

Marie Lohr's Marriage.

An interesting theatrical wedding was celebrated at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, London, on August 8, the bride being Miss Marie Lohr, the popular young Australian actress, and daughter of Mr and Mrs Lohr, the latter well known both in England and in the Antipodes as Miss Kate Bishop. The bridegroom was Mr Anthony Prinsep, second son of the late Mr Val Prinsep, R.A.

The wedding was an extremely pretty one. The church was decorated with white lilies in stately rows and masses, while over all climbed wild profusions of pink ranunculus roses. The pillars of the chancel entrance looked like the entrance to the rose garden of a country mansion.

Miss Lohr made a charming bride in her white satin and lace gown. Trails of orange blossom were arranged on the long train among folds of Malines lace, and on the upper part of the robe pearls were lightly powdered. Pearls and diamond ornaments completed the bridal toilette. The three bridesmaids—Miss Edna Arnold, Miss Kitty Bishop and Miss Maudsley—wore white dresses of crepe de chine and chiffon with broad pink sashes. They carried bouquets of roses, and each wore the bridegroom's present of a platinum pendant with "M.A.P." worked in diamonds in the centre.

The big church was crammed with relatives and friends of the bride and groom, including the "cream" of the theatrical and art worlds. After the ceremony, which was conducted by the Rev. Boyd-Carpenter, assisted by the Rev. Thomas O'Reilly, rose leaves were thrown over the bride, who laughed happily as she left the church.

Mrs Lohr held a reception at Prince's Restaurant after the wedding, and later in the day Mr and Mrs Anthony Prinsep left London for the Continent, where the honeymoon will be spent.

Miss Lohr—to use the name by which we shall still know her best—will not forsake the stage—at any rate for some time to come—having entered into a contract to appear in "Doormats," which is to be the next production at Wyndham's Theatre. She is a great favourite in theatrical circles, and received some very fine gifts on her marriage.

Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein, the Duchess of Sutherland, Mr and Mrs McKenna, Sir George and Lady Alexander, and Sir Herbert and Lady Tree sent handsome presents, and the staff at the Duke of York's Theatre presented the bride with a silver afternoon tea tray.

Miss Lohr, it will be remembered, was at one period said to be engaged, or about to become engaged, to Mr Robert Lorraine, the famous actor-aeronaut. She, however, it was stated, sought to make it a condition of their betrothal that he should abandon the pursuit of fame in the air. Mr Lorraine, it is alleged, refused to submit to having his wings clipped by Cupid, and as Miss Lohr declined to alter her mind on the subject of aviation, the parties mutually agreed to part.

The Ways of Publishers

A NEW ZEALAND AUTHOR'S SWINDLED.

Again and again there comes from New Zealand either a letter asking for advice as to the wisest disposal of literary or artistic work, or a cry that such advice is so difficult to get, with London regarded as the market of the world, and New Zealand thousands of miles distant from that market. No one but an author can realise what agony it is, after having garnered one's thoughts into precious manuscript, to trust that fragile bunch of leaves, not only to the cold medium of the post, but to the careless eye of an editor and the much more callous one of his office boy, who may or may not return it, as the case may be.

Byron's well-known quip, "Now, Barnabas was a publisher," is recalled by a recent experience that came under my notice. Two and a half years ago a young New Zealand writer anxious to dispose of a book to which she had given much time and care answered a publisher's advertisement which stated (and still does) that an old-established firm was open to consider MSS of all kinds (preferably by young authors) with a view to early publication. She was invited to submit her manuscript and did

so, with the result that, a few days later, a glowing letter arrived accepting it and praising it as being "most original," and saying that the publisher in question "could make a great success of it because it covered new ground and was different from anything he had read."

According to the correspondence, the book was to be brought out within nine months, and an agreement was entered into whereby the New Zealander undertook to pay the publisher £35 towards the cost of producing a thousand copies. Not until very much later was it discovered that in the signed agreement the promise as to the month of publication was not mentioned. It was understood that the author was relieved of anything after the stipulated sum was paid down (this sum, by the way, varies it turns out, with the victim). The published price being 3/, the publisher was to take half and the writer half as royalty. Half-yearly accounts were to be rendered. It was also understood that the publisher should pay for advertisements. And details as to the number of copies to be sent out for review, as travellers' samples, etc., made the document seem, to inexperienced eyes, very professional and promising of success.

After many months of requests, proofs of part of the book were delivered, but in such a shocking state as to be quite unreadable. This is mentioned because it is a carefully thought out part of the dodge. Another proof was asked for, and the publisher instantly sprang a demand that this should be paid for. Then ensued months of waiting. Letters were left unanswered, and calls evaded if possible. And so the time went by, only punctuated with promises, from 1909 till last December. Then it was promised that the book should be ready for the public directly after Christmas. And now, in August, the unfortunate writer has, by the aid of her solicitor, got her own MS. back. It is in a filthy condition (that, of course, is to be expected); she is much more than £35 out of pocket, and the book is still unsold.

