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The Week in Review.

CONTENTS

NOTICE.

The Editor will be pleased to receive for consideration short stories and descriptive articles, illustrated with photos, or suggestions from contributors.

Bright news communications are wanted dealing with Dominion life and questions.

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

be induced to prevent them. Our own Foreign Office and Washington know perfectly well that Japan is playing Germany's game. The pawn in the game is Mexico. The Mexicans hate the Americans, and they are disposed to be pro-Japanese and anti-American. Already there are over a hundred thousand Japanese in Mexico, and Mexican politics are dictated from Tokio. It is hoped by both Germany and Japan that when the Kaiser's feet be ready for battle in the North Sea and the Mikado's ships are ready to sail for Australia, America will have serious trouble at home with Mexico.

The Way of Peace.

To meet this state of affairs, the Americans have made a demonstration on the Mexican frontier, ostensibly to quell revolt, in reality to threaten the Mexicans with annexation if any further Japanese land in the country. Britain is endeavouring to establish a strong Eastern fleet, and to strengthen her ties with America. The Home fleet is being made as efficient as possible. The Dominions are establishing a citizen army, and giving loyal help towards an Imperial Navy. The Panama Canal is being pushed forward, so as to be opened in 1915. The steady persistence of Germany joined to Austrian ambition and Oriental subtlety will doubtless prove a great menace to the peace of the world. But Germany only attacks when sure of victory. The presence of the danger is known and understood. No one is deceived by Germany's loud assurances of friendship, or by the suave smile of Japan. The whole Anglo-Saxon race knows and recognises that war is imminent, and that the only hope of peace lies in being so well prepared that other nations will hesitate to risk defeat. We can best avoid danger by having our eyes fully open to its existence.

Local and International Exhibitions.

The proposal to hold a local instead of an international exhibition in Auckland is a sound one. An international exhibition means a large initial expenditure, with a corresponding risk of heavy loss. It is worthy of remark that all the earlier exhibitions in the world's history were local, and these local exhibitions were nearly always successful in promoting local trade. Paris exhibited French goods, Dublin held a display of Irish industries, Manchester dealt with the cotton industry, Leeds with wool, and Birmingham with ironmongery. The great Exhibition of 1851 cost £292,795, and only the fact that nearly 7,000,000 people paid for admission made it a financial success. The Dublin, Paris and New York exhibitions that followed were financial failures. The Great Exhibition at South Kensington in 1862 was open for 171 days and 6,211,103 persons paid for admission, but nevertheless there was a deficit of £10,000. The Dublin Exhibition of 1865 was a failure, while the Paris Exhibition of 1907, with over ten million visitors, cost the Government £400,000. The exhibition at Vienna in 1873 proved a large financial failure. The Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, with an attendance of over nine millions, failed to cover expenditure. Even the great Paris Exhibition of 1900 was not a success, whilst everyone knows that our own exhibition at Christchurch

Australia and America.

AUSTRALIA has been peculiarly interested in the Imperial Conference, because Australians see with clear vision the need for a well-thought-out scheme of Imperial defence. It is an open secret at Tokio that Japan has her eye on Australia. The Northern Territory is the size of a large continent, and it is practically uninhabited. There the Japanese would land, and Australia could have no means of dislodging them. This the Australians know well. There are two things that at present hold the Japanese in check—the British Navy and the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. In 1915 the alliance will have ceased to exist, and possibly the British Navy will be engaged elsewhere. The one hope for Australia would be from the United States, and the price to be paid would be confederation between Australia and America. This is as well known in Germany and Japan as it is throughout the British Empire. That Germany hopes to try a boat with Great Britain is almost proved by her vigorous protestations to the contrary. She hopes that England, relying on professions of friendship and an understanding with the United States, will in four years' time have ceased her competition in armaments and have considerably reduced the proportion of superiority which our Navy has at present over her own. Germany says she doesn't want to fight, she regrets the craze for huge armaments, she merely wants to protect her trade, she simply loves the English, and so on; but she has been feverishly hurrying on her shipbuilding programme, the Kiel Canal has been widened, and Austria is constructing Dreadnoughts, which will be at the service of Germany on the understanding that later on Germany will help Austria to reach the Mediterranean by way of Salonica. Great Britain professes the greatest faith in Germany's pacific intentions, but she has ordered the contractor to finish the great naval station at Rosyth by 1914 instead of 1915, as originally contemplated.

The Position of Mexico.

This is well understood even by those who profess to disclaim any hostile intent on Germany's part. But what about Australia and the States? Germany is doing her best to establish an understanding with Japan. It is vital to her plans that America should not be free to come to the help of Britain. German statesmen firmly believe that America would help us if possible, and for that reason they are plotting that Japan shall

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involved heavy financial loss. International exhibitions are costly and involve great risks, with little corresponding gain, while local exhibitions involve a comparatively small outlay, and generally show a profit as well as benefiting local industries.

Tahi Kaka.

The agitation for the commutation of the death sentence passed on Tahi Kaka would have been thoroughly justified had it been based merely on the recommendation of the jury, apart from any other considerations whatever. In a somewhat similar case tried at Bristol, when it seemed likely the recommendation of the jury would be ignored, the foreman and all the jurymen sent a signed letter to the Press, pointing out that they had not been allowed to bring in a verdict of manslaughter, and that their strong recommendation to mercy had meant that they did not regard the prisoner as guilty of wilful and deliberate murder. They went on to say that had they imagined their recommendation would be ignored, they would have returned a verdict of not guilty. In this case the foreman had asked the judge if they could return if a verdict of guilty involved the capital sentence, and the judge had replied that the sentence did not lie with the jury. Needless to say, a reprieve was eventually granted, for in England every respect is paid to the finding of a jury. And it is well that it should be so. If juries find themselves flouted they resolutely fail to convict. The barbarous sentences in the Mount Rennie case, followed as they were by the revolting scenes on the scaffold, caused it that for years no jury would convict in similar cases. Unhappily some of our judges have contracted the habit of scolding the jury. Nothing could be more contrary to English tradition or more calculated in the long run to subvert the ends of justice.

Training a Missionary.

It is with regret that we learn that "The New Zealand Churchman" is to cease publication for the present. The last number contains the annual report, and we gather that the Laymen's League has done good work, and that its financial position is sound. In the course of the report there is a sympathetic reference to the late Bishop of Auckland, and the hope is expressed that in his work in England "he will be considerably assisted by the six years' experience he has obtained of the religious needs of

a people in a diocese possessing, in some degree, education, knowledge and spiritual grace." The "in some degree" betrays needless modesty, but still, modesty ever goes with true knowledge. That Dr. Neligan will find far less education, knowledge and spiritual grace in England goes without saying. Coming to us from London, he was undoubtedly unprepared for meeting men of real education, and, as the report says, he failed to grasp the high aspirations of the Auckland public. How high these aspirations are may be gleaned by anyone who notes the bills of fare provided at our theatres. As a missionary at Home of culture and spiritual grace, Dr. Neligan may indeed owe everything to his residence amongst us. The "Churchman" has always contained matter that is readable and well written. It has ably represented the "education, knowledge, and spiritual grace" of a large part of the Dominion, and it is hoped by many that it will soon resume publication.

The Bank Jubilee.

The history of the Bank of New Zealand, as outlined in the President's speech, reads more like a romance than the history of a large commercial institution. Exactly fifty years ago, on June 7th, 1861, a meeting of leading citizens was held in the office of the New Zealand Insurance Company, Queen-street, Auckland, to consider the project of establishing a bank under the name of the "Bank of New Zealand." Sir John Logan Campbell is now the sole surviving representative of the committee appointed to draw up the prospectus and outline the constitution of the proposed bank. The object of the bank was to have a locally-managed institution, which would foster the interests of the country better than the foreign banking institutions upon which up to that time the financial business of the colony had depended. At first there was a period of considerable prosperity. From 1871 to 1890 a dividend of 10 per cent. and 5 per cent. bonus was paid regularly. Then the dividends declined, until in 1890 the dividend was nil. In 1891 the reserve fund stood at £20,000, and £15,272 were carried forward. About this time the "Investors Review" made a bitter attack on colonial credit in a series of articles headed "Barrage of Queensland," "Spenderhit New South Wales," "Gold-bewitched Victoria," and "Heavy-laden New Zealand." In the last the position of the Bank of New Zealand was sharply criticised. Then came the gloomy period of the bank's history. It was only by the strenuous assistance given by the Government in 1914 that the bank was able to nurse its assets till they could be disposed of to advantage.

Today the reserve fund stands at £1,000,000, a dividend of 15 per cent. has been declared on the ordinary shares, and £34,405 has been carried forward. Shares which at one time were almost unobtainable now find ready purchasers at £12.

A Note of Caution.

In spite of the bank's splendid record, Mr Beauchamp did not hesitate to sound a note of caution. He pointed out that the trade returns of last year had not kept up to the high level of the previous twelve months. The increase in exports was only £29,818, while imports increased by £2,911,248. Added to this, there were signs that capital was not as fully employed in New Zealand as it might be. On this point he spoke as follows:— "Turning to the monetary situation, there is no doubt that an abundance of money is available in New Zealand. The scope for its employment, however, is restricted. Any industrial enterprise likely to require much labour is not viewed as a good proposition. Capitalists are unquestionably nervous at the attitude of Labour, and this is to be deplored, for it must be patent that unless there be exhibited a spirit of greater harmony between Labour and Capital, no quickening of industrial activity can be looked for. I have the conviction that, if employers and employees exhibited a genuine desire to work amicably together with a mutual regard for the just interests of each other, industries which are at present in a languishing condition would spring into reinvigorated life and prosperity. This is essential in the interests of the State." We notice that £7,000,000 of the bank's assets are invested in London, and one cannot but regret that such a large sum of money is not being utilised in the colony for the benefit of our own people.

School Committees.

The verdict of the jury in the case *Masson v. Richardson* was remarkable for the fact that the full amount of damages claimed was awarded. Nor can anyone be surprised. The chairman of the school committee seems to have laid himself out to persecute the teacher by every means in his power. The jury found express malice on the part of the defendant in a letter he forwarded to the Board of Education. While we believe that most school committees help the teachers and further the best interests of the school to the best of their ability there are occasional indications that other committees belittle the teachers, and subject them to many petty annoyances. Some people take a peculiar delight in exercising their small authority to annoy those better educated than themselves. But the absolutely inexplicable part of the affair is that it is possible for the chairman of a committee to write a libellous and wholly untrue letter of complaint about a teacher to the Board of Education, and this letter is filed without the teacher being informed of its existence. This is utterly opposed to all justice. There are frequent complaints that there is a great scarcity of teachers. We can only ask whether any man with the smallest amount of self-respect would enter a profession where his character may be taken away by any ignorant hayseed without any opportunity being given him to reply. The sooner the Board abolishes the present system the better, for now that it is known to exist no man would take employment where such injustice is possible.

A Modern Martyr.

In the latest work on Ferrer, Mr. William Archer shows that even if Ferrer was not very wise or very able, he was a man of blameless life and of great courage. The writer points out that at its worst, the death of Ferrer was a crime instigated by religious bigotry; at its best, it was a mistake perpetrated by stupidity. Governments are long in realising that the greatest benefit that they can confer on any unpopular cause is to give it a martyr. Till October, 1909, the Republican agitation in Spain was a vague, incoherent, impersonal force; now it is—Ferrer. His death crystallised and humanised the movement, giving it a hero and a martyr where Europe had hitherto perceived only impalpable influences. It was not till Dreyfus was sent to the Ile du Diable that the malignity of Anti-Semitism was realised; it was not till Ferrer fell under the bullets at Montjuich that Barcelona had any backing to speak of.

He goes on to say that throughout the last scenes of the tragedy he was calm, dignified, even noble. The last letter to Mme. Villafranca—"my wife"—is both touching and courageous; "as long as my work lives, what does my death matter?" In his will, over which he spent most of the night before his death, he bequeathed his friends to "speak little of me, or not at all; since in eulogising men we create a sort of idol, which is a practice hurtful to the future of humanity." He asked to meet his death with eyes unbandaged; and "Aim well, my sons," was his charge to the executioners. He was certainly the stuff of which martyrs are made. "His whole life-work," as Mr Archer truly says, "would have done less damage to Spanish Catholicism than the mere mention of his name does to-day. For, by dragging him through a travesty of trial, his enemies gave him an opportunity of showing to all the world his one supreme virtue—a high and unflinching courage."

War in the Air.

DIFFICULTIES OF AEROPLANE EXPLOSIVES.

Mr. Walter F. Reid, President of the Society of Chemical Industry, speaking at the Royal United Service Institution on "The Use of Explosives in Aerial Warfare," with some remarks on methods of defence, said there was no doubt that in the next European war explosives from aeroplanes would be used. Airmen often could not realise where they were going; everything looked so strange from above, and until one got accustomed to that, and knew the ground, he would be very liable to lose himself, even in the daytime. The landscape from a great height looked monotonous indeed. At night-time nothing could be seen, and airmen might soon lose themselves. Public buildings and hospitals were usually free from attack, and captive balloons used on such buildings would indicate that they were not to be struck by shells.

Discussing means of protection from aeroplanes, he suggested that modern smokeless powder would probably keep better if stored underground, and such a method would offer additional security against aerial attack. As to the attacking power of aeroplanes, he considered that unless some great change was made in the construction of aerial craft, they would be unable to carry charges of explosives which could do more than local damage. Before the end of the year there would be a sufficient number of British aeronauts to deal with any foreign airmen who might reach our shores. Having had the opportunity of coming in contact with many English aeronauts, he had no hesitation in saying that they were a great national asset. Alluding to the relative effectiveness of dirigibles and aeroplanes, he pointed out that an aeroplane could be propelled at such a rate that it could easily overtake the swiftest dirigible, rise above it, and destroy it, without being exposed to appreciable danger. The most effective missiles, he thought, were small bombs provided with contact ignition.

Aeroplanes, he continued, were free from any serious danger from artillery. He did not say they were out of range of artillery, but they were out of any serious danger.

Colour Prejudice in Canada.

It looks as if the "colour question" was going to spread from the United States to Canada. During the last few years a number of negroes from the "American side" have settled in Alberta, and there has been friction in consequence between them and the white settlers. So the Dominion Government have determined to stop the immigration of negroes, and have already turned some back at the boundary as undesirable aliens. It seems probable that the objecting whites were American farmers, for till recently at any rate the average Canadian's prejudice against the negro was not very strong. It could hardly be said to exist when the negro blood was mingled with white. Two Premiers of British Columbia would have been counted as "niggers" in certain of the Southern States, so strong was the mixture of African blood in their veins, and more than one Methodist Minister whose popularity in the same province was undoubted showed signs of a similar origin.

GENERAL BOOTH AT EIGHTY-TWO.

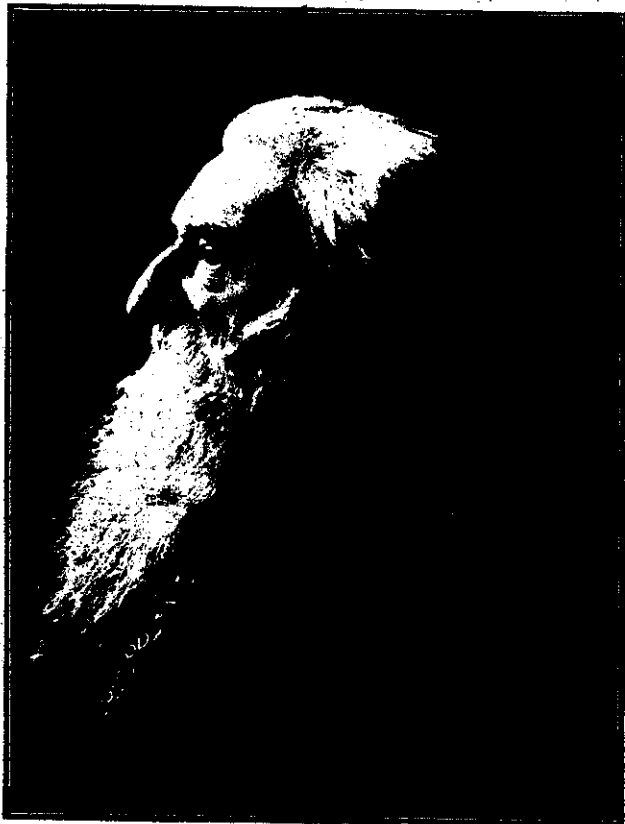
Still Bent on the Conquest of the World.

ON April 10th General Booth was 82. That is perhaps the only new thing that can be said of this truly wonderful old man, who has for so long been a phenomenon and a monument. One has, nevertheless, to add as one listens to his earnest talk full of his plans and his hopes for the future, that his outlook is that of one whose youth is renewed like the eagle's. General Booth is 82, but though his eyes have become dim, it can almost be said that his strength has not abated. Tireless, he is still formulating plans

Manitoba and British Columbia. If the operation on my eye does not take place in the autumn, I shall take another tour in Germany in November, and if it does and is successful, I shall pay the German visit later in the year."

General Booth was impressed during his recent Continental tour with the influence of the Army's social work on the heads of the Government, the leaders of public opinion, and especially on the Press of Italy.

"I love Italy," he went on, "and the Italians and I am not surprised at the people trying to break their chains. A



GENERAL BOOTH, THE FOUNDER AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

for the extension of the work of the Salvation Army, plans which would place a heavy tax on the strength of a much younger man. He is the Moltke of militant religion, and night and day is preparing schemes for the overthrow of the forces of evil.

At his home at Hadley Wood, I asked him, writes a member of the "Daily News" staff, how he was doing. "I am gradually creeping back," he said, "to my old condition of rigour. I have my ups and downs, but on the whole I am better and stronger than I have been at any time since my accident. I am hopeful that I shall have the remaining impediment in my eye removed in the autumn, and then I shall be quite young again."

Then he went to speak of his plans for the future. "After the International Social Congress in London, I commence a tour in Scandinavia, visiting Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Finland, and though I am not quite certain at present, it is probable that I shall visit St. Petersburg and see how far bureaucratic obstacles have been removed to the extension of our work in Russia."

"In September and October I visit Canada and the States, going as far as

great change has taken place in their attitude to the Salvation Army. When I went to Rome ten years ago there was not a hotel in the city that would open its doors to me. This time I stayed at the leading hotel, and was received by the Mayor and other city magnates, as well as by representatives of the Government. At Milan ten years ago my audience consisted of nine persons. Last month the largest hall in the place was too small to hold the crowds."

What did the General think of the new movement for the peace of the world? One could well anticipate his answer. "I see in it a gleam of hope," he replied. "There is a good deal of self-interest mixed up with it, but it cannot but be good for the future of the world. We Salvationists are peace men and women through and through. If war should come I do not know what use could be made of the Salvationists—unless they made them into Red Cross volunteers," he added with a laugh.

I asked him what, in his view, was the outstanding feature of the Army's work during the past year. He said without hesitation that it was its deepened interest in the criminal classes, and

Sayings of the Week.

The Queen City and Its Queen.

WE have enjoyed our stay in Auckland very much. It is not that we have been kind to you, but rather that you have been kind to us.—*Lady Islington*

The Children's Cause.

There is no charity so efficient as that which deals with little children, and there is no more productive and grateful soil in which to sow the seeds of your sympathy.—*Mrs. Leo Myers*

Making the Citizen.

Whilst not anticipating war the country had to be prepared for emergencies, and the aim of the defence authorities was to fit those capable of bearing arms for active service, without unduly hampering or interfering with the employers of labour or imposing too stringent conditions upon those called upon to serve. The scheme would at the same time have the effect of improving the physique of the young men of the Dominion, and the training and discipline they would have to undergo would make of them better men and better citizens.—*General Godley*

A Medium Duty.

A Christchurch firm had gone in for piano manufacture, but the Government imposed a very heavy duty on the material, and this firm had to give up this manufacture. As soon as they gave up, the Government said it was very sorry, and was willing to remit the duty, but by that time the factory had been closed, and the men were away. Both a want of duty and a pressure of duty would ruin an industry.—*Mr. J. B. Lawrenson*

British Immigrants.

The Dominions in 1907 received 54 per cent of British immigrants, 88 per cent in 1910, while the figures of the four months for 1911, if they were maintained, would show 80 per cent. The increase justified the work and organisation of the Emigration Department. The type of emigrant had also improved.—*Mr. John Burns*

Opposition Phases.

The Opposition had gone through many phases. First it was the great Conservative party, then the National Association, and then the Reform party.—*Hon. J. Carroll*

The Yachtsman's Paradise.

He was confident that in no other part of the world, could a yachtsman find a more pleasant or more satisfactory cruising ground than the waters in the neighbourhood of Auckland.—*Lord Islington*

A United Front.

The whole secret of organisation was to drop all arguments as to forms and ceremonies, to waive differences of opinion as to names and platforms, and to stop the quarrelling of parties whose aims were actually sympathetic. If a man was a socialist, his object should be not to abuse the Labour party, but to show how good the Socialist party was, and vice versa. The best way to achieve success was for every man to be the best possible socialist, or labourite, or unionist he could be.—*Professor Mills*

National Pride.

We who belong to New Zealand are not going to be dictated to by new clumps who have not been a dog watch in the country.—*Mr. Lawrenson*

Spoon-Fed Maoris.

The Maoris were capable of being made the equal of the European by proper treatment; but that would not be done by spoon-feeding. The time had come for the Maori to leave the sheltering arms of the Government, to come out into the open and take his proper place in the country.—*Mr. G. Elliott*

Too Many Town Dwellers.

There were too many people resident in the towns and cities, and if the present prosperity decreased that would mean trouble, for there would not be enough producers.—*Mr. W. F. Massey, M.P.*

Only the Overflow.

With a diminishing birth-rate it was unsafe for Britain to exceed 300,000 emigrants yearly. The Dominions were entitled to the overflow, but must not empty the tank.—*Mr. John Burns*

A True Father.

There is something very touching in the thought of Sir John Logan Campbell, at his advanced age, stretching out a loving helping hand to the little children of Auckland. The memory of the "Father of Auckland" will be handed down for generations to come, and our children and their children's children will pass on the story of what manner of man this large-hearted man was.—*Dr. McDowell, Auckland*

Learned Librarians.

A librarian must be a learned man, with "an instinct for books," and capable of judging the spirit of literary works for the influence they would exert.—*Mr. J. H. Upton*

The Millennium.

When they obtained recognition by legislation of the brotherhood of man, and its principles were practiced by the community, he honestly believed that the Christian millennium would be near at hand.—*Mr. McGowan, Premier N.S.W.*

Not a Village.

The people of Auckland ought to recognise that they do not live in a village. Auckland has grown beyond that stage, and its citizens must use the footpaths in an orderly fashion.—*The Mayor of Auckland*

A Flogging Juggernaut.

Canon Lyttelton, who has suppressed the historical practice of birching at Eton and replaced it by the more painful cane, was ever a votary of the latter instrument of education and torture. When he was headmaster of Halesbury he beat 110 boys in one night. The reason of this flogging juggernaut was as follows: The Canon had refused to give a holiday in honour of an English success over the Boers. This incensed the boys, as 120 had left the term before especially to go to the front, so they struck work, broke Lyttelton's window, and marched round the countryside. In the evening the Canon announced from the pulpit in chapel that he "would visit the houses." No one quite understood what he meant till he appeared accompanied by his manservant holding a sheaf of canes. In each house he enlisted the upper school boys and beat them. This took him over three hours, the number of strokes given to each delinquent ranging from four upwards.

Some statistics published by the founder of the League of Large Families show that there are nearly 3,000,000 families in France in which there is only one child. Families with two children come next; but there are more families with no children at all than three. The families with four children are less than a million in number, and those with five only just over half a million. The curious thing is that the families with seventeen children are more numerous than those with sixteen. Only at that point in the calculation does one come upon a synonym of the record-breaking spirit of the age.



WHEN THEIR TERMS EXPIRE.

The Noble Man of 1911.

The Opposition had termed Mr. Ballance and his party the "seven devils of socialism"; now they said Mr. Ballance was a noble and self-reliant man, who did great good. The Opposition had said Mr Seddon was galloping to a deficit, and ruining the country; now they said Mr Seddon was a great, strong man, whose work had benefited New Zealand. The Opposition had said that the Ward Government was hypocritical and dishonest; a future Opposition would probably refer to them as "the noble men of 1911."—*Hon. J. Carroll*

The Beef Trust.

Even if the beef trust did come to New Zealand they could not possibly get control of all the businesses, even if they tried very hard. For the reason that the local companies are in such a splendid financial position and are placed under such capable management and worked so economically, that it would be impossible to drive them out of business.—*Mr. H. D. Baker, U.S. Consul*

Wellington and Auckland.

They had heard a great deal about the robbery of Auckland by Wellington, but he asked who was the robber? Their chief guest, His Excellency the Governor, had been trained and broken in by Wellington, but now he had been induced to live among the lovely surroundings and in the delightful climate of Auckland.—*Mr. H. V. Tomney, President Wellington Chamber of Commerce*

Unity Essential.

The Main Trunk railway had brought the ends of the island within a day of each other; it had opened up large areas of new land; but it had an insensible but invaluable moral effect of daily consequence in that it brought home more prominently to the commercial and industrial community of Auckland and Wellington a sense of advantage and indispensability of closer contact and co-operation towards the national welfare. Unity was essential to the progress of the Dominion and to its success among the wider rivalries of the outside world.—*Lord Islington*

The Land Ballot.

Our commercial ambitions must emanate from the soil. When our immigrants arrived they should not be discouraged by throwing the disappointing delays of our land ballots in their faces. That system, which acted as a clog on the wheels of progressive land settlement, should be abolished, and every available acre of idle land should be thrown open to the intending settler with all possible despatch.—*Mr. Leo Myers, President Auckland Chamber of Commerce*

The Trashy Novel.

The class of book in which real danger lay was the worthless, trashy novel, consisting of meaningless words strung upon a weak string of plot. Such a book gave no occupation or exercise to the mind, and allowed it to atrophy and deteriorate.—*Mr. J. H. Upton, Auckland*

A Hard-worked Governor.

He had discovered that His Excellency was one of the hardest worked men in the community. He thought that the Mayor was hard worked, but he now knew that the period spent by His Excellency in Auckland far from being a holiday, had been a period of very hard work. The people of Auckland would be sorry to part with Their Excellencies, although it was only for a time.—*Mr. C. J. Parr, Mayor*

Sentiment and Imperialism.

Persons with experience of the overseas peoples realised that sentiment was a tremendous factor in the growth of the Imperial ideal, and the maintenance of a United Empire.—*Lord Plunket*

The Housewife's Health is Precious

The happiness of the whole family depends greatly on the health and strength of the housewife. If she is weak and worn out, fretful and nervous, she cannot be the wise and patient adviser of her children, the congenial companion of her husband, the calm mistress of her many trying household duties that she was when in perfect health.

For such women nothing equals

Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract

the peerless tonic and appetiser, which is so pleasant to the taste that it agrees with the most delicate stomach, yet is certain in its strength-renewing and body-building effects. It has not even the faintest taste of cod liver oil, and millions of people in all parts of the world unite in praising its value as a restorer of health and vigour. Get it at your chemist's, and be sure you get STEARNS'—the genuine.

News of the Dominion.

OUR WELLINGTON LETTER.

WELLINGTON, June 17.

The Case of Tahi Kaka.

A REMARKABLE amount of concern about the sad fate of the Maori youth, Tahi Kaka, condemned to death for murder, has been displayed in Wellington during the past week. All the dailies have published numerous letters bearing on the sentence, the majority of them in favour of a reprieve. Yesterday the movement of sympathy culminated in a deputation to the Hon. the Acting-Prime Minister, the Hon. James Carroll, asking for the reprieve of the murderer. The Trades and Labour Council took up Kaka's case; why, was not exactly clear. The deputation consisted of members of the Council and several other citizens, including Mr. D. McLaren, M.P., Mr. W. H. Field, M.P., and the Acting-Mayor, Mr. J. Smith. The principal reason given for the request for clemency, was the extreme youth of the Maori. Mr. Carroll, it was recognised, had a very painful task before him. In replying to the deputation he said he felt the whole terrible business all the more because of his kinship with Kaka's race. "That fact," he said, "had an additional responsibility; not that that in any way would bias my judgment or influence it in an extreme direction." He expressed his repugnance, his feeling of revulsion, at assisting any human being into eternity; yet one was in a responsible position, and had to be careful that the law is not overstrained in a direction contrary to the evidence which had indicated the course that should be followed in this case. Mr. Carroll told the deputation that their representations would be carefully considered by the Executive, and there the "well-meaning victims of sentiment," as the "Evening Post" calls them, had to let the matter rest.

As everybody knows, however, the Executive has decided that the law must take its course.

Mr Beauchamp's Warning.

Mr Harold Beauchamp, chairman of the Bank of New Zealand, in his speech at the annual meeting of the Bank yesterday, made some remarks that have attracted a lot of attention. He expressed himself alarmed at the shrinkage of exports and the increase of imports, as the result of a study of the trade returns. The business community should, in his opinion, "pursue a policy of economy and caution," for the trade figures point to the possibility of some little stringency in the near future. New Zealand, in his opinion, is beginning to over-buy. While the exports for 1910-11 show an increase of only £29,818, imports have increased by £2,611,265 on the previous year. The adverse position shown by the exports during the current produce year commencing October last was mainly due to the smaller amount received for the wool clip; dairy produce also showed a considerable shrinkage for the first four months of this year. On the subject of the dairy industry, Mr Beauchamp said that he was still of opinion that the price of dairy land was maintained on too high a level—a remark which all those who have to buy or lease dairy farms will cordially agree. Then the Chairman had a little dig at the Labour people. There was plenty of money, he said, in New Zealand, but the scope for its employment was restricted, because any industrial enterprise likely to require much labour was not looked upon as a good proposition; capitalists were unquestionably nervous of the attitude of Labour. To sum up, Mr Beauchamp said that, while the necessity for a policy of economy and caution was apparent, the immediate outlook was, speaking generally, by no means unsatisfactory. "Although there were strong indications that the produce year would yield a smaller return than the previous one, the difference would not be great enough to create any real hardship." Which relieves one a little; we are not on the eve of another "depression"; all we have to do is to be economical and live well within our incomes. But that's easier said than done. Anyhow, Mr Beauchamp deserves the thanks of New Zealanders for the little hint he has thrown out; he

is no alarmist, but his opinions are entitled to a great deal of weight, especially from those of us who are mortally scared of anything in the nature of high finance.

Exhibitions.

Our Industrial Exhibition is running along well enough; it isn't anything sensational as "drawing" power, but already its turnstiles have recorded the attendance of more than 62,000 persons. About the chief item of interest this week has been the perusing of the page in the visitors' book containing the remarks and signature of His Excellency the Governor. The Commissioners are reported to be deeply distressed over this fell deed; they had intended treasuring that testimonial for ever and ever as a memento of the finest and biggest Industrial Exhibition ever held in New Zealand—vide cable to the King. But autograph fiends have no consciences. Probably the thief sits up late at night gloating over this precious page, but as he can't very well show it to anybody else, its pleasure of possession must be considerably barred. The police are on his trail.

Down here in Wellington we have been considerably interested in Auckland's suggested exhibition for 1912, and the decision of the Auckland Citizens' Committee to abandon the idea of a big international exhibition, and to hold a more modest industrial exposition in a couple of year's time or thereabouts, strikes most people in Wellington as a very sensible resolve. The organising of such an exhibition as was held in Christchurch in 1906-7 is a very formidable task, and needs a vast amount of money. Auckland is wise in waiting awhile.

The Christchurch Exhibition Record.

The Auckland gentlemen who were interested in the exhibition idea would, no doubt, have been considerably assisted in their deliberations by the facts and figures concerning the Christchurch exhibition given in the "official record" of that big and expensive show. This Record, a historical and descriptive account, has long been printed, but as far as I am aware is still lying in the Government Printing Office awaiting distribution amongst those entitled to copies. The edition is a small one, only five hundred copies, and it is safe to say that these copies will be valuable souvenirs in a few years to come. The book—I have seen an advance copy—is a very well got-up volume of between 400 and 500 pages, illustrated with several hundreds of photos, and a plan of the exhibition buildings. It is fully descriptive of the various courts and the features of the exhibition, and bears evidence of careful and painstaking compilation by the journalist entrusted with the task. But it should have been issued long ago. The preface shows that the whole Record, with illustrations, was presented to the Prime Minister as far back as November, 1907; and I believe the book has been lying in the Printing Office ready for binding for considerably over three years. Now some one or other in authority has suddenly awakened to the fact that it is in existence, and it will probably be circulated some time in 1913. Such is Government tahoia. The fault certainly does not lie with the writer or the printer of the book, but with the Government. To have been of interest and service the book should have been distributed as soon as it was printed.

The Hutt Trains.

Those Hutt trains! When first I came to Wellington I heard a "gug" in a theatre about the phenomenal slowness and unpunctuality of the Hutt trains, and, though the audience yelled like anything, I didn't quite appreciate the point. I did, though, after I had made my first rail trip out to the Upper Hutt and back. Of all the exasperating trains I have travelled in, this is the most exasperating; the Opua-Kawakawa train, up in the Bay of Islands, is really worse, but then it is just a joke, and not to be taken seriously by anyone having the slightest glimmering of humour. But this Wellington-Petone-Hutt train is beyond a joke. You can tell a Petone or Hutt business man or woman by the frightful scowls they wear as they come from the railway station; they have had so much time to review their sinful, wasted lives on that train trip after they

have exhausted the morning newspapers and their neighbour's misdeeds, and have had their tempers tried by the usual long wait in the perfumed neighbourhood of Kaiwarra and Ngahauranga. The Hutt line has been strengthened, but that doesn't seem to accelerate the trains. The journey from the Lower Hutt to town takes anywhere from twenty-two to thirty-two minutes, according to the timetables, but it should be done in fifteen minutes at the most. And the train doesn't even combine punctuality with its leisureliness of gait. A man I know came trudging up this 400ft. high hill to Kelburne the other night about midnight, or later, cursing the Railway Department with the little breath that was left him. He had missed the Kelburne cubic car, which would have carried him up to the heights, because the Hutt train was a quarter of an hour late. It had been delayed because of a suburban concert! This, I should imagine, was about "the limit." If a Government railway can be delayed for a concert, surely someone or other in authority wants taking out and shaking vigorously. We not only want the Hutt trains electrified, but we want the same process applied to the officials who are responsible for the time-tables and the go-as-you-please system generally.

A Suggested Coronation Memorial.

The Government has informed local bodies that it is proposed to subsidise money spent on some public work to commemorate the Coronation of King George. The subsidy will be up to £250. Mr J. P. Luke, M.P., has suggested to the Wellington City Council the desirability of establishing open salt-water baths at Island Bay, similar to those at St. Clair, Dunedin. The subsidy, he thought, would come in handy, and could be claimed for such a work as a memorial. It was pointed out to Mr. Luke that the question of these baths had been before the Council previously, and that the estimate for the work was something like £1750; that the sum of £250 would therefore be a very small consideration. The Council's declaration is that the Council cannot see its way to take advantage of the Government subsidy for the purpose. So Island Bay people will still have to go on bathing in the same old way.

Now, if the Council and citizens really must do something or get something to commemorate His Majesty's Coronation, why not make a start in the way of beautifying our city and threshold by planting trees. They could call them Coronation oaks or Coronation pohutukakas or what they would, so that they planted them. Trees are our big want now; we must fill up the ugly bare spaces on our hillsides and provide a little foliage and shade near our bare-looking ocean beaches. Arbor Day will soon be here, and what is going to be done? Will anything be attempted beyond the spasmodic planting of a few trees here and there by a few school children? The Civil servants get a holiday on Arbor Day; Heaven knows what they do with it, but they certainly don't plant any trees. Could they not be rounded up on this coming Arbor Day, and told off in squads to dig holes and put in trees, under the superintendence of experienced gardeners. A few hundred pairs of (more or less) willing hands could do a lot of work in that line. There's an idea for Ministers and others in authority. Get busy!

Statuary for the G.P.O.

Wellington's new General Post Office, now going up, is to be adorned with several pieces of statuary, including a group by Alfred Drury, A.R.A. Mr. Drury's name should ensure that the group will be a very fine work of art. This group is to be flanked by two figures which are to be made by an Auckland monumental mason. The Drury group—it is the sculptor's own design—will consist of two figures sitting with their backs to a pillar supporting a globe. One figure will hold a bronze model of a locomotive, the other a beautiful model of a full-rigged ship; these are emblematical of the transport of mails over the world by land and sea. The group will have a base of fifteen feet, and the seated figures will be 6ft 6in in height. The centre-piece, the globe, will rise 9ft above the balustrade. The work is to be carried out in Portland stone, on Mr. Drury's advice; for this stone it is claimed that it preserves its appearance better than marble. The famous sculptor has undertaken to carry out the work complete, delivered in Wellington, for £1200. One of the flanking figures, which are to come from Auckland, will represent tele-

graphy—a robed man, with a quill in one hand, and tapping the sending key of a Morse instrument with the other. The other figure will symbolise postal delivery, a woman holding in her right hand an envelope, and standing on a winged wheel, and a globe bearing the name of Rowland Hill, the great postal reformer.

One trusts that this statuary will be a higher order of art than the statues of Queen Victoria which decorate Post Office square; and, presumably, now that Wellington is to be so adorned, Auckland will want some statues for her big new P.O. From what I have seen of the Auckland office in course of construction, its front will be quite as fine as Wellington's. It will only want a few Drury figures to finish it off. Is any Northerner going to agitate?

Greater Auckland.

Some highly interesting remarks were made by His Excellency the Governor (Lord Islington) at the Chamber of Commerce dinner last week, relative to the growth of Auckland, and the important question of amalgamation of local bodies. In the near future, said His Excellency, he hoped to visit Auckland for the purpose of opening the new Town Hall. When completed, that building would rank amongst the finest institutions of the kind in New Zealand. With the growth of Auckland as a city came added responsibilities, and much would depend upon the ability and foresight of their administrators. There were questions of the public health, housing, roading, and rapid and efficient city transport. And so, at no distant date, continued Lord Islington, there would have to be a readjustment of the area of administration in the city of Auckland. Difficulties would arise, local prejudices would have to be fought down. But the same task had had to be faced by every city in the Empire having a similar record of progress and development, for in the course of his experience he had learnt that only by unification could the public services be conducted upon lines of efficiency and economy.

The Mayor (Mr. C. J. Parr) said New Zealand was, indeed, fortunate in having as its vice-regal representative one who had such a distinguished record in regard to administrative matters as Lord Islington, and he appreciated his Excellency's advocacy of the Greater Auckland scheme. It really savoured of comic opera that on this narrow isthmus of ours 20 local bodies were engaged in doing what one strong local body should do. Already, as Mayor, he found himself hampered at every turn by this multiplicity of administrative bodies. Lord Islington had seen this problem worked out in the Old Land as we would have to work it out here, but he was already indebted to the Governor for many helpful suggestions that he had made in regard to city administration. Auckland, added Mr. Parr, had embarked on a new era in connection with the administration of local affairs, in that younger men were being entrusted with important positions in regard to municipal, harbour, and education matters, and he thought they were making no mistake, as the young men of Auckland were "inevitable optimists," with a great belief in the future of their city. (Applause.)

The Wanganui Harbour Scheme.

The Wanganui Harbour Board on Friday received from Mr L. Reynolds, consulting engineer, his report on the harbour schemes. The estimate provides for a depth at the entrance of 24ft or 25ft at low water, equal to 32ft or 33ft at high water. The depth is to be obtained by the extension of the moles. The estimate also provides for a flowing basin of 25 acres at Castlecliff, dredged to a depth of 30ft below low water. The basin is to be enclosed by a wall, the total area, which provides for future developments, being 38 acres. An up-to-date dredge is also provided for. The total estimate for this work is £188,100. The report deals with the deepening of the channel to a depth of 17ft. Mr. Reynolds was also asked to report on the project of making a flowing basin at the town instead of at Castlecliff, and his estimate is £417,470, which means that this scheme will not be considered any further.

Dirty Yards.

At the Auckland Police Court, before Mr. E. C. Cutten, S.M., a number of householders were proceeded against by Mr. C. T. Haynes, Chief Sanitary Inspector, for failing to clean their yards, thereby causing a nuisance.

Elizabeth Franklin, Lorne-street, the first defendant, had left the yard in a filthy state, according to the evidence. Refuse, scraps of meat, stable litter, etc., was lying about, and the ran had made cesspools. Defendant, when spoken to, admitted the place was dirty, and said it would be cleaned. A number of horses were kept, her son being a carrier. For the defence evidence was given that the place had been thoroughly cleaned.

A conviction and a fine of £2 with 7/ costs, was imposed.

John E. Fraser, pork butcher, Victoria-street, pleaded guilty. In this case the defendant had been warned on several occasions. Dirty fowl pens were the chief offence. In addition the back premises, where the food was prepared, was in a filthy condition. Defendant said the poultry were only kept for killing, and in addition the place was cleaned night and morning. His Worship said it was of the utmost importance that places should be kept clean, particularly where food was prepared. He would inflict the highest penalty. Defendant was fined £5, with 7/ costs.

Daniel Ryan, Victoria-street, was represented by Mr. Quinn, who stated that the case was not a bad one. The Inspector said the premises were used as a butcher's shop, and in the yard were found scraps of meat, floor-sweepings, etc. Defendant had been warned.

Mr. Quinn: What time did you call?—Oh, about 11 o'clock.

You have never been there at 7 a.m.—No.

This is not one of the worst cases?—No, it's nothing like the last case.

Defendant was fined £2 10/ and 7/ costs.

Michael Ranlich, restaurant-keeper, Victoria-street, pleaded guilty. In this case, said the Inspector, oyster shells and refuse were found in the backyard. Papers were found containing animal matter, and on one occasion a dead rat was found.

Defendant said poison had been laid in the yard for rats.

Defendant was fined £3 10/ and costs.

Idonal Terry.

A petition to the Governor is being circulated in Christchurch, praying for the release of Lionel Terry, who was found guilty of murdering a Chinaman, and is now in Sunnyside Asylum. The petition expresses the opinion that Terry is sane; that he should be granted a free pardon and released, because his crime was equivalent to one of impulse, being the result of over-anxious thought on the subject of race pollution, because the signatories believe he has expiated his offence by serving five years; that he is not a homicidal maniac; that the petitioners have reason to believe that Terry will, if liberated, leave New Zealand; and because the crime arose from an excess of patriotic zeal. A public petition is in circulation here.

A New Zealand Airman.

Among the passengers by the Moeraki from Sydney last week was Mr. J. J. Hammond, the well-known aviator. In the course of an interview he stated that on two occasions he has climbed 9000 feet, but he lays claim to no "firework" displays with the aeroplane—it does not pay "Is it recklessness or machine faults that are to blame for most of the accidents?" he was asked.

"A good deal of both I believe." He adds: "Take Moissant, that dare-devil who was crumpled up near New Orleans the same day as Hoxsey was killed at Los Angeles. Moissant, I knew him well, was of the type of the reckless circus performer aviator. Too many men take the risks, and they suffer. Moissant was one. Hoxsey, his manager told me, died of heart disease." He came down sitting, but dead in the machine. I saw Wachter drop 800 feet, his Antoinette having jammed. Some fliers are careless, others are unfortunate. A matter of £200,000 can be won on the Continent this year by birdmen, and France is well to the fore with £120,000. Of this the French Government is offering £40,000 for competitions among military machines, and there are nineteen events promoted in France, each offering tempting inducements to the professional aviator, so many notable French-

men are record holders. Both the Government and the general public encourage the art most enthusiastically. England is progressing, Russia is moving, and America's "biglifiers" are making history, and the monoplane has steadily ousted the biplane in the rush for the rich stakes. It has the advantage of a projectile velocity, can go up in the wind, and is the machine to eat up distances. Prior broke all records for a distance non-stop run from Hendon (London) to Issy (Paris), a distance of about 250 miles done at a rate of a mile a minute. Tabeau, on a M. Farman biplane, driven by a Renault motor, covered 360 miles, but it took him 7 1/2 hours, so the airman favour the monoplane.

In Mr. Hammond's opinion the call of the future is for still more speed. The monoplane has had its camber (or incidence) reduced almost to flatness, and wonderful little engines are being built to pull the machines. The New Zealander prefers the monoplane for reasons stated above, and because it is so much easier to handle. The reduction of the camber has brought about a reduction of the horse-power. A 190 h.p. Bleriot covered 81 miles in 61 minutes, with the flattening of the planes with a 50 h.p. engine its speed went up to 100 miles an hour. A Nieuport monoplane, pulled by a 30 h.p. engine, carried passengers 75 miles in 65 minutes.

Mr. Hammond, questioned as to the ideal position of the engine, said: "Keep your centre of gravity high, do not have the motor down low, but practically on a level with the planes. The motor low down gives the machine a pendulum tendency, makes it drag and very susceptible to wind puffs."

The dirigible, he thinks, is too clumsy for most purposes, but he predicts a big strategic value for the high-flying monoplane in war time for scouting purposes. At 7000 feet one can get a clear view of all beneath, and he is not a target for a rifle bullet. The Antoinette he describes as the most beautiful of machines. The returned New Zealander will bring a machine across at Christmas and give exhibition flights, say across the strait to Nelson, or from Wellington to Christchurch, if a sufficient guarantee can be obtained. He intends to compete for the prize of £15,000 offered by the Commonwealth Government for a flight from Sydney to Melbourne. The competition will take place towards the end of the year. As to "airmen up in howling gales," you must not believe all you read about those "howling gales." The good old Wellington gale would play the device with the best of them. To an imaginative aviator a strong puff or two becomes a gale when he reaches earth.

Preventable Diseases.

When opening a new ward at the Christchurch Hospital last week the Hon. G. Fowlds said that there was one feature in connection with social work which should not be lost sight of, which was really of more importance than actual hospital treatment, and that was the prevention or early detection of disease. Members of the medical profession would agree that a large number of those who went into the hospital for treatment were there on account of diseases which could be classed as preventable. A little thought or a little advice in the early stages would have prevented them from becoming victims of disease. He mentioned, for instance, the infantile mortality from whooping cough, measles, and diarrhoea, not serious illnesses in themselves, but very dangerous to children, if neglected. This was a big question, and one that could not be adequately dealt with on an occasion such as that. Nevertheless he looked forward to the time when Boards would use the machinery provided in the Act for the early detection of disease by means of an adequate inspection of school children, health visitors, or district nurses, and would by this means be enabled to save a great deal of the wastage and wreckage of human life that was going on, and which was helping to swell the expenditure on hospitals and charitable aid. A great deal might, however, be done immediately by following up the patients who had received or were receiving treatment at the institutions, to see whether they conformed to the treatment laid down, and were living under conditions that were likely to bring about their restoration to health. It was too often found that persons receiving treatment in out-patient departments were living under such unhealthy conditions that their recovery was practically impossible. A great deal could be done by nurses attached to the out-patient departments, who could follow these cases up and report on their conditions to the medical attendants.

Too Big An Order.

Mr. T. Taylor, M.P., introduced a deputation from the W.C.T.U. and other societies to the Hon. G. Fowlds on Thursday, asking for compulsory training of school girls in domestic work, 2 1/2 hours a week.

Mr. Fowlds said this work was partly done now at the continuation classes, but there had been so much opposition to the proposal from employers that the Department had to modify their proposals. Still they had done something in that direction. He thought the continuation classes should be used. The deputation's proposals were too big an order.

Hauraki Plains.

The Auckland Land Board held a special sitting at the Thames to deal with matters brought under their notice by Crown tenants. The matters brought before them included the suggested rebate of a year's rent to the Hauraki plains settlers, whose grass crops had been destroyed by crickets, which had proved a great pest this year. The Board will forward a recommendation to the Minister. The question of a school for the Hauraki plains was mentioned. Mr. Harris, a member of the Education Board, said the latter was going into the matter. The question of pastoral leases in opening up land for settlement, making the conditions easier and changes less costly, was discussed, as was the granting of lengthy timber rights to companies, which prevents settlers from effecting improvements. The roading of the eastern portion of the Hauraki plains, the taking up of occupation licenses, and the extension of areas and other district matters, were gone into. The Board gave careful consideration, but came to no formal decision. It will deal with some of the matters at a later stage.

Our Mail Services.

The various Chambers of Commerce in New Zealand are being circularised by the Wellington Chamber of Commerce with reference to its proposal that Wellington should be made the distributing port for the inward Suez mail. The Wellington Chamber considers that strong representations should be made to the Government and the steamship company concerned, urging the desirability of arrangements being made for the steamer carrying that mail to leave Sydney on Mondays, so as to reach Wellington on Friday morning, as thereby Auckland would receive its mail sooner than at present, while the rest of the Dominion would also receive a distinct advantage from this altered arrangement.

Mr. C. W. Carrell (acting-secretary of the Wellington Chamber), in the circular which has been issued to other Chambers, says:—"You will readily see that if this proposal were carried out a very considerable improvement would be effected. My council is assured on very good authority that the scheme is quite workable, the only practical obstacle being that possibly it might necessitate the vessels engaged in the service coaling at dearer markets than at present, and therefore, that some increased subsidy would become necessary, but this would not be a very material increase on the present amount. My council would be glad if your Chamber would consider the subject and favour us with an expression of opinion on the proposal at as early a date as possible, as they would like to know that they had the sympathy and support of a large majority of the other Chambers throughout the Dominion (to whom similar letters have been sent, before approaching the Government and steamship company)."

"A Continuous Howl."

A conference of ironmasters was held in Wellington to discuss the question of imposing a duty of 33 1/3rd per cent on such articles as can be made in New Zealand. It was reported that since the conference held in Dunedin last February information had been gathered from different sources, and it was hoped the Government would grant their request. One speaker urged that the only way to do anything was by howling, and howling continuously. It was no use going to the Government. The deputation would be politely received and told that the matter would be looked into, but nothing would be done.

Ultimately a resolution was adopted deciding to accept the assistance of the labour unions in a joint effort to obtain adequate protection for the industry.

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WHANGAREI SERVICE.

Table with columns: Steamer, Leave Whangarei, S.S. Coromandel, Leave to Whangarei, Goods received, Pass. carried, Mail, etc.

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Stranding of the Tofua.

In commenting on the mishap to the s.s. Tofua, which ran on a reef in the Navua passage on May 29, but was floated undamaged and reached Auckland on Saturday, the "Fiji Times" says:—

"The accident comes as a sort of 'I told you so' expected event, the Navua passage having long been declared dangerous by the various officers of visiting ships.

"The passage is some three-quarters of a mile wide and two or three hundred yards in length, giving access from the open sea to the deep water of the bay inside, and the one lamp placed upon the inner western side of the passage serves to mark a danger, but gives no assistance in the matter of distance and a large boat is always forced to hug the lighted side of the passage to avoid the treachery of the darker reef. The necessity of one light behind the other on the mainland—as is supplied at Suva—has again and again been pointed out, and now that there has been a serious accident will doubtless be speedily supplied.

"After striking the reef the Tofua was lightened of a hundred tons of cargo, which was transferred to lighters and 40 tons of coal were jettisoned. On Thursday the steamers Kanadi and Manapouri made fast to her, and attempted to tow her off, but the Tofua held fast. With the engines at full speed on a high tide the Tofua came away off the reef suddenly.

"The rope attached to the stream anchor for keeping her bow off (a Gin. Manila hawser) carried away while the ship was backing astern. The end of the rope struck G. Hudson, 3rd officer, and G. McMillan, boatswain, cutting the two feet off the former and breaking a leg of the latter. First aid was rendered by the crew and passengers, but at 2 a.m. Mr. Hudson died.

"The accident happened at 10.45 p.m. when the ship was aloft, and nobody actually witnessed it. It is believed the deceased was mangled by being dragged against the bits on the starboard side of the fore-castle head. The boatswain has sustained a compound fracture of the shinbone.

"Mr. Hudson did excellent and hard work while the ship was stranded. After his sad mishap he bore up in very brave fashion, cheerfully rallying the boatswain with hopeful words while consciousness lasted."

Whisky and the Coal.

The barquentine Volador, in ballast from Sydney, was boarded at Margoville by Sergt. Griffiths, Constable McDonnell, Messrs Robinson (chief searcher), and Collie (landing officer), of the Auckland Customs. Captain Delmer declared that he had no dutiable goods on board, but the officers insisted on a search, and it is stated that they discovered hidden among the coal ballast four 10-gallon kegs of whisky, two 22lb. boxes of tobacco, one case of cigars, a number of boxes of tinned tobacco, and one case of liquors.

Three Men Control 92,420 Acres.

The estate of the late Mr. E. J. Hiddiford has been valued for probate at £300,000. Large landed interests of the deceased are covered by a deed of partnership with his sons executed in 1907. Under this deed stamp duty amounting to £12,238 was paid. Deceased's interest reverts to the surviving partner—three sons, Edward, Daniel, and Eric, who now control the 92,420 acres under the partnership deed. Of this area 69,904 acres are freehold.

Leper Station.

At the leper station on Quail Island considerable trouble has been experienced owing to the insubordination of one of the three patients, who, it is alleged, has threatened to "do for" the caretaker. A good deal of freedom is enjoyed by the lepers, and nothing prevents them from roaming over the whole island, which is also a quarantine station. At low tide they could walk across the sandspit giving access to the mainland. Mr. Laurensen, member for Lyttelton, and others protest strongly against lepers being on Quail Island, where attendance and supervision can be furnished only by the caretaker of the quarantine station and his wife, and where the arrangements are necessarily imperfect. Mr. Laurensen has written to the Health

PERSONAL NOTES.

The Mayor of Wellington (Mr. Wilford) continues to make satisfactory progress towards recovery.

Nurse Carroll has now quite recovered from her illness, and was a passenger by the Niwaru last week on a trip to England.

Mr. Harold Gregson, of Auckland, has been appointed judge of the instrumental music at the competitions to be held at Wellington next October.

Mr. A. Leigh Hunt, manager of the New Zealand Farmers' Co-operative Distributing Company, who is making an extended business visit to the principal towns of the North Island, is at present in Auckland.

It is stated on good authority (says the Hastings correspondent of "The Dominion") that Mr. A. E. Jull (chairman of the Napier Harbour Board, and chairman of the New Zealand Counties Conference) will stand for the Hawke's Bay seat at the next general election.

Minister, asking for an immediate inquiry regarding the recent trouble between the caretaker and his patient. He expresses the hope that the result will be the removal of the leper station. Asked if he could suggest a suitable station, Mr. Laurensen replied. One of the islands in the Hauraki Gulf. We have only one island here; they have hundreds there."

A "Lyttelton Times" reporter went over Quail Island in Lyttelton harbour on Saturday, when the health officer made his weekly visit. The health officer is the only person who comes into direct contact with the lepers. He is administering the Nasitin treatment, and the patients are making good progress under it.

Canon Coote also visited the island, and held a brief service, the patients keeping at a respectful distance.

The lepers complain of the monotony of their life, particularly with reference to diet, but otherwise they express themselves satisfied with their treatment. A report that they might escape was mentioned, and all three ridiculed it. They said they were anxious to get well, and be permitted to return to their homes.

The "Lyttelton Times" declares that Quail Island is very unsuitable for a leper station, its only advantage being its proximity to medical attendance, and urges the Government to give the matter of the removal of the lepers immediate attention.

Whale Hunters.

Mr. L. S. Hasle, representative of Messrs. C. Neilson and Co., of Larvik, Norway, who have arranged to enter the whaling industry in New Zealand waters, was in Christchurch on Friday, but left in the evening on his way to Wellington to take his passage back to Norway. He has already completed preliminary arrangements in this Dominion, having visited almost all parts of it, including the Chatham Islands, and he will return in a few months to superintend operations here. He stated on Friday that stations would be established at Stewart Island and at the Bay of Islands. The former would be worked in the summer and the latter in the winter. His firm had purchased a 6000-ton steamer, which was completely equipped for trying out and for carrying on all work connected with the industry. It was proposed to do all the trying out on board the steamer, the whales being brought to it in boats while it was anchored in a bay. No trying-out would be done on land unless the work was exceptionally heavy. The whalers would be supplied with three boats, which would be taken from one station to another. At present the steamer was trading on the coast of Africa, but it would reach the Dominion about September. By that time a number of practised men would have arrived from Norway, and everything would be ready for the commencement of operations. His firm was one of the largest whaling firms in Norway. It had a large number of stations in different parts of the British Empire, having entered into negotiations with the Foreign Office in that respect. It had stations in North Shetland, South Shetland, and Georgia, and was obtaining concessions for the Falkland Islands and other islands in that part of the world.

The death is announced from Brisbane of Mr. E. Lilley, a well-known King's Counsel.

Mr. B. M. Mollineux, manager of the Bank of New South Wales at Wellington, succeeds Mr. Finch as inspector for New Zealand. Mr. W. Birnie has been appointed assistant inspector. Mr. W. H. Lever, manager at Napier, becomes manager at Wellington; and Mr. W. G. Galloway, manager at Masterton, goes to Napier as manager; and Mr. Hodgkins, manager at Ashburton, succeeds Mr. Galloway at Masterton.

A number of personal friends and business colleagues entertained Mr. Thos. Finlayson, of Messrs. Sargood, Son, and Ewen, at lunch last week. The occasion was the departure early next week of Mr. Finlayson on a holiday that will extend over several months. The proposed pleasure tour is unique, in that it is the first extended vacation that Mr. Finlayson has allowed himself in a business career of over 40 years.

The funeral of Mr. T. H. White, late mill manager for the Kauri Timber Company, took place last week, being attended by all the employees of the company, besides a large and widely representative number of citizens. The Auckland Employers' Association, of which the deceased was an ex-president, was represented by Mr. Joseph Miller (vice-president), Mr. Thos. Hodgson (member of the executive), and Mr. C. Grosvenor (secretary); the president (Mr. D. Goldie), who was unavoidably absent, being represented by his son, Mr. Harry Goldie. A requiem service was held at the residence in Graham-street by Father Holbrook, and the cortege, which consisted of over 20 cabs and three brakes, then proceeded to Waikaraka Cemetery, where the final rites were performed by Father Mahoney. Among the numerous floral tributes were handsome wreaths from the Sawmillers' Association, Marine Engineers' and Builders' Association, while the Employers' Association sent a beautiful wreath of porcelain flowers, bearing a fitting inscription.

Captain H. Wye has been appointed Acting-Brigade-Major to the Wellington Infantry Brigade during the absence on leave of Captain Hamilton, of the Grenadier Guards, late A.D.C. to his Excellency the Governor.

Mr. E. Gerard, late official assignee at Auckland, was the recipient of an address from the merchants of the city at the Chamber of Commerce, on Monday afternoon in recognition of his valuable services while occupying the position of official assignee. Mr. Thos. Finlayson will make the presentation.

Major Johnston, who has been appointed Director of Ordnance of the New Zealand Defence Force, is due by the Tongarua on June 30th. Coming by the same vessel are Sergeant Parkes, of the Grenadier Guards, and Sergeant Woodhead of the West Yorkshire Regiment, who have received appointments under the defence scheme.

Amongst the passengers by the Warrimoo from Melbourne was Mr. Nixon, Collector of Customs at Wellington, who had to take three months' sick leave in Australia. Mr. Nixon is much improved in health as a result of the holiday. Major Hutchinson, who was dispatched by the Home military authorities for service in connection with the New Zealand Territorial scheme, also arrived by the Warrimoo.

Mr. T. Sedgwick, who has completed a visit to the "Sedgwick boys" placed on various farms in the Dominion, left Wellington on his return to London by the Ionic. He may return to New Zealand in about four or five months' time with another batch of boys, but these will not be brought out under the auspices of the Government, Ministers adhering to their intention to give the first experiment twelve months' trial. So far the reports from the boys are very satisfactory.

Mr. Edward C. Corliss, who was a well-known actor on the Australian stage from ten to twenty years ago, died recently at Sydney. The deceased player was a former resident of Wellington, and was at one time on the staff of the Telegraph Department. He toured New Zealand on many occasions with Williamson's, Bland Holt's, and Frank Thornton's companies, and was valuable in character and "heavy" parts. Deceased, who was 52 years of age, was a widower, his wife having died about six years ago. His brothers are Messrs. P. C. Corliss (Commissioner of Stamps), W. B. Corliss (Nelson), J. Corliss, and M. Corliss (officer in charge of the Telegraph Department in Wanganui). Another brother was the late Mr. P. Corliss, of Wellington.

NEW ZEALANDERS ABROAD.

LONDON, May 12.

There was no slackening this week in the official and social engagements of the New Zealand Prime Minister and his party. These are days of life at high pressure for all.

Sir Joseph Ward and Dr. Findlay, accompanied by Lady and Miss Ward, Mr. Gladstone Ward, Mrs. Findlay, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Hislop, lunched at the House of Commons on Monday as the guests of four New Zealand M.P.s.—Dr. Chapple, Mr. J. O. Wason, Mr. A. Fell, and Mr. St. G. Hamerley. In the evening Sir Joseph and Lady Ward and Miss Ward attended the "penny postage" dinner of the Junior Philatelic Society, at which the New Zealand Prime Minister in an interesting speech related the history of the development of the penny post to and from New Zealand.

Wednesday found the Prime Minister and his party at Brooklands as the guests of the Automobile Racing Club. There was a stiffish breeze at the aerodrome, and only two pilots competed in the time-flight contests. Mr. D. Graham Gilmore went up first in his Bristol biplane. He descended shortly afterwards, but went up again, and was in the air 16m 49s during the two flights. Mr. H. Pixton, who has gained quite a reputation for flying in winds, also ascended in his Avroplane biplane, and made a flight of 21m 20s, augmenting it later with an aerial journey lasting 18m 49s. Later in the afternoon, Mr. S. F. Cody arrived by aeroplane from Aldershot. It was shortly before half-past five that the watchers at Brooklands sighted him coming in their direction, flying at a great height, and he landed in the centre of the aviation ground at 5.32 p.m., having taken twenty-three minutes for the journey. He explained that he had experienced tricky winds over every hill, and was blown sideways during part of the journey. His barograph showed that his greatest altitude had been 2,312ft. Soon after arriving he made a flight of about half an hour in a wind which appeared somewhat treacherous. Between the flying exhibitions there were some exciting motor races round the track. In one race a car got out of hand and capsized, tearing off the tyres and landing on its side on the grass by the side of the track. Fortunately, the driver escaped without injury.

Yesterday Sir Joseph and Lady Ward lunched at the Bath Club with Mr. and Mrs. C. McMillan, of Auckland, and in the evening they dined with Mr. Sydney Buxton, President of the Board of Trade. Later the Prime Minister's party attended the reception given by Mrs. Wolf Harris and Mrs. Percy Harris, to meet the Progressive members of the London County Council. To-day the whole party went to the Crystal Palace for the opening of the Festival of Empire by the King and Queen.

Mr. Ernest G. Skeates, of Auckland, who arrived in London by the Corinthian last Friday, is paying his second business-cum-pleasure visit to England in five years. His chief mission is to purchase a new and complete stock for the new jewellery establishment he intends opening in Queen-street in November. Mr. Skeates proposes to stay in the Metropolitan area till the Coronation is past; but his plans for the remainder of his stay in England are at present quite indefinite.

The Rev. C. E. Beercoff, of Feilding, who is enjoying a well-earned year's leave of absence granted by the New Zealand Methodist Conference, of which he is an ex-President, arrived in London recently after a period of travel in Palestine, Egypt, Italy, and Switzerland. He left Auckland early in January by the P. and O. Mantua, and breaking his journey at Port Said, waded a white in the Holy Land, where he spent a most interesting time amid the scenes illustrative of Bible history. Thence he went to Egypt, visiting Cairo, Luxor, Karnak, ancient Thebes and Alexandria; after which he visited Naples, Rome, Florence, Venice, Milan, and Lucerne, ere coming on to London. Whilst in Egypt Mr. Beercoff learned, to his great sorrow, of the sudden death of his brother, the late Wm. Arthur Beercoff, who was for over 40 years an identity in Hastings, New Zealand, but had for some years prior to his death lived at Wroxham, Norfolk. Mr. Beercoff is now staying at his late brother's home for a short space. Later he will visit a number of provincial centres where he has engagements to preach, including

places as far apart as Morecambe, in Lancashire, Truro, in Cornwall, Wesley's Chapel, in City-road, London, and Leeds.

Mr. J. W. Walker, of Waikoi, Auckland, who has been over in this country on business connected with the flotation of a group of Waikoi mines since April, 1910, has felt the winters in England so severely that he is making a bold effort to get through his business in the next couple of months in order to return to New Zealand.

Mr. J. Marsden Caughey, of Auckland, and Miss Burton, are at present in the Old Country on a business mission. Their object is to buy novelties for the well-known firm of Messrs. Smith and Caughey. For some time to come they will be engaged visiting the leading manufacturing centres in the United Kingdom, and will later tour the Continent in search of the latest "notions" in millinery materials, and other items within the scope of Messrs. Smith and Caughey's extensive business.

Mrs. Margaret Dobbins, of Auckland, who came home by the Corinthic and arrived in London last week, proposes to remain in London for the next few weeks, and when the gaieties of Coronation time begin to pall, will probably indulge in a Continental tour.

Mrs. Findlay, the wife of the New Zealand Attorney-General, has spent the past few days at Folkstone for the benefit of her health, which has not been satisfactory since her arrival in London. The Hon. Dr. Findlay hopes to visit Folkstone to-day and return to London with his wife to-morrow.

Among the New Zealanders at present in London is Mr. Frank Lake, a veteran of the New Zealand war of 1863, who is revisiting the scenes of his youth after an absence of 60 years from the Old Country. Mr. Lake, whose home is in Tauranga, came to England by the Corinthic. He purposes remaining in these latitudes for some six weeks, during which he will visit his old home in Somersetshire, spend a few days with relatives in South Wales, and, of course, spend Coronation week in London. After his three score years' absence Mr. Lake sees a marvellous change in the metropolis. It has grown almost out of all recognition, and many of the ancient landmarks have entirely disappeared.

On Saturday last, May 6th, a farewell dinner was given to Mr. Evan Parry, B.Sc., who is leaving this country to take up an appointment as electrical adviser to the New Zealand Government, in connection with the hydro-electric developments which that Government propose to carry out. The dinner was held at the Barmoral Rooms, Trocadero Restaurant, and between 70 and 80 friends and well-wishers were present, amongst whom were Dr. H. F. Parshall (chairman), Mr. Robert Hammond, Mr. W. M. Morley, Mr. A. P. Trotter, Mr. Tegetmeier, Mr. James, Devonshire, and other influential gentlemen representing every branch of the engineering profession. The toast of the guest of the evening was proposed by Dr. Parshall, who pointed out that Mr. Parry had been closely associated with him for the last 18 years, during which time schemes involving the expenditure of many millions of money had been carried out by them as far as California, Mexico, and Canada. He deeply felt the severance of a connection which had always been extremely cordial and friendly, and he congratulated the New Zealand Government on having secured the services of a man so eminently qualified to carry through the schemes contemplated by them. The toast was supported by Mr. Morley, Mr. Trotter, Mr. Hammond and Mr. Devonshire, all of whom spoke in eulogistic terms of the guest, after which a presentation was made by Mr. Parry of a handsome silver cup, on which were inscribed the names of the hosts. Mr. Tegetmeier, the chairman of the Auckland Tramways, gave Mr. Parry a hearty welcome to New Zealand, and a most enjoyable evening ended with votes of thanks to the chairman and to Mr. Edward Moss, the organiser of the dinner.

Mr. H. K. Hyatt, of Auckland, has arrived in London after travelling for some time in Italy and Switzerland, having disembarked at Naples. He will be in London till after the Coronation, making short visits to various parts of the South of England. The rest of his time he will pass in the Northern counties and in Scotland.

