delicious cakes of all descriptions and awcels were served to all and the chatter of so many people made the afternoon very animated. The capacious room was most tastefully and artistication of the control of the capacity of the capacity of the capacity and artistication of the capacity of the capacit

### SUBPRISE PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE CONTINGENT

artived at 'The Oaka' and a most enjoyable evening was apent, Misses Cotterill and Locks superintending affairs. Six tables were soon busily occupied with enthusiants players, mongst whom were Masdames Bridges and Hamlin, Misses mongst whom were Masdames Bridges and Hamlin, Misses Cotterill, Rodes, Sutton, Birch, Halfour, Chapman, Heath, Mr and Mrs F. Rhodes, Meesre Barron, Hughes, Bridges, Ludbrook, Turrell, Kleily, Miller, Macfarlane, Parker, A. Desne, and Mr and Mrs A. Kennedy, Music followed a recherche supper.

### THE WHARE HARGI POLO CLUB

held a very successful practice match at their new grounds at the Napier Park racecourse. A great many ladies were present, and appeared to be taking a lively interest in watching this fascinating game, which bids fair to be the popular game of the season. Afternoon tea was supplied and dispensed by the Misses Bennett and Davis, and was much appreciated by both spectators and thirsty, orhaused players. Golf has not canght on yet in Napier. I see by your columns that there are golf links in almost every other city.

# HITHER AND THITHER.

Mrs G. Sainsbury is visiting the Empire City, also Miss Whyte, of the Napier Citel High School, who last week was so successful in passing her B. A degree.

Mr C. Bidwell, from the Waltarape, is at present in Napier. Dean Hovell is in Ginborne. He has given his interesting occurs on English cathedrals in that town.

Mr and Mrs J. W. Carille have returned from Auckland thoroughly restored in health.

Miss Glendinning (Mohaka) is in Napier.

Miss Bibby, from Walpawa, is visiting Mrs Matler, at the Bungalow.

Mr and man thoroughly restored in health.
Miss Glendinning (Mohaka) is in Napier.
Miss Bibby, from Walpawa, is visiting Mrs Matler, at the Bungalow.
Mr W. Willoocks arrived in Napier last Saturday from England, and his many friends in the North and South Islands will be glad to hear he has derived great benefit from the sea voyage GLADYS.

# NELSON.

DEAR BEE,

November 6.

Nelson. There has simply been norbing of interest going on Perhaps the weather may have had something of interest going on more unessenuable weather may have had somethine we we could do more unessenuable weather for this time of the year we could not well have. There has been a great deal of rain, and a quite unsual amount of wind; in fact, we might almost imagine ourselves in the Empire City. Today is bitterly cold, as enow is on all the surrounding ranges, even on the Maungatapu. That and the rain together prevented many from attending the

# ANNUAL SALE OF WORK

ANUAL SALE OF WORK
of the Christchurch Ladies' Guild. It is a great pity, as the work
was excellent, and all the stells most attractive. In the evening
a short musical programme added to the enjoyment of all present, the gems being two solos by Miss Hunt. Others taking part
were Mrs and Miss Greenfield, Miss Mehuish, Messers E. Mabin,
were Mrs and Miss Greenfield, Miss Mehuish, Messers E. Mabin,
the Mrs and Misser A. Bell and Word Missers E. Mabin,
Kempthorne, Mrs Magionity, Miss Foole, Miss Dement, Miss
Kempthorne, Mrs Magionity, Miss Foole, Miss Dement, Miss
Cooke, and Missers A. Bell and Wood. The two latter were in
charge of the flower stall, and looked very sweet in their becoming costumes, Miss A. Bell wore pure white muslin, lavender
apron, and cap of violets; Miss Wood, white gown with pretty
pink apron, and cap of pink flowers. Some of those I noticed present were Mesdames Scaife, Scłanders, Lyell Holloway, Mackie,
Burnes, Mockay, Blundell, Wood, Fell, Robiason, Tomilison,
Burnes, Booth, Misses Harris, Bell, Holloway, Poole, Davidson,
Watt, Gibson, Moore, Gannaway, Cascoigne, Preshaw, Pitt, etc.
Last Thursday the ladies of All Saints' Church held their
annual

## SALE OF WORK.

There was a fair attendance during the day. The stall-holders were Meedames Walker. Preshaw, Firth, Cook, Allan, Smith, and Miss Hotson.

