

of the late Lieutenant-Governor Jones, of Nova Scotia, is visiting Mrs. M. R. Morrow.

In the lexicon of the Dalhousie Alumnae Association there is no such word as fail. They have already secured subscriptions aggregating \$1,100 toward their \$10,000, which they must raise in order to benefit by the Governor's offer of \$20,000 for

a residence for the girl students, at "Studley." The Association, of which Miss Jean Forrest is President, has done good work in the last four years.

Mrs. MacDougald, who is very prominent in the work of the Daughters of the Empire in Montreal, is going to visit Halifax shortly, and the local chapters are preparing to give her a cordial welcome.

Parliament is Open!

The Ceremonious and Otherwise Event as it Appears to the Woman Who Attends It

By OUR OTTAWA CORRESPONDENT

THE third session of Canada's twelfth Parliament was opened on Thursday, January 15th, by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, with more than usual pomp and magnificence.

Actually at noon, there were crowds on the Hill, and in the building; by one o'clock the policemen were earning their salary and slim women smiled in a compassionate way at their more buxom sisters as they slid a step nearer one of the closed doors. Promptly at half past one those fortunate enough to have tickets were admitted, and as they were hurtled through the doorway by the impatient gathering at the rear there were many rips and tears and ravelled bits of lace and chiffon left clinging to the benches to mark the way of feminine progress.

No matter which direction one turned the trend of conversation was the same.

"Oh, look! Isn't that Mrs. Bob Rogers? Fancy her wearing her cloak into the room!"

"Well, wouldn't you, my dear, if you had such a glorious one? Um-hum, that's the newest shade of rose—doesn't it look stunning over purple?"

"Well, there's what I call a stunning gown!"

"Who? Where?"

"I don't know—why, yes, it's Mrs. Graham, isn't it? Young Mrs. Graham. Do you notice what an odd train it has? Lovely, though, eh?"

"But, my dear! Do you see that white and green? Real Grecian effect. . . . So it is. . . . Miss Edith Cochrane—she always has lovely clothes. Yes, the Ministers' daughters sit in the row behind their mothers."

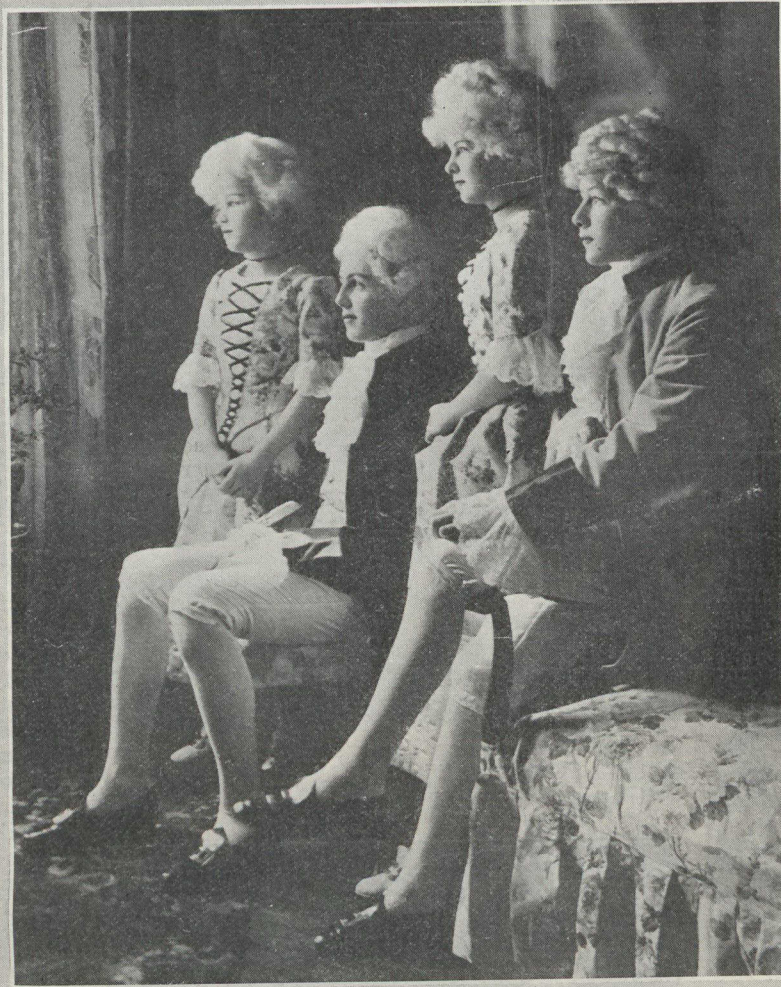
And would you believe that women could keep that up steadily for one hour and a half?

