby, is just beginning to talk. He makes us laugh. We have two plum trees near the house, one of which started to flower about three weeks ago. Give my love to the other cousins.—Cousin ALLISON.

[Dear Cousin Allison.—What a mercy that your teacher was not thrown off. Fred will be a very important little man I am sure. I hope your brother's foot is better.—Cousin Kate.]

Dargaville. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—We received our badge safely and must thank you very much for them. We have had terrible floods at the beginning of this week. I am making a huckaback table-centre for mother. I know Cousin North. Mother knows Cousin Allison. She lives in South Africa now. We always look for her letter. The other day I saw a lot of logs floating down the river, and men in boats getting them for the sawmills. I must close now.—From Cousin THELMA.

[Dear Cousin Thelma.—I think floods must be dreadful. I hope your table-centre will be a success. It is a very long time since we heard from Cousin Allison. I hope she is well.—Cousin Kate.]

Benwicktown. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—Will you allow me to be one of the cousins? I always read the correspondence on the Children's Page. We have a school foot club, of which I am captain. All the school children go to Blenheim to the Technical School. The boys learn carpentering, and the girls learn cookery. My sister and I have a bicycle between us and my brother has a horse. We have a little fox terrier, called Peter, who chases all the cats he sees. I have a garden, with a border of primroses.—Yours sincerely, Cousin OWEN.

[Dear Cousin Owen.—I am quite willing to have you for a cousin, but not having received an addressed envelope, I am sorry that I shall have to keep you waiting for your badge until you send me one. I saw some men playing hockey the other day. I am sure I should like to play myself.—not with them, you know. It is a long time since I played.—Cousin Kate.]

Spring Grove. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I wish to become a cousin. I often read the "Graphic," and I am very interested. I stop at Spring Grove with my auntie. I learn music, and like it very much. I am going to play a duet at our school concert. I am ten years old, and I am in standard V. My favourite game is rounders. What was your favourite game when you were a little girl? I have five brothers and two sisters.—Your loving Cousin ALLEN.

[Dear Cousin Allen.—I am pleased to welcome you as a cousin. I shall have to keep your envelope by me until my new red badges are printed off. One of my answers is named "Top V." My favourite game is rounders. What was your favourite game when you were a little girl? I have five brothers and two sisters.—Your loving Cousin ALLEN.]

Takaka. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of your "Graphic" cousins? I am 11 years old, and am in standard IV. I have five brothers and two sisters. Last week I thought we were going to have a flood. I have a dog named "Top V." My father is of age; but he is a good wood-bencher. Please will you send me a badge?—Love, from Cousin ASHLEY.

[Dear Cousin Ashley.—Welcome to our society. You are well off for brothers and sisters. Your dog is smart for his age.—Cousin KATE.]

Talpine. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of your "Graphic" cousins? We get the "Graphic" every week. I go to the Nga Tawa school in Marton. We have had our examinations. I came first in music and composition. I am ten years old, and in standard V. My brother Leslie is going to become one of your cousins.—With love, from Cousin ELMIA.

[Dear Cousin Elmia.—I am pleased for you to become one of my cousins. You have done very well at school. Please write again.—Cousin Kate.]

Ngarara. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of your little cousins? I was nine last month. I go to Mr. Atkinson's school. I am in standard IV. I learn Latin and French. My brother and Cousin Beryl and I took five ducks for a swim this morning in the flooded paddocks. My father and my brother are going to join your band also. One day out at this farm I went down to the big river. The river was quite low that day. It has a lot of quick sand on the beach. It was very pretty further down the river. We are staying out at this farm for our holidays. Cousin Beryl and her brother have two dear little guinea pigs. They are husband and wife. The male is called Jack and the female Jill.—Love to you and your cousins.—Cousin ARTHUR.

[My Dear Cousin Arthur.—I am much pleased to have Cousin Beryl's cousins for my cousins. Is it quite safe for such little people to go in flooded paddocks? I hope to see the "big river," too, some day.—Cousin Kate.]

Ngarara. My Dear Cousin Kate.—It is so wet here to-day. It is coming down in buckets full. It is not, because it is wet, that I am writing. Cousin Edith is one of my friends. She has a very pretty dog. I have got two of my friends, Charley and Arthur, to join. We all went paddling in the water this morning. We were given two dear little guinea pigs. My one's name is Jack, and my other's name is Jill. We have never had guinea pigs before. They are so tame. Well, good-bye. Love to all the cousins, not forgetting yourself.—From Cousin BERYL.

[Dear Cousin Beryl.—I have had you in my mind more than once the last week. It must have been because you were writing to me. Thank you so much for getting others to join. Paddling is great fun. I think guinea pigs such cunning little things.—Cousin Kate.]

Gisborne. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of your cousins? I am twelve years old, and in standard V. I have a pet lamb, and its name is Billy.—From Cousin MAX.

[Dear Cousin Max.—Welcome to our society. What a comical name for a pet lamb.—Cousin Kate.]

Campbelltown. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of your cousins? I always read the correspondence letters, and I think they are very interesting. I go to Mrs. Ramsay's school, and I am eleven years old, and in standard V. My favourite studies are history and physiology. I went to Westport on a Saturday, and they were very nice. Did you go to "Jack and Jill"? Some people did not like it as well as "Mother Goose." We read all the cousins, not forgetting yourself.—From Cousin OLIVE.

[Dear Cousin Olive.—I am pleased that you find the cousins' letters so interesting, and glad to include you in our number. Your favourite studies are excellent. One hardly knows which is the better. I did not see "Jack and Jill."—Cousin Kate.]

Mamakahi. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I am sorry for not writing before, but news has been scarce. The bush is just beginning to look fresh. The ferns are beautiful. In the summer time I often go out for picnics in the bush, and I generally bring home a variety of ferns to plant in pots. Dear Cousin Kate, do you like riding? In the cherry season some of my friends and I go cherry-hunting. We generally come home with plenty of cherries. I am very good at climbing the high trees. Well, I must close my letter now, with love to all the cousins and yourself.—From Cousin EILEEN.

[Dear Cousin Eileen.—I am so glad to hear from you again. I know something of your ferns at Mamakahi. The "Prince of Wales" Feather fern is exquisite. I have not done much riding, but think it pleasant if one has a good horse.—Cousin Kate.]

Hastings. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—As I have time, I thought I should write you a few lines. I always read Cousin Allison's (Old Cousin) letters with very much interest. I think she writes such an interesting letter. We are still having glorious weather here. What kind are you having, Cousin Kate? Do you know of any cousins who collect stamps? I have several African ones to dispose of. What about little girl's stamps? I have some. I think she writes very nice little letters. Yes, I am very fond of gardening, although I do not do much. I have a small garden, in which are violets and snowdrops. Do you give cousins addresses later in life? To-day has been delightful. I do not give addresses, except by the direct sanction of the cousins concerned. If you wish to write to any cousin, send me a letter, and I will send it. I am glad to hear that you can arrange the exchange of stamps directly between yourselves. Some cousins collect, as you will see in reading the letters. Cousin Dakyna is one of our dear little cousins. I have heard from you again.—Cousin Kate.]

[Dear Cousin Mildred.—I am glad you like Cousin Allison's letters so much. We have been having very nice weather lately. To-day has been delightful. I do not give addresses, except by the direct sanction of the cousins concerned. If you wish to write to any cousin, send me a letter, and I will send it. I am glad to hear that you can arrange the exchange of stamps directly between yourselves. Some cousins collect, as you will see in reading the letters. Cousin Dakyna is one of our dear little cousins. I have heard from you again.—Cousin Kate.]

Kumara. DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of the cousins? I am eleven years old, and am only in the third class, but I have lost a lot of schooling through sickness. I go to the New Zealand School and I like it very much. We will soon be having our examination, so we are working hard. We are

going to have a bazaar at Christmas, and I am making a cushion for it. We have about fourteen fowls and four ducks and a brake. We have three cats. We have a holiday today, for this is the opening of the Roma Flat. I have two sisters and two brothers. With love to you and all.—From Cousin VERA.

[Dear Cousin Vera.—I am pleased to welcome a Kumara Cousin. Don't lose heart. You may yet pass some who got a better mark than you. I hope you do well at the examination.—Cousin Kate.]

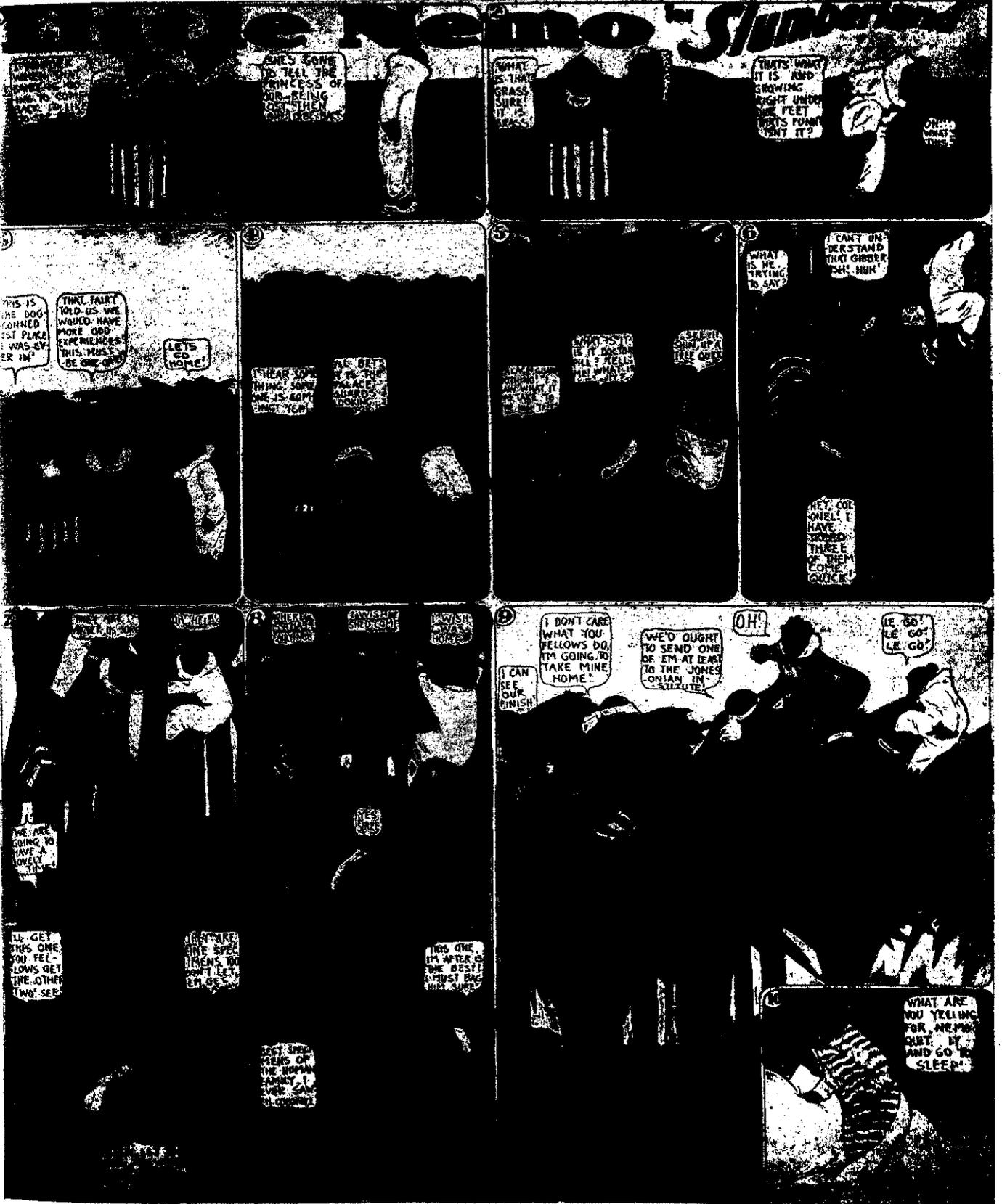
Taihape.  
Dear Cousin Kate.—May I become one of your cousins? I am always pleased when the "Graphic" comes, because I like reading Buster. I am nine years old, and go to Atkinson's School, at Wanganui. We are home for our term holidays. I have great fun with my cousins. With love from Cousin LESLIE.

[Dear Cousin Leslie.—I am glad that you are joining as well as your sister, because you can keep each other up to writing to me sometimes. I am always glad to get

my "Graphic," too. I will send your badge on as soon as our new red ones are out.—Cousin Kate.]

Blenheim.  
Dear Cousin Kate.—I am so sorry I didn't write on two equal sized sheets last time I wrote, but I will not be unkind again. The panels were designed with panicles and sweepers, and they looked very pretty when finished. I don't ever remember telling you that I sang either, Cousin Kate. We have started practising for the cantata.

"Soot and the Fairies," and I have such a lot to say. Mr. Quartley, an elocutionist, is teaching me the way to recite it. The cantata is to be staged in September. Our baby girl was a year old on the 21st September. Her name is Muriel Rae. She is such a cunning little monkey, and who has such lovely big dark eyes; everyone admires them. Well, Cousin Kate, this is a very short letter, I must say, but the time is flying, and I am getting tired, so I will close with my love posted to you and the cousins. Cousin MAUDE.



[Dear Cousin Maude.—Your pencils must have been very effective. I think I should like them better than the sketch you have sent me. Pansies and sweetpeas would harmonise so nicely. You will be very busy practising. What an exceedingly pretty name for the baby. A neighbour of ours has a baby with dark bright eyes, and she is such a darling. I hope you will write again soon.—Cousin Kate.]

± ± ±

Natural.

Dear Cousin Kate,—May I join your band of cousins? I am seven years old. I am in Standard II. I go to school in Wanganui. Cousin Arthur, Cousin Beryl, and I went to a party last week. I got 3d out of the cake. Cousin Arthur and Cousin Beryl rode to the party. Cousin Beryl had rather a job to get her pony that day. She had gum boots on, and her pony was frightened of them. We all were paddling in some water this morning. There are such a lot of little lambs out here. Best love to all the cousins, not forgetting yourself. From Cousin CHARLIE.

[Dear Cousin Charlie.—You have written me a very nice letter indeed for your age. I am pleased to have you for a cousin. Threepences out of cakes are nicer than common threepences, aren't they? I will send you and Cousin Arthur your badges as soon as we have the new red ones printed.—Cousin Kate.]

## Miles of Oil Lagoons.

### MEXICO'S STORE OF PETROLEUM.

Is Mexico to become one of the principal producers of refined petroleum? The following extract from the report of Mr L. J. Nunn, His Majesty's Consul at Vera Cruz, published in the "Board of Trade Journal," seems to imply that the answer must be in the affirmative. Mr Nunn states that from one end to the other Mexico is being explored for indications of oil-bearing deposits.

Oil-producing lands have been discovered in the State of Vera Cruz, near the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and the flow of oil in the wells has been of such quantity and quality that a well known British company have erected a large refining plant at Minatitlan, built on the most modern lines, and, as regards capacity, by far the largest in the Republic. This plant is now in partial operation. A certain part of the production is to be fuel oil, and as the same company also work the Tehuantepec national railway jointly with the Mexican Government, the latter's engines will be supplied with this fuel oil. Large storage tanks have been erected at Vera Cruz and other places to supply the several railways in this part

of the country. When this plant is in operation it is expected that the Mexican market for foreign petroleum will disappear.

Great activity continues in prospecting for and developing oil lands, and a number of foreign syndicates are said to have obtained options on extensive tracts of land in the States of Tamaulipas, Vera Cruz, and Chiapas. A large number of deals have recently been closed, and the necessary drilling plants have been brought from abroad. Test borings are being made in every direction, and reports of new wells are of frequent occurrence.

One of the most remarkable oil wells ever known probably is that at Dos Bocas, in the northern part of the State of Vera Cruz. The well has been remarkable, not only on account of the fierce conflagration which consumed several million barrels of oil, but also on account of the tremendous force of the flow and the enormous output. Since the extinguishing of the fire the paramount problem has been to control the flow and save the oil. Immense earthen reservoirs and dykes have been built, but the oil has overflowed these and spread over the lagoons for a distance of several miles. In addition to this discouraging predicament, men and animals have succumbed to the effects of the noxious gases which are constantly being thrown off by the well

in great quantities. The company owning the well have worked increasingly and persistently and now have it under control.