The Theatre Royal was engaged one evening of last week by the

REVEREND REKETH SMITH,

who delivered an interesting lecture to a very small audience. Owing to management and non-advertising no one seemed to know of the lecture until it was over. The rev. gentleman also delivered an excellent sermon at the Cathedral on Wednesday evening, when a large congregation assembled to hear this elequent preacher. HERE AND THERE,

It is very nice to see Mrs Sclanders able to be out again after he long illness. She is wearing a pretty street gown of check tweed with she silk elevers, black bounct with that reess. Mrs Burnes wears a becoming black crepon with cream saim corresponders as becoming black crepon with cream saim corresponders and corresponders of the bands of cream insertion, pretty little forsal toque. Mrs J. Sharp, pretty checked tweed large black hat: Mrs Buthers was in town as a pretty spotted pique, sailor hat: Mrs Put looks well in blue serge coat and skirt with check waistroat, large black picture hat; the Misses Fell are wearing short black erge jackets with bishops alseves, skirts of the same material, and dainty blouses, sailor hats. in a pretty spotted pique, sallor hat; Mrs Pitt looks well in blue serge coat and skirt with check waistoot, large black picture hat; the Misses Fell are wearing short black serge jackets with bishops sleaves, skirts of the same material, and dainty blouses, Mr and Mrs Vining have returned to Nelson after their trip to Sydney.

Miss Jackson is in Ametrica.

Springy.

Miss Jackson is in Australia on her way to Nelson after her trip to the Old Country. We are looking forward to the concert she intends giving on her return.

# DEAR BEE.

NOVEMBER 13.

The 9th of November was quite a gala day in Nelson.

Everyone went boilday-making, and we were fortunate in having a fine day, atthough until late in the afternoon a high wind was blowing, which spoilt any record-breaking at the first annual

SPORTS OF THE NEISON AMATEUR ATHLETIC AND CYCLING CLUB. However, it did not prevent the meeting being a great success, and a good attendance of the public were present. The sports were beid in Trafaigar Park, which presented a very gay appearance with plotarreque white tends dotted shout, the pretty gowns about seventy-two statries for the different events, and all were about seventy-two statries for the different events, and all were well contested. One could not walk about much the wind was too high. Among others present Innticed Mrs Giasgow in a black own, with a box pleated silk waistcoat, let bonnet: Mrs. A. Giasgow, blue cloth coat and skirt, becoming light blouse, dainty black orepout prettily triumed toque with white roses; fars Harris, black orepout prettily triumed white blouses, white bat with blue cornflowers: Mrs. Burnes, green cloth coat and skirt, white waistcoat, floral toque; for show the service of the service of the control of the service of the se SPORTS OF THE NELSON AWATEUR ATHLETIC AND CYCLING CLUB.

Huddleston, black crepon with yoke of white satin veiled with striped gauze, the same forming the bishop's electre. Mother Hudbard shaped hat with yollow ribbon; Misses Glasgow Hudbard shaped hat with yollow ribbon; Misses Glasgow Hudbard shaped hat with block and wisses. Miss Wabb Howen, black alt hat hat a string shape hat; Misses Fell (two, black serge jackets and skirts, sailor hat; Misses Fell (two, black serge jackets and skirts, sailor hat; Misse Catley, black carpon with white lare, large black hat with feathers; Miss Tomlinson, holland costume, sailor hat; Miss Freehaw, serge skirt, light blouse, sailor hat; Miss Freehaw, serge skirt, light blouse, tailor bonnet; Mesers Littlejohn, black crepon, pretty green vest dainty bonnet; Mesers Littlejohn, black crepon, pretty green vest dainty bonnet; Mesers Littlejohn, black crepon, pretty green vest dainty bonnet; Mesers Littlejohn, Laue, Vining, Mejor, Catley, Dra. Leggett and Roberts, etc.

In the ovening a good display of firewayers was given in the Park, and again a large number of people assembled. The fireworks were a happy thought, proving an enjoyable ending to a pleasant afternoon.

Mr Devenish having been transferred to Wellington, a few of his friends entertained him at a.

### SMALL DANCE

before his departure. Mrs Fell and Mrs Lightfoot kindly acted as chaperones to the young people, some of whom were Misses Light foot, Fell, Preshaw, Heaps G. Jones, Gannaway, Wright, Edwards, Moore, Curtis, Sosly, Mosre, Levien, Duncan, Sealy, Hough, Devenish, Robison, Brood, Marshal, King, Tomilason Glargow, Wither, Mabin, etc.

PHYLLIS

### HAWERA.

DEAR BEE. November 11.
The Hawera Mounted Rifles gave their

The Hawers Mounted Hifles gave their ANNUAL SOCIAL, which was a decided success, crowds of visitors from all round the district being present. There were almost too many for confortable danning. Songs were given by Mrs Major, the Misses Cowern and Mr Godfrey. The super, provided by the laddies, was most sumptuous. Sonse very elegant dresses were wore, and the hall was prettily decorated with flags, but there were not so many uniforms as one would have liked to see.

