

# THE WEEKLY GRAPHIC

AND

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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.

### The Struggle for Liberty.

SCHELDOM has any revolution of importance been accomplished with less bloodshed than the revolution in Portugal. It has been only one more of the many struggles of the people for liberty and for freedom of thought, the struggle of the many against the privileged few. But it came at a time when the cause of the people was championed by the educated classes, when the best thought of the country was opposed to anything approaching class domination, and with the army and navy on the side of reform, the cause of the royalists was doomed. The young King might possibly have saved his throne had he been possessed of greater experience or more decision of character. He had neither. To his mother, who had saved his life when his father and brother were killed, he gave an absolute allegiance, and his mother was a Bourbon with a Bourbon's idea of the power and rights of kings. When the revolution actually broke out, the leading supporters of the king, were absent from the capital, and the young monarch was unable to rally his supporters. His throne has fallen, and the Republic is an accomplished fact. The question is, will it last?

### The Time and the Man.

Past experience goes to prove that the success of self-government in Portugal is problematical. In the stirring years between 1830 and 1848 Portugal seemed to be full of all the latent aptitudes for self-government, and it seemed that not-

ing but liberty was needed for the regeneration of the land. Experience, however, proved that representative government in Portugal was doomed to failure. The country has always been the prey of office-seekers, seeking to grow rich upon the revenue. It has, hitherto, remained sunk in debt, corruption, and illiteracy. It is doubtful if there is in Lisbon to-day any man of sufficient magnitude to govern the parties who have so far blighted affairs. Portugal needs a man of masterful character and executive energy, one who can make himself respected by the economists and idolised by the army. It needs, in short, a dictator. The hour has come, but where is the man? It is doubtful if either nation of the Iberian Peninsula is ripe for the establishment of a permanent Republic. Even in France the Republic has only been established with great difficulty, and though it has been safe enough in times of peace, it has never yet been called upon to prove its stability by risking a great crisis of any kind.

### Monarchies and Republics.

Mr. J. L. Garvin, who, under the pseudonym of "Calchas," has contributed so many brilliant articles on European affairs to the "Fortnightly Review," discussed the whole question of the future of kingship generally, but with special reference to Portugal, in the pages of that "Review" on the occasion of the tragic assassination of King Carlos and the Crown Prince in 1908. After showing how seldom a permanent and stable Republic had been established, he went on to say:—It will be objected that the Republic has already existed for a short time in Spain. Yes; but it could not maintain itself. . . . It cannot be doubted that in Spain the temporary triumph of revolution would soon be crushed by a dictatorship. The same thing is true of Portugal, though the factors are not identical. In the latter country the relative power of the capital is, of course, far greater. But successful revolution in Portugal would be a deadly danger to Spain, and at a further remove would menace the peace of Italy. The Republican spirit is, of course, peculiarly nourished in Lisbon by the example of Brazil, which is Greater Portugal, though under a separate Government. But it is much rather to be concluded that a Portuguese

Republic would disappear in anarchy in six months; and it is, in any case, sufficiently certain, as has been remarked, that in both nations south of the Pyrenees authority is permanently a greater force than freedom, because it is a greater necessity when ideals of liberty come into conflict with the interests of order."

### Anti-Clericalism.

It is not very easy to determine how far the revolution in Portugal was an anti-clerical outburst. For long, both in Portugal and Spain the clerical party has been opposed to the party of reform. The Church has not hesitated to invoke the aid of the civil power in opposing secular education and in preventing the spread of heresy. Religious freedom has been suppressed by many petty acts of intolerance, and Protestants have been subjected to many minor acts of persecution. Added to this the various religious orders had accumulated considerable wealth, and as with our own Henry VIII., the suppression of monasteries has not been unremunerative. A decree expelling the Jesuits and confiscating their property was issued ostensibly to quieten the anti-clerical party, but in a country that is ever on the verge of bankruptcy the riches of the Church must always prove an attraction to the spoiler. The outburst of religious intolerance which led to the firing on convents and the sacking of churches cannot be defended, and the Lisbon correspondent of the "Daily Mail" states that although the revolution was swift and splendidly conducted, the anti-clerical excesses may injure the revolutionary cause in the eyes of the world at large.

### Labour Day.

Labour Day affords striking testimony to the importance attached at the present time to the cause of Labour. The worker, not the employer, is the ruler of our land, and in Australia we have a Labour Ministry for the Commonwealth. How distant seems the time when the worker was regarded as a negligible quantity, fit only to be ground under the wheels of industrial strife. One noteworthy feature of Labour Day is its impersonality. There has been no attempt to single out one special champion of Labour and call the day after him. The community celebrates the value of the great mass of indistinguishable units who are all summed up in the one word "Labour." The spirit of the day can only be properly appreciated when we recognise that the day does not stand for workers regarded as separate units, but for organised labour with all its short but splendid past history and all its glorious aims and aspirations for the future. Nothing has been more striking in the story of the last half century than the magnificent triumphs won for the cause of Labour by the courage, resolution, and united action of the workers themselves.

### The Rise of Trade Unions.

The history of the Labour movement was given with great clearness by the Rev. J. Gibson Smith, in his striking sermon at St. Andrew's Church, Wellington, on the Sunday preceding Labour Day. He said that no reflecting Christian could fail to see that the trades unions, no matter what mistakes they had committed, or to what extreme they had run when they grew to power, had been the great anti-slave forces of modern times. If it had not been for organised labour and its

achievements, the British Empire would, as certainly as the Greek and Roman Empires, have been based on the pernicious and quaking foundation of slavery. The pressure caused by the vast economic changes that resulted from the introduction of machinery in the earlier portion of the nineteenth century had called the trades unions into existence. Machinery had made impossible the old system of labour, when the master wrought in his own workshop with the assistance of a few journeymen and apprentices. The master of the workshop became a factory owner, and his men became attendants on machines. The master became more a brain worker, and a greater gulf than formerly separated him from his employees, whose work, in the first instance at all events, became more mechanical and less intelligent than formerly. As time went on it became less and less possible for the employee ever to become an employer, because of the expense of setting up a factory. Women and children had skill enough to attend machines, and the result was the great and growing host of labour was recruited from the part of the population least capable of defending itself and insisting on its own rights. The need of obtaining raw material cheaply from all quarters of the globe was felt, and in England the old hostile tariffs which prevented such importations were swept away.

### The Work of the Unions.

These conditions produced a complete revolution in the industrial world. The gulf between Master and Man was widened, and the price paid for labour depreciated. Had this depreciation continued it would have resulted in the practical enslavement of the worker, and this result was avoided by the formation of the trades unions of to-day. At first the movement was marked by many wild and impracticable schemes, but gradually the unions settled down to solid work, and they were able to make and keep equitable covenants with their masters, securing fair and reasonable wages for themselves and efficient work for their masters. The unions founded benefit societies and libraries, and endeavoured to impart some degree of technical education to their members. They entered into politics and were instrumental in securing legislation giving better conditions to the workers and fuller scope for the development of life and character. Through the unions the rate of wages has been largely increased, women and children protected from abuse in the labour market, a higher standard of living has been set and obtained, and generally a great gulf has been fixed between the actual conditions of labour and that threatened condition of slavery which Labour had all along feared and striven against. Organised labour to-day is the greatest force we have in our social and political life, and it is a force that makes for good.

### The Study of Physics.

The opening of the newly-equipped physics laboratory at Victoria College marks a distinctly forward step in university progress in Wellington. Until last year physics was taught as well as possible with the scanty material available, by Professor Easterfield, who frankly told the council that he was primarily a chemist, and that his hands were full. The council determined that the time was come to equip a physics laboratory

and appoint a professor of physics. They engaged the right man in Professor Lamb, who came from the famous Cavendish Laboratory at Cambridge. Having engaged the professor, the council voted enough money to make a modest beginning with the laboratory.

The laboratory occupies the ground floor of the science building of the college. There are four rooms used for experimental and research work, and a large workshop and power room. The workshop is equipped with three lathes, a drilling machine, bandsaw, emery wheel and grindstone, work benches and shelves and cupboards for small tools and materials. Power is supplied by a three horse-power motor of modern type. A current generator works in conjunction with it, transforming the alternating current of the city lighting supply into a direct current, required to charge accumulators and for most of the laboratory work. Adjacent to the workshop is a battery chamber equipped with an imposing array of large cells surrounded by a network of copper wires. By means of a large switchboard in the power room these cells can be worked either in series or in parallel or an arrangement for both. This permits of varying "types" of current being used. But there are still many things wanted, and a paragraph in the printed programme of the opening function states: "The physics laboratory is for university teaching incompletely equipped. In the workshop a milling machine is needed for instrument making. The experimental work possible in this laboratory is restricted by the want, for example, of an accurate pendulum clock, of optical apparatus and measuring instruments for alternating currents."

#### The Nature of Life.

In estimating the place of physics in science, it is interesting to note the difference of opinion between physicists and physiologists in regard to the manner in which they deal with the nature of life. It is a rather curious thing with regard to this unending problem that while the physiologists and biologists, whose work it is to investigate living things, are continually striving to show that some known law of physics or chemistry applies to living matter—and, indeed, measure the success of their investigations by the extent to which they can show that the known laws of inanimate matter apply to living things—yet, on the other hand, the physicists and the chemists burst in on these patient inquiries from time to time with the announcement of their belief that in living matter resides some mysterious inexplicable force which is not to be classified, which is not amenable to the laws that they have formulated. Thus it is that Lord Kelvin, a mathematician and a physicist, pronounced in favour of an unknown vital force; Professor Japp, a chemist, declared that the examination of crystals disclosed an indefinable difference between organic and inorganic matter; Sir Oliver Lodge and Sir William Crookes—to take extreme instances—are believers in the supermaterial. It is the biologists like Huxley who are the sceptics.

#### A Prosperous Company

All New Zealanders must feel an interest in the success and prosperity of local institutions, and the consistent and long-continued success of the South British Insurance Company cannot fail to be gratifying to the whole community. During the past year there has been a large increase in premiums, and a considerable rise in revenue from rent and interest; the loss ratio and the expenses ratio are both lower than last year; while the profits on underwriting have risen from 9 to a little over 13 per cent. Not only has the Company been able to pay an increased dividend, but the reserve fund has been strengthened by £30,000, bringing it up to a total of £340,000. The Company has had to face extremely active and keen competition, and in one respect, as the Chairman pointed out, this competition has been distinctly unfair. Outside insurance companies are able to take risks in the Dominion without paying anything towards the local Fire Brigade fund, while all local companies are compelled by statute to contribute towards the Fire Brigade Boards. Steps should be taken to have the Act amended so that all fire underwriting bodies in and out of the Dominion should be placed on the same footing. That in spite of this competition the Company should have done so well speaks volumes for the re-

liability, straightforwardness, and business capacity with which its affairs are conducted.

#### Pioneers of Auckland.

The annual thanksgiving service and social gathering arranged by the New Zealand Old Colonists' Association in commemoration of the founding of Auckland, was well attended by the early settlers who arrived in the early forties. The band of old settlers is year by year becoming fewer in number, and time has left its mark in the shape of white hair and bent form, but the indomitable spirit is still there—the spirit that laid so well and so truly the foundations of the Northern City. The thanksgiving service was held, as usual, at St. Andrew's Church, which was filled to overflowing, and in the afternoon a large gathering was held at the Choral Hall. The Mayor briefly referred to the many civic improvements that had taken place since 1843, and Mr. Richard Monk made a stirring appeal to the younger generation to endeavour to live up to the high ideals of their fathers. Rabbi Goldstein reminded his hearers that in the old days there was no paternal government, and no molly-coddling, and he doubted if some of our present-day people could endure the hardships the pioneers had undergone.

#### The Early Days.

As showing the difference between then and now, we may mention that the ships Duchess of Argyll and Jane Gifford took exactly four months to come out. There were seventeen births and eight deaths on board the Jane Gifford, and precisely the same number of each on board the Duchess. In Auckland, Shortland-street was the principal street, and we are told that there was a dog-shop for every three of all the other trades put together. In wet weather people could not cross the street without being up to the ankles or knees in clay. Wages for labourers were low; the single men got 1/6 a day, and the married men 2/6. In those days no vehicle could reach Mechanics' Bay, and when Mr. Robertson started his rope works there all the timber had to be rafted along the beach line. The barrels of tar for tarring rope could not be rafted, and they were carried to the top of Constitution Hill, and allowed to roll over the cliff into the swamp below, where they were subsequently fished out by Mr. Robertson and his men. We have electric trams now, and steamers, and railways, and telephones, and cables, but are we happier than these early pioneers? Is there not a danger of life becoming too hurried and too keen and of our losing the peace and the quiet of life. Perhaps so, but we must see to it that we do not also lose the hardy spirit and unflagging zeal of the early founders of our land.

### MAKE YOUR OWN HAIR TONIC.

#### A SPECIALIST'S ADVICE.

In a recent issue the "Daily Mail" of London published a special article on the care of the hair in which was given the formula for a home-made hair tonic that was highly recommended for its remarkable hair-growing properties, as well as for stopping falling hair, revitalizing the hair roots, and destroying the dandruff germ. This article was of special interest to me, as the formula was one which I, myself, have seen used in countless cases with most astonishing benefit, thus confirming my belief that home-made hair preparations are the best. For the benefit of those who have not seen it before I give the formula herewith.

Procure from your chemist a four-ounce bottle containing three ounces of Bay Rum, one ounce of Lavona de Composee (Smith's) and 1 dram Menthol Crystals. Dissolve the crystals in the Bay Rum, and then add the Lavona de Composee; shake thoroughly and apply night and morning to the roots of the hair, rubbing into the scalp with the finger tips. This preparation contains no colouring matter, but restores grey hair to its original colour by its action on the hair roots. If you desire it perfumed, add half a spoonful of French Fleur perfume, which combines perfectly with the other ingredients, and impart a most pleasing scent. (Do not apply where hair is not desired.)

## My Leading Lady.

### WHY MISS TITTELL BRUNE IS A GREAT ACTRESS.

By HALL CAINE.

HERE is a tradition that on the occasion of the production of a play by Charles Lamb the author himself stood up in the front row of the pit and hissed it. I have no present intention of following Elia's example, if only for the reason that it would be (to use Dr. Johnson's phrase) "a work of supererogation." There are always friends enough in front

generous criticism and the apparently favourable verdict of the public.

But an impulse, which has, I think, no alloy of personal interest, prompts me to complain that my colleagues on the stage have most unreservedly shared the grudging appreciation which is usually the best that I can hope for. I might, perhaps, attempt to prove this statement by evidence of the wholly inadequate and often utterly misleading terms in which Mr. Standing's masterly and entirely



MISS TITTELL BRUNE.

(they call them by a less human name in the theatrical profession) to do the hissing for me, if not on the first night (for fear of the multitude), in some of the newspapers next morning. Twenty odd years' experience of such demonstrations has taught me how to receive them. Where adverse criticism is reasonable, I do my best to translate the abstract ideas of writers who have no practical knowledge of the stage into the concrete forms in which they may be useful in drama; but where it is unreasonable, or personal, or designedly offensive, I take it for what it is, whatever the source it comes from, whether high or low—mere journalistic impertinence—and go on with my work without regard to it. That is what I shall try to do in the case of my recent play, and it will not be a hard task in the presence of some enlightened and

legitimate reproduction of the personality of a great European statesman has been described and valued; but I have asked and obtained permission to deal with what I consider a still more glaring instance of deficient appreciation—that of Miss Tittell Brune. I venture the opinion that if Clement Scott (who was in more than one respect the best dramatic critic English or foreign, of the past half-century) had been present at the opening performance of "The Eternal Question," Miss Brune would be by this time the most talked-of woman on the English stage, for he would have seen and said, with the courage and emphasis that never failed him, that not since the days of Adelaide Neilson, nearly forty years ago, had any such remarkable talent revealed itself on the boards as was shown by this young Californian lady, who has hitherto been known as an Australian actress.

Continued on page 61.

# Sayings of the Week.

## A More Vivid Menace.

THE people of England spoke of the yellow peril, forgetting that if China were an ever-present peril there was a more vivid menace in the European peril.—*Dr. George Morrison.*

## Cowards' Castle.

In proportion to the population, he had never seen so many occupants of "Cowards' Castle" as he had seen in Waikato. They had not the courage of honest convictions, nor the courage of a Chinaman, and were spiritual skunks.—*Dr. Henry, missionary.*

## God's Own Country.

The work of the early colonists was part of God's plan for the spread of His kingdom, and one result of their labours was to be seen in the fact that we had the growing strength of a Christian nation. The character and energy of those early God-fearing pioneers had resulted in a country of beautiful cities, smiling villages, and profitable farms.—*Rev. I. Jolly.*

## A Legitimate Grievance.

It was a grievance with New Zealand exporters that their finest mutton and lamb were sold as English, and that carcasses of inferior quality from other parts of the world were substituted and sold as the New Zealand article.—*Mr. H. O. O'Connell.*

## Rural Education.

It behoves not only to direct the attention of our rising youth to the importance of rural occupation, but to provide them with an education which will enable them to obtain such skill, knowledge, and interest in farm affairs as can be acquired within the period of school life.—*Mr. E. K. Mulgan, Chief Inspector of Schools, Auckland.*

## True Patriots.

I rejoice to see that, in every new and beneficent and uplifting movement, the clergy and laity of various creeds join hand in hand. True patriots they, who, in making the domestic life of the poor sweeter and cleaner and more wholesome, are indirectly doing a moral and religious work—removes prohibitions—clearing obstacles from the path of true progress.—*Dr. Cleary, R.C. Bishop of Auckland.*

## Slumbering and Snoring.

We constantly refer to the awakening of other countries, but is not England, with her unwillingness to train her sons to defend themselves, slumbering and snoring, while preparations that give us lessons, are proceeding with terrible rapidity almost at our doors.—*Dr. George Morrison.*

## A New Chart.

When the Admiral was last here I interviewed him with regard to the resurvey of the Auckland Harbour, and he expressed the opinion that it was one of the most important matters to be done, and the work will be begun in January next, so that in a comparatively few months we will have a new and complete chart.—*Mr. A. J. Entrican, chairman Auckland Harbour Board.*

## A Useful Tip.

A few years ago he had to sit as chairman of a conference which had to decide whether Great Britain was to enter the Convention of Radio Telegraphy, and to examine men like Sir Oliver Lodge and Marconi. There was such a thing as cramming known to students. He had spent hours the day before with the gentlemen he was going to examine next day. There's a tip for some of our friends.—*Lord Islington.*

## The Age of Science.

The present age was the age of science. In Japan, America, England, and, above all, Germany, increasing attention was being paid to the application of science to industry. That was what had enabled Germany to capture the aniline dye trade, and the optical trade, and to make great inroads into the electrical trade.—*Professor Laby, Victoria College.*

## Aim High.

Aim high, you young colonists; I want you to possess your souls with great ideals!—*Mr. R. Monk.*

## The Imaginative Australian.

Certain reports had persistently been circulated regarding his conduct and intentions. He had heard these reports with the most profound amazement. Some wandering critic had reported that Australians were lacking in imagination, but evidently a few possessed most remarkable and vivid imaginations, for never did anyone set to work to concoct a story with less fact to build upon than the people who invented those extraordinary yarns.—*Lord Dudley, Governor-General of Australia.*

## Saving Threepence.

As for the value of money, the Budget of the working man absorbs £2 9/0 out of his wage of £2 10/. There is nothing left for travel, literature, art, or luxury, you notice. It is not a case of being below the poverty line; indeed, such a wage is a fair average one, and the family is living in decent comfort. But there is no margin, nor do I see the slightest hope for any margin for the majority of employees.—*Mr. H. W. Atkinson, Te Kuiti.*

## To Hide Her Bones.

The woman who complained of women wearing tight clothes would go to the ballet and see girls in tights, but she turned up her nose when she saw them on the beach. If a woman found she could make a better show of her figure by wearing tight clothes, or could swim the better, then let her. If a woman had not a good figure then let her put on loose clothes to hide her bones.—*Councillor Hindmarsh, Wellington.*

## A Rival of America.

Transvaal proposed a vigorous land policy and a wholesale development of agriculture, which would make South Africa the rival of America in the quantity of her exports.—*Mr. Louis Botha.*

## Idle Members.

One of the greatest curses of the Anglican Church at the present time was membership without sacrifice. So many people were ready to make use of those church privileges and ordinances which they happened to need, but were not prepared to make the sacrifices which the duties and responsibilities of membership involved. This spirit of nominal and irresponsible membership was a real curse to the Church.—*Rev. T. H. Spott, Wellington.*

## They Prefer Whisky.

I am able to state that comparatively speaking very little beer is sold in no-license territory. People importing liquor almost invariably prefer whisky to the bulkier commodity. A gallon of whisky sells for 30s, as against beer at 1/8 per gallon, so that a statement of quantity provides no information that will avail for purposes of comparison, unless the kind of liquor is specified.—*Mr. Martin Kennedy, Wellington.*

## The Value of Sentiment.

There were those who derided sentiment, who said it had no place in our modern sociology, but it was the sentiment for righteousness that had tempered the iron spirit and had strengthened the lives of the old pioneers.—*Mr. Richard Monk.*

## Wellington's Debt.

We, as citizens of Wellington, can never forget how much we are in debt to the lady (Mrs. W. R. Williams) who gave this association its first start in this city.—*Mr. Aitken, Wellington Y.M.C.A.*

## A Change Imminent.

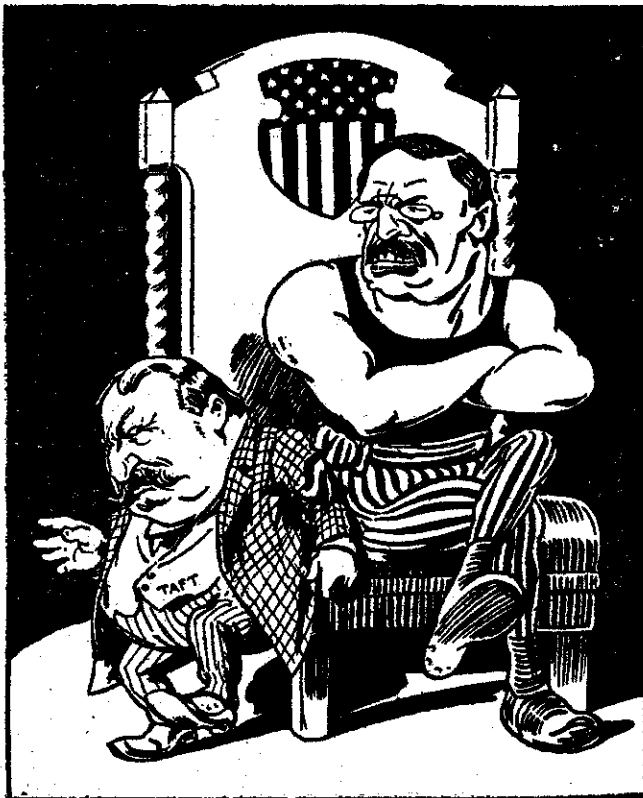
All sections of the community are agreed that a great change is imminent in the political life of this Dominion. No one appears to see clearly what that change will be, or how it will come about. Speaking as one who has had considerable experience in the formation of trade unions, I hold that the demand for organisation which comes spontaneously from the workers in result is far more satisfactory than any achievement that can be obtained by an organiser.—*Mr. McLaren, M.P.*

## The Spirit of Anarchy.

He had noted with very great regret during the last few years a deplorable and very serious increase in the spirit of anarchy among trade union members. Three times within the last few weeks (trade union officials representing the men had, after infinite care, after a great struggle and much consideration, essayed to arrive at a settlement of difficulties. The men had, however, repudiated the settlement, and declined to accept it. If that tendency of disobedience to authority were not abolished, he looked with dismay upon the future of trade unionism.—*Mr. Philip Snowden, British Labour M.P.*

## War in the Air.

We shall not have to wait 100 years for that spectacular eventuation—a fight between aerial navies, for these are bound to come with a sudden rush of wings. In the next great war, over the roar of battle below there will speed to the conflict a tornado of flying machines, aircraft against aircraft, in a strange demoralising encounter, while the combatants below will be assailed by the falling wreckage of friend and foe alike.—*Sir Hiram Maxim.*



THE ACROBAT.

Roosevelt (to Taft): All right, young man; you have kept the place nice and warm for me, and now you can get out.

## A Great Benefit.

The abolition of the bookmaker will to some extent reduce the revenue of the racing clubs, but the great moral benefit that will be derived by the public generally will be much appreciated, and it may possibly largely affect the influx of a most undesirable class to the shores of this Dominion.—*The Hon. H. Mitchellson.*

## An Ancient Joint.

A lady once selected a joint, and asked the butcher when the lamb was killed. The butcher was unable to tell her. Then, attached to the joint, she noticed a label marked "B.C. 699." This she regarded with a surprised expression, and exclaimed, "No more New Zealand lamb for me."—*Mr. W. Martin.*

## Banks and Marriage.

At present bank clerks are prohibited from marrying unless their salary reaches £200 per annum, under pain of disqualification, which regulation has been and is strictly enforced. Less than 25 per cent have the necessary salary, and therefore they must remain single. The present Government has been trying to hatch schemes to encourage an increase of the birth-rate, and yet they allow the banks to interfere with the liberty of the subject in such a criminal way.—*Mr. Nosworthy, M.P.*

## The Real White Man's Burden.

It was the real white man's burden to see to it that unskilled, unorganised and therefore helpless and defenceless Labour was not trodden underfoot and reduced to utter slavery.—*Rev. J. Gibson Smith, Wellington.*

## U.S.A.

In Australia a certain boot was branded U.S.A., which many purchased, believing the letters meant United States of America, whereas it also stood for United States of Australia.—*Mr. H. C. Clark, Auckland Industrial Association.*

## HEALTH FOR THE CHILDREN

Every parent notes with anxious eye the first symptoms of the children's failing health: the pale cheek, listless manner, and capricious appetite speak more plainly than any words, for the well child is a veritable storage battery of animal spirits.

Renewing the appetite is the first step back to health, and

## Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract

given faithfully for a short time will do it. The children need not even know it is a medicine, for the taste is very pleasant, and does not suggest cod liver oil in the least. But the effect is certain.

For persons of every age Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract is an unfulfilling tonic, appetiser, and strength renewer. Get it at your chemist's, and be sure you get STEARNS'—the genuine.

# News of the Dominion.

## OUR WELLINGTON LETTER.

October 15.

### Wi Pere Talks Fight.

THE HONOURABLE WI PERE, M.L.O., of "to-hell-with-the-pakeha" fame, woke the Lords right up on Thursday afternoon. Wi doesn't often talk, but "when he do be do." Ordinarily, he is a quiet, rather somnolent-looking old fellow, wearing a big muffler round his neck as if his life depended on always keeping his throat well swathed. He doesn't look as if he had ever been an active fighting man, yet such he was in the old Hauahu days, when he carried carbine and tomahawk on the warpath against the Urewera, who followed Te Kooti. On Thursday the Hon. Wi missed a train through having, as he explained, to listen to a long speech by another M.L.O. and he wanted to speak himself. This made him real wild, and he wreaked a horrible revenge on the Council; he made a speech himself, threatening to speak till the Council rose. The new Defence Bill was under discussion, and Wi, through his interpreter, gave his views on the subject. They had the merit of novelty, at any rate, and were quite refreshing after the frightfully dull orations with which the white members of the Chamber soothe themselves to sleep.

"New Zealand," began Wi, pathetically, "is a child far, far away from its mother. It wants to be protected." He went on to advocate an extension of the compulsory clauses of the bill, in respect to age. He would have all hands trained to arms—the older men, the boys, and the women. Yes, the women—they ought to know how to use a gun and other weapons. Wi had memories before him of the old warpath days when the Maori women used to accompany their lords to battle, serve them with ammunition, yell them on to combat, and then take a hand in tomahawking the wounded. He compared the pakeha woman with the Maori, much to the pale-face's disadvantage. "When danger threatens," he said, "the pakeha woman cries: 'Oh, dear! Oh, dear!' and falls in a faint; but the Maori woman seizes a weapon and rushes to repel the invader." Moral: Train all women to the use of arms, for the example of the Maori lady shows what every woman can do in time of peril.

Wi's blood was fairly up by this time. He wanted to know why the Maoris were not included in the Territorial forces. They were good fighting men; they had heads on their shoulders; they were resourceful, or they could fight even without fire-arms. He threw out a challenge: "Let me train those excluded from the bill, and get my lot against yours" the Territorials—"and see who will win!"

And Wi, in spite of his seventy years or thereabouts, has not lost the old fighting fire yet. "I long to see a serious war while I am still in the land of the living, so that you may see I am as strong in practice as I am in theory!" And he emphasised the necessity for preparation for war. "The Hon. Mr. Loughnan has advocated the training of our young men as farmers. That is all very well, but how is he to carry on his farm if his head is blown off his shoulders?" The Council didn't attempt to answer the conundrum.

### The High Commissioner's Office.

Last night the House spent an hour or more in discussing the conduct and functions of the New Zealand High Commissioner's Department in London. The vote of £8000 odd for the office was passed unaltered, but not before several members had relieved themselves of criticisms. Mr. Wilford wanted the Government to spend a couple of thousands or so on advertising far and wide that New Zealand wasn't the place for clerks and artisans; there was no room for them here. He spoke in tones of sorrow of the hundreds of men who have gone to him in his capacity as Mayor of Wellington seeking employment of any kind; a great many of them were English clerks and artisans who had come out here and then been unable to get work. The Hon. Mr.

Buddo sympathised with Mr. Wilford, but pointed out that the Immigration Department had issued posters in England warning clerical labour to stay away. Everyone knew how clerks and highly-educated men rushed out here in spite of all warnings, and how they often ended as cooks in bush camps, and so on. Mr. Massey doubted whether it was advisable to encourage farmers to come to New Zealand, because they couldn't get security of tenure here—a statement that excited Government ridicule. One or two members raised a mild complaint as to the difficulty of getting information in the High Commissioner's Office, but Mr. Buddo knocked the bottom out of this; and Mr. Laurensen made a vigorous defence of the London office and its usefulness to local bodies in New Zealand, as well as to the nation generally.

### That Water Power Bill.

In the course of a conversation which I had with Dr. Graham Bell just before he left here for Sydney recently, the celebrated scientist told me that he considered there was immense wealth in New Zealand's grand water supply. No country was more fortunate in the possession of the natural power for the generation of electricity. He instanced Japan as an example of the profitable utilisation of water-power for this purpose. The doctor, however, did not go into details as to cost of supply, the possible markets for the power, etc. But another expert has just done so, and his conclusions published in one of the local papers yesterday go some way to "throw cold water on the Government's fine enthusiastic scheme for the supply of water-power to the "lumming dynamos" over the length and breadth of New Zealand. The expert is Mr. Frederick Black, A.M. Inst., E.E. He has grave doubts about the commercial feasibility of the business. In fact, he declares that the Government water-power development programme for the next four years is "surely the wildest and most reckless venture ever suggested in this little country." He says that the huge programme would "make one stand aghast were it not that its magnitude and absolute commercial impracticability stamp it with its true character."

The danger of the failure of the Government's gigantic scheme, in Mr. Black's opinion, lies in two facts—the abundance of coal and the smallness of the population. These factors, in his opinion, prevent the existence of adequate markets.

As an example of what he considers the weakness of the scheme, Mr. Black instances the Kaituna supply. The Kaituna, better known as the Okere, is the swift river which carries off the surplus waters of Lakes Rotorua and Rototoi; it furnishes the power for the Rotorua town electric light supply. This is what Mr. Black says about it:—"Kaituna, says the Prime Minister, is to supply Auckland, the Bay of Plenty, and Waikato. He did not state that it would also furnish energy to the Cook Islands, but it is as likely to do so as to transmit 150 miles to Auckland, and then compete with current from the new generating steam station of the Auckland City Council. One of the Auckland members is anxious as to the effect the Government scheme will have on the council's large and comprehensive electric supply undertaking, recently adopted, but he need not lose sleep if Kaituna is the competitor, for Kaituna could not land energy in Auckland under five or six times the cost that it will be produced on the spot from coal. No one even knows whether energy can be transmitted 150 miles under our climatic conditions, with sufficient freedom from insulator and high voltage troubles, to enable a reasonably continuous supply to be maintained, irrespective of the matter of cost. The whole of the Bay of Plenty and the Waikato district has not a single centre capable of taking 300 h.p., and if thousands of pounds were wasted in running transmission lines to every village and hamlet the aggregate demand would not exceed 1500 h.p. for years to come. Where is there the market in this case, and who will have to find 3½ per cent. interest, 1 per cent. sinking fund, 4 per cent. depreciation, as well as working expenses—in all, about £28,000 per annum."

The Water Power Bill has passed its

second reading, however, and the Government's big hydro-electric undertaking, will, no doubt, soon be set going. Then we shall see how it pans out, and whether Mr. Black is right or wrong. But as the Government is going to foot the bill and make up the deficiency in revenue, we needn't worry about it. It's all right.

### The New Naval Base.

The news that Auckland will shortly become the new headquarters of the British warships of the Australasian station—vice Sydney, turned down—has created a good deal of interest here. It is, of course, generally recognised that Auckland is far and away the most suitable port in New Zealand for the naval base, and there is no petty jealousy here on that score. But Wellington people are envying Aucklanders their good fortune in this respect all the same. It will be a big thing for Auckland if it comes off, not only in solid cash, but the "mana" which the very fact of being a naval headquarters will carry. And we down here may hope to book in a little of the reflected glory of that "mana."

### A "Howler" from the "Post."

I have just come across this evening an advertisement in the "Evening Post":—"To let, bedroom, suitable for working-man, with Scotch family." Which suggests quite a lot of deep, deep thoughts. One wants to know quite a lot of things about this bedroom, which is considered so eminently suitable for a working-man with a Scotch family. Do the family all "doss in" together? And are bagpipes laid on, or are the walls daddoed with Scotch thistles, or what? I want to know.

### A Play With a Moral.

So seldom does the Church commend the stage, that it is worthy of special note when a minister from his pulpit speaks favourably regarding a performance at the Theatre. On Sunday the Rev. Henry Steele Craik, preaching to a large audience in Beresford-street Congregational Church, Auckland, said that the existence of the theatre in the Empire to-day was largely due to the fact that the Church first employed the stage as a means of teaching an ignorant peasantry Bible stories by means of tableaux. The Church had now lost its hold upon that medium of instruction. The theatre had become a place of amusement, and, in the hands of men who were catering for the public taste rather than ministering to the ideal life of their fellows, the stage had become a synonym—in the minds of many good people—for much that is low and unworthy. They were, however, faced with the fact that the theatre had come to stay. It was now a fixed factor in modern civilisation. The problem was not that of abolishing it, but that of purifying it—a problem wholly in the hands of the public. The serious playwrights of to-day, he was glad to say, were out to make the theatre a factor in the education and uplifting of the people, and real problems were put before the public eye. "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," now being presented in Auckland, was a serious play, seriously and sympathetically played. It was a source of great satisfaction to him personally, and it must be to all those who had the public welfare at heart, to realise that two young New Zealanders came before the public, supported by an altogether excellent company, in a play of that type. Success in such a venture was somewhat problematical. Speaking as a mere layman, he thought that this particular company could most creditably produce a more popular kind of play, but the management was to be congratulated on putting before the public something that would cause them to think seriously, that would, if the public allowed it to do so, preach an eloquent sermon, and which would stir men and women to the nobility of life. Mr. Craik then applied a moral by referring to the stranger—He who had not where to lay his head, whose influence upon a man's life was towards honour, service, or self-giving.

### Masses for the Dead.

According to a judgment of the Supreme Court delivered this morning, a bequest for masses for the repose of the soul of the dead is lawful. The case over which the question arose occurred at Palmerston North. The late Mary Bellars, in her will, directed the trustee to expend a certain sum to have

masses offered up for her soul. Mr. Justice Cooper said that in England such a trust and direction would be void, as a superstitious use. Requests to and for the support of the Roman Catholic Church ought to stand on the same footing as bequests to any other religious denomination recognised by law. The tenets of the Roman Catholic Church are not illegal, and the saying of masses for the repose of the soul of a dead person could not, in the judge's opinion, be said to be against public policy or immoral. Protestants did not believe in the efficacy of such masses or subscribe to the doctrine of purgatory, but members of the Roman Catholic Church did, and there were many thousands in New Zealand. His Honor held that the bequest was for a good, charitable use, and that it was a valid gift. Costs of all parties to the suit are to be paid out of the estate.

### Engine Shed Burned.

A destructive fire occurred at three o'clock on Sunday, when the Gore railway engine-shed was burned to the ground. The building contained two locomotives, one, class K, used on the express between Gore and Kingston, and the other, class F, a shunter. A gale had been raging all night, and the structure being of wood, was quickly demolished, before any effort could be made to remove the engines. The brigade was powerless to do any more than prevent the spread of the flames to buildings in the vicinity. Had the wind been from the opposite direction, it is highly probable that a number of shops in the main street (some forty yards away) would have been destroyed.

A pumping plant in the building, consisting of a high-power oil engine and pump, was seriously damaged. The two locomotives present a most dilapidated appearance in daylight, all the light fixtures being buckled or torn off by the excessive heat. There will be no interruption in the train service, as a special arrives here to-night from Invercargill with other locomotives. The origin of the outbreak is a complete mystery.

### An Auckland Target.

A deputation of members of Parliament waited on the Hon. D. Buddo (Acting-Minister for Education) on Friday, and requested him to put on the list of subsidised targets one invented by an Auckland. Mr. E. H. Taylor introduced the deputation, and mentioned that it was rumoured that the reason why this particular target had not been officially favoured was because the chief of the cadet forces had some interest in another type of target.

Major MacDonald, who was present, absolutely denied this, declaring that he had not a cent's worth of interest in any target.

In order that members may judge of the merits of the respective targets, the one which has not yet been exhibited at Parliament Buildings will be placed in the committee room for their inspection.

### Boy Scouts and the Governor.

An official invitation to the Governor to visit Feilding on December 7th, for the Boy Scouts field day, was sent by relay of Boy Scouts from Feilding, through the Wairarapa. The dispatch left at 6 in the morning, and went through Woodville, Pahiatua, Eketahuna, Masterton, Carterton, Greytown, Featherston, Kaitake, Hutt, Petone, and to Wellington Government House, a distance of about 150 miles.

### Bank Returns.

Bank returns which are now available for the quarter ended September 30 enable the following comparisons to be made: Liabilities, September, 1909, £24,073,748; September, 1910, £28,730,826. Assets, September, 1909, £26,091,400; September, 1910, £26,135,040. In the September quarter of last year, as will be seen, assets exceeded liabilities by £2,017,601. This year there is an excess of £265,756. Dealing with individual banks the assets and liabilities for the quarter just ended are as follows:—

	Liabilities.	Assets.
Bank of New Zealand	13,841,000	11,273,226
Union Bank	8,379,424	4,170,124
Bank of New South Wales	3,540,278	8,564,986
Bank of Australasia	2,155,508	3,306,451
National Bank	3,814,550	8,730,249
Totals	£28,730,827	£26,135,041

The aggregate deposits, comparing this



September with last, show an increase of £2,587,666. The movement in fixed deposits shows a total decrease of £54,105 when compared with the corresponding quarter of 1909. The New Zealand banks show decreases, while the three Australian banks show increases. Coming to free deposits, all the banks show individual increases, amounting in the aggregate to £2,219,31. Advances show an increase of £133,308. The advances in the June quarter amounted in the aggregate to £16,236,228, so that there is an increase in the period now under review of £290,861. Discounts decreased by £126,921. The difference between the amount borrowed and the amount lent to the public is nearly five millions. In 1908 the public was indebted to the banks to the extent of £907,952.

#### No Presents, Please.

The Church of England Missioners now working in the Dominion wish it to be known that, while deeply grateful for the kind thought prompting parishes and congregations to make presentations to the missioners, they consider it inadvisable that any public presentations in return for work done in any parish, should be made.

#### Coastal Lights.

Inquiry was made by Mr. Herries last week as to the Government's intention respecting the erection of lighthouses this year.

The Hon. J. A. Millar replied that this matter would be provided for in the Public Works statement. It was intended to erect a first-class light on the East Coast at Flat Point. A site surveyed upon Flat Point had been reported upon by Captain Bollons as being unsuitable, and they were now investigating the merits of a site on Castle Point. It was also intended to erect a light on Gable End Foreland, but as this was unsuitable, they were still surveying.

Mr. Poole urged the necessity for the erection of a better light on Cape Farewell.

The Minister for Marine said at times there was a haze around Farewell, and a first-class light would not show through this. The present light was suitable for all-round shipping, particularly for Golden Bay and the West Coast. The Minister also announced the Government's intention of purchasing another steamer with a carrying capacity of 1,500 or 2,000 tons to take the place of the Hinemoa, which is to be sold.

#### "Sowing Seeds of Discontent."

Under the heading "Disquieting Disclosures," the "Dominion" publishes an interview with a Rarotonga resident, at present in Wellington, severely criticising the administration of the Cook Islands by the Resident Commissioner (Mr. Eiman Smith), in which it is alleged that the natives are in a dangerous state of ferment.

The Hon. Jas. Carroll, Minister in charge of the Cook Islands, when approached upon the subject, said discontented Europeans were sowing seeds of discontent amongst the natives, but, so far as he could see, the administration was very good. Whatever little differences there were they were quite easy of adjustment.

#### University Methods.

Professor Haslam, of Canterbury College, does not agree with the thirteen professors and educationists who have signed a petition to Parliament, stating that university administration and methods in the Dominion are unsound, and asking for a Parliamentary inquiry. It is stated in the petition, among other things, that sound learning is not promoted for the development of professional training in medicine, education, law and applied science. In regard to the first of these subjects, Professor Haslam said to a reporter that it was only natural for numbers of students to go home to study, because the hospital at Otago, where the medical school was established, contained fewer beds than the Town Hospital at Cambridge, England, and the authorities at Cambridge would not give a degree on experience in the latter institution. The fact that in 1909 forty-eight New Zealanders passed medical examinations at Edinburgh alone, and that in 1908 only eighty-one students were enrolled at the New Zealand medical school, was not proof that the university administration in the Dominion, as far as medi-

cine was concerned, was bad, unless indeed it was a bad thing to give a degree at all without further hospital practice than Dunedin could provide. As to objections to Home examiners, he thought that the New Zealand University should have the best that could be obtained. It was contended that the present method of examination was expensive and cumbersome, but, when the subject was inquired into by the Senate, it was shown that it would be at least as expensive to have the examining done in the Dominion, and there was no doubt that it would be much more cumbersome. There would have to be a board of examiners—one examiner from each college in every subject—and they would have to meet together for a considerable time at great inconvenience. At Cambridge perhaps three or four examiners lived in the same street, and they sometimes took several days discussing the proper place for the results of one student's examination. That kind of thing occurred in connection with every subject. On another point it was urged that the Home examiners were not in touch with the teachers or the colleges in New Zealand. As a matter of fact, they were as closely in touch with them as professors in one centre were in touch with professors in another centre. In any case there would probably be an improvement in the present system on account of Mr. Joynt having been appointed the University agent at Home. As to the difference in expenditure in the North Island and the South Island, referred to in the petition, fees were made absurdly low in Wellington in order to attract students when Victoria College was founded. Besides that, the district was extended as far as Westland. That college, consequently, attracted large numbers of students, and the expenses were less. The proposals set out in the petition were in the direction of centralisation whether intended to go in that direction or not, and centralisation, of course, meant Wellington.

#### North Auckland Band Contest.

The annual meeting of the Gisborne City Band was held last week, and attended by leading citizens. A motion was passed inviting the North Island Association to hold the 1912 contest in Gisborne. The necessary guarantee of £500 was raised by the Acting-Mayor (Mr. William Pettie) in half-an-hour, and Mr. Pettie states that he can get £1000 if required. An influential committee of leading citizens was appointed to take the initial steps.

#### Jettisoned.

The Prime Minister on Friday had occasion to have a bill discharged from the Order Paper, on the ground that it was unnecessary, being a duplication of another measure. Private members forthwith set to work to jettison numerous legislative propositions brought down earlier in the session, but which at this stage of the session have no prospect of passing. These included the Gaming Amendment and Bookmakers' Abolition Bill (Mr. Newman), New Zealand State Guaranteed Advances Amendment (Mr. Fisher), Bookmakers Bill (Sir W. J. Steward), Registration of Barmaids Bill (Mr. Ell), Legislature Amendment Bill (Mr. Fisher).

#### Dispatch from Lord Crewe.

Lord Inlington transmitted to the House of Representatives on Friday the copy of a dispatch from Lord Crewe, Secretary for State for the Colonies, acknowledging the receipt of the address passed by the Legislature of New Zealand in regard to the death of His late Majesty, King Edward Seventh, and the accession of His Majesty King George V. His Majesty commanded his Excellency to convey to the Council and the House of Representatives his sincere thanks for their expression of sympathy and loyalty, and for their good wishes for his reign.

#### Wi Pere on Defence.

When the Legislative Council met on Thursday, the Hon. Wi Pere indicated his readiness to participate in the discussion upon the Defence Amendment Bill, now engaging the attention of the Upper House. He remarked that having been detained, he had missed the train he intended travelling by. In retaliation, he would speak until the Council rose. The Speaker: You must not threaten the Council in that way. Proceeding with his speech, Wi Pere

declared that the measure was the most important bill ever presented in the House. The bill had the speaker's whole-hearted sympathy. The minimum age, however, he considered not so satisfactory. What was going to be done with the 40,000 Maoris in New Zealand? Were they not going to be trained, too—they and their children? Women and youths under 17, too, should be trained, and the older men. New Zealanders must take care to learn the use of the rifle. The Dominion could not do better than train thoroughly the Maori. Why was the Maori exempt?

#### A Runaway Girl.

The body of Effie Burns, aged 19, daughter of Mr. John Burns, of Balclutha, was found in Molyneux River on Saturday. It appears that the deceased was anxious to go into service, but her father refused her permission, and in consequence she ran away from home on June 1. The following night her father found her at the house of Mrs. Weir, situated a few chains from the river. He then gave her five minutes to pack up her belongings and return home. She went to the room where her things were, and shortly afterwards her father went to the room, but the girl had disappeared, and no trace of her was found.

#### The King's Coronation.

There is much speculation concerning the representation of the Dominion at the Coronation celebrations at Home in June next. A few days ago Sir Joseph Ward announced that the Imperial authorities had extended an invitation to the overseas Dominions to send the Prime Minister and six representatives of the respective Parliaments. Since then a suggestion has emanated from Home that the Ministers for Agriculture of the various portions of the Empire should also be invited to the Old Country at the same time. If this proposal is adopted, the Legislative Council will likely be represented by the Speaker (Sir Charles Bowen), and possibly the Attorney-General (Dr. Findlay), whilst the Speaker of the House (the Hon. Guinness), and the Leader of the Opposition (Mr. Massey) would no doubt have first claims. In view of the fact that the general elections transpire next year, a proposal has been mooted that the session should be postponed till August, and the elections put off till early in the New Year. This proposition will be certain to meet with strenuous objection from the Opposition, whilst the selection of the remaining representatives is also beset with difficulties.

#### Water Power.

A deputation representing Gisborne and Hawke's Bay waited on Sir Joseph Ward and the Hon. R. McKenzie last week, and protested against the omission of Waikaremoana from the Government's water power proposals.

Sir Joseph Ward intimated that it was intended to proceed with the development either at Waikaremoana or Te Reinga Falls. The matter had escaped his memory in the House last night. A further sum of about £320,000 would require to be added to the amount mentioned.

#### Worship of Athletics.

Dean Harper, Sub-warden of Christ's College, speaking at the presentation of prizes won at the school sports, referred to the growing worship of athletics. "I would like to take you back to the dark past," he said. "Fifty years ago I was a pupil here. You of the present day have far greater advantages than we enjoyed. We had for a running and cricket ground a tiny strip of land cleared from the tussock at a spot near Victoria Lake. A few months ago I was in England, and visited some of the most famous schools in the world. I saw some of the playing fields, and, though they may have been more expensive, I think that I can say honestly that they were no better in quality. This is not going to be a long speech. I shall merely say that I believe in athletics. In the years I referred to I took part in them. I was in the eleven, and you will see my name blazoned in golden colours on the board in the pavilion. I was captain of a football team of a rather poor sort. I took part in the sports, and even won races. Athletics are a grand thing, but in these days there is a tendency to dwell too much upon them. While in England I was told that whatever degree a man might hold, he could not hope for a place

in some of the great schools if he were lacking in athletic qualifications. Besides having a body, I would remind you again that you have a mind, which is equally in need of training. I do not say that you do not train it; I only emphasise that you should do so. It may be considered that I have chosen an inopportune time, the afternoon of a festival, for saying such things. I do not think so. All over the world men are losing their sense of the proportion of things. There is a very ancient and familiar quotation—the masters who take sixth-form boys could translate it—"Mens sana in corpore sano." It is necessary to do more than attend to the body.

#### Dr. Neligan's Departure.

Dr. Neligan, who sent in his notice of resignation as Bishop of Auckland in July last, owing to ill-health, and has since been continually under the care of his medical advisers, left by the Tongariro at 4 o'clock on Friday, accompanied by Mrs. Neligan and family, and will sail by the same vessel from Wellington for London on the 20th inst. Under the advice of his medical attendants, the Bishop will spend twelve months in complete rest upon his arrival in England, with the hope of restoration to health. The resignation of the retiring Bishop takes effect as from to-morrow, the Ven. Archdeacon Calder having been appointed as Commissary during the vacancy of the See, and he will preside over the Synod, which meets next Friday for the purpose of electing a successor to Dr. Neligan and for the transaction of general business.

A presentation, consisting of a purse of 400 sovereigns, subscribed by friends and admirers of the bishop was made to Dr. Neligan on board the steamer on Friday. Mrs. Neligan was also the recipient of a handsome presentation on behalf of the ladies of Auckland.

Bishop Neligan requests us to publish the following:—

#### TO THE PEOPLE OF THE DIOCESE OF AUCKLAND.

Dear People:—

I want to send you, alike from Mrs. Neligan and myself, a message before we sail from the city and diocese wherein God has given us countless blessings during the past seven and a-half years. We have tried to write to or see as many of you as we could, and thus personally thank you for your brave and kind words to us. We say good-bye to you and our work here with sincere sorrow. You and the work will ever be remembered in our prayers. As we look back, we are conscious of many failures in many directions. We ask our Heavenly Father to pardon them. He "is not extreme to mark what is done amiss," and we know that you, our proved friends, will believe that we have just honestly tried to do our best in the work to which God has called us. During these past five months Mrs. Neligan and I have been greatly strengthened of God through the kindly words of countless friends all over the Diocese. The women of the Diocese tell me what Mrs. Neligan's influence and work meant to them, and that they knew she was their friend. The men tell me a thing, over and over again, from all parts of the Diocese, that makes me further thankful: they regarded me as their friend. More than these two facts no man can well want as cause for thanksgiving. I can never adequately express what the clergy have been and always must be to me. This I know: No Bishop has ever had such a loyal band of men behind him. The same is equally true of the laity. I know they have trusted me as I trusted them. The outcome of such mutual trust has been: God has granted success to all our joint work in His service. May I add a few parting words of advice? Be true to God. Be loyal to your Mother Church. Avoid "party" spirit and strife. Think "big" and you will be "big" and keep the Diocese "big." Trust your fellow man. Believe in him as you rightly expect him to believe in you. Remember the best is always in front: GOD. Therefore, service is always a grander thing than success. God ever bless you and yours, and have you in His keeping. — Your faithful friend and Bishop,

J. M. (Sgd.) M.R., Auckland.

October 14, 1910.

#### A Sad Occurrence.

The dead body of Mrs. Dawson, widow of the late Colonel Dawson, was found floating in a well of about 3ft diameter, at the back of her residence, at Eilerslie

On Monday week. At the inquest a son of deceased said he was satisfied that the occurrence was purely accidental. His mother was a very early riser, and was in the habit of going into the grounds lightly clad on awakening. Probably she went to water the pony, and had a fainting fit. An open verdict was returned.

#### Reunion of Old Colonists.

There was a very large gathering at the reunion of old colonists in St. Andrew's Church on Monday last, when the Rev. Isaac Jolly, moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, presided, and short addresses were delivered by members of various denominations. Subsequently luncheon was served at the Choral Hall, his Worship the Mayor (Mr. L. J. Bagnall) presiding. Among some of the oldest colonists present at the gathering were Mr. Thos. Coyle, 95 ("Jane Gifford"); Mr. J. Emblin, 90; Mrs. Susan Robertson, 85 ("Duchess of Argyle"); Mr. A. Fairburn, 83; Mr. Jonathan Winks ("Jane Gifford").

#### Northern Railway Commission.

It is intended to set up the Royal Commission to inquire into the route of the Northern Trunk railway beyond McCarroll's Gap in time to permit of the work being examined during the coming summer, so the Minister for Public Works advises Mr. Stallworthy.

#### Excursion to Rotorua.

Amongst other matters which were brought under the notice of the Government by the Rotorua deputation a few days ago was the subject of running special excursions to Rotorua. The Minister for Railways has since advised the following reply to Mr. Macdonald:—"With reference to your representations in regard to the request made by the Rotorua Chamber of Commerce that special trains at excursion rates should be run at regular intervals to enable the public to visit the tourist and health resorts at Rotorua, I have the honour to inform you that, at the solicitation of those interested, experiments were made some time ago of running trains to Rotorua at very low rates, but the results were so disappointing that the running of trains had ultimately to be abandoned for lack of support. The business proved altogether inadequate to pay the expenditure incidental to the train service, and on the last occasion on which it was proposed to run a train the arrangements were cancelled owing to the insufficiency of the support being given, after a considerable amount had been spent in advertising. Tickets at holiday excursion rates are issued to Rotorua on all general public holidays, tourist excursion tickets at very reasonable rates are issued throughout the year, and a daily express service is run from Auckland, which amply meets all the requirements of the traffic. In these circumstances, I regret that, after giving the representations very careful consideration, I cannot see my way to agree to the proposal at the present time."

#### To Cost Two Millions.

On the second reading of the Aid to Water Power Works Bill, proposing a loan of £500,000, the Prime Minister outlined proposals for the development of the Dominion's water power by the Government. He stated that the expenditure would be £1,975,000, for which £60,000 would be for surveying. He gave the following details for different localities:—

Otago, 10,000 horse power, to be developed from the Teviot at a cost of £300,000, including cost of transmission.

Southland, 10,000 horse power, from Lake Hauroro, at a cost of £350,000.

Canterbury, 10,000 horse power, from Lake Coleridge, at a cost of £270,000, though ultimately 28,000 horse power could be developed.

West Coast, 3000 horse power, by an extension of the Kumara water race.

The Midlands railway tunnel would be worked by electricity developed in Canterbury, and would absorb 1000 horse power.

Wellington and suburbs, 10,000 horse power, to be developed at the Hutt, at a cost of £30,000.

Palmerston, Feilding, Dannevirke, and Masterton, 6000 horse power, to be developed at Makuri Gorge, at a cost of £260,000.

Auckland City and southern part of province, including Bay of Plenty and

Waikato, 10,000 horse power, to be developed at Kaituma, at a cost of £220,000.

North of Auckland, 3000 horse power, at a cost of £100,000, to be developed from the Wairoa Falls.

"Sir Joseph Ward added that the three first propositions to be undertaken would be those at Lake Coleridge, Kaituma, and Hutt, which would be begun simultaneously. The surveys of these would be begun without delay, and the whole of the schemes would be finished within four years. The loan expenditure in that period would be half a million per annum. Sir Joseph Ward reviewed the present scales of charges to consumers of electric power in the various places where it is now available. Dunedin was the lowest, but he stated that the Government would be able to make a profit by charging 2d. per unit for light and 1d. per unit for power, which was lower even than in Dunedin.

#### The Country's Defence.

A stirring appeal on behalf of national training for the young men of the Dominion was made by the Attorney-General (Dr. Findlay), in moving the second reading of the Defence Bill in the Legislative Council last week. The opinion was expressed by the Hon. Captain Baillie that the country would never get better trained men than the volunteers. The harbour defences, he urged, should be put in order.

The need for guard against the predominance of the military spirit was emphasised by the Hon. J. T. Paul. Generally speaking, he thought the bill was worthy of support. Undue haste was being shown in raising the age limit to 25 years. The country was undertaking a tremendous burden of £653,000 per annum.

The Attorney-General: It is only a fraction of what people in the Old Country are paying.

Hon. Mr Paul: I know that very well. I deplore as much as anybody what is spent by the nations of the world on defence. At the same time it is possible that the enormous expense will be a blessing in disguise, and that sooner or later nations will come to realise the folly of the present system.

#### Miner's Terrible End.

A stocking mining fatality, whereby a young miner named Matthew Berryman lost his life, occurred at Waipi on Saturday during the change of shifts at the Waipi Company's No. 2 shaft. Berryman had just completed his shift at No. 9 level, and was coming up in a cage with five other men—Steer, Willoughby, Collins, Fugill, and McLeary—when the accident occurred. McLeary, who was standing opposite deceased, states that when the cage was within about 10ft. of the surface deceased looked up (as is often the habit of miners when nearing the brace). He then suddenly fell over sideways, and shot into the shaft before his mates could lift a hand to save him.

The unfortunate fellow was precipitated to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of over 900ft. When picked up it was found that every scrap of clothing had been torn from him during his terrible drop. His body was shockingly mangled, and part of the head is missing.

How deceased came to fall out of the cage is a matter of conjecture, but it is possible that when he looked up a temporary dizziness seized him. The men in the cage state that deceased spoke quite rationally and cheerfully when coming up, and it is evident that whatever occurred was quite unexpected. Deceased jammed one of his fingers during the day, and it is possible that a slight faintness might have followed on the cage suddenly entering fresh air. Before entering the cage Berryman referred to the injury in a light manner. Deceased was single, aged 26, and a son of Matthew Berryman, one of the old Thames miners, who was underground shift boss in the Silverton mine 14 years ago.

#### Native Bird Protection.

Mr Rhodes, M.P., advocates that we should reverse our plan of legislating on the subject of animal protection and adopt the American plan. The Americans start off by protecting everything, and exempt certain things, some as vermin and others as game. Ours is the reverse method. He put this view forward on the third reading of the Animals Protection Amendment Bill, and received support from Mr G. M. Thomson, who remarked that the native canary, for instance, was not on the list of protected

birds. Mr Thomson suggested that pamphlets should be issued summarising the provisions of the law regarding the protection of native fauna.

Messrs. Eli and Hanan urged that more of our scenic reserves should be declared sanctuaries for native birds, and that guns should not be allowed on them.

The Hon. T. Mackenzie said that he would like to do this, if possible, the only difficulty being the rabbits on them. Many of our scenic reserves had been declared sanctuaries, and here the native bird life was on the increase. Mr Mackenzie agreed with Mr G. M. Thomson's idea of a pamphlet.

Mr Allen suggested that Education Boards might take steps to instil into primary school children a respect for our flora and fauna.

The bill passed its final stages.

#### Railway Rates.

So far as differential rates are concerned, there is no such thing in existence on the New Zealand railways, states the Hon. J. Miller, in reply to a question by Mr Massey. The local conditions vary very materially in the different parts of the Dominion, even those separated by short distances only, and to meet these local conditions, and as far as possible secure to the railway traffic arising in the various localities served by the railway, it has been the practice for years past to make what is known as "local rates." Each local rate is based on the circumstances existing at the time, and there is no such thing as making a rate for the benefit of one district or part or section of the community as against the other. Every local rate has for its sole object the securing of traffic to the railway. An impression appears to prevail that every local rate should be equal for the same distance irrespective of conditions. Following this out to a logical conclusion would mean that the classified rates only would prevail on our railways, and, as a result, tens of thousands of pounds of revenue would be lost annually to the State, which has invested a large sum of money in the construction of its railways. No good purpose would be served by complying with the request, and if the existing local rates were all abolished to-morrow they would of necessity have to be succeeded within a week by another set of local rates, if the Department wished to retain the traffic, and such local rates would necessarily need to be made on the same basis as the existing rates.

#### Bank Clerks and Marriage.

In reply to Mr Nosworthy's question as to whether the Government would introduce legislation prohibiting banks from preventing their employees getting married before their salary reached £200 per annum, the Premier states that anything that can be done in the direction proposed will receive his hearty support. He promised to enquire from the banks as to whether the proposed legislation was necessary.

#### The Knyvett Case.

With a view to more definitely ascertaining the provision that is being made in the Defence Bill for the hearing of ex-Captain Knyvett's appeal against his dismissal, Mr J. S. Dickson (chairman of the Knyvett Defence Committee) is at present on a visit to Wellington. It is intended, Mr Dickson states, to bring an appeal whenever the bill becomes law, and on the arrival of the new Commandant of the Force. No disrespect is intended towards the defence authorities in waiting for Colonel Godley's arrival, nor is it suggested that a fair trial would not be obtained if another officer convened the court martial. Satisfaction is expressed by Mr Dickson regarding the provisions which govern the holding of court martials, and this, he thinks, is due to the recent agitation to secure a retrial for Captain Knyvett. Whilst it may not be competent for the court martial to hear charges against Colonel Robin, Captain Knyvett will no doubt, have the right of calling that officer as a witness, should he so desire.

#### Y.M.C.A. Building.

The trustees of the Auckland branch of the Y.M.C.A. Association met last week and came to a decision in regard to the new building to be erected. A brick structure of five storeys is to be built, and in addition to modern conveniences for such an insti-

tion, provision is to be made for residential quarters. The appearance of the building will be in keeping with the fine site it will occupy. Mr Wiseman, architect, has received instructions to prepare the plans and specifications, and tenders for the work will be called in due time.

#### Conflagration at Tauranga.

A disastrous fire broke out at Tauranga early on Wednesday morning, and resulted in the destruction of nine business premises, as follows:—

Patterson, photographer.  
Thwaites, chemist.  
Cairney, fruit and lollies.  
Gardiner, billiard saloon.  
Slattery, hairdresser.  
Cockfield, fruiterer.  
Fischer and Co., butchers.  
Kiely's Crown supper-rooms.  
Meyenberg's cycle depot.

Some of the goods in the buildings destroyed were saved, but they were mostly absolutely destroyed.

Barnett's building was badly burned. His stock was removed, but is practically valueless.

A lot of goods were removed from the premises occupied by Mr. Fanthorpe, who suffers heavy loss by removal.

The fire brigade, under Captain Richey, worked splendidly, and only its supreme efforts saved Simmons' private hotel.

The fire was extinguished at 3.30 a.m. There were no accidents.

A light wind and a shower prevented heavier losses.

The block destroyed was mainly composed of old buildings. Had there been any wind the whole side of the street must have gone.

The fire presented a fine spectacle. Lack of water and fire-fighting appliances were responsible for the heavy losses. It is estimated the total loss is about £3000.

#### Mr. Hine's Charges.

The Committee to investigate Mr. Hine's charges met on Wednesday, when Mr. Hine formulated charges as follows: (1) That Charles Edwin Major, while a member of Parliament in 1904, sold to the Government the property of Frederick Bayly, at Toko, and that he received commission.

(2) That C. E. Major and Walter Symes, or one of them, received commissions from Alfred Bayly for selling property to the Government.

(3) That W. Symes, in 1906 and 1908, charged and received from a number of West Coast lessees of native lands commissions or sums of money for preparing and conducting petitions to Parliament on their behalf.

(4) That W. Symes, in 1905, while an election was in prospect, in which Symes intended to become a member, being then a member, did threaten a certain newspaper that he would use his influence as a member to prevent Government advertisements from being given to the said newspaper unless he received the support of or was treated to his own satisfaction by the said newspaper during the election contest.

(5) That Thomas Kennedy MacDonald, in or about 1904, and subsequent years, while a member of the Legislative Council, either alone or with his then partner, a local agent, conducted the sale to the Government of the property of John Motley Leigh, at Nainai, and the properties of other persons, and received from Leigh and the vendors of other properties commissions or other sums of money, and divided the same.

(6) That Henare Kaihau, in or about 1906, conducted the sale to the Government of a portion of Te Akau block and received from the vendors commission or other sum of money.

Mr. Hine said he also had other charges of which he had information, but it was not easy to get persons to give evidence, so he did not think it fair to make specific allegations at present, but asked to be allowed to formulate such charges later if necessary.

On the motion of Sir Joseph Ward, it was decided that a copy of each of the charges be sent to each of the persons mentioned therein.

Sir Joseph also moved that the charges be referred to two judges of the Supreme Court for investigation and report. The committee decided to take till ten to-morrow morning to consider Sir Joseph Ward's motion.

#### The Opium Evil.

An amendment of the Opium Act has been introduced by the Hon. T. Mackenzie with a view to preventing the importa-

**PERSONAL NOTES.**

Mr. J. A. Plimmer, of Wellington, who has been staying at the Royal Hotel during a visit to Auckland, left on his return by the Main Trunk train on Thursday.

Mr. Clarke, who is severing his connection with Messrs. Neill and Co., of Dunedin, to take up an important position in Auckland, was on Thursday last presented by the staff with a gold watch.

The Rev. J. H. G. Chapple, who recently resigned, on request, from a Presbyterian charge near Timaru, obtained the position of librarian at the Timaru Public Library from among 75 applicants.

At Tuesday evening's annual meeting of the New Zealand Bowling Association the secretary, Mr. Geo. Dixon, in thanking delegates for his re-election, said it was probable that he would not be in Wellington after the end of the year. He would most probably be taking up his residence in Auckland.

Mr. James Pryor, of Masterton, brother of Mr. W. Pryor, of Wellington, is the winner of the first diploma to come to New Zealand from any London trade journal. Mr. Pryor, who is in charge of the drapery department of the Wairarapa Farmers' Co-op. Association at Masterton, submitted several instances of his advertising work on behalf of that firm to the "London Draper," which said that the entries were of a high order and quite worthy of the recognition of a special diploma. This was duly forwarded.

An old identity passed away at his residence, Kingsland, last week, in the person of Mr. James Clarke, who arrived in this colony in the year 1843. He was at the opening of the Thames goldfields, and was one of the pioneer members of Lodge St. Andrew (Masonic), Thames, also being a member of 35 years' standing of the Protestant Alliance, Thames branch. In later years he was a trustee of the Kingsland Methodist Church. For the past 26 years the deceased had carried on a successful business as carrier and coal merchant at Kingsland. He is survived by his wife, four sons, and one daughter.

Mr. David Robertson, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Mangere, is at present lying seriously ill at his home.

At a meeting of the congregation of the First Church, Dunedin, last week, it was unanimously decided to invite the Rev. Graham H. Balfour, formerly of Victoria, to become minister of the church, in succession to the late Dr. Nisbet.

Mr. R. C. Cuming, a very old New Zealand journalist, died at Wellington on Tuesday at the ripe age of 81 years. The late Mr. Cuming was well known in the Dominion as a most able Pressman. He leaves a son and daughter to mourn their loss, the former being Mr. Chas. Cuming (the agricultural editor of the "New Zealand Times"), and the latter being Mrs. R. McManus, of Palmerston North.

tion of any article or preparation containing opium, which may be rendered suitable for smoking. It is also provided that it shall not be lawful for any person to sell any preparation of opium suitable for smoking in any larger quantity than is prescribed by regulations. The bill also makes it illegal to sell to any

**NEW ZEALANDERS ABROAD.**

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LONDON, September 9.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Young, of South Canterbury, and their daughter, Miss Vida Young, who have been spending several months in this country on a pleasure trip, intend leaving for the Continent in a week's time. They will spend some time there and return to London to join an outward Suez steamer, en route for their home.

