

narrative the succession of an unsuspecting milkman to the little estates of an English duke. The highly democratic milkman's excursions into society to learn "how to be a duke," while his more polished and romantically inclined friend temporarily wears the title, exhibits the snobs of the play in an amusing dilemma. Frank McIntyre, of Travelling Salesman fame, plays the milkman role.

"Modern Marriage" is a farce comedy adapted from German sources, by Harrison Rhodes. The hero of the piece, in order to spend his wooing of an "emancipated" young woman, pretends to the authorship of a revolutionary book on the subject of marriage, from which her own liberal ideas have been taken. When the husband, however, apparently acquiescing in her views of marriage, implies in his conduct or seeming conduct, that what is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander, the very primitive passion of jealousy that arises reveals the thinness of the modern crust. Another complication arises when she confesses her desire for a normal life and receives her husband's confession that he is not the author of the troublesome book. She argues with some justice that the announcement

will make her a laughing stock to the world, and insists that he must go on keeping up the fiction. This he does until the real author arrives on the scene and brings on the final complication and adjustment. Cyril Scott and Miss Emily Stevens are the principals in the sprightly farce.

"What the Doctor Ordered," by A. E. Thomas, is another farcical treatment of marital discord. A young couple fall out over a trifle and are each so amazed and horrified at the conduct of the other that some hidden subtle malady is suspected. The aid of a doctor, who happens also to be a bit of a philosopher, is invoked. He prescribes a homoeopathic dose which works the desired result.

And then, last of all, like the mellowing liqueur that follows the repast, we have Gaby Deslys—Gaby, the dainty little Parisian dancer with her smiles and her whites and her pearls—the very same Gaby who, according to rumour, cost a monarch his throne. What other claims, if any, this glittering gem of the boulevards may have on public attention remains to be seen. But at least we shall have one important advantage over Manuel. He paid a crown, we may see her for half a crown.

THROUGH A MONOCLE

ROYALTY AT RIDEAU HALL.

A MEMBER of the royal family is about to become Governor-General of Canada. There are many who will think that this is much more than a "social note." The Governor-Generalship has hitherto been held by members of the British nobility—the second order in the United Kingdom. Proposals that it be given to distinguished Commoners, or even to distinguished Colonials, have never borne fruit. It has been kept for the nobility; and it is not to be supposed that so important a course in statesmanship has been entirely accidental. From our side of it, the Governor-Generalship has become little more than a formal office maintained to give distinction to the decisions of that Committee of Politicians we call the Cabinet. We would have hotly resented any attempt by a Governor-General to interfere with the actual government of the Dominion. We proposed to attend to that little chore ourselves. But we liked to have an ornamental head to the State; and we bore with patience the "funkey-making" effect noticeable among certain classes at Ottawa.

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BUT among the calm and far-seeing statesmen of Britain, it is altogether likely that the Governor-Generalship has always worn another guise. The occupant of the office must, of course, be very, very tactful. He must know just how far he could go, and when he approached dangerous ground. But our British statesmen must have wholly lost the sense of Empire-building if they did not see in the power to send a British nobleman out here to get into intimate touch with our ruling public men, a means for promoting the unity and harmonious co-operation of the British peoples. I do not know what the people of India think of their Viceroy; but we make no bones about regarding him as an official chiefly intended to look after British interests in India. The circumstances are quite different in Canada; but what reason is there to be confident that the purpose may not be something similar?

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AND now we are to have an uncle of the King in this position. Is this a compliment or a permanent question? What would be more in keeping with the principle of a limited monarchy on which all British institutions are founded than that the Viceroys of the Colonies should be chosen from the royal family of the Empire? That would be establishing the office a step higher than it now stands—it would be manned from the first order of the realm and not from the second. I know that gentlemen with a mind for exactitude will at once tell me that the monarch constitutes the first order in his own person, and that princes of the blood are no more than superior members of the nobility. But I am not concerned for the moment with these old world conventions. There is a difference in the mind of the common citizen between the royal family and the greatest of the noble houses; and we would feel that we had a bit of the monarchy at Rideau Hall if it were a settled practice to give us for Governor a brother or uncle of the King.

