

**MARLBOROUGH.**

Dear Bee, January 13.  
Everybody has gone a-camping, except a few, and they have gone a-holidaying.

The Majeroni Company played a season of two nights in Blenheim, and two in Picton, and drew very good houses in both places, so very good that they intend to revisit the district. There is quite a run of dramatic companies now, and one or two others are billed to appear shortly.

"Coming events cast their shadows before them," and the coming cricket match with the English team is sending out long shadows in the shape of letters from disappointed cricketers who think they are the best men in Marlborough to show the Englishmen how colonial can "shape," and to give them a taste of leather-hunting. The letters are amusing to lookers-on at the game, but they serve to irritate the picked team, which is just what the writers want, and do no good. The only thing that is right with the scribblers are the Picton men chosen to play; but they could scarcely find fault there, as the Picton Club have done "the conquering hero" dodge all through the season.

The M.H.R. medals awarded by the Hon. C. H. Mills to the two pupils gaining the highest number of marks at the primary schools, were awarded to Alfred Dalton, of Cavastown, and Phoebe Brydon, of the Renwick School.

Mrs Lecocq, Picton, gave a pleasant little evening party to a few friends last week, tennis, cards, singing and music passing away the time in all too hurried manner.

**EDUCATION.**

which has been somewhat neglected in the old days here, is now going ahead a la kangaroo style. The High School in Blenheim is to have an additional two masters, so largely is the attendance increasing. The Convent School is offering facilities for higher education in the way of preparing pupils for Civil Service and the University, and Miss Allen, M.A., of Picton, is starting a Saturday class in Blenheim to coach for the higher branches in the University. A very short time ago, if we wanted to learn anything above a very low level of education, we had to go away to the large centres for it, and yet people say we are not progressing.

The bowling club is quite eclipsing the Wairau Tennis Club, and putting a stop to tennis on that court by enlarging the bowling green, cutting down the trees, etc., but the Marlborough tennis court still flourishes, and its usual devotees spend their leisure time in that pleasant spot.

The Misses Greensill, Picton, gave an afternoon this week, which was very successful, the Rev. Mr Lucas being a rather redoubtable player, at least as regards Pictonians, who have little chance for practice, and consequently do not shine except on their own ground. Those present were Mr and the Misses Greensill (3), Rev. Mr and Mrs Lucas, Wakefield, Nelson, Miss and Master Lucas, Mr and Mrs Riddell, Mrs Redman, Mrs Lecocq and Miss Stae, "Robin Hood Bay," Port Underwood. Tea under the trees was much enjoyed.

The Messrs Perano and Greensills' new boat, built by themselves for the last regatta, has an evident inclination to be a sub-marine sailer, and has again sunk under her crew out in the Sounds. They swam ashore, and once more got a boat and fishing tackle to find her, but so far have not done so, and their best friends hope they never will.

The weather has been frightfully rough. The oldest captain travelling

this coast says he never experienced such weather. Passengers from Nelson on Monday had to remain below, and others waiting to go to Wellington refused to go on, so bad were the accounts by telegraph from that city. Fortunately evening brought repose, and the two steamers crossed on the journey safely.

MIRANDA.

**MYSTERY AT SEA.**

**STRANGE STORY OF THE COAST.**

Mrs B. M. Ryan, a first-class passenger from Thames on the Wellington boat, was taken ashore at the wharf and carried to the Hospital in a speechless state. A good deal of mystery surrounds the circumstances, and every effort has been made to collect all possible evidence about the case of the unfortunate traveller.

Mrs Ryan, it appears, is the wife of Mr Daniel Ryan, who is well known in mining circles both at Hokitika on the West Coast and in the Thames Peninsula, where he has lived for the last 20 years. Mrs Ryan took passage for Wellington to visit her daughter. She retired to her berth in apparent health, but woke in the night to find herself crippled and speechless. When taken to the Hospital it was found that her left side was completely and hopelessly paralysed. After unsuccessful treatment in Wellington, the Hospital authorities sent her to her home in Kuaotunu, 20 miles from Coromandel, near Thames, and there Mrs Ryan was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. They restored power and strength to her paralysed side in a way that was nothing short of marvellous. After taking two boxes her speech was restored and she was able to give the reporter a graphic story of her stroke.

"The stroke left me absolutely helpless," said Mrs Ryan, when seen with Mr Ryan at her home, Mackay-street, Thames, "and I thank Dr. Williams' pink pills that I am up and about to-day. For 9 weeks I could not speak nor move. My face was distorted in a terrible way, and my mouth drawn back to my ear. My food would not stay in my mouth, and really I was in a most pitiable state. No good seemed to result from the kind treatment of the Wellington doctors and Hospital staff, but Dr. Williams' pink pills soon struck at the cause of the trouble when I went home to Kuaotunu. After the second box I noticed a great improvement, and in a few days I could get up and walk out to the kitchen. Then of course I picked up hope and kept on taking these wonderful blood and nerve pills. My mouth came gradually back to its right position, and my whole left side gained slowly in strength and power. I had to take thirty-eight boxes altogether," added Mrs Ryan, "but you see how well I am now."

Mrs Ryan's case, well known to Auckland, Thames, Kuaotunu, and Coromandel people, proves that Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people have a marvellous power in curing diseases of the blood and nerves. Paralysis is one of the most terrible nervous diseases known, yet these famous pills strike at the root of it, strengthen the nerves, and carry nourishment and power through the blood to the paralysed parts. When they cure paralysis it is no wonder they are so successful in overcoming headaches, St. Vitus' dance, fits, hysteria, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, nervous prostration, debility and other minor diseases of a similar kind. Of course Mrs Ryan was careful to get the genuine pills, made in Wellington to suit the N.Z. climate, and put up in small wooden boxes. Foreign substitutes never cured anybody in Dunedin, Christchurch, Wellington or Auckland districts.

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EXTRACT FROM "AUCKLAND STAR," NOVEMBER 19th, 1901.

"An armchair, which for ease and comfort may fairly be said to surpass anything of its kind, has been put in the market by Messrs. Smith & Caughy. The chair, which has been patented, is the invention of Mr. W. Aggers, of this city. Its external appearance is that of an ordinary armchair, but by an ingenious arrangement of springs, the new invention is made as comfortable as one could desire. The seat, back, and arms are all fitted with springs, which yield to every motion of the sitter, absolute ease being thus secured. The chair is very simply constructed, there being nothing to get out of order, and the one originally made by the patentee, after two years of use, is now in perfect order. For invalids the chair should be very popular, and in clubs and hotels it will probably be widely used. The maker has styled it the "Advance." In a slightly different chair the arms are made rigid."

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