Dr. Moncrief Finlayson, well-known as an Otago mining student, has been studying for the last two years at the Royal School of Mines, South Kensington, after having won the 1851 Scholarship in New Zealand. He recently gained the distinction of Doctor of Science and Geology at the University of London, and left, two days ago, to take up an appointment for two, or perhaps three years in Burma, to do geological work on the Burmese oilfields. During his time on this side of the world, Dr. Finlayson has put in three months in Spain in geological work at the copper mines of Rio Tinto, three months also in the mines at Durham, the Lake District, Lead Hills (Scotland), Isle of Man, and North Wales.

A marriage has been arranged, and will take place on October 5, between Noel Percy, son of Mr. Percy Bolland Adams, of Nelson, New Zealand, and Eileen Kate Nesta, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Raw, of 29, Albert Court.

Major-General A. J. Godley, C.B., who has just been appointed to the Imperial General Staff, New Zealand, is a former officer of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, to which he was appointed in 1886, and the Irish Guards, to which he was posted as Major in 1901, on the formation of that regiment to mark the valour of the Irish soldiers in South Africa. Major-General Godley first saw service in that country in 1896, when he went through the Matabele affairs as a staff officer, and was mentioned in despatches for good work. He was on special service at Mafeking when that place was besieged after the outbreak of the Boer War of 1899, and served through its defence as adjutant of the Protectorate Regiment, and subsequently in command of the defences on the western side of the town. After the relief of Mafeking he commanded the Rhodesian Regiment, and for some time commanded a brigade in various operations.

Mr. and Mrs. Callon, of Ravensbourne, Dunedin, are visiting the Old Country, on a pleasure trip, Mr. Callon having now retired from business. They will remain here until about the middle of November. Since their arrival on July 22, they have visited Dublin, Manchester, and Buckinghamshire, where they have relatives. It is 32 years since Mr. Callon left this country to settle in New Zealand.

Professor A. W. Bickerton, of Christchurch, of "Cosmic Impact" fame, has arrived in London. "I came home by the Orsova, he told me, "and had a wonder-

Chinese any preparation of opium which may be made suitable for smoking except on the order in writing of a medical practitioner or such other person authorized by the Minister of Customs. Persons convicted of selling opium in contravention to the Act are prohibited from holding a permit for the sale of the drug.

fully good passage. The best trip I have ever taken, in spite of it being considered the worst season. I have found most delightful quarters in Maitland Hall, Leicester Gardens, Hyde Park. I have come to develop my impact theory of Cosmic Evolution. My visit was suggested by his Excellency Lord Dudley, the Governor-General of Australia, who made a very liberal contribution towards the cost of the journey. His idea was warmly taken up by the Government and educational authorities of New Zealand, who contributed the remainder of the expenses. I propose to stay somewhat over a year, and may take a run across America, through Canada, and back through the States."

After spending two years in the Malay States, Miss May White, of Auckland, came on to this country by the R.M.S. Moldavia, and is now staying with a friend, Mrs. Waymouth, at Hampstead. She does not intend to remain long in England, and after doing a little sight-seeing and shopping in London and paying one or two visits in the country, she will accompany Mrs. and Miss Waymouth to Paris. Later on, if the political situation in the East is sufficiently settled, Miss White intends to travel as far as Athens, Constantinople, and Tiflis (in the Caucasus), returning to New Zealand towards the end of next year.

"This is my first trip to Europe," said Miss White, "and I am anxious to get in touch with as many nationalities as possible."

Mr. W. Cecil Leys, of Auckland, who has been visiting the United Kingdom after a tour through the East and Siberia, left London on Wednesday for Marseilles to join the Orontes there, en route for Auckland.

Mr. C. F. Sanders, of Auckland, who arrived by the Persia on July 17, via Suez, is at present in London. Mr. Sanders took the sea trip because of a general break-down in health, and it is satisfactory to record that he is now well again. He leaves for Scotland next week, and later will visit the Continent, probably returning to Auckland about the end of the year.

Mr. Percy J. Hewitt, of the Waikato, arrived in England a few days ago, after an extensive trip of some months in Canada and America. He now goes to Scotland and Ireland, intending to stay in Belfast with his sister, who will later return to London with him. Before embarking for New Zealand at Marseilles, in about six weeks' time, Mr. Hewitt intends to see something of Paris. His visit is one of pleasure.

Miss Nora D'Argel, the gifted young New Zealand singer, who will be the principal prima donna of the autumn season at Lyons, is now staying in Buckinghamshire, where the wonderful gowns she will wear as Lakme and as Flora in "La Tosca" are being made by the head workers of that country. Mrs. K. Long (Miss D'Argel's mother) has lately become a professional guide to the historic spots in London.

Mr. J. L. Kelly, ex-editor of the "New Zealand Times," has a striking article in the current "Westminster Review" on "What is the Matter with the Asiatic?" His views on the moral aspect

of the colour question may be thus summarized:—(1) We have no right to impose ourselves as conquerors and taskmasters upon Asiatic races in their own countries. (2) We have no right to reduce Asiatics to serfdom, under the name of "indentured labour" in other countries. (3) We have no right to allow voluntary immigration of Asiatics into Colonies where the result of their influx will be the moral and material deterioration of the British population." The great Colonies, says Mr. Kelly, ultra-loyal though they be, would face war, separation and the risk of foreign invasion rather than open their gates to a flood of Asiatics. Behind this determination lies "the unerring instinct of race-preservation, and the imperious call of civilisation and progress."

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No Cargo Whangarea and Mangouai.  
**For Whangarua, Helewa Bay, Tutakaka, and Whananaki.**  
PAEROA . . . . . Monday, 21st June, 1 p.m.

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WA'OTAHU . . . . . Every Wednesday, midnight  
**For Waikato and Coromandel.**  
LEAVE AUCKLAND

DAPHNE . . . . . Every Mon. & Fri. Forenoon.  
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CLAYMORE . . . . . Every Monday

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7th-10.45 a.m.	3.30 a.m.	8 a.m.	10 a.m.
9th-11.45 a.m.	5.30 a.m.	7 a.m.	10 a.m.
11th-8.45 a.m.	11 a.m.	No str.	11 a.m.
14th-8.45 a.m.	1 p.m.	11 a.m.	No str.
16th-8.45 a.m.	1 p.m.	11 a.m.	1 p.m.
18th-11.45 a.m.	2 p.m.	No str.	2 p.m.
21st-11.45 a.m.	2 p.m.	8 a.m.	No str.
22nd-11.45 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 a.m.	3 a.m.
25th-8.45 a.m.	11 a.m.	No str.	11 a.m.
28th-8.45 a.m.	1 p.m.	11 a.m.	No str.
30th-11.45 a.m.	2 p.m.	11 a.m.	2 p.m.

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MOLDAVIA	10,000	E. H. Gordon, R.N.R.	Nov. 19
MORCA	11,000	W. L. Broun, R.N.R.	Jan. 11
CHINA	8,000	E. Street	Jan. 17
IMALWA	11,000	C. H. E. Troupe, R.N.R.	Feb. 11

**NEW ZEALAND SERVICE.**

Steamers.	Tons.	Captains.	Leave Auckland approximately.
Mongolia	10,000	C. F. Preston, R.N.R.	Nov. 23
Mooltan	10,950	G. C. Hoening, R.N.R.	Dec. 21
Mantua	11,000	F. W. Vibert, R.N.R.	Jan. 19, 1911.
Macedonia	10,500	J. D. Andrews, R.N.R.	Jan. 15
Moldavia	10,000	E. H. Gordon, R.N.R.	Mar. 15
Morca	11,000	W. L. Broun, R.N.R.	April 14

\*Calling at Bombay. \*Calling at Hobart.

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# Naval Headquarters.

## Auckland as the Base.

SYDNEY, Wednesday.

The "Daily Telegraph," in a special article, states that the base of the Imperial Navy in Australasia will be removed from Sydney to Auckland in 1912, and adds that the news will come as a surprise to many Sydney people.

The change means that Garden Island will practically become the property of the Commonwealth Government, the large victualling stores will be closed, the ammunition depot cleared out, and the whole station will probably be transferred to Auckland.

The Royal Navy, through the Admiralty's establishment here, spends more than £300,000 annually. This expenditure will probably be transferred to Auckland. Admiralty House will be closed, and the naval captain in charge will remove his quarters elsewhere.

In place of this, Sydney may be able to secure the presence of a Commonwealth destroyer, and, possibly, a cruiser, but the amount of money spent here will be insignificant compared with that of the Royal Navy.

Mr. Wade, Premier of N.S.W., when interviewed on the matter, declared that it was news to him. He knew nothing of it.

### COMMONWEALTH NAVAL DEFENCE.

MELBOURNE, Wednesday.

The Naval Defence Bill empowers the Governor-General to appoint a board of administration, to be divided into two branches—permanent and citizens' naval forces—and to be raised and kept by volunteer enlistment only.

The bill further provides for permanent forces liable to continuous service and to be employed on any naval service. Citizen forces are only liable for active service when called out by proclamation. They may be required to serve in any naval service within or beyond the Commonwealth. The naval force may be used for the protection of the State against domestic violence. If acting with the King's forces they will be subject to any Imperial Act or regulation.

### Statement by the Premier.

A copy of the naval cable was brought under the notice of Sir Joseph Ward by a "Star" reporter.

The Prime Minister said he knew nothing whatever of the cablegram in question, excepting that which had been placed in his hands. "When in England at the Defence Conference," he added, "I represented that Auckland should be made the base for that portion of the Pacific squadron which is to remain in New Zealand waters. That was agreed to, and Auckland is to be the base. The position has arisen in consequence of the Commonwealth Government having decided to establish its own navy, and take over Garden Island, where the whole work of the Australasian squadron is carried out, and the position of Auckland in respect to the future is a matter on which I am unable to express any opinion. It is not within my province to attempt to interfere in any way regarding the suggested arrangements between the Home authorities and the Commonwealth Government. I have very little doubt that the British Government will see that justice is done to Australia. Of course, the altered arrangements that have been made in reference to the navy will bring into existence altered conditions, but the fact remains that the carrying out of the ordinary work on the ships that will form the Australian fleet must be done in Australia itself."

In his letter stating New Zealand's proposal to Mr. Reginald McKenna, First Lord of the Admiralty, Sir Joseph, while approving of the establishment of three units in the Pacific—in Chinese, Australian and Canadian waters—considered it desirable that a portion of the China Pacific unit should remain in New Zealand waters. He suggested that two of the Bristol cruisers, together with three destroyers and two submarines, should be detailed from the China squadron in time of peace and stationed in New Zealand waters; that the flagship should make periodical visits to New Zealand; and that there should be an interchange of visits between New Zealand and China.

To this Mr. McKenna replied that the suggestions would be carried out, and that the whole squadron should visit New Zealand on its way to China.

The Federal Government having decided to build and maintain its own navy, it naturally follows that the Admiralty will no longer have use for the docks and repair works at Garden and Cockatoo Islands, and headquarters must eventually, as was clearly indicated by Sir Joseph Ward, be removed to Auckland.

### Announced a Year Ago.

The fact that Auckland would be the naval base of the Southern Pacific Squadron was stated by Sir Joseph

Ward on his return from the Defence Conference on September 30th of last year. Sir Joseph, in the course of his reply to the welcome home speeches at the reception in the Albert Park, referring to the Conference, said that it was one of the most momentous that had ever taken place in British territory. There were possibly some who had not found time to look into the question, and did not understand all that it meant to New Zealand. The Empire was confronted on all hands by revolutionary changes. But this Dominion could rest assured that everything had been done to ensure that cohesion, co-operation and strength which was necessary to ensure the safety of the Empire to which they were bound. They would find that what was done at the Conference would prove very valuable to New Zealand, as well as to the Empire as a whole. They had established the foundation of a scheme that would ensure for New Zealand the protection of large ships of war, which would cruise round its coasts and have as its base Auckland. He would point out that in the minds of many the Pacific would be the theatre of operations in the future, and they had now established what within two years would be a reality. There would then be established three naval units to watch over the Empire's diverse interests in the Pacific, and of those interests New Zealand formed an important part. To attempt to maintain a local navy in this country would mean expenditure beyond our means, both in upkeep and population. It would be quite impossible for New Zealand to maintain an efficient squadron of its own. For that reason surely they were justified in the action taken. The Empire's navy was an unconquerable navy. Other countries might try to keep up with it, but they feared it, and New Zealand had built up its attachment to the Empire more than ever.

The battleship gift had been accepted, and New Zealand would be its centre. It would cruise all our coasts for four or five months in the year. In addition, there would be three cruisers, three destroyers, and two submarines. They would be at all times under the direction of the British Admiralty, and would be part of the great navy.

### Cost of the Squadron.

The cost of maintaining the ships on the Australian station for the financial year 1909-0 was £222,022. The Powerful cost £175,449, the Challenger £96,034, the Encounter £82,380, the Cambrian £58,495, the Pioneer £42,144, the Prometheus £44,185, the Pyramus £39,512, the Pegasus £40,532, and the Psyche £40,089. These figures do not include the cost of upkeep, etc., of the naval establishment at Sydney, which was approximately £51,000.

# Sports and Pastimes.

## WITH SAIL AND MOTOR

### NOTES FROM THE WATERFRONT.

(By RINGTAIL.)

IT is pleasing to note that the locally made engines are steadily coming to the front. This is in itself the best recommendation an engine can have. The builders of the well-known "Kapai" engines (Messrs Arthur and Dormer) have their hands full at present. They are just completing a six horse-power single cylinder engine for Mr Connell's launch stationed at Wai-keke. A 12 horse-power double cylinder engine has been ordered by the Fijian Government for a launch for the use of the police department, and this order has to be filled at short notice. Another order has been placed for an engine of 15 horse-power of a lighter type than the "Kapai" engines, as hitherto constructed. This is to be a three cylinder job, and should meet the requirements of launch owners who go in for the speedy light river type of launch. A four horse-power engine is being sent to Wanganui, to go into a new launch built by a local resident.

The Anderson engine, of Christchurch, of which Mr C. Bailey is agent, is being taken up in this city. Mr. Fred Alison, of North Shore, is having a 7 horse-power fitted in his new 25 feet launch, which has just been completed.

A number of launches and a few yachts went down at the end of last week, but the weather at present is anything but inviting.

Building is very brisk this spring. Mr C. Bailey has on hand a 65 feet twin screw steamer for the Clevedon Steam Navigation Co., a lighter for the New Zealand Shipping Co. for Napier, which is being engaged by Geo. Fraser & Sons, and a number of small launches.

Messrs Bailey & Lowe have their shed full, and others to be laid down as soon as space permits. The 32 feet launch for Mr. Vigor Brown, of Napier, is now completed, and the engine, a 15 h.p. Holiday, is being installed. Mr. C. Poole's 25 feet launch is now about complete, and will be launched this month. She is a fine looking vessel, fitted with a 10 horse-power Standard engine, and should have a good turn of speed. Messrs Flinn Bros., of the Great Barrier, are having a 30 feet launch built, and fitted with a 7 horse-power Carson engine. She is being very strongly built, so as to cope with the heavy seas she will encounter off the Barrier. A new

launch for Mr R. Dixon, which is to take the place of the All Black (lately sold to Mr R. Moore, of Kawan), is being pushed along as fast as possible, and will be ready for the water by the 1st of November. The 90 feet schooner is nearing completion, and should be ready for launching by the middle of November. She has a very yacht-like appearance, and should have a good turn of speed.

The new club-house for the Manukau Yacht Club is to be erected at once, and should be ready for occupation before Christmas. A little time back the lady friends of the members of this club held a bazaar and fancy fair, at which a sum of £250 was raised for the purpose of erecting the club-house. Great praise is due to the ladies for the manner in which they have helped this club. At a meeting held on the 29th September, it was decided to tender a complimentary social to the ladies' Committee of the bazaar in recognition of their valuable services to the club.

In the race for the speed pennant of the New South Wales Motor Boat Club, the Challenger made a very easy win of it, beating the ex-flyer Fairbanks badly. The length of the Challenger is 34ft., beam 3ft. 10in., with a 120 horse-power 8-cylinder Daimler engine. The length of the Fairbanks is 36ft. 8in., beam 4ft. 2in., with a 80 horse-power Fairbanks engine. It could hardly be called a race, as at the turning of the first buoy the Challenger was close on a mile ahead.

### CROQUET.

Croquet in Napier.

The annual meeting of the Bluff Hill Croquet Club was held in the club's pavilion on Wednesday afternoon, Mr S. McLernon presiding. The following officers were elected:—President, Mrs McLernon; vice-president, Mrs Brabant; committee, Mesdames Smallbone, Smith, Baxter, W. Brabant, and Laing; hon. secretary and treasurer, Mrs Bitton.

The club placed on record their regret at the departure of their former president, Mrs Stedman.

It was decided to open the lawn officially on October 26, and a cordial invitation is extended to members of other clubs to be present.



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**LAWN TENNIS.**

**New Zealand Association.**

**WELLINGTON, Saturday.**

The annual meeting of the New Zealand Lawn Tennis Association was held last evening.

The election of officers resulted:—**Patron**, His Excellency the Governor; **delegate to the Lawn Tennis Association**, Dr. Eaves; **management committee**, Messrs. R. St. J. Beere, B. Keating, F. M. B. Fisher, H. M. Gore, J. W. M. Dart, Gray, and J. S. Wilson; **honorary secretary and treasurer**, Mr. G. A. Hurley.

It was decided that the president of the centre controlling the New Zealand championships be appointed president of the New Zealand Association. The appointment of delegates to the Lawn Tennis Association of Australasia was left in the hands of the incoming committee. Regarding vice-presidents, it was decided that the nominees of the various associations be elected.

A long discussion took place on a motion by the Auckland Association to alter the rules governing the representation of associations, to provide that the basis of representation of affiliated associations should be as follows:—

"Each affiliated association shall be entitled to one delegate and one vote up to the first 300 members, and an additional delegate or vote for every additional 300 members after the first 300 belonging to clubs affiliated to such association, provided that the maximum number of delegates to which any association is entitled shall not exceed five." Many members were of opinion that the motion would have the effect of pitting town against country associations, and that the former, by reason of greater numerical strength, would override the country associations.

Mr. Dart moved, on behalf of the Wellington Association, that the proviso in regard to the maximum number of delegates be deleted.

A question was raised as to the number of votes that the Southland delegate could exercise.

Professor Hunter considered that, under the rules, Southland, having paid for only two votes, could only exercise two.

Finally, the chairman ruled that Southland could exercise a vote for every fifty members under its control.

Professor Hunter moved: "That the chairman leave the chair while his ruling be discussed." He thought it was an important thing when the chairman of a meeting such as the present ruled that the procedure followed in the past should be thrown over. He considered the ruling altogether wrong, and asked that Mr. Gore take the chair.

Mr. Gore, while agreeing to take the chair, expressed the opinion that the ruling given was the only one that could possibly prevent the proceedings from becoming burlesque. He put the motion, "That the ruling of the chairman be disagreed with."

It was decided that, for the purposes of this motion, each delegate should exercise one vote only. The voting resulted in an even division, and the chairman giving his casting vote against the motion, Mr. Cooke resumed the chair.

The amendment was then carried by 32 votes to 17.

Mr. Wilson (Hawke's Bay) moved as a further amendment, "That the first portion of the motion be altered to read: 'Each affiliated association shall be entitled to two delegates and two votes up to the first 600 members,' the remainder of the motion to read as formerly."

This was lost by 23 votes to 14.

Mr. E. Salmond (Nelson) moved to alter the motion to provide for a maximum of six delegates. This was lost by 30 votes to 17.

Mr. Hurley proposed, "That each association be granted one vote for every 500 members after it had obtained five votes." This was carried by 26 votes to 22.

Professor Hunter moved, "That each association have one vote per 100 up to 300 members, and an additional vote for every 300 members above that." This was carried by 32 votes to 16.

Mr. Gray (Otago) thought if the last amendment were carried as a motion it would cause a great deal more dissatisfaction than any amendment brought down during the evening. He moved as an amendment, "That there be one delegate and one vote for every 300 members, and an additional delegate or vote for every additional 300 members or part thereof." This was lost by 32 votes to 16.

Professor Hunter's amendment was

**BOWLING.**

**Auckland Club and the Northern Rules.**

**THE BAR SINISTER TO SOCIABLE BOWLING.**

A special meeting of the Auckland Bowling Club, the president (Mr. J. Thornes) in the chair, was held in the club-room last week to deal with general matters of interest. The first had reference to the new club by-laws. In order to comply with statutory requirements, it was found necessary to insert in the new by-laws a dissolution clause, and the following clause, previously agreed to, was confirmed:—"Two-thirds of the members of the club present at a special meeting convened for the purpose by seven days' clear notice by advertisement in two local newspapers, may resolve that the club be wound up, and in that case, or if the club cease to exist, or if for a period of two years the trust premises shall cease to be used for the game of bowls, the trustees shall hold the premises and any other land held by them under the trusts aforesaid in trust as a recreation ground for the inhabitants of the City of Auckland, and may transfer the same to the local governing body of the said city in trust, to be used as a recreation ground for the said inhabitants."

It was resolved to have the new rules printed forthwith.

The next matter dealt with was the proposed alteration in the constitution and rules of the Northern Bowling Association. Sub-section 8 of clause 4, stating that affiliated clubs shall not play with any club not affiliated to an association without the consent of the council of the centre, was the subject of strong comment. Mr. J. Carlaw expressed his decided opinion on the drastic and arbitrary nature of the proposition, and he moved that the club's delegates be instructed to oppose the clause at the meeting of Auckland Northern Bowling Association delegates, to be held in the Auckland Club's pavilion on the evening of Friday next, October 14, so that some concerted opinion may be expressed when the question of the proposed revision of the constitution comes up for consideration at the 1911 tournament of the N.B.A.

Mr. R. Teedhope expressed the opinion that for a game and recreation they were already surrounded with a plenitude of rules, and he objected in toto to the introduction of more rules with which to hedge them round.

It was pointed out that it was proposed to alter the whole constitution, and after further discussion, Mr. Carlaw's motion concerning sub-clause 6 was carried unanimously.

Another clause discussed was clause 5, in which it was proposed to divide the Association into two local centres. Mr. Carlaw again raised his voice against the adoption of any such proposal. To his mind such an innovation under the N.B.A. would be greatly to the detriment of bowling in Auckland. He felt there be a Dominion Association, with local associations at each centre, responsible to the parent association on matters only of general interest to the bowlers of the Dominion at large. He objected to such power as was proposed being given to what was practically a Wellington Association, which was of very much less importance in Auckland than the A.P.B.A. He moved that the club delegates be instructed to oppose the clause. The motion was carried.

The president gave it as his opinion that the whole spirit of the proposed constitution was wrong and opposed to the best principles of bowling. The vetoes were such that a club could not hold a little holiday tournament and invite a few friends without incurring pains and penalties. Several other members also expressed themselves strongly on the point.

Mr. Thornes, accordingly, moved, "That our delegates be instructed that in the proposed constitution of the Northern Bowling Association is opposed to the socially friendly feeling that has always prevailed amongst bowlers, and though such rules might be suitable for games where gate money is charged, they are not desirable for bowlers." If the constitution were adopted, it meant that of the 27 clubs belonging to the A.P.B.A., nineteen of them would be ostracised by the N.B.A., as only eight Auckland clubs were affiliated to the Northern Bowling Association, which did not recognise the Auckland Association, said Mr. Thornes.

The motion was carried unanimously. The president (Mr. Thornes) and Messrs. J. Carlaw and A. J. Black were appointed delegates to represent the Auckland Club at the meeting to be held on Friday.

Messrs. Morgan and G. A. Hurley supported the suggestion that a New Zealand association be formed with subsidiary associations for each province, but this matter was allowed to stand over until something definite had been decided on the more immediate question.

then put as the motion, and was carried on the voices.

It was agreed that the location of the New Zealand championship tournament be left to the management committee.

It was decided that a paid secretary be appointed, at a salary of £50 a year, in addition to which an annual bonus not exceeding £10 is to be paid when the annual championships are held at headquarters, and not exceeding £25 when another centre is selected for the championships.

**Northern Bowling Association**

The annual meeting of the Northern Bowling Association was held last week. The following officers were elected:—President, Mr. William Elliott (Auckland); vice-president, Mr. J. Keith (Wellington); secretary and treasurer, Mr. G. H. Dixon; honorary auditor, Mr. F. Allen. Amintion was granted to the Devonport Club. It was decided that the next tournament at Auckland shall commence on January 9, 1911. Colonel Collins and Messrs Roberts, Bary, Brunskill, Bush, and Prince were appointed to draw up a tournament programme to be submitted to the council of the association.

**Selection of Bowls.**

Considering the keenness of colonial greens, it is surprising to find so little attention paid to the sizes and weights of bowls. Yet the weight of a bowl is a most important factor to consider if the player aims at success. A light bowl on a windy day is a serious handicap, and in a forcing game the heavy wood invariably tells. Probably no phase of the game receives such a small measure of attention.

One has only to express the intention of buying bowls to be inundated with suggestions or flooded with offers of discards at a small price; and, more often than not, even experienced players when pushed into a corner can neither state positively the size nor the weight of the bowls they have used for years, and are using still. They cannot tell you why light woods are made. They cannot say whether the makers advise the use of heavy woods. They cannot tell you the scheduled sizes of wood on the market, nor can they say the weights they run.

Each one-sixteenth of an inch increase in diameter adds about 2oz to the weight of a wood. The makers tell you that light wood is intended for use on crown greens. They also advise you to use the heaviest wood you can handle comfortably on level greens. Three pounds eight ounces is the maximum. Clearly enough, if guided by the maker's advice, players should use 5 1-8 or a 5 3-16 bowl, if practicable. If they cannot handle them, so much to their disadvantage. The point is that not one beginner in a hundred is so advised. The first he knows about it is when he gets home with his bowls and finds the maker's instructions in the box. He also finds that he is saddled with light weights owing to bad advice.

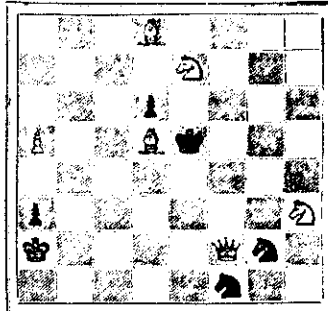
It is safe to assume that the makers know what they are talking about. It is common-sense to believe that the heavier a bowl is the more it knocks the light weight about, and the less it is disturbed when played first; and it is no less true to say that heavy wood is less influenced by the wind or by obstacles large enough to vary the flight of light wood. As a matter of fact, the roll of heavy bowls is, even to a casual observer, less bumpy and more reliable in the draw. Less "nulls" are made in delivery—a heavy bowl takes the grass from the hand more readily. In a firm shot or in a drive its weight holds it up. Either shot can be played with greater accuracy. Light wood resting on the pack will roll three feet away from an ordinary draw shot when struck. Reverse the positions, and the light wood meet sufficient resistance to glide off or stick fast and lose the shot; a heavy bowl will score every time. If of ordinary stature, you do not know you cannot play with heavy wood until you try. And the only way to prove that a bowl is true is to roll it up. The quality depends on the price you pay; buy good wood. Any player will send you heavy wood try what you want. Always start on the heavy end and work down. Never begin with five-inch wood. Start on 5 3-16. If that is beyond you, come down to 5 1-8. If that size is too large you made a mistake in leaving off marbles to begin chasing your "tow" at bowls. And buy no discards—a bowler never sells what he wants himself; not more frequently, anyhow, than a Noble or a Trumper parts with his pet bat.

**CHESS.**

All communications to be addressed to the Chess Editor, "The Weekly Graphic and New Zealand Mail," Box 764, Auckland.

The Auckland Chess Club meets on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings, at No. 24, His Majesty's Arcade Queen-street (2nd floor).

Position No. 63.  
By W. A. Shinkman.  
Black (5 pieces).



White (7 pieces).

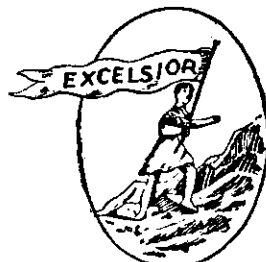
White to play and mate in two moves.  
Forsyth Notation: 3R4: 4S3: 3P4: P2Bk3: 8: pG8: K4 Qs1: 6s2.

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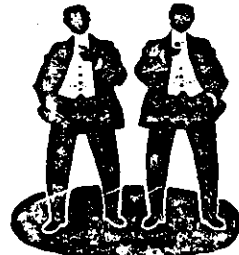
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The following very interesting game was played in the last All-Russian tourney. The winner is only 18 years of age!

- 36. B-K3 R-B6
37. BxP ch K-B3
38. Q-Q18 Resigna.

A splendidly played game on the part of White, reflecting great credit on the young master.

VIENNA OPENING.

Notes.

- White. Alekhin. 1. P-K4 2. Kt-QB3 3. B-QB4 4. P-Q3 5. B-K15 6. P-Q13 7. PxB 8. P-KR4 9. B-Q2 10. Q-B3 11. P-K14 12. P-K15

Reverting to the paragraph in our issue of 5th inst., the "Illustrated London News" says, apropos of Mr Blackburne's jubilee:—"With the exception of Mr Staunton, no master has been so purely representative of Great Britain in the royal game, and no one has more worthily upheld the prestige of his country all the world over." In international tournaments, he had, in his prime, no superior, if, indeed, his equal; in blind-fold play he was supreme; in exposition he was as original as he was brilliant.

The right move here was PxP, whereupon 13 PxP, BxR, 14 QxR, Kt-Kt sq, and Black's game is not bad; White has no such decisive attack as in the text.

- 13. R-Kt eq B-B3
14. Kt-R3 K-Q2

Black cannot castle, in face of the open file.

- 15. Q-K4 R-KBsq.

Would not 15. PR5 have been better, and on 16. Q-K13, to continue Kt-QB4 (17. P-KB4, PxP), and then R-KB sq. or Ksq, according to White's move?

- 16. P-KB4 P-KB4
17. PxBP

A beautiful and sound sacrifice! Black is obliged to take the Rook, after which his game is completely disorganised.

- 18. PxKt ch K-Bsq
19. Q-Kt sq P-Q13
20. QxP P-QB4
21. P-Q4

White conducts the attack in a delightfully vigorous fashion. Black, of course, cannot take the QP, owing to 22. PxQ1 and B-Q15.

- 22. P-Q5 Q-QR2
23. RXP Kt-R2

Black's game is definitely lost.

- 24. B-R6 QxR
25. P-QB4 BxP
26. QxQ ch KxB
27. QxP B-K42
28. PxB Kt-B3
29. P-B5 Kt PxP
30. Q-Q7 ch RxP
31. P-K7 K-Kt sq
32. QxKl KtXP
33. Q-Q6 ch R(Rsq)-KBsq
34. BxP R-Ksq
35. Q-Q8 ch R(Rsq)-B3
K-R2

AUCKLAND CHESS CLUB.

In the Level Tourney, the scores to date are:—Davies 2, with two games to play; Ewen 3½, one game to play; Grierson 3½; Miles 4, one game to play; O'Loughlin 4, two games unplayed.

In the Handicap Tourney, the scores are:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Wins, Games played, Unplayed. Includes Davies (2 wins, 1 game played), Ewen (2 wins, 0 games played), Grierson (0 wins, 2 games played), Hemus (0 wins, 2 games played), Ray (3 wins, 1 game played).

Ray has a good lead, and looks a likely winner. He has a game pending against Hemus, which he only needs to draw to ensure his taking premier place. Ewen has challenged Grierson for the top rung of the ladder.

Since the above was written Ray has beaten Hemus, and has therefore won the tournament.

Solution of Position No. 62 (Charlick). Q-B2.

Ending of Game Blackburne v. Amateur.

- 14. RxPch KxR
15. Q-R7, mate.

Life is a cheap table d'hote in a rather dirty restaurant, with Time changing the plates before you have had enough of anything.—"Morning Leader."



By WEAVER.

FIXTURES.

- Oct. 19 and 22 — Wellington R.C. Spring Oct. 20 and 21 — North Ottago J.C. Spring Oct. 23, 26 — Auckland Trotting Club Spring Oct. 28 and 27 — Gore R.C. Spring Oct. 27 and 28 — Poverty Bay T.C. Spring Oct. 28 and 29 — Masterton R.C. Spring Oct. 29 — Waipiata Hacking Club Nov. 5, 7, 9, and 12 — Canterbury J.C. Metropolitan Nov. 9, 9, and 12 — Auckland R.C. Spring Nov. 9 — Waverley-Waiototara R.C. Annual Nov. 19, 23 — Otahuhu T.C. Spring Dec. 27, 31, Jan. 7 — A.T.C. Summer Dec. 28, 29, and Jan. 2 and 3 — Auckland R.C. Summer Dec. 31 and Jan. 2 — Greymouth J.C. Midsummer

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Inquisitive, Wahi.—Brandy rode Roosevelt and Jenkins Diablo.

POKER.—Provided the player has only picked up the three cards, he cannot be forced to take the fourth. If he has lifted or looked at the four cards his hand would certainly be dead.

The N.Z. Cup winner of 1901, Tortulla, has foaled a filly to Achilles.

At Glenora Park, Hotcherina has foaled a colt to Soult.

The class of hurdle horse at present running in and around Hawke's Bay seems to be very poor.

The disappointment of the nominations for the A.R.C. Spring Meeting is the class engaged in the two-year-old races, which is a bit below the standard of former years.

It has been definitely decided that the Manukau gelding Doggie Hawk is not to fulfil his engagements at the Wellington Racing Club's Spring Meeting.

The horses Equitas and Sunburnt were brought back to the Domain from Sydney by the Moriaki on Wednesday, after their unsuccessful efforts at the A.J.C. Spring Meeting.

Out of twenty-one handicapped for the City Handicap at the A.R.C. Spring Meeting, sixteen have been given up, the deliveries being Maori King, Sedition, Wimmers, Ballybegg, and Amato.

Accommodation has been secured at headquarters by the New Plymouth owner, Mr. J. O'Driscoll, for Waitapu, and the Gipsy King gelding is evidently to fulfil his engagements at the A.R.C. Spring Meeting.

The Birkenhead gelding North Head, which has been backed about the ponds for the last couple of months, has made his reappearance on the tracks at Ellerslie. He is still under C. Coleman's charge.

An invitation has been extended to the Hon. E. Mitchellson, president of the Auckland Racing Club, to be present at the next meeting of the V.R.C., but unfortunately, he is unable to accept the invitation.

Evidently Mr. Ross prefers to stay at home to journeying South, for in addition to Salute and King Soul, having been paid up for in the City Handicap and Guinness respectively, they have been nominated for the minor events.

The withdrawal of California from his engagements at the Napier Park meeting was due to the state of the ground, which was a bit hard, his owner not being prepared to take any risks with the big son of San Fran.

According to a Napier exchange, the general opinion expressed after the Railway Handicap on the first day of the Napier Park meeting, was that VI had run second to that event, and there was great surprise when she was not placed.

The victory of Master Soult in the Eclipse Stakes at Cambridge on Wednesday was well anticipated by a number of local punters, who benefit accordingly. Private advice states that the son of Soult started a strong odds-on favourite.

The blood stallion Diamond Star, by Birkenhead-Sullivan, and therefore own brother to Zimmerman; has, on account of Mr. H. D. Ormond, Napier, N.Z., been sold to the proprietor of Mount Morris Station, Queensland.

With a final payment of sixteen for the Great Northern Guineas, and the fact that only one or two look as if they were left in error, there seems every possibility of a record field going to the post for the three-year-old classical event. Inspection,

Goldfinder, Dearast, Ladrons, St. Bees, Cheddar, and an unnamed colt by St. Ambrose represent the Southerners, and if the majority come it will rest the event with considerable interest.

At Ellerslie on Thursday morning, Black Northern, Sabre, and Delegate were sent a round of the schooling hurdles. The two former fenced quickly, but Delegate dwelt a lot at his fences, being very careful, and had evidently not forgotten his fall at Avondale.

Mr W. Ring intended leaving home for the South on Friday, with Wauchope, Ho-hungutahi, and Domingo. The latter is engaged at Wellington, and after that time the trio will be taken on to Riccarton to fulfil engagements at the C.J.C. Spring Meeting.

The N.Z. Cup candidate Cullinan has now won three races on end, but the case has been referred to a higher authority. Cullinan has been accepted for in the Wellington Handicap next Wednesday, in which he has 7.7 to carry, and if he is given a run, some idea should be got of his prospects in the big two-mile.

The hitherto subventen Soult filly Aerina was sent out a good favourite for the four-furlong race at the recent Kutow meeting. She has grown up and furnished out since racing as a two-year-old, and also shows improvement in her manners at the barrier. She began fairly well, but failed to run into a place at the finish.

The classical two-year-old race, the Wellington Stakes, to be run at the Wellington Racing Club's Spring Meeting does not look like providing a decent field. Only eight have been paid up for, and six of these hail from three stables, Sir George Clifford, Hon. J. D. Ormond, and Mr. T. H. Lowry, each having a pair engaged.

The three-year-old colt, Master Laddo, which was supported from the right quarter for the N.Z. Cup, is not performing in public as well as expected, and another unplaced performance went down against him in the Mauk Hike at Otaki, for which he was sent out favourite, but ran very disappointingly.

C. Jenkins, who rode Gipsy Belle to victory in the Flying Handicap at Otaki on Wednesday, won the distinction of riding the first winner on the club's new course. He was presented with a gold-mounted whip in honour of the occasion, the Hon. J. Carroll making the presentation. Gipsy Belle defeated her stable companion, which was a very hot favourite, by two lengths.

Mr T. H. Lowry, who won the two two-year-old races at the recent Napier Park Spring Meeting, with Bellal and Sea Pink, won the other two races last year with Kilmour and War Song. Both Bellal and Sea Pink are stated to be colts likely to improve with racing. The latter is by Sea-ton Deinat, which was sold in Auckland recently for the ridiculously low price of 60g.

The performance of Master Soult in winning the Eclipse Stakes at Cambridge on Wednesday, was a good one, and evidently the son of Soult is back to his best form. From a true point of view, the win was nothing wonderful, but in weight-for-age races, the time test does not always work out satisfactorily, and it is not always safe to rely upon it. The field behind Master Soult was a fairly strong one, and included Danuus, which defeated the best of the three-year-olds in the Cambridge Guineas on the previous Saturday. Master Soult has, up to the present, won about 10 races, even if he does not win again, should be on the right side of the ledger over the trip.

The monthly meeting of the Auckland Metropolitan Committee was held last Tuesday, the Hon. E. Mitchellson presiding. Licences were granted as follows:—Jockeys: J. P. Donahoe, A. Langston, T. W. Reid, A. J. McMillin, B. O. Wilson, and J. Blake. Apprentice jockeys: J. B. Bannock, W. Floyd, M. Foy, H. C. Gaultier, riders: C. C. Dunlop, Joseph Irwin. The following programmes were submitted and passed:—Waipa R.C. December 3, 1910; Ohangou R.C., 2nd 1911; Epsom R.C., 1st and 2nd seasons Auckland Trotting Club, two pony races on October 22 and 26; Otahuhu Trotting Club, two pony races on November 18 and 20. A letter from A. McMillin, junr., regarding Jockey Licenses was considered, and his application refused.

The annual meeting of the Huntly Racing Club was held on Wednesday evening. Mr J. P. Bailey (president) presided. The balance sheet showed that the total income was £218 8/6, and a credit balance was carried forward to next year of 28 8/4. The following officers were elected:—Patrons, Messrs H. Greenwell, M.P., and W. P.

WHY BE BALD?

An Invitation to You to Prove the Efficacy of Harlene Free of Cost. UNIVERSAL HARLENE HAIR DRILL.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" is now the vogue. "Harlene Hair-Drill" is not a mysterious process. It is a scientific method of treating the scalp. It is, of course, the unwholesome scalp that causes the hair to fall out or become weak, dry, or brittle. The scalp requires loosening, so that the blood may circulate freely and generously feed the roots of the hair and distribute health. Why should men be bald and women lose that rich blessing which is their birthright—their beautiful, profuse hair?

Messrs. Edwards, the proprietors of the famous "Harlene," which has for so many years done a great deal to check the alarming increase of baldness, and to check hair troubles generally, desire to spare no expense to convince the public that Edwards' "Harlene for the Hair" can do what they claim for it; with this object in view they are distributing a free outfit sufficient for one week's trial.

The outfit comprises:— (1) An instruction book that fully describes the nature of the hair and the cause of hair troubles. It is illustrated and will be found not only interesting, but instructive. It fully explains the "Harlene Hair-Drill," and the instructions are simple and concise.

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Remember this is a free trial. The outfit will be sent on receipt of the coupon below. Three penny stamps must be enclosed for postage, although, if the package is called for, there will be no charge whatever.

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To Messrs. EDWARDS' HARLENE Co., 95 & 96, High Holborn, London, England.

Sirs,—I desire to try your offer of one week's "Harlene Hair-Drill," and accept your free trial offer of instruction and supply of "Harlene."

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Mamey, M.P. (re-elected); President, Mr. J. B. Bailey (re-elected); Vice-Presidents, Dr. McDermid, Dr. Low, Messrs Page Wood, W. J. Ralph, sen., L. B. Harris, sen., F. Radcliffe, J. G. Mackenzie, sen., E. T. Bain, A. McKinnon, Whit Blimcom, Hon. Mahuta, Rata Mahuta, F. Bennett, A. Galt, J. Duffy secretary, Mr. A. G. Stewart, treasurer, Mr. G. C. Maxwell (re-elected); committee, Messrs H. Buchanan, J. Brooks, J. Phillips, W. Speira, F. Twissam, J. Claridge, F. Edwards. It was decided to present a gold medal subscribed by members of the club, as a memento of his record feat of riding the winner in all the seven races at last year's meeting.

THE GLENORA PARK YEARLINGS.

A GOOD COLLECTION.

Taking advantage of an off day, and with Mr. R. Wyyard as a companion, I journeyed as far as Papakura last week, to have a look over the yearlings which are to be submitted to auction at the end of the month. The first day, January, unfortunately the day was not as favourable as could be wished, and the youngsters had to be inspected in their boxes instead of the paddock, while I took over the mares at the next day's meeting. Some light refreshments at the homestead, and then a move was made to the stables which sheltered the cubby Caribines. No. 1 proved to be a colt by Sout from Miss Helen, a first foal. At present Miss Helen's son is a bit on the small side, but is coming on nicely, and should be up to the average at sale time. A solid filly No. 2, by Sout from Mrs. O'Brien, which should grow into a fine mare; but more to my liking was No. 3, a lengthy filly by Sout from Erry Roe, which promises to come to hand early. A wiry, hardy sort, No. 4, a colt by Sout from Miss Helen, which looks like furnishing into a nice horse. No. 5, a filly by Sout from Eff, is a nice evenly-turned youngster, while one that looks like racing early is No. 6, a fine filly, all quality, bred from St. Edith. Another well-grown filly is No. 7, by Sout from Corusa, and then No. 8, one of the picks of the basket, came under notice. This was the Sout-Lady Musket colt, full-brother to King Sout. Perhaps hardly as big as his brother was at the same age, nevertheless he is exceptionally well-grown. Standing over a lot of ground, he takes the eye at once, and already Mr. Walters has referred to him as his pick. No. 9, a colt by Sout from Miss Margaretta, is a big upstanding fellow that, given time, is sure to be useful, while another big colt is No. 10, by Sout from Moul. Although big, there is nothing to be said about the mare, and with ordinary luck she should prove more than useful. A filly, a shade on the small side, is No. 11, a first and late foal to boot, by Scottish King from Busy Girl, which, although small, is a handy sort. No. 12, a colt by Sout from Miss Helen, is the son of the English mare Merry Nit, by Sout, the full-brother of which Mr. Walters retained last year for a sire. The first of the Glutes to be noticed was No. 13, the colt by Helen McGregor, a typical Glute, and the best of this mare's stock. A fine, evenly-formed colt describes No. 14, a son of Sout - Lady Arawa. No. 15, a lengthy filly by Field Battery - Sout Girl, looks like making a name for herself as the racehorse is No. 16, the colt by Sout - Ronola. A beautifully-topped colt, of great girth, he is indeed one to admire. No. 17 is a colt by Glute - Princess Alice, a fine, well-grown youngster, with plenty of substance. Another Glute is No. 18, a colt from Lady Bobs, which throws back more to the dam's side than to Glute. This finished the lot in the main building. "And now will show you a couple of small ones," was Mr. Walters' comment as he led the way to the boxes by the late Mrs. Walters' residence. The first box opened contained a colt by Glute - Gold Wai, which is a very early foal, bred for unstaking for a two-year-old. Well-grown, and without a blemish, he has to be seen to be appreciated. The last of the lot, but the gem of the collection occupied the next compartment, the colt by Sout from Lady Bobs. Without doubt, this is one of the most perfect colts ever raised in Auckland, and approach him from any quarter, and you cannot pick a fault with him - a faultless colt if ever there was one. The whole of the youngsters are exceptionally quiet, and bear evidence of the careful attention of the stud groom, Kelly, and a more even lot have never been seen at the Papakura stables. With the exception of the Busy Girl filly, which is certainly small, those to be submitted are well grown and furnished, and with another three months to go before the sale, it should be still further improvement in their condition.

On returning to the homestead, the stallions Glute, and the latest importation, Marble Arch, were inspected. The latter has approved out of all knowledge, and with a bit more exercise will be a handsome specimen of the thoroughbred.

TURF TALK FOR THE WEEK.

CHRISTCHURCH, Friday.

Matters at Riccarton have been quiet during the past few days, a large contingent of locally-trained horses having been taken South for the Dunedin Meeting. There has been practically no rain for six weeks, and trainers are becoming anxious, a good many of the horses now in work at Riccarton not relishing the hard going. Before the August meeting frequent storms indicated considerably against the efforts of local trainers to get their charges fit, and now that the Cup meeting is approaching the weather is at the other extreme. The Dunedin Jockey Club made an auspicious beginning with its Spring Meeting on Wednesday. The attendance was big,

the totalisator receipts exceeded last year's figures, and the racing was good. Recent improvements have been of great benefit to the course, and the day's racing was carried off under altogether favourable conditions. The principal interest in the meeting centred in the Mogiel Handicap, in which four of the five starters were New Zealand Cup candidates, and in the Dunedin Stakes, the first two-year-old race of the season in the South Island. The former race, over a mile and a quarter, served to show that Martini is going on well in his Cup preparation. The son of Martini-Escapade had a great start, but was held back by him over short courses, and his effort was wholly pleasing. He was always prominent, and he finished up his task in really workmanlike style, beating his half-brother - Outlander by a good margin. The Finland gelding will meet his relative on much more favourable terms at Riccarton, but the difference is not a great deal more than the Dunedin race. The prize interest in the latter, who has been supported in the South for the big November race, was expected to do better than get into third place, but though he is regarded as a natural winner, he was held back by the run he lost the position he had held from the start. The son of Invicta was galloping stronger in the early stages of the race, but as he was led off the course late, his opponent had a chance when the pinch came, and if that is so, his Cup prospects are doubtful. Olyo, who was sent out a good favorite, was never prominent; but probably satisfied his connections. He is a good runner, and the Dunedin Stakes was reduced to five, but they represented a good class. Sir Geo. Clifford's handsome colt Masterpiece justified the high expectations he had formed of him by winning the Dunedin Stakes. Sir Geo. Clifford's colt is the last of a remarkably speedy little family, Glenowlet, Kirrimuir, and Madam Madcap being the others, and Madam Madcap being the best, and Madam is the best of the bunch. He ran a bit green, looking about him when the crowd was reached, but a touch of the whip straightened him up and he finished his task in superior style. Phobos also claims attention on the score of breeding, being by Martian from Pleside, and therefore half-brother to two speedy performers in Inglenuck and Firefoot. The two Southern representatives - Daringdale and First Robert, both sons of Canobert, are probably hardly so far advanced as the Riccarton youngsters. Mr. Hazlett paid a substantial price for Daringdale, and the son of the Brigad will probably go a deal further before long towards justifying his promising appearance.

Of the other performers at Wingatui, the Stewards' Handicap was won by a good turn of speed in winning the Electric Handicap. Bourade, a half-sister to Outlander and Martini, put up a good performance in the Handicap, and her formosan made a mile and a quarter record at Oamaru a year ago, but between then and Wednesday she had done nothing more. Among the nominees for a country hack meeting to be held soon is Night-light, whose New Zealand Cup engagement is still continued. The principal event of this meeting is worth the munificent sum of 12soya to the winner.

NAPIER PARK SPRING MEETING.

FIRST DAY.

NAPIER, Wednesday. There was the weather for the first day of the Napier Park Racing Club's Spring Meeting. Eleven bookmakers were licensed - five inside at £20 10/ each and six outside at £16 15/. The sum of £6347 was bet through the machines as against £6119 for the first day of the last spring meeting. Results are as follow: - Hack Hurdles, of 100sovs, 14 mile. Captain Jingle, 10.7, 1; Appin, 10.2, 2; Te Whetu, pulled up. Time, 3.17. Trial Hack of 40sovs, six furlongs. - Virtue, 8.0, 1; Waikahu, 9.10, 2; Merrie Vale 7.7, 3. All started. Won by a length. Time 1.16 4/5.

TARADALE HURDLE RACE. One mile and three-quarters. E. J. Watt's b.g. Aorangi, aged, by Merriwee - Pomatui, 9.0 (C. Cross) 1 E. H. Gray's b.g. Nogi, 9.0 (F. Nyman) 2 S. Tanner's Ranghaeta, 8.5 (Thompson) 3 Also started: Whatakuara, 9.10.

At the last hurdle Aorangi led Ranghaeta by a length, but once over the fence Aorangi was a good way and won anyhow by half-a-dozen lengths. Nogi got up in time to beat Ranghaeta, who was easing up, by a length. Whatakuara was a very bad last. Time, 3.15 1/5.

COUNTY HACK HURDLE RACE. One mile. T. H. Lowry's br g Cullinan, 4yrs, by Royal Fusilier - Bijou, 10.2 (L. Wilson) 1 Hon. J. D. Ormond's Idealism, 8.10 (F. D. Jones) 2 J. Rollo's Entente, 8.10 (F. Hallinan) 3 Also started: Strathmoira, 8.11; Mediterranean, 8.0; Polynees, 8.12.

After leaving the country head Cullinan ran to the front. Idealism following him through. From that on Wilson sat still on Cullinan and won in hollow fashion by two lengths. Time, 1.41 1/5.

PARK STAKES HURDLE RACE. One mile and a quarter. J. T. and G. H. Miller's b.g. Sandstream, 4yrs, by San Fran - Ua, 8.13 (Gray) 1 E. J. Watt's Parable, 7.8 (C. Brown) 2 W. J. Douglas's Kopp, 7.8 (O'Brien) 3 Also started: Irani, 8.9; Woolley, 8.7; Lamsdorf, 7.6; Spate, 7.2; Runkum, 6.7. Before the distance post was reached Sandstream had the race won and he ran

in an easy winner by two lengths, Kopp being a fair third and Lamsdorf fourth. Time, 2.7 3/5.

JUVENILE HANDICAP. Four furlongs. T. H. Lowry's br f Bellah, by Royal Fusilier - Lisaduru, 8.11 (L. Wilson) 1 G. P. Donnelly's Golden Ball, 7.7 (F. O'Brien) 2 D. Bulck's Ranghaeta, 7.8 (F. Meagher) 3 Also started: Trellis, 7.7; Eilford, 7.9; Ireland, 7.9; Sanguinary, 7.2. An indifferent start was effected, Golden Ball and Ranghaeta showing up first. They carried on the running until well down the straight, when Bellah asserted herself and won by half-a-length. Time, 49 1/5.

LAHURURI HACK HURDLE RACE. Five furlongs. J. T. and G. H. Miller's blk g Tina Toa, aged, by Conqueror - Ilkonal, 8.2 (Gray) 1 J. McHardy's Elya, 7.0 (F. Hallinan) 2 J. Hennah's Amaru, 9.3 (E. Lowe) 3 Also started: Bannock, 6.7; Niwari, 8.4; Morykoff, 8.0; Waitoke, 7.30; Lord Possible, 7.10; Nkakuu, 7.8; Perceler, 7.8; Raupore, 7.3 (carried 7.10); Miriam, 7.0. Tina Toa, Amaru, and Elya were always in the leading positions, Contendent not by any means getting a good run. Tina Toa held his advantage all the way and won by half-a-length from Elya, Amaru being a close third and Contendent fourth. Time, 1.1 3/5.

RAILWAY HANDICAP. Six furlongs. E. J. Watt's br f Winning Post, 3yrs, by Merriwee - Victoria Cross, 7.6 (C. Brown) 1 D. Bulck's Gold Battery, 6.7 (carried 6.12 (F. Meagher) 2 T. H. Lowry's War Song, 8.3 (L. Wilson) 3 Also started: Faunus, 9.0; Vi, 7.2; Voetgang, 6.11.

Faunus was first off, Winning Post being next, but they had only gone a few strides when Winning Post rushed to the front and led all the way. Gold Battery came with a good run on the outside, but just failed to reach the winner. Time, 1.15 1/5.

SECOND DAY.

NAPIER, Thursday. The sum of £11210 was handled at the machines for the two days of the Napier Park Spring Meeting, as compared with £10,779 for last year's meeting.

Results are as follow: - Cassinian Handicap of 80sovs, one and a half miles. Captain, 9.0, 1; Appin, 10.1, 2; Te Whetu, 10.8, 3. All started. Won by five lengths. Time, 2.47 3/5. Telephone Hack Handicap of 80sovs, 6 furlongs. - Orygyn, 7.13, 1; Raupore, 7.7, 2; Morykoff, 7.15, 3. All started. Won by a length. Time 1.16 3/5. Korokipo Hurdles of 100sovs, one and three-quarter miles. - Aorangi, 10.4, 1; Centaur, 11.2, 2; Ranghaeta, 9.5, 3. These were the only starters. Won by a chain. Time, 3.15 3/5.

Nursery Handicap, four furlongs and a half. - Sea Pluk, 8.0, 1; Ireland, 7.5, 2; Ranghaeta, 8.0, 3. Also started: Golden Ball, 7.11; Eilford, 7.9; Sanguinary 7.0 (carried 7.2) Ireland, Sanguinary and Sea Pluk were in that order until

well down the straight, when the latter went to the front and won nicely by a length. Time, 55 2/5.

Racing Club Handicap, one mile and a distance. - Vi, 6.13, 1; Kopp, 7.13, 2; Parable, 7.10, 3. Also started: Bridge 8.10, Woodhey 8.6, Irani 8.5, Merriwa 7.12, Lamsdorf 7.6, Spate 7.0, Amato 7.0, Separator 7.0. Won by two lengths, about the same distance separating the second and third horses. Merriwa was fourth. Time, 1.55 3/5.

Puketapu Hack Handicap, seven furlongs. - Strathmoira, 8.8, 1; Mediterranean, 8.10, 2; Niwari, 8.8, 3. Also started: Idealism 9.0, Waikahu 7.3, Polynees 6.11, Entente 6.11, All Trumps 6.10, Miriam 6.10. Won by three-quarters of a length. Time 1.31 1/5.

SCURRY HACK RACE. Five furlongs. H. Moore's Ultimatum, 8.7 (W. Kirk) 1 W. J. Douglas's Nkakuu, 8.7 (O'Brien) 2 G. P. Donnelly's Goldemar, 8.7 (3. Fitzgerald) 3 Also started: Boyne Water 8.7, Waitoke 8.7, Lolita 8.7 (carried 9.0), Wee Rose 8.7. Won by a neck after a great finish, a head between the second and third horses. Time, 1.3.

GRANDSTAND HANDICAP. Six furlongs. T. H. Lowry's War Song, by Royal Fusilier - Contiente, 8.2 (L. Wilson) 1 D. Bulck's Gold Battery, 7.2 (Meagher) 2 Hon. J. D. Ormond's Contendent, 7.12 (F. D. Jones) 3 Also started: Winning Post 7.13, Voetgang 6.11. Won easily by three lengths, Winning Post being fourth and Voetgang fifth. Time, 1.14 2/5.



NOTICE is hereby given that written tenders will be received at the District Lands and Survey Office, Auckland, up till 12 o'clock noon on WEDNESDAY, 24th November, 1910, for the purchase of the kauri and other milling timbers standing on the undermentioned lots: -

- MANGONUI COUNTY. Lot 1, Part Block VIII, Ahipara; XIII, Tokaha; and VII Waingape Survey Districts. HAY OF ISLANDS COUNTY. Lot 2, Part Block I and II, Omapepe S.D. (Lot 1, Puket Forest). Lot 3, Part Block I, Omapepe S.D. (Lot 2, Puket Forest). HOKIANGA COUNTY. Lot 4, Part Block XIII, Kaeo S.D. (Lot 3, Puket Forest). Lot 5, Part Block XIII, Kaeo S.D. (Lot 18 Okahutu State Forest). HOBSON COUNTY. Lot 6, Crown Land, Part Block III, Kaibu S.D. Lot 7, Crown Land, Part Block IV, Kaibu S.D. Lot 8, Crown Land, Part Block XVI, Tutuake S.D. and Block IV, Kaibu S.D. Poster Plans with conditions and terms of sale may be seen at all the principal Post Offices throughout the Auckland district, or will be forwarded on application being made to the above office. ERIC C. GOLD SMITH, Commissioner of Crown Lands.

Advertisement for ELLIMAN'S EMBROGATION. The ad features the brand name in large, stylized letters at the top. Below it, there is a detailed illustration of a man in a top hat riding a horse. The text describes the product as a 'PAIN ARISING FROM' various ailments like Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Chronic Bronchitis. It claims to be the best created by using ELLIMAN'S according to the information given in the Elliman R.E.P. booklet. The ad also includes a section for 'Animals' and 'ROYAL FOR ANIMALS' with a small illustration of a horse and rider. The bottom of the ad contains the text 'THE NAME IS ELLIMAN'.

# 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, hand-pics and alterations, results of competitions, and other matters of interest, to the publishing office not later than the Saturday prior to date of publication.

## Auckland v. Waitemata.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

**A** MATCH, Auckland v. Waitemata, was played on the Middlemore Park Links on Saturday, and resulted in a win for the home team by seven to two, and one game all square. Following are the results, Auckland players being mentioned first:—W. B. Colbeck beat C. Nettleton, 8 and 7; E. Upton and A. F. Penman, all square; D. MacCormick beat A. W. Clouston, 3 and 2; H. D. Bamford beat R. D. Smythe, 4 and 3; E. A. Dargaville beat H. Foster, 6 and 5; J. Lusk beat M. Sutton, 6 and 4; H. MacIntosh beat H. Stringer, 4 and 3; H. C. Tonks lost to A. A. Johns, 8 and 1; P. Lawrence beat F. McNeil, 7 and 6; H. Clark lost to Dr. Guinness, 1 up.

A return match will be played on the Waitemata Links within the next few weeks.

## Wellington.

### THE TUSON CUP.

Just before his departure for England, Colonel Tuson presented a challenge cup for competition annually between the Wellington and Christchurch Golf Clubs. The conditions were for a team of eight—singles only to count—and the Christchurch Club having challenged, the match was played at the Heretaunga Links on Labour Day, and resulted in Wellington winning by six games to two, thus retaining the cup till next year. The Christchurch Club were unfortunate in being without the services of Lusk, the amateur champion, though this probably made no difference to the final result. Chief interest centred in the match between Duncan and Wood, as the latter had recently beaten the open champion in the semi-final of the amateur championship, but the event did not produce the exciting golf that was anticipated, Duncan winning somewhat easily by 4 up and 3. That the winner's play was sound is shown by his score of 62 for the fifteen holes. An exciting game between Abbott and Rutherford saw the former win by 2 up. Detailed results are as follows, Wellington players being mentioned first in each instance:—A. Duncan beat B. Wood, 4 up and 3; A. J. Abbott beat B. C. Rutherford, 2 up; W. E. Reid beat V. Harman, 2 up; L. C. Hales beat W. Sleight, 2 up; H. G. Didsbury beat P. Trollove, 3 up; G. T. George beat Dr. Gow, 1 up; J. B. MacEwan lost to J. Gow, 1 down; E. S. Pearce lost to A. Borthwick, 4 down and 3.

In the four-ball foursomes, which did not count for the cup, the following were the results:—A. Duncan and A. J. Abbott beat B. Wood and B. C. Rutherford, 1 up; E. S. Pearce and G. T. George beat A. Borthwick and Dr. Gow, 6 up and 5; J. B. MacEwan and W. E. Reid lost to J. Gow and V. Harman, 3 up and 2; L. C. Hales and H. G. Didsbury lost to W. Sleight and P. Trollove, 6 up and 5.

## HUTT.

In the semi-final of the Hutt Golf Club championship J. L. Clime beat C. G. Allen, and R. C. Kirk beat H. R. H. Balneavis. This latter game was very close and exciting, and the result was somewhat unexpected. Balneavis was a little off his game, and Kirk was as steady as he usually is and gradually wore his man down.

The Civil Service members of the Hutt Club played a match against the rest, and were defeated by a narrow margin, the final results being: Rest of Club 8 wins, Civil Service 7 wins.

## MIRAMAR.

The Miramar Club held a mixed foursome competition on Labour Day for prizes presented by the committee, and this attracted an exceedingly large entry. The weather conditions were miserable, but the scores were good, the winners being Mrs. Richardson and Dr. Boyd, who returned the fac card of 5 up.

## LADIES' GOLF.

### Ladies' Golf Union Medals.

Club, Hutt (par 76)—Mrs. Wagg (20), silver medal, average score 76; Mrs. Murphy (28), bronze, 74. Nga Motu (83)—Miss Brewster (16), silver, 84; Mrs. Gunson (29), bronze, 85. Auckland (82)—Miss J. Richmond (22), silver, 89; Miss A. Stevenson (38), bronze, 89.

## Auckland.

A general meeting of the members of the club is called for Thursday, October 27th, at the club-house. It behoves every member to attend, as some very important business will be discussed and voted upon.

The eclectic match now in progress is creating a lot of interest. Some very good cards were handed in, which, with very little improvement and a big handicap, will bring them in the fifties—a big hurdle for the short-handicap players, whose only hope will be in nothing over a three. When players with a handicap of 36 or so hand in cards of 110 gross and others of 106 with handicap of 28, things look blue for the senior players. But with the L.G.U. system of handicapping these players are at once brought down to their proper level. And it is so encouraging to think we have so many young players coming on—and maybe, a champion.

## Christchurch.

The final of the Christchurch ladies' golf championship, which had been postponed (owing to the illness of Miss Cowlishaw), was played at Shirley on Monday afternoon between Miss Humphreys and Miss Cowlishaw. The match resulted in a win for the latter by 5 up and 4 to play.

## Wanganui.

Following are the results of the above club's championships:—

### CLASS A.

First round.—Miss Gresson beat Miss Christie, Mrs. Sarjeant beat Miss Stevenson, Miss Parsons beat Mrs. D'Arcy, Mrs. Good beat Miss Hawken, Miss Cave beat Mrs. Lomax, Miss Taylor won by default from Miss Montgomerie Moore, Mrs. Izard beat Mrs. I. Saunders, Miss H. Cowper beat Miss Knapp.

Second Round.—Mrs. Serjeant beat Miss Gresson, Mrs. Good beat Miss Parsons, Miss Cave beat Miss Taylor, Miss H. Cowper beat Mrs. Izard.

Third Round.—Mrs. Good beat Mrs. Sarjeant 2 up and 1 to play, Miss Cave beat Miss Cowper 1 up on the 19th green.

Final.—Miss Cave, beat Mrs. Good 4 up and 3 to play.

### CLASS B.

First Round.—Miss Harper beat Mrs. W. Palerson, Miss Duigan beat Miss Dymock, Miss C. Bates beat Miss Collier, Miss D. Brettargh beat Mrs. Christie.

Second Round.—Miss S. Dymock beat Miss Hatrick, Mrs. Tewlesy beat Mrs. Meldrum, Miss Harper beat Miss Duigan, Miss Brettargh beat Miss Bates.

Third Round.—Mrs. Tewlesy beat Miss S. Dymock, Miss Harper beat Miss Brettargh.

Final.—Miss Harper beat Mrs. Tewlesy 2 up and 1 to play.

### MEDAL MATCHES.

The September medal matches were played on the 21st, having been postponed on account of the tournament. Results:

Class A.—Miss Darley and Miss Cave tied for first place. Miss Cave won the play off.

Class B.—Miss D. Brettargh, 103—27—76, was first, and Miss Spencer, 112—25—87, second.

The October match will be played on Wednesday, 12th inst., and is against Bogy Pairs as follows:—

Class A.—Miss Montgomery Moore v. Mrs. J. Watt, Mrs. Sarjeant v. Miss Bates, Mrs. D'Arcy v. Miss Wilford, Miss A. Cowper v. Mrs. Izard, Mrs. Nixon v. Miss E. Anderson, Miss Cave v. Miss Christie, Miss Hawkin v. Mrs. I. Saunders, Miss H. Cowper v. Miss B. Taylor, Miss Gresson v. Mrs. Tewlesy, Mrs. Howorth v. Miss Anderson, Miss S. Dymock v. Mrs. Darley, Mrs. Lomax v. Miss Knapp, Mrs. Good v. Miss Parson, Miss Harper v. Miss A. Anderson, Miss P. Nixon v. Miss Parsons.

Class B.—Miss P. Hadfield v. Mrs. Hesse, Miss Spencer v. Mrs. Brookfield, Miss Miller v. Mrs. Crawford, Miss D. Brettargh v. Mrs. McBeth, Mrs. Meldrum v. Miss Duigan, Miss Davis v. Miss C. Bates, Miss Frankish v. Mrs. G. Saunders, Miss Collier v. Miss McBeth, Mrs. Christie v. Mrs. Stevenson, Miss Krull v. Mrs.

Clay, Miss C. Nixon v. Miss M. Hatrick, Miss Kerr v. Mrs. E. Cowper, Mrs. Medhurst v. Miss D. Hadfield, Mrs. H. Nixon v. Miss Henderson, Miss E. Davis v. Miss Dymock, Mrs. Anderson v. Miss Greenes, Mrs. W. Paterson v. Miss Mason, Mrs. Howarth v. Miss Browne, Mrs. Wotton v. Miss Marshall, Miss Hatrick v. Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Lomax v. Mrs. Stewart, Miss M. Allison v. Mrs. R. Jackson.

## Manawatu.

In playing off the ties for the monthly bogey matches, Mrs. Abraham won the A grade, with a score 6 down on bogey. Mrs. F. Seifert and Miss Sylvia Abraham again tied at 4 down, and have still to play off this second tie.

The final stroke match should have taken place on Tuesday, 11th October, but owing to the very bad weather experienced throughout the week, it had to be put off till the 18th.

The season will close officially on Saturday, October 15, with mixed foursomes, the president (Mr. Cooper) kindly giving trophies.

## Hawera.

Last Friday was the day fixed for the closing of the golf links this season. About thirty members were present.

In the morning a stroke competition was played over 14 holes, Miss Hamilton being the winner, Miss Caplen and Mrs. Parkinson tying for second place.

Mrs. Bell won the trophy for the long-est drive.

Miss Caplen won the seven hole competition played with one club, also the putting.

## Heretaunga.

The last monthly competition for this season was played at Heretaunga on October 1, and was won by Miss Bell (seniors), 91—13—78; and Mrs. Elgar (juniors), 100—32—74.

The following are the results of the competitions for the year:—

L.G.U. Silver Medal—Miss Harcourt.

L.G.U. Bronze Medal—Mrs. Firth.

Silver Putter (senior)—Miss M. Tweed.