Mr. H. S. Hart, of Wellington, with Mr. W. Caughey and Mr. G. M. Fowlds, of Auckland, were among the passengers from Sydney by the R.M.S. Orsova, which left Australia early in March. Landing at Naples during the first week

in April the party proceeded overland to London, spending nearly a month en route in visiting places of historic and scenic interest in Italy, Switzerland, and France.

Having, since their arrival, seen a good deal of London the trio will next week proceed upon a hasty tour of the big provincial centres and Ireland and Scotland, attending, inter alia, the Y.M.C.A. Conference in Leeds, to which they are New Zealand delegates. They will return to London early in June, and after the Coronation will take a three weeks' tour on the Continent, including in their itinerary Paris, Berlin, and the chief cities in the Low Countries. Early August will probably find them in Norway, and at the end of that month they hope to leave for Canada and the United States where they expect to spend some six weeks in travel. Thence Mr. Hart goes to Japan and Australia, ere returning to the Dominion in time for Christmas, but it is uncertain at present whether Mr. Caughey and Mr. Fowlds will accompany him further than Vancouver, or will take ship thence to Auckland. Messrs. Caughey and Fowlds have made the Home trip purely for pleasure, but Mr. Hart is combining business for the well-known firm of Dinwood and Hart therewith.

Callers at the High Commissioner's office:—Mr. R. H. Williams (Napier), Miss D. P. Harman (Christchurch), Dr. L. H. Harrison (Christchurch), Rev. C. E. Becroft (Feilding), Mrs. R. J. and the Misses Seddon, Mrs. E. J. Fox, Mr. A. Scott (Christchurch), Mr. and Mrs. R. B. and Miss Smith (Wellington), G. M. Fowlds (Auckland), Mr. H. S. Hart (Wellington), W. H. Caughey (Auckland), W. W. Browning (Wakapuka), Mrs. Harold Beauchamp, Misses and Mr. Leslie Beauchamp (Wellington), Maurice Hurst (Nelson), Wm. E. O'Donnell (Hawera), I. T. Standish (Wellington), H. Baigent (Nelson), E. A. and Mrs. Manning and child (Wellington), Mrs. H. M. Mr. E. and Miss Reynolds (Auckland), F. Mackay (Mataura), Mr. and Mrs. E. H. and Miss A. Lyons (Auckland), J. R. Hughes (Manawatu), Mrs. A. Roskrige (Auckland), N. A. Nathan (Auckland), J. Marsden Caughey (Auckland), Miss Burton (Auckland), Miss A. L. Bartleman (Dunedin), C. H. Deasley (Christchurch), Mr. and Mrs. A. M. de Costa (Wellington), Mr. R. Duan (Wairarapa), Miss A. Ambie (Christchurch), the Misses Buchanan (4) (Victoria), the Misses Mackenzie (Dunedin), Mrs. and Miss Bean (Christchurch), H. A. Bruce (Christchurch), Mrs. E. J. Harrington (Christchurch), R. Sime (Wellington), H. P. Mole (Petone), Mr. F. Lake (Auckland), G. H. Bennett (Palmerston North), Dr. and Mrs. McNaughton Christie (Wanganui), Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Russell (Palmerston North), Mr. and Mrs. H. Bracey (Christchurch), W. O. Lane (Auckland), C. Smith (Whangarei), Mr. C. J. Stewart (Otago), Mr. J. H. Barker (Hawke's Bay), Mrs. F. V. Shepherd (Auckland), Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Skeates (Auckland), Miss M. Dobbins (Auckland), Mrs. Thomas Skeates (Auckland), H. Prebble (Napier), W. Kelly (Wellington), A. E. G. Rhodes (Christchurch), Mr. and Mrs. E. and the Misses Reed (Auckland), H. K. Hyatt (Remuera), Dr. and Mrs. G. Liddell (Oamaru), Mr. M. E. Champion (Auckland), J. Coleman (Auckland), the Misses W. and I. Gibbons (Auckland), Mr. and Mrs. Allan and Misses Hopkins (Christchurch), H. J. Hunter (Christchurch), Mr. Fred Billman (Wellington), Miss Kate Wilkie (Napier), Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Heald (Napier), F. Martin (Christchurch), Mr. H. and Mr. J. Tait (Christchurch), Mr. and Mrs. H. W. and Miss M. Henderson (Auckland), Mrs. L. E. Bower (Napier), Miss N. Swainson (Raagitiaki), E. A. Mayne (Wanganui and New Orleans), J. V. Solomon (Wellington), Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wilson and Miss F. Peach (Petone), Mrs. E. Hull (Petone), Mrs. J. F. Clapperton (Palmerston North), Miss N. Johnston (Palmerston North), Mrs. F. Haggitt (Feilding), Mrs. Dampier Crossley (Christchurch), Mr. Thomas Chapman, J. Chapman, Miss N. S. Chapman (Christchurch), Mrs. Campbell Brown, Misses (2) and Mr. T. Dunceon Brown (Lyttelton), Mme. Zela (Mrs. Rylance), G. M. Rylance (Auckland), Mr. Wm. Stewart (Stratford), Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Richardson (Auckland), Miss Kimbell (Christchurch), Mrs. and the Misses Buss (Christchurch), Miss Treadwell (Auckland), Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kelly (Rotorua), Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Outway, Professor and Mrs. Purcell, Mr. Jas. Curle (Dunedin), Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Graham (Milton), Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown (Nelson), Miss C. Haldane (Nelson), Mr. and Mrs. Jacks (Nelson), Mrs. and Miss K. Rathay (Dunedin), Mrs. A.

King (Wanganui), C. Hastings Bridge, Mrs. and Miss Bridge (Christchurch).

Mr. J. R. Hughes, of Manawatu, who arrived in London last Friday, by the Corinthic, has come home partly on pleasure and partly on business. He expects to remain here some three months, and during that time proposes to make a study of the fibre markets here. Then he intends going to the Argentine for a spell in order to study the ranching and sheepfarming methods in vogue there.

Mr. E. Hudson, London manager of the New Zealand Insurance Co., returned to the Metropolis this week, having travelled from Australia by the N.D.L. "Grosser Kurfurst."

Miss Mavis and Miss Enid Reed, of Christchurch, arrived in England recently on a visit to relations.

Miss Fannie Hall-Jones has now happily recovered from the effects of her operation, and has returned to London after three weeks stay at Bournemouth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Graham, of Milton, are among the recent arrivals in London. Their trip to the Motherland was taken primarily on account of Mrs. Graham's health, and until Coronation week they will spend the time touting as fancy dictates in Devon and Cornwall. After the Coronation they will pay a visit to Scotland, and will then tour for some weeks on the Continent. Mr. and Mrs. Graham anticipate returning to the Dominion by way of America and Japan. During his travels, Mr. Graham proposes looking into matters of educational interest.

Mrs. Gorton, of Bulls, and Mrs. Levett, who journeyed from New Zealand by the Athenic, propose to remain here till October, when they return by the Corinthic. After the Coronation period they intend to travel awhile in the English Lake district, and on the Continent.

Mrs. Beauchamp, of Wellington, with her two daughters, and Mr. Leslie Beauchamp, arrived in London a couple of weeks ago, having made the journey home by the Orient liner Otranto. Mrs. Beauchamp has taken a furnished house in Norfolk Square, contiguous to Hyde Park, for the season. Her party will be augmented later on by Mr. Harold Beauchamp, who leaves New Zealand at the end of June, and travels to England by way of Vancouver.

Miss Dora F. Harman, of Christchurch, has just returned to London after spending a very pleasant holiday wintering in Cyprus. On her way back to England Miss Harman visited Cairo, Naples, Geneva, Algiers, and Gibraltar. She anticipates remaining here for some time to come.

Mr. G. C. O'Callaghan, of Christchurch, and Mr. Win. Perry, of New Plymouth, who arrived in London at the end of April, are staying in the Metropolis till the Coronation gaieties are a thing of the past. They will then tour England by road for a time, ere going to the Continent for a spell of sightseeing. Their return to New Zealand will probably be by way of Canada. The trip was taken primarily for pleasure, but business will occupy a fair share of their time in the Old Country.

Mr. W. Woolnough Browning, who was at one time superintendent of the cable station at Nelson, and who has seen foreign service in Burma, Java, Uchin-China, the Straits Settlements, etc., has, after 37 years' hard work, retired from the service, and decided to settle in London. He is living at Finchley.

Dr. E. A. W. Henley, of Napier, and his wife are now in the Old Country on a six months' pleasure trip, during which the doctor intends to do some hospital work, paying particular attention to developments in the treatment of eye, ear, and throat diseases. Dr. Henley, who is at present in Dublin, will represent New Zealand at the annual meeting of the British Medical Association, to be held in Birmingham in July, and if time permits, will take his wife for a Continental round ere returning to the Dominion, which they expect to reob about the end of November.

Mr. W. E. Shannon, of Hokitika, has been in England for a month, and is joining the permanent staff of the Taser Shipping Company shortly in order to gain further experience in marine engineering.

Mr. J. G. Smith, of Wellington, general manager for Australasia of the International Correspondence School, Ltd., who left New Zealand early in March, chiefly in order to discuss with the London directors the future operations of his corporation in Australia and New Zealand, arrived in London during the last week in April. He travelled home by way of Canada and the States, visiting en route Winnipeg, Toronto, Quebec, Niagara,

THE EDINBURGH THEATRE FIRE.

A SHOWMAN AND HIS DOG.

LONDON, May 12.

The fatal fire on Tuesday night at the Empire Palace Theatre, Edinburgh, by which the popular illusionist "Lafayette" and nine others lost their lives, was less of a calamity than most previous theatre fires. There were, it is stated, well over 2,500 people in the house when the fire broke out, but thanks to the admirable behaviour of the audience, and the way in which those connected with the theatre succeeded in giving their patrons the best possible chance of escape, not a single soul in the great audience received damage by fire or crushing.

The ten who perished were all performers or employees at the theatre. The Empire at Edinburgh was the first of the "Moss Empires," of which there are now scores throughout the country, and it was there that the command variety performance was to be given on the occasion of the King's visit to Scotland. There are two representa-

Buffalo, Philadelphia and other centres of commercial and scenic interest. From New York Mr. Smith journeyed to Fishguard by the Lusitanian. He is now spending his leisure in sightseeing, and ere the Coronation season in London hopes to tour awhile in Scotland and Ireland, and to see something of Berlin and Paris. He anticipates leaving for New Zealand before the middle of July, but is as yet uncertain whether he will return via America or by way of Australia. On June 17th the I.C.S. are giving a luncheon at the Crystal Palace, which over 5,000 students are expected to attend. Efforts are being made to persuade Sir Joseph Ward to be present and to speak at this function.

Mr. David M. Thomas, of Otago, who arrived by the Tongariro last month, is visiting the Old Country purely for pleasure, but at the same time he is keeping his eyes open for good cattle. He is at present touring in Scotland, and his next move will be to Liverpool, where he purposes spending a week or so studying the ramifications of the Argentine meat trade. For the rest his plans are liquid, but he intends to return to New Zealand via Africa, where he proposes to make an up country trip to have a look at some South African cattle and ostrich farms. Mr. Thomson finds people at home most hospitable, and very anxious to learn something about the Dominion. He has met a good many Suffragettes and confesses that he had been quite enamoured of them. So far, however, he has not crossed the path of any of the very militant ones, and does not seem anxious to do so.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. N. Twopenny, of Christchurch, arrived in London recently after a very pleasant trip from New Zealand, broken by a six weeks' spell of travel in the Nile Valley, and a month's tour in Italy. They have taken a furnished flat in Kensington for the London season, and in August will probably indulge in a visit to Norway, and another to St. Jean de Luz towards the end of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harverson, (nee Miss Laura Treadwell), who with their family left Wellington some months ago with the intention of settling permanently in England, where Mr. Harverson's property and interests chiefly are, have not yet definitely decided whether our "glorious climate" will permit them to do so. Their initial experience was not satisfactory. Within a month of landing two of their children were down with diphtheria, and the doctor advised a change of residence. Mr. and Mrs. Harverson, therefore, took a house at Tunbridge Wells, the famous Kentish inland health resort, and having wintered there satisfactorily, have determined to try yet another cold season at home ere deciding whether to return to the Dominion for good.

Sir William and Lady Hall-Jones are among the patrons of the Austral Club Coronation Ball to be held at Prince's Galleries, Piccadilly on Wednesday, June 7th, when it is hoped that a New Zealand Quadrille may be formed. The High Commissioner and his wife are also patrons of a large ball and reception to be given under the auspices of the British Women's Patriotic League at the Grafton Galleries on May 25th, in aid of the fund for the Bixley prize which is given annually by the League to men of the Territorial Force in order to encourage Home Defence.

tions nightly, and it was at the second of these that the fire broke out, the stage at the time being occupied by Lafayette, who had with him at the theatre a company numbering 38 in all. He was appearing in a new piece called "The Lion's Bride." The scene was the interior of a harem, with a setting of much splendour involving the use of "lapestries" hung round in profusion, while rugs, skins, and other showy articles covered the floor.

Lafayette was about to advance to the front of the stage to make his farewell bow when some of the drapery was seen to be alight, but so extraordinary and unexpected are the devices of this entertainer that for a few minutes no alarm was felt—it seemed to be thought that the flames were part of the show. But the danger became apparent within a few seconds, for the draperies were alight all round, and the stage manager brought down the ordinary curtain and Lafayette came to the front and asked the people to be cool and to leave the theatre without crushing. The orchestra played "God Save the King," and this assisted materially to calm the house. Then the fireproof screen was brought into use, but probably because it had become impeded by the charred remnants of the ordinary curtain, it did not reach the floor by a good deal, and through the space left the draft from the stage blew the flames over the orchestra far enough to scorch the hair and eyebrows of some of those seated in the first two rows of the stalls.

Behind the fireproof shield was a raging furnace, as could be seen by everybody, and it is marvellous that in these circumstances no stampede occurred. When the danger became apparent a cry of "women first" was raised, and several who had fainted were borne to safety on the shoulders of the men.

Relieved of anxiety so far as the public were concerned, those responsible for the management of the theatre were enabled to give undivided attention to the fire itself. The Fire Brigade answered the call promptly, but the flames had obtained a strong hold before the men arrived, and were shooting through the roof of the building. The best that could be done was to confine the outbreak to the stage, and in this the firemen were successful after strenuous labours which were not over until eight o'clock the next morning.

Then the task of looking for those who were known to be missing was undertaken. Lafayette had not been present in his employ. Two bodies were soon found on one of the landings on the dressing-room stairs, death evidently being due to suffocation. Pressing forward through dense smoke, the firemen found another man lying insensible on the floor, and had him taken out and removed to the infirmary. With extreme difficulty Lafayette's dressing-room was reached, but it was found to be unoccupied. In another dressing-room three bodies were found, two of them being those of juvenile members of the Company.

As the search continued other bodies were discovered, and by four o'clock in the morning the ascertained deaths numbered seven, while Lafayette was still unaccounted for. Subsequently the charred body of a man was found beside the body of the horse used in the performance. Hard by in a strong iron cage lay the charred body of the lion used in the entertainment. The corpse was afterwards identified as that of Lafayette, who, it is thought, met his death in a vain attempt to save the animals, or to kill them so that they should not suffer the torture of death by fire.

The death-roll included two young artists employed by Lafayette, namely, Alice Dale, a diminutive Sheffield girl of 17, who had become quite famous for her perfect imitation of a "Teddy Bear," and Joseph Coats, a 14-year-old midget from Sheffield, who had joined the company only a fortnight before as understudy to Alice Dale.

A distinguished Irish prelate was by nature a very keen sportsman, and though he never allowed his tastes in this direction to interfere with his many duties, there was nothing he enjoyed more than a day's shooting. On one of these occasions he was met by an old lady, who strongly disapproved of any member of the clerical profession, and especially one of the heads of the church, indulging in such pursuits. "I have never read in the Bible that any of the apostles went out shooting, my lord," she observed, severely. "Well, you see," returned his lordship, cheerfully, "all their spare time they spent out fishing."

PHONOGRAPHIC SPEECHES.

SIR JOSEPH WARD ON THE N.Z. PRESS.

LONDON, May 12.

Sir Joseph Ward, the Prime Minister of New Zealand, complied yesterday with the request that he should speak on the influence of the Press in New Zealand, for the purpose of making phonograph records to be reproduced at the Empire Newspaper exhibit at the White City. In addition, Sir Joseph has made a record on the need of better cable communication within the Empire, and has also spoken on the attractions of New Zealand. This Empire Newspaper Exhibit is the first attempt to group the great overseas newspapers together, and to demonstrate to the British public their importance in the scattered parts of the Empire.

The Prime Minister's phonograph speeches are appended:—

THE PRESS IN NEW ZEALAND.

"The influence of the Press depends first and mainly upon the education of the people it serves, and in New Zealand, where illiteracy has almost entirely disappeared, every man, woman, girl and boy reads the newspapers. Moreover, New Zealand being still a very young country, with much less of that great network of communication by road and railway which prevails in Great Britain, the remoter parts of the Dominion are served by weekly newspapers which contain an account of all that is most important that is happening both in our own country and in the outside world. More newspapers are sold in New Zealand in proportion to our population than anywhere else in the English-speaking portion of the British Empire, and consequently the influence of the Press in New Zealand is profound. It becomes a daily guide, philosopher and friend of the whole population. Its influence in proportion to the influence of the Platform is, consequently, very great, and the Press of New Zealand, recognising the enormous sphere of influence it exercises, rises to a full recognition of its duty, and is as clean, wholesome and intelligent as the Press of any part of the Empire."

CABLE LINKS OF EMPIRE.

"The intense concern the outposts of our Empire have in the great happenings of the Motherland induces an interest in cable communications which is always keen and ever increasing. It is through the cable that a better and closer understanding is being brought about between the centre of the Empire and its outlying parts. It awakens an immediate interest which postal communication and its consequent delays never arouse, and, therefore, through the cable we, who are fourteen thousand miles off, are daily kept in touch with the great concerns taking place here which affect the welfare of our nation. Thus the great ideal of Imperial Unity is being effectively and steadily promoted by the existence and extension of our cable system, and the cheaper that communication is made the more readily will that great desideratum be furthered. Adjuncts to this agent of closer Imperialism are Universal Penny Postage and more rapid steamer communication between the Motherland and the outposts of the Empire, with all its scattered possessions protected by an unconquerable Imperial Navy."

Sir Joseph Ward's third speech concerned New Zealand's scenic glories and fauna.

SIR J. WARD AND THE HIGH COMMISSIONERSHIP.

"DAME RUMOUR'S LYING TONGUE."

LONDON, May 12.

A London paper, the "Daily Express," reprinted on Saturday a paragraph published in a New Zealand weekly paper regarding a rumour that Sir Joseph Ward would become High Commissioner for New Zealand in June, instead of returning to the Dominion.

It was stated that the members of Sir Joseph Ward's family were "very much disturbed emotionally on leaving Wellington"—to such an extent that would hardly be justified by a four months' trip abroad.

"As is well known," the writer adds, "the Prime Minister's domicile at Wellington is Government property, and he has no private establishment. His carriages and horses had all been sold at auction, on top of which comes the persistent rumour that Sir William Hall-

Jones' health is not satisfactory, and his term as High Commissioner expires in June. So far nothing has developed outside the bounds of bare rumour, but there is much that points to a change in the administrative head of the London office this year, and it is contended that Sir Joseph would do well in the position."

To this report Sir Joseph Ward gives an emphatic denial.

In an interview on the subject Sir Joseph Ward said the report was mainly based on the facts that Lady Ward and Miss Ward displayed considerable emotion on leaving Wellington, and that he had sold his horses and carriages some time previously. The emotion shown by the ladies was due to parting with his nine-year-old son.

"Most mothers and sisters," said New Zealand's Prime Minister, "would have been guilty of it. As to the sale of my horses and carriages a couple of years ago, I disposed of them because, like many other people, I decided to substitute motor-cars."

Sir Wm. Hall-Jones, who was also seen with reference to the report, said that he never felt better in his life, and he was now a stone heavier than when he left New Zealand.

Giant Exhibition SWEET PEAS—26 varieties, 25 seeds each, named separate, 2/4 (posted).—W. ABRAHAM, The Sweet Pea Specialist, Parnell, Auckland.



District Lands Office, Auckland, 31st May, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that the land hitherto known as Ruatanga Plantation, situated near Kamo, has been subdivided into the allotments enumerated in the schedule hereto and will be offered for sale by Public Auction for cash, at this Office, at 11 a.m., on FRIDAY, the 28th day of JULY, 1911:—

SCHEDULE.

Whangarei County.	Purua Survey District.	Rural Land.	Area.	Upset Price.
Section	Block.	A.	R. P.	£
2	VIII.	10 0 2 1/2		520
3	VIII.	18 0 4		550
4	VIII.	15 0 0		510
5	VIII.	1 2 1		75
6	VIII.	2 0 0		120
7	VIII.	1 8 28		100
8	VIII.	1 8 28		100
9	VIII.	1 8 20		100
10	VIII.	1 3 26		100
11	VIII.	4 0 30		200

These sections are situated from 1/4 to 1/2 mile from Ruatanga Railway Station, and about 1 mile from Kamo. They are well watered and contain plantations of various kinds of ornamental trees, besides other improvements.

Full particulars may be ascertained and plans obtained at this office.
ERIC C. GOLD SMITH,
Commissioner of Crown Lands.

NEW ZEALAND RAILWAYS.

CORONATION OF HIS MAJESTY, KING GEORGE V.

Holiday Excursion Tickets will be issued from any station to any station on the North Island Main Line and Branches from 20th to 22nd June, available for return up to 10th July, 1911.

Excursion Tickets issued at any station in the Auckland District will NOT be available by the Auckland-Wellington Express Trains unless these tickets are for Tauramunui or South thereof.

On WEDNESDAY, 21st June, an Express Train will leave Thames for Auckland at 10.15 a.m.

On FRIDAY, 23rd June, an Express Train will leave Auckland for Thames, Waikato, and Cambridge at 11 a.m.

THURSDAY, 22nd JUNE, 1911.

Trains will leave Hamilton for Auckland at 7.0 a.m.; Kaupapa for Auckland at 7.0 a.m.; Auckland for Hamilton at 5.41 p.m.; Auckland for Frankton at 10.0 p.m. The Afternoon Train Auckland to Helensville will leave Auckland at 6.10 p.m., and will run through to Kaupapa. The Auckland Goods Shed will be closed, and Goods and Live Stock Traffic will be suspended on 22nd June, 1911.
BY ORDER, 507

"THAT GOLDEN DAY"

NEW SONG.
Words by "Roslyn." Music by Walter Impett.

EADY AND CO.

MR. J. H. GREGORY.

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(For many years with Mr. T. Cotter, City Solicitor),
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HISTORY OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

A History of St. John's College, Auckland, compiled by the Rev. J. King-Davis, M.A., has been issued by the St. John's College Association. The book is of the most interesting character, and is embellished with a number of illustrations. It is a valuable contribution to the early history of New Zealand. Published by Messrs. Abel, Dykes, and Co., Auckland. Price, 3/6, and on sale at the leading booksellers. The "STAR" says: "Mr. Davis' little book is a valuable contribution to the records of early New Zealand." The "GRAPHIC" says: "The Rev. J. King-Davis has written an admirable history of St. John's College."

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W. DERHAM, Proprietor.

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Sports and Pastimes.

FOOTBALL.

Brains in Rugby Football.

THE casual spectator who watches a Rugby football match for the first time may well remark as he leaves the ground, but brains are not requisite." Yet, I suppose, no game has made such an advance on scientific lines in the past ten or fifteen years (says Laurence Woodhouse in the "Pall Mall Gazette").

Thirty or forty years ago doubtless the game might aptly have been described as a triumph for brute force and ignorance. In those days almost an unlimited number of players took part in the game, the main feature of which was to pack tight and carry the ball along to the opponents' goal line by sheer weight and hard pushing—all one wanted was the strength of a coalheaver and the pluck of a bulldog.

The game developed somewhat, the number of players was restricted, and a certain number were pulled out of the scrum, their functions being to pick up the ball and run with it until they were collared. It was a sign of "funk" to pass to a colleague or get rid of the ball in any way until one had been heavily collared and brought low.

Step by step, though very slowly, the game became more scientific, until to-day a player, though he be as powerful as Goliath and as willing as Barkis, will find no place in a good club side unless he also possesses and makes use of brains.

THE INFLUENCE OF WALES.

Undoubtedly the introduction of brains into this strenuous game is largely due to Wales, and the reason for Welshmen developing the brainy side of Rugby football is not far to seek. There can be no doubt that Welshmen suffer considerably in comparison with Englishmen, Scotsmen, and Irishmen as far as physique is concerned, and this disadvantage was very pointedly brought home to them during the first few years in which they took part in international football.

The following results point the moral and adorn the tale. From 1880 until 1898 Wales only won three matches against England. From 1892 until 1899 Wales only won one match against Scotland. Against Ireland during the same period she did somewhat better, winning four matches.

Now, take the other side of the picture, England's last victory over Wales previous to her success at Twickenham last season was in 1897. During that period, except for one drawn game, Wales won every match with relentless persistency. During the past eight years Scotland has only beaten Wales once, and Ireland has only gained two victories in the last eleven encounters. This year again Wales has secured the championship by defeating England, Scotland, and Ireland. Why, then, this wonderful upheaval of previous form? It seems almost incredible that one country should have made such an extraordinary advance in skill, while the other three remained stagnant.

The Welsh players, finding that they were handicapped by physique in Rugby football played on rough-and-tumble lines, proceeded to match wits against brute force, and David again proved too wily an opponent for Goliath. The forwards were taught that their functions did not consist in shoving only. Gradually the idea was evolved that the three-quarter line was the main line of attack. The forwards, therefore, must get the ball out to them. Moreover, the idea of holding tightly to the ball until collared was soon proved to be an insane method of procedure.

Unselfishness, the basis of all team games, was cultivated and passing movements were initiated. The "man with the ball" became a veritable will-o'-the-wisp in Wales. The man who appeared to be in possession of it was collared sure enough, but long before he was brought to the ground he had transferred the ball to one of his colleagues, and so the ball went flitting from hand to hand, and all the time swift progress was being made towards the opponents' goal line. "Very pretty," grumbled old-time footballers, "but this is handball, not football."

VALUE OF TEAM PLAY.

Nevertheless it was not only pretty, it was also exceedingly effective, and the Welsh teams, international and club, defeated all their opponents from England, Ireland, and Scotland with astounding ease and regularity. The climax was reached when the touring team of New Zealanders, full of tricks and devices—some desirable, others not—played havoc with all the best teams in the United Kingdom, only to fall victims to Wales after one of the grimest games ever witnessed.

The continued success of Wales and the heavy defeats inflicted by the New Zealanders and South Africans on English clubs and counties gradually bore fruit, and English players awoke to the fact that combination and team play were far superior to individualism, that it was futile for a player when in possession of the ball to try to crash his way through fifteen resolute opponents. And so the awakening came.

First in the provinces, then in conservative London, it began to dawn on players that there were fifteen men in the team, and that all might and should be utilised in attack. Furthermore, while the efficiency of sound defence was fully recognised, it was at length realised that attack was the finest form of defence, a fact which Wales had been attempting to inculcate for many years. The stereotyped idea that no attacking movement should be developed in one's own quarter of the ground was thrown to the winds. Brains were brought to bear on the game, new movements developed, new methods of attempting to pierce the defence continually attempted, and at last English football has begun to come to its own again, the climax being reached when Wales was defeated at Twickenham last season and only struggled home by a "short head" at Swansea this year.

At last it has dawned on the English mind that in Rugby football, essential though brawn and muscle be, brains are an equally necessary attribute.

Rugby Football in British Columbia.

Spring has kissed the hem of the garment of our Lady of the Snows (writes a Vancouver correspondent)—the days are markedly increasing in light, gossip of baseball, lacrosse, and cricket fills the sporting page, and we are preparing to bid farewell to him who stands on your threshold, fresh from his northern home, King Rigger.

I am glad to say that on both the coasts of Canada the old Rugby game of football as played at Home holds its sway, while American clubs and colleges on the Pacific littoral have put aside their own game in its favour. Thus "east is east and west is west" applies to our big neighbour, for the glorified prize fight which travesties the name of Rugby still reigns supreme in the East. The Canadian game is a modification of the aforesaid, and is played between the maritime provinces and the Rockies. Even so, a chain of clubs under English rules is forming clear across the continent. Winnipeg organised the Manitoba Rugby Union two years ago, and an all embracing Canadian Rugby Union is being steadily worked for.

This season there has been a series of matches between Victoria and Berkeley, the State University of California, for the Pacific Coast Championship played at Victoria, also three exhibition matches at Vancouver between Vancouver and Stanford University of California, the visitors winning in both cases. The Vancouver Argonauts made a tour, playing matches at Spokane, Wash., and Nelson B.C., and still another exhibition match in Seattle at the University of Washington between a Victoria team and the Argos. All these matches have excited great interest on the Coast, and especially in American circles, so that the future for Rugby looks fairly bright.

In the inter-city matches Vancouver's representative team went under, Victoria winning out in the series. There are seven clubs at present in Vancouver, the sons of Cymru supplying one alone, while the Borderers are forming for next season's warfare. The Cup competition was won this year by the Rowing Club, who piled up an unbroken record with a

score of 186 points to 5, ten wins out of ten games played, and their line only once crossed. Rowing and Rugger, as we all know, go very well together, and already the fours are appearing on the Inlet.

Athletic grounds have been cleared at the near end of Stanley Park, that cameo of the old forest which hangs out on the breast of the blue Gulf of Georgia, suspended from the city by a narrow riband of land. Two years had passed since I had seen a Rugby game. The verd, the bunchgrass plains, the crowded arenas of the old land, and the games played there, all came vividly back to my mind, but never have I seen such glorious scenery as that which met the eye at Brockton Point. Looking from the grandstand over the green where the red and blue of Victoria and Vancouver fought it out in Trojan style, the throng which lined the opposite palisade formed a bar of living black beneath the gold and green of the trees that fringe the Point. Between their openings one glimpsed the Inlet, while back of all swelled the mountains, their frosted tops glowing in the sunlight, the shadows creeping up their slopes as the game wore on. Away to the right, topping the medley of funnels, masts, steam and smoke which marked the city, a great snow peak like Fujiyama was visible. It was Mount Baker, ninety miles away in the State of Washington.

Once inside after being jammed between an American and an Australian in the struggle for tickets, it was good to meet again all the old features of a Rugby football crowd. I sat next to the enthusiastic supporter, who, with his voice and hoof jumps on one's ears both literally and figuratively. Lol enters a new element in the shape of a ruffian offering tin trumpets for sale! Great Caesar! Someone told him that this was not a baseball game, and in the language of my cockney neighbour on the right, he "faded." This particular game was full of incident, but there seems to be a lack of knowledge of the finer points of play. Rarely this season have excellent opportunities for dropping a goal been taken advantage of, there is a dearth of kicking across tactics, while the knock back from the line-out is never in evidence.

The personnel of the teams is interesting, for in sport as in other circles Vancouver is all embracing and Empire wide. The man who learned his Rugger at the public schools grips the waist of the cousin from "down under," where every village has its goal posts on the green. Home-born and native-born, and oversea-born, the realisation of this brought many thoughts which were accentuated by watching the game put up by the American Universities. Stanford, who visited us, won our hearts as well as the honours. They were thorough sportsmen, and as I saw them string out the length of the field after treating the crowd to a chanty a la All Blacks, I realised again the strength of the bond which community of sport forges. This led to dreams of the day when from West to East our King Rigger should sway our kindred over the line, and lost in the speculation of the Sprinboks playing Yale at Wellington—in the airship days to be—I woke up to find that the scene-painter was touching the rain clouds with tints borrowed from the Stanford jerseys, and the game was done.

Bribing Players.

Mr. W. T. Parata, who is to manage the proposed Maori football team to tour New Zealand, made some statements at a recent meeting of the N.Z. Rugby Union, and these have been taken exception to by members of the New Zealand Rugby League, who desire Mr. Parata to prove his statements.

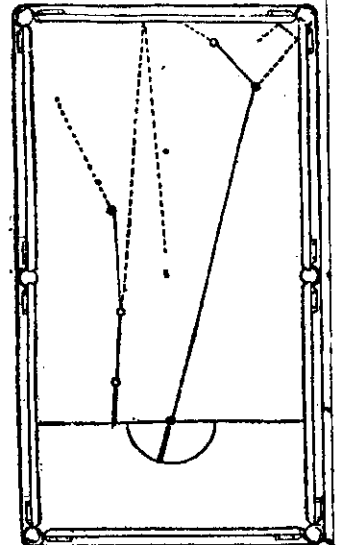
In applying for permission to tour New Zealand with his team, Mr. Parata said that every member had been approached with tempting offers from the League, but the boys had remained loyal amateurs. Speaking to a "Star" reporter, Mr. D. W. McLean, treasurer of the New Zealand League, and last year's president, said he wanted to challenge Mr. Parata on that statement. He was quite sure the statement was incorrect in every particular, and he challenged Mr. Parata to produce the names of those players approached, and the names of officials of the League said to have approached them. Continuing, Mr. McLean said a rule of the League was that no player should receive any money for playing football, except while on tour,

BILLIARDS.

"TOP" AND "DRAG."

By an Expert.

In the opposite effects produced by striking the cue-ball above and below the striking centre-point (as determined by the plane of the cue) there lie many and always interesting possibilities. The run-on and recoil movements are infinite in their array. By their different actions they weaken or strengthen the motive power of the ball. These things are made great use of by the skilled player, other than the generally understood "run-through" or "screw-back" purposes, which may be said to comprise their first simple principles. The "topped" ball is heady and flighty, the turnover is short, sharp, and continuous, applying the maximum of revolutions with the minimum of skid that is experienced at the beginning of every ball's run away from the cue. The "bottom" stroke, applied below the ball's centre-point, induces to a complete reversal of the previous motion. Whether in a "screw" or "drag" shot—the distinguishing feature between the two being a gripping or pinching with the cue-hand, and a loose, thrusting delivery—the opening run of a ball is marked by a sliding movement along the cloth. A strong flight is going on, in which the backward rotation



The two movements (as shown by A and B) made by a "top" and "side" ball in a fast run-through shot off a ball near or lying on a cushion.

The straight and curved lines show the run of the cue-ball, and the dotted lines the course of the object-ball.

induced by the under-stroke, is competing for the mastery with the ordinary forward over and over revolutions. When the latter motion does come to its own, as it is bound to do sooner or later on every moving sphere, the struggle that has been going on exercises a weakening influence upon the ball's subsequent movement. The professional players and the skilled amateurs utilise these strokes to the great advantage of their game.

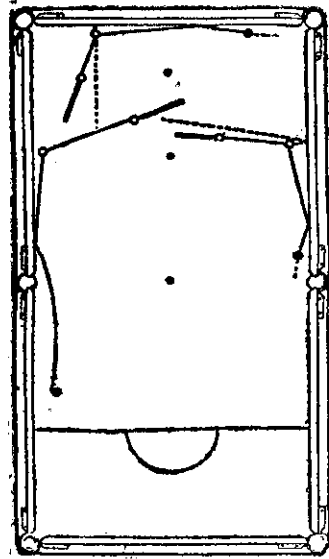
There is always the sound of a sharp click when the edge of the cue-tip and that small part of the ball it comes into contact with meet. The strain on the tip is immense in the full-power shots below and above or side of the centre. Many is the cue which has developed a kink in the fore-end, and so lost its es-

and then only receive up to 10/ per day. In other respects, apart from this, the constitution of the League was thoroughly amateur.

Concluding, Mr. McLean said: "Mr. Parata wants to take a tour over the colony; let him do it in a legitimate manner, and not by using the Northern Union as a lever. We don't mind fair rivalry, but we object to misstatements being circulated to further his own ends."

Mr. A. J. Powley, a member of the Council, was also seen, and said he was thoroughly in accord with the "scurrying" of Mr. McLean.

sential truth of line at the foremost and weakest part. Above any, the high-speed forcing screw shots allied to "side"—say, a screw losing hazard along the cushion—try the cues severely. They have a sound entirely of their own. Thus, it is well to follow the example of many good players by taking care to bend the fore-end after making these lateral pressure strokes, and duly sighting along the line of the cue to see, as will so often be the case, the ill-effect they have produced. Taking the strain of the stroke all on one side, the thin fore-end gives way to the shock of the impact, and fails to recover, unless assisted by the hand, its proper shape. The value of a straight cue for every class of stroke is so well known it need not be dilated upon. But these are difficult to obtain, and it is frequently to be found that the splicing of some seasoned short strip of ash at the sensitive end has to be made to secure a good playing instrument. The "top" and "bottom



IA "top" and "side" wriggling losing hazard played along the top cushion.

shots will try the cues strongly. When they are combined with "side" and top-speed the test is supreme. To remember these details is to take an added interest in the well-being of your favourite cue, and note its many little peculiarities and needs.

To watch a recognised master of his art playing either extreme form of stroke is a liberal education in the results it can bring about. Take George Gray, the truly astounding young compiler of many four-figured breaks, whose round of triumphs seems apparently only dependent upon his good health. He is the exponent of the "top" shot par excellence. It forms the mainstay of his almost irresistible attack upon the middle pockets. His shots, five out of six, are "run-throughs," and these are essentially "top" affairs. He gets his running very quickly from the striker, like a sprint-runner fast away from his mark, or a bicyclist propelling a very low geared machine. The ball, turning over and over in this accentuated manner, fairly bores its way into and through the object ball. If runs on where a "bottom" or middle ball would make little or no headway. The accuracy of the player's judgment and the amount of the balls which come into collision determine their after-path, but the lasting qualities of the "top" keep it going. It enables one to play at a much slower pace to many positions, where the least possible transposition of the object-ball is required. "Top" is, however, safe only for close-range strokes. There is a notable exception in the curly cushion curve. As a rule, though, the added revolutions gained in this way apply chiefly to short-range, where they can be made most telling towards keeping the balls under control.

"Bottom," or "drag," according to its better-known term, shows a ball down. This peculiarity obtains a better result with the long-range strokes. One may make long-distance cannons and losing hazards nearly the whole length of the table, and still retain a certain hold over the length and direction of the object ball or balls. This fact gives the player that command of the table which

is usually only to be associated with close-range "leaves." The "drag" acts like a brake upon the ball. For two, three, or four feet (the distance corresponds to the force of the stroke, and this means a longer skid or slide to increasing shock), it will skid along. Any "side" it is given will be duly held and preserved in its fullest state until the skidding action has ceased. Not only this, but a foul ball will run as straight as the best procurable while the "dragging" hold is upon it. A decided reaction enters upon the performance, however, when the normal rolling of the ball is reached. In its weakened state, any obstacles on the cloth, any lack of true contour or mis-direction (often caused by not allowing for the play of imparted "side") will turn the ball, in its now low-power state, from the path it has originally taken. There are compensating balances set to both effects, good and bad, over which the guiding factor (the operator with the cue) has to preside to the best of his knowledge and ability.

Upon the first of the two diagrams herewith there are some illustrations in keeping with the foregoing remarks. It shows a run-through cannon, played, of course, with "top" on the cue-ball and a long-range "drag" or "bottom" shot. They are submitted more for the purpose of providing the subject-matter of some practice strokes than to supplement all which has already been said regarding the properties and practical effects arising from the "top" and "bottom" striking of the playing ball. The opposite movements should be carefully noted; how the ball quickly gets into its best runnings when struck above the centre, how it pushes through the object-ball and continues to run on when it is topped. Then again, in the long-range cannon out of the "D," played with "drag," the restrained progress of the cue-ball and its lessening speed (caused by the backward rotation) as it approaches the objective point, is clear to see. Its application in such and similar shots should be equally instructive.

On the second diagram three strokes are set out. Two of these, respectively, with the balls lying by the top and right top-side cushion. In either case a plain "screw" shot—an under-striking of the ball exaggerated by pressure upon the cue—will enable one to score, and also move the second object ball very little away from its position. Usually this class of stroke is played with running "side," a besetting fault in most "screw" efforts. But the "side" spin so accelerates the run of the ball as it touches the cushion that it cannot be gauged. The altogether safer and better shot is a pure central "screw," allowing the cue-ball to meet the cushion somewhere about half-way on to the second object. The benefit of this slow "screw" without "side" gives one control of the second object to within a very few inches. The third shot on the second diagram shows how "top" may be employed in place of "screw." It may be necessary to resort to the higher-up shot when (as in the position given) a middle pocket intervenes awkwardly somewhere along the line of fire. But for this fact a "screw" shot would be preferable. As it is, the "top" (always requiring a high speed) is used at the expense of the subsequent "leave." The cue-ball travels so fast and uncertainly that its contact to complete the cannon (made with a sweeping curve of which attempted description is supplied) may bring about any one of every conceivable possible "leaves."

Trousers Forbidden.

The edict of the Dresden police against harem skirts on the stage recalls the fact that, at the time of the French Revolution, some rulers of German States forbade their male subjects to wear trousers, these being held to indicate revolutionary opinions. The Elector of Hesse-Cassel, besides prohibiting the obnoxious garments, had the convicts employed on road-sweeping dressed in trousers, so as to inspire disgust for the new fashion. No general prohibition of this kind was issued in Prussia; but until 1798 all Prussian officials were restricted to knee-breeches for their nether garments. Trousers were held to be "unbecoming to the dignity and gravity of any holder of an official position." Paul I. of Prussia, had a singular objection to round hats, which he described as "hiding places for the infamy and shame of secret Jacobins."

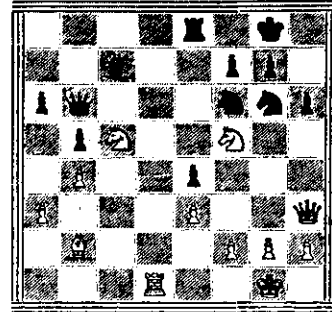
CHESS.

All communications to be addressed to the Chess Editor, "The Weekly Graphic and New Zealand Mail," Box 233, 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. 98.
END GAME.**

Black (Fockens).



White (Duras).

The above ending is from a game played by O. Duras while touring in Holland, and the game proceeded as follows:—

- | | |
|-------------|----------------|
| Duras: | Fockens: |
| White: | Black: |
| 28. KtXKtP! | KxKt |
| 29. Kt—Q7 | Q—K3 |
| 30. KtXKt! | QxQ |
| 31. KtXR ch | Resigns. |

A Thousand End Games.

In two volumes, "J.H.B." writing about this work, says:—"Upon a survey of the whole collection, we are disposed to consider the positions which lie between Nos. 414 and 550, dealing with rooks and knights, and rooks and bishops, as containing the most subtle play. A slightly humiliating reflection for the practical player is that less than four per cent of the thousand positions can be traced as having actually occurred in play—although, doubtless, some of the others may have been based upon positions which so occurred. The collection appeals not only or chiefly to the bookish player, but to him who entirely despises book openings, and never looks at a printed game; every page of diagrams teems with originality, depth, subtlety, insight; suitable equally for close study, and for the amusement of an idle moment; a book which can be warmly recommended to players of all strengths and all tastes."

Auckland C.C. v. Stanley Bay.

On Saturday, the 10th inst., the newly-formed Stanley Bay Club, under the captaincy of Mr. Davidson, invaded the city to play a match against the senior club's "second eleven," and although they did not win they did very well indeed considering that several of the Stanley Bay men were "new chums" at the game.

Solution to Position No. 97.

I. R—Kt3

A Novel Sentence.

A story of a Judge's decision in the Western States of America is vouched for by the correspondent of an English paper who is generally accepted as in the main adhering to the truth. A man of 21 embezzled 5000 dollars and spent it "flying high." He confessed in court. The judge might have put him in prison for a period covering the flower of his manhood. But the court pronounced this sentence: "You shall stay at home nights; you shall remain within the limits of this country; you shall not play billiards or pool, frequent cafes, or drink intoxicating liquor; and you shall go immediately to work, and keep at it until you have paid back every dollar you stole; violate these terms and you go to prison." It sounds like a busy time for the probation officer.

DEVELOPING GIRLS.

Anaemia a Grave Danger at a Critical Time.

A case where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills proved of great help.

Bloodlessness in young girls is particularly serious, as it retards development into womanhood, and if not cured may open the way to a decline. The case of Mrs. E. H. Lane, Galbraith-street, Waihi, who developed Anaemia at this critical period, shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of bloodlessness. After suffering for months Mrs. Lane began to use these pills and they speedily made her a strong, hearty girl.

"When about 14 years of age I became very anaemic. I was over-growing my strength; my face became a waxy white colour. I became so ill I had to leave school. I completely lost my appetite, being unable to eat anything except eggs beaten in milk. If I moved any way quickly I suffered from shortness of breath. Indeed, I cannot remember all the symptoms of my complaint. I remember I suffered agony with headache. My nerves were completely out of order, and I was very irritable. I became very thin and emaciated. I had been ill some time and read in the paper about others affected as I was being cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my mother bought some from Mr. Wing. I started taking them according to the directions accompanying the box, and in about a fortnight's time I found my health greatly improved. I continued their use until I had taken three boxes. I then felt quite restored to good health and as strong as ever I was before. I have never had occasion to use them since. I have had four children, but have had the best of health, and I am quite satisfied I owe my state of good health for the past years to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would always recommend them to anyone suffering as I did."

The price is 3/ per box, six boxes 16/6, but if you have trouble in getting them, send a postal note for the amount to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Australasia, Limited, Wellington, and they will be sent, post free, by return mail.

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GOLF

LADIES' GOLF.

AUCKLAND.

After a series of interesting rounds, the contest for the Hope Lewis Rose Bowl was decided on Thursday, 15th, when the final was played between Miss Winnie Cotter, and Miss Rachel Gorrie, under ideal weather conditions. Miss Cotter has a handicap of 19, and Miss Gorrie 17, so the latter player had to concede one stroke which was taken at the 8th hole. The first hole was won by Miss Cotter; the second was halved in fours, and the third in sevens. The fourth was won by Miss Gorrie, with a well-played six—all square. The fifth was halved in fours, and the sixth was won by Miss Cotter with a perfect 3. Miss Gorrie slicing a good tee shot into the ti-tree, had to lift, and took 7. Positions were reversed at the next hole, Miss Cotter topped her drive and found the swamp, lifting and playing three. She again went in, and the hole was won by Miss Gorrie in 6 to 9. The eighth was holed in 6 by each player. Miss Cotter's stroke enabled her to win this, and, winning the 9th hole in 6 to 7, she was 2 up at the turn. The 10th was won by Miss Gorrie in 4 to 5. At the 11th both got away good drives. Miss Cotter was

just short of the green with her second. Miss Gorrie made a poor second, but recovered with a beautiful third, which landed about 3ft from the pin. Miss Cotter was about the same distance with her third, but failing to hole her putt took five. Miss Gorrie, with a fine putt won in 4—all square. Making no mistakes, Miss Gorrie won the 12th with a well-played 5, and the 13th was 2 up. At the 14th, Miss Cotter played beautifully, and won 5 to 7. The 15th was won by Miss Gorrie in a poor 7, and at the 16th Miss Cotter, with a fine drive, reached the green. Miss Gorrie sliced to the left, and was on with her second. Miss Cotter played short of the hole and threw away, an excellent chance for a win. The hole was halved in fours—Miss Gorrie downy 2. Miss Cotter won the 17th with a good 5. Miss Gorrie, slicing into the rushes, took 8. The 18th was won by the latter player with an accurate 6 to Miss Cotter's 7, so the match ended in Miss Rachel Gorrie's favour by 2 up.

The first round for the eclectic handicap match for which Mrs R. A. Carr is presenting a prize will be played on Monday, 26th. Post entries; players to choose their own partners.

The July medal will be played on Monday, July 3rd.

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, handbooks and alterations, results of competitions, and other matters of interest, to reach the publishing office not later than the Saturday prior to date of publication.

AUCKLAND.

MIXED foursome days are always enjoyed, and the Middlemore Park links have never looked better than they did on Saturday, when 130 players competed. The weather was simply perfect, and the very large number of interested spectators had quite a delightful outing. The winners were Mr. Parker Upton and Miss Nellie Upton, with a gross score of 102—18—84. The best gross score was put up by D. Hay and Miss Ethna Pierce, 97. The following are the best cards given in:—P. T. Upton and Miss Upton, 102—18—84; A. Ferguson and Miss Roysie Greig 111—26—85; P. Hay and Miss Geddes, 114—29—85; Mr and Mrs McCormick, 104—18—86; E. A. Dargaville and Mrs E. Norton, 106—20—86; J. Sharland and Miss Cotter, 103—16—87; E. Horton and Mrs Payton, 107—20—87; H. Allen and Miss Cameron, 118—27—91; W. B. Colbeck and Mrs W. Bloomfield, 99—8—91; H. Kelly and Miss J. Richmond, 103—16—92; Dr Kinder and Miss L. Towle, 122—30—92; J. C. Clarke and Mrs O'Rourke, 112—19—93; J. C. Burns, and Miss J. Frazer, 114—20—94; A. Carrick and Miss Hull, 118—22—96; C. R. Brown and Miss Barstow, 115—19—96; L. Myers and Miss Henderson, 124—20—97; W. W. Bruce and Miss McLean, 117—20—97; Jas. Frater and Miss Rice, 127—28—99; C. A. Griffiths and Miss M. Towle, 115—16—99; S. Hanna and Miss R. Buckland, 113—14—99.

Manakiekie.

Mrs A. Ferguson presented a prize for the lady players of the above club. The conditions were three rounds of medal handicap. The winner was Miss Gordon.

The men's eclectic match for prizes presented by Mr J. A. Peacock was finished on Saturday, and resulted in a win for Dr Harke, who returned a gross card of 52 for the 10 holes. The best cards were: Dr. Harke, 52—18—34; Gardner, 53—16—39; Guliver, 60—18—42; Cooke, 58—17—40; Taylor, 63—20—48.

Mixed foursomes will be played on Saturday 24th, for prizes presented by Mr Guliver.

WELLINGTON.

New Zealand Championship.

There is a possibility that Arthur Duncan may attend the Australasian championships to be held in September, which will preclude him from playing at Wanganui as the N.Z. championships are held about the same time. It will rob the Wanganui meeting of a good deal of interest if he is not there to defend his title of open champion.

Wellington v. Manawatu.

Owing to the Manawatu Club being unable to raise a team to play the Wellington Club at Heretaunga, an unofficial team, captained by K. Duncan, invaded Palmerston and were successful in the singles by 71 to 7 though losing in the aggregate by 101 to 101. In spite of the bad weather conditions some good golf was shown and altogether the trip was very enjoyable. Results were as follows:—Ken Dunoon beat L. Seifert; W. E. Reid beat A. Seifer; A. McCosh Clark beat H. S. Young; C. Gore beat S. Tyerman; E. S. Pearce lost to V. Harman; W. Higginson beat H. G. Moore; G. F. Johnston lost to L. A. Abraham; G. S. Hobson lost to D. G. Moore; C. J. Nathan lost to H. Cooper; C. M. Turrell lost to E. F. Abraham; G. Higginson

lost to P. McHardy; H. E. Abraham beat G. W. Harden; R. C. Birch beat J. Goring Johnston; W. Addumms beat P. Sim.

Improvements at Heretaunga.

Players who enjoy spending their week-ends at Heretaunga and who have hitherto been occasionally debarred from doing so owing to the insufficiency of accommodation will be pleased to learn that the committee have decided to proceed at once with the addition of bedrooms and a billiard room. The money has been raised and plans have been passed and it is expected that the alterations will be completed in about three months' time.

MIRAMAR.

(By Telegraph.—Own Correspondent)

WELLINGTON, Saturday.

The Miramar Golf Club's first medal competition and qualifying round of the championship was played to-day in glorious weather, there being an entire absence of wind. Following are the result: W. T. Doughty, 105—20—85; Rev. J. G. S. Bartlett, 102—16—86; M. J. Crombie, 107—20—87; M. W. Horton SS, ser. 88; E. Y. Mills, 93—5—88; R. C. Freeth, 95—5—90; G. Shand, 109—18—91; W. Carter, 101—10—91.

Wellington Club.

The Victoria Cup Competition (bogey) resulted in a tie between A. Young and J. A. C. Campbell, all square. Detailed results are as follows:—Arthur Young, all square; J. A. C. Campbell, all square; C. Gore, one down; A. S. MacShane, two down; J. S. Fairchild, two down; W. E. Reid, two down; A. J. Abbott, three down; M. Ross, three down; R. W. Kirkby, three down; A. McCosh Clark, four down; Dr F. G. Webster, four down.

Foursomes at the Hutt.

The Hutt Golf Club held a men's foursome competition to-day, and although the greens were in good order, the lies throughout the green were so bad owing to the recent rains, that it was almost impossible to play decent golf. Messrs Treadwell and Murphy won with a score of five down, whilst Brown and G. W. Callender were second with seven down.

ROTORUA.

A one club match for the captain's trophy was won by Mrs Grove, who returned the following card: Gross 58—3—53; Mrs Sheriff 64—10—54.

The men's forecomes between teams chosen by Kusabs and Worthington was won by the latter.

CAMBRIDGE.

The following is the result of the monthly medal for May:—E. Middleton, gross 93, handicap 18, net 77; A. Richardson, 103—22—81; A. H. Nicol, 94—12—82.

Miss B. Taylor's was the best card sent in with a net score of 98.

The fixtures for the South Auckland tournament to be held in Cambridge are: Monday and Tuesday, August 14th and 15th, the ladies' tournament; Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 16th, 17th and 18th, the men's tournament.

POVERTY BAY.

The monthly competition of the Poverty Bay Golf Club was played last week, but unfortunately after the match

had started heavy rain came on, and a number of the competitors withdrew. A number of the keener players saw the game through. The best scores were as follows:—Messrs. Howie, 94—7—87; Chirnside, 92—1—91; Hamilton, 109—18—91; G. Willock, 94—ser—94; J. H. Bull, 95—ser—95.

WANGANUI.

A team of six players representing the Palmerston North Ladies' Golf Club visited Wanganui on Friday, 8th inst., and played a match with the Wanganui ladies on the Belmont links. The results were as follows, Wanganui players being mentioned first:—Mrs. Cowper 1, v. Mrs. Wray Palmer 0; Miss Darley 0, v. Mrs. Abraham 1; Mrs. Coutts 1, v. Mrs. Mellisop 0; Mrs. Good 1, v. Mrs. MacRae 0; Mrs. Sarjeant 1, v. Mrs. McLennan 0; Mrs. Izard 1, v. Mrs. Adams 0.

A team of ten Wanganui golfers went to Waverley last week to play the Waverley Club. The weather somewhat spoilt what would otherwise have been a very enjoyable trip. The match resulted in a win for Wanganui by seven matches to 3, the results being as under (the Wanganui golfers being mentioned first):—I. Saunders 1, Muir 0; Harrison 0, Rutherford 1; Cameron 1, Coghill 0; Hole 1, Jones 0; Payne 1, Johnston 0; Ritchie 1, Cave 0; Dalgety 0, Bridge 1; Bayly 1, H. Dickie 0; Allison 0, Howie 1; Taylor 1, T. Dickie 0.

NELSON.

The third round of the Encounter shield was played on June 10th at the Tahuna links and Mr J. Wood was the winner.

Men's singles, played on the holiday, resulted in a win by Mr Ward, 69—1—88; Mr Dalziel, 108—18—90; Mr Maides, 107—14—93.

In the mixed foursomes Mr A. Hamilton and Miss E. Hair were 5 up, first, and Mr Dalziel and Miss Wright, second, 1 up.

The ladies' final for Mr C. J. Harley's trophy was won by Mrs H. Cock, who beat Miss Gladys Adams by 2 up and 1 to play.

BLENHHEIM.

Owing to the state of the weather there was not a good attendance at the Riverlands golf links on Saturday week. The second round of the men's medal competition was played and was won by H. Anderson with a gross score of 91, handicap 26, net 65; T. H. Horton was second, gross score 81, handicap 12, and net score 69. G. J. Riddell was third with a gross score of 70 handicap 6, and net score 70.

The second round of the ladies' medal competition was also contested, Miss Carkeek being the winner with a gross score of 59, handicap 20, and net score 39. Misses Dousin and Chapman tied for second place, the former's tally being gross score 57, handicap 9, net score 48; while Miss Chapman had a gross score of 61, handicap 3 and net score 48.

Waitemata.

A medal round was played on Wednesday when Miss Miller was first and Miss G. Gudgeon was second.

HASTINGS.

On the Twyford links last week the seniors played a stroke handicap for the captain's trophy, also second match for the L.G.U. The following scores were handed in:—Mrs. Murray, 106—19—87; Mrs. Tomoana, 119—22—97; Mrs. Pinckney, 130—40—90; Mrs. McKibbin, 129—35—94; Miss P. Baird, 128—20—102; Mrs. Woodward, 156—40—116.

The juniors also played a foursome handicap for their captain's trophy, the best scores being:—Mrs. Symonds and Miss O'Reilly, 128—10—118; Mrs. Banks and Miss Lanauze, 130—8—122; Mrs. Kiely and Miss M. Baird, 132—ser—132; Mrs. Bowie and Mrs. Fraser, 140—5—35; Miss Hurley and Miss Broughton, 152—15—137; Mrs. Pegler and Miss Munroe, 159—20—139.

CHRISTCHURCH.

The ladies' bogey matches, held on Hagley links, resulted in a win for Miss R. Harris, in the senior division, and Miss Morton in the junior.

MANAWATU.

The senior members of the club played on Tuesday last for Mrs McRae's trophy, given under sealed conditions. The conditions, when unsealed at the conclusion of the match, turned out to be 9 holes, mostly long ones, under half handicaps. There was a very good muster of players, and the trophy for once went to the shortest handicap. The finish was a close one, as three players tied for second place, only one stroke behind the winner. Results were as follows:—Miss Wray, 51—4—50; Mrs Mellisop, 60—8—51; Miss Moore, 61—0—51; Miss Sylvia Abraham, 65—13—51.

The juniors played for Miss D. Waldegrave's trophy. Results were as follows:—Mrs Whitmore, 108—7—101; Miss Wylde, 106—1—105.

An inter-club match was played in Wanganui on 9th June between teams from the Manawatu and the Wanganui Ladies' Clubs. Only six players from the Manawatu Club were able to make the journey, and these found the Wanganui Club and its links too straggly for them. Results:—Miss Wray lost to Miss Cowper; Mrs Abraham won from Miss Darley; Mrs Mellisop lost to Miss Coutts; Mrs McRae lost to Mrs Good; Miss McLennan lost to Mrs Sarjeant; Mrs Adams lost to Mr Izard. Although the match was lost, several of the games were very close, two being decided on the 18th green, and two on the 17th.

DUNEDIN.

The second and final qualifying round for the championship was played at the St. Clair links on June 10th. The following qualified to play off for the championship:—J. Drake, W. D. McCarthy,

THE MORNING ROUND.

Table with columns MEN and WOMEN listing names and scores for the morning round.

The strokes were taken at the odd numbered holes, but that did not prevent Captain Hutchison from winning the first hole against Miss Moore. He was four up at the eighth, having won three holes in succession, but he lost the next. The breaking of her brassie at the twelfth seemed to put new life into the Midlands lady's game, and using an iron club through the green, she reduced her opponent's lead to 1 at the seventeenth. However, Captain Hutchison got a rather hard half in 4 at the eighteenth to secure him the match. His putting throughout had been very deadly.

Miss Neil Fraser had a very level game with Mr. Hilton, who was one up at the turn and again at the sixteenth, where he secured a 2. But the Scottish Internationalist won the seventeenth with her stroke, and Mr. Hilton being over the last green with his run up, she carried off the match by a single hole. The third game was also won on the last green, where Mr. Darwin held a five-foot putt to secure a 4, after having been two down at the fourth and one down at the turn.

The game between the Irish Lady Champion, Miss Harrison, and Mr. Martin Smith, produced some of the best golf of the day. They were all even at the ninth, and Mr. Smith won the tenth. Then six halves in succession resulted from splendid golf on both sides, but at the seventeenth, in spite of her stroke, Miss Harrison lost another point, and the match by 2 and 1.

The halved match, between two Scottish players in Miss K. Stewart and Mr. Robert Harris, went at first all in favour of the lady, who was showing much better form than her opponent on the green. She was three up at the turn, but Mr. Harris' short game improved coming in, and the match was squared on the home green.

Miss Violet Hazlet was one of the few ladies who did not seem to be giving much away from the tee. She kept her match against Mr. Hutchison always slightly in her favour until the sixteenth, but the captain of the Gentlemen's team won the last two and yet another point for his side.

THE AFTERNOON ROUND.

Table with columns MEN and WOMEN listing names and scores for the afternoon round.

In the afternoon round the most interesting matches were those further down the list. Miss Moore, after a bad start, defeated Mr. Hilton at the seventeenth, but Captain Hutchison always held a lead from Miss Neil Fraser, and won by 3 and 2.

The next three matches all went greatly in favour of the Gentlemen. Against Miss Harrison, Mr. Darwin won the first four holes, and after turning 5 up, won by 6 and 5. "Golfing."

"George," said her husband's wife, "I don't believe you have smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday." "That's right, my dear," replied his wife's husband: "I'm going to keep them until Willie wants to learn to smoke."



By WHALEBONE.

PIXTURES.

June 21 and 22—Hawke's Bay J.C. Winter. June 28 and 29—Napier Park R.C. Winter. July 6 and 7—Gisborne R.C. Winter.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Argument.—Melbourne human is an Englishman. G.B.—Muddi was not scratched; but allowed to drop out of the race when the final acceptances were made on Saturday, June 8th, at 8 p.m. A.R.S., Oshua.—Auratus was withdrawn from the Great Northern Hurdles at 11.25 a.m. on June 5, the day of the race. Wager, Frankton Junction.—Victor Royal is credited with winning a mile in 2:37 3/5.

A gelding by Nestor is the latest addition to F. Touge's stable.

T. Pritchard has already been engaged to ride The Native in the C.J.C. National Hurdle Race.

It transpires that the new owner of Hako is Mr. A. E. Watkins, former owner of Don Quix.

The rising two-year-old filly from Tambourina, formerly in J. Deerey's charge, has joined T. Howard's string at Ellerslie.

Geo. Absolum has taken in hand a rising two-year-old filly by Gluton from Marjory which looks promising.

The Explosion mare Fuss was shipped south on Saturday, in charge of G. Pell, to fulfil engagements at the Napier meeting.

Mr. W. G. Nightingale ("The Barb"), the well-known Hawke's Bay sporting writer, is at present on a visit to Auckland.

A cable to a Sydney paper states that the English Derby winner Susstar had broken down, and was not likely to carry silk again.

The Soult gelding, Admiral Soult, has rejoined D. Moraghan's team after a lengthy spell. The useful son of the defunct sire looks real well after his holiday.

The rising three-year-old Hierarchy, which was recently operated upon, is being backed about again preparatory to going into active work.

Mr. W. Montgomery, owner of Hoanga, left for Napier last week to see the son of Regal fulfil his engagements at the Hawke's Bay meeting.

L. Wilson, the light-weight horseman attached to the Hon. J. D. Ormond's stable, is at present spending a holiday in Auckland.

After being passed in when submitted to auction last Friday Haku changed hands privately, being purchased by a patron of W. Sharp's stable.

After a poor spell, during which time he was added to the list, Apollo is to be put into work again, and a start was made with his preparation yesterday.

The gelding North East is stated to be showing considerable aptitude in his schooling efforts at Wanganui under the guidance of A. Hall.

The Beaton Delvoni colt Rantagata, which won at the North Shore paying a good dividend, is now under E. Pope's charge at Ellerslie.

When V. Colella left Auckland he informed the writer that he did not think Coronax would be seen under silk until the C.J.C. Grand National.

Mr. H. R. McKenzie has decided to give Mounane and Claudy Mara a spell. Jolie Fille, another inmate of H. Hall's stable, is also to be treated to a spell.

The Soult gelding Maxwell got rid of his rider on Sunday while being exercised on the road, but was fortunately secured before he met with any injury.

The Regal gelding Hoanga was shipped south on Saturday in charge of F. Weston to fulfil engagements at the Hawke's Bay and Napier Park Winter Meetings.

The New Zealanders Contorp, Pakau, Golden Crown, and Ngarurua figure among the nominations for the V.R.C. Grand National Hurdle Race, to be run on July 1st.

The local horseman A. Whitaker left for Hastings by the Main Trunk express on Sunday evening, to fulfil riding engagements at the Hawke's Bay Winter Meeting.

The Leolanti gelding Le Beau is having a easy time of it at Ellerslie. Le Beau carries a suspicious-looking foreleg, and his owner-trainer is giving him every chance.

According to the official calendar A. Jackson has only leased Coronax from Mr. John Lynch, the Southern trainer, also leasing a rising two-year-old brother to Coronax by Wairiki from the same gentleman.

The pony Caedmon, which was recently operated upon, is being backed about again.

During F. Macmanepin's absence in Australia, M. Ryan will have charge of his horses.

The Avondale Jockey Club are now paying out the short dividend on Jolie Fille. The claims received will fully cover the amount at stake, and there will be little or nothing left for charity, as suggested.

The New Zealand-bred mare Pekas, by Conqueror, recently taken across to Australia, easily defeated a good field in the Maiden Hurdle Race at Williamstown (Victoria) on Saturday.

Mr. T. H. Lowry's out-of Chantecore won the Coronation Cup at Singapore recently, beating the Australian mare Silver Hampton by a head. Seddon, Sweet Home, and Grey Plume were amongst the starters.

The Hotchkiss sire Monoforum was shipped to Sydney by the Waimera last week. Monoforum showed a decided reluctance to leave the land of his birth and a lot of trouble was experienced before he was got safely on board.

The defection of Antarctic and Corazon from the Hawke's Bay steeplechase, has robbed that event of a lot of interest, and the field is now only of ordinary quality, if the top weight is left out of calculations.

The jockeys and others around Riccarton are entering into the spirit of the new Defence Act. They have forwarded their applications to the local department, and have expressed a desire to form a corps of their own.

It is reported from the South that R. J. Mason's team for Australia will consist of Formeden, Plerene, Vice-Admiral, and the coming two-year-olds, Canute by Charmagne II.—Lady Helen, and Tritonia by Achilles—Strathgry.

The only Auckland representative in the New Zealand Cup, Advocate, is doing steady work at Ellerslie, but so far his tanks have only been of the useful order. The son of Hotchkiss is at present carrying a very burly appearance.

The Menschikoff gelding Dogger Bank appears amongst the nominations for the back hurdle events at the Napier Park Winter Meeting, but if present intentions are carried out, J. Chade will not take him south till the Wellington meeting.

F. Stening has disposed of Epsom Lass and the daughter of Hotchkiss is to go into R. Brought's charge at Hawera. Epsom Lass was to have been shipped south on Sunday, but owing to the rough weather it was decided to keep her back last Wednesday.

The brood mare Clochette with a colt foal by Soult, and appearing at the last of the defunct son of St. Simon's progeny purchased at the last Glenora Park sale on behalf of Dr. Bennett of Adelaide, was shipped to her new home by the Waimera last week.

The Steppack gelding Kremilis, which walked away very tender after his efforts on the second day of the Great Northern Meeting, is stated to be perfectly sound again, and may be sent South to fulfil engagements at the Gisborne Meeting.

The local champion two-year-old Miss Winouane has made her reappearance on the tracks at Ellerslie after a short rest. Mr. McLeod's flyer is a very light-hearted little lady, and it needs a bit of work to keep her from getting above herself.