At last we have warm weather, and tennis as soon as the grass is dry enough. The Hawera Tennis Club gave a very enjoyable

At last we have warm weather, and tennis as soon as the grass is dry enough. The Hawera Tennis Club gave a very enjoyable EUCHER PARTY
and dance in aid of the Club funds. There were twenty tables, and much fun was caused when the first table happened to be occupied by quick players, as the bell would ring before some of the tables had cash their firsts. I mus not forget of the tables had cash their firsts, I mus not forget silk; her sieter, pale lemon silk; Miss Monro, heliotrope; Miss N, Turner Patea, pink and green; Miss R, Duckworth, yellow bengaline trimmed with black velvet and lace tvery elegant; her sieter, black with petinis silk elseves; Miss Cowern, white and pink silk; her sister orean lace and pale blue teacher trimming; Miss Hylton, grey silk crepon, gloves and the season of the silk of the silk of the silk elseves; Miss Lysaght, Misses Mollon, Harson, Mrs Barton, Mrs Atkinson, Mrs Tom Satherland, Mrs W. Cowern, Mrs Parson, Mrs Duckworth, Mrs Riddifford, black; Mrs Westeura, black silk and pink velvet; Mrs (Dr.) Reed, brown and pink; Mrs Nolan pink silk; Mrs Major, very handsome ruby silk and black lace; Mrs Southey, Mrs Major, very handsome ruby silk and black lace; Mrs Southey, Mrs Major, very handsome ruby silk and Black Bett, cream and gold; Mrs Morey, Mrs Murro (Pates), etc. 40.

THE AGRICULTURAL AND PASTORAL SHOW

was very largely attended. The day was fine, and we had no less than five M H.R.s—Mr Duthle, who is staying with his son-in, m, m, milliar (Bank of Australasia), Mr Lawry, Mr McGuire, Mr Wilson, and our own member. Mr George Hutchinson. We are to have Mark Twain here soon, when I hope to have something most interesting to write about in my next letter.

# THE BANJO CLUB'S CONCERT.

THE Auckland Banjo, Guitar, and Mandolin Club quite surprised everybody by the concert they gave on Monday in aid of the Ladies' Benevolent Society. The dressing of the stage was exceedingly beautiful, and might with advantage be copied by other more pretentious societies. The music from so many stringed instruments produced a most charming effect, and the audience went home thoroughly delighted with the whole affair. Herr Zimmerman conducted.

## A TRUE CHOST STORY.

Here is an amusing ghost story, which has the merit of being true. A party of ladies and gentlemen were once travelling in India by boat up the great and sacred river, the Gauges, when one day they all landed at a little village and decided to spend the night there. They went to the house of a friend, but there was no one living there then but a Hindoo servant, who acted as caretaker. After the party had had supper they all retired for the night, and as they were very tired they soon fell asleep, in spite of the howling of the jackals. In the middle of the night a lady woke her husband, and, in a frightened whisper, said—'William, what's that? Do you hear that strange noise?' But he could hear nothing except the buzzing and humming of thousands of insects, who never cease day or night in India. The gentleman, therefore, dozed off again; but soon his wife woke him a second time. 'There it is again,' she said; so he sat up and listened, and then he heard a strange scuffle going on in the next room, followed by 'Thump, thump.' He did not like the idea of venturing into the next room to find out what the noise meant for in India the natives are very cunning and treacherous. The gentleman, therefore, thought it might be some dusky robber, or even murderer, for in those days—I am speaking of 30 years ago—dreadful murders and thefts took place, and no one was ever able to discover who did them. The other ladies and gentlemen then heard the noise, and felt anything but comfortable. They came out of their rooms, and all assembled on the landing, and listened at the door of the room where the noise came from. At last the gentlemen decided to burst open the door and seize the thief or murderer. Three of them each got a stout stick, and the others had their pistola ready. When they got into the room the thumping came nearer and nearer to them, and in the monlight they saw advancing something with a black body and a shining head. Some one got a light, and they saw the figure face to face. And what do you think it was? A lit

# A MODERN ROMEO

THE Hon. Orlando Ramsay, Musketeer Guards, combined the position of an eldest son with the temperament of an enthusiast, which made him a cause of great anxiety to his parents, Lord and Lady Cheviot. Especially as his enthusiasm was subject to be roused by feminine charms. Love at first sight was an ordinary incident of his career; the frequency with which he fell in love, however, was his safety.

When her son was ordered to Dublin with his regiment in the autumn, Lady Cheviot was in despair. To have him at one and the same time deprived of maternal supervision and exposed to the fascinations of Irish girls was dreadful. Fortunately the Colonel in command was

was dreadill. Fortunately the Colonel in command was a connection of Lady Cheviot's. He undertook to look after the too susceptible youth and inform the anxious mother at the first approach of danger.