Silver Putter (junior)—Mrs. Elgar (played off and won a tie with Mrs. Firth).

Ward Cup (for the greatest number of points won in club competitions)—Mrs. Firth.

On October 15th, mixed foursomes are to be played for the captain's prize; on October 24th, for Mrs. Bell's prize; and on November 9th, for H.M.S. Challenger cup.

## Dannevirke.

Knight Cup (aggregate score beat four rounds): First, Mrs. C. Baddeley, 93, 84, 98, 84—359; second, Miss Hartgill, 92, 96, 97, 89—364.

President's Bracelet (aggregate score best three rounds): First, Miss Tansley, 102, 86, 81—269; second, Miss Hartgill, 93, 86, 91—270.

Silver Medal (L.G.U.): Miss Hartgill. Button Competitions (senior): Mrs. Robertson (1), Miss Tansley (3). Junior: Miss Newcombe-Hall (1).

## Miscellaneous.

When the committee of a West of Scotland Club were going over the course recently with a view to various improvements, the greenkeeper halted a few scores paces in front of one of the tees to suggest that this would be a good place for a bunker. On being pressed for a reason, he thought a bunker there "would be a grand chance of grupp'n' thae tritlers." In the name of all golfers, we thank him for a word that was much needed.

It frequently happens that when a player does a hole in one, the rest of the round is very mediocre by contrast, but a holed tee shot helped E. Jones, of Chislehurst, who has been playing very well of late, and had scores of 65 and 64, to beat even these with a 61. This included a one at the eighth, and what is perhaps still more remarkable, his score for seven consecutive holes—the seventh to the thirteenth—was two below three, and his total for the first thirteen holes only two above three. The details were:—Out: 4, 4, 3, 4, 2, 4, 3, 1, 4—30. In: 2, 4, 2, 3, 6, 4, 4, 3, 3—31. Total, 61. Every putt was holed.

The short "island" hole at Ashdown Forest is endowed with the sum of £5, the accumulated interest of which is to go to the competitor who does it in one at any of the three chief meetings of the year. The interest is still wanting to be claimed.

## WELLINGTON, Saturday.

The mixed foursomes competition of the Wellington Golf Club for the Captain's (Mr. A. McCosh Clark's) prize was played to-day, and the following were the best cards handed in:—Mrs. Collins and J. B. MacEwan, 2 up; Miss E. Simpson and C. J. Nathan, all square; Miss A. Pearce and J. C. Crawford, all square; Miss Duncan and A. E. Pearce, 1 down; Mrs. A. Duncan and E. A. Kebbell, 2 down; Mrs. Tweed and M. Ross, 2 down; Miss Cooper and W. E. Fussell, 2 down; Miss E. Stafford and A. E. Whyte, 2 down; Miss Collins and L. C. Hales, 3 down; Miss Pearce and E. S. Pearce, 4 down; Miss Harcourt and T. S. Weston, 4 down.

### Mr. A. Duncan's Record.

Mr. Arthur Duncan has won the Wellington Golf Club's championship for the tenth time in fourteen years.

## Cambridge.

The mixed foursomes match between teams picked by the Captain and Secretary was played on Wednesday afternoon, and resulted in a win for the Captain's team by five matches to two. The following are the results, members of the Captain's team being mentioned first in each instance:—Miss Brooks and Mr. McBride lost to Mr. and Mrs. Nicoll; Miss Richardson and Mr. Middleton defeated Miss Wells and Mr. Hindmarsh; Miss Willis and Mr. Caldwell defeated Miss Middleton and Mr. R. J. Roberts; Miss Ferguson and Mr. R. Ferguson defeated Miss Cox and Mr. Wilkinson; Miss G. Roberts and Mr. J. Banks defeated Miss B. Taylor and Mr. Richardson; Miss Erater and Mr. A. Willis defeated Miss Hally and Mr. Reynolds; Mrs. Bunyard and Mr. N. Banks lost to Miss Landon and Mr. Wells.

Mr. D. R. Caldwell has presented two very handsome trophies for competition. The conditions of the competition will be announced later.

## Stratford.

The results of the closing game of the Stratford Golf Club for the trophy presented by the President, Mr. F. Grant, are as follows:—A. Jones and Mrs. Hogg, handicap 22, 5 down; J. L. Stanford and Mrs. Menzies, 8, 7 down; F. P. Unsacke and Mrs. Copping, 22, 7 down; O. Vaughan and Mrs. Robinson, 18, 8 down; F. N. Fussell and Mrs. Paget, 22, 8 down; H. H. Betts and Miss Orbell, 8, 10 down; Dr. Menzies and Miss Fussell, 8, 11 down; A. F. Grant and Mrs. Johnson, 18, 12 down; W. C. Cargill and Mrs. Raikes, 6, 13 down.

## Gisborne.

The golf season is nearly at an end. On Saturday week about a dozen of this year's players (men) participated in a competition, with sealed bogey and sealed handicap. The winner proved to be G. Dawson (6) all square, with R. Schieringer second (6), four down.

There was also an old players' match on the same lines. The best card handed in was that of C. A. Fenwick (7), 4 down; second place, R. Wilcock (6), 4 down.

A stroke competition for a trophy presented by Mr. J. Howie was played by the ladies. The best card handed in was Mrs. R. Wilcock's, 69—12—57; next, Mrs. Morgan, 64—5—59; Miss Bull, 70—10—60; Miss Foster, 85—24—61.

Slasher (about to attempt a long carry against the wind over the corner of a thick wood): I'm going out for it, partner. Partner (patiently pulling out a niblick): I suppose that means I shall have to go in for it!

In the mixed foursomes—Slashing young lady (to her companion, a beautiful youth, who has saved the match by holing a long putt): Oh, pretty partner.

# Music and Drama.

By BAYREUTH.

## BOOKINGS.

(Dates Subject to Alteration.)

### AUCKLAND—HIS MAJESTY'S

October 20 to November 4—Fred Graham.  
November 17 to 19—Mr. Potter.  
November 21 to 26—Auckland Competitions Society.  
November 28 to December 3—MacMahon Bros.  
December 5 to 17—Meynell and Guna (George Wiloughby).  
December 19 to 24—MacMahon Bros.  
December 26 (three weeks' season)—Allan Hamilton.

### THE OPERA HOUSE.

In Season—Fuller's Pictures.

### TIVOLL

Vaudeville (germanent).

### WELLINGTON—OPERA HOUSE

Oct. 6 to 26—Nellie Stewart.  
Oct. 27 to Nov. 3—"Lover's Lane" Company.  
Nov. 12 to Nov. 24—MacMahon's Pictures.  
December 24, six weeks' season.—J. C. Williamson.

### THEATRE ROYAL.

Vaudeville (germanent).

### Opening of the London Season—An Avalanche of Plays.

THE dramatic season of 1910-11 has opened its gates in London Town, and the tide of new production is at the flood.

Dozens of new plays and musical pieces are now in course of staging in Central London, and thousands of actors, actresses, and theatre employees are busily engaged in the work of rehearsal and production.

It is an anxious time. Few people have any idea of the numbers affected, financially and artistically, by the success or failure of a play in London. An average stage production employs more than a hundred workers—actors, actresses, superns, stage hands, electricians, mechanics, musicians, attendants, and so on—and the score or so of pieces which are due in the present season will, therefore, enlist the services of several thousand persons.

It will be impossible to deal with all the new productions in this week's issue. Subjoined are a few details of the principal productions.

#### "Henry VIII."

Sir Herbert Tree's production of Shakespeare's historical play has been done in three acts and thirteen scenes. A spectacular episode is the coronation of Anne Boleyn. Extraordinary care has been taken to make the scene historically correct, and all the characters represent contemporary portraits and pictures.

The cast is one of the strongest that has been seen at His Majesty's in recent years. Mr Arthur Bourchier has grown a beard for the part of "Bluff King Hal." Miss Violet Vanbrugh, who played Anne Boleyn in Sir Henry Irving's Lyceum revival, is Queen Katharine, and Sir Herbert Tree Cardinal Wolsey. Other well-known artists are Mr A. E. George (Duke of Norfolk), Mr Henry Ainley (Buckingham), Mr Reginald Owen (Cromwell), Mr Edmund Gurney (Porter), and Mrs Charles Calvert (an old lady).

#### "Nobody's Daughter."

Wyndham's re-opened under the joint management of Mr. Frank Curzon and Mr. Gerald Du Maurier with a four-act comedy by "George Paston" (Miss E. M. Symonds). The feminine interest is strong, as in all Miss Symonds' work.

The mounting of certain interior scenes, notably a quaint old room, is said to be exceptionally artistic. Mr. Gerald Du Maurier's part is that of the manager of a pottery works.

Misses Mary Burke, Lilian Braithwaite, and Henrietta Watson, and Messrs. Sydney Valentine, Leon Quartermaine, and H. Marsh Allen are in the cast.

A Queen Anne play, largely concerned with the Duke of Marlborough, will follow "Nobody's Daughter."

#### "A Bolt from the Blue."

"A Bolt from the Blue" is an adaptation by Mr. Cosmo Hamilton of "Le Costard des Espinettes," by Tristan

Bernard and Alfred Athia. It was produced by Mr. Frohman at the Duke of York's on September 6.

The principal scene is a fancy dress ball in a smart Parisian restaurant. Mr. Dennis Eadie plays an "Apache," and Miss Irene Vanbrugh a pretty Parisienne. The action is concerned with an attempt by the "Apache" to obtain a packet of compromising letters from the Parisienne. Mr. Leslie Faber, Mr. Edmund Green, and Mr. Arthur Wontner are also in the cast.

#### "The Man from Mexico."

Mr. Stanley Cooke, who has long been popular in "Charley's Aunt," began the season at the Strand Theatre, formerly the Waldorf, with the three-act farce entitled "The Man from Mexico," known to Australasians through Mr. Hugh J. Ward. Mr. Cooke played the title part some time ago at the Coronet Theatre, where the piece had a very favourable reception.

A novel scene shows the inside of an American gaol, with gangs of convicts at work. Mr. George Giddens, Miss Ola Humphrey, and Miss Gladys Archbutt support Mr. Cooke.

#### "The Chocolate Soldier."

A musical comedy parodying Mr. Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man," avowedly without Mr. Shaw's permission, has opened out an alluring prospect.

"The Chocolate Soldier" is written by Stanislaus Strange, and composed by Oscar Strauss. The cast includes Mr. C. H. Workman, Mr. Roland Cunningham, Mr. Lempriere Pringle, Miss Constance Drever, and Miss Elsie Spain.

#### "A Woman's Way."

Mr. Charles Frohman's production of "A Woman's Way" at the Comedy Theatre provides one of the most promising of younger actresses in Britain, Miss Marie Lohr, with an opportunity to distinguish herself as a comedienne pure and simple. The piece has already enjoyed considerable popularity in America, where the leading role was delightfully played by Miss Grace George.

#### "The Man from the Sea."

The title of "The Man from the Sea" is appropriate, seeing that the Man from the Sea is being played by the aviator-actor, Mr. Robert Lorraine, who has been making a speciality of ocean flights.

The piece is a romantic modern play by Mr. W. J. Locke, the scenes of all four acts being laid in England. The leading feminine roles are allotted to Miss Nma Boucicault and Miss Beryl Faber.

#### The Little Theatre.

Miss Gertrude Kingston's Little Theatre, on the site of the old bank of Messrs. Coutts and Co., was to be opened early this month. This tiny house, which some people believe will revolutionise the theatre in the future, accommodates only 400 people. There is no pit, or gallery, only stalls and boxes, and the floor space is confined to stalls at half a guinea and five shillings each.

#### Hall Caine's Re-hash of "The Eternal City."

One of the productions that has been receiving a lot of attention is Mr. Hall Caine's "The Eternal Question," produced at the Garrick Theatre, London, after being heralded by all the various arts of "booming" and "self-advertisement" which the author is conspicuous for. "The Eternal Question" seems to be frankly indecent, according to the ban laid by the Censor on that class of production which hitherto has attempted to deal with serious social evils. By the very delightful process in which stupidity is held to be superior to brains in dear old England, Mr. Hall Caine is allowed to discuss a social evil for all he is worth, with heaps of pawky sentiment and melodramatic molasses worked in to give colour to the subject. The initial performance, which lasted from 8 p.m. till 11.30 p.m., has excited the ire of some of the papers, who decline to take the author seriously. One critic summarises the play thus:—

8.15 p.m.—Baron Bonelli (Prime Minister of Italy) and David Rossi (Socialist agitator and deputy) are discussing Socialism. The Baron is cynical, brutal, and horribly logical. Rossi is vehement, defiant, magnificently foolish. The Baron is talking. Rossi is shouting. How long have they been talking? Hours. Will they ever stop? Who knows? Why should they ever stop? Because there are three more acts and five more scenes and the Lord Chamberlain.

They stop. Rossi (he has been arrested for making a barangue outside the Baron's windows, and insulting the Baron and his mistress, Donna Roma) is liberated. Donna Roma swears to be re-vengeful.

9.0 p.m.—Rossi is talking. Donna Roma is listening, haggard and wild-eyed. She has come to his lodging to catch him in her toils. But he is her long-lost foster-brother—how strange a thing is life!—and she already loves him. She tells the audience that this is so. But that is an "aside," so he pays no attention. He shows her a photograph. She whispers hoarsely but audibly, "My father!" He takes no more notice than if she had exclaimed "My aunt!"

#### Still Talking.

He is still talking—about Socialism. Will he ever stop? Oh, yes, he will stop, because there are two more acts and four more scenes. He stops. She is going now. She is in the doorway. She is looking at him and whispering occasional words. He is holding up the lamp. The limelight is flooding her face. Her face is convulsed. There is slow music. She is now half-way through the door—and still whispering, laughing and crying. Will she ever go? Yes, because— She is gone.

9.30 p.m.—Rossi is talking. Donna Roma is talking. Her studio—his bust—the story of his life and hers. An interminable story. They stop. They are in one another's arms. He goes away. A Socialist row in the Coliseum. She throws roses at him and laughs. Why does she laugh? Because it's a melodrama. The Baron has come. What a wicked Baron!

The police are on the track of Rossi. Down with the police! Donna Roma is talking. So is the Baron. They are talking about the things that happen to a woman who, after being the mistress of one man, wants to become the wife of another. They are arguing. She is very wild. He is cynical, brutal, and horribly logical. This is the Eternal Question. She weeps. She is tearing her hair. She is very frantic. But there is no escape. The Baron is so logical.

How long have they been talking? Hours and hours. They are arguing in circles. Is there any reason why they should ever stop? None whatever. Will they ever stop? Yes, because there are still two acts and four scenes.

#### Still Talking.

10.10 p.m.—They are all talking. A sort of Italian court-martial. They are all talking. About what? Socialism. But Bruno Rocco, the prisoner, outtalks the rest. He has a louder voice. He is talking about Socialism. Will he ever stop? Yes, he will stop very soon, because a knife has carefully been left on the table, and his fetters have been carefully removed. Ah! as we feared—Bruno has killed himself. Such a good actor, too, though loud-voiced!

10.35 p.m.—The Baron is talking, so is the Pope. These are the Vatican gardens, and the Baron wants the Pope to entrap Donna Roma and Rossi. But the Pope hates the Baron. The good Pope! The wicked Baron! But the Pope is very gullible, so good but so gullible, and the Baron very plausible, so bad but so plausible.

10.45 p.m.—Donna Roma is talking. The Pope is talking. What about? About Socialism. Will they ever stop? Perhaps. The others have stopped, and they said just the same things. But the Pope—what a strange thing is life!—is Rossi's long-lost father. Poor Pope! Poor Rossi! For the Baron is treacherous. He has deceived the Pope. He will capture Rossi now that Roma has given away the secret. Down with the Baron!

11 p.m.—Donna Roma is talking. She is shouting. She is raving. The Baron is smiling—a cruel smile. Now she is gnashing her teeth and he is talking. They are talking about women who have sinned and the inexorable laws of life. Will they ever stop? It is getting very late . . . they are still talking. . . . Ah! here is Rossi. There is slow music. Bang! He has shot the Baron. The police come in as he goes out. What stupid police! Donna Roma says she did it.

#### Still Talking.

11.19 p.m.—Donna Roma is talking. Rossi is talking. In her cell. He has come disguised (very badly) as a Friar. They are talking about Socialism. . . . They are still talking. They are talking about love and women who have sinned. Most mellifluous talk. But so long. Ah! They have stopped. The police come again. So does the limelight, so does the slow music. They go out together. Poor Rossi! Poor Roma! Poor audience!

#### Exploiting Sex Questions for Money.

Like most plays, "The Eternal Question" is a work of no account, but it is quite likely that it will make a lot of money (writes another critic). There is more money in Hall Caine than in any other dramatist. But I doubt very much whether there is as much money in "The Eternal Question" as there was in, say, "The Bonifant" or "The Prodigal Son," for it is not nearly such good entertainment—for those who find entertainment in Hall Caine plays—as either of those masterpieces. The canvas upon which the artist has sketched is not nearly so large, the action being confined entirely to Rome, and the result lacks that picturesque quality that has been so conspicuous in this author's previous efforts. The story, too, is of little interest, and although the play is advertised as a "sensational success," I am afraid the description is a little exaggerated. Mr. Caine, of course, has long been recognised as an expert booster, and everyone must admire the ingenious ways in which the present production has been advertised. The author has lately been booming himself as an authority on marriage and divorce, and I gather that we are intended to accept "The Eternal Question" as a contribution to that always interesting topic, but what he has to say in the play is either—as a gentleman in the gallery suggested—incorrect, or very stale. It would be as well to mention, perhaps, that "The Eternal Question" is a revised version of "The Eternal City," a play made from the novel of the same name and produced at His Majesty's Theatre some few years ago.

#### Tittell Brune.

Miss Tittell Brune has suddenly risen to eminence in London by being given the leading role to play. A special article by Hall Caine himself on her work will be found in this issue on page 2. The critic of "The Daily Telegraph" speaks of her as follows:—"Miss Tittell Brune, as Roma Valonna, captured the goodwill of the house. The part is one of a particularly arduous nature, and Miss Tittell Brune may justly be praised for the forceful quality of her work. That her acting is either distinguished or conspicuous for finesse, cannot, however, be said.

#### Breaking Up the British Operatic Monopoly.

The most remarkable feature of the operatic season in England, which drew to a close last month, has been the achievements of Mr. Thomas Beecham. The now popular conductor first came to prominent notice in connection with the new Symphony Orchestra several years ago. Backed up by the funds of his father (the man who made a fortune out of pills), Thomas Beecham has produced many operas and made composers and singers who would otherwise have remained unknown to the British public. Prior to his ascendancy, opera was controlled by the Covent Garden Syndicate—a wealthy private corporation composed of members of aristocracy and supported by the Court. Covent Garden Syndicate has yearly been clearing fabulous dividends, and refusing at the same time to give any thing like adequate encouragement to new composers—British composers especially. For years the public have been dissatisfied, but powerless, to do anything against the monopoly of the Covent Garden Syndicate, protected as it is by Royal patronage, and therefore secure in its support, from the leading London papers.

#### "A Summer Night."

By his enterprise, his careful attention to detail, and the variety of the works he has produced, Mr. Beecham has earned for himself a title to be considered a serious rival to the Royal Opera Syndicate. Indeed, he first carried on his attacks in the enemy's quar-

bers, for during the close season he embarked on a series of grand opera in English at Covent Garden itself. There he produced some striking novelties, including as his trump card Strauss' much-talked-of "Elektra," which, despite the carping critics, demonstrated its possession of a priceless feature—the power to attract. Other works artistically successful were "Carmen," "Hansel and Gretel," "L'Enfant Prodigue," "Tristan und Isolde," Elbet Smyth's "Wreckers," and Sullivan's "Ivanhoe," rescued from its nineteenth years oblivion. The principal artists were Madame Edyth Walker, Fraulein von Mildenburg, Mesdames Frances Rose and Ruth Vincent, and Messrs. Walter Hyde, Harry Dearth, and Robert Matiland, though there were many others who performed small roles with great credit. When Covent Garden was required for the opera season proper, Mr. Beecham took His Majesty's, and produced a long series of interesting operas comiques, the chief being Offenbach's "Tales of Hoffman," Richard Strauss's "Feuersnot," Johann Strauss' "Die Fledermaus," a good series of Mozart's works, and Mr. George Clutsum's "A Summer Night."

Speaking to an interviewer recently, Mr. Beecham remarked: "I consider that the late season at His Majesty's Theatre was in a way quite a remarkable one, and that it should prove an object-lesson to the British public—indeed, to the music-loving public the world over."

**An All-English Season.**

"Object-lesson" may not be precisely the right phrase to use in this connection, but it is the only one I can think of at the moment that conveys my thought. By it I mean to say that the public and the Press may realise that it is no light matter to take a theatre that has none, or that has, at any rate, only very few, of the facilities of a regular opera house, and to produce in it a large number of works in a really modern way, especially with so many artists, who, until they had appeared at His Majesty's, had not had any experience to speak of in operatic work, which is so different from concert work and from ordinary acting. But in spite of that, I am going to take rather a high hand by stating at once that I have no intention of apologising for any of the shortcomings that have been noticeable in some, or possibly in all, of my productions. For the things that were at times lacking are to be found wanting from time to time in any opera house in any country, and this is unavoidable when one is endeavouring to get through an enormous amount of new work that is unfamiliar alike to artists and to the public. A point I want to emphasise is that the summer season was throughout an English season, with all-English artists and an all-English chorus, with the exception, I think, of two members. Of this, I really was—I am still—a little proud. For I received many communications with regard to our performances from the most celebrated musicians on the Continent, and from many among the oldest and most critical of operatic habitues. Those communications were all couched in terms of very great praise. French people who had seen "Il Seraglio," for instance, revived at the Grand Opera in Paris, declared with considerable emphasis that they preferred our version. In addition, I have received letters from musicians who came over from Munich and from Vienna to see our operas, and they write in the same strain concerning our other Mozart performances.

**Vindication of British-born Artists.**

"Mme. Carre, for instance, who came over from Paris in order to be present at the first performance of 'Muguetto,' was enthusiastic about it, and declared to me that it had never been done so well before; and exactly the same has been said to me many times with regard to our production of 'The Tales of Hoffman.' One still hears a great deal said in praise of foreign artists, in a tone that is meant to imply that an artist, to be in the front rank, must necessarily be of foreign birth, or, if not that, then at least of foreign extraction. I do not agree with that at all. I have maintained, from the beginning, and I maintain still, that the day has long gone by for talking of British artists in a semi-apologetic tone because they happen to be British-born. Apart from the personal of my company, which is very capable, I contend that there are in the United Kingdom a great number of men

and women who possess remarkable talent, and I use the word 'talent' here in its broadest sense. Of course, I must say, a special word or two about my orchestra, which was in a sense my body-guard, and we frequently rode to victory in spite of many obstacles. This I think we shall do again. For, apart from any consideration of business, they are very keen about their work, and I believe they do not find me very difficult to get on with. Naturally, they vary to some extent in accordance with whoever is directing them, but all who have occasion to direct them are unanimous in their opinion that the orchestra read with the greatest facility the most difficult music, and that they can be depended upon to get up any work, however big, in a remarkably short time.

**Training of Young Singers.**

"Concerning the future of British artists as a whole, the great trouble is that there are no opera institutions in this country besides Covent Garden, and now my own opera schemes. In none of the provincial cities, even the biggest among them, is there an opera. How different this is from other countries! Take Italy, for example. Rarely indeed in Italy do young singers make their debut at the Scala, Milan, or San Carlo, Naples, theatres, or in other of the famous houses. No, they make their debut in one of the smaller towns—say Modena, Bologna, or Parma—and then gradually work their way up until finally they appear in one of the great houses. And the same system applies to Germany. But now, where in Great Britain will you find any house out of London at which it is of advantage for a would-be operatic artist to make his or her debut, or where he or she can obtain real experience in operatic work and be afforded a chance of becoming in a few years' time really well equipped? It has long been my hope to see established in some of the more important of our provincial cities small opera houses—exactly similar to those in Italy, Germany, and elsewhere on the Continent—at which those among our young singers who possess true talent would be able to gain practical experience in operatic work. To talk about giving young singers operatic training in Great Britain under the conditions that prevail here at present, is not sensible. All we can do here as yet is to instruct students up to a certain point. Musical comedy may be good training in a way—up to a certain point it undoubtedly is—but when the best is said of it that can be said, its 'training facilities,' if I may express myself so, still fall far short of the training that is afforded by the opera houses of Italy and of Germany. Before ending, I should like to say that the encouragement I have received from the Press and the public alike helped me to decide upon the development of certain schemes for the future which, until recently, were still in embryo. So far as I can foresee at present, there undoubtedly is a great future in store for English opera, provided that such operas are thoroughly well done—another way of saying 'without sparing pains.'"

**Another Drama of Passion.**

Mr. Rudolf Besier, whose delectable comedy "Don" was given at length in these pages a few weeks ago, has come to light in London with an excellent adaptation of M. Pierre Berton's play, "La Rencontre," described as "a drama of passion," and translated under the name of "The Crisis."

"La Rencontre" served to open the doors of the Comedie Francaise to M. Pierre Berton. Although the event took place in the height, or depths, of the dead season; yet it must not be forgotten that the Comedie Francaise is the Comedie Francaise, and to have a piece presented there is the ambition of every French dramatist. According to the critics, the play, in its original form had no pretensions to rank as a masterpiece; the version produced at the New Theatre, London, has still fewer claims to be so described. Not that the adapter, Mr. Rudolf Besier, has done his work carelessly or incompetently; his reputation stands far too high to allow of such a supposition. The mistake he has committed is in yielding himself to the belief that an essentially French theme can be rendered palatable to English tastes. "La Rencontre" (according to the "Daily Telegraph") is the kind of play which cannot be whitewashed. It is to be taken or left, as it emerged from the crucible of the author's imagination. The intrigue reveals few traces of novelty; it is the old, old story of a wife who deceives her husband and of that husband's passion for another woman.

**The Plot.**

Camille de Lancy is the lifelong friend of Renee Serval, the latter the wife of a successful lawyer and ambitious deputy, whom she has married merely for position and money. The two women have been strangers for some years; their meeting is the result of Camille's arrival in Paris, with the object of obtaining Serval's assistance in a lawsuit instituted to upset the will of her deceased husband, a profligate and a scapegrace, who, after causing Camille infinite unhappiness by his treachery and depravity, sought by a last act of cruelty to leave her practically penniless. Serval, sceptical at first on the subject of his new client's virtue, quickly falls a victim to her charms, and before long the smouldering embers of his love have burst into flames. But Camille is an honest woman, and although she, too, is unable to control her feelings, her sense of loyalty to her friend helps her to retain her mastery over them. It is Renee who contrives her own undoing. Serval is called to Paris—the second act passes in his country house at Villa d'Aray—on political business, and late though the hour be, announces his intention of hastening thither by motor. The opportunity is too good to be lost. Renee makes an assignation with her lover, Brevannes, instructing him to return half an hour after her husband's departure, when, the servants having been dismissed, he will find the drawing-room window open to admit him. So things fall out. Camille, meanwhile, too restless to sleep after a passionate scene with Serval, returns to the room in search of a book just in time to witness the meeting of Renee and Brevannes. Hastily concealing herself behind a screen, she watches the two disappear into the adjoining chamber. A few minutes elapse, and through the still open window enters Serval, who by some mysterious means, has made the journey to and from Paris, to discover that he has been betrayed by his party, that all his dreams are scattered, that his political career is ruined. All that is best and noblest in the woman's nature goes out to the suffering man; between the two there is no longer any question of love, nothing but a pure and holy friendship. Thus they will part. Suddenly Camille remembers what Serval must find if he goes to his wife's room. Anything rather than that! His wounds shall not be set bleeding anew by the hand of the woman whom, much as he has doubted her affection, he still regards as the safe custodian of his honour. Out of the dilemma there is, it appears to Camille, but one way: to save Serval from the knowledge of his wife's perfidy she must keep him by her side, and to accomplish that she can conceive no device but to throw herself into his arms and confess her love. "Stay with me for an hour at least," and Serval, overjoyed, consents.

**Finale.**

The conclusion comes in a really fine verbal duel between the two women—in an appeal for silence from Renee and in Camille's determination not to betray her friend. The final curtain is reached with Camille's departure out of the lives of both Serval and his wife.

The production was masked by the re-appearance of Miss Evelyn Millard, whose return to the stage, after all too long an absence, was signalled by demonstrative enthusiasm. Miss Millard was said to have never played with greater force, a finer restraint, or a profounder sense of feeling. She won the complete sympathy of her audience in a part that, had it been handled less sincerely, less earnestly, must inevitably have failed to create any impression for good.

**Delivered from the Censor—"Queen of Sheba" Reaches England.**

At last the stupid ban placed by the English Censor on Carl Goldmark's beautiful opera, "The Queen of Sheba," has been broken down by the clamour of a multitude of intellects, and the first performance in London has taken place. The name of the composer will be familiar to all Aucklanders who attended the last concert of the Orchestral Society and heard the performance of the overture to "Sakuntala." The Carl Rosa Opera Company produced the opera, and met with a very enthusiastic reception. That the appearance in England of "The Queen of Sheba" has been so long delayed is due to the superstition that scriptural subjects should not be allowed to serve as themes for opera or drama. It should, however, be pointed out that the opera is Biblical only as regards its title and

some of its characters. In it are introduced King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, but the only incident derived from Scripture is the Queen's visit to Solomon, upon which, however, is built up a romance that is wholly imaginative. "The Queen of Sheba," which is in four acts, was produced at the Hofoper, Vienna, in 1875. It was the composer's first opera, and he took immense pains over his task, to which he devoted nearly ten years, many portions undergoing revision, while the third act was entirely re-written.

At the commencement of the opera we are shown the hall in Solomon's palace, where the Queen of Sheba is to be received by the King. His favourite courtier, Assad, comes to tell Solomon of her near approach. Noting his disturbed looks, the King inquires the cause, whereupon Assad replies that in a cedar grove by Lebanon he encountered an extremely beautiful woman, who exercised her fascinations upon him so effectively that the charms of his betrothed, Sulamith, the daughter of the High Priest, had been eclipsed. The wise King advises him to marry Sulamith at once. Then the Queen of Sheba and her retinue enter and are received by Solomon. She lifts her veil, and Assad perceives that she is the lovely creature who had made such a potent impression upon him in the forest. The Queen denies any acquaintance with him, but when she learns that he is about to wed Sulamith, love

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for him springs up in her breast, and she determines to separate him from his betrothed. How she lures him to her side and again stimulates in him a "consummating devotion" is shown in the next scene, where the gardens of the Palace are disclosed bathed in moonlight. So completely does she establish her influence over him that, when in the course of the wedding ceremonial in the Temple she comes to present her gift to the bride, Assad is so carried away by his longing for her that, with frenzied utterance, he publicly proclaims that she is his divinity. Such a profanation of the sanctuary necessarily entails the sentence of death, and to this fate Assad is condemned. The third act takes place in the Banqueting Hall of the Palace, where the Queen makes a powerful appeal that Assad's life shall be spared, and his sentence commuted to exile, her supplications being followed by those of Sulamith. At length the King gives his consent. In the final act Assad has found his way to the desert. Thither the Queen follows him, and attempts once more to exercise her fascinations upon him. This time, however, her efforts come to naught, for Assad's infatuation for her has passed, and when the Queen has departed and Sulamith appears, he turns to her, and begs forgiveness. Finally, in true operatic fashion, the lovers die in each other's arms.

**The Qualities of the Opera.**

The opera is distinguished for its strong dramatic situations and opportunities for spectacular effect. There are a succession of highly-picturesque scenes illustrated by music which is notable for varied and effective dramatic expression, and manages to sustain a satisfactory degree of interest, thus keeping attention up to the mark of pleasure. Many portions of the opera show power of no common order. For the vocalists, Goldmark adopts the declamatory style, so following the example of Wagner, whose influence is often to be noted in the course of the work. The choruses form an important feature, and the ensembles are constructed with ample breadth and skill. The most beautiful is that in which Sulamith and her friends implore the King to show mercy to Assad. Here we have a successful effort higher in kind than the rest. The melodic interest is almost entirely developed in the orchestra, which the composer handles in masterly fashion, often producing very striking effects.

**A Play Much Too Good to Miss.**

"The Passing of the Third Floor Back," the play that hypnotised London and created a furore in the States with Forbes Robertson as "The Stranger," has reached New Zealand at last. We have to thank neither J. C. Williamson nor Meynell and Clarke for the enterprise, but a wholly new, untried organisation, which has risked everything in the production of two very fine dramas in Clyde Fitch's "Lover's Lane" and Jerome's mystery play. The enterprise, indeed, contains so much of the spirit and ambition every true votary of dramatic art would wish to see in New Zealand that to offer criticism seems almost a sin. Time and again must it be trumpeted across the Tasman Sea from these shores that New Zealanders want something more than farcical comedies and melodramas with their morbid mandarin appeal to sex. The need, instead, is for plays of the class that the Plimmer-Denniston combination have been ambitious enough to bring to these shores in the hope New Zealand will rise to the realisation of their worth. Unfortunately, what might do for a melodrama or romantic rubbish like "When Knighthood was in Flower" in the way of acting, does not square at all with modern drama. A play like Jerome's "Passing of the Third Floor Back" must be supported by qualified actors and actresses in every character if it is to realise to the full the dramatist's intention and carry overwhelming conviction to the audience.

Whilst the Plimmer-Denniston combination is too unequal in its talent to be capable of any such interpretation, it must be said that their rendering of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" was altogether a better performance than that given to the previous piece. Mr. Plimmer himself exceeded the anticipation of even his friends as "The Stranger." There are actors on the Australasian stage to-day who, with such a part, would not scruple to have made more use of the limelight and attitudinise ostentatiously for the benefit of the gallery. Mr. Plimmer showed his sense of the fitness of things by refusing any such

vulgarisation, and instead acted the part with more restraint and insight than one would, on past performances, have been inclined to place to his credit. Apart from the monotony of his diction and altogether obscure moments in the interpretation, the character was sufficiently well impersonated to indicate the purpose of the author. It is, in other words, a part with artistic possibilities much beyond Mr. Plimmer—a part worthy only of the sublime and spiritual art of Forbes Robertson himself, not that one for a moment would wish the actor-manager to feel he was being made the victim of an impossible comparison. "The Stranger" can only be but one person in all the history of Christianity, although all his attributes are equally those of Buddha, and other Asiatic avatars, who preceded the Christian Saviour. Into all the horrors of a cheap Bloomsbury boardinghouse, where various worldly types and failings are assembled. "The Stranger" comes and slowly, silently transforms a household of petty greeds and failings into a paradise of goodwill and human kindnesses. The moral of the play is that which has been preached by all sages, all the divine men in the history of the world, the moral which flourished in the East long before it took voice and soul in Palestine—"Do unto others, etc." It is a glamour of the golden rule which permeates every utterance of "The Stranger"—the golden rule which everybody is anxious enough to follow nowadays, so long as it is not a question of money—whether it be in the form of rent, wages, fees, salaries, interest, or taxes. The play tends rather to sermonise at the expense of dramatic construction, but it is a fine effort of characterisation. Every individual part is human—a vivid sketch of men and women of to-day—although the interpretation of "the boarders" (with the exception of Mr. S. A. Fitzgerald's excellent rendering of the retired book-maker) by the members of the Company completely failed to materialise. Mr. Reynolds Denniston as Major Tompkins seemed to have no conception at all of the old army officer, who, despite his decrepit respectability and impecunious failings, will still "an officer and a gentleman." Mrs. Robert Brough made a very convincing landlady all through, whilst Miss Parkes, apart from certain limitations and defects of dialect, acted the part of the "Slavey" with a good deal of vitality and enthusiasm. The only other performances of conspicuous merit were those of Miss Myra Wall as Vivian, and Mr. Charles Throsby as Samuels.

**Stray Notes.**

This month's "Triad" contains the following:—"Mr. Montague writes from Auckland:—"Dear Mr. Bayeztz (excuse me, is that how you spell it?).—It was very sweet of you to refer in such a kind way to the circular I issued regarding our reading of "A Doll's House" (by Ibsen, not Shakespeare), but I hasten to say that I was not responsible for the composition of this interesting circular. It was part of an article written at my suggestion by my good friend C. C. Reade, of Auckland, and he very kindly allowed me to use this portion in my circular. It was so terse and so much to the point, and, altogether, so much better than anything I could have written myself, that I seized it eagerly with both hands and used it up for my own purpose as you saw—of course, with the permission of friend Reade, whom I now desire to thank most cordially.—Yours very truly, J. F. Montague."

The article referred to was that appearing in the issue of "The Weekly Graphic" in these columns on 27th July last.

The New Gisborne Shakespeare Club is to make its initial effort on Thursday night with a reading of "As You Like It." The president is Mr. A. F. Kennedy, who is down on the programme for some remarks. The secretary is Mr. L. T. Burnard, and the stage manager Mr. Andrew.

Mr. H. B. Irving is due to open with his company in Melbourne next June. Mrs. Irving will be one of the company. The pieces to be produced will include "Hamlet," "Faust," "Charles I.," "The Bells," "The Lyon's Mail," and other well-known plays associated with his gifted father's name, and with memories of the old Lyceum.

Miss Gertrude Alger, a talented young violinist who has recently completed four years' study in London under Professor

**Back to New Zealand.**

**ARTIST'S IMPRESSIONS OF HIS OWN COUNTRY.**

**THE FUTURE OF PAINTING IN THE DOMINION.**

Mr. Herbert J. Babbage, a New Zealand artist, who has spent some seven years in England and Europe, and has exhibited at the Royal Academy, is at present in Auckland. During his rambles through the principal art centres of the Old World, Mr. Babbage has worked in London, Paris, Cornwall, Brittany, Normandy, Venice, Florence, Naples, and the Italian Riviera. A large part of his working hours were spent at his studio in St. Ives, the remote and picturesque fishing village in Southern Cornwall, famed, with Newlyn, an adjacent village, as the resort of the British School of Impressionist painters like Stanhope, Forbes, Frank Bramley, and Terrick Williams. Speaking of a "Star" representative on Monday afternoon, Mr. Babbage expressed surprise to find amongst Auckland artists so few marine painters. "I consider the harbour here one of the finest sketching grounds I have seen in the Australasian colonies. Altogether apart from its picturesque setting, Auckland possesses what so few of the New Zealand towns have, and that is atmosphere. The early morning effects at times have quite a beauty of their own, and it is very much helped by the fact that you have such a picturesque array of craft like the scows and fishing boats. These fine old scows, with their broad sails half raised against a still morning tide, with mist on the hills and sunlight coming across the water, are more than picturesque. I have only been here a few days, and already have secured a couple of oil sketches and a watercolour.

"The harbour foreshore," he added, "is very picturesque from the artist's point of view; but then, you know, we revel in untidiness. The deserted boats lying about, the odd groups of wharf labourers, and old factories and timber mills propped up over the water are just the sort of compositions to appeal to us for the sake of a picture. Auckland has a lot of good material about its harbour that lends itself readily to the palette of the marine painter, and I should imagine that sooner or later an artist will arise to transfer it to a glowing canvas."

"Yes, I cannot help noticing many changes," responded the artist to a question. "But they are changes for the betterment of art in New Zealand. In both Wellington and Auckland painting is coming more into line with what prevails in Europe. The art of my younger days in New Zealand makes me smile to look back on. It was the art of our forefathers brought out to New Zealand by them when England was in the throes of mid-Victorian sentiment and artistic

Johann Kruse, gave a very successful recital at Melbourne on the 29th ult. Miss Alger is a native of Melbourne, and was accorded an enthusiastic home-coming.

Middle. Antonio Dolores has given the second of a series of recitals at the Melbourne Town Hall with huge success.

The Zealandia Musical and Literary Society, which has been formed amongst girls employed in the boot factories in Christchurch, has made an auspicious beginning, and now has a representative membership. The Society was established by Mr. E. C. Aire, who has had some experience of a similar society amongst the girl employees of boot factories in Leicester, England, and who has noted the success achieved. The object is to bring the girls together, to give them means of improving themselves, and to enable them to spend their leisure hours with pleasure and profit. For some time the members of the Christchurch Society have been undergoing training in elocution, music and other branches of art by Mr. Sidney Williamson.

Carreno has repeated her former experience in Melbourne. That is, she has played to houses barely half-full, and doing that is not likely to pay Australasia a visit again in a hurry unless music-lovers are ready to promise they will behave themselves better.

Madame Mary Conly and Mr. Walter Kirby have decided not to continue their joint concert venture in Melbourne any further. They are understood to be dissatisfied with the lack of support given them by the public. After giving a few concerts in Melbourne, Sydney, and Adelaide, quite "on his own," Mr. Kirby intends to return to Europe.

**Our Illustrations**

**LABOUR DAY IN AUCKLAND.**

**A "CHAMPION" EXHIBIT.**

Undoubtedly one of the features of the Labour Day procession in Auckland was the fine display of the Northern Roller Milling Company, which comprised no less than 14 teams, drawn by 22 fine bay horses, which excited general admiration. Mr. Peter Virtue is nothing if not startlingly original in his efforts to impress upon the Auckland public the merits of the Champion and Standard brands produced by the Northern Roller Milling Company. This year the turn-out was fittingly headed by the band of 17 pipers, producing muscle-raising music of a distinctly oatmeal nature. Next to the band came a wagon drawn by three beautiful bays. That these were under the auspices of the "Only Champion" was manifest by flamboyant oil paintings on the canvas at each side of the wagon. One picture showed John Bull, the "Champion," beside his gun as ready to defend the "Standard" as he ever has been when need arose, and on the other side was a well-executed Bull dog of lifelike openness of features, resting on the "Standard" of Scotland, with the British Ensign on one side and the Dominion flag on the other. The next vehicle was a single lorry, drawn by "Mick," the handsome dappled brown draught horse that proudly owns the unbroken record as a prize winner in the ring at Agricultural Shows. This wagon bore a huge cannon, bearing the suitable word (in two senses), "Protection," with the legend, "England expects"—leaving it to be inferred that the manager had done his duty. On this wagon was also the Admiral and his son, the latter being a splendid advertisement for "muscle raiser," judging by his plump condition. In attendance was also a petty officer, who secured popularity by frequent volleys of lollies and biscuits, to the evident enjoyment of the youngsters on the street. Next came a large lorry drawn by three more handsome bays, bearing a squad of cadets ready, according to the mottoes, to defend New Zealand from Free Trade inventions, for the legend read, "Protection, and no Single Tax laws." Two fine bays drew the next lorry with sacks of "Champion" muscle-raiser, "Standard" oatmeal, and rolled oats, all the products of the Dominion, and the result of white labour. The legend on this part of the procession was "Protection and no Coloured Labour." Behind followed six more vehicles, all laden with the products of "The People's Mill." The several teams of horses and the vehicles were plentifully decorated with all shades and colours of ribbons, with red, white, and blue predominating. The decoration of the wheels was distinctly artistic, and the bodies of the vehicles were also neatly picked out in excellently-blending colours. In one of the vans a man representing a rooster—and a good representation it was—attracted much notice by his crowing and general antics.

banality. Much of that old legacy has gone. I have just concluded a tour through the principal towns in the North Island, and I found that in each a number of people were eager to see paintings and discuss art. The taste, of course, is only beginning; but compared with what it was when I left New Zealand, I think a distinct advance has been made. I was very much impressed with the development that has taken place in Wellington—art was almost dead in the capital when I knew it—and also Auckland, where it cannot escape notice that the ranks of painters have not only largely increased, but the art represents altogether more comprehensive fields of talent. No! I am not a pessimist. I don't believe in the so-called crudeness and poverty of colonial painting. New Zealand is doing very well. Her art must take the impress of its surroundings. That is to say, it will become national, as has been the case with other countries. The way is long, but from the examples of work I have seen, especially from the younger generation, there should be no room for pessimism in this country. You see, I am a New Zealander myself, and I positively decline to forget it."

Mr. Babbage, who is staying in Auckland for several weeks, opened an exhibition of his paintings at the Art Society's buildings, in Coburg-street, on Monday.

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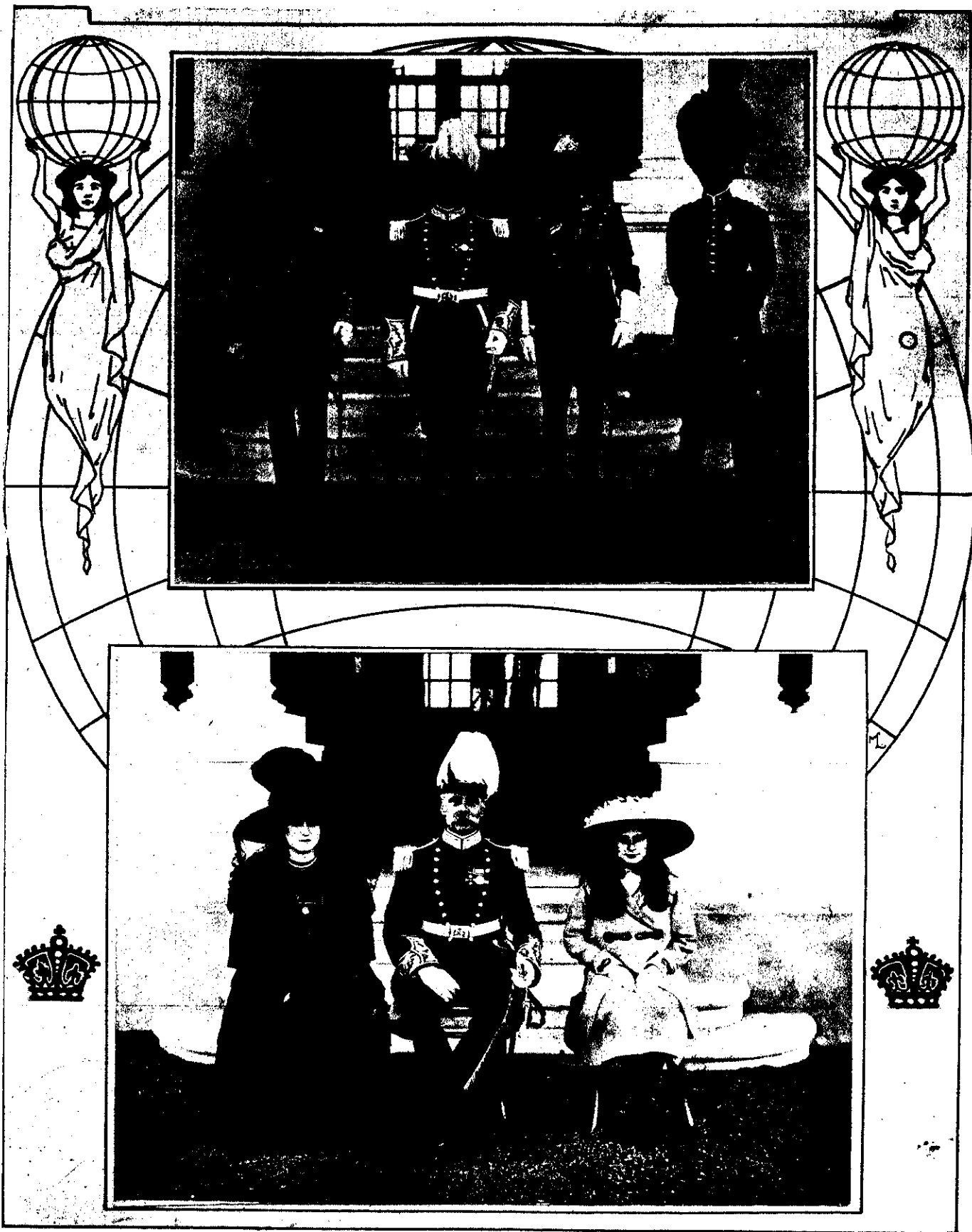
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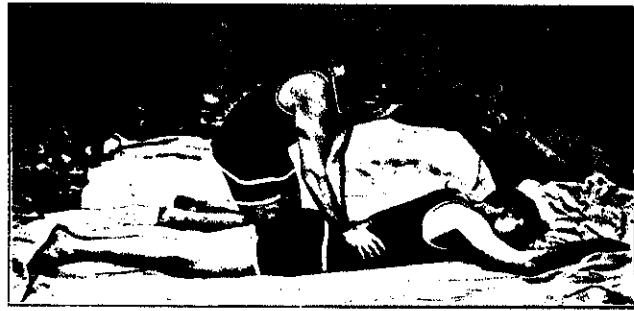
Mule and Macklary, photo.

**EVERY INCH A GOVERNOR—THE GROWING POPULARITY OF LORD AND LADY ISLINGTON.**

THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN IN NEW ZEALAND OF THEIR EXCELLENCIES, LORD AND LADY ISLINGTON, HON. JOAN DICKSON-POYNDER, AND THE VICE-REGAL STAFF, AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE, WELLINGTON.

Since the day both Lord and Lady Islington landed in the Dominion they have been steadily winning their way to the hearts of all true New Zealanders. His Excellency has already shown himself to be not only a representative of the Throne, but a statesman fully alive to the possibilities of all parties. His comprehensive grasp of colonial affairs, and genial personal qualities have won him many admirers and not a few friends. It seems many days since New Zealand has had the Vice-Royal dignity and importance so rapidly brought into focus with the rest of the Dominion life.

The upper picture shows Lord Islington with his aides-de-camp. Reading from the left: Captain G. Hamilton, Lord Islington, Captain W. Shannon, Captain M. Maitland. The second picture shows Lord and Lady Islington with the Hon. Joan Dickson-Poynder.



**HOW WELLINGTON'S SEA BATHERS MUST DRESS—THE "CANADIAN" COSTUME.**

Styles in bathing costumes were discussed by the Wellington City Council recently, when dealing with matters affecting sunbathing at the different resorts near the city and the municipal baths. The Baths Committee recommended that the use of "Canadian" swimming costumes by all bathers at resorts under the control of the Council be made compulsory. There was some argument as to the rival merits of the "Canadian" and the "neck-to-knee" costume, and one councillor observed that as long as a person had clothes on from neck to knee they could be either tight or loose. It was a matter of personal choice. The woman who complained of women wearing tight clothes would go to the baller and see girls in flirts, but she turned up her nose when she saw them on the beach. If a woman found she could make a better show of her figure by wearing tight clothes, or could swim the better, then let her. If a woman had not a good figure, then let her put on loose clothes to hide her bones. It was pointed out, however, that regulations were needed just as much for men as for women, and the committee's recommendation was adopted.

**THE HON. C. G. WADE, K.C.**

Premier and Leader of the Liberal Party, which suffered defeat at the hands of the Labour Party, to whom the late Government lost nine seats in the recent elections.

**THE NEW PREMIER.**

Mr. J. S. T. Metherell, Leader of the New South Wales Labour Party, which scored a conspicuous victory at the recent elections. Before the election the figures were: Liberal 53, Labour 37. The result now stands: Labour 49, Liberals 44.



Surrell, photo.

**WHEN THE HORSES ARE IN THE STRAIGHT.**

Studies in expression at critical moments on the second day of the Hawke's Bay Jockey Club's meeting last week.



**THE NEW COMMODORE.**

Mr. F. J. Howden, the Commodore of the New Zealand Power Boat Association, who was recently elected to office for the 1910-11 season in Auckland.

Mallet, photo.

**PIANO BASHER AT WORK.**

A photograph taken at Hastings recently of one Edward Travis, engaged in the piano-bashing pastime of breaking the world's record. The athlete was removed bodily with the piano to the theatre, whilst the noise necessitated by the effort to break the world's record was in progress.

Muir and Mackinlay, photo.

**HARBOURMASTER AT HOKITIKA.**

Captain Francis E. Naylor, recently appointed Harbourmaster and Secretary to the Hokitika Harbour Board.

Leaders of Commerce in the Dominion.



Mr. John Moore Johnston, of the well-known Palmerston North firm of J. M. Johnston and Co., was born in June, 1838, in County Antrim, Ireland, his father being the late Mr. James Johnston, a well-known merchant of Ireland. Mr. J. M. Johnston came to New Zealand in August, 1878. He joined the staff of the Bank of New Zealand, and had a long and varied experience in the Dominion. He was manager of the Bank of New Zealand for some years, but finally was induced to accept the management of the Palmerston North branch of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co., Ltd., in 1904. He has since then been engaged in business on his own account. Mr. Johnston was a member of the Borough Council for 12 years, when he was President of the Chamber of Commerce. For thirteen years he has been hon. treasurer of the Manawatu and West Coast A. and F. Association, besides which he is secretary of the Manawatu Racing Club, hon. treasurer of the Remutaka Hunt Club, a steward of the Manawatu Jockey Club, and several other clubs in different places.



Mr. John Wilson, of the firm of Wilson's Portland Cement Co., Ltd., was born at Kerikeri, Island in 1846, his parents having settled in the Bay of Islands in 1843. In 1868 Mr. Wilson was employed as a millwright in Auckland, and in 1870 he came to the Bay of Islands. In 1873 the business was formed into a private limited company, and in 1892 the company was given its present name. The manufacture of Portland Cement by marketable quantities was commenced in 1885, and the firm's plant has now grown until it is capable of producing about 40,000 tons per annum. In addition to the ordinary works at Warkworth, road metal, agricultural and plastering lime are produced at the Te Kuiti works, which are under the direct control of Mr. J. Wilson. He was also one of the originators of the Moringside Quarries, Ltd., and is still connected with that firm. Mr. Wilson has been an active member of the Industrial Association since its formation many years ago.



Bartlett, photo.





Muir and Mackinlay, photo.

### IN THE NAME OF THE THRONE.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES LORD AND LADY ISLINGTON AND STAFF.

The personnel of the group is as follows:—FRONT ROW (reading from the left): Her Excellency, Lady Islington, His Excellency the Governor, Lord Islington, Lady Beatrice Kerr-Clark. MIDDLE ROW: Hon. Joan Dickson-Poynder, Miss Stapleton-Cutten. BACK ROW: Captain G. Hamilton, A.D.C., Captain W. Shannon, A.D.C., Captain M. Muirland, A.D.C.



Tesla, photo.

THE OPENING DAY AT THE WANGANUI CLUB.



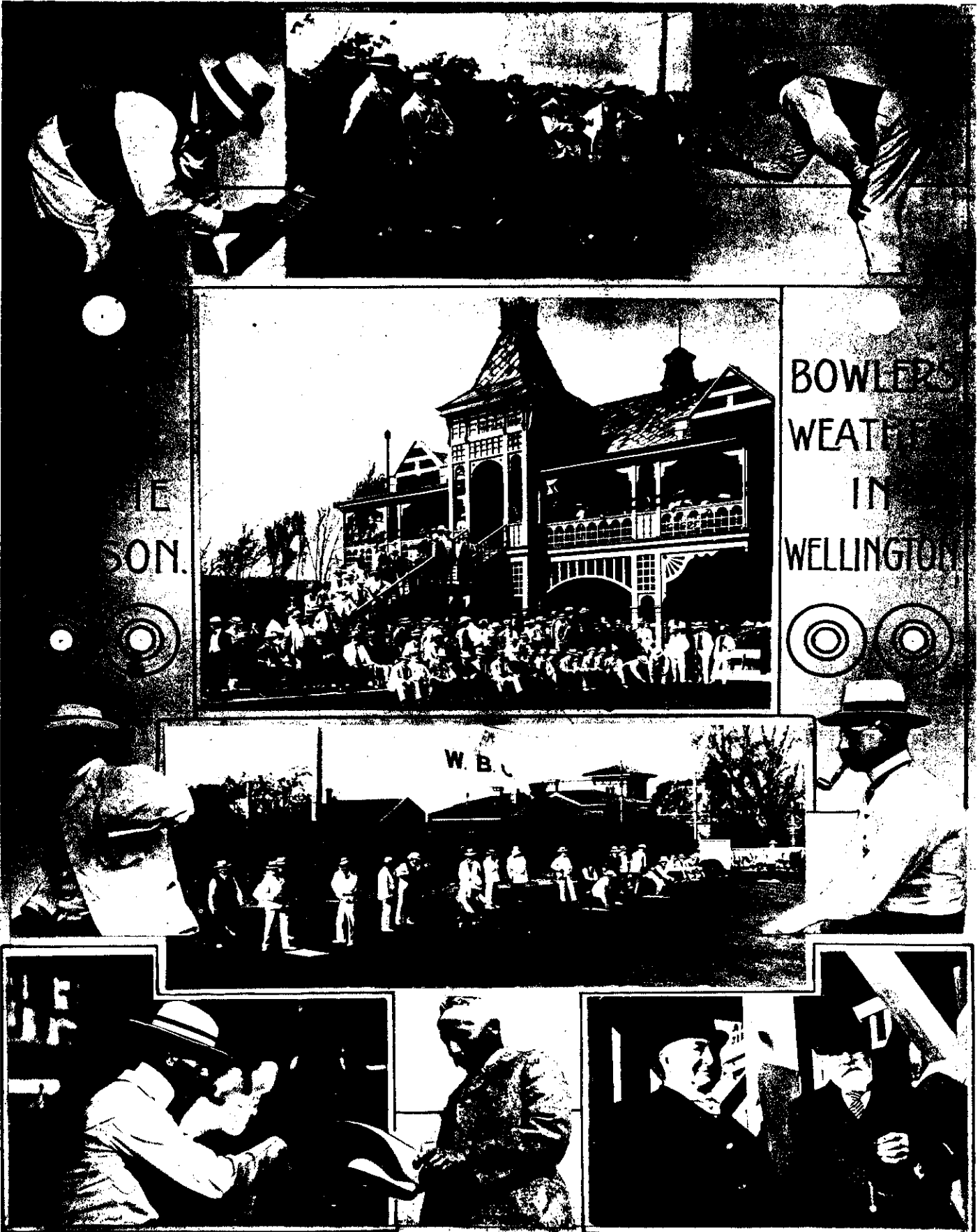
(1) Mrs F. W. Williams sending up the first bowl. (2) A snapshot on the green. (3) The President of the Napier Bowling Club (Mr E. W. Williams) addressing the members.



Sorrell, photo.

THE OPENING OF THE NAPIER BOWLING CLUB'S SEASON.

ONCE MORE TO THE GREEN--THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE BOWLING SEASON.



THE SON.

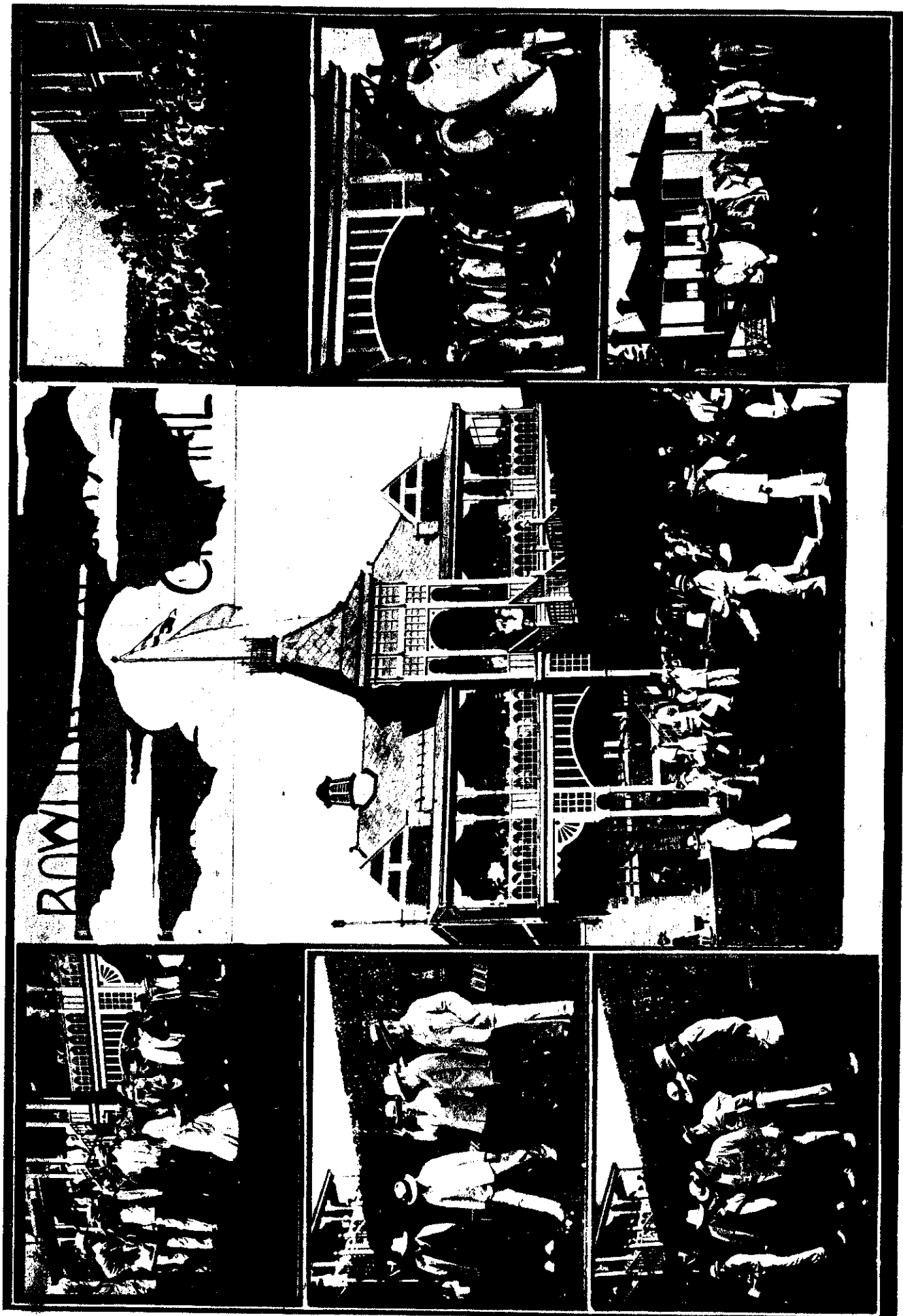
BOWLER'S WEATHER IN WELLINGTON

W. B. C.

Tibbitt, photo.

SNAPSHOTS ON THE GREENS ON THE OPENING DAY.

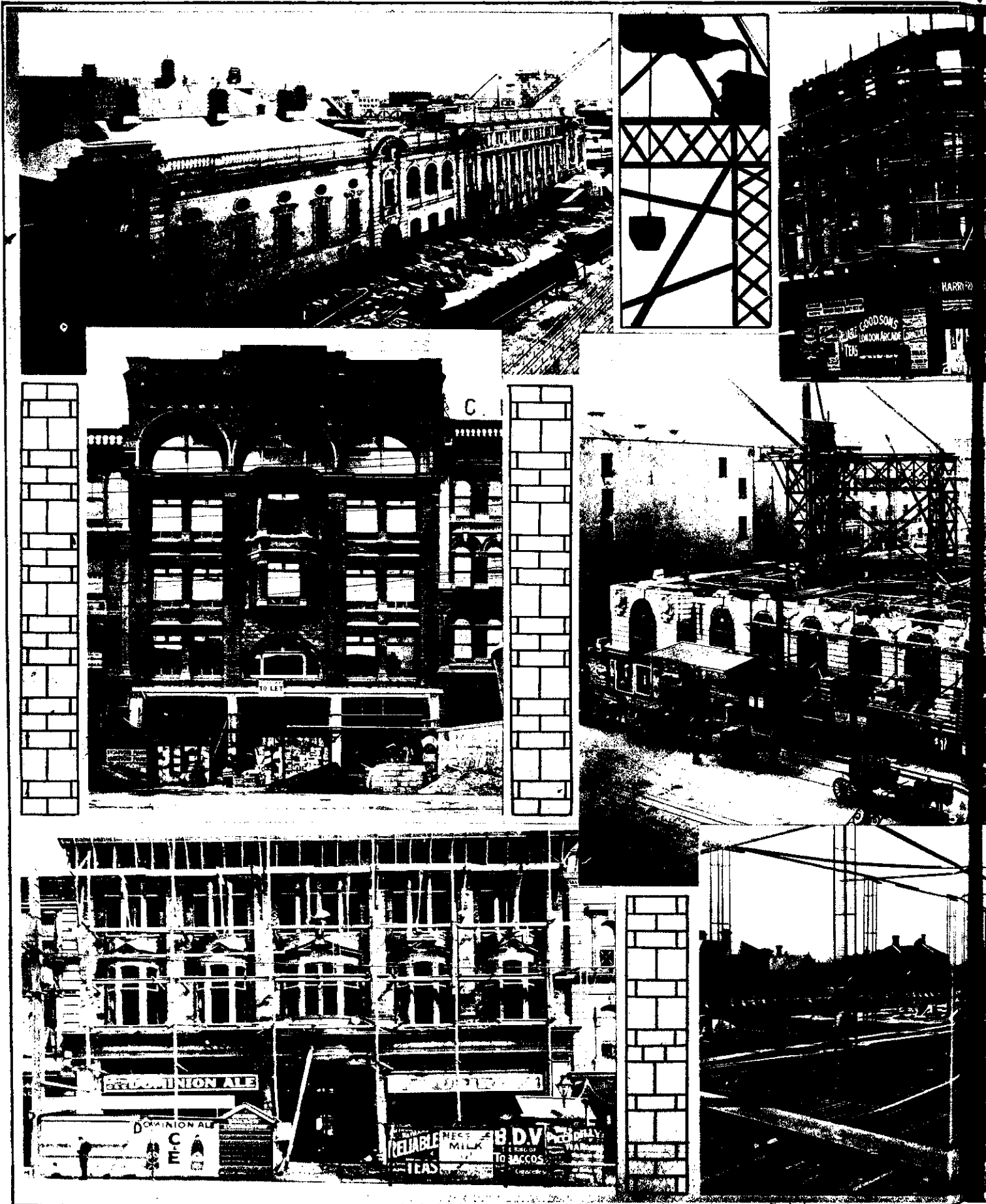
Wellington bowlers had delightful weather for the opening of the season. Thorndon, Wellington, Kellburne and Victoria greens, where opening ceremonies took place, looked at their brightest, and at each green, besides a full complement of players, there were many visitors.



SOME OF WELLINGTON'S ELEVEN HUNDRED BOWLERS COMMENCE THEIR SUMMER SPORT.

Tibbatt, photo.

