le, grants petitions to even the pjects. She decides quickly, for , and people who are brought act with her Majesty are soon , their merits, for no one is a e of character than is the of the Netherlands.

FEMALE NOVELISTS.

a vigorous protest against cerpernicious novels which have
but to which sensible people
fictitious vogue by naming in
iliating, writes Ella Hepworth
itch, to reflect that many of
nd dubious books are the work
is for réclame at any price.
of masculine authors, it is true,
e wind, but, as a rule, they do
same way, for they have a
of, and a proper pride in, the
'he illiterate female writer runthe British conventions is a
cle, for her metaphors are
ethics, and her grammar is as
good taste.

NABLE HANDKERCHIEF.

dkerchiefs has resolved itself: linen finished with an emed border. This trimming ctive if the linen were heavy vith squares of finest gossamer k done in fine embroidery cotcharming. The glove handkerdecided vogue, but it is made imbric edged with fine Valenloured bordered handkerchief chic in the right colours. The hief may be carried with the suit. The best shades for hiefs are tan, grey, or blue, our in the centre, the white rith a colour and a white oval which the monogram is worked

ND THE EMOTIONS.

a writer in a lady's paper, our emotions. Some of us feel enly that we never can help m. They inspire us with the te to their colour. Innocent in black, joyous in pink, and rlet, we are all influenced by t really as funny as it sounds, er in the Bystander. It is it best friend turned from her sudden fiery temper or dolly e of the shade of her winter's her new evening freck. Imasustained melancholy possible at large when fawn comes des, women are too emotional rt shades to make them sentibring on jealousy, or a really render them as enthusiastic as and as to those who "feel eenly that they cannot help" may I, I plously ask, be pre-

UMN-LEAF COLOURING.

rst leaves have fallen, and the
seech and chestnut are already
ge the sunset glow of autumn,
imately be found, says a Lon, with fashion in her devotion
d faded shades which are typilecay. In the realm of millimises to be more fashionable
a near future than the large
rried out in "feuille morte"
y encircled with a chaplet of
onderfully various reddy-brown
In some instances, literally the
1 is covered with masses of

very boring acquaintanceship?

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LIMERICK LACE.

CITY ARMS AS TRADE MARK.

The question of the registration of the City Arms as a Trade Mark for Limerick lace was under the consideration of the Borough Council on Thursday night. Letters were read from five manufacturing firms offering opposition to the registration being given to one firm and stating it should be granted to all local manufacturers.

The matter was referred to the local branch of the Industrial Association with a view to the registration being carried out.

DROWNING ACCIDENT.

On Wednesday the body was recovered of Mr. Mark Gilbert, who was accidentally drowned in Glenade Lake on Friday last, whilst fishing from a small boat. Mr. Gilbert, who was unmarried, was an auctioneer, architect, and land and estate agent living at Enfield, Highway. London, where he carried on an extensive business.

ARTIZANS' DWELLINGS IN GALWAY.

The foundation stone of a large scheme of artizans' dwellings and labourers' cottages in Galway was laid on Thursday by Mr. Henry M. A. Murphy, Vice-Chairman of the Galway Urban Council.

TRAGIC DEATH AT KILMALLOCK.

Richard Delee, labourer, met with a tragic and awfully sudden death at Mount Coote, Kilmallock on Thursday evening. While pitching hay from a car on to a rick he feil to the ground. He was taken up and died soon after. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn his loss.

ALLEGED FALSE

PRETENCES.

Joseph M'Cormack was again brought up, on remand, at the City Police Court on yesterday morning before Mr. E. F. Hickson, R.M., charged with obtaining over £5 in money by false pretences.

Head-Constable Moore deposed that he was stationed at William-street Barrack, and on August 25th the prisoner was brought to the barrack; he charged M'Cormack with obtaining over £5 from Mrs. Kennedy by false pretences, and with forging documents relating to the money he got from her within the last three months; the prisoner was

who can give sunbaths to frozen pe Lord told us again and again that to purpose of His coming. "These thin said unto you that my joy may be it that your joy may be full." Let eaim for that high attainment, as temperature of his spirit rises, let him as the rising of the Sun of Righteou is filling His life with the warmth of His

The soul of all improvement is the ment of the soul.

Oh! how impossible it is to crowd in hour the faith and love that should be life of the soul! The only way to b for death is to be living by faith on t God. Then it does not matter in the we are called away to the eternal jud shall be ready.

Whose quarrels with his destiny really understand it.

How grateful we should be for the life that are not of our choosing! What we should make of life if we could or thing ourselves! A keen observer we the ideal conditions of life of who of us dream could be realised, sult would be a padded and luxuric ence, well-housed, well-fed, well-dressall the winds of heaven tempered to and cowardice." Even those who have rejoice in hard work could not safely I to have all their work and its results jury would like. The one thing that we might so profitably be left out is likely very thorn in the flesh that keeps us concy and manhood. All that God a be responsible for is, not our conditioning, but what we do with them.

The service of Christ is help; the smammon is greed.

You need not break the glasses of a or coat them over with paint, in order vent you from seeing through ther breathe upon them, and the dew of you will shut out all the stars. So it doe quire great crimes to hide the light a countenance. Little faults can do it just

Do nothing shameful, even if you as revere yourself more than all other men

"There's a prayer that should be sa And a Book that should be read Every day

There's a work that should be wre And a battle to be fought Every day

There are duties to be done

And victories to be won

As soars and sets the sun

Every day

But when the race is run
And the battle has been won
We may rest, our duty done,
Every day

If God gave you gaiety and cheerfs spirits, lift up the careworn by it.

God hath thus ordered it, wrote T Kempis, that we may learn to bear burdens; for no man is without fault; but hath his burden; no man is suffi himself; no man is wise enough of him we ought to bear with one another, one another, help, instruct, and admonanther.

Learn to see God in His revelation minds of other men.

We live in an age of vandalism. It is be expected that fine old monuments should be chipped. But, remember, is take more than a charpened chisel to