

Columbian writer that the greater part of Mrs. Henshaw's literary work has been performed. Nobody has done more to exploit her favourite Province than she, and in her numerous contributions to English and United States publications she has identified herself with the golden west of Canada. When in London and Paris last year, she wrote frequently for such papers as the *Graphic*, *The Sketch*, *The Queen*, *Lady's Pictorial* and *Traveller*.

She became a member of the staff of the *Weekly Province* in 1894, and for four years wrote regularly in its columns on politics, civic affairs and topics of general interest. She also made a name as a musical and dramatic critic, and decidedly raised the standard of such work in the British Columbian press from its former dead level of indiscriminate praise.

As an opponent of the wanton destruction of the beauties of nature Mrs. Henshaw has done valiant work. She is a great lover of outdoor life and an ardent sportswoman, being one of the best rifle-shots in British Columbia. In fishing and canoeing she is a past mistress, while croquet and photography are among her lighter recreations. And it may be said that the croquet the B.C. women play is a far more serious matter than the game as it was known in the earlier Victorian days. From her pleasant home in the suburbs of Vancouver, which the horticultural skill and taste of her husband surrounds with lovely flowers, Mrs. Henshaw, as she sits at her desk, looks out on a beautiful prospect of mountains and water, and it is from inspirations such as these that she draws the vigour and effectiveness with

which she tells the world of the advantages, resources, and attractions of British Columbia. Mrs. Henshaw is a member of the Canadian Society of Authors, and also of the Incorporated Society of Authors of London, England.

Mrs. Henshaw's first novel "Hypnotized?" was a little lacking in humour and sprightliness, but was, nevertheless, a fair piece of work. Ursula Harlowe, the heroine, is a daughter of an English farmer, transported through the eccentricities of a titled gentleman to the society circles of London. This gentleman exercises a strong influence over her and unconsciously affects her life. This results in one or two dramatic situations, which bring up the question of unconscious hypnotism as being the only explanation for the unfortunate tableaux which make the fifth act in the drama.

Mrs. Henshaw's second novel "Why Not, Sweetheart?" has also an interrogation mark woven through its fabric as well as into its title. It has been published in England by Unwin, and in Canada by Morang. Its scenes are laid in "the Western edge of Canadian soil," and the descriptions of British Columbia bring out the peculiar charm of its fascinating wildness and picturesque beauty. The *motif* of the tale is the embarrassment of a young girl, half married to a man who had become insane in the midst of their marriage ceremony, and who later desires to marry a young man with whom she has fallen in love. His question, "Why not, sweetheart?" is one she cannot answer until the mystery of her first unloved but betrothed husband is cleared up.

B. M.

HOME.

CALL no man happy who afar does roam
 And has no resting place to call his home,
 No woman's welcome and no child's pure kiss
 To turn his night to peace, his day to bliss;
 No bond to bind him with a sacred chain
 To all that proves earth's living is not vain.