'I will write to Helen about him also,' Lady Cheviot decided, 'though we haven't met for so long, and she hasn't seen Orlando since he grew up. She is sometimes in Dublin during the winter. Women have so much more observation in these matters than men. I am sure she will help me; and she always had such tact and cleverness,'

cleverness.'
The friend in whom Lady Cheviot had such trust was an Irish lady, residing in the south of Ireland.
For several months all went well with Orlando; his enthusiasm did not slumber, but expended itself in a safe, because general, way. He adored Irish beauty universally, the shrine of his worship changing perpetually. In fact he was never seriously struck at all.
This satisfactory state of affairs was not destined to last; it came to an abrupt end in the middle of the Dublin season, on the occasion of a fancy ball, given by the Commander of the Forces in Ireland, at the Royal Hospital. This entertainment was the leading social last; it came to an abrupt end in the middle of the Dublin season, on the occasion of a fancy ball, given by the Commander of the Forces in Ireland, at the Royal Hospital. This entertainment was the leading social event of the year, and gathered together guests from various parts of the country, in addition to the usual ball-goers in Dublin society. The officers of the Musketeer Guards were there, of course, including Ramsay. A group of them, at the beginning of the evening, stood at the side of the ball-room, studying the scene. It was eminently picturesque. The ladies were dressed after pictures by the three great English masters of the Georgian period. Very quaint and old-world they looked in brocade and muslin, frills, furbelows, big hats, and curious caps. Powder and paint were almost universal, and so was beauty, under their influence. These levellers filled up, in many instances, the gap of years between mothers and daughters.

'By Jove, I don't know how we shall recogn se our partners, with all this "makeup," Captain Montague said to Ramsay, after a comprehensive study of the situation. 'Don't they look all alike, these women?' 'Not a bit of it. Oh, I say, Monty, look, look!' Ramsay's eyes had been eagerly fixed on a corner of the room; the glow in them was deepening. 'There's no one else like her.' 'Who? Where?!

'That tall slight girl there by the window. Isn't she lovely? A divinity, by Jove!'

'Oh, I say, don't give yourself away like that. Impossible to tell the real thing with powder and paint. She doesn't look amiss like that, I grant.'

The unconscious object of these comments decidedly did not look amiss. She was 'after' Sir Joshua Reynolds—an artistic and perfect copy in soft grey of quaint make, with full powdered hair and delicately tinted face.

Not look amiss. She superb; there's not another like her in the room. Such a brow! Such eyes! They are not made up. I won't rest easy until I have been introduced.'

are not made up. I won't rest easy until I have been introduced.

The readiness of medieval methods, as in Romeo's The readiness of medieval methods, as in Romeo's case, would have suited Orlando's temperament. Nineteenth-century conventionality forbidding them, however, he had to go in search of some mutual acquaintance through whom to get an introduction to the lady. He could find no one who knew her, she being evidently a stranger to Dublin. As a last resource he had recourse to the aide-de-camp-in-waiting.

'She is a Miss Mac-something or other—Maxwell, I think,' was all the aide-de-camp could tell. 'She is staying with some of these people who have brought her here. I don't know her, but, as you are so urgent, I suppose my office allows me to make introductions. I'll chance the name.'

Acquaintance with the lady only served further to

chance the name.

Acquaintance with the lady only served further to kindle the flame of Ramsay's enthasiasm. Though not so forward as the fair daughter of the house of Capulet, she was very encouraging, in an original way, which was quite charming. Never in the whole course of his experience had Ramsay got on so quickly with a girl. His unconcealed enthusiasm evidently struck a responsive

chord in her breast.

He hardly left her side the whole evening; dance after dance found them sitting out—for he could not induce

her to dauce. or to dance.

'Do you think dancing wrong, Miss Maxwell?' Ramsay made the enquiry late in the evening, after a vain attempt to make her join in some of the dances. In the beginning he had addressed her somewhat tentatively by that name, but the lady had made no correction.

'Under some circumstances I think it foolish,' Miss Marchell continued to the control of th

Maxwell replied.
'As, for instance?'

Under the circumstances of old age, gout, and rheu-

matism.'

'Oh, well,' laughed Ramsay, 'in these cases people do not get the chance of being foolish, do they?'

'Sometimes, perhaps. Old age is an uncertain quantity. At forty a statesman is young, but a dancer old.'

Wait till you are forty to give up dancing,' Ramsay struck in eagerly. 'That will satisfy me. I won't bother you for reasons why you give it up, then?'

'Oh, I don't know. You seem to think I shall grow