One of the effects of this development in the oil districts of Mexico has been that petroleum has come into use as a substitute for coal as fuel. Formerly, the Mexican railways consumed from 120,000 to 140,000 tons of patent fuel drawn from Cardiff and district, but during the latter half of 1908 they converted 50 per cent of their engines to oil burners, and so satisfactory and economical has the result been that it is only a matter of the erection of the necessary storage tanks for the use of coal as fuel to be given up altogether. Many industrial enterprises which were formerly coal consumers have changed, and still others are now changing, their boilers in order to use oil. This has affected the importation of coal and patent fuel from the United Kingdom and elsewhere to the extent of causing a decrease of imports of about 40 per cent during 1908.

"Johnny is having trouble in preparing his lessons to-day."

"How's that?"

"The teacher says he must bring six grasshoppers to school to-morrow, and grasshoppers are scarce."

# BRIGHT NEW ZEALAND WOMEN AND GIRLS

Who have become Healthy and Happy after Severe Illness Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The only way for every woman and girl to be well and at her best is to keep her blood rich and pure. Usually impure, weak blood is the cause of the wretched feeling of languor and faintness, pains across the shoulders, neuralgia and headaches that make life miserable. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually supply the good new blood the fair sex need to make them well and bright. Hundreds of mothers and daughters have found a prompt and effectual cure for their ailments in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To prove this we give below particulars of several cures.

## CHRISTCHURCH CURE.

"I underwent an operation some months ago, and it left me very weak," said Mrs Joseph Jones, Vogel-st., Heathcote Valley, Christchurch. "My system did not seem to gain tone. I became a martyr to splitting headaches, and my eyesight became affected so that I had to take to glasses. I'd get these headaches every day and they'd last till I went to bed. I don't know how I was able to do my work. I always felt so weary and out of sorts. I looked very pallid, and I was as thin as a rake. I hardly ate anything. I simply didn't care for food. I had no wish to go outside the house. My nerves were in a very low state. The least sound or shock would startle me and upset me, and I suffered greatly from palpitation of the heart, and I used to get dizzy turns. My blood was extremely thin, but after I had taken one box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was surprised to find how much brightness and energy had returned. The headaches lessened and I picked up in every way, and got back my colour and appetite. I took two boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and my health now is good."

## AUCKLAND WOMAN CURED. CURE FROM PALMERSTON NORTH.

"I was always inclined to be delicate," said Mrs Southall, corner of Vauxhall and Burgess roads, Devonport, Auckland. "My appetite was never good. Sometimes I couldn't keep down what food I had taken. My hands were clammy and my feet cold. I could not stand for long, my ankles and feet felt so weak and puffed up. I had nervous shooting headaches that nearly distracted me. They lay in the temples and on the top of my head mostly. Sometimes I had attacks of indigestion. My eyes would go unusually bright, and my mouth was always parched. The least surprise brought on hysterical fits. I hadn't the strength to do any housework. I'd be tired out in a few minutes. I was just nervousness itself. The least sound would start me trembling. My circulation was very feeble. From any cut in my finger, for instance, the blood would be light and watery, and hardly run at all. My back often ached so much that I'd have to go and lie down. My heart would palpitate wildly without apparent reason. I slept very restlessly. I was subject to Neuralgia also, but all these troubles yielded to a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I tried them three years ago. After the third box I felt so much better that I left them off and took three boxes more later on. They took up my system wonderfully. I feel quite a different woman now, and am glad I tried them."

"For close on two years my life was a burden to me, because my blood was weak and poor," said Mrs Minnie Barr, Williams-st., Palmerston North. "I grew so weak that I found it was a trouble to do any work. When I went to bed at night I was quite worn out, and when I got up in the morning I was worse, if anything, because I had hardly slept all night — often I felt as if I could lie in bed for the rest of the day. I was so nervous that you could not catch me out of the house after sunset. Anything happening suddenly made me jump. I had frightful attacks of giddiness. I was a very poor eater — very often I went all day and never thought of having a bite. I got very pale and heavy about the eyes. My lips and gums were colourless. I grew thin and quite wasted, and all my strength was gone. In fact, I was growing weaker every day. I got very downhearted, and I thought that I was never going to get better. Then my aunt advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking them for a time, they began to do me good, and then I began to get better with every dose. I was getting stronger, and was eating better. I could sleep better at night, and woke up fresh in the morning. I was able to do my work

much easier. Twelve boxes put me back into perfect health, and ever since I have not had the least return of my old trouble."

## WESTPORT WOMAN RUN DOWN.

"I suffered a good deal from run-down feeling some time back," said Mrs Michael McNamara, 11, Russell-st., Westport, N.Z. "I lost my appetite. I'd often cook a meal for the others and couldn't sit down to it myself. Perhaps for half a day what I did eat would lay heavy on my chest, and seem to burn right through from the end of the breast bone to my very shoulder blades. My heart would palpitate most violently. I fell off in weight, and as for colour I hadn't a scrap of it. I had no strength at all. I dreaded a bit of housework. I always felt so faint and tired out with nothing. At last a lady friend told me of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When the first box was finished I felt ever so much better and stronger in every way. My appetite picked up wonderfully and I felt my blood much richer. I had so much more energy I was delighted at the change, and I shall always speak highly of this remedy; it did me a great deal of good."

These pills are perfectly safe. They contain nothing that could harm the youngest child or create a drug habit. If you are offered a substitute send direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. of Australasia Ltd., Wellington, 3s. a box, six boxes 16s. 6d.

# DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

## IN DURANCE VILE.

### THE ROUTINE OF PRISON LIFE.

#### A VISIT TO MT. EDEN GAOL.

It is very difficult to enter into the state of mind of a criminal. For that reason it is scarcely possible to present the criminal point of view in an article on prison life. It is only possible to record the impressions produced upon the lay mind by a voluntary visit of inspection. We are most of us led to look with aversion upon the notion of imprisonment. Yet there be not a few prisoners in our New Zealand gaols for whom the system has so few terrors that every year, as the winter approaches, they commit some offence which will ensure their being received for a few months at least as the forcibly detained guest of His Majesty. Considering the large numbers of criminals filling our gaols, it is often asked whether we do not make prison life too attractive?

For the purpose of acquiring some knowledge of the daily routine of a big prison, a "Star" reporter, by the courtesy of Mr. Poynton, chief gaoler, was conducted through the Mt. Eden prison on a recent afternoon by Mr. H. Hawkins, chief warden, a gentleman who put himself to no end of trouble to explain and illustrate the internal administration of a prison.

The first impression one gains once on the wrong side of the high walls is that Mt. Eden is an easier place to get into than to get out of. It would be no small task to scale those walls, even if nobody were about, but with gatekeepers and sentries armed to the teeth the task is clearly impossible.

Crossing the courtyard and entering the prison building itself, one first enters the office of the chief warden, where may be seen lists of prisoners, schedules of duties, and, last, but not least, the armoury containing a large number of ready-loaded rifles and revolvers for use in cases of emergency, and an assortment of escort and figure of 8 handenuffs. Next to this room is the bedroom of the night orderly officer, who is liable to be called at any moment by the two nightwatchmen on duty. Then come, in a long corridor, the chief gaoler's office, in which, at a respectable distance from his desk, is a bright steel door, in which prisoners who desire to interview the gaoler are placed. Here, also, are warders' rooms, a visitors' room, a consulting room for solicitors, the administrative offices, and the visiting justices' board room.

So far there is nothing essentially different between this and any other public institution. But now we pass through folding glass doors, and come upon a steel bar gate. Mr. Hawkins produces a bunch of keys, and in a trice we are beneath the dome in the heart of the prison itself. It is a vision of bright steel bars, of stone walls, of long rows of cells with heavy iron doors. Several impressions succeed one another rapidly, and the feeling that this is the antithesis of human freedom; that here a man ceases to have an individuality, and becomes a mere unit subject to rules and regulations as unalterable as the laws of the Modes and the Persians. There is a feeling of oppression which, to any high-spirited person who was incarcerated for any length of time, would be intolerable. But there is also a feeling that this place is not nearly so gloomy as preconceived notions made it. The sun is actually shining into the corridors, which are lofty and well-lighted. We enter the penal wing, where all the long-term prisoners are quartered, and find the cells much more habitable and comfortable than might have been imagined. The mechanism of the locks on the cells is worth passing notice—they are capable of looking triple, double, or single, so that it is impossible when the lock is turned once for a prisoner to shut his door or trap a warden. Each two cells are lighted by a gas jet, and there is an apparatus whereby a prisoner desiring to call the attention of the warden can do so. The canvas hammocks and pillows are exceedingly comfortable—even luxurious—and each prisoner is allowed five blankets in winter and three blankets in summer. At the end of each corridor are hot, cold, and shower baths.

In each cell there is a small table or ledge, a plate, a cup, a knife, fork and spoon, a slate and perhaps a book or two. Some of the prisoners have artistic tastes, and many of the cells are decorated with pictures, photographs, and so on.

In the basement of this wing are a few dark cells, with hard wooden stretch-

ers for beds, but the dark system has been quite abolished. These were originally punishment cells. No prisoner now has a hard wooden stretcher, hammocks being provided in every case. At present there are 57 prisoners in the penal wing, the total number of prisoners of all kinds being about 300. Among the long-sentence prisoners are one doing life, one doing 25 years, two doing 20 and two 15 years, three doing 12 years, one doing 11 years, eight doing 10 years, and any number doing from two to eight years. Just fancy being subjected to the stern routine laid down by the regulations for life!

Having visited the other wings, which are exact replicas of the one just described, the pressman was next conducted through the comfortable and cheery single officers' quarters; the chapel, a spacious, commodious and bright building; and thence to the penal exercise yard. On the way out he was shown the pipe boxes from which pipes are served out daily for a quarter of an hour's smoke. There are bright green patches in the exercise yard which relieve the monotony of the grey walls. In one corner is a gruesome sight—ten square white stones, with initials on, sunk in the ground! Passing through to the offices, the kitchen and storerooms were inspected. The precision with which everything is done in a prison was particularly noticeable in the kitchen, where the prisoners' bread was weighed out most exactly, each man being allowed 1lb 12oz per diem. All meals are taken in the cells. The meat and vegetables are placed in mess tins, and these are sent up in lifts to the various corridors, where each prisoner takes one. In the storeroom, boots, clothing, soap, and a hundred and one other articles were stored. All the clothes are made in the prison by prison labour, and a visit to the tailors' shop, the bootmakers' shop, and the laundry showed this important branch of the work in full swing; but there was always that oppressive feeling of no liberty, of no freedom or hope striking one like a cold chill everywhere.

Every prisoner when he enters the gaol receives two kits of clothes, kits being made up and issued every week. A prisoner's private clothing is stowed away, and before he goes out of gaol his clothes are cleaned and pressed for him. Two months before his time is up he is allowed to grow his hair and beard.

A visit to the stonework yards brought one into touch with the large bulk of the prisoners who are engaged in the building of the new wing, and here again one felt a lack of something—a lack of liberty. A rapid survey was taken of the old wooden prison containing the hospital. There are over 100 men in this old prison, a fact which proves the necessity for the new stone wing. If there were a fire in the old prison, it would be well nigh impossible to save anyone. Here, also, the pressman was shown a big room tenanted by natives and known as "the Maori pah." Hard by is the old debtors' yard, where now first-class misdemeanants are kept by themselves.

On returning to the administrative offices to sign the visitors' book, the pressman had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Mr. J. W. Brien, finger print expert, and Mr. E. Baxter, gaol secretary, two gentlemen who very obligingly explained the working of their departments, and revealing a most elaborate and thorough system of records. Mr. Brien is an enthusiastic finger printist, and showed the writer several interesting enlargements, and showed how one light finger print on a box had been sufficient to convict a man. Mr. Baxter's neat records of past sentences, allowances, minimum sentences, and so on were equally interesting.

In conclusion, there is one other fact to which allusion should be made—the exemplary cleanliness of the whole place. The writer has never seen a cleaner place in his life than the kitchen attached to the single officers' quarters. However, the visitor comes away from Mount Eden with a sigh of relief at the thought that he retains his liberty, but agreeably impressed with the exceedingly humane system which obtains there and the great courtesy of the officers in charge.

#### THE REASON OF IT.

Mr Budworthy: "Rather clever fellow that young Dudelong, don't you think?"

Miss Tewatules: "I really couldn't tell. He scarcely uttered a word the whole time he was here." Mr. Budworthy: "Sly dog! He knows when he is at his best."

## Lord Kitchener's Command.

### WHY HE GOES TO THE MEDITERRANEAN.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

LONDON, August 13.

The inwardness of Lord Kitchener's new appointment to the Mediterranean command is explained by the military correspondent of the "Times" in an interesting article. In view of the naval activity of Germany and her allies, both of whom are Mediterranean Powers, the presence at Malta of a chief capable of organising, and, if need be, directing, the British forces which are, or may become available in the Mediterranean, has become more necessary than before. The interests which the British garrisons in the Mediterranean, in co-operation with our naval forces, are designed to protect are very important. The possibility of a display, at least, of some efficient and mobile military forces in the Mediterranean has become a diplomatic and a military necessity of the times.

To Lord Kitchener may also be entrusted the task of organising those heterogeneous Anglo-African forces which are now scattered throughout the length and breadth of Africa, ruled by various departments of State, and possessing neither semblance of unity, nor cohesion, nor powers of co-operation for purposes of defence. Our military position in Africa is not unlike that which we held in India more than a century ago, and the time has come when a beginning should be made of some unification for defensive purposes of those forces, very numerous in the aggregate, which garrison and police the wide African territories under the British flag.

No great war is likely to occur in which Egypt will not again play her historic part, says the "Times" correspondent. A military High Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean, with perfect knowledge of Indian, Egyptian, and African problems, a master of Arabic, and in close touch with the military ideas and aspirations of Australasia, is in a specially favourable position to organise, and if need be to direct, the British forces which exist in or might gravitate to the Middle Sea. It is in the ideas unfolded to the Defence Conference in this sense that one must seek the inner meaning of the appointment of Lord Kitchener to the Mediterranean command. Even if circumstances should require Lord Kitchener's presence in another sphere of activity before his command expires in the usual way, he may still have time to lay the basis of the military organisation required by the policy of the Government, which he serves, and it is not likely that he would, if called to another sphere of usefulness, be compelled to complete his normal tenure of his Mediterranean command.

Not less will Lord Kitchener's influence be felt at Home. His presence on the Defence Committee will bring to the councils of that body knowledge of the

problems of the East which cannot but add weight and authority to its advice. His presence on the Selection Board is assured by virtue of his appointment, and, as senior officer, the presidency of this board will naturally devolve upon him. In this position his services should prove highly advantageous to the army, for no man was ever less subject to influence in appointing men to high commands than Lord Kitchener, and his knowledge of the officers of the army in India will be of much assistance to the deliberations of the board.

Whether, therefore, we consider the increased importance of the Mediterranean command upon which the War Office communique lays special stress; whether we think of the new developments of Imperial defence which are pending; whether we attach importance to the recurring presence of Lord Kitchener at Home and his connection with the War Office through the Selection Board and with the higher councils of government through the Defence Committee; or whether, finally, we allow personal considerations to weigh with us, we must, concludes the "Times" writer, allow that there are good and sufficient reasons why the Government should have offered this appointment to the Commander-in-Chief of India, and why Lord Kitchener should have accepted it.

SINGAPORE, September 22.

Lord Kitchener, after having inspected the fortifications and strategic points of Singapore, has sailed for China.

Lord Kitchener will proceed to North China, and thence to Kobe for the Imperial Japanese manoeuvres, which take place in November, in the island of Kiusiu. The manoeuvres will consist of operations in which four army corps, numbering 80,000 men, will take part. The army corps to be employed are the 5th, 12th, 17th, and 18th. Cavalry manoeuvres for three brigades will precede the Imperial manoeuvres, and take place in Northern Japan at the end of October, with Morioka as a centre. Two experimental batteries of horse artillery are to be formed for the cavalry manoeuvres, the use of these units having been demonstrated in the Russo-Japanese war. By the time the Imperial manoeuvres take place the seven additional divisions raised since the war will be effective, as well as two new cavalry brigades. These additions will form an object of great interest to Lord Kitchener. After his visit to the East, Lord Kitchener will make a tour of the British overseas dominions, and make a special study of the armies which are springing into existence there, in order that he may have a full knowledge of all the new Imperial problems. Eventually his lordship will succeed the Duke of Connaught in the Mediterranean command, the importance of which will be greatly increased.