# The Coming of the Metropolitan Era—Auck

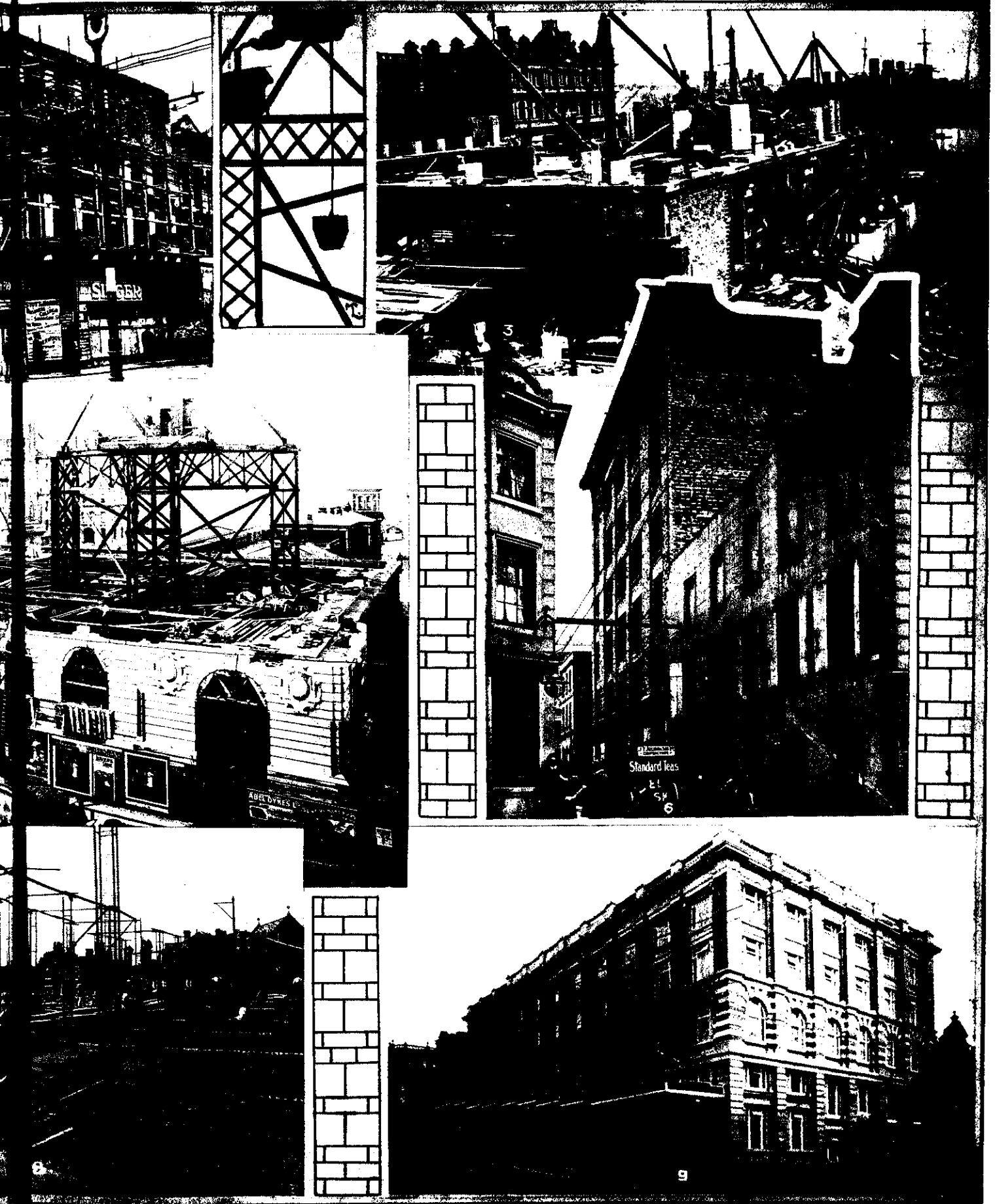


## THE STRENUOUS GROWTH OF BIG BUILDINGS IN THE HEART OF AUCK

The marked activity of the building trade in Auckland continues to be more and more in evidence. Besides the large blocks shown in our illustrations, which are springing up in the city, see the course of erection. (2) Enlarging the South British Insurance Company's buildings at the corner of Shortland and Queen streets. (3) The new ferry buildings, which the Auckland Harbour Board is building the Strand Arcade, which was destroyed by fire last year. (4) The new Technical School in Wellesley-street East, showing the method of preparing the



# Auckland's Extraordinary Activity in Building



**AUCKLAND—THE MOST RAPIDLY EXPANDING CITY IN THE DOMINION.**

Other large contractors are either under way or will soon be started. In the suburbs as well, the same rapid expansion is evident, and buildings are springing up rapidly. (1) The Town Hall, in the process of being completed at the head of the Queen-street wharf. (2) A new block in Customs-street. (3) Building the new Post and Telegraph Office. (4) Messrs. Nathan and Co.'s new warehouse. (5) Preparation for the concrete on one of the upper floors now under construction. (6) The fine block erected in Wellesley-street West by Messrs. Arch. Clark and Sons, Ltd.



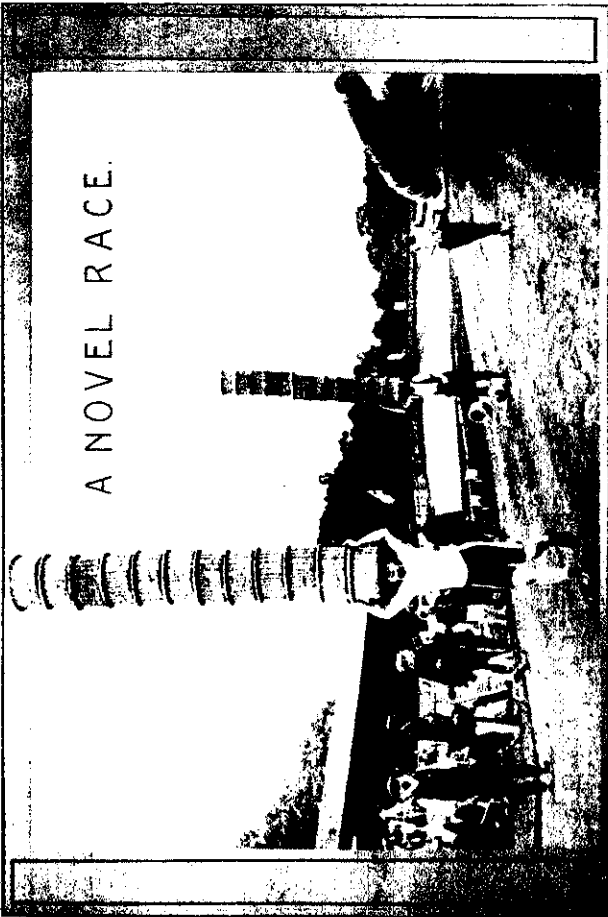
Mann, photo.

SOME LEADING FEATURES OF THE TRADES DISPLAY.

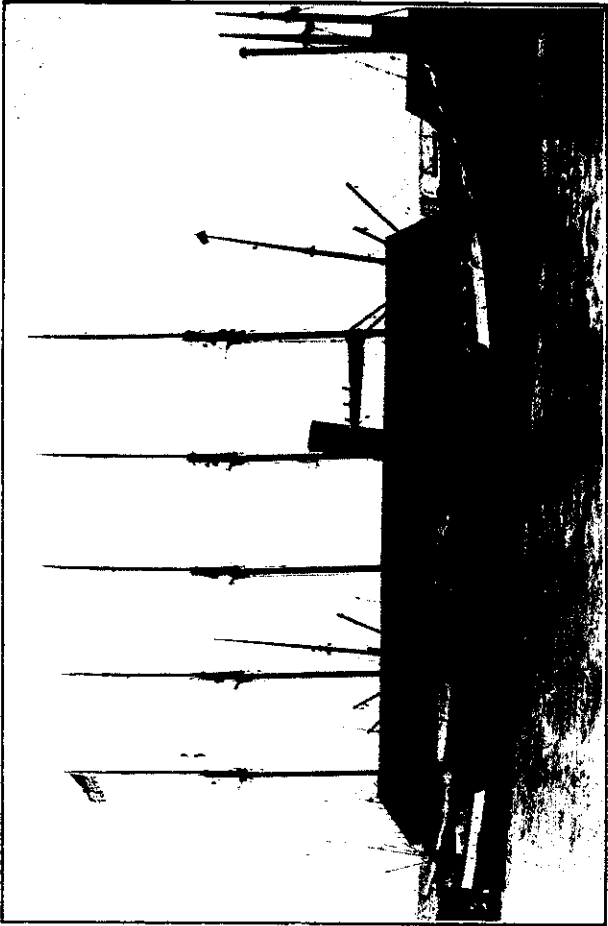


THE MORNING AFTER THE BIG FIRE AT TAUMARUNUI.

Early last Wednesday morning a destructive fire occurred at Taumarunui. The outbreak occurred in the centre of a business block, and it was not until an alley-way, 5ft wide, between two buildings gave the firemen a chance that the flames were subdued. Eight shops, a billiard saloon and a cottage were gutted. Fortunately, it was a still night, otherwise the whole of the main street might have been swept away.



Topical photo. GENTLEMEN'S DAY UP AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE. Bank Holiday at the Crystal Palace is now the object of the London contingent. Amplest berth for hangers on as the electric street on which the ladders and feathers were to be seen in brilliant display in the Metropolis. The photo shows casters from the market indulging in what is known as the "under-the-sheet" race.

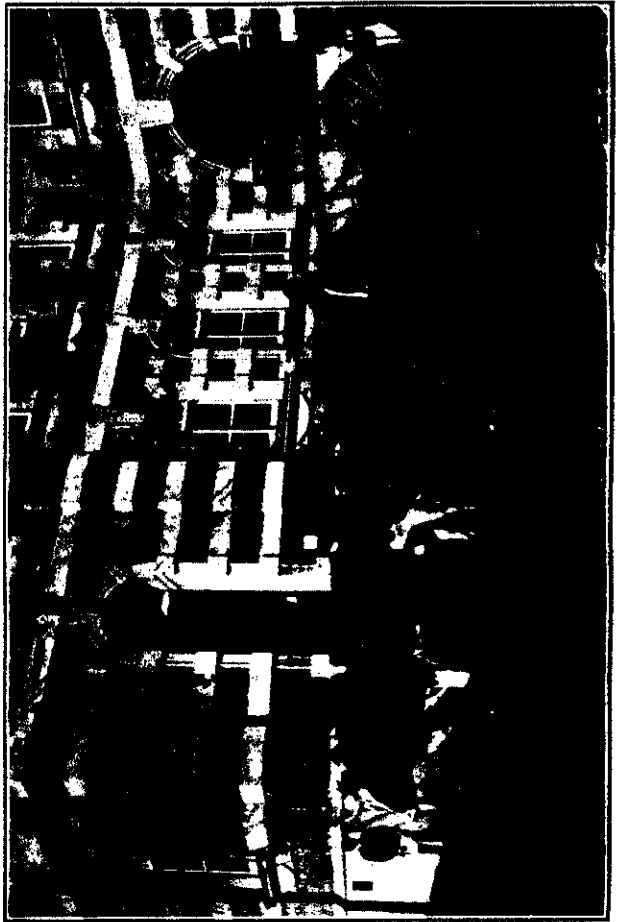


A FIVE-MASTED SCHOONER AT AUCKLAND.

Amongst the arrivals in the port of Auckland and last week was the five-masted schooner 'Atterland' (Oregon) on August 25, with 1,200,000 lbs of Oregon pine for Auckland, and stayed in the Waitemata early on the morning of October 12th. After discharging her cargo of timber the 'Atterland' proceeded to Newcastle to load coal for San Francisco.

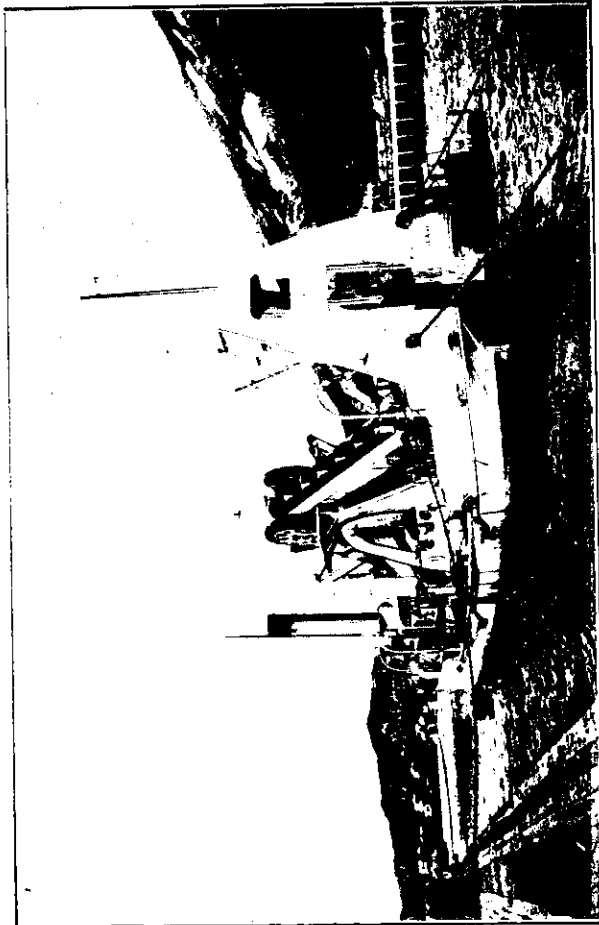


Main photo. GIBBORNE CLUB HOUSE GUTTED BY FIRE. The club house of the Gisborne Club, a five-story building, was gutted by fire on Saturday morning. The outbreak occurred in the lavatory shortly after 10 o'clock, and in five minutes swept through the building. The furniture of a few of the lower rooms was saved, but the loss is heavy. The hot races on the Club fire house. 1,000 in the State on the building, and 4,000 on the furniture in the hall, and the Orchestral Society, 400 in the National on the band instruments.



THE BACKBLOCKS COME TO PLOW.

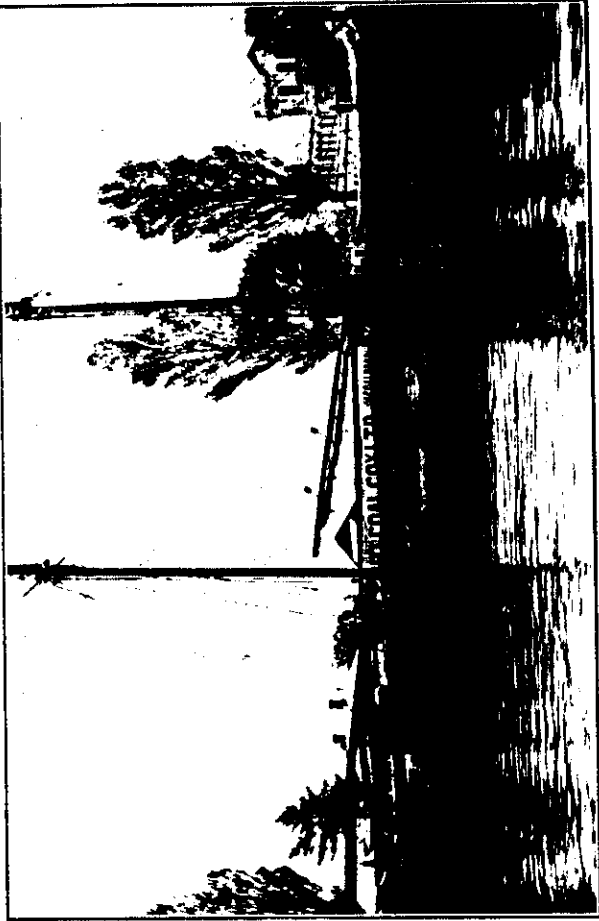
The unusual sight of an oxen team with hay was recently seen in New Plymouth on the side of the post office, when the above photo-graph was secured.



Mam, photo.

IMPROVEMENTS TO THE BERTH OF GISHORNE.

The Gishorne Harbour Board's new dredge, Mam, removing silt and deepening the channel.



Mam, photo.

A STORM-TORNISHED SNOW.

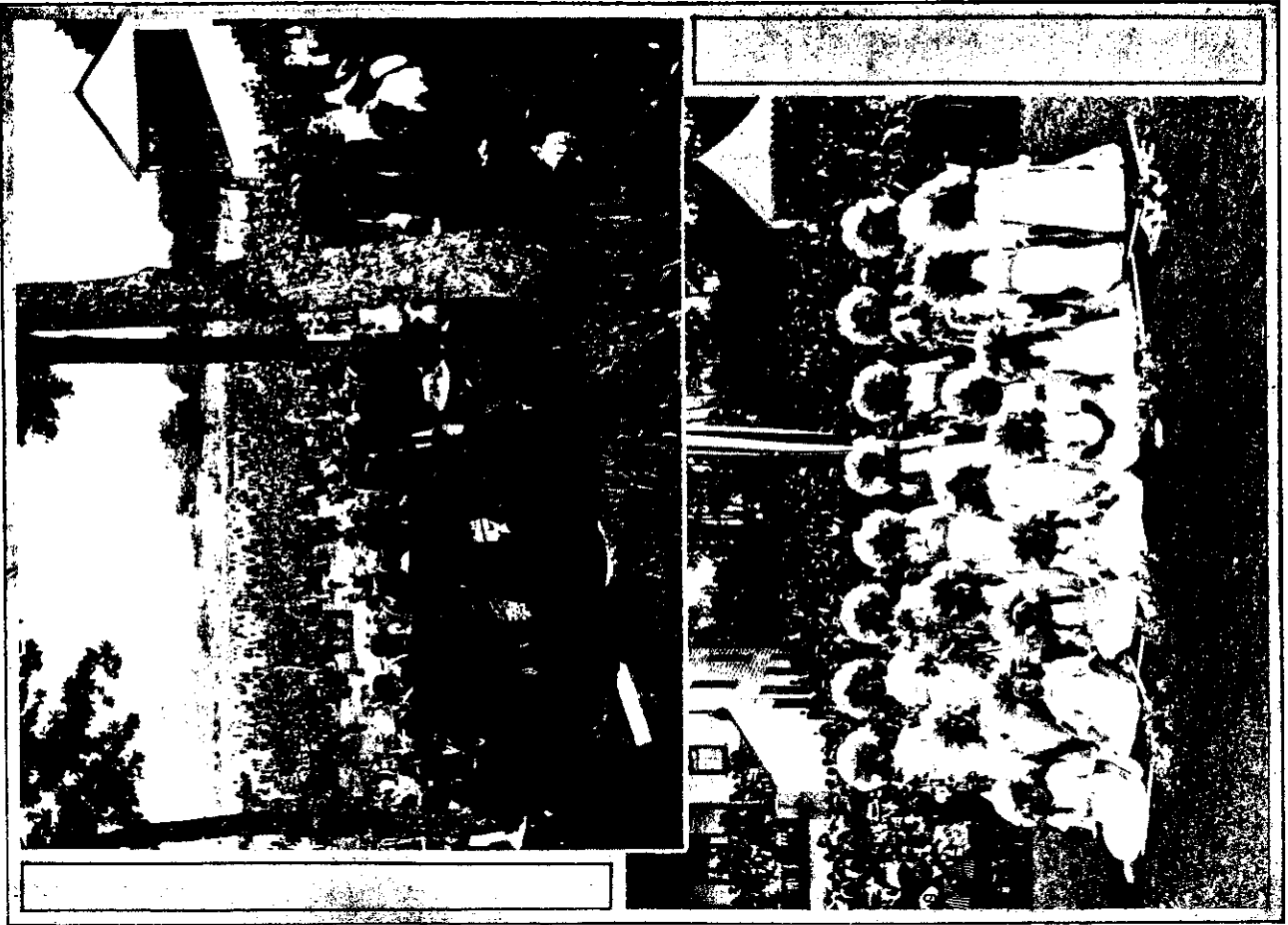
The snow Wairoa, heavily laden with 60000 feet of timber, arrived at Gisborne from the front barrier recently, after a compassless voyage. The Wairoa was smashed in half, some of the sails were blown away, and heavy seas broke right over the vessel. Although handicapped by her crippled condition, the Wairoa was safely navigated into port.



A UNIQUE GROUP—THE "PILGRIM FATHERS" OF AUCKLAND.

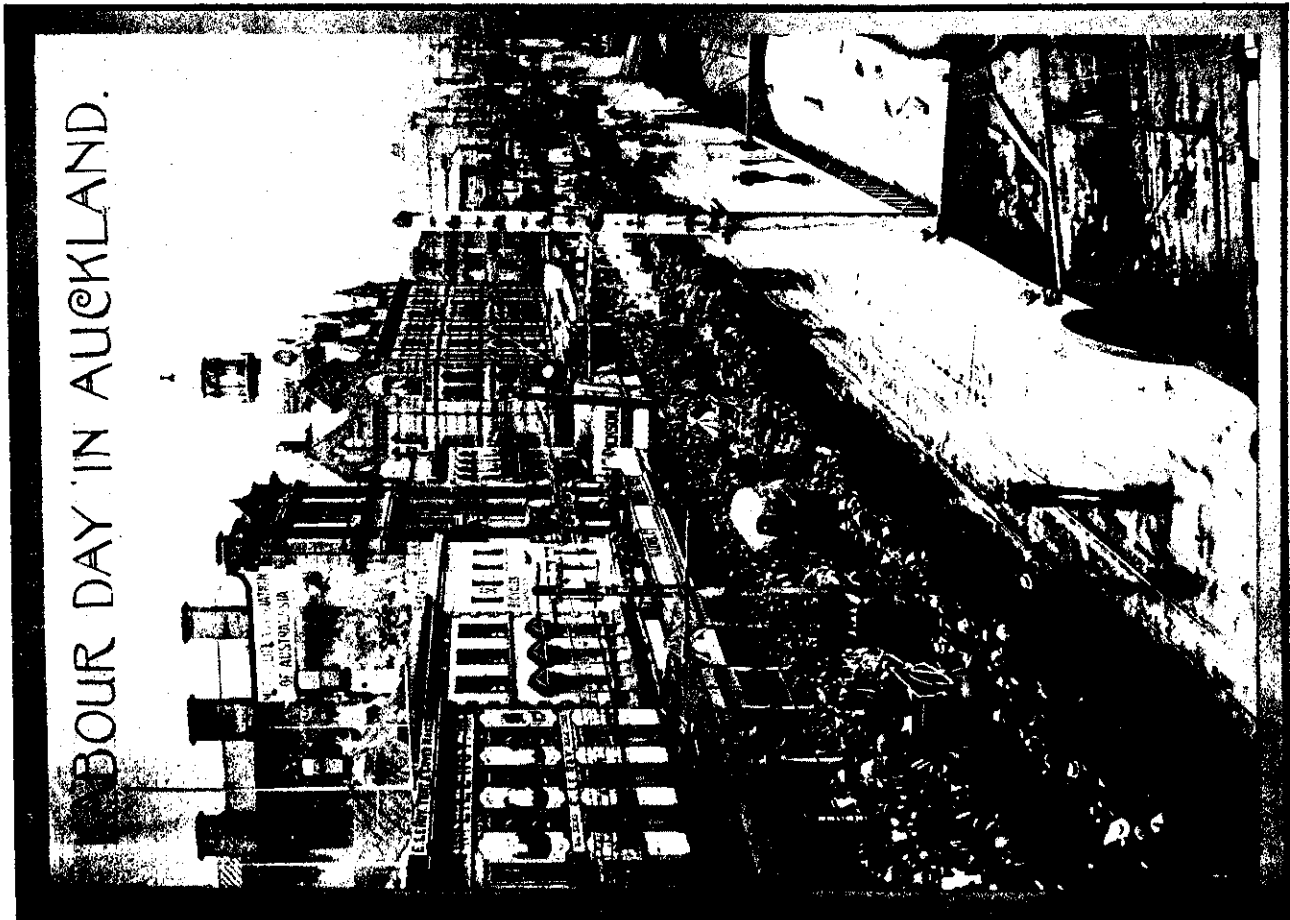
The annual thanksgiving service and social gathering arranged by the New Zealand Old Colonists' Association, in commemoration of the founding of Auckland and the anniversary of the arrival of the pioneer colonists, was held on October 16th in Auckland. There was again a good attendance of the first settlers of the province who arrived during the early forties, though the ranks of the band are diminishing. After the service in St. Andrew's Church, the Mayor of Auckland (Mr L. J. Bagnall) presided over a large gathering in the Church Hall, held in honour of the occasion.





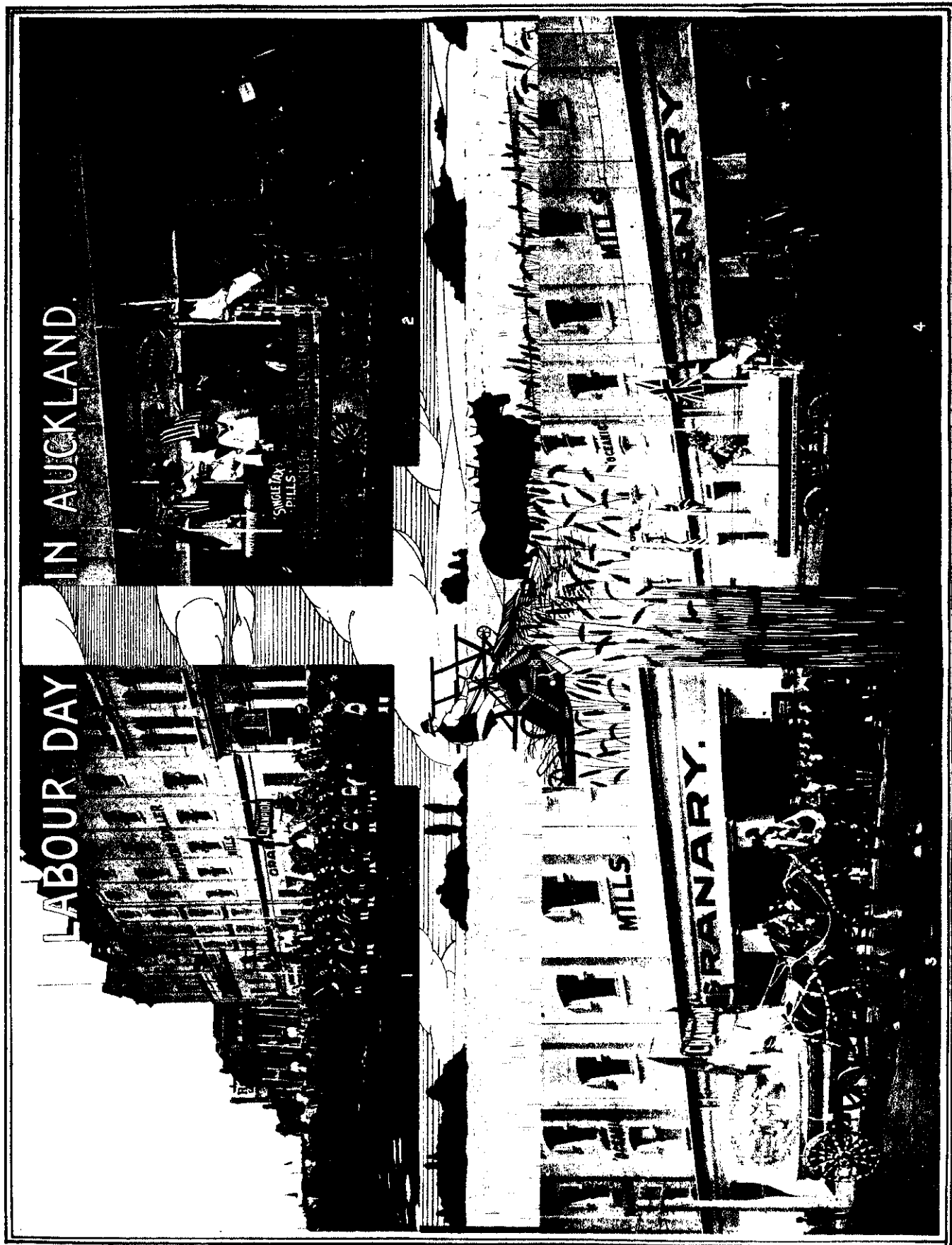
HOW LABOUR DAY WAS CELEBRATED IN AUCKLAND.

Although the sun did not smile upon the Labour Day procession in Auckland, this day has a very effective one. As the weather cleared later in the day the crowds gathered at the Domain Cricket ground to witness the sports. The large photograph shows part of the procession passing up Queen-street on its way to the Domain. Of the other pictures, No. 1 gives some idea of the number of people who thronged the cricket ground during the afternoon while the sports were in progress. No. 2 shows a group of Maypole dancers.



LABOUR DAY 'IN AUCKLAND.





LABOUR DAY

IN AUCKLAND.



NORTHERN ROLLER FLOUR MILLS—CHAMPION EXHIBIT IN THE AUCKLAND PROCESSION.

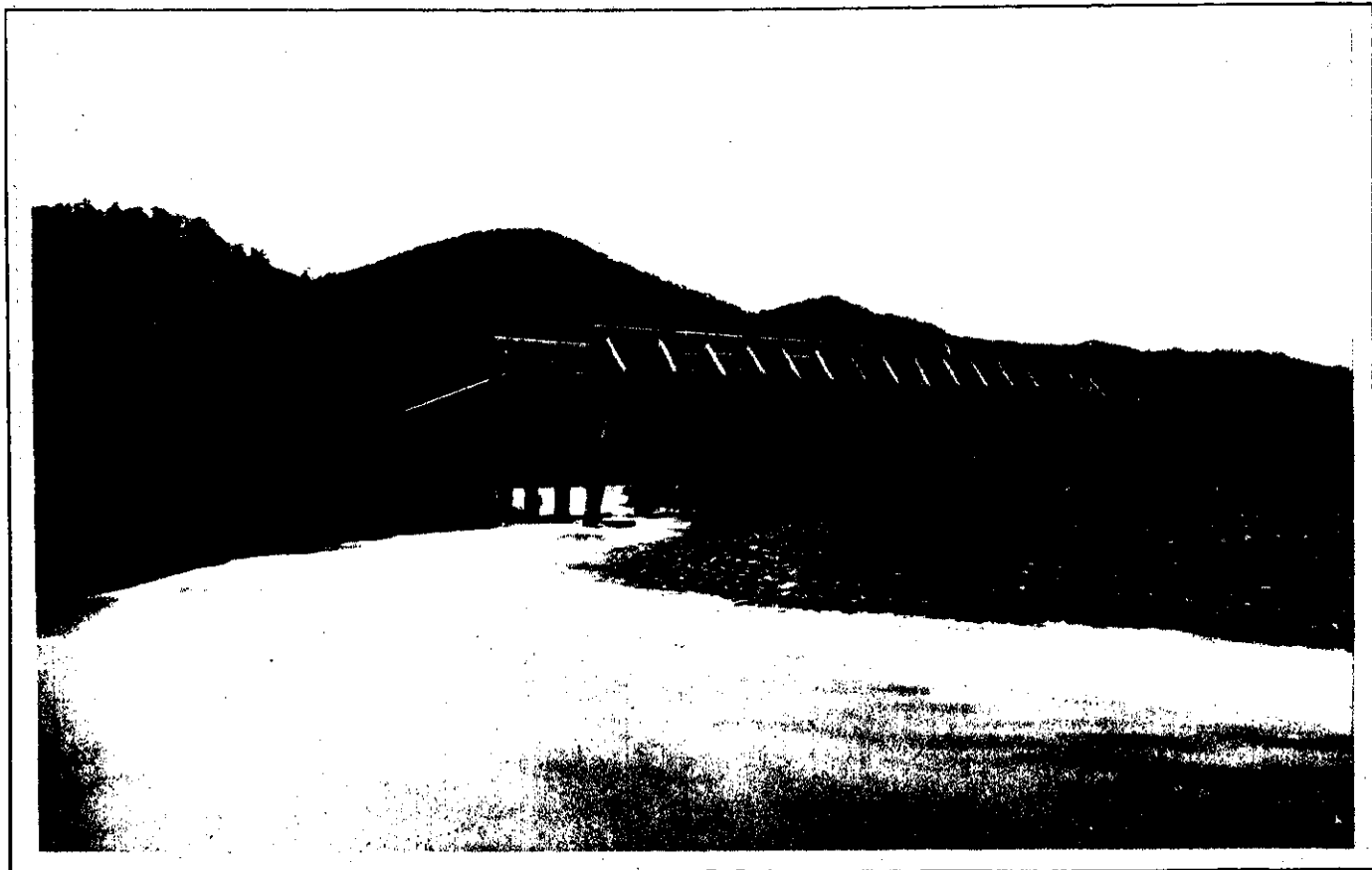
The finest exhibit of the Labour Day procession in Auckland was made by the Northern Roller Milling Company, which comprised no less than 14 teams, drawn by 22 fine bay horses, and headed by a pair of pacer. Photo No. 1 shows the full exhibit drawn up outside the Northern Roller Mills in Custons street, ready to start. (2) A single lorry, drawn by "Mick," the handsome dappled brown draught horse that possibly owns the unbroken record as a prize winner in the flag at Agricultural Shows. (3) The first wagon in the procession, drawn by three beautiful bays, and displaying the merits of the "Daily Champion." (4) A lorry exhibiting "Standard" oatmeal, rolled oats, groat, and "Muscle Bolser." The whole exhibit was planned and organised by Mr Peter Vrauc, and was the most attractive display in the procession. For full account see "Our Illustrations."



Muir and Mackinlay, photo.

#### THE RECOGNITION OF THE GIRL SCOUT—THE WELLINGTON CONTINGENT AT "AWARUA."

Sir Joseph and Lady Ward entertained the Wellington Girl Scouts on October 8th, in the garden of their residence, "Awarua House." Scouts from Petone, Brooklyn, Thorndon, Kilmorie, Kelburne, Mount Victoria, and the City, were present. The photograph shows a group of guests, scouts, and officials, with Sir Joseph and Lady Ward in the centre.



C. Knight, photo.

#### PERILS OF THE BACKBLOCKS—A DAMAGED BRIDGE.

The Alfred Bridge, over the Wye River, Marlborough, after the big winter floods had subsided—a scene that is too often familiar to the country districts which have undergone rapid deforestation.

## Militant Suffragettes Justified in England.

According to American Observers.—"English Girls Being Made by Injustice"

LONDON, September 3.

THE gage of battle has again been thrown in the contest between male authority and rebellious women in England. Unfailing evidence of the vast difference between the women's suffrage campaigns here and in America is provided by the comments that fall from the lips of American suffragists who have been aiding their sister enthusiasts in London. For scores of Americans have been active this summer in the agitation over the Women Householders' Bill.

In the big demonstrations they have been much in evidence, and crowds of tourists fell in line all along the march under their streaming "Old Glory." They spoke from the platforms at Hyde Park, they sold the journal "Votes for Women" in the crowds, they visited "headquarters" at Clement's Inn to give all kinds of friendly help and sympathy. And all the time they were watching and listening—paying strict heed to the opportunity for coming into close contact with the most earnest and business-like suffragettes in the world.

Their conclusions have been various, but very decided and very amazing. They came over expecting to be surprised at the suffragettes; they go home shocked at England. They come over to study the evil effects of military and they spend all their time conning the causes which make it the last resort.

A veteran among these tourist-suffragists is Rev. Dr. Anna B. Shaw, the energetic parson-president of the American National Women's Suffrage Association. Before Dr. Shaw left England, she announced some very strong views on Englishwomen and the suffrage. They may stand as a good sample of the impressions of an observant American visitor, refined by Dr. Shaw's especially active mind, broad sympathies, and wide experience. They should prove matter for interest to her countrywomen.

"American women find, first of all," says Dr. Shaw, "that in coming to England they have left a woman's country for a man's. They begin to understand the meaning of the saying that 'Americans put their women on a pedestal.' In England such is decidedly not the case. The plain and obvious distinctions are well known, those that keep women out of the law and the ministry, and the discriminations of divorce and inheritance legislation. But an American gradually comes to perceive that beneath these common manifestations there is an implicit, traditional discrimination against women at the very rock-bottom of British life.

"Of this preference, newspapers say nothing, and there is little inkling of it in America. It finds expression, for instance, in a world of fashion, whose social arbiters are men—where the lions patronise the belles, not the belles the lions. You see it in an educational regime, which carefully segregates girls and boys from kilts up, and has only lately submitted to colleges for women. A rhetorical opponent to woman suffrage exclaimed in Parliament that the intellect of women first inspired respect, then alarm, and finally abject terror. It takes a foreign observer, with a recollection of American social life in her mind's eye, to point out that it has hardly received consideration here, to say nothing of respect.

"It is this very attitude of regarding women as a dainty but dispensable incident to national life, that denies to girls in England the free, natural intercourse with men that American and colonial girls have become accustomed to. The French go a step or two farther in this hot-house policy, and have attained the distinction of producing the most artificial women in the civilised world. But in England the very sufficiency of their grievances has bestirred women to action.

And, as they are to-day, they are a much keener and more capable lot, as far as the service of the state is concerned, than their American sisters. There is a live and intelligent interest in public affairs among the women of England that is quite astonishing to an American visitor."

Dr. Shaw and many other clear-headed women lay the cause of this rapidly-increasing self-reliance among Englishwomen to the plain obviousness of their grievances. "If American girls are being spoiled by too much chivalry," says Dr. Shaw, "English girls are being made by injustice. And the martyrs of their progress are the suffragettes."

There is nothing in America to compare with the conditions under which thousands of women work in England. The unsettled labour conditions and the half a million surplus women in the country's population cause thousands of women to be thrown on the market as

cheap labour. The man-prejudice is at work, and employers consider it unnecessary to pay women more than 10/ per week; consequently they receive, on the average, as carefully computed by Mrs. Sidney Webb, only 7/ a week. The average man's wage is small enough, about 20/ a week, but it is almost two and a-half times as much as a female worker gets, because she's a woman.

Making just allowance for such reasons for preference as the greater strength and superior training of the men, and for their obligation to support a family—though there is no distinction in pay between the bachelors and the married men—the large surplus left over after counting in all these traditional reasons, can only be accounted for by the abundance of cheap female labour. It is the woman's side of a problem America has not yet realised—the unemployed problem—and it is the desperate and the hopeless side. In America the saloon is a man's evil, but in London, out of every public house there sounds the strident revelry of women as well as men. It is a visible evidence of their misery, and the only woeful relief within their reach. Whether they work at sweated labour or not at all they're all in the same box. They may be able to get poor relief, but their wages will never go up, because there are plenty more right behind them scrambling for the job they would relinquish. And their men employers will pay them what the economic market forces them to and not a red cent more. That squares with the law of competition.

Such is a hint of the condition of affairs which sends back American suffra-

gettes amazed at England. "Clearly," says Dr. Shaw, "there is only one relief, and that is the vote. By systematising female casual labour, the root cause of the employer's power to keep down the wages, by opening up other fields of occupation to women, or perhaps by being so Socialistic as to introduce justice by means of a minimum wage scale, a constituency of women, with these grievances one hundredth as much at heart as their pioneers, the suffragettes, would go a long way toward lightening up the intolerable burdens of their sisters. They are out of patience with Royal Commissions, which have been nosing around the facts for years, and have let most of them pass by unnoticed; and with Parliaments, too, that have ignored the only Royal Commission that ever got really at the truth—the Poor Law Commission."

So Dr. Shaw is thoroughly in accord with militant methods in England. "When constitutional rights of petition and deputation to the Government are ignored, when a majority of a representative House declares for the principle by a bigger majority than the Government itself can muster, only to be put off and outwitted by shrewd 'politics,' what game is there left?" In America, she adds, however, there seems to be no need for militancy. Deputations and petitions are received—and the bill is voted down. There is no appeal from that decision, except to try again next year. But it is time to get another condition of things now, and this fall hard campaigns will be fought in Oregon, Washington, South Dakota, and Okla-



THE HERALDS OF INTELLECTUAL WOMANHOOD.

Mrs. Pankhurst and her brilliant daughter Christabel, who inaugurated the militant tactics which have in two years succeeded in making "Votes for Women" a burning question in British politics when twenty years of resolutions and petitions to Parliament had previously failed.

homa, as well as in Arizona and New Mexico, where the suffrage qualification will be urged for the new constitutions.

The other points of leverage, where the best progress is going on, are Massachusetts, New York, and Illinois. At all these vantage-grounds, Dr. Shaw and her colleagues will employ many methods which she has seen at work in England. Open-air and street meetings will be more frequent than ever before, and advertising will be a great feature. But

the most important English importation will be the electioneering. Every man who comes out for suffrage in any of these critical States will be cordially supported by the women; those who don't will be treated as nearly like the English "anti's" as American conditions warrant. And in England the suffragettes claim to have succeeded in deciding many close seats by the small balance of their favour.

Two other notable differences in the English and American campaigns es-



MISS INEX MULHOLLAND.

The well-known Vassar suffragist, who has been transferring her suffrage energies to British centres. She is shown in the picture addressing a big open-air demonstration in London.



MISS ELISARETH FREEMAN.

An enthusiastic American girl who is assisting the British suffragettes. She is seen selling their journal "Votes for Women" in Hyde Park.

Everyone who daily cleanses the mouth and teeth with Odol will soon discover, from a general sense of freshness and stimulated energy, how beneficial is the purification of the mouth with this preparation.

pecially appealed to Dr. Shaw, one in personnel, another in methods. The English movement embraces all classes; the nobility, the well-to-do, the middle-class, the respectable poor, and the very poor, are all represented. But in America it is from the two extremes of society that most of the support has come—from combinations like that of Mrs. Belmont and the shirt-waist girls. The rest of the women—the middle-class—have a chance to rise considerably above their present station, which they would not enhance by joining a risky and unpopular movement.

In England people are mostly born to their station, and stand little chance of rising to another. Hence the movement has progressed here with middle-class assistance, which will only come about in America when suffrage becomes an innocuous fashion. While many of the British nobility, including the Duchess of Portland, Lady Betty Balfour, Lady Constance Lytton, and others have come out for suffrage without the slightest fear of losing caste, it is very illuminating to notice that not a single American, who only entered this nobility through marriage, has dared to stake her social prestige on woman's suffrage.

As to methods, Dr. Shaw finds those of America the methods of peace as compared to the methods of war employed by their sisters across the water. In England all is system, the order of a military campaign. Orders come from headquarters, and are implicitly obeyed. No questions are asked. The foe is a single one, and efforts are concentrated. But Americans wage over forty campaigns at the same time. So the dictatorial attitude by which the English can accomplish most not only could not possibly succeed in America, but the suffragists there would not tolerate it themselves.

Another American whose opinions on the English suffragettes are based on intimate experience is Miss Elizabeth Freeman, now one of Mrs. Pankhurst's right-hand assistants. Many people will be surprised to hear, in fact, that three of the most valiant of all the militant suffragettes are Americans. There is Miss Lucy Burns, a graduate of Vassar, who has abandoned her university work at Berlin to join the cause of woman

suffrage. She is a tireless organiser and agitator in Scotland, where her name is as effective as her talents. Then there is Miss Alice Paul, daughter of ex-Governor Paul, of New Jersey, and a graduate of "Pennsylvania". Miss Paul won her laurels in the celebrated Guildhall affair, gaining admittance to a State banquet by disguising herself as a charwoman. She is studying social conditions in England, but spends most of her time, in prison

and out, working for "Votes for Women."

Miss Freeman is chiefly noted as a speaker. Before she knew anything about the movement, she came to the rescue of a suffragette who was being roughly handled by a policeman, and was promptly arrested too. Since then she has been heart and soul in the cause. The more thoroughly to understand the social conditions she was attacking, she entered

the "living in" system, where girls in apprenticeship for shop assistants are housed and fed in a thoroughly disgraceful manner and paid 2/6 a week, while the firms that are employing them yield 22 to 25 per cent dividends.

Miss Freeman knows the movements in both England and America, and is very emphatic in her admiration of the

Continued on page 53.



AMERICAN SUFFRAGISTS IN A BRITISH PROFESSION.

Dr. Anna Shaw is seen in the centre of the front row, with Professor L. J. Martin, of Leland Stanford University on her left and Miss Elizabeth Freeman on her right. In the second row are representatives of Vassar, Barnard and Wellesley Universities. At the rear is a silk American flag, presented by three American girls, including Miss Maud Roosevelt, a cousin of the ex-president.

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J 1380, 4/-



Child's Silver Egg Cup and Spoon in case, H302, 25/-



Silver-plated Rose Bowl, J 580, 20/- Larger, 27/6



Ansonia Alarms, 6/6  
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Silver-mounted Peppers, J1757, 3/-  
Salt, same price



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Silver Cigarette Case, J 1495, 14/6

# The Excellent Herring.

HOW IT IS CAUGHT AND CURED—DANGERS AND UNCERTAINTIES IN THE FISHERMAN'S CALLING.

By GUY SPEIR.

A GOOD herring is probably the best fish to eat in the wide world. Fresh, cured, kippered, or as a bloater, he is equally excellent. An inferior herring is a nasty mixture of sodden flesh and endless bones. The herring supply is apparently inexhaustible though, of course, as with any other harvest, whether of land or sea, some years are better than others. Whales, gulls, and the oily state of the water, are all useful guides to the fishermen as to where to shoot their nets; but herring may be present in thousands and millions all in and around the nets of a whole fleet, and yet never a herring will enter the nets. They lie there, dull, absolutely quiescent and immovable, then something may move them, and suddenly one night they may be off hither and thither and the nets will strain with the weight of fish caught.

Of the natural history of the herring practically nothing is definitely known. Year after year experiments are made, upon which theories are beautifully and apparently conclusively built up, only to be ruthlessly destroyed by some fresh sets of facts. It is clear that only very careful consecutive and elaborate data collected over a vast area and a lengthy period of time will give us any idea of the causes of the herring's appearance and disappearance in certain seasons at one place, or of its unexpected presence in large numbers in one season and its apparently complete absence in another. Such research, indeed, is now being conducted upon an international basis and is likely in the end to force the reticent deep sea to divulge its well-kept secrets.

In these days of large syndicates in so many branches of industry, it is worth while noting that the fishing industry is an independent trade. The interests



IN THE HOLD OF A SMACK.  
Filling the baskets with herring.



PACKING THE FISH IN BARRELS.

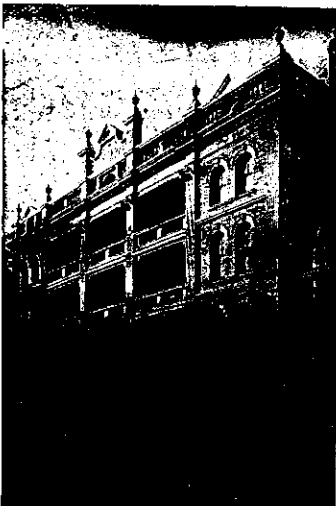
concerned are almost entirely individual or confined to small groups. It is a healthy, open-air trade where men work out in the deep sea, whose homes are in small villages and little sea towns where the air is keen and fresh. But the work is hard, venturesome, and often dangerous. In the drift of the sweltering dead calm swell, in driving blinding snow-storm squall, in clammy sodden North Sea fog—scorched by the sun and whipped by the spray—by night and by day they ply their calling.

Figures will give an idea of the size of the industry, and the vast number of persons who are dependent upon it for their livelihood. I take the statistics for the year 1903, because that year did not happen to be a remarkably good or a remarkably bad herring season.

The total number of men employed at the actual fishings was 1164 on the steam "drifters" and 32,361 on sailing-drifters and line boats. The numbers of those engaged on shore and otherwise, in the curing industry; sea transport, etc., were as follows: curing, 512; making barrels to receive herring, 2669; packing, gutting, etc., 16,829; carting herring, removing barrels to and from curing yards for shipment, etc., 3903; as clerks, 611; seamen engaged in export trade of cured fish, 10,830; importing of raw material, salt, etc., 3057—total, 38,411; to which must be added the fishermen and boys numbering 33,525, making a grand total of 71,936 of all ranks.

The number of herrings cured ashore and at sea in Scotland in 1903 was 1,618,810 barrels, consisting of 1,405,933

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GOOD FOR THE WIFE.

ORDER IT IN NIP BOTTLES.





**KIPPERS HUNG UP.**  
The smoking stacks.

barrels gutted and 2821 barrels uncut on shore and 32,285 barrels gutted at sea; kippered equivalent to 126,118 barrels; converted into bloaters or "red," 18,346 barrels; and tinned 34,207 barrels. This total, large as it is, does not include fresh fish caught and sold as fresh fish, or the herring caught by Scottish fishermen in their autumn fishings off the English coast and landed in English ports.

Prior to the year 1898 all the herring fishings were conducted from sailing boats of a moderate size, but in that year a steam vessel built at Lowestoft for a crew of Wick fishermen commenced work as a steam drifter. The advantages of a steamer are obvious. The more distant grounds can be quickly reached and herring captured can be quickly landed, irrespective of calms, light winds, and adverse currents or tides, and towage is not necessary. The crew also is proportionately small to the earning capacity of the large steam vessels. Since 1898, the number of steam "drifters" has enormously increased, and, in 1903, the fleet

numbered 156, with a value of £335,915, and gear valued as £43,089.

Sailing boats have in the last few years rather decreased in numbers. This is attributable partly to the increase of the steam "drifters," but much more to the fact that the smaller older boats are gradually being replaced by fine new big Zulu or Fife boats, the crews combining and dividing among the larger boats. These new boats also have the great advantage, as a rule, of being fitted with steam capstan and winches. The fishing, instead of being carried on, as formerly, for short periods at limited distances from the shore, now commences early in the year and is prosecuted almost without interruption until the end of the year. The number of nets carried by each boat has increased; but the method, except for the additional advantage of the "bush" rope, remains the same, namely, loose drift nets, with buoys and corks, which float on the surface of the sea and extend to some fathoms below it. Appreciable numbers of herrings are also captured by seine and trammel nets. According to the size of boat and number of the crew, so varies the number of nets employed, and each boat will carry a double supply. That is to say, half the nets will be in use and the other half will be held in reserve.

The ideal herring fishing-boat has yet

to be discovered, but from the various opinions expressed, it would appear to be of the large sailing-boat class (some 70 ft. long) fitted with a motor auxiliary engine and screw, capable of burning a cheap petrol, and developing an average speed of five to six knots, and of working the capstan and winches. The screw would have to be detachable, so as not to injure the sailing qualities of the boat, and the engines to be compact so as not to encroach too largely on the hull capacity. The initial cost of the present type of steam "drifter" is too heavy and the working expenses are too high to make that form of fishing a certain success. It is the most risky from a business point of view, and in other ways the most unsatisfactory form of fishing-boat. The expenses in coal, etc., are large and continuous, and it takes a larger catch and better prices, as compared with a sailing boat, to make even a good catch a paying one. It is the nearest approach to the capitalist and the "big centered concern," and it damages the chances of the sailing-boats on many occasions. For example, a steam "drifter" has been out some days and has not made a catch. Her expenses have been running steadily up day by day. She falls in with a fleet of sailing-boats and by a turn of luck a good catch is made one night. She takes a fair haul, and off she bustles with it to

the market. Winds being uncertain or contrary, she arrives well ahead of the fastest sailing-boat. She sells off her large consignment of herring at a fair price—at a price which would have been good to a sailing-boat without that week of coal consumption, engineers' wages, etc., to debit—and by the time the sailing-boats come in the price has gone back and continues to fall. The steamer has not profited well, and the market has been spoilt or lowered for the sailing-boat.

In a season when prices are good and a sailing-boat is lucky a single boat's crew has realised from £200 to £300 for one night's catch, and a summer season's earnings alone have amounted to from £900 to £1200. This is, of course, above the average, which for a similar period would probably be about £500. The largest sum ever realised by a single boat's crew for one night's catch is quoted as £440.

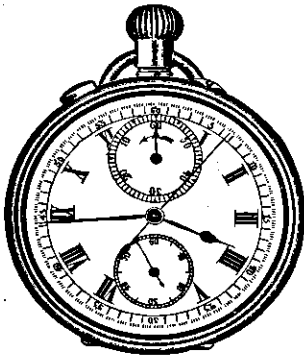
Lerwick, the capital of the Shetlands, a quiet little town at other times, is during the herring season a bustling cosmopolitan centre. Thousands of girls from England and Scotland fill the curing yards, and in the harbour are hundreds and hundreds of boats of all nationalities, sizes, and rigs—the smart English smack,

Continued on page 54.



WOMEN GUTTING HERRING IN THE CURING YARDS.

**A NEW WATCH.**

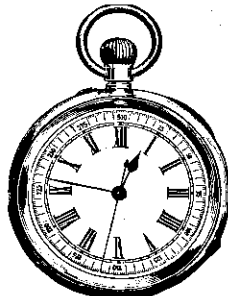


**THE Independent Centre Seconds Watch (Flyback)** with continuous starting and stopping action from side push piece, and flyback return to zero from winder.

The above answers every purpose of the ordinary flyback chronograph watch, and in addition can be used to make several continuous observations without returning to zero, and without any calculation will indicate nett time of several observations with intervals of stoppage, therefore useful for timing polo and football matches, etc., etc., and an ideal watch for referees. The centre-seconds is quite **INDEPENDENT** of the watch, which goes on when the C.S. is stopped.

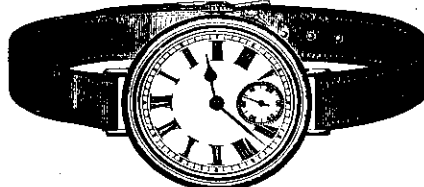
SILVER, £10.

**ESTABLISHED OVER 30 YEARS**



**THE NURSE'S WATCH.**

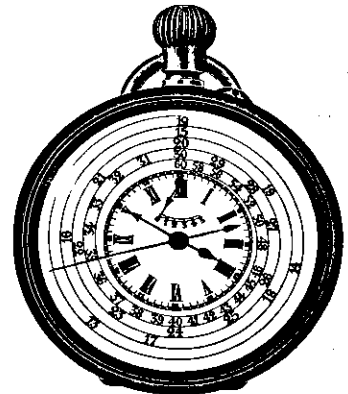
SILVER, £2 15/, £3  
Ditto, finest quality, £5  
ONYXISED, £2 17/6, £4 4/



**WRISTLET WATCH.**

FINEST QUALITY.  
GOLD, £13. SILVER, £6.

**MILOMETER CHRONOGRAPH.**



**INDISPENSABLE TO MOTORISTS AND CYCLISTS, Etc.**

**THE** special purpose of this watch is to show the exact rate of speed per hour between the starting and stopping points on a measured distance.

The minute recording hand indicates the circle or division in which to read the speed per hour. The dial plainly indicates any speed between 12 and 60 miles per hour, every mile between these speeds having its position on the dial, the scope of which answers practically every purpose for either motor car or bicycle.

SILVER, £10.

**W. LITTLEJOHN & SON, Lambton Quay, Wellington**



Longcloth Combinations, trimmed with Torchon lace and insertion, finished with ribbon, 19/6



Longcloth Combinations, trimmed with Embroidery of Lace and Insertion, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11

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A Well Assorted Stock of High-Grade Lingerie, carefully selected by our Home buyers in England, Ireland and France.

EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES ARE CONTINUALLY ARRIVING.

### SET NIGHTDRESS, CHEMISE and KNICKERS

In fine Cambric, beautifully trimmed with Spot Muslin Embroidery, finished with Beading and Ribbon, 72/6.

### FINE CAMBRIC SET, NIGHTDRESS, Chemise and Knickers

Trimmed with Torchon Lace and Insertion, 55/-

### DAINTY SET in Fine Quality Cambric—Nightdress, Knickers and Chemise

Elaborately Trimmed with Muslin Embroidery and Insertion, finished with Beading and Ribbon, 25/10/-

### HAND-SEWN NIGHTDRESS

In Fine Lawn, Empire Style, Short Sleeves, trimmed with Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, Medallions and Ribbons, 49/6.

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In Fine Lawn, Empire Yoke of Valenciennes Lace, short Sleeves daintily trimmed with Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, finished with Ribbon, 57/6.

### EXCLUSIVE SLUMBER GOWN

Deep Empire Yoke of French Valenciennes Lace and pin-tucked Bands, No-waist Design in Sleeves, Daintily Trimmed with Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, 69/6.



Set of Underclothing in superfine Cambric—Nightdress, Chemise, and Knickers. Handsomely trimmed with real Torchon Lace and Insertion, Embroidery, Medallions, and Ribbon in similar designs to illustration, 90/- set.

### HAND-SEWN COMBINATIONS

In Fine Longcloth trimmed with French Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, finished with Dainty Medallions and Ribbon, 36/-

### CHEMISES

In Fine Longcloth, beautifully Hand Embroidered, finished with Torchon Lace and Ribbon, 19/6.

### CHEMISES

In extra fine quality Cambric, Yoke Embroidered in Dainty Floral Designs, finished with Torchon Lace and Insertion, 25/-

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Daintily trimmed with French Muslin and Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, 39/6.

### CREAM JAPANESE SILK Camisole

Daintily trimmed with Silk Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, finished with Silk Embroidered Medallions, 13/6.

### FINE LONGCLOTH CAMI-SOLES

Front of Torchon Insertion, trimmed with Lace, fastened at back, 19/6.

### FINE FRENCH LAWN CAMI-SOLES

Daintily embroidered and trimmed with Torchon Lace and Insertion, finished with Beading and Ribbon, 25/-

FREIGHT OR POSTAGE PAID ON ALL PARCELS.

# JOHN COURT

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Auckland's Leading Drapers, Queen Street



# LIFE IN THE GARDEN

Official Organ of the New Zealand Sweet Pea Society and Auckland Horticultural Society.  
By Veronica.

All communications for "Veronica" should be addressed to "Graphic" Office, Auckland. Secretaries of Horticultural Societies are invited to send us short reports of their proceedings, and also any items of interest to Horticulturists. Photographs of Flowers, Fruits, or New Vegetables, or Garden Scenes, will be welcomed.

**SHOW DATES.**

Schedules may be obtained on application to the Secretaries.

**Canterbury Horticultural Society.**—Rose Show, December —; Chrysanthemum Show, May —, 1911.—Secretary, Miss E. Sneyd-Smith, Manchester Street, Christchurch.

**Masterton Horticultural Society.**—Summer Show, November 23. Autumn Show, February —, 1911. Secretary, H. M. Boddington, P.O. Box 23, Masterton.

**Rose and Carnation Club's Show.** Wellington, at Town Hall, November 16.

**Auckland Horticultural Society.**—Summer Show, Choral Hall, November 18 and 19. W. Wallace Bruce, Secretary, Swanson-street.

**Hobson Horticultural and Industrial Society.**—Annual Show, Aratapu, N. Wairoa, Saturday, November 19th, 1910.

**Napier Amateur Horticultural Society.**—Summer Show, November 23. Chrysanthemum Show, April, 1911. Hon. Secretary, J. G. H. Murdoch, P.O. Box 35, Napier.

**Featherstone.**—November 24.

**Hamilton Horticultural Society.**—

Summer Show, November 24, 1910.

**Auckland Sweet Pea and Carnation Show.** Choral Hall, December 1 and 2. W. W. Bruce, Secretary.

**National Sweet Pea Society of New Zealand.** Palmerston North, December 7 and 8. E. A. Osmond, Secretary, Stratford.

**Wellington Rose and Carnation Club.**—The Summer Show will be held in the Town Hall, Wellington, on Wednesday, December 14.

**Kaponga Horticultural Society.**—Annual Show, Athenaeum Hall, February 16, 1911. L. H. Baigent, Hon. Secretary.

**Timaru Floral and Horticultural Society.**—Autumn Show, Olympia Hall, Timaru, February 16 and 17, 1911.—Hon. Secretary, James K. McDonald, Beverley Road.

**Eketahuna.**—March 3, 1911.

**SEEDS TO SOW THIS MONTH.**

**Vegetable.**—Beet, Beans (French or Kidney, Dwarf and Runners), Carrot (main crop), Cucumbers, Celery, Lettuce, Melons (of all kinds), Parsley, Parsnip,

Pumpkins, Peas (main crop), Radish, Spinach, Squashes, Turnips, Vegetable Marrow.

**Flower.**—Acerolinum, Balsam, Celosias, Cock-combs, Cosmos, Coleus, Centaureas, Dahlias, Godetias, Helichrysum, Ipomoea, Larkspur, Mignonette, Nasturtium, Ornamental Grasses, Phlox Drummondii, Poppies, Portulacca, Petunias, Sunflower, Sweet Peas, Zinnias.

**Plant Out.**—Cape Gooseberries, Cucumber, Cabbage, Celery, Cauliflower, Kumeras, Lettuce, Leeks, Melons, Onions, Potatoes, Passion Fruit, Rhubarb, Sugar Corn, Tomatoes.

**Flower Roots.**—Begonias, Gladioli, Tuberoses.

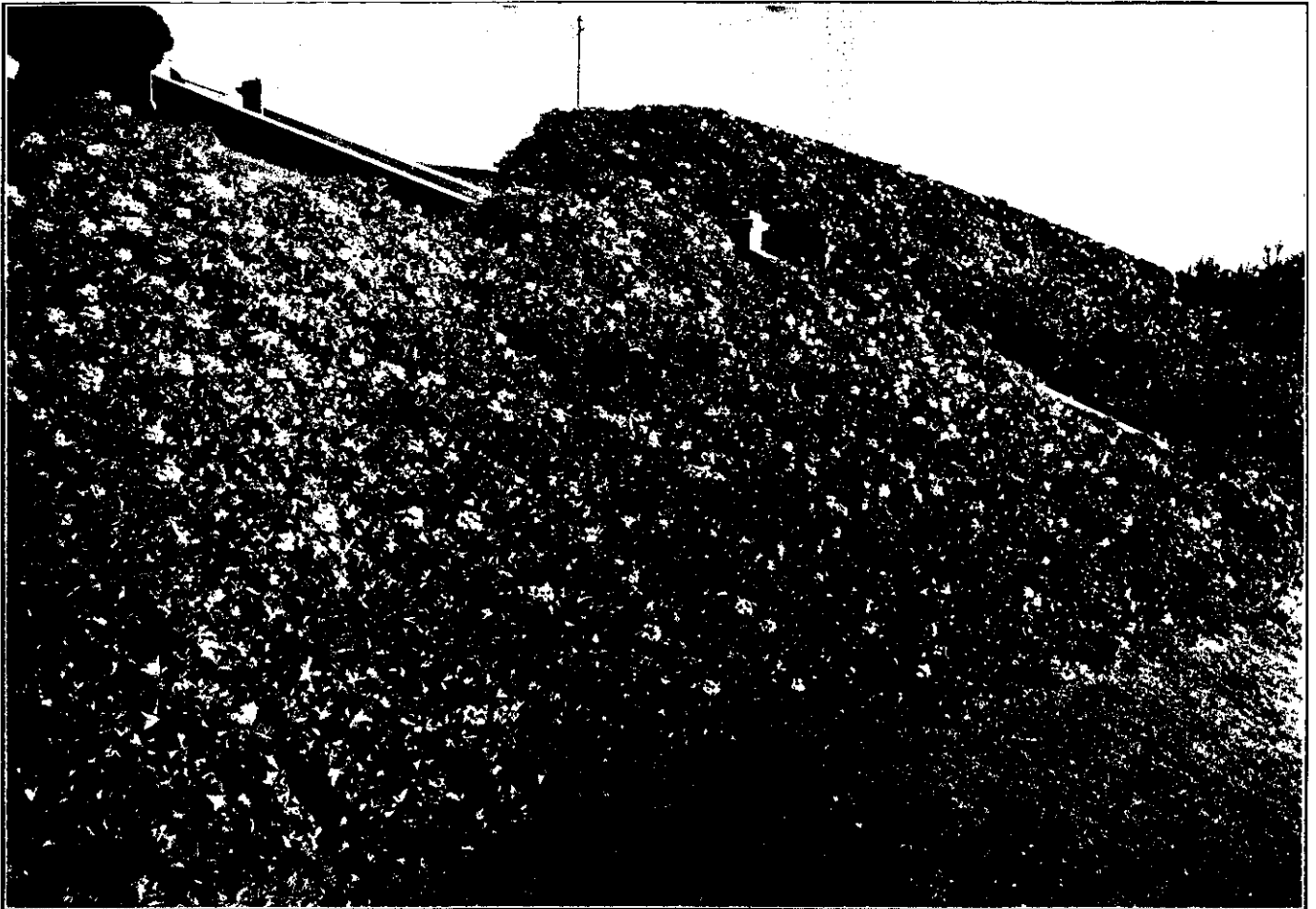
**Flowering Plants.**—All hardy and half-hardy sorts.

**GENERAL GARDEN WORK.**

**The Vegetable Garden.**

October is the busiest month of the year in the garden. All growing crops demand constant attention; weeding, thinning out, earthing up, and transplanting. Late crops of potatoes should be got in as early as possible, and those above ground should have the earth drawn towards the roots and sprayed

once a fortnight. If rain falls soon after spraying has been done, the crop should be gone over again. All kinds of dwarf and tall French beans can be sown at intervals of ten days, or weekly when a constant supply is required. Choose a dry, sunny position for these crops, and have the ground well worked. Main crops of peas must be sown during the month, and earlier sowings, when ready, slightly moulded up and staked where necessary. Tomatoes and Cape gooseberries can be set out in well-prepared soil, giving the plants plenty of room. Kumeras may be transplanted about the middle or end of this month. These may be set in rows or in hills five feet apart. Seeds of melons—water, rock, and pie—can be sown, also cucumbers, squashes, and pumpkins. Water and rock melons should have six feet of space between each hill, and pie melons, pumpkins, squashes, and narrows nine to ten feet. All of these crops like plenty of well-rotted manure. Cucumbers and melons raised under glass should be planted out in genial weather after being well hardened off. A good plan of getting these well started into growth after planting out, is to procure small boxes and knock out the top and bottom, placing a sheet of glass over them. Slugs and snails



A BANK OF PINK IVY GERANIUM GROWING IN AN AUCKLAND GARDEN DURING MIDWINTER.

are very troublesome; use shell lime, or rough on Slugs for their destruction. Larks are very destructive to young peas and other seeds just pushing through the soil. Scatter a few grains of poisoned wheat, which will thin them a little.

#### The Flower Garden.

In the flower garden, bedding plants must be got in their places as soon as possible. Begonias, gladioli, and other bulbs should be got in this month. Dahlias should be propagated by cuttings from the old roots. Where this cannot be undertaken, the old tubers may be divided—using the parts showing buds or eyes—and planted in the garden. Dahlias can also be successfully grown from seeds, which should be sown without delay. Roses will benefit by a mulch; keep down green fly by syringing with Gishurst's Compound or Nicotine Soap. Sweet peas are now advancing in growth. These should be staked or supported by some simple contrivance, and lightly tied with raffia till the tendrils get a good hold. Carnations require attention to keep the slug pest down. Get ready stakes for supporting the flower stems, and tie these up as soon as ready. Seeds of annuals of many kinds can be sown, not forgetting a patch of nigonette. Ornamental grasses are very useful for decorations, and a few varieties should be sown in every garden where cut flowers are in demand. Late flowering bouvardias should be pruned close, and any vacancies filled with new plants. Lawns require frequent mowings and also rolling. Walks and edgings kept clean and trim. Narcissus, which have finished flowering, must be left to ripen, and on no account should the foliage be cut till quite ripe.

#### Hardy Azaleas.

The growth of the hardy azalea is spreading, forming itself into tier-like masses almost hidden, in late spring, with flowers, in spite of the crowded leafage. This, as summer gives way to autumn, assumes glorious tints, from fiery crimson to a peculiar bronze; the leaves remain long upon the shrubs, and appear as if on fire, even when the whole landscape is aglow with colour. But it is in spring, when in full bloom, that their beauties are most admired. In the improved kinds the petals are very robust, and thrown back so as to display to the fullest advantage the characteristic colour, and the trusses are of neat, compact shape and well held up. It is possible to get a delightful variety of colour even in a comparatively small bed. For a succession A. occidentalis may be planted, as it produces its white, sweet-scented flowers after the great race of hardy azaleas has

passed their fullest beauty. The foliage is also attractive, massive, and of a fine glossy green. A widespread idea prevails that peat soil is absolutely necessary for azaleas, but such is not the case, as they will thrive equally well in a good sandy loam, and if this is of somewhat too heavy a nature it may be lightened, if peat is not at hand, by sand and leaf mould. Like all their allies, however, the azaleas resent a soil that contains lime, while it is very necessary that the delicate hair-like roots do not suffer at any time from want of water. These roots are borne in dense masses, a feature that stands the plants in good stead if they are removed, as they carry so much soil that even large specimens can be transplanted with comparative safety. —From "The Queen."



A BED OF HARDY AZALEAS.

