

# WOMAN'S SUPPLEMENT

A FEW PAGES PREPARED TO MY LADY'S TASTE

## THE EDITOR'S SCRAP HEAP

### Our Anniversary.

WITH this issue the Women's Supplement starts on its second year; and on this, our first anniversary, we find pleasure in looking back to the day when this department was given its "try-out."

The first dozen numbers of the Woman's Supplement have, we believe, proved that it makes a worthy feature of the COURIER. We have considerable evidence that our women readers look forward with especial interest to each number of the COURIER containing the Supplement.

This monthly department has been changed in several ways, and we believe that each change has been for the better. It has grown to be a newsy, readable, well-illustrated monthly account of the doings and interests of the women of Canada. However, it can still be improved, and we are aiming to make each issue of the Supplement better than the one before it. Granted the continued interest and co-operation of our readers we set to work optimistically and earnestly on the Supplement's second year.

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### Our Animals' Comfort.

STANDING on a street corner in Toronto one day, I observed the line of waggons and carts which drew up to the drinking trough. Each horse seemed to trot a little faster on coming in sight of the watering-place. And what a diversity of horses and wagons there were! Some dragged a heavy load of scrap iron, poor, wretched creatures these. Others were fat and sleek, and well cared for, and drew dignified delivery carts with names of well-known establishments on them. And many belonged to the great middle class of beasts, the indifferent class, as it were, neither poor nor prosperous, probably the beasts of burden of a vegetable or milk cart. And all had a definite aim in view, to reach that trough, where the water rippled alluringly from the mouth of the fountain.

The picture is very natural, perhaps, and very humane. To an observer standing nearby it was doubly interesting. The dumb animals felt instinctively that they were near a friend, and the friend showed his kindness in giving them the trough. The satisfaction of the beasts impressed one, the renewed energy for their journey, and, then—the question as to how many of these drinking-troughs the city contained. Possibly they could be counted on the fingers of both hands. In a city with a population of four hundred thousand, so few thirst quenchers for that city's dumb beasts seems quite inadequate.

The women of all our cities have evinced great interest in this humane problem. In fact, our Canadian women seem particularly interested in all humane questions of the day. It seems to me that much good might be done in all of them, and especially in Toronto, if a committee from the Humane Society would take up the matter of public watering troughs, before the hot summer months are upon us.

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### The New Lady.

IF we are to judge from a new club which has been formed recently in Illinois, the women of wealth are about to begin a reformation. This club is formed for the purpose of encouraging women who have been accustomed to living the social life of ease and indolence, to take more interest in the things worth while, in the things which made such fine women of our grand-

mothers and great-grandmothers. Every great-grandmother could cook and sew and knit, and at the same time, wear her lace cap becomingly. And statistics show that these same great-grandmothers lived longer and happier lives than many of the great-granddaughters of to-day. Well, it seems that most women are desirous of as long life as is possible, and surely we, all of us, spend our days in chasing that elusive "Blue Bird of Happiness," so what must be the natural conclusion?

The women who have formed this new club have arrived at it, hence the club. To spend one's evenings over a pretty work basket, while little Jack or Mary recites wondrous stories from the Primer, to go into the kitchen on cook's day out and see that the roast is done to a turn, to busy oneself with the thousand and one household duties commonly allotted to the servants, and seems, after all, a more rational way of spending one's time, than in the vain chase after excitement from one afternoon bridge to another, from tea to reception, and reception to club.

It is the problem of the modern woman. The little band in Illinois have determined to give the home method a trial. Let us hope that our Canadian society women will think it over.

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### Women and Clubs.

SOME time ago a veritable battle was waged at a meeting of one of Canada's greatest organizations for women. And undoubtedly, after the smoke of the battlefield had blown away, there was not one present who did not regret that such measures should have seemed necessary. It would have been more dignified, more in keeping with the great spirit of the organization, if a special meeting had been held, or at least a private gathering, for the discussion and final decision of affairs before the annual meeting would take place.

But there is another point which must be taken into consideration. Is the predominating spirit of the clubs and societies of to-day as much for the general good of the club, as for the personal glorification of some of the members? Do we not sometimes forget the great cause which should claim the best that is in each one of us, in the endeavour to further our own personal ends? A popular leader comes to the front, takes her stand and meets with the unanimous applause of the crowd. Bye-and-bye, perhaps, she sights personal glory in some movement, and, forgetting the large cause which she represents, thrusts herself a little too much into the limelight of public opinion. She is lauded as a leader, and before she knows it has become a great person in public affairs.

Women realize this danger to-day, and as each day advances we see them acting on their knowledge of it, and profiting as all of us are bound to profit by former mistakes.

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### The Much Desired Ballot.

EVERYWHERE we see little groups of women talking earnestly and evincing much interest in the affairs of the great world around them. Little deputations with carefully worded speeches, assemble in the Council Chambers in the Parliament Buildings. Women are eternally on the qui vive for something which will help along a cause, whether it be for making better laws for the country, or securing purer milk for the city's poor babies. Some say women have no need of the ballot here in Canada, some say different things. And so it goes. The only question which remains is, "Will women remain satisfied if they do secure it?" M. B.



LADY GIBSON

The gracious hostess who presides over Ontario's Government House.