

ented the two elder maids with garnet and pearl brooches, and the little maid received an enamel pendant. Mr. Eric Lyon was best man, and Mr. Paul groomsmen. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bridegroom's mother, "The Den," Wellington-terrace. Mrs. Lyons wore a violet cloth tailor-made and a white toque with violets; Mrs. Roscoe, tobac brown cloth smartly braided, brown hat with pink flowers; Mrs. Alexander, black peau de soie, black and white bonnet; Mrs. S. Lyons, pale blue cloth costume, blue hat; Miss R. Lyons, green souple cloth, green plumed hat; Mrs. Vicars, navy tailor-made, black hat; Mrs. Sievwright, myrtle green taffeta, black hat. Mrs. Gerald Lyons' going-away gown was of pink cloth made à la Russe, and a brown hat wreathed with flowers and lined with pink velvet. Among the many handsome presents were silver cutlery from the staff of the National Mutual Life Association, and silver candlesticks from the Wellington gymnasiums.—(Wellington correspondent.)

CARPENTER—BUTTERFIELD.

At St. Cuthbert's Church, Mania, Taranaki, on June 22, Mr Robert W. Carpenter, youngest son of Mr and Mrs J. Carpenter, of Masterton, and a member of the literary staff of the Auckland "Star," was married to Miss Amelia Emily Ethel Butterfield, youngest daughter of Mrs C. Butterfield, of Dunedin, the Rev. Mr Stent officiating. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr F. Butterfield, wore a charming Princess robe of ivory satin, with a long train, and she carried a beautiful shower bouquet. She was attended by four bridesmaids, Misses Lillian McKenzie, Alma Carpenter (sister of the bridegroom), Cassie McKenzie, and Edith Hastie, the last two being little girls, in cream silk Empire frocks, carrying shepherd's crooks, instead of bouquets. Mr Norman Barker, of Taihape, was best man. After the ceremony Mrs G. D. McKenzie, sister of the bride, and her husband, entertained a large number of guests at a reception in the Mania Town Hall. Mrs McKenzie wore a Princess gown of pale blue silk voile, with cream Oriental trimmings, and hat to match. Mrs Butterfield, mother of the bride, wore a black silk gown, with Maltese scarf and a black bonnet, trimmed with heliotrope. Later on Mr and Mrs R. W. Carpenter left for Auckland, Mrs Carpenter wearing a cream-socke costume with silver fox furs, and gold and cream hat.

TO DESPAIRING STOUT PERSONS.

POUNDS AVOIRDUPOIS LOST, POUNDS TROY SAVED.

Years of misery have been passed by many men and women afflicted with the dreadful disease of obesity in futile attempts to cure the humiliating and health-sapping complaint. Temporary reduction of weight by means of abstinence from a proper amount of nourishing food, with the pernicious help of exhausting exercise, cathartics, etc., is of course possible. But at what a cost! There is no need for these costly abuses. Dietetic and other "wasting" treatments cannot cure the morbid condition of body which generates fat to excess. Try this simple and harmless remedy and save useless expenditure.—One-half ounce of Marmola, one ounce of fluid Extract of Glycyrrhiza B.P., one ounce of pure Glycerine B.P.; shake well together with sufficient peppermint water to make six ounces in all. Any chemist will make up this prescription for you, or supply you with the materials. Take a dose of two spoonfuls after each meal, and you will be gratified beyond measure to find your weight reducing daily. Very stout people lose several pounds in a week. The return to health and strength is equally satisfactory. This admirable remedy is of very marked benefit to the digestive system, and perfect nutrition does all the good in the world.



GILBERT J. MACKAY,
FLOUISH, 105 QUEEN ST.
AUCKLAND.
 The best for
WEDDING BOUQUETS,
CUT FLOWERS
FUNERAL EMBLEMS &
FLORAL REQUESTS

"Looking to the East."

ADDRESS BY MR JOSEPH McCABE.