#### THE OLD ADAM.

"I wonder why three-fourths of the stenographers in business offices are women?"

"I guess it's because men like to feel that there is at least one class of women whom they can dictate to."

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## LADIES' GOLF.

This paper has been appointed the official organ of the Ladies' Golf Union, New Zealand branch.

Secretaries of ladies' golf clubs are invited to forward official notices, handicaps and alterations, results of competitions, and other matters of interest, to reach the publishing office not later than the Saturday prior to date of publication.

## Hawera.

The last competition for this season was played for on Friday, and won by Miss Pratt. Mr. Chettle kindly presented a trophy to be played for by this year's players, Miss Alexander proving the winner.

## Rotorua.

We are all very proud of Mr. C. E. Kusabs, who won the driving competition at the N.Z. Golf Championship meeting in Auckland last week. He is a player of two seasons only (but a most enthusiastic one), so that his win is most creditable. On October 2nd Mrs. Grove and Miss Stella Empson play off for the ladies' golf championship here, and Mr. Worthington meets Mr. Kusabs for the championship.

## Gisborne.

In the ladies' driving competition, Miss Sweet was declared winner, whilst the putting and approaching competition was won by Miss de Lautour. The team from Gisborne taking part in the Napier Tournament comprises Mr. S. Palmer, Mr. F. Trails, Mr. Sare Keiha, and Mr. W. R. Barker, the latter travelling with Messrs. H. and P. Barker from Auckland down the Main Trunk line to Napier. R. Willock and S. Murray also travel to Napier to be present at championship meeting.

## Christchurch.

A team of ladies and gentlemen from the Hagley Park Golf Club went to Timaru last week to play against a Timaru team. Timaru won the match by 3 up. The Hagley Club team included: Mrs. Robinson, Miss Cowlishaw, Miss Humphreys, Miss Holmes, and Miss G. Cotton. The Timaru lady golfers were: The Misses M. and N. Hay, Miss R. Ealy, Miss Mulholland, and Miss King. The Hagley Golf Club closed its season on Saturday with a number of competitions. At the conclusion of the play the prizes for the season were presented by the President (Mrs. Denniston). The winners were: Miss Cowlishaw (champion), Mr. T. Cave, Miss Orbell, Mrs. Beadel, Miss M. Morton, Mrs. Wachsmann and Miss Preston. Friday, September 24th, the Christchurch Ladies' Golf Club are playing the finals in the competition for Mrs. Wigram's prize. The following is the draw:—Miss Harley v. Mrs. A. Campbell, Mrs. Trolove v. Miss D. Fisher, Miss Reeves, v. Miss Murray-Aynsley, Mrs. Reid v. Mrs. Northwick, Mrs. Day v. Miss Agnes Humphreys, Miss B. Wood v. Miss Cowlishaw.

## South Canterbury.

On Wednesday, September 22, a team of ladies from the Ashburton Club played against the Temuka team at Temuka, which resulted in a win for Temuka. The players were:—Ashburton: Mrs. Denham, Mrs. Buchanan, Miss Crisp, Mrs. D. Wood, Miss Marison, Miss Roberts, and Miss Brannigan; Temuka: Mrs. Feilden, Miss Patterson, Miss Scott, Miss Lee, Miss Aspinall, Miss Ahwell, Miss Guild.

## New Plymouth.

A mixed foursomes competition was played on the Nga Motu Links, New Plymouth, last Thursday afternoon, and the following are the six best scores returned:—

	Gr. Hep. Net.
Miss Fitzherbert and N. Bewley	110 20 90
Mrs. Paton and C. H. Burgess	105 12 93
Mrs. Haalam and W. C. Weston	107 12 95
Miss Kirkby and A. H. Johnston	120 22 98
Miss Brewster and W. Bew	107 8 99
Miss Saffron and J. S. Medley	118 18 101

To-morrow (Friday) the final round for the committee's trophy will be played. The best net scores for the first

ten rounds are: C. R. Williams 149, P. D. McCord 161, K. Mathews 161, H. W. Stow 161, and P. Pritchard 168.

## Nga Motu.

The monthly medal competition resulted as follows:—Mrs. Johns, 114-34, 90; Miss Deacon, 115-32, 82; Miss Hall, 129-40, 83; Miss Standish, 105-15, 90; Mrs. Paton, 123-33, 90; Mrs. Jones, 130-40, 93.

## Nelson.

The men's bogey match, played on Saturday, was won by Mr. A. E. Jackson. The ladies' putting competition resulted in a win for Miss L. Ledger, with a score of 27 for 12 putts. Mrs. J. Sharp, Mrs. A. Glasgow, and Mrs. Burnes all tied for second place. A handsome shield has been presented to the Nelson Golf Club by the officers of H.M.S. Encounter.

## The Right Age to Marry.

## THIRTY THE IDEAL.

The discussion of the right age to marry discovers many varying points of view. Miss May Sutton, the famous lawn tennis player, told a correspondent that she had cancelled her engagement because she was convinced that no woman should marry before the age of 25. The Countess of Cardigan has since written an article advocating late marriages; "John Strange Winter" believes implicitly in early marriages; and now Miss Winifred Graham (Mrs. Theodore Cory), whose charming novels have found such a wide public, has stated her views to the editor of a London paper. She writes as follows:

Sir,—I certainly agree with Lady Cardigan that late marriages are more calculated to bring happiness than boy and girl unions, the fruit of calf love. The romance may be greater, but so is the risk, and the man a girl will worship in her teens is possibly the one she would despise and dislike at 25.

I consider 30 the ideal age for a woman to marry, a suitable husband for such a bride being five years her senior. To face the thirties unwed is perhaps a little perilous for spinsters, who may safely enjoy the entrancing twenties. A woman at 30 generally takes a wide view of life. She can bring the supreme attribute of tact to bear upon her new career of marriage. She has also learned the inevitable lesson that no husband is a walking angel, and too much cannot be expected of human nature.

May I quote the words of a celebrated R.A. in my new novel "Mary" as he describes the perfect partner from a man's point of view? "A wife who does not nag, a wife who is not jealous, a wife who understands—that is the foundation of married happiness we have sat tightly on for 20 years."

I would like publicly to congratulate the celebrity of the tennis court who faced the fire of criticism and boldly broke her engagement sooner than risk an unhappy marriage. I think at 30 she will be proof against further mistakes, though I note she puts the age limit down to 25.

In my own case I married after completing 20 novels, so the public may make a shrewd guess. I was not a bread-and-butter miss in the entrancing, rose-strewn teens. From the personal experience of three happy married years I can honestly say I never regret having waited for the right man. I cherish rich, ripe, and joyful recollections of a full and active youth that went far to prepare me for the pleasurable responsibilities of wedded life.

To all who wield the pen and write romantic fiction let me whisper this secret—marriage aids genius, it adds fire to the flame. Many who creep to old age on the lonely road of single life would have us believe that success comes more easily to the unfettered. Alas! they little realise how the golden cord can draw into its magic circle gifts undreamed of by spinster and bachelor, when youth has receded like the ebbing tide.

The age to marry is just at the turn of that tide. Then fresh life glistens across the shining sands, the great ocean sweeps back, and behold both wife and husband are miraculously young again.

Marriage is one of the greatest cures for old age and waning looks.

WINIFRED GRAHAM  
(Mrs. Theodore Cory).

## Orange Blossoms.

## BELL—BEAUCHAMP.

WITTE a notable affair was the wedding of Miss Vera Beauchamp, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs Harold Beauchamp, to Dr. James Macintosh Bell, Director of the Geological Survey, son of Mr. Andrew Bell, Almonte, Canada. The ceremony took place at St. Paul's pro-Cathedral, the Bishop officiating. The service was fully choral, Mr. Parker presiding at the organ. The hymn, "The King of Love my Shepherd," was sung by the choristers as the bride came up the aisle. She was given away by her father, and looked very well in an artistic gown of white satin charmeuse, draped with a handsome scarf of Limerick lace, arranged in fichu style, and caught up at the back with a buckle, and falling over the front in long stole ends; the bodice had a small round 'lace yoke without collar, and ruffled chiffon sleeves. A tiny wreath of orange blossom and Brussels net was worn, and sheaf of white iris carried on her arm. Her only ornament was a quaint necklace of silver and fire opals, the gift and workmanship of the bridegroom's sister, Mrs. Eastlake. The bridesmaids, Misses Chad and Jean Beauchamp (sisters of the bride), Aileen Russell, and Kitty McKenzie, wore pretty frocks of ivory satin, with over-dresses of silk spotted net, terminating in tasseled ends, transparent yokes and sleeves. White tulle veils and little clusters of pink flowers were worn instead of hats, and their bouquets were of pink and white flowers. Their presents from the bridegroom were pendants and brooches of enamel and silver. The best man was Mr. Earle, the ushers Captain Head, Major Lascelles, Mr de Bathe Brandon, and Mr Colin Holmes. A reception was held at Fitzherbert-terrace after the ceremony. Mrs Beauchamp wore semi-Directoire gown of grey raium silk, effectively trimmed with silk in two shades of green, the bodice made with yoke of silk embroidered lace, in faint colours. Her smart grey hat was finished off with cabochons and ospreys of black. Mrs Traph (Carterton), aunt of the bride, reseda Shantung, with lace blouse and black picture hat; Mrs Waters (Karori), aunt of the bride, black taffetas, guimpe of cream silk lace, and black plumed hat; Mrs Eastlake, mole ninnon de soie, with blouse of cream figured net, smoked fox furs, mole hat with shaded feathers; Mrs Seddon, black satin charmeuse, black plumed hat; Miss Seddon, black and white striped ninnon, with lace yoke, black picture hat. All the rooms were gay with masses of spring flowers everywhere. The presents, which attracted much interest, were laid out in an upstairs room, and comprised some beautifully bound books, besides some lovely silver, glass and china. The

best man's gift to the bride was a gold watch with monogram. Mrs. Eastlake's was a silver bowl set with enamels, her own workmanship. Mr and Mrs Bell left for Silverstream in a taxicab adorned with bunches of white flowers, the bride travelling in a grey striped tweed tailor-made, with touches of blue, large black satin hat draped with iris blue panna. Her travelling coat was of Canadian caribou fur, brought by Dr. Bell from Canada, edged with ermine and lined with pale blue silk. The honeymoon will be spent in the South Island.

## WALLACE—ASHIER.

One of the prettiest weddings seen in Te Awamutu was solemnised at St. John's Church on September 8 by the Rev. F. W. Clarke, B.A., when Mr. Albert Nyanza Wallace, son of the late Mr. William Wallace, of Auckland, was married to Miss Eugenie St. Aubin Ahier, daughter of Mr. G. M. A. Ahier, of Te Awamutu. The church was beautifully decorated by friends of the bride, and the service was fully choral. The bride, who was given away by her father, was charmingly attired in a gown of cream chiffon taffeta trimmed with silk embroidered net and chiffon roses. She wore the orthodox veil and wreath of orange blossoms, and carried an exquisite shower bouquet of white with maiden-hair fern. Two bridesmaids attended,—Miss Marie Ahier (sister of the bride), who wore a pretty dress of white muslin and pale blue hat with strings; and Miss Winnie Wallace (sister of the

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bridegroom), who was also attired in a dainty white muslin dress, with a flower wreathed hat, in the new shade of mauve, with strings. Both carried shepherd's crooks decorated with arum lilies and ribbon streamers to match their hats. Mr. Bruce Wallace was best man, and Mr. George Abier groomsmen. After the ceremony a reception was held at "Ngawiro," the residence of the bride's parents. The young couple left by the express for their future home in Auckland, the bride travelling in a dark blue tailor-made costume smartly braided, and a pretty Bois de rose hat.

**BROWN—JONES.**

The marriage of Miss Rosena Maude Jones, eldest daughter of the late Mr William Jones, of Taradale, Napier, and Mr Charles Tallard Brown, fourth son of Mr William Brown, also of Taradale, took place at All Saints' Church, Taradale. The Rev. A. P. Clarke officiated. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr Sydney Jones, and looked very handsome in a pretty Empire frock of silk crystalline, and tulle veil and wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a beautiful bouquet of narcissi and maidenhair fern. Misses Crissie Jones and Annie Long (cousin of the bride), attired in frocks of creme chiffon taffeta, and carrying pretty baskets of violets and snowdrops, acted as bridesmaids. Mr Albert Brown acted as best man, and Mr Leonard Jones as groomsmen. The guests, numbering between 50 and 60, were afterwards entertained by the bride's mother, when the usual toasts were honoured. The bride travelled in a becoming tailor-made of brown cloth, with large brown hat to match.

**SUTTON—BEGBY.**

A quiet and pretty wedding was celebrated at St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church last week, the contracting parties being Mr Conrad N. Sutton, of Porangahau, and Miss Alice Begby, of Dunedin. The Rev. Father O'Connor officiated. The bride, who was given away by Mr T. J. Callaghan, looked very smart in her travelling gown. She was attended by Miss A. Herford as bridesmaid. Mr Blackmore acted as best man, and Mr T. C. H. Jones as groomsmen. The guests were subsequently entertained by Mr and Mrs Latimer at their residence, Roslyn-road.

**RURING—WATSON.**

At St. Augustine's Church, Napier, on Wednesday, the marriage of Miss Eva Maude Watson and Mr Frank Carlyle Ruring, both of Wellington, took place. The Rev. Dawson Thomas, of Gisborne, officiated. The bride was given away by Mr Gibb, and looked charming in an Empire gown of ivory chiffon taffetas, finished with exquisite lace, and she wore the orthodox wreath and veil, and carried a beautiful bouquet. Miss Rita Watson, a tiny sister of the bride, attired in a dainty frock of white silk, with pale blue hat and pink roses, attended as bridesmaid. Mr B. Bailey acted as best man. Subsequent to the ceremony the guests were entertained by the bride's mother. Mr and Mrs Ruring left for their future home in Gisborne, the bride travelling in a saxe blue gown and smart hat en suite.

**AN INTERESTING WEDDING.**

An Anglo-New Zealand wedding of more than usual interest was celebrated at Fairlie Parish Church, Ayrshire, yesterday (August 19), when Captain Alfred Parker, Egyptian Army (son of Mr Harry Parker, of Little Roderick, Kurow, New Zealand, and a relative of Lord Kitchener), was united to Miss Winifred Margaret Parker (eldest daughter of the late Mr Alfred T. Parker). The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr Evelyn Parker, wore a gown of white crepe de chine, trimmed with Mechlin lace, the gift of her mother; her veil covered a wreath of orange blossoms. Captain T. G. Mackenzie, D.S.O., acted as best man. The bridesmaids—Miss Edith Parker, Miss Hester Parker, Miss Frances Parker, Miss Cicely Parker, Miss Adelaide Sandbach, and Miss Helen Stewart—wore gowns of white net over satin, the bodices being draped with net fichu. The bridegroom presented them with crystal pendants. The bride was also attended by three pages—Masters Colin, Ian and Kenneth Parker—in Highland costume. After the reception, held by Mrs. Alfred T. Parker, at The Gondola, Fairlie, Captain and Mrs. A. C. Parker left in a

motor car for the West Highlands. The presents included: From Lord Kitchener, cheque; Lord and Lady Glasgow, 16th century bag; the Right Hon. C. S. Parker, cheque; Lord Brassey, clock; the Right Hon. James and Mrs. Parker Smith, fitted despatch box; Sir Henry and Lady Elizabeth Babington Smith old silver tea-caddy.

