

the socialist, ignorant of the part played by monarchy in our constitution, will viciously proclaim the merits of a republic, but reverentially doff his tile and sing with lusty voice "God save the Queen" as the Governor's carriage rolls by.

In New Zealand we get a distant sight

ponies himself, and serenely smoking his G.B.D.; and we begin to reflect that Her Majesty's representative is, after all, only flesh and blood

Yet this human side of His Excellency appeals to us, and the genuine and practical interest he has manifested in all philanthropic

objects, and indeed in all matters affecting the welfare of the people, will do much to soften that asperity with which rank is too often regarded by a certain class, and to prove to the horny-handed that nobility of character is not necessarily dissociated from nobility of rank.

LADY RANFURLY.

THE Countess of Ranfurly has a distinctive personality, and a grace of manner which at once attracts and charms. Since her arrival in the Colony she has created for herself the best kind of popularity. Not the skin-deep variety, so easily obtained by profuse and discreet vice regal hospitality, and as easily forfeited by omitting, accidentally or otherwise, to include some of the local Lord and Lady Tom Noddies from



Sarony,

THE COUNTESS OF RANFURLY.

Photo.

of the halo of majesty when His Excellency, in court attire, drives in stately procession through our streets attended by his aides and guard of honour; but our vision becomes blurred when next day we see him, in light sac suit and hard felt hat, handling the

Government House invitations; but the genuine whole-hearted popularity, attained only by those whose conscientious discharge of their duties is not limited to presiding over gorgeous social functions, but extends also to all sorts and conditions of suffering