Cases exposed by "Truth" show exactly the same method of procedure, though the money obtained has been in some cases more than in the New Zealander's. One writer, on reading first-class reviews of his book in the papers and seeing it described as one of this publisher's notable successes, demanded to see his accounts, and found that fifteen copies were entered as sold, so that as a reward for all his work and for £40 cash paid down he obtained 22/0!

It will be urged that it is of no use criticising these cases if a remedy is not suggested, and, since the object is to warn other New Zealand writers, your representative has been to some trouble to investigate the best methods for disposing of literary work in London. First of all it need hardly be urged after the above experience—very careful inquiries should be made as to the reputation of a publisher before anything of any value is submitted to his keeping. Here arises, of course, a great difficulty for writers in New Zealand when publishers are in England, and unless a young aspirant has a friend here who would see the matter through for him, it would be wise to work through some thoroughly reliable agent (there are a few!) with, if he can afford the fee (a guinea a year for English members, probably less for those abroad), the Incorporated Society of Authors as a background to safeguard the author as to the agent.

Having investigated in full the case of the young New Zealander in question, and learned of the unthought-of ways in which she was taken in, your correspondent betook herself to a London editor to find what chance manuscripts by a young unknown writer have of recognition sent in in the ordinary way in London. The answer was almost as depressing as it could be. "Extremely little, unless the work shows more than ordinary ability. As even on a small magazine fifty manuscripts are often received in a week, it is evident that, on a larger one where that number is bestowd, very scant attention is bestowed on new and unproved writers."

"An introduction might make matters a little human, certainly," met a query as to that idea. Given a thoroughly reliable agent, and with some initial knowledge on the part of the author as to the value of his description of work—short stories of good average merit will in England bring the beginner always a guinea a thousand words from a good Press agency, for instance. It is always to the advantage of the agent to dispose of his client's goods at as high a price as possible. Whatever course is decided on, it is, however, very evident that great care should be its preliminary.

Society Gossip.

Special to the "Graphic."

NOTICE TO OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENTS

The Editor desires to draw the attention of occasional contributors of any items to the Society Gossip columns that name and address must be given with copy, otherwise any such communication cannot be recognised.

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

AUCKLAND.

September 23.

Reception to Visitors.

At last the long-looked-forward-to visit of Oscar Asche and Lily Brayton has materialised, and His Majesty's has been packed each night with delighted audiences. The Shakespearean Societies of Auckland tendered a reception to the visitors. The function, which was very largely attended, was held in the Concert Chamber of the Town Hall on Saturday morning. Mr. T. W. Leys presided, and, with Mr. B. Kent, received the distinguished visitors at the side entrance and escorted them on to the platform. Little Ruth Walker—Professor Maxwell Walker's daughter—presented Miss Brayton with a huge basket of violets. Speeches of welcome were made by Mr. Leys, Mr. Kent, Professor Walker, and Mr. Montague. When Mr. Asche rose to respond it was some moments before he was allowed to speak. Strange as it may seem, the great actor appeared to be positively nervous. At the close of Mr. Asche's speech, Mr. Leys called for cheers for the distinguished visitors, which were given with great goodwill.

Miss Lily Brayton looked very charming in a lovely black frock, and with this was worn a long coat of black charmeuse, the top part being composed of rich Oriental embroidered silk veiled with black nixon, the deep collar being finished with dull gold tassels. A large black hat with ospreys and a black veil, a lovely ermine muff and stole, completed a beautiful toilette.

Tea to Bride's-cleet.

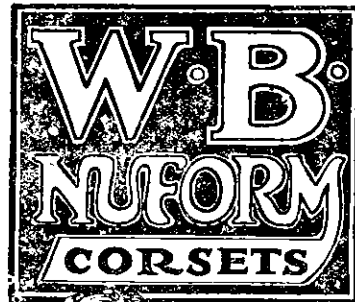
Mrs. W. Ware, "Stadacona," Portland Road, gave a very large tea for girls

MISS DENZ'S ELITE ORCHESTRA

(Lady Instrumentalists) open to receive engagements for Receptions, At Homes, Dances, Social Functions, etc. Music per excellence. For terms apply MISS DENZ, Bellwood, Mt. Roskill, Auckland.

ROYAL ALBERT LADIES' ORCHESTRA.

Violin, Miss Nicol; Cello, Miss Marsden; Flute, Miss Levers; Piano, Miss Anderson. Accept Engagements for Afternoons, Weddings, Etc. Terms from MISS FREDA MARSDEN, Wynyard Rd., Mt. Eden.



Give the wearers Easy, Graceful Figures

and accomplish the slender uncorseted effect demanded by the latest styles in frocks—low bust, extreme length, straight waist-line, hips confined in narrowest possible bounds,

W. B. Nuform Corsets

are made of splendid quality batiste and coutil, daintily trimmed, Boning guaranteed not to rust.

W. B. Reduso Corsets

are the correct corsets for stout figures who desire slender lines. They are guaranteed to diminish the measurements around hips and abdomen, from one to five inches, without the aid of unhealthful straps, belts, or other clumsy attachments.

For Sale Everywhere