Mr Joseph McCabe, one of the leaders of the Rationalist movement in Great Britain, arrived by the s.s. Wimmers, from Sydney on Sunday, and was met by a number of those interested in the movement in Auckland. In the evening he delivered an address in the Unitarian Church, the building being altogether too small to accommodate the hundreds desirous of hearing him. Mr McCabe is a speaker of great force and power, a deep and accurate student and thinker, and a man of strong and striking personality. His address was an entirely extempore one, based upon a passage in one of the readings during the earlier portion of the service. This was not, he said, the first time that he had found himself beneath a Unitarian roof, and he had always found that those gathered there were "looking to the East," searching, in the light of progressive thought and culture, for the true and the beautiful. It had been said that science was indifferent to the claims of the heart, but this was entirely erroneous, the scientist and the artist walked hand in hand, and heart and mind were indissolubly associated. The theory has been expounded, by members of the clerical body among others, that many thinking men and women look more for their theology to the poets than to the theologians, and in discussing this phase of the science and art controversy, Mr McCabe briefly epitomised the teachings of some of the greatest poets of the Christian era, beginning with Dante, whose imperishable trilogy, though it may be the cathedral of mediæval belief, shone at the windows with the white light of humanity. His purgatory, so far from following the theological formulae of his day, was a place where the soul voluntarily isolated itself till purged of the sins committed during mortal life, and whose punishment scale was founded upon the standards of pagan Aristotle and pagan Plato. Shakespeare came at that epingtime of life when the discoveries of Galileo had shattered the belief in a platform of a world, a few thousand miles of flat land and water, enclosed in a crystal firmament, in which tiny stars were stuck just as one strung them on the ceiling at Christmastide, and upon which the angels walked and watched the doings of humanity. Galileo flung the heavens backward and revealed an infinity of space, and in the new thought born of his discoveries Shakespeare's genius came into being. There was much debate upon Shakespeare's religious beliefs, but whatever they might have been, the growth of his thought could be followed, from the reckless abandon of his earlier plays, such as "Love's Labour's Lost," to the cultivated beauty of "The Tempest," in which, leaving altogether his earlier channel of thought, he drew the character of true and perfect womanhood. In his later years his one great aim was to make his characters beautiful and attractive, and a spur to humanity to rise to true nobility. After him came a little ice age of Puritanism, and with that age one of the greatest poets of all time, Milton, whose grand organ notes would reverberate when his theology was wholly forgotten. But, though living in so ice-bound an age, Milton refused to accept the belief that Satan was an arch fiend seeking to destroy humanity. The psychology of Goethe's teaching was dealt with in masterly fashion, Mr McCabe showing how, in the second book of Faust, the German philosopher poet, preached a high idealism and a great ethical message. His evolution from the pessimism of the twenties to the gradual realisation that true happiness lay in the renunciation of the ego, and in working for the good of his fellow men, was skillfully traced, Mr McCabe remarking that Goethe spent a lifetime of suffering and mental anguish only to realise this truth as a blind old man of sixty. William Watson, D'Annunzio, and Maeterlinck were briefly touched upon, and the address concluded with a reference to the power of man to create a greater world for himself by character and to the gospel of "Do good, for good is good to do."

To-night Mr McCabe lectures on "The Evolution of Man" in the Choral Hall, while to-morrow and Wednesday he speaks in the Federal Hall.

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.

NOTICE TO OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

All copy intended for publication in these columns must reach the office not later than Saturday morning, in order to ensure insertion in the current issue.

AUCKLAND.

June 25.

In Fancy Dress.

THE most talked of event for a long time past was Mrs. Copeland Savage's Children's Fancy Dress Party, which was given in St. Andrew's Hall. The invitations were from 4 till 7. The party was a delightful success—such a feast for the eyes. I have come to this conclusion—that there is no such thing as an ugly child. "Youth is a great beautifier." There was no child looked less than pretty; most of them looked lovely. Mrs. Savage looked charming in a pretty frock of dark royal blue chiffon velours, the blouse of blue ninon over gold tissue and a touch of gold embroidery at the waist. Misses Cooper, Vera Duthie, Jessie Reid and Pearl Gorrie, as "Pierrettes," helped to keep the children amused, quite an easy matter, for, when the children came up from "tea," it seemed as though it must have gone to their heads and their toes, as they danced, slid and gambled about with the most delightful abandon; and when Father Christmas came on the scene the fun was fast and furious. The children were kept on the tip-toe of excitement as Santa Claus read out their names in a loud voice and each child was handed a pretty present. The "tout ensemble" was rather spoilt by "so many grown-ups" being on the floor. Among "Chantidlers," was most quaint and sweet, a charming picture was made when and Mrs. Bob Isaacs' wee baby (a lie and Mrs. Bob Isaacs' wee baby) a perfect picture in white with blue shoes, etc.) played "blucks" in the centre of the room, quite oblivious of everyone. The Bullion twins were the centre of attraction as "English Daisies," most perfectly carried out; they made the sweetest picture imaginable; Master Kenneth Myers, as "Cupid," was beautiful; Mrs. George as Bloomfield's twins were lovely, the little Bloomfield's twins were lovely, the little Butterfly most artistically carried out, and the boy as an elfin; Mrs. E. Horton's twins (boy and girl) were dear little Dutch children; Victor Savage was the dearest "Peter Rabbit," and Pat as a "Page" was especially good; Margaret Bloomfield as "Peter Pan" was delightful, the costume was most beautifully carried out in brown, and the softest shade of old rose suede leather; Miss Alice Savage, as a Rose Fairy, was lovely; Baby Egerton, as a Powder Puff, was charming, the idea was carried out perfectly; Miss Hope Egerton, as Halley's Comet, was much admired; Miss E. Parkes looked just what she was supposed to be, an old picture in long, high-waisted white satin frock, and her hair piled on top of her head; Betty Lockhart was a sweet Dolly Varden; Ianthie Southey Baker, as a Pink Fairy, was charming; Miss May Rathbone made the most charming Lady Mary Carlisle, and was led into the room by Miss Joyce Duthie, as Monsieur Beaunaire, and a delightful picture they made; Miss Freda Rathbone was a very dainty Dolly Varden; the quaintest conception was Master Bryan O'Rorke, most cleverly got up as The Dragon (with the most fascinating tail), and his wee brother Bobby as St. George, looking absolutely sweet; little Margaret Somerville as Queen Elizabeth, was a perfect darling; Baby Clatfield, as Cherry Ripe, was sweet; Baby Cecily Russell, just as "herself," was a darling. There were two sweet little Think Bells, Jean Louison and Dora Dudley; Nancy Dudley was a Dear Wee Cupid; there were two dainty Little Miss Muffitts; Leslie Walker and Theo Pabs; Ronald Horton, as Knave of Hearts, was very well carried out and he looked the dearest wee man; Dr. Marsack's boys, as Trappist Monks, were splendid, faithful copies, and the real thing; the Thorn Jackson children were sweet little