#### Mr. W. J. Unwin.

Mr. W. J. Unwin, of Histon, Cambridge, whose portrait we give in this issue, occupies a high position in the sweet pea world, because of the many beautiful varieties he has raised and distributed. Mr. Unwin used to grow sweet peas largely for market, but the growing enthusiasm for, and popularity of, the Queen of Annuals, led him to take a keener interest in the flowers he grew. He discovered a wavy sport of lovely pink colouring about the same time Countess Spencer appeared, but it differed from the latter in shade, and also proved to be fixed when grown in quantity; it was named Gladys Unwin. Mr. Unwin is a member of the Executive Committee of

the National Sweet Pea Society, and has been a strong supporter of the society's policy of conducting independent trials of sweet peas, and he also very heartily supported the movement for the promotion of the Sweet Pea Conference held last winter. Mr. Unwin has given to the floricultural world such good sweet



MR. W. J. UNWIN.

peas as Gladys Unwin, Edna Unwin, Doris Burt, E. J. Castle, A. J. Cook, Frank Dolby, Mrs. Alfred Watkins, Nora Unwin, Phyllis Unwin, and Mrs. W. J. Unwin.—"Gardeners' Magazine."

#### AMERICAN GLADIOLUS SOCIETY.

A Gladiolus Society was established at Boston on May 27 last. At the inaugural meeting an interesting paper was read by Mr. H. Youell, of Syracuse, New York, on "The Gladiolus as we Knew and Grew It Fifty Years Ago." The communication was of especial interest, as Mr. Youell's father was one of the largest growers of gladioli in England half a century ago, and was responsible for the introduction of gladiolus brecheleyensis about the year 1860. The plant was found by Mr. W. Casey, one of Mr. Youell's foremen, in a cottage garden at the village of Brecheley, in Kent, to



COLLECTION OF VEGETABLES EXHIBITED BY THE HON. VICARY GIBBS AT THE HOLLAND HOUSE SHOW.

which locality it had apparently been brought from Africa by a sailor-son of the owner. The variety became immensely popular, and between 1860 and 1864 the sales from Mr. Youell's nurseries at Great Yarmouth amounted to about 300,000 corms annually. That the gladiolus is a flower capable of great possibilities is obvious to all who have noticed the vast improvement in form, colour and other qualities, which has been accomplished in recent years in the gandavensis section alone. Much remains to be done with the Lemoinei and Chiddisi hybrids, as well as with other forms, and we wish the Society every success in its work.

**SWEET-SCENTED ANNUALS FOR THE OUTDOOR GARDEN.**

Among the vast array of hardy and half-hardy annuals which are available for culture in this country, it is surprising how few of them are really fragrant. It is true that among them we find a few that can lay claim to be included in the front rank of sweet-smelling flowers, but, generally speaking, most of the annuals grown in gardens to-day are devoid of scent that is agreeable to most persons. The sense of smell differs, of course, in different people, and I have known those who have a partiality for the pungent smell of African and French Marigolds, Nasturtiums and similar flowers; but the scent of these can scarcely be included under the title of this article.

Although, comparatively speaking, fragrant annuals are so few, there is a good number to select from, many of which are but little known. That these sweet-smelling and easily-grown plants are not cultivated nearly so extensively as their merits deserve, I think no one will deny; and as the time of sowing is now with us, attention drawn to some, at least, of them may result in their inclusion in many gardens where they have hitherto been omitted. A flower without scent is to the writer only half a flower. True, we may have graceful outline, delicate colours, freedom of flowering and a perfectly shaped plant, but without fragrance the life of the flower seems missing. Of course, I realize that scentless flowers have their uses; but where we can combine the good points named above with a delicious fragrance, surely the usefulness of the plant is considerably enhanced.

Undoubtedly the most popular fragrant annual of to-day is the sweet pea, and as it is so universally grown, more need not be said of it here. Following it closely in popular favour comes mignonette, a plant that has found a place in our gardens for many years almost solely on account of its fragrance. It has not the showy colours and graceful outlines of the sweet pea to commend it to our notice, yet few owners of gardens would care to be without it. Next must come the annual stocks. Those known as ten-week stocks and several other strains of annual varieties are well known, and their fragrance, which is reminiscent of old-world gardens, is highly appreciated. A humbler and not so well-known member of the stock family is the night-scented stock, a dwarf-growing slender plant that in the daytime has the appearance of a collection of withered, wire-like shoots. But take a stroll round the garden in the evening, just at dusk and when the dew is falling, and behold a transformation scene has taken place. The withered, wire-like shoots are studded with charming little cross-shaped flowers of lilac hue, which are sending their delicious fragrance far and wide. I know of no greater pleasure connected with the garden than to sit by an open window after a strenuous summer's day and inhale the fragrance of a clump or two of this insignificant-looking little annual.

Another plant, but of more imposing stature, that gives us the delicate fragrance of its flowers freely in the evening is the sweet-scented tobacco plant, nicotiana glauca, a tall-growing half-hardy annual known to most readers. In addition to the type we now have the many beautiful coloured hybrids of this plant, which are equally as sweet-scented. A half-hardy annual that is seldom met with, but which possesses a delicate fragrance, is Martynia fragrans. It is not one of the easiest plants to cultivate, and seedlings must be raised under glass. It grows from 12 inches to 18 inches high, has woolly leaves and large

pinkish flowers, which are followed by large pods, each of which has a sharply hooked end. In addition to its fragrance, the plant is interesting as showing one of Nature's many methods for the distribution of seeds.

Sweet Sultans are known to most of those who have gardens of even the smallest size, but it may not be so generally known that yellow-flowered varieties can be obtained. The pink family gives us several plants that are either annuals or can be grown as such, notable among them being dianthus laevis varieties and the Indian and Japanese pinks. These possess a fragrance similar to that of the earlier-flowering perennial pinks, though not quite so pronounced. An annual that is not well-known, and which is suitable for growing in shady places, is the charming little blue-flowered annual woodruff, asperula orientalis. Schizopetalum walkeri is another plant that is not well known. It is a pretty-foliaged annual with a delicate sweet scent and graceful-looking white flower. Last, but by no means least, in the list comes the candytuft, an old-fashioned plant that to many will recall happy days of long ago, when such plants as this were the chief favourites of our gardens.

I would specially urge those who appreciate sweet-smelling flowers to plant or sow them freely in close proximity to the dwelling-house, so that on rainy days, or when the weather is otherwise unsuitable for wandering in the garden, their fragrance may be enjoyed through partially opened windows. Those whose gardens adjoin a public highway may give pleasure to those who pass by sowing freely the little night-scented stock. —F.W.H., in "The Garden."

**The Search for the Perfect Rose**

(By an AMATEUR ROSE-GROWER, in the London "Daily Mail.")

[So many of us in New Zealand grow roses that of real interest to us in the Dominion. At all events, it is reprinted in that hope.—Ed.]

French, American, English, and, above all, Irish gardeners have recently developed the art of manufacture in flowers to such a pitch that each year in a single genus several score of new "creations" are unfolded before our eyes. The keenest rosarian pants behind in vain if he attempts to keep up with the rate of production. There is no man alive who can name you at eight half the roses that now exist. It baffles the brain to hold the names and ingenuity to describe the colours. Not even with the help of such hybrid terms as "terra-cotta salmon" has description approached the most popular of the tints, the tawny dye that floods the petals with an even subtler suffusion than was ever boasted by the old friend and notable parent, "William Allan Richardson."

It has, therefore, become necessary to simplify, to keep hold of some distinctions that are plain and few, if we are to have any knowledge of the gorgeous multitude of briars and roses which give supreme colour to the later days of June. Are these new roses any good to anyone? Had we not better come to the point reached by the Dutch bulb-growers, who have decided to leave novelty alone and set their backs to the work of growing perfectly the sorts that are?

The trouble is that most of these new roses are not properly hybrids; they are rather the results of cross-breeding crossbreds. Such roses concern chiefly the exhibitors at shows. In open gardens all can wait to pick out the best of a number of years. A new hybrid perennial is of no matter to us. The H.P.'s are so near perfection as to make indistinguishable alleged advances. But there are other classes of hybrids that mean much to every gardener. The supreme example of the right sort of novelty is the Penzance briar.

The specialists who spend their time in sining at such productions as this, instead of "gilding refined gold" by crossing already perfect hybrids, are the real benefactors. Every rose-lover should know the history of these Penzance briars that emerged from the garden of Lord Penzance; for they are the best sign of coming glories. One parent is our native English sweetbriar, sweetest of all wild flowers, which has passed on the full fragrance of its green leaves to the offspring. This parent is of pure stock. The other parent is the hybrid

perpetual of mixed origin. Its family is old and interesting historically. The character comes from the rose of Damascus, which was probably introduced into England during the Crusades. The excellence of this rose was its power to flower again and again. All our native briars, and, so far as we know, most other roses, except the China, from which the Teas sprang, flowered once early in the summer. But the rose of Damascus, not greatly different from the common monthly rose that blossoms in a thousand cottage gardens even in the grip of winter, had this recurrent power, this supreme quality of a second bloom, which has been handed on and increased in the hybrid perpetuals, to which other parents added range of colour and numerous petals. To the astonishment of men of science and the delight of gardeners, these hybrids were crossed with the sweetbriar, to which they lent their colours, their reds and tawny yellows. The Damask, brought in the twelfth century by some Crusaders, found its right mate in the middle of the nineteenth, when French pioneers first opened out the future of the rose.

We watch with admiring wonder the arched shoots of "Anne de Geierstein" flaming these June evenings in our gardens. But its sprays are as full of promise as performance. Its blooms are not yet double; it flowers, save by a sort of accident, only through one brief period. May not the time be coming when we shall have roses which in the mass serve all purposes and individually approach nearer to an inclusion of all the virtues—perpetual, sweet-scented both in leaf and flower, bright-coloured, double?

Towards such ideals we approach quite rapidly. It is only sixty years or so since autumn-flowering roses, now of infinite variety, have graced our gardens. It is only eighteen years since Lord Penzance's triumph. It is only in this century that climbing and creeping and pillar roses have reached anything approaching splendour and variety. On occasions "Dorothy Perkins" will flower into winter, and for all its creeping parentage will climb a high tree. "Rubin," of less lusty strain, has a foliage and a flower incomparably suited; Paul's "Carmine Pillar" outgleams for one brief spell all the roses of the garden, and will send up a ten-foot shoot in the season.

But among all these rambling roses—Wichuriana, multiflora, and the rest—the best picture, as it seems to me, of the possibility of the rose is such a rose as the "Longworth Rambler." It is tawny as a rambler should be, but in its other virtues it is farther from the older rambler than from the showiest of the bedding roses. Its flowers are double and well formed, singularly beautiful in a bowl, its habit of growth, the angle and stoop of the shoots are graceful, the foliage is gracious.

"Alister Stella Grey" and many others have like qualities, but the red colour and individual habit give the "Longworth" a certain pre-eminence, to the eye if not altogether to the reason. Indeed, the ideal is almost reached when all is considered. With "Nitida" to carpet the roughest space with patterns of pink and green, with a nap, as it were, not 18 inches deep; with Wichuriana to tumble in splendid profusion over banks and pillars, roses to scale posts and trees; with Penzance briars strong in growth, sweetly scented, brilliant in colour, for our hedges; with several score new sorts each year of the gorgeous exhibition roses, already described as "the extravagance of perfection," we have not much fault to find with the "manufacturers" who combine beauties or travellers who fetch the briars from the round world. If they can add hardness to the Teas, which seem still to remember the Chinese clime and the South French gardens of their first commingler, if they will add more weight of bloom and prolonged flowering to our pergola roses, and besides give us among the climbers a few more pure and deep yellows, as of the Austrian briar or Banksia, the ultimate ideal is nearly reached. To demand more would be "a wasteful and ridiculous excess."

**THE NEWEST SWEET PEA.**

A cablegram has been received in England recently from Mr. W. Arlie Burpee, of Philadelphia, who is at present in California, informing his friends in that country that his fine new lavender-coloured sweet pea will be named in honour of Florence Nightingale.

**SLUGS AND SNAILS.**

A correspondent in the "Gardener" says he has tried nearly every remedy recommended for destroying these pests, and finds the following an excellent plan. Choose a damp evening, provide yourself with a lantern and a small jar of quick-lime, to which has to be added about one pint of water. Fix a pin on the end of a thin stick, and you can easily pick up the slimy things, dropping them in the jar. Not one will escape.

**Seedling Narcissus**

We have pleasure in announcing that PROFESSOR THOMAS has placed his best

**Seedling Narcissus Bulbs**

in our hands for sale. These are of EXCEPTIONAL MERIT, and all growers should write for particulars.

**ARTHUR YATES AND CO., SEED MERCHANTS, AUCKLAND.**

**Two Champion Carnations MONA & OHELLO**

Mona is the pick of 5000 hand-crossed seedlings, and after 8 years testing is now offered as the best ornamental all-round American Carnation yet raised in Australia; brilliant cerise lake in colour, non-splitting, very large, vigorous, very free, very healthy; not a bad point in it. 1/6 each, postage 3d., 12/6 dozen, postage 1/8. OHELLO superdies Harlowianae, hitherto the best velvety maroon American, better in quality, calyx, freedom of growth, compactness; later flower of Mona. 1/6; 12/6 dozen; 6 of each for 12/6, postage 1/8. Plants carry safely under my packing for a fortnight.

F. CALEY SMITH, Aldgate, S. Australia

- 1—FLOWER SEEDS (mixture, 100 sorts).
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# The Littlest Woman in the World.

By ARTHUR BRISBANE.

**T**HE writer of this article, permitted to choose his own subject, elects to discuss a small coloured lady called Princess Weenie Wee, undoubtedly the smallest mature human being now living.

The real and very sensible name of this microscopic young lady is Harriet Elizabeth Thompson. She was born at Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania. You will look at the pictures in this article before you read the words. We humans, when it is possible, use the eye rather than our recently acquired power of reading. We have been looking at things for a hundred thousand years or more. Reading has been known to the great majority of us for only one generation.

Having studied the pictures and become interested in this smallest, feeblest full-grown member of our human race, you will possibly explore this article for further information. With this strange little woman for a text and an attraction, one might succeed in fixing attention on almost any important dismal subject. I might discuss here the advisability of having people own the corporations instead of having corporations own the people. You would read on patiently, hoping to hear about the dwarf. If the article dealt exclusively with the trusts and great public questions, you might not read it at all.

Were the desire to fix your attention on strange, foolish speculation about the fourth dimension, or the superfluity of poverty, hunger, and sorrow in a mercifully governed and very rich world, you would still read doggedly on, much against the grain, hoping in the end to hear about the dwarf and how she happened to have her picture taken beside the street-car step.

There's a lesson in the article for clergymen anxious to fill their churches, for editors that want readers for all human beings that want to fix and hold attention. Begin by pointing out some little thing, and the world will listen to big things. If this article were headed, "Serious Discussion of Problems Most Important to the Human Race," readers would skip it with marvellous celerity.

But when it presents to the attention of the world a negro woman, eighteen years of age, no bigger than the ordinary four-months-old baby, when it pictures and describes the smallest living adult human creature, everybody reads.

No more irritating suspense. We have accepted the statement that an African midget will attract attention, where a scheme to irrigate the desert of Sahara

would be passed by. We proceed to discuss the strange, fascinating, solemn little African woman that stopped growing when she was just over two feet high.

It would be interesting to know how many other human beings earn large salaries because they stopped growing, and how many have been prevented from earning money because they grew too big to please the mass of intellectual midgets that pay the world's salaries.

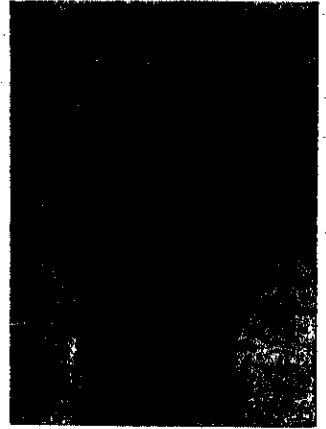
There's nothing complicated in the life story of this little human being. But it is interesting to think of her position in the world to-day and of that position as it would have been a few hundred years ago. Her career and her earnings illustrate interestingly the fact that the people have become king.

In earlier times this dwarf would have been a toy in the dining-hall of some king or duke. She would have made many faces to amuse a brutal

thumb, you find lines and wrinkles, "life" lines, "head" lines, "money" lines—lines enough to throw some great palm-reader into ecstasies. What do those lines mean? Nothing at all. Nothing has happened to that little woman, nothing will happen, except death putting an end to her big salary, to her little body, and to Nature's unfair treatment of her.

The lines in that hand, like the lines—in your own, are lines that were formed in the closed hand of the unborn child, all accidental, like the wrinkling of rose petals in the rosebud. Before you worry about some "life" line that stops short, or some other line that goes too far, think about this well-named Princess Weenie Wee, and her complicated, meaningless palm.

This curious little woman is often frightened when a child speaks to her suddenly. And she is nervous in the streets with the crowds of human beings. But, circus and a menagerie seem perfectly natural to her. In her imagination, the lion with his roar, the kangaroo with the marsupial reticule in front, the wart-hog, the giraffe, and the hippopotamus are the commonplaces of everyday life. She looks upon an elephant as man's natural conveyance, and cannot realise that her everyday circus companions



THE HAND OF THE SMALLEST WOMAN

Compared with that of an ordinary human being and showing the many lines that have no meaning.

Nature's forces, could now do as important mechanical work as the biggest man living.

What would the race have been, what would have happened to human beings had they in the beginning, been all as little as this woman? The race would have been destroyed long ago, and the earth would now be sailing through space without us, the wild animals ruling, jungles growing thicker, deserts and swamps bigger, while waiting for an animal of appropriate size to climb through evolution into the dominating place, to become the earth's guardian and gardener.

A race of creatures as little as this one could not have survived. A big rat could kill her. An ordinary cat would be to her what a tiger is to you. A fox-terrier could carry her away as a lion carries a heifer. If we should all become as small as she is, now that we rule with steam, electricity, gunpowder, and movable type, the world might still go on and a midget race could rule it.

But we couldn't have started on that basis. We had to be as big and as powerful as we were, and at the same time not much bigger, not much more powerful physically.

If we had had strong claws, big jaws, we could have survived without thinking. Perhaps that is why the gorilla, able to fight a lion, is still only a gorilla, while we, his despised weaker brothers, have become earth-ruling men because our weakness forced us to think.

We must seem to her feeble, little mind a strange collection of good-natured giants, carrying her to and fro, supplying her with the needed pork-chops, chicken, and red dresses, keeping her warm, just as kind-hearted giant Nature takes care of us, carrying us around in the warm sunlight, giving us the food and the dresses that we need, keeping us amused and contented with earth, our circus, happily ignorant of the real cosmic life in which we are all atomic dwarfs.



PRINCESS WEENIE WEE

Photographed below the step of a Fourth Avenue street-car in New York City.

master, who would have amused himself further by using her to humiliate and irritate "great" ladies and "great" gentlemen, putting her before them, encouraging her to mock them.

In the old time this tiny being would have divided with some jester the honour of amusing a dull-minded, unimaginative sovereign. To-day she divides with various jesters called clowns the honour of amusing the dull-minded and unimaginative king that we call The People. As the toy of the sovereign people she earns her living under the canvas roof of a modern circus, instead of earning that living under the leaden roof of some old stone castle.

Human nature doesn't change rapidly. We read with contempt of the ruler, finding intense delight in the grotesque body of a dwarf or the humiliating antics of a jester, and we, the sovereign people, find our intense delight in the littleness of a midget, the somersaults of a clown, or the stupid peril of a woman in an automobile whirling in mid-air.

See the midget's hand photographed against the hand of an ordinary human being. Are you plagued with the foolish superstition that makes men and women study lines in their hands, and pay cunning palm-readers? Then the lines in the hands of this little dwarf may help to cure you of foolish belief in palmistry.

When you take the chocolate-coloured hand of the Princess Weenie Wee, unfold the little fingers and put back the

seem wonderful and strange to other human beings. She was an interesting little creature as she sat placidly blinking on the broad forehead of the elephant—a strange illustration of the old saying about the dwarf on the giant's shoulders. The most massive, powerful, and intelligent of the animals, compared with that imperfectly developed, but thinking and planning dwarf, is more primitive and helpless intellectually than a kitten compared with the elephant. The powerful monster swaying his trunk back and forth good-naturedly as the little dwarf sat upon his head to have her picture taken illustrated strikingly the feebleness of bulky matter and brute force.

A fraction of an ounce of brain in the dwarf's skull, plus thought and its creations, steel and gunpowder, could conquer and abolish all the elephants of the world. The big elephant didn't know that, and the little dwarf, as she patted his bony skull didn't know it either. And man, full grown, is equally far from realising the powers of organisation and earth-control hidden within his thinking apparatus.

Of all these pictures that which has the most meaning shows the little dwarf mounted on a chair, pressing an electric button. It means that this frail, little being, utterly unable to cope with life in the old conditions, utterly unable to



PRESSING AN ELECTRIC BUTTON. The smallest human creature in the world could direct the power of Niagara.

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# Topics of the Day.

By Our London Correspondent.

## ANANIAS IN FLEET-STREET.

LONDON, September 2.

IF for no other reason, the Crippen case will be remembered for the behaviour of a section of the London Press during the weeks of the accused's flight and arrest. There were provincial sinners, of course, but the Metropolitan halfpenny journals were the worst offenders in their indulgence in what may be termed vulgar romance, but deserves a much stronger term. In their efforts to sustain public interest in the sordid romance of Crippen and his typist, they achieved to heights in mendacity that even the yellowest of the American "Yellow-Press" seldom attain. Two of the worst offenders were a halfpenny Radical morning paper and a halfpenny thick and thin Tariff Reform organ.

The latter on July 25th stated categorically that Crippen and Le Neve had been arrested by Captain Kendall whilst still on the high seas, and on the morrow came out with a long article headed "How Crippen Was Arrested. Dramatic Scene on Board the Liner."

At that time the s.s. Montrose was quite out of touch with land even by means of wireless telegraphy. The "Express" sought to explain its apparently supernatural knowledge of events occurring on the Montrose by stating that a chain of connection had been established between the ship and passing steamers. A most circumstantial account was given of the arrest. Here is an extract:—

"Crippen and Miss Le Neve were confronted by Captain Kendall, the chief officer, and the purser. Crippen was immediately searched and deprived of a revolver, a number of cartridges and a pen-knife, while Miss Le Neve burst into tears.

"Crippen at once demanded to know what offence he was charged with, and was told that he had contravened the law by representing that the woman with whom he was travelling was a boy, and by giving a false name in the papers which he had signed."

Further details were given. The whole thing was, of course, "romance" from beginning to end.

The Liberal paper, however, put the Tariff Reform journal's efforts completely into the shade. On August 4th it sent forth flaming posters bearing the legend, "Crippen's Confession." The paper itself contained a full account of the alleged confession. It was not given as a rumour or set forth under reserve, but as a definite fact, and a wicked attempt was made to make Inspector Dew responsible for the news of his prisoner's alleged admissions. Here is an extract from the tale of "Our Special Correspondent":

"There is no longer any doubt that Crippen has made a confession to Inspector Dew regarding the crime of which he is charged, and the news which I sent you as a rumour last night can now be stated as a fact.

"I not only have the very best authority for saying this, but I also have the admission of Inspector Dew, made to me this afternoon, that Crippen has told him the complete story of the killing of Belle Elmore."

We know to-day that this story was "fake" pure and simple, and that the "Special Correspondent" was lying, deliberately. Even at the time it was published it was on the face of it highly suspicious, for Inspector Dew is the last man to give a confession of murder to casual journalists. Yet the tale was published without reserve, and made into a catch-halfpenny poster!

Such journalism is not merely dishonest, it is positively wicked and grossly unfair to the man who is now awaiting his trial for murder.

## LONDON'S EMPTY CHURCHES.

The City of London proper, the area that is over which the Corporation holds sway, contains, exclusive of St. Paul's Cathedral, no less than 50 churches, with seats for over 22,000 souls, and combined stipends amounting to about £41,500. The actual residential population of the City is only about 33,500, so there are approximately two seats for every three people, a church for every 670, and the

average stipend of the clergyman is nearly £830.

With such generous provision made for the needs of church-goers one would expect to find the city churches fairly well patronised on Sunday, but the reverse is the case. Most of the churches, indeed, are dreary deserts of empty seats, both at morning and evening service, the choirs and clergy often outnumbering the worshippers.

One curious person recently made a tour of the City churches, and this is what he discovered. At St. Mary's Abchurch the morning attendance was 3 and the evening 9; at Christchurch, Newgate-street, 8 and 10 respectively; at St. Albans Wood-street, 2 and 10; at St. Alphege, London Wall, 1 and 3; at St. Anne Agnes, 8 and 4; at St. Augustine's, 6 and 4; at St. Mary's Aldermanbury, 7 and 13; at St. Mildred's, 8 and 4; and at St. Catherine's, Fenchurch-street, 1 and 11. The year's stipend at St. Catherine's is £1000 per annum!

Even the Archdeacon of London admits that the number of churches in the City is "superfluously large," and that in addition to St. Paul's the requirements of the City could be met with 10. The existence of 50 churches, many of them of no historic or architectural interest whatever, represents a fearful waste of money apart from the stipend paid to the clergy. The site value of some of the least patronised churches is immense. In a re-

lated at least one fish dinner a week for our soldiers and sailors.

Sir James' plea for fish was based on his belief that in fish we have an article of diet the liberal use of which will do much to check the ravages of consumption.

"There can be no question," he said, "that a substantial addition to the food of those living in primary poverty, and whose earnings are insufficient to obtain the minimum amount necessary for the maintenance of full physical efficiency, would be protective against tuberculosis, and contribute to a still further reduction in its prevalence. And there can be no question that that addition would be thus protective generally in proportion to its protein contents. To render fish foods, rich in protein, accessible to the very poor would be to take another step, and a long one, towards the abolition of the great white plague, and we must, therefore, very earnestly wish success to every effort made to bring cheap fish food within the reach of our poorer classes, and to awaken them to the sense of its utility."

Even the larder of the deep does not satisfy Sir James Crichton-Browne's sense of the possibilities of fish supplies. He wants marine fish farms.

"The assistance of science must be invoked," he said "in order that employment for fishermen may be extended, and our fish supplies augmented."

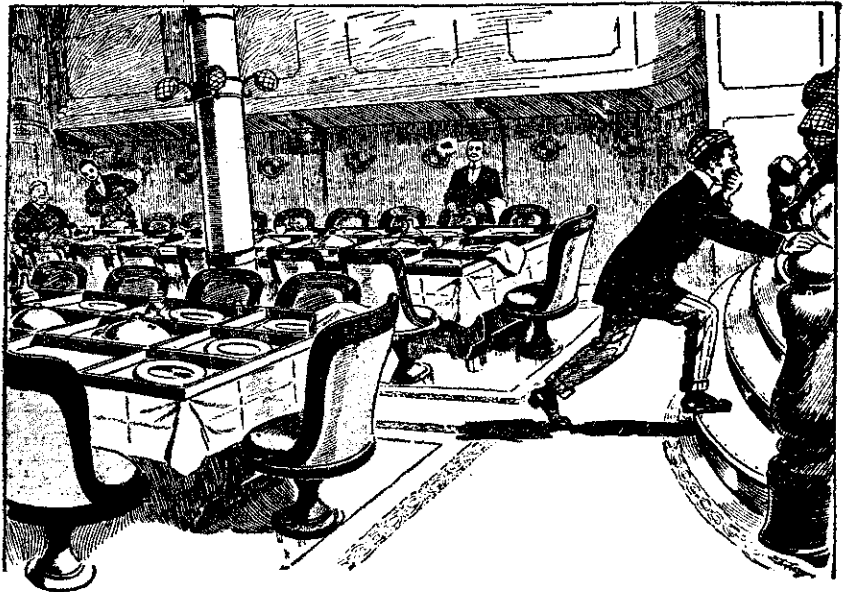
"We have hitherto lived, as it were, on the wild life of the forest, and its rich and varied natural productiveness yields us abundant supplies, but the time will come when on sea—as we have done on land—we shall exchange the chase for the ranch and the fold, when we shall have marine stock farms bordering all

our coasts, and shall pride ourselves on our prize turbot and pedigree cod." This imaginative excursion into the future was so enjoyed by the sanitary inspectors that they laughed long and loudly.

## CURE OF CORPULENCY.

SCIENTIFIC CERTAINTY NOW RECOGNISED.

The marvellous progress of modern medical science shines all the more markedly for the acknowledged ignorance of old-time practitioners in their treatment of many diseases—especially that of obesity, with which nobody can deny that they bogged deplorably. Nowadays the matter is simple. Any over-fat person can make up the following efficacious prescription, or get his (or her) chemist to do so:—Take one ounce of fluid Extract of Glycyrrhiza B.P., one ounce of pure Glycerine B.P., one half-ounce of Marmola, and mix with peppermint water to make six ounces in all. Dose: Two teaspoonfuls after each meal. The rapid reduction of weight effected by this simple and harmless remedy is delightful to every stout person who tries it, especially as there are no exacting dietary or other restrictions imposed. The tonic value of this remedy is as highly appreciated as its reductive properties; the entire digestive system undergoes a beneficial change. Health, vigour, pure rich blood, renewed muscular development, are amongst the valuable results of this truly scientific and reinvigorating treatment, which leaves no wrinkles, however great the reduction effected.



THE NO-BREAKFAST FAD.

cent case the site of an abandoned City church was sold for £78,000. The money wasted on these unwanted churches is badly required elsewhere, for while the City churches have an approximate income of £1 4/9 per head of the population, there are parishes in West Ham, Fulham, and other suburbs where the income ranges between 2d. and 7d.

## FISH FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

An eloquent plea for the regular and frequent appearance of fish on the tables of all people was made by the well-known scientist, Sir James Crichton Browne, at the Sanitary Inspectors' Association Conference, held in London this week.

Fish was, he said, from a physiological point of view, the next best thing to meat, and whoever could bring within the reach of the masses an increased supply of cheap food of a nourishing kind was doing a great hygienic work. Sir James even welcomes the growth in our midst of those odiferous establishments where "fish and taters" are retailed in penny-worths. Fried fish was, he said, from a nutritive point of view, one of the best forms in which fish could be presented. He had also a good word for the humble bloater and kipper, which he would like to see figure as a tea time hors d'oeuvre on every artisan's table. And he advo-

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# Progress in Science.

## Modelling African Mammals

THE Museum of Natural History, New York, has just commenced active work in the preparation of a very extensive and representative collection of the great mammals of Africa. This noteworthy and comprehensive exhibit, will afford when completed, in the near future, one of the most impressive and instructive panoramas of the mammal and bird fauna of the Dark Continent to be seen. The new plastic handicraft to be employed in modelling and sculpturing the animal forms in clay is well nigh revolutionary in its technique, and the artistic and life-like results, the absolute permanence, produced by plastic methods cannot be approached or equalled by mechanical taxidermy. All far-sighted naturalists agree that at the present rate of slaughter, the African game will be killed off more rapidly than it breeds. The commercial and resident hunters, and not the gentleman sportsman and the limited scientific collectors, are the real exterminators. Except in the great game preserves, in the course of a half a dozen decades, more or less, it is thought that the big game of British East Africa is foredoomed to disappear, the largest species first. A feature of the forthcoming installation is that many of the large, showy animals and birds will be represented in a series of picturesque family and habitat groups, arranged in characteristic attitudes. One of the pictures shows the manner of fitting and trying on the skin, which is adjusted as snugly as a glove over the sculptured form of the zebra manikin.

One of the most historic and commanding of African mammals just mounted is "Caliph," the hippopotamus, which for thirty years was the leading centre of attraction in the Central Park menagerie. This great beast was the largest and most celebrated hippo in the world, the veritable Goliath of his race, being twelve feet long, fourteen feet in circumference, and weighing four tons when alive. In his special hunt for these creatures on Lake Naivasha, British East Africa, ex-President Roosevelt is reported not to have secured any specimen approaching the extraordinary size of "Caliph." Owing to the great bulk of the hippo and the peculiar difference of texture of the skin of a water-living animal from the land-living types, it required a more careful and different scheme in the manipulation and final fitting on and adjustment of the skin. The working of the huge skin into the numerous deep folds and wrinkles, especially around the

massive head, neck, and legs, which are all marvellously brought out on the manikin, was a most difficult and painstaking task. The great skin weighed twelve hundred pounds when first removed from the body, and in some parts was six to eight inches thick. The skin was shaved down to only sixty-eight pounds for final use. During the first stages of the building up of the animal's form, the interior resembled a section of an underground tunnel or "sub-way," as six workmen with electric arc lights could move about with ease in the spacious interior of the great hippo's body. The accompanying illustration shows the giant form with a group of children to show the comparative size.

◆ ◆ ◆

### Novel American Clock.

According to the "Buffalo Express" of July 29, to an American inventor has fallen the task of making a radical change in clockmaking—the first departure, he says, in 300 years. Samuel P. Thrasher, of Hartford, Connecticut, has two of his clocks on view in the city—one in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce and Manufacturers' Club, in the lobby of the Hotel Iroquois, a master clock, showing the secret of his device, practically a clock without wheels. The clock tells its own story, and it tells time, the way railroad time-tables are printed the world over. Instead of reading "a quarter to three" on a dial, the new clock indicates "2.45" in plain numerals, with the seconds described on a graduated arc, so that an observer sees the hour, the minute, and the second at a glance. Mr Thrasher has brought the attention of the New Industries Committee of the Chamber of Commerce and Manufacturers' Club to his invention. They were so favourably impressed that a special committee was appointed to go to the home of the inventor in Connecticut, and look over the plant and secure other information that was desirable. C. H. Bierbaum, consulting engineer, of Buffalo, made a thorough examination of the new clock at the request of the New Industries Committee, and in his report states: "The clock itself is unique, and from a purely horological point of view is somewhat radical in its departure from the established practice, in that it does not use the conventional escapement; the pendulum is entirely free at its point of suspension; the necessary energy to keep it vibrating is imparted to it by a gravity weight; this gravity weight is tipped at a time when

the arc of vibration of the pendulum becomes a minimum. The energy for operating the clock is supplied in the form of an electric current; the strength of the same can in no possible manner affect the accuracy of the clock. The mechanism of the clock is very ingenious, though extremely simple."

care should be taken that it is not made of stale beef.

Mutton seems to be absolutely safe. No case of poisoning has been traced to it.

So are all kinds of fowl, except cold duck and cold goose.

Among fish, mackerel has the worst reputation. It decays very rapidly, and



TRYING AND FITTING ON THE SKIN OF A BRITISH EAST AFRICA ZEBRA ON THE MANIKIN.

### Ptomaine Poisoning.

The remarkable outbreak of ptomaine poisoning (says an English exchange, though the hints come in "pat" enough after the Onchunga case) should warn people to be very careful about food at this season of the year.

Meat and fish may be apparently quite sound, while they are really poisonous. Sometimes they are in this state before they are killed, and the only precaution possible in these circumstances is to use sparingly while the warm weather lasts those kinds of food which are most likely to be poisonous.

The worst are sausages, pork pies, cold pork and cold ham eaten several days after being cooked.

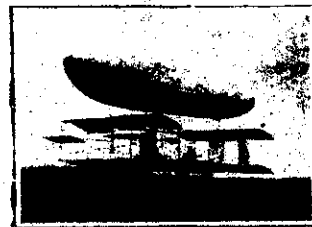
Veal has also a bad record. Potted meats, such as brawn, are more or less dangerous in hot weather. And even beef has poisoned a good many people. Especially in the case of corned beef,

should be eaten only when quite fresh. All surface fish have this drawback, including herrings, mullet, sprats, etc.

The deep sea fish are the safest—namely, soles, cod, turbot, halibut, skate, etc. Mussels are especially dangerous.

Over-ripe cheese and ice cream sold in the street have many cases of poisoning to answer for.

By avoiding the frequent use of the foregoing and taking care that all food is stored in a clean, cool, well-ventilated place, one can almost certainly secure oneself against the danger of ptomaine poisoning.



Combined Aeroplane and Dirigible Balloon.

The interesting photograph reproduced herewith shows the latest balloon and aeroplane combination which has been brought out abroad. The aeroplane in this instance consists of two short biplanes arranged in tandem, with the motor placed just at the rear of the forward biplane and the aviator located in front of the rear biplane. Above the aeroplanes, and rigidly attached to their framework, is a small cigar-shaped gas bag, which is intended to produce a partial lift of the entire apparatus, thus causing it to rise easily in the air with a very short run over the ground. This machine, which is the invention of M. Cesar, is fitted with a 50 horse-power 4-cylinder Frisai and Berthaud motor. One of its quite novel features is the use of balancing planes in front of the foremost of the main planes, not only for side equilibrium, but also for steering the machine up and down. These two planes are worked together as a horizontal rudder when it is desired to rise or descend. Several more or less successful trials of the machine have been made.



THE MOUNTED "CALIPH," THE WORLD'S GREATEST HIPPOPOTAMUS, WHO WAS 12 FEET LONG AND WEIGHED FOUR TONS WHEN ALIVE.

# The Bookshelf.

By DELTA.

## BOOKSHELF FEUILLETON.

### Three New Books.

**B**OOKS that have reached us too late for review this week from Messrs. Wildman and Arey and Methuen and Co. are: "The Peer and the Woman," by that ever-popular author, E. Phillips Oppenheim (Ward, Lock and Co.); "The Lost Halo," by that writer of infinite variety, Percy White, who never stales, and "The Little Company of Ruth," by Annie Howlandworth; a tale of rustic courtship and deferred marriage, both of which I have received from Methuen and Co. direct, and which can be obtained at Wildman and Arey's at 2/6 each.

### The Romance of Motherhood.

At a time when the expedients for avoiding motherhood have almost attained the dignity of a fine art (we use the term in the debased sense used by Thomas de Quincey, who wrote an essay on "Murder as a Fine Art"), it is refreshing to find an author dilating on the romance of motherhood. The book is best described as "a delicate experiment," and takes the form of a series of letters indited by a mother to her unborn son. But there is nothing to jar on the most fastidious, the writer, who is anonymous, showing that it is possible to exercise due restraint without lapsing into ineffective timidity. Beginning with an unashamed expression of the joy of prospective motherhood without any undue lifting of the veil, it proceeds to dole out advice and warning—"all in view of the possibility that the mother may not live to see the child she is addressing." The letters are in turn grave and gay—now in the sunshine, now in the shadow, and all are pervaded by a tenderness that never travels very far from strength and wholeness. In a letter on "Religion," the prospective mother says:—"If the God of Churches or the God of Reason fails you, go out to that other God, the God of the Open World."

### Day-dreams and Cricket.

The chapter with the above heading will set boys wondering how a mere woman could know so much about the inwardness of the national game. "Love and His Understanding" is the title of

another delectable chapter. A chapter on "fathers and mothers" tries to break down that barrier of reticence which rears itself, stonewall-like, between parents and children. "I believe, honey," says this prospective mother, "that as the world grows older we will grow wiser and less self-conscious about the things that matter. . . . We are finding that there is nothing really beautiful that is not built upon truth, and that the plainest truth is beautiful because it is truth." The book, while a worthy expression of the poetry of motherhood, keeps touch with the prosaic facts of every-day life. It is entitled "Letters to My Son," and has been published by Chapman's, at 5/ net.

### A Few Extracts from "The Way Up."

"A woman lays her old love-story to rest in lavender, where a man uses his as the spice in pot-pourri—to flavour his next emotional banquet."

### The Woman With the Scales.

"My dear, they did not make the figure with the scales a woman merely because a skirt drapes better than a pair of trousers. I look forward to the time when half the judges in the land will be women, and their balances will be, I believe, the more justly held."

### Sensitiveness to Atmospheres.

There are many disadvantages in being a man without sensitiveness to atmosphere, though at first one is apt to consider it an unknown blessing to escape the vague sensations of discomfort that arise from the perception of other people's varying moods. Yet it is this same delicate sense that saves us all from many awkward mistakes.

### An Interesting Second Novel.

Those of our readers who read Miss J. A. R. Wylie's "The Rajah's People," will be pleased to hear that Mills and Boon are publishing a new novel of hers, entitled "My German Year." It contains the experience gained during six years in Germany, and depicts people and places from an inside point of view. Miss Wylie, who at one time lived in Victoria, is at present taking a holiday in a little Black Forest village, and making notes "on the spot." Miss Wylie is quite a beginner in literature, and a very young beginner, she, at the age of 11,

and was much encouraged by the editor's sent a short story to "T.P.'s Weekly," prediction that she would one day "write extremely well"; but was slightly cast down by his taking exception to her spelling, which was, and is still, she confesses, somewhat eccentric. The underlying purpose of "The Rajah's People," which has achieved a great success, both in England and America, was to drive home the immense responsibility which rests upon the individual English man and woman in India, and among foreigners generally, as representatives of the British race. A capital portrait of Miss Wylie, in the August "Bookman," shows her as thoughtful-looking beyond her years.

### Japan and Japanese Art.

Yoshio Markino, who will be remembered as the author and illustrator of a work on Oxford, has a delightfully naive yet expert criticism on three books illustrative of the art of Japan. Quoting from Meneious and other philosophers, Markino says:—"If you believe every word in the books, you had better not read any book at all." "If you don't believe any word in the books, you had better not read the books at all." Indeed, if we believe every word in all the books that exist in the world we may be carried away by a tide-current of fraud, and we shall be lost in a vast monstrous ocean. And if we don't believe any book at all, we shall never become wise. The books we all ought to believe are arithmetic and grammar books. All other books are left to our judgment. You may become wise or a fool, just according to the books you read and judge! Speaking for himself, Markino says: "I never read English books, whether good or bad." But on the morning that the parcel of three books reached him with a request "to kindly review," Markino confesses that he had "a little fox in his head," which, freely translated, means that he was a bit miserably about some matter or other. And so he set to work, like the wise man he is, to chase away his vapours by that best of all tonics, work. And he confesses that the perusal of these three books delighted, and did him good. The titles of these three books are, "In Lotus-Land, Japan," by H. G. Ponting, 21/ net (Macmillan); "A History of Japanese Colour-Prints," by W. von Seidlitz, 25/ net (Heinemann); and "The Japanese Dance," by Marcelle A. Hineks, 2/6 (Heinemann). We regret that space forbids our giving this sound, but quaintly phrased review in full. But it will prove educative to the authors and readers alike, showing as it does a fuller knowledge of the subject dealt with than that possessed by the writers. Nor has Markino given unstinted praise where praise was deserved.

### An Appreciation of Mr. W. De Morgan.

Very interesting reading, indeed, is Mr. St. John Adcock's article in the current "Bookman," on the author of "Joseph Vance," and "Alice for Short." Space forbids a resume in this issue, but next week we shall endeavour to give a condensation of this article, which is an exhaustive, and a highly appreciative one.

### Mr. Henry Murray on the "What's Wrong With the World?"

Appropos Mr. McCabe's strictures on the Spanish, which we mentioned in our notice last week of "The Martyrdom of Ferrer," it was interesting to read Mr. Henry Murray's criticism on Mr. Chesterton's much-discussed book "What's Wrong With the World?" Mr. Chesterton, says Mr. Henry Murray, in one of those bits of pure unreason, of which he seems so especially fond, declares that "people say that Spain has entered on final senility; they might as well say that Spain is losing all her teeth." "Spain has lost all her teeth!" responds Mr. Murray, "not by any process of decay, as has happened to innumerable other nations in the world, but by the simpler process of drawing them, by which I mean that for several generations Spain made it her most pressing business to burn every Spaniard who possessed an extra spoonful of brains or an extra grain of intellectual or moral pluck. And she has recently proved her rooted distaste for a second crop of grinders by shooting Francisco Ferrer."

## REVIEWS.

**The Empire Annual for New Zealand Boys and the Empire Annual for New Zealand Girls.** Edited by A. R. Buckland, M. A. (London: The Religious Tract Society. Price 3/6.)

We have been frequently asked by intending donors at the gift season to mention a good boy or girl's book, and last year, after an exhaustive perusal of the Empire Annuals for New Zealand Boys and Girls, we unreservedly recommended these volumes, which literally overflooded with bright, wholesome, interesting reading, and were dirt cheap at three and sixpence. And this year we shall again warmly recommend these two handsome annuals, copies of which for the Christmas season of 1910 have just reached us from the Religious Tract Society. The "Empire Annual for New Zealand Boys" contains, besides 382 pages of excellent reading, six splendidly-coloured and sixteen black and white



THE NATIONAL GAME.

illustrations. The book's foreword is written by the Rev. J. McCormick, D.D., who gives some capital hints on cricket. When we mention that Mr. McCormick was a great Cambridge athlete, and was known as a "double blue," it may be confidently assumed that these "hints" will prove "O.K." There are papers on nearly every legitimate form of home and wild sport, tales of exciting adventure by land, air and sea, stories of peril by fire and water, articles on Antarctic discovery, tales that are true, and tales of fiction; in short, the "Boys' Empire Annual" for 1910 contains such a variety of interesting matters that the most voracious boy reader could not fail to be satisfied with it. The "New Zealand Girls' Empire Annual," as regards general attractiveness, is fully equal to the boys. The Bishop of Durham in this case has written the book's foreword, and dilates imitatively and seasonably on "True Womanhood and Home Life." A splendid account, which we wouldn't divulge for worlds, is given by that well-known writer for girls, Mrs. G. de Horne Vaizey, of a certain "Secret Endeavour Society," which contains suggestions that ought to be of public value. Lilian Turner, beloved of Australasian youth, charmingly explains "how the lyre-bird won his tail." There are tales of real life and tales of fiction, papers on photography by an F.R.P.S., tales of heroism and self-sacrifice, tales of home, school and college life, articles on craying, first aid, stamp collecting, and, indeed, there is scarcely an amusement or feminine pursuit that is not dealt with. We may add, in conclusion, that these

song, of a certain company assembled one night at a drinking shanty in the Australian backblocks. From a humorous, and interesting, and a melodramatic point of view, it is more than worth the shilling required for its investment. Our copy has been received through the courtesy of George Robertson and Co.

**Lauristons:** By John Oxenham. (London: Methuen and Co. Auckland: Wildman and Arey. 2/6 and 3/6.)

A pronouncement of Lamartine's— which points out that "there are deeds of which men are no judges, and which mount without appeal direct to the Tribunal of God, and that there are human actions so strange a mixture of weakness and strength, pure intent and culpable means, error and truth, that we know not whether to term them crime or virtue"—has furnished Mr Oxenham with the motif for this very human document, which bears the title of "Lauristons." The book's various scenes are set in England and France, soon after the great tragedy of the French Revolution, and during the rise and fall of the First Empire and the restoration of the Bourbon dynasty. Lauristons were a firm of great bankers, whose operations were so huge and so extended as to make them a power, not only in financial, but in political and court circles. And this chronicle, whose intense interest begins with the sudden death of Sir George Lauriston, head of this famous banking

his offence was committed with pure motive and in a sacrificial spirit, we unhesitatingly subscribe to Lamartine's contention: "That there are deeds of which men are no judges, and which mount without appeal direct to the Tribunal of God." Charming, deeply interesting, exciting, uplifting, impressive, informative, sentimental, pathetic, sorrowful and tragic in turn is this narrative, in which Mr Oxenham recreates eighteenth and nineteenth-century scenes, and in which "the first gentleman of Europe," Napoleon the "little" Great, and that prince of diplomatists, Talleyrand, and the various personages of this chronicle make their exits and their entrances with dignity or ignominy, according to their various roles. To take up a book by Mr Oxenham is to lay aside our critical faculty, and to fill us with the satisfied sense of work nobly planned and nobly executed. "Lauristons," which we have received from Messrs Methuen, is a book no one can afford to miss.

**Eros! Eros Wins:** By F. Agar. (Sydney: New South Wales Bookstall Co. Price, 1/.)

We are not as a rule inclined to place much faith in the puffs with which publishers nowadays label their novel publications. But the outside announcement of the inner contents, which declares this work to be "a rattling racing yarn, showing both sides of the game as played in Australia, and indeed all the racing world over," though it exactly fits the sporting part of this story, does not adequately describe its full scope or

## BRIEF AND BRIGHT.

From a country newspaper: "Wanted. — A Young Man, able to cook, scrub, paint, drive, look after a pair of horses, clean a carriage, feed cattle, clean boots, windows, etc., and make himself generally useful." It is lucky they put in that about making himself generally useful, or they might have got hold of a regular slacker, who would have spent the quarter of an hour's rest which he got every day in loafing about and idling.—"Globe."

An indiscreet man is an unsealed letter; every man can read it.—Chamfort. Practice makes perfect, but one must practice perfectly.—M. Lawrence-Wetherill.

He who gives money he has not earned is generous with other people's labour.—G. B. Shaw.

If Cleopatra's nose had been shorter, the face of the whole world would have been changed.—Pascal.

A privileged class, an aristocracy, is but a band of slaveholders under another name.—Mark Twain.

A woman is always prepared to lay down laws of conduct for the opposite sex whose standards are as remote from hers as the customs of Fiji from those of Lapland.—Duncan Schwan.

Your credit never will get so poor that you cannot borrow trouble.—"Syracuse Journal."

Nothing is more ridiculous than a ten-dollar hat on a two-dollar man.—"Chicago Record-Herald."

A lot of lighter-than-air stuff is being written about heavier-than-air craft.—"Judge," New York.

If a man could fool his wife as easily as he can his conscience, there would be no limit to his behaviour.—"N.Y. Press."

There is grave danger that a strengthening of the law sufficient to suppress the neurotic and erotic novel would have the effect of putting literature into a straight waistcoat.—"Daily Graphic."

A man is proud to say he has been able to preserve health and youthful looks during the journey of life, and boasts of how many milestones he has passed; while a woman, no matter how much credit her years should be to her, is always humiliated to be known as older than twenty-five.—"Madame."

Those of our readers who are thinking of swimming the Channel will be glad to know that the skirt is made in corsage fashion, and that the bodice part is smartly braided and slightly kimono. There is an overdress, through which the belt (also braided) is taken, and the feature of the centre front is a large silk anchor. If you can't manage twenty miles in that you must be hopeless.—"Black and White."

Forbearance is a domestic jewel.—Confucius.

The secret of happiness is not to expect it.—D. McLymont.

No man has yet discovered the means of giving successfully friendly advice to women—not even to his own.—Balzac. The merely logical masculine mind doffs hat respectfully before the superiority of feminine intuition.—Richard Dehan.

Human daws who can consent to masquerade in the peacock shams of inherited dignities and unearned titles are of no good but to be laughed at.—Mark Twain.

Nobody ever attains eminent success by simply doing what is required of him; it is the amount and excellence of what is over and above the required that determines the greatness of ultimate distinction.—C. K. Adams.

Weak mothers are those in whom the mother is too strong.—Graf Douglas.

Our friends, by their hope and confidence in us, bind us to integrity.—Bernard Shus.

Intellectual culture has no necessary relation to excellence of character.—Samuel Smiles.

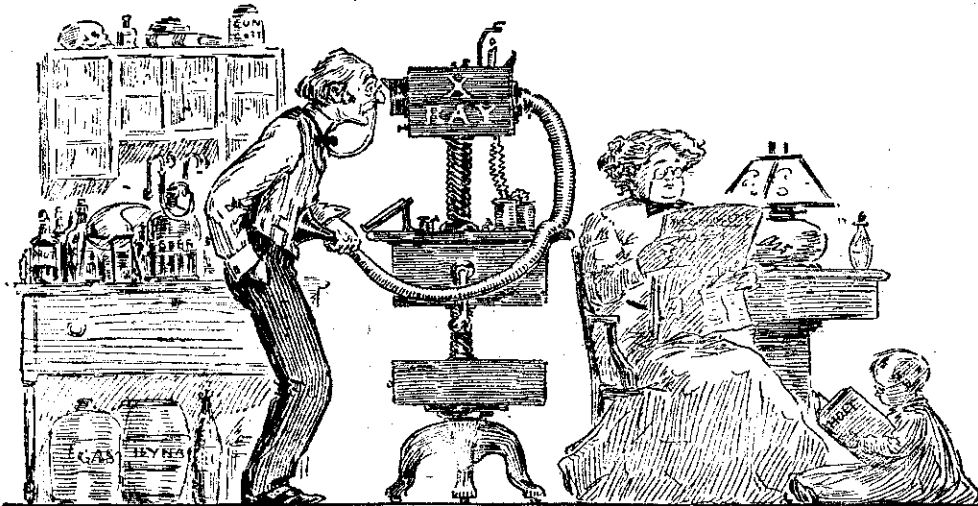
To be born obscure and to die illustrious are the two extremes of human felicity.—Luther.

If a woman were raised from the dead, she would straighten her hat before anything else.—F. Marion Crawford.

Speaking truth is like writing fair, and only comes by practice; it is less a matter of will than of habit.—Ruskin.

Heaven's gates are not so highly arched as princes' palaces; they that enter there must go upon their knees.—Webster.

The greatest thing in life is to spend as much happiness as possible among those with whom we live.—Judge Bassoul.



Jones, a dyspeptic scientist, is studying the progress of digestion. He is now able to see how he feels.

volumes having been compiled expressly for New Zealand boys and girls, due regard has been paid to their suitability; so that boys will not be tantalised by reading of real ice-skating at the cricket season, or girls, by reading of partridge tennis or croquet at a time when those games furnish a perfectly legitimate and delightful excuse for being out of doors.

**A Shanty Entertainment:** By S. C. Emerson. (Melbourne: George Robertson and Co., 107 to 113, Elizabeth-st. 1/ net.)

If this little book, which belongs to the railway bookstall class, had no merit beyond its novelty of presentation, it would still be worthy of commendation, though it must be clearly understood that it is not drawing-room entertainment. The book embodies an imperative plea for a more charitable view of those pariahs of society who drift out to the backblocks of Australia, where, unless they meet with some saving influence in the shape of friend or lover, drift into drunkenness, crime, insanity, or brutishness, and die miserably or violent deaths at the hands of lawless men made desperate by the adverse circumstances of, or indifferent to, the value of life. Not that all the actors in this shanty entertainment belong to this class, but the plea has been entered mostly for them. It embodies, too, a plea for a White Australia, on grounds that rebound to the credit of its advocate. "A Shanty Entertainment" tells the history, in narrative form, interspersed with recitation and

house, tells of the tremendous legacy of disgrace and financial trouble left to his only son, Captain Charles Lauriston, who had but lately resigned His Majesty's commission in order to fill the vacancy in the bank caused by the death of his brother, Sir George's eldest son. John Sax, the late Sir George's right hand (it is impossible to imagine a Lauriston without a Sax after reading this story), it was that disclosed to Sir Charles the brink of financial ruin on which Lauristons had been standing for some time, the precipitation only being averted by repeated fraud. John Sax, however, counselled holding on, hoping that by a series of successful coups Lauristons would again become financially sound. Indeed, by a coup that had just been brought off the bank had cleared £50,000. On the one hand, if he failed, there was the gallows for himself and John Sax, and everlasting disgrace for all he loved. On the other, and this was the more terrible path to tread, was the chance of redeeming the losses, and of saving thousands of innocent victims from utter ruin, Lauristons and all it stood for from dishonour, the knowledge of his father's criminality from his family, and his own life and that of John Sax's from the gallows, for fraud was a capital offence in those days. And so Sir Charles Lauriston deliberately chose the path of dishonour, and eventually won out. For the account of what it cost Sir Charles Lauriston, and of the toll which Nemesis took, we must refer readers to the book, which is superbly written. Like Mr Oxenham, we do not defend Charles Lauriston—that were impossible; neither do we palliate his offence—that is unnecessary. But since

merit. In the love story, which winds its tortuous way side by side with the racing narrative, Mr. Emerson shows no small knowledge of the ways of women with men, of women with women, and of men with men. Indeed, a more tantalising game of love and intrigue at cross purposes than the one depicted in this story we do not remember ever to have come across, though Mr. Emerson has a fault of obscurity. We are indebted to the N.S.W. Railway Bookstall Co. for our copy of this booklet.

**The Hour and the Woman:** By Constance Nicklin. (London: Methuen and Co. Auckland: Wildman and Arey. 2/6 and 3/6.)

Except by students of the mysterious forces of Nature, of which hypnotism is least obscure, this book is likely to be unappreciated, by reason of its unpleasant subject, and the feebleness of its characterisation. Nevertheless, it is valuable as showing the extreme menace hypnotism is likely to prove to weak or upon highly-sensitive temperaments, when exercised by individuals of low morality and unsympathetic feeling. However, hypnotism is a force that will have to be largely reckoned with in the future, and it behoves the strong to battle for the weak in the repelling, and exercising such hypnotic influence as can be shown to be inimical to public or private weal. Therefore, we commend this book to all students of psychology. We are indebted for our copy of "The Hour and the Woman" to Messrs. Methuen and Co.

# NEW ZEALAND STORIES.

## Wrecking the Golden Shore.

### A MINING STORY.

(By "SMYTHE.")

[The Editor desires to announce that New Zealand stories by New Zealand writers, will be published on this page regularly. The page will be open to any contributor, and all accepted stories will be paid for at current rates. terse, bright sketches of Dominion life and people, woven in short story form, are required, and should be headed "New Zealand Stories."]

I HAD just returned to Townsville from two years on the gold-fields, where I had been not altogether unsuccessful, having a little under a thousand pounds, after paying living expenses, which is a large item in such a place.

I wanted a change, as everyone does who has spent some time in such a climate. The first thing was to see a doctor, so I soon found one out. After thumping me all over and asking many questions he said:

"Well, young man, there is not much the matter with you. You are only badly run down and may catch anything that is going round. The best thing you can do is to take a trip to New Zealand. It will do you good, and you will soon pick up if you look after your self, but whatever you do, don't stay here."

When I got back to my hotel, I looked up the shipping list and found I would have to go to Sydney to get a steamer for New Zealand.

So I took a steamer to Sydney the next day, and was very glad to get on the sea. I was a good sailor and enjoyed the keen, fresh air, and the voyage down the coast, inside the Great Barrier Reef, is mostly one of pleasure.

I was standing looking over the side, watching the islands, as one by one we came up to them, and then dropped them astern, when I heard a voice at my side say:

"Good morning."

I turned and saw a young fellow about my own age. I had never seen him before, but took a fancy to him at once, and we chummed up.

"My name is Ascot," he said, "Bob Ascot," and we sat down to yarn and smoke.

"Mine is Harry Fox. I have others, but they are only wanted at times."

He told me that he had been for the last few years in New Guinea, but had not been very lucky, and had not made up his mind where to go.

"Come to New Zealand with me," I said, and he fell in with the idea at once. So we arranged to travel as mates. We had a good look round Sydney, as we had nearly a week before our steamer sailed for Auckland.

The run across, from Sydney to Auckland, is, as most passengers know, not altogether a pleasant one. We had a rough trip, and Bob and I almost had our table to ourselves. We sighted the Three Kings just before dark on Saturday evening. I can't say I was glad. I was coming to a land I knew nothing about, and had no friends, but as I had to live somewhere, I shook off the desolate feeling and made up my mind to give it a trial at any rate.

The next morning we steamed up the Waitemata harbour. It was a lovely morning. A few white sailed yachts were skimming about, a ferry steamer laden with people, was on its way down the harbour, all seemed bent on pleasure, and I thought at the time: "Well, this is the place after all." We had some time to wait for the Health Officer, but as it was close on dinner time, no one seemed to mind; it was the first meal that some of the passengers had been able to sit down to since leaving Sydney. By three in the afternoon we were alongside the wharf.

Bob and I soon found a hotel, and next day had a look over Auckland. We got all the mining papers and news

that we could, and then decided to go to Coromandel. There was a rush on there then.

Two steamers were sailing at the same time owned by different companies, and they raced all the way, which made the trip exciting, and they nearly ran each other down getting alongside the wharf.

When we got to the township we found we could not get lodgings anywhere, so we bought a tent and pitched it under a hill just outside the township.

We could have got fifty billets the first day, but wanted to get a claim of our own, but there was not an inch to be got; every part of the hills for miles had been pegged out weeks before. We could not even get a tribute. There were hundreds of companies, but all wanted all they could get, so after a week or

pegging out the mud flat as yet, but it will not be long before they do. So if we just put our cash together we will have enough to make a start."

"How did you get to know of it," I asked.

"Well, it's rather a sad story. My father was mates with another man, in a claim which is now known as the Royal Oak. There were only the two of them; no one knew that they had struck it rich. Dad came home every Sunday, but only stayed a very short time, and would then go back. But I noticed a change in mother, she was happier, though I did not then know the reason. But poor mother's happiness did not last long, as the very next Saturday we got news that he had been killed at his claim. He had been almost blown to pieces by a charge going off accidentally. At the inquest a ver-



MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

"America expects every woman to pay her duty."

two we took a job underground in a mine called the Zealandia.

We there met a young fellow working in the same shaft, named Jack Thompson. He had been in Coromandel all his life, and knew the country well. He often came to our tent and yarned about the rich finds that had been made.

One day I asked him if he knew of any mines worth buying out.

"I can't say I do," he said.

But I thought at the time that he could know if he only would. So some days afterwards we hired a boat to go fishing and as we were sailing out with very little wind, I was not surprised to hear him say: "You asked me some days ago if I knew of any mine worth buying out. I did not, not at your figure. But almost under us now is a very rich reef, and at low tide it is dry for a hundred yards outside us. I meant to save enough money to work it myself, but I am afraid I shall never get it in time. No one has thought of

dict of accidental death was brought in. Then it all came out about the rich find, but as they had not a legal claim we lost all, but what father had brought home. I think that they could have taken that if they had wanted to.

"My father's mate went on the bust for weeks, and soon spent what he had got out of it; and then he disappeared altogether. That is he was never seen in Coromandel again. I was only ten at the time. Now three months ago a Maori came to me and told me an old man wanted to see me, and that he would take me to him. He had a horse ready and away we went along the track that leads to Cape Colville. Just before dark we left our horses, and took a track through the bush and came to a hut."

"You go in there," said the Maori, "I go back and look after the horses and wait for you."

"I knocked at the door and a weak voice said: 'Come in.' I went in and there on a bunk was my father's mate.

I shook hands with him, and we sat looking at one another for some time. Then he said: 'Jack, I have sent for you because I have not much longer to live, and I had to tell you before I go.'

"He stopped talking, and a terrible fit of coughing seized him. I could see he had very little time to live, and wondered what he had to tell me. After he had got his breath he continued: 'Your father was not accidentally killed. We quarreled over the mine. We had no legal claim, and when we struck it rich, your father wanted to get our claim properly established, but I was too greedy, and would not spare the time. From words we got to blows. I struck your father, his head hit a hammer, and when he fell he never moved again.' Here the terrible cough shook him, but after a while he went on: 'I did not mean to kill him. I did not know what to do. The evidence was too strong against me; there was the mark on his face where I had struck him. I could not hide him as he would soon be missed. There was a hole with three plugs of dynamite ready for firing. I pulled him on to it, and lit the fuse. You know what happened then.'

"He coughed again, and fell back on the bunk, and I thought he was dead. I was just going for the Maori when he said: 'Don't go yet, Jack. It has been hell on earth ever since I killed your father. When I die I shall leave it. I can feel that much, there can never be anything worse; the other side. I shall soon be there. Hand me down that box with the red tape round it.'

"I did so. He opened it with trembling fingers and took out a chart. It was of Coromandel harbour.

"I must do something for you, Jack," he said, "if I cannot undo the past. You see this dotted line in red ink? That is a very rich reef. It does not go through Preece's Point, but off to the

west, is lost in deep water, and it breaks off before it reaches the Coromandel side. You must peg out as much of the flat as you can and work it. Your father and I were only getting enough money to work it when—"

"He stopped, tried to cough, but fell back, and in a moment he was gone."

"I took the plan and hid it inside my shirt, and you are the first I have ever spoken to about it."

We had been sailing on all the time, and were well now outside the heads, so we dropped anchor and began to make our plans for the future.

In all we had eighteen hundred pounds, not very much to start sinking a shaft, but still it would give us a good start. We got a few fish just to show we had been fishing, and next day at low water we pegged out nearly all the mud flat. In due course we got it through the Court. In our partnership agreement there was a clause saying that if one died his share was to be divided between the two left, or if two



died the shares were to go to the one left. That was to prevent others from interfering with the party or parties left. Then we gave up our jobs in the Zealandia and made a start.

We called our mine the Golden Shore. Some people laughed at us, but others wondered why they had not thought of the flat before. Anyhow we had our work cut out.

First we built a dam round where we intended to sink the shaft. It was no easy task, but after a week of hard work we got the dam tight enough to start sinking our shaft. Then we got three good miners, and the first week we got down twelve feet, piling the dirt all round the dam, which helped to keep the salt water out, so we had no more trouble with that. But we soon found we wanted a steam pump, as it was five buckets of water and one of dirt. Getting the pump would make a large hole in our banking account, but we had to have it. Then we had to get three engineers, or rather we got two engineers and one young fellow who was going up for his ticket, and wanted to put in time. He was a bit of a joke in his way and nearly blew us up twice. We had to go down fifty feet before we could drive on the reef and just before we got that far we ran out of funds. There was nothing for it but to see the bank manager and try and get an overdraft. He was not a bad sort of fellow, but wanted to know what made us sink there in the first place. I told him we had got a tip from an old miner. He wanted to know who, and I saw that I would have to tell all, once he knew part. So I said "It is this way, sir. If I tell you the miner's name, I will have to tell you the rest of the story, and then you will know as much as we do. We do not want you or anyone else to know yet."

He looked at me and said: "I have heard of such a thing before in mining, and I think I will trust you." So after looking through our books he let us have three hundred pounds, which would carry us to the reef. We worked on until we got down sixty feet and then started to drive in at fifty, leaving the other ten for the pump to work in, and we covered the hole with heavy boards, so making a platform at the fifty feet depth.

We soon got in twenty feet where we expected to strike the reef, according to the plan. Jack was in the face, working away as if for dear life; our money would see us out the week but no more, and we were all thinking of that. We were watching him eagerly when all at once the pick went in up to the handle and a stream of water, like that from a hydrant, spouted out, nearly knocking us off our feet. We gave a yell of delight, for we knew we had struck the reef.

We called out for the pump to be worked faster and it was all it could do

to keep pace with the water. But we worked on, never heeding the water, which was sometimes up to our knees. By six o'clock that night we had the reef bare. We soon got a shot into her, and before the smoke had cleared away we were in the face examining the quartz.

We each picked up a piece and it looked nearly half gold. Then we looked at each other.

"What a find!" I said. "We need not do any work after this week."

"I know I won't," said Jack, "not even after to-night (and I must say he kept his word). I'm off to tell mother. She has been very worried about the mine, knowing that we had put all our money into it."

I said I would go with him as far as our tent, but Bob decided to stay and work till we came back. As it was Saturday all hands would be off till midnight Sunday, except the engineer who worked the pump, so we decided to say nothing of our find until Monday, and to come back in an hour's time.

"All right," said Bob. "I'll be all ready for you when you come back."

I went to our tent to get something to eat, but Jack called for me before I had finished my meal. He said there was no one at home, so after he had had something we started back to the mine. He was very excited and talked of what he was going to do for his mother. She was always first in his thoughts, and I liked him all the better for it.

When we got about half-a-mile off the mine we met the engineer. He said Bob had told him that he could have an hour or two off, as he would look after the steam and keep the fire up.

We went into the engine shed to change our things and then started to descend.

"Hurry up!" I heard Bob call out. "I've left my matches," I said. "Better get them. I've none," said Jack.

It did not take me long to get my bottle of matches, and I was soon back at the top of the shaft. Seeing Jack ed to slide down it. I was about twenty feet from the bottom when I saw Bob just coming up the ladder, so when I got to him I swung myself in and got on the ladder beside him.

"How's she looking?" I said. "There was a bang and I fell off the ladder, knocking Bob off as I fell. We lay half stunned for a minute and half suffocated by the smoke. I heard Bob say:

"He must have struck his pick into the charge I had ready."

