

Father Hays.

Temperance people throughout the Colony are looking forward with intense interest and hopefulness to the visit of Rev Father Hays. This valiant champion of the cause is expected to reach New Zealand in April, and the Invercargill W.C.T.U. is co-operating with the Temperance Reform Council of that town in arranging a welcome meeting. One who heard Father Hays at the magnificent meeting in the Melbourne Town Hall, and also at St. Patrick's Cathedral, describes him as "a man under middle height, spare in form, and with the look of an ascetic." As a speaker he is said to be cool and collected, and his language is choice. "My first thought," says a writer in the *Alliance Record*, "was, He is a good man, good in the sense that the world is his parish, and that men and women have need of salvation." At the Town Hall meeting, Mrs Harrison Lee voiced the welcome of the allied Temperance bodies.

Portrait of Miss Beale.

JUBILEE GIFT TO CHELTENHAM LADIES' COLLEGE (ENGLAND).

On the 8th of Nov. last, the Princess Hall, Cheltenham, witnessed one of the most brilliant gatherings which have taken place within its walls, to assist in the presentation of a jubilee gift to the College. The gift took the form of the portrait representing Miss Beale in her robes, as a Doctor of Law of Edinburgh University, at her study table, by Mr J. J. Shannon, A.R.A., which was hung in the 1903 Academy. As a memento of the occasion for Miss Beale's personal acceptance, a book containing the subscribers' names (only those having associations with the College) had been prepared; it was designed and executed by Miss Esther Swainson, the illuminated lettering being by Miss Ina Rogers. Mrs Johnson, senior member of the portrait committee, took the chair, and spoke of the grand work accomplished by Miss Beale during the last 46 years, of which, as visible testimony, had arisen their magnificent hall and adjoining buildings, as well as that still nobler testimony which lives in the work that is being done by many old pupils who owe so much to her patience, energy and love.

The Duchess of Bedford, called on

to unveil the portrait, speaking in a strong clear voice, which was well heard in every part of the hall, said:— During the time that I was a pupil at the Cheltenham Ladies' College, I learned the lesson which was enjoined upon me, that "Little girls should be seen and not heard." I do not dispute the value of that maxim, but it is not the best preparation for public speaking. (Laughter.) I therefore rise to-day with mixed feelings of pride and trepidation: of pride, because we must all of us feel proud of being connected with the pioneer institution of a movement which has already profoundly influenced our national life; of trepidation, because although it is many years since I passed more than a lustrum under the rule and guidance of Miss Beale, I still feel that I am in the presence of the same authority who taught me the value of silence and with whom, in past days, it would have been ill to enter into oratorical contests. (Laughter.) To-day we celebrate the jubilee of our College which owes most of its success to Miss Beale's individuality and strenuous endeavour. Future historians of female education in Great Britain will associate its victories and steady progress with the name of the benevolent despot who created this great institution to which we owe so much. (Applause.) It has long been the wish of past and present pupils and others that the College should be adorned by a portrait of our Lady Principal, but a natural reluctance in one so energetic to sit still and have her portrait painted—(laughter)—has postponed to this the jubilee year of our College the realisation of our wish. For the first time, probably, in the experience of many of us, pressure was brought to bear upon Miss Beale, and she was induced to go on our way and not her own—(laughter and applause)—with the result that I am here to-day to unveil her portrait and to present it to the College. Her Grace then removed the covering from the portrait—an act which was the signal for renewed applause.

Dr. Magrath (chairman of College Council) accepted on its behalf, and returned thanks "for the precious gift which is to-day made to the College."

The Duchess of Bedford then, at the president's request, presented Miss Beale with the album of names of subscribers, eliciting renewed manifestation of cordial feeling by reading the inscription contained within it, and which runs as follows:—

TO DOROTHEA BEALE, LL.D.

We, the subscribers to the portrait of yourself, presented to the College on the occasion of its jubilee, beg your acceptance of this little Book as a token of our love and reverence for you, and a lasting Memorial of our gratitude for all you have done for us, and for the cause of women everywhere. We hope that the Book may be a pleasure to you, and that the Portrait may help to carry down to future generations the memory of one whose children rise up and call her blessed in every part of the world.

Miss Beale, in reply, enlarged upon the old, old theme, that there is nothing like Love for bringing out the best energies.

The Rector proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs Johnson. After her reply, the National Anthem was played, and the company adjourned to the library, where the portrait was immediately hung, and tea served.—M.H.S.

In Memoriam.

Miss Zona Vallance.

To many, even in New Zealand, the tidings of the passing of Zona Vallance will bring a sense of personal loss. She lived and died a true-hearted woman, and one of England's hardest workers. She leaves her money (with life interest to her sister) to the cause of Woman's Suffrage. *Ethics*, a London paper to which she was a constant contributor, speaking of the love of truth, passionate devotion to justice, zeal for the upbuilding of a nobler humanity, which animated her every act, word, and thought, continues: "In spite of broken health, too sadly explained by the malady of which she died, she worked on strenuously and bravely for the truth as she saw it, and ever strove to see it, more and more clearly. She could not rest in illusions and shams; and in a world such as this, the earnest lover of truth has much to suffer, and the worker for human justice even more. And she was both . . . her ardent zeal for the woman's cause was not the result merely of her deep pity for the misery and suffering caused to womanhood in this and other lands by man's gross injustice, but far more the outward evidence of her deep conviction that only by the discipline of justice between the sexes could humanity rise to justice in social and international relations; that, to borrow the wise words of John