Pierrettes, the frocks of white tulle, were most dainty; Mrs. E. Firth's three boys were a picture as Kate Greenaway's little brothers; Elicu Myers, as a Fairy, was lovely, a study in white and silver; Nancy Culbeck was a quaint wee thing as Cherry Ripe; her brother was well got up as a Gnome; Rana Larner, a dark, bright-eyed little girl, was a pretty Gipsy Girl; Dorothy Gordon, as Peter Pan, looked nice; Miss C. O'Rorke was a dainty Hawthorn Berry; Miss Lorna Leatham looked handsome as a Dutch Girl; Erica Pabst was a demure little Puritan Maid; Molly Davis was a picturesque Milkmaid; Miss A. Russell, as Miss Hook of Holland, was very good; Janet Robertson was also a Dutch Girl; — Myers, as The Moon Goddess, looked pretty; Phyllis Bloomfield made a charming Dick Whittington; two little boys were very well got up as Robin Hood; Masters Percy Anderson and Jeffrey Myers; Guy Leatham, Dutch Boy; Miss Phyllis Sweet, one of the Lost Bibles; there were two dear little Red Riding Hoods, Audrey Lawrence and Cissy Cox; C. Russell was a good Folly; Trevor Davis, Jester; — Parkes, Dutch Boy; Guy Coleman, Jockey; Beryl Houghton, as a Pink Rose, was cleverly dressed, and looked very pretty; Talbot Tubbs was a jolly little Fisherboy; Miss A. Aubin, as a Fairy Blue Bell, was a charming little maid in a lovely little frock; Ralph Aubin, Jester; Keith Beckwith, as King Charles, was well got up; Harold Robertson was a splendid Scout; Chisholm McDowell, as a thome, was excellent; Miss E. Lloyd was a sweet little Gipsy; Sybil Martin was a dainty Japanese Girl; Miss Kathleen Bull looked pretty in a well carried-out Belle of New York; Judy McCall was very good as a Norwegian Peasant; Jack Russell, French Chef; Benjamin and Neil Louison were Pierrots.

Full-moon Club.

The Full Moon Club gave another of their delightful entertainments. Mrs. E. Ferguson, of Epsom, was the hostess on this occasion, or, I should say, occasions, for the party was given on two nights so that all of Mrs. Ferguson's friends could have the pleasure of seeing Haddon Chambers' clever play, "The Tyranny of Tears," very cleverly acted by Miss Blanch Peacock, Miss Phyllis Bonit, Mr. Ferguson, Dr. Bamford, Mr. Guerrier, and Mr. Noel Bamford. The players were admirably cast; each of the parts fitted like a glove. The scenery was especially good, and was painted and designed by Mr. Ferguson. The garden scene was beautifully done; its trellis work of real roses looked most realistic.

NO MORE GREY HAIRS.
WIOLETTA WALNUT EXTRACT
YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE RENEWED.

GREY and FADED HAIR resumes its natural colour. Immediate effect. Pleasant and harmless. A SIMPLE, HARMLESS, VEGETABLE STAIN FOR GREY HAIR. Preferred to any other. Guaranteed to be entirely free from lead or any poisons, and producing a natural colour.

Sold everywhere. Price 3/6.
 Wholesale Agents:
L. D. NATHAN and Co., Ltd.