I jumped up and groped my way into the drive and felt about on my hands and knees till I came across Jack.

"Jack!" I called, at the same time lifting him up.

My God! there was only part of him there!

I knew no more until I found myself in the engine shed, with the engineer and

two friends of ours. One was giving Bob brandy or something of the sort.

For a minute or two I could not remember what had happened, then the terrible truth came back to me and I fainted again. The next thing I knew was when I came to my senses in the hospital, three weeks later. I remembered and asked for Bob.

The nurse said she did not know anything about him, so I asked the doctor. He said he would find out for me, but I did not see Bob the next day or the next. I had had brain fever, and the doctor said I was to look after myself, but when I was allowed to get up they brought Jim, our engineer, to see me.

"How do you feel?" he said. "Good enough to hear bad news?" I told him to go ahead, as anything was better than waiting.

"The night the accident happened you remember I met you on your way to the mine. Then I met two friends of yours who wanted to see you, but did not know the way to the mine, so I offered to show them.

"Just before we got to the shaft we heard a very loud shot fired. When we got to the shaft we called out, but got no answer, so I went down and found you and Bob lying on the platform, and found Jack in the drive."

"Don't talk to him," I said, "I know."

"No, I'm not going to," he said. "We got you two up, and got you here, where you have been well looked after. Bob was well in two days, but you had brain fever."

"What about the gold?" I said. He looked at me.

"What gold?" he said.

"Why the gold in the reef?"

"Don't excite yourself, or I won't tell you any more."

"Go ahead," I said.

"Well, the mine was shut down, only the pump kept going, and only two of us who got poor Jack up had been down except Bob."

"When Bob got well he went straight back to the mine, sent the other engineer, Cannon, into town for some brandy. I met Cannon, and while we were talking we heard a loud report in the direction of our mine. We thought the magazine had gone off, so we got a bus and went down."

"We found the mine had fallen in. Six cases of dynamite that had been stored in the magazine were missing. The whole top had fallen in. Here is a letter for you that we found in the shed."

I took it and found it was in Bob's handwriting; it ran: "Dear Harry,—I won't ask you to forgive me, it would be asking too much. What happened to Jack's father happened to him. I think the sight of so much gold turned my brain. I was mad to get it all. For the time I would have done anything to get that all wealth. I meant you to go too. You know the agreement. Had you

both gone I should have had the job. But you delayed going down the shaft, I have not pluck enough to kill you, or to live myself. So I'm going to take the cases of dynamite into the drive, fire them with a half-inch fuse and end everything. I'll make one job of it."

Good bye,  
BOB.

I read it over three times and then gave it to Jim. I spent two more weeks in the hospital, and after the inquiry I left Coronandel for good, and I never want to see a mine again.

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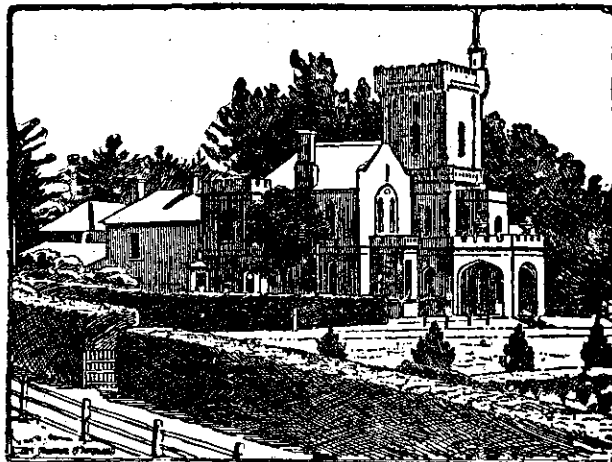
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"Unless he gets three thousand pounds within a fortnight he goes to—perdition!"

## IN SAFE HANDS.

By OWEN OLIVER.

HERE was nothing lacking in Ralph Trevor's manner to his sister when he met her at Woodbury Station. Her manner lacked cordiality. She did not speak to him until they had walked through the High-street and come to a little country lane.

"How is he?" she asked then.  
 "Going on all right," Trevor said.  
 "What is the injury?"  
 "Broken arm—concussion of brain."  
 "How did it happen?"  
 "Steering-gear went wrong. Car ran into a brickwall. Lane hit the wall, I pitched over into a heap of mud, and came out safe, but dirty."  
 "That's how you generally come out of things," Mrs. Hunt observed.  
 He laughed and shrugged his shoulders.  
 "You'd better oil your tongue before you talk to Lane. You aren't married to him yet you know!"  
 "I presume your telegram means that he intends to ask me?"

Trevor twirled his long moustache, and watched his sister out of the corner of his eyes.

"He thinks that he has asked you already," he said.

Mrs. Hunt stopped walking.

"What do you mean?"

"He has lost all memory of the last three weeks. The doctor says they often do in these cases. They don't recover it as a rule."

"What do you mean?" his sister asked again.

Her voice was as quiet as before, but her big black eyes had quickened.

"I have supplied him with a memory."

Mrs. Hunt breathed nuditly, and her colour heightened; but she did not speak.

"It includes an engagement to a charming lady. It was made two days before he went for a motor-ride—with his future brother-in-law."

"You think I'll be a party to that?" she cried fiercely.

"Yes," said Trevor, quite calmly. "I think so."

"What a scoundrel you are!"

"Generally, yes," he agreed. "Specifically no. I feel that I am benefitting every body concerned in this particular transaction."

"This particular transaction will never take place," she asserted. "I am going back to the station."

"There's no train for an hour and a half," he remarked suavely; "and I should follow you and make my narration on the platform. You may just as well listen to me here. Allow me to offer you a seat."

He waved her to a tree-trunk by the roadside. She sat down; and he leaned against a tree, smoking a cigarette.

"There are three people to benefit," he said. "Lady first. You've been setting your cap at Lang ever, since you left off widow's weeds; so I presume you wish to marry him."

"I must marry someone. I can't starve!"

"There were candidates more eager to supply your daily bread. You appeared to prefer him."

"We will say that the benefit to me is obvious. What about him?"

"How modest we are! I should have thought that his gain was still more self-evident. You are no doubt aware that you are a particularly good-looking young woman."

"Not so young."

"Twenty-eight last month; and you don't look it. Looks apart, he'd find you a very decent partner. I am convinced, after a long experience, that you are a much nicer person than most people believe."

"After an experience of the same length," said Mrs. Hunt, "I take the opposite view of you."

"Exactly," he agreed, waving the cigarette. "We come to the wicked brother. He is a real bad lot. Unless he gets three thousand pounds within a fortnight, he goes to—perdition!"

"Perdition!" Mrs. Hunt almost hissed.

"Perdition is a much nicer word; but we'll say prison, if you prefer. You can't let me go."

"If I keep you out, it will be for our mother's sake, not for yours."

"But a little for your own, as well," suggested Trevor. "Your position in society is none too secure as it is. With your brother gone to—perdition—"

"I wouldn't do this vile thing for my own sake," she cried passionately.

"You may choose your own reasons. I gather that they are sufficient."

She sat in silence for a time, biting her lips.

"They may be sufficient," she said at length, "if I find that he really wants to marry me; not unless. How did he come to send for me?"

"I took him to the inn after the accident, and got a doctor and a nurse. He was unconscious for hours. When he came round, his memory had stopped at three weeks ago; Saturday afternoon, four forty-five. He had just met you in the park. You wore a black and white hat. Love notes these little details. You shook hands; and there his

memory halts, till he finds himself in bed in the inn. Everything between has gone."

"It may come back."

"The doctor thinks not. Anyhow, he will only know what comes back, and not what doesn't. He can't possibly be sure that there aren't other things which he doesn't recall; tender love-passages, for example."

"You beset!"

"You—beauty! Shall I go on?"

"You may as well, since you've gone so far."

"I relieved the nurse for an hour, and improved my shining hour by asking if I should send for you. You'd be crying your eyes out, I told him. He stared at me, and fairly gasped. 'You mean—?' he said. 'Is that one of the things I don't remember?' I pretended—"

"Stop!" Mrs. Hunt seized her brother's arm fiercely. "Do you mean that he was distressed at the idea?"

"Not a bit," said Trevor coolly. "He was distressed at forgetting the engagement, that's all. He seemed rather well, rather pleasantly curious about it. He remembered admiring you for a long time, he said, and the idea of proposing to you had been in his mind. I gather that his sister had done her best to put it out. Do you know her?"

"Yes; she looks like a doll; but she has the brains of half-a-dozen people. She's clever, I warn you!"

"She'll be clever if she stops him now. He quite fancies your coming and fussing over him. Upon my word, a blush becomes you, Edie."

"If I were a man," said Mrs. Hunt, "I think I should horsewhip you! I am going to do this in my own way. I shall tell him plainly that I know he doesn't remember—"

"Don't be a fool!" Trevor dropped his cigarette.

"And that he must begin again—if he wants to—and not unless."

"Oh!" Trevor laughed. "That's all right. He'll like you all the better for your coyness, and begin again at once. Upon my word, Edie, I believe you've a fancy for the chap. Well, you'll make a pretty good wife. He'll have something to thank me for."

"Yes," said the woman firmly. "He will. If you have this three thousand from him, you shall never touch another penny of his money through me. I swear it by our dead mother! Not if it is to save you from hanging; and I expect it will come to that. Look at me, and see if I mean it."

Trevor lit a fresh cigarette, and smiled.

"Already I see you the haughty wife of the rich squire, and myself the out-cast relative," he said with mock plain-tiveness. "Well, you're not a bad sort, Edie. I've never done much harm to you, if you remember, old girl. I won't

blackmail you. That's a straight promise."

"And you'll never give him any idea of this? But you're not quite so bad as that."

"I really don't know how bad I am," Trevor owned candidly. "But I don't think I'm bad enough to round on you, Edie."

He put his hand on her shoulder; but she shook it away.

"Don't touch me!" she cried fiercely; and they walked on.

She went straight up to the injured man's room when they reached the inn. The nurse eyed her, and went out quickly.

"My word!" she told the landlady. "She's a beauty! And mighty fond of him, if I'm a judge."

Mrs. Hunt sat down beside the couch.

"Ralph has told me that you have forgotten," she said. Her voice trembled. "Of course, you are free."

The sick man smiled at her faintly.

"How beautiful you are!" he said. "I have been thinking of you; and I don't want to be free. Won't you kiss me?"

"Not now," she cried. "I—when you are well—if you want me then—"

"But if I want you now?" he asked.

"Now, that I am ill? Your name is Edith, isn't it, dear? I suppose I called you that when—when we became engaged? I may, mayn't I?"

"Yes," she said. "Yes, I—If you want me, I am glad, very truly glad."

### II.

Two days later another lady alighted at Woodbury station—Lane's sister, Mrs. Newcombe. Trevor met her also.

She was little and very fair. She had baby-blue eyes, the most innocent childish face, and the most bewitching childish smile. Her husband habitually addressed her as "you pretty little humbug," and her brother called her "big sister." When she asked questions, her way was delightfully artless.

Trevor did not like her artless questions; and he liked the questions that she did not ask still less. She made no allusion to the "engagement," or to Mrs. Hunt. When she met that lady, her manner was that of a very polite child to a perfect stranger with whom it does not propose to make friends.

"We shall have trouble with her," Trevor predicted when she had gone up to the sick-room. "Those soft little swindlers are the dangerous sort. Well, I reckon you've got him pretty tight now."

Mrs. Hunt walked over to the window without answering. Her hands clasped and unclasped, as if she alternately grasped something and let go.

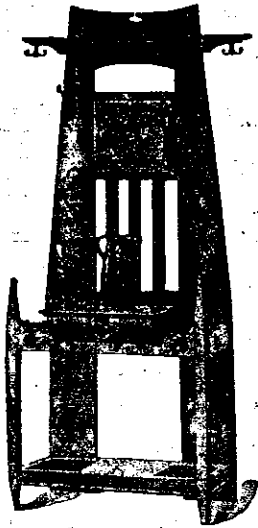
Mrs. Newcombe flattered to the sick man's couch—she always moved like a butterfly fitting—dropped on her knees, and gave him several butterfly kisses.

"Well, baby brother!" she said with a soft laugh. She always called him that, though she was twelve years the younger.



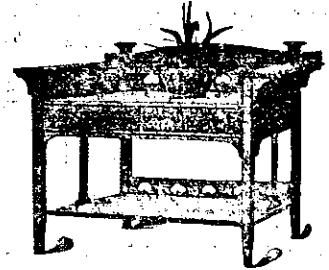
She found Trevor and Mrs. Hunt alone in the inn parlour.

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"You've got into a mess, as usual, when your big sister isn't looking after you! How did it happen?"

"Trevor says that the steering-gear went wrong, and—"

She put her hand over his mouth, and laughed again.

"Never mind the steering-gear. How did you go wrong?"

They looked at each other.

"I suppose you mean—"

She held up a warning finger.

"Don't try deceiving me, Jack."

"I was engaged to her two days before the accident," he said, like some one who is sticking to a story.

"According to Mr. Trevor—in the days that you don't remember! What a baby you are, Jack! Now, really."

"I don't remember," he owned. "I was a little surprised, because, after our conversation, I had almost made up my mind to give up the fancy. I did have a liking for her, you know, May."

"No doubt they knew that!"

He sighed.

"I see what you mean, of course. I'll be honest, and own that I didn't quite believe him at first; but after she came, I did—I mean, I do. I'm sure she's a good woman, May."

"You weren't so sure a few weeks ago. Perhaps you remember that."

"Yes, I remember. She seems changed, May. She isn't a bit cold and reserved, as she was then. She's awfully kind to me—you've no idea how kind! I look forward to her coming in, and—I'm ashamed of myself for having any doubts only—"

He paused.

"Only," said his sister, "a little of your memory has come back, eh, baby brother?"

"Yes. How did you guess?"

"I didn't guess; I made sure. I came down by an earlier train, got out at the junction, and went to see the doctor. I cross-examined him, like a lawyer's wife. I'd talked it over with Tom, of course, and he made some inquiries. He found out a good deal about Trevor. No, nothing very bad about her. She was a govtess, and married for a home. Her husband was a bad lot; but there's no proof that she assisted him in his villainies. We can trust the doctor. He inclines to my view of the case. He has a very poor opinion of Trevor. I have a poorer."

"You can't think much less of him than I do. But I won't think badly of Edith, whatever the doctor says."

Mrs. Newcombe shrugged herself like a teased child.

"He doesn't say anything against her. She's much too nice-looking to be ill thought of by man! But I am a woman, baby brother!"

"Do you think so badly of her, May?" he asked wistfully.

Mrs. Newcombe's face grew older, and she stifled a sigh.

"I'll be candid too, Jack. I think she is a bit of an adventuress—driven to it by necessity, and by that villain of a brother; but I don't think she's really bad. She isn't quite our class, Jack, and—well, you wouldn't let yourself fall in love with her if you could help it, would you?"

"I don't know that I can."

"If you knew that she had entered into this infamous plot—it is infamous, Jack—you wouldn't marry her then, I suppose?"

"It is infamous to suspect it!"

"Ah! But you do! If I bring it home to her? You wouldn't marry her?"

"No, no! I'd shoot myself first! I hope you won't, Mary; I like her a good bit."

"Poor old baby brother!" She kissed him softly. "I'm sorry; but it's best to know, dear. I will find out. You can trust me not to be unnecessarily horrid."

"Yes, dear. You're never that; and you're sensible."

"I'm sensible!" She nodded gravely. "You place yourself in my safe hands?"

"Yes," he agreed; "but if you can't bring it home to her, I'm to have the benefit of the doubt and marry her. I want to! You'll remember that."

"Yes, dear, I'll remember that."

She kissed him once more, wiped her eyes, and flitted down-stairs. Finding Trevor and Mrs. Hunt alone in the inn parlour, she closed the door, and took a chair.

"Now," she said, smiling her childish smile, "we'll have a talk. I'll put my cards on the table. I'm going to fight. You say that my brother is engaged to this lady. Prove it!"

"Are you your brother's keeper?" Trevor asked.

"Yes!" said Mrs. Newcombe emphatically. She smiled the innocent smile

again. "My brother is returning home with me this afternoon. My husband is coming to fetch us. He is my brother's lawyer."

"Your brother is not an infant," Trevor remarked.

"Neither am I! My brother has placed himself in my hands." She held them out daintily. "They are stronger than they look, Mr. Trevor. But it isn't you who have to settle the business. Mrs. Hunt, you say that you are engaged to my brother. I say that it is—choose any polite word that you like. I mean a lie!"

"Your suggestion is an insult!" said Mrs. Hunt.

"Yes!" said Mrs. Newcombe resolutely. Her babyish way had gone, and she spoke and looked like steel. "I shall put the case to my brother like this: 'If they are genuine, they will not ask you for money. Give me your word that you will not let them have any from you for six months. If you believe in them, you must agree to that.' What do you think he will answer? Do you think you will get—shall we say three thousand pounds in a fortnight, Mr. Trevor?"

Trevor paled slightly, but he did not flinch.

"You are clever, Mrs. Newcombe," he said steadily; "but you are not clever enough. You can stop the money; but that only hurts me. Well, I must put up with it. My sister has only to go up to

do; and we are thinking of him because we both care so much for him, and—it is a hard world to us women! You can't marry him, my dear."

Mrs. Hunt bowed silently. Then she rose. Her brother gave her his arm, and they went. Mrs. Newcombe put her husband's card in Trevor's hand as he passed her.

"Call there," she said, "and he will do what I have promised."

Then she went upstairs to her brother. She buried her face on his shoulder and cried.

### III.

One morning, a month after Lane's accident, Mrs. Newcombe called upon Mrs. Hunt. Mrs. Newcombe's face had lost its smiles; and she noticed that Mrs. Hunt looked ill.

"You have worried about him, too," she said.

"Of course," Mrs. Hunt answered. "Won't you sit down?"

"Thank you. Do you distrust me, or only dislike me, Mrs. Hunt?"

"Neither, Mrs. Newcombe."

"I am glad you will be surprised, perhaps, to know that I am inclined to like you; and certainly I trust you. A month ago my brother put himself in my hands. He is slipping through them."

She gave a little sob. "No, dear; I don't mean to you. He is slipping away from us both."



"You are in safe hands—loving hands and faithful!"

your brother—she can go now, with you—and give him her word that he was engaged to her, and he will marry her. Now you see our cards."

"Yes; but you haven't seen all mine. Your sister won't go and say it. If she does, she can marry my brother—I admit it. But you won't get the three thousand pounds; and you'll go to prison. I know all about the affair. My husband has investigated it. If your sister admits that she is not engaged to my brother, you'll get the money. I'll see to that! Now you see all my hand."

There was a deathly silence. Mrs. Hunt broke it.

"I will acknowledge in writing that I was not engaged to your brother," she offered.

Trevor started up.

"She is doing it to keep me out of prison," he declared. "It isn't true. She is in love with him—"

"Yes," said Mrs. Hunt.

"And engaged to him."

"No," said Mrs. Hunt. "No!"

"She only says that because she—"

Trevor began.

"Hush!" said Mrs. Newcombe. "Hush!" She walked over to Mrs. Hunt and put her hand on her shoulder.

"There is more in this than money," she said. "Let us put that aside. We are two women who love my brother very much in our ways. You can't marry him by a trick like that; and now that you have done it, you can't marry him at all. He would never forgive it; though, perhaps, if he would—well, it wouldn't have been a very suitable marriage for him in any case. You know that as well as I

Mrs. Hunt threw out her hands desperately. Mrs. Newcombe took both of them in hers.

"I believe that these could hold him," she said, "if—but I can't talk to you as Mrs. Hunt." Your name is Edith, isn't it? Edith—please forgive me—is there any reason why he shouldn't marry you?"

"I am—my father's daughter," said Edith Hunt, "and my brother's sister."

"Never mind them! Yourself, Edith—yourself!"

"How dare you?" Mrs. Hunt drew herself up. "How dare you? As if I would dream of marrying him, if there were any reason of that kind against it! Please go."

Mrs. Newcombe rose and put her arm round Mrs. Hunt and kissed her.

"I didn't think so," she said, "but he put himself in my hands, you see, dear. I had to be sure."

"You aren't sure," Mrs. Hunt said haughtily. "You have only my word."

"That is enough, Edith."

The tall woman dropped her head on the shoulder of the little one. They were silent for a long while.

"Now," Mrs. Newcombe said, "I will put him in your hands, if I can. I have always been able to do anything with Jack. I call him my 'baby brother.' But now—I don't know. You see, it isn't the deceit that stands in the way. If he thought that you did it because you loved him, he would forgive it easily enough. I'm not at all sure that he wouldn't regard it rather as a virtue! But he thinks that you only wanted him

for his money, and that you sold him for three thousand pounds. That is his absurd way of putting it. He's quite beyond argument. It never is any use arguing with a man! And meanwhile he's just dying for the want of you, Edith; slipping away from life, because he can't find enough interest to hold to. Will you sink your pride, and come and make him believe that you love him?"

"I will try," Mrs. Hunt said.

Lane was lying upon a couch in his sister's drawing-room, blinking listlessly at the wall, when they went in. He did not turn round. His sister took both of his hands and gently placed them in those of Edith Hunt.

"Baby brother," she said, "you are in safe hands now—in loving hands and faithful!"

He turned and saw the face of the woman he loved; and she caught his hands to her, and drew him back to life and love.

## HE SCRATCHED FOR 28 YEARS

Till It Got to be Second Nature—  
Shed Scales Constantly—Suffering  
Endless and Without Relief  
—Threw £40 Away on Useless  
Treatments—Over 22 Years Ago

### CUTICURA MADE SKIN CLEAR AS A BABY'S

"If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies fifty years ago it would have saved me two hundred dollars (forty pounds) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time and my suffering was endless and without relief. A thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man but feel rich to be free of what some of the doctors called leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took and used Cuticura sarsaparilla over a year and a half but got no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was two cakes of Cuticura Soap, three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent. If you had been there and said you would have cured me for two hundred dollars, you would have had the money. I was covered with the scales but by using Cuticura I was soon as clear as any person ever was. This was over twenty-two years ago and for a long time, through force of habit, I used to rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch, but to no purpose—I was well. I had scratched twenty-eight years and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. Dennis Downing, Waterbury, Vt., U. S. A., Nov. 27, 1909."

Reference: R. Towns & Co., Sydney.

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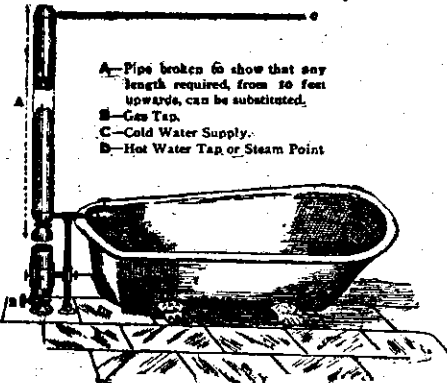
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- A—Pipe broken to show that any length required, from 10 feet upwards, can be substituted.
- B—Gas Tap.
- C—Cold Water Supply.
- D—Hot Water Tap or Steam Point.

**How to Get Hot Water in 3 minutes**

TURN on gas tap marked B on the sketch, apply lighted match at opening just below arrow head pointing downwards, and at the expiration of 3 minutes the water will be heated.

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Guarantee given with each machine

Come and see this wonderful invention; it speaks for itself.

WORKS:

**Patterson St., Freeman's Bay, Auckland, N.Z.**

NEAR THE DESTRUCTOR.

## Militant Suffragettes Justified in England.

Continued from page 35.

superior nobility and high-mindedness of the English cause. "Women of all ranks and classes have gone to prison for it; they have suffered every kind of mortification and ridicule in its name—and that means more than all the talking on earth. Their earnestness and sincerity and the bonds of sacrifice and service that hold together all these women of different degree and station in the common cause of their sex, these have laid what can be the only true foundations of democracy.

"American women are not so much to blame for their inactivity," adds Miss Freeman. "They haven't had so much to put up with. Equal chances for an educated and a common sentiment that it is a good thing that they should have one, have led American men to listen to their wives' opinions with respect. A different order of sex-relations has induced the American man, also, to consider himself as woman's natural protector. Here in England the attitude is one of absolutely unaffected callousness to the finer potentialities in women and persistent discrimination and pooh-poohing against their progress. They don't seem to realise that the growing tendencies among modern women towards responsible and efficient service in society are of quite invaluable assistance to them—if they will only give the women a chance.

"It is chiefly due to this intolerable masculine egotism that there is so much less 'chumming' between the two sexes than in America. It is hard for young people to meet without senseless restrictions. In self-defence, women have to scramble for husbands, and the girls who are not trained to do so from youth up are likely to get lost in the shuffle. Thousands of these young girls began to understand why these conditions existed with the rise of militant suffragism, and since then a steady stream of them has been flowing to the Cause." In this militant Miss Freeman firmly believes, and in its resumption in the late Fall, now a certainty, she plans to take a prominent part. G. L. HARDING.

## Chest complaints can be cured by SCOTT'S Emulsion

Chest trouble, acute or chronic, is cured by taking Scott's Emulsion. Scott's Emulsion permanently cures chest trouble. This statement is made because hundreds of people have written to say they were cured of chest troubles by Scott's Emulsion. For example, Mrs. Ada Ward wrote, 12th February, 1909, from 61, Morehead Street, Redfern, Sydney, N.S.W.:

"An attack of measles and bronchitis left my daughter with a severe chest cold. I tried many preparations, but nothing did any good until I gave Scott's Emulsion. After the first bottle she ceased to cough up blood and phlegm, and soon she was completely cured, and is now a fine healthy girl. This trademark was on the emulsion I bought."

If you wish to get rid of your chest trouble, and decide to buy Scott's Emulsion, decide also to GET SCOTT'S EMULSION. You may be asked to buy another emulsion and told it is "just as good as Scott's." Substitute emulsions can only be sold on the reputation of Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion cures the disease—no matter the age of the patient—and will be approved by your Doctor for Chest Trouble if you ask him.

Of all Chemists and Dealers in Medicines.

## AN IDEAL TONIC

When your head is dull and heavy, your tongue furred, your bowels constive, when you feel done-up and good-for-nothing, have no appetite, no energy, no interest, no ambition, your stomach and liver are out of order. But Mother Seigel's Syrup will set you right. It will clear your head and clean your tongue, renew your appetite, tone up your stomach, stimulate the action of your bowels, make food nourish you, and give you new strength, new energy, new life.

MOTHER

## SEIGEL'S SYRUP

TAKB IT DAILY AFTER MEALS.

## A Plea for the Parents.

In New Zealand headmasters and headmistresses are not quite so intolerant of parents as are those mighty beings in the Old Country. But, if other parents are like the compiler of these paragraphs, they will have a very decided feeling of sympathy with Sir J. J. Thompson, F.R.S., who has been pleading in England that headmasters and headmistresses should be a little less frigidly antagonistic to parents. It was at a great public school, and in presenting the prizes the eminent knight made an amusing speech, which the writer commends to the attention of both sides mentioned. He observed: Heredity had come very much to the front, and he thought they all now felt that about nine-tenths of the business was done when a boy was born. Parents were responsible for the much larger fraction, and it was really only a small part that was under the control of the master. (Laughter.) He would like to plead a little more for parents being allowed to take an interest in their boys without being exposed to all kinds of opprobrium at the hands of headmasters. (Laughter.) He thought it was known to some headmasters that there was no such thing as an intelligent parent. (Laughter.) He really believed that if there were such a thing as an intelligent parent the masters would be guided in the best way of treating their boys to some kind of intercourse with their parents, because, in his opinion, this would be the best way of directing boys' education. He believed boys learned a great deal more from their habits than from their school work, and in this important matter parents and headmasters could accomplish the best results by acting together. Referring to the increase in the number of pupils, Sir Joseph said he hoped that their growth would not go on, because he was strongly of opinion that the only good schools were the comparatively small ones. Education could not be dealt out in a wholesale way.

The remarks in the last paragraph seem to apply with a good deal of force to a well-known Auckland school for girls.

## BACK TO NATURE!

Nature intended that all persons should have perfect teeth. Unfortunately, through neglect and other causes, very few of us can have the boon of perfect maxillators. If you have to consult a dentist, why not do it now?

## DR. RAYNER—THE AMERICAN DENTAL PARLORS

Offers you the best advice, the most skilled and scientific treatment, all at a moderate cost. Our specially trained staff of attendants and specialists are always ready to extend every courtesy, while the huge practice which we have built up is your guarantee of absolute dental satisfaction.

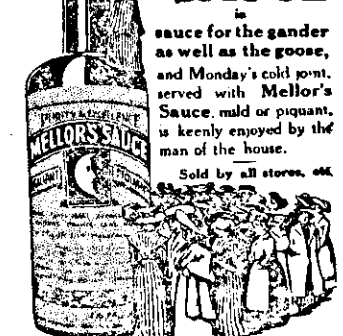
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# Weak Lungs

**"A bad cough for eight years."**

42 Spring Street, Valley, Brisbane.

Dear Sirs,—For the past eight years I have had a bad cough and suffered much with my lungs. I tried every patent medicine I saw advertised, but without benefit. I finally consulted a doctor and he persuaded me to take a course of Angier's Emulsion. I have taken eight bottles and am now better than I have been for years. My cough is nearly gone, my weight much increased, and I have a natural healthy colour. I write this testimonial because I feel very thankful to the medicine that has done me so much good after suffering so long without relief. (Signed) ALICE LEGGE.

## Angier's Emulsion

(PETROLEUM WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES)

The unique soothing and healing properties of our special petroleum combined with the tonic and strengthening effects of the hypophosphites make Angier's Emulsion superior to all other remedies for coughs and lung affections. It not only relieves and cures the most obstinate cough, but it keeps the digestive organs in a healthy condition and has a wonderfully invigorating influence on the general health. No other Emulsion has the same soothing, cough-allaying, lung-healing power, nor the same tonic effect upon appetite and digestion.



Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/6 and 4/6.

### Free Sample Coupon

Name.....

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Fill in Coupon and send with 4d. postage to the  
**ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 7 Barrack St., Sydney.**

"Four years ago I had to stop shearing, as I suffered so with rheumatism, caused by the damp sheep. As the liniments and medicines I tried did me no good, I thought seriously of going to the hospital, but was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. From the first bottle I began to get better. I took seven bottles in all, and I now am free from pain, and can eat and sleep grandly. I feel like a new man."



A. H. WATSON,  
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This is one of very many letters testifying to the value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla in cases of rheumatism. Keep your blood pure by using

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

As now made, it contains no alcohol. There are many imitations that will do you no good. Get "AYER'S."

Ayer's Pills are Sugar-Coated. A Mild and Gentle Laxative

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**WEDDING and BIRTHDAY GIFTS,**  
Sports and Club Prizes  
of Every Description.

The 6/- Fox Watch. Still a few in stock.  
TAKE ELEVATOR.

### The Excellent Herring.

Continued from page 37.

the lubberly Dutch boom, the French boat, Dane and Swede and Germana too. From the Isle of Man, from Ireland, they come, all for one purpose, the capture of the herring. And it says much for the authorities there and for the good fellowship of the fishermen themselves that with all this great gathering of different races, with directly competing interests, there is rarely any trouble or misbehaviour.

The women and girls are engaged and sent to the various stations by the cuners according to the probable number of fish to be dealt with. They are generally housed in barracks, and are well paid. They are divided into groups of three for the gutting work, and into larger gangs for the kippering. Herring which are to be gutted and cured are hauled ashore (after the price has been decided in the sales room from a sample of the catch) in baskets into which they are shovelled from the hold. These baskets are emptied into a cart, which as soon as it is full goes off with the load of fish and shoots them into enormous vats. Salt is thrown over and among them to begin the curing process, and to make the otherwise slippery fish more easy to handle when the girls begin gutting them.

The loss of life at sea, by collision, by washing overboard, and other risks too many to enumerate bears sad testimony to the dangers of the trade. Over the three years 1901-1903 I find there have been an average of fifty-six deaths for each year, while during those same years forty-three boats were lost at sea.

A fishing fleet by day is a beautiful and by night a wonderful sight. It had been blowing hard, the glass was falling, and things did not look too pleasant. It was nearly midnight, and our steamer was pushing her nose into the waves; the screw raced with a jar, and everything loose waltzed and slid and banged about in the drunken and irritating fashion things have in those circumstances. We were about eighty miles from land and yet what is that ahead? Lights? What is that great town? Between the rolling lurches I made a dive for the bridge, and as we topped the next wave I saw ahead a hundred lights twinkling and sparkling. What! Fishing-boats? The herring fleet? Yes, there they all were, in this dirty threatening weather, riding it out, with two lights each beside their nets, which streamed out some hundred of yards behind each boat; with the falling glass and the rising wind, cold and wet; tossed to and fro, line upon line like the streets of a brightly lit town, they wait and endure much to catch some fish to sell to you or me at an absurdly low figure.

### Automatic Street Lighting.

Why should sober-minded citizens who are in their homes and safe in bed by ten o'clock at night pay lighting taxes for others, who, being of a jovial turn of mind, prefer to stay in cafes, clubs, or bars until midnight, and do not return home until the early hours of the morning? Manifestly it is unfair, but in Germany this question has now been answered in a way which will please the earnest taxpayers, and probably prove a terror to the late night birds. To the village of Zarkau, near Glogau, in Silesia, must be given the honour of installing a system of automatic electric lighting for the streets. The electric lights burn every night from the outskirts of Glogau through the village of Zarkau, a distance of about a kilometre, until ten o'clock, at a mutual cost to the community in general. Then they are switched out. At each end of this kilometre stretch, on an iron pillar, stands a small iron cupboard lighted by a tiny electric light. Those persons who are out after ten o'clock wishing to have their way lighted must insert a ten-pennig piece into a slot in the side of the iron cupboard. Then the nine lamps placed along this stretch burst forth into a twelve-minute light, thus enabling the passenger to find his way in lightness to his or her house. The scheme is working in a satisfactory way, and it seems quite probable that other German villages and towns will follow the example of Zarkau and instal the automatic-lighting system to be put into operation after ten o'clock. There are possibilities in this idea if switched on to New Zealand. Supposing, for instance—but, no matter.

### Ladies.

pride themselves upon their table appointments. One thing that is always "most excellent" is

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Beware of worthless imitations

# DALLI

## DRUNKARDS Cured Secretly,

Easily, Quickly, Permanently, whether they wish it or not, by the modern miracle-working medicine

### EUCRASY

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No trouble, no inconvenience, no risk, may be given undetectable in any food or beverage.

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Mrs. S— writes:—My husband has not tasted liquor since I gave him your remedy, and I cannot express to you how happy and thankful I am. I shall always recommend Eucrasy.

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On receipt of this coupon with your name and address, and 6d. stamps to defray postage, we will forward a sample package of EUCRASY, together with our book on DRUNKENNESS.

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DISEASE and its Cause being Mental, material "remedies" only relieve temporarily. Consult Mr. Henry, Psycho-Physician, No Drugs. CORNER OF SYMONDS ST. AND WELLSLEY ST. Telephone 2718.



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# At a Safe Distance.

By JANE BARLOW.

(Author of "England Studies," etc.)

THE inhabitants of Rathkerin are fairly well used to the idea of emigration in some forms, and every now and then see with tolerable equanimity people going forth from among them, bound for England or the States. Such incidents are, no doubt, generally regrettable, but not necessarily to be regarded as entailing hopeless severance and perpetual exile. Even the Atlantic can be crossed so quickly now, that news of the departed may be had within a fortnight; and thenceforward letters sometimes continue to arrive with a speed and regularity, which encourages a belief in the possibility of a bodily return. But it is quite different when a person sets off to one of those vaguely situated places which can only be described as "outlandish altogether," months intervening before the stay-at-homes need hope for tidings, and popular opinion running strongly against the probability of any further communications.

Accordingly there was much lamentation, both expressed and suppressed, at the departure of young Frank Cahill for a region called the Argentine, about which few facts were ascertained beyond its extreme remoteness and inaccessibility. For Frank was uncommonly good-looking and agreeable, besides being a renowned sportsman and athlete, so that the gap made in the neighbourhood by his removal would not easily be filled. The loss, however, seemed unavoidable. His father's sudden death, in unexpectedly embarrassed circumstances, left him little choice of plans, his means scantily sufficing for his transport to the distant climes where he had heard of an opening—by worse luck, some of his friends considered.

Indeed Lizzie O'Meara said to her sister Norah that she wished Frank had been left without money enough for travelling expenses, because then he would have had to stay in Rathkerin. To which Norah objected: "Sure he might better be away than fretting his heart out here, like some creature tethered with a short rope."

"Well, he's pulled up his tethering-pin now, that's certain," Lizzie rejoined; and Norah replied:

"Maybe he has." But to herself she added: "And maybe he has not."

If it had not been for untoward circumstances, these Misses O'Meara would hardly have numbered among their acquaintances Frank Cahill, a small cattle-dealer's son. For the O'Mearas belonged to a family of old, ancient quality, who, within living people's memory, had owned a fine, though much encumbered, landed estate. They had, however, long been coming down in the world and had, so to speak, descended several steps at a run during the lifetime of Lizzie and Norah's father whose unthrifty habits and convivial tastes led him into extravagance, the disastrous results of which were swelled by numerous children and an invalid wife. Little of their earlier prestige now remained to them, and still less of any more substantial possessions.

One showery spring day about two years after Frank Cahill's emigration, important domestic affairs were being discussed in the parlour of Joseph Dermody, Rathkerin's principal tradesman. The matter under consideration was nothing less than the marriage of his elder son. A rather curious feature in the conference was that Thomas, the person most concerned, appeared, not at all deceptively, to be the most indifferent. He took only a slight part in the discussion, and when he did intervene, it was but like warmly to side with his father, whose views were being opposed by his mother and three sisters. Joseph Dermody was a man who as a rule got his own way in managing affairs of business, and, though thus out-numbered and feebly supported, he would no doubt have done so on the present occasion, had not special circumstances been strongly against him. The fact that Mrs. Dermody was just re-

covering from a somewhat serious attack of pleurisy, which had greatly alarmed her family, gave her wishes unusual weight as well with her husband, who disapproved of them, as with her daughters, who shared them enthusiastically. She must therefore be admitted to have shown considerable judgment in selecting this time for the production of her favourite project, namely, that Thomas should marry one or other of the two grown-up O'Meara girls.

It was a plan which she had long entertained; and a very propitious moment for carrying it out seemed to have arrived, now that Thomas had got a clerkship in Parcolough, the country town more than a dozen miles away, where he would presently be taking up his abode. What recommended the match to Mrs. Dermody and her daughters was social ambition, with which their minds were much occupied. Mrs. Dermody always gave herself the airs of having married beneath her station in life; her neighbours could not think why, as "nobody had ever thought anything of them Clarks." Nevertheless she had thoroughly imbued her daughters with her own sense of illustrious lineage and passionate desire "to climb aloft and others to excel" in rank as well as riches; and this alliance with the aristocratic though impoverished O'Mearas seemed to be an upward step which might most ex-

pediently accompany Thomas' establishment in a genteel situation away at Parcolough. They foresaw themselves visiting him there, discreetly veiling all connection with the vulgar Rathkerin shop, and entering the highest circles of society. Against these advantages Joseph Dermody urged the sordid fact that Mr. Considine O'Meara, so far from having a penny to give his daughter, owed her proposed father-in-law, what with one thing and another, over a couple of hundred pounds; while Thomas diffidently suggested that "maybe the O'Mearas would have nothing to say to the likes of him," an argument which his mother disdainfully demolished.

"No fear of that," she declared. "Sure I've now and again let fall a word to poor Mrs. O'Meara, and plain enough it is that only too thankful they'd be to have a girl off their hands, along with our account settled."

"A fine sort of fortune, bedad," her husband grumbled; but grumbled vainly, as some judiciously interpolated fits of pathetic coughing and gasping proved more than a match for all his practical arguments. And the end of it was that this very afternoon Thomas set off to the O'Mearas, in the character of suitor for the hand of either Lizzie, or Norah, "according as might happen."

Long and lean, in his new broad cloth suit and low-crowned felt hat, Thomas Dermody looked rather like a theological student, his mother and sisters thought, watching him down the street with admiring eyes. No admiration, however, awaited him when his journey ended three miles off in the O'Mearas' untidy sitting-room. On the contrary, Lizzie O'Meara, whom he found there, trimming a hat, considered his smooth, colourless visage and sleek black hair positively repulsive. It is true that in ordinary circumstances she had really no particular dislike for him, but the unflattering light that falls on an unfavoured wooer seemed to bring out innumerable defects. Lizzie was not unprepared for his advent in that capacity, because her mother had of late thrown out many broad hints, not failing to accompany them with strong remarks about the opinion which all sensible persons would have of a girl foolish and wicked enough to let slip the chance of becoming Mrs. Thomas Dermody. As Lizzie was fully determined upon being that reprehensible girl, she had made up her mind beforehand that when the time came she would refuse Thomas' proposal in unambiguous manner, likely to prevent any repetition of it, and thus to shorten the contentious period, which she knew would follow. Therefore she now hastened to confirm her assertion that she would never dream of marrying him, if he was the only man left standing on his two feet in the width of the world, by adding: "And, sure, I've promised to somebody else this long while," a statement for which no foundation whatever existed.

"He's the lucky chap then," Thomas declared, as was fitting, but with rather less than due conviction. "And who is he at all might I ask?" he inquired after a pause, which had clearly

the gate in the O'Mearas' weedy shrubbery-walk he came face to face suddenly with Norah, and thus with a chance of carrying out his original plan, which was "to get the business settled one way or the other," before he returned home.

Norah's way of settling it was remarkably like Lizzie's, the most striking point of resemblance lying in her final declaration that she had already promised somebody else; whereupon Thomas once more inquired: "And who at all, might I ask?" received the answer: "Ah, well, I wouldn't say but it might be Frank Cahill."

"Och, don't be quizzin' me," said Thomas.

"What talk is there of quizzin' anybody?" said Norah.

"But sure it's the very same thing that your sister Lizzie's after tellin' me about herself," Thomas protested.

Thomas had honourably intended to keep Lizzie's secret, but, taken by surprise, he blurted it out, and gave himself away simultaneously.

"It's a great lie she was tellin' you then," said Norah. "And is it just after comin' away you are from askin' her too? Saints and patience, Thomas Dermody, but yourself's the quare big gaby. If you aren't the laughing-stock of the parish, 'tis no fault of your own. So good evening to you now; and I needn't bid you hold your fool's tongue, for I might as well be biddin' the old cow in the field there quit switchin' her tail."

As Thomas turned homewards his feelings were a mixture of relief and dismay, sprung from a sense of mingled success and failure. But they were to be still further complicated before he reached Rathkerin.

In the O'Mearas' lonely lane there was only one other dwelling, a small farmhouse, inhabited by a large family of Geraghtys people who were even more needy than their next door neighbours, and who were not accredited with having seen better days. Indeed the Geraghtys seemed at all times to have been



THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

been spent in conjecture. Meanwhile it had suddenly occurred to Lizzie that guesses of the kind might have awkward consequences, so she replied on the spur of the moment:

"Suppose it was Frank Cahill." For she thought to herself that about Frank, at such a safe distance, and not in the least likely to return or communicate from it, this might be said with very little risk.

"Frank Cahill? Why nobody's heard tale or tidings of him this month of Sundays," said Thomas.

"Oh, haven't they not?" said Lizzie with ungrammatical mysteriousness.

"Well, he was always a very decent chap anyhow," Thomas said, displaying a generosity towards his rival, which perhaps appeared greater than it really was. "And don't you be tellin' anybody a word about it, Thomas, for your life," said Lizzie.

"I will not," said Thomas, rising to depart. He was on the point of asking her where he could find her sister Norah, when it struck him that there would be something too crude about this mode of procedure, and he refrained from doing so. Fortune, however, favoured him; for near

thought badly of, not without some cause, and their existing representatives were no improvement upon their predecessors. Consequently Rathkerin was disposed to commiserate an orphaned niece, Nellie Magrath, "a nice quiet little girl," who had been obliged to take up her abode with them. It was commonly believed that "they gave her none too good treatment among them all, and worked her like a black slave."

Now, as Thomas was passing the Geraghtys' rusty gate, a sudden shower came on so heavily that he sought shelter under the robust elder-bush, which supported one of the tumble-down posts. As he stood there he reflected on his recent interview "up at O'Mearas'," considering with some mortification that he had certainly made a greater fool of himself than was necessary, but finding no slight comfort in the fact that he had failed to letter himself for life to one of those large, supercilious, sandy-haired sisters. A small, dark-eyed girl—such as Nellie Magrath—who always looked shyly pleased to see him, and who, he was afraid, hadn't overmuch of anything pleasant, would be far and away more to



his liking, if only he could see any chance of his people's tolerating his views. But almost anything appeared less unlikely than that. And in the middle of these not unwonted meditations, across the wet road came Nellie Magrath herself, with a pail of water tugging at one hand, and raindrops, shining in her soft black hair, and her eyes suddenly shining more brightly than the rain-drops. Her arrival did not so much divert the direction of his thoughts as swell and quicken the current with which they flowed. Swiftly his mind filled with a sort of rage against the circumstances which had set little Nellie Magrath to fetch and carry out under the rain, and toil and toil from morning till night, among a cross-tempered pack, from whom she got nothing better than ill-usage; while he himself was provided with a position where, for writing a few letters daily, and adding up a few accounts, he would be paid enough to keep her in what she would consider the height of comfort altogether, and the only thing to hinder him from doing it was his mother's senseless notions about gentility. You wouldn't easily find a prettier-looking elip of a girl, and it was a scandalous shame to see her going about with a little thin wisp of an old shawl over her head, fit to give her her death of cold, when there were more stacks of good clothes than they well knew what to do with lying in the shop at home. Bedad now, if he had the management of some things, it's entirely different they'd be.

Thomas's feelings on these points were so strong that he could not quite refrain from mentioning them to Nellie; and having once introduced the subject, he said much more than he had at first intended. In fact, when the shower was done, and Nellie went off with her splashing pail, she felt as if a glorious guardian angel had wonderfully flashed into her life, with promises to throw open for her anon the door of truest paradise. Meanwhile, however, anticipations less radiant accompanied Thomas on his homeward way. It was impossible for him to be completely satisfied with his afternoon's work, in view of the violent disapprobation with which the Dermody household would regard his desert. To marry without his parent's sanction would wreck his prospects in life, as he would thenceforth, he well knew, be left unassisted to make the most of the Insurance office clerkship, which should otherwise merely have preluded his launch on a business career of his own, backed up by liberal supplies of capital "to put in it." Although the loss of this seemed by no means a trivial sacrifice, it weighed less with him, to do him justice, than the consideration of the effect which his undutiful behaviour might have upon his mother's health. For Thomas was, all interested motives apart, an affectionate and devoted son. That had been what had sent him on his reluctant wooing of the O'Mearas; what had long withheld him from avowing, even to himself, his sentiments towards Nellie Magrath, and what now loomed as the most insuperable obstacle in his way. Yet it must be, on Nellie's account, got past without much delay, since to leave her indefinitely among "them Geraghtys" was not tolerable.

As his home came in sight, he resolved that he would this evening divulge only the result of his authorised proposals. The collapse of her scheme for an aristocratic alliance was as much disappointment as Mrs. Dermody could be expected to endure with any degree of composure; if to the tidings, were added the announcement of a penniless and disreputably connected daughter-in-law, who could say what disastrous consequence might follow? He must wait for some less unfavourable opportunity. Also he hoped that, contrary to his suspicions, his father might not have some wealthy match up his sleeve, ready to produce once the O'Mearas were out of the way. Altogether he looked forward with much confidence to a stormy and contentious time.

Thomas's expectations were speedily and amply fulfilled. The news of his failure to win either of the O'Mearas sisters was received by his mother with a prodigious outburst of wrath and lamentation; and when she had retired, sobbing and consoling reproachfully, to bed, his father hastened to unfold a plan for immediately setting about negotiations preliminary to Thomas's marriage with the daughter of Daniel Green, a prosperous local farmer, who "would as soon give a couple or hundred pounds along with her as a couple of old hens." As circumstances precluded

Thomas from accepting this scheme with an alacrity congenial to his father's mind, or rejecting it with a decisiveness congenial to his own the day ended in general dissatisfaction. It was intensified during the course of the week by disquieting rumours about the Insurance Company which had offered Thomas employment, and the affairs of which were now stated on good authority to be in a far from flourishing condition. In his present position the matter seemed to him a very serious one, making him all the less able to contemplate with equanimity any grave family quarrel, which might leave him most inconveniently destitute of resources. But on the very next Sunday an acute crisis arrived, through the intervention of a good-natured friend, who called with the report that there was a deal of talk in the town about young Thomas Dermody and little Nellie Magrath getting married, because they had been seen walking together near the Big Tree after the ten o'clock Mass. From the dilemma in which he was thus set, he extricated himself so lamely and unconvincingly that all his family's suspicions were raised to the utmost pitch,

very unusually long pause in Frank Cahill's always scanty and intermittent correspondence, and a gloomy, discouraged tone had pervaded his last letter. Hence Nora, already oppressed with the burden of two years' anxiety and separation, was prone to despondent misgivings about everything, and now felt half inclined to doubt whether Lizzie might not actually also have a secret understanding with Frank, highly improbable though the treachery appeared. Consequently she gave herself the benefit of the doubt, to the extent of deeming herself justified in assuming an aggrieved and hostile attitude towards the possible culprit.

Clouded days had likewise set in for Nellie Magrath, whose fears lest her strange new happiness should prove too good indeed to be true were strengthened by the absence and silence of Thomas, as well as by the ill-natured jests and gibes of her unamiable kinsfolk. So that the harsh east wind, and the grim, leaden-coloured haze which it conjured up, symbolised fitly enough the inward experiences of several people at Rathkerin.

Then one morning, albeit the weather

As he was clearly well able to carry out his intentions, his niece found herself all at once raised to the rank of an important heiress, whose eligibility he enhanced by providing her discreditable Geraghty kin with the means of removal from the country.

We can easily imagine how swiftly in these circumstances, melted away every shred of opposition on the Dermody's part to their Thomas's romantic attachment. In fact they considered it a subject for sincere congratulation that he should so opportunely have been first in the field, and they thenceforward showed indefatigable zeal in assisting him to follow up his advantage. Mrs. Dermody assured Andrew Haslett that she had looked upon his niece as a daughter, long before there was any talk of Thomas courting her; not but what he had thought Nellie Magrath the jewel of the world ever since the two of them were children going to school.

On the conscience of Mrs. Dermody a convenient fiction was the merest feather-weight, and she seldom gave one a second thought. Perhaps Lizzie O'Meara was less case-hardened; at any rate she did certainly feel some embarrassment when unexpectedly confronted by a person about whom, believing him to be at a safe distance, she had told such an entirely unfounded falsehood. Nora and Thomas, however, both behaved with a generous forbearance, and discreetly refrained from making any awkward disclosure; if indeed the incident had not in their pre-occupation altogether escaped their memories, and Lizzie's own mind was presently diverted to a more agreeable topic. For very soon after Thomas Dermody had brought home his richly dowered bride, it occurred to Andrew Haslett that he might as well find himself a wife to share his still abundant wealth; and he lost no time in fixing upon the eldest Miss O'Meara, who on this occasion had no need to explain a refusal by an untruthful excuse, seeing that her acceptance of his offer was genuinely delighted.

Thus Fortune must be considered to have dealt more kindly with these neighbours than she had at one time seemed at all likely to do; and though Mrs. Dermody did entertain the opinion that Andrew Haslett might have found among his niece's three sisters-in-law a match far more suitable than penniless Lizzie O'Meara, even she, despite all her querulous inconsistency, felt on the whole tolerably well satisfied with the turns which affairs had taken.



"In the adversity of our best friends there is often something which does not displease us."

and his mother developed symptoms threatening an imminent relapse.

Nor was it the Dermody household alone who found these blustery spring days a period of unusual storm and stress. At the O'Mearas' strained relations prevailed, leading to promiscuous wrangling. Lizzie's refusal of Thomas Dermody had come to her family's knowledge, and had brought her into deep disgrace with her elders, who regarded her as a reckless thrower away of chances that might in some measure have mended their dilapidated fortunes. That they should take such a view appeared to her quite natural; but she was disposed to wonder why Nora wouldn't speak civilly to her, and looked as if she had suddenly bitten a sour apple whenever they met. Often enough they had both agreed that they would rather weed in the fields than marry Tom Dermody. For Lizzie knew nothing of Nora's interview with Thomas and had kept her own counsel about her untruth respecting Frank Cahill, of which she therefore supposed her sister to be unaware. Not that Lizzie had any ground for thinking Nora likely to disapprove of it. And, indeed, had it not been for special circumstances, Nora would have heard the fiction with unconcerned incredulity. As it happened, however, Thomas's communication had been preceded by a

showed no improvement at all, a marvellous change came over their moods. For in the middle of a chilly April shower borne on a rough March wind, Frank Cahill made his wholly unexpected re-appearance. And good luck it was that had caused his surprising return. Some investments had suddenly acquired a value which would enable him to start without delay his long-desired horse-ranch; and he had therefore set off home to fetch out his sweetheart as a partner in his prosperity. One of her brothers should, they arranged, accompany them, to the further lightening of the family's many-headed burden. This, of course, sufficed to disperse the cloud which had been over-shadowing the O'Mearas in particular; but this was not by any means the whole event. Along with Frank Cahill came a man of middle-age, verging upon elderliness; and who should he turn out to be except Andrew Haslett, mother's brother to little Nellie Magrath? He, having emigrated at an early age, and risen to great affluence, had entirely lost sight of his Irish brethren, until upon falling in lately with young Cahill, he had discovered the existence of his favourite sister's orphan girl. Now he had returned, a very wealthy bachelor, without encumbrances, openly avowing that "poor Nellie's daughter should have as fine a fortune as any young woman in County Sligo."

## HOUSEWIFE'S MISHAPS.

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# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## 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 it 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.

## NOTICE.

[Miss Amy Holland, Secretary of the Auckland Branch of the Victoria League; City-road, Auckland, will be very glad to have the names and addresses of any "Graphic" Cousins who would like to correspond with children in England.]

## COUSINS' CORRESPONDENCE.

Ashhurst.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—We have one week's holiday. My mother is not well, so she left home for a holiday. My aunty is staying with us, and we all like her very much. I am 12 years old. Have you ever been to Ashhurst? Next time I write I will tell you all about it. Dear Cousin Kate, I will end with a riddle, "Why does a dog wag its tail?" and your loving cousin, LENA.

[Dear Cousin Lena,—Your letter is rather a sad one. I hope you felt brighter before your holiday was over. I have passed Ashhurst when staying in the district. Is the answer to your riddle. Because the tail can't wag the dog? With love,—Cousin KATE.]

Rivaka.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—May I become one of your cousins? I am ten years old, and I am in the second standard. I have an Angora goat, which I put in the cart. He is very strong, and can pull heavy loads of sledges, or give any of us a ride. One day we went up the hill, and took hours to get to the top. He brought a coil of wire-netting down. He can pull me quite easily and trots along slowly. May I have a badge. I must now close, with love to all your cousins and yourself.—From Cousin ALLEYNE.

[Dear Cousin Alleyne,—I can't quite make out if you are a boy or a girl; somehow I fancy a boy. Socrates must be a grand chap. When I was a girl we had a beautiful dog, and he was the greatest beauty, and used to have the greatest beauty, and put one day coming down a hill, he bolted, and overturned the cart, and my sister was thrown out, and her arm broken, and we were not allowed to have him, and gave him away to some boys. We are very glad to have you for a cousin, and I hope you will write often. With love,—Cousin KATE.]

Hamilton.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I now take up my pen to write for a few lines, asking you to accept me as one of your cousins. I am seventeen years of age, and reside with my parents in this place. I have left school now some five years, being in the 6th Standard. I have sisters and brothers, all of them younger than myself. It is very in-

teresting to read the different letters from the cousins. Cousin Kate will you send me a badge? I know a boy here who has one, and I think they are very nice indeed. Well, I will now close, with much love to all the cousins and yourself.—Cousin MABEL.

[Dear Cousin Mabel, Yes, of course, you will be a senior cousin, and I hope you will write often. I am glad you find the letters interesting.—With love, Cousin KATE.]

Ormondville.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I am sorry I have not written before, but I have been writing to aunty rather much lately. In your last letter, you asked me to tell you about Ormondville. It is a pretty village in the centre of four villages smaller than itself: (1) Norsewood (you sometimes see it marked in the map in the time-table), (2) Whetukura, (3) Makotuka, and (4) Takapanu. Have you ever been to any of them. In one place in Ormondville called the Pretty Place, there are a lot of totara (tush) trees. Underneath the trees are numerous native plants, such as the matapo, lacewood, etc. I think it well deserves its name. If you would like some, I could get you as many as you like, if you would like. Albert is all one of the cats Buster. That is my cat's name. I must close now, with love to you and the other cousins.—MADGE.

[Dear Cousin Madge,—Thank you for your nice letter, and your offer of the trees, but as I have no garden, I could make no use of them. Yes, your letter will be in the "Graphic" soon. With love, Cousin KATE.]

Denniston.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—As I have nothing to do, I thought I would write you a few lines. The weather is fine up here, just at present. There was a fire here to-day; it was the doctor's house. We had our examination from Wednesday to Friday; I came fourth. My brother came third in the 4th standard. My pet cat has got some little kittens. The whooping cough is very bad up here this season, and such a lot of people have got it, especially the babies. My sister is at Nelson now, and a few months I think this is all this time. I will now close, with love, from DAISY.—P.S.—This is a riddle for you and your cousins: As I stood on the harbour, I saw a ship a-sailing, and what was the name of the captain?

[Dear Cousin Daisy,—I am glad to hear from you again, and also to know you did so well in your examinations. I hope you don't get whooping cough. With love, Cousin KATE.]

Aramoho.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—Will you accept me as one of your cousins? I have been reading the interesting letters in the "Graphic." I did not see any letters from Aramoho, and I thought I should like to write. I am fourteen years of age, and have passed the Sixth Standard. I shall be a senior cousin. I have a bicycle, but I do not ride it very often, as we live near the tram. I had a pet duck, which my brother found in the bush, but last week we found it dead in the garden. We were all very sorry and buried it. I must stop now, as it is late. Good-bye to all the other cousins, not forgetting yourself.—From EBBIE.

[Dear Cousin Ebbie,—I am delighted to have you for a cousin, and hope you will write often. I have never been to Aramoho or Wanganui. So you must tell me all about them.—With love, Cousin KATE.]

Aramoho.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I have been reading the interesting letters in the "Graphic," and I should like to become one of your cousins. I am eleven years of age, and am in the Fourth Standard. I have a big cat, which we have had for three or four years. I have a vegetable garden with some peas in it. Please send me a navy blue badge.—I remain, your loving cousin, JESSIE.

[Dear Cousin Jessie,—I am glad you want to be a cousin. We are pleased to have you. What a useful sort of garden to have. How jolly it will be when your peas are ready for picking. Won't you be proud. With love, Cousin KATE.]

Kainui.

My dear Cousin Kate,—I was very pleased to see my letter in the "Graphic." My cousin said he would like to write to you, but his father does not take the "Graphic." He is stopping with me for a month or two. He goes to school with us in the morning. My sister Rene was very pleased to see her letter in the "Graphic." My mother is very ill in bed. I have been ill in bed too, and have not been to school for a week. My cousin is getting a lot

better, but my aunty is very ill in bed too. Now Cousin Kate, I must stop, with love to all the cousins and yourself, from Cousin ELLA.

[Dear Cousin Ella,—Your letter seems to be rather a tale of woe. Why don't you send the "Graphic" to your cousin after you are read? Then he could join our circle.—With love, Cousin KATE.]

Kainui.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I received your kind little letter, which was in the "Graphic." Now, you want to know all about Kainui. Well, it is a place surrounded with native bush, a great deal of fern. It is a little lonely, but I enjoy it very much. It is a good, healthy place. But in a very short time I am going back to Kalkoura, where I came from. I am going back to help my grandfather and grandmother with cows for the factory. Now, dear cousin, I will soon have to stop, as I have no news, and I have to write to another girl friend in Kalkoura. So I must now conclude with best love to all the other cousins and not forgetting yourself.—From Cousin RENE.

[Dear Cousin Rene,—Many thanks for your nice letter. I expect you are too busy ever to feel lonely. You are a clever little girl to be able to milk cows. Write again soon. With love, Cousin KATE.]

Kaimiro.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I would very much like to become one of your cousins. I am ten years old, and I am in the Fourth Standard. I hope you will send me a blue badge. I like reading best. I have read a good few books, some of them are: "Father's Coming Home," "Little Women," "Happy Days," and others. We milk thirty cows, and in winter, when the grass is scarce, we feed them on hay and tansin. Kaimiro is a very pretty place, and in the background is Mount Egmont. I have a nice black pony, and its name is "Tip-top," and I often ride him to school.—With love, Cousin EILEEN.

[Dear Cousin Eileen,—I think you are lucky to live near such a beautiful spot as Mount Egmont. I have seen it from every side, and it is very beautiful. Show me for you to have a copy of your own name, please, to welcome you amongst us.—With love, Cousin KATE.]

Rockville.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—Please may I become one of your cousins. I shall be very pleased if you will accept me. I am fifteen years old, and my birthday comes on the 6th of July. I have been at school three weeks, and I like it very much. I have a hand camera, and I very often go out with mother to take views. We have had such a lot of rain here lately, but I think it is going to be fine now. I think this is all I have to say, so good-bye.—With love, from Cousin IRIS.

[Dear Cousin Iris,—Yes, we are pleased to have you join us. Some day you must send me a picture you have taken. It is a horrid, dull, wet day here, and I have a bad cold. With love, Cousin KATE.]

Devonport.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—Will you please accept me as one of your number. My father takes the "Graphic," and I delight in reading the cousins' letters. I am thirteen years of age and in the Fourth Standard. My favourite study is reading, and I like it very much. Dear Cousin Kate, have you ever read the books named the "Melbourne House," or "Millie's Home." They are beautiful books. Will you please send me a red badge. As this is my first time of writing, I will bring my letter to a close. With love to all the cousins and yourself, GEORGENA.

[Dear Cousin Georgena,—I am delighted for you to join our circle. Thank you for your nice letter. I can quite understand how fond you are of reading. Yes, I have read the books you mention, and liked them so much. With love, Cousin KATE.]

Koromiko.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I saw my letter in the "Graphic," and was very pleased. I am so glad I may be a cousin. We had two little pet lambs, and one died. The lamb's name is Buster. We have also a little pup named Rags. Please will you give me a name for one of my dolls. It is raining and blowing here to-day. Koromiko is about five miles from Pictou, and it is a beautiful place for farming and dairying. There are a lot of hills surrounding the place, and they look so nice. My father owns a large farm. Our examination is this month, and I hope I pass. My father has six cows in milk and he sends the milk to the factory. Do you like reading, Cousin Kate? I like it very much. Please excuse bad writing, as I have a bad pen. Good-bye, Cousin Kate.—Cousin MAY.

[Dear Cousin May,—Thank you for your nice little letter. How would Myrtle do for your doll? From the description you send, your home must be very pretty. Yes, I love reading. Write again soon.—With love, Cousin KATE.]

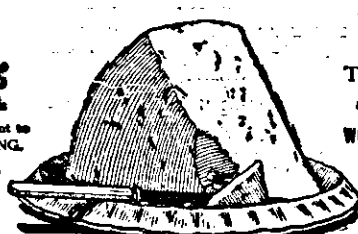


ROAST MUTTON, ROAST BEEF, and all other joints (hot or cold) are rendered enjoyable and appetising by the addition of

# LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE.

CHEESE has an exquisite delicacy imparted to it, if a little of this Sauce be used.

By Royal Warrant to H.M. THE KING.



The original and genuine WORCESTERSHIRE.

Hastings.  
Dear Cousin Kate. — I think it is time I wrote to you. I thank you very much for the nice badge. We have a little fox terrier dog, and he is called Sam. He is such a dear little fellow, and keeps all the mice and rats away from our place. We have also two kittens and two cats. The two kittens are pure black and the big ones are black and white. I went to "Aladdin" and thought it was lovely. Was not Widow Swankey funny. They did

not show the balloon. I must close now with this riddle: Why is a cat on its hind legs like the great falls of Niagara? — Love to yourself and the cousins, from Cousin PAT.

[Dear Cousin Pat. — I am glad you wrote again. I am very keen on fox terriers, they are such smart little chaps. I am glad you enjoyed "Aladdin"; it was very funny. I can't think what the answer to your riddle can be. — With love, Cousin Kate.]

Gettle's Valley.  
Dear Cousin Kate. — May I become one of the "Graphic" cousins? I am 12 years old, and in the Fourth Standard at school. I have four brothers and three sisters. One of my brothers has been ill lately. We play hockey, football, and cricket at our school. The school girls are getting a croquet set soon. We are having beautiful weather here at present. My sister takes music lessons, and I am going to learn soon. We have seven cows in now, and I help to milk them.

Our garden is looking very well now. We have plenty of spring flowers out in bloom. We are busy sowing vegetable seeds now. Well, Cousin Kate, as this is my first letter to you, I must not make it too long, so good-bye. — With love, from DENZIL.

[Dear Cousin Denzil. — I am delighted to have you join the cousins' circle. Will you write again and put your full name and address? and then I will send the badge along. — With love, Cousin Kate.]

# In the good old Summer-time

**Panel 1:** Buster: "BUSTER I'M GOING TO CHURCH—YOU'D BETTER STAY IN THE HOUSE—IT'S SO HOT"

**Panel 2:** Mester: "COME ALONG THEN I'VE GOT A PEACH OF AN IDEA"

**Panel 3:** Buster: "IT'S TOO HOT TO HAVE IDEAS—LET'S STAY QUIET"

**Panel 4:** Mester: "MISTER I WANT TO HIRE A SLEIGH"

**Panel 5:** Buster: "WELL, YOU DON'T MAKE A BEAUTIFUL SCRATCHY NOISE"

**Panel 6:** Mester: "WE'LL GO TO CHURCH AFTER PAID FOR"

**Panel 7:** Buster: "WE BETS LIKE CARBON DIOXIDE"

**Panel 8:** Mester: "I'VE HAD A BALKED"

**Panel 9:** Buster: "DANGER HERE COMES MA HOME FROM CHURCH"

**Panel 10:** Mester: "GET A SLEIGH BALKED"

**Panel 11:** Buster: "CAN YOU?"

**Panel 12:** Mester: "COME ON NOW NO I DON'T BELIEVE SO"

**Panel 13:** Buster: "MA I DIDN'T PAY THE MAN HE'LL BE HOT"

**Panel 14:** Mester: "KEEP COOL BUSTER"

**Panel 15:** Buster: "MA—I'M COOL NOW—MA"

**Panel 16:** Mester: "I'M GOING TO LET HIM OUT"

**Panel 17:** Buster: "PARENTS SHOULD HAVE LOVE AND A SENSE OF HUMOR"

**Panel 18:** Mester: "RESOLVED THAT AS SOON AS YOU DO ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY YOU ARE EITHER HOOTED OR CONDEMNED BECAUSE PEOPLE ARE SUCH SLAVES OF CONFORMITY AND RULE. I DIDN'T DO ANY HARM, I THOUGHT THAT THE PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT OF A SLEIGH WOULD BE COOLING ON A HOT SUNDAY. I AM NOT GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE WHO DO THINGS BECAUSE OTHERS DO IT. I'LL TRY TO BE RIGHT AND BRAVE AND HONEST. SOME PEOPLE CAN'T BE GOOD OR POLITE OR HONEST EXCEPT BY A SET OF RULES. AND THOSE SAME RULES WERE PROBABLY MADE BY SOME POOR OLD SOUL WHO DIED BEFORE RAIL ROAD TRAINS OR TELEGRAPH OR TELEPHONES OR WIRELESS OR AUTO MOBILES WERE MADE. HIS RULES WERE AS SILLY AS THE CANDLE LIGHT USED IN MAKING THEM. WE ARE MAKING RULES NOW UNDER KAMPER, RICHER, AND MORE ENLIGHTENED CONDITIONS."