**MR. D. SILK'S JEWELLERY ESTABLISHMENT.**

The progress of Auckland is well shown by the great improvement in the appearance of the business establishments in Queen-street within the last few years. This is very noticeable in the fine premises recently fitted by Mr. David Silk, and named "Goldsmith's Hall." This place has been fitted up in really first-class style. The verandah is of the latest type, and the frontage is rendered more striking by the use of leaded lights. The entrance to the doorway is tessellated pavement, and when the visitor enters the premises the eye is gratified by the beauty of the arrangements. Undoubtedly, Mr. Silk has one of the best lighted shops in Queen-street. All the goods are protected from dust in plate-glass cases, which form the counters all round the establishment. The ceilings are of fibrous plaster, beautiful in design, and painted a dead white. The floor of the premises is reinforced concrete, and at the rear of the shop is a large strong-room, similarly constructed. All articles left for repair are placed in this strong-room overnight, to be safe in the event of fire. The walls of the back premises are sheathed with asbestos as an additional precaution against fire. It may be gathered, therefore, that Mr. Silk has a thoroughly up-to-date establishment, replete with every convenience for his patrons.

**ENGAGEMENTS.**

No Notice of Engagements or Marriages can be inserted unless Signed by Our Own Correspondent or by some responsible person, with Full Name and Address.

The engagement is announced of Miss Madge Rice, daughter of Mr. Vincent E. Rice, of this city, to Mr. W. A. Wilkie, of Hoteo North.

The engagement is announced of Mr. A. E. Jackson to Miss Muriel de Castro, both of Nelson.

The engagement is announced of Miss Phyllis Julian, younger daughter of Mr. J. T. Julian, of Remuera, to Mr. J. Fielden Hollinrake, of Todmorden, England.

The marriage of Miss Monteith, daughter of Mr Stewart Monteith, Reefton, to Mr E. C. Nahr, Westport, is announced to take place on Wednesday, October 27th.

**AN ICONOCLAST.**

"Before we were married," sighs the trusting wife, "you vowed that my slightest wish would be law."

"Hah!" sniffed the brutal husband, without looking up from his magazine. "If you read the papers you'd know there isn't any respect for law nowadays."

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**Society Gossip.**

Special to the "Graphic."

**NOTICE.**

The Editor desires to draw the attention of occasional contributors of any items to the Society Gossip columns that name and address must be given with copy, otherwise any such communication cannot be recognised.

**AUCKLAND.**

September 27.

**The Full-moon Club.**

MRS. PARKES entertained members and friends at her delightful new residence, "Marinoto," Symonds-street, on Thursday evening last. The hostess was elegantly gowned in a French robe of white charmeuse, embroidered in black chiffon, with Empire scarf of ciel blue tulle fastened on the left side of corsage with a large rosette. Three comediettas and a short programme of classical music were given in the large music-room, which was fitted with a stage and accessories. A dainty supper was served in the dining-room. Those responsible for the dramatic portion of the entertainment were Mrs. Irving, who was excellent in the leading role, and ably supported by Mr. Irving, Mr. A. M. Ferguson, who was in his usual good form, and Mrs. Ferguson, who turned up at a day's notice to replace a member who was indisposed. Musical items were rendered by Miss Hayward, who played a Schumann-Liszt arrangement for the piano, and an "Etude de Singing." Mr. Ross displayed his fine resonant baritone voice in a Beethoven "Lied," and responded to a vociferous encore with "Ich Grolle Nicht" (Schumann). Mr. Bloy contributed a bracket of two violin numbers, and Miss Greillet was heard in "Melisande" (Goetz).

**Enjoyable Bridge Party.**

On Monday, 20th September, quite a number of guests assembled at "Halidon," Epsom, at the invitation of Mrs. H. S. Dettman, for progressive bridge. The seven tables were arranged in the dining-room which, in keeping with the other reception rooms, was decorated with many varieties of daffodils. Afternoon tea was served in the smoke-room, the chief feature of the decorations here being the floral silver vases in which beautiful choice flowers were arranged. Play terminated soon after five, when Miss Alice Ferguson and Mrs. Jarman were respectively the recipients of the first and second prizes, a silver vase and a piece of Royal Doulton china.

Mrs. Dettman was gowned in a handsome white silk taffeta Empire frock, with transparent yoke and sleeves of real lace; Mrs. Coleman wore a violet tailor-made gown and floral toque; Mrs. H. Kinder had on a brown and green tweed costume, black hat with wings; Mrs. Percy Watson (Wellington), white Indian embroidered silk blouse and blue skirt; Mrs. Louis Myers, embroidered cream silk blouse and black silk skirt; Mrs. McKay Grant, natter blue costume, with soutachings of black silk, hat en suite; Mrs. Alan Brown, white cloth toilette, white hat with wings; Mrs. Newton wore a white cloth Directoire gown, natter blue toque; Mrs. Lindsay was in dark blue with cream lace blouse, and her daughter wore brown; Miss Clapcott, smart amethyst coloured tailor-made gown; Miss Madge Pollock (Sydney) looked sweet in a white embroidered muslin frock; Mrs. Jarman, lizard green satin charmeuse with white lace entreeux; Mrs. Hart, cream cloth coat and skirt and violet toque; Mrs. Milnes, mole grey costume, brown picture hat wreathed with primroses. Among the other guests I noticed Mrs. and Miss Oiphant, Mrs. and Miss Peacocke, the Misses Nelson, Mrs. A. M. Ferguson, Miss Ferguson, Mrs. and Miss Watt, Mrs. and Miss Thomas, Mrs. Holm Biss, Miss Tyden, Mrs. Macfarlane, and Mrs. Goldbro'

**Young People's Dance.**

A most enjoyable dance for young girls was given by Mrs. E. W. Burton on Friday last at Gardner-road, Epsom. Mrs. Burton received the young guests

in a black satin gown; Miss Vivian Burton wore a dainty pink silk frock with a black Empire sash and hair ribbon; Miss Lillie Edwards, dove coloured voile, black hair ribbon; Miss H. Valle, white silk, violet hair ribbon; Miss K. Barstow, white silk, red Empire sash and hair ribbon; Miss C. Moginie, lovely pink silk; Miss K. Mair, dainty pink silk; Miss M. Heather, pale blue silk; Miss P. Baker looked sweet in pink silk, lace zouave; Miss W. Leeds, cream silk and net; Miss M. Bechleton, white silk, green hair ribbon; Miss V. Hopkins, perr-winkle blue silk; Miss M. Hopkins, pale blue taffeta; Miss Mildred Hay, blue silk; Miss Madge Hay, pink silk; Miss Dorothy Montague looked sweet in blue muslin; Miss L. Austin, dainty cream silk; Miss Dossie Austin, white muslin frock; Miss Rebe Kelly, stylish cream silk; Miss Zoe Kelly, pretty white silk; Miss Sid Kelly, cream silk and net; Miss Alice Creamer, smart white muslin, green gloves and hair ribbon; Miss Pearl Jagga, cream silk; Miss May Gardner, green and gold silk; Mrs. Edwards looked well in black satin and jet; Mrs. Isomonger, black taffeta and lace; Miss Olive Burton, blue silk frock; Miss Pearl Burton, dainty white muslin. The following gentlemen were present:—Messrs N. Shera, Barstow, Duncan, Leeds, Pountney (2), Bach, Devcan, Austin, Clark, Jacobi, McFarlane (2), Baker, Mitchell, Oldham-Sugate, Laxon, Corbett, Newell, Gaudie, Hines, Eaton, Wilfred Burton, Jack Burton, Arthur Burton, Isomonger.

PHYLLIS BROWN.

**WELLINGTON.**

September 24.

**The Event of the Week.**

Elsewhere I am sending you a description of the Bell-Beauchamp wedding, which was quite one of the events of the week. Luckily, the weather cleared

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up after two or three days' rain, and the afternoon was a delightful one. There were several innovations at the wedding, some of them being adopted from Canada, which is Dr. Bell's native country. Only once before has admission to the church been obtained by ticket; that was at a big Jewish wedding. Two interesting guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Eastlake, English artists, who are out here for a visit. Mrs. Eastlake is a sister of Dr. Bell's, and the pretty and artistic souvenir gifts presented by him to the bride and her maids were all her handiwork, while included in the many presents was a picture from Mr. Eastlake, who has been holding an exhibition in Wellington lately. The wedding was an exceedingly pretty one, and the bride and her maids, all with floating tulle veils, made a charming picture as they stood grouped in the chancel. A feature of the bride's attire was a scarf of Limerick lace, the gift of her great aunt in London. An interesting coincidence is that the wedding was on the anniversary of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp.

#### The Levin Home.

In spite of the bad day, well over a hundred people struggled up the hill to the Levin Home. Everyone was laden with a mysterious parcel, and there was much guessing en route as to the contents. Each was supposed to contain a pound or a yard of something, but people wanting to benefit the Home were not deterred from larger quantities, and the matron's heart was gladdened by several very substantial contributions. During the afternoon there was a delightful little concert, the piano and the performers all being "lent" for the occasion. Afternoon tea was much appreciated after the long climb, everything, even the flowers and cakes, being provided by friends. Special interest was taken in the cot named the Hope Jacobs, in memory of the heroic stewardesses who lost their lives in the Penguin. The money for the cot was subscribed by people throughout the Dominion, and it is only one of several endowed in other parts.

#### Bridge Clubs.

A very pleasant finale to the meetings of the Terrace and Kelburne Bridge Club was held at "Vaillima," the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Siewright, on Friday. First of all bridge was played till 10 o'clock, the special prizes for the evening's play being won by Mrs. Lervay. She also gained the distinction of best lady player in the club, receiving an artistic pendant as a trophy. A silver cigarette case was awarded to Mr. Harris, as the best player among the men. After supper there was a very jolly little dance, interspersed with intervals for sitting out on the balconies, from which an enchanting view of the city could be obtained.

Mrs. Siewright wore black crepe de Mrs. Siewright wore black crepe de chine and jet; Miss Siewright, pale blue crystalline and lace; Miss I. Siewright, white Liberty silk; Mrs. Levvey, ivory glaze veiled in black lace and net; Mrs. Pytt-Jackson, pale blue chiffon taffetas lace; Mrs. Corrigan, Ivory mesaline, the corsage embroidered in gold; Mrs. Kreeft, black crepe de chine and lace; Mrs. Leslie, black and white chiffon taffetas.

#### Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. Mead, who is returning to Christchurch after a very successful concert career, was the guest of honour at a tea given by Miss Crichton-Imrie, on Saturday. Mrs. Mead sang very delightfully, and other musicians, who contributed to the programme, were, Miss Myers, Miss Mead, and Mrs. Aylwin. Miss Crichton-Imrie wore eau de nil eolienne, the lace gumphe having delicately toned embroideries, tegal hat garlanded with roses; Mrs. Mead wore slate grey rep cloth and a black and white picture hat; Mrs. Aylwin wore sea blue rosida, soutache, and a green hat with roses; Mrs. Shipman (America), vivid green silk veiled in blue voile, black Directorate coat, and blue and green hat; Mrs. Stewart, black tailored and vieux rose hat; Miss Kane, grey tweed, and hat with roses; Mrs. Myers, navy cloth, vieux rose toque; Miss Myers, pale grey tailor-made, grey hat with cherries; Miss E. Myers, grape purple cloth tailor-made, and picturesque hat of the same shade.

Mrs. Mead returns to Wellington next month to take the leading part in the Choral Society's concert.

#### Personal.

Passengers to Sydney by the last steamer include Mr. and Mrs. Albert Goldie and their infant son. You will remember that Mrs. Goldie, who is still in her teens, was formerly Miss Dulcie Deamer, and her literary work has attracted much attention in Australia. There was a good deal of romance attached to her marriage, which took place in Australia, when she was en route to India, as representative of a leading Australian journal. Mr. and Mrs. Goldie travelled for some time in the East before returning to New Zealand, since when Mrs. Goldie has been staying with her parents in the Wairarapa.

The arrival of the R.M.s. Ruapehu was eagerly looked forward to, as so many well-known Wellingtonians were on board.

Dr. Collins has, of course, been very much interviewed since his return. He was six months in the Old Country, where he joined his wife and daughter, and they travelled about for some time before embarking for New Zealand again. Mrs. Collins and Miss Vida Collins were away nearly two years and a half, most of which time the latter spent at school. Her brother has remained in England, where, in between his university studies, he is distinguishing himself at cricket. Everyone is delighted to see Mrs. Collins and her pretty daughter back again, and her popularity has by no means waned during her long absence.

Mrs. and Miss M. Abraham came to Wellington to meet Mr. R. S. Abraham and Miss Ethel Abraham, who have been for a flying trip Home.

Still another passenger by the Ruapehu was Mrs. T. S. Mackenzie, the wife of the Hon. T. Mackenzie, who got back to New Zealand just in time to celebrate her silver wedding. There was quite a family gathering here, as Miss Mackenzie has been waiting in Wellington to meet her mother. Mrs. Mackenzie's clever son, who was out here for a trip last Christmas, now holds an important medical appointment in the Old Country.

By the Tainui, early in October, Lieut.-Col. Edward Chaytor and Mrs. Chaytor are due back in Wellington, after two years' absence in England, where Colonel Chaytor attained high distinction in his military studies.

OPHELIA.

#### ROTORUA.

September 24.

#### Daffodil Show.

Our daffodil show, which has become an annual affair, was even a greater success this year than last, despite the bad weather which played havoc with many of the blooms. To the Rev. C. A. Tisdall, vicar of St. Luke's, belongs the honour of inaugurating this now popular show, which is held in aid of the church funds. This year St. Luke's Hall was engaged, and was found none too large for the purpose. The daffodils were perfectly lovely, and made a wonderfully brave show for so small a town. The finest collection (for exhibition only) belonged to the Rev. Tisdall, who makes a speciality of daffodils and has a lovely show in his garden. The Government Nursery (Mr. Goudie) and the Sanatorium Grounds (Mr. F. Hall) also exhibited splendid collections for exhibition only. To Mrs. Malfroy fell the honour of having the prize show, and Mr. Geo. Urquhart came second. Mrs. Malfroy also secured first prize for the champion full trumpet bloom, a horsefield. For the half trumpet bloom Mr. Hackett secured first place, with a Sir Watkin. There were prizes for table decorations, decorated baskets, shower bouquets, and several classes of cookery. Delicious tea was provided during the afternoon, and presided over by Mrs. Tisdall, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Halkett, assisted by Miss Gardner, Miss Empson, and Miss Lundon. The building was quite crowded with visitors, amongst whom I noticed: Mrs. Malfroy and Miss Malfroy, Mrs. F. Rhodes, Mrs. Carr, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Empson, Mrs. Laing (Parnell), Mrs. Ireland and Miss Ireland (Parnell), Mrs. Campbell-Smith, Mrs. Leckie (Devonport), Mrs. Pasley, Mrs. A. Bent, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Brent, Mrs. Luke (Wellington), Mrs. L. Birks, Mrs. Knight, Mrs. Russell (Waikoi), Mrs. Kusaba, Mrs. Grove, Mrs. Braithwaite, Mrs. Blow.

#### A Dance.

Last Thursday evening another of the series of jolly little winter dances was

held in the Parish Hall, when there were present: Mrs. Maxwell, Mrs. Cragg, Miss C. Smith, Miss Malfroy, Miss Empson, Miss S. Empson, Miss Pownall, Miss Donne, Miss Bock, Miss Lee, Miss Corlett, Miss Symes (Gisborne), Messrs. Cragg, Graham, Algie, Hampson, Melville, Clay, Empson, Rutherford, Hawley, Munson, Brackebusch, Wylie, McDonald, Dra. Endletzberger and Bertram. The girls supplied the music amongst them, and most excellent music it was. The players were Misses Smith, Empson, S. Empson, Pownall, and Corlett. RATA.

#### GISBORNE.

September 24.