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I AM not going to split hairs with those who say that the monarchy is "one and indivisible"—that the King is as much the King of Canada as of

the United Kingdom—that it would be a great wrong to permit our people to think otherwise than that the whole of the monarchy for us sits on the British throne. I know all these things; and I am simply dealing with the popular effect of such a change as we are considering. It will certainly make a difference to us that the new Governor-General is of royal blood; and there is no use pretending otherwise. We thought differently of the Princess Louise than we have ever done of any of the other consorts of our Governors-General. And the truth is that the appearance of a royal Governor-General will constitute a force which will make toward what we call roughly "Imperialism." It will give us more a sense of belonging to the Empire. Royalty has always seemed something very far away from us. It was a possession of another world. It was an institution which we theorized about a great deal, but which did not seem to have any flesh-and-blood interest for us.

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NOW it is going to seem different when the Duke and Duchess of Connaught come amongst us, people precisely like Lord and Lady Grey, democratic, unassuming, human, devoted to the Empire and willing that Canadians should know how much they are valued as supporters of the Empire. We will get a new angle of vision toward royalty. Here we will have the brother of one king and the uncle of another living at Ottawa, counselling with our statesmen, meeting us on all sorts of occasions, and identifying themselves with things Canadian. Will the effect be to strengthen

that sense of personal loyalty which is so strong in European countries, but so diaphanous here? We have a "personal loyalty," but it usually seems to me to be more like devout reverence than loyalty. We do not exactly deify the King; but those of us who are very "loyal" appear to keep him in a compartment of our minds not far from the Deity. Now that is not at all the loyalty of Europe. They take a very human view of their monarchs—and many of them are exceedingly human—but they feel also a personal fealty to them which is hard to describe.

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I SHOULD not be surprised if it finally worked out into a permanent understanding that we would always have a member of the royal family for our Governor-General. Royalty would then cease to be a monopoly of the United Kingdom; and the Greater Britains beyond the Seas would share in its possession. The King would still live at Windsor and open the Parliaments that meet at Westminster; but we would have Viceroys of our own who would live at Rideau Hall and open the Parliaments of Ottawa. Such a step would undoubtedly make the tie which is supposed to exist in the Governor-Generalish stronger than it is now; and it is so obvious and so easy and so certainly popular a "move" that I can hardly believe it will be overlooked. It is even possible that if we get a branch of the royal family settled at Ottawa, our Republican neighbours to the South of us might be willing to give up their glorious democracy, forget the quarrel over a certain tax on tea, and come back into the fold, for the sole purpose of permitting their Four Hundred to get into close personal touch with real royalty. The Newport vote would be solid for it, anyway.

THE MONOCLE MAN.

Canadian Clubs Again

A GAIN the open season for Canadian Clubs. Some of the many clubs of that name have already opened their season of 1911-12, and between now and next spring many prominent men will address Canadian audiences on a great variety of subjects of interest to thoughtful men in this young but progressive country.

On Saturday of last week the Ottawa Canadian Club opened its season. The speaker was Rev. D. M. Gordon, D.D., principal of Queen's University, Kingston. The subject of his address was "The Place of the University in our National Life."

On Monday of this week the Toronto Canadian Club held its first meeting of the season. Mr. Hamar Greenwood, the well-known Canadian member of the British House of Commons, made the address. He spoke on "The Programme of the Home Government." His popularity and the importance of the subject resulted in the attendance of so many people that some had to lunch away from the room in which they afterwards heard the address.

WHERE THE NEW CABINET WAS BUILT



PREMIER-ELECT BORDEN'S RESIDENCE, WURTEMBERG STREET, OTTAWA

For several days after election day Mr. Borden kept closely to his home, where he talked Cabinet with men whom he had summoned there and with some who went there uninvited.