# OUR BABIES.

(By HYGEIA.)

Published under the auspices of the Society for the Health of Women and Children.

"It is wiser to put up a fence at the top of a precipice than to maintain an ambulance at the bottom."

## Ignorant Mothers.

RECENTLY attention was drawn in our column to the very pertinent remarks made by the Hon. Dr. Collins on the need for teaching girls matters of such practical importance in life as the composition of milk, the fermentative changes liable to take place in it, the effects of boiling and of pasteurisation, and the methods of modifying or humanising milk—all this, said Dr. Collins, could legitimately be taught. I believe you could not teach the young people anything more interesting than the study of milk."

Besides being encouraged as far as possible to lead a healthy life while at school, and to avoid all unhealthy habits and undue stress in any direction during girlhood and adolescence, undoubtedly every girl ought to be made to grasp and clearly comprehend the interesting why and wherefore of the simple, essential measures needed for ensuring the health of herself, the home, and the family—getting these things thoroughly ingrained into her being in a practical way during the most impressionable and momentous period of life. In other words, our girls ought to lead healthy lives, and form and practise healthy life-habits while at school, and they ought to be taught those things which will be indispensable for the successful making of homes of their own a little later on.

Most people will, I think, agree with the general spirit of what I have been saying; but some at the present time would dissent from the idea of instructing girls in such details as the food value of milk, what harmful changes are liable to come over it in the household, and how these can be avoided in practice. Still more would they dissent from the idea of entering, as Dr. Collins suggests, on learning how to "modify or humanise milk." But, after all, why not?

## The Standard Food.

Milk is Nature's primitive, simple, complete type of food for young mammals, and on the composition of milk all other complete diets must be based, however they may be modified in accordance with the requirements of later life. Milk forms the natural starting-place from which to gain a clear view of the infinitely complex dietaries of the growing or mature human being. Omitting

water and mineral matters, there are only three factors in the chemical composition of milk, viz., sugar, fat, and proteid, and these three give us also the essential, and practically the only, constituents of every mixed food taken later in life. From the cottage dinner to the Lord Mayor's banquet it is a question of ringing the changes on the proportions of sugars or starches, fats, and flesh-forming materials, which are present in all milks in the respective forms of milk-sugar, butter-fat, and proteid. It is quite easy to grasp the fact that 100ozs. (five pints) of cow's milk consist, roughly speaking, of—

Sugar .....	5 ounces.
Proteid .....	3 to 4 ounces.
Fat .....	3 to 4 ounces.
Water .....	87 ounces.

## Fuel for the Body.

Explain to quite a small girl that the Almighty puts butter-fat into milk for the same reason that her mother puts oil into the "kerosene-heater," and she will be interested at once. She easily grasps the fact that the butter is burned to keep the body warm, just as the kerosene is burned to "boil the kettle." Having realised this, she becomes quite excited when it is pointed out that if the baby had been intended to live naked in cold water, instead of being clothed and set in air, ten times the proportion of fat would have been allowed in the milk, on account of the rapid escape of heat. She is almost fascinated to learn that the baby-whale is actually given thick cream to drink—in other words, milk containing ten times the proportion of fat that a human baby draws from its mother's breast.

## Building the Body.

Later she will as easily understand why Nature puts over 10 per cent of flesh-forming material into the milk of the mother rabbit, and only 1½ per cent into the milk of the human mother—especially if her attention has been drawn to the fact that her pet rabbit doubled its weight in a week; while it takes a baby over five months to grow from 8lb to 16lb. The girl now sees how absurd it would be to give a baby unmodified whale's milk or unmodified rabbit's milk, and she goes on from that to a clear vision of the fact that a baby should not have unmodified cow's milk, seeing that a calf grows three times

as quickly as a baby. She is satisfied now that when cow's milk is used for the baby it needs to be specially prepared or modified.

## Humanising Milk.

It is explained to her that the process of adapting or modifying the milk of any animal so as to fit it for a young human being is called "humanising" the milk, and she is all alive to see how this can be effected. She enters with zest into the practical "humanising" of the milk needed for some neighbour's baby who has to be artificially fed.

Later still, when she has had some simple elementary lessons in Physiology, the method of modifying cow's milk for the use of the baby can be made the text for practically interesting the girl in the functions of Digestion and Excretion. She can be shown the mass of tough, hard curd (mainly "flesh-forming material" or proteid) which it has been necessary to take out of the cow's milk by means of rennet in order that the baby's digestive organs may not be overtaxed; and in order that its tiny kidneys may not have two or three times as much work thrust on them as they are designed to carry out. Taught in this simple, practical, progressive way by easy stages, the meaning of the term "Excretion," and an intelligent idea of the work involved in getting rid of waste products, is readily brought home. This further enforces what has already been taught as to the need for thorough mastication, for not hurrying over meals, for the avoidance of indigestible food, and the taking of too much meat, etc.

I have tried above to show how easy it is to teach and interest even a young girl in some practical matters concerning Health, grouping these around Milk, which Dr. Collins regards as such an excellent subject for practical school-training. If such lessons are readily instilled and made interesting in early girlhood, how easily would they be grasped if intelligently taught towards the end of school life.

## Physiology.

In my own opinion the simplest elements of Physiology, such as help in the formation and establishment of healthy habits during childhood in regard to fresh air, food, exercise, etc., should be taught by the parents at home. One can scarcely begin too soon. Every parent would derive benefit from reading Coleman's little "Health Primer," published by Macmillans, and I advise all to procure a copy. It is sold retail at 1/6 in the Dominion, and its instruction and advice are sound, practical, and applicable to everyday life. The quotation given on page 118 of "Feeding and care of Baby" will convey some idea as to the simple, commonsense way in which necessary lessons are made acceptable and convincing to the child, and often the parent becomes convinced at the same time, learning what is invaluable to the whole household.

I am not of opinion that much Physiology should be taught to either girls or boys, but they should know enough to help them to intelligently form healthy

## Roman Boat in London.

A discovery has just been made on the banks of the Thames which brings home to the Londoner the vast antiquity of his city (says our London correspondent on July 22). While excavating the site of the new London County Council Hall, on the north side of the Thames, the engineers have unearthed a Roman boat.

This is the only Roman boat ever found in all Britain, so that it represents a very important addition to the collection of London's antiquities. It is of greater interest even than the clinker-built boat of King Alfred's time, discovered at Walthamstow a few years ago, and other Viking boats found in various parts of the kingdom.

A considerable portion of the boat, which is of oak, is still covered, and until the earth is removed it will not be possible to ascertain its exact size, but so far as can be judged the vessel would seem to be about 50ft long and 16ft beam. Several articles were found in the boat, comprising some shreds of Roman pottery, bones, iron nails, glass gaming buttons, iron-studded soles of footwear, a coin of Tetricus in Gaul (268-273), a coin of Carausius in Britain (286-293), which is stated by the keeper of coins at the British Museum to be of date 290 or 291, and a coin of Allectus in Britain (293-296), and these objects are stated by the authorities of the Geological Museum to be the safest evidence as to the age of the boat, which may, therefore, be assigned to the end of the third or beginning of the fourth century, A.D. Dr. C. H. Read, keeper of the department of British and mediæval antiquities at the British Museum, who has examined the boat, points out that the discovery is of special interest and value, as having been made on what must have been the bank of the river in Roman times.

Carausius was a clever sailor-commander who built a fleet for the Roman Empire to use against the Baltic tribes. Sailing with that fleet from Boulogne to Britain, he set himself up as independent Emperor in Britain, and reigned for several years. His reign was peaceful and successful, but Carausius was murdered in London by Allectus, who reigned three years, and then was himself killed in battle against an army sent from Rome to crush him. It is possible the boat found by the L.C.C. officers was one of the vessels built by Carausius to form the first British fleet that ever floated.

habits, and to avoid the ordinary pitfalls and dangers to health which mar the lives of the majority more or less in the present day.

## CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

De Broker (saddy): "You seem to have dropped out of speculation lately."  
De Loser: "Yaaa, betting on boss races now. It's safer."

# INDIGESTION CURED.

This Westport Woman Suffered after every Meal--Became Sallow, Pale, and lost Flesh--Her Health was badly upset--Tells how she was Cured.

Mrs. M. McNamara, 11 Russell St. Westport, found that the Tonic Treatment, which aims at strengthening the stomach, cured her of a bad case of Indigestion after debility. "I suffered a good deal from run down feeling some time back, and then my digestion got out of order," said Mrs. McNamara. "I lost my appetite to such an extent that I positively didn't care whether I ate or not. 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. I used to suffer a good deal from wind and would almost choke with it. It lay round my heart and gave me a great deal of alarm as my heart would palpitate most violently. I fell off in weight and as to color 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 so much good."

# Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

make new blood and tone the nerves. As well as Indigestion, they have cured Anæmia, Rheumatism, Sciatica; 5s. a box, 12s. 6d for six boxes from all medicine dealers or direct from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Australasia Ltd., Wellington.

## My Leading Lady.

Continued from page 2.

### Individual Opinion.

I say this without the smallest regard for the part I gave Miss Brune to play, dear as the part is to me by many memories of the hapless woman on whose character I attempted to build it—a great-hearted girl, who kept her soul alive to the last, amid all the mire that surrounded her poor body. I say it out of a sheer sense of justice, after twenty years of constant intercourse with actors and actresses in the production of plays both in England, in America, and in foreign countries, after thirty years' experience as a more or less irregular dramatic critic, and after forty years of memories of the best work of the stage.

All criticism is a matter of opinion, and dramatic criticism, above all, (particularly where it concerns the actors), is subject to temperamental influences that seem to defy reason. I doubt if I have ever heard an actor warmly praised without finding that somebody as vehemently condemned him, and the more pronounced the actor's individuality the more sure he is to awaken this conflict of feeling. I thought Irving, in some respects, the greatest of actors (greater than Novelli in certain qualities, and greater than Emanuel and Salvini in others), but I have known competent foreign critics who would not allow that he had any great quality whatever. Then, plus the temperamental differences that influence the criticism of actors, there is, oddly enough, the hypnotic suggestion which always weighs on the judgment of the general public. Once the public, with its splendid fidelity, has taken an actor to its heart, it is loth to give him up, and unwilling to allow him to be dislodged by another. Hence the decay, sometimes the demoralisation of a popular favourite by force of which he is barely conscious, and it is only by exercise of the highest conscientiousness that a popular actor can escape from the seeds of dissolution which success itself is constantly sowing.

I remember that Joseph Jefferson told me how uneasy he became on this head after playing "Rip" for years, and how, to test the real value of his humour and pathos, he took shelter one night in a little out-of-the-way inn and recited "Rip's" story to a group of yokels, who knew nothing about him, and was only reassured of his power when he heard their laughter and saw tears rolling down their faces. I remember, too, a story a foreign actor told me of the fight he had had in every city he visited to conquer the influence of the hypnotic suggestion that only Signor So-and-So could play the part he was playing. Both these forces are at work to impede the recognition of an entirely new talent, and I attribute to them, rather than to any more sinister influence, the utterly inadequate reception (as I think it) which has thus far been given to one whom I do not hesitate to call a great actress.

### The Sense of the Theatre.

I call Miss Brune a great actress because, to begin with, she has the sense of the theatre, and this is, strangely enough, the rarest quality in the theatrical profession. Some of the ablest men and women on the stage have not got a particle of it; others have got it in a very high state of development, and in a few it is an inborn gift barely conscious of itself, and only called into play by acute emergencies. Irving had it, Novelli has it, and I have never seen it more splendidly exhibited than by an admirable English actor, whom no one would put in quite the same class—James Fernandez. It is the sense of how to speak to an audience in all its possible moods, its whims, its variations of temper, and in the midst of the unexpected waves of emotion that play upon people when they are sitting together in great numbers. I half suspect that something corresponding to this rare sense must be among the chief gifts of all great barristers, who have to feel their way to favourable verdicts by watching the faces of judge and jury; and I am sure that it is the same sense, acting in a different medium, which enables the author, who has any real appeal for the public, to arrest and hold his readers. Miss Brune has it in a more marked degree than any actress I have ever seen. In the crowded theatre on Saturday night there was only one spectator—myself—who could know that three times in the course of the performance, when nervousness on the

stage, and the accidental effects of heat and discomfort in the auditorium, threatened the situation in which she appeared, she snatched it (by an unstudied, un-rehearsed, probably unconscious effort) out of possible danger, and carried it triumphantly through. That is what I call being an actress born, and this young Californian lady is a born actress beyond any possibility of doubt.

Next, I call Miss Brune a great actress because she has the gift of a personality which is capable of being put into the skin, so to speak, of any character she may be called upon to fill. The worst vice, perhaps, of the modern stage, the Anglo-Saxon stage at all events, is what is falsely called individuality. That an actor should stand out, not by right of his place in the picture, but by right of his own person, is the most foolish heresy of criticism. The old English critics, like the old English actors, would have laughed at such nonsense (utterly subversive of the author's interest, though the author is now partly to blame for it), and I admire nothing more in an actor like Novelli than his wonderful power of putting himself out of range and leaving the eye to rest on another man. It is difficult to do this where, as in Irving's case, the personality of the actor is so powerful as to be almost tyrannical, and the tendency in the case of this great artist was to throw the composition out of harmony—to do what Raphael did in his "Transfiguration" where the eye, which should be on the Christ in the sky, is on the lunatic boy on earth. A personality so dominant as Irving's may very naturally be the personality of a prelate, perhaps of a king, but it is not properly the personality of an actor, and Irving's great triumphs were achieved in spite, and not by help, of it. But the lady I am writing about has no such disadvantage. Her personality is neither so powerful nor so dangerous—it is the actor-personality pure and simple, the personality proper to the mime, and to the mime alone. The true actor has no individuality, in the sense in which the word is ordinarily understood.

### The Great Gift of Voice.

Next, I call Miss Tittell Brune a great actress because she has one gift of nature—voice—which I have never before found in such absolute sympathy with the work it is called upon to do. This is not to say that a hundred voices on the stage have not a greater richness and strength, but that there is a wider range of voice in this lady than I have ever known before. In particular, there is a note that is hardly voice at all, but a kind of breathless whisper, which seems to be the expression, not of the organs that produce sound, but of the woman's soul. I have never heard the like of this in any other actress in any country. You hear it as clearly as the loudest shout, yet it seems scarcely to make a ripple on the surface of the air. The effect of it is overwhelming. More than any sound I have ever heard from the lips of an actress, it goes through and through you. It is, perhaps, the greatest natural gift of this extraordinarily-gifted young woman.

Finally, I call Miss Tittell Brune a great actress, because she has the power of passion which I have never found in any English-speaking actress since Adelaide Neilson. I have nothing but admiration for the best work of many English and American actresses whom it would be ungracious to name in this connection, but that shall not restrain me from giving it as my individual opinion (for whatever it may be worth) that this Californian lady has a deeper well of passion to draw upon than any woman, save one, that I have seen on the stage since I began to go to the theatre forty years ago. The quality of passion, so powerful in actresses of the Latin races, is the peculiar shortcoming of actresses of the Teutonic races, with a few striking exceptions. Everybody who has had to produce a play which has depended for its chief effect on the currents of emotion, must know that the greatest difficulty of actresses of our race is to maintain a steady heat of passion through a long and exhausting scene. Hence the ebb and flow of feeling from passage to passage, which allows the emotion to escape and the fire to die down. I know nothing of Miss Brune's ancestry, but I shall be surprised if the blood of one of the Latin races is not in her, for no such white heat of passion as Roma maintains through this long and trying scene with the Baron and with Rossi in the last act of my play has ever, to my knowledge, been exhibited on the English stage since

## Orange Blossoms.

### 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.

### WICKS—MACALISTER.

A GOODLY number of guests, and residents of Picton quite filled St. Paul's (Presbyterian) Church on Tuesday, October 11th, to witness the marriage of Miss May Macalister, eldest daughter of Mrs Macalister, of Taranaki-street, to Mr A. J. Wicks, of the Lands and Survey Department, Blenheim, third son of Mr H. Wicks, Cheltenham, N.S.W. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr S. Macalister, wore a handsome frock of white chiffon taffeta, the bodice trimmed with tuckered chiffon, and silk embroidery, and the usual veil and orange blossom. She wore, in addition, the bridegroom's gift, a gold pendant, set with pearls and amethysts, and carried a bouquet made of white clematis and maiden-hair fern, made and presented by Mrs Riddell. The bride was attended by her two sisters, Miss Etta Macalister, and Miss Ria Macalister. Both wore white crystalline frocks, trimmed with tuckered net, silk, and insertion. Miss Etta Macalister wore a cream straw hat, trimmed with French roses, and lilac, and carried a bouquet of heliotrope flowers and fern. Miss Ria Macalister's hat was cream straw, trimmed with yellow buttercups. She carried a bouquet of yellow flowers. Both bouquets were presents from Mrs Riddell, and both young ladies wore the bridegroom's gifts—gold brooches set with pearls, and tourmalines. The church was prettily decorated by the bride's girl friends, and Miss B. B. Stuart played the "Wedding March." The bride's going-away dress was navy blue coat and skirt, black hat, with cream roses.

### EDWARDS—McKEARNEY.

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Andrew's Church, Cambridge, on October 5th, when Mr George Matthew Edwards, third son of Mr G. J. Edwards, farmer, of the Wairarapa, was married to Miss Annie Amelia McKearney, eldest daughter of Mr Jas. McKearney, of Hall-

Adelaide Neilson acted in the most passionate of Dr. Westland Marston's tragedies.

I will well know what risks I am running of injuring rather than helping the lady by this emphatic expression of my conviction that in some of the very rarest and highest qualities she is one of the two greatest emotional actresses of my time. But sure I am that, whatever the immediate result may be, the public will sooner or later be of the same opinion. Nay, the public is already of this opinion, as the extraordinary demonstrations of popular approval which take place every night at the theatre abundantly prove.

### Sincerity in Acting.

In this meagre appreciation I have carefully avoided any references, except the inevitable ones, to the work I gave Miss Brune to do, but in omitting (not without reluctance) my tribute to the sincerity with which she put herself into the very soul of a part which stands to me for woman in one of the cruelest phases of her bitterly unequal struggle with the other sex, I cannot resist the temptation to quote the words of a letter which the actress sent to me on the eve of her first performance:

"Friday-Saturday.—Dear Sir,—It is almost to-morrow, and I want you to know that all that was given to me through a beautiful mother shall be used to show how much I thank you for your trust in me."

If I had never seen the lady rehearse I should have known from that letter what to expect—a performance which would go straight from the woman's heart to the heart of her audience. And that is what it did, and is doing every night, beyond any possibility of question.

street, Cambridge. The ceremony was solemnised by the Ven. Archdeacon Willis. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked very nice in a grey travelling costume, and she held a lovely bouquet, presented by Mrs Jas. Taylor. She was attended, as bridesmaids, by her two sisters. The latter wore pale blue muslin dresses, with wreaths of forget-me-nots. The groomsmen was Mr F. H. Edwards, brother of the bridegroom.

### NEWMAN—THOMSON.

The wedding took place at the Presbyterian Church, Feilding, on October 5th, the Rev. G. Budd officiating, of Mr H. Newman, of Feilding, and Miss Mary H. Thomson, sister of Mr D. S. Thomson, of Manchester-street, and daughter of the late Mr Jas. Thomson, of Dalkeith, Scotland. The gathering was: confined to members of the family and immediate friends, who gathered from as far south as Invercargill. The bride looked well in a dress of cream striped silk voile, hand-omely trimmed with silk insertion, with a hat of tuscany crinoline, the crown completely covered by violet wisteria and finished with a handsome osprey. Miss Scandrett, of Invercargill, attended as bridesmaid, and wore a dress of pale blue laurel muslin, with picture hat. Mr Jas. Newman filled the position of best man. After the ceremony a reception was held, followed by a family gathering at the residence of Mr D. S. Thomson.

### SWAYNE—DERRETT.

A quiet but pretty wedding was celebrated at St. George's Church, Paeroa, on Thursday, October 6th, when Miss Vera May Derrett, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Derrett, "Pine Hill," Paeroa, was married to Mr. Robert L. Swayne, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Swayne, "The Oaks," Cambridge. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dean. The bridegroom, supported by his best man, Mr. Alf. Swayne, awaited his bride at the chancel steps, and while the hymn "The Voice that Breathed o'er Eden" was being sung the bride entered on the arm of her father, and attended by her two bridesmaids, Miss Alba Derrett and Miss Minnie Swayne. The bride wore a handsome cream cloth tailored costume, faced with white watered silk and buttons. A hat of saxe blue crinoline straw, trimmed with buckle and osprey of a deeper shade. She carried a lovely shower bouquet of white azaleas and exochorda and maiden-hair fern. The bridesmaids wore pretty pale mauve frocks relieved with cream lace, large white picture hats trimmed with mauve chiffon and violets, and carried shower bouquets of mauve stocks and cream roses. The bridegroom's present to the bride was a beautiful amethyst and pearl bracelet, and to the bridesmaids lovely pendants and neck chains. The bouquets were made and presented to the bride and maids by the bride's mother.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Derrett entertained a number of relations to luncheon at "Pine Hill." Mrs. Derrett received her guests in a black silk gown relieved with cream lace, and a becoming black hat with white ospreys. Mr. and Mrs. Swayne left via Main Trunk for Te Aroha, where the honeymoon was spent. The bride travelled in a smart tailor-made costume of heather tweed, faced with brown velvet, and wore a pretty hat trimmed with roses and black velvet.

### 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 of Miss Nelson, elder daughter of Canon Nelson, Auckland, and C. J. Cuthbert Moon, Otago, Japan, is announced.



# Society Gossip.

Special to the "Graphic."

## NOTICE TO OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

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.

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.

October 17.

### Rose Dance.

I HARDLY know how to start and describe Mrs. Ernest Bloomfield's party on Thursday last, it was so lovely—quite the prettiest dance I have ever seen. The dance was in honour of Miss Lulu Browning (who is to be married this year), and I am sure she was the envied of all, to have had such a delightful party arranged for her. First of all, "Te Kowhai" is a charming artistic house, delightfully arranged for entertaining, and possesses a beautiful ball-room, which is painted white with a dainty paper with trails of pink roses, and frieze of roses. The high mantel-shelf was massed with pink roses and tall silver vases of white may. Roses shaded from pink to red were everywhere, even in the dressing-room. The beautiful roses (so early in the season), and bowls of palest pink stock were perfect. It was quite a pink rose dance. Nearly everyone wore palest pink or white, a few blues, and most people wore pink roses in their powdered hair, which was generally most becoming. The pretty women looked lovely, and the plain (?) pretty. There were heaps of sitting-out places. All the verandahs were closed in, carpeted and furnished with cosy lounges and chairs. The supper was served at small tables in the dining-room, which has a restful brown paper, and was a perfect background to the scheme of shaded yellow decorations. Mr. and Mrs. Bloomfield and Miss Lulu Browning received the guests, standing just within the ball-room. Mrs. Bloomfield looked lovely in a pale pink charmeuse satin with tunic of pink ninon with deep fringe of lovely crystals, and her hair was worn high and powdered, with a garland of pink ribbon and roses. A lovely shower bouquet of pink completed a charming toilette. Miss Lulu Browning looked charming in her pink charmeuse draped with ninon. The powdered hair was most becoming, and her pink shower bouquet was sweet. After a programme of nine dances had been danced, supper was served, and after this a cotillion was danced, and we soya felt as though we had drifted into Fairy Land—the scene was so charming. Mr. and Mrs. Bloomfield led the Cotillion, and in the first figure gave dainty, silver-spangled hair ornaments, which the men gave to the fair one chosen, who danced off to the strains of a lovely waltz. Then came huge paper bows, which the girls pinned to their chosen man before whirling away. Then came one of the prettiest figures, lovely paper flowers mounted on long sticks, and dragon flies. A set of lancers was danced, and the effect was delightful, when these were held aloft. Then there came a figure in which a pretty woman sat in a chair in the centre of the room with a cushion at her feet. As the men were about to kneel, the cushion was snatched away, and down came the poor things a most

awful bang till the right one appeared, when the cushion was left. Still another figure: The girl "stood on a chair with a lighted candle, and the supplicant had three chances to blow the light out; if he succeeded he danced with her, if not he made room for a better man. Perhaps the funniest of all—and so pretty—was where girls were led out and given a Japanese umbrella and a fan. Three men were brought to them; to one she gave her fan, to another her umbrella, and the third her hand, and danced away, leaving the other two, looking so sold, and they in turn had to follow her, shading her with the umbrella and fanning her. In another figure eight men came in with quaint musical pipes in various shapes, and paraded the room, followed by eight girls armed in the same way, and they threaded in and out between the men, and then went round in pairs, making sweet music (?). The figure which created the greatest fun was when a pretty girl stood at one end of the room and three men seated on hassocks had to shuffle along without touching the floor with their hands from the other end, the one who won dancing with her. Valorous indeed were the efforts of some of the men, and only in one instance did the right man win. This victory was hailed with rounds of applause. An equally brave attempt was made by another "right man," but just as he got a good start some mean man pulled his coat tails, and over he went, to the delight of the onlookers. The last figure was just too sweet. In came three pretty girls, the Misses L. Browning, I. Clark, and Una Saunders, harnessed with broad pink ribbons to a ship decked with roses, and with pink sails, in which was seated the sweetest Rose Fairy—Margot Bloomfield, who scattered pink rose petals over everything and everybody, to her own and everyone's delight. The whole thing was absolutely charming. All the cotillion favours were brought from Paris, where they make such a study of these dainty trifles. Mrs. Browning wore a black and white toilette; Lady Lockhart was wearing pale grey charmeuse satin, and looked well; Mrs. George Bloomfield looked delightfully graceful in a lovely frock of palest pink, with tunic drapings of lovely lace, and her hair beautifully dressed and wreathed with pink roses; Mrs. Lucas Bloomfield was much admired in a beautiful frock of yellow brocade with an underskirt of lace, and a Tangerine velvet rose in her hair; Mrs. Stegill looked pretty in white charmeuse veiled with spotted ninon; Mrs. Gordon looked charming in palest grey charmeuse and pink roses; Mrs. Hope Lewis wore a most becoming frock of pink floral chiffon, with smart touches of black, a black osprey in her well-dressed hair; Mrs. Parkes wore a handsome gown of black chiffon velvet with some lovely lace on the bodice, and a pink rose in her pompadour; Mrs. Archie Clark wore a smart frock of mole crepe de chine and lovely embroidery; Mrs. Colbeck has rarely looked better, her powdered hair was beautifully dressed, with a blue to match her lovely shot green and blue frock, with tunic of golden net; Mrs. E. Horton looked charming in a lovely

palest pink charmeuse veiled with tunic of gold net, and a dainty wreath of pink roses in her powdered hair; Mrs. Harry Clark looked delightful in a sweet frock of shell-pink charmeuse, and pink roses in her hair; Mrs. E. Anderson wore a very smart frock of black velvet, draped with a lovely white lace scarf; Mrs. Leo Myers wore a lovely cream charmeuse, with gold embroidery; Mrs. Rankin Reed wore a pretty frock of pale grey, with touches of cerise velvet; Mrs. H. Tonks wore black and white; Mrs. Rathbone wore a most becoming pink floral silk, with black velvet in her hair, and pink roses and black gloves; Mrs. McCormick wore white brocade; Mrs. Copeland-Savage looked lovely in white charmeuse, with crystal trimming, and a pink rose in her hair; Mrs. Smith, black and white; Mrs. Edmunds wore white crepe de chine, with heavy braided lace trimmings, and pink rose in her powdered hair; Miss Maud Browning looked so dainty in a lovely frock of white charmeuse and ninon, with pink roses; Miss Isobel Clark looked lovely in palest pink (a most graceful frock), and wore her hair pompadour, with a most fascinating curl; Miss Vera Duthie was very much admired in palest blue, with dainty wreaths of pink roses, and her hair was beautifully dressed; Miss Jessie Reid wore a most dainty white frock of net, mounted over chiffon, and finished with gold embroidered lace; Miss Winnie Cotter wore a lovely frock of palest pink charmeuse, veiled with palest grey ninon; Miss Muriel Durgaville looked graceful in a smart cream charmeuse, with gold bugle trimming; Miss Lily Kishling looked well in black; Miss G. Essan was a dainty girl in white; Miss Cooper wore one of the short dancing frocks in pale pink charmeuse, with tunic and grey ninon; Miss Una Saunders was pretty in pink; Miss Jean Richmond, Miss S. Payton; Miss Russell (Palmerston North) wore pale green silk, with black egrette in her powdered hair; Miss Ida Thompson looked fascinating in a dainty white charmeuse, with a net tunic, and a glint of silver and a sweet wreath of tiny pink roses in her hair; Miss Nollie Thompson wore palest pink charmeuse; Miss Ruth Buckland wore the sweetest pale blue charmeuse, and her powdered hair was most becoming; Miss Hazel Buckland looked well in pale pink charmeuse; Miss Pearl Gorrie wore pale blue; Miss Rachel Gorrie looked dainty in white; Miss Ivy Buddle was graceful in white; Miss Gillies wore a lovely frock of pale pink charmeuse, which was beautifully cut; Miss Buchanan looked dainty and sweet in a pretty white frock; Miss Hanna, Miss K. Clark; Miss L. Towle looked sweet in white; and Miss M. Towle, in vieux rose.

Mr. and Mrs. Bloomfield made the most charming host and hostess, and their delightful party will long be remembered. A special word of praise must be said for the music, and the floor was perfect. The dance went with a great swing from start to finish, and people simply would not go home, so loath were we all to finish such a delightful party.

### A Welcome Social.

The welcoming social held in St. Sepulchre's Hall last Monday in honour of the vicar, Mr. Reeves, and his bride, was the greatest success. Over 600 invitations had been sent out, and most of the people turned up. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, and the stage was massed with arum lilies. Mr and Mrs Reeves were received by the Vestry and their wives, and Mrs Reeves was presented with a lovely bouquet of primroses and cowslips (which was made by Miss Ethna Pierce). Refreshments were served, and, with speeches and a little good music, a delightful evening was spent. Mr and Mrs Reeves were presented by the parishioners with a purse of sovereigns as a memento of the occasion, which was a happy augury of the new regime.

### In Honour of the Old Folk.

On Monday the weather was fine in honour of the old folk. For about two hours there was a steady stream of the quaintest and dearest old people all wending their way down Symonds-street to St. Andrew's Church, where the service was held. Almost everyone looked prosperous and happy. I wondered if any of the old people thought as they saw numbers of the present generation dash up to the church doors in well appointed motors how things had moved since the early days. After the service a luncheon was served in the Choral Hall. When full justice had been done to the good things, a most enjoyable afternoon was spent listening to speeches,

songs, and other musical items. The following ladies provided tables:—Mesdames E. Mitchelson, J. J. Craig, W. Culpas, J. Robertson, W. Gorrie, John Reid, Lindsay, R. Frater, H. Davy, P. Oliphant, Buchanan, and Stibbany, Misses Bagnall, Wings, Taylor (2), Elliott, Richmond, McLachlan, Dingwall, and Kirkwood.

### The Girls' Realm Guild.

The members of this Society held a bazaar and sale of work in St. Sepulchre's Hall on Thursday and Friday, and in spite of a most fendish, dusty and windy day, there was quite a good attendance at the opening ceremony. Mrs Cook, the mother of the youthful President, Miss Elaine Cook, made a most interesting speech, lightly touching upon the aims and objects of the Akarana Centre, and what they have already accomplished here in Auckland, and in a few graceful words declared the bazaar open. Miss Jackie Long, a tiny tot, presented Mrs Cook with a pretty bouquet of shaded purple flowers. There were seven stalls. The pride of place was given to the sweet stall, a charming three-cornered affair in the centre of the floor, composed of lattice work of green with shaded heliotrope flowers, with the berry of pretty girls:—Misses M. Buckleton, G. Beale, J. Frater standing within, the effect was delightful. On the right of the door was the provision stall, daintily arranged with all sorts of toothsome things, and in conjunction with this was a lovely flower stall, in charge of Misses E. Earl, H. Craig, M. Towle, E. Barstow, and Q. Butler. The plain work stall was decorated in blue and white, like an old house, and was in charge of Misses K. Farley, M. Lindsay, E. Brown, and F. Connelly. The men's stall was a gorgeous Eastern affair in reds, and looked lovely. On this stall were most things a man could want, from a pair of socks (with ties to match) to a "striking girl"—pictures of pretty girls, whose skirts were composed of emery paper for match-striking purposes. The girls in charge were the Misses H. Bloomfield, M. Cooke, D. Nicol, and Enid Reed. Then came the Japanese stall, which was most artistic. The frame work was of dull brown, which was a most effective background for trails of wistaria and cherry blossom. Those in charge were Misses D. Southy-Baker, D. Cheeseman, D. Knight, E. Cotterall, and T. Thomas. These girls wore ribbons of pink and heliotrope. At the other stall, the girls wore ribbons to match their stalls. The fancy-work stall was very pretty, and there were very pretty things for sale, which were soon disposed of by the fair saleswomen—the Misses E. Cook, M. Oliphant, M. Lays, McCormick, and E. Wallace. The dolls stall did a very good trade in dolls and everything a doll could wear. This stall had a canopy of lovely pink poppies with black centres, and was in charge of the Misses Una Buddle, D. Nathan, E. Buchanan, and V. Ziman. A parcel and cloak room was in charge of Misses Snelling, Kayll, and Zohrab. The refreshment room was daintily arranged, with small tables and pretty flowers, at which were served tea, ices, and all sorts of good things. Misses Duder, G. Cole, N. Helahy, and a number of other girls were kept busy. Miss D. Walsh presided over the magic cave, very well got up as a white witch. Bran pipes and tumbling dolls were managed by Miss S. Johnston, whilst Miss Smallfield was postmistress. Then there were competitions—Noah's Ark, nail-driving, apple jabbing, shooting gallery, which all helped to rake in the dollars. Some of those I noticed who were present during the afternoon were: Mrs. Cole, Mrs. G. Pierce and Miss Pierce, Mrs. Cooke and Miss Cooke, Mrs. Southy-Baker, Mrs. Oliphant, Mrs. Long, Miss Lileaux, Mrs. Cook and Miss Cook, Mrs. Rice and Miss Rice, Mrs. Lindsay Horrocks, Mrs. Buckleton, Mrs. Edmiston, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. C. Buddle, Mrs. Cousins, Mrs. McDowall, Mrs. Hope Lewis, Miss Nelson, Misses Pickering, Mrs. Reeves, and many others.

Miss Marsden's orchestra played delightful selections during the afternoon. The bazaar was a complete success in every way, and the girls must be very much congratulated upon their splendid effort.



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**Apelle Musical Club.**

Mr. C. R. Walker, president of the Apello Musical Club, entertained the officers and committee at a theatre and dinner party on October 10th. It was given in honour of the approaching marriage of Mr. Bert Cooke to Miss Blanche Garland, both of whom are members of the club. The following guests were present: Misses Blanche Garland, Simmons, Jessie Webster, Fuller, M. Webbe, and Walker (J.), Messrs. Bert Cooke, O. E. Farrow, J. A. Fernandez, G. Mahon, G. L. Thorburn, and R. B. Spinley.

**Personal.**

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Strang and Miss Strang (Palmerston North) have been up to Rotorua, and were in Auckland for a short time on their return and stayed at the Grand Hotel.

Miss Cooper, accompanied by Miss Alice and Master Pat Savage, has gone to Okorori on a short visit.

Mrs. Hamner, who has been staying with Mrs. P. Dignan, left by the Tongariro for the South.

Miss Russell (Palmerston North) is at present the guest of Mrs. T. C. Williams, Princess-street.

Mrs. J. Worsnopp, of New York, arrived by the Waimera on Sunday, and is staying with her brother, Mr. J. Thorn.

PHYLLIS BROWN.

**WELLINGTON.**

October 14.

**For the Girl Scouts.**

The Garden Party given by Lady Ward at "Awarua" House on Saturday afternoon for the Girl Scouts, to inaugurate the opening of their season, was a most delightful one, and will be long remembered by all who were fortunate enough to be present. Scout parties from the city, Thorndon, Brooklyn, Kelburne, Petone, Mount Victoria, and Kelburne, in charge of their scout mistresses, were present, and produced quite a sensation as they marched in their uniform, three abreast, to "Awarua" House. On arrival they lined up, and saluted Lady Ward, and then went through different evolutions, winding up with the rally call in Maori. Sir Joseph Ward welcomed them in a short speech, and then they dispersed about the grounds to enjoy themselves. A short programme of sports was carried out, the winners of the various events being rewarded by boxes of chocolates. A string band stationed on the high bank played delightfully. Tea was laid on tables on the tennis lawn, prettily decorated with pink rhododendrons. Lady Ward wore amethyst zinnon, made with a yoke and under-sleeves of cream net and lace, large black hat with ostrich plumes; Miss Ward, cream cloth gown, black hat. Others present were: Mesdames Seddon, Field, Dyer, Quick, Sides, Boyd, Garlick, McKenzie, Bailey, Misses Beauchamp, Quick, Seddon, and Mrs. A. Myers. At the close of the afternoon Sir Roger de Coverly was danced on the lawn, and Miss Skelley, on behalf of the Girl Scouts, thanked Lady Ward for her hospitality, and called for three cheers, which were given with much vigour.

**Opening the Bowling Season.**

Very delightful was the scene on the opening day of the Wellington Bowling Club's season, which was graced with perfect weather. By 2 o'clock play was in full swing, the ceremony of throwing the jack having been performed by the wife of the President, Mrs. Hamilton. Later on guests and interested spectators arrived in numbers, and the terraces overlooking the green were very popular, as they afforded a good view of the games. From the upper storey of the tall pavilion one got a bird's-eye panorama of Wellington, the harbour, with the Hutt Valley in the far distance, and there was eager competition for the front row of such all the afternoon. Tea was arranged in the big upper room, where the decorations of red and white anemones echoed the colours one saw on the blazers and hats that dotted the greens.

Mrs. Hamilton wore grey eolienne, with embroideries in pastel tints on the net yoke, black hat with pink roses; Lady Osborne-Gibbes, violet cloth tailor-made, blouse of lace and net, and violet hat; Mrs. McLean, pink Shantung coat and skirt, black hat with roses; Mrs. Donne, braided Tussore gown, with touches of black; Mrs. Hales, black coat and skirt, and black toque; Mrs. Wylie, cream fuzee tailor-made, faced with black, black hat with wings; Mrs. Herbert, pale

turquoise Shantung, the Magyar blouse having Eastern embroideries, black hat with shaded roses; Mrs. Haybittle, violet coat and skirt, and violet hat; Miss Haybittle, pale blue Shantung, the tunic skirt threaded with black, black hat with roses; Miss N. Haybittle, white embroidered muslin dress, and green hat; Mrs. Gilmer, dark blue tailor-made, and black hat; Miss D'Oyley, pale pink voile, and hat with flowers; Miss McKenzie, Tussore tailor-made, and brown hat with roses.

At Kelburne the scene was also a charming one, but the grounds are smaller, and do not lend themselves to such a picturesque aspect. Ladies take a prominent part in bowling at Kelburne, having a branch of their own, and on Saturday they also had their opening. The president (Lady Ward) was unfortunately unable to be present, as she was entertaining that afternoon at Awarua House. In her absence, the jack was thrown by Mrs. Williamson, who is not only the wife of the president of the men's branch, but also holds the position of vice-president for the ladies, and is herself a keen and skilled player. Afternoon tea was provided in the pavilion, and the bowlers of both sexes were most careful in looking after their guests. Mrs. Williamson wore opal Shantung braided in the same shade, and faced with black satin, black hat with pink roses; Mrs. Herdman, natural Tussore tailor-made, with green scarf, and green toque with roses; Mrs. M. Villy, blue and white eolienne bordered with blue, blue hat with shaded roses and foliage; Mrs. Williamson, pale grey Shantung with a lace gimp and a black hat with coloured flowers; Mrs. Hislop, myrtle green tailor-made, and green hat with foliage; Mrs. Robertson, amethyst voile, with handsome passementerie in shaded purple, and purple hat; Mrs. Koch, dark green coat and skirt, black hat with wings; Mrs. Fordham, petunia cloth tailor-made, and petunia hat with shaded pink flowers; Mrs. Lush, vieux rose voile lace and net yoke, black picture hat; Mrs. Hutchinson, powder blue cloth relieved with black, black hat; Mrs. King, white embroidered muslin, and black and white hat.

Still another bowling club that opened on Saturday was the Thorndon one, and there were a great many onlookers during the afternoon. As a social affair it was very enjoyable, with plenty of interesting games to watch and a bevy of girls to see that everyone had tea, and so on. Mrs. Kane performed the opening ceremony, and afterwards presided over the tea, the tables in the club house being decorated with the correct colours and arum lilies. A grey voile dress and a smart coat were worn by Mrs. Kane, with a black and white toque; Mrs. Barraud wore a black tailor-made and a black and white hat; Mrs. Cobliss, navy coat and skirt and black toque, with white aigrette; Mrs. Dymock, braided tailor-made faced with black, black hat with roses; Mrs. Collins, navy cloth and black and white hat; Mrs. Eichelbaum, blue tailor-made braided in black, black hat with wings.

**Lilac Tea.**

Mrs. Edwin's 'Lilac' Tea was, unfortunately, on Labour Day, which prevented a good many guests from being present. Masses of lilac decorated the house, great bunches of it being arranged in the drawing-room, where it was admirably set off by the deep ivory hue of the walls. A beaten brass bowl of the fragrant flower had a place of honour near the window, and everywhere one turned there was lilac, both mauve and white. Mauve was the predominating tone in the sweet peas (brought with lilac from Marlborough by Mrs. D'Arcy Chaytor) that decorated the tea tables in the dining-room. The cakes were also iced in the same delicate hue. In the morning-room, where ices were obtainable, copper bowls of white narcissus and blue with hyacinths were placed about, and a specially fine group of flame-coloured tulips were set in a pewter jug. Mrs. Edwin wore black zinnon de soie, with dull gold embroideries round the Chantilly lace yoke; Miss Edwin, mauve linen and Irish lace; Mrs. Leslie Gorton (Feilding) was in peach-coloured crepe de chine, with an appliqued design in the key pattern; Mrs. D'Arcy Chaytor (Marlborough), pale blue and white striped Tussore, with a yoke of blue lace and a deep hem of a darker shade of blue; Mrs. Head was in black cloth, with knitted frills of lawn and lace, and a black and gold toque; Mrs. Herries, Wedgwood blue tailor-made, and black hat; Mrs. Craw-

ford, violet cloth dress, and violet hat; Mrs. Chaytor, black tailor-made, and black plumed hat; Mrs. Coleridge, grey tailor-made, and Tuscan hat with mauve roses; Mrs. Levett (Bulls), dull purple tailor-made, Tuscan hat with purple wheat; Mrs. O'Connor, black crepe de chine and lace, black and white toque.

**The Boys Institute.**

The Boys' Institute profited by an amateur entertainment held by a group of clever young people, who called themselves the "Gaymakers." They were a little unfortunate in their dates, as so much else was going on that their audiences were smaller in consequence. A very amusing programme of songs and dances had been arranged, and was carried through with really professional skill and management, to unstinted applause. Particularly effective was an item from the "Dairymaids," by fifteen girls in cherry coloured frocks and sunbonnets and white blouses. A flower scene was also charming, each girl being frocked to represent a lily, rose, violet, daffodil, or poppy, and each in turn singing a solo. Hours of laughter were caused by a concerted effort, "Berlin on the Spree," the students wearing wonderful get-ups of black and white plaid, with scarlet socks and ties. Among the performers were Misses Eileen Ward, H. Miles, N. and I. Haybittle, E. and B. Watson, C. Beauchamp, B. Miles, G. Nathan, Simpson. In the audience were Lady Ward, in black crepe de chine and lace; Mrs. Miles, violet charmeuse, and black burnous; Mrs. Hall, pastel crepe de chine, and pale grey cloak; Mrs. Macarthy, a Princess robe of crepe de chine, with a Liberty wrap of vivid lined satin; Mrs. Ewen, black and white lace dress; Miss Simpson Reid, black crepe de chine and jet; Mrs. Reid, black eolienne and lace; Mrs. Crawford, pastel charmeuse, embroidered burnous; Mrs. Stafford, white chiffon tulle, pale blue cloak.

**At Home.**

Mrs. Harding's "At Home" on Thursday afternoon was quite a large affair, and most successful. A suite of rooms opening into each other made a splendid amount of space, and though there were many guests one could move about freely. In the rose and white drawing-room masses of arums were used for decoration, their severity softened by sprays of bronze birch. The tea tables were done with red anemones and white daisies to harmonize with their surroundings. Upstairs on the landing there was a string band, so the music was pleasantly modulated, forming an accompaniment to the chatter and laughter that went on below. Mrs. Harding wore a Princess robe of black velvet softened with Irish lace; Miss Harding, eoru green Shantung, with Eastern embroideries on the net yoke; Miss H. Harding, white crepe de chine, with a treliss work of pale green chenille; Miss B. Harding, reseda peau de soie, with a square gimp of figured net; Mrs. Harold Harding, black cloth smartly braided yoke of Irish lace and black picture hat. Among the guests were: Lady Ward, in mole charmeuse and a black picture hat; Mrs. Grace, in black crepe de chine, a black and pink bonnet; Mrs. Dalziel, sapphire blue cloth braided in black, black hat; Mrs. Findlay, grey velvet, with applique of lace, black picture hat; Mrs. Pearce, dark blue tailor-made, and black and white hat; Mrs. Larnach, black and dark blue striped grenadine over ivory silk, black picture hat; Mrs. Brandon, navy cloth braided in black, black hat; Mrs. Fisher, putty cloth tailor-made, faced with black satin, amethyst straw hat with dull gold buckles; Mrs. Edwin, bronze miroir velvet and guipure lace, brown and black toque; Mrs. L. Gorton (Feilding), ivory frieze Russian coat and skirt handsomely braided, pink Shantung hat lined with black; Mrs. Chatfield, dark blue tailor-made and black hat; Mrs. Izard, amethyst eolienne embroidered in the same shade, amethyst turban hat; Mrs. Izett (Wanganui), dark blue coat and skirt and black hat; Mrs. Sal-

mond, mauve cloth Princess dress and hat with roses; Mrs. Lockie, deep turquoise blue Shantung soutache, irid black, black hat with shaded roses; Mrs. Tripp, wedgwood blue coat and skirt and blue hat; Mrs. Ewen, dark blue tailor-made and black hat with wings; Mrs. D'Arcy Chaytor (Marlborough), white linen heavily braided, black picture hat; Mrs. T. Mackenzie, brown tailor-made, brown and pale blue toque; Mrs. Quick, grey tailor-made, faced with black, mauve and purple toque; Mrs. Finch, grey tweed tailor-made, black and white toque; Mrs. C. Crawford, amethyst cloth with soutache of the same shade, amethyst hat; Mrs. G. Fitzgerald, grey coat

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and skirt, black and white hat; Mrs. Marchbanks, white Russian costume braided in black, black hat with flowers.

#### A Big Garden Party.

On Saturday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Duthie had a big garden party at "Balgownie." Lower Hutt. Reserved carriages helped to make the short train journey a pleasant one, and at the station the guests were met with motors and buses in which to finish the distance. On arrival they were received by Mrs. Duthie, and then there was time to explore the beautiful grounds before tea. Everything in the garden was looking its freshest and best, and one was divided in admiration between the hothouses (ablaze with cinerarias and azaleas) and the native scrubbery with its wealth of tree ferns and palms, while the Japanese corner, with its flowering plum, cherry trees, and its groves of bamboos was quite enchanting. From the higher ground one could see a distant view of Wellington and the harbour and in the other direction there was a fine prospect up the Hutt Valley. Pleasant music came from the string band, and the drawing and dining-rooms, where tea was arranged, were decorated with ranunculus, anemones, and other spring flowers. Mrs. Duthie wore black crepe de chine and lace and a black toque; Mrs. J. Duthie, pale blue nimon with delicate embroideries and a pale blue hat wreathed with flowers; Mrs. Massey (Auckland) wore green Shantung coat and skirt, black and green hat; Mrs. Tringham, white embroidered linen and black hat with plumes; Mrs. Fisher, pale grey tailor-made and emerald green hat swathed with black; Mrs. Earle, pink linen tailor-made and black hat with flowers; Mrs. Duncan (Wairau), amethyst cloth tailor-made and hat of the same shade; Mrs. Nosworthy, black and white striped tweed and blue hat; Miss Rogers, white embroidered muslin and pale blue hat with roses; Mrs. Rose, embroidered Shantung and picture hat; Mrs. Van Staveren, violet tailor-made and toque of shaded mauve and violet; Mrs. Herries, blue cloth tailor-made smartly braided, blue hat with plumes.

OPHELIA.

#### CAMBRIDGE.

October 15.

#### Garden Party.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. Taylor, of Bardowie, entertained a large party of children, their parents, and friends at a garden party on Saturday afternoon on behalf of their youngest daughter Helen. Tea was served in the dining-room. Mrs. Taylor received her guests in a grey striped silk voile, with a touch of mauve at the neck; Miss Taylor was wearing a smart green cloth costume braided with black, and black and burnt straw hat with wreath of roses; Miss Molly Taylor, a pale grey striped voile with vest of creme lace; Miss B. Taylor, white muslin frock and shady white hat, trimmed with black; Miss Myra Taylor, white muslin; and little Helen looked sweet in a dainty white frock with mauve sash and ribbons. Some of those present were: Mrs. Banks, black chiffon taffeta, and black and white bonnet; Mrs. Norman Banks, mole-coloured coat and skirt and hat of the same shade; Mrs. C. O. Buckland, green cloth costume braided with green, creme vest, large white hat with long white plumes; Mrs. (Dr.) Roberts, white coat and skirt, sable fur and black hat with black plumes; Mrs. Nicoll, tweed coat and skirt and tan toque to match; Mrs. Gow, green costume and brown toque, with shaded roses; Mrs. A. Stone, blue coat and skirt and natter blue hat swathed with silk the same shade; Mrs. Crowther, grey linen coat and skirt and amethyst hat; Mrs. Havelock, green, green and white striped cambie and vieux rose straw hat trimmed with black velvet; Mrs. R. Reynolds, dark grey coat and skirt and green hat; Mrs. Hammond, black silk and black and white hat; Mrs. Bunyard, vieux rose linen coat and skirt and white hat trimmed with roses; Mrs.

A. Souter, green coat and skirt and green toque; Mrs. E. Souter, white blouse, dark skirt and black hat; Mrs. A. Gibbons, green coat and skirt and pale blue hat trimmed with black; Mrs. McJuraith, brown costume and floral hat; Mrs. C. Peake, black costume, silk dust coat and green hat; Miss Cox, grey coat and skirt and black hat; Miss Keyes, white linen and large green hat; Miss Gwynneth, tweed coat and skirt, black and white hat; Miss Beale, white linen embroidered in blue; blue straw hat trimmed with black velvet and large jet buckle and bunch of daisies at the side; Miss Roberts, white cambie and white hat trimmed with brown; Mrs. Wynn-Brown, green costume and black hat trimmed with cherries and grasses.

#### Progressive Bridge.

On Friday evening Miss Gwynneth entertained a number of friends at "The Bungalow" at progressive bridge. There were seven tables, and the rooms were a mass of spring flowers. The prizes were won by Miss Willis, first, Mrs. Roberts second; Mr. Caldwell first, and Mr. Scott second. Miss Gwynneth received her guests in a black silk and net gown; Mrs. Scott, black silk embroidered net over glace, the decolletage finished with pastel trimming; Mrs. Caldwell, pale blue nimon draped over cerise satin, the decolletage trimmed with Oriental trimming and a panel of the same on the skirt; Mrs. (Dr.) Roberts, black silk, the bodice and sleeves trimmed with jet and tucker of white chiffon; Mrs. Farnell, white net blouse overlaid with jetted net and black silk skirt; Mrs. Middleton, black silk with cream yoke and a touch of pale blue; Mrs. Cowper, black crepe de chine over taffeta; Mrs. Nicoll, white spotted net gown trimmed with insertion and berthe of rose point lace; Mrs. L. Peake, pale pink satin chausseuse trimmed with silver; Miss Beale, white satin made en Princesse and string of pearls in her coiffure; Miss Cox, black chiffon taffeta with cream yoke; Miss Brooks, pale pink chiffon taffeta trimmed with silver sequined net; Miss Willis, black silk gown with white lace sleeves and decolletage finished with point lace; Miss Richardson, white satin en Princesse, trimmed with handsome lace, and bunch of primroses on corsage; Miss Middleton, cream mull muslin trimmed with silk embroidery; Mrs. A. Gibbons, pale pink floral voile over pink glace, trimmed with some lovely lace, and the bodice finished with green velvet; Miss Clark, brown silk and cream lace yokes; Miss Hally, heliotrope crepe de chine over silk the same shade, and a panel of lovely lace on the skirt, and the same lace trimming on the bodice; Miss K. Willis, apricot silk frock trimmed with white net; Messrs. Nicoll, Caldwell, Scott, Cox, Peake, Willis, Foster, Hindmarsh, Buckland, Farnell, Reynolds, and Dr. Roberts.

#### Personal.

Mrs. Dargaville and Mrs. Young, of Farnell, have been staying in Cambridge for a week, and have now gone on to Rotorua.

Mrs. Goodhue, of Farnell, is at present staying with Mrs. Farnell in Cambridge.

Miss Frater, of Farnell, is at present the guest of Mrs. Wells, of "Oakleigh."

Captain and Mrs. Frater are at present staying at the Masonic Hotel, Cambridge.

Mrs. Haydon, who is on a visit to Auckland from the Argentine, is paying a flying visit to Cambridge to say good-bye to her friends here before leaving again. She is the guest of Mrs. R. J. Roberts.

ELISE.

#### HAMILTON.

October 15.

#### Spring Ball.

A very delightful dance was given in the Town Hall on Friday last as a wind-up to the dancing season. A large committee of ladies and gentlemen were responsible for the success of the dance, and deserve great credit for the energy displayed. The supper table and room were prettily decorated with red and white, which was most effective. Among so many it is hard to remember all, but I noticed: Mrs. Heywood, black silk evening gown; Mrs. Going, black silk; Mrs. Hopkins, white silk; Mrs. Bennett, black glace silk robe, vest of cream net and pink passementerie; Mrs. Gibbons, white lace gown; Mrs. Lorie, brown silk; Mrs. Ward, white satin; Mrs. Hyde, black silk; Mrs. Reese, vieux rose Oriental

satin; Mrs. Barugh, black silk; Mrs. Tom Jolly, pretty pale blue gown; Miss Roche, black silk; Miss E. Roche, white silk, with touches of black; Miss Cussen, pale pink satin; Miss M. Cussen, dainty white silk; Miss Wallnutt, pretty pale blue silk; Miss Hunter, pink mousseline de soie; Miss B. Hunter, all white; Miss Taylor (Cambridge), black lace gown; Miss B. Taylor, white Oriental satin; Miss Richardson, cream silk; Miss Ranstead, blue and white silk.

#### Hamilton Tennis Club.

The Hamilton Tennis Club held their "At Home" at the Courts on Saturday last. The weather was beautifully fine, though somewhat cold, which resulted in quite a large gathering of members and friends. The five courts were in very good order, and the club is to be congratulated on its flourishing condition, no less than 70 players having joined. Mrs. Brewis, wife of the President, provided and dispensed afternoon tea, assisted by Miss Newell. Among those present I noticed: Mrs. Brewis, in green costume, black and Tuscan hat; Mrs. Watt, pale blue costume, pretty black hat; Mrs. Grey, cloth tailor-made; Miss Hunter, black, amethyst hat; Mrs. Herdman, pretty brown toilette, large brown hat; Miss Gillies, amethyst frock, hat en suite; Miss O'Neill, pretty white muslin, black and white hat; Miss Wilson, navy, heliotrope toque; Mrs. Tompkins, green linen costume; Miss Cox, black and white; Miss Grey, white linen; Mrs. Ward, white linen, black hat with pink roses; Miss Loughnan, grey costume; Miss McAllum, white; Miss Burd, pale blue; Miss Cox, black net over white silk; Miss McAllum, pale pink silk; Miss J. McAllum, red silk; Miss Brigham, black net; Miss Primrose, white evening dress; Miss D. Primrose, cream silk; Miss Kate Chitty, pretty pale blue frock; Miss E. Cussen, pale green; Miss Knight, charming gown of cream Oriental satin; Miss D. King, pink evening dress; Miss Williamson, white silk; Miss Aitken, cream lace frock; Miss Garret, white silk; Miss Stevenson, pale eau de nil muslin over green silk; Miss Loughnan, pompadour silk evening frock; Miss Gillespie, pale pink net; Miss Finlayson, soft white silk; Miss Pickering, pale blue; Miss I. Pickering, white silk, with gold passementerie; Miss Ballard, white Oriental satin; Miss McNicol, pale pink gown; Miss H. McNicol, cream silk frock.

ZILLAH.

#### ROTORUA.

October 15.

#### Skating Carnival.

A skating carnival in aid of St. Luke's Church Fund, and under the auspices of the C.E.M.S., was held in the Assembly Hall on Wednesday, the 12th. Quite a large audience put in an appearance in spite of the rain (with which we have been deluged for four days), and were in the main agreeably surprised at the programme carried out by the skaters. The greater part of the credit for the undoubted success of the carnival is due to Mrs. F. Batten, who has worked untiringly in getting it up. The opening march, led by Mrs. Batten, showed off the fancy costumes very well, and during the evening competitions in fancy and graceful skating, waltzing, the best four-in-hand, and so on were held. The whole of the prizes were donated, and the prize-winners were: Miss Dell, Miss Wells, and Miss Bernard (a tie); Miss Empson, Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Littlejohn, Mr. Short (who was splendidly disguised as a girl), Mr. Kokere, and Mrs. Batten's team, or four-in-hand, consisting of Miss Empson and Mr. Littlejohn, Mrs. A. Maxwell, and Miss Ganev, Mrs. Batten handling the ribbons. A much applauded item was the butterfly dance, beautifully done on skates by Mrs. Batten, shadowed by a small boy (Butterfly), also on skates. The Rev. C. A. Tisdall presided at the carnival, and presented the prizes at the close of the evening.

#### Farewell Social.

The marriage of Miss Barbara Scott, daughter of the Rev. Thos. Scott, M.A., of St. John's Presbyterian Church, and Mr. Wyman, of Mangere, takes place next week. A farewell social was given Miss Scott last week by some of the church members, and a handsome presentation was made to her during the evening.

The croquet lawns in the Sanatorium Gardens are to be opened on Wednesday, the 19th. Saturday, the 16th, has been chosen as the day for the opening of the bowling greens.

#### Personal.

Mrs. Martin Kennedy and Miss Kennedy, of Wellington, are here on a visit.

Mrs. Allan Strang, of Palmerston North, is staying at "The Grand."

Lady Clifford has gone to Auckland after visiting Taupo and Rotorua.

Major Cooper, of Christchurch, is here at present.

Mr. E. L. Phayazyn and Mr. O. B. Phayazyn, of Featherston, are on a motor tour and visiting Rotorua.

Mr. Baddeley, of Wanganui, is visiting here at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Alderson, of Hamilton, are here.

Dr. Hyde, of Hamilton, is staying at Waiwera House.

Mrs. Dargaville, of Auckland, is visiting Rotorua.

Mr. and Miss Asher, Christchurch, are staying at Grande Vue.

Mr. Ferguson, a Wellington solicitor, is staying at Brent's.

Dr. Reeve, of Hamilton, is staying at Waiwera House.

Mr. and Mrs. Winter, of Hawke's Bay, are here.

The Misses Beresford, of Adelaide, are staying at Arawa House.

The Misses March, of Christchurch, are visiting Rotorua.

Dr. and Mrs. Bowe, of Timaru, are staying at Arawa House.

RATA.

#### TAUMARUNUI.

October 15.

#### Railway Ball.

Last evening this highly successful event took place in the Town Hall, and was largely attended. The hall had been tastefully decorated with tree ferns and other greenery, also red and white drapery, the whole effect being very artistic. A very capable committee consisting of Messrs H. Pearce, J. Riddock, J. Flannigan, J. Culley, H. Walsh and L. Brennan deserve special mention for their untiring efforts to make the whole a success. The secretaries were Messrs J. Taylor and N. Laud. Messrs H. Pearce, J. Riddock, and J. Flannigan acted as M.C.'s. A very recherche supper was laid in the supper-room, the tables being prettily decorated with yellow and green. Among those present I noticed: Mrs. Laird, becoming black voile and crimson roses; Miss Lloyd, pale blue silk and silver spangles, blue ribbon in coiffure; Miss Hawken looked well in blue silk and silver trimming; Mrs. Gardner, black taffetas; Mrs. Castleton, black silk; Mrs. Harrison, black; Mrs. Clark, black voile; Mrs. Abbott, white embroidery muslin; Miss Meredith, white muslin; Miss Salloway (Kakahi) looked very pretty in cream nimon and silk embossed embroidery; Miss Williamson (Raurimu) looked charming in cream, prettily trimmed with cream silk insertion; Miss Laken (Raurimu), pretty pink voile; Miss D. Grant looked pretty in pink voile; Miss Canan, pale blue corded silk, trimmed with point lace; Miss N. Carrington, white muslin; Miss Cairney, blue silk muslin; Mrs. Cockfield, pale mauve and black velvet; Mrs. Hume, floral dehaine; Mrs. R. Beeche, blue silk, trimmed with white lace; Mrs. Maher, white muslin; Mrs. Goodson, white; Miss Lees looked very smart in cream silk; Mrs. S. Sarah, pink silk voile; Mrs. Steadman, white silk blouse, and black skirt; Miss E. Harrison, white muslin; Miss M. Harrison, white; Miss Laird, pale pink; Miss Broad, white muslin; Mrs. Broad, black; Miss Hill, pale blue silk, white lace trimming; Miss Fleming, white muslin; Mrs. McGraue, handsome cloak of grey and black; Miss Laery, black; Messrs Ren. Hanby, Pearce, Riddock, Flannigan, Culley, Walsh, Brennan, Taylor, Lamb, B. Meyenberg, White, Turnbull, Wackrow, Clark, Hadden, Grant, Hume, Claridge, and many others.

MAVIS.

#### GISBORNE.

October 15.

#### Orchestral Concert.

The second orchestral concert came off on Friday, October 7th, and proved as great a success as the previous one. Amongst the audience I noticed: Mrs. and Miss White, Miss Foster, Mrs. C. Bennett, Miss E. Barker, Miss L. Barker, Mrs. Reece, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. L. Clayton, Mrs. Keefe, Mrs. Kennedy, Miss Rees, Miss Ferguson, Miss Bull, Mrs. H. Kenway, Mrs. E. Matthews, Miss Chatterton, Mrs. Stephenson, Mrs. Symes, Miss Symes, Mrs. Gray, etc.

**Personal.**

Mrs. and Miss Foster (Wellington) are at present staying with Mrs. J. Foster. Mrs. Stephenson left on Sunday for Christchurch. Mr. and Mrs. de Latour left for the South on Sunday. Mrs. Graves is at present visiting friends in Christchurch. Mr. Sparks left for Auckland on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Gully returned from their honeymoon on Saturday morning. His Lordship the Bishop of Waiapu arrived in Gisborne on Saturday.

ELSA.

**NAPIER.**

October 14.

**A Dance.**

Mrs. Wenley gave a delightful little dance on Friday evening in honour of her guests, Mrs. and Miss Collins, of Wellington. Mrs. Wenley wore a very becoming gown of white lace over silk, with bands of green velvet; Misses Alison and Marjorie Wenley looked very dainty in pink rosebud muslin with pink and blue ribbons; Mrs. Collins wore a very handsome black net gown with lovely diamonds; Miss Collins, vieux rose satin; Mrs. Logan, black; Miss Turnbull (Dunedin), white satin; Mrs. Hector Smith, Empire gown of vieux rose satin; Miss Lusk, blue, with tunic skirt of white dewdrop net; Miss Hoadley, black sequined net over green satin; Miss B. Hindmarsh, white crepe de chine; Miss S. Rutherford, white chiffon embroidered in pink rosebuds; Miss Crosse, white crepe de chine; Miss Ewen (Wellington), cream satin; Miss Dean, white net. Messrs. H. J. Smith, T. Logan, T. Rowe, V. Kettle, D. Kettle, P. White, J. Hindmarsh, V. Hoadley, E. Johnson, W. E. Griffin, F. Raven, and Dr. Harvey.

**Savage Club.**

The Napier Savage Club held their first ladies' night in the Garrison Hall on Tuesday evening. It was a great success, over two hundred ladies being present. The programme opened with a selection by the Savage orchestra. A silver-mounted shinbone was the baton wielded by Savage Louis Hay. The second item was a Maori haka by prominent savages. Then followed the installation of Chief Savage Lusk, and this ceremony caused great amusement. After a hearty welcome had been extended to all present by Chief Savage Lusk, the programme was continued, many capital items being given by the various savages. An excellent supper was enjoyed, after which seats were removed, and the rest of the evening spent in dancing. A few of those present were: Mrs. P. S. McLean, Mrs. Snodgrass, Miss Snodgrass, Mrs. Lever, Misses Lever (2), Mrs. A. O. Russell, Miss Ewen, Mrs. and Miss Sandman, Mrs. Lusk, Miss Lusk, Miss Robinson, Miss McPherson, Miss Cordingly, Mrs. Levien, Miss Fall, Miss Puffett, Miss Humphries, Miss Cross, Miss Leggett, Mrs. Nantes, Mrs. and Miss Laing.

**A Babel Tea.**

Mrs. Rutherford invited a number of young friends to a "babel tea" on Wednesday afternoon to meet Miss Vida Dalzell, who has just returned from England. At first we were rather alarmed on being asked the "Persian for Gipsy house," French for "afternoon performance," etc., etc. But by the end of the afternoon we realised how many foreign words are so commonly used that we almost forget they do not belong to our own language. The prize was won by Miss Jessie Crosse. Amongst the guests were:—Miss Lusk, Miss McLean, Miss Hetley, Miss Sandtman, Miss N. Sandtman, Miss J. Crone, Miss Lever, Miss D. Lever, Miss Ewen.

**Fancy Fair.**

The Hawke's Bay Rugby Union bazaar and fancy fair was opened on Wednesday evening in the Theatre Royal. The theatre and stalls have been lavishly decorated. The bazaar was formally opened by Mr. F. Logan, president of the H.B.R.U., who explained why it was necessary to hold this bazaar to pay for the many improvements to their new ground. During the evening Miss A. M. Moulton and Mr. C. Champion contributed songs, and Master Robinson a recitation. The following ladies are in charge of the various stalls:—H. B. Rugby Union, Mrs. Bailey; Pirates and Kia Ora, Mesdames Corbett and Swain; Old Boys, Mrs. and Miss Grubb; Bachelors and Lollies, Misses Grace, Price, and Smyrk; Flowers, Miss Lloyd (2).

**Personal.**

Mrs. and Miss Collins, who have been visiting Mrs. Wenley, have returned to Wellington. Mrs. R. D. D. Maclean and Miss Maclean have returned to Napier. Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Cramond (Invercargill) are on a short visit to Napier. The Misses Hunter have gone to Stratford for their brother, Mr. Marnaduke Hunter's wedding. Mrs. Logan is visiting Wellington. Miss Vida Dalzell is visiting Mrs. Rutherford.