The filly Alleen, by Steppack—Ritmore, recently purchased by Mr. Latford from the Messrs. G. and J. Chade, to accompany their team to Sydney, in charge of J. E. Frank.

A. Barron, G. Gallaway, B. Beaumont, H. D. Brewer, D. M. Irvine, B. R. Stock, G. Antill, L. Jardins, W. B. Purchas, Rev. Perkins, J. Potheringham, G. Denny, E. W. McCarter, D. A. McFarlane.

On the Balmaceven links St. Andrew's golf cross was won by C. G. Scolon with net 80 (handicap 6), and the silver cross by F. W. Mitchell, net 80 (handicap 24). The following are some of the best cards: C. G. Scolon, 80-6-80; H. D. Stronach, 88-6-82; B. J. Smith, 84-scr-84; H. A. Salmon, 88-2-84; J. H. Nimmo, 100-16-84; H. J. Gould, 92-6-88; T. A. Hunter, 93-7-86; F. Leitch, 94-10-80; D. Samuel, 100-14-80; F. W. Mitchell, 110-24-86.

The members of the Otago Ladies' Golf Club played their senior gold medal competition on Tuesday. The following were the best cards handed in:—Mrs. Ward, gross 94, handicap 6, net 88; Mrs. Allan, 99-9-90; Mrs. Butterworth, 107-17-90; Miss Theomin, 107-13-94; Mrs. Ogston, 107-12-95.

The Sex Test Match.

A SUMMARY AND SOME REFLECTIONS.

What was undoubtedly one of the most remarkable golf matches ever played, was fought out at Stoke Poges, when the Gentlemen's team gathered together by Mr. H. G. Hutchison, defeated the Ladies' team by 10 matches to 7, with one halved. The conditions were delightful, but the strong wind which blew across the course seemed to handicap the shorter driving sex a little, and Mr. Angus Hambro and Mr. E. Martin Smith, for instance, were often sixty or seventy yards further with their tee shots than their fair opponents. It should also be said that while to most of the ladies the Stoke Poges course was unfamiliar, on the other hand the Gentlemen had nearly all played over it on many occasions.

THE QUESTION OF ODDS.

The vexed question whether 9 strokes in the round is, or is not, too large an estimate between a first-class gentleman player and a first-class lady player must now be regarded as answered in the affirmative. This was the handicap conceded at Stoke Poges; yet on the day's play the net result was that the Gentlemen were 44 holes up with 44 to play. Of course, there were obvious absences on both sides, neither of which bore any resemblance to being at full strength, but both teams were composed of players of international class, and neither could complain of being at a disadvantage in this direction. Yet of the seven games won by the Ladies, none were won by more than 3 and 2, while on the other hand the Gentlemen's victories included two by 6 and 5, one by 5 and 4, one by 5 and 3, and two by 4 and 3.

Taking the result as it stands, we find that in an aggregate of 398 holes played the Gentlemen gained a lead of 44, or just over 2 holes per round on the average. That is to say, on the usual assumption that 2 holes is equivalent to 3 strokes, the Ladies—on the day's play—would have required an allowance of 12 strokes per round in order to finish level. For the reasons already indicated, I think the result is far from doing justice to the fair sex, but that there can be any doubt about there being 9 strokes between the sexes, is no longer possible.

VICTORS AND VANQUISHED.

The matches were played in sets of two, the players in each set, if I may so put it, exchanging partners in the afternoon. Thus Captain C. K. Hutchison, who led the Gentlemen's team, played against Miss Moore in the forenoon, while Mr. Hilton had the same opponents, but in the afternoon and forenoon respectively. The sword on this occasion proved mightier than the pen, however, for Captain Hutchison won both his matches, while Mr. Hilton lost both. Mr. Vivian Pollock was equally gallant, for he also lost both his games—one of them to Miss Ravencroft, who was the only member of the defeated team to score in both rounds, her other victim being Mr. H. D. Gillies.

Besides Captain Hutchison, Mr. Martin Smith, Mr. Darwin, Mr. H. E. Taylor, Mr. Hooman, and Mr. H. G. Hutchison all won twice, while Mr. Harris also was undefeated, although he could only halve the morning round with Miss K. Stuart.

Mr. Theo. Bowling, owner of Antarctic, is not enjoying very good health at present and this may have some effect on the engagement of Antarctic during the coming winter. Mr. Bowling enjoys such a wide circle of friends that he has the best wishes of all for a speedy recovery.

According to Sydney exchanges, Hantapan was well in front when he fell in the first steeplechase at the A.J.C. Winter Meeting, but, making no mistake on the second day, was as he expected. He was ridden on both days by the ex-Auckland horseman G. Phillips, and competed on the first day in the name of J. Gallagher, but on the second day he raced in the nomination of T. Tobias.

Mr. W. Montgomery received word last week that his three-year-old colt by Hirtcheebah, which is under F. McGrath's charge at Randwick, hurt himself recently when trying to get through a gate. The injuries received are stated as not likely to be permanent, but to keep the colt back a bit in his preparation.

Cullinan, in company with Shoemaker (a big chestnut son of St. Crispin) was sent for a schooling task over five hurdles at Greenmeadows during the week. Shoemaker was in good form, and on both occasions went stern and finished a long way in the rear of Mr. Lowry's gelding, who has improved greatly in his fencing of late.

A meeting of the A.R.C. Committee was held last week in connection with the recent winter meeting was submitted. The statement showed the Government tax to be £1203 19/2, as against £1130 for the preceding year, a total of £7153 3/8 paid to the Dominion Treasury by the club this season. The profit on the winter meeting was about the same as last year.

The committee appointed by the N.Z. Racing Conference to consider applications for nomination, decided dates of racing, etc., will meet at Wellington on July 17. It would not appear at present as if the Conference was going to have much say on the question of totalisator permits, and it rather savours of comic opera for them to invite applications for permits.

"Starter" of the "Mataura Ensign," writes:—"Osborne passed through Gore on Monday en route for his owner's property at Frank-o-ree, where he will be indulged in a well-deserved special holiday. In this race his horse won close on £2000 in stakes. Mr. McBride has not yet finally decided whether or not to take the horse to Australia.

During the running of the Campbell Hurdle Race on the concluding day of the A.R.C. Winter Meeting, Delegate overreached and cut himself rather badly, and as a consequence being treated to easy exercise at present. All going well in the meantime it is the intention of the Delegate to compete at Wellington and Christchurch, and if the trip eventuates the son of Phoebus Apollo will be sent in charge of F. Howard.

A Wellington writer says that several appointments appear to think that it is time Paritutu was pensioned off. The old fellow's display at the gathering disclosed the fact that he is a light of other days. Considering that Paritutu only started in one race, the Great Northern Steeplechase, and that he was running prominently in that event when he bumped his rider off, it is hard to see how he can say he writes out as a splendid light. Most of those who saw the veteran perform would hardly be surprised if the son of Castor got his name on the winning list at no distant date.

What is a question of fact? The rule states that the finding of the stewards as to any question of fact shall be conclusive, provided that a "question of fact" shall be construed literally; e.g., short weight, a cross, an obvious pull would be questions of fact. One is forced to ask the question through the Barlow case. It will be remembered that Barlow was disqualified by the Egmont Racing Club stewards, who considered his mount was not satisfactory, and ordered him to stand down for twelve months. Barlow appealed to the Metropolitan Club of the district, the Taranaki Jockey Club, and they have upheld his appeal and removed the disqualification. The merits of the case need not be entered into (as a matter of fact, I am assured by several good judges that Barlow was perfectly innocent); but one wants to know the grounds on which the finding of the rule? If Barlow's case was not a question of "fact," then the N.Z. Racing Conference should amend the rule so as to make it absolutely clear and not shrouded in mystery as at present.

A run through the notices of motion to be discussed at the forthcoming Racing Conference shows that the most important business to be brought forward is the now long-gestating question of stipendiary stewards. So much has been written on the subject by practically every writer of note in the Dominion that nothing further remains to be added, except that it is to be hoped the Conference will at last accede to the wish of practically every lover of the sport in New Zealand and make the appointment an accomplished fact. The regulations drawn up by the committee for the conduct of stipendiary stewards are:—

- 1. The Stewards shall devote their time to the conduct of their duties as may be directed by the Stipendiary Committee.
2. If a steward is not present at any meeting at which he is required to attend half an hour prior to the starting of the first race, he shall forfeit

From his salary such sum as the Stipendiary Committee may direct.
3. Each Stipendiary Steward shall, in addition to the report set out in the rules, furnish to the chairman of the stipendiary committee such report as may be directed by the stipendiary committee.

- 4. No stipendiary steward shall:—
(a) Engage directly or indirectly in any business connected with the sale, lease, breeding, or management of horses or blood stock.
(b) Directly or indirectly be interested in the ownership of any racehorse.
(c) Bet on any event to be determined at any race meeting.
5. The respective stewards may arrange amongst themselves any minor alterations in the time under the Schedule of work, and shall forthwith report such alterations to the Chairman of the Stipendiary Committee.
6. If any question arise which is not provided for by these instructions, it shall be determined by the Stipendiary Committee.
7. In the event of its being impossible for one of the Stipendiary Stewards to attend any race meeting, a substitute shall be appointed for such meeting by the Stipendiary Committee, or the chairman thereof, or at his request, by the Metropolitan Committee of the district, or the chairman thereof.

ASHBURTON TROTS.

ASHBURTON, Friday. The Ashburton Trotting Club's Winter Meeting was concluded to-day in delightfully fine weather. Results: Advance Handicap—Imperial Tracey 1, Beach Yaw 2, Black Monarch 3. Mitcham Handicap—Treasure Seeker 1, Top March 2, March Hero 3. Ashburton Trotting Club Handicap—Silver Princess 1, Beiryo 2, Lyonsias 3. Second Amateur Handicap—Princess Tracey 1, Lyonette 2, Reuee Clair 3. Autumn Handicap—Glenloch 1, Violet C. 2, Wickliffe 3. Stewards' Handicap—Emmeline 1, Imperial Polly 2, Royal Vesta 3. Farewell Handicap—Lyonette 1, Della 2, Flashwood 3. After the running of the Ashburton Handicap the stewards held an inquiry into the driving of Keene, and decided to disqualify her for boring on to Silver Princess when nearing the winning post.

TURF TALK FROM THE SOUTH.

CHRISTCHURCH, Friday. The continued wet weather has made the week's work at Riccarton necessarily quiet. The tracks have suffered considerably, and the unfavourable conditions have practically prevented work. Trainers, fortunately, are under no necessity to push their charges, and, of course, those who have jumpers in their teams are unlikely to take risks by schooling them on greasy ground. Swimming Belt, which developed a very bad temper soon after his removal from the North to Southland, is being run out in a paddock during daylight, and appears to relish the change. The son of Captain Webb was worsted pretty hard in the North, and needs a spell. He will probably be taken up again soon, and should go on satisfactorily. Redmond, which is looked upon as the most promising hunter in Otago, is reported to be getting through useful tasks. Not long ago a substantial offer was refused for the son of Black and Red. It is reported that the Southern-owned Stayboy, which has done a lot of work over the batteries, is to be schooled over the big fences. Osborne has been sent into his winter quarters, and as he has won close on £2000 in stakes this year, and owing to the spell, it is understood that his owner has not finally decided whether to take the Otago champion to Australia.

WELLINGTON PROVINCIAL NOTES.

The Wellington Racing Club will hold their winter meeting at Trentham on July 15th, 19th, and 22nd. The chief stick events will be the Wellington Steeplechase of 5000sols, the Winter Hurdles of 4500sols, and the Final Hurdles of 2500sols. The flat handicaps include the Parliamentary of 2500sols, Waterloo of 2000sols, and the Winfield of a similar value. A large number of Wairarapa horses are being prepared for this meeting. Mr. W. E. Bidwill, of Rototawa, South Wairarapa, is having a very promising colt by Elvevone—Intelligence put into active work. The youngster is a beautifully-framed animal, and promises to turn out something out of the ordinary. In appearance and action he is quite a different colt from the others. Mr. Bidwill has turned out from his stable. M. McGrath, the Opaki trainer and owner, intended shipping Zealand and Gunboat to Sydney this week, but owing to all available accommodation being taken up the Wairarapa horses will not be sent across till next week. The wet weather during the past week is proving a serious barrier to training operations, work on the various tracks being practically impossible. Consequently road exercise is all the horses can be put to. The Masterton Racing Club has received a letter from the New Zealand Racing Conference stating that at the annual conference had been adjourned till July, as there was a probability that after the Racing Commission's report was received some clubs might desire to alter the dates already stipulated for it. It is quite probable that the pruning knife of the Commission will affect at least two Wairarapa clubs.

SUCCESSFULLY NOBBLED. DARK CHAPTERS OF THE TURF.

Now that racing men know, or at any rate are satisfied to believe, that the fuss made in certain London papers with regard to alleged attempts to prevent Sunstar winning the Derby was so much idle talk, for which someone anxious to get a little cheap notoriety was probably responsible, the time seems opportune to recall a happening of another kind, because it was successful, in connection with the English Derby of 1844, a race in which no less a notorious animal than Running Rein, said to be by the Saddler from Mab, but who was really Maccabeus by Gladiator, dam by Capaicum, innocently played a conspicuous part. It is customary to blame bookmakers for all the villainous practised in connection with horse-racing. The layers of odds are always regarded as "fair game" to fire at, though, as a matter of fact, the ring was never, perhaps, in a more sound condition financially, or its personnel higher, than it is now, whatever may have been its position in the early times of fabulous betting in England. Practical racing men, from their intimate acquaintance with what goes on behind the scenes are aware that most of what are now styled "jokes" in the expressive language of the racecourse, are arranged by persons who lay themselves out to benefit at the expense of those who "back the field." So much must be obvious to anyone who cares to study the question. Whether the pencil "lays fair odds" or not, or whether his "prices" are as legitimate as they ought to be, is a matter between himself and his customers. If the buyer does not regard the offer as a fair one, he is under no obligation to accept it. If he stands out and demands something more liberal, the seller must come to his terms, or no business will result. But to Running Rein and his Derby. In the days when that notorious horse attracted so much attention, Ratan, a three-year-old, was owned by William Crockford, who started life as a fishmonger, and, according to the records of the time, became head and shoulders above all of his associates as a layer of odds. Ratan was described as "one of the finest racehorses ever seen." He had won Criterion Stakes with 8.9 in such dazzling style in the previous year, that, thanks in a great measure to his owner's investments, he was made red-hot favourite for the Derby. But from that hour "Old Crooky," as the owner was known, hardly knew a moment's peace. He was repeatedly warned that his favourite was doomed, and giving credence to the reports, the owner took what he believed to be the necessary precautions. The night prior to the race, Sam Rogers, the jockey who had been engaged, was locked up with the horse, and the guard, more than sufficient at ordinary times, round the stable was doubled. In fact, no precaution that the bookmaker owner's ingenuity could think of to protect the colt, as well as his rider, was missed. Still, according to one account of the time, "though Ratan was in glorious health, and his skin shone like satin, while his muscles appeared like steel" when the key was turned on him, he appeared on the Downs the next day with "his coat standing like quills upon the fretful porcupine, his eyes were dilated with terror and agony, and Ratan shook and shivered like a man smitten with ague." The blow, by some mysterious means or other, which was never discovered, or, if it was, was not made public, had been struck during the night, and of course Ratan did not win the Derby. At that time William Crockford was desperately ill in bed, and the records say the news of the successful "nobbling" of his horse killed him. The Derby had gone to Running Rein. But whether it was because there were too many in the awful business, or because someone had been left out that ought to have been allowed to share in the spoils, the fact remains that whisperings were heard alleging that all was not right with the qualification of the winner. The rumours grew so wild that the Jockey Club took action, a step that was

justified by Running Rein being proved to be a four-year-old. What followed was to be guessed. The race was taken from the horse that finished first, and given to Colonel Peel's Orlando, by Touchstone, who had run second, and the conspirators, or at any rate as many of them as the Jockey Club could connect with the foul case, left the racecourse for ever. There, then, was the explanation of the doctoring of Ratan, who had to be got out of the way in order that Running Rein's backers might win their money. The discovery did not of course give backers of Ratan their money back, but it did good by ridding the racecourse of a lot of ruffians.

It was not, however, the only dark chapter in connection with the notorious case, and only that the story was said to have the endorsement of no less an authority than the late Sergeant Milnatype, it might be regarded as being too outrageous to be worth a moment's credence. The story is, perhaps, unequalled in the annals of racing, and runs in this way:—"Crockford had been very ill for some time, and about one o'clock on the morning of the Epsom meeting he was seized with a fit, and died within an hour. As death cancels all the bets the utmost consternation reigned among the satellites about Crockford at this unfortunate event, by which they might lose thousands. What was to be done! In the grey dawn of that May morning some half-dozen white-faced men took counsel and came to the desperate resolution of concealing the old man's demise for 24 hours, no one, of course, being allowed to approach the chamber of death save those in the secret. How anxiously they watched for the carrier pigeons, which in those pre-telegraph days conveyed the news to anxious backers! They came at last, with the intelligence that Running Rein had won. And now, that no suspicion might attach to them, they clad the corpse in its usual costume, put the well known white hat upon the head, and carrying it to the first floor front room facing St. James's street, set it down in a chair at the open window, so that people returning from Epsom might see it, and, as it were, establish the alibi. At the best of times Crockford looked more like an animated corpse than a man, and at the distance nothing peculiar would be noticed; while a man concealed behind raised the hat in salutation as some well-known person passed, and another waved a hand, supposed to be 'Crock's.' The next morning the news went abroad that the old man had passed away in the night, and it was only some time afterwards that the secret gradually oozed out." Fortunately Sunstar and his owner had quite a different experience.

PAINFUL PILES MAKE LIFE MISERABLE.

BILE BEANS PERMANENTLY CURE.

"Some years ago," says Mr. Z. Mynott, of Cleveland Street, Stone's Corner, Brisbane, "I was attacked by that most distressing and aggravating of complaints—piles. Owing to the constant jolting when sitting in my cart as well as the necessity of continually jumping up and down to serve my customers, I was forced to undergo great pain. "I became a bit depressed in mind, and although I tried other so-called cures they gave me no relief. Reading of the success of Bile Beans in cases of piles, I bought a box, and after taking the first three doses I felt myself getting better and my spirits began to return and the awful pain, irritation and depression of mind were disappearing, and I felt I was on the road to recovery. "Continuing to take Bile Beans the piles soon left me entirely, and I was completely cured. As it is eighteen months ago and I have not been troubled with the complaint since, I feel sure my cure is permanent." Bile Beans are a sure and safe family medicine, and a reputed cure for constipation, piles, liver trouble, bad breath, headache, indigestion, biliousness, debility, flatulence, dizziness, sleeplessness, anaemia, and female ailments. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1/15 and 2/9 per box, or direct from the Bile Bean Co., 39 Pitt Street, Sydney.



A number of hunters are being put into training in view of the Wairarapa Hunt Club meeting, and it is anticipated that the gathering will be a successful one, notwithstanding that there will be no legalism means whereby patrons can have their little bit on their fancy. The day does not appear to be much prospect of the Merriwhe gelding Theodor, which met with an accident to one of his legs some months ago, ever racing again. The Levin hurdler Boyne Water is shaping nicely in his work, and will probably start at the Napier Park meeting this month.

Music and Drama.

By BAYREUTH.

BOOKINGS.

(Dates subject to alteration.)

AUCKLAND—H.M. MAJESTY'S.
 July 17 to 22—Anckland Amateurs ("Prata of Ponnas").
 July 24 to August 5—"Jack and the Beanstalk."
 August 14 to September 2—"The Arcadians."
WELLINGTON—OPERA HOUSE.
 June 10, July 1—William Anderson, "The Prince and the Beggar Maid."
 July 24 to August 5—Clarke and Meynell, "The Arcadians."
 July 25, August 4—"The Scarlet Troubadours."
 August 7-16—J. and N. Tait.
 August 17-26—J. C. Williamson, Fantomine, "Jack and the Beanstalk."
 August 28, September 4—Florence Balce Comedy Company.
 September 11-20—Clarke and Meynell.
 October 5-25—J. C. Williamson.
 November 3-11—Clarke and Meynell.
 December 2-10—Maxwell Dramatic Co.
 December 23, January 16—J. C. Williamson.

Actor, Scholar, and Litterateur.

A WHOLLY interesting and charming little volume has been published by Cassell and Co. on Mr. H. B. Irving, the distinguished English actor, who with Miss Dorothea Baird and his company of London players open in Sydney this week under the J. C. Williamson direction. The author is Mr. M. E. Wotton, and he writes with the intimate note of an apparently long and firm family friendship.

He introduces the subject of his biographical sketch in a pretty scene—the Knightsbridge Riding School, when fancy fairs were the fashion. It was in the height of the London season, when Sir Henry Irving was the idol of London. His two small sons, Henry and Laurence, were appearing as Joseph and Charles Surface in various scenes from the "School for Scandal." The Prince of Wales was present, and London's aristocracy. Later in life the boy Henry was to appear by command at Windsor Castle. On this occasion he had come into his heritage, and was at the head of his own company.

Blood Tells.

Sir Henry Irving, as is well known, was Cornish, while H. B. Irving's mother was an O'Callaghan. According to finding, there is no finer blend for talent. Certainly the noxious career of young Irving was brilliant. His mental bent was towards history and law, and when he took his M.A. degree at Oxford he did so in the Honors Schools of modern history. Afterwards he was called to the Bar. At the University he was deeply absorbed in books, and many literary critics deplore the fact that the stage won a man who might, without his inherited instincts, have been an eminent map of letters. His "Life of Judge Jeffrey" is the work of an historian; his "Studies of French Criminals" reveal the searching mind of fine psychological insight; while his many contributions to the "Nineteenth Century" and the "Fortnightly Review" were of the greatest interest. Students of heredity have traced his literary ability to John Cornelius O'Callaghan, who wrote "The History of the Irish Brigades," upon which he devoted 26 years of industry and research.

Why the Blazes?

Mr. Wotton mentions a dinner party at Mr. Irving's house, where the guests included Dion Boucicault, J. M. Barrie, and A. E. W. Mason. His seat was next one of the best-known K.C.'s in London, and Irving had elaborated an argument on a point involving equity principles.

"Why, the blazes, isn't he a barrister?" said the K.C. to Mr. Wotton.

"He is," he replied.

"Yes, I know, he ate his dinners at the same time as my boy."

Mr. Wotton replied to the K.C. a remark from a newspaper critic, who first applauded Irving's acting as an undergraduate. After the dinner he looked up the actual words:—

"It may seem an anti-climax, but the first thought concerning young Irving's remarkable performance is inevitably one of regret that he should refuse to enter a profession in which his father is so splendidly distinguished; for the wig and

gown of the barrister will lose, we make bold to say, an actor of absolute greatness."

"Then," said the K.C., testily, "that critic was a silly ass. If you have read Irving's book on French criminals, if you have heard him lecture, you must admit his forensic qualifications. One gets impassioned pleading at times, but usually from a gasbag. But here you have both eloquence and brains."

There was another impression of Irving at the same dinner. A Parisian lady had sat next to the host. She was a new arrival in London, and knew nothing of contemporary art, except that which was spanned within a half-mile of the Boule Miché.

"What is ees name?" she inquired.

"Irving."

"Ciel! Quel nom! 'E is of the corps diplomatique, is it not so?"

She was assured it was not so, and was informed of her host's profession. But she refused his belief. The power of placing men, it appeared, was a speciality of hers, and she at once knew Irving as a diplomatist. "You are pulling my arrrm"—her valiant effort at English idiom. "Actors are fidegats! Their 'ands crumble the bread. 'E is different!"

Irving was greatly struck with this, particularly so because of it being an unconscious plagiarism of George's III.'s criticism of Garrick.

Siamese Twin Act.

The occasion of Irving playing King John with the Oxford University Dramatic Society furnished another good story. It appears that Sir Henry lent his undergar, son the Lyceum dresses, the chain armour, and the tapestries. Mackinnon, of Trinity, still remembers Sir Henry impressing on him the advantage of massing browns together as a background for groups of armoured figures.

"You made rather a hit?" "H.B." was asked by Wotton. "I remember reading that one day you would extort universal admiration."

"One day?" he replied. "Miserable grudge of praise! Would it surprise you to learn that I then made the biggest hit of my life?" I played King John as a Siamese twin!"

"As a what?"

"Jammed tight to Philip of France. He was played by W. H. Gosben, and our wretched chain armour got linked in some amazing fashion. So during the famous scene of the quarrel there we were fondly glued together. This gave an extraordinary appositeness to the Frenchman's gibe:

"Look to thyself; thou art in jeopardy." And to John's reply:

"No more than he that threatens."

Of All Tastes the Most Ungrateful.

One day, discussing "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," the play Mr. Irving staged in London, and in which he gave Miss Tittie Brune a part, he mentioned that Robert Louis Stevenson was urged to make a play out of his weird story for Sir Henry. The idea of the double part strongly appealed to his father. In the "Valimia Letters" R.L.S. wrote, however: "No, I will not write a play for Irving, or the devil. Can you not see that the work of falsification which a play demands is of all tastes the most ungrateful?"

"Yet," said Mr. Wotton, "the swing of time has brought to us a far finer version than Robert Louis' unpractised playwright hand could have penned, and—to be honest—a far finer actor than Sir Henry himself."

Of Mr. H. B. Irving's performance in this play, William Archer, perhaps the finest, if the coldest, of English critics, said it sent shivers down his spine. In the third act Mr. Irving's triumph comes. "I do not hesitate to say that Sir Henry, master of the uncanny as he certainly was, never did anything more truly and irresistibly terrible than this."

A remarkable coincidence is related by Mr. Wotton of the first-night performance of "Jekyll and Hyde." He sat in the box with one of London's most celebrated brain doctors. According to him, the chief sign of an unbalanced mind was the impossibility of placing one's hand flat on the table, with the palm upturned,

so that the fingers are more or less evenly divided. In Irving's Jekyll the fingers lie evenly; in his Hyde they are twisted and clumped. "I gather that he knew nothing of these medical proofs. He just felt them."

About "The Lyons Mail."

A note on "The Lyons Mail" is interesting. The play has been running now for some 80 years. The list of famous actors who doubled the parts of victim and villain is a very long one, both in Paris and London. Keen, Hermann, Vezin, and Sir Henry Irving are among others in the latter catalogue, but in the total of consecutive nights "H.B." has outnumbered them all. This is ascribed by Mr. Wotton to the reason that he is the first actor to play Lesurques on commonplace, human lines instead of a saint upon earth. "In making us realise Lesurques as one of ourselves," writes our author, "Irving inevitably makes us also realise that we might be Lesurques, live in his horrible circumstances, and be overtaken by his horrible doom. There, but for the goodness of God, go I." That old cry is one of the humanest in the world, and that rare artist who can force it home, be he painter, writer, actor, is not artist alone. He is a genius."

Of Irving's Hamlet much has been written. Wakely, the famous "Times" critic, praises it for its human note. "He appeals by reason of the greatness of his sufferings. Also he seems to have realised the reason for the many flashes of humour in the play. They fall from his lips or they light up his face with a winning smile, and so relieve the gloom of the tragedy at the same time that they increase its pathos. And that surely is just the purpose that Shakespeare meant them to fulfil. His is a lovable Hamlet, and it is the best thing he has done yet."

Another brilliant critic, Mr. J. T. Grein, pays Mr. Irving a high tribute for his "Louis XI." "In this drama of Casimir Delavigne," he writes, "still vigorous despite ripe age, young Henry reveals the touch of genius. Naturally, the creation of the French king by Sir Henry—who played it all his life, was more historically mature. But in H. B. Irving's conception there is more than that; there is profound psychological study. He is pictured not only as a figure of romance, but as a decadent. Yet over all hovers the atmosphere of a powerful intellect and of the royal purple. The Louis XI. of H. B. Irving is a fine artistic achievement; it is fraught with the prophecy that this young actor will add to the lustre of an illustrious name."

Included in Mr. Irving's repertoire are the plays that have been mentioned. His first appearance will be as Hamlet.

Ethel Irving.

Miss Ethel Irving, who reached Australia at the same time as H. B. Irving, is to tour under Clarke and Meynell's direction. It is not stated whether at the conclusion of her Australian season, New Zealand will see her. It is to be hoped we will for in every sense of the word, she is a finished actress. I have no hesitation in saying that we have had only one actress in New Zealand during the past few years, who can be thought of as an artist at the same time. That was Katherine Grey. Ethel Irving is no relation to the late Sir Henry or H. B. Irving. The fact that the latter and the favourite London actress are appearing on the great sunny continent at the same time is likely to cause some confusion in the minds of many. Ethel Irving has risen to her present position by a combination of sheer hard work and gifted qualities. The work was necessary for recognition. She started in musical comedy and made no great success of it. She went to America for a time and returned to London, eventually to become a leading actress of the day. Her latest triumph in London was in Mason's last play, "The Witness for the Defence." Her performance was hailed by an extraordinary chorus and unity of praise from the London critics—a great compliment surely!

The Success of "Kismet."

Mr. Oscar Asche has evidently secured a money-making success in "Kismet." Edward Knoblauch's Oriental play at the London Garrick. It was a big risk to accept and produce such a piece, and various managers shook their heads before Mr. Asche heard of it. With characteristic enterprise, he decided in 24 hours to take that risk, and now he is reaping the reward, for, according to the "Daily Chronicle," the play is "one

of the greatest theatrical successes of the day." It fills the house to its uttermost capacity, and the libraries are selling places for it all day long. Yet, before its author met Mr. Oscar Asche, he was in despair of its ever seeing the light of the lime.

"The extreme novelty of the thing," said Mr. Knoblauch to a "Daily Chronicle" representative, "seemed to frighten managers. The idea of keeping the characters before the eyes of the audience during the intervals, if intervals they can be called, was against a favourable impression of the play, but I knew, somehow, that they belonged absolutely to the scheme of the production and the character of my play. I determined, therefore, that if 'Kismet' was to be accepted, it would have to be taken as I had conceived it. I had had the idea for this play for fifteen years or more, and had been working at it, on and off, for most of the time, so that you may imagine I was in no hurry to listen to any suggestions for altering any of its novel features. Several of the critics have been astonished, and have wondered who could have been artistically and practically responsible. If they will look back at their programmes they will see that Mr. Oscar Asche was the genius of the production. He has been my guiding spirit from the day he foresaw the play's success, and I owe a great deal, too, to Miss Lily Brayton, who has an extraordinary sense of colour and of costume, and who has been more helpful to the play—apart from her beautiful acting in the character of the beggar's daughter, Marisiah—than anyone not knowing her personally could imagine."

New Zealand Pianist Returning Home.

It was Paderewski and Mark Hambourg who urged that the young New Zealand pianist, Mr. Frank Hutchens, should be sent home for tuition. He was a boy of twelve at the time, and has now only lately given a recital in London with considerable success for a young man. Personally, I prefer not to apply the word prodigy to the young New Zealander, whose development has been, if brilliant, always steady through the six years' course he completed at the Royal Academy of Music in London. He early attracted the notice of the principal, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, and throughout his academic career occupied a prominent position amongst the pupils of the well-known English master, Tobias Matthay. Mr. Hutchens' achievements at the Academy include the Stenard-Bennett scholarship, the Thalberg scholarship, Heathcote Long prize, the Hine prize, three silver medals, three bronze medals, and last year the Chappell gold medal. He also obtained the distinction of being appointed to a scholarship when he was sixteen. His appearances in public have been made at Queen's Hall, the Bechstein Hall, and he has also toured in the provinces. The first recital at the Bechstein Hall was given prior to his leaving for New Zealand on a visit. The newspaper notices were on the whole, very complimentary. The "Musical News" said: "Mr. Hutchens scored a distinct success. Perhaps most striking of all was the young pianist's clear and tender rendering of Cesar Frank's Prelude, Choral, and Fugue. Considering the youth of the performer, his individuality is extraordinary. A very appealing tenderness, far removed from sentimentality, is his chief characteristic, and he has a strong sense of rhythm, and a keen feeling for melody and grace." "The Times," after referring to the careful and earnest musicianship displayed in Beethoven's large Sonata, Op. III, and also in Cesar Frank's work, says:—"He has a rare power of thinking out his effects, so as to place them in a logical relation with each other, and the climax of the great Frenchman's masterpiece was admirably arranged. In a group of studies of Chopin, there were many intellectual and some emotional qualities, as well as much technical facility." Mr. Hutchens is expected to reach New Zealand early next month.

Harry Lauder Bust.

One exhibit at the Royal Academy this year in London has escaped the notice of all the art critics who have been lamenting the comparative dullness of this year's exhibits. Mr. Harry Lauder's smile has been immortalised in cold white marble. The head and shoulders of the popular music-hall comedian have been sculptured, and the bust peeps out from a shadowy corner of the room,

where it stands in company with carved portraits of other famous people. The Lander smile on the stage is infectious, irresistible; in snow-white marble it loses neither of these qualities. The sculptor has chiselled the Scotch comedian in a Tam o' Shanter, tilted at a saucy angle, and there is just a suggestion that when Mr. Harry Lander bowed to him he was wearing his Tartan plaid. Position is everything at the Royal Academy. It is a sad reflection that for the first time in his successful career Mr. Harry Lander drew no crowd. When a newspaper representative discovered him—by the merest accident—a crowd of fashionable ladies were admiring the jolly monument to Peter Pan at the far end of the room, and when they came to the little niche where stood the smiling bust they passed it by without a word or a look of recognition!

"The Arcadians."

Miss Gertrude Gilliam, who plays the part of Eileen Cavanagh, "The girl with the brogue" in "The Arcadians," Clarke and Meynell's new production which is to open at Dunedin this month, studied singing at the London College of Music, and it was whilst appearing in the principal part of "An Adam's Eden" at St. George's Hall, London, in connection with the Dramatic School, headed by Mr. Augustus Barrett, that she was invited to join Mr. George Edwardes' Company as a show girl in "The Messenger Boy" at the London Gaiety Theatre. After some weeks Miss Rosie Boots (who subsequently married the Marquis of Headfort) was taken suddenly ill, and at a moment's notice Miss Gilliam stepped in and saved the situation. Mr. J. A. E. Malone, recognising her services and ability, sent her on tour to play the name-part in "San Toy," an engagement which lasted three years.

Miss Ethel Irving, now so famous in comedy (and who is under contract to tour Australia under the Clarke, Meynell regime) was the Dudley, and her husband, Gilbert Porteous, was the Yen How. Miss Gilliam also played Josephine Zaccary in "The Orchid" at the London Gaiety Theatre, in which Bertie Wright appeared as Meakin. The young actress then appeared as Baroness Papouche in "The Spring Chicken" for over a year, after which followed an engagement as principal boy at the Brighton Theatre Royal in "Red Riding Hood" (Christmas, 1908). Last Christmas Miss Gilliam played as Dick Whittington at Eastbourne, leaving early this year to join the Clarke-Meynell Company for Australia. Miss Gilliam has been appearing with much success in "The Arcadians" in Australia, where she is a pronounced first favourite. She is said to be looking forward with no little pleasure to her trip through New Zealand, of which she has heard so much both "at Home" and in Australia.

Auckland Orchestral Society.

The second concert of the season given by the Auckland Orchestral Society at the Choral Hall during the week was packed to the doors both nights. Whatever may be the qualities or the defects of the orchestra, there is no doubt that under the direction of Herr Wiehagert they are doing a lot to popularise good instrumental music in the Northern City. The programme was distinguished for good renderings of Dvorak's "Slavonic Dances" and Handel's "Largo," arranged for strings and organ only. The overture to Berlioz "Le Carnaval Romain" made its first appearance on the Society's programmes, but the opinions of the rendering were somewhat mixed. The "Siegfried Idyll" offered many difficulties for the orchestra at its present strength and capacity. This celebrated work of Wagner's, which is indeed one of the most beautiful things he ever penned for the orchestra, requires to be particularly well rendered in order that its delicacy should not be blurred. Whilst there was much that deserves to be recognised as meritorious and conscientious in the society's performance, plenty of scope for improvement was evident. They are undoubtedly on the right track in seeking to make known something of the orchestral masterpieces and so long as the choice of composition is fairly well within the capacity of the players, every encouragement should be given. It can be added that very few people, not having heard the "Siegfried Idyll" before, could gather a very clear impression of the profound musical quality of the work.

The vocalists were Miss Muriel Dunn and Mr A. H. Ripley.

Auckland Shakspeare Society.

The Auckland Shakspeare Society will have given a reading of its first production of the season, "The Tempest," before these lines will be public property. "During the season," says the official announcement, "the Society will give four readings (and very probably an extra one by way of good measure and just for the joy of the thing). The plays will be chosen from the following list: 'The Tempest,' 'Richard III,' 'Romeo and Juliet,' 'You Never Can Tell' (Bernard Shaw), 'An Ideal Husband' (Wilde), 'A Florentine Tragedy' (Wilde), 'His House in Order' (Pinerro), 'Justice' (Galsworthy)."

There should be in such a list enough Shakspeare to satisfy most people who rejoice in the lordly magnificence of the Stratford Bard. There is also a representative list of moderns—all excellent plays which no lover of the drama ought to miss reading or hearing.

A Man of Mystery.

"Nicola" and his clever company of mystifiers who are to play a season of 12 nights at His Majesty's, Auckland, commencing Monday, June 26, come with flattering recommendations. Nicola carries with him over 15 tons of gorgeous paraphernalia, consisting of numerous startling illusions and surprises never before seen in this country. Every piece of apparatus used in this production is said to be his own invention and built in his own work-shop and under his direct supervision. Nicola's programme does not contain any of the time worn hack-



PLAY TITLES TRAVESTIED.
"A Fool There Was."

neyed seats where mirrors and trap doors are depended upon for their presentation. It is presented upon a brilliantly lighted stage. The days of the trap-door, and black art magic are almost a thing of the past, and no up-to-date exponent of the illusionist will resort to these old fashioned ideas. Magic as presented by Nicola is no longer looked upon as a humbug, but as a scientific entertainment. The box plan for Auckland is now open at Wildman and Arey's.

"The Royal Hawaiians."

The quaint entertainment provided by "The Royal Hawaiians" met with a flattering reception on the opening night of the season at His Majesty's Theatre, Auckland. The troupe consists of about a dozen or so ladies and gentlemen, and although none of them are of exceptional brilliance, they give a performance of very even merit, and, what is better, something new. One is relieved at the absence of the second-rate comedian, with his threadbare jokes about the mother-in-law, the lodger, etc., and the comedienne with her prourets and prancings. The Hawaiians sing their native melodies in company, in double quartets, duets, and solos, and all to their own accompaniments played on guitars, mandolines, and a smaller stringed instrument of the same variety, said to be a product of their native land. Their voices blend in perfect harmony, and they are aided by the musical soft-

ness of their language. A number of well-known old English songs figure on the programme, but the native melodies, sometimes gay and sometimes plaintive, are the greatest attraction. In their instrumental items the company favours American marches and compositions of the "ragtime" order, which are quite in the picture so far as the entertainment as a whole is concerned. A guitar quartet, the instruments being played with steel plectrums, is deserving of special mention, besides the mandoline selections, excellently played by the musical director, Mr. Ernest Kaai. So far as the individual vocalists are concerned, one can only repeat that they all sing tunefully, and it is difficult to particularise. A native duet, sung by Miss Keala and Miss Anahila, however, was particularly successful, the two ladies being recalled no less than five times. But, after all, this was no exception, for every member of the company had to respond to insistent recalls. The entertainment is brought to a close with a performance of the "Hua," danced by two of the lady members in their national costume to a weird native accompaniment. It was strongly suggestive of various other Polynesian native dances, and the audience evidently fully appreciated the display. Taken as a whole, "The Royal Hawaiians" are a well-balanced company, and their pleasing entertainment is sufficiently off the beaten track to make them a strong attraction during the remainder of the season.

Stray Notes.

Mr. Hugh J. Ward has permanently taken up his residence in Sydney, where Mrs. Ward—well known to the musical world as Madame Grace Miller-Ward—and their family have resided for the past couple of years. Mr. J. C. Williamson, governing director of the firm, will leave on another tour abroad shortly, and Mr. Geo. Tallis, will, of course, continue as managing director in Melbourne. The three heads of the famous theatrical firm have been in close conference of late.

Mr. W. S. Perry, who was to have left Australia for England this month, has been prevailed upon by Mr. J. C. Williamson to remain till the spring. He is to take part in "The Balkan Princess"—yet another musical comedy.

Mr. E. H. Lemare lately crossed the Atlantic for the forty-fifth time to open a large new organ in Cincinnati and to give recitals in all the leading cities in the States.

Human beings get annoyed about strange things. A Sunderland vicar has been sent an ultimatum by his choir not to join so vigorously in the singing as they contend it completely spoils their best effects. The vicar refuses to discuss the matter, which will be raised at a congregational meeting later. That meeting ought to be interesting.

Ellen Terry is still playing. She made her first appearance of the season in London last month in a one-act play entitled, "The First Actress."

A Committee of French doctors has been instructed to submit to the Paris police a scheme of regulations for minimising the danger of the dissemination of infectious diseases at theatrical performances. It is proposed in the first place, that every theatre shall be disinfected after every performance by means of sawdust steeped in antiseptics. It is also recommended that windows and doors shall be kept wide open in the intervals between the performances, that the cushioned seats shall be sponged with antiseptics, that the cloak-room attendants shall undergo regular medical inspection, and finally that the air of the house shall be carefully sterilised, once a week, by means of steam, charged with formaldehyde. Pestiferous microbes will certainly need to be of a very hardy character to resist this drastic treatment.

Mr. George Marlow is booking New Zealand dates for 1912 and 1913. Next year's attractions will be the new version of "Under Two Flags." In one scene the leading lady, Miss Ethel Buckley is shown galloping across the desert, hotly pursued by mounted Arabs. Australian exchanges tell that on Wednesday of last week, her horse lost its footing and came down heavily, Miss Buckley being lucky enough to escape with a severe shaking.

The experiment by Wests, Ltd., at Sydney, of illustrating Sir Herbert Beerboom Tree's wonderful spectacular presentation of "King Henry VIII," at His Majesty's Theatre, London, was awaited with interest (says a Sydney paper). In this instance the hopes and expectations of the Australian management have been more than realised. The film, which, by the way, is the most heavily-insured

picture that has been sent to any part of the world, proved to be the perfection of cinematography. One followed with interest the fine portrayal of the stately Cardinal Wolsey by Sir Herbert Tree, while Mr. Arthur Bouchier as King Henry and Miss Violet Vanbrugh as Queen Katherine furnished models for the Shakspearian student. The dressings and mountings as reproduced are superb. The scenes depicted are: The Cloisters, the Banqueting Hall; the King's Auto-chamber, and Westminster Abbey. In his final scene as the deposed Cardinal-statesman one could almost hear Sir Herbert Tree speaking the lines: "Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king, He would not in mine age have left me naked to mine enemies." This picture will be shown in Auckland shortly.

Sousa, the "March King," as he has been called in America, is described as a robust, pleasant-faced, cheery, breezy, and unconventional person, without a trace of affectation. He speaks in a pleasant voice, tinged with the American accent, and his speech is shrewd and humorous. To an "Argus" interviewer he said:—"Band music! I don't know much about band music. The military band is the fallen sister of music, plays in all weathers, and under all conditions to all audiences. My organisation is a wind orchestra—brass and wood-wind. Much of our modern music, which aims at colour-tone effects, plays better with an all-wind band than with a wind and string orchestra. You see that, by the way, men like Strauss introduce more and more the quality of brass into their scores, including the cornet and the saxophone, and other brass instruments. For music written in this spirit, my band is organised. I have greater groups of instruments than other orchestras, quartets where the usual orchestra has trios, and I have about twenty-five clarionets—equal in the balance of my orchestra to about seventy violins. The more sonorous passages of much modern music mean a blotting out of the strings by the brass and wood-wind. There is, I believe, a truer balance in my organisation between wood-wind and brass. My band contains about sixty players. What I have told you conveys an impression of my ideas of a wind orchestra; but you want to hear them to realise it."

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THE QUEEN MOTHER'S ACCOMPLISHMENT

QUEEN ALEXANDRA as a mandolinist! Here is an unwritten page in the life of her Majesty, and but for the courtesy of Signor Leopold Francia, who taught the Queen to play the instrument, this accomplishment of the Royal musician would still be unrecorded.

Yet Queen Alexandra, when Princess of Wales, on several occasions appeared on the concert platform with a mandoline or a guitar. Only a few ladies of the Court and her tutor were in the secret, and thus the public could never guess that they were actually being entertained by an artist of so exalted a rank.

It was in 1895 that Signor Francia first met his Royal pupil. Queen Margherita of Italy, herself an expert player, had already set the fashion for mandoline playing, and from Rome, Naples, and Milan the craze spread to England. The opening of "Venice in London" at Olympia, where picturesquely-attired Neapolitans created a "furore" with their serenades and barcarolles, further popularised the instrument in England.

Signor Francia, who had already made his appearance at the Crystal Palace and been dubbed the "Paganini of the Mandoline" by Sir Augustus Manna, was appointed Director of the "Ladies' Mandoline and Guitar Band Orchestra," a remarkable organisation consisting of sixty of the highest born ladies in the land, including the Princess of Wales herself.

Rare Musical Gifts.

"For three years in succession," relates Signor Francia, "I used to go every summer to Kensington Palace or to Bridgewater House, Lady Ellensmere's residence in St. James', to give lessons

to her Royal Highness. From the first I was delighted to see that the Princess had rare musical attainments. She played not only the piano, but the guitar with great skill and feeling, and her knowledge of harmony and counterpoint was most remarkable.

"You will perhaps be surprised to hear that Queen Alexandra has written several compositions of real beauty. One of these, 'A Wedding March,' for piano and mandoline, was played on the occasion of the marriage of Lady Beatrice Egerton and Mr Kemp, and delighted the whole company.

"When her Royal Highness appeared on the concert platform she wore a similar dress to that worn by the other members of the Ladies' Orchestra—a black costume relieved by a sash of red, green, and white if she played the mandoline, and a sash of red, black and yellow if she played the guitar. No one could detect her identity, as she always appeared on the programme under the name of 'Countess Gage.'

Lessons in French.

"At the lessons in Bridgewater House or Kensington Palace, one or two ladies-in-waiting were present, and the instruction was given in French, which the Queen, as is known, speaks with admirable fluency.

"One felt the presence of a Queen," he said in a graceful Italian metaphor, "but a Queen who carries her sceptre like a flower. Queen Margherita of Italy, before whom I played several times," he continued, "impressed one differently. She conversed with great animation, and true Southern impulsiveness."

Queen Alexandra's favourite piece on the mandoline was a rhapsody of popular Neapolitan airs arranged by Signor

Francia. His Royal pupil was interested not only in playing the instrument, but in its history, from its origin in Spain to its introduction in Italy. The conversation with the Queen on this subject delighted her tutor, who, in addition to being the finest mandolinist known, is perhaps the first authority on the history of the instrument.

THE SHEFFIELD CHOIR.

HOW THE SINGERS WERE CHOSEN.

Besides being composed of 200 of the best amateur vocalists of Great Britain, the Sheffield Choir, which is to visit Auckland on June 28th, will comprise twelve leading soloists, who rank high in English musical life, and who include such artists as Lady Norah Noel, daughter of the Earl of Gainsborough, Lady Noel, by the way, will be accompanied on the tour by her brother, Lord Campden.

For the selection of the choir, Dr. Henry Coward, the conductor, drew up a unique series of tests of the vocal abilities of the applicants, and demanded that 85 per cent of the possible 100 marks be attained by each. There were 560 applicants for admission to the choir to take part in the Empire tour, and of these Dr. Coward selected 200, which he declares to be the finest 200 selected voices which he has ever controlled throughout the whole of his professional career.

This is remarkable testimony to the efficiency of the choir, for Dr. Coward is a man of international reputation, who has achieved some of the greatest successes in choral productions in modern times. The success which attended him when he took the bold step of taking the Sheffield Choir into the very heart of musical Germany is a matter of musical history, and the treat which is in store when the choir visits this city can be appreciated from the fact that in Germany the greatest living conductors (Richter, Nikish, and Weingartner) declared the Sheffield Choir to be the finest in the world.

The following is a complete list of the orchestra:—

First violin: Herbert Bloy, leader (Wellington); Ernest Sindstein (Wellington); Miss E. Louise Croucher (Palmerston North); Miss Christabel Wells (Christchurch); Miss Sybil Lewis (Auckland); Miss Grace Kennedy (Wellington).

Second violin: Henry H. Tombs, leader (Wellington); Clough (Auckland); Miss Agatha Dobbie (Hastings); Miss Daria McIntyre (Christchurch); Miss Ava Symms (Hastings); Stanley Seymour (Auckland); Violet Maurice Cohen, leader (Palmerston North); Percy W. Tombs (Hastings); J. Coombs (Timaru); Alfred Lawrence (Christchurch).

Cello: Frank R. Johnston, leader (Wellington); Mrs F. R. Johnstone (Wellington); Norman L. Martin (Wellington).

Double bass: Louis Blitz, leader (Auckland); F. Prime (Auckland); James H. Stephenson (Wellington).

Flute: Chas J. Hill (Wellington); Albert E. Hutton (Christchurch).

Oboe: J. Jackson (Auckland); Leon Cohen (Wellington); G. H. Bonnington (Christchurch).

Clarinet: N. Sinclair (Christchurch); H. Maschini (Wellington).

Bassoon: Bert Yeats (Wanganui); Geo. V. Turvey (Wanganui).

Horn: Andrew Barbour (Lyttelton); Chas Henrichs (Wellington); F. Jenness (Wellington).

Cornet: E. Herbert Fox (Christchurch); E. Sullivan (Christchurch).

Trombone: Dan Boyd (Dunedin); Thos. Dalton (Christchurch); Walter E. Lanham (Christchurch).

Tuba: Charles Shugg (Auckland).

Harp: Miss Lottie Barker (Christchurch).

Tympani: C. B. Plummer (Auckland); Edward Brisbane (Auckland).

Our Illustrations

BRITAIN'S INCREASING NAVY BILL.

THE rapidly-increasing expense of warship construction is strikingly shown in the following table, which gives the cost of successive classes of armoured cruisers since that type of ship was reintroduced into the British Navy in 1898:—

Ship	Tonnage.	Cost.	Cost per ton.
Cressy	12,000	£749,324	£62.4
Drake	14,100	1,022,877	71.1
Monmouth	9,800	779,591	79.4
Devonshire	10,850	850,871	78.4
Warrior	13,550	1,198,335	87.5
Minotaur	14,900	1,428,045	95.5
Invincible	17,250	1,708,935	102.5
Princess Royal	20,300	1,912,168*	72.5*

*Without armament.

In twelve years—for the Cressy was launched in 1898—the cost of the individual armoured cruiser has increased by over a million sterling.

The Princess Royal is the nineteenth British ship of the Dreadnought type to be launched, and she is the fifth ship to carry the new 13.5-inch gun, weighing 78 tons and firing a shell of 1,250 lbs. The ship is 660ft long between perpendiculars and 700ft over all. She will carry eight big guns in four turrets, all mounted on the centre line of the ship, and thus capable of firing on either broadside if required. The second turret from forward will be raised above the foremost, so that the two guns will fire ahead, but only four will bear directly astern.

The new ship will be the fifty-first ship of the Dreadnought era to take the water; and as the average cost of construction abroad is even higher than in England, the total expenditure thus represented is rather over than under £100,000,000. As the first Dreadnought was not launched until 1906, and as armoured ships represent only a fraction of general naval expenditure, the colossal outlay on naval armaments may to some extent be imagined.

With turbine engines of 70,000 horsepower, the Princess Royal is designed for a speed of 28 knots, but it is confidently expected that she will do over 30 on trial. No other British warships have ever had engines of more than 43,000 horse-power (in the last Princess Royal, a three-decker of 91 guns, they were of 400 i.h.p.), and the machine-power of the new ship is 6,000 horse-power above that of the indefatigable and the Dreadnought combined.

In order that visitors to town during Coronation week may have an opportunity of seeing this year's New Zealand art the Auckland Society of Arts Exhibition will be kept open until Saturday next.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE

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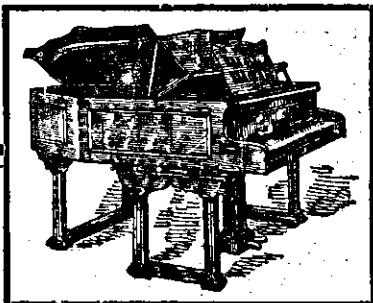
10 to 12; 2.30 to 4.45.

Special Business Sessions: 5 to 7.

Evening Session: 7.30 to 10.

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

But there is now a grand of artistic shape—the GRANDETTE—made by the world famous piano house, A. ALLISON & CO.

The GRANDETTE represents the greatest advance in piano making for a century. Musically and artistically it is the most nearly perfect piano ever made.

In it you get purity of tone—tremendous power and volume—in the smallest possible dimensions. Its shape is symmetrical—it graces a room no matter where you place it.

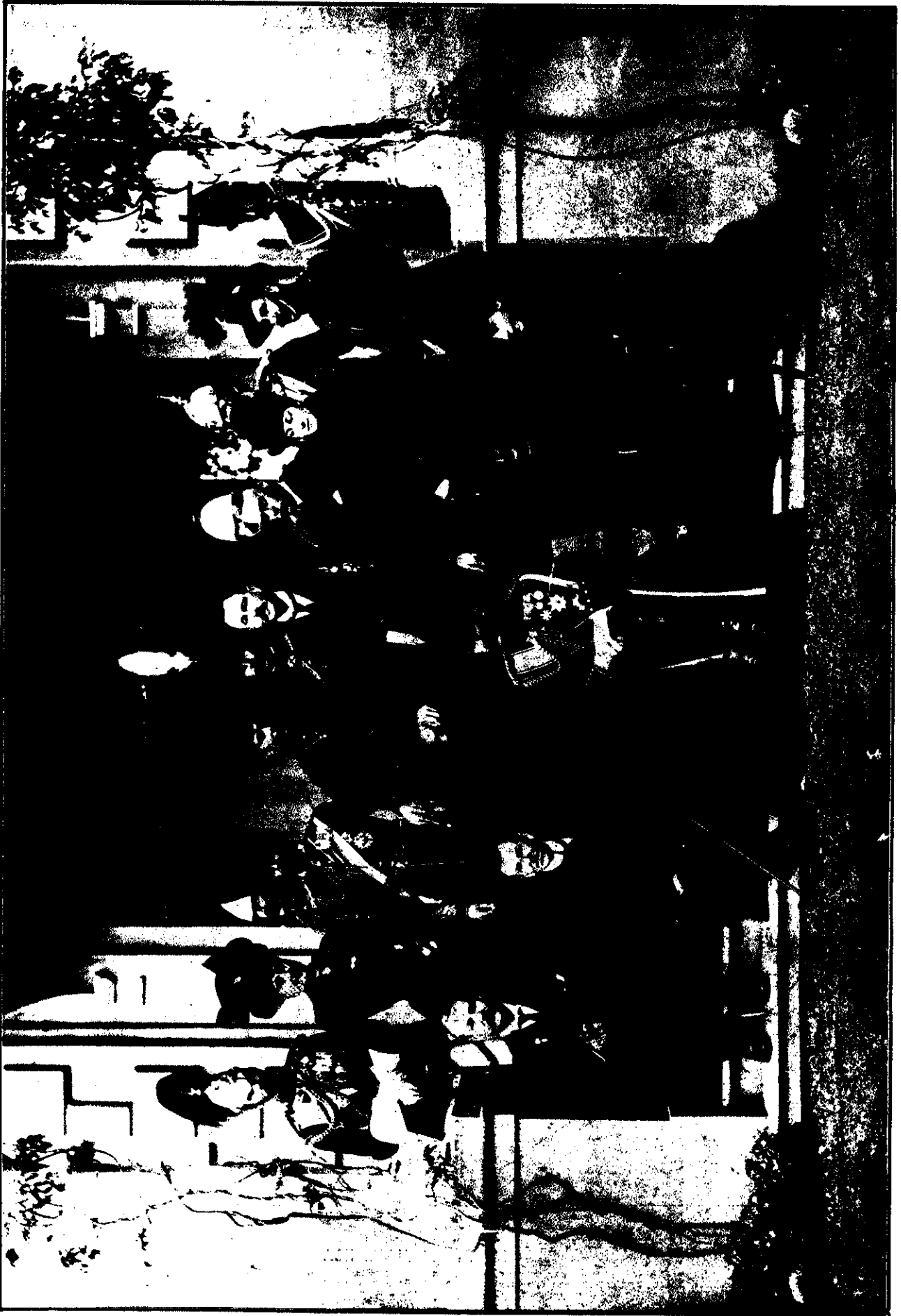
You are cordially invited to inspect the Grandettes in our showrooms. You will find the new piano interesting.

E. & F. PIANO AGENCY, LTD.,
S. COLDICUTT, Manager.

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

If you want to learn to PLAY the PIANO





TEN YEARS AGO—THE VISIT OF THEIR MAJESTIES TO NEW ZEALAND RECALLED.

A group taken outside Government House, Auckland, showing King George and Queen Mary at the time of their visit to the Dominion in 1901.

Bartlett, photo.



Topical photo.

**THE LAST OF THE BRITISH ARMY AIRSHIP WHICH WAS BOUGHT BY PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION.
A DISASTROUS FLIGHT AT ALDERSHOT.**

The L6490 airship belonging to the British Army was totally wrecked on Farnborough Common, last month, after a successful flight of over an hour. Fortunately nobody was injured. It was the second flight of the giant army airship in England, and, like the first, it ended in disaster. It will be remembered that on the arrival of the L6490 at Aldershot, last year, after its successful voyage from France, the envelope was ripped open by a gale of the wind into which it was being towed. On the second occasion, the wind rose after the ascent, and disaster followed, when the descent was attempted. The airship got out of hand, and drove straight into a dump of trees. The enormous gas envelope was pierced, and with a report that could be heard a mile off, the whole of the huge structure crashed downwards, tearing down telegraph lines, and spreading buildings, and dropped into a shapeless mass over a detached villa. The top photo shows the wreckage and soldiers commencing to clear it away. In the middle picture the airship is seen at the commencement of her ill-fated trip. The bottom photo shows the wrecked car and propellers.



THE RESULT OF TORRENTIAL RAIN—A FLOODED LANE IN AUCKLAND.

Auckland was visited by a downpour of rain last Saturday week of such tropical volume that the lower part of Queen-street was for a space converted into a river, which foiled many of the corners in a yellow flood more than knee deep. Damage to the extent of some thousands resulted from the flooding of cellars in which goods were stored. Our illustration shows a flooded lane between Fort and Customs streets.

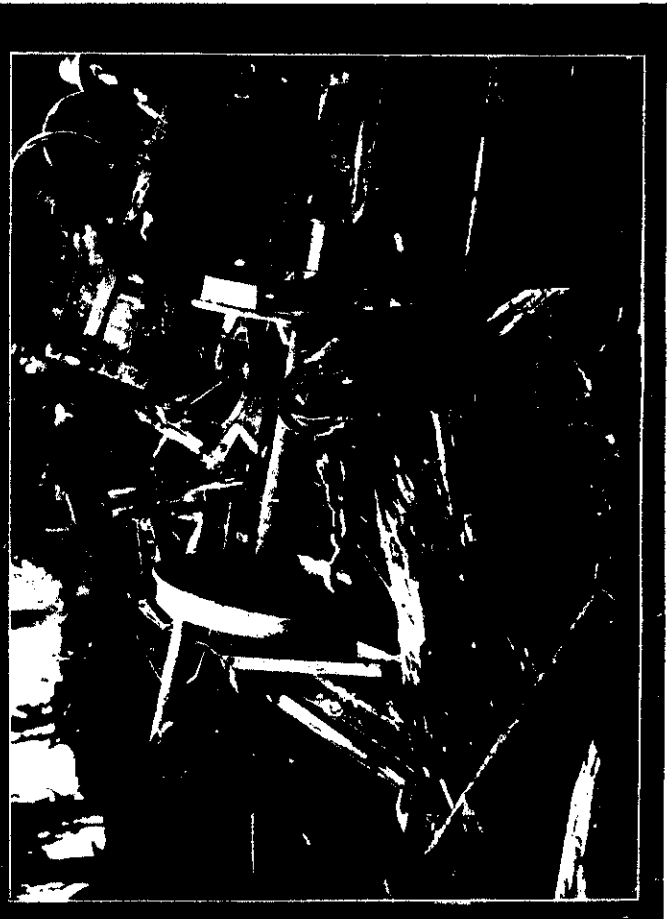


THE LADIES COMMITTEE OF THE WAIKATO WINTER SHOW.

Reading from left to right: Mrs. S. J. Bennett wife of the president, Mrs. Douglas, Miss E. Henderson, Mrs. A. Bell.



RAILWAY SMASH IN AUCKLAND.



AN ENGINE DAMAGED AND TRUCKS SMASHED TO MATCHWOOD.

A railway accident occurred just out of Auckland recently, when a train of 18 ballast wagons, drawn by a heavy engine, broke away as it was running down the grade from the South pit at Mount Albert, and crashed into eight stationary trucks on the siding above the Mount Albert station. Five of the trucks were smashed to pieces, some damage was done to the engine, and for nearly two hours traffic was discontinued on the Main Kaipara line. The driver and the fireman, who remained on the engine, were unhurt. Our illustrations give a good idea of the scope of the line after the collision, the lower one particularly showing the ruins of some of the smashed trucks.

FRANK GERRARD, Esq.

Upon your relinquishing the position of **OFFICIAL ASSISTANT** for the Northern Judicial District of New Zealand and your retirement from the Public Service it is felt by the Working Community that they stand in some small way to recognize the painstaking and satisfactory manner in which you have performed the duties appertaining to the office of years.

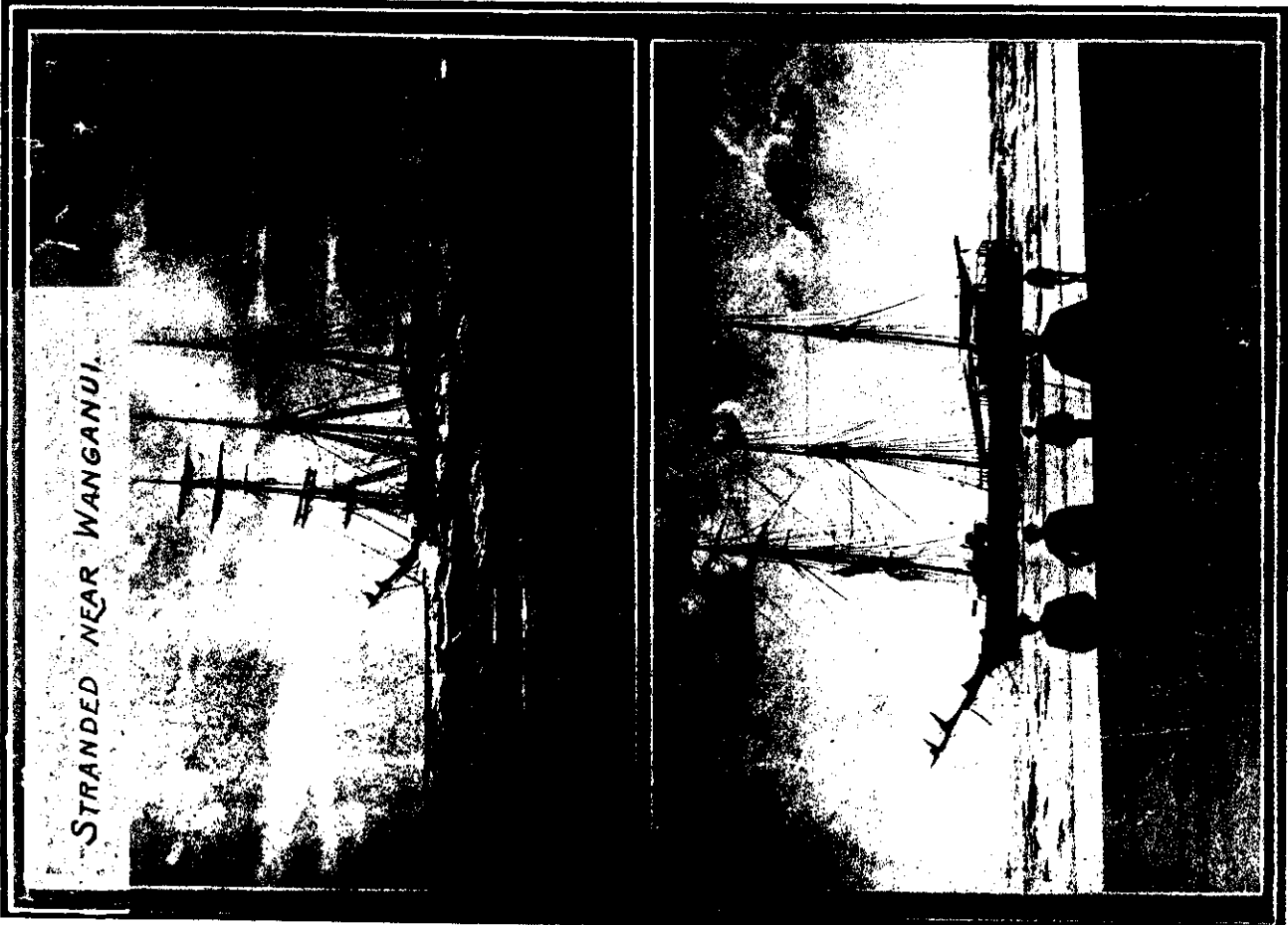
In addition to the work in connection with ordinary routine papers matters you have most willingly taken upon yourself other duties into which you have thrown the same zeal and attention notwithstanding no personal benefit whatever accrued to yourself.

Sympathies therefore now about them whereby of the opportunity of taking expression to their thorough appreciation of your good work and wish your kind acceptance of this album and the accompanying gold chronometer as a mark of their sincere esteem and good wishes in the new sphere of life you are about to enter.

Walter ...
Elizabeth ...
Arthur ...
Madge ...
Princess ...

FROM THE BUSINESS MEN OF AUCKLAND.

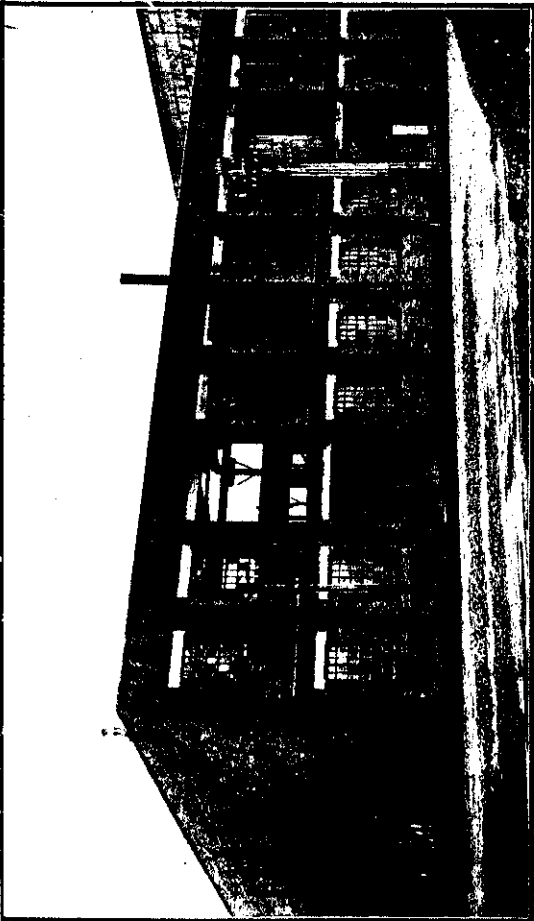
Our illustration is a reproduction of an illuminated address which was presented by the leading business men of Auckland to Mr. E. Gerrard, when for many years filled the most important official position in the Public Service of New Zealand with exceptional success. The address itself is the work of the Great Printing and Publishing Co.