The Julius Knight Company appeared here this last week to large and enthusiastic audiences. A number of very handsome dresses were worn. Those particularly attracting notice were: Mrs. Reynolds, a handsome black silk velvet trimmed with jet passementerie; the Misses Reynolds, black silk gown, Honiton lace berthe; Miss White (Canterbury), very pale blue crepe de chine gown, Maltese lace berthe; Miss L. White, rose pink Roman satin; Mrs. MacLean, dainty black silk taffetas veiled in white lace; Mrs. (Dr.) Williams, cream lace gown over silk; Mrs. Barton, black silk, Honiton lace berthe; Mrs. John Murphy, pretty gown of pale blue satin Princess robe, and trimmed with touches of white; Mrs. Reeve, black and white chiffon taffetas gown, the vest of cream Maltese lace; Mrs. Wilcock, black silk gown, the lace berthe threaded with narrow pink velvet; Mrs. C. Thomas, blue chiffon glaze; Mrs. Mann, pink satin, touches of crimson velvet; Mrs. (Dr.) Scott, white spotted mouseline de soie; Mrs. Barker, very handsome gown of pale grey satin richly trimmed silver passementerie insertion; Miss Nixon (Dunedin), pale green silk; Miss L. Barker, cream silk and lace; Miss M. Barker, pale pink silk; Miss Ferguson, pale blue slip, cream lace over dress; Mrs. Lyman, dinner gown of cream lace over satin; Miss Williamson, cream satin and lace; Miss Black, black glaze silk; Miss B. Black, pale pink soft satin charmeuse; Miss F. Black, green silk; Miss Evans, white silk, tone coloured lace overdress; Mrs. H. Williams, black and white check silk; Miss Williams, cream silk, pale blue satin, lace overdress; Miss Coleman, soft pink satin, strapped cream lace insertion; Mrs. Stephenson, lemon satin, chiffon overdress.

#### Personal.

Mr. W. R. Barker (Gisborne) took second place in the driving competition at the Auckland Championship.

Mrs. Hodge has gone to Auckland on a short visit.

Mrs. Collins and daughter left on Saturday for England.

Colonel Winter returned on Wednesday from the South.

Dr. and Mrs. Hyde and Miss Hyde (Central Otago) are at present visiting Gisborne, and are staying at the Gisborne Hotel.

Mrs. Kissing, who has been visiting her brother, Dr. Purchas, in Auckland, returned on Wednesday.

Mrs. Veitch, with her child, left for the South on Wednesday, visiting friends there.

Mr. C. A. Fenwick has returned to Gisborne from visiting Auckland.

ELSA.

#### NAPIER.

September 25.

The chief topic of gossip this week has been the election of the new Bishop of Waikato. In certain quarters a strong feeling in favour of Archdeacon Williams prevailed, and more especially so as the position has been held by the Williams family for so many years of the Church's history in Hawke's Bay. It was also essential that the Bishop should be a man of means, as the salary attached to the position is only about £500 a year, and the expenditure necessitated by the efficient filling of the position is considerable. On the other hand, the district within the bishopric being scattered, and many of the settlements difficult of access, there was an equally strong feeling in other quarters in favour of appointing a younger man. Two essential qualifications were found in Archdeacon Averill, who is just well into the forties, and who is possessed of substantial private means. The seals was turned, when the voting took place, by a combination of the younger Maori clergy,

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who quite unexpectedly cast their voices in Archdeacon Averill's favour. The new Bishop is expected here next week, and there is a good deal of speculation concerning his choice of residence.

An enjoyable plain and fancy dress ball was held in the Eskdale Hall on Wednesday evening last, as a wind-up to the assembly dances. There were some pretty and original costumes worn. Amongst them were: Miss Blane as Topsy; Mrs. Guilleard, Folly; Miss Banks, Rags and Tatters; Miss Houlstain, Cherry-ripe; Mrs. Hughes, Sweet Seventy; Miss Davis, Good Luck; Miss Lee, Sailor; Mr. Hughes, Black and White; Mr. Laing-beir, Swagger; Mr. Clarke, Chinaman.

**Personal.**  
Miss G. Dinwiddie has gone for a trip of some months to Melbourne.

Miss Elsie Simpson, of Wellington, is on a visit here.

Miss E. Bulkeley, of Wellington, was in Napier for a few days last week.

MARJORY.

**HASTINGS.**

September 23.

**Personal.**  
Miss Partridge (Wellington) is the guest of Lady Russell, Flaxmere.

Mrs. Halse and her two little daughters have been holiday-making in and around Wellington.

Mr. Naira, senr., has recovered from his rather severe illness.

Messrs. Wilson (Invercargill) were in Hastings for a few days last week.

Misses Wane (England) were in Hastings last week, and left on Friday for Okareka, where they have relatives.

Mrs. Greig and child are visiting relatives in Hastings.

Misses M. and E. Capple (Oamaru) are visiting Hastings before leaving for Australia.

Mr. Paul Kellwood is back from Australia.

SHEBA.

**FEILDING.**

September 24.

**Bulb Show.**

The annual bulb and spring flower show in connection with St. John's Church (Anglican) was held in the Drill Hall on Friday last, and was a pronounced success in every way. The hall was tastefully decorated with flags, which, together with the excellent display of flowers, made a pleasing picture. Mr. Weightman, of Awahuri, who judged the cut flowers, remarked that the blooms were well grown, and left nothing to be desired. The decorative and industrial classes were judged by Mesdames Pascal and Porritt, of Palmerston N., who expressed themselves very pleased with the exhibits. The table decorations were very effective and attracted much attention, the judging by popular vote resulting in favour of Miss Beryl Innes-Jones by a large majority, thus reversing the verdict of the judges, who awarded first prize to Miss Lethbridge's table. Mrs. McCallum and her assistants did good business at the sweet's stall, and Misses Walker and Luxmoore presided over a very pretty plant and flower stall. The refreshment stall under Mrs. Week's management was well patronised. During the evening an excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music was rendered.

**Concert.**

A very successful concert was given by the Wesley Choir on Wednesday last, one of the great attractions being the rendering of several items sung at the late musical contest in Napier. The anthem, "The Radiant Morn'g," sung without accompaniment, was beautifully rendered, and the training of the choir reflects great credit on their conductor, Mr. Temple White.

TUI.

**NEW PLYMOUTH.**

September 20.

**A Dance.**

The last of this year's series of Cinderella dances, arranged by Miss Bedford, eventuated in the Brougham-street Hall last Wednesday evening. Amongst those present were: Miss Bedford, black chiffon taffetas, with bands of steel guimpe on corsage; Miss D. Bedford, pale pink muslin, inset with Valenciennes lace; Miss Fraser, cream taffetas, with bands of gold guimpe on décolletage; Miss Avery, black chiffon taffetas, cream

net chemisette, pale blue ribbon in coiffure; Miss Webster looked very pretty in pale green taffetas, semi-Empire; Miss L. Webster looked lovely in pale blue taffetas, chemisette of cream net; Miss Ray, pale blue messaline, with silver sequined net berthe; Mrs. Walker, black silk, heavily embroidered; Mrs. Weston, black Lherick lace over white glace foundation; Miss Brown, white silk; Mrs. Penn, white embroidered net, relieved with pink roses; Miss Saxton, frilled white muslin; Miss Hanna, turquoise silk, with bands of cream insertion on corsage; Miss N. Hanna, cream silk, with gold guimpe, pale blue ribbon in coiffure; Mrs. K. Webster was much admired in shell pink silk, with bands of gold guimpe on corsage; Miss Colson, cream silk; Miss H. Humphries white silk, black velvet ceinture; Miss N. Capel, pale pink taffetas, décolletage finished with cream lace; Miss Robinson, scarlet silk, with panel of Oriental trimming; Miss M. Fookes, black and white striped silk, finished with black velvet ribbon; Miss G. Fookes, cream lace robe; Miss Dempsey, orange coloured silk, with folded berthe of rich lace; Miss Fitzherbert looked well in cream net, banded with satin, over a silk foundation; Miss M. Clarke, cream insertion net over silver tissue; Miss Skinner, black net, relieved with ceinture of emerald green; Mrs. Oswin, cream satin; Miss O. Mackay, reseda green taffetas, piped with violet; Mrs. Stocker, black silk, cream lace berthe; Miss G. Keibel, black satin chameuse, motifs of cream lace on corsage; Miss D. Simpson, white muslin, scarlet ceinture; Miss V. Kirkby, white silk, scarlet sash; Miss Kirkby, cream net; Miss Brewster, cream silk.

**An Enjoyable Dance.**

On Tuesday evening last Mrs. Mathews gave a most enjoyable little dance in her home at Fitzroy. In the drawing-room a dainty supper was served, the table decorations being spring bulbs and violets. Mrs. Mathews received her guests in a rich black silk, relieved with white lace; Miss Mathews, white crepe de chine with pink roses on corsage; Miss B. Mathews, cream silk inset with lace; Miss B. Evans, bottle-green velvet, with real lace berthe; Miss F. Evans, white embroidered silk, relieved with pale blue flowers; Miss Saxton, pale blue, striped eolienne, corsage banded with cream lace; Miss Robinson, pale pink crepe de chine; Miss S. Thompson, rose pink silk; Miss S. Brown, turquoise blue silk; Miss Dempsey, yellow Louisiane silk, semi-Empire; Miss G. Fookes, black silk, white chiffon chemisette and undersleeves; Miss M. Fookes, white silk, rose pink sash, and ribbon in coiffure; Miss G. Roy, white messaline, relieved with silver; Miss Penn, turquoise silk; Miss Skinner, white voile, pink azaleas in coiffure; Mrs. Blundell, white taffetas; Miss L. Webster, pale blue taffetas; Miss McDiarmid, rose pink silk; Miss D. Simpson, white book muslin, scarlet ceinture and ribbon in coiffure; Miss O. King, pale pink satin chameuse; Miss Brewster, pale green crystalline, rich real Maltese lace berthe; Miss Kyngdon, white muslin, yellow silk sash.

**Personal.**

Mr. S. Fitzherbert, Feilding, is at present visiting his parents in New Plymouth.

Miss McCormack, Carterton, is the guest of Mrs. Fitzherbert, New Plymouth.

NANCY LEE.

**WANGANUI.**

September 22.

**A Morning "Tea."**

Last Wednesday Mrs. Pattle Izett gave an enjoyable little morning tea in honour of Mrs. Eric Riddiford, who is staying at Wanganui with her mother, Mrs. Barnicoat.

**At the Links.**

There were a number at the Belmont links on Wednesday. Afternoon tea was given by Madame Briggs and Miss Kerr. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Paterson, Miss W. Anderson, Miss Dymock, Miss Cave, Miss Cowper, Mrs. Meldrum, Mrs. Good, Miss Kerr, Miss Gould (Otago), Miss Wilford, Miss Gresson, Miss Stevenson, Mrs. Brookfield, Miss Harper, Miss M. Browne, Madame Briggs, Miss Stanford, Miss Brettargh, and others.

**The Races.**

The weather was glorious for the first day of the spring race meeting. The attendance was good, and the racing excellent. As there was a cold southerly wind a large number of those present wore

coats and skirts, but the stand looked very gay with so many bright and pretty floral hats. Mrs. W. Johnston (Awahuri) wore a smart black coat and skirt, black velvet toque with black ostrich plumes at the side, and beautiful sable stole; Miss Goring (Awahuri), navy blue coat and skirt, cream vest, with lace ruffe, large blue silk hat with green shaded wing; Mrs. C. Pharasyn (Wairarapa), stylish black and white coat and skirt, with revers and collar of black silk with cherry coloured design, black picture hat with chiffon and ostrich plumes; Mrs. A. Fitzherbert (Feilding), navy blue cloth coat and skirt, vest of cream net and lace, with wide ruffe, pretty heliotrope straw hat with wreath of shaded lilac; Mrs. S. Gordon, navy blue coat and skirt, cream vest, hat with pale blue in it, and parasol to match; Mrs. Cutfield, dark green striped coat and skirt, green shot silk toque, with gold thread bordering the brim; Mrs. J. Blair, pale grey tweed coat and skirt, emerald-green eroline straw hat with wreath of violets; Mrs. J. Fosbat with wreath of violets; blue coat and skirt, and smart hat with shaded flowers and aigrette; Mrs. Jenkins, salmon pink and cream striped eolienne Empire gown with square-cut yoke and sleeves of tucked net edged with pink silk, large hat with pink and brown wings, and ornamental buckle in the front; Mrs. Moore, pale fawn cloth coat and skirt, coarse straw hat with green velvet and quills; Mrs. Barnicoat, navy blue serge coat and skirt with black military braid, cream straw toque with jet ornaments along the brim, and black wings at the side; Mrs. Eric Riddiford (Wellington) wore a smart gown of pastel blue cloth ornamented with narrow silk braid the same shade, vest and under-sleeves of lace, large black hat with full crown of black silk lined with a soft shade of pale pink, white fox stole and muff; Mrs. Wall, pale grey cloth coat and skirt with revers of embroidered blue and gold flowers, coarse green straw hat with wide green ribbon in loops, and pink and green shaded posy in the front; Mrs. C. Russhad posy in the front; Mrs. C. Russhad, cream vest, brown silk hat with shaded wing in blue, brown and erinson tones; Miss Russell (Christchurch), grey tweed coat and skirt, heliotrope straw hat with ribbons the same colour, and buckle; Mrs. Good, navy blue Directoire coat and skirt with revers of old rose velvet, and touch of gold thread, navy blue hat with chiffon the same shade, pink roses and wreath of leaves in autumn tones; Miss Wilford, navy blue serge coat and skirt with cream vest, very becoming blue silk net with saxe blue silk and wings; Mrs. Lomas, black and white flecked tweed coat and skirt, straw hat with silk scarf and wings; Mrs. Imlay Saunders, navy blue coat and skirt, cream vest, black crinoline Dolly Varden hat with cherry coloured silk bow at the back, and wreath of velvet primroses the same shade; Mrs. Colin Campbell, green tweed coat and skirt, golden brown hat with green shot ribbon and quills; Miss P. Jones, striped green tweed coat and skirt, old rose hat with wreath of shaded velvet pansies; Mrs. H. Jackson, blue and cream striped eolienne gown made in Empire style with cream net and lace yoke and sleeves, pale blue crinoline straw hat with brown shaded roses at the side; Mrs. R. Jackson wore a smart black silk gown, made in Empire style with gold thread embroidery on the bodice, pale heliotrope hat, the beehive crown composed of twisted silk and wreath of shaded heliotrope roses and foliage, parasol to match; Mrs. Peel, pale grey Directoire gown with cream net vest and sleeves, stole and muff of smoke grey fur, grey velvet hat with chiffon and wings at the side; Miss A. Cowper, old rose cloth gown made in Empire style with velvet of a darker shade outlining the cream net yoke, black hat with chiffon and plumes; Miss N. Cowper, green cloth coat and skirt, green hat with silk and wings; Mrs. Cowper, smart black gown with lace and white feather boa, black toque with chiffon and maize shaded aigrette waving at the side; Miss Alexander, navy blue coat and skirt, feather boa, black hat with ostrich plumes; Miss Drummond, smart saxe blue linen coat and skirt, the same toned straw hat with wreath of roses and foliage; Mrs. G. McGregor wore a pink and cream checked pleated skirt, the coat of plain pink with cream silk military braid and ornamental buttons, very large cream straw hat with wreath of roses in tones of pink, green, heliotrope, and pale blue; Mrs. Clay,

brown striped tweed coat and skirt, cream vest, pretty electric blue beehive straw hat with wings the same shade; Miss Stanford, black cloth coat and skirt, becoming black hat with wings; Mrs. H. Lethbridge, green tweed coat and skirt, dark brown fur stole and muff, green hat with pale and dark green and golden brown silk wings; Mrs. Sorley, brown checked tweed skirt, brown fur coat, small straw hat with heliotrope roses at the side; Mrs. H. Wilson, pale grey tweed coat and skirt, large hat with saxe blue and white wings; Miss M. Harrison, pale grey linen gown, black straw hat with ostrich plumes; Miss Tukey, navy blue serge coat and skirt, cream vest, electric blue silk hat; Mrs. A. Cameron, green Harris tweed coat and skirt with collar and revers of cloth, black straw hat with touch of white in it; Mrs. James Watt, pale grey Directoire coat and skirt with becoming pale grey hat swathed in grey velvet, and grey ostrich plumes; Mrs. Hole, grey tweed coat and skirt with narrow blue stripe in it, cream silk vest, straw hat with electric blue velvet round the brim, and a bordering top and bottom of daisies; Mrs. Harold wore a smart coat and skirt of saxe blue and black check tweed, with collar and revers of cloth, black hat with chiffon and plumes; Mrs. A. Lewis, green tweed coat and skirt, cream vest, becoming black hat with chiffon and black wings; Miss Connolly, navy blue and white striped coat and skirt, cream vest, navy blue and emerald green neck-

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A Priced Catalogue and Patterns of Materials Sent post free.  
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CHRISTCHURCH.

ad straw hat with aigrette; Miss Higginson, emerald green cloth gown with white ostrich feather stole, small hat with touch of emerald green in it; Miss —, Higginson, pale blue lustre Eton coat and skirt, cream vest, cream straw hat with ribbons; Mrs. Todd, black silk gown with jet ornaments, black hat with touch of white; Miss Todd, navy blue coat and skirt, smart sailor hat with a wide velvet bow at the back; her sister wore a green and brown striped tweed coat and skirt, cream crinoline straw hat with wreath of tiny pink roses; Mrs. C. Patterson, electric blue Empire silk gown with cream net and lace, large hat the same shade with wings; Mrs. Speed wore a smart gown of dark heliotrope silk made in Empire style with cream net and lace, cream crinoline straw hat with flowers; Miss Willis, brownish tweed coat and skirt, with burnt straw hat, the high crown with bands of silk in deeper tones at intervals; Miss —, Willis, green tweed coat and skirt, white hat with bows of white silk ribbon; Mrs. P. Wooton (Marion), black cloth coat and skirt with wide collar, cuffs and revers, and black and white striped silk, black and white hat; Mrs. Brookfield, golden brown gown with cream net and embroidery in gold thread, brown hat with chiffon and flowers; Mrs. Silk, smart cream serge coat and skirt, cream hat with wreath of cream roses veiled in tulle.

#### Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fitzherbert, of Feilding, were in Wanganui for the Spring Race Meeting this week.

Dr. Maurice Earle, of Wanganui, who has been in England for the last eight years, has returned to New Zealand.

Amongst visitors to Wanganui for the Spring Race Meeting were:—Mrs. W. Johnston, Miss Goring (Awahuri), Mr. and Mrs. C. Pharazyn (Wairarapa), Sir George Clifford (Canterbury), Hon. J. D. Ormond (Hawke's Bay).

Mrs. Eric Riddiford, of Wellington, is staying in Wanganui with her mother, Mrs. Barnicoat.

Miss Russell, of Christchurch, is staying at Nukumara with Mr. and Mrs. C. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold, of Wanganui, have returned from their visit to Auckland.

#### HUIA.

### SOUTH TARANAKI.

HAWERA, September 22.

#### Bridge.

Mrs. Glenn had a few friends in to bridge last Tuesday night. The players included Mrs. Glenn, Misses Glenn (2), Mr. and Mrs. Page, Mrs. Parkinson, Mrs. and Miss Williamson, Mrs. Russell (Christchurch), Miss Russell, Messrs. Glenn (2), Mr. Barley, Mr. Webster, Mr. Chalmers.

#### Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Hunter have gone for a month's holiday to Rotorua.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Buchanan have returned to Hawera after a very enjoyable trip to the Fiji Islands.

Miss Turton (Dunedin) is the guest of Mrs. C. N. Raine.

Mrs. W. Swainson (Patca) spent a few days in Hawera this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tonks have returned to Hawera after spending the winter months in New Plymouth. Miss Baird (Hastings) is paying them a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillies have returned after a pleasant holiday spent in Palmerston North and Auckland.

Mr. Kosh, of the Hawera staff of the Bank of New Zealand, has been transferred to the Wairoa branch. Mr. and Mrs. Kosh leave shortly for their new home. Mr. Gorrie, from Te Kuiti, succeeds Mr. Kosh.

#### JOAN.

### PALMERSTON NORTH.

September 24.

#### Children's Dance.

Very delightful was the children's dance given in the Foresters' Hall on Tuesday night by Mrs. Rupert Homan. Miss Hewick, the Misses Wilson, Miss Warburton, Miss Trixie Waldegrave, Miss Snow, Miss Sybil Abraham, Miss Sylvia Abraham, Miss Winnie Watson, were the elder girls present; and Dorothy and Betty Abraham, Maud and Molly Warburton, Noelina Keeling, Lottie and Barbara Loughnan, Sybil, Doris, and Margery Waldegrave, Filleen and Rona Shute, were a few of the younger girls.

#### Eachre Party.

At a progressive eachre party given by Mrs. E. J. Armstrong, Broad-street, on last Thursday night, Miss Dora Reed won the ladies' prize, and Mr. Rupert Reed the men's. Those present included Mrs. and the Misses Margaret and Dorothy Waldegrave, Mrs. and Miss Warburton, Miss Mowlem, Miss Bond, Miss W. Watson, Miss Lord, the Misses Reed (2), the Misses Bell (2), Miss Sheila Preece, Miss Edith Wilson, Miss Trixie Waldegrave, Miss Bond, Messrs. Waldegrave, Loudon, Tyerman, Hunt, McRae, Reed, Perston, Lyons, Scott, Keeble, Daniels, and a few others.

#### Bridge.

The Bridge Club met at Mrs. C. E. Waldegrave's, Broad-street, last Wednesday night for their weekly game. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Waldegrave, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Waldegrave, Mr. and Mrs. Morrah, Mrs. and Miss Coombs, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Tripe, Mr. Armstrong, and Mr. E. Bell were the players.

Mrs. H. R. Waldegrave, Park-road, entertained a few friends at bridge on Thursday night. Those playing were Mr. and Mrs. Waldegrave, Miss Trixie Waldegrave, Mr. and Mrs. Morrah, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rennell, Miss Randolph, Miss Wilson, and Messrs. Robertshaw, Scott and Keeble. Mrs. Waldegrave wore a black accordion pleated silk toilette, with vest and sleeves of fine black and white lace insertion; Miss Waldegrave, cream silk and lace, with floral silk sash.

#### Progressive Eachre.

Very successful was the progressive eachre party given last night by Mrs. A. Elliot, Alexandra-street, in honour of her guests, the Misses Suttie and Gray (Auckland). The guests present included Mr. and Mrs. Morrah, Mr. and Mrs. McKnight, Mr. and Mrs. Rennell, Mr. and Mrs. Gemmel, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Lang, the Misses Wilson, Gemmel, Suttie, Gray, Keeling, Randolph, Waldegrave, Wylds (2), Mowlem, Messrs. H. F. Gibbons, Humphreys, Scott, Stacey, Loudon, Tyerman, Reischer, Robertshaw, Mowlem, N. Waldegrave, and a few others. The hostess wore a cream and pink striped silk frock, with a dainty lace finish; Miss Suttie, cream voile, the bodice elaborately trimmed with Maltese lace; Miss Gray, pale pink silk and lace, pink ribbon threaded through hair; Mrs. Wallace, white net lace robe over green silk; Mrs. McKnight, pale blue charmeuse, the bodice trimmed with lace and blue ball fringe; Mrs. Rennell, white chiffon taffeta, lace and touch of silver on corsage, silver braid threaded through hair; Mrs. Gemmel, black satin and lace; Miss Gemmel, black silk Empire toilette, black sequin insertion on corsage, pink camellias in hair; Mrs. Lang, black taffeta, electric blue sequin trimming on bodice; Mrs. Morrah, cream silk and lace; Miss Wilson, pale green floral muslin, cream net sleeves; Miss Randolph, lavender crepe de chine, violet and gold embroidery on corsage; Miss D. Waldegrave, white muslin and lace, with touches of pale blue; Miss S. Keeling, fawn and brown striped muslin, with cream lace; Miss Mowlem, primrose chiffon taffeta; Miss Wylds, cream silk and lace, pink silk Empire sash, pink ribbon in hair; Miss Elsie Wylds, pale pink silk and cream lace; Miss Reed, white frilled muslin, floral silk sash; Miss Smallbone (Wellington), dainty, white muslin and lace frock.

#### Personal.

The Misses Suttie and Gray (Auckland) stayed a week here with Mrs. A. Elliot, Alexandra-street, when returning from a visit to Christchurch.

Mrs. and Miss McKnight have returned from a short visit to relatives in the country.

Mr. R. S. Abraham and his daughter, Miss Ethel Abraham, returned this week from a trip to England.

Mr. A. Barraud has returned from Auckland, where he was competing in the recent golf tournament.

Mrs. F. Leckie, who paid a short visit to her mother, Mrs. Taplin, has gone home to Wellington.

Mrs. E. W. Hitchings has returned from Pabiatua, and is staying with her mother, Mrs. J. Bell.

Mrs. Cecil Adams has gone for some weeks to Wellington.

Miss Marjory Barnicoat has returned from Wellington.

Mrs. Matthews (Wairarapa) is visiting her mother, Mrs. Richter.

Messrs. A. and W. Strang, L. A. Abraham, P. McHardy, and Journaux are in Napier, competing in the golf tournament in progress there.

VIOLET.

### BLENHEIM.

September 23.

#### A Dance.

The break-up of Miss Horton's dancing class took place on Thursday evening in St. Patrick's Hall, and was well attended by pupils and their friends. The floor was in excellent order, and dancing was kept up until the early hours of Friday morning. A dainty and appetising supper was arranged by the ladies present. Some of those present were:—Mrs. Bennett, black silk; Mrs. Walker, creme lace slip over blue silk; Mrs. Peerless, white chiffon taffeta; Mrs. H. Horton, black silk; Mrs. Scott, white silk; Mrs. Redwood (Wellington), brown silk; Mrs. MacLaine, white silk; Mrs. Austin, black silk; Mrs. Weldon, black silk; Mrs. F. Greenfield, natter blue Shantung; Miss D. Horton, pink muslin; Miss Horton, black taffeta; Miss R. Horton, black silk; Miss I. Ewart, black velvet; Miss V. Brittain, white silk; Miss Gardiner (Christchurch), white silk; Miss A. Neville, white silk; Miss Amuri Neville, blue silk; Miss C. Western, white silk; Miss C. Greenfield, white silk muslin; Miss H. Marsh, pale blue muslin; Miss O. Marsh, white muslin; Miss D. McIntosh (Wellington), green silk relieved with creme; Miss N. Mowat, floral muslin; Miss N. Redwood, creme embroidered muslin; Miss Fisher, white silk; Messrs. L. Luke, C. MacShane, P. Hill, B. Moore, Churchward, Peerless, A. Bell, Lambie, Parker (2), Scott-Smith, Loder, Hacon, Mowat (2), F. Greenfield, Brittain, Grace (2), Pierpont, Macey, Mitchell, Horton (3), and Townshend.

#### The Seddon Shield.

Last Saturday afternoon quite a number of people journeyed up to the Show Grounds to see the match played between Marlborough and Buller for the Seddon Shield. Much interest was taken in the game, Marlborough winning. Some of those I noticed amongst the spectators were:—Messrs. J. Mowat, Bennett, Walker, Adams, Coleman, Clouston, Misses Mowat (2), Clouston (4), Neville (2), Horton (2), Scott-Smith, Western (2), C. Greenfield, Horne, Rogers, U. Grace, Muir, Messrs. Neville,

Bell (2), Weld, Richmond, Coleman, Mowat (2), Corry, Macey, Bustin, Black, Townshend, Griffiths (3), Burden, Davies, Moore, Grace, Rogers, Stace.

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The importance of correct fitting gloves, especially with Summer Dresses, is too well known to need special emphasis. It is, however, important to advise our Country Customers that we have a very comprehensive assortment just now, and advise immediate selection.

#### "IDEAL" KID GLOVES—

In White, Tan, Brown, and Pastel shades. At 3/11 a pair

#### CALVAT'S 4-DOME KID GLOVES—

In Tan, Beaver, with plain points. At 5/6 a pair

#### CALVAT'S CHEVRETTE KID GLOVES—

Two and three domes, in Grey, Tan, Brown, Beaver and Black. At 6/6 a pair

#### "THE MAVIS" KID GLOVES—

Pique Sewn, two large Pearl domes, in Pastel shades. At 7/11 a pair

#### CAPE GAUNTLET GLOVES—

With strap at wrist. At 5/6 and 6/6 a pair

#### SAXE GAUNTLET GLOVES—

In Deerskin in Tan and Grey. At 5/6 a pair

#### SAXE GAUNTLET KID GLOVES—

In White and Beaver. At 3/8 a pair

#### 8-BUTTON MOSQUETAIRE KID GLOVES—

In Black, White, Beaver, Tan, Brown, Navy and Green. At 6/6 a pair

#### 10-BUTTON MOSQUETAIRE KID GLOVES—

In Black, Brown, Tan, Beaver, Navy and Green. At 6/6 a pair

#### 12-BUTTON MOSQUETAIRE KID GLOVES—

In Sky, Blue, Reseda, Pink, Heliotrope. At 7/6 a pair

#### 8-BUTTON MOSQUETAIRE FABRIC GLOVES—

(Fown's) In Oak, Drab, Grey, Fiolele and Pastel. At 2/9 a pair

#### 8-BUTTON FABRIC GLOVES—

In Oak, Drab, White, Black, Fiolele and Pastel. At 1/8, 2/6, 3/6 a pair

#### CHILDREN'S 2-BUTTON FABRIC GLOVES—

In White, Oak and Drab. At 1/4 to 1/6 a pair

## Kirkcaldie & Stains, Ltd.

Department 13,

**WELLINGTON.**

**A Pleasant Evening.**

Mr. and Mrs. R. McCallum entertained a few friends on Monday evening at "Argyle," and a very pleasant evening was spent. Some of those present were:—Mrs. Symons (Christchurch), Mr. and Mrs. Wollerstein, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Scott-Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Strachan, Mr. and Mrs. Broughton, Mr. Norton (Wellington), and Mr. Mofaulchlan.

**Personal.**

Miss D. Macintosh (Wellington), who has been visiting Mrs. Bennett, has returned.  
Mr. W. Gabites (Wanganui), is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Clouston, "St. Andrews."  
Miss Crawford (Wellington), who has been spending a few days in Blenheim with Mrs. Neville at "Thurston," has returned.  
Miss E. Macdonald (Spring Creek), is on a visit to the Empire City.  
Mr. F. Gray, (Motueka) is on a visit to Blenheim.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. Watts, "Lansdowne," are visiting friends in Nelson.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Stace, "Robin Hood Bay," accompanied by Miss Bertha Stace, are staying at the Club Hotel.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Bell, "Hillierden," accompanied by Miss Esther Bell and Miss Bull, are visiting Rotorua.  
Miss Dora Redwood is visiting friends in Wellington. JEAN.

**NELSON.**

September 23

**Flower Show.**

The second annual bulb show held by the Nelson Horticultural Society was a splendid exhibition, although the date of the show was a week or two too late in the season for some exhibitors. Mr. E. B. Izard was the most successful exhibitor in the narcissi classes, and he won the special competition for daffodils, for which Mr. Wilson Heaps presented a Royal Horticultural Society's bronze medal. The ladies' committee who judged the decorated tables were: Mesdames H. Baigent and Pearless, and Misses Bell and Gascoigne. Mrs. W. G. Kerr's table (red and white Japonica) secured the first prize, Mrs. C. A. Green second prize, and the third prize was won by Miss Rona Hamilton.

**Bride.**

Mrs. Richmond Fell gave an enjoyable bridge party at the "Haeremai." The prizes were won by Miss Gilkison and Miss Houliker. Mrs. Fell was wearing black taffeta, relieved with white lace and pale blue velvet; Mrs. Buchanan (Collingwood), becoming gown of grey satin charmeuse; Miss Buchanan (Wellington), pretty white lace dress, with yellow satin sash; Mrs. Burnes, black net over white satin; Miss Phyllis Fell, white chiffon taffeta; Mrs. Harris, black silk; Mrs. Cootie, pale blue velvet Empire gown; Mrs. Blundell, black silk net; Mrs. Booth, brown charmeuse with Oriental insertions; Mrs. Allen, white glaze; Mrs. McLaren (Wakapuaka), grey brocade, with white lace bertha; Mrs. Izard (Stoke), handsome sequined net; Mrs. Brown (Stoke), silver sequins on black net; Mrs. Bunny, black

taffeta; Mrs. Harrison, black silk; Mrs. Dodson, peach brocade with cream lace; Mrs. J. Sharp, black; Mrs. S. Gibbs, white net; Mrs. Hoby, Saxe-blue messaline; Miss Gilkison, blue velvet; Mrs. Price, Misses Ledger (2), Gibbs Richmond, Blundell, Hunter-Brown and Houliker.