MARJORIE.

**FEILDING.**

October 14.

**A Dance.**

Mrs. Jacob (Kiwitea) gave a most enjoyable plain and fancy dress dance at her charming residence (Te Marmar). All the rooms looked very pretty, with masses of flowers everywhere. The supper table was tastefully arranged and beautifully decorated with clematis. The drawingroom was used for sitting out. Mrs. Jacob received her guests in a pretty frock of Paisley silk. Mrs. M. Beth, black and cream opera coat; Mrs. Conway, a pretty frock of saxe blue silk; Mrs. Hazell, black silk frock; Mrs. Kidd Night; Mrs. Baddely, Red-cross Nurse; Mrs. Beedie, powder and patches; Mrs. W. E. S. Banks, Japanese Girl; Miss Walpole, Night; Miss N. Walpole, Grecian Girl; Miss M. Beth, Grecian Girl; Miss Carey, Ivy; Miss Levett, Red-cross Nurse; Miss Anderson (Wanganui), Red, White and Blue; Miss Humphries, Dolly Vardon; Miss Stevenson (Wanganui), wore a pretty little frock of white satin, with pink overdress, with hand-painted roses; Miss Revington-Jones, pale green silk frock, Miss Moore, white satin frock, with gold trimmings; Miss J. Bruce, white silk frock, with silver trimmings. Messrs. Jacob, black and white; A. Banks, Jockey; Levett, Jockey; Grimwade, Pierrat; Mayo, Soldier; Goodbhere, Gentlemen of the Stuart Period; Baker, English Peasant; Suxmoore, Shannon, Banks, Leithbridge, Banks, Bloxam, Gillett, Conway, McBeth, Wheeler, Chamberlain.

**Personal.**

Mrs. Halliday has gone for a long holiday to Dunedin. Miss Collins (Palmerston) is the guest of Miss Ray. Mrs. N. Gorton has gone for a holiday to Greatford. Mrs. Mostyn-Jones and children are visitors to Feilding, and are staying at the Denbigh Hotel. Mrs. Long has returned to Feilding after a short holiday in Auckland. Miss Nicholson has gone to Ashburton for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler (Stanway) have gone to Napier for a few weeks. Mrs. and Miss G. Innes Jones have gone to Napier for a fortnight's holiday. Rev. F. Long is the guest of his mother; he is leaving shortly for India. Miss Tudor has been the guest of Mrs. H. Stewart. Mrs. Willis and her small son have gone to Napier. Mrs. Stewart and son have gone to Wellington for a few days. Mrs. Evans has her two sisters, from Christchurch, staying with her. Miss Stevenson (Wanganui) has been the guest of Mrs. Jacob (Kiwitea).

TUL.

**DANNEVIRKE.**

October 14.

**An Enjoyable Dance.**

A very enjoyable little dance was held in the Oddfellows' Hall on Friday by the Operatic Society. The hall was artistically decorated with greenery, and a dainty supper was served in the adjoining room. As most of the music was taken from the opera recently performed by the Society, the dance was rendered even more enjoyable, as the familiar strains of the choruses woke an echoing murmur in the swaying dancers which was very pretty to listen to. Dancing was kept up till a late hour, and the function was voted a complete success. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Reid-Mackay, in a pale blue striped eolienne gown trimmed with cream lace; Mrs. Bromley Hill, in pale blue nixon; Mrs. Mason, in heliotrope silk; Mrs. Ebbett (Wellington), in black velvet with a handsome tunic of spangled

net; Miss Hall, in pink silk trimmed with red ribbon velvet; Miss Cowper, in white muslin; Miss Irvine, in white net; Miss Hughes, in black silk; Mrs. Lawford, in pale blue silk; Mrs. Somerville, in pale blue voile; Miss Robertshawe, in dove grey satin-striped nixon over rose pink satin; Miss Cotter, in dainty white muslin; Miss Brown, in red satin trimmed with cream lace; Miss Baker, in black velvet, with a Maltese lace berthe; Miss Rose, in white muslin.

**Municipal Opera House.**

A meeting of residents was held in the Drill Hall last week to discuss the proposal to take a vote of the ratepayers in regard to the erection of a municipal opera house, when it was unanimously resolved to approach the Mayor (Mr. Ransom), with a view to getting a poll taken. Plans have been submitted to several residents, and the new building, if erected, should be a great acquisition to the town of Danne-

virke. It will supply a long-felt want here, for even the most enthusiastic are apt to have their ardour cooled after a course of treatment in the Drill Hall, where all seats are level, and only forms at that. The new theatre with its promise of ease and comfort, will tempt some of our local ladies to air their prettiest frocks, knowing full well that they will not be driven to the necessity of travelling-rugs, cushions, and foot-warmers, which have been known to be called into requisition during past performances in the building dignified by the name of Drill Hall.

**Summer Sports.**

Tennis and croquet players are almost ready to commence activities, but the date of the opening of the season has not yet been definitely fixed. It is intended to wait until the weather has attained some degree of reliability, present samples being of the variable quality. LORIS.

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## NEW PLYMOUTH.

October 14.

## Fire Brigade Ball.

The Theatre Royal was crowded last Wednesday evening (Labour Day), when the Fire Brigade ball took place. The exquisite hall decorations (due to Mr. Brooks), and hundreds of happy children dancing and frolicking about, made a very charming and fascinating scene. The judges were Mesdames H. Russell, Glasgow, and Howe. The following ladies were on the committee:—Mrs. Dockrill, Mrs. Tisch (Mayoress), E. M. Smith, F. E. Bellringer, H. H. Ford, Sullivan, Bach, F. E. Clarke, Coleman, R. Jury, J. Clarke, Hardwicke, W. J. White, S. Smith, W. Sadler, Richards, and Misses B. Clarke, N. Hanna, and F. Bedford. The prizes were awarded as follows:—Original costume, Miss Florrie Lealand (Wedding Cake); best fancy dress, Miss Rita Angus (Dutch Girl); boys' original costume, Master Clarence O'Brien (Dick Arnst); fancy, Master Jack Clarke (Lord Nelson); special prizes were given by the judges to Miss Honoria Moon (Teddy Bear); Miss Ivy Doughty (Butterfly Fairy); and Master Eric Kendall (The Doctor); Mr. Hayden's specials, Master Teddy Lambert (Policeman); and Miss McGill (Fire); Ladies' Committee special, Master Drinkwater (London Sweep). Amongst the merry throng I noticed: Miss Brewster, pale pink crepe de chine, softly finished with lace on corsage; Miss Jury looked distinguished in black velvet, relieved with cream lace berthe; Miss Bullot, cream silk, pale blue centre; Miss M. Clarke, cream chiffon taffetas; Mrs. Penn, pale blue paillette, front panel profusely tucked, Miss E. Penn, ivory satin, silver sequined passementerie on corsage; Mrs. Angus, pale blue silk finished with cream lace; Miss E. Ross, pretty white muslin; Mrs. Tisch, black silk; Mrs. Roberts, cream silk; Miss E. Jury, pretty pale pink crystalline; Miss A. Roberts, claret-coloured silk, cream lace berthe; Miss Pearce, pale green silk, decolletage relieved with pale pink roses; Miss Snowball, turquoise blue silk; Misses N. and M. Snowball, dainty white muslin; Mrs. Sullivan looked well in pale blue silk, finished with black; Mrs. Dockrill, black satin relieved with cream lace; Mrs. Kivell, cream silk blouse, black skirt; Miss Loveridge, cream silk; Miss Lallie was much admired in black crepe de chine, wine-coloured aigrette in coiffure; Mrs. Percy Webster, heliotrope striped eolienne, with silver sequined passementerie on corsage; Mrs. Hanna, black satin; Miss Hanna, turquoise-coloured silk; Miss N. Hanna, white muslin; Miss S. Brown, cream silk; Mrs. Southall, claret-coloured velvet, finished with cream net; Miss Cunningham, dark skirt, cream net blouse; Mrs. Paul, pale pink silk blouse, silk taffetas skirt; Mrs. T. Avery; Mrs. S. Cottar; Miss J. Mackay, eau de nil silk, veiled in cream lace; Miss O. Mackay, pale blue paillette; Miss Bedford, white muslin; Miss D. Bedford, cream silk; Mrs. Leslie Webster, pale green crepe de chine, draped skirt; Miss W. Webster, pale blue crystalline, cream lace berthe; Miss S. Fitzherbert, ruby-coloured velvet, Malte-a-lee berthe; Miss A. Avery, black chiffon taffetas, cream lace berthe, relieved with pale blue.

## Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. D. Berry gave a most enjoyable afternoon tea in honour of her daughter, Mrs. Len Williams (Fairhope).—Mrs. Bedford won the guessing competition, Miss Mabel Evans coming second, while musical items were rendered by Mrs. Percy Webster. The hostess was robed in a cream silk blouse, trimmed with lace insertion, black silk skirt; Mrs. Len. Williams, pale blue eolienne, cream lace vest and undersleeves, slashed with black velvet; Miss Berry, pale blue and white striped muslin, cream lace yoke; Miss M. Berry, cream silk; Mrs. P. Lawson, dark green coat and skirt, black hat with feathers; Miss B. Evans, navy coat and skirt, hat wreathed with pale pink roses; Miss F. Evans, green costume, black hat lined with pink and trimmed with bows of black silk ribbon and pale pink roses; Miss M. Evans, peacock blue costume, toque en suite; Miss Bedford, granelle princesse robe, hat to correspond; Mrs. Leslie Webster, green coat and skirt, black hat with feathers; Mrs. Percy Webster, grey check Russian costume, hat swathed with Paisley scarf; Mrs. Paul black cloth Russian costume, braided with white and black braid, toque en

suite; Mrs. Rollo, brown coat and skirt, green hat; Mrs. Shields, green costume, brown hat; Mrs. Clem Webster, grey check Russian costume, white hat with large black silk bows; Mrs. Cruickshank, cream and navy striped costume, hat swathed with saxe blue silk; Mrs. F. Carthem, navy costume, hat swathed with wine coloured roses.

NANCY LEE.

## STRATFORD.

October 14.

## Children's Party.

Mrs. F. C. Fookes gave a delightful children's party at her residence, "Riverlea," on Wednesday, the occasion being the birthday of "Master Tommy." All sorts of games were indulged in, and after a most tempting tea the small people reluctantly said good-bye.

## Personal.

Mr. Copping left by the mail train on Monday on a short holiday to Wellington.

Mrs. Hogg (Midhurst) left on Thursday to pay a visit to her sister, Mrs. Cellars, of Masterton.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Porritt left for Auckland on Thursday.

Mrs. T. C. Fookes has gone for a holiday to Auckland.

Mrs. W. Webster and family have returned after a delightful holiday in Auckland.

The Mayor (Mr. Masters) and his son have returned from Australia.

DENISE.

## WANGANUI.

October 14.

## On the Links.

There was a fair number at the Belmont Links on Wednesday, when the prizes were presented by Mrs. Palmer. Afternoon tea was provided by Mrs. and Miss McBeth, Miss Bates, and Miss Duggan. Miss Cave was presented with the championship bowl and medal, also the belt for the L.G.U.; Mrs. H. Good, silver clothes brush for runner-up; Miss Darley, silver medal for L.G.U.; Mrs. Imlay Saunders, bronze medal for L.G.U.; Miss N. Cowper, prize for eclectic score—a painting by Mr. Howarth; Mrs. Sargeant, status prize, given by Mrs. D'Arcy; Mrs. Imlay Saunders won the bogey match, 3 down; Miss Lulu Harper won the championship in Class B, a Liberty pendant, and Mrs. Jewsey was runner-up.

Amongst those on the links were: Mrs. Palmer, Miss Wilford, Mrs. Imlay Saunders, Miss L. Harper, Mrs. Clay, Mrs. Forlong, Mrs. Sargeant, Miss Cave, Miss Darley, Miss Cowper, Miss Alexander, Miss Hawken, Miss Duggan, Mr. and Mrs. McBeth, Mrs. Howarth, Miss E. Cowper, Miss Bates, and many others.

## Bridge Party.

On Friday evening Mrs. D'Arcy gave a very enjoyable little bridge party in honour of her niece, Miss Nolan, of Gisborne, who is staying in Wanganui. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Medhurst, Mrs. Gilliland (Auckland), Miss Stevenson, Miss Breltagh, Miss Brewer, Mrs. D'Arcy, Miss Nolan, Miss Christie, Miss D. Breltagh, Miss D. Cleghorn (Wellington), Miss D. Marshall, Miss Symes (Auckland), Messrs. Stevenson, Anderson, Dalgety, Palmer, Chamberlain, Drs. H. Christie and M. Earle.

## Personal.

Miss Rees-Mogg, of England, is staying in Wanganui.

Mrs. France, of Nelson, has been staying in Wanganui for a short visit to her mother, Mrs. Hawken.

Miss U. Anderson, of Wanganui, has returned from her visit to friends in Hawke's Bay.

Mr. John Watt, of Wanganui, is on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. H. Marsack, Auckland.

Mrs. and Miss Wills, of Cambridge, have been staying in Wanganui recently.

Mrs. Pathe-Lzett, of Wanganui, is at present the guest of Mrs. C. Izard in Wellington.

Miss Lambert, of Wellington, is staying in Wanganui with her sister, Mrs. John Mason.

Miss J. Cleghorn, of Wellington, is staying in Wanganui with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson, of Wanganui, have returned from their holiday in Rotorua and Auckland.

Miss Hatfield, of Wanganui, has returned from her visit to Hawke's Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hole, of Wanganui, are spending some weeks in Taupo.

Miss Owen, of Wanganui, has returned from her visit to New Plymouth.

Mr. Wood, of Napier, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gifford Marshall, in Wanganui.

Mrs. R. Peake, of Cambridge, is the guest of Mrs. H. Peake, in Wanganui.

Miss Allen, of Rangitikei, is staying in Wanganui with Mrs. and Mrs. J. Allen.

Mrs. Dodgshun, of Wellington, is staying in Wanganui with friends.

Mrs. Moss, of Wellington, who has been the guest of Mrs. H. Bayly in Wanganui, has returned to her home.

HUIA.

## PALMERSTON NORTH.

October 14.

## Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. C. E. Waldegrave entertained a few friends at afternoon tea on Wednesday of last week. On the 3rd of next month Mrs. Waldegrave and her eldest daughter, Miss Margaret Waldegrave, leave in the Corinthic for London, where Miss Waldegrave is to be married to Mr. George Keen. Mrs. Waldegrave was wearing a fine black silk canvas voile toilette trimmed with black lace embroidery; Miss Waldegrave, a blue and white check linen frock with white lace yoke; Miss Dorothy Waldegrave, a pale blue cloth skirt and blue silk blouse; Mrs. Fulton (Wellington), black silk voile braided in black and finished with a cream net yoke; Mrs. Warburton, brown tweed coat and skirt, large burnt straw hat with silk and black and yellow buttercup; Mrs. Hewitt, black coat and skirt, white cloth collar, black hat with silk and pink roses; Miss Hewitt, brown tweed coat and skirt, cream straw hat with saxe blue silk bow; Mrs. Randolph, black coat and skirt, black ostrich feather boa, black hat with wings; Miss Randolph, navy coat and skirt braided in black, black hat with tulle and cluster of pink flowers; Mrs. Hankins, navy coat and skirt, black and white toque; Mrs. F. S. McRae, pale blue coat and skirt, cream cloth collar, hat in pale brown shade; Miss Russell, brown tweed coat and skirt, saxe blue straw hat; Miss Beswick, brown and green striped coat and skirt, hat with wings; Mrs. W. Keeling, black cloth Russian coat and skirt, the white cloth collar braided in black, large white hat with violets; Mrs. A. Lyons, grey striped coat and skirt, white hat with black trimming; Miss Lyons, green coat and skirt, black hat with deep pink roses.

## The Theatre.

The Nellie Stewart Company attracted good audiences at the Opera House last week. During the short season they staged "Trilby" and "When Knighthood was in Flower." Dr. and Mrs. Putnam, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cooper, Mrs. W. Keeling, Mrs. Shute, Dr. and Mrs. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Connell, Miss Porter, Dr. and Mrs. Wilson, the Misses Wray and Prior (Feilding) were a few of those present.

## Personal.

Mrs. C. Adams has returned from a visit of some weeks to Wellington.

Mrs. H. Cooper is visiting Wellington. Miss Randolph is away in Christchurch.

Mrs. Stowe has been staying in Wellington.

Miss Marjory Barnicoat has returned from a long stay in Wellington.

Miss Alison Barnicoat has gone to Wellington for some weeks.

VIOLET.

## SOUTH TARANAKI.

HAWERA, October 14.

## Children's Skating Carnival.


It was indeed a pretty sight to see the children at the Dominion Skating Rink last Monday evening. The prize for the best girl's dress was won by Miss L. Douglas (Duchess of Devonshire); Miss Raine (Gipsy); 2. Best-dressed boy, Master Buckley (Prince Charming); 1. Master Chadwick (Maori Chief); 2. Most original girl's dress, Miss Marmoul (Christmas); 1. Miss Jury (a Spanish Dancer); 2. Most original boys' dress, Claude Parsons (Doctor). Best skater under 6, Claude Parsons. Best girl skater, Miss Grant, and Master Bailey for the boys. Best pair of skaters was won by Master Graham and Miss T. Chadwick. Miss Scott won a prize for the best dressed under 12.

## Personal.

Miss Turlon, who has been visiting relatives in Dunedin, has returned to Hawera.

JOAN.

Facing North



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CHRISTCHURCH.

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JOAN.

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**NELSON.**

October 13.

**Opening of the Rowing Season.**

The Rowing Club was favoured with beautiful weather for the opening of the boating season. It was a delightful spring day, with bright sunshine, and an exhilarating breeze from the sea. Dr. Andrew, the president of the Rowing Club, in a happy speech, declared the season open, after which Mrs Andrew, assisted by a number of ladies, dispensed afternoon tea. The tables were very artistically decorated with blue and white flag lilies and blue sweet peas and cherry blossom, representing the blue and white club colours. Messrs A. J. Glasgow and J. Blechynden had kindly placed their fine motor yachts at the disposal of visitors, and several other yachts joined in the procession of boats in the harbour, which was longer than usual. Mrs Andrew was assisted by Misses Blackett (2), Clark (2), Dodson (2), Dyer (Rotorua), Adams, Houliker, Hair (2), Cooze, Langbein, de Castro, Sharp, Perrin, Webb, Hamilton, Bamford, Trolve, and Mr herd Wood (Hamilton). Mrs Andrew was wearing a pretty coat and skirt of white broderie Anglaise, and a white linen hat with pink chiffon scarf; Miss Dyer (Rotorua), cream serge coat and skirt, hat of amethyst satin straw; Mrs C. Y. Fell, navy coat and skirt, large black hat; Mrs Styche, black and white coat and skirt, black hat; Mrs Frank Hamilton, raspberry Shantung, large pink silk hat, lined with black; Mrs Fred Hamilton, black cloth, black and white hat; Mrs C. Kerr, green cloth, hat with roses; Mrs Joyce, pale green cloth, black hat; Mrs Harbottle (Wellington), blue cloth costume, Tuscan hat with black ribbon; Mrs Squires, pink Shantung, with guimpe of handsome silk lace, black hat with pale blue lining; Mrs Oliver (Invercargill), blue coat and skirt, large black hat; Miss Richmond, grey costume, floral hat; Miss Sutherland-Smith, cream striped serge, linen hat. Others present were: Mrs de Castro, Mrs Wallace (Gisborne), Mrs and Miss Blechynden, Miss M. Hamilton, Mrs F. St. John, Mrs P. Moore, Miss Lightfoot, Miss Stevens, Miss Hodson, Miss Wright, Miss Beere (Gisborne).

**The Croquet Season.**

On the same day the Glengarry Croquet Club opened its season amidst a large attendance of visitors and members. Mrs J. S. Evans performed the opening ceremony by driving the first ball, and afternoon tea was provided by the President, Mrs H. M. Field. There were several visitors from the Nelson Croquet Club.

**Bridge.**

A pleasant bridge party was the one given by Mrs Robison at the Bank of New South Wales. Mrs Robison wore a black chiffon taffeta gown; Mrs Barr, a pretty frock of silvery nuon over satin; Mrs Cooze, pale blue velvet; Mrs Burnes, black silk; Miss Richmond, becoming black velvet gown, with zouave of gold sequins; Mrs Dodson, Mrs Allen, Mrs Booth, Miss F. Rattray (Dunedin), black satin; Miss Haggitt.

Another enjoyable bridge party was the one given by Miss Gibbs for Miss Rattray, of Dunedin. Mrs Allen won the first prize, and Mrs C. H. Broad the second one. Miss Gibbs was wearing black nuon, with blue sequined berthe; Mrs Allen, black silk voile; Mrs Barr, mole satin frock; Mrs Booth, black silk; Miss Kirton, Miss Rattray, Miss F. Maginnity, Miss Haggitt, Mrs Frank Hamilton, Miss Richmond, and Miss Harkness were also present.

**Personal.**

Miss Cora Lee, who came to Nelson for Miss Gully's wedding, has returned to Wellington.  
Mrs Oliver (Invercargill) is the guest of Mrs W. W. Squires.  
Mrs Wharton Shaw, who has been here for some months, has returned to Melbourne.  
Mrs Wallace (Gisborne) is the guest of her sister, Mrs Philip Moore.  
Miss Beere, who has also been staying with Mrs Philip Moore, has returned to Gisborne.  
Miss A. Menlove (Dunedin) is the guest of Mrs Burnes.  
Captain Carey (Wellington) is spending a few weeks in Nelson.

DOLCE.

**BLENHEIM.**

October 16.

**The Races.**

The Marlborough Racing Club held their Spring Meeting on the Riverlands Course last Wednesday and Thursday. The rain which fell during the early part of the week made those interested in racing somewhat anxious as to whether it would extend over the meeting. However, fortune favoured and the clouds rolled by on Wednesday morning. The course could hardly have looked better, and the attendance was large. Some most becoming gowns were worn by a number of the ladies present, especially on the second day, when the weather was more favourable. A few of those I noticed were: Mrs Vavasour, purple costume, purple hat; Mrs Wolferstan, stylish black and white checked tailor-made, large black hat; Mrs Griffiths, white Shantung costume, with pleated skirt, black hat relieved with white roses; Mrs Tilly, mole coloured costume, brown hat trimmed with green; Mrs Bennett, creme eolienne robe, pale blue silk hat crowned with pink roses; Mrs Woods, pale grey costume, black hat; Mrs MacLaine, creme serge tailor-made, cinnamon hat trimmed with roses; Mrs Corry, striped blue silk robe, stylish black hat; Mrs Riddell (Picton), heliotrope striped voile, purple hat; Misses Seymour (Picton), handsome pale grey robes, tastefully relieved with black, large pale grey hat; G. Cooper (Wellington), stylish navy blue tailor-made, large navy straw hat lined with pale blue; Chaytor, heliotrope linen costume, fawn hat trimmed with roses; Ivy Ewart, pale green costume, large black picture hat; Neville, navy blue tailor-made, large black hat trimmed with roses; Anuri Neville, pale pink Russian costume, large black hat; Rutherford (Kekerangu), blue striped tailor-made, green hat trimmed with roses; U. Clouston, pale pink muslin frock, large pale pink hat; Zoey Clouston, white muslin frock, pale pink pompadour hat; E. Holmes (Wellington), navy blue costume, burnt straw hat trimmed with pink roses; B. Vavasour, champagne coloured costume, large heliotrope hat; B. Griffiths, champagne costume, heliotrope hat. Messrs H. D. Vavasour, E. Rutherford, Teschemaker-Shute, W. Stevenson, McRae, R. J. Bell, S. Neville, B. Clouston, J. Conolly, B. Moore, W. Churchward, A. Davey, Griffiths, Mrs. Bennett and Walker, etc.

**A Dance.**

On Friday evening Miss McNab held a large "break-up" in connection with her dancing class, which was held in the Grosvenor Hall. There must have been some two hundred people present, and the smaller children were attired in fancy costumes. The floor was in capital order, and Mrs. McNab and Mrs. Lambie officiated at the piano. The supper was tastefully arranged on a long table at the stage end of the hall, the table itself being decorated with wistaria and lilac. Some of those I noticed in the audience were:—Mrs. R. McCallum, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Wolferstan, Mrs. Broughton, Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Clouston, Mrs. Neville, Mrs. Sharp, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Barlow, Mrs. Townshend, Mrs. Northcroft, Mrs. McNab, Mrs. Adams, Misses Mowat, Clouston, A. Neville, Ewart, Holmes (Wellington), Marsh (2), Griffiths, Urquhart, Bull, Perrett (Renwicktown), H. Williams, etc.

**Rowing Season.**

The Blenheim Rowing Club opened their season last Saturday at the Rowing Club's sheds, when there was a large attendance. The president (Mr. R. McCallum) declared the season open with a short speech, and Mr. Florance and Mr. E. H. Penny (the Mayor) also addressed the audience. A dainty afternoon tea was afterwards dispensed by Mrs. R. McCallum, assisted by friends. The boats were then taken out, and many enjoyed cruising about the pretty Opawa River during the afternoon. Mrs. McCallum looked well in a purple linen coat and skirt and purple hat; Mrs. W. Clouston wore a brown costume, black hat; Mrs. Florance, cornflower blue linen costume, black hat; Mrs. Adams, creme muslin frock; Mrs. McRae, brown tailor-made costume; Misses Clouston, creme costume; Neville, navy blue costume; A. Neville, white muslin frock; Gertrude Cooper (Wellington), navy blue tailor-made, large burnt straw hat; Marsh, white blouse, dark blue skirt; Newton, pale grey costume; Girling, creme costume; Chaytor, blue coat and skirt. Messrs. R. McCallum, Florance, Penny,

Girling, R. Bird, McKinlay, P. Hill, C. MacShane, Morrison, Neal, Mitchell, and others were also present.

**Personal.**

Miss Kirkby (New Plymouth), who has been visiting Mrs. Bennett in Maxwell-road, has returned.  
Mr. and Mrs. Farmer (Christchurch) are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Horton, Grove-road.  
Miss Amy Neville is visiting Picton.  
Miss Anderson has returned from visiting friends in Nelson.

JEAN.

**PICTON.**

Oct. 13.

**Arwell Tea.**

On Thursday afternoon, which was the last day of Miss Macalister's attendance at the Borough School, a farewell tea was given her, and also a presentation made of a very handsome silver tea and coffee service. The headmaster, Mr. Robinson, made the presentation on behalf of the pupils of the school. Mr. Madsen (a member of the committee) replied on behalf of Miss Macalister, thanking the pupils for the beautiful present they had given her. Afternoon tea was then dispensed by the girls, who had made all the dainty cakes for the occasion, and ere dispersing, three hearty cheers were given for their departing teacher and guest.

**A Knick-Knack Evening.**

On Thursday evening Mrs. Lloyd invited Miss Macalister and other friends, as well as the choir of St. Paul's (Presbyterian) Church, to a knick-knack, and musical farewell to Miss Macalister. Many useful presents were unpacked, and a very pleasant time was spent. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. the Misses Lloyd, Mrs. T. Pugh, Mrs. D. Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. H. McCormick, Misses Macalister (2), McCormick, Nicoll, Peek, Smith (2), Stuart, Purvis, etc. Messrs. McIntosh, Shaw, Forster, Mason, Campbell, Edmonds, etc.

On Friday Mrs. Riddell gave an enjoyable afternoon for Miss Macalister, when sundry and various parcels were handed in by the guests for the benefit of the bride to be. A book-title competition kept everybody busy till time was called, when it was found that Mrs. Vickers had won the first prize, and Mrs. Barrer the second. Mrs. Riddell wore grey tweed. Others present were: Mesdames Seymour, Vickers, Allen, T. J. Smith, Middleton (Wellington), Kenny, Nicol, Lucena, Redman, Barrer (Wellington), Macalister, Madsen, Beauchamp, C. Philpotts, Misses Macalister, Dawkins, Philpotts, Beswick, Western Greensill, (2), De Paterson, Scott, Seymour, Millington, Fuller (2), Dart (3).

**A Reception.**

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Macalister held a reception at her residence, Taranaki-street, on the occasion of her daughter's marriage to Mr. Wicks. Mrs. Macalister received her guests in a handsome black brocade with heliotrope bonnet; the Misses Macalister (2) wore their bridesmaids frocks; Mrs. D. P. Sinclair, dark coat and skirt and black hat; Mrs. Wilkins, black merv. and black hat, with plumes; Mrs. McCallum, cream coat and skirt, cream hat covered with roses; Mrs. Orr, green eolienne robe, hat to match; Mrs. W. Clouston, cream coat and skirt, black hat; Mrs. Dickson, white muslin gown, white hat trimmed with white; Mrs. Neville, black silk, bonnet relieved with white; Mrs. Redman, grey chiffon taffeta with heliotrope hat; Mrs. Riddell, heliotrope crystalline, hat to match; Mrs. Vickers, saxe blue Shantung, with cream lace yoke, and white tulle hat; Mrs. T. J. Smith, black; Mrs. H. Robinson, grey silk, white hat with pink roses; Mrs. Furness, fawn costume, hat to match; Mrs. Hanghey, black voile, white hat with roses; Mrs. Madsen, heliotrope linen, hat to match. Mrs. Stuart, grey coat and skirt, black hat, with flowers; Mrs. Chambers, black and white striped costume, hat with roses; Mrs. Nicol, green striped coat and skirt, hat to match; Mrs. Haslett, saxe blue gown, black lace scarf, and black hat; Mrs. Fuller, black satin gown, lace and jet mantle and bonnet; Mrs. McNab, grey, gown embroidered in black, black hat; Mrs. Lloyd, black and white; Mrs. E. Rose, white; Mrs. T. Ewart, blue; Mrs. C. Philpotts, grey Empire gown, grey hat trimmed with blue velvet, and orange-coloured flowers; Mrs. J. Mowat, saxe blue coat and skirt, hat with roses; Mrs. Oxley, black coat and skirt, black hat; Mrs. Blizzard, black; Misses A. Neville,

pale blue crepe de chine frock, hat to match; Brown, navy blue costume, hat en suite; Dodson, cream frock, white hat; Stuart, pale pink striped frock, hat trimmed with pink roses; B. B. Stuart, white frock and large white hat trimmed with daisies; Purvis, blue frock and white hat; Dakpins, dark green coat and skirt, with hat to match; A. Sutherland, white; Seymour, white voile dress, white chip hat trimmed with grey and heliotrope; V. Fuller, white muslin and black hat; E. Storey, white muslin; Dr. Paterson, grey coat and skirt, grey hat trimmed with small mixed flowers; Eckford, white

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Ask your grocer for **Aulsebrook's Sunshine Biscuits.**



embroidered voile and pink silk hat; Dart (2), grey dresses and white hats, trimmed with green; H. Dart, blue linen-voile and white hat. Men present were: Messrs S. and R. Macalister, Wicks, Shaw, Revs. J. Dickson and Smith, Messrs. Vickera, R. McCallum, Seymour, H. Robinson, Haughey, Redman, and Blizard.

#### A Concert.

A concert arranged by the Catholics of the district in aid of the re-building of St. Joseph's Church, was held on Monday, and was a very successful affair in every way. The performers were mostly Blenheim people, assisted by one or two locally. The Pictou Brass Band played selections, and Miss Chambers played most of the accompaniments.

#### Personal.

Mrs. Middleton and Mrs. Barrer (Wellington) are staying with Mr. and Miss Greensill, Waikawa-road.

Miss Neville (Blenheim) is in Patea for a change, staying at Waitohi House. Messrs. S. and R. Macalister are visiting Pictou.

Mr. A. M. Arthur, who is appointed traffic manager in place of Mr. P. Couch, who leaves in a day or two for Dunedin, has arrived in Pictou.

Dr. Valentine, Inspector-General of Hospitals, is in Pictou this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ibbotson have gone to the North Island on a visit to friends. BELLE.

### CHRISTCHURCH.

October 14.

#### Children's Party.

Mrs. G. G. Stead gave a children's party on Friday afternoon at Strouan Park. The weather was beautifully fine, and a very happy time was spent by the little ones in playing all kinds of out-of-door games. Tea was served on the lawn. Mrs. Stead wore a black charmeuse gown and black hat. Amongst the guests were: Mrs. George Rhodes, in pale grey cloth, with touches of black, hat to match; Mrs. Hugh Reeves, vieux rose costume and hat of the same shade; Mrs. H. Wood, costume of brown linen, large Tuscan hat; Mrs. C. Cooper, coat and skirt of grey cloth, mauve and black hat; Mrs. F. Murray-Aynsley, pale green costume, Tuscan and black hat; Mrs. W. Day, navy blue coat and skirt, green and black hat; Mrs. Molineaux, powder-blue costume, brown hat; Miss Molineaux, pink linen frock, hat with pink roses; Miss Cowdshaw, coat and skirt of petunia Slautung, green straw hat with wings; Mrs. Kinsey, black cloth costume, black and white toque; Miss M. Tabart, saxe blue cloth, toque to match; Miss Harcourt (Wellington), navy blue serge, black hat with shaded pink roses; Mrs. Henry Acland, black velvet coat and skirt, tricorn hat of black velvet; Mrs. Symes, blue cloth costume braided with black, blue hat; Miss Symes, Russian costume of rose-coloured cloth, black hat; Mrs. Elworthy, black cloth braided costume, black hat; Mrs. George Gould, tailor-made costume of navy blue cloth, blue straw toque; Mrs. R. Allen, black costume and hat; Mrs. Deans, black silk dress, black and white hat; Miss Brandon (Wellington), mole cloth coat and skirt, Tuscan hat with red and pink roses; Mrs. Algar Williams (Wellington), pale grey costume, black hat with bunch of pink carnations.

#### Football at Home.

The Christchurch Football Club gave a dance at "Te Whare" on Tuesday evening. Amongst those present were: Mrs. J. S. Middleton, wearing a black chiffon taffeta frock, relieved with white lace; Mrs. D. Hope, cream and mauve brocade gown, with cream lace and mauve velvet; Mrs. Johnston, pretty frock of pale green crepe de chine and silver embroidery; Mrs. Raphael, frock of pale blue chiffon taffeta and cream lace; Mrs. Thunder, white satin gown veiled with black lace and touches of silver; Miss D. Anderson, grey chiffon over pale pink, caught up with touches of violets; Miss L. Kitson, white silk frock with overdress of white striped chiffon and frieze; Miss A. Prins, pale yellow brocade frock with overdress of yellow chiffon edged with velvet; Miss Isabel Prins, white satin frock relieved with lace; Miss Middleton, white silk, covered with lace; Miss Strachey, dark blue silk frock; Miss Spooner, white satin with touches of emerald green; Miss Collins, periwinkle blue silk; Miss Way, pale pink ninon with silk embroi-

dery; Miss A. Humphreys, cream striped chiffon frock with touches of scarlet; Miss Guthrie, white silk with silver embroidery; Miss Bailey, pale pink silk frock; Miss Miller, pink silk and lace; Miss N. Russell, white silk, with touches of pale blue; Miss Cook, white silk; Miss Murray, white silk and net, caught up with pale pink rosebuds; Miss Ferguson, pale blue silk, with lace motifs and black velvet; Miss B. Ferguson, black and silver over white; Miss Stella Murray, pale mauve merr. frock, cream lace; Miss Steele, reseda green satin charmeuse gown, cream lace; Miss Toswill, pale pink silk frock; Miss Bennett, white silk; Miss Robinson, grey silk, draped with black chiffon; Miss Russell, bright pink silk and velvet of a deeper shade; Miss Common, pale pink silk frock; Miss E. Croxton, golden brown silk frock, with pink and blue panne, embroidery and pink roses; Messrs Middleton, Hoare, Denniston, Harper, Higgins, Toswell, Burgess, Cook, Ferguson, Johnstone, de Denne, Moore, Murray, Miller, Russell, Robinson, Cooper, and many others.

#### Christ College Sports.

The Christ's College annual sports were held on Wednesday at the College grounds. Amongst those present were: Mrs Moreland, wearing a white flannel costume, black hat; Mrs George Merton, navy blue cloth coat and skirt, toque of violets and cerise velvet; Miss Merton, pale blue gown, large Paisley hat; Mrs Hogg, navy blue costume, burnt straw hat with black ribbon; Mrs Flower, pale blue cloth costume, faced with black silk, black hat; Mrs George Rhodes, periwinkle blue costume, black and blue hat, black ostrich feather boa; Mrs J. Turnbull, green serge costume, faced with black, burnt straw hat with black, black feather boa; Mrs Thompson, violet cloth gown, hat to match; Mrs T. J. Cowlishaw, dark plum-coloured costume, black hat; Mrs E. Turrell, blue cloth costume, faced with black, black velvet toque, and black fox furs; Mrs Julius, black gown, black and violet bonnet; Mrs H. Reeves, coat and skirt of dead rose cloth, hat to match; Mrs J. Williams, navy blue costume, black hat with cream lace bows; Mrs Milton, black costume, black hat; Miss Symes, bright green cloth coat and skirt, black velvet toque with pink velvet to match; Mrs J. Deans, black costume, black hat with ostrich feathers; Mrs F. Harris, claret coloured costume, black hat; Mrs Geo. Harris, mauve costume, toque to match; Miss Gwen Merton, blue silk costume, large black hat; Mesdames Way, Jennings, Thomas, Symes, Cooke, Horley, Thunder, Steele, Beale; Messrs Julius, Mears, Bowden, Barker (2), Way (2), Merton, Bruce, Gould, Steele, Cholmondeley (2), Middleton, Guthrie, Latter, Hansen, Hungerford, Rose (3), Prins (2), Humphreys (2), Murray (2); Mrs John Anderson and the Misses Anderson.

#### Summer Sports.

On Saturday, the United Bowling, Tennis, and Croquet Club opened their season at Hagley Park. There was a large attendance. Amongst those present were: Mrs Geo. Harris, in a mauve costume, toque to match; Mrs and Miss Anderson; Mrs Croxton, grey costume, black toque with roses; Mrs Morton Anderson, blue gown, toque to match; Mrs Brittan, black cloth coat and skirt, hat with pink roses; Mrs Guthrie Moore; Mrs and Miss Thomas, Mrs and the Misses Jameson, the Misses Cox (2), Croxton, Guthrie (2), Way, Middleton, Aitken, Russell (2), Mrs Van Asch, Miss Blossam, Mrs Secretan; Mrs Collins, in grey gown, hat to match; Misses Collins (2), Spooner, Mrs Kohn, etc.; Messrs Gordon, Arkin, Jameson, Dr. Guthrie, Dr. C. Nedwill, Knott, Wilding, etc.

#### A Dance.

A dance was given by Mrs Wilding at "Fawnhope," Opawa, on Friday evening. Mrs Wilding wore a gown of black satin, with jetted embroidery; Miss Wilding, heliotrope ninon, with touches of silver; Mrs Andrew Anderson, black silk robe, relieved with white lace; Miss G. Moore, white net, caught with clusters of pale pink roses; Miss Milne, pale green satin with silver embroideries; Miss P. Anderson, pale pink satin, veiled with pale blue ninon; Miss Merton, vieux rose net, with touches of pale blue; Miss Hammer, cream net frock, with lace insertion, edged with pink and blue satin; Miss Agnes Humphreys, silver grey ninon, with silver lace insertion over satin of the same shade; Miss Fell (Nelson), white chiffon frock, with tunic of ponpadour silk; Miss G. Wood,

blue satin, veiled with black tulle, embroidered with gold; Miss I. Prins, eau de nil taffeta, with silver sequin embroidery; Miss Reece, maize coloured ninon over satin of the same shade; Miss Symes, wine coloured ninon, with satin hem; Miss D. Mears, pale blue satin; Miss Martin, vieux rose chiffon taffeta and lace. Others present were: Messrs Deans, Milne, Wright, Fell (2), Campbell, Godby, Fryer, Wood, Barnes, Aitkin, Gibson (2), Anderson (2), and Dr. C. Nedwill.

#### Personal.

Recent visitors to Christchurch include: Miss Barron (Wellington), the guest of Mrs J. Studholme (Bealey avenue); Miss Fell (Nelson), the guest of Mrs Wilding (Opawa); Mrs Michael Studholme (Waimate).

Miss Brandon (Wellington) is staying with Mrs Deans (Riccarton).

Lady Beatrice Kerr-Clark (Wellington) is the guest of Mrs A. E. G. Rhodes (Merivale).

Mrs A. Melville Jameson (Tamaru) is staying with Mrs Elworthy, Papanui-road.

Miss Buchanan (England) has been the guest of Mrs J. Studholme, Bealey-avenue.

Miss Beeswick (Dunedin) is the guest of Mrs J. Beeswick, Carlton-street.

Miss G. Harcourt (Wellington) is staying with Mrs Nancarrow, Armagh-street.

Mr and Mrs Isaac Gibbs have returned to Christchurch from Auckland.

Mr and Mrs Frank Graham (Christchurch) have been staying in Auckland.

Mr and Mrs Gerald Stead have returned to Christchurch from a visit to Napier.

Mr and Mrs A. Appleby (Christchurch) are spending a short time in Napier.

Mrs C. F. Thomas left Christchurch on Wednesday to visit friends in South Canterbury.

DOLLY VALE.

### SEDDON.

October 12.

#### The Races.

The Marlborough Racing Club's spring meeting was held last Wednesday and Thursday. The weather on the first day was very boisterous, but the second was just an ideal day. The attendance was good, and the bright costumes of the fair sex on the lawn made a pretty picture. The racing throughout was excellent, the finishes were close and very exciting—in fact, was one of the nicest meetings held on the Riverlands course for many years.

#### Personal.

The announcement made by the Hon. Minister for Public Works that the Seddon to Ward railway could not be opened before the end of January is a very great disappointment to the Flaxbourn settlers, as they had been led to believe that it would be opened on the 1st November.

Mr. and Mrs. Wollerstan, who have been spending a few days with Mrs. Vavasour, have returned home.

Mr., Mrs., Mr. G. and Miss Belle Griffiths have returned from their visit to Upbrooke.

Mr. R. Dampier Atkinson (Corea), who has been on a holiday to Rotorua, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rutherford (Kekerangū) have gone to Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson (Upcot) were in Blenheim for race week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Weld (Flaxbourn) are spending some days in Blenheim. GENEVIEVE.

## HAVE YOU GOT?

1. A Tearing, Hacking Cough?
2. A Stuffed-up Chest?
3. A Teasing Irritation in your Throat?
4. A Difficulty in Breathing?
5. A Cold in Your Head?
6. A Fit of Sneezing?
7. A Pain in Your Chest?
8. A Shortness of Breath?
9. "Only a Bit of a Cold?"

HAVE  
YOU?

IF YOU HAVE, TAKE

## HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

THE GRANDEST REMEDY FOR

## COUGHS & COLDS

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

FROM ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS, AND  
W. G. HEARNE & CO., Ltd., Geelong, Vic.

# The World of Fashion.

By MARGUERITE.

**A**RE we to have a drastic alteration of our coiffure styles again? That is the burning question just now when the talk veers round to woman's crowning glory. As a result of all the "guessful" assertions on the subject I have heard lately, I have paid some visits to two or three of those wonderful men whose whole thoughts and fortunes are bound up in the shining coils of a grande Dame's coiffure. It appears that we have no immediate need to fear that, having now gotten our tresses to smooth and subdue themselves to the needs of the "furban" style, we shall have to waste all this discipline in altered modes. The most that seems possible—and this my informant considered a rash prophecy—is that our hair may have to be worn somewhat lower in the neck. Whether this is a modest desire of Dame Fashion to hide with Eve's veil some of the unadorned beauty which the low necks of the coming season will expose, I cannot say, but it is rarely that stern monarchess considers much either our modesty or our comfort.

Frenchwomen are wearing the quaintest of evening coiffures, which take all manner of different guises. There is the Dutch cap coiffure, carried out in lace like the peasant headdress of the land of dykes and canals. Then there is the silk handkerchief tied in a loop on the left side just on the neck below the ear, with tiny curls creeping out from under it round the brow, the silk standing out by a cunning arrangement of stiffening on either side of the face. Some Parisiennes, too, have clouds of tulle softly wound round the head, with a large barbaric jewel gleaming over the forehead, and this is, perhaps, the most striking of all.



TAILOR-MADE COSTUME.  
Of foulard or linea.

## Fashion Notes from Paris Shops

Turbans are flat and broad. Heavy embroidery is used on linens. Whole petticoats of ribbon threaded net are charming for party wear. Burlap suiting is one of the fashionable new fabrics of the season. The veiled effect of both embroidery and lace is pretty and unique. Much lace and even malines is seen on some of the latest silk petticoats. Tiny bows of narrow black velvet ribbon adorn many of the blouses of lingerie.

The newest belts are of Persian cloth, with patent-leather buckles and trimming.

Square veils, with embroidered borders, are much in vogue and are becoming.

Persian scarfs are most effective bordered with marabou or ostrich feathers or with bands of plain coloured silk.

A morning blouse of any white material may be set off by a yoke and cuffs of the new mustard shade, or of

blue, and should be worn with a belt of the same shade.

Attractive waists for summer are made of eyelet embroidery or of white linen embroidered in brown dots. Belts, tie, and stockings should match the colour of the dots.

Evening gowns are simple. They show the influence of the peasant style. Instead of being on splendid lines with gorgeous ornamentation, they are unusually simple.

An effective Leghorn hat has a crown

washed. One intense colour is worn over another, instead of black and white over colour; the Russian influence is strong in trimmings both as to design and colour.

The scarf has become a mania, so broad is it, often so extravagantly trimmed. Chantilly lace has been called into play. Nearly every gown as yet has a tunic; whether they will by and by remain to be proved, but they are shorter than they were. Umbrellas with flat gold tops, on which is the mono-



SIMPLE GOWN FOR EVENING WEAR.

Of pale pink nixon and satin, embroidered in floss silk to match, with under-cossage of lace.

of yellow roses and a cluster of the same flowers under the left brim.

Many tunics are seen. They are not short, as they were last year, but they drop well down to the hem, or at least over the knees. They are of chiffon or mousseline.

Exquisite are many of the Dresden flower striped muslins. Some of the blouses of this material are trimmed with frills of sheer white muslin—bordered by tiny coloured blinds.

In dress materials there are Paisley silks, cottons, foulards, chiffons, and velvets; and perhaps the latest thing is Paisley Shantung.

gram of the wearer, are fitted with a vanity bag and all the adjuncts for personal adornment, even in a mirror.

## Fashionland.

LONDON, August 26.

Shops deserted, save for Americans, counters crowded with end-of-season goods, windows with endless rows of hats at the same price, a few autumn goods—such are London shops just now, each of them a silent advertisement of the fact that the world in general is at the seaside, on the moors, or disporting itself far from the madding crowd of shops. There is an atmosphere of laxity in August and early September that communicates itself to shops as it does to newspapers and amusements—a rather weary inclination to "fill in with anything" in this "off" time.

One feature of millinery of the day cannot be overlooked, however—whatever else they use as trimming, milliners don't seem to be able to think beyond wings, and the shop windows of an up-to-date

## Trimmings.

The secret would seem to be to use very little trimming, but to make it as effective as possible. Eyelet hole embroidery is being worked in vivid colours. A little of this is introduced at the neck of the new gowns, and in the wide Incroyable collars that distinguish many of the gowns intended to be



A SIMPLE AND PRETTY COIFFURE FOR EVENING WEAR.

The large coronal plait is supplemented with a cluster of curls on each side.

# Hoyle's Prints Wash !!

These Prints have over a century's reputation for quality. When you insist upon getting HOYLES you insist upon having good value. See that this trade mark is on the outside of the piece.





modista very closely resemble rows upon rows of fowls roosting on perches; every hat, no matter what its shape and size, has a wing somewhere upon it, or clusters of feathers, tips, or marabout. Quite half the models have huge wings such as I described a few weeks back, laid flatly

across the front, and these are both serviceable and smart-looking. Toques, of most fantastic shapes, are just as fashionable now as large hats, and these, also, if not actually made of plumage, of some kind, are trimmed with it.

It is difficult to describe the shapes of the newest toques, for they are moulded apparently without rhyme or reason. Certain it is that one might justifiably wear stiffened headgear—for they are stiff—of any shape, and yet be in the fashion. Some are like box irons, others have two distinct crowns, some have double rows of narrow lace, which hang down over the hair, nightcap style, but all have a tendency to stand up stiffly off the face like the helmet that used to be worn by the Royal Marine Light Infantry in the Crimea, and is still worn, I fancy, by some German regiments.

Many of the large hats have the crowns and half the brims covered with soft satin or silk, and a point to be noticed is that there is no overloading of trimming.

Sometimes the hat possesses one immense grenadier plume, with a group of smaller ones arranged at the base. These are, perhaps, the most popular in black, for the black hat this autumn will certainly be extraordinarily in evidence, as fashion decrees that it may be worn with any kind of gown.

Shaded feathers and those of the striped variety are in vogue, and a combination of colour is the brilliant hair feather with the black hat, that is especially becoming to brunettes.

There is every sign that black and blue will be a favourite combination this autumn, as evening dresses, house gowns, and even feather boas, as well as hats, are being made by large firms of these two colours blended.

Black velvet hats will be much in vogue this season, for the furor for black velvet has reached a positive craze. Sometimes the brims are of gathered chiffon with a full velvet crown, while the hat may be draped with a white lace veil that falls in cascades at the back. Americans, it is noticed, always wear veils, often two, one thick and worn like a motor veil, the other thin and spotted, over the face.

There is, so far, no sign that millinery will be anything but gigantic—when it is not very small—and some of the new felt models measure 80 inches round!

Scarves go out of date reluctantly, and the latest phase is exceedingly hideous in that it allows them to be made of lumpy plush and edged with marabout—an idea that is never likely to become popular with the woman who likes to look trim and well-groomed, as such a scarf cannot help but have an amateurish atmosphere about it.

Buttons of suede and buttonholes edged with suede are dainty additions to coat and skirt.

From the "Shoe Manufacturers' Monthly" comes the following note:—"The men who know" say that the pump shoe and the low-cut ankle tie, with and without strap, will be the feature in women's goods for next spring. Nothing looks smarter and neater on a well-turned ankle."

Very few people will be found, I fancy, to agree with "the men who know" on this matter of pump shoes with ankle

ties, and "neat" is an adjective that serves only to describe their effect when quite new. A good many women in the West End were wearing them some weeks ago, and they looked anything but neat and smart for street wear, and had not the effect which women naturally appreciate of making the feet look small.

Wash coloured stockings before wearing them, and to set the colour add strong salt water to the boiling water that is employed for the purpose of washing. Some dyes are not good for a sensitive skin. It is said that silk stockings last much longer if they are washed before being worn.

**A Woman Fireman.**

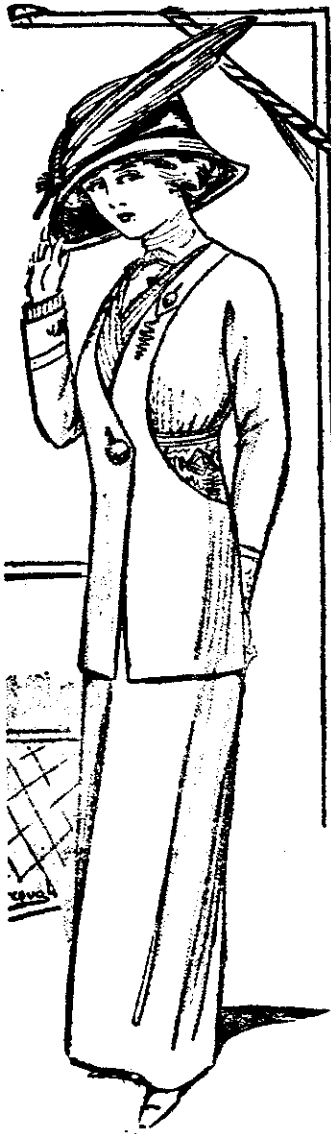
A presentation consisting of a beautiful silver stand of roses, was made on Wednesday evening to Miss D. Lawrence Smith, at Hurstpierpoint, near Hassocks, for the great pluck she showed recently at a farm fire, when she went off with the Hurst Fire Brigade, and worked magnificently with them for 12 hours.

**Plucky Lady Climber.**

A young American lady, Miss Maria Stoll, has, according to the "Temps," accomplished what is regarded by Alpinists as one of the most difficult climbing exploits ever attempted.

Accompanied by a guide, Miss Stoll made a night ascent of the Winklerturn (8,185ft.), in South Tyrol, and after reaching the summit passed the rest of the night in scaling two neighbouring peaks. The climbers arrived at the top of the Winklerturn, which is reached by a succession of rocky minarets at sharp angles, at one o'clock. Their lamp was soon visible to the watchers below.

It is said that the guide received £1,000 as payment for making the ascent.



COAT AND SKIRT.

Of cream serge and soutache for travelling.

**HAIR PRESERVED AND BEAUTIFIED BY USING Rowland's MACASSAR OIL.**

It prevents baldness, eradicates scurf, is the best dressing for ladies' hair and for Children it is invaluable. Also in a Golden Colour for fair hair. Sizes 5s-6s, 7s-10s, 5s. Sold by Stores, Chemists, & A. Rowland & Sons, Hatton Garden, London.

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KING'S COURT BUILDINGS, QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND.

Ladies' Tweed Costumes in any style, from £4 4/-

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is indispensable. It enables him to prepare, without labour, a delicious, stimulating cup of coffee. Symington's is most economical, and absolutely free from adulteration.

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**FLANNELETTE** the Old Country Produces

buy **HORROCKSES'**

GRAND PRIZE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION 1905

SEE HORROCKSES' NAME ON SELVEDGES and decline all substitutes Sold by all First-Class Drapers and Storekeepers.

If you wear an old, soft, ill-fitting Corset when you go to your Modiste's or Tailor's you cannot reasonably expect to obtain the same results as your "well set up" sister. Procure and wear one of the new

**P.D. RUSTPROOF CORSETS**

before you go to be fitted. P.D.'s are designed to carefully fit the figure—not compress it—and to give with perfect comfort that artful, hipless, deep back effect so essential to the proper wearing of Madame La Mode's newest styles.

Ask to be shown a P.D. at your Draper's.



# Verse Old and New.

## In Memoriam.

**H**OK that was King an hour ago,  
Is King no more; and we  
that bend  
Beside the bier too surely known  
We lose a Friend.

His was no "blood-and-iron" blend  
To write in tears a ruthless reign;  
Rather he strove to make an end  
Of strife and pain.

Rather he strove to heal again  
The half-healed wound, to hide the  
scar,  
To purge away the lingering stain  
Or racial war.

Thus tho' no trophies deck his ear  
Of captured guns or banners torn,  
Men hailed him as they hail a star  
That comes with morn;

A star of botherhood, not scorn  
A morn of loosing and release,—  
A fruitful time of oil and corn—  
An Age of Peace!

Sleep then, O Dead beloved! and sleep  
As one who, when his course is run,  
May yet, in slumber, memory keep  
Of duty done;—

Sleep then, our England's King, as one  
Who knows the lofty aim and pure,  
Beyond all din of battles won,  
Must still endure.

—Austin Dobson.

\*\*\*

## June Rapture.

Green! What a world of green! My  
startled soul,  
Panting for beauty and so long denied,  
Leaps in a passion of high gratitude  
To meet the wild embraces of the  
wood;

Rushes and flings itself upon the whole  
Mad miracle of green, with senses  
wide;

Cling to the glory, hugs and holds it  
fast,  
As one who finds a long-lost love at  
last.

Billows of green, that break upon the  
sight  
In bounteous crescendos of delight!  
Wind-hurried verdure hastening up the  
hills

To where the sun its highest rapture  
spills!  
Cascades of colour tumbling down the  
height

In golden gushes of delicious light!  
God! Can I bear the beauty of this  
day,  
Or shall I be swept utterly away?

Hush! Here are deeps of green where  
rapture stills,  
Sheathing itself in veils of amber  
dusk,

Breathing a silence suffocating, sweet,  
Wherein a million hidden pulses beat.  
Look! How the very air takes fire and  
thrills

With hint of heaven pushing through  
her husk!  
Ah, joy's not stopped! 'Tis only more  
intense

Here where Creation's ardors all  
condense:  
Here where I crush me to the radiant  
sod

Close-folded to the very nerves of  
God.  
See now! I hold my heart against this  
tree:

The life that thrills its trembling  
leaves thrills me.  
There's not a pleasure pulsing through  
its veins  
That does not sting me with ecstatic  
pains.

No twig or tracery, however fine,  
Can bear a tale of joy exceeding mine.

Praised be the gods that made my spirit  
mad,  
Kept me adame and raw to beauty's  
touch,  
Lashed me and scourged me with the  
whip of fate,  
Gave me so often agony for mate,  
Tore from my heart the things that made  
men glad.

Praised be the gods! If I at last by  
such  
Relentless means may know the sacred  
bias,

The anguished rapture, of an hour  
like this  
Smite me, O Life, and bruise me if thou  
must;

Mock me and starve me with thy  
bitter crust;  
But keep me thus aquiver and awake.  
Enamoured of my life, for living's  
sake!

This were the tragedy—that I should  
pass,  
Dull and indifferent, through the  
glowing grass.

And this the reason I was born, I say—  
That I might know the passion of  
this day.

—Angela Morgan.

\*\*\*

## Candle-Night.

Frail golden flowers that perish at a  
breath,  
Flickering points of honey-coloured  
flame,

From sunset gardens of the moon you  
came,  
Pale flowers of passion . . . delicate  
flowers of death. . . .

Blossoms of opal fire that raised on high  
Upon a hundred silver stems are seen  
Above the brilliant dance, or set be-  
tween

The brimming wine-cups . . . flowers  
of revelry!

Roses with amber petals that arise  
Out of the purple darkness of the night  
To deck the darkened house of Love,  
to light  
The laughing lips, the beautiful glad eyes.

Lilies with violet-coloured hearts that  
break  
In shining clusters round the silent  
dead,  
A diadem of stars at feet and head.  
The glory dazzles . . . but they do  
not wake.

O golden flowers the moon goes gather-  
ing  
In magic garden of her fairy-land,  
While splendid, angels of the sunset  
stand

Watching in flaming circles wing to  
wing

Frail golden flowers that perish at a  
breath,  
That wither in the hands of light, and  
die

When bright dawn wakens in a silver  
sky,  
Tale flowers of passion . . . delicate  
flowers of death.

—Olive Douglas

\*\*\*

## Triumphatrix.

As some great monarch in triumphal  
train  
Holds in his thrall a hundred captive  
kings,

Guard thou the loves of all my vanish-  
ed springs  
To wait as handmaids on thy sweet  
disdain.

Yes, thou shalt wear their tresses like  
bright rings,  
For their defecat perpetuates thy reign.  
With thy imperious girlishood vie in  
vain

The pallid hosts of all old poignant  
things.

Place on thy brow the mystic diadem  
With women's faces cunningly  
embossed,  
Whereon each memory glitters like a  
gem;

But mark that mine were regal loves,  
that lost  
And loved like queens, nor haggled for  
the cost—  
And having conquered, oh be kind to  
them!

—George Sylvester Viereck.

# Anecdotes and Sketches.

## GRAVE, GAY, EPIGRAMMATIC AND OTHERWISE

### Why the Kittens Cried.

**W**ALLIE, aged six, found four  
little kittens in the cellar. A  
visitor, being told of them, ex-  
pressed a desire to have a peep  
at the new baby pussies.

Wallie went to fetch them, and soon  
pitiful mewling was heard below.  
"Don't hurt the kitties, Wallie," called  
out his mamma.

"No, mamma," shouted the boy, "I'm  
bringing them up carefully. I'm carry-  
ing them by their stems."

\*\*\*

### Characteristic Expressions.

"Blood will tell," said the man who  
shaved himself and didn't want people to  
know it.

"The older I grow the stronger I get,"  
remarked the well-used pipe.  
"The game is up," said the hungry  
diner, noting the advance in price on the  
menu.

"Anything for a change," observed the  
chorus girl as she applied the peroxide to  
her locks.

"It's time to get dressed for dinner,"  
said the lobster as the cook took it from  
the refrigerator.

"It doesn't bother me if food is high,"  
said the giraffe as he nibbled away at  
a tree top.

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### Deceivers Ever.

They were arguing about the alleged  
inborn strain of deceitfulness in woman,  
and she retaliated by citing the instances  
of men deceiving their wives.

"I suppose," said he, "that you hold  
that a man should never deceive his  
wife."

"Oh, no," she smiled back at him; "I  
shouldn't go so far as that. How would  
it be possible for the average man to get  
a wife if he didn't deceive her?"

### Repartee.

Rupert and Evadne were sauntering  
along the drive. Suddenly she stopped.  
"What's that?" she exclaimed, listen-  
ing intently.

"Probably some catfish mewing in the  
lake," answered her sturdy protector.  
Evadne's countenance brightened.

"I wonder if its mother is putting it  
to sleep in the bed of the river with a  
sheet of water over it," she murmured  
ingenuously.

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### He Didn't Laugh.

Stranger: "You are the only gentle-  
man in the room."  
Guest: "In what way, sir?"

Stranger: "When I tripped in the  
dance, and went sprawling on the floor,  
tearing my fair partner's dress, you were  
the only one in the room who did not  
laugh."

Guest: "The lady is my wife, and I  
paid for the dress."

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### Happy.

The rescuers tenderly lift up the  
young woman, the sole survivor of the  
shipwreck, who has spent two months on  
a desert island, subsisting upon stray  
clams and a tin of biscuits.

"You'll soon be all right," cheerfully  
promises the ship's doctor, who has ac-  
companied the rescuing party. "You  
are wasted away in the last throes of  
starvation now, but I'll put you under  
a treatment that will build you up at  
once. All you need is—"

"No, doctor," feebly whispers the res-  
cued maiden. "Just give me a tonic to  
make me strong, but don't fatten me a  
bit. I can wear the new styles in  
dresses now with ease."

### Almost Universal Prayer.

"Among the late Bishop Foss' anec-  
dotes about prayer," said a Philadelphia  
Methodist, "there was one concerning a  
very original Norristown preacher.

"This preacher, in the course of a  
long prayer one Sunday night, recounted  
the many misfortunes and evils that  
had befallen him in the course of his  
long life. Then, sighing heavily, he  
prayed:

"Thou hast tried me with affliction,  
with bereavement, and with sorrow of  
many kinds. If Thou art obliged to try  
me again, Lord, try me with the burden  
of wealth."

face dropped. Then his features re-  
laxed in a gradually expanding smile.  
He rushed to the back of the store, and  
called up someone over the telephone.

One hour later the crowds that had  
been attracted to the scene by the "fire  
sale" and "receiver's sale" proclama-  
tions, flocked into the stores between  
the two. The proprietor had caused to  
be stretched across the top of his door-  
way a sheet on which were painted in  
letters two feet high the words "Main  
Entrance."

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### Why Boys are Brave.

To his teacher's request that he give  
the class ideas on the subject of  
"Bravery," Johnny delivered himself of  
the following:

"Some boys is brave 'cause they al-  
ways plays with little boys, and some  
boys is brave 'cause their legs is too  
short to run away, but most boys is  
brave 'cause somebody's lookin'."

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### A Disreputable Hat.

Lord Rosebery walked from Berkeley  
Square one morning to his hatter's in  
Piccadilly to buy a new hat. The shop-  
man took his lordship's hat to the back  
of the shop, leaving him standing bare-  
headed, to be fitted later on.

While Lord Rosebery was waiting, a  
bishop rushed in, and, snatching off his  
hat, exclaimed to Lord Rosebery, whom  
he had obviously taken for the shopman:  
"Have you a hat like that?"

"No," replied the peer, as he examined  
it critically for a moment, "and, if I  
had, I wouldn't wear it."

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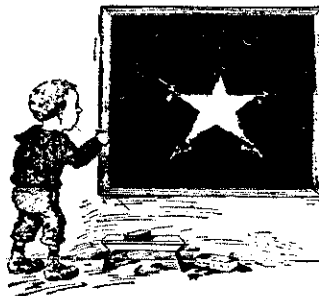
### Did Not Have the News.

Mr Meadow (wrathfully, to country  
editor):—"My house was robbed last  
week, an' you didn't have a word about  
it."

Country Editor (wearily):—"You do  
not send us the information, Mr Mea-  
dow."

Mr Meadow (petulantly):—"An' is that  
the way you editors get y'r news 'bout  
houses bein' robbed?"

Country Editor (ironically):—"Well,  
no. Usually the thieves drop in and  
give us the item, but this time I guess  
they forgot about it."



LITTLE BOBBY'S IDEA OF A SHOOT-  
ING STAR.

### He Went One Better.

In a crowded section of a city there  
were three little clothing stores in a  
row. The proprietors of these shops  
were bitter enemies and business rivals,  
and each taxed his brain to the burst-  
ing-point to outwit the others in at-  
tracting customers.

The proprietor of the store in the  
middle one day found himself momen-  
tarily beaten on getting down town one  
morning, when he discovered that the  
shop on his right was placarded with  
sensational announcements of a "great  
fire sale," while the man on his left  
hand covered his building with huge ban-  
ners proclaiming a "receiver's sale." His



SHOE-FLY!

A SNARL FROM A CYNIC.

Youngleigh: "Which is the better way to propose, orally or by letter?"  
 Cynicus: "By letter, certainly. There's a chance that you might forget to post it."

JEALOUSY.

Sculptor (to his friend)—"Well, what do you think of my bust? Fine piece of marble, isn't it?" Friend—"Magnificent. What a pity to have made a bust of it! It would have made a lovely washtand."



ALARMING TECHNICALITIES.

They say they saw each other first at a draper's.  
 Oh, yes! He was in "the shirts," and she was in "stockings"!

HE KNEW.

"Man," declared the old-fashioned preacher, "is a worm." "And," said a man who had been married three times and who was occupying a small space in a rear pew, "woman is the early bird."

"What's a' your hurry, Sandy? It's no ten o'clock yet."

"Well, ye see, Ah've changed ma lodgin's, an' Ah'm no vera weel acquaint' wi' th' new staircase."

NOT THE TROUBLE.

"Like most men," he said, "I have my shortcomings, I suppose, but—" "Oh, it isn't your shortcomings father objects to," interrupted the girl. "It's your long stayings."

Young Lady: "Do you think it immodest for ladies to ride bicycles?"

Bicyclist: "Oh, the riding is all right enough, but—er—I don't think they ought to take headers."

BLAMED AGAIN.

Hank Stubbs: "Things are feelin' a little more nateral round home now."

Big Miller: "How so?"

Hank Stubbs: "My wife is beginnin' to blame me for things once more instiduv Halley's comet."



A DUEL PERSONALITY.

NO TERMS AGREED ON.

He was on his first visit to the seaside was Jones, and hitting upon what he thought was a jolly fine place he was soon attacking a good meal, with which he played havoc. Jones (to the good lady of the house):

"Now, madam, I have enjoyed my dinner very much, and if that is a fair sample of your meals I should like to come to terms for a week or so."

Good Lady: "First of all, sir, was that a fair sample of your appetite?"



STRIPES.

Sympathetic ex-Convict: Poor chap; in for life, I suppose.

NUMBER ONE.

TWO OF 'EM.

"Isn't it hard to lose your daughter?"  
 "No, not this one; I could have married her off a year ago. It's her older sister that's hard to lose."

He (after a quarrel, bitterly): "I was a fool when I married you."

She: "I knew it, but I thought you would improve."



Very sorry, lady, but business is business.