A BARQUENTINE ASHORE AT CASTLECLIFF.

The barquentine Polotas, from New South Wales, was stranded on the Castlecliff Beach, near Wanganui, last week. The vessel is laden with a cargo of sleepers for the Ganville Tramway Board. It is hoped that she will be floated off. One of the pictures showing the vessel on the beach, and in the other the crew are seen culling ashore at low tide.

Tesla photo.



Barren, photo.
THE EXTERIOR OF THE GOVERNMENT RAILWAY MAINTENANCE ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT AFTER THE BIG FIRE.



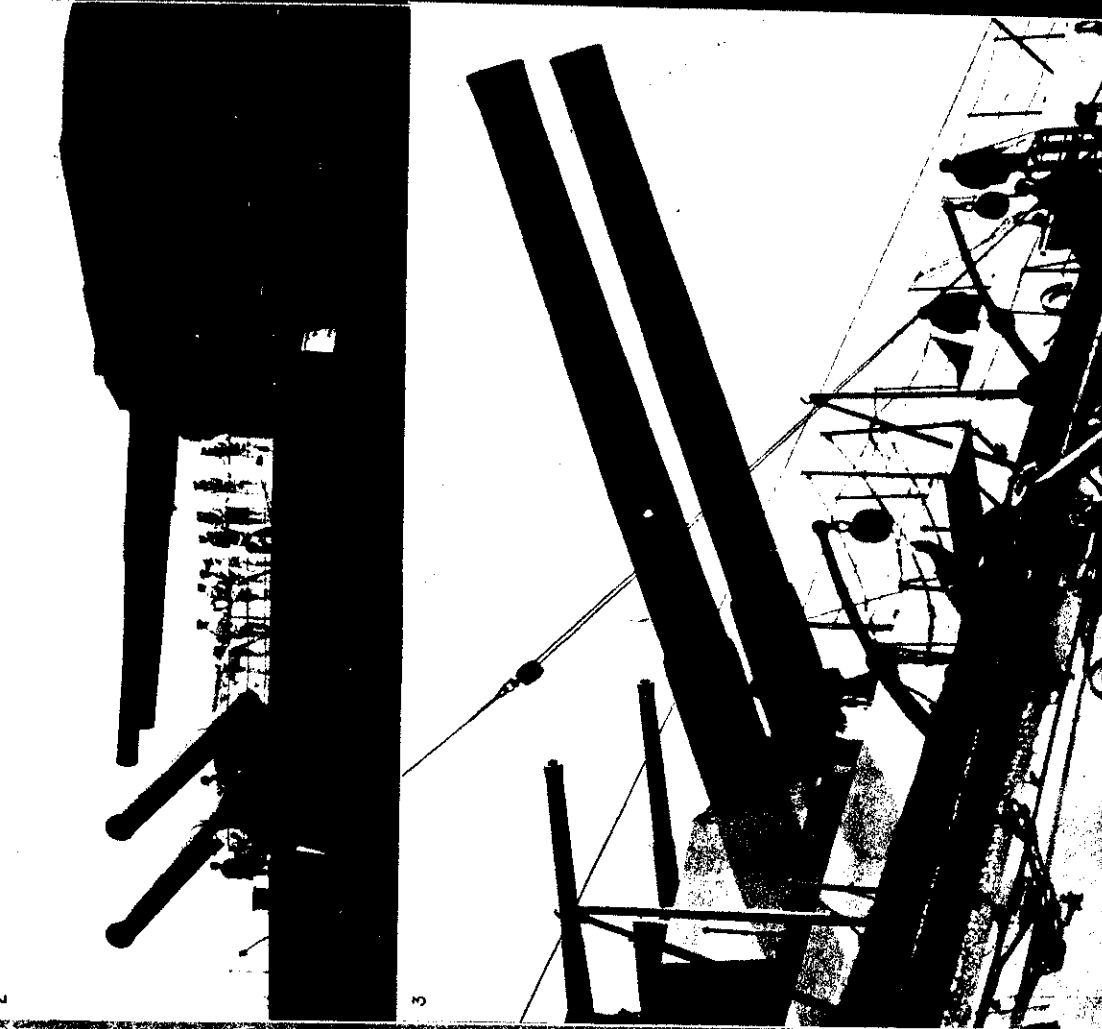
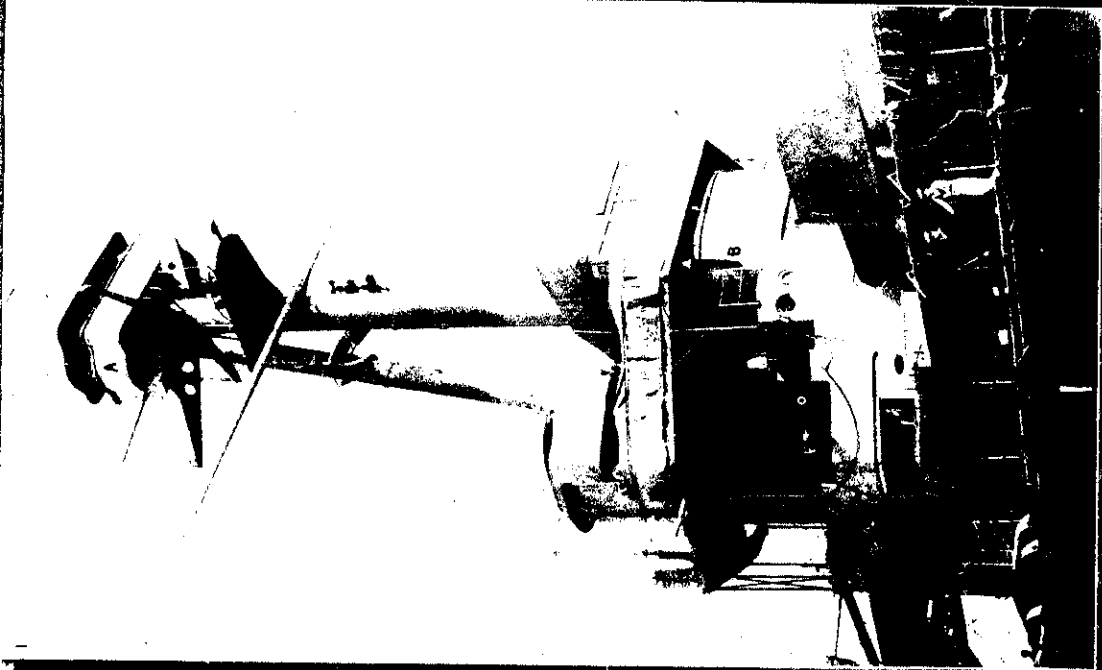
Barren, photo.
TO FORM THE BACKBONE OF THE DOMINION'S TERRITORIAL FORCES. Staff Sergeant-Major instructors from the Imperial Army, who arrived by the Athenic in Wellington to take up their duties in New Zealand. Back row (left to right): Staff Sergeant-Major Partridge (late Worcester-shire Regiment), Staff Sergeant-Major Nicols (11th Royal Irish Lancers), Front row: Staff Sergeant-Major North (late Royal Irish Guards), Staff Sergeant-Major Wood (Third Prince of Wales Dragoon Guards), Staff Sergeant-Major Rose (Canadian Highlanders, New Zealand Staff, Staff Sergeant-Major Subatal (Prince of Wales Leicester Regiment, R.C.), Staff Sergeant-Major Beer (and Dragoon Guards, Queen's Bays).



Barren, photo.
DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN WELLINGTON—THOUSANDS OF POUNDS' WORTH OF STATE PROPERTY DESTROYED.

About 1 o'clock on the morning of June 12 one of the biggest fires experienced in Wellington for a considerable time broke out in the building of the Government railway maintenance electrical department. A few minutes after the alarm had been given the whole building was in flames, and the fire brigade, notwithstanding their man efforts on saving adjoining premises. The electrical department at that time was all in a blaze, and the damage done in connection with the destruction. The damage is estimated at between £8000 and £10000, the Government holding their own insurance risk. The illustration shows the interior of the building after the fire.

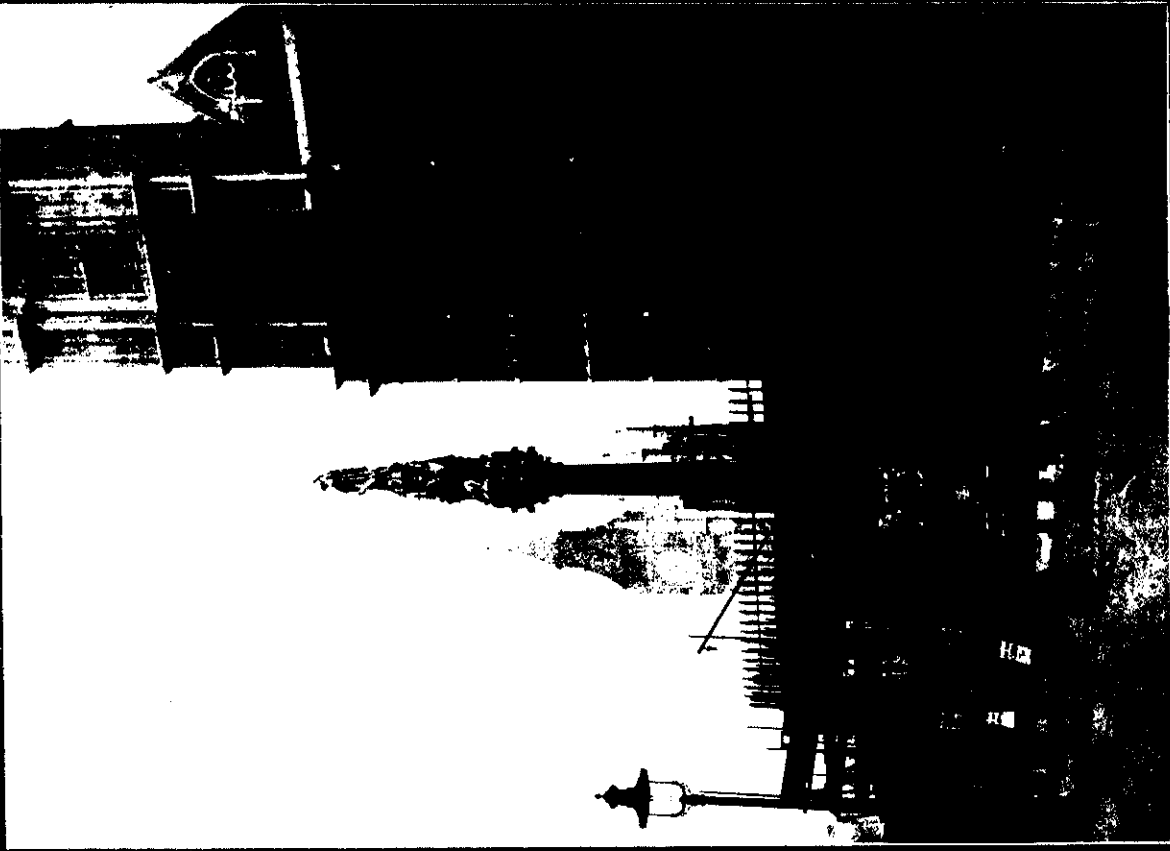
NAVAL WARFARE BECOMING MORE DEADLY.



A DEVICE WHICH WILL DOUBLE THE EFFECTIVENESS AND DESTRUCTIVE POWER OF EVERY WARSHIP IN THE NAVY.

The Dreadnought battleship Neptune, which is armed on the all-big-gun principle with ten 12in. guns, mounted in five barbette, has been fitted with a new invention of Vice-Admiral Sir Percy Scott's for controlling the fire of great guns. The chief features of this invention are being preserved as a secret, but its essential points are that the officer-in-charge of the fire-control station in the top or direct observation position, and also the bearing of the big guns, and also the whole of them at once. The three main advantages of this invention are, first, the accuracy of control; second, the rapidity of fire; and, third, the facility with which these guns can be directed to any target. The three chief features of this invention are, first, the accuracy of control; second, the rapidity of fire; and, third, the facility with which these guns can be directed to any target. The three main advantages of this invention are, first, the accuracy of control; second, the rapidity of fire; and, third, the facility with which these guns can be directed to any target.

Stephen Crabb, photo.



Topical photo. **WHERE THEIR MAJESTIES WILL BE RECEIVED AT WESTMINSTER ON CORONATION DAY.**

The photo shows the annex which is being erected in front of Westminster Abbey. It is here that their Majesties will be received when they enter the Abbey on the day of the Coronation.

THEY COST NEARLY £4,000,000 STERLING.



Topical photo. **THE LAUNCH OF TWO MONSTER BRITISH DREADNOUGHTS.**

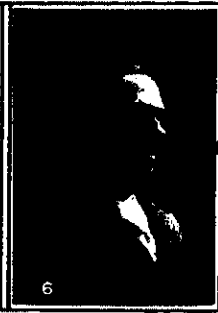
The upper photo shows the Dreadnought engine. Princess Royal, the largest vessel of her kind in the world, is being launched for Messrs. Vickers' yards at Barrow. The launching weight of the great ship was 11,700 tons. The lower photo shows the arrangements that she was pulled up in her own length in less than a minute from the time when she was launched. The christening here, and several the world which released her. The second picture shows the battleship, the largest of her kind christened by Lady Portland. The Commodore, which is 340 feet in length, with 850 feet beam, is a sister ship to the Thunderer, Monarch, and Athol. The original Dreadnought only measured 400 feet in length.



PRESIDENT, CHRISTCHURCH



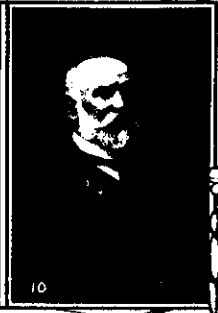
PRINCIPAL SOPRANO



PRINCIPAL TENOR



PRESIDENT, AUCKLAND



PRINCIPAL BASS



PRINCIPAL CONTRALTO



AUCKLAND

PATRON

24



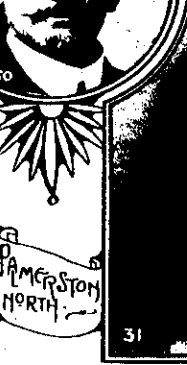
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PATRON NORTH



31



CHIEF PATR



25

CONDUCTOR



33

INVERCARGILL



32

TRAVELLING REPR

THE COMING OF THE SHEFFIELD CHOIR TO NEW ZEALAND—PUBLIC MEN OF THE DOMINION

The members of the Sheffield Choir are due to arrive in Auckland from Australia on Sunday next, to commence their tour of the Dominion. In Auckland the concerts will be held in the hall as well as prominent people in New Zealand who have given their assistance to the tour. (1) Mr O. T. J. Alpers, (2) Miss Gertrude Lonsdale, (3) Mr Wilfred Virgo, (4) Mr Henry Brett, (5) Mr J. H. Barnett, (6) Mr Robert Parker, (7) Mr Laurence Watkins, (8) Mr Thomas Hunt, (9) Mr W. D. Gorham (Wellington, secretary), (10) Lady Sarah Noel, (11) Mr T. M. Wilford, (12) Miss Jenny Taggart, (13) Mr Robert Colquhoun, (14) Mr Maurice Cohen, (15) Mr J. A. Nash (Chairman, of Palmerston North), (16) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (17) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (18) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (19) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (20) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (21) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (22) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (23) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (24) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (25) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (26) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (27) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (28) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (29) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (30) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (31) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (32) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (33) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (34) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (35) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (36) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (37) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (38) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (39) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (40) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (41) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (42) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (43) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (44) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (45) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (46) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (47) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (48) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (49) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (50) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (51) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (52) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (53) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (54) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (55) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (56) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (57) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (58) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (59) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (60) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (61) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (62) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (63) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (64) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (65) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (66) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (67) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (68) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (69) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (70) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (71) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (72) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (73) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (74) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (75) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (76) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (77) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (78) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (79) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (80) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (81) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (82) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (83) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (84) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (85) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (86) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (87) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (88) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (89) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (90) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (91) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (92) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (93) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (94) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (95) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (96) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (97) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (98) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (99) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary), (100) Mr J. C. Lane (Palmerston North, secretary).



UNION AND MEMBERS OF THE CHOIR WHO SUPPORT THE "MUSICAL RECIPROcity" IDEA.
 (1) Mr. Arthur Myers, M.P. (6) Dr. Thomas, (7) Mr. C. J. Parr, (8) Herc. Widdart, (9) Mr. J. H. Cross, (10) Mr. T. Finlayson, (11) His Excellency the Governor Lord Islington, (12) Mr. J. T. W. Atken, M.P., (13) Sir James Mills, (14) Mr. Henry Thompson, (15) Mr. Stout, Cheshamworth, (16) Miss A. G. Dobby, (17) Right Hon. Sir J. G. Ward, (18) Dr. Henry Coward, (19) Dr. Charles Burgess, (20) Mr. R. C. Tennent (chalm., Invercargill), (21) Mr. Chas. Gray (Invercargill, secretary), (22) Mrs. E. S. Wilson, (23) Mr. W. Page Gole, (24) Mr. W. Page Gole, (25) Mr. W. Page Gole, (26) Mr. W. Page Gole, (27) Mr. W. Page Gole, (28) Mr. W. Page Gole, (29) Mr. W. Page Gole, (30) Mr. W. Page Gole, (31) Mr. W. Page Gole, (32) Mr. W. Page Gole, (33) Mr. W. Page Gole, (34) Mr. W. Page Gole, (35) Mr. W. Page Gole, (36) Mr. W. Page Gole, (37) Mr. W. Page Gole, (38) Mr. W. Page Gole.



E. Hanton, photo

A PRETTY PEEP ON THE HOTOE RIVER, NORTH AUCKLAND.



Topical, photo.

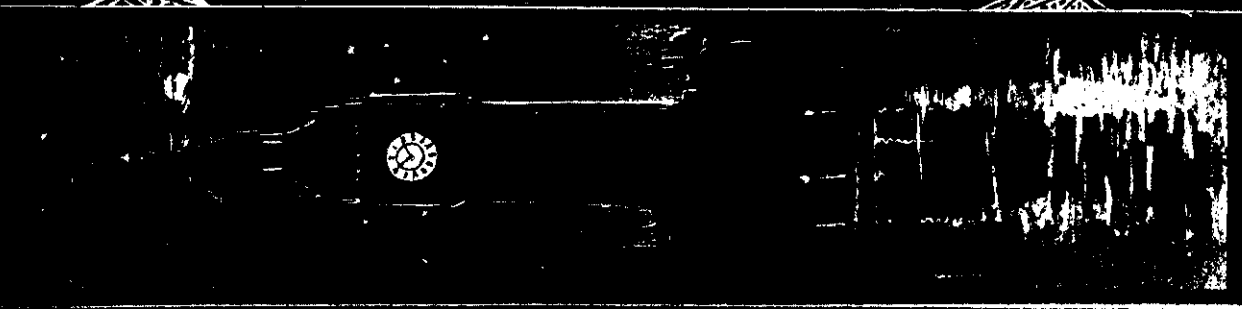
MAGGIE PAKAKURA AND HER MAORI TROUPE IN LONDON.

The Maori troupe, headed by Maggie Papakura have reached London in the course of their world-tour. They are taking part in the Empire pageant and their quaint entertainment will doubtless attract no little attention. The well-known face of Maggie is seen at the head of the little procession with the old Chief Mita Poupouki.



WHAT CORONATION NIGHT WILL BE LIKE AT THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE.

A LONDON CROWD MAKING A PATRIOTIC DEMONSTRATION IN THE VICINITY OF WESTMINSTER.



Typical, photo.



AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

The illness of Mr. F. A. Claude, through whose instrumentality the Southern-bound Main Trunk express was saved from disaster last Easter Monday, terminated fatally at the Auckland District Hospital on June 19th. Mr. Claude, who was only 33 years of age, was admitted to the Hospital on May 29th, suffering from a severe attack of pleurisy.



Lafayette (Dublin), photo.

ONE OF ENGLAND'S SAILOR PRINCES.

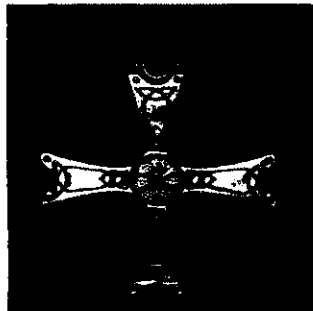
Prince Albert, the second son of King George and Queen Mary, who, with his brother Prince Edward of Wales, is being trained for the navy. The two princes were recently successful in passing certain of the naval examinations.



See "Music and Drama."

RETURNING TO NEW ZEALAND.

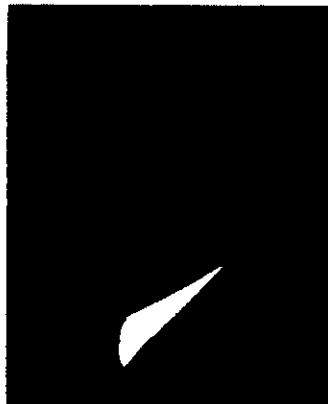
Mr Frank Hutchens, a New Zealand pianist who recently gave a recital at the Bechstein Hall, in London, with great success, and is shortly returning to New Zealand.



E. Greenwood, photo.

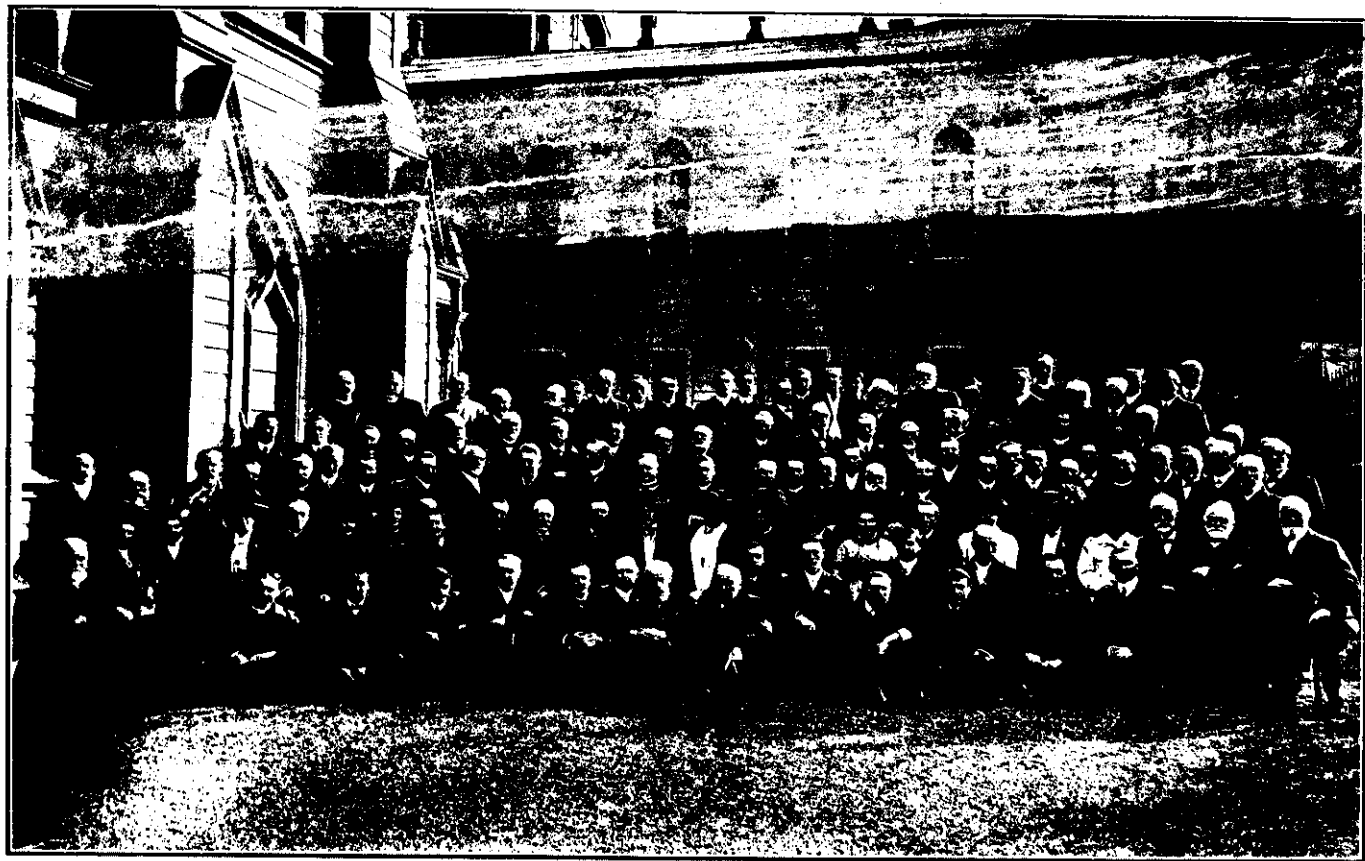
PRESENTED TO THE BISHOP OF WELLINGTON.

A cross, presented to the new Bishop of Wellington, on the occasion of his consecration, by friends and supporters in the diocese. The cross is of Celtic design, and is the work of Mr Pickettley, Director of the Technical School, Wellington.



THE MAORI MURDERER.

A sketch of Tahti Kaka, the young Maori now lying under sentence of death in Mount Eden Gaol. Efforts to have the sentence commuted to imprisonment for life were unsuccessful, and the Executive decided that the law must take its course.



Barton, photo.

THE MOMENTOUS POLL OF 1911—TEMPERANCE LEADERS IN CONFERENCE.

Delegates who attended the annual convention of the New Zealand Alliance, held in Wellington last week.



MISS ANCHILDA.

The Premier Hula Dancer and Mezzo-Soprano.

MR ERNEST KAAI.

Director of the Company, and Founder of the present School of Music at Honolulu.

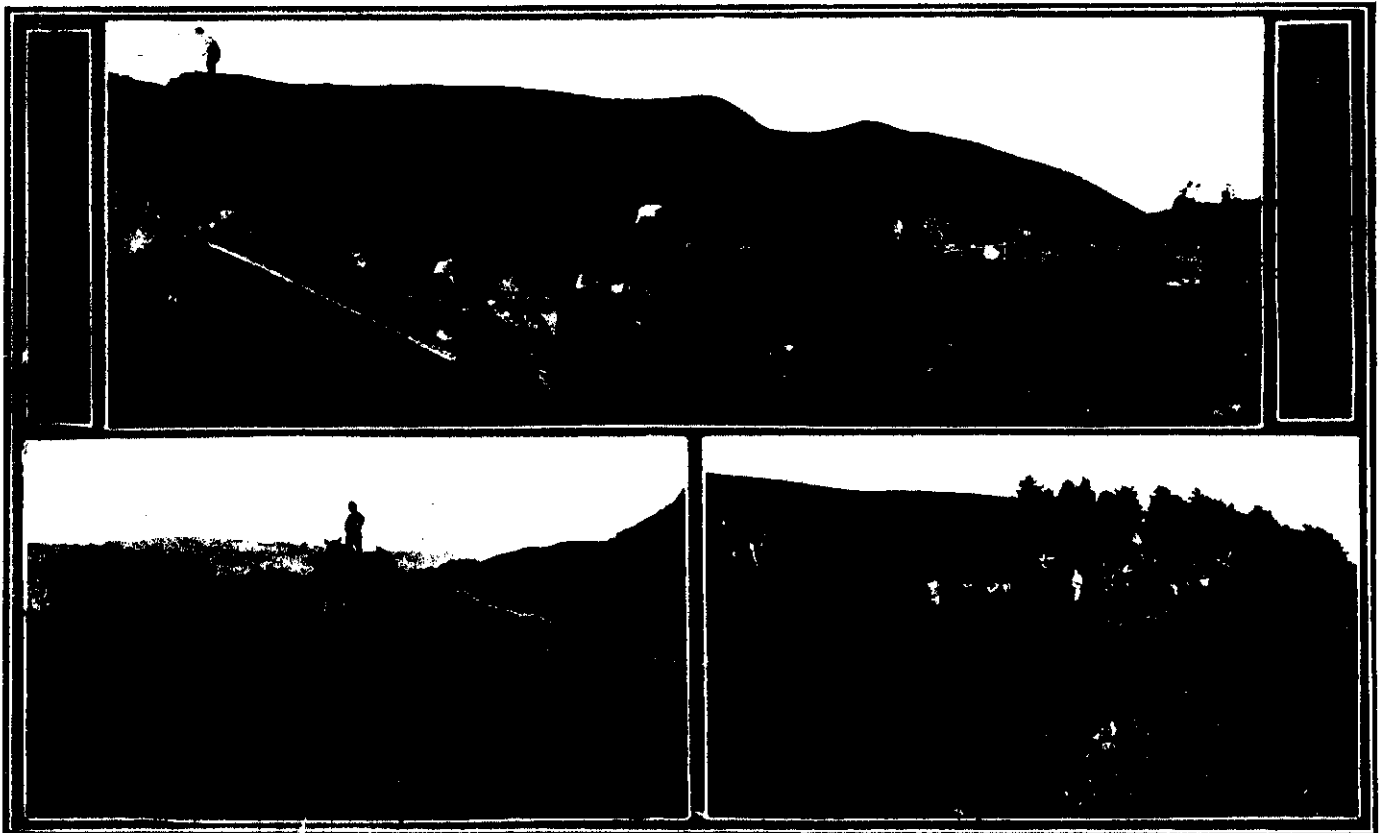
MISS KEALA KAAI.

The Soprano of the Company. She has a repertoire of over 200 Island and English songs.

See "Music and Drama."

A NOVEL MUSICAL ATTRACTION—THE ROYAL HAWAIIANS.

Our illustrations show some of the principal members of "The Royal Hawaiians," who are appearing during the week at His Majesty's Theatre, Auckland.



MAKING A RESERVOIR ON TOP OF MT. EDEN.

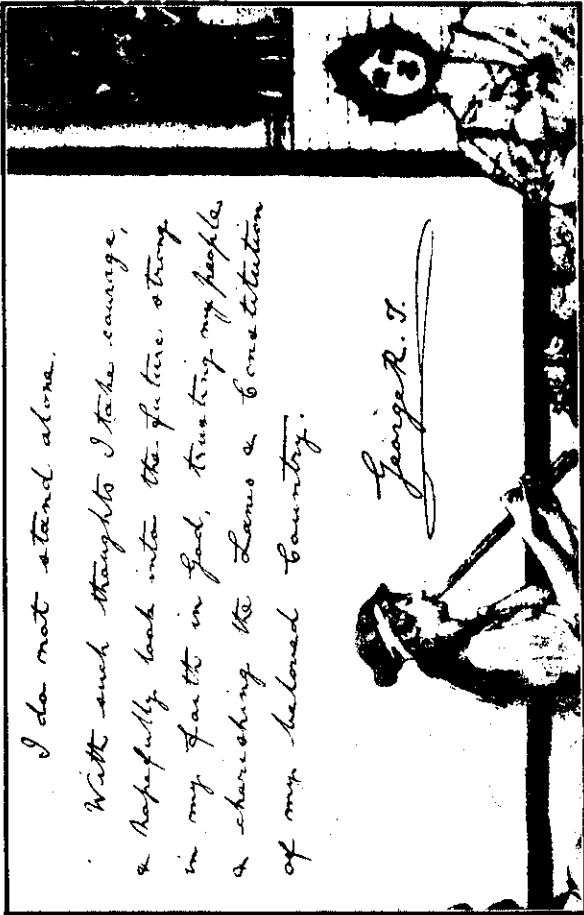
The photographs show the progress of the work of preparing a site on the top of Mount Eden for a new reservoir. A section of the community has protested against the alleged disfigurement of the crest of the mountain, and the matter will probably be ventilated through the channels of local government.



Herrick, photo.

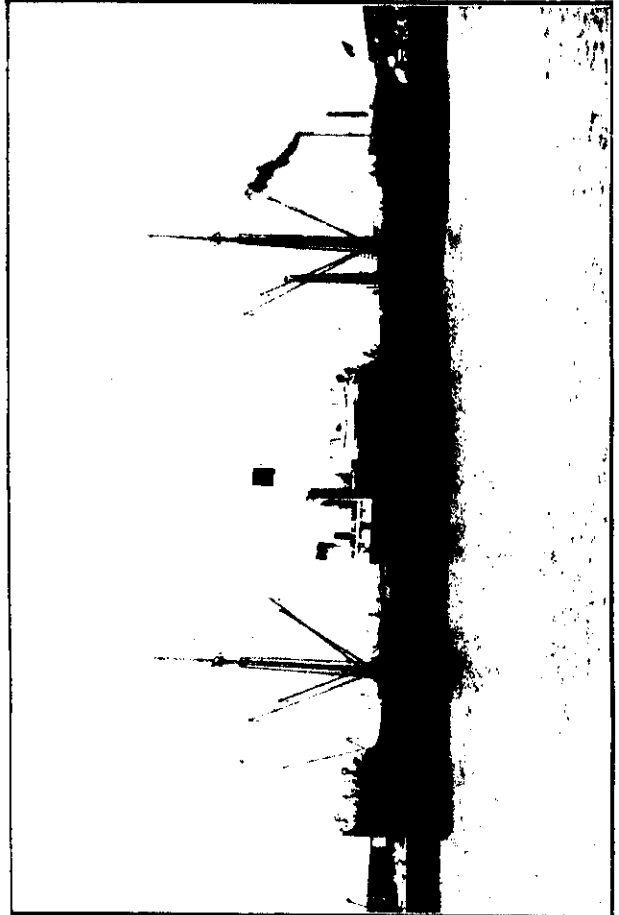
FIXED BY A FLASH ON THE PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATE.

SNAPSHOT OF A BIG WAVE TEARING INTO THE BLOWHOLE AT PIHIA BAY, ON THE WEST COAST OF AUCKLAND.



THE KING'S LETTER TO THE NATION

The above illustration is a section of the King's letter to the Nation, which by the command of His Majesty has been printed by Messrs. Hapgood, Park, and Sons, Ltd., in eight different sizes, in order that the whole proceeds of the sale may be presented to an institution to be selected by His Majesty. The emblematic border, which surrounds the letter, was designed by Sir Lawrence Alma Tadema, O.M., R.A.



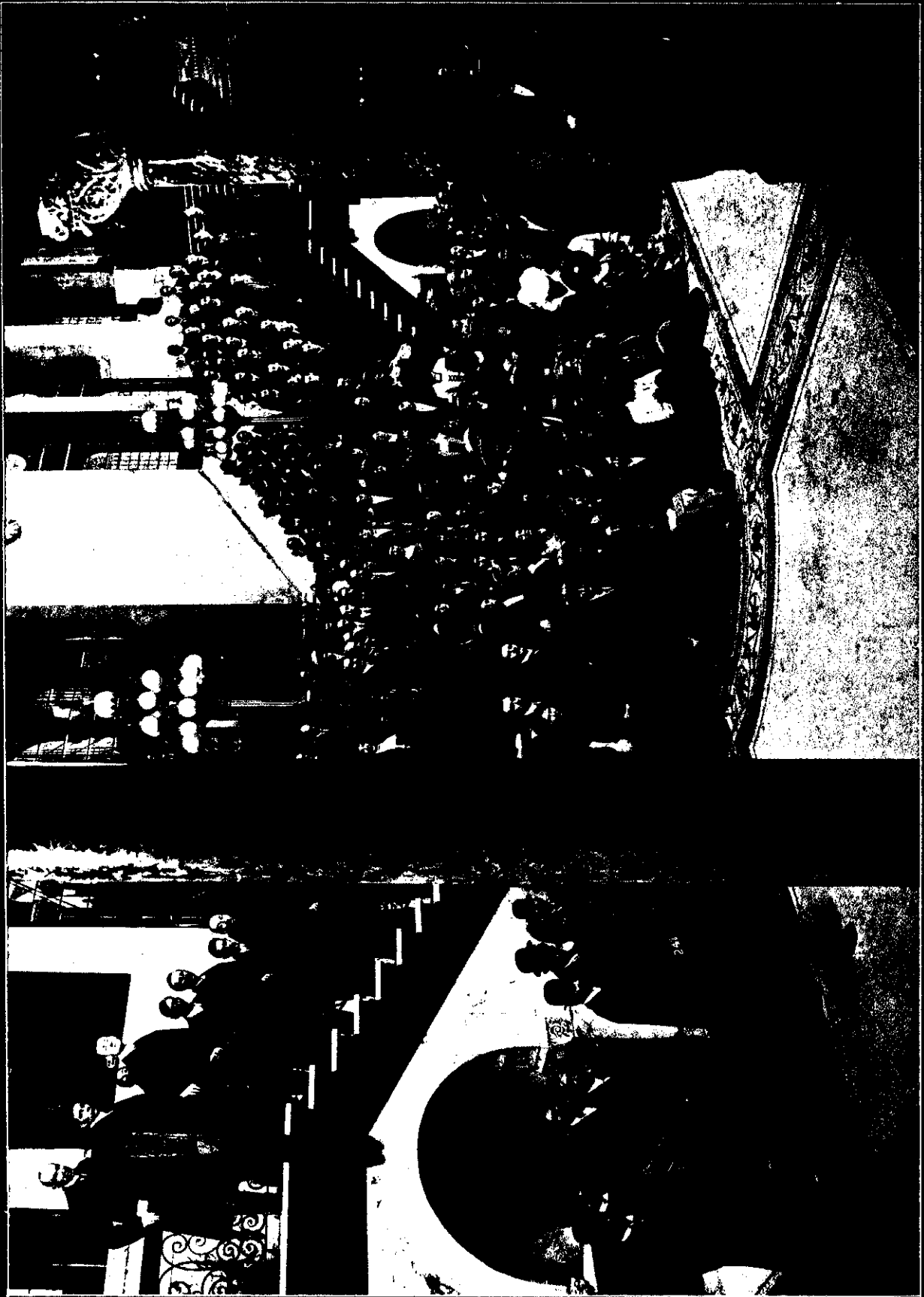
SHE CAN DISCHARGE 250,000 FEET OF TIMBER PER DAY.

The new steamer *Hamana*, built for the Intercolonial trade. The new vessel is 220 feet long, 35 feet beam, and is equipped with triple expansion engines, with a capacity for 2000 tons of coal, including tankers. She is the fastest discharging steamer in New Zealand waters, being able to unload a quarter of a million feet of timber per day. J. J. Craig, agent.



THE MOST SUCCESSFUL ART EXHIBITION YET HELD.

The Auckland Society of Arts Exhibition, which has been open for some time, is by far the most successful display yet given by the Society; both as regards the number of pictures, and the attendance of the public. The upper photo shows "Afternoon, St. Ives, Cornwall," by W. Meuzius Ghis, (reproduced in N. 14, col.). The lower picture, "Countryland, Bruges, Belgium," is by E. Barry, (reproduced in N. 24, water colour).

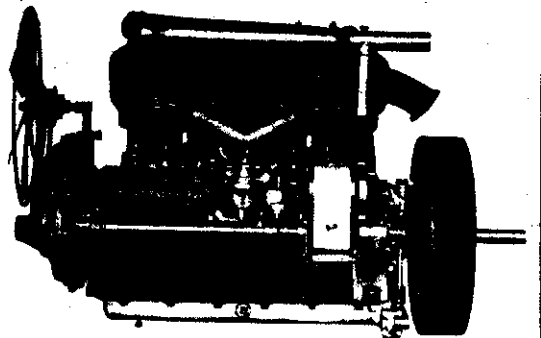
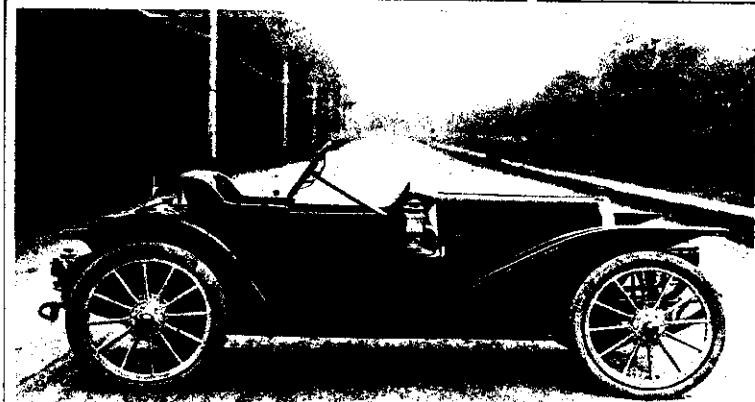


TO ARRIVE AT AUCKLAND ON MONDAY—VISIT OF THE SHEFFIELD CHOIR TO NEW ZEALAND.
THE MEMBERS OF THE CHOIR WERE PHOTOGRAPHED AT A CIVIC RECEPTION ACCORDED TO THEM DURING THEIR CANADIAN TOUR IN THE CITY HALL, TORONTO.

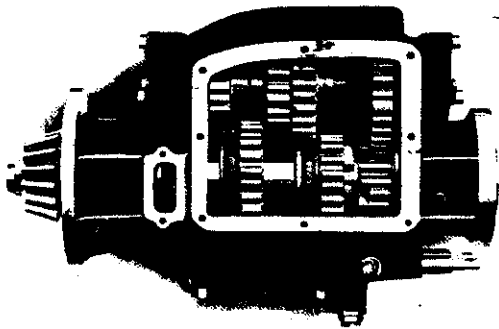


Northwood, photo.

ON THE NORTHERN GUMFIELDS—MUSTERING TIME ON A NORTH AUCKLAND FARM, NEAR HOHOURA.



20-25 H.P. REGAL ENGINE.



REGAL TRANSMISSION



REGAL MOTOR CARS—W. B. SCOTT & CO., MANCHESTER STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

After refusing the agency for a number of American cars, W. B. Scott and Co. have taken the agency for Regal cars. These they have put to every conceivable test and have proved them to be a most reliable car. A glance at the photo of gear box and engine will show they are built entirely on British design. Two-seater complete, 20-25 h.p., £275; 30 h.p., five seater, £375. These cars are complete with hood, screen, head lamps, generator, side lamps, tail lamp, tools and complete equipment. Very fast and good hill climbers. Fitted with well designed gear box, with gate change, allowing 3 speeds forward and 1 reverse. Either car will climb a grade of 1 in 8 at a speed of 18 miles per hour.

THE TIHI-O-TONGA.

Tutanekai's Ancient Cliff Pa, and A Maori Shrine.

Specially Written for the "Graphic" By JAMES COWAN.

LOOKING due southwards from Rotorua town, one's view is bounded by a long almost level-topped range extending from the Hemo Gorge, at the back of Whakarewarewa, on the left, to the wooded mountains of Te Ihao-o-Te Rangipiere and Ngongotaha on the right. Most of the skyline is sharp cut and bare of forest, but here and there are thin clumps of native timber, relics of the ancient woods which once covered all these hills. This long ridge is Te Tihi-o-Tonga, meaning "The Southern Summit" or "The Pinnacle of the South." Rough and barren-looking from a distance, these Tihi-o-Tonga heights are in reality beautiful arable land, and though now lone and deserted they were a couple of generations ago the home of a numerous and industrious Maori population. The country swells gently up from the Rotorua side into a table-land, which at about six miles from the Lake breaks suddenly in a high cliff; the cliff for some miles forms the southern boundary face of the Tihi-o-Tonga. South of this precipice, for most of its length clothed with forest and ferns, there is a deep rolling valley two or three miles in width; beyond again is the wild broken volcanic country through which the Rotorua-Ahiamuri-Taupo coach road winds. The Tihi-o-Tonga block is still wholly native-owned, and is practically unknown to the white man, although so near Rotorua town. It is a decidedly interesting country both on account of

its picturesque surroundings and its historic and legendary associations.

An hour's ride from Rotorua town, up along a narrow Maori track through the high fern and clustering tutu bushes, takes one to the Tihi-o-Tonga tableland, sloping down very gradually northwards from the southern crest. The soil here is surprisingly rich, and when the country is put under cultivation again, as in the olden time, and the industry of half a century back revised, it should be a refreshingly beautiful patch of civilised green and gold amidst the blues and browns of the lake-circling ranges. The Ngati-Whakauke tribe, of Ohinemutu, who own this land, recently proposed to hand over about 2000 acres of the block to the Government for a term of years for the purpose of an experimental farm, where the Maoris of the tribe could be taught the practical work of agriculture and of sheep and cattle raising, dairying and other useful branches of the farmer's calling. Now, however, I hear that they are going to work the land themselves. Fifty years ago large quantities of wheat were grown by the Maoris on the Tihi-o-Tonga plateau and the gentle hill-slopes; the wheat was carted down to Rotorua, where there were four mills, given to the natives by Governor Grey; one of these water-driven mills was near the mouth of the Utuhina stream. Here the Maoris ground their own wheat and made flour; some of the corn was sent away as far as Maketu, on the coast. There are many signs here to-day of that vanished Gol-



THE CURIOUS IMAGE OF THE MAORI GODDESS, HOROIRANGI, CARVED ON THE CLIFF AT TIHI-O-TONGA, ROTORUA.

Odol not only beautifies but it also preserves the teeth, and the fragrant taste it leaves in the mouth is most refreshing.

den Age of the Arawa Maoris. Old peach and apple trees, cherries and raspberries grow wild amongst the high fern and the tutu and cabbage palms; there are ruins of the old villages long since abandoned to the wilderness.

Riding on along the winding, almost hidden track—it was a cart-road in the old days before the Maori war—we are suddenly brought up by the abrupt bluff that bounds the Tihio-Tonga on the south, and dismount and tether our horses. I want to inspect the pa called Te Ara-karia-Tutanekai and the singular very tapu image Horoirangi and other relics of the ancient Maori of which my companion, old Rangiri, the Kaumata of the Utnhina, has told me on the way. Right on the crest of the ridge are the fern-grown earthworks of the venerable Pa Te Whetengu, afterwards called Te Ara-karia-Tutanekai ("The pathway hewn out by Tutanekai") because of the fact that the chief of old had steps cut down the cliff-face from the fort to the

spot where the images of the gods reposed, a sacred tribal Tuhu or shrine, which we shall presently see.

The view from this Pa Ara-karia-Tutanekai, looking south over the deep valley to the forested ranges of Paewhenua and Horohoro and the bold cone of Hapurangi, is one of remarkable beauty, and one that the tourist never sees. The ground breaks abruptly at one's feet, and falls to a shadowy forest; the tui's song comes faintly from the depths. Horohoro's table-topped mesa, a strange upheaval of volcanic rock, rises due south of our view point; at its further extremity the singular colossal rock which the Maoris call Hinemoa, after their ancestress of lake-swimming fame, is distinctly seen in this clear atmosphere, a sharp cut gigantic pillared form. Below Hinemoa again can be seen the huge rock column known as Hine-Ngawari, also named after a tribal ancestress. This Hine Ngawari rock, old Rangiri

tells me, is a "stone of power," for it has a maui-tapu, supernatural influence or attribute; it is the visible form of the genius loci, the guardian spirit of the place. Should a Maori traveller be journeying along the track which winds past the foot of Hine-Ngawari, he will do well to observe the ancient rite of the "Uru-uru-shema," the propitiation of the unseen spirit of the soil, by laying

a heafy offering before it, and saying: "Hui kai mau te minawa u tauhou." ("Here is food for thee, the heart of the stranger") Should this ceremony be omitted heavy rain or sleet or hail or other unpleasant weather will in all probability descend and punish that wayfarer for his neglect. Wherefore it is advisable for all brown-skinned travellers, and perhaps white ones as well, to learn of

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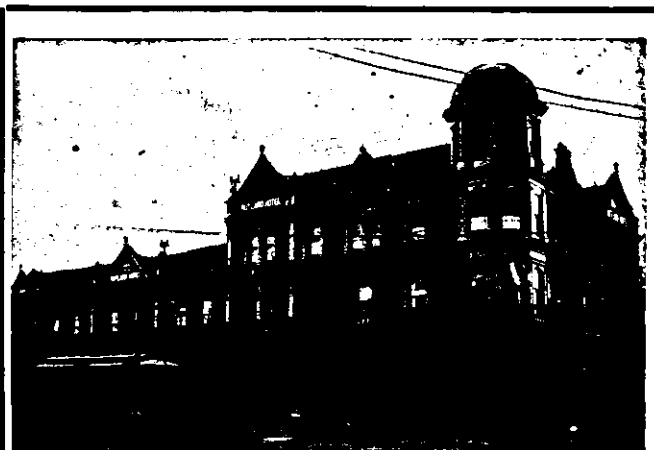
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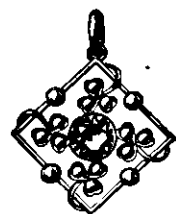
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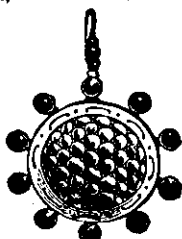
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these sacred places and follow the ancient and punctilious custom of the Maori. Nearer, and close by the base of sharply slanting Haparangi, on the right-hand side of the coach road to Tupupo, is a bathing pool of hot mineral water known to the Maoris as Te Wai-pupu-mahana. "The Up-bubbling Wai-a-Waters." In this spring there are two wooden logs or poles; they are under the ban of "Tapu," and should they be pulled out or otherwise sacrilegiously interfered with, say the Maoris, the

spring will straightway become cold. Nearer still but on the opposite side of the beautiful lonely valley at our feet, can be seen the grey cliffs of a strange rock-fort of the ancient Maoris, Te Pū-powhatu, or "Castle Rock," a practically impregnable hold in the days of spear and club, but of whose history very little is known by the present-day Maoris.

It is a wild, bold, romantic picture spread out before us as we sit on the breezy "Taumata," the old-time resting place of the Maori, and listen to the folk-talk of old Rangiriri.

This Pa, Rangiriri tells me, was originally built by Paiaika, a chief of the Ngati-Uonuku-Kopako section of the Arawa tribe, who lived about 300 years ago. The following genealogical list gives the descent of Rangiriri from Paiaika, the founder of Te Whetengu, as the hill fort was originally called:—

Paiaika, Kiritai, Ueron, Te Uruka, Paiaika, Nga-Tuvanga, Te Raungi-Wahi-Tu, Nga-Whakheanga, Te Tira-Kahurangi, Rangiriri (now aged sixty).

Rangiriri, a quiet old fellow, of small wiry frame, is a veteran soldier who has carried rifle and tomahawk on many a wild forest trail. When quite a boy he went on his first war-path, and was at the surrender of Te Teko, the great Hauhau Pa on the Rangitaiki River, to Major Muir and his Arawas, in 1845. Afterwards, as a youth of eighteen, he served in the adventurous march under Colonel Whitmore into the gloomy savage

country of the Urewera mountaineers in 1869, and fought at Rurutama, and afterwards under Colonel McDonnell at the storming of Te Porere Pa, Te Kooti's redoubt close to the foot of Tongariri mountain. Rangiriri is something of a medicine-man. His grandfather, one of the powerful Tohungas of the Arawas, taught him many Karakias, and the little old warrior has a strong belief in the efficacy of many of these ancestral mantras and charms. He is the sole repository now of the singular folklore and priestly ritual associated with the Tihio-Tonga.

Close by our look-out place on the brink of the cliff, and within the fern-grown walls of the old Pa, is a little clear space, surrounded by a slightly-raised bank. This, old Rangiriri explains, was the sacred tuahu of Te Whetengu Pa, the altar where the symbols of certain of the tribal gods were kept, and where the operation of cutting with obsidian flakes the hair of the chiefs—always a semi-religious ceremony—was carried out by the priests. Just to the east, and occupying the highest part of the ancient village is the Uruka, the burial place where the old ruas, or kumarapis, were used as graves. The bones of the dead have been removed, but the tapa of the tribe's departed ones, long gathered to their Earth-mother, still clings to the sacred hill-top.

Continued on page 56.

NEVER MIND!

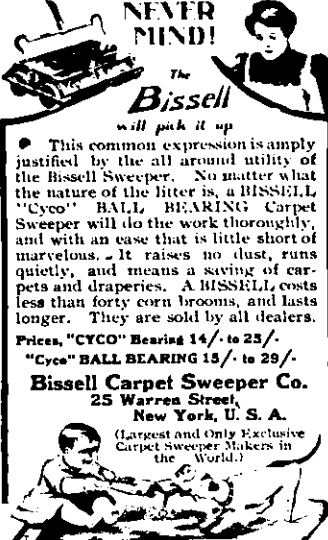
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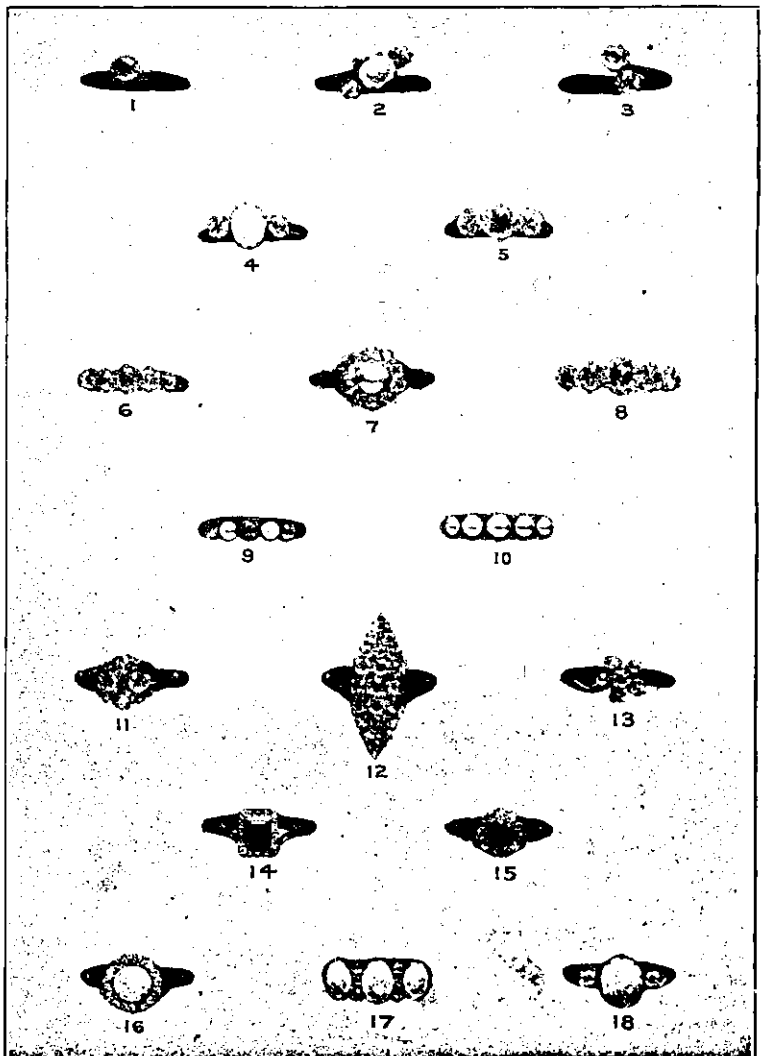
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LIFE IN THE GARDEN

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.

TO HORTICULTURAL SECRETARIES.

IMPORTANT.

Once more we would urge upon secretaries of all Horticultural Societies the importance of sending us the dates of their shows. Neglect to do so only means loss to their Society in the end.

All schedules forwarded to the Garden Editor of "The Weekly Graphic" will be acknowledged, and a sketch of same published in these columns.

Midland Daffodil Show.

A NOTABLE EXHIBITION.

The Midland Daffodil Society held its thirteenth annual show at Birmingham on the 27th and 28th April. Flower lovers turned up in large numbers, and there were not a few bulb-growers from foreign lands, which is in itself an indication of the importance with which this flower festival is now vested. The occasion was notable, in that it marked the highest point of success the society has reached in its history. There were approximately between 400 and 500 entries in the forty odd classes, or a third more than last year. On the whole, there was evidence of a still greater advance in culture, some of the new seedlings being distinct improvements upon existing species.

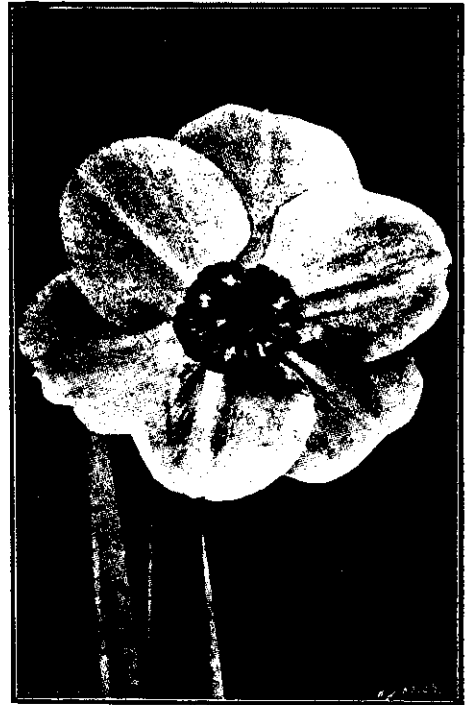
The Rev. G. H. Englehart, president of the society, who is, perhaps, one of the most famous growers of daffodils in the kingdom, made a remarkable display of new daffodils, among these being some

immense trumpet-shaped blooms. They were notable for pleasing contour, richness of colour, and, above all, the size of the trumpet. It was impossible formerly to get a flower without a yellow trumpet, but the patient research of the hybridiser has at last evolved perfectly-formed flowers of pure cream. A good example of this kind was to be seen in the collection under review.

Great interest was shown in a flower shown by Messrs. Barr and Son. It has a trumpet showing a shade bordering upon pink—quite a rarity. It is to this type of bloom which the ambition of every grower is bent.

Messrs. Robert Sydenham, Ltd., sent a superior display of narcissi, among which the varieties of the Parvi Coronati group predominated. There were also some fine specimens of tulips and lilies of the valley, growing in bowls of fibre, a method of culture originated by Mr. Robert Sydenham.

Excellent specimens of the new narcissus Miss Willmott were exhibited by Messrs. W. T. Ware, of Bath. The flower named after Miss Willmott is remarkable for the great size of its perianth and the spreading yellow chalice edged with red. It was awarded a first-class certificate. The most noticeable and the best-formed flower in the show was a true Poeticus variety named Coronation, exhibited by Mr. Crosfield. It measured three inches in diameter, the segments were 1½ inches wide and the crown ¾-inch across. Mr. Crosfield received a first-class certificate. Socrates, Queen of Hearts, and Whitewell, all new varieties, were greatly admired, and they all received awards of merit. Queen of Hearts belongs to the Barrii section, and has cream-coloured perianth segments relieved by a bright orange cup. Socrates is a fine Poet's daffodil, to which distinction is given by the broad red band that outlines the cup.



NARCISSUS, CORONATION.

A finely-formed Poeticus variety exhibited by Mr. Crosfield at the Midland Daffodil Show. First-class certificate awarded.



FIRST PRIZE TWELVE LONG TRUMPET DAFFODILS.

Exhibited by Messrs. Cartwright and Goodwin, at the Midland Daffodil Show, Birmingham.

THE OPEN CLASSES.

The greatest display was made by Class No. 1, all legitimately named and representing all sections of the family. The premier prize was secured by Messrs. Cartwright and Goodwin, whose collection of fresh flowers included good vases of Glory of Nordwyk, Coreen, Armored, Long Tom, Giraffe, Homespun, Lord Roberts, Felspar, Whitewell, Incognita, Clarissa, Circlet, and Barcarolle. Messrs. Cartwright and Goodwin also secured first prize in the class for 12 varieties, which included Lord Roberts, Mme. de Giraffe, Princess Ida (a lovely new variety), Mrs. H. J. Veitch, Glory of Nordwyk, Leiden Jar, Onslaught, Mrs. Betheridge, General Makaroff, Herod, Wear-dale Perfection and Cornelia. The same firm secured the chief award for six varieties of short trumpets. They exhibited grand blooms of Lady M. Bos-cowen, Long Tom, Giraffe, Bert Sands, Neptune, and Felspar. Messrs. Cartwright and Goodwin also secured first prizes for a dozen large cupped daffodils and for six distinct poeticus varieties.

The Rev. J. Jacob won the first prize for a dozen distinct varieties of small cupped daffodils. He staged White Lady, Charlotte, Ellen Barr, Ecstasy, Evening, Japonica, Vivid, Jacob Faithful, Scarlett, Delaney, Pancake and Firebrand.

SEEDLINGS.

Great interest centred in the class for a dozen distinct new daffodils raised by the exhibitor, and here Mr. P. D. Williams, of Cornwall, wrested the Bourne Cup from Mr. E. M. Crosfield, after a great fight. Mr. Williams had flat-topped varieties all through, and his named sorts, Boudrie, and Sheba were lovely things, one numbered, 233 had a lovely

bit of delicate colour. Mr. E. M. Crossfield's Charles Surface was a magnificent bit of orange colouring; while Anchorite and Chintz were delightful.

Mr. A. Wilson led for six seedlings raised by the competitor, and he showed Hermica, Druid, Seborga, Leontes, Abigail, and Amicet, the latter a most charming flower, with a suspicion of pink in the delicately citron-edged cup.

NEW VARIETIES.

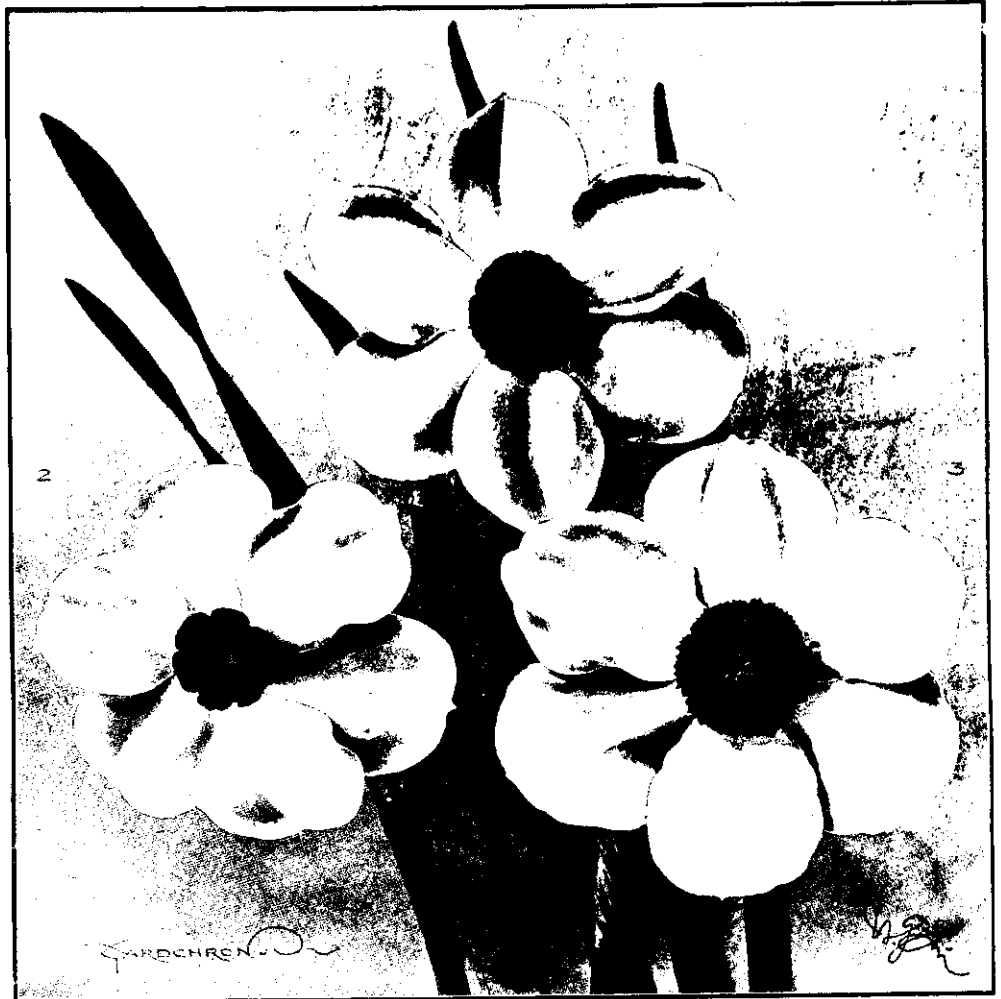
Premier award—the Cartwright Cup—for a dozen distinct varieties of daffodils that have not been in commerce more than four years, was won by Mr. E. M. Crossfield, who displayed lovely blooms of Zouave, Chintz, Anchorite, Fire Eater, Sarchidon, Gaybird, Royal Lady, Tinsel, Spartan, Iliad, Coquette, and Chie. Messrs. Cartwright and Goodwin came second, their Whitewell, Sulphur Eye, Bert Sands, and Orange Queen being very fine.

The Rev. J. Jacob came first for six varieties, not in commerce more than four years, and he showed a handsome set. Mr. Crossfield scored for six distinct poetic varieties not in commerce more than four years, annexing the Chapman Trophy, with beautiful blooms of Sarchidon, Socrates, Snow King, Iliad, Bret Harle, Coronation, and Socrates.

The Walter Ware Cup for a group of obvious triandrus hybrids was won by Mr. E. N. Crossfield, who had some delightful flowers of chaste beauty, refinement, and delicacy; only one, Honey Maid, was named.

First-class certificates were awarded to Mr. A. M. Wilson for a fine incomparabilis, with flat, red crown, and nearly white perianth, and awards of merit to Messrs. Barr and Sons for Poetius Socrates and Shela.

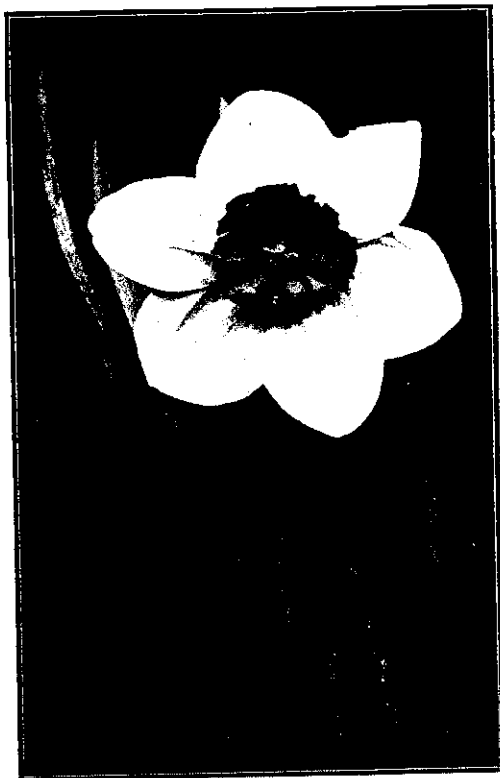
In the evening Mr. Robert Sydenham entertained the judges and principal exhibitors and a number of visitors to dinner. Proposing the health of "The Midland Daffodil Society," the President (the Rev. G. H. Engleheart) remarked that the society really was Mr. Robert Sydenham. (Applause.) He made it, and he continued to keep it well made. There was a movement, which he believed would take shape, towards extending the daffodil shows to a greater extent beyond Birmingham than they had been. Of course, it was an open secret that hitherto Birmingham had been first, and the rest of the world nowhere—not excepting the Royal Horticultural Society's shows—with regard to exhibitions of daffodils. He thought the movement was praiseworthy. The idea was to extend the popularity of the flower.



