



NUPTIALS IN ST. JOHN.

One of the Season's Conspicuous Weddings Was That of Miss Katie Hazen to Mr. Hugh Mackay, at St. John, New Brunswick. The Bridal Party is Here Depicted. From Left to Right, in the Front Row:—Miss Portia Mackenzie, Miss Purdy, Miss A. Hazen, Mr. Hugh Mackay, Mrs. Hugh Mackay and Miss Frances Hazen. Second Row:—Mr. Malcolm Mackay, Mr. James Hazen, Mr. Colin Mackay, Mr. R. Mackay, Mr. T. Malcolm McAvity, Mr. C. Mackay and Mr. C. F. Inches.

Woman's Poetical Outlook

By M. J. T.

Heroics Supplanting Lyrics

WOMAN'S poetical outlook at present is a bit blued by her "obstinacy," as the humorous "antis" name it, in the effort of gaining herself a political outlook.

For if Emily Davisons will spoil Derbies and otherwise tempt the Fates in the forms of poets, heroics must shortly be taking the place of the songs inscribed to woman. More's the pity! Lovelaces will go on addressing Lucastas "on going to the wars"—the difference being Lucasta in the knapsack. Shall this be? And fancy the smiles and the wiles giving place, at the ends of the lines, to, haply, the bomb and the tomb! Let luck forbid.

A Vacancy

A TOMB, by the way, is the cause of the present writing—Alfred Austin's. For Death, with the might of his vacuum cleaner, has sucked up this dust also, though a poet. Poetical inoffensiveness was, herein, no protection. "The Widdy o' Windsor" was Kipling's crime, observe, not Alfred Austin's. There are other kindred ingantries, plenty, which Austin would never have even dreamed of committing. (One says so safely.) But dust is dust and the queer part is that Kipling is one in the queue for the vacant laurels. The crown, indeed, has become so vacant that the danger is one of a jester getting the sack—a paradox, the poet laureate previously having got it.

Pre-eminently four have been named, each as the likely successor of Alfred Austin, lately defunct. The four are bespoken as Alfred Noyes, Rudyard Kipling, William Watson, and lastly, the patriarchal Austin Dobson. Watson's fate at the hands of these were a guess in any issue, but interesting.

Especially were it interesting, a woman being appointed. For as one has had the courage to put it, "small intellect is called for," and one or two women have waggishly been suggested.

Milady's Chances

HAD woman the vote—but the question is vexed, and, besides, the enlaurelled poet is appointed. One nice thing about Kipling is that women know his opinions—know the worst. "The Vampire," already committed, and "The Female of the Species," too, already perpetrated, the chances are slim that Kipling can be out-Kiplinged even by Kipling.

Fancy him in the official garb of verdure!

William Watson? Perish the thought. For he wrote the "Woman with the Serpent's Tongue," whispered to be Miss Asquith—horrid libel! For Miss Asquith has been in Canada but lately and newspaper persons are perfectly agreed that her tongue, if any (for she didn't show it though fur-

ceeded God knows whom."

So now we are either at the end of the line or back at the beginning; for after all, the last named bard—one alludes to the list just detailed—is the likeliest one of the possible lot to follow in succession. Certainly he is the one to please the women.



WHEN IN DOUBT SAY "DUCHESS."

Fashion, Again in Its Newest Gloss, Assembled to View the Famous Ascot Races "Which is the Mannikin, Which the Peeress?"—That is a Piquant Doubt of the Casual Gazer.

nished with very reasonable inducement), is plain and pink.

Austin Dobson is certainly old, but could probably yet write a triolet in which "bonnet" (pertaining to "Rose") is made to rhyme with "sonnet," very nicely.

Alfred Noyes, beyond a doubt, would be the choice of women. In view of that charming ballad of his, "The Companion of a Mile," and also in view of a fact which "The Bellman" relates of the poet's visit recently in Boston:

"Then arose Mr. Noyes in morning attire—

negligee shirt and small coloured tie—and placing his eyeglasses on his nose, apologized a bit timidly for introducing a small domestic matter, and asked if by chance his wife was in the audience. She was to bring the manuscript of his peace poems with her and he wanted to begin with them. Somehow this incident seemed to win instantly the good will of the audience, which consisted principally of women"—women are likely to speed him well, to their utmost.

Romanticism at Ebb.

The fact is, that women are drowning, poetically speaking, and Alfred Noyes is the likeliest straw to clutch at. Time was when women swam (continuing the figure), Tennyson wearing the laurels at the flood-tide. Before him the ebb and William Wordsworth, despite the fact of the Lucy poems with "fair as a star when only one is shining in the sky," giving a line on the chivalry of the content, also the caution that a lady referred to as "phantom" in a first verse is observed to be called "machine" at the close of the poem.

And prior to Wordsworth, ebb and flow in the attitude of romancists. Lamb provides us the laureate line as follows: "Pye (who was Southey's predecessor) succeeded Thos. Weston, Weston succeeded Wm. Whitehead, Whitehead succeeded Colly Cibber, Cibber succeeded Eusden, Eusden succeeded Thos. Shadwell, Shadwell succeeded Dryden, Dryden succeeded Davenant, Davenant suc-

Victorian Order of Nurses

RESPONSE to the Duchess of Connaught's appeal, when here, in behalf of the Victorian Order of Nurses, is seen by the year's report to be hearty, satisfying the fondest expectation.

An extension fund of \$222,000 has been raised during the year—a decided triumph. During 1912, the nurses of the Order cared for 30,937 patients, and, in nursing districts, the members made 211,540 visits, of which 7,614 were in answer to night calls. As a newspaper of Ottawa summarizes briefly:

"Continuous nursing for 490 days was reported and for 48,391 hospital days. The increase over the previous year was marked, as 11,015 more patients were cared for, 49,167 more visits paid and 1,691 more night calls responded to than in 1911. Thirteen new branches were opened in the year, extending from North Vancouver to Gaspe. Committees were organized in several new districts and the nursing staff has been increased at a number of branches, including Ottawa."

The enterprise has been the special espousal of wives of Governors-General, in this country, from its beginning. Its diligent foundress was the Countess of Aberdeen. And successively it has been the interest of the Countess of Minto, Lady Grey and the Duchess of Connaught, who, at the present, is Honorary President of the Order. The

success of the year should be vastly gratifying to Her Royal Highness, who—news to delight a Dominion—returns this fall, as the term of the Duke has been granted a year's extension.

The Order has four training centres and aims at having more in the not-far future. The present centres are Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal and Vancouver. The next focus will be in the middle west. For the prairie places, with their scattered homes and the distance of them from medical assistance, are crying aloud for the education the Victorian Order has made a feature of its service.