

the glazier, though ordered, never turned up this morning"! The passengers looked at the window frame, an expression of intense chagrin on each face. They both felt they had wasted a great deal of unnecessary temper, determination, and self-will.

LADY horticulturists, be they amateur or professional, will find a new paper, entitled *Fruit Farm Review*, a great help to them. It is neatly got up and well printed. The editor seems at home with the subject, and the "Notes and Queries" and "Answers to Correspondents" are especially good, and our fair friends may thereby find a way out of many a difficulty which has caused them hitherto to shake their heads and sigh. The paper might well attack the iniquitously high railway tariffs, but would even the opinion of the Press influence that heartless will-o'-the-wisp a company, be it one of many letters or two only? All success to the journal, which will meet a long-felt want, and encourage home-grown produce to the detriment, let us hope, of the foreign trade. England for the English!

A HOME has lately been started in Norway, something after the style of our Night Refuges, only an improvement thereon. It provides a bed for those women who, when night comes on, find themselves unable to provide one for themselves. It is open to all those who would otherwise find themselves obliged, like Jacob of old, to use a stone for their pillow, and whose only blanket is an old newspaper, and oftentimes not even that miserable covering. All are welcome, for it is thought, and surely rightly, that be they even "moral lepers," and sinful as well as sinned against, they can nevertheless be none the worse, and may be will be much the better, for warmth and rest—those two great necessities to mankind as to the brute creation.

THE science of physiognomy, *i.e.*, character reading from the face, has one advantage over other occult studies, namely, the fact that its lesson books are ever at hand, and that its examples are not far to seek. The countenances of those dear to us, the strange faces of our travelling companions are equally text books, but first one must have the key to the knowledge of the good and evil written therein. The interesting lecture *séances* of Professor Oppenheim, B.P.A., held by the kind permission of Lady Hampson, at 21, Albert Gate, are an "Open, sesame" to this most interesting and most fascinating pursuit. Miss Oppenheim has studied the subject deeply, and is an enthusiast on it. She is a bright and eager speaker, eager, or to use her own word, "intense." Her mortar-board

and gown appeared strange to English eyes. These drawing-room *séances* are, to quote Miss Oppenheim, "Scientific, Instructive and Sociable," and are held every Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6. The tickets are 6s. each, or four for one guinea. Characters are told by her. A short lecture is given, and (very important) afternoon tea is provided—afternoon tea, that most delightful of institutions, of which our unfortunate grandmothers knew not. The *séances* are enhanced by being held in Lady Hampson's charming rooms, which are artistically arranged in Oriental style, many of the eastern curiosities being evidently souvenirs of the hostess's life whilst in India. It is very generous of her ladyship to allow Mdlle. the Professor the use of her charming suite. Miss Oppenheim's description of the three kinds of noses was clever and interesting. She also told how the eyes denote intellect, the nose intensity and power, the mouth passion, whilst our love and our chins are, so says the physiognomist, inseparable.

THE *Queen* says:—Some four or five women have been awarded prizes for virtue by the French Academy. One of the prize-winners was a negress, who refused to leave her employers when they became penniless; another, Marie Brogum, had given away all that she had for the benefit of the poor. The list was made up of similar cases of unselfishness and practical Christianity.

THE *Queen's* Hall, Glasgow, has been very gay lately, the Duchess of Montrose having, with the help of friends, arranged a "Café Chantant" therein for three days, in aid of the Holiday Home for the poor gutter children of that city, where the extremes of wealth and poverty are visible in their terribly wide difference. The entertainment was novel and clever, the hall being for the time transformed into a Moorish Palace, and the ladies who gave their willing assistance being dressed in Moorish costumes. There were concerts, dances, dramatic performances, &c., and the many kind lady helpers, among whom were Lady Campbell, of Blythwood, Lady Breadalbane, Lady King, and others, spared no pains to make this new idea for coaxing people—ever a difficult matter—to open their purses, successful both pecuniarily and artistically, and the desired result was triumphantly attained.

QUEEN ELIZABETH of Roumania has joined the ranks of dramatic authors. She has lately written a poetical one-act tragedy, entitled "Ulrandia." Her Majesty, whose *nom de plume* is "Carmen Sylva," is a clever and versatile *littérateur*; her poems and songs are sweet with the musical

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