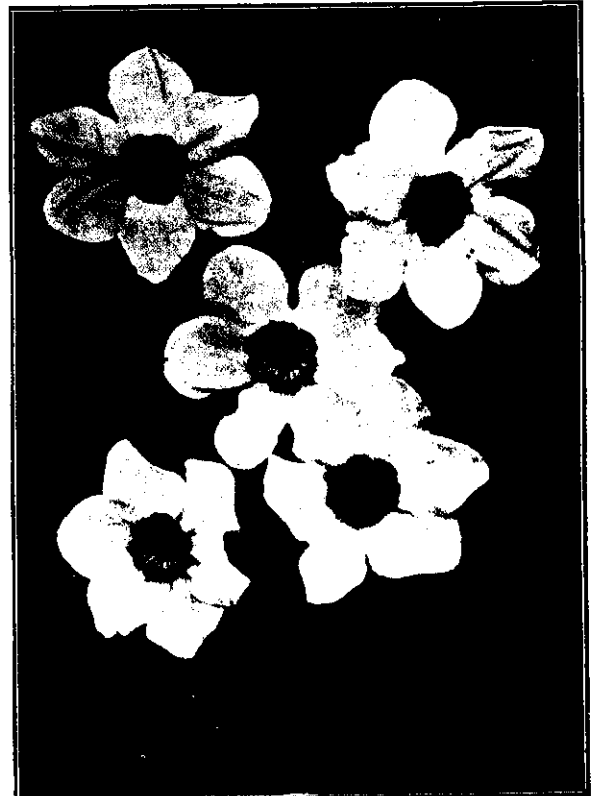
From the "Gardeners' Chronicle."

THREE NEW DAFFODILS.

- (1) Queen of Hearts. (2) Socrates. (3) Miss Willmott.



NARCISSUS, WHITEWELL,
Which received the Award of Merit.



THE NEW NARCISSUS, MISS WILLMOTT,
Which received a First-class Certificate at Birmingham Daffodil Show

and he was in hearty agreement with it. He thought it would eventually take the shape of having a good show in London, which would not interfere with Birmingham. There was plenty of room for the two, and the position of the Midland society was absolutely assured. (Applause.) He complied with the toast the name of Mr. Robert Sydenham.—The proposal was agreed to with musical honours.

In responding, Mr. Sydenham said he hoped there would be a show in London, and that the two societies would act in harmony, and thus advance love for, interest in, and the cultivation of, the daffodil. (Applause.)

School Environment.

AN OBJECT LESSON FROM RIWAKA.

In his presidential address at the New Zealand Educational Institute, Mr. Just made some cogent observations on the important subject of school environment. "It is difficult," he said, "to estimate the ultimate reach of an improvement in general surroundings, of an observant love for the beautiful in nature and art, and of a vigorous and intelligent public opinion on matters hygienic. It is in infancy that these can be most easily and indelibly impressed upon the character which is yet in process of formation. The plastic mind can be imbued with true and proper ideas, and by careful and painstaking instructions on these matters, it becomes possible through the child, to transform, even in one generation, popular hygienic opinions and traditions."

The New Zealand Journal of Education, commenting on Mr. Just's address, says: "No one doubts that environment exercises a potential influence upon the mind and morals of the individual; that repellent circumstances tend to degrade, while genial circumstances go to uplift; that the unfavourable retards, while the favourable stimulates. The inhabitant of the desert has close set eyes and lowering eyebrows, not because of any distinctly original element in his character, but because the glistening desert has necessitated the straining of eyes, bringing about the above result, and in time that result has created a mental and moral condition which is characteristic of people with close set eyes and lowering eyebrows."

"As the foundations of a nation, therefore, are laid in its children, and the tasks and tendencies of children are formed and developed by their environments, it is of the highest importance, that, to secure the best in the nation the children must be placed in that environment which will produce the best."

To stimulate pupils and teachers alike, to do what they can to make their schools and surroundings the "beauty spots" of the districts, we give the accompanying photographs of the Riwaka School, Nelson, showing what may be done in the brief space of three and a

half years to transform an uninviting school exterior into beautiful walks and gardens. The Riwaka School lies about 3 miles north of Motueka, Tasman Bay, and the present roll number is 90. A little over three years ago the advent of a new teacher brought a material change in the appearance of the school, internally and externally. The hard-trodden ground, which had been a dumping place for ashes from the school fires and other rubbish and also a repository for horses, was dug, and gardens and walks neatly laid out. A concert was given by the children to raise funds, and the gardens were successfully established. A few rustic seats and arches were added; white sand from the ocean beach was obtained for the paths;

Having made a successful start with their gardens, the children next turned their attention to the inside of the school. The committee was asked to apply to the board for a grant to paint the building. This proved successful. Not only were the outside walls brightened up but the interior was painted a delicate pale green colour picked out with pink. Beautiful pictures were next obtained to adorn the walls, and then followed brackets with pot plants, window plants, a good school library, a handsome case for school museum, stereoscope and views, and singing birds, namely, a canary and a goldfinch. The old piano, which could not be kept in tune, was sold, and a new one, valued

ally sweet pea growing for which a special section at the next Sweet Pea Carnival has been set aside. A number of well known growers have presented packages of seed to the schools in order to encourage the movement.

SWEET PEA NOTES.

Mr. Walter Wright, in the "Gardener," says:—"Our blues are deplorably weak and not to be compared with the pinks. Nettle Jenkins and Florence Nightingale are the best. Mr. Breadmore thinks that he has already an improved Etta Dyke in Freida, and there was certainly a fine solid thing in



HOW THE MASTER AND CHILDREN AT RIWAKA HAVE BEAUTIFIED THEIR SCHOOL GROUNDS.

and small kegs were obtained and neatly painted to serve as receptacles for ornamental shrubs to be placed at either side of the doorways. Later on a rustic summer-house and fernery were added. It was found from the beginning that the gardens fostered in the pupils a warm love for their school, and this feeling reflected itself in their attendance, their behaviour and their school work. For the past three years the attendance has been over 90 per cent, and this in a fruit and hop-picking district where child-labour is in constant demand; the efficiency of the school during this period has never been marked lower than "good"; and the order, discipline and tone have reached the creditable mark "good to excellent."

at £50, was purchased. The whole of the balance was paid off in less than three years by means of funds raised by school concerts. When a visitor enters this school the general remark is, "Why, this is not like a school, it is more like a home!" To which the headmaster replies, "Yes, we wish it to be like a home; and we wish the children to come to school as readily as they go to their homes."

Who can estimate the ultimate reach of these beautiful surroundings, and their elevating and refining influence on the lives of the bright-faced, merry children of the Riwaka School?

A number of the schools in and around Auckland have taken up the idea of school gardens with enthusiasm, especi-

ally last year. This variety will be scanned closely in the present season." Miss Hemus claims that her Maroon Paradise is the finest thing in this section, being superior to Nubian, or any other of the same colour.

In answer to several correspondents on growing sweet peas for exhibition, Mr. W. P. Wright does not advise "stopping" indiscriminately, but in modifying the treatment according to variety. He says the point is that very strong sorts must not be kept to one shoot or the flowers will be coarse, they must be allowed two or even three. The following lists will serve as useful examples:—

One-growth Varieties: Cherry Ripe, Etta Dyke, Scarlet Monarch, Dazzler, George Stark, Stirling Stent, Earl Spencer, Nancy Perkin, Zarina.

Two-growth Varieties: Charles Foster, Mrs. A. Ireland, Paradise Red Flake, Flora Norton Spencer, Mrs. Charles Foster, Queen of Norway, Helen Pierce, Mrs. Harcastle Sykes, Sunproof Crimson, Lucy Hemus, Mrs. Wilcox.

Three-growth Varieties: Clara Curtis, Evelyn Hemus, Maud Holmes, Constance Oliver, Helen Lewis, Mrs. C. W. Breadmore, Countess Spences, John Ingman, The King, Elsie Herbert, King Edward, Tom Bolton, Spencer.

SWEET PEAS AND INCREASED GROWTH.

Last year, experiments with sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of soda and lime nitrate were conducted under my supervision, and I wish to give readers of "The Garden" the results of these, with special regard to Sweet peas.

Two series of experiments were carried out. In the first the manures were applied in liquid form; in the second they were applied by hand and always after a slight shower. The latter method showed a slightly better result than the former. As it is commonly advised to apply the above mentioned manures in liquid form, it might be well to draw attention to this fact. Quick acting manures, like nitrate of soda, lime nitrate, etc., if applied in the open are apt to pass through the soil quickly. If in solid form, solution takes place slowly and the plant receives the liquid at a rate suitable to its absorptive power.



Bright, photo.

IN THE SCHOOL GARDEN AT RIWAKA—SOME YOUNG HORTICULTURISTS.

NITRATE OF SODA

produced the most rapid growth. The manure was applied continuously from 3-inch growth until blooms appeared. Much foliage and large haulms were the result, and the flowers suffered slightly on account of this. They did not come up quite to expectations as regards size and depth of colour, but the number produced was as large as in the other experiments.

LIME NITRATE

gave the best results. Large flowers were produced with beautifully true colours. The number of flowers produced was slightly below the other plots, but this was amply compensated for by the individual results.

SULPHATE OF AMMONIA.

seemed at first to be about to give a crop of equal standard to the others. In the end, however, I regret to say the crop seemed to go back, and the result was distinctly inferior to the other two. The flowers were small; a large proportion of the flower stems bore two, and although when bunched the blooms had a passable appearance, for five results the ammonia seemed to be a failure. The foliage was well developed and a fine dark green. It is thought that the error lay in too great a supply of the manure, and further experiments are to be carried out this year.

On the whole, then, I should advise the use of lime nitrate on Sweet Peas. Theoretically, nitrogen ought not to be necessary to leguminous plants like Peas, but in practice it is a well-known fact that plants are always the better of a stimulant such as nitrate of soda, ammonia, etc., during growth.

May I add that farmyard manure was dug into the ground in the early spring. A little guano was applied to the surface just before transplanting from the pots, and the stimulating manures were applied once the growth started after transplanting. In liquid form the above manures were applied at the rate of 2ozs. per 3 gallons of water, a 3-gallon cask being used to mix the material. The application in solid form was exactly at the same rate, and all applications took place immediately after a light shower or in the early morning before the dew had disappeared—Hugh H. Aitken, M.A., Glasgow.

The Revival of the Pentstemon.

Mr. P. S. Hayward, in an article published in the "Gardeners' Magazine," writes—"The past few years has witnessed a marked advance in the culture and improvement of the pentstemon.

"In the best strains of the present day the washy hues are almost entirely eliminated. The pink and rose shades are clearer, purer, and brighter, the crimson are richer, the scarlets much more intense and brilliant. We have s.11 with us maroon, purple, and other deep hues, but these are good in their rich and decided shades, and are of value as contrasts. The improvement in size of blossom is doubtless the result of continuous selection, leaving but the finer forms to continue the race. That the pentstemon is rapidly becoming a fashionable subject is obvious.

"Pentstemons, massed in beds or borders, without the addition of any other subject, unless it is an edging of violas or pansies, are the equal of any late summer-flowering plants, and the superior of most.

"In beds and borders of pentstemons it is well to specialise in certain colours, and this brings me to the distinctive, Gem type of pentstemon. Many gardeners acknowledge the value of Newbury Gem, an attractive pentstemon of undoubted hardiness in the majority of gardens but the intending planter should choose the new Southgate Gem to secure the best in this particular bright colour. The effect of a mass of this brilliant scarlet-crimson, with white throat, is very striking. In the pink shades afforded by these light-habited pentstemons, Myddleton Pink, a graceful carmine-pink, with white throat, is finer than Pink Newbury Gem, though the latter is also valuable, while a variety under the name of Holland House Gem has equalled Myddleton Pink in form, beauty, and freedom, the difference being that the throat is marked with rose, and the pink has a tendency towards a salmon tint. White Newbury Gem is not pure enough for extended use. We want a good clear white in this section.

"It would hardly be of service to give a list of the best show pentstemons, as the raisers in different localities have

often the same varieties under different names, but a few especial good varieties are Gertrude, Don Juan, Juliet, White Giant, George Home, Le Prophete, Sir Trevor Lawrence, George Ulrich, Cordelia, Homeo, Princess, and Albert Daurer.

"In the matter of culture, deep digging and good manuring should go hand in hand. Top-dressing in summer is not necessary if the soil is good and the hoe is kept going. Finally, in an open situation, unencrowded, and well staked with light bamboos, the pentstemon, in its revived beauty, and new forms, will prove one of the greatest attractions of the garden."

A Good New Rhododendron.

A handsome new rhododendron that promises to be extremely popular in southern gardens is Princess Juliana. We saw this at the Jubilee Show at Haarlem in March last, when it was exhibited by Messrs. C. B. Van Nes and Soona, of Boskoop. It is somewhat similar in character to the magnificent and highly popular Pink Pearl, but differs from that variety in having its flowers finely frilled at the margin, and of a deep brilliant pink hue during the earlier stages of development. It is said to have originated as the result of a cross between Rhododendron Aucklandi and a hybrid, Princess Juliana was awarded the gold medal offered at Haarlem for the best new plant in the exhibition. When fully opened the flowers of this variety are quite white, and just before they fall they assume a blush tint. At the Temple Show held in May last Messrs J. Waterer and Sons, Bughost, exhibited a fine plant of Rhododendron Princess Juliana, and an award of merit was made in its favour by the Royal Horticultural Society. The habit of the plant is good, the flowers of large size, and widely expanded, and the trusses are splendid—"Gardeners' Magazine."

AUCKLAND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Auckland Horticultural Society was held last week at the office of the secretary, Mr. Wallace Bruce. Mr. W. Handley, chairman of the committee, presided, and there was a good attendance of members. The fourteenth annual report stated that from a financial point of view the society was in the better position than at the close of the previous year but against this might be set a remarkable growth of enthusiasm in flower growing, and a much augmented roll of members. It was not necessary to seek any other cause than the tempestuous weather which prevailed at two of the society's shows to account for whatever might be found in the balance-sheet. The year had been commenced with an overdraft of £1 3/1, and closed with an overdraft of £2 3/7. The sum of £19 14/8 had, however, been expended on plant. The spring show, held on September 1 and 2, 1910, was considered the most successful of the year yet held by the society, this being so, truly the case in regard to the quality of the exhibits. The stand of forty varieties of daffodils shown by Prof. Thomas won first prize for the third year in succession, thus winning the society's championship. There was good competition in the other large classes. The usual daffodil conference was held on September 28, when some very choice later varieties were shown. It was then decided that the society's daffodil show be held in future in the second week in September. The rose show and children's exhibition, held on November 18 and 19, presented no unusual features, the exhibits being well up to the standard. The sweet pea show and carnival would be still a vivid recollection to all interested in horticulture in Auckland. No show of such magnitude had yet been held by the society, and from a fiscal point of view the exhibition left nothing to be desired. Unfortunately the rain, which fell unintermittently during two and a half of the three days of the show, spoilt all chance of successful financial results, and the necessity of a number of creditors, a loss of £14 was sustained. Mr G. W. Plummer succeeded in winning the National Sweet Pea Society's silver medal, and the silver challenge cup presented by Messrs Robert Sydenham, Ltd. Mrs Brown Clayton and Messrs H. T. Goldie, H. A. Fox (of Wellington), and F. H. Hayden were other leading exhibitors, and five non-competitive displays of sweet peas and carnations were made by Mr H. Brett. The weather was likewise unfavourable for the autumn show, which was opened by his Excellency the Governor. At this show the chrysanthemums took pride of place for the first time in several years, and though blooms were hardly up to the standard of previous exhibitions, the display was yet a very attractive one, which augured well for the future. Turning to the new year, the committee felt that the conditions were favourable to success. The membership had increased 40 per cent for the year, and a further increase was likely to result in the near future. With regard to the rose show, the committee recommended that the date be brought forward from November 18 to 9, the former date having proved for several years too late for the successful exhibition of the flower. It had been decided to repeat the sweet pea

show, and further to hold the children's exhibition in conjunction with it, instead of with the rose show. The autumn show would be the first of the society's shows to be held in the new Town Hall, and it was hoped that growers would redouble to make it a memorable one. Reference was made to the society's loss by the death of Mr D. L. Murdoch, one of the vice-presidents, and the report concluded by expressing the society's thanks to the Ladies' Committee, the special committee, and Messrs H. Brett, Bennett, Fox and Trevithick (of Wellington), also to the judges and stewards of the various shows, and the donors of special prizes.

The report and balance-sheet were adopted. In reply to a question Mr Green, the Chairman said that the committee had gone into the question of the union of horticultural societies in the four centres, with the view to forming a national association registered by the Government. There were certain difficulties in the way of such a scheme, but their ambitions might be realised in course of time.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Patron, His Excellency the Governor (Lord Edington); vice-presidents, H. Brett; president, Mr C. J. Fawcett; vice-presidents, Sir John Logan Campbell, Mr A. M. Myers, M.P., Hon. E. Mitchellson, and Prof. Thomas; hon. treasurer, Mr G. Plummer; hon. auditor, Mr E. S. Madley, F.N.E.A.A.; hon. solicitor, Mr E. W. Williams; hon. auctioneer, Mr E. A. Perkins. It was decided that the committee consist in future of fifteen members, instead of nine, as at present, and the following were elected:—Messrs W. Handley, H. G. Collier, F. H. Hayden, R. H. Paterson, P. H. Brown, T. K. Pearson, H. Kerr, D. A. Hay, S. Whitshire, G. Day, J. G. Dadds, A. Nicoll, S. Smith, W. H. Rice, and C. W. Adams.

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A PARADISE OF PATENTS.

Illustrated by W. E. Wigfull and H. A. Hogg.

Each of the curious inventions mentioned in the following article is to be found among the inventors' specifications at the Patent Office.

THERE are some people, by no means a majority in this world, who are never satisfied with things as they really are. They are always wanting to improve things; and the improvements they suggest cover every department of life, and are not restrained by any consideration for the feelings of our ancestors. One cannot honestly say that these suggested improvements in the arts of life are in every case based upon the highest wisdom. But every year, every month, every day there flows into the patent offices of the kingdoms, principalities, and governments of the earth, a host of applications for patents of articles which are going to revolutionise the household, the wardrobe, and the inner man. They may be said to begin at birth. Only last year a gentleman—and, as it noted, a bachelor—applied for a patent for a device for administering milk to new-born babies. And from this point onward through the vale of tears the procession goes, until we read of a patent "soother" for moribund persons, to make the act of dying as convenient and as pleasant as possible.

Mr. Edison Blinks, who inherited a tidy sum of money from his great-aunt a couple of years ago, has resolved at all odds to be up-to-date. He has built himself a charming little house at Peckham Rye. Even in its external structure it presents every improvement; it has even a sliding roof for sultry evenings; and as Mr. Blinks heats his dwelling and cooks his dinner by electric light, that which ought to be chimney-pots is represented by tall urns of flowers and evergreens. There is a movable staircase from the ground to the front door, and, in fact, every device calculated to expedite and astonish has long been installed. But it is in the interior and in their own personal equipment that Mr. and Mrs. Blinks may be said to shine.

"I have invented nothing myself, dear boy," he said to me on the occasion of my first visit to his domicile; "you will find each thing properly entered at the Patent Office. The fact is, we are all too much slaves of convention, we are suffering from antiquated methods, we are all caught in the trap of habit. I am emancipating myself, Mrs. Blinks is emancipating herself. We are happy. No, no! Don't hang up your hat; just buck up against the wall here; there, that is a patent hat and coat remover; there, you see, it is done in a jiffy."

We forthwith ascended on the moving staircase to the drawing-room, where Mrs. Blinks awaited my arrival. I had never made the acquaintance of the lady, and my first impression was that she was extremely good-looking. To my horror, however, when she arose to greet me the beautiful features at which

I had cast a glance of admiration were removed, and my hostess began to fan herself coquettishly with a fan in the shape of a mask.

"Capital idea, that, don't you think?" exclaimed Blinks, noticing my confusion. "No more plain wallflowers. If a woman cannot be beautiful she can at least appear beautiful at intervals."

I looked about for a chair, but without seeing any.

"I am so sorry," cried Blinks, and, reaching up to the wall, he took down a couple of picture-frames. "Not a bad notion, this, you see. You touch a spring and, presto! here you have a nice little ottoman for a small room. All my chairs contrive a double debt to pay. The cushions are at the back. One of the greatest mistakes made in the

My host pressed a spring and the whole of the window-space was covered by a rapidly descending portrait of a gentleman, which had previously been kept concealed on a roller.

"My ancestor, Sir Jocelyn Blinks—came back in the Mayflower. You hear of such lots of Americans who went over on the Mayflower, the Colonial aristocracy. Mine came back in that ship, the only one who did; and was knighted by Charles I. Portrait—after Van Dyck. You have no idea how it brightens up a room to have full-length family portraits occupying the window-space."

Mr. Blinks turned on the electric light, and one after another the family portraits descended.

"Now, isn't this cosy? Isn't this snug? Isn't it artistic?"

Just then we heard a piercing scream at the end of the passage. "I wonder what's up?" cried Blinks. "I am afraid my wife is in trouble."

He darted from me, and returned in a few minutes to say that Mrs. Blinks, who had been lying down for a moment on the bed, had come to grief owing to a dislocation of the machinery.

"Machinery? What machinery is there about a bed?"

"Ah! you don't understand," replied Blinks. "All the beds in this house are combined beds and bath-tubs. If



NO MORE PLAIN WALLFLOWERS. A combined beauty-mask and fan.

We slid downstairs on a patent stainless, and entered the salle a manger. "May I offer you some refreshment?" asked Blinks. "You notice we have no sideboard here. Our drinks are served through tubes. You see this row of buttons? Well, these immediately connect with wine and spirit bins."

In perambulating the house one found all kinds of invented novelties; for instance, more picture-frames which were not picture-frames but patent cupboards.

"You have no idea," explained Blinks, "what a lot of space there is to be saved in this way. I don't say that it would be prudent to hide a loaf of bread behind a Meisanoier, or use a Velazquez as a screen for concealing the oil and vinegar cruet; but the wall, especially in London houses, is ridiculously wasted. At this point I was startled by hearing a voice call out with great distinctness, "Seven o'clock," from the mantel-piece."

"That is my gramophone clock," said Blinks. "In another fifteen minutes you will hear it call out "A quarter past seven"; a much better idea than a foolish set of chimes.

"Try this chair," remarked my host. "It's very useful in hot weather."

I observed that it was a rocker, and that as it rocked a fan was actuated over the head of the sitter. As I sat there, being fanned, Blinks pointed out that both the tables in the room revolved upon an axis.

"Save a no end of trouble," he explained. "Very handy when you want to find things."

"I see you are looking at that cap. Rather a pretty one, isn't it? I always wear that on railway journeys. Come—blow me up, and I will show you what an advantage it is; or perhaps I can manage it myself." Blinks seized a



A PNEUMATIC CAP.

buildings, or rather the appointment of modern rooms is the amount of space wasted by windows at such a time as a window is of no earthly use except for ventilation. As I do all my ventilating by a patent revolving ventilator, for twelve hours out of the twenty-four the window is of no use whatever. And what is more unsightly than a window-blind? Even the best sorts get out of gear, and they will rumple. Why not occupy the space by oil paintings on canvas which fit snugly into a surrounding gilt frame, and at night have a splendid effect? Look at this, for instance."

seems such a shameful waste of space to have beds and bath-tubs separate. It works beautifully. I will see that the reservoir of your bed is full, and you shall try it in the morning."

"But Mrs. Blinks?" I interposed.

"It is all that silly plumber," he said.

"I cannot get them to understand the mechanism. If I send for a carpenter or an upholsterer, he tells me to send for the plumber; if I send for the plumber, he says it is a joiner's job. But it is all right—he only had a little splashing. You cannot live in an up-to-date household without having an accident now and then."

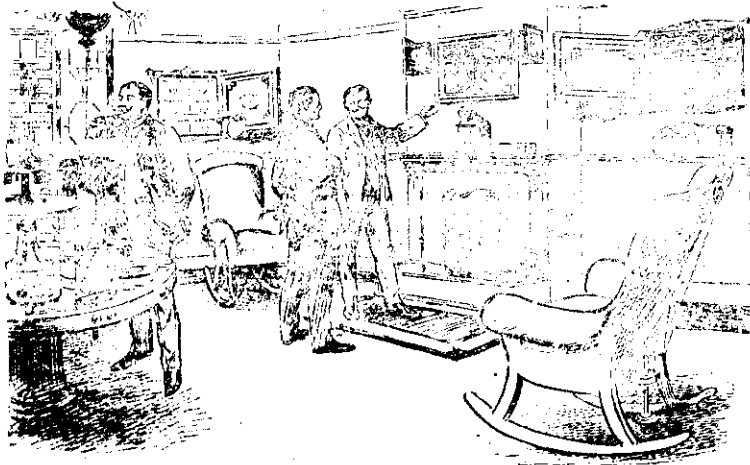


A VENTILATING HAT.

bicycle inflator and commenced inflating his singular headgear. "A splendid travelling-cap. You can't beat it for comfort," he said; "and it is awfully useful in case some scoundrel should try to sandbag you. Here, give me a blow yourself; no—not that stick—this other thick one; now, with all your might."

I clenched my fist firmly round the weapon and did as Blinks directed. The blow promptly felled him to the floor. He got up a little disconcerted, but not in the least indignant, and began rubbing his pate. "You have got more strength in that arm of yours," he said, "than I fancied, or else I did not blow myself up enough. I feel sure it cannot be the fault of the cap. We will try it again later on."

My friend replaced the pneumatic cap with a tall silk hat of the fashionable shape. "There is an awful lot of non-



A ROOM IN MR. BLINKS' HOUSE, IN WHICH EVERY ARTICLE IS A PATENT.

Note the rocking-chair that works a fan, the fire-roasting apparatus, the changeable pictures, the clock that calls out the time and many other articles described in the course of the article.

sense about present-day headgear. Any kind of hat is healthy if it is only properly ventilated. It is no use punching a hole in the top of a hat, and then thinking you have ventilated it. The whole top ought to come off, like this."

Having firmly adjusted it on his head, he gave an effective illustration of its ventilating properties by lifting the top disc of the crown from the top of the hat. On releasing it, it sprang instantly into place. "Now, that is what I call sensible. I never wear anything else."

"Except on railway journeys?" I suggested.

"Blinks shot a furtive glance at me. "Of course," he assented, replacing the hat on its bracket, and reminding me that a patent has been taken out for a sun and dust hat.

Another peculiarity of my friend Blinks was that his umbrellas all had windows of transparent oil-silk, so that there was no danger of collision in mak-

ing headway against a storm. Each umbrella was also provided with a rain absorber to prevent the rain from running down the article. These absorbers were really small sponges sewn into the fabric at the end of the ribs.

A pair of mud-guards for boots was another ingenious idea, although they looked to me more likely to catch all the mud there was going.

Mr. Blinks showed me his collection of walking-sticks. They were all fitted with attachments—swords, pistols, pipes, perfumes, inkpots; one held liquor, another contained a razor, shaving apparatus and toothbrush.

It is impossible to describe the marvels of dinner at the Blinkses. Dishes were always coming out of other dishes. And there was a combination of spoon and knife which gave a great deal of trouble. The supply of hot soup proceeded from a tap in the middle of the table. Pepper and salt were supplied from tiny swinging receptacles suspended at the side of each place.

After dinner we repaired to Blinks's den and smoked. Blinks called it a den, but it reminded me more of a gallery of machinery at the White City. There was one chair that he offered me in which you never did anything at all yourself. Having adjusted the various parts of the chair to the exact angle of comfort to your body, you then followed a similar course for your arms and feet; and by a trifling pressure of the fingers upon certain artificially-placed but-



A UNIVERSAL-UTILITY-CHAIR.

hid to go to the trouble of smoking it. It seemed rather a pity that the ingenuity of the scheme should break down at the most interesting and perhaps the most important point.

I confess when the hour came for retiring, after an evening passed in the company of Mr. Blinks's pianola, gramophone, and electrophone, I rather tumbled the bath-bed; and it was not until Blinks had positively assured me that he had moved every drop of water from the cistern that I consented to yield my person to its amenities. But if I imagined that I had exhausted the Paradise of Patents I was undeceived, for no sooner had I closed my eyes than my gaze was transfixed by a huge, luminous moon, which sent its beams upon me through the ceiling of a dark-blue green. At first I thought that the roof was off, and that I was in truth gazing upon the blue sky; but a slight investigation con-

vinced me that it was only an illusion. To sleep beneath the moon may be calling to some spirits, but it was too novel an experience for me. I began to toss restlessly from side to side, and this must have released some mechanism concealed in the bed, for the soothing melody began to wait up from somewhere beneath the bolster, "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother; Rock Me to Sleep." This was followed by another lullaby. Its only purpose was defeated by the fact that it did not lull. The more restless I became the more the melody went on. I got up and began pacing the floor, but I got back into bed again when my foot went down about fifteen inches into what Blinks told me afterwards was a "floor-clipboard," which one of the maidservants had left with the lid off.

"We always use our floor for cupboard room," he said. "By the use of patent carpets each square of pattern can be lifted, and is very handy for storing away clothes and brushes, and so forth."

With something of relief was it that I got home, with all its conventions and obsolete appointments. I made a careful inspection to see if there was any lurking innovation anywhere. In my present frame of mind I couldn't stand it. My eyes fell on the gas-brackets. I at once gave orders for them to be taken down and the gas turned off. I then lit the candles, wrote to the company to remove the telephone, and sent out and bought a warning-pan.

The Romance of Oil.

SOURCES OF SUPPLY WITHIN THE EMPIRE.

There was a minor oil boom on London Stock Exchange last year consequent largely on the news "that the Government was placing large orders for oil fuel for the Navy, and the anticipation that in the near future petroleum will largely supplant coal in ships. Just for a few weeks oil became a rival to rubber, and a new turn was added to the speculators' jargon, petroleum shares being referred to as "pets"—Russian "Pets," Anglo-Portuguese "Pets," Eastern "Pets," and so on.

It is quite certain that the use of petroleum must necessarily increase every year, and, therefore, the rush of Stock Exchange business had a considerable and reasonable justification, provided, of course, that investors were careful in the selection of their enterprises. The boom was transient, but the causes that prompted it remain. Great Britain's coal supply has been one of its greatest imperial assets, and it is interesting to know exactly where petroleum is being found now, and to estimate the possibilities of the future.

THREE YEARS AGO.

The following table appeared in the "Financial Times" of June 22, 1909—

WORLD'S PRODUCTION OF CRUDE PETROLEUM, 1907.

Country.	Barrels (of 42 gallons).	Percentage of total production.
United States	168,095,335	63.12
Russia	61,850,734	23.50
Burma	8,738,302	3.36
and Borneo	8,360,441	3.36
Galicia	5,118,207	3.22
Roumania	4,344,162	1.65
India	2,010,638	.76
Mexico	1,000,000	.38
Canada	758,872	.30
Germany	758,631	.30
Peru	65,476	.02
Italy	53,500	.02
Other	30,000	.01
Total	262,212,299	100.00

From this it will be seen that in 1909 the United States produced nearly two-thirds of the total production, and that Russia, Roumania, and Galicia, together produced nearly a third. The United States oil is largely, though by no means entirely, in the hands of the Standard Oil Trust, the picturesque millionaire-manufacturing concern that is daily denounced by American reformers.

The Nobels, the Rothschilds, and other great financiers are concerned with the oil exported from Russia and the Dutch East Indies, which, it will be seen from the above table, represented in 1907 the third most prolific field.

THE PIONEER.

Mc E. L. Drake was the first man to "strike oil." This happened on August 28, 1859, near Johnstown, Pennsylvania. Immediately the whole district became a series of camps, adventurers flocking from all parts of the world, making wells and sinking shafts. But although Pennsylvania was the first State in which oil was found, its yield is nowadays less than that of Kansas, California (where an independent British company has a valuable business), Illinois, Texas, and Ohio. Petroleum is also found in Virginia, Indiana, Louisiana, New York, Kentucky, and other States.

It has now been demonstrated that the oilfields of the world are far greater than is shown by the 1907 table printed above. In a lecture delivered recently Mr J. D. Henry, the great petroleum expert, said—

There are many undiscovered Bakus in the British Empire, and yet the one imperial oilfield which has supplied fuel oil (and then only to the extent of a small cargo or two) for the Navy is Burma. With our undoubtedly great imperial oil sources awaiting development we need not envy Russia her Bakus.

We, the British everywhere, in foreign lands and in our own colonies, will make a fatal mistake if we fail to appreciate the immense scope there is for oilfield expansion, or if, in the huge refinery section, we do not make use of the facilities which exist for the early and rapid multiplication of the uses to which the numerous products of petroleum can be devoted.

After all, there are few countries which are barren of oil; the greatest oil sources are still hidden beneath the earth's crust, and some of these, I seriously believe, are in our own colonies.

the geography of the petroleum world is no longer confined to the two first great centres of production—Baku and Pennsylvania; the sun never sets on the oil world.

This is good hearing when one remembers the possibilities of the future. To begin with, there is oil in Scotland, with a yearly yield, according to the "Financial News," of 150,000 tons per annum. There is a splendid oilfield in Burma, kept wisely outside the ramifications of the Standard Oil Trust, and there is oil in Assam. There is plenty of oil in Canada, the fields of Western Ontario producing 28,000,000 gallons of crude petroleum every year, and well having been successfully sunk in the Far West. The Commonwealth Oil Corporation is successfully developing a great territory in New South Wales, and there is oil in New Zealand.

GULF OF SUEZ.

One of the most interesting of the new oilfields is on the coast of Egypt, at the south-east of the Gulf of Suez. The coast itself and the islands of Jubal are said to be rich in petroleum, and it is a romantic fact that the driving power of modern rushing civilization should be found in this centre of the ancient world and on one of the world's greatest waterways.

The existence of oil in this desert was mentioned in a report sent to the Foreign Office as long ago as 1886, but the fact was apparently forgotten until an old Blue Book accidentally fell into the hands of an expert, who conferred the facts and obtained concessions that are now being worked by the Egyptian Oil Trust and the Eastern Petroleum Company. The nearness of the sea gives the field its great value.

Nigeria is another British possession rich in oil. Mr Harley Moseley, C.M.G., ex-Colonial Secretary of Lagos, in a speech two years ago, spoke of the oil supply making Nigeria "an absolutely indispensable hub of the Empire."

A company has been floated to exploit the oil in the Island of Trinidad.

It appears, therefore, that if oil should eventually entirely replace coal in the Navy, the British Empire need not fear for its supply of fuel. Canada can look after the west side of the Atlantic and the east of the Pacific, Australia and New Zealand the west of the Pacific, Burma the Indian Ocean, Nigeria the road to the Cape, and Egypt the great trade route to the East.—"Daily Express."

A curious fact is quoted by a writer in the "Strand Magazine" regarding the tanning of wild camels by the natives of Morocco. A three-cornered piece of wood, through which a hole is drilled, is placed in the mouth of the camel; and a lighted cigar, very large and loosely rolled, is then inserted in the hole. As soon as the animal starts to draw, it becomes very tame, and continues to inhale the smoke and to emit it through its nose. As soon as the first cigar is finished, a new one must be put in its place, otherwise the camel becomes furious and very stubborn, fixes its legs in the ground, and cannot be made to move until the cigar smokes again.

THIS IS ABOUT SOAP.

Men and women are reasonably fastidious as to what they eat and drink; but very few people are properly scrupulous in the matter of soap. The average man lathers his face with offensive and injurious mineral and animal matter two or three times daily. These cheap and nasty soaps dry up the skin, and in the end completely ruin it. For the delicate skins of women cheap soaps invariably spell destruction.

The thing in use—especially in conjunction with Valaze—is Valaze Herbal Complexion Soap (in cakes, 2/3). It contains no injurious elements or unwholesome animal fat. It is beyond comparison the finest skin-soap on the market. Every woman who uses this soap is frankly delighted with it.

Over in Australia it is coming into daily increasing use as a shaving-soap. This is, however, primarily the natural soap of the woman of refinement and good taste, for whom Miss Helena Rubinstein has done so much during recent years. If you are interested send for Miss's famous book, "Beauty in the Making," which will be forwarded to you post free on application.

All Valaze specialties of leading chemists, or direct, post free, from Valaze Depot, City Chambers, Queen-street Auckland; or Miss Helena Rubinstein, Maison Valaze, Brandon-street,

The Great Smith Family.

Further proof, if any were necessary, of the greatness of the Smith family was forthcoming at the Burnley Sessions recently. When the list of jurymen was called over, out of the twelve selected no fewer than ten boasted that honoured name. Nor did this exhaust the visible supply of Smiths. When it was intimated by the Clerk of the Peace that those jurymen whose names were not called out were not required, and forthwith proceeded to call for, say, William Smith, he was promptly requested in at least two places further to identify the particular Smith required, and this the learned clerk did by giving the address. The prisoners tried by that jury enjoyed—or otherwise—a probably unique experience in being tried by ten Smiths.

A woman's waist begins to sag beneath her neck, the cycles say; she has no hips, they've been plained off; sometimes she suffers with a cough. Oh, why do people always tease The one who follows Fashion's dearest? If she but takes Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, She'll have no cough or cold, I'm sure.



AN UMBRELLA WITH A WINDOW.

tons at the end of the arm-rests a cigar was fixed in your mouth, and in response to another movement a wonderful cigar-lighter darted out from the side of the chair and drew out an elbow, and hey, presto! your cigar was lit. Only you

Topics of the Day.

By Our London Correspondent.

SCOTLAND'S STAGNANT POPULATION.

LONDON, May 5.

SOME very significant and ominous facts regarding the population of Scotland are to be found in the report of the Registrar-General on births, marriages and deaths recorded in Scotland during 1910, and in the preliminary results of the recent census. During the past ten years the population of Scotland, which is now, according to the preliminary census count, about 4,700,000, has increased by less than 288,000, and the Registrar's returns for last year show the lowest birth rate, the lowest death rate, and, with the exception of 1909, the lowest marriage rate.

The births were nearly 6500 below the average number during the preceding five years, being only 124,000. This represents 23.16 per 1000, a rate which is the lowest recorded for over 50 years.

As some set-off the death rate was the lowest yet recorded, being only 14.60 per thousand. But it is significant that for the first time since death returns were first compiled in this country the death rate in the principal towns fell below that in the mainland rural districts, being 14.5 for the former, and 14.7 for the latter. That fact is a striking one, for making due allowance for the beneficial influence of sanitary legislation, it points to other influences at work which affect the country districts' death rate. It means that the young and enterprising men and maidens of the rural districts are going ahead in increasing numbers every year, thus leaving only the "old folks" and the unambitious to provide material for the vital statistics and death figures. It means that migration to the towns and emigration are draining the life-blood of rural Scotland. The effects of this drain are becoming very apparent in places other than blue books and statistical works. Year by year the number of small farmers decreases, farms that have been in the same families for generations are being left derelict, or are absorbed into sheep runs and game preserves because the uprising generation have no use for them under the prevailing conditions of tenure, which give no incentive to young men to follow in their fathers' wake at "the old place." The

hayseed may be in their hair and farming in their blood, but they have no use for Scotland when lands abroad offer them opportunities to become their own landlords and to reap to the full the benefits of their own labours, instead of sowing chiefly for the benefit of the laird who owns the soil.

So Scotland's young agriculturists are going abroad to help to build up the Empire overseas, leaving Scottish agriculture to stagnate and die.

WAS SHAKESPEARE A CRIMINAL?

Poor old Shakespeare! Whilst Dr. Owen is industriously endeavouring to dig a grave for the famous poet and playwright's reputation in the muddy bank of the river Wye, another American—a lady—is seeking to prove that the Bard of Avon was not only a literary thief, but a homicide highly qualified for a place in the Chamber of Horrors at Madame Tussaud's alongside Sweeney Todd the immortal, if infamous, barber of Fleet-street.

Miss Cherstow, who hails from Boston, U.S.A., claims to have discovered, through the falling in of the walls of her ancestral home, a long-missing document which shows that Shakespeare was a confessed murderer.

"From the height at which he might have been happy as a most successful dramatist and the husband of an almost divine woman," writes Miss Cherstow, "Mr. Shakespeare fell into the depths of secret criminal homicide, assisted, in the latter parts of his career, by a blood-relation.

"From henceforth this fearful, guilty secret, became the ruling force of his life, holding him with a morbid fascination, yet filling him with remorse and anguish and insane dread of detection. His various friends, seeing that he was wretched, pressed marriage upon him."

So to put an end to their matrimonial importunities he espoused Anne Hathaway, who, as Miss Cherstow puts it, "discovered in the first hours of her marriage the horrid secret of guilt."

"In one of her moonlight walks," Miss Cherstow continues, "near the crab tree which has been connected with Shakespeare's name, there came an hour of revelation, an hour when in a manner

which left no room for doubt, she beheld her husband interring the corpse of one of those unfortunate minor playwrights, whom he had a morbid passion for destroying, after purloining their inferior dramas, which his genius then rendered immortal—and saw the full depth of the abyss of infamy which her marriage was expected to cover, and understood that she was expected to be the cloak and accomplice of this villainy."

Miss Cherstow suggests that Shakespeare's daughter, Suannah helped him to do away with the unfortunate dramatists, and declares that—

"On one occasion, after their removal to New Place, Anne came upon him sitting with the partner of his guilt beneath the fatal mulberry tree. She went up to them, and he, looking down upon 'he grave said, 'When will those three down there meet us again?' She answered, 'Not in heaven, I fear.'"

An ancestress of Miss Cherstow—so her story goes—paid a visit to Warwickshire before she embarked on the Mayflower, and spent a day with Mrs. Shakespeare, who was sick unto death. The dramatist's wife not only told the ancestress the story, but also gave her a memorandum of the various murders with the dates.

The ancestress decided "that consideration for the morals and feelings of the people of England, and for the reputation of Shakespeare's daughter and her family, seemed to call for a suppression of the facts."

And suppressed they seem to have been until rot set in at the Boston home, and brought the document into Miss Cherstow's hands.

Meanwhile Dr. Owen is continuing his search in the mud and ooze of the Wye. He has found something which may turn out to be the Baconian literary cache he is seeking for, but is more likely to prove to be the remains of some ancient and forgotten wharf or quay.

A CAPITAL IN SPLINTS.

The present week marks the beginning of the London season—not only the ordinary season, which begins with the opening of the Royal Academy—but a London season of world-wide import—the "budding prime" of the Coronation season.

The Queen City of the Empire—and the world—is already beginning to herald the glories that are to be when the Coronation season is at its height. Already Hyde Park is each afternoon a kaleidoscope of colour and of movement, a quarter of its world driving by in spick and span motors agleam with polished brass

or silvery aluminium, or in carriages drawn by magnificent horses whose like can be seen in no other city, and the rest looking on, rank upon rank of fair women in gorgeous raiment and hats, many of strange device, but all generously appertained, and most generously adorned; and that vision which the West End can only supply in perfection, namely, the English club-man in full rig, five to six feet of flawless tailoring crowned by an immaculate top-hat.

Already, too, the Coronation itself is beginning to lend its brilliance to the scene. Every jeweller's has its Coronation gifts, every hosier's its Coronation tie or particoloured sock. At every turn, too, are already stands or rumours of stands, and staid old family mansions of our revered nobility decked out in new paint, and announced as "to be let for the Coronation season, with view of the procession."

London indeed is, at the time of writing, a capital in splints. All along the route of the Coronation procession, carpenters, joiners and navvies are at work with saw, hammer, nails and wood, and great stands are rising everywhere.

There will be little of St. Paul's left to view soon; the work has already begun, and even the grass in the peaceful churchyard has been disturbed for the foundations of a large stand.

In Whitehall an enormous stand rising to twenty-eight tiers has been completed, and the first touch of purple paint applied.

If one looks at London from Westminster Bridge one sees the strange sight of Westminster Abbey emerging from a tangle of wooden uprights and cross beams; and St. Margaret's Church lost entirely in a maze of woodwork.

Parliament Square is a forest of wood. The statues are surrounded by wooden fences, their pedestals lost to sight, and among the planking and beams over a hundred workmen are busy making a grand stand for the members of Parliament and their wives, sisters, cousins and aunts, which will cost, when completed, about £1000, and will seat over 5000 people.

This is only one of the Government's grand stands. In all, twenty-two are being put up, capable of seating 46,000 people.

They are for the officials and the invited guests of the Government from all parts of the Empire. The stands are at present hopeless jumbles of wood, rising in front of Palace Yard and Westminster Hall, the Local Government Offices, and Westminster Hospital.

The loss of the ordinary sights of Lon-

Continued on page 53.



Wife of Millionaire: Good gracious, Joseph, why on earth are you dressing like that? "I'm going down to swear off my taxes."

THE SURE CURE

The best of food cannot nourish you unless you digest it properly. The relish for food and the power to digest it depend on the healthy

FOR INDIGESTION

action of your stomach, liver and bowels. When these organs are dis-

BILIOUSNESS

ordered, your food does not properly digest, but ferments and gives off poisons that enter your blood and bring on pains after eating, head aches,

HEADACHES

biliousness, constipation. Mother Seigel's Syrup is the best remedy for all these troubles, because the herbal extracts of which it is made quickly re-

CONSTIPATION

store the stomach, liver and bowels to natural working order. Then you can relish and digest your food, your system is freed from the poisonous products of indigestion, and good health follows naturally. Try the Syrup, after your next meal.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

THE HERBAL TONIC MADE OF ROOTS, BARKS AND LEAVES.

The Bookshelf.

By DELTA.

BOOKSHELF FEUILLETON.

A Novel Based on Real Life.

In the Messrs. Methuen's Spring List we noticed a novel entitled "Griffith Colgrove's Wife," and the publishers footnote set us wondering as to what "much discussed literary episode" the book was based upon. Well the book has not yet reached us, but glancing through our beloved "Spectator," we came upon a review of the work, and to our great regret discovered that Mr. FitzStephen, its author, had for fictional purposes, rechristened the personalities of the late Thomas Carlyle, and his unhappy wife, Jane Welsh Carlyle. Griffith Colgrove is represented as a self-made man of letters of immense industry, encyclopaedic knowledge, and great driving power, married to a woman of much higher social status than himself, who naturally looks forward to sharing to the full, any honour, social or literary that may accrue to his undoubtedly great merit as a writer. And, as the story proceeds, the reader becomes more and more convinced that here is no story of fiction but a rechauffe of incident and happening of real life. The "Spectator" critic confesses that Mr. FitzStephen has handled his subject with fairness and discretion, and that as a picture of Mid-Victorian literary and political history shows attentive and careful study, and also that the story is extraordinarily interesting by reason of the many famous personages who pass and re-pass throughout its pages. But we ask, and we ask it in all seriousness, are there not enough subjects for any novelist of repute to choose from, without pillaging two hapless creatures who have severely expiated any sin of domestic infelicity they ever committed in this life. Thomas Carlyle in what ever strata of society he might happen to have been born, would have been a domestic tyrant. And the manner of Jane Carlyle's death should prove that her constant irritation was the result of indifferent nervous health. We strongly deprecate this raising of the honoured dead for novel writing purposes. For whatever may have been the cause of their domestic infelicity it is at least an infelicity into which no nice minded reader would wish to probe. "It would be extremely interesting," says the "Spectator," "to know how this book strikes a reader ignorant of the tragedy on which it is based as that would afford the truest test of its merit as a story." We shall in another issue review this book more fully, as it will shortly reach us.

Mr. Masfield as a Novelist.

We cannot remember ever coming across any book of Mr. Masfield's in this Dominion, nor have we met many readers who have ever heard of him. And yet he is a writer of great distinction, and famous for the beauty of the language he employs and for his power of visualising for his readers, and as few writers can, any scene in which he wishes to demonstrate to the life any subject upon which he is writing. But hitherto Mr. Masfield has been best known as a poet and a writer of stories of sea and travel. Now, however, he has written a long novel, entitled "The Street of To-Day" (Dent), which seems to have excited the ire of Mr. R. A. Scott-James, who, in a review in the "Daily News" of April 10, says—"The change from Mr. Masfield, the writer of poems and stories, to Mr. Masfield, the prophet-idealistic, is a considerable one. It is significant of the way in which our modern intellectual life swoops down on whatever talent it finds, and absorbs it into one or another of its forms of nervous agitation. If there is anyone who ought to have been shielded from this vampire of arid intellect it is Mr. Masfield—the Mr. Masfield who has so essentially the instincts of a poet, whose love of beautiful things was a passion, whose mind seemed to have the virtue of simplicity and directness, and that faculty of spontaneous reaction to the concrete which makes song and health."

Drawn Into the Great Social Conspiracy.

But Mr. Masfield has been drawn away from himself and trapped into the great social conspiracy, the end of which

is to turn every soul towards a self-conscious analysis of the social organism and the individual organism—towards introspection and cultural art on the one hand, towards realism and problematic humanitarianism on the other. Social problems are appropriate to the art of hard-headed persons like Mr. Shaw or Mr. Galsworthy. But to the more highly sensitised nature of a poet like Mr. Masfield they are disorganising, devastating nightmare. Present such a man as Mr. Masfield with the sight of human misery, and the perception becomes for him shuddersome, unendurable. Present him with thoughts about the present discontents, and those thoughts are translated by him into an Inferno of feelings, diabolical, and scarcely to be exercised by breathing the name of "Beauty." If these things are to be faced it must be with the strength that comes from daylight, from contact with the normal. But Mr. Masfield has cultivated within himself a shadow life where beautiful symbols hold sway, and thus, when the evil things of modern life are revealed to him, he endows them also, as he pursues them, with grotesque, phantasmal shapes.



SO OFTEN!

Organising Hysteria.

These are two persons in the book who, in different ways, work towards an ideal which is presumably Mr. Masfield's ideal. It is a scarcely defined ideal, known as "the beautiful and the noble," the state of things desired by the tiny minority of the world which, alone, in Mr. Masfield's aristocratic view, is civilised. Mrs. Drummond is a clever, sympathetic, industrious woman of forty-seven, "beautiful from character, not from feature," who believes that the disease and ugliness of the world may be gradually cleared away by disinterested concerted effort. Lionel Hestline is an enthusiast, represented as a man of vast power, who believes that the world may be set right by the organisation of science and its application to life; and that as society is mainly moved to action by hysteria, it only requires a man strong enough to engineer its hysteria and direct it to useful ends. He sets himself to organise this hysteria by means of a weekly newspaper—it is called "Snip-snap!"

Lionel Hestline moves in a strained atmosphere of turmoil. It is quite evident that modern life has got on his nerves. If he enunciates certain ideals thus: "Hardness. Truth. Keeness and quickness of mind. Indifference to pleasure. Honesty and energy in work. Hatred of dirt in all its forms. Loathing of idleness in all its forms. Belief in the power of man to perfect life"—it is throughout evident that it is the negative side of his ideal which has become most real to him—the side which is developed from irritation, hatred, contempt and the mania of making all that he dislikes into a phantasm of evil. "Let's come away," he cries, when he is evidently yielding to his nerves; "I can't face London faces. Faces which know nothing and care nothing and are nothing." His knowledge of bacilli makes the sight of a fly a torment. "Live flies. With every tiny foot clogged with pestilence. Little tiny death on wings. Plague's swan shot. Mrs Drummond, I'm afraid of flies."—"London's nervous work... Martyrdom is the only thing likely to make Paradise endurable."

He is overwrought. The habit of tracking down evil and ugliness distorts everything he sees into evil and ugliness. He becomes intolerant, unsympathetic, contemptuous, bolstering himself up with a vague ideal of his own power to perfection, and completely blind to the commonplace human excel-

It was only necessary for the brainless Rhoda Derrick to flirt and be prettily she flirted, and she carried him off, to her cost and to his.

Having married her, he becomes so absorbed in his work as to neglect her. She resents this neglect, and leaves him; he had married an immature girl, merely beautiful and "vivid," a woman "incomplete." It was left for the mature and wise Mrs Drummond to mother him, and to rescue him from his despair when marriage and work fail, to show him that the "perfect life" "is no thundersome thing, clothed in the lightning, but something lovely and unshaken in the mind, in the minds about us, that burn like a star for us to march by, through all the night of the soul."

There are persons who cannot qualify as doctors because they cannot bear the sight of blood. Mr. Masfield's sensitiveness is of that order. But we do not want him for a doctor. Abundantly and brilliantly clever, as much of this work is, we feel that he, in dissecting society, is pronouncing upon it just as a surgeon might who complained that bodies do not assume the Apollo shapes of our dreams, but, on the contrary, are all made of gore and festering wounds.

In the absence of the book it is not possible to convict Mr. Scott-James of unfairness. But John Masfield must have changed greatly to merit this criticism. There is, perhaps, no poet of repute living, that has seen more of the ups and downs of life than has John Masfield, who was poet and story writer when working before the mast. Highly sensitive, Mr. Masfield must be to have written the stuff he has, neuritic we have never known him. And if in the contemplation of modern social conditions he has let himself go a little outside emotional limits, it may be accounted unto him as a virtue. The almost total lack of ideal, is, in our humble opinion, the greatest cause of the deterioration of modern society.

"Votes for Women."

The women's movement still keeps on its militant way and its leading members are at present actively engaged in arranging the great international procession which is to take place on the Saturday before Coronation Day. At a conference of women teachers, held at Aberystwyth, a resolution was drawn up expressive of their desire to possess and exercise the Parliamentary franchise. Apropos of this desire, Miss Adela Pankhurst has enumerated many reasons other than those hitherto advanced, as to why, in the interests of children, this body should be given the franchise. Miss Cicely Hamilton and Mr. G. K. Chesterton have been exchanging amenities on the women's "question," and Mr. Chesterton, with his usual mental agility, has steered wide of the real question, and indulged in doubtful compliment. Tuesday, May 9, was a momentous day in the history of the woman's movement, for on that day the second reading of the Conciliation Bill should have passed the Commons. An article that makes excellent reading is that in which Sir George Kennan's address, given at Chesham Hill, Manchester, at a Women's Suffrage meeting, is given at length. Speaking of the "Bill," Sir George said that he had heard it discussed in the House of Commons in an entirely academic spirit. It was now discussed with less laughter and more heat—significant signs, those, to the initiate. By the time these pages appear in print, the fate of the Bill will be known. The £100,000 fund has reached the respectable total of £300,741 15s. "Votes for Women," which may be had, posted direct, for 8/6 a year, should be read by every woman who has the best interests of her sex at heart.

Mr. Speaker's Tavern Evening.

"When released from his official duties, Mr. Speaker Oaulow, the third of that name) would steal away from Westminster to enjoy his pipe and a glass in cognito in the chimney corner of the Jew's Harp, a famous tavern and bowling alley in Marylebone Fields, the site of which is now occupied in Regent's Park. As the great man was driving to the House of Commons one day in his state coach, his identity was accidentally revealed to the landlord, who insisted on the occasion of the Speaker's next visit on treating him with the deference due to his exalted position. But his secret having been betrayed, Marylebone and its diversions knew the First Commoner no more."—"The Spoken

The Charm of Women.

The fact is that Hestline is not only suffering from violent neurosis; he is evidently in a state of erotomania. He cannot meet a well-dressed woman without becoming conscious of a "want in his life." It seems "wonderful" to him to be talking with dainty and fastidious ladies. "In a theatre, if one chose one's play, a man could sympathise with a woman; he could feel tender to the heroine; and mentally vow himself her champion." To carry him off,

ers of the House of Commons," by A. I. Dewart. With notes on the illustrations by John Lane, and a portrait of every Speaker whose name is known to exist. Lanc. 21/ net.

Some New Thackeray MSS.

It will be of great interest to Thackerays to learn of the discovery by Lady Ritchie, of unfinished MSS. by her father. One entitled "The Knights of Borselen," is part of a mediæval romance, accompanied by the author's own drawings; whilst the other MSS., "Cockney Travels," describes towns in the West of England by coach and rail about 1842. This new material, which will appear in the first instance in "Harper's Magazine" and in "The Cornhill," will, subsequently, be included in the "Centenary Biographical Edition of Thackeray's works."

Two Interesting Books.

Messrs Macmillan have issued Mr J. Stuart Hay's study of "The Amazing Emperor Heliogabalus," with an introduction by Professor J. B. Bury; and also Dr. Thomas Hodgkin's new book, "The Trial of our Faith," which consists mainly of lectures delivered to fellow members of the Society of Friends. Among new works of fiction issued by this firm we notice "Trevor Lordship," by Mrs Hubert Barclay; and "Klaus Henrich Baas," by Gustave Frössen, translated from the German.

The Amazing Duchess.

On April 8, Messrs Stantey Paul published Mr Charles E. Pearce's story, bearing the title of our headline. The Duchess of Kingston, the Chudleigh, as she was often called, was one of the great figures in the early Georgian days. The "Globe" says:—Her daily life kept the wits and gossips well occupied with scandal and small-talk; her secret marriage and her subsequent trial for bigamy furnished an exciting case for Westminster Hall, which roused almost as much interest as the far more important process against Warren Hastings, ten years later. Her career is said to have given Thackeray the original Beatrix Esmond. Mr Pearce gives us a better idea of the life of the eighteenth century than many of the more sober of the historians; and at any rate, we can honestly say that his book kept us from bed until an unconsciously late hour. It does not contain one dull page. "The Amazing Duchess" is published in two volumes, at 24/ net.

Interesting to Students of Criminology.

On page forty of "De Profundis" (Wilde), his author says: "Many prisoners, on their release, carry their prison about with them into the air, and hide it as a secret disgrace in their hearts, and at length, like poor poisoned things, creep into some hole and die. It is wretched that they should have to do so, and it is wrong, terribly wrong, of society that it should force them to do so."

Society takes upon itself the right to inflict a bodily punishment on the individual, but it also has the supreme vice of shakleness, and fails to realise what it has done. When the man's punishment is over, it leaves him to himself; that is to say, it abandons him at the very moment when his highest duty towards him begins. It is really ashamed of its own actions, and shuns those whom it has punished, as people shun a creditor whose debt they cannot pay, or one on whom they have inflicted an irreparable, or irreparable wrong."

Wanted the Winner.

"A pessimistic young man dining alone in a restaurant ordered a boiled lobster. When the waiter put it on the table it was minus one claw. The pessimistic young man promptly kicked. The waiter said it was unavoidable—there had been a fight in the kitchen between two lobsters. The other one had torn off one of the claws of this one, and had eaten it. The young man pushed the lobster away from him. "Take it away," he said wearily, 'and bring me the winner.'"—Four Hundred Good Stories, by Robert Rudd Whiting, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 3/6.

The Bismarck Way.

"Goschen was successful in inducing Bismarck to take a leading part in conceiving measures for the rectification of the Græeco-Turkish Frontier. It was doubtful if 'moral support' to Greece against Turkey would suffice. 'Why, then,' said Bismarck, 'she must have 'moral support!'. The life of Joaquin Goschen, by the Hon. Arthur D. Elliot. Two vols. Longmans: 25/ net.

REVIEWS.

The Unknown God: By B. L. Putnam Weale. London: Macmillan and Co. Auckland: Wildman and Arey, 2/6 and 3/6.)

We have never liked Putnam Weale better than in this book, which should be read by every missionary and helper of missionaries throughout Christendom, and outside Christendom too. In a narrative which brims over with absorbing interest from start to finish, Mr. Weale outlines missionary methods in China, and reveals a state of things discreditable alike to international missions and English officialdom. The hero, Paul Hancock, sets out to China as a missionary, fired by high ideals, and being comparatively wealthy, is above suspicion that he has adopted his calling as a means of subsistence. But when he reaches Wayway, the headquarters of the English mission he is attached to, he is disgusted and dispirited, both with the calibre of his colleagues, and the methods in vogue for the conversion of the individual the Western so contemptuously styles as

"the heathen Chinese." He is confronted, too, at every turn with the superiority of Eastern thought and philosophy as compared to the Western. His experiences, and they are many, and in turn depressing, inspiring, exciting, adventurous, weird, revolting, amazing and dangerous, teach him that all Western religions are the same to the native of China, and that it is only the missionary's personality that counts. He must be endowed with the quality of supreme courage, for he will be facing moral and physical dangers every hour of his sojourn there. He must be endowed, also, with that tenacity of purpose and action that is the secret of England's Empire success. He must see the Chinese through Eastern eyes, talk to them in the Chinese vernacular, think and reason with them according to Eastern methods and expressions of thought, insist, not upon miracle but on man's power to circumvent the evil or subdue to useful purpose the forces of nature, lead a clean life, act strongly, consistently, promptly, yet humanely and—leave the rest to God; who is father of all. Speaking of the insidious spread of Islam in China, Mr. Weale says:—"It is a remarkable and noteworthy fact that while Buddhism and Taoism and Confucianism have been much written upon, the history of Islam in China is almost completely unknown. This is partly due to the fact that, though the Chinese annals are clear about the Persian and Babylonian religions which travelled across High Asia in the remote past to the shores of the Yellow Sea only to perish, none of their books, as far as has been ascertained, record a single word about the introduction into China of the Mohammedan faith. Yet it has been well said that this faith has taken a deeper root in China than any other foreign faith, and there can be no doubt that, for steadfastness of purpose and influence on the social and moral character of the Chinese, it has no foreign equal." Then follows an admirable account of the invasion of the native of Islam into China. Space forbids further mention of a book that is deeply impressive, widely instructive, and undeniably authoritative on the subject under discussion. There is, of course, the usual love interest that marks the novel. But though the love interest has features out of the common, it is subordinated to the real motif of the book, which is at once to point out that—Protestantism has in China, a serious and an insidious foe in Islam, and the weakness, nay the utter inadequacy, of Protestant defence. And as will be needless to point out to the thoughtful reader, other interests, more or less important, according to the value set by individual readers upon spirit versus matter are involved in the success of British missionary effort in China. We cordially recommend "The Unknown God," which we have received from Messrs. Macmillan and Co., as a distinctly profitable investment.

BRIEF AND BRIGHT.

Trouble is the only thing in this world that can be picked up without trouble.—G. C. Maunsell.

It was not the absence of clothes, but the presence of innocence that gave its charm to the Garden of Eden.—Arthur Bourdier.

An act ought to be passed making it a criminal offence to employ any architect in a London park for any purpose whatsoever. I would not object to a clause providing that any architect found guilty of preparing a plan for the improvement of a park should be hanged.—Mr. Labouchere.

As a beautiful King Edward memorial I should return the Mall and pull down Buckingham Palace.—A. A. Milne.

The will of a man is strongest when it wills well.—Bernard Snell.

Better than sentiment, laughter opens the breast to love.—George Meredith.

In Europe the day of the robber baron is over; in America it has only begun.—Viareck.

A man can face the world with a good heart if he can only face it with a good liver.—G. Conibeaure.

Why are we supposed to have more respect for gray hairs than for a bald head?—Kenneth Beare.

When self is enthroned, Passion is made Prime Minister and Principle becomes Court Fool.—S. John Duncan-Clark.

He who hath a handsome wife, a castle on the frontier, or a vineyard near the highway never lacks a quarrel.—Spanish Proverb.

"Polish whisky," it appears from the report of an inquest at Widnes, consists of methylated spirits, water, tea, sugar, and pepper. The name, with a trifling alteration, would be more or less appropriate; but why drag in "whisky."—Westminster Gazette.

Mr. F. J. Randall worked for two years at an hotel in Piccadilly, in the shadow of John Lane's office, and had the advantage of seeing the elite at all angles. When he was a slim youth of nineteen he obtained a post in a tavern in Cumberland Place in connection with which he unflinchingly undertook to throw out all persons who were unruly; but it was not until after he had entered upon his labours that he learned that nearly all the customers were Lifeguardsmen. He beat a strategic retreat into the ironmongery business.—The Bookman.

Slowly and silently she laid the white, lifeless little form in the place that had been prepared for it. Tenderly and gently she rose, and gazed for the last time on that which she had borne. Mute, dried-eyed, alone, for a short space she leaned over the little rounded body that was fast growing cold. Suddenly those who were near were disturbed by the ear-splitting, heartrending shriek that echoed through the stillness of that early summer morning. Again there was silence; then a second shriek; then shriek upon shriek; I rushed to the apt. I raised the lifeless little body, carried it to the house—and had it fried with some bacon for breakfast. The old spotted hen had done her duty again.—Sydney Bulletin.

A pessimist is a man who has lost heart and is ruled by a bad liver.—Boyton Transcript.

Is there, asks Canon Carey, any substitute for war which will call forth love of adventure, valour, heroism, and self-sacrifice? Certainly; and its name is matrimony.—The World.



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The world had scarcely become accustomed to using the Mauretania as a synonym for large objects, when two great ships, the Olympic and the Titanic, were designed to surpass all of her dimensions. No sooner was one of these liners launched than the owners of the Mauretania planned a new ship of even greater length. Now, in turn, comes the greatest of all ocean liners,

the Europa, of the Hamburg-American Line, which is still larger. With the increase in length, beam, and tonnage, we have a corresponding development in the luxury of equipment. We can no longer call the great ocean liners floating hotels, since the new boats offer many attractive features not yet attempted by the builder of hotels. The new liners have all, even more than, the comforts of a palatial home.

The dimensions of the three latest and largest liners are as follows:—
Mauretania, length 780ft., tonnage 32,300; Olympic, length 880ft., tonnage 48,000; Europa, length 900ft., tonnage 50,000.

Statistics are likely to be stupid, and the mere recital of dimensions, however large, gives little idea of the overpowering bulk of such a ship as the Europa. The new liner will have an extreme displacement of between 60,000 and 70,000 tons. In other words, the ship and load weigh 140,000,000 pounds. It would, therefore, require 1,400,000 men, each carrying 100 pounds, to handle this material. The combined capacity of the three largest hotels in New York city

is 3,235 persons, while the Europa carries 4,250 passengers.

The Europa will have a beam of 96ft. She will have nine decks above the waterline, which is the height of the largest apartment houses, thus making her literally a skyscraper afloat. The population of a small city will be comfortably accommodated aboard without crowding, since her capacity will slightly exceed 5,000.

With the laying of the keel of the "Europa," the largest ship in the world now under construction, comes the news from abroad that the gross tonnage of all the ships flying the Hamburg-American Line flag has passed the 1,000,000-ton mark, or to be correct, 1,022,452 tons. Some idea of the enormous size of the "Europa" may be had from the order which has been given for 2,000,000 feet of Oregon fir to be used for the decks alone. For months this lumber was drying near Portland, Oregon, before being shipped to Germany. Special care has been taken to provide only clear, vertical grain wood, which has been selected with the greatest care.

With the unprecedented amount of cabin and deck space available on the "Europa," a number of unique features become possible which have never before been attempted on a ship. None of the staterooms will be cramped as on the early boats. For all those who care to travel with the comforts of home, there will be complete suites available. There will be a choice of dining rooms for those who do not care for the main dining saloon; there will be a Ritz-Carlton restaurant, a grill room, tea garden, and even a rathskellar. Spacious palm gardens, which in winter may be converted to sun parlours, will occupy the upper deck. Several ladies' saloons finished in different decorative periods will appeal to the tastes of different nationalities. All of these saloons will be connected by telephone to the private staterooms,

so that those whose cabins are perhaps two or three city blocks apart, may talk with one another.

The gymnasium on the "Europa" will be much larger and more completely equipped than any heretofore installed. In addition to the regular apparatus, there will be a running track, so that an athlete could actually cross the ocean without breaking training. The mechanical exercising devices already introduced on some ships will be very complete, enabling one to exercise any set of muscles without effort or enjoy a mechanical camel or horseback ride. An experienced attendant will be in charge of the gymnasium, to offer intelligent advice to those seeking exercise.