**Eachre Party.**

A large and very enjoyable eachre party was given at Fernhill by Mrs. Henry Edwards. The successful prize-winners were Miss M. Houliker and Mr. C. Harris, while consolation prizes were won by Miss Coster and Mr. F. Wright. Mrs. Edwards was wearing a gown of rich black silk, with a white chiffon scarf; Miss Edwards wore white silk muslin; Miss F. Edwards, pretty pale pink chiffon; Miss C. Edwards, white net over silk, with pale green sash; Mrs. D. Edwards, blush pink silk with white lace panel; Mrs. Hoby, Saxe-blue chiffon over silk; Miss Ledger, black lace; Miss Richmond, white Empire gown; Miss Booth, blue taffeta; Miss Clark, red silk; Miss Gilkison, pink striped brocade; Miss N. Gilkison, pale blue silk with silver fringe; Miss Trolove, deep rose silk; Miss Maginly, pink chiffon taffeta, with Maltese lace; Misses Cook, green silk. Miss Blundell, white silk Empire frock; Miss Ledger, white chiffon; Miss Grubb (Martinborough), pale green Empire frock; Miss Houliker, blue chiffon taffeta; Miss Glasgow, green chiffon with sequined scarf; Miss F. Richmond, black lace; Miss Wright, pale blue Empire gown; Miss Lewis, handsome gown of white satin; Miss Coster, Directoire costume of green silk; Messrs. D. Edwards, Dodson (2), Hoby, Harris, Hamilton (3), Clark, Cook, Dalziel, Skelton, Houliker (2), Bunny, Dr. Barr and Dr. Bett.

**Personal.**

Mrs. Howell (Blenheim) is the guest of Mrs. Mules (Bishopdale).  
Miss Monroe (Palmerston North) is staying with Mrs. A. H. Blundell.  
Miss A. Stevens has returned from her visit to Auckland and Wellington.  
Miss Ledger has returned from Sydney.  
Miss King (England) is staying with Mr. Cecil King.  
Mr. and Mrs. Mackie (Bank of New South Wales) have left for Timaru.  
Mrs. and Miss Buchanan (Wellington) are visiting friends in Nelson.  
Mr. and Mrs. S. Tomlinson (Napier) are staying here.  
It is rumoured that Mr. Clement Wragge intends residing in Nelson. DOLCE.

**CHRISTCHURCH.**

September 24.

The children's fancy dress party which was given by Mrs. Stead at "Strowan Park" was a delightful affair. The little guests were received by Mrs. Stead and Mrs. Wilfred Stead. Mrs. Stead was wearing a gown of rich black silk; Mrs. Wilfred Stead, brown silk and brown fillet net. The guests in fancy dress were: Marie Stead, dressed to represent a daisy; Alec Stead, "Compulsory Military Training"; Bobby Stead, "Paddy from Cork"; Shona Rhodes, a corn-

flower; Fanny Fox, "Night"; Peggy Palmer, a Princess; Bee Cowlshaw, sixteenth century lady; Val and Mabel Jackson, Japanese; M. Cowlshaw and Betty Rutherford, "Little Red Riding Hood"; Dorothy Dalgety, an orange girl; the Misses Thomas, one a Japanese, the other "Powder and Patches"; Margot Hall, a country girl; Hope Wood, "Powder and Patches." The boys were: H. Palmer, a clown; A. Beals, "Young America"; Paddy Boyle, "Knave of Hearts"; B. Thomas, pierrot; Stafford Dalgety, a Prince; Bernard Dalgety, cowboy; J. Cowlshaw, a baker; W. Day, a sailor; Jack Hall, a cricketer; Peter Hall, a clown. The grown-ups present were: Mrs. J. D. Hall, Mrs. George Rhodes, Mrs. Henry Wood, Mrs. T. Cowlshaw, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. J. C. Palmer, Miss Cowlshaw, Miss Fisher, Mrs. S. Palmer (Gisborne), Mrs. Dalgety, and Mrs. Jackson.

**A Children's Dance.**

Was given by Mrs. George Helmore at Holmwood-road, Fendalton. Dancing took place in the hall and in the drawing-room. The decorations were spring flowers and greenery.  
Small luncheon parties were given by Mrs. Chas. Louisson and Mrs. Stevenson on September 23. Mrs. J. J. Kinsey sent out invitations for an "At Home" to be held at Clifton-street, Sumner, for over 100 guests for Tuesday, 21st; but unfortunately the weather proved unkind, and made it quite impossible for Christchurch guests to attend.  
Mrs. A. Murray-Aynsley gave a small luncheon party on Tuesday.  
A bridge party was given by Miss Murray-Aynsley on Saturday evening, the players being Mrs. Bewick, Mrs. Wigram, Mrs. Reid, Mrs. T. Cowlshaw, Miss Cowlshaw, Miss Thomson, and Miss Reeves.

**Personal.**

Miss Helmore (Fendalton, Christchurch) is visiting friends in Wellington. Visitors to Christchurch include: Mr. and Mrs. Kilian (Clent Hills), Mrs. White (Timaru), Mrs. B. Tripp (Orari), Mr. and Mrs. F. Courage (Amberley).  
Mrs. W. Elmslie (Geraldine) is the guest of Mrs. Gower Barnes (Chester-street).  
Miss Dunn is staying with Mrs. George Harper (Riccarton).  
Mrs. Herbert Elworthy (Timaru) has taken a house at Sumner for a few weeks.  
The Misses Saunders (Christchurch) are staying at Clifton, Sumner. They are the guests of Mrs. Mills.  
Miss Westera (Christchurch) is paying visits in Wellington.  
Mrs. W. Wood has returned to Christchurch from a visit to Dunedin.  
Mrs. E. C. J. Stevens (Christchurch) has returned from Sydney much improved in health.  
Mrs. Moore (Dunedin) is staying with Mrs. J. J. Kinsey at Clifton, Sumner.  
Mrs. Henry Wood (Avalonside), with her daughter, left for Dunedin on Thursday. Miss Wood is going to a boarding school there.  
Other departures from Christchurch are Mrs. G. Ronalds, who is visiting friends in Timaru; and Mrs. Nancarrow, who intends staying with her daughter,

Mrs. McLean at Mount Hut, for a few weeks.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Stead and their children, who have been the guests of Mrs. G. G. Stead at "Strowan Park," Christchurch, left yesterday (Thursday, September 23) for their home in the North Island.  
Mrs. Blunt (Merivale) is spending a few weeks at Peel Forest with Mrs. Dennistoun.

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**'Viyella'**  
(Regd.)

DOES NOT SHRINK.

The Ideal Material for Children's Frocks, Sleeping Suits, &c.

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The Melbourne Leader says:—"For Children's Clothes Viyella is a joy."

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THE HIGH-CLASS WASHING MATERIAL

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DOES NOT SHRINK.

FOR DAY AND NIGHT WEAR.

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# W.B. and La Vida CORSETS

## Are faultless in both Fit & Fashion

The LA VIDA Corsets are Parisian in chicness, shape and graceful fit. Styles are diversified enough to give every wearer the precise model intended for her figure, and to fit without alteration. In short, it is a Corset De Luxe for smart women, and worn by leaders of fashion everywhere.

### Erect Form Models.

W.B. ERECT FORM, No. 916—

Medium bust and long hips, with two sets suspenders attached. Grey and white coutil. Sizes, 19 to 30. Price, 6/11.

W.B. ERECT FORM, No. 742—

Same as above. Price, 4/11.

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W.B. Reduse, No 773.

### Nuform Models.

W.B. NUFORM, No. 411—

Medium high bust, long hips and back, two sets suspenders attached. Grey coutil. Sizes, 19 to 30. Price, 12/6.

W.B. NUFORM, No. 466—

Same as above. Price, 14/6.

LA VIDA, No. 1516—

Medium high bust and long hips, suspenders attached front and sides. White coutil. Sizes, 19 to 30. Price, 18/6.



W.B. No 949.

## W.B. REDUSO

What a world of difference the W.B. Reduso Corset makes to the stout figure.

Science and common sense combine in the W.B. REDUSO Corset to afford the stout woman an opportunity to mould her figure to meet the demands of modern modes, without discomfort to herself. With gentle fit, the hips and abdomen are subdued, the form is moulded into pleasing proportions, in no wise restricting the freedom or comfort of the wearer. The remarkable reduction of from ONE to FIVE inches is comfortably achieved without a STRAP, CLASP, or "fancy" contrivance.



W.B. No. 426.

FOR YOUR OWN SATISFACTION ASK FOR  
W.B. and LA VIDA CORSETS and see that you get them.

# The World of Fashion.

By MARGUERITE.

**S**PRING is not only working miracles in the wood and the garden. She has induced the blackbird and the thrush to sing their few questioning fluty notes, strung together like a scanty row of pearls, every evening when the biggest part of their day's labours is over. She has taught the birds to gossip among the apple-trees in the still bare orchards, and she has done wonders in the hedges-rows as well. But not the least of her miracles has been wrought in town.

Everyone is infected by her spirit, and new hats are the order of the day, the prettiest which have been prepared for the debutante being likewise the simplest.

## CREAM STRAW AND FADED BLUE VELVET.

A large, high, and very broad-crowned model, of the softest and finest cream straw, with a downward brim, bent very low over the hair and narrower in front, so as not to eclipse the wearer, is trimmed with a wide band of faded blue velvet with a large, flat bow laid right across the front. Sometimes there are strings of the same faded tint of velvet crossed behind on the hair, with a single rose or a little loose cluster of buds clinging to them, and very rarely there is a softening of lace underneath. A young, fresh face, with a clear complexion and a well-dressed coiffure, needs little or nothing to set it off, and almost any type of headgear can be worn with

and ringed round with tiny satin roses, or with a narrow plait of picot ribbon. **MULTI-COLOURED SILK ROSES.**

Another expedient adopted is that of massing together a number of silk roses in a variety of soft, faded tints, such as rose, marron, blue, green, and saffron, or of piling them in the form of one of the fashionable rosettes encircled with



THE LOVE-APPLE HAT WITH STRAWBERRIES.

leaves. Instead of being dome-shaped, as was formerly the case, these rosettes are as flat as though they had been pressed down ruthlessly with a hot iron or crushed under a steam roller.

## The Period Frock.

Paris, and London, too, is pinning its faith to the period frock.

The period toilette, reminiscent in all its details of some earlier phase of fashion, appeals very strongly to women in these days of individuality and originality of dress, and fashionable women of artistic tastes are making pictures of themselves according to the modes of Louis XVI. or of our own eighteenth century belles.

The long sharp point of bodice front, the full skirt, the fichu, and the elbow sleeves are conquering the Directorate attenuation of outline. No stiff petti-



A FASHIONABLE MILLINERY MODEL.

Made of pale citron straw swathed with green-blue velvet round the crown, and trimmed with masses of blue cornflowers at one side, centred with pale green.

coats or hooped underskirts loom upon fashion's horizon as yet, but the skirts fall in soft full folds.

A Paquin model of glacier blue chiffon and satin had a very full skirt of chiffon under a clinging overskirt of satin turned up from the knee in washer-woman fashion. The satin runs on up to the bust-line and the shoulders, being beautifully embroidered to tone.

A few of the draperies recall panier days, and several of these panier models

have the panier display as part of a Princess overdress. That is, the bodice front falling in the familiar straight line below the bust maintains this loose straight line to a point well below the natural waistline, but there divides into two parts, which are draped softly at either side into the panier effect.

So long as the skirt is up to date almost any kind of sleeves, long or short, may be chosen provided always it is not full.



SMART FROCK FOR YOUNG GIRL.

impunity provided sufficient care is taken in the adjustment of the coiffure.

## A CURIOUS EXPEDIENT.

Black hats have never been so high in favour, and crinoline has literally risen to the apex of its popularity. Wide black velvet ribbon is the trimming used for two-thirds of these models, the band of velvet which encircles the crown being not infrequently headed with a fold of tarnished gold braid and the bow caught with a buckle of the same. The prettiest expedient of all is, however, the novel scheme of allying large oval-shaped painted medallions to the hat in lieu of the cabochon ornament. This is quite an innovation, a little seen being painted on parchment-coloured silk in dull, soft shades, which give it the appearance of an old colour-print, while it is attached to a padded foundation



THE COTTAGE BONNET.

Made of speckled blue and purple straw with spotted blue and purple silk and purple gauze trimming.

A very beautiful gold satin dress and jewelled tunic, worn by Miss Maxine Elliott at the Lyric Theatre, London.



SOME PRETTY BLOUSES.

**The Charm of the Linen Gown.**

Linen gowns promise to be more than ever popular, a fact which it is pleasant to be able to chronicle, since the new linens, which have been specially prepared for the coming season, have been dyed in the loveliest shades imaginable. The soft tones of lily-leaf green and lavender-grey suggest the most delightfully cool-looking costumes, while for those whose tastes incline towards something of a more brilliant descrip-

tion there are many beautiful shades of deep sapphire blue and vivid rose-colour, which will make up into charming gowns of the pinafore and "jumper" varieties, worn with chemisettes and sleeves of fine white lawn or broderie anglaise.

Some of the new linens are woven with such a finely-ribbed surface that it is almost impossible to distinguish them from Shantung silk, and linens of this kind are particularly suitable for coats and skirts, made in a very simple style, and trimmed only with linen-covered buttons and soutache braiding in the same shade. Other linens again are very finely striped with pale colours on a white ground, and are specially pretty in soft shades of green and lilac trimmed with strappings of plain linen, and arranged with detachable chemisettes of finely-tucked ivory-white lawn, adorned with insertions of Valenciennes lace.

Even more charming than the frocks in coloured linen are the Princess gowns, or lingerie robes, as they are more often called, made in white muslin, lawn, or batiste, and trimmed in many different ways with elaborate embroideries, worked always by hand, and insertions and frills innumerable, of Valenciennes, Cluny, or Mechlin lace. These robes are capable of infinite variety in the matter of design, but the most effective undoubtedly are those in which the long lines of lace insertion run from throat to feet, dividing the skirt into panels, which in their turn are very finely tucked; and decorated at intervals with medallion motifs of inserted muslin, finely embroidered and edged with quaint little frillings of lace. Near the hem the lines of insertion are arranged to run horizontally above a pleated frill of lawn, bordered with lace.

Very effective also, and of a more durable description, are the gowns which are made in ivory-white or cream Irish linen, with insertions and motifs of fine crochet lace. Some of these are trimmed with crochet ball fringes, and arranged in such a way that they can be worn with chemisettes and sleeves, made entirely of crochet lace, and finished with a collar and cuffs in some finer kind of lace, such as Mechlin or Alencon. This mingling of two or more laces on one garment is very characteristic of the mode of the moment, and may be noted in the case of certain other frocks, which are being made with skirts and pinafores of linen and bretelles of Irish crochet lace arranged over blouses of Alencon lace, with narrow Valenciennes insertion.

Another pretty idea, which is capable of many developments, may be seen in the case of those neat little frocks, which are made in plain linen, and trimmed with strappings of striped zephyr or batiste, made up on the cross, so that the stripes run diagonally. A gown of this kind in pale green linen looks particularly well, with three strappings of green and white striped linen at the hem, and a band of the same striped fabric, used in the first place to outline the chemisette, and then running in a long line down the side both of the bodice and skirt. Large buttons covered with striped linen complete the trimming of this dainty dress.



Charming is this little bridge frock of old-rose taffetas of softest make, lacing up at the side with silver ribbons. The corsage and upper sleeve are of heavy Venetian lace, with an undersleeve and vest of spotted cream tulle. Tulle, by the way, either plain or spotted, seems at the moment to make even the always popular chiffon take a secondary place. It is more ephemeral and less practical for everyday wear. Most becoming is the combination of tulle, velvet, and fur, though it sounds incongruous. Silk net for blouses and such-like garments, from which a little more wear is expected, is of course, an admirable fabric, but the airy lightness of the tulle scarf or jabot of ephemeral wear is quite the most becoming background for any frock.



DRESS OF VALE ROSE NINON.

Showing the new arrangement of the panel.

To-day Fashion aims to achieve the Directoire style note. The new

**P. D. CORSETS**

enable every woman to attain the slight, graceful, hipless effect that marked those exquisite dames who ruled in the gay days of the French Directorate.



