But the lady horticulturist may also turn her little home, if she has a spare room or so, into a profitable investment by letting part during the summer months, when the London swallows (metaphorically) ever flit countrywards; but children must not be allowed, for the garden's sake, on any pretext; and "No, sir, we never break the rule," must be the answer, as was the porter's of a certain town flat, when the other day he was informed by a gentleman seeking one of these foreign innovations for a home, that he had children, but they were all married and living abroad.

GIANA LADY WOLVERTON'S well-known Needlework Guild is doing a noble work. It is not in connection with one society only, or for one parish, but wherever, through epidemic illness, or through failure of manufactories, by which not only is the rich master reduced to poverty, but his "hands" are brought oftentimes to starvation, or any such unexpected calamity, sudden want falls, the presidents of this noble Guild will be sure, as far as they are able, to respond to any appeal. Lady Wolverton states in her letter that she would be glad to have men associates also, who would subscribe a few shillings a year for the buying of clothes for the emigrant outfits of poor boys; but why should they not do even better still, and those men who have "retired," or whose time hangs heavily on their hands, or whose health compels them to partial inactivity, turn amateur tailors, and cut out and send these said outfits with their own hands?

Another royal authoress (or rather I should say authoresses, for this is a combined effort of mother and daughter) is about to be added to that list in which our own Queen and the famous Carmen Sylva bear such honoured names. The Empress of Austria and the Archduchess Valerie purpose publishing a limited number of copies of an interesting book, entitled "An Autumn in the South," descriptive of their late travelling ex-The betrothed of the younger lady, Archduke Franz Salvador, has illustrated the work by his facile pencil.

A course of lectures is being delivered by Miss Broderick on Ancient Egyptian History and Antiquities in the British Museum, every Saturday, commencing at eleven a.m. No place could be better chosen wherein to tell of this greatest of ancient peoples, of their mighty buildings, of their wondrous knowledge, of their noble religion, for near at hand are illustrations of the lecturer's interesting story of this now oppressed nation, the once breathing mummy, and the undecipher-

stones which for thousands of years have found an asylum beneath the roof of our national museum.

THE Queen says: "Miss Caroline Williams, of No. 4, Vicarage Gate, London, niece of the late Mr. Coffin, a former member for Cardiff in Parliament, and sister of Mr. Arthur Williams, M.P. for South Glamorgan, paid, on Monday, to the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire, the sum of £1,000. The terms of the gift provide that the money shall be devoted to the foundation of scholarships tenable for girl or woman students, who shall reside at the Aberdare Hall, or any other hall of residence for women students which may be hereafter founded in connection with the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire. The scholarships were to be called the 'Caroline Williams Scholarships.'"

THE head offices of the Lady Guide Association, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, was opened formally on the morning of Wednesday, Oct. 23, by Mrs. Leggatt, in the presence of many friends interested in the work. The Association furthers two objects—one to provide suitable remunerative employment for poor ladies; the other to supply able and intelligent guides to visitors to the great metropolis, visitors who multiply as steam more and more triumphs over distance, bringing all men within touch of one another, and our American and our Colonial cousins in swarms to London town. It would be advantageous if Miss Davies could further develop her plan so that continental travellers might, instead of being pestered by loud-voiced, vociferous rough guides, who at many of the most beautiful spots in Europe are regular torments, have sweet-voiced intelligent young ladies to be their day companions for mutual profit and pleasure.

MADAME ALBANI, on her return journey south from Old Mar Lodge, was invited to sing at Balmoral. Her Majesty afterwards presented her with a handsome fan of black Brussels lace, the case being of tortoiseshell. This popular and gifted vocalist is ever a great favourite in Royal circles.

THE National School of Cookery, now a Limited Company, has removed from South Kensington to the fine new building erected in Buckingham Palace Road, one of the most important features of which is the new restaurant, to be opened shortly to the public. It will prove "a boon and a blessing to men," and especially to bachelors, if able enigmas engraven by long dead hands on the lunches are to resemble in any way the menu previous page next page