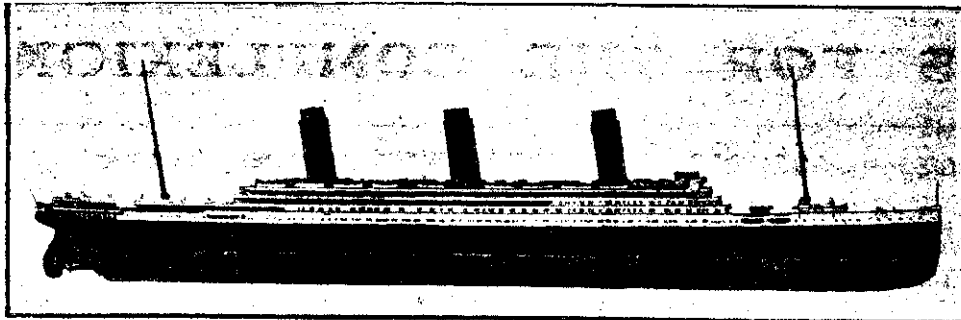
A special squash court will be built in connection with the gymnasium. Nearby will be found a large swimming pool and completely equipped Turkish and Roman baths, presided over by skilled attendants.

The "Europa" will be ventilated throughout by a new system. She has no ventilator rising above her decks, and her long, unbroken deck incidentally gives her a very trim and ship-shape appearance. Air will be forced to the lowermost decks by powerful air pumps. Every part of the great ship will be thus supplied with currents of pure air of her masts will make it possible to transmit or receive messages at any point on the Atlantic Ocean, so that the "Europa" will always be in direct communication with land.

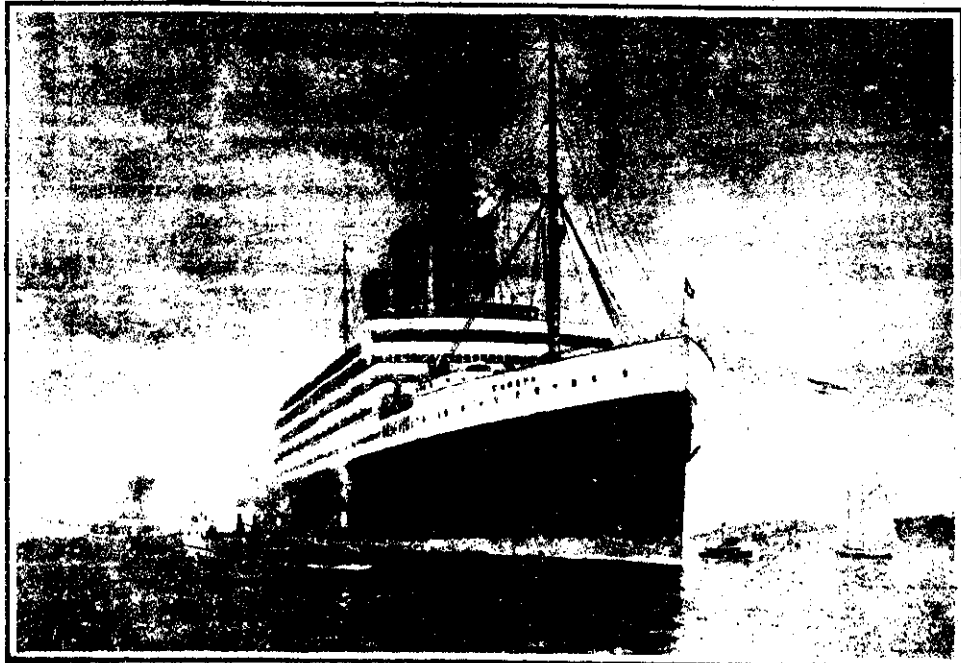
The most powerful wireless telegraph apparatus ever carried to sea will be set up on the "Europa." The unusual height at the proper temperature.

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It may be accepted as an axiom that rats in ships from foreign climes bring with them plague and other diseases. Various methods of destruction have been adopted, but against fumigation and the employment of gases there is always present the danger of damage to the cargo. An Austrian engineer, Herr von Florentin, has an invention which is quite as efficacious as either gas or fumigation. It is a method of electrocution, and the apparatus makes allowance for all varieties of the rat. He is attracted to a plate by an electric light. The plate is baited with some dainty loved by rodents, and as soon as the rat gets on the plate his own weight charges it with electricity, and death is instantaneous.



Broadside view of the new 900-foot, 50,000-ton liner, showing the nine decks above water line.



View of the bow of the Europa as completed.

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The Firemen's Leopard.

I WAS lolling listlessly over the rail of the Elder, Dempster s.s. Abeokuta, gazing at the wharf, watching nothing in particular and too languid and hot to think about anything. It was one of those blazing days in Lagos Harbour which make a man wish he were somewhere down by the South Pole—anywhere rather than in that heavy, humid atmosphere. I had hardly any life in me, and I began to long for an earthquake or a thunder-storm to come along and shake me up a bit—anything so long as it was startling or exciting.

My wish was answered, for the thought of "something startling" had barely crossed my mind when there appeared on the wharf a couple of negroes carrying an old wooden packing-case. They were followed by two of our firemen, who were giving them strict instructions to be very careful and not jerk the box too much; and, by the look of it, it did not want much shaking, for it was on the verge of falling to pieces.

I commenced to take a little interest in the box, wondering why they were so careful with it. There was a small piece of sacking nailed over one end, so I couldn't see into it.

"Look out!" yelled one of the firemen, as the two natives banged the box, rather heavily on the rail of the ship. "Do you want to smash the blessed old box and let him escape?" With that he raised his fist as if to strike the native nearest him.

The negro promptly stepped back a pace and lost his hold upon the box, which was balanced on the rail of the ship. Whatever was in the box must at that moment have gone over to the farther side, which was over the ship. The other native tried to keep it balanced on the rail and the two firemen made a grab at it so keep it from falling inboard. Between the lot of them they made a mess of it, and the box came down on the deck with a crash. The bottom fell out, and out tumbled a full-grown leopard!

The natives took to their heels up the wharf and disappeared. Several native labourers and a couple of the crew who were also lounging about disappeared as if by magic, and the deck was left in full charge of the leopard. The two firemen let off an elegant flow of language, such as only a fireman is capable of, but they stood their ground like a pair of heroes. I glanced round to see in how many strides I could make the rigging, in case the leopard came my way. Strange to say, I felt quite alert; the languidness and weariness I had experienced a few minutes before had quite left me.

As for the leopard, the poor animal appeared to me to be half dead, for after it had extracted itself from the ruins of the box it crawled into the scuppers and gazed about it with half-closed eyes, as if it did not care whether it got away or not. Finally it crawled slowly forward and hid itself behind a

barrel of sand, which was up-ended alongside the scuppers beside the bulk-head at the break of the forecastle head.

The two firemen who had come down with it jumped on board as soon as the leopard had taken refuge behind the barrel of sand, and made to go forward, but I stopped them. I was second officer, and being in charge—for the captain and chief officer were on shore—I was responsible for anything that might happen on board.

"Look here, you two fellows," I shouted, "keep your eye on that animal while I go and get my gun. You know you had no business to bring the beast on board in such a rickety old box."

"It was that nigger's fault, sir," answered one of them. "If he hadn't banged it on the rail and then let it fall inboard it wouldn't have broken. But you needn't shoot it, sir; my mate and I will get it into a cage we have forward without any trouble. You see, sir, we doped it a bit before we brought it down, in case it gave us any trouble, and in all probability it is fast asleep by now."

"Anyhow, I will go and get my gun, in case of an accident," I said. "You stop here until I come back."



"The firemen were poking the leopard into a substantial wooden cage."

I went down to my cabin to get my gun, which was an old Snider carbine, about twenty years old, and which made my heart jump up into my mouth and my shoulder black and blue every time I fired it.

I was only away for a matter of a couple of minutes, and when I got back the firemen were forward poking the leopard into a well-built and substantial wooden cage.

When I left the deck they had gone forward, and dragging the cage from under the forecastle head, where they had it stowed, they placed it alongside the barrel of sand with the door open. Then, from the other side of the barrel, they poked the animal with broomsticks until it crawled into the cage.

These two men were on the four-to-eight watch—i.e., they were down below firing on all watches from four to eight in the evening and from four to eight in the morning.

When they were called at half-past three on the morning after we left Lagos, to get ready to go on watch, they jumped out of their bunks, dressed themselves, and then went out to look at the leopard before going below. They pulled the sacking which covered the front of the cage to one side, and then made a noise on the wooden bars in order to make it growl. But never a sound came from the interior.

"Get a light, Fritz," said the English fireman (one was a German and the other an Englishman). "an' we'll see what's the matter with 'im."

Fritz went into the forecastle and came back with a lamp, which they held close to the bars of the cage. The sight that met their gaze almost made them weep bitter tears, for the leopard was stretched out on the bottom of the cage, its jaws open and its eyes glazed.

"Say, Jimmy," said Fritz, "he looks as if he was dead, don't he?"

"Get me a stick," said Jimmy, ignoring Fritz's remark. "I'll jolly soon see whether he is dead or not."

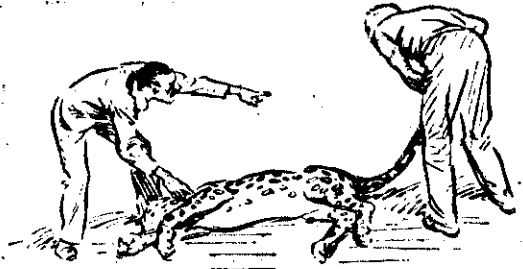
Fritz placed a broom-handle in his hand and Jimmy proceeded to poke the leopard gently between the ribs. But he received no response; there was not the slightest doubt that the animal was dead.

"He's dead right enough," said Jimmy, mournfully. "Two good little golden sovereigns vanished into thin air, Fritz. That brute of a nigger must have known it was going to die when he sold it, or we shouldn't have got it so cheap."

They both gazed sadly at the dead leopard for several moments, and neither of them spoke.

Fritz was the first to break the silence, and a bright idea seemed to have struck him, for his face lighted up.

"I tell you 'ot I do wid you, Jimmy."



"They dragged the leopard out by the tail."

I gave the two men a good lecture when they had fastened the door, and told them to keep a sharp eye on the leopard in the future, and see that it didn't get free again.

They promised me they would watch it well, and that there would be no more trouble with it. So I walked away to the room with the gun under my arm, leaving them to admire the leopard, who was letting off a sleepy growl occasionally.

That evening we left Lagos, homeward bound for Hamburg, so I did not give the leopard another thought, for I never expected that we should have any more trouble with it. But I was reckoning without the two firemen.

You haf no house at home in Hamburg, and I haf."

"Well, what has that got to do with the two quid we have lost on the leopard?" asked Jimmy.

"Plenty," said Fritz; "dis skin would make a fine rug in mine house, so I will gif you ten shillings for your share in the leopard, and he will be mine altogether. Then you will only be ten shillings out of pocket."

"Give me the money," said Jimmy, holding his hand out. "You can have the skin with pleasure. I'll buy some parrots with that money in Sierra Leone, and make up my loss with the money I'll get for them in Hamburg."

Fritz extracted half a sovereign from somewhere inside his shirt and handed it to Jimmy, who examined it carefully and then tried it with his teeth.

"You needn't be so suspicious," said Fritz, assuming an injured air. "It's a good one."

"That may be so," said Jimmy, carefully stowing the coin away. "I'm not doubting your honesty, but you see, you being a Dutchman, and not knowing much about English money, it might easily be a bad 'un."

"Well, gif me a hand to carry him into the forecastle," said Fritz. "I would like to see how he looks, suppose he was stuffed."

Opening the cage they dragged the leopard out by the tail, and catching hold of its paws carried it into the forecastle, and placed it in Fritz's bunk, which was a lower one.

Fritz placed the leopard on its stomach, and, pulling the forepaws straight out, he placed its head upon them. Then he tucked its hind legs underneath it, and pulled its tail straight out. When he had finished he stepped back and surveyed it, a grin of pleasure overspreading his stolid features.

"Don't he look good, Jimmy? He will look very fine ven he is fixed up properly, and I think I will get more than two pounds for that skin ven I get to Hamburg."

"By gum!" ejaculated his mate, admiringly. "he does look fine, an' no mistake! Why, anyone would think he was alive, if they didn't know he was dead. You have got the best of the bargain all right."

Fritz had placed the animal so that it looked down the forecastle. His bunk was at the top end, and from the door the leopard had the appearance of being about to spring. It was plainly visible from the forecastle door, and its glazed eyes, which glistened in the rays of the lamp, appeared to be blazing with anger.

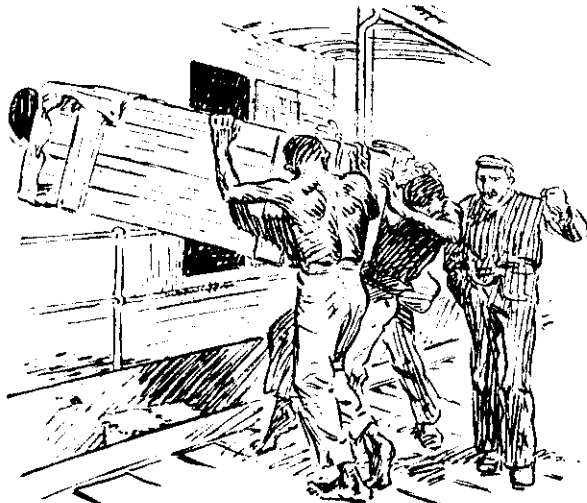
While Fritz and his mate were admiring it, the trimmer of their watch, who had been outside the forecastle having a smoke and airing himself before going on watch, put his head inside the door and informed them that eight bells had gone, and that it was time to go and relieve the other watch.

They immediately jumped up, and, leaving the dead leopard where it was, proceeded to the stokehold to relieve the three men who were down there, entirely forgetting their dead pet.

When the men on the twelve-to-four watch were relieved they washed themselves, and then, with their towels hanging loosely about their necks, climbed out of the stokehold and leisurely made their way forward, chatting and talking amongst themselves as they went.

There were three men asleep in the forecastle, these being on the eight-to-twelve watch. When the twelve-to-four party neared the forecastle they lowered their voices, so as not to wake the sleepers.

The trimmer was the first to enter the forecastle, and, stepping lightly over the doorstep, walked forward to his bunk,



"The two natives banged the box rather heavily on the rail of the ship."

which was opposite Frita's. The fore-castle was just a bare room with a row of bunks on either side of it, and a space in the centre. The lamp was nailed on the bulkhead opposite the door, and between the row of bunks.

As the trimmer reached half-way up the fore-castle his eyes fell upon the leopard, lying on Frita's bunk. He stopped for about the fiftieth part of a second; then, turning round with a yell of terror, he dashed out of the fore-castle, taking the step at a bound and colliding heavily with the two firemen who were just entering. The three of them collapsed in a heap just outside the door.

The noise awakened the three sleepers, and as one of them was sleeping with his head aft, the first thing he saw, when he raised himself into a sitting posture, was the leopard.

With a yell of "Leopard!" he hurled his blankets to one side and sprang with one bound clean through the doorway, landing on the twelve-to-four watch, who were just picking themselves up.

The other two men were asleep on the same side as the leopard, and therefore could not see it, but they were awakened by the shouting, and were

just in time to see their watch-mate flying through the door with only a little short shirt on and yelling, "Leopard!" That was quite enough for them; they followed him a fraction of a second later, making a dead heat of it at the doorway, which caused a bit of a jam.

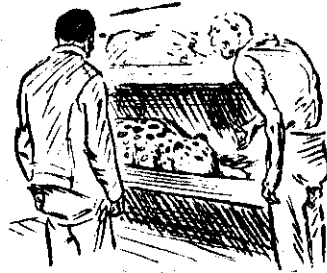
They extracted themselves almost immediately, however, and fell on the top of their battered comrades as they were about to put a little distance between themselves and the fore-castle. The men underneath, thinking the leopard was on them, immediately commenced to strike out wildly with their fists, and for some time nothing could be seen but bare legs and arms, until finally, one by one, the unfortunates managed to disengage themselves, struggle to their feet, and dash aft to the midship alleyway, regardless of their scanty attire.

The last man, as he leaped over the doorstep of the alleyway, pulled the door to after him, and the six of them leaned against the side of the alleyway, panting and blowing.

I was on the bridge when all this happened. In fact, I was just about to leave it, for the chief officer had relieved me at eight bells, but I had stopped a

little while talking to him, for it was a fine, warm-morning, with a little bit of a crescent moon shining. I felt like a chat after spending a lonely four hours by myself.

We were leaning on the forward part of the bridge, when we heard yells of



"Don't be look goot, Jimmy!"

fear come from the firemen's fore-castle, and a few seconds later we had a vision of six figures tearing aft as if all the demons in Hades were after

them. The shirts of some were flying behind them like flags of distress, while others had pants and no shirts.

"Hullo!" said the chief; "what's the matter with those fellows? They look as if they were in a desperate hurry over something. Better get down there, mister, and see what's gone wrong with them, before trouble commences."

I jumped down off the bridge and into the alleyway, and the sight that met my gaze was enough to make the mate laugh—and he was popularly supposed never to laugh at anything.

There were three or four nationalities amongst the six of them, and they were all jabbering in their own particular language and calling down curses on whatever it was that had caused their distress.

There was an Englishman in the party, and I managed to get out of him the cause of the trouble.

It had never dawned upon me that the leopard was a drift, for I made sure the two firemen would look after it and see that it didn't escape again.

"Is the fore-castle door closed?" I asked. "Didn't any of you close it as you came out?"

"Not likely, mister," was the answer. "We didn't wait to close it; time was

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too grunting. We didn't want to become leopard food just yet."

"Well, something will have to be done to get that door closed," I said, "or else the leopard will be going round to the sailors' forecastle and killing some of them. Who will come forward with me and close the door? You see, if we go in numbers we shall be able to beat the leopard off if it attacks us; but if only one goes forward by himself he is sure to get killed. Besides, you fellows can't stop about the decks all morning at that attire. You'll be laid up with malarial fever if you do. Get some iron braying-pins and sticks while I go and get my gun."

I left them and went to my room, which was in the alleyway. Taking my gun from under my bunk, I loaded it and went back.

The firemen had done as I had told them, and were waiting for me with an assortment of weapons grasped firmly in their hands. They had handspikes, iron braying-pins, and everything they could lay their hands upon that was iron. One of them had a large piece of tarpaulin, which, he remarked, "would be handy to throw over the leopard when it wasn't looking."

I gave the word and we started forward, stalking along the deck one after the other like a file of Indians, and bending low in the shadows of the bulwarks, so that the leopard wouldn't see us.

The chief officer must have seen us creeping forward from the bridge, because I heard two or three contemptuous grunts come from that direction.

The night was perfectly still, for there was no wind, and the only sound to be heard was the swish of the water from the bow of the ship as she ploughed her way through the seas, so that when the chief officer grunted we heard it quite distinctly. The men behind me thought it was the leopard, and turned to run back to the shelter of the alleyway, until I reassured them. The next grunt from the chief satisfied them, so we proceeded again.

When I was close to the forecastle door I dropped my gun on the deck and sprang forward to the door. It was hooked back, so I gave the hook a knock up, but it was jammed, and for the moment I couldn't undo it. Two of the men behind me, thinking the leopard might come out on them at any moment, and thinking I was rather slow, jumped up alongside to help me. The hook yielded almost as soon as they reached me, and the three of us, in our hurry to close the door, took hold of it at different parts, and were about to slam it to, when a deep voice sounded right behind us.

I nearly jumped out of my clothes, and as the others couldn't jump out of theirs they nearly jumped out of their skins. However, it gave us a violent start, which caused one of the men to slip, and when the door was finally slammed this poor beggar had his hand in the jamb of the door. I could not tell you how it happened, but his hand was there. The other men, in their fright,

I explained to him in a few hurried words, and then turned my attention to the man who had his hand in the jamb of the door, for his yells to be freed were enough to frighten away a forest full of leopards.

"He's got my hand! He's got my hand!" he howled, as he struggled violently on the deck.

"What's got your hand, Olaf?" asked one of the men, with real sympathy.

"The leopard, you blithering idiot! I can feel him purring at it now and playing with it."

"Never mind your hand. What's a hand to all our lives? Be brave and sacrifice it, my lad."

"Oh, can I?" howled Olaf, giving himself a half-twist on the deck and bringing his feet into play. "You take that,

The two men with the trousers on were only too glad to get away from the chief's anger, and off they went to break the news to the two men on watch. They came on deck a few minutes later, and the mate, whose anger was still rising, met them with a roar as they came forward.

"Does that leopard belong to you two underground savages?" he shouted.

"Yesir," answered Fritz.

"Well, into that forecastle you go, you pair of pig-iron polishers, and capture it!"

"The leopard is —"

"Don't you answer me back or give me any of your impertinence," roared the chief, shaking his fist in the man's face.

"But, sir, the —"

"Saut up, and do as I tell you."



"For two pins I'd sail in and bash the whole crowd of you."

then, as a sacrifice." And he placed his two feet, with the force of a battering-gun, right on the back of his mate's belt.

There was a bit of a mix-up just at this moment, and in the scuffle that followed Olaf pulled his hand out and I jumped over them and closed the door properly. After that it took the mate and me five minutes to separate the arms and legs that were struggling on the deck.

When they were finally separated, the chief glared at them, with a handful of their hair in either hand.

"Don't you think there's enough trouble," he yelled, "without you blamed idiots causing more? For two pins I'd sail in and bash the whole crowd of you. Now, what about that leopard?" he continued, turning round and facing the door of the forecastle. "How are we going to get at it?"

I suggested that we should break in one of the ports on the side of the ship and try to shoot it with my gun.

"This is the only way to get at it, unless we opened the door," I remarked, "and if we can't get it from the port we shall have to leave it until it dies of starvation."

"Don't talk rubbish!" growled the chief. "Bring that gun along, and we'll see what we can do at the port. If we can shoot it from there, I'll chase this crowd of cowards into the forecastle to kill it with crowbars."

The chief climbed up the ladder on to the forecastle head, and, taking an iron lever that belonged to the windlass, leaned over the side of the ship and smashed in one of the forecastle ports. Then, taking hold of my gun, he lay on his stomach, poked the gun in through the port, and commenced making a noise to attract the attention of the leopard.

In his eagerness to get a good sight of the leopard he lost control of himself and nearly fell overboard. He dropped my precious gun over the side, and it was only by a sheer miracle that he didn't follow it. As it was, he managed to grab hold of the edge of the port as he slid off the forecastle head, and so saved himself.

We hauled him on board again, and when he had recovered from the shock, the atmosphere became vivid with vicious and uncomplimentary language concerning firemen and leopards in general.

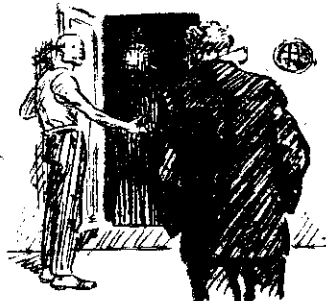
"Who does the brute belong to?" he yelled, glaring fiercely at the port, scantily-clad fireman, who by this time were beginning to feel the cold morning air, stand there like a lot of dummies in a waxworks. Answer me, someone, before I begin to feel wicked."

I looked amongst the six firemen, but could not see the owners, so I surmised that they must be on the watch, and acquainted the chief with the fact. One of the men corroborated my statement.

"They're on watch, are they?" yelled the chief. "Well, you two fellows with the trousers on, go down and relieve them, and send them up here to me. I'll make the swabs go into the forecastle and kill the leopard or get killed themselves."

And with that he took hold of the pair of them by the back of the neck and hurried them towards the forecastle door.

I was about to interpose, because I thought the chief was going a little too far, and I could see that his temper was getting the better of him. I certainly could not allow him to send the men into the forecastle. But before I could do so, say anything Fritz opened the forecastle door, and, turning to the chief, he said: "The leopard is dead, sir. He died this morning, and me and Jimmy here



"The leopard is dead, sir."

carried 'im into my bunk before he went on watch. It is only a dead leopard dead men has seen."

I glanced sideways at the chief, and I could see the veins standing out on his neck. I could tell there was a storm of wrath brewing, and great trouble for the firemen.

It is just as well that I should draw a veil over what passed. Suffice it to say that the storm burst, and there was a quick disappearance of firemen. Then I turned upon my heel, went to my room, and turned into bed.

"Did you ever play in 'Hamlet'?" I inquired a theatrical manager of a recent acquisition to his company. "Ever!" exclaimed the new-comer. "Why, I've played in every hamlet of Great Britain!"

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He remarked, "It would be handy to throw over the leopard when it wasn't looking."

had put their backs against the door and would not let him pull it out, in case the leopard was close behind the door.

It was the mate who had spoken in his gruff voice behind us. He had seen our strange movements, and as I had not gone back to report to him he became curious and followed us forward, leaving the quartermaster in charge, with instructions to blow the steam-whistle if he saw anything ahead of the ship.

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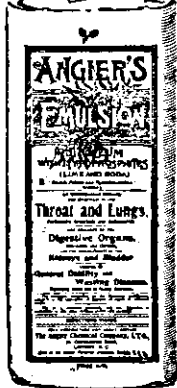
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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Continued from page 44.

don are compensated for by the sight of London in splints. The churches of St. Clement Danca and St. Mar...-Strand are mere centres for circles of timbers, where the seats rise tier upon tier.

Soon, too, Trafalgar Square will be lost in a maze of woodwork that is being built all round it, while St. Martin's Church, abutting the Square, will be covered with a tremendous stand to hold 3000 sightseers.

Clubland has caught the fever of stand-building, and some of the fine frontages in Pall Mall are beginning to disappear behind huge erections of baulks, deals and scantlings.

"WARE MORMONS."

Mormonism is attracting a good deal of attention in the Old Country just now. The London "Express" is waging war against the missionaries in uncompromising fashion, and questions are being repeatedly put in Parliament with reference to the recent increase in the activities of these agents.

They have been at work in this country for many years, but of late they have been much more energetic than formerly in pressing their propaganda. Thus far, however, these missionaries have not done anything to place themselves within the pale of the law. They do not preach polygamy, and it is chiefly as exponents of a peculiar system of theology and as agents for emigration to Utah that they come before the public. Yet Germany finds no difficulty in dealing with these gentry. Without any Reichstag palaverings on the subject the police politely expel the Mormon missionaries as "undesirables," and Italy, France and other European countries are about to follow Germany's example. But Mr. Winston Churchill has yet felt powerless to take any action, although he says, "The whole question is receiving consideration." It was suggested to him that the Mormons might be brought within the scope of the Aliens Act, but Mr. Churchill could only protest that the whole matter was a very difficult one. If nothing can be done it would be a pity if the agitation is kept up; for its only effect in the circumstances will be to give the missionaries a splendid advertisement and to arouse an unwholesome interest in Mormonism amongst ignorant and credulous people, who otherwise would remain beyond the reach of their appeal.

There is a great deal of confusion in the popular mind as to the relation of Mormonism to polygamy. Originally polygamy found no place in the tenets of Mormonism as founded by Joseph Smith, the author of the so-called "Bible" of Mormonism. Polygamy was, indeed, expressly condemned in Smith's "Bible," and Solomon held up as a "shocking example." It was the notorious Brigham Young, with his system of "revelations," who brought in polygamy, and promulgated the dogma of "celestial marriages." The theory is that there are millions and millions of disembodied but conscious human souls in the world all the offspring of the Almighty, and with an irrepressible desire to be born of woman, and that every woman is constantly surrounded by them. The practical application is fairly obvious.

This creed holds that no woman can be saved unless she is "sealed" to a Mormon husband. A Mormon may be married to this woman or that for a "time," but may be "sealed" to many others for eternity.

At the resurrection the "time" wife and children would be strangers to him, but the children of the woman "sealed" to him would be put to his credit. The more children a Mormon patriarch had the greater a saint was he reckoned, and at last he became a god. It was thus that Brigham Young, who had hundreds of spinsters "sealed" to him, and who had no fewer than nineteen wives, sought to popularise Mormonism and people the settlements.

In 1890, owing to the action of the United States Government, the "Latter-Day Saints" formally renounced polygamy, but it has not disappeared. Though in Utah it is now chiefly "a rich man's luxury," it is still upheld by the leaders of the Mormon Church as essential to the retention of their pre-eminence. The present President has five wives and 43 children, and the younger men of the ruling class are contracting plural marriages.

It is not, however, primarily to pro-

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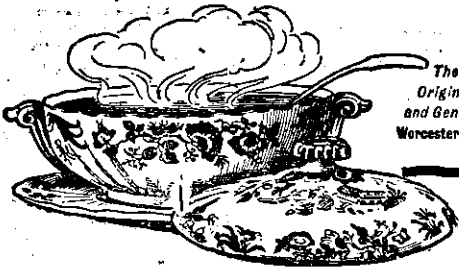
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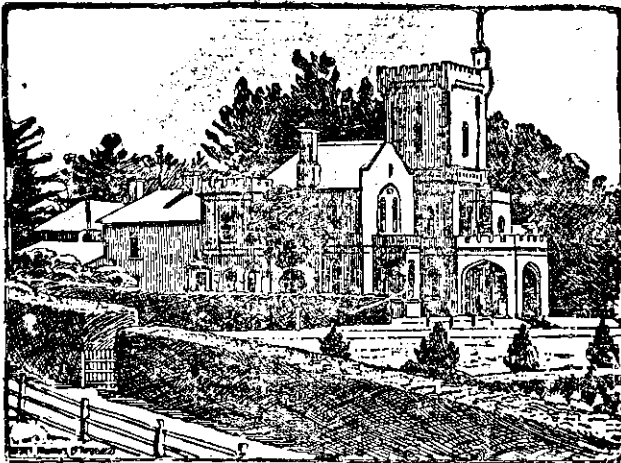
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more polygamy, or to supply Mormon millionaires with concubines that the missionaries are at work in England and elsewhere. Their principal aim is to secure converts who will emigrate to Utah, and counter-balance the increasing immigration of "Gentiles," who might in course of time swamp the State Legislature and reduce the Mormon to political impotence.

Women as well as men are wanted, because in Utah women have votes, and because it is upon women much of the work involved in agricultural settlement falls.

But what are votes needed for? To bolster up a Church which stands for political corruption, for undue influence with and control over the commercial enterprise of the State, and for a social system which is utterly repugnant to all decent men and women.

Style.

Mr Asquith's striking plea for the preservation of style in writing and oratory has attracted much attention. The author of "The Letters of an Englishman" writes in the Daily Mail:

"The struggle after a perfect style has claimed its victims, like the battlefield. Flaubert, for instance, did himself well-nigh to death in the search for 'the right word.' His hatred of what was obvious and common compelled him to endure a sort of martyrdom. 'I grow so hard to please as a literary artist,' he wrote to a friend, 'that I am driven to despair. I shall end by not writing another line.'

But the martyrdom which Flaubert endured is not the universal fate of artists. Some happy ones there are, buoyant of spirit and little critical of self, who leave the impress of their style upon all that they say or write, with light labour and without the torturing of an eager mind. Benjamin Disraeli, for instance, of whom all the world is reading, was an instinctive artist. He was born in a library, with a pen in his infant hand. His novels have many faults. They are hurried, inconsequent, over-decorated. Yet 'the right phrase' may be surprised on every page, and the right phrase lives forever in the memories of men.

"How different the fate of Mr Gladstone, who, with his immense volubility, was profuse of words as he was sparing of ideas. The gift of style was never his. The energy of his mind was unrestrained by any sense of harmony. And his speeches, his books, and his pamphlets are alike unreadable. The truth is that a mere statement has no lasting value. And let them who think that writing is no more than the art of saying something recall a comparison recently made by Sir Cecil Smith. Sir Cecil was criticising the arid manner in which works of art were described in those scientific catalogues which seem to be written by the imbecile for the blind. Recently made is that a mere statement 'Suppose,' he said, 'the Grecian urn had been bought by the Museum of Berlin. To the poet's eye it was: Thou still unravished bride of quietness, Thou foster-child of silence and slow time,

with brede, Of marble men and maidens overwrought, With forest branches and the trodden weed!

How could the scientific archaeologist describe it? 'Marble vase (Krater). Much chipped; obverse, man pursuing woman; reverse, sacrificial scene.' Here are two ways of describing the same object, and their diversity suggests that style is ever supreme, and that the first and last lesson of literature is the value of words."

The Cost of Snowstorms.

The cost of snowstorms to a large town is illustrated by the accounts of the Corporation of Manchester, where it is stated that to clear away falls aggregating 15 inches in depth during the winter of 1909-10 entailed an expense of about £6000, and gave employment to no fewer than 15,840 men. To give an idea of the probably much greater expense of such work in large American cities it may be stated that the average annual snowfall of New York is 37 inches, Boston 45 inches, and Philadelphia 22 inches; that these cities cover a much larger area than Manchester, and that wages are higher in America than in England.

Weakness was cured by SCOTT'S Emulsion

which the Doctor had ordered. Mr. George Schwebel, 28 John Street, Erskineville, Sydney, N.S.W. writes (2nd July, '10) that:

"My son, aged 4, caught a cold, which turned to pneumonia and pleurisy, and he was left very weak, pale and sickly. THE DOCTOR SAID: 'Scott's Emulsion was a grand medicine, and would do my son a lot of good.' After the first bottle he was much brighter, so I continued, and it has done more for him than anything ever did before. He is now without an ache or pain, full of life and energy, and likes Scott's Emulsion so much that he is always eager to take it."



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NEW ZEALAND STORIES.

[The Editor desires to state 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."]

The Rock in the Path.

By S. HENDERSON.

IS the doctor busy?" Mrs. Boyle pushed tentatively with her hand on the surgery door, as the nurse rustled through the hall in her stiff print uniform. "No, Mrs. Boyle, the last patient has just gone, the doctor is only writing up his cases."

With a smile of thanks the doctor's wife turned the handle of the door and went into the surgery.

Dr. Boyle (who, at forty years of age was regarded as one of London's rising surgeons) was standing at a table behind his desk; his whole body bearing the weary droop that testified to another day of close and unremitting labour.

"Is that you, nurse?" the question was hardly put when the doctor seemed to feel his wife's presence, and wheeled round to greet her.

"A rock in the path," murmured the doctor absently as he leaned back in his chair.

"Oh, Denham, you've seen it before then, I am disappointed."

"No, dear, I've not seen it. What do you mean?"

"That is the name of the picture, I saw it in a dealer's and knew you would like it. I was so pleased with it that I brought it home with me just before I came to the surgery for you."

"I like it immensely, come and be thanked properly." The doctor drew his wife down on to his knee as he spoke, "you could have given me nothing that would have pleased me so much. Do you know the artist's name, I don't recognise the work."

more like her old work than the Italian pictures of last year. I am glad she has done so well, poor Maud."

"You're sounding quite sentimental. Tell me all about her and why you have never seen or heard from her all these years, for you evidently knew her well."

Avril drew a small chair near her husband's as she spoke.

"Oh, I believe," she continued, "that I have struck on a hidden romance. Was she the girl whom you loved in those New Zealand days?"

The doctor laughed. "Trust a woman for finding things out."

"I'm not finding out," retorted Avril indignantly. "I only guessed, but tell me if I am right. I've always felt a little jealous of that girl," she continued,

"A milestone instead of a rock," murmured Avril softly.

"Poor Maud, she was always an artist, her one desire from childhood had been to go to Paris and study painting. She did eventually gain her wish, but it was dearly gained."

"How?"

"Well, it was when her parents and sister died and she was five in the world that she was free to go. Her parents died while I was in England, and four years later, when I had been back a couple of months, Jeannie died too. Poor Jeannie was an invalid, and very querulous. She was always complaining that she was a burden, that she knew Maud wanted to go to Paris, that she wished she could die and then her path would be clear. Maud was very tender with her, gallantly suppressing all signs of her desire to go to Paris. For Jeannie's sake she even pretended that now that she was grown up an art life did not present the same attractions."

"It was then, I suppose, after her sister's death, that you wanted her to marry you?"

"Yes; but she refused me. I have always laughed at Jeannie," she said, "when she declared that she was a rock in the path, but she was one, dearly as I loved her. Now I'm free to follow my desire I shall not willingly place any rocks between me and my goal."

"But you don't call my love a rock," I exclaimed, angrily.

"All love that bars me from my art is one," she answered.

"Mine would not be. I respect your desire too much to stand in the way."

"I could not marry you and study

"What, you, sweetheart! this is flagrant disobedience."

"Even the laws of the Medes and Persians were occasionally set at naught," and Avril Boyle slipped her hand inside her husband's arm.

"So why not mine? Well, I'm just through," and the doctor closed his books and rang for the nurse to give her some parting instructions.

"That's over, come and give me some tea," and husband and wife left the surgery with a courteous goodbye to the nurse.

"What made you look me up, little woman?" said the doctor as they entered the library, where a tea-table was set by a bright fire in evident anticipation of their coming.

"Because I've such a lovely surprise for you and I couldn't wait any longer."

"You baby, but another surprise! It was only last week that you gave me those new curtains for the consulting rooms. What an extravagant young person," and the doctor's voice took on a mockingly-serious tone, as he surveyed his wife's dainty form.

"Now, don't scold, Denham, surely you remember what day this is? No! Why it's your birthday, goose, so my extravagance is justified."

"By jove! I had forgotten."

"You always do, and you'd forget mine too if I didn't write it in your engagement book."

"No, don't get up," Avril added, as Denham half rose to get his tea. "You shall be spoilt to-day because it's your fortieth birthday."

"Forty, good lord! I am getting into the sere and yellow leaf, you shouldn't remind a chap so brutally of his years."

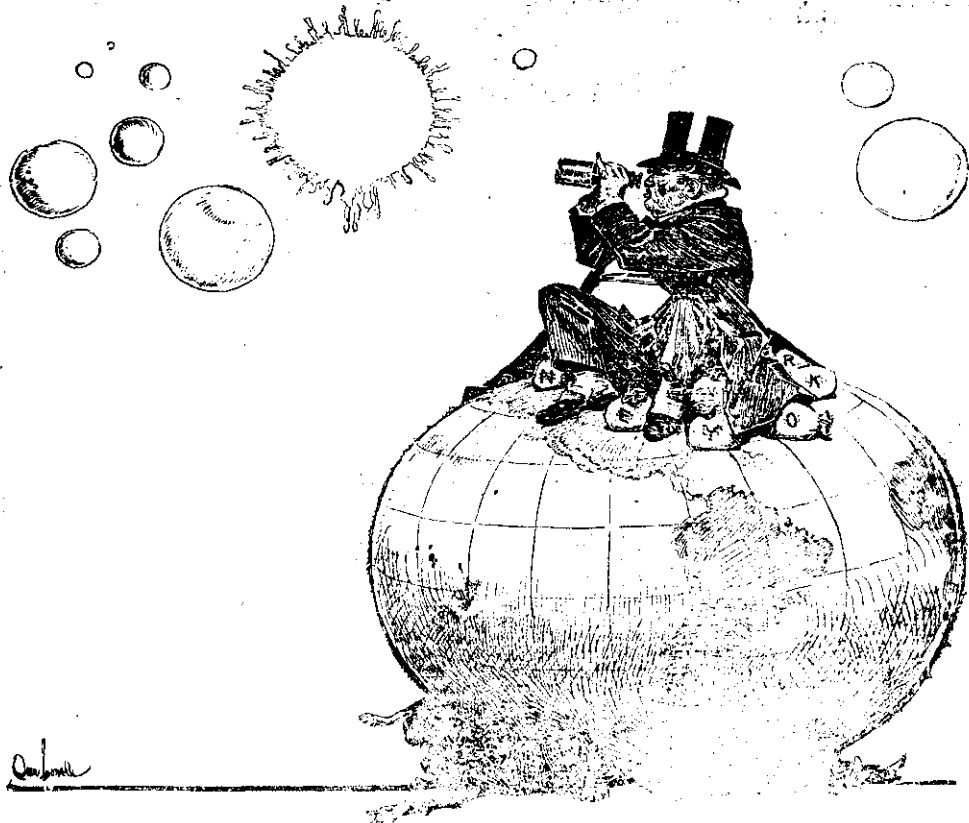
"And you shouldn't be vainer than the proverbial woman; but look," Avril wheeled a chair in front of her husband, on which she placed a water-colour picture framed in black. "Is that in a good light, shall I move the chair?"

"Yes, move it a little to the left and turn that light higher."

Avril obeyed and watched her husband anxiously as he silently gazed at the picture.

Denham Boyle's hobby was pictures, and he prided himself not a little on his judgment of them. Landscapes particularly appealed to him, and in this little sunset picture his wife felt she had secured something he would like.

It was a simple thing, yet painted with such breadth and judgment that one knew and loved the quiet, country path bordered on each side by masses of golden gorse. Across the middle of the path just as it neared the hill-top lay an outcrop of grey lichen-covered stone; the doctor could see, as he bent forward, the smooth places where countless feet had crossed the obstacle. The background was a radiant sunset sky and in the foreground a solitary, black-faced sheep nibbled the tender shoots of the gorse.



American financier (fifty years hence): "Interesting, but needs development. Wish I could get over there, I could harness that hot-looking one and make it run the whole 'shooting' match."

"You should remember it, for it is painted by that New Zealand artist who made her name at the Academy last year with her Italian pictures."

"Maud Gell?"

"Yes, and you said you had known her for years."

"So I had, it was from her that I quoted those words 'a rock in the path.'"

"How curious, Denham. Did she paint when you knew her?"

"Yes, but she has improved immeasurably since then. I think though I ought to have recognised that, it is

as the doctor answered her question with a silent gesture of assent, "and how I see how clever she is I feel quite afraid of her."

"You've no need, dear," the doctor stroked the little hand that lay on his knee. "I have known Maud Gell since I was a boy, we were always the greatest pals before I went to England for my medical course. When I went back to New Zealand I had only a year there before I took up an appointment in Egypt; because of Maud's refusal to accompany me there I had a few lonely years—seven years ago though Maud Gell became for me but a part of the past."

art as well. No, don't say any more," she added, as I started to argue again. "I know what I am doing. I care for you too much to marry you long and intending as I do to carry out my desire of years."

"I urged in vain; that was Maud's final answer. At the time I was grieved and wounded. It seemed incredible that a woman should throw away love for art. That she cared for me I knew, but evidently not to the extent she loved her painting. Now," and the doctor stroked his wife's cheek, "I am more than glad that my persuasive powers failed."

"And I, too," whispered Avril; "but go on, you must tell me the end."

The Tihi-o-Tonga.

Continued from page 37.

"There's not much more to tell. When I went to say good-bye, Maud had just finished a little picture of the shining waters of the Maturu, with the tumbling waves of the bar in the background, and a single grey rock in the foreground. 'There's a rock in the path even there,' she said, smiling sadly. 'It is your art that is the rock.' I cried passionately, 'and some day you'll realize it.'

"Perhaps I shall," she answered, "but at all events I shall be the sufferer, and if I married you, longing as I do to study now my path is clear, you would be. As I have said before, Denham dear, I care for you too much to try the experiment." The next week I went to Egypt, and after five years the wound that Maud Gell had made was healed.

"Are you sure," Avril whispered. "Even after six years with me, if you met her now you might feel the wound had been bandaged."

"I understand surgery too well to be deceived," and the doctor kissed his wife as he rose. "I'm a sure cure; don't you think the mere fact of me telling you all this shows that?"

"Of course it does. Did you never hear what became of Maud Gell, though?"

"No. We corresponded intermittently for a couple of years, and then the letters ceased altogether. Maud had told me that her work was very well spoken of in Paris, so I was not altogether surprised when I saw her pictures and read of her successes last year."

"She cannot have been in London during the last three years or she would surely have looked you up, Denham. She must have seen the articles about your work in Egypt, and read how you had come home to settle."

"I've no doubt she did, and we'll come across her some day. Two such famous people are sure to meet," the Doctor added, mischievously, as his wife rose from her chair.

"Don't talk nonsense; or, rather, do, for I'm going to fetch the children, and your present style of conversation will please them. No, don't ring. I promised to fetch them myself. They have been allowed to sit up to give you their presents; I would not have them down earlier because I wanted you to myself for a little while."

The Doctor lighted a cigarette when he was left alone, and gazed reflectively at the picture. "Maud Gell," he murmured, and as if in answer to his words the door opened, and the servant announced, "Miss Maud Gell."

Dr. Boyle turned rapidly to the door as a slight, dark woman, muffled in furs, advanced to meet him.

"Maud!"
"Denham!"
"Where have you been all these years?"
"Striving to arrive, and at last I have done so; and you, too, Denham, I'm so proud of you."

"I hoped you would be; but look," and the Doctor pointed to the picture.

"Yes; that brought me to you. I was in the shop when your wife bought it, and I could not resist the temptation to come."

"Why should you want to resist?"
"No reason, except good manners. I don't know your wife, and I really should have given her the chance of inviting me here, but I didn't, and here I am."

"I'm very glad you threw your manners to the winds, and so will Avril be. We were only talking about you just now, and wondering why you had never looked me up."

"I have not been in London since you came back. This is my first visit here for four years. I'm glad you're married, Denham," and Maud slipped off her furs as she spoke.

"Why?"
"Oh, I don't know," she answered evasively.

"Was it because you feared that had I not married your art would have proved itself the rock in my path?"

"Perhaps," and Maud shaded her face as much from the Doctor's keen eyes as from the heat of the fire. "However, it has not been so, and I am longing to meet your wife."

"No you shall. She'll be here in a minute with the kiddies. It is festa with them to-day."

"I know; your birthday."
"You have remembered that after all these years?"

"Yes; why not. Remember all the years that we always kept it together."
"You are quite happy?" the Doctor asked, his quick ear catching a note of pathos in the last words. "Your art has been enough for you—has filled your life?"

Here we have an illustration of the Maori reverence for things tapu, the old fear of contaminating sacred places with anything in the nature of food. Before Rangiriri enters the walls of the urupa he takes his tobacco and pipe and box of matches out of his pocket and lays them on the ground outside the sacred place, until he returns. It would be an infringement of the tapu to take them with him, for tobacco is looked upon as food; the Maori always speaks of smoking as "kai-paipa," or "kai-tupeka,"—"eating-pipe," or "eating tobacco"—and it is a fundamental principle of the tapu system that food must not be taken into such places as these or into sacred houses. Rangiriri was born in the Pa, and his grandfather was buried there.

Now we will tread the historic steps carved by Tutaneaki, and look upon the very tapu stone image of the goddess Horoirangi.

Descending a rather slippery row of roughly-hewn steps, hacked out with stone axes from its soft rock, three centuries ago, we find ourselves in front of a slightly-hollowed recess in the cliff, twenty feet, or so below the hill-top. There, a Buddha-like little carved Atua looks out at us from the shrub-sheltered, rocky wall, a sphinx of Arawa-land. It is a relief carving in the semblance of a human figure, its hands held in front of it; its height is two feet and its width eight inches. A beautiful little object, covered with a growth of red moss, framed by the drooping ferns and aka vines. How silently and serenely it contemplates us from the walls of its tapu grotto! How many a wild, savage scene it must have looked out upon since it was first carefully carved with obsidian tools from the rocky cliff. For here came the cannibal war parties, headed by their leaf-girded priest with his terrible offering, a human heart, and here rose that chant to Tu, the Angry-Eyed, to Maru, the deities of war and blood.

This is the image of the goddess Horoirangi; she was a deified ancestress of the Ngati-Uenuku-Kopako tribe, a powerful clan of the Arawa country. It is a perfectly preserved little figure, except for its nose, part of which has been irreverently chipped off, but the friendly moss has endeavoured to repair the damage done by men. Rangiriri says that the damage was wrought by a Waikato and Ngati-Maru war-party, which passed through here about eighty years ago on an expedition to Lake Taupo, but that the gods squared accounts with the raiders, for their sacrilege. They were defeated at the Motu-o-Puhi Pa, on Lake Roto-u-Ira, by the Ngati-Tuwaharetoa, and lost many men.

There is another singular thing in this grotto. A few feet from the carved figure, and close to the foot of the

"Quite—quite happy; and you remember that you foretold that I should find my art the rock in my path?"

"I am more than glad that my dismal prophecy has proved false," returned Denham, gently. "But here comes Avril," he added, as the door opened and his wife appeared, with a boy of four clinging to her skirts and a baby, a couple of years younger, in her arms.

"Avril, this is Miss Gell. She has come to my birthday party."
"I hope I am not an unwelcome guest?"
"No, indeed; you are too old a friend of Denham to be ever that," answered Avril, looking up affectionately at her husband.

The next hour passed in frolic with the babies and quiet chat after they had been carried off to the nursery. "I shall always love your Rock in the Path, for drawing us together," said Avril, as she said good-bye, and Maud echoed her words.

After Denham had put her carefully in the taxi, and she had watched him as he stood bareheaded on the curb, Maud asked herself if, after all, her art had not debarred her from the best in life. The love and laughter, the fond, close ties between husband and wife, the quiet home life—were they not worth a world of art and success in art?

"Your art is the rock, and some day you'll prove it!" Those were Denham's words, and now that she had seen him again after all these years, she was inclined to agree with him. But it was too late, and the rock must ever lie bare and stern across her path—a rock placed there with her own hands.

stairway, is a small cave-like opening, an artificial recess in the face of the cliff. It is about four feet deep and the same in width inside, but it narrows at the mouth, which is about twelve inches by fifteen inches; the sides are squared and shaped as if a door once closed the recess. This rua, or cave, says Rangiriri, was the sacred pataka, the storehouse of the Gods, and in it was kept the image of the great War God of the Arawa tribe, Maru-tu-whare-situ.

Standing before this curious altar of the ancients, the old tohunga gave me an uncommonly interesting account of the stone image. The sacred pataka, and the religious ceremonies used to be performed here. Only three white men had ever seen the image up to the time of my visit; and they had been guided here by Rangiriri; as for the Rotorua Maoris, very few of them knew of its existence. And never before my visit had a camera been carried to Horoirangi's sacred shrine. Pray the Gods no misfortune, no Maru aitu, may befall the camera man! The image Horoirangi, records my old Maori friend, was carved out of this rock at least three hundred years ago, before the steps known as the Ara-Kari were cut. The names of the tohungas who carved it are lost; what is known about its making is that it was fashioned long before Tutaneaki came here. The Pa, Te Whetengu, was deserted for some time, and the sacred grotto became overgrown with shrubs and ferns, and the atua quite hidden from the eye. Tutaneaki, who came from Mokoia Island (he was the Tutaneaki of romantic memory, he became the husband of Hinemoa), did not know of its existence, when he came to live here, attracted by the richness of the soil and the abundance of birds, until one of the tohungas of his tribe said to him, pointing down the cliff, "There is your ancestor, Horoirangi, buried in the ferns and weeds."—So Tutaneaki and his tohungas set to work and uncovered the goddess, with great reverence, and made karakia and oblation to her, and cut the stairway down from the top of the cliff so that they might have easy access to the shrine. That was something over two hundred years ago.

The original Horoirangi, was a Wahine-atua, or deified woman, the wife of Taharangi, who was the younger brother of Whakauae, a high chief of three hundred and fifty years ago. The image carved and named after her was the Mauri, an emblem which ensured the fertility of the land about the Pa, which enabled the tribe to hold the land and wax strong; and it was also the guardian spirit which preserved the wild birds in which the surrounding forests abounded. Certain times sacred food was offered to the image, or rather to the spirit which it represented, by the Ruahine, a priestess of the village, and incantations were recited before it. The first-fruits of the Kumara harvest and the first birds—whether Kaka parrots, Koko (or tui), Kuku (pigeons), or Korimako (bell birds)—were laid at Horoirangi's feet. At the offering of the first-fruits—a ceremony kept up too well within Rangiriri's recollection—there was a feast of a sacred character. Three earth-ovens were made in which the sacred kumaras were cooked by steam. One was the "Unu-parapara," containing the food for the priests only, one was the "Omu-kaha," holding food for the principal chiefs, and the third was for the women of rank. Then besides these sacred ovens, there was the "Waharua," a large oven in which food was cooked for the general body of the people. Portions of the food cooked in the priests' oven was laid before this image, with appropriate prayers; this was called "Whangai-atua," or feeding the God. After these sacramental feasts were held, all remnants of food were carefully buried in the earth at the upper tuku or altar, on the hill-top; it must not be left to be eaten by those not entitled to do so, for it was tapu; nor was it allowed to lie where an enemy could get it, for by its means he could makuhi or fatally bewitch the tribe. The deity was supposed to take the essence of the sacred food; the food itself, after lying there a certain time, was buried.

"Now," said my old tohunga friend, pointing to the ancient moss-fringed cave storehouse, "I will tell you about this little rua there, the house of the gods. The name of the rua is Pata-torangi, and within it my people kept the very sacred symbol of Maru, our tribal god of war. This emblem was a lock of

woman hair, which was enclosed in a waka or wooden box hewn out of a block of totara. The box was fitted with a lid, and was wrapped round with rimu bark and with aka, forest viscera. The priests came here to invoke Maru in time of war, and repeated the prayers when the war party was about to set out; and here, after a battle, human flesh was brought, often the heart of the first man of the enemy slain, and it was offered as food to the Maru. This man-flesh (kiko-tangata) was placed in the pataka alongside the receptacle in which Maru lay."

But this rock-niche in the sacred grotto, where the cannibal offerings so often lay, is empty now. Maru has disappeared. Many years ago Rangiriri and another man of tohunga rank removed the totara box and its relic from the shrine and concealed it in a cave below. The other tohunga is dead, and Rangiriri alone of all his tribe knows the hiding place of the war-god's symbol. This is as well, for he alone in his hapu has the knowledge of the spell necessary to avert the tapu's spell. His younger people, in spite of their civilisation, dread the tapu, and still down in their hearts believe that something very serious, even death, might befall them if they handled the symbols of their father's gods.

So we left the tapu grotto and the image of the goddess—the only Maori example to my knowledge, of such relief carving on a cliff-face—and rode down through the fern and tutu to Rotorua. But we were not permitted to leave the spirit-haunted wilderness of Tihi-o-Tonga without some sign from the Atua. We had scarcely started before an unusually heavy downpour of rain came, a thunder shower without the thunder. And such a comical grii I got from Rangiriri—who was safe under his big mackintosh, which he called his "taporena" (tarpaulin)—as he turned round and said: "See, son, this is no common rain-shower. It is from the gods. The spirit of Horoirangi is just letting you know that you may not lightly set foot in her home. The tapu is not yet quite dead in this land of the Maori."

She walks in beauty like a queen
Her equal man hath never seen;
She takes for coughs and colds I recite—
A good safe cure.
You see her bright, and gay, and well,
She knows the stuff which chemists sell,
Take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, I can
tell—
Of health she's sure.

Practical Proof.

There never were so many people using Cerebos Salt as there are to-day, which shows that its purity, goodness and daintiness are every day becoming more and more appreciated.

Cerebos Salt.

Agents—L. D. Nathan & Co., Ltd., Auckland.

HORLICK'S

FOR ALL AGES,
from the nursery upwards,
HORLICK'S MALTED MILK
is an ideal food-beverage, easily digested, nourishing, invigorating. It is indispensable to invalids and the aged, and provides a full diet in sickness.

Especially valuable in Hot Climates.

Of all Chemists & Grocers, Sausages & Pharmacies, Pure Biscuits, Biscuits, N.S.W.

Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Hough, Leam, Eng.

MALTED MILK



To Our Young Readers.

Our young readers are cordially invited to enter our wide circle of Cousins, by writing to...

JOUBIN KATE, "The Weekly Graphic," Shortland Street, Auckland.

Cousin Kate is particularly desirous that those boys and girls who write should tell her whatever interests them to tell, about their games, their pets, their holidays, or their studies.

All Cousins under the age of fourteen are accounted Junior Cousins, all above that age Senior Cousins. Cousins may continue writing until quite grown up, and after, if they wish to do so; for we are proud to number among our Cousins some who have passed out of their teens.

A Badge will be sent to each new Cousin on the receipt of an addressed envelope.

COUSINS' CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I would like very much to become one of your many cousins, so I am enclosing an envelope for you to send me a badge. I have read some of the letters from other cousins, and think them very interesting.

Invincarhill.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—We have been reading the "Graphic" for some time lately, and thought we would send you a letter so that we could join your wide circle of cousins.

ELSLIE AND LESLIE.

DEAR COUSIN ELSIE AND LESLIE.—We are so pleased you want to join our circle; but are you twins? If so, I think you are the only twin cousins.

B. Gulana.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins. I live in British Guiana. Out here is at certain periods of the year very pleasant, and at other times not so nice.

writing work. Within the last two years I received three lovely prize books for writing in the "Charter" in London. Two of them were first prizes and the letter one an extra prize.

[Dear Cousin Constance.—It was so interesting to get your letter from such a distant part of the world, and to meet with it. I have several friends here who send you the "Graphic," or how will you manage to see your letters?

Tapawera.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I saw my letter in the "Graphic" a long time ago, and was ashamed of keeping you waiting so long, but they say better late than never.

DEAR COUSIN ELSIE.—As you say, it is better late than never, but after all it only takes a very short time to write a letter if you do so on your mind to do it.

Uitiku.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I received the badge you sent me, and many thanks for it. I think it is very nice.

[Dear Cousin Agnes.—I am glad you liked the badge. I shall be very pleased to send your sister one as soon as she writes to me.

Wellington.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I am very sorry that I did not write before. I have had so many home lessons that I have not had much time to spare.

under several operations. With love and best wishes to you and the cousins, I will close. With love.—COUSIN MARION.

[Dear Cousin Marion.—I was glad to hear from you again. It is such a long time since Easter, I almost forget what happened.

Kiwites.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have not written to you before, so I thought I would write now. I did not school every day on my little black pony called Darcy.

Marton.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I am sorry to say that the white pussies and the black pussy did not make friends.

High-street, Carterton.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I suppose you think I have forgotten you, as I have not written to you for a long time.

Y.S.—Do you like kidney ferns?

[Dear Cousin Agnes.—I am glad you liked the badge. I shall be very pleased to send your sister one as soon as she writes to me.

Wellington.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

Wellington.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

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DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

Wellington.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

Wellington.

[Dear Cousin Lucy.—I sent you a badge some time ago, and it has been returned unclaimed. The name is Lucy Berche, Lower Hutt.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I am writing again to see if you get my last letter that I wrote on April 28th. Last week Mr. Kettle and I rode to Miranui, which is about ten miles away.

[Dear Cousin Ethel.—As far as I remember your letter arrived. Did you not see it in the "Graphic"?

Carterton.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I am just writing you a few lines, as I wish to become one of your cousins.

[Dear Cousin Vera.—You have forgotten to send your full name and address.

Uitiku.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—May I become one of your cousins? I am nine years old, and am in the second standard.

[Dear Cousin Marjorie.—I shall be delighted to enrol you as a cousin, but you have forgotten to send your full name and address.

Caduku.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have not written to you for a long time, so I thought I had better make a start.

[Dear Cousin Albert.—I was so pleased to hear from you again, so few of our boy cousins write.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—It is beginning to get cold in Napier now.

[Dear Cousin Elsie.—I am sorry it was so long before your letter was in the "Graphic."

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I would like to become one of your cousins.

[Dear Cousin Ida.—We are pleased to welcome you, and we hope you will send us lots of nice little letters.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

[Dear Cousin Lucy.—I sent you a badge some time ago, and it has been returned unclaimed.

DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

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DEAR COUSIN KATE.—I have never before written to you, but I think I would like to become one of your cousins.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR FOR THE SKIN. Produces soft, fair, delicate skin, heals all cutaneous eruptions, and insures a lovely delicate complexion to the face.

Snobbery in America.

May a lady work for wages. This vital question, arising out of the anubing of Miss Beers at a naval dance at Washington, is now being discussed with great animation throughout the States, and Congress, it is expected, must take a hand. Miss Beers earns her livelihood as a nurse, and when her social status at the naval dance was indirectly questioned, her midshipman escort immediately began making it very warm for the authorities. In replying to Repre-

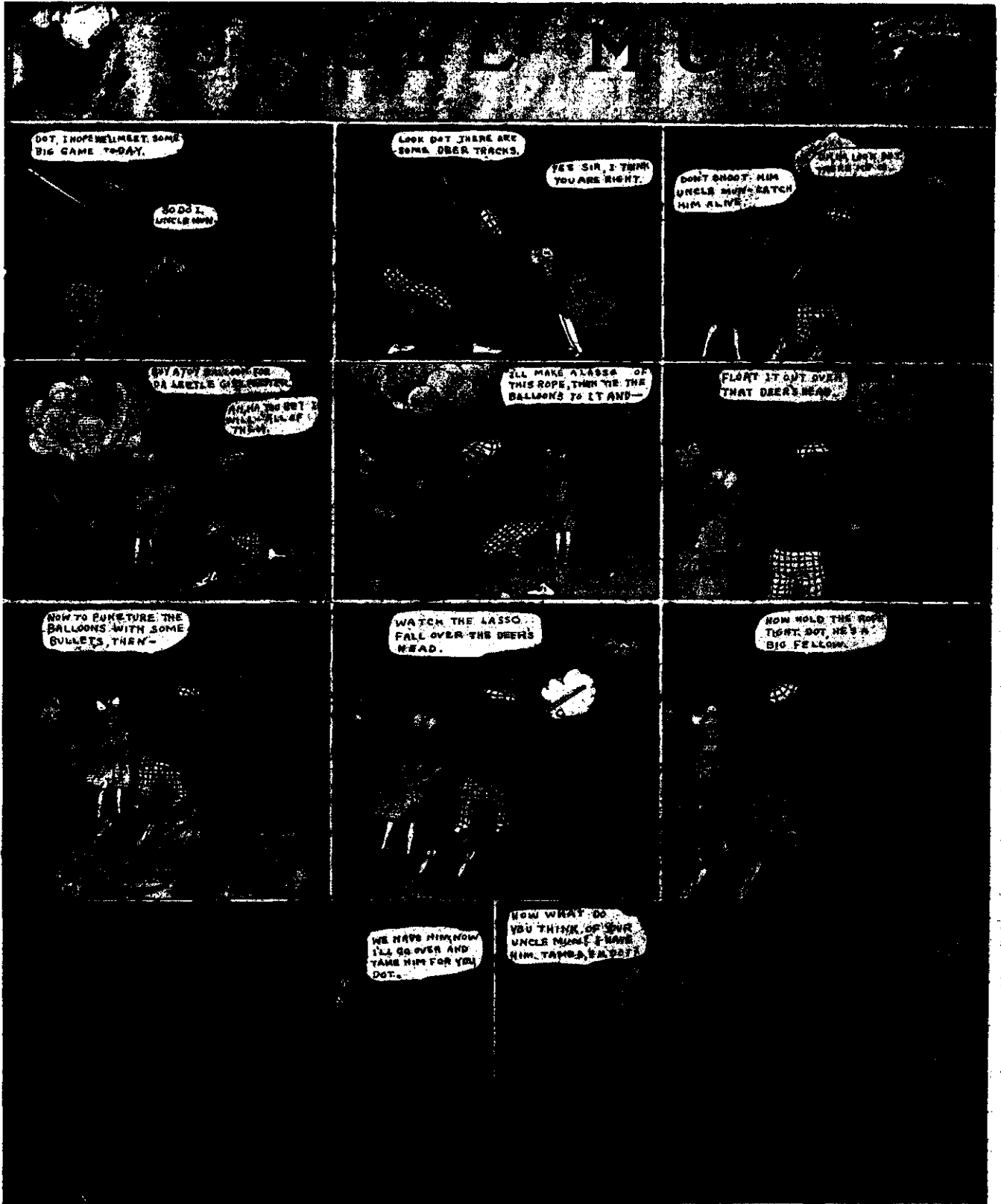
sentative Korbly, who wants Congress to hold an investigation, the Secretary for the Navy, Mr Meyer, uses the words "misunderstood social status of the young lady." This has caused him to get into deeper water. Representative Padgett, of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, has now given utterance to his indignation at the implied meaning of this expression. So have a number of others.

Representative Padgett made it clear that an investigation by his committee was likely. Various members of the House protested, and a number of prom-

inent women have followed suit. It is pointed out that various society women in Washington work for a living, and consider it no disgrace, and correspondents write to the papers from all parts declaring that any effort "to introduce into America the snobbishness of the older civilizations, with their castes and classes, must be destroyed immediately." Whether a private secretary may be rated higher than a governess or a nurse is one feature of the question which must be settled, especially when the nurse or governess, as in this case,

was as well educated and well born as the private secretaries. Congressman Korbly is going to endeavour to have the line of cast definitely determined, or entirely obliterated.

Better far than gold or silver
In a time of dreadful pain;
Is the cure that's always handy
And which proves so great a gain.
If you feel that you are feverish,
If your cough is harsh and hollow;
It is best to heed the warning,
And Woods' Peppermint Cure to swallow.



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."

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ANNUAL REPORT.

THE following extracts from the annual report of the Dunedin Society, which acts as the Central Council for the federated branches, are commended to the earnest attention of our readers:—

The Karitane Harris Hospital.

ACCOMMODATION FOR MOTHER AND CHILD.

Besides presenting the Hospital and grounds, Mr. Wolf Harris gave an additional £250 to assist towards putting the building in a state of thorough repair, and making the necessary additions to render the institution more effective from every point of view. These alterations and additions are now finished, and the Nurses' Home, containing a sitting-room, bathroom and ten bedrooms, affords sufficient accommodation to enable the Society to take in one or two mothers with their babies where this is found desirable. This is a very great advance.

Establishing Breast Feeding.

A sojourn of a few days or a week at Karitane may enable a mother, otherwise unable to nurture her child satisfactorily, to succeed perfectly not only in regard to the feeding, but in regard to a number of other practical details apart altogether from food—details which, taken together, make all the difference between health and sickness, strength and debility, comfort and discomfort, for both mother and offspring. Proper simple methods and provisions in regard to air, light, bathing, clothing, outing, housing, and the formation of the most suitable daily habits may prove as beneficial to health of the mother, as to the growth and development of the child. Indeed, your committee becomes more and more impressed with the accumulating evidence brought under its immediate notice in the course of the practical work of the Society, showing that in doubtful cases the question as to whether a mother is to succeed or fail in breast-feeding her baby is determined mainly by the establishment of proper all-round habits at some critical period, as opposed to allowing her to continue in a wrong course. A week's change in a practical school for mothers, freed from the pressing cares and responsibilities of her own home, broken sleep, and vain efforts to comfort or satisfy the baby at her breast, may suffice (along with the simple hygienic regimen required as to fresh air, exercise, regularity, etc.), not only to cause the mother to secrete a sufficiency of milk, where the supply has previously been scanty, but may so change its composition that health and comfort rapidly take the place of sickness and discomfort. Where entire breast-feeding cannot be

established, the mother is taught the more difficult art of bottle-feeding, is practically impressed with all its dangers and disadvantages, and is brought to see and appreciate the simple measures needed to lessen these risks as illustrated in the case of the babies round about her, who are being brought back to health in the institution.

Illustrative Case.

Already one mother and baby have been in residence, and your committee think you will be interested in the practical result. The baby appeared to be suffering from such hopeless unvariability of the mother's milk that the momentous decision had been arrived at that breast-feeding would have to be given up. At the Karitane Harris Hospital the hygienic conditions of mother and child were attended to, and then the baby was weighed before and after every suckling. When it was found that the mother was only giving about half of the necessary quantity of milk for her infant's proper growth and nutrition, the natural supply was made up to the normal quantity at each feeding with humanised milk. The baby at once went ahead by leaps and bounds, and from steadily losing weight it gained over 1lb in the first five days after supplementary feeding began, and then it continued to gain over 1lb a week. At the same time there was a marked improvement in its general demeanour. From being dull and lethargic it became lively and began to kick and exercise itself. The effect on the mother was equally striking.

While her baby was losing ground she was dull, miserable, and dejected. When the baby began to improve she grew happy and contented, and her milk supply increased. The progress of mother and child has been all that could be wished ever since.