# Verse Old and New.

## Class Day

THE dame dreamed of silken hose  
And chiffon ruffles multiplier,  
Of satin shoes with pointed  
toes—  
The deadly weapons of her sex—

She saw herself—a dainty doll—  
Enthroned a queen, where'er she sat.  
Her sceptre—her pink parasol;  
Her crown—her new peach-basket  
hat.

She dreamed of gloves of creamy white,  
Of plaited skirts—her new creation.  
She dreamed of thronging men at  
night,  
Exalted by anticipation.

But it rained on the day, and her  
mother made her wear her old hat and  
a mackintosh, and she thought it was  
simply horrid.

\*\*\*

## Set In Her Way.

Sweet Mary Jane sat fourteen days and  
wouldn't deign to rise,  
Although her folks tried every way to  
make her realise  
That it was quite unladylike to sit all  
day and night,  
And never change her attitude or rouse  
her appetite.  
They coaxed and teased and threatened  
her, and still she would not stand,  
And when they tried to raise her up she  
bit them on the hand.  
They didn't want to do her harm or call  
in the police.  
And yet they sorrowed at the thought of  
Mary Jane's decease.  
But Mary Jane knew what was best, she  
wiser was than men,  
She sat until she'd had her set, for Mary  
was a hen.

## The Cane-bottomed Chair.

In lattered old slippers that toast at  
the bars,  
And a ragged old jacket perfumed with  
cigars,  
Away from the world and its toils and  
its cares,  
I've a snug little kingdom up four pairs  
of stairs.

To mount to this realm is a toil, to  
be sure,  
But the fire there is bright, and the  
air rather pure;  
And the view I behold on a sun-shiny  
day  
Is grand—through the chimney-pots  
over the way.

This snug little chamber is crammed  
in all nooks  
With worthless old knickknacks, and  
silly old books,  
And foolish old odds, and foolish old  
ends—  
Crack'd bargains (from brokers), cheap  
keepsakes (from friends).

But of all the cheap treasures that gar-  
nish my nest,  
There's one that I love and cherish the  
best;  
For the finest of couches that's padded  
with hair,  
I never would change thee, my cane-  
bottomed chair!

'Tis a handy-legged, high-shouldered,  
worm-eaten seat,  
With a cracking old back, and twisted  
old feet;  
But since the fair morning when Fanny  
sat there,  
I bless thee and love thee, old cane-  
bottomed chair!

If chairs have but feeling, in holding  
such charms

A thrill must have passed through your  
withered old arms!  
I looked, and I longed, and I wished in  
despair—  
I wished myself turned to a cane-bot-  
tomed chair!

It was but a moment she sat in this  
place—  
She'd a scarf on her neck, and a smile  
on her face!  
A smile on her face, and a rose in her  
hair,  
And she sat there, and bloomed in my  
cane-bottomed chair.

And so I have valued my chair ever  
since,  
Like the shrine of a saint, or the  
throne of a prince;  
Saint Fanny, my patroness sweet I de-  
clare,  
The queen of my heart and my cane-  
bottomed chair.

When the candles burn low, and the  
company's gone,  
In the silence of night, as I sit here  
alone—  
I sit here alone, but we yet are a  
pair—  
My Fanny I see in my cane-bottomed  
chair!

She comes from the past and revisits  
my room;  
She looks as she then did, all beauty  
and bloom;  
So smiling, so tender, so fresh, and so  
fair,  
See! yonder she sits in my cane-bot-  
tomed chair!  
—W. M. Thackeray.

\*\*\*

## The Little Lawyer Man.

It was a little lawyer man  
Who softly blushed as we began  
Her poor dead husband's will to scan.

He smiled while thinking of his fee,  
Then said to her so tenderly,  
"You have a nice, fat legacy."

And when, next day, he lay in bed  
With bandages upon his head,  
He wondered what on earth he said.

## The Heritage.

From the dear North, a cold and cheer-  
less land,  
Our fathers sprang.  
They drove no flocks to crop the tender  
grass,  
They gazed on lonely moor, on deep  
morass,  
And wintry skies whence, to their viking  
band,  
The raven sang.

O'er flowerless lands the storm-tossed  
forests threw  
A gloomy pall.  
On treacherous seas they raised their  
plundering sail,  
Fought with the waves, outrode the  
northern gale,  
High overhead the startled seagulls flew  
With clamouring call.

They heard the breakers smite the  
quivering shore  
With thunder roll.  
No songs they knew to greet the  
Harvest wain  
In happy fields rich with the ripened  
grain;  
Stern was their world, a sorrow stern  
they bore  
Deep in the soul.

Through countless years, faint memories  
of their times  
Will oft awake.  
From waves and shifting sands, their  
resting place,  
The Norsemen send us, offspring of  
their race,  
Dimly remembered dreams, like minster  
chimes  
Heard o'er a lake.

So come dark moments, when in this  
green land  
Norsemen are we.  
And crave the sorrow of the leafless  
wood,  
Or seek some barren dune's grey soli-  
tude  
To hear bleak winds go moaning down  
the sand,  
By the wild sea.

# Anecdotes and Sketches.

## Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

### The Biggest Dam.

A COUPLE of men were playing  
golf when they saw an old gen-  
tleman looking at them wist-  
fully. They asked him to join  
the game, which he did with alacrity.  
He was mild in speech and manner and  
played well. But once when he made a  
foolish he ejaculated vehemently the  
word "Assouan!" A few moments later,  
when he had made another bad play, he  
repeated: "Assouan!" The fourth time  
he said this one of his new-made friends  
said: "I do not want to be inquisitive,  
but will you tell me why you say 'As-  
souan' so often?" "Well," said the old  
gentleman, "Isn't that the biggest dam  
in the world?" He was a Presbyterian  
clergyman.

\*\*\*

### Not a Watered Investment.

A certain member of the Lambs Club  
in New York is very rich, very much  
inclined to conversation about his  
wealth, and very economical in the dis-  
tribution of it—the wealth, not the con-  
versation.  
He was sitting at a table in the club  
a short time ago with a party of mem-  
bers, among whom was Henry Dixey,  
the actor.  
Several rounds of refreshments had  
been bought, but none by the million-  
aire, although he participated each  
time.  
Presently he said: "You know, wealth  
like mine is a great burden. It is easy  
enough to make money. The problem  
comes in finding good investments. It  
is very hard for me to find investments.  
Do any of you gentlemen happen to  
know a good investment?"  
"Well," said Dixey, "I should suggest  
that you invest in a round of drinks."

### Publican and Umpire.

A capital speaker, Lord Harris once  
told an amusing story of how in his  
young days he was persuaded to take  
part in a grand two-days' match organ-  
ised by a certain club to open the cricket  
season. Great preparations were made,  
and the services of a local publican,  
who boasted of being an ex-groundsman  
from Lord's, were enlisted as umpire.  
Unfortunately, owing to the wet weather,  
the match seemed likely to finish out  
first day, as by luncheon time each of  
the teams had completed a single innings.  
On resuming one of the bowlers made  
several appeals for "leg before," but the

### No More Talking.

When the sailing party of which she  
had been a member landed on the  
shores of the lake, rain-soaked and  
frightened, Mrs. Newrich was the only  
one who cared to talk. "It could all  
have been avoided if that captain had  
done as I told him," she said, between  
the chattering of her teeth, as the  
party stood huddled under a small shel-  
ter. "When I saw that cloud coming  
from that corner of the lake I said to  
him, 'I think you'd better make straight  
for home, and not spend any more  
time tacking'; but he paid no more at-  
tention than as if I hadn't spoken!"

### Reason Enough.

"Why do I discharge you?" asked the  
old Chinacrate; "why do I discharge  
you? Well, because you have been  
with me only five months, and have  
already appeared in your third new  
suit of clothes." "Well, sir," deman-  
ded the young man, "what of that?  
Haven't I served you faithfully? Do  
you bring any charges of dishonesty  
against me? Have I done anything  
wrong?" "No," said the old man, kind-  
ly, "I don't, and you haven't; but I  
can't stand this constant strain upon  
my confidence and credulity. It isn't  
on your account, but my own, that I  
am compelled to part with you."

\*\*\*

### He Won the Bet.

A gentleman in Dublin, speaking of  
the Irish, said that nothing ever satis-  
fied them, and that he was willing to  
prove his words on a wager that if he  
should go to the door and call a cab,  
no matter what fee he would give, the  
driver would ask for more. The wager  
was taken for ten pounds sterling. The  
gentleman called a cab, drove about a  
quarter of a mile, stepped out, and  
handed the driver a ten-shilling gold-  
piece, the legal fee being one shilling.  
Cabby drove off. The gentleman, who  
had taken the wager, was exulting in  
his triumph, when suddenly the cabby  
returned, and, touching his hat, said:  
"Please, sir, have ye a dirty threepenny  
bit about ye? It would be such a pity  
to break a bright piece of gold like this  
for a drink!"

\*\*\*

### Room for Suspicion.

A woman of this city had to discharge  
her waitress and cook, who were sisters.  
She had occasion to call up the person  
through whom she had originally ob-  
tained these jewels. The latter said,  
laughing: "I should like to tell you of  
the character that they gave you."  
"Oh, do," said the other; "I insist."  
"Well, the cook came to me at once.  
'I don't think them people is married,'  
she remarked. 'No married man is that  
polite to his wife.'"

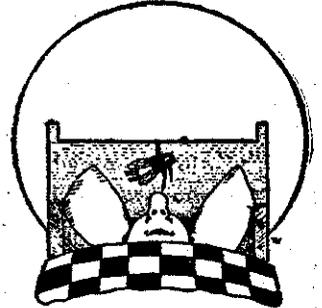


"Say, Pop, I'll bet that new bird that's hanging round here lays awful big eggs, don't you?"



A POETICAL TIP.

Should it be your own ambition to write a humorous verse, pick out an ancient subject, and express in language terse. The editor may reject it, if the meter's out of joint, but if you fashion it like this, he'll surely see the point.



GETTING ON TO THE POINT.

A FRUITFUL THOUGHT.

"There is one thing which puzzles me about those peach-basket hats."  
 "What is that?"  
 "How do the women manage to keep them in apple-pie order?"

SORRY SHE SCREAMED.

The young man kissed her and she screamed.  
 "What's the trouble, Kitty?" demanded a stern voice from up-stairs.  
 "I—I just saw a mouse," she fibbed. Presently the young man claimed another kiss, and the scream was repeated. Again came the stern voice: "What is it this time?"  
 "I just saw another mouse."  
 Then the old man came down with the house cat, a mouse trap, and sat in a corner to watch developments.



The Doctor.—"How provoking! I can't kill the bally birds to-day."  
 His Farmer Friend—"Ah, well, you'll have to prescribe for 'em!"

A MEAN MAN.

Irate Barber (to customer, as he seats him in the chair): "You see that guy going out the door?"  
 Customer: "Yes. What of it?"  
 Irate Barber: "He's the meanest man on earth."  
 Customer: "What has he done?"  
 Irate Barber: "Why, the scoundrel sat in my chair for half an hour, and never told me he was deaf!"

THE PROPOSAL.

He (nervously): "Er—er—Margaret—er—er—there's something has been trembling on my lips for the last two months."  
 She: "Yes, so I see. Why don't you shake it off?"  
 "Take the strawberries away."  
 "What's the matter with them?"  
 "They're green. Why, man, my wife wears better ones on her hat!"

Watchful Mother—Beryl, are young Mr. Ketchley's intentions serious?  
 Charming daughter—They are, but he doesn't know it yet.



PLAY TITLES TRAVESTIED.  
 "You Never Can Tell."

SINE QUA NON.

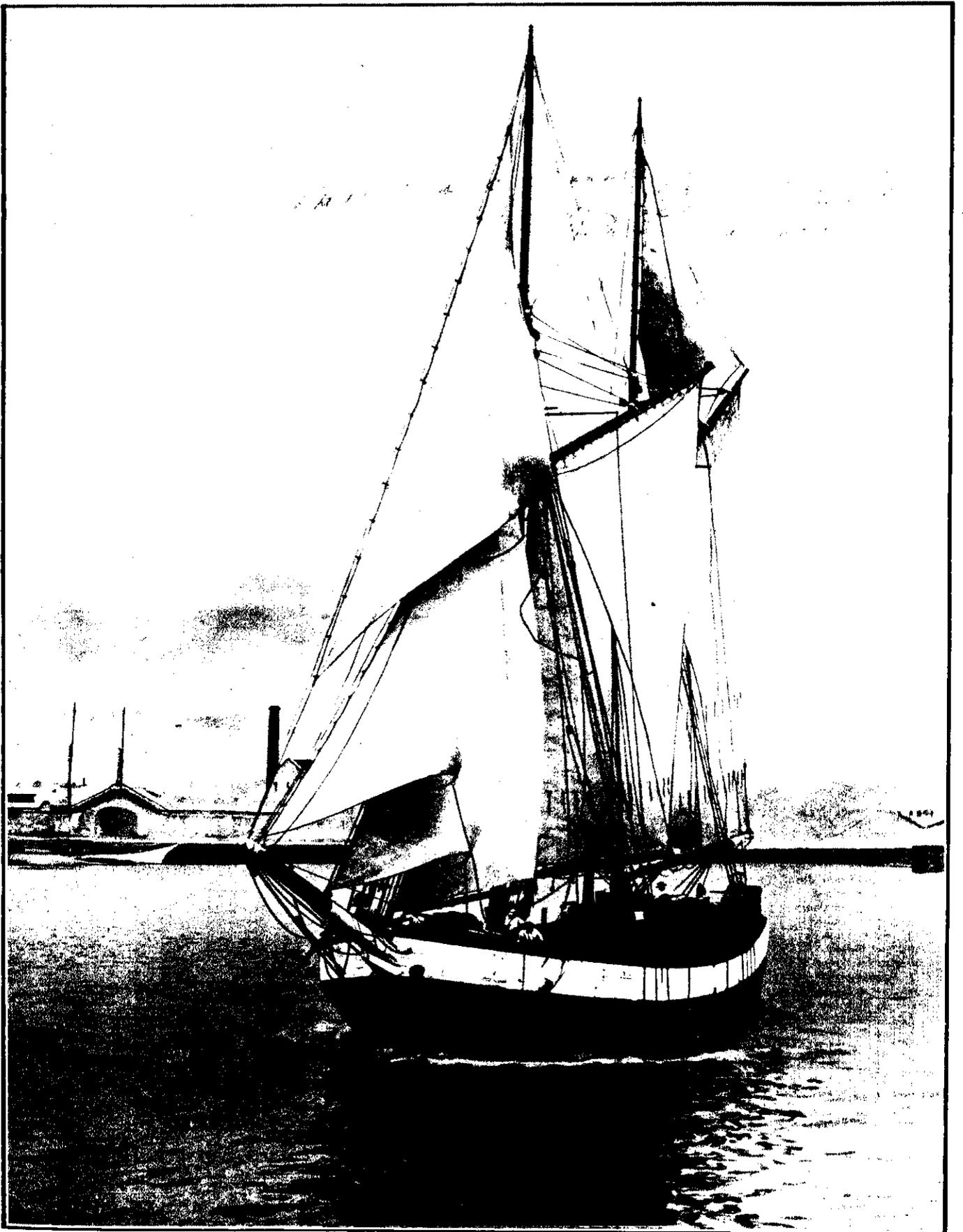
"You let your maid go?"  
 "Yes, she was so near-sighted!"  
 "Near-sighted?"  
 "Oh, dreadfully! So much so that she insisted on stationary lenses in all the important keyholes, and we decided we couldn't afford that."

HARD LUCK.

The Lady—But why have you left your other positions so often?  
 The Would-be Cook—Please, ma'am, because I've got nine brothers, four of 'em policemen, and none of my mistresses'll believe that they are my brothers!



Wife.—"Oh, John, dear, mamma writes that she's heard that we're down here, and that she will come and spend a few weeks with us."  
 Husband.—I knew it—I knew it! Be sure your kin will find you out!"



Oliver and Walker, photo.

**DROPPING DOWN WITH THE TIDE.**

STUDY OF A COASTAL TRADER PUTTING OUT TO SEA FROM AUCKLAND HARBOUR.