Weighing Before and After Suckling.

In each of 48 cases where the mother was nursing her baby and the child was not doing satisfactorily the Plunket Nurse systematically weighed the infant before and after suckling (as strongly recommended on page 51 of the Society's book), so as to ascertain the amount of milk derived from the mother. Where this was deficient she supplemented the nursing with humanised milk. The results were most satisfactory, and in 12 cases the health and habits of the mothers were so greatly improved that in a short time they had a full supply of milk available, and artificial feeding was discontinued. In other cases, the breast-feeding markedly improved, but some supplementary feeding had to be continued. As you are aware, members of your committee have had similar experience with failing breast-fed babies, and the Central Council feels that the establishment of every facility for accurate weighing in this connection is a most important aspect of the Society's work, and one that cannot be too generally extended throughout the Dominion. By this means it is clear that many mothers who now give up nursing at an early period under the impression that their milk is hopelessly unsuitable, find on weighing before and after suckling that it is merely inadequate, and that when the shortage has been ascertained everything goes well on making up this deficiency by giving the baby just what is needed—neither overfeeding nor underfeeding. In the experience of our nurses, the secondary results of this have proved almost as beneficial to the mother as to the child—cessation of anxious worry on account of the child failing to thrive acting as the best of tonics and sedatives, and tending among other things to restore a full and healthy supply of breast-milk. The case referred to above shows how much can be effected by careful, well-timed help given to the nursing mother.

PROSTRATING BILIOUSNESS.

LIFE DID NOT SEEM WORTH LIVING—BILE BEANS ARE THE AILING HOUSEWIFE'S FRIEND.

Mrs. J. Keogh, of 78 Davis Street, Boulder City, W.A., says:—"For a long time I was subject to violent fits of biliousness, which would lay me up for days, during which time I was not able to do anything and could not even hold up my head. These attacks, which were of frequent occurrence, made me feel most wretched and life did not seem worth living. Awful headaches also added to my suffering, and I became run-down and in a very debilitated state.

"Hearing that Bile Beans were a recognised medicine for biliousness and kindred ailments, I obtained a supply and started a course. After persevering for a little while the headaches and fits of biliousness became less severe until they gradually ceased altogether. My strength was restored and I began to feel more my old self. I continued taking Bile Beans until all my ailments were banished and I was completely cured. Now, thanks to Bile Beans, I enjoy the best of health. I regard Bile Beans as being essential in every home and as a safe general medicine, they are unrivalled."

Bile Beans are a reputed remedy for headache, indigestion, constipation, piles, liver trouble, biliousness, stomach disorder, foul breath, dizziness, debility, liver chill, anaemia, and female ailments. Obtainable of all stores and chemists at 1/14 and 2/9 per box.

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BRONCHITIS.
MAY FEVER, WHOOPING COUGH.
Try the most efficient remedy for
All Oppressions of the respiratory organs.

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Hundreds of MEDICAL Testimonials.
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Sole Importers: Beware of worthless imitations.
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"A Good Digestion"

ideal food for those of weakened or temporarily impaired digestion. Prepared from rich milk and whole wheat—the two vital food elements combined in a partially predigested form.

MADE IN A MINUTE
—add boiling Water only—

ALLEN & HANBURY'S
LTD.
LONDON, ENGLAND, and
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Outfitters by appointment to HIS MAJESTY THE BABY!

Baby Outfit Parcels

We have been sending these Outfits to delighted customers for 12 years, and the parcels, for value, have become FAMOUS THROUGHOUT NEW ZEALAND.

No. 1 BABY OUTFIT — 40/- Complete.

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| 6 Shirts, or 3 Silk and Wool Vests | 2 Swathes |
| 3 Night Gowns | 1 doz. Turkish Towelling Squares |
| 3 Day Gowns | Puff, Box and Powder |
| 3 Long Flannels | 1 Nice Robe or Shawl |
| 2 Fingert Binders | |

No. 2 BABY OUTFIT — 60/- Complete

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|------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 6 Shirts, or 3 Silk and Wool Vests | 3 Long Flannels, soaped |
| 3 Night Gowns | 1 doz. Turkish Nursery Squares |
| 3 Prettily-trimmed Day Gowns | 1 Waterproof Cot Square |
| 1 Monthly Gown | 1 Long Skirt |
| 2 Flannel Binders, 2 Swathes | Puff, Box and Powder |
| 1 Silk or Woolen Jacket | 1 Handsome Robe or Shawl |

These Goods may be returned if unsatisfactory.

RENDELLS LTD., Auckland.

We Pay the Postage.

Letters From Exile.

By RANDOLPH BEDFORD.

No. 2.—BINONDO AND INTRAMUROS.

Now no more the Spanish guns
From San Santiago Fort,
Seen by long dark moons and suns,
The last captain of the port.
Surely are the U.S. rule—
Laud Columbus' tread upon
Fostered this magnitude
To the children of the Don.

DAYLIGHT showed Manila, doomed and tortured and turned to a tint of grey-blue and brown by age, and framed in the green of trees of the tropics. The Americans have made an outer harbour and cut a canal from it into the Pasig River a few hundred yards from its mouth. In the Spanish time the only entrance was at the river mouth, for ships up to 13ft and big craft stayed outside and took their chance of weather. The river is queerly like the Thames, and its jostling traffic of steamers and barges and cascoses and lorchaas and bancas and sampans, with the tora and streaming river, and the swarting blue air above it, give it other suggestions as of such widely separated places as Genoa and Cairns in North Australia. The families of the cascoses—great flat-bottomed barges with movable bamboo roofs, live their always, with their dogs and the habits of the tenth century, as if the world had never moved. I'm glad I did not bathe in the purple waters of the bay this morning. I think the sea about here has too high a percentage of organic solids. The steamers in port are given an old-world air by their names, although their appearance is modern enough. The Concepcion, Captain Moreno, the Dona Paula, Captain Agonella from Lucena, and the San Juan; with the Ton Yek, as a sample of Chinese steam, and Noah represented by many half-naked ruffians in little flat perogues.

On the river 20,000 people live permanently—their dirt is permanent also. Water, water everywhere, and not a drop to wash with. But the water itself would have to be scrubbed first.

They live—these 20,000—on various flat-bottomed craft known as cascoses, lorchaas, and bancas. The floating homes drift occasionally as freight demands into the big Binonda Canal or the esteros—smaller canals flanked by old Spanish houses, a peaceful leaning tree, and the cascoses and bancas disputing the water with great rifts of coconut, tied fibre to fibre. The 20,000 of boat dwellers rarely leave the pea soup which is their river, and are born and grow up, and marry and fight and die on the Pasig and its many tributary drains. Every casco has its children; almost every one has its fighting-cock; the casco men pole their lumbering craft laboriously from river to estero and estero to river, and "modern improvements" will not supersede them for many a long day.

On the south bank is the old walled city and fashionable suburbs of Esmita Mubda and Paço; on the north bank Binonda and the Escolta, the main business street, and the districts of Tondo, San Nicolas, Santa Cruz, Qurapo and Sampaloc.

The story goes that many years ago, near the landing, a Chinaman fell into the grassy Pasig River. Menaced by an alligator, he prayed to St. Nicholas, who turned the alligator into stone, and there is the stone to prove it to-day. It's such an ordinary stone that may be the tale is quite true, but I'd rather believe that when the alligator opened his face to take the Chinese he got a mouthful of water and died of drink.

The walled city, after standing 300 years against the assaults of the Chinese, Japanese, Moro Dutch and English invaders, looks as if it would stand for another three centuries, unless modern guns, or the jerry-builder try to tear it down, and God forbid that, for it is very beautiful. Its old port of Santiago is uglier than it appeared in Spanish days as the ridiculous architecture of the American additions—bastard Greek, with a concession to the Chinese pagoda—would suggest. Seen from the river and its filler moats, the walled city is shaped like a turtle with his legs drawn in and his neck protruded. Many Chinese helped to build it—its paved

moats and sluices from the river, and its eight drawbridge entrances closed at Curfew until long after the days when the pirates of Sulu and Mindanao used to make afternoon calls. The walls and the moats are the book of the Philippines, from 1591 to 1872, the building of the walled city went on; the walls themselves have cost millions of dollars and thousands of lives, and they are worth all the cost. The walls are 40ft thick in places, and pierced with cells and torture chambers; the fort existed from 1592, and they stuffed the city with cathedrals and churches and palaces, and left scarcely room inside to plant a tree.

Dodging Pirogueo and Cascolo, I landed and was immediately introduced to the Carabao—the little water buffalo already used in New Britain, a hairless, blue rummy pig, like the buffalo of North Australia, but to the Australian buffalo as a Dachshund is to a retriever. He is very slow and deliberate, and pulls his two-wheeled wagon along as if he had time enough to live for ever. He is said to be followed by five or six white persons in the field, who attend him for the worms his splay feet turn up, and he has as a valet a small black bird which grooms ticks off him. The peasant treats him as his eldest son; a little child will guide him by a loop of cane in the septum of the nose, and white men cannot manage him, or, rather, do not try; for the Carabao requires the slow and almost dead native, and if he didn't think of his food three days beforehand, he might die of starvation. The Carabao means everything to the Philippines, as the islands are rotten with rinder pest, and most Australian horses imported here die.

Chinese porters, almost naked, carrying merchandise from the great bamboo-roofed cascoses; the miles of granite-paved quay, a raffle of women and mules; Filipinos pure bred and Filipinos with the cross of the Spaniard, as shown by the big dominating nose, and all Spanish in clothes; carriers dressed like clowns in great and marvellous pattern-

ed baggy trousers of red and rainbow; mule-drawn watering-carts; khaki-clothed American policemen, and the tiled roofs, suggesting little towns in Sicily.

Most notices are in Spanish as well as English, for the Spaniard has been here 330 years, and to make a language official is not to secure its being spoken. I went over the bridge and down by San Gabriel, and cross the Carenero to the little Plaza de Cervantes, and—bless the Spaniard for fixing that immortal name in this city of the tropics. Entering San Gabriel, there are many little low restaurants as in Naples; and an advertisement of the transport of Pombo y Caballero, whose most heavenly dream is that he is carrying merchandise from casco to store, and more porters—many porters—with great flapping hats and naked to mid-thigh, porters of the Mediterranean, naked and strong. Men ride by in great Spanish saddles, with big shields and deep toe pieces over the stirrup. In the great business street of the Escolta the very old houses, with the over-reaching top stones, look from jalousied windows and loggias half-screened by flowers and creepers, on shops which are the dearest places on earth, except the United States and Bond-street, London, and make Manila an excellent place to buy nothing in—except lace, hats and cigars. Electric cars travel up and down the Escolta; calesas, which are two-horsed victorias; the quizez, which uses one horse and carries four people; and carromatas, of which each has a wretched pony, who draws two passengers cramped up in this rickshaw with shafts to it.

Little Filipinas in silks and satins and dresses of pina—a muslin made of pine apple leaf, very delicate and beautiful; swarthy Filipino dwarfs in transparent coats of pina, the pattern a great pink square on a primrose ground; an ugly black-eyed boy eating a mango as yellow as himself—the mango of which Fray Manuel Blanco wrote long ago that it "smelled like bugs or onions or tar." If so, it must be inferior to the Queensland mango; but, truly, neither flesh nor fowl have a good savour here, maybe because of cold storage first, and of the Turkish bath climate getting in its fine work afterwards.

The lady Filipina seems to dress mostly in black, with a stiff, erect square of tartan worn around the shoulders and down the head, and sleeves so voluminous as to suit conspirators and melodramatic villains, who, I understand, are

went to laugh in the sleeves afora-aid. The black would depress in that atmosphere, but the girls are all so light and graceful, because the diaphanous shoulder square makes them so. The woman of the people runs to colour; to flowing skirts, red, green, and white, like so many Italian flags; her brain as her parse. She wears no stays, yet—and long may she remain without them; but a chemise and neck cover of pina (the panel) folded to a point on the spine as of the 17th century; hair in a chignon pressed flat; her feet bare, and a slipper (like to the Italian Zoecoli, except that it is heel-less), with just enough peaked upper to cover the toes. She walks stately, as if once, but not recently, used to carry head burdens.

Behind her goes the self-possessed American girl, with her yellow hair, flat banded and tied with a ribbon, Greekily, and, I must say, cheekily.

Occasionally, but not often, comes the scent of long years ago in old Madrid—a suggestion of Messina or a bit of Naples. The perfumes herabout must have been solid before the United States took charge. But bless the Spaniards. The old domes and towers of Manila rise to praise them; they made a picturesque city, and even the dirt in the moat of Intramuros had distinction. The old merchants' offices have beauty; behind a patio I saw yellow slaves of figura writing solemnly and ceaselessly, and they were framed by an arch of perfect form. Where a little half-baked bush-lawyer (the abogado) stared solidly at his brilliant little boots, came more yellow girls—ugly, many, but some comely, sleek-headed, dark-eyed, naked as to shoulder, and the little love curls twining delicately at the nape of the neck. These were calice skirts of flaming patterns, and then softened them to beauty with an overskirt of black lace. But the wealthy class of women wore the light firm dresses of silky black as if Spain had exported them in the winter; and many degenerated and half-caste girls dirty brown of hair, and sallow, whereas the black-haired Filipinas are creamy of skin. One working woman wore a dress of print as stiff as a bone, to show its pattern of horse-shoes and umbrallas crossed with walking-sticks, and anchors printed over the lot.

There are shops as backing to this moving picture. Shops, from the greatest—jewellers and the Puerta del Col; a newspaper office looking over the Bridge of Spain—barges of hemp being pole-d under its shade and into the steaming river again, and thin slips of Spanish-



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The most popular man in the bank is the one who introduced "Winfred" cigarettes to his colleagues. But for him they had never known what "The Best" really meant. The sale of these unique hand-made cigarettes increases by leaps and bounds yearly in every part of the world.

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LONDON.

looking girls crossing it; shops hidden in the little queer arches leading to the river; old walled gardens off the Escolta on the landward side; a shop with girls making cigars therein; a shop where they sell roses and gardenias and the smallest eggs in the world. The miserable pony drawing his carromata with a yellow dwarf for a driver, perched on his little dicky-seat mixed up with the electric tram, and the pair-horse calesa and the patient nose-tortured buffalo, his cruelly-balanced cart, and the friction of the polished yoke giving him a great corn upon the neck; a watering-cart with two drivers sitting on the top of the tank, under a dirty cotton umbrella of great spread; yellow and half maked little boot-blacks worrying to make the boots of heaven and earth, and a quiet murmur of voices of the island tongues and of Spanish and the queer inflections of the Americas. There are some queer street signs — "Hausseman Ortiga Coha and Fisher" — a "finesse" cosmopolitan firm of solicitors to suit all clients, and the incomprehensible notification on the bamboo-depending baskets of a Chinese wearing a Pagoda hat; a sign in the street, "Drink (say, zinc filings), the Pure Food Whisky"; and this unconscious humour at a stationer's shop in Escolta — "Everything Required for Office Use, Pens, Pencils, Inks, Playing Cards, Poker Chips, etc."

That which a people read, that they are. The Filipino is, apparently, not out of the Deadwood Dick stage of literature yet. Here are the titles of the books of the masses, as shown in a store near the Rosario —

- Pecado di un Madre.
- El Castigo di un Madre.
- La Estrella de amor.
- El Secreto del duque.
- La tentacion de una mujer.
- Los Amores di Claribel.
- El secreto de Lady Smith.
- La carda de la mujer.
- Historias en Comica.
- Cuentos fantasticos.
- En imico pecado.
- Amor es Vida.
- Dr. North's Love Letter Writer.
- El divorcio de Lady Castlemaine.
- Los Amores de una mujer.
- La explicacion de una pecato.
- Impeccado occulto.
- Elamande de Madolina.

There are a dozen books about the "Duke," and a score about the "mujer." Poor duke and poor major.

There was a decent heat and steam, say, like to that of North Queensland, but the man who had appointed me Taster to the King raved at it, and sent a postcard to a friend, saying that it was a thousand in the shade, but didn't say whether it was Fahrenheit or centigrade, or how he had arrived at the figures. At any rate, he said he must find a bar, and we found that of the Escolta — an American saloon which is not on the Escolta at the end of the Passage de la Paz, or alley of sign-writers and makers of furniture and wooden boats.

I found many of the Americans with a strongly marked similarity. There were two almost exactly like a New York friend of mine who died in Australia a year ago. They had rye whisky and a chaser, and poor Bill used to have that, and when I returned they were still more like him, for they had stayed in the saloon all the time of our absence.

Rosario is a street of Chinese shops; in each shop there is an old and thin Chinaman counting with an abacus, and fixing the four prices for the same article — for the American, the European, the half-caste and the native. The American pays highest because he's used to it.

There is a bull ring at Paco, but America frowns on bull fights, and I understand that the bulls have been converted by the Young Women's Christian Temperance Union; but cock-fighting is as popular as ever.

Intrasmuros and its seven gates are very fine, and inside are a Byzantine Cathedral, the Churches of San Angustine of the Recoletos and its great corner tower that is at once beauty and lightness and strength, of Saint Ignatius, of San Domingo, and of six other churches; convents now some of them become offices; the Ayuntamiento, the place of the Viceroy of Spain, now offices of the local Legislative Council.

The silted moat has grass creepers growing up and down the age-scarred wall; old streets, called Solano, and Reale, and Cabildo and Sobispo; the battered, weather-strained cathedral of fat tiles; streets silent for the hour of siesta; a balustrated window projecting

in the street and beauty inside its great outward curve of virtue-protecting grille; tiled roofs and more griled windows, jalousies above a straight arched building over the street, and then another gate, the Puerta San Lucia. Long colonnades and tiled pavements in a covered court with marble steps and balustrades leading up to great chambers with coffered ceilings; at the end of the Paseo de San Lucia the monument to brave, irascible, vain Simeon de Auada, with his lust for power and his genius for making enemies both cold long since; and in the cite the statue of Charles IV., who didn't matter, and of Elcano, the first man to round the world, who mattered very much. Great old Magellan has its double-topped shafts and galleys, but Elcano mocks life, in bronze long boots and curling hose, trunks and doublet and cloak, and stuff cap, standing on a cable coil and looking to sea, to say, as once he said in the flesh, "Primus circumdedit me." Spain may have been a bad governor, but it had good sentiment — it did not forget the men who made it, not excepting while they were alive. Legaspi and Manuella have their statues where the broad Limeta narrows into the palm avenue of Malecon drive.

The Americans have done great work at this end of Manila; the beautiful gardens and the Limeta are there, like the imprisonment of Germita, with the China Sea lapping its foundations, and the old Spanish houses near the Calle Jose.

A big hotel of so far unbeautiful concrete is building on the Limeta, and the fine constabulary band played on the green lawns by the water, and near by coughed a new sort of pile driver working about 80 strokes to the minute, and never letting the weight go.

All aristocratic Manila visits the Limeta in the evening — all the best people were there that day. I was there. Priests came by the dozen — the black-cassocked priest with the black felt hat and the white cassocked priest without a hat of any sort, and the white and black cassocked priest with a hat and another without one.

That quiet place was the execution ground for rebels a few years ago; now the only red is in the sunsets and the dresses of the women in the evening, and then come the winking lights of the shipping and music, and the red eye that is the lantern of Corregidor.

For Hair and Scalp

To prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove dandruff, allay itching and irritation, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by occasional dressings with Cuticura Ointment, are usually effective when other methods fail. In preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, in preventing minor eruptions from becoming chronic, and in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors, rashes, itchings and inflammations, from infancy to age, these pure, sweet and gentle emollients have no rivals.

Send to R. Town & Co. Sydney, N.S.W., for free leaflet, book on the skin and hair.

General Booth at Eighty-two.

Continued from page 2.

immediately proceeded to give two illustrations.

"Take the home criminals first. Mr. Churchill has awakened to the evils of the existing system. He could not do any other, seeing the system has been condemned by prison governors, administrators, and heads of police. The system is all wrong. You must change the man before the man changes his course of conduct. I have had an interview with Mr. Churchill, and proposed to him a plan of Salvation Army operations dealing with the inmates of our convict prisons. I asked for four things:

"1. The undisturbed right to hold an annual mission in each of the prisons, so as to get an opportunity of talking to the prisoners.

"2. A quarterly visitation of the prison by one of our musical bands.

"3. A weekly meeting of those who seemed to be impressed and willing to take advice.

"4. The charge of prisoners on the completion of their sentences.

"Mr. Churchill seemed to be converted to my views; but he said afterwards that there were difficulties in the way, and a modified scheme is now under consideration.

"We have undertaken this kind of work in Holland with most beneficial results.

"Working out the same theory of human reclamation, we are dealing with the robber tribes of India, particularly the Dohm tribes. There are at least 3,000,000 of these people who live by plunder, and who have no preconceived ideas of honesty or honest trading. We are already working among these people, and have over 6000 of them under our care. The Government have placed at our disposal several disused forts and other buildings, and we are teaching the people the arts of weaving, silk-worm culture, and goat-breeding.

"I have had an interview with Lord Morley on this question, and he is in full sympathy with the work, and has instructed the Indian authorities to place all necessary facilities in our way. So also has Sir J. P. Hewitt, Commissioner of the Central Provinces. The Governor of the Punjab is also in favour of our work. We hope, although the process must necessarily be slow, to turn these criminal people into law-abiding citizens."

It will be remembered that recently Queen Mary wrote to the General expressing the hope that the more highly placed would be induced to take a personal interest in the lives of the poor and destitute. Had I asked the General, any scheme been devised for bringing about this desirable result. "We must have a little patience," was the reply. "I have been too busy to formulate any plan. But something will mature."

On his last birthday the staff of the local post office at Hadley Wood had to be augmented to deal with the large number of congratulatory telegrams. But no staff, however large, could deal with all the good wishes that must go out to this Grand Old Man from men and women of every race in all the corners of the world.

N.Z. Reception in London.

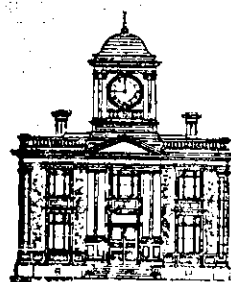
A BRILLIANT FUNCTION.

(From Our Lady Correspondent.)

LONDON, May 12.

Mrs Wolf Harris gave last night, at her house in Queen's Gate, a large reception to enable Sir Joseph and Lady Ward to meet Progressive members of the London County Council, of which Mr Percy Harris is chief whip. About four hundred guests were present, and the scene at ten o'clock, when the guests began to arrive, was very bright and pretty. Under a striped awning that ran from the steps to the street, a passage-way had been formed of great palms, crimson ramblers, etc., and, inside, the house was a veritable bower of lovely flowers. Mr and Mrs Wolf Harris and Mr and Mrs Percy Harris received their guests at the entrance to a large double drawing-room upstairs, and for several hours the guests wandered about the pretty rooms, each of which had hung at the entrance wonderful curtains composed of anilax and pink ivy geranium. The fireplaces in the reception-room and boudoir were bright with pink and white tulips, pink roses, spirea, hydrangea, and palms, and all through the evening a band played on one of the staircases. An elaborate buffet supper was served in the conservatory.

The hostess wore a beautiful gown of grey satin veiled with a darker shade of grey net, with oxidised gold embroidery, and with a square train of grey satin; a diamond necklace, diamond tiara, and earrings. Mrs Percy Harris looked very handsome in orange charmeuse veiled in cornflower blue ninon, with which she wore a rope of pearls with a diamond pendant. On her hair she had a Oriental bandeau of rough turquoises, with an orange cigarette at one side. Mrs Alfred Nathan, of Auckland, was in blue and black brocade, with a dog collar of pearls and diamonds and other diamond ornaments. Madame Bensusan (Mrs Wolf Harris' only daughter) was in a remarkable royal blue gown covered with hand-worked overdress of black jet, the de-colletage and sleeves being of old Brussels point de gaze. She had diamond whatears in her hair, and wore also a pearl and diamond necklace. Lord and Lady Pentland were present, the latter in black satin. Lady Haddo was in cornflower blue velvet, with diamond ornaments. Mrs Lulu Harcourt, wife of the Colonial Secretary, looked exceedingly striking in black, with magnificent diamond ornaments. Lady Ward was in white satin, with a black ninon overdress trimmed with white bugle embroideries. Miss Eileen Ward, white satin trimmed with pearl embroideries, a violet ninon swathed belt; white satin hair bandeau. Mrs Hishop, Empire gown of vieux rose charmeuse, trimmed with cream ninon; an Oriental hair bandeau with an osprey at one side. Mrs Eugene Wason, whose name at least is well-known in New Zealand, was in black, with diamond ornaments. Mrs Cathcart Wason, whose husband was in the New Zealand Parliament at one time, was unfortunately prevented from coming at the last moment on account of sickness in the house. Mrs Nevill, wife of Bishop Nevill, of Dunedin, was in white. Mrs Alexander Michie, of Dunedin, wore a white satin Empire gown covered with black lace and finished with scarlet roses; diamond ornaments. Mrs Haines (Auckland) wore black tulle over black charmeuse, the bodice trimmed with old point lace; diamond ornaments. Mrs Moss Davis (Auckland), black charmeuse trimmed with jet, with sleeves of gold tissue and net, and tissue on the bodice; an overskirt of jet embroidered net, and diamond ornaments. Mrs Edward Harris (her daughter) wore a dress of cream satin veiled with blue chiffon. Lady Vogel was unfortunately not able to come, but Mrs Harry Vogel was present, and wore a mauve satin dress with an overdress of mauve ninon, and trimmings of amethysts; an amethyst necklace. Lady Hall-Jones, who intended to be present, was also absent through illness, but Miss Hattie Hall-Jones was among the guests, and wore a cream embroidered ninon dress over mauve coloured satin. Other New Zealanders who accepted their invitations were: Dr. Findlay (the Attorney-General), Sir Joseph Ward, Mr Histon (private secretary), Mr and Mrs Pember Reeves, Lady Stout and Dr. Stout, the Misses Nathan, Mrs and Miss Willie Levin, etc.



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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.

PARTON—WELCH.

A VERY pretty wedding was solemnised in the Congregational Church, Masterton, on June 14, when Mr A. J. Parton, of Carterton, was married to Mrs S. M. Welch, daughter of Mrs Rayner, of Cornwall-street, Masterton. The church had been prettily decorated by a few lady friends of the bride, and the service was fully choral. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr F. Cotter, was very prettily attired in a dress of wedgwood blue cloth, with hat to match, trimmed with black plumes. The bride also carried a beautiful shower bouquet of white flowers. Miss Parton, sister of the bridegroom, who was bridesmaid, was dressed in a cream semi-empire gown, and she wore a green hat trimmed with golden berries. Mr. Alf. Parton, brother of the bridegroom, was best man. The Rev. A. Hodge performed the ceremony.

The friends and relatives of the bride and bridegroom were subsequently entertained at a reception at the house of the bride's mother.

Mr and Mrs Parton left by train for Wellington, en route for Wanganui, where the honeymoon will be spent. Their future home will be at Carterton.

OSWALD—MASEFIELD.

A pretty wedding was celebrated by the Rev. T. J. Smith, of Holy Trinity Church, Pictou, on Wednesday, when Miss Ruth Mary (Bobe) Masefield, youngest daughter of Mrs Masefield, of Manaroa, Pelorus Sound, was married to Mr W. L. Oswald, of Dunroan, Awarua. The bride looked sweet in her bridal attire of soft white satin, trimmed with old lace and a silver girdle, also the usual veil and orange blossom. She carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums and hot-house flowers. She was given away by her brother, Mr W. N. Masefield. Her only bridesmaid was her sister, Miss M. Masefield, who was attired in a lovely frock of pale green soft satin, and wore a large black hat trimmed with green and silver, and carried a bouquet of yellow flowers. Mr L. Clouston, of Blenheim, acted as groomsmen. The church was crowded with spectators. The bride's present to the bridegroom was a handsome sovereign case, and his gift was a beautiful fur-lined coat. The bridegroom also presented the bridesmaid with a pearl pendant. The happy couple left the same evening for Wellington by steamer. The marriage was from Miss Chaytor's residence at Waikau, where the bride's party were staying for some days prior to the ceremony.

JAMIESON—McARTHUR.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated on Wednesday, June 7, by the Rev. R. Mackie in the Presbyterian Church, Winton. The parties were Mr Robert Jamieson, eldest son of Mr Robert Jamieson, ex-Mayor of Winton, and Miss Catherine McArthur, fourth daughter of the late Mr Archibald McArthur, Winton. The bride looked charming in a handsome grey corded silk dress, with hat to match. She was attended by her sister, Miss Gertrude McArthur, as bridesmaid. The bridegroom was supported by Mr Newton Hannan, of Invercargill, as best man. After the ceremony the guests, who numbered about one hundred, adjourned to the Oddfellows' Hall, where the wedding breakfast was laid.

STRAWBRIDGE—TUCKER.

"Pengover," Leamington, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, 14th inst., when Mary, third daughter of Mr Wm. Tucker, was married to Oliver James, second son of the late Mr. Jas. Strawbridge, of Maungataniari. The Rev. W. Tinsley officiated. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in her bridal gown of cream voile, silk lace yoke, finished with rich corded silk and bead trimmings, with the customary veil and orange blossoms. She carried a beautiful shower bouquet of white chrysanthe-

mums and maidenhair fern. She was attended by Miss Hilda Morse as bridesmaid, who was attired in a dress of cream voile, the blouse embroidered in silk, and carried a bouquet. Mr. H. Tucker acted as best man. After the ceremony a dainty afternoon tea was partaken of and the usual toasts were honoured. The bridegroom's present to the bride was a handsome set of furs, and to the bridesmaids a gold brooch set with pearls and sapphires. Mr and Mrs. Strawbridge afterwards left for their future home at Maungataniari, the bride's travelling dress being a brown cloth costume, braided and finished with fancy buttons, with hat to match.

HAY—HICKS.

A very quiet wedding was celebrated in the Trinity Presbyterian Church, Cambridge, on Wednesday, the 14th inst., by the Rev. W. Gow, the contracting parties being Mr Lindsay Ray Hay, of "St. Rouans," Maungataniari, Cambridge, and Miss Nina Stanley Hicks, fifth daughter of the late Francis Hicks, of "Lanherne," Pukekura. The bride was attired in a navy blue travelling dress, with hat to match. Miss Helen A. Hicks, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and was daintily attired in cream voile, trimmed with cream silk insertion lace, with black hat. Mr John Alan Hicks supported the bridegroom as best man. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a handsome gold necklace, with pendants, and to the bridesmaid a gold brooch set with pearls. The bride presented the bridegroom with a handsome pair of gold sleeve links.

GANE—SCOTT.

A very pretty wedding was solemnised in the Pukerimu Church on June 14th. The Rev. W. J. Gow was the officiating minister, the contracting parties being Miss Winifred Scott, youngest daughter of Mr Wm. Scott, of Pukerimu, and Mr Oswald E. Gane, youngest son of the late Mr. Joseph Gane, also of Pukerimu. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked very charming in a dainty gown of pale cream grape silk voile, richly trimmed with silk and passementerie of the same shade, and transparent yoke of silk net. She also wore the accustomed veil and wreath, and carried a lovely shower bouquet composed of white heather, camellias and maidenhair fern. The bride was attended by her two nieces, Miss Ida Verecoe and Miss Kathleen Wallace, the fair little girls prettily frocked in white silk poplin, with violet trimmings, and wearing knots of violet ribbon in their hair. They also carried baskets of violets. Mr. Leslie Bartlett attended the bridegroom as best man. The bridegroom's gifts to the bridesmaids were pretty gold and pearl floral brooches. After the ceremony the wedding party and guests repaired to "Strathmore," the residence of the bride's parents, where afternoon tea was partaken of in a spacious marquee erected on the lawn. Shortly after receiving the good wishes and congratulations of their many friends Mr. and Mrs. Oswald E. Gane took their departure by motor to Cambridge, en route for Rotorua. The bride's travelling dress was a green striped tweed, white silk vest and lovely white feather boa, brown and green hat, with brown straight ostrich ospreys and large gold rose.

The customer (trying phonograph): There's something wrong with these grand opera records. There's a horrid racket in each one that spoils the effect of the music. The demonstrator: Ah, yes. One of our latest effects. That's the conversation in the boxes. Wonderfully realistic.

Mrs. Nagleigh: "I suppose you are satisfied now that you made a mistake when you married me?" Nagleigh: "I made a mistake, all right, but I'm not satisfied."

NOTICE TO OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

The Editor desires to draw the attention of occasional contributors of *Wags* 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.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Dorothea."—We decline to consider any statements made by anonymous letter. If you have been treated wrongly your proper course is to make your charge in person to the Editor.

AUCKLAND.

June 18.

A Dance.

MRS. LINDSAY'S dance on Thursday night was very jolly and bright. The night was cold and everyone was keen to dance and have a good time. "Edgell" is a very charming house for entertaining, with large rooms, spacious halls and corridors. The musicians were placed in the lower hall and dancing took place in two rooms. The "cozy corners" and sitting out places were delightful. Supper was served in the dining room, at small tables which were prettily decorated with scarlet salvia and autumn leaves. Ices and various "cups" were in favour, served at a "buffet" at the foot of the staircase. Dr. and Mrs. Lindsay were charmingly assisted by their daughters, who saw that everyone had partners and generally had a good time. Mrs. Lindsay wore a beautifully fitting black

velvet Princess robe, with a berthe of beautiful real lace, and a becoming touch of blue ribbon on the décolletage and in the hair; Miss Lindsay looked pretty in a dainty frock of white floral chiffon over palest pink silk; Miss Marjorie Lindsay looked charming in her pretty coming-out frock; Miss — Lindsay wore a dainty frock of palest pink nixon; Mrs. Baume, senr., wore a very handsome black and white toilette; Mrs. Benjamin wore a smart frock of grey, charmeuse with tunic of black nixon, and pretty touches of blue and silver; Mrs. C. Buddie wore a smart black frock; Mrs. Sydney Nathan wore a beautiful black and white frock; Mrs. Adams (South Island), wore a pretty shade of natter blue charmeuse; Mrs. Parkes wore white silk, with panels of pink floral silk; Mrs. Edmiston wore uncommon frock of gray charmeuse, with tunic of vieux rose nixon and lovely embroideries; Mrs. Gilroy wore a pretty black frock, relieved with white; Mrs. Oliphant wore black and white; Miss Alice Walker wore black and gold; Mrs. Owen looked well in a very smart black jetted frock, and white aigrette in her hair; Mrs. Louisson wore blue, with fine lace; Mrs. Bob Isaacs, as usual, looked nice and wore a black frock; Miss Edith Isaacs looked very pretty in black, with touches of blue, and a pretty hair ornament; Miss Bagnall wore pale pink

First Courts of the New Reign.

NEW ZEALAND DEBUTANTES.

BRILLIANT SCENES.

(From Our London Correspondent.)

LONDON, May 12.

Anything more brilliant, imposing and effective than a Court at Buckingham Palace it would be difficult to picture, and, knowing that New Zealanders at home are always interested in the doings of New Zealanders abroad, I yesterday sought out a young New Zealand debutante who made her bow to the King and Queen on Wednesday, and persuaded her to describe the scene. "I expected it would be magnificent," she said, "but it was simply thrilling, every bit of it, from the time we joined the long queue of carriages and motors till it was all over. There must have been thousands of people watching everyone arrive, and when I say that our motor had to stand in a queue at Buckingham Palace for over half an hour you'll have some idea of how dense the crush of vehicles was. However, a band was playing in the courtyard, and it was a wonderfully interesting sight to see all the pretty women being handed out of their carriages. Once in the entrance hall, a footman in a gorgeous livery took our cloaks and a maid—just dressed in black and white like any other maids—came and arranged our trains. Then we went into a great drawing-room and sat down in rows till another elaborately-uniformed man—probably an official of some kind—marshalled us out to enter the Throne Room.

"It was really amusing to watch this fine person's methods. He walked to the end of a row, raised the hat he held in his hand, and all the row of ladies at that signal rose and followed him. As we advanced towards the Throne Room I could see a double row of the men in attendance on the King standing rather like a guard of honour at a wedding. Mr. Winston Churchill was there, looking very much at his ease and talking to his friends, and evidently much enjoying himself. Each lady was her train's length—that is, four yards—distant from the next, and so one was well coached in what to do before one's own turn came. Just before I actually advanced to the dais, a footman arranged my train,

and then the great moment arrived. Did I feel nervous? No; it's all too exciting for that. One's name is absolutely bawled out, so that it seems as if the world outside could hear.

IN THE THRONE ROOM.

"One thing I was very surprised at, even though I'd been told of the Royal Family's remarkable memories. As each one's name was called both the King and Queen (who were seated through the two or three hours of presentations) looked as if they took an intelligent personal interest in the debutante, and that, of course, gave one a delightful feeling of being part of it all. Then, after being presented, we found ourselves at liberty to watch other presentations, and as I turned and looked round the room it was a really lovely sight. The first thing that I noticed was a sort of sea of soft white feathers and veils, then all sorts of exquisite gowns and jewels, and pretty graceful women wearing them. Several things are altered in this reign that will be much appreciated. For one thing, the Courts are held an hour earlier, and so are over before midnight, and for another, one no longer has to leave the presence backwards—something to be thankful for, indeed."

ENGAGEMENTS.

No notice of Engagements or Marriages can be inserted unless signed by Our Own Correspondent or by some responsible person with Full Name and Address.

The engagement is announced of Miss Amy Katherine Patterson, eldest daughter of Mr. J. J. Patterson, Manana, to Captain J. E. Mercer, second son of the late Mr. John Mercer, Lancashire, England and now of Makirikiri, Wanganui.

The engagement is announced of Miss Olive Scott, only daughter of Mrs G. Scott, of Auckland, to Mr Meadow Wall, youngest son of Mr I. Wall, of Sydney.

First Cannibal: "How did your actor taste?"
Second Cannibal: "He was good in certain parts."

ninon with crystal beaded trimming; Mrs Donald wore a dark shade of vieux rose charmeuse; Miss Jessie Reid wore Peacock blue, and pale blue, and a pretty gauze scarf; Miss Stella McLean looked charming in a pretty frock of champagne coloured ninon over charmeuse, with gold fillet in the hair; Miss Hilda Bloomfield looked well in a pretty white ninon over charmeuse, and with silver spangled lace; Miss A. Carr looked dainty in a pretty little pale blue frock; Miss Florence Walker wore a lovely little frock of pale pink charmeuse with short tunic cut with square tabs bordered with pink roses, trimmings of silver spangled trimming, and a wreath of pink roses in her hair; Miss Gladys Buddle wore a lovely lace overdress over pink satin; Miss Dot Bias looked well in pale grey and gold; Miss Una Buddle looked sweet in cream ninon with berthe of point lace, and a wide fold of white satin on her hair; Miss Dorothy Nolan wore a very smart frock which suited her admirably; Miss Dorothy Nathan wore a very becoming little frock of pink ninon over charmeuse, with a smart sash, and pretty pink roses and ribbon in her hair; Miss Jessie Frater looked pretty in pale grey ninon over charmeuse caught up with pink roses; Miss Hazel Craig was very much admired in her pretty blue frock veiled with cerise chiffon, her head looked very smart with a swathing of crystal beaded net, and a cerise osprey; Miss Mildred Buller looked well in white ninon and charmeuse; Miss Betty Grierson wore her pretty coming-out frock of white charmeuse ninon and fur; Miss Etta Earl also wore her debutants frock, which was so very pretty; Miss — Gilroy was a debutante, and looked bright and pretty in her dainty white frock, and her pretty posies of flowers; Miss Wylie, white ninon over silk, and red ribbon in her hair; Miss Sharland wore a pretty white frock and silver in her hair; Miss Mary Oliphant, a dainty white silk muslin inserted with lace over a pale pink silk slip; Miss — Oliphant wore cream ninon; Miss Sheppard, yellow silk with pearl trimming, and fine white lace on the bodice; Miss Ruby Coleman looked handsome in a smart blue frock with short tunic of cream embroidered net, with dainty wreaths of pink roses; Miss Beryl Keesing wore white satin with tunic and white ninon; Miss Scott-Smith looked pretty in a smart little frock of pale green charmeuse, with tunic of gold spotted ninon, bordered with palest heliotrope fringe and gold braid; Miss Doris Baldwin looked nice in champagne coloured ninon over charmeuse; Miss Sissy Guthridge wore a lovely frock of pale green charmeuse, trimmed with crystal beaded trimming, which had a touch of heliotrope in it. Miss Frater wore white; Miss Ruth Spencer looked charming in a pretty white frock; Miss Nesta Thomas, grey ninon over white charmeuse; Miss Una Saunders looked pretty in heliotrope and silver; Miss — Lusher wore pale blue ninon; Miss Muriel Payton wore a becoming dainty frock of pale green ninon; Miss Winnie Alexander wore white satin; Miss Rospie wore an uncommon shade of blue veiled with beaded net; Miss Dolly Denniston looked pretty in white; Miss Mair wore black and white; Miss Gladys Erson wore white ninon with bands of embroidery; Miss Cheeseman, cream silk; Miss Phyllis Macfarlane wore green charmeuse with tunic of reseda green ninon, and gold embroideries on the bodice; Miss Mary Geddis wore a pretty lemon-coloured ninon frock; Miss Jessie Geddis, looked well in a pretty blue frock; Miss Bourne was admired in her pretty white charmeuse and ninon frock.

and was very well got up. The skater who represented a ship was cleverly got up in yellow oilskins, with a "port" and "starboard" light fixed at each side, a steering wheel in front and a life-buoy on his back, and a mast-head light on his head. There were some pretty rainbow frocks. Red Riding Hood looked pretty, and the usual number of Japanese ladies and such like. There were two four-in-hand teams—the one consisting of four girls dressed like babies with "comforters" in their mouths and driven by a well-got-up nurse provoked much laughter. The skater disguised as a Scotchman was most awfully clever on skates, and just kept one's heart in one's mouth by his apparent narrow escapes. The exhibition of graceful skating was very pretty, an unusually large number competing.

At Home.

In spite of the bad weather, there was a very fair attendance at the Federal Clubrooms on Monday night, when Miss Dija Fletcher gave an "At Home" for her students and friends. Miss Alice Coombe sang "Tell Me, My Heart" with ease, the execution of many of the passages being excellent. A dainty rendering of "Orpheus With His Lute" was given by Miss Brooke-Smith, and Miss Morrison was heard to advantage in her solo, "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." The tone was excellent, but the opening of the recitative was weak. Mr. Hamilton has a pleasing light baritone voice, and sang well. Taking the pupils as a whole, they are certainly learning to produce easy, sympathetic tone, and to sing smoothly, though, of course, they have yet much to learn.

At Middlemore Park.

The glorious weather on Saturday tempted a lot of people out to the Middlemore Park links, where a mixed four-some match took place—always a very

popular function. Lots of people came out by road, but there was a big crowd which arrived by rail. After strolling about in the glorious sunshine watching the varied efforts of the golfers, tea was very welcome. There was just enough keenness in the air to put an edge on one's appetite. Long tables were arranged on the wide verandahs. Each group of players was eagerly questioned as to, "What have you done," and then came the tale of woe or joy. The winners proved to be Mr. Parker Upton and Miss Nellie Upton. Mr. A. Ferguson and Miss Rossie Greig, and Mr. P. Hay and Miss Mary Geddis tied for second place. Among those looking on were: Mrs. Archie Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Thorne-George, Mrs. Duthie, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas Bloomfield, Miss Una Saunders, Miss Jessie Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Mercer (London), Mr. and Mrs. W. Lloyd, Mrs. Markham, Mr. and Mrs. Hlinksopp, Mrs. Harry Tonks, Mrs. R. A. Carr, Mrs. H. Horton, Mrs. W. Colbeck, Miss Macfarlane, Mrs. Richmond, Misses Richmond, Mrs. Felix Kelly, Miss Runcie, Miss Walker, and about 150 golfers.

A Jolly Party.

The Drednought Tennis Club gave a very jolly party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lindsay, Parnell, on Saturday evening last. Ping pong was played for an hour, Miss Wilson winning the ladies' prize, and Dr. English the gentlemen's. The Misses Maria Clark and Messrs. E. Cumming and Rowley were responsible for the musical items. Mr. Bert Pycroft showed some very clever conjuring tricks. Mr. Wren gave some delightful recitations. The club must feel very grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay, not only for the use of their rooms, but for the admirable way they assisted the committee in entertaining the guests. Mrs. Lindsay looked handsome in a white

silk frock; Miss Lindsay was much admired in black crepe de chine; Miss Gladys Lindsay wore a pretty blue frock; Mrs. Reggie Lindsay wore her lovely bridal frock; Miss Hall (Bay of Islands) looked pretty in white; Miss Shepherd (Papakura) wore black; Miss Goldsworthy, white; Miss Whyte wore pale pink satin veiled with black lace; Miss Butler wore a smart black toilette; Miss Shepperd looked well in white lace with touches of mauve; Miss Maria Clark, pretty blue frock; her sister wore grey; Miss Harrison, pink; Miss Wilson, white; Miss E. Wilson looked pretty in black relieved with red; Miss Horrocks, white; Miss Cooke, pink; Miss Keogh, white; Miss K. Keogh, a lovely frock of palest mauve; Mrs. Pycroft was much admired in pink; Miss Sheath, white and red; Miss Pycroft, white, with glint of gold on the bodice and broad belt with long end of gold tissue, shoes to match. Some of the gentlemen present were: Messrs. R. and L. Lindsay, Pycroft (2), Keogh, Gosset, Alexander, Rees George, Sheath, Rowley, Maria Clark, Tattou, Cook, H. Cook, Laird, Wren, Laseroz, and Eric Cumming.

Personal.

Miss Grace Buller, after an absence of twelve months from Auckland, returned by the Tofua on the 17th.

PHYLLIS BROWN.

WELLINGTON.

June 18.

Authentic news of a Coronation ball at Government House on June 27 has excited us all, and the dressmakers are rushed with orders, and working overtime. Next week bids fair to be rather interesting, but the climax of social events comes in the following week, when, besides the Coronation ball on Tuesday, there will be that of the garrison officers on Friday, and three nights of Sheffield Choir concerts.



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in your home, and refuse every imitation or "just as good." No matter how high in promise substitutes may be they are "short" in performance, because none possess the excellent curative properties found in Bonnington's Irish Moss.

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MR. WM. MASON, of Waihi, writes:—
My voice, not being of the strongest, requires a restorative at times and I consider, after trying voice jubes, etc. that nothing under the sun equals Bonnington's Irish Moss, as it is a voice food as well as a throat assuager.

MR. E. HADRILL, Te Whara, Hamilton, writes:—
It gives me pleasure to state that your Medicine Bonnington's Irish Moss has been used in my family as a remedy for coughs and colds for upwards of thirty years.
I myself, though being 70 years of age, still find great relief by taking Bonnington's Irish Moss when needed, and can recommend it to young and old.

MRS. B. TAYLOR, of Ponsonby, Auckland, writes:—
I have great pleasure in recommending your Bonnington's Irish Moss. It is undoubtedly the best cough remedy I have ever used. Having a large family I have found it a source of great comfort to my little ones, especially in cases of Bronchitis and Croup. On several occasions I got very anxious but a good warm bath with a dose of your Irish Moss soon had the desired effect.



Prince's Rink.
Prince's Skating Rink was very gay on Wednesday night last, the occasion being a carnival. The floor has been relaid, and as far as one can judge without skating, the surface seems beautiful. The rink is beautifully lighted with electric globes, festooned across the room. One new touch is softly shaded (with pink shades) big lights, the effect being very pretty. All the arrangements went like clockwork, all the various events were decided promptly. The public were given voting papers, and as each competitor wore a large number it was quite easy to decide upon one's favourite. The two most striking fancy dresses worn by lady skaters was a nun in pure white (the only thing was she had much too roughish a smile for a nun), and the other was a Turkish lady in a rose-pink harem skirt and veil, with tunic of pale yellow satin embroidered with silver, laced at the sides with silver cords, the effect being very charming. Among the men skaters Julius Knight tilted the eye,

G. J. 3059.

PREPARED BY
GEORGE BONNINGTON,
CHRISTCHURCH.

Nothing more is heard of an official Government entertainment, so, perhaps, we will have to wait until the Premier and the Ministers return from their jaunts abroad.

Bridge Party.

Mrs. Herbert Rawson's bridge party was a very cheery affair, and there was general regret when the whole thing, which included some after supper singing was over. Competition for the girls' prize was keen, and there was much congratulation and some mild envy when Miss Hilda Miles was presented with an alluring little Empire fan. Mr. Campbell handed in the best score for the men. The hostesses wore black crepe de soie, with embroideries of jet, softened in lace and nylon; Miss Rawson, mauve charmeuse with a draped tunic of nylon in the same shade. The guests included Miss Simpson, in palest blue crystalline; Miss Fulton, in cachemere de soie, finished with lace; Miss Ewen, pastel crepe de chine and nylon; Miss Miles, an Empire dress of charmeuse and nylon; Miss Dean, pastel nylon de soie over ivory silk.

Morning Tea.

Miss Beatrice Day gave a pleasant little morning tea at Kircaldie's the other day. Her guests included Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. M. Gillon, Miss Simpson, and Miss Fulton. Miss Day has been entertained a good deal during her stay in Wellington.

Pioneer Club.

The Pioneer Club members met on Monday in order to hear Miss Thelma Peterson sing. Those who had not heard her before were charmed with her voice. There are many influential women in the club, and their interest will be valuable to Miss Petersen. Her accompaniments were admirably played by Mrs. L. L. Morrison.

A Successful Dance.

A dance which went off exceedingly well was that of the Public Trust Office staff which was held in the Sydney-street Hall. The decorations of flags were bright and effective, and on the supper table there were spring flowers in silver vases. Mrs. Fitchett wore a princess dress of black chiffon velours with lace draperies, and a touch of vivid green charmeuse; Mrs. Christie, natter blue nylon over rose coloured charmeuse with steel embroideries and girdle; Mrs. Ronaldson, black satin and jet; Mrs. Clark, lotus blue merveilleux with draperies of nylon in the same tones; Mrs. Masters, pale blue crepe de chine and lace; Mrs. Kendall, ivory charmeuse with lace sleeves and delicate embroideries; Miss Henrys, white nylon de soie over silk of the same shade; Miss D. Henrys, pale pink colienne; Miss Martelle, geranium charmeuse, veiled in smoke grey nylon; Miss E. Meek, ivory taffetas, with silver and crystal embroideries; Miss D. Meek, black velours with a deep tucker of tulle.

A Jolly Dance.

The Petone Ladies' Hockey Association gave a very jolly dance on Wednesday night, over a hundred guests being present. Mrs. Davis wore black velvet and lace; Mrs. Cumliffe, black crepe de chine; Mrs. August, ivory charmeuse; Miss Fleet, cream colienne and lace; Miss Drummond, ivory messaline with gold embroideries; Miss Bailey, ivory silk with a tunic of lace; Miss Mays, white nylon de soie; Miss Jackson, white colienne with gold embroideries and fringe; Miss Power, pale pink nylon; Miss Tate, ivory Roman satin; Miss Ford, ivory colienne; Mrs. Mitchell, mauve merveilleux.

At Home.

This year the Wellington College O.H. Girls' Association had an "At Home" instead of an annual dance, and it was considered a distinct success. The winner of Miss McLean's prize for recitation gave "The Legend Beautiful" with pleasing grace and simplicity, and another prize winner was Miss Lyla Thompson, who had contributed an essay on school-days. Interspersed in the programme of songs and recitations was a most amusing competition—a hunt for hidden things—all of the most ordinary description, but somehow very hard to find. Although Miss Blanchard detected all but one, Miss Shirliffe ran her very close.

College Graduates.

Always a most interesting function is the annual supper of the College graduates. As usual, this year it was held in the College hostel, and nearly all the guests sported a gown with a distinctive hood over a pretty evening dress.

There were no men present, but everything was carried out with decorum, including the list of toasts, His Majesty, of course, being specially honoured. Brief and concise were the majority of the speeches, and some were really excellent. After the serious business was over there followed relaxation in the way of songs, recitations, and so on, and the assembly broke up with anticipations of meeting again next year. Among the members of the Council present were: Miss Holmes, Mrs. Salmon, Mrs. Thornton.

Afternoon Tea.

Dunedin people were in strong force at the tea given by Mrs. Gray, at Kelburne, in honour of her guest, Miss MacKerras, who hails from the Southern city. The bleak winter day was forgotten when the guests entered the pretty house with its cosy fires and fragrant spring flowers, the violets being especially delicious. Added pleasure was given by an impromptu little musical programme, in which songs by Mrs. Lister were very much appreciated. Mrs. Gray wore a Josephine gown of changeant taffetas, with an overdress of nylon embroidered in dull art tones, with wooden beads; Miss McKerran had on wedgwood-blue Shantung, with a good deal of soutache and a guimpe of net. Among the guests were Miss Beatrice Day, who has so many friends in Wellington; Mrs. E. M. B. Fisher, Mrs. Field, Mrs. Leslie Reynolds and Miss Reynolds (Dunedin), Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Tewsey, Miss MacAndrew, Mrs. Dean, Mrs. J. H. N. A. Burnes, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. Moss, and Mrs. Kennedy.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnes and Miss Burnes have temporarily abandoned their house at Lowry Bay, and come into town for a month or so, while the festivities are on.

Mrs. D. Riddiford is staying at the Hut with Mrs. E. Riddiford. Mrs. W. F. G. Levin (Rangitikei) has been paying a short visit to Wellington. Her sister (Mrs. A. Duncan) returned with her.

Miss Maud Bodmin is back in Wellington after a tour round the world. It will be remembered that she won the bonus trip offered by the "New Zealand Times" a year ago or more. Miss Bodmin enjoyed the trip immensely, and has come back much benefited in health, and with many amusing experiences to relate.

Mr and Mrs. Duncan, who went to Sydney some weeks ago, are back in Wellington again.

Mr and Mrs. Roy Barton are in town on their way to the Islands.

After a long and delightful trip in the East, principally China and Japan, Miss Laishley has returned to Wellington.

Miss G. Webster, who has been spending two or three months in Wellington, has gone back to Dunedin.

Mrs. Reginald Curtis has come up from the South for a month or so, and is staying with her parents, Sir William and Lady Stewart.

Mrs. Hector Rolleston is away in Canterbury visiting relations there.

Among passengers to England by the Ionic is Miss Baber, who intends to be away about six months, partly for a holiday and partly to keep abreast of the newest educational methods.

Miss Harry Gore is back from a trip to the Wairarapa.

Captain Wemyss (H.M.S. Cambrian) and Mrs. Wemyss are staying at Miss Malcolm's, on the Terrace. By His Excellency's request, H.M.S. Cambrian's departure from Wellington has been postponed till after the ball at Government House.

H.M.S. Pioneer is also in port, and the captain and officers have accepted invitations to the ball given by the Garrison officers on June 30.

Mr and Mrs. Hutton Miller have gone to Australia for some weeks.

General and Mrs. Godley, who have been travelling so much lately all over New Zealand, are back in Wellington again.

The Honourable Mrs. Denman has arrived in Wellington again from the South. She has been in the Dominion for two or three months.

OPHELIA.

HAMILTON.

June 16.

Bridge Party.

The enjoyable bridge evenings held for the past two years in aid of the local croquet club were resumed on Thursday last, the first of this series being

given by Mrs. Brewis at her residence. Notwithstanding the fact of the large military ball at Cambridge being held the succeeding night, which many Hamiltonians expected to attend, a goodly number were present, sufficient to fill ten tables, beside a few non-players. At the close of the evening the winning scores proved to be held by Miss Minna Stevens and Mr. McLeod. After these were presented, the President of the Croquet Club, Mr. Howden, presented Mrs. Douglas' trophy for the best playing member to Mr. Hyde. Another trophy, offered by Mr. Hyde for the best first-year player, was presented to Miss Newell. Mrs. Brewis received her guests in a pretty coronation blue Princess gown, tucked and embroidered. Among those present were: Mrs. Douglas, in white silk blouse, with lace yoke and black skirt; Mrs. Hyde, pretty green Shantung Princess dress, with veiled yoke; Mrs. Bennett, dark green silk gown, dewdrop scarf; Mrs. McLeod, smart brown silk frock, slightly trimmed; Mrs. Frank Jolly, grey and white Sicilian with black lace; Mrs. T. Jolly, becoming natter blue toilette; Mrs. Ferguson, charming kingfisher blue frock, with lovely sequin scarf; Mrs. Stevens, black silk, lace scarf; Mrs. Valder, dark red velvet; Mrs. Harry Valder, white silk veiled in black net; Mrs. Herdman, stylish black frock relieved with amethyst; Miss Newell, grey and white striped silk; Miss Swayne, cream silk evening gown, and pale blue cloak; Mrs. Carter, scarlet dress, trimmed with cream lace; Mrs. White, heliotrope and white tucked silk; Mrs. Tompkins, heliotrope silk and chiffon scarf; Miss Hamilton (Hawera), white charmeuse evening gown, veiled with dewdrop net; Miss Jolly, dark grey frock; Miss Bayley, pretty pale green silk-striped voile, trimmed with lace; Miss Lovell, floral muslin, green scarf; Miss Stevens, palest blue, cream scarf; Miss Wallnut, cream, pale blue cloak; Mrs. Shepherd, pretty pale pink tucked frock. Among the gentlemen present were: Messrs. Hyde, Howden, White, F. and T. Jolly, Stevens, Lovell, Ferguson, McLeod, Tudhope, Pountney, Tompkins, Shepherd, Dr. Douglas, etc.

Military Training.

The Fourth Regiment Mounted Rifles went into camp at Newstead on Saturday last. On Sunday there was an "At Home" at the camp, church parade being at 2.30, but owing to the rough weather very few of us were able to attend. The Citizens' League has been a great help in arranging for the comfort of the men, and on Monday night gave a camp fire concert, which was much appreciated. Colonel Wolfe, as well as General Godley, have both complimented Colonel Bell upon the general orderliness of the men, and the former stated the camp to be one of the best he had seen in New Zealand for number, cleanliness, and general smartness.

Hockey.

The Hamilton Ladies' Hockey Club played a match last Saturday on Seddon Park against the Paeroa Ladies' Club. The game was very closely contested, the play being wonderfully even, with the result that two goals each were gained, thus making a draw.

Dancing.

A most enjoyable "long night" was held on Tuesday last in connection with Misses Holloway and Pickering's dancing class. About sixty availed themselves of the invitations, and all spent a really jolly time.

ZILLAH.

CAMBRIDGE.

June 17.

The Hunt Club.

On Saturday, notwithstanding the state of the weather, about 40 or 50 keen hunting enthusiasts went out to the meet at Hautapu, where they had some good sport, and were most hospitably entertained by Mr and Mrs Norman Banks.

As it has been decided by the Hunt Club not to hold their ball this year, the Golf Club have decided to have a ball on the night of the South Auckland tournament.

Regimental Ball.

The regimental ball was held in the Town Hall on Friday evening, and was one of the largest and most successful ever held here. It is estimated there were 500 present. Captain Lewis, the hon. secretary, carried out his duties most thoroughly, and gave all the help possible to the committee of ladies, with Mrs Taylor at the head, who worked hard to make the ball the success it was. The ladies' committee were: Mesdames

Taylor, E. E. Roberts, R. J. Roberts, G. Hunter, W. Hunter, G. McCullagh, London, A. Bell, J. Ferguson, A. Gibbons, Bunyard, N. Thompson, Misses Taylor, Richardson, and Willis. The supper was lovely, and the committee must have felt repaid for their trouble by the result. The table decorations were carried out by Mrs Wallace Hunter and Miss Richardson. Suspended over the table from the gasaliers was tricoloured art muslin, with a hanging basket of white heath in the centre. On the table was a centre of red, with tall epergnes of red berries, camellias and grasses, and specimen glasses dotted between. The music was excellent. The scarlet coats of the officers made the scene very gay. Amongst them I noticed: Colonel Wolfe, Colonel Holgate, Lieut. Col. Bell, Lieut. Col. Barclay, Major Walker, Captain Lewis, Surgeon-Major Roberts, Surgeon-Captain Brewis, Archdeacon Willis (chaplain). Some of the dresses I noticed were: Mrs Taylor, in black brocade, with a spray of Argentine sweet pea on her corsage, and beaten silver and black scarf; Mrs Albert Bell (Hamilton), coronation blue satin, trimmed with black, and black lace scarf; Mrs Brewis (Hamilton), black velvet, trimmed with jet; Mrs Tanton (Sydney), black velvet, with lovely blue and black embossed trimming; Mrs Caldwell looked elegant in a lovely white satin gown trimmed with white bugle trimming, and pearl ornaments; Mrs N. Banks looked sweet in a pretty frock of pale blue satin, with tunic of grey nylon, and lovely pastel trimming on the corsage; Mrs A. Gibbons, a becoming frock of black silk, with bertha of white lawn; Mrs Brown, black chiffon taffeta; Miss Brown was much admired in a most becoming frock of heliotrope silk, with white lace yoke; Mrs Ring (Hinuera), black velvet, trimmed with jet; Mrs Stewart (Hamilton), her pretty wedding gown of white satin, draped with nylon and trimmed with silver; Miss O'Neill (Hamilton), pale blue satin, draped with nylon; Mrs Greenslade, a handsome dress of white satin, with panel of gold; Miss E. Brown looked pretty in crimson silk, with silver trimming, and silver band in her hair; Miss I. Pickering, pretty frock of heliotrope silk, with white lace; Miss Mullins, white silk; Mrs Simpson, black silk and silver trimming; Miss Nixon, pretty pale pink silk; Mrs N. Thompson looked pretty in pale blue satin, tunic of nylon and silver trimming; Miss Taylor, a lovely gown of shot pink and grey, silk, with pointed tunic of grey nylon, trimmed with oxidized silver, and pink roses on corsage; Miss M. Taylor, a becoming frock of white silk, with overdress of white nylon; Miss Hunter (Hamilton), black chiffon taffeta gowns, bodices trimmed with white lace; Miss V. Hunter (Hamilton), a becoming frock of pale pink satin and nylon; Miss McNeish, pale pink silk, with silver sequin trimming; Mrs Landon, black palette, with creme vest; Miss Landon looked pretty in white silk, draped with white nylon, and pink roses on corsage; Miss B. Taylor looked sweet in white satin, with overdress of white nylon, and silver band in her hair; Mrs McDiarmid (Hamilton), pale blue satin; Mrs W. Hume, black silk and silver; Mrs C. Hunter, black silk and lace gown; Mrs Wallace

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WELLINGTON.

Hunter, pretty white silk frock, trimmed with white silk applique; Mrs Wright, pale pink silk, with tunic of pale blue; Mrs King, white embroidered silk; Mrs Hally, black silk, and handsome black silk coat; Mrs Swayne, black silk and lace gown; Miss Swayne, pale pink silk; Miss — Swayne, white satin and silver trimming; Miss Richardson, white silk and silver trimming; Miss Ring (Hamilton), white paillette silk; Miss R. Ring, white satin; Miss C. Ring, her pretty debutante's frock of white satin, with silver striped ninon overdress; Miss Ranstead, black velvet; Miss Beale, coronation blue satin, with tunic of grey ninon and steel trimming; Miss Willis, a becoming frock of eau de nil silk, with ninon tunic edged with silk fringe; Miss K. Willis, brown velvet, with white lace berthe; Miss Atfield, a lovely frock of white satin, with tunic of the same edged with silk embroidered insertion, and bunch of violets on corsage, and the same in her hair; Miss Gwynneth, silver grey paillette, with silver tissue trimming; Miss O'Connor, white silk, with silver trimming; Miss L. Saunders, white silk, and silver sequin trimming; Miss Fisher, white silk; Miss Ferguson, white silk; Miss McFarlane, white silk; Miss M. Pickering, white silk, with silver; Miss N. Pickering, pale blue silk; Miss E. Dickenson looked sweet in white silk, with silver trimmings; Miss McNicol, pink silk; Mrs A. Souter, creme satin, with touches of black velvet; Mrs Edmonds, creme gown, and pale blue coat relieved with black; Mrs Bunyard, black and silver; Mrs R. J. Roberts, black silk and coronation blue, and black silk scarf; Miss Roberts, a becoming gown of white satin, with overdress of white crepe de chine, and pearl trimming; Mrs G. Hyde (Hamilton), black velvet; Mrs A. Hyde (Hamilton), white silk; Miss Bolland, white satin, and crimson velvet band in her coiffure; Miss A. Boyce, pink silk; Miss — Boyce, white silk; Miss E. Bell, black velvet; Miss Holden, white satin and silver.

Personal.

Mrs Tanton, of Sydney, is at present staying with Mrs Taylor, of "Bardowie."
Mrs Wells, of "Oakleigh," has returned from her visit to Frankton, where she was staying with Mrs Jolly and Mrs Biggs.

ELSIE.

ROTORUA.

June 16.

Afternoon Tea.

Last week Mrs. W. A. Carter gave an enjoyable little afternoon tea for her sister, Miss Stevenson, who is visiting her. The time passed pleasantly with music, delicious afternoon tea, and a "floral wedding" competition. Mrs. Snodgrass won the prize for the competition. Mrs. Carter received her guests in a white silk blouse, and black satin skirt; Miss Stevenson wore a pretty white silk gown. Amongst the guests were: Mrs. Pasley, Mrs. London, Mrs. F. London, Mrs. T. Walker, Mrs. Snodgrass, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Flower, Mrs. Bent, Miss Gardner, Miss Hawkeaworth, Miss Bagnall, Miss M. London, and others.

RATA.

GISBORNE.

June 16.

At the Theatre.

A large audience greeted the Scarlet Troubadours on their return trip to Gisborne last Thursday and Friday. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Mann, cream silk, overdress of cream fisher net; Mrs. Ensor, pale blue silk; Mrs. Barton, soft pale blue and silver shot silk; Mrs. Paris, cream satin; Miss Booth, white silk; Miss Black, pale pink satin; Miss Fussil (Sydney), striking gown of cardinal silk, cardinal bands in hair; Mrs. Stephenson, vieux rose satin foulard; Miss Symes, beautiful gown of heavily embroidered Chinese silk, trimmed Oriental embroidery; Mrs. F. B. Barker, cream silk and lace; Mrs. Field, pale blue satin; Miss Lewis, pale blue, overdress of white ninon; Miss Wheeler, blue satin gown; Miss Wallis, black silk, black ninon overdress; Mrs. Nolan, pale grey silk; Mrs. Murray, black velvet; Mrs. Murray, pink silk; Mrs. Dawson-Thomas, pale grey silk; Mrs. R. Murphy, oyster satin; Miss Foster, pink silk.

ELSA.

NAPIER.

June 16.

The Hospital Ball.

The hospital ball was held in the Drill Hall last night, and proved a great suc-

cess, the attendance being exceptionally large. The hall was beautifully decorated with bunting and bamboo, the supper table being prettily arranged with red and white poppies, the hospital colours. The music was excellent, extra dances being played by Mrs. A. O. Russell, Miss Snodgrass and Mr. Norman White. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Shrimpton, maize satin with overdress of cream lace; Mrs. Bernau, green chiffon velvet, white net sleeves; Mrs. Edgar, black satin with overdress of green embroidered net; Mrs. Kettle, black satin, black and gold tunic; Mrs. Baxter, saxe blue satin, gold dewdrop tunic; Mrs. A. H. Williams, black satin with tunic handseid embroidered with blue and gold; Mrs. George Nelson, pink chene silk; Mrs. J. Riddell, black satin and net with touches of green; Mrs. McCarthy, deep mauve satin with mauve and gold tunic; Miss McCarthy (debutante), white Princess satin, draped with white lace, bouquet of white flowers; Mrs. Bowen, green chiffon taffeta; Miss Bowen (debutante), white satin with chiffon overdress, caught in with lace threaded with white satin ribbon, tied in a large bow at the back; Miss Morecroft, pink satin with white lace tunic, caught in with pink satin; Miss Jessie Cross, emerald green velvet; Miss Sandtman, rose satin; Miss D. Hansard (debutante), white satin and pearls; Mrs. A. O. Russell, white satin, net overdress; Mrs. Cato, green satin; Mrs. Ching, white crepe de chine; Mrs. Lever, heliotrope satin; Miss Lever, maize-coloured satin, gold embroidered overdress; Miss Dorothy Lever, green satin, ninon overdress; Miss Bernau (debutante), white satin, chiffon tunic with hughie trimming; Mrs. Cargill, black satin; Miss Cargill, white satin, chiffon overdress garlanded with white flowers; Miss O. Nairn, blue with white lace overdress; Miss Ruddock, white satin Princess frock; Mrs. H. J. Smith, black satin and net; Miss Harvey, pink satin, veiled in black; Miss Snodgrass, white satin, mauve chiffon tunic; Miss L. Snodgrass, white satin; Miss Palmer, rose satin Princess gown; Miss — Palmer, saxe blue satin; Miss Fountain, maize satin, veiled in chiffon of the same shade; Miss Berry, saxe blue satin and Oriental trimming; Miss Laing (debutante),

white charmeuse, white ninon tunic and silver trimming, white bouquet; Mrs. Mueller, black satin; Miss Mueller (debutante), silver tissue; Miss D. Sutton (debutante), white satin; Mrs. Waddell, black satin, green net overdress; Miss Margaret Tonkin (debutante), white satin with chiffon tunic; Miss Retymier, white crepe de chine; Miss M. Williams, rose-coloured satin; Miss Margolouth, cream lace frock. There were only a few fancy dresses. Mrs. Nantes looked very handsome as the Duchess of Devonshire; Mrs. Zeile, Pierrette; Miss Kettle, Shamrock; Miss Barnes, Folly; Mr. Ching, a Red Indian. A number of nurses were present in their uniforms.

Orchestral Concert.

The Hastings Orchestral Society gave a most successful concert in the Theatre Royal last Monday evening in aid of the funds of the H.B. Lawn Tennis Club. The Society was assisted by Miss Gray (vocalist) and Miss A. Symons. The programme was greatly enjoyed by a large audience. Miss Dobbie (first violin) and Miss A. Symons leave this week to join the Sheffield Choir. After the concert the performers were entertained at supper by the members of the H.B. Tennis Club. Amongst the audience were: Mr. and Mrs. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Russell, Mr. and Miss Kettle, Mrs. Saxby, Miss Dixon, Misses Pasley, Miss Hay, Mrs. A. H. Wilson, Miss White, Misses Hunter, Mrs. and Miss Ruddock, Miss Begg, Miss Sidey, Miss Fell, Misses Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Dolan, Miss Clarke, Misses Hindmarsh, Miss Harvey, Misses Sutton, Miss Jeffries, Miss Brook-Smith, Mrs. Edgar, Miss Retymier, Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Begum, Mrs. Orr, Miss Hetley, Misses Dinwiddie, Mrs. Cato, Miss Aplin, Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. McCarthy, Miss Hansard.

Personal.

Mrs. Symes (Waverley, West Coast) is visiting the Misses Hunter.
Miss May Hunter is leaving for Thames to spend several months with her sister (Mrs. Arthur Chapman).
Mr. and Mrs. Crawford (Dunedin), who have been spending several weeks in Napier, leave for Sydney next week.
Mr. and Miss Winstone, of Christchurch, have come to live in Napier.

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ASK YOUR DRAPER.



Miss Wilson and Miss Walker (Christ-church) have come to Napier for the winter months.

Mrs. Henry Nairn, of Cambridge, Waikato, is visiting friends in Hawke's Bay after many years' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warren are spending the winter months at the Masonic Hotel.

Miss Dorothy Griffin is the guest of Mrs. Sproule.

Mrs. J. H. Coleman and Miss Morton have gone on a visit to Sydney.

Mrs. Frank Williams, who has been on a visit to Napier, returned to her home this week.

MARJORIE.

FEILDING.

June 10.

Bridge Party.

On Monday, June 12th, Mrs. Evans gave a very enjoyable little bridge afternoon at her residence, West-st. All the decorations in the bridge-room and on the afternoon tea table were of red, white and blue, which looked very effective. The prize, which was won by Mrs. Miles, was a Coronation vase. The guests of the party were Mrs. Miles, Mrs. Halliday, Mrs. Horrocks, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Gillespie, Mrs. Hill, Miss Shannon, Mrs. Willis, Mrs. Atkinson, Mrs. Glasgow, Mrs. Stewart.

Handkerchief Tea.

On Thursday last Mrs. Tingy gave a handkerchief tea for Miss O. Peat, who is to be married next month. A poetical competition was won by Miss Prior. Mrs. Tingy received her guests in a black lustrous frock, white lace yoke; Mrs. Peat, black and white check costume, black hat; Miss Peat (guest of honour), white serge coat and skirt, Tuscan straw hat trimmed with red berries; Mrs. Prior, black costume, black hat; Mrs. Harding, dark purple frock trimmed with gold and purple embroidery, velvet hat to match; Mrs. Cole, navy blue coat and skirt, green and blue hat; Miss Prior, navy blue coat and skirt, large black hat trimmed with green ribbon; Miss Hill, grey Norfolk coat and skirt, white furs, grey hat to match; Miss O'Halloran, white serge coat and skirt, braided with black, purple velvet hat; Miss Innes Jones, blue dress, black hat with white roses; Mrs. Revington Jones, dark blue coat and skirt, green hat.

TUL.

HASTINGS.

June 16.

We are having very beautiful mild weather; thus enabling all outdoor games, such as hockey, golf, and croquet to proceed with vigour and vim. Social functions are at a standstill this week, ladies contenting themselves with paying their round of calls.

Some of the winter frocks are very cosy-looking, especially when worn with becoming furs. Mrs. Miller looks nice in oyster tweed coat and skirt, smart black velvet bucket hat, with large grey plume; Mrs. Landels is wearing a very becoming costume of blue cloth, large white satin hat; Mrs. W. G. Stead looks well in military blue coat and skirt, becoming rose hat; Mrs. Goring is wearing black costume and smart black hat; Mrs. Bureoff, blue cloth coat and skirt, braided, black velvet hat with plumes; Mrs. Scott looks well in military blue serge costume, much braided, large black straw hat; Miss Wheeler, black and white check cloth coat and skirt, braided with black, large mushroom hat of sage blue; Miss O'Saul, navy cloth coat and skirt, large black hat, swathed with Paisley in blue shades; Miss Länauze, brown striped cloth coat and skirt, burnt straw hat, with large black silk bows; Miss Howson, marine blue cloth costume, black sailor, with silver band and osprey.

The Troubadours.

The Scarlet Troubadours were greeted with a full house on Monday night. Amongst those present I noticed: Mr. and Mrs. Pharaiza, Mrs. Mason, Misses Mason, Dr. and Mrs. Tosswill, Miss Bancroft, Mrs. Macdonell, Miss Munro, Miss Newbigen, Mrs. Williams, Misses Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Tankner, Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Halse, Mrs. Kivly, Mrs. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Braithwaite, Miss Heathwaite.

Concerts.

Quite a number of excellent concerts have been given lately, including those of the Royal Hawaiian, the orchestral concert, Harmonic concert, Mahora concert, and a very excellent concert in the

Village Hall, Havelock, at which Mrs. Dudley Hill sang, and delighted the audience. Miss St. Hill (England) also charmed with her sweet voice. Other performers of decided merit were Mrs. Nairn, Misses Gallien and Goron and Mr. H. J. Fraser.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Newbigen has returned from Wellington.

Mr. A. Lean is much improved in health.

Mr. G. P. Donnelly has returned from Auckland.

Mrs. Mackersy has returned from Palmerston.

DAPHNE.

NEW PLYMOUTH.

An At Home.

June 13.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Osborne, late of St. Andrew's Church, New Plymouth, gave a most enjoyable afternoon tea in the Brougham-street Hall. Owing to the popularity of the host and hostess, members of all denominations were well represented. The hall was charmingly arranged as a drawing-room with cushioned chairs and tiny tables, massed with violets, water lilies and roses. During the afternoon, songs were rendered by Misses Robson, Taylor and Rea, and Mr. T. Woodard, Mrs. Wood, and Miss Warren (pianoforte duet), Mrs. Grant (recitation). Those who assisted in the decoration, were: Mesdames Paul, and Clement Webster, and Misses Beck, Rea, Blyth, Emery, and G. Laing. The host and hostess received the guests at the entrance door, and Mrs. Osborne, who looked exceedingly well, was robed in a black brocade, and cream lace, appliqued with black, violet floral bonnet, bouquet of violet. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Whetter, brown coat and skirt, vieux rose hat; Mrs. R. Cook, bottle-grey costume, black hat with feathers; Mrs. Brewster, navy coat and skirt, black velvet toque; Mrs. O. Saurels, dark blue costume, black toque, sable furs; Mrs. Robertson, grey voile, cream lace vest, black feathered toque; Mrs. A. Fookes, black and white costume, black hat; Miss Campbell, green tweed coat and skirt, pretty heliotrope hat; Miss Rundle, navy coat and skirt, green hat; Miss Brown, black costume, toque to correspond; Mrs. W. Newman, black silk, mapeve with feathers; Mrs. Ereeth, brown velvet costume, black toque; Mrs. W. Bayley, black costume, black bonnet, relieved with white ospreys, black feather boa; Miss Bayley, navy coat and skirt, hat en suite; Miss J. Patterson, navy blue costume, burnt straw hat; Miss Rea, cream costume, black hat, with grey wings; Mrs. Nathan, black costume with rich black velvet coat, black hat; Mrs. McKenzie, navy blue costume, Wedgwood blue hat; Mrs. Patterson, black costume, bonnet to correspond; Mrs. Cissely, navy blue costume, black toque; Mrs. Renaud, navy blue costume, Wedgwood blue hat; Mrs. Alexander, smart crushed rose cloth costume, braided in black, black velvet toque; Mrs. H. Bailey, brown costume, hat to match; Mrs. Pridham, a striking grey costume, coat faced with black, black velvet turban toque; Misses Rea (2), cream costumes; Miss Stoddart, navy blue coat and skirt, pretty violet hat; Mrs. A. Robertson, green coat and skirt, black feathered hat; Miss J. Harvey, brown costume, burnt straw hat, relieved with shaded roses; Miss Taylor, grey striped tweed coat and skirt, smart Coronation blue hat, trimmed with wings; Miss Devenish, navy costume, black hat; Mrs. E. M. Smith, black; Mrs. Quilliam, mole-coloured costume, black velvet toque; Mrs. Paul, periwinkle blue costume, cream lace vest, black velvet toque; Mrs. F. Webster, black and white costume, toque to correspond; Miss Cunningham, navy costume, brown hat with pleasant feather quills; Mrs. Hempton (senior), black costume, heaver F. Carthew, navy blue costume, beaver hat; Mrs. Lawson, black; Miss Hempton, navy blue costume, hat to match; Mrs. Woodard, navy costume, brown toque; Mrs. W. D. Webster, black costume, black and white bonnet; Mrs. Bacon, navy coat and skirt, hat to correspond; Mrs. Clem Webster, dark claret coloured costume, braided in black, black feathered hat; Miss Grant, navy costume, hat to match; Miss M. Berry, navy coat and skirt, brown hat, relieved with cornflowers; Miss Kirby, brown tweed Norfolk costume, dark rosea green hat, with brown quills; Mrs. Eyre King, navy blue costume, black feathered toque; Mrs. M. Fraser, black

costume, grey feather boa, cream bonnet; Miss F. Evans, navy striped coat and skirt, Coronation blue hat, with green wings; Miss Healy, blue costume, hat to match; Miss Blyth, cinnamon brown costume, black hat, with large white boa; Miss Warren, navy costume, cornflower blue hat; Mrs. Sinclair, black silk, black and white hat; Mrs. Wood, navy blue, burnt straw hat, with roses; Mrs. P. Webster, smart navy blue costume, braided with black, Coronation blue velvet hat finished with ospreys; Mrs. P. Lawson, cream serge costume, Wedgwood blue hat; Miss Wade, brown flecked tweed coat and skirt, toque to correspond; Mrs. Marlin, pretty violet costume, black hat; Mrs. Leslie Webster, sage blue costume, smart black velvet hat; Mrs. Campbell, grey costume, black hat; Mrs. Way, black; Mrs. Webster, grey costume, black hat; Mrs. Bradbury, black costume, velvet toque; Mrs. Kenny, black; Miss B. Smith; Miss J. Curtis, etc. Messrs. Faton, Dockrill, J. Avery, P. Corkill, Fraser, W. Newman, R. U. Hughes, Way, W. D. Webster, H. Bailey, Quilliam, Revs. Wilkinson, and Bradbury, Hon. O. Samuel.

Bridge.

Last Saturday Miss B. Bayly entertained a number of friends at bridge.

Last Monday evening Mrs. Paul gave a most enjoyable bridge party at her charming residence. The prizes were won by Mrs. H. Baily, Mrs. Fraser and Mr. H. Baily. The hostess received her guests in a black silk robe with lace tunic; Mrs. Home, lettuce green taffetas, trimmed with a darker shade of velvet; Mrs. Bradbury, black silk; Mrs. H. Baily, black silk grenadine; Mrs. Blundell, navy blue taffetas, cream lace vest; Mrs. Percy Webster, black taffetas, bodice profusely trimmed with cream lace insertion; Mrs. Fraser, rich robe of black silk net with sprays of hand-painted roses, black and white chiffon vest, embroidered lightly with gold passementerie; Mrs. W. Newman, hydrangea blue taffetas; Mrs. Dryden, cream lace blouse, cream cloth skirt; Miss Cunningham, cream skirt, cream lace blouse; and Messrs. Blundell, H. Baily, P. Webster, Fraser, Newman, Dryden, E. Bayley, Rev. Bradbury, Drs. Home and Milroy.

Personal.

Mr. W. Kerr, S.M., of Wanganui, is on a visit to New Plymouth.

Mrs. G. Keblell (New Plymouth) is the guest of her sister (Mrs. P. Mitchell, of Remuera).

Miss G. Roy, who has been on a visit to Wellington, has returned to New Plymouth.

Miss D. Saunders, of Otautau, Otago, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mackay (New Plymouth).

Miss Blundell (New Plymouth) has gone to attend the wedding of her cousin, Miss Mules, daughter of Bishop Mules.

Miss M. Evans has been on a visit to Hawera, where her father (Rev. P. G. Evans) is acting as locum tenens.

Miss Roy has gone for a trip to Wellington and Christchurch.

Miss Humphries, of Auckland, is the guest of Mrs. Dryden (New Plymouth). NANCY LEE.

PALMERSTON NORTH.

June 10.

"Coming-out" Dance.

Mrs. J. R. Tripe gave a "coming out" dance for her daughter (Miss Dorothy Tripe) at the Forsters' Hall on last Thursday night. Despite a pouring wet night the dance was a great success. Everything possible for the pleasure of the guests had been considered. A large marquee at the side of the hall was arranged for sitting-out purposes. Spring flowers, bulbs and violets were tastefully used in the decoration of the supper table. Mrs. Tripe wore a black velvet toilette; Miss Dorothy Tripe (debutante), a soft white charmeuse frock with a nixon tunic, embroidered in pearls; Miss Alison Barnicoat (debutante), white silk, the Tosca net tunic finished with silver fringe, satin roses on corsage; Mrs. E. Hitchings (Levin), white net lace over white silk; Mrs. Rosher, cream satin and lace, hand of gold in hair; Mrs. C. Louison, cream satin, embroidery in pale shades of silk trimming corsage; Miss Mawhinney, green nixon over white satin, green ospreys in her hair; Miss Winnie Watson, white satin, veiled in lace net and finished with a green satin hem; Miss Hugh Humphreys (Napier), cream satin frock; Miss Porter, white satin with white net tunic, caught up with pearl ornaments; Miss Mabel Smith, pale pink chiffon taffeta with touches of gold; Miss Trixie Waldegrave, cream satin, cluster of violets on corsage; Miss Dorothy Waldegrave, white satin with gold roses; Miss Barnicoat, pale blue crystalline; Miss Cargill, white nixon with an effective floral trimming of small daisies; Miss Sellers, grey nixon over silk; Messrs. Bell (2), Collins, Clere, Scott, Murray, Ray, Lyons, Copeland, Keeble, Waldegrave, Gibbons, Gardiner, McDonald, Captain White, Dr. Bett, and several others.

Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. W. Coombs (Featherstone-street) had a small afternoon tea on Friday in honour of her guest, Mrs. H. Manson (Sydney). Mrs. Coombs wore a soft black satin frock with black jet trimming; Miss Coombs, blue chiffon taffeta with cream tucked net yoke; Mrs. Manson, grey crepe de chine with net yoke, black satin sash with black fringe finishing ends; Mrs. Louison, navy coat and skirt, emerald green velvet toque with black ospreys; Miss Mawhinney, brown striped coat and skirt, rose pink hat with silk rosette of same shade; Mrs. Guy, pale blue cloth coat and skirt, black velvet toque with white ospreys; Mrs. Spencer, navy coat and skirt, the coat finished with wide black silk braid, navy hat with blue wings and emerald green velvet; Mrs. Moodie, dark grey striped coat and skirt, hat swathed with sage blue silk; Mrs. A. D. Thompson, Miss E. Wilson, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Rutherford, and several others were there.

Scarlet Troubadours.

The Scarlet Troubadours played a two-nights' season here this week to large


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audiences. Mr. and Mrs. Goring Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. C. Louison, Miss Mawbinney, Mr. and Mrs. Moodie, Miss E. Moodie, Mrs. F. S. McRae, Mr. and Mrs. A. Guy, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cooper were a few present.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Abraham are away visiting friends in the Wairarapa.
Mrs. J. Ballance paid a short visit to her nephew (Mr. R. M. McKnight) on her return journey from Wellington and Wanganui.

Miss Warburton is back from a stay at Waituna with friends.
Mrs. E. W. Hitchings (Levin) spent a few days last week with her sister (Mrs. J. R. Tripe).

Mr. and Mrs. H. Manson (Sydney) are the guests of Mrs. W. Coombs.

Mrs. Porter has returned from Hawera.
Mrs. and Miss Reed (Sydney) are spending a few days with Mrs. C. E. Waldgrave.

Miss Alice Coombs has returned from a short stay in Wellington.

VIOLET.

WANGANUI.

June 16.

Bridge Party.

On Tuesday last Mrs. Brewer gave a small progressive euchre party. The prize was won by Mrs. Addison. Amongst those present were: Mrs. A. Crompter, Mrs. Addison, Miss Gould, Miss Brettburgh, Miss Watt, and Messrs. Sagwell, Brewer, Enderby, Addison, Chamberlain, and Dymock.

On the Links.

On Friday last a team representing the Palmerston Ladies' Golf Club played a match with the Wanganui ladies on the Belmont links, resulting in a win for the latter club by five games to one. Lunch and afternoon tea was provided at the club house, and a very enjoyable day was spent. The Palmerston representatives were: Mesdames Abraham, Mel-sopp, MacRae, and Misses Wray, McLennan, and Adams. The Wanganui players were: Mesdames Good, Izard, and Sarjeant, and Misses Cowper, Coult, and Darby. Amongst the onlookers were Mrs. Howarth, Mrs. Hole, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Gill Carey, Mrs. H. Bagley, Mrs. Wootton, Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. E. Cowper, Miss Moore, Miss E. Anderson, Miss Gladys Christie, Miss Dymock, Miss G. Hole, Miss Parsons, and Miss Hawken.

Sheffield Choir.

We are all looking forward to the visit of the Sheffield Choir on the 30th inst. Unfortunately, they are not com-

ing to Wanganui, but give a matinee performance at Palmerston North in the Pastoral Association Buildings, and a special train is being run from here. Arrangements have been made to reserve 100 seats for Wanganui patrons, and I hear they have all been applied for.

Personal.

Miss Dorothy Marshall, of Wanganui, has returned from her visit to Rangitikei.

Miss Hearson, of Shanghai, China, is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Krull, St. John's, Wanganui.

Mrs. Bucholz, of Wellington, who has been staying with Mrs. Krull, Wanganui, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Abbott, formerly of Balgownie, Wanganui, and who has been residing on the Continent, arrived last week from Sydney on a visit to Mrs. Inlay, of Mt. Desert, Wanganui.

Mrs. Saunders and Mr. Inlay Saunders, of Wanganui, returned last week from Sydney with Mrs. Abbott.

Mrs. and Miss Wilford, of Wanganui, are visiting relations in Wellington.

Miss Dorothy Humphreys, of Palmerston North, is on a visit to Mrs. Cowper, Wanganui.

Miss Dorothy Christie, of Wanganui, has returned from her visit to Mrs. D. Riddiford, Rangitikei.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck, of Wanganui, have returned from their visit to Wellington.

Mr. Harry Bayly, of Wanganui, is on a short visit to Auckland.

Mrs. J. Anderson and Miss Anderson, of Wanganui, left last week on a visit to Australia.

Mr. Clem Connor, of Raorikia, Wanganui River, is about again after his accident, and hopes to be able to get back to his station in a few days.

HUIA.

SOUTH TARANAKI.

Hawera, June 16.

Skating Carnival.

The first skating carnival of the season was held last Tuesday night, and was a decided success. There were about forty skaters in fancy costumes and posters. Mrs. Bennett secured first prize for the ladies in a harem costume representing Miss Bringeau, milliner, Wanganui; and Mr. Roxburgh (Eltham) for the gentlemen with "K" jam. Most original costume, Miss E. Strack (Eltham) as Ruination; best fancy dress, Master R. Lintz, as Teddy Bear. Amongst some of the onlookers were: Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Holder, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. and Miss Raine, Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Mr. and Mrs.

Wylda, Mrs. and Misses Nolan (2), Mrs. Goodson, Misses Brett, White, Reilly, Williamson, Glenn (2), Tonka.

Personal.

Miss McLean has returned to Hawera after a most enjoyable trip to Japan.

JOAN.

BLenheim.

June 19.

An Enjoyable Dance.

A very enjoyable dance was held in St. Patrick's Hall on Friday evening by Miss McNab for her pupils and friends. Music was supplied by Mrs. McNab, assisted by Mrs. Lambie, Mrs. Bennett, and Mr. Lindsay. A dainty supper was provided by the ladies. Some of those present were: Mrs. McNab, black silk; Mrs. Florence, pale green santon; Mrs. R. McCallum, black satin; Mrs. C. Mills, black velvet; Mrs. F. Bull, white silk; Mrs. Bennett, white satin relieved with emerald green; Mrs. Northcroft, black silk; Mrs. Walker, black silk; Mrs. Townshend, black satin; Mrs. Lambie, black taffeta; Mrs. Wolferstan, pale grey taffeta; Miss McNab, white net with silver sequin trimmings; Miss E. Florence, pale blue silk muslin; Miss Neville, white silk; Miss C. Hall, white muslin; Miss Morgan, pale green muslin; Miss D. Clouston, white muslin; Miss A. Clouston, red silk; Miss Urquhart, pale blue taffeta; Miss Ross, white muslin; Miss Brittain, white satin; Miss J. Grace, white muslin; Miss L. Wolferstan, white silk; Miss Leslie (Nelson), cream dress; Miss C. Leslie, black silk; Miss Macdonald, white net with gold trimmings; Messrs. Churchward, Lambie, Golding, Barnett, Fendall, Fisher, Hill, Brittain, Foster, Wolferstan, Dr. Bennett, and Hon. Townshend.

On the Links.

On Saturday afternoon quite a number journeyed down to the Riverland Golf Links, though the weather was anything but pleasant. Afternoon tea was provided by the ladies. Some of those present were: Mrs. C. Mills, Mrs. Cory, Mrs. Hylton, Mrs. P. Hulme, Mrs. Sharpe, Misses Clouston (2), Mowat (2), Foster (Seddon), Carkeek, Douslin, Ross, H. McCallum, Fulton, Chapman (2), Messrs. Riddell (Pictou), Horton (2), Sharpe and Dr. Bennett.

Rinking.

On Tuesday evening a fair number attended the fancy dress carnival at the Olympia Skating Rink. Some of those among the onlookers were: Mrs. W. Clouston, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Beatson, Misses Anderson, B. Griffiths, Bolton (North Island), Clouston

(2), Mowat (2), Brittain, M. McRae, Beatson, Leslie (Nelson).

Personal.

Mrs. C. Teshmaker-Shute was in town during the week.

Miss Bell is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bell ("Riverlands").

Miss Warnock (Seddon) has been spending a few days with Mrs. A. McKao ("Altmarlock").

Mr. and Mrs. C. Goulter and Misses Goulter (2) have gone to Dunedin to be present at their son's wedding—Mr. J. Goulter to Miss Brown, of Dunedin.

Dr. Paterson (Pictou) and Mrs. Paterson (Dunedin) were in Blenheim during the week.

Mrs. Eagles (Kaikoura) is the guest of Mrs. Stephenson Smith (Hawkeshurst).

Miss I. Adams (Nelson) is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. Adams (Maxwell-road).

Mr. B. Coleman ("Vernon") is spending a holiday in the North Island.

Mr. F. Stephenson-Smith, who has acted as Chief Surveyor and Commissioner of Crown Lands at Blenheim for a number of years, will retire in October of this year.

Mrs. Millington (Masterton) is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lambie (Percy-street).

Miss M. McRae ("Altmarlock") is spending a few days with Mrs. J. Mowat ("Springlands").

Mrs. H. Vavasour ("Ughbrooke") has returned from her visit to Waverley.

On Tuesday quite a number of Blenheim people journeyed down to Pictou to be present at Miss B. Masefield's wedding to Mr. W. L. Oswald (Awatere).

JEAN.

NELSON.

June 15.

At Home.

A large and fashionable gathering was present at the afternoon tea given by Mrs. Richmond and Mrs. Selanders for Miss N. Mules, daughter of the Bishop and Mrs. Mules, whose wedding takes place next week. There were two interesting competitions, and the prizes for these were won by Mrs. Phil Andrew and Miss Nina Jones. In the advertisement competition the winners were Mrs. H. Cock and Miss Blakiston (Christchurch). Mrs. Selanders was wearing grey cloth, with a black plumed hat, and white ostrich feather boa; Miss Richmond, white serge coat and skirt, large pink hat; Mrs. Mules, handsome gown of black silk, bonnet with ecrû lace and pink roses; Miss Mules, the guest of honour, wore a pretty pink cloth gown and a black satin hat with black wings, the

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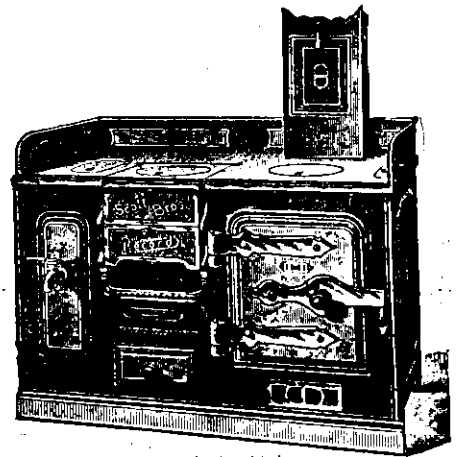
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brim lined with pink velvet; Miss Scian-dra, mauve cloth gown, mauve straw hat with wings; Mrs. F. Richmond, amethyst satin cloth, mole hat with large wings; Miss Blackiston (Christchurch), grey coat and skirt, blue hat; Mrs. Johnston, black costume, black feathered hat; Mrs. A. Glasgow, dark blue serge coat and skirt, lugal hat, with black velvet and roses; Mrs. Styche, cream serge coat and skirt, pink hat with roses; Mrs. Barr, amethyst satin cloth, with black pipings, black picture hat; Miss Nina Jones, red costume, hat en suite; Mrs. Renwick, amethyst, satin, green and heliotrope shot silk toque; Mrs. Andrew (Stoke), cream cloth satin hat, with mole wings; Mrs. J. Wood (Stoke), sage blue cloth, black hat; Mrs. C. H. Cootie, natter blue velvet, hat en suite; Miss L. Oldham, black velvet coat and skirt, black hat; Mrs. Fowler, blue tweed tailor-made, blue straw hat with wings; Miss Sutherland Smith, cream serge, blue hat; Miss Edwards, green cloth costume, Mrs. Dudley Edwards, violet cloth tailor-made, hat of the same shade; Mrs. S. Gibbs, cream costume, black velvet hat; Miss D. Webb, green tweed coat and skirt, black hat; Miss Lorimer, black and white costume, black hat, with white wings; Miss Huddleston, brown velvet, pink roses in her hat; Mrs. Bunny, black costume; Mrs. R. Fell, black satin, large hat with pink roses; Mrs. H. Cook, green velvet, blue satin hat; Mrs. Robison, cream silk voile, black hat; Mrs. Harrison, black costume; Mrs. Izard, green tweed, black hat and furs; Mrs. Broad, navy serge, straw hat, with black velvet; Mrs. Leggett, Mrs. Blackett; Miss Blackett, cream serge, pale blue hat; Miss Burnett, Miss Cuthbertson, Mrs. Allen; Miss Gibbs, green silk, large mole straw hat; Miss Houliker, violet velvet, hat en suite; Mrs. Childs, grey tweed, black hat with plumes; Mrs. Tomlinson, Mrs. Hodson; Miss Tomlinson, blue cloth, black hat; Misses Poole; Miss E. Booth, green silk, wide back hat; Miss D. Booth, black coat and skirt, large black velvet hat.

Euclre Party.

A delightful euclre party was given by Mrs de Castro at the "Haeremai." There was a large number of tables for play, and the first prizes were won by Miss Ivy Coute and Mr H. Cook. The other prize-winners were Mrs D. Edwards and Mr Duncan. Mrs de Castro wore buttereup yellow silk, with tunic of white chiffon, with silk fringe; Miss Marjorie de Castro wore white inserted muslin, with a smart white satin sash; Mrs E. Jackson, pretty frock of white chiffon taffeta; Mrs Hoby, pale pink chiffon over satin; Mrs Broad, grey chiffon taffeta; Miss Sutherland-Smith, cream lace gown; Mrs Harrison, black chiffon over satin; Mrs Robison, pale grey chiffon; Miss N. Sealy, black chiffon and lace; Mrs D. Edwards, white chiffon diamante; Mrs J. Sharp, black silk; Mrs H. Cook, pale blue ninon; Miss Richmond, black velvet, with bolero of Oriental embroidery; Miss Houliker, purple velvet frock; Miss C. Edwards, eau de nil satin; Misses Gilkinson, blue chiffon over silk; Miss Ivy Coute, white muslin and lace; Miss D. Booth, white satin and sequins; Miss E. Ledger, yellow ninon; Miss J. Ledger, white satin frock; Miss F. Clark, blue chiffon. There were also present: Messrs W. and K. de Castro, Dalziel, Duncan, D. Edwards, E. Jackson, Harrison, Hoby, J. Sharp, Cook, C. Broad, C. Levin, Robison, Allen, Hamilton.

DOLCE.

PICTON.

June 15.

Hockey Social.

A deluge of rain fell on Wednesday afternoon, and it was feared that the efforts of the hockey girls would be damped out by the downpour. However, that was not the case, and quite a crowd assembled in the hall, which had been elaborately decorated. A good many bluejackets from the warship were present, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The young ladies had gone to endless trouble with the supper, which was laid out at the back of the stage. The music was supplied by the orchestra, and in spite of the deluge the social was a huge success. Misses E. Allport and M. Cragg were the joint secretaries. In all probability this is the last dance that will be held in the old hall.

Cinderella Dance.

On Wednesday Dr. and Mrs Rodman gave a dance in the Foresters' Hall for the captain and officers of H.M.A. Cambrian. Mrs Rodman received her guests

in white silk, veiled in black chiffon; Mrs Wemyss wore white floral silk chiffon; Mrs Crawford, mauve fisherman's net, trimmed with ivory lace, and mauve and gold embroidery; Mrs Duncan, black silk; Mrs Robison, cream silk; Mrs Riddell, heliotrope taffeta; Mrs Madsen, ivory embroidered net over white satin; Mrs Fell, pale blue silk, trimmed with white net; Mrs Baillie, black satin, trimmed with cream lace and red flowers; Mrs Beswick, black brocade, Maltese lace, and red flowers; Mrs Healey, cream merv. Empire gown, trimmed with silk Oriental embroidery; Mrs Aitkin, cream satin; Mrs Harwood, black silk, with cream lace; Mrs C. Philippotts, tomato coloured silk, with Oriental trimming; Mrs Haslet, black silk with cream scarf; Mrs Williams, navy and white ninon over silk; Mrs Lucena, black lace silk Empire robe, with Valenciennes lace; Mrs Nicol, pale blue silk; Mrs Barrer, pink chiffon over mauve silk; Mrs Maitland, black chiffon and red flowers; Mrs Evatt, black velvet; Mrs Macalister, black broche gown, red flowers; Misses Macalister (2), in cream voile; Miss Greensill, pink striped silk; Miss Edwards, cream silk; Miss Scott, cream silk; Miss Philippotts, pink ninon over silk; Miss M. Philippotts, cream silk; Miss Seymour, black crepe de chine, handsomely trimmed with beaded embroidery; Miss Williams, pink de sole over pink silk; Miss Fuller, cream satin, chiffon overdress, with sequin trimming; Miss V. Fuller, blue silk; Dr. Ada Paterson, ivory crepe de chine over silk; Miss Chambers, cream taffeta; Miss Wallace, black voile, sequin trimming; Miss E. Wallace, white chiffon over blue silk; Miss Adams (Nelson), white silk, trimmed with lace. The men present were: Dr. Redman, Dr. Millar, and six officers of H.M.S. Cambrian, Messrs Beswick, Riddell, Duncan, Nicol, Blizard, Robison, Fell, Evatt Rutherford. The supper was held in the Council Chamber and the music was supplied by Miss Mason.

A Reception.

Mrs. Masfield, of "Manarua," held a reception of relatives and intimate friends on the occasion of Miss Ruth Mary (Bebe) Masfield's marriage to Mr. Oswald, of Seddon. Mr. and Mrs. Price, of Oxley's Hotel, where the reception was held, had beautified the dining-room with lovely flowers, ferns, and festoons of white ribbons. The tables were also most beautifully arranged with flowers and dainties of all kinds, while a handsome three-tiered cake finished the display. The Ven. Archdeacon Grace proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom, and other toasts usual to the occasion were honoured. Mrs. Masfield wore black moire, with black hat relieved with white, and carried a heliotrope bouquet; Mrs. Watkins, blue striped coat and skirt, hat to match; Mrs. Tosswill, navy blue coat and skirt, creah hat trimmed with black; Mrs. Henry Harris, brown tweed coat and skirt, heliotrope hat; Mrs. W. Clouston, Blenheim, cream serge coat and skirt, burnt straw hat with roses; Mrs. Riddell, green coat and skirt, black hat with plumes; Mrs. H. Stace, black coat and skirt, black hat; Mrs. C. Harris, black silk costume, and black hat; Miss Chaytor, grey coat and skirt, black hat; Miss Isabel Chaytor, biscuit-coloured dress, trimmed with lace, cream hat; Miss Seymour, black coat and skirt, mole-coloured hat; Misses Clouston (2), navy blue costumes, hats with pink chiffon; Miss Grace, black velvet costume, hat en suite; Miss Mowat, navy blue coat and skirt, black hat relieved with yellow; Miss Griffiths, navy blue; Miss Foster, green coat and skirt; Messrs Masfield (2), Ven. Archdeacon Grace, Rev. T. J. Smith, Messrs Tosswill, Harris (2), Rogers (England), Riddell, Clouston, A. Bell, etc., were also present.

Personal.

Mrs. and Miss Gregg, Mahakipawa, were in Picton for a day or two this week.

Mrs. and the Misses Masfield (2), Manarua, Pelorus Sound, were staying for a few days at Miss Chaytor's, Wai-kawa.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tosswill, Pelorus Sound, were in Picton for Miss Masfield's marriage.

BELLE.

CHRISTCHURCH.

June 16.

Afternoon Tea.

An afternoon tea was given on Friday by Mrs Carey Hill at her residence on Papanui-road. Her guests were the ladies' committee of the Victoria League,

whom she invited to meet Miss Mary Hall, the celebrated African traveller, who is spending a few days in Christchurch. All present were most interested in Miss Hall, and in her reminiscences of her famous journey from the Cape to Cairo. Amongst those present were: Messdames Boyle, Bloxam, Blunt, H. D. Acland, Appleby, Craig, Croxton, Chilton, Cunningham, Cross, Gibbs, J. D. Hall, Wanklyn, Wood, Graham, Price, Stevenson, Misses Bullen, Thurston, and Saunders. An illustrated lecture was given by Miss Hall last night (Thursday), 15th, at the Alexandra Hall. The attendance was very good, the hall being crowded.

Bridge Party.

A bridge party was given by Mrs Wigram (Park-terrace) on Tuesday evening. The guests included: Mrs Beswick, Mrs G. Gould, Mrs Boyle, Mrs Randall, Mrs R. Malet, Mrs C. Reid, Miss Pollard (England), Miss Boyle, Miss Cowlislaw, and the Misses Murray-Aynley.

A bridge evening was given on Thursday by Mrs Malet. The players were: Miss Pollard, Miss Cowlislaw, Mr Neave, Dr. Nedwill, Mr and Mrs C. Cooper, and Mr and Mrs C. Reid.

Musical Evenings.

A musical evening was given on Friday by Mrs Finch at Avonside. Songs were contributed by Mr W. Day, Mr Webb, and Mr B. Wood. Miss Devenish Meares played accompaniments and pianoforte solos. The guests included: Mrs Michael Campbell, the Misses Campbell, Mr and Mrs Butterworth, Mr and Mrs W. Day, Mrs and Miss Murray, Miss Wood, and the Misses Lucas.

Impromptu Dance.

A small but very enjoyable impromptu dance was given on Tuesday evening by the Misses Humphreys, Fendalton. Dancing took place in the billiard-room, which was prettily decorated. Miss Humphreys was wearing a charming gown of striped white satin and pearl trimmings; Miss A. Humphreys white satin with tunic of embroidered ninon; Mrs H. Abraham (Levin), gown of black crepe de chine relieved with cream lace; Miss Denniston, black satin frock with touches of green; Miss Symes, rose satin, with tunic of ninon bordered with fur; Miss Thomas, white embroidered ninon, with touches of gold; Miss Kitson, pale blue ninon over satin; Miss Boyle, frock of black sequined net; Miss D. Anderson, pale grey ninon bordered with ivory lace; Miss H. Burnes, pale blue satin frock; Miss Wood, white ninon, relieved with gold tissue; Miss D. Moore, black ninon, touches of pink; Miss A. Prins, gold brocade, with overdress of net; Miss Bowden, frock of pale pink crepe de chine. Others present were: Messrs Wright, Douglas, Fryer, Godby, Campbell, Nancarrow, Allen, Harper, Prins, Hudson, Renwick, Wilding, Anderson, Wood, and Gold.

The Hospital.

An interesting ceremony took place yesterday afternoon (Thursday) at the Christchurch Hospital, the occasion being the official opening of the Children's Ward, which had been subscribed for and undertaken by the ladies of Christchurch. The principal movers in this good work were: Mrs Heaton Rhodes, Mrs Crooke, and Miss Thurston. After the speech given by Mr Horral (chairman of the Board), Mrs Talbot (representative of the ladies' committee) gave a short but eloquent address, setting forth the aims and intentions of the ladies' committee. Mrs W. Reece received thanks and praise for her generous donation, which enabled the buying of many beautiful and useful toys for the little inmates. Addresses were also given by Bishop Julius, Dr. Fox, and the Mayor of Christchurch, to whom fell the pleasing duty of declaring the ward open. A souvenir—a golden key—was presented to the Mayor, and when this ceremony was over afternoon tea was partaken of by between two and three hundred visitors.

Personal.

Mrs G. G. Stead (Christchurch) is paying a visit to Mrs Wilfred Stead at Hastings.

Mrs Hector Rolleston (Wellington) is the guest of Mrs Rolleston, Mansfield-avenue, Christchurch.

Mrs John Studholme (Coldstream) has been staying with Mrs Wigram, Park-terrace.

Miss R. Russell has returned to Christchurch from a visit to Wanganui.

Miss Knight (Racecourse Hill) is the guest of Mrs J. Vernon, Webb-street. General Sir Charles Burnett and Lady Burnett (England) are at present staying in Christchurch.

Miss Rutherford (Montrose) is staying with Mrs E. Turrell (Merivale). Miss E. Francis (Christchurch) is the guest of Mrs Hartland at Remuera, Auckland.

Mrs H. Abraham (Levin) is the guest of Mrs Denniston, Rolleston-avenue, Christchurch.

Mrs Herbert Elworthy, who has been the guest of Mrs Ranald Macdonald (Christchurch) has returned to Timaru. Mrs Percy Elworthy (Timaru) is visiting friends in Christchurch.

Miss Raine (Timaru) is in Christchurch.

DOLLY VALE.

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Long, Heavy Hair?

Then treat your hair well. See that it is properly fed. Growth of every kind demands proper food. Starved hair splits at the ends, turns prematurely gray, keeps short and dry. Then feed your hair. Feed it with proper food, a regular hair-food. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. Thus help nature all you possibly can toward giving you rich, heavy, luxuriant hair. Ask your doctor about your hair and about Ayer's Hair Vigor. Follow his advice.

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DOES NOT COLOR THE HAIR

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BALLANTYNES



A splendid value Overcoat in Tweeds at 2 guineas, cut in fine style and giving universal satisfaction.

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CHRISTCHURCH.

The World of Fashion.

By **MARGUERITE.**

Some Smart Hats.

FUR enters largely into the composition of many of the most successful among the new chapeaux, and among other noteworthy novelties there is a fairly large hat with a turn-down brim of skunk and a crown composed entirely of sharply pointed wings, set this way and that, with a final result which is indescribably chic. Another hat has a crown of Persian lamb and a brim of skunk, with a group of bright green ostrich feathers placed high on one side; while a large skunk toque is trimmed in the most original fashion with a number of velvet roses in shaded tapestry colourings peeping out unexpectedly from the long-haired fur, both round the crown and on the brim.

Some small, close-fitting turbans have been provided, deftly swathed and folded, so that they follow the natural shape of the head and almost entirely conceal the hair. A very pretty turban of this kind is made in rather bright turquoise blue chiffon velvet, closely embroidered with fine lines of gold; intermingled with threads in Paisley shades and finished on one side with a knot of tiny multi-coloured roses in satin and tinsel. To

outline the brim of this turban there is a narrow band of ermine "demouchetee."

NEW WALKING GOWNS.

Black velveteen still holds its own as one of the favourite fabrics for walking gowns of the smarter sort for winter days when the weather is bright and sunny. Some of these velveteen gowns, made with straight, slim skirts, are trimmed only with very broad black silk braid and large buttons in bright jet. The coats are cut in many different shapes and lengths, and very frequently finished with large Directoire revers in black satin, picturesquely draped and thrown open to show finely-kilted frills of soft white lawn with hem-stitched borders.

A very pretty serge gown which is still almost too popular, has a simulated double skirt, the lower part being simply finished with several rows of tailor-stitching, while the imaginary tunic is outlined with a flat tuck of serge, and trimmed with groups of black satin buttons and loops. The tunic effect seen in the skirt is twice repeated on the coat, where flat tucks of serge are arranged in the forms of graceful curves, one above the other. The coat is also trimmed with buttons and loops to correspond with the decoration of the skirt.

Another useful frock in navy serge is arranged with an actual double skirt, the lower one left plain, while the upper one is bordered with very broad black silk braid. The sides and back of the coat are trimmed with three rows of the same broad braid, passing closely over the hips and having each row finished with a large button of bright jet. This coat, which is cut in a short three-quarter length, has a collar of black broad-tail, finished inside, after the manner of so many coats this season, with a folded slip of corded silk, chosen in a delicate shade of Sevres blue.

As the fulness beneath the arms that appertains to the Magyar model in corsage and blouse schemes is no longer liked, a cunning way has been found of retaining the shoulder and sleeve effect cut in one, and shaping the rest, by means of a seam set right across the front and back of the corsage, a device at once practical and becoming.

But there is a great diminution in the patronage given to the kimono sleeve, and, moreover, the arrival of the fichu in a number of new forms has aroused a fresh interest in shoulder trimmings, and also opens up a number of possibilities in guimpes and brings back to favour those shaped like a V in lieu of the straight and square ones that have prevailed throughout the autumn.

In the evening plumes are added to the coiffure, some made of ostrich feathers clipped very short, with gilded spines and coloured fronds. Others composed of single quills luminous with silver are decorated with various devices in crystals and coloured stones. They are placed in the hair in such a manner that they branch away from the head instead of assuming the upright position that used to be the one chosen by the smartly habited women.

Additions to the military aspect of the present-day walking dress are constantly being made to the adjuncts of the toilette. We have found in the sabretache so handsome an accompaniment of the promenade costume that the shoemakers have been emboldened to tempt their customers with gaiters of a military cut. They are meeting with great success, and are very smart and trim as the accompaniments of a short-skirted suit. Pale shades of tan, putty, and grey are the fashionable wear, fastened by means of pearl buttons to match. Some of the gaiters are part of the boots they adorn, and others are detachable affairs.

SKIRTS GRADUALLY WIDENING.

The news that skirts are to be wider has already been verified in the trousseaux prepared for the Rivera and Carlo, proving beyond a shadow of doubt the greater elegance of a more flowing style. At the same time, when a vogue such as the "nippy" skirt takes a firm hold on popular fancy, it takes a certain amount of time to eradicate it from the stubborn English mind, so that, in all probability, we shall continue to see the narrow skirt in certain quarters well on into the spring.

But the smartest people are having theirs cut decidedly wider than has been the case for the last few months.



GRACEFUL COSTUME FOR WINTER WEAR.

This model is designed with a view of being materialised in hydrangea blue cloth, trimmed with black satin and jet buttons, and, as a casual glance at the diagram proves, is extremely simple to make. It possesses all the characteristics of the coming styles and is therefore a safe undertaking to engage upon, for the woman who decides on making this suit her own, will find that she has hit upon a fashionable little costume.

FASHION NOTES.

LONDON, May 5.

If you would be thoroughly up-to-date this season you must go garbed in stripes, be they up or down stripes, round about, or slanting.

They should not be dazzling as they were in what the arrogance of youth terms "the old days," but rather of the quiet, rich description. Nor are they generally broad, but inclined to be thin, and in some cases only faintly defined.

Writing of stripes brings to my mind an uncommon suit I saw this week, made of a soft material, half silk, half



THE NEW HIGHWAYMAN COAT.

Of Robin-Hood green cloth, with green and silver embroideries and velvet collar.

Habitmaker and Ride-astride Costumes
Plain and Fancy Tailor Suits, Coats,
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Unexcelled Fit. Perfect Workmanship

W. A. BUNKER

GENUINE
LADIES' TAILOR

THIRD FLOOR,
PREMIER BUILDINGS,
QUEEN AND DURHAM STREETS
PLEASE TAKE LIFT

wool, and in a new style—really the reproduction of one over a hundred years old—eminently becoming to some figures.

The corset skirt was of the striped material, with a seam down the middle of the front, so that each two stripes met in the shape of a V. A wide hem, piped at the top with plain dark silk, was of the same material as the skirt, with the stripes running down in straight lines. Only the jabot of a creamy lace blouse showed through the two large pointed revers of a silk coat, edged with darker silk, high-waisted, and made as were the elaborate coats of dandies of George Third's time, when more elaborate waistcoats were to be shown off.

At the back and over the hips the coat again followed the masculine fashion in having swallow tails, but these somewhat spoiled the piquant effect of the costume, it seemed to me, though a row of small buttons on the hips of the swallow tail, and one large and beautiful button fastening one revers over the other, just above the swathed silk belt that finished off the corset skirt were very smart. The elbow sleeves had wide cuffs edged with darker silk, and with graceful ruffles of lace to match the blouse.

THE HAREM VEIL

is one of the latest accessories for the dress of the feminine motorists, but why its name no one seems to know.

It is made of transparent gauze in different shades, and encases the head in a kind of bag fashion, fitting right over the hat and falling down at the back of the head and over the face to the neck.

In short, it is very like the swathing of butter muslin in which New Zealand housewives in the backblocks encase their meat safes in midsummer!

The harem veil can be worn over a hat of any size, as on either side there are two elastic switches hidden by a large rosette of silk, which can be drawn backwards or forwards over the side scarves, so as to make the head-covering larger or smaller, and leaving the two long scarf ends to tie under the chin.

ACCORDING TO PARIS,

per a friend of the writer's, noted for her taste in dress and knowledge of things sartorial, tunics—both transparent, or of very thin supple material—will still be popular, in spite of the forebodings of those who want to see something new at any price. But jackets for smart morning trotteurs will be shorter and shorter until we return again to our old love—discarded for so many seasons—the bolero.

The last, of course, is no news, as boleros—of a kind—are here in London already.

While on the subject of tunics, I may as well mention the little short Greek chemise, which is made of chiffon or silk voile. It is seen on many of the new spring frocks, and is most effective. It is really an abbreviated tunic, and as such agrees with the fashion for short coats which has taken possession of femininity at present.

Worn over a slip of soft satin, which has no trimming, it has small kimono sleeves, and fastens, as a rule, at the back. It is trimmed with a two-inch width fringe, either of silk or crystals, and has a loose girle, which makes it rather high-waisted, fastened at the side or in the middle of the back.

A VERY UGLY FASHION,

and one which every lover of a beautiful white neck will devoutly trust has not come to stay, is a high black velvet collar band, studded with imitation jewels, and boned so that it cannot wrinkle.

SUNSHADES

are being displayed in wide variety, from pretty and practical examples in tussore and strong insertion to filmy frills and furbelows of painted ninon and delicate tinted silks. Some of the latter show no ribs at all, but, instead, when the parasol is open, there appears an apparent lattice-work of chiffon.

One new sunshade has made its appearance for motorists, and is to be known, I believe, as the "Picola," because when closed, it so resembles a musical instrument. Folded up, it is only about half a yard long, with a tube of polished wood, banded with metal, and having a wide leather loop to hang the shade from the wrist when closed, and to give greater security when it is in use.



TRAVELLING GOWN FOR A BRIDE.

A travelling costume for a bride is a coat and skirt of muscaria blue satin Directoire cloth, braided to match, and fastened with four antique buttons. The blouse underneath is of ninon to correspond in colour, beautifully worked with white bead embroidery, and the picture hat is adorned with blue feathers.

FRINGES.

The popularity of fringe is very erratic. No sooner does one think it is quite out than it comes in again with renewed favour. It is now being used extensively in all manner of widths and materials on outdoor and indoor clothes.

EVENING SHOES.

In all kinds of pretty styles are being displayed, and one of the daintiest pairs I saw this week was of dull black satin with a wide opened pink rosebud—in old pink satin—apparently nestling in the instep.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS
Easily and effectually removed without injury to the skin with
SAUNDERS' ORIENTAL DEPILATORY
Can be obtained from all Chemists in New Zealand.
Each packet bears the name and address—
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CLOTHES LAST LONGER

WITH SUNLIGHT SOAP

Mrs. E. Short, Newtown, writes—

"I use nothing but Sunlight Soap, for it does not chap the hands, and in the long run it is cheaper than any other soap, for clothes last much longer when washed with Sunlight Soap than if washed with the commoner soaps."

"There is never any sour smell in connection with Sunlight Soap. It makes the clothes look like new."

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WHAT TO DO WITH GREY HAIR.

Use **BLAND'S VEGETABLE HAIR DYE** and stain your hair its natural colour. State shade required when ordering. Simple, harmless, certain and completely successful. No metallic lustre, being purely vegetable. Conveniently applied in the privacy of your own room. 3/6 bottle, post free—Miss Clough, Ladies' Depot, 44 George Street, Dunedin.

LADIES SHOULD WEAR

Scarborough's SERGES Best for all WEATHERS

OF LEADING DRAPERS & STOREKEEPERS
RECOMMENDED BY THE STAMPELLED
QUALITY OF **SCARBOROUGH'S** EVERY YARD
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DAINTY VOILE NINON TUNIC.

Embroidered with beads. In all grey, Ready for wear.

"Are they Comfortable?"



This is the first question a woman asks when Corsets are discussed.

And the point on which she lays emphasis when she feels bound to recommend her Corsets to a friend is—"They are so comfortable."

Style, Poise and Queenly carriage are attributes always of

Royal P.D. Rustproof Corsets

but never, never do they fail to cause "that state of quiet enjoyment" which the wise old dictionary says is comfort.

Royal P.D. Corsets being right with fashion impart the long flowing lines of the Silhouette with a charm not obtainable in any other make.

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A HUGE SUCCESS!



Bird's Custard

served either Hot or Cold with Stewed Prunes, Canned or Bottled Fruits forms a delicious dish.

Ask also for Bird's Blanc-Mange, Bird's Jelly Crystals, Bird's Egg Substitute (Powder), Bird's Pudding Powder; they are all as good as Bird's Custard. **FREE SAMPLES**, on receipt of address, sent by **ELLIS & MANROW, Stout St., Wellington.**

Verse Old and New.

A Lament for Youth.

FROM the forests of the night,
From the palace of the day,
He hath winged a distant
flight;
No more Jooms lie on our sight,
No more bows he to our sway,
He was cunning in the mart,
He was mighty with the sword,
He was skilled in every art,
Like a king he dwelt apart,
And we fathomed not his word,
Weep for him, each denizen
Of the valley and the hill,
Of the forest and the fern,
For he cometh not again
To our glory or our ill.
Wake the echo of the lyre,
And the melody of song
With a full and tragic fire!
For our yearning shall not tire
Till it mourneth sweet and long,
Till the weary desert's verge
And the shaggy mountain's head
And the quiet-crooning surge
Hear, and answer to the dirge
Of our Youth that now is dead.
—R. T. Chandler.

The Anglo-Saxon Brood.

Deep round her lair the dim sea grows,
Gauged through her night the old Lion
growls;
Alert and alone, she scans astrife
The Hunters, and the Hunters her!
They hide their time; discreet they wait
About the tangled paths of fate;
While toothless now and old, 'tis said,
She whines and slumbers on her dead!

She toothless now—when East and West
Each Cub and Whelp of her grim breast
Snarls, writhing, tumbling, drunk with life,
And points the fangs on the bones of
strife;
And once the old road shakes the night
The Hunters who have shunned the light
And thought her silence solitude,
Shall meet and know the Lion's Brood.
—Arthur Stringer in "Hampton's Mega-
zine."

Scabbard and Sword.

The scabbard is worn,
But the sword is bright,
The sheath's forlorn,
And a sorry sight;
But the blade is keen,
And its edge holds true
And it cuts as clean
As it used to do.
And the point is fine,
And the steel is fair,
And it hews the line
To a breadth of hair!
It is thus the Heart
In the days untold
Will bear its part,
Though the sheath be old!
—Carlyle Smith.

Away.

I said to my heart one day as I lay
Where the wind of the West blew in;
"I will drink no more of the city's
din,
I will up and away
Where the harebells dance on the hills,
And the long, free spaces are;
Where life is life; in the moil of the
mills
It is only dust and tar."
And I plunged into the solitudes
As a swimmer afloat for the seas,
And gave my soul to the wonder of
these—
To the fields and the woods,
And the winds that never a man's cheek
knew,
And the heights where silence reigns,
And sank my heart in the boundless
view;
Ah, God, the plains, the plains!
But often now as I lie where the sky
Goes up from the leagues of grass,
An infinite, passionless dome of glass,
And the night climbs high,

I see far away the lights of the bay
Where the towers of Carnival shine,
And I know that the city is out at her
play,
And it flushes my pulse like wine.
Grass and grass and grass forever!
Sky and sky and nothing more!
To be cast on a desolate shore
Where life comes never!
To wake and feed with the steer and the
steed,
To go round and round on the range!
If only the herd would stampee!
Dear God, for a change, for a change!
—Edwin Davies Schoonmaker.

Dana's Song.

Thou, whom the gray seas bare more
fierce than they,
O bitter Love! Have pity on his
weeping,
Emite me with pain; lo, I am all thy
prey.
Sleep thou, my son, as all the world is
sleeping;
Sleep thou, my babe; and sleep, thou
cruel sea;
And sleep, O grief, within the heart of
me.
Bitter thy fruit, O Love, thy crown is
pain!
Sweet were thy words to me, thy soft
caresses.
Child of my heart, O gain beyond all
gain,
Sleep, while I shelter thee with arms
and treasures!
Sleep thou, my babe; and sleep thou,
cruel sea;
And sleep, O grief, within the heart of
me.
Yea, I am thine, O Love, I am thy spoil!
Sleep thou, my son, softly till the mor-
row!
Love, who has snared me in thy golden
toil,
Still the loud seas though thou still
not my sorrow!
Sleep thou, my babe and sleep, thou
cruel sea;
And sleep, O grief, within the heart of
me.
—Frederick Manning.

Battle.

Thy beauty is bugle and banner—bugle,
and banner, and prize.
I march to the beat of thy heart and
the orillanme of thine eyes;
My falchion flashes thy smile as I fight
to the far-off goal,
To the love that burns like a star on
the battlements of thy soul.
O, Queen, the bugle is blowing, the ban-
ners flutter and stream;
Thy heart is beating and beating, I hear
it as in a dream.
I grow blind; in my blood there is thun-
der; there is lightning around and
above.
I have cloven cohort asunder; I swoon
on the ramparts of love.
—Ronald Campbell Macfie.

Sweethearts and Wives.

My son, if thy wife be a blonde,
Let thy sweetheart be blue-eyed and
fair,
For Hell is the share of the man
On whose coat is the wrong kind of
hair.
Or, perhaps, thy wife is brunette,—
Ho! then have only those who are dark,
For still must the hair match the
matte's.
If the difference would not cause re-
mark.
My son, buy face-powder and paint
And perfumery, for sweetheart and
wife,
To make sure that both are the same,
If thou value the peace of thy life;
For the scent of hound on the trail
Leads straight to the lair of the game,
The wrong kind of scent on thy face
May but spell her address and her
name.
My son, guard thy tongue and thy eyes,
And especially guard thou thy pen,
For Woman will see at a glance
All the things that are hidden to men.
When Sweetheart and Wife are all one,
It is needless to live by these rules,—
Not needed for angels on earth,
But just for the guidance of fools.
—Hafiz.

Anecdotes and Sketches.

GRAVE, GAY, EPIGRAMMATIC AND OTHERWISE.

Very Suitable.

HE was a very quiet boy, of a stu-
dious turn of mind, and that
was probably why his fond par-
ents apprenticed him to a natu-
ralist. In his new sphere he was wil-
ling enough, but painfully slow. After
giving the canary seed, a job that occu-
pying two hours, he said: "What will I
do now?" "Well," replied his master
reflectively, "I think you may take the
tortoise out for a run."

Not What He Meant.

The preacher had been eloquent in
his remarks concerning the young girl
over whose remains the funeral services
were being held. Tears were in the eyes
of all present. Even the speaker's voice
trembled with the force of his emotion.
He concluded his sermon with this out-
burst: "Can any one doubt that this
fair, fragile flower has been transplanted
to the hothouse of the Lord?"

Just the Same.

"Do you act toward your wife as you
did before you married her?" "Exact-
ly, I remember just how I used to act
when I first fell in love with her; I used
to hang over the fence in the front of
her house and gaze at her shadow on
the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act
just the same way now when I get home
late."

Classical.

While one thing essential to a cul-
tured lawyer is a thorough knowledge of
Latin, it is not necessary that he should
parade his classical knowledge, for he
might be "taken down a peg," as was

the young lawyer who displayed his
learning before an Arkansas jury. His
opponent replied: "Gentlemen of the
jury, the young lawyer who just ad-
dressed you has roamed with Romulus,
canted with Cantharides, ripped with
Euripides, soaked with Socrates; but
what does he know about the laws of
Arkansas?"

How to Buy a Stamp.

A fashionably dressed young woman
entered the post-office in a large city,
hesitated a moment, and stepped up to
the stamp window. The stamp clerk

politely looked up expectantly, and she
asked: "Do you sell stamps here?"
The clerk politely answered, "Yes." "I
would like to see some, please," was the
unusual request. The clerk dazedly
handed out a large sheet, which the
young woman carefully examined.
Pointing to one near the centre, she
said, "I will take this one, please."

Difficult.

They were talking at a rehearsal—the
greatest "producer," the greatest "char-
acter actor," and J. M. Barrie. And the
actor averred that anything and every-
thing could be expressed facially. "I
can tell it to the audience without speak-
ing," he said. "Then will you kindly go
to the back of the stage," said Mr. Bar-
rie quietly, "and express in your face
that you have a younger brother who
was born in Shropshire, but is now stay-
ing in a boarding-house on the south
coast?"

Their Money's Worth.

Two men—an Englishman and a
Scotchman—were travelling from Aber-
deen to London in the train. They
reached Cardiff without exchanging a
word, and during the stoppage there the
Englishman got out and had some re-
freshment. When he got back to his
compartment he found the Scotchman
sitting where he had left him and look-
ing more dour and solemn than ever.
"It's a long, wearisome journey," said
the Englishman, when the train started,
by way of making conversation.

"The Scotchman looked at him with an
angry frown.
"So it ought to be," he replied,
frigidly. "It costs fifty-nine and nine-
pence."—London Globe.

An Audience of One.

"Look here," exclaimed young Mr Cot-
ter Tartar, in desperation, "is this or is
it not a wedding tour?"
"Why, of course," snipped young Mrs
C. T. "It's our wedding tour. What
on earth did you think it was?"
"Well, I'm beginning to think it's a
lecture tour. Now cut it out! See!"

Always.

Time haunted her. She laughed at him,
resorted to a thousand devices whereby
to discomfort him, but he was not to
be shaken off. At length she lost her
temper.
"Can't you see," she flared out re-
luctantly, "that there's no room for you
where beauty dwells?"
"There is always," Time rejoined,
touching his scythe significantly, "room
for one mower!"

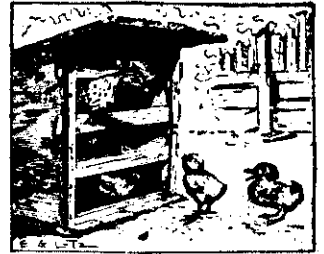
Unobserving.

"John, did you take the note to Mr.
Jones?"
"Yes, but I don't think he can read
it."
"Why so, John?"
"Because he is blind, sir. While I
was in the room he eyed me twice where
my hat was, and it was on my head all
the time."



BATT.

Crawford: "Your hair doesn't seem to look as pretty as it did before we
were married."
Mrs. Crawford: "Of course not, dear. I used to pay a dollar then to have
it marcelled every time you called!"
—"Puck," New York.



"Mama, I don't want to be a tattle tale, but foster brother was in swimming."

"I've been looking for my husband for the last two hours," said an agitated woman to a calm one. "Don't be excited, madam," replied the latter; "I've been looking for a husband for the last twenty-five years."

Maude: We had private theatricals last evening. They went off first-rate, only the folks would laugh in the wrong place. Uncle Henry: There is no such thing, Maude, as laughing in the wrong place in private theatricals.

Miss Petite: "If Mr. Makeshift should propose to-night what shall I do?" Fond Mother—"I think, my dear, you'd better take him. I see by the 'Society Chit-chat' that short girls are going out of fashion."

THE SIMPLE EXPLANATION.

THEN HE UNDERSTOOD.

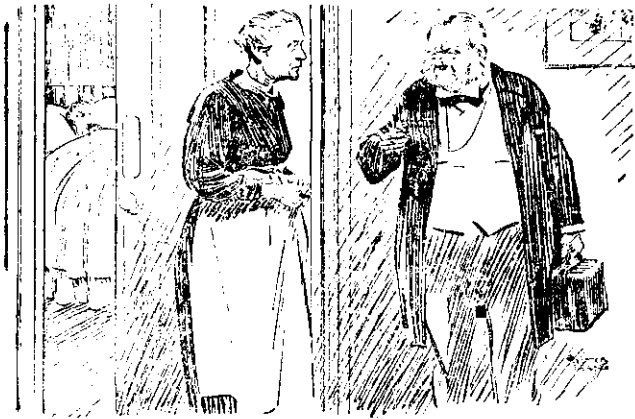
SHREWD GIRL.

The respondent in the divorce case acknowledged that he had not spoken to his wife for five years.
"What is your explanation?" asked the judge.
"Your Lord-ship," he replied, "I didn't like to interrupt the lady."

"The ancient Romans had a catapult that could hurl rocks more than a mile." "Now I understand it." "What?" "My landlord told me this house was a stone's throw from the depot: He must have had it on his hands since the time of the Caesars."

"Dear Clara," wrote the young man, "pardon me, but I'm getting so forgetful. I proposed to you last night, but really forget whether you said yes or no." "Dear Will," she replied by note, "so glad to hear from you. I know I said 'no' to some one last night, but I had forgotten just who it was."

Chollie: Don't you think it would be a noble thing for you to do with your wealth to establish a home for the feeble-minded? Miss Rox: Oh, Mr Sappé, this is so sudden!



Doctor: "Why on earth didn't you send for me before?"
Patient's Wife: "Well, sir, we thought as we'd wait a few days and give 'im a chance to recover!"

REPROOF.

RIGHT TO A DOT.

"When she wasn't looking, I kissed her."
"What did she do?"
"It refused to look at me for the rest of the evening."

"I can tell you," said he, "how much water runs over Niagara Falls, to a quart."
"How much?" asked she.
"Two pints."



Wearry Voice from Doorway: "My dear sir, I have absolutely no objection to your coming here and sitting up half the night with my daughter, nor to you standing on the doorstep for three hours saying good-night. But in consideration for the rest of the household who wish to get to sleep, will you kindly take your elbow off the bell push!"

Professor: The result of our investigations for the past half-hour is that man has freedom of will. I regret that I can not continue the subject to-day as I have to go shopping with my wife.

The maid: If you please, ma'am, Master Jimmie has busted th' parlour window, and Miss Jane has hit Mr Jinglea with a stone, an' Master Bobbie has bit a strange little girl in the arm. The mother (wearily): That will do, Jane, it is not well to take the inconvenient activities of normal children too seriously.

Mabel: That story you just told is about fifty years old. Maude: And you haven't forgotten in all that time.



"Do you know the woman in the flat next to yours well enough to speak to?"
"Well enough! I know her too well to speak to!"

AN IMPRESSION.

THE LENGTHS THEY GO.

Beneath the moon, he told his love; The colour left her cheeks; But on the shoulder of his coat It showed up plain for weeks.

Lawyers have grand reputations for energy and perseverance. A lad said to his father one day: "Father, do lawyers tell the truth?" "Yes, my boy," the father answered, "lawyers will do anything to win a case."

"He has about the strangest walk I have seen." "Yes. You see he was engaged to a girl who wore a hobble gown. And just when he had got so he could keep step with her she throw him down, and now he is engaged to a girl who wears a harem skirt, and he is trying to learn to keep step with her."

"Yes," said Nagget, "a woman usually treats her husband as the average servant treats bric-a-brac." "Go ahead," said the wise Mrs Nagget. "What's the answer?" "Why, the more he's worth, the more she tries to break him."



The Departing Guest: "Look here, you know. This is a bit thick. You charge for writing paper, and I haven't used a bally scrap all the time I've been here."
The Proprietor: "Ah, pardon, m'sieu. It is for the paper on which your bill is made out!"