Good reason why! Owing to the fact that this may be the last Opening of His Royal Highness, a larger crowd of visitors than usual was present. Social lights from New York, as well as all parts of the Dominion, Lieutenant-Governors from five or six Provinces, Consuls and Vice-Consuls, and a representative turn-out of Ottawans all had their part in making the pageant a magnificent spectacle. There were fish tails, and mermaid tails; there were trains to the front of the gowns, as well as the side and back of them—none at all in many cases—and every colour and combination that the artistic eye could picture. The Windsor uniforms of the Lieutenant-Governors and the bright scarlet of the Militia, also the gowns of the judges made a fitting foil for hundreds of beautiful gowns. Mrs. Borden, wearing a creation of American Beauty mirror velvet, trimmed with fur, entered with so much quiet dignity, so little fuss and flurry, that she had been seated some time before the crowd at large became aware of her presence.

Seven new members were introduced into the House of Commons and one new member into the Senate, Wm. Henry Thorne, of N.B. There was a sharp cry of ORDER; the hum of conversation died; from galleries filled far beyond their seating capacity heads were craned to see who was coming; the doors at both ends of the Senate opened—from the one behind the throne came Her Royal Highness the Princess Patricia, wearing a lovely gown of soft blue panne velvet and chiffon, and attended by Miss Villiers; and entering by the other—preceded by his royal body-guard—came His Royal Highness, making somewhat of a lonely figure as he walked to the throne without Her Royal Highness the Duchess.

The Duke's words in addressing the House, after

the Honourable Gentlemen of the Commons had been summoned by the Black Rod, were thanks and appreciation for the sympathy which had been shown him by the Canadian people at the illness of the Duchess. He regretted his enforced absence from Canada during part of his allotted time with us. Then he expressed his pleasure at the Dominion's expansion; he spoke of the country's growing trade relations, which had exceeded those of any other year, and, before closing, touched on the year's immigration, the satisfactory arrangements throughout the Provinces from an agricultural point of view, the good work done on the railways and terminals, and the completion of the Government elevator at Port Arthur. He ended by asking



CHILDREN OF DR. AND MRS. A. F. ROGERS,
Whose Costumes (ladies and gentlemen of the Court of George III.) were greatly admired at the Fancy Dress Ball recently given in Ottawa by their Royal Highnesses at Rideau Hall.

a benediction upon our great country and praying for a continuation of that prosperity which he, in his speech, had been at the pains to detail. There was a good deal of removing of helmets, a good deal of bowing, a pause—and the Session was open!

"Sex Hygiene" in Quebec

AT the meeting this month of the Montreal Women's Club, at which the principal speaker was Madame Beiler, a discussion ensued toward the close of the session on the subject of teaching sex hygiene in schools. It would seem from a number of the statements advanced that the perplexity which is general as regards this uppermost topic is shared by educationists in Quebec.

Madame Beiler expressed the opinion that sex hygiene in the schools was a failure, owing to the fact that the atmosphere it created was not conducive to proper instruction of children on such subjects. Sex instruction should be given in private either by parents in the homes, or by clergymen.

Mrs. Minden-Cole took issue with Mme. Beiler's claim that sex teaching was a failure. It was still an open experiment and had been pronounced a success by many authorities.

Professor Dale, who was present, was invited to give his views on the subject. Professor Dale said that the subject was a deeply perplexing one. He agreed with Mme. Beiler that the ideal method of teaching sex hygiene was in the home and the church, but thousands of children in Montreal did not go to church and knew no proper home life, and they were learning sex truths in the most vicious and disastrous way. As a general rule, knowledge tended to be better than ignorance, and Prof. Dale thought he would sooner trust to knowledge. Ignorance had been trusted long enough, and was a bitter failure, and there was no reason to suppose it would ever be a success. The home and the church having failed, there remained only the school, which must take up the problem and teach sex truths through nature study. The first thing to be done in Quebec, however, was to get all the children in the schools.

The News in General

J. C. ELLIOTT, M.P.P. for West Middlesex, has declared his intention of re-introducing into the Ontario Legislature, at the beginning of the session, his bill to grant the municipal franchise to married women owning property if otherwise entitled to vote. In view of the recent referendum in Toronto, the chances are that the province will favour the measure.

"Bold to essay the firmament" as any mythical hero was the Duchess of Sutherland recently, at Hendon, when she made a flight in his aeroplane with Mr. Claude Grahame-White. The Duchess greatly enjoyed the trip—particularly the "landing without mishap."

The Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire recently held a brilliant ball at the Waldorf-Astoria under the patronage of Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the new British Ambassador to the United States, and Lady Spring-Rice.

It was recently announced that Lady Evelyn Farquhar, President of the Ottawa Women's Art Association, is instructing a class of ten members in the gentle art of crevice work.

The Women's Canadian Club, of Montreal, was recently addressed by Mr. Albert Mansbridge, Secretary of the Workers' Educational Association of London, on the subject, "The Education of the Working Woman in England." The speaker paid most liberal tribute to the work in particular of Margaret McMillan, whose province has been that of the neglected child.

Cracking "The Nut"

IT has been maintained by Montrealers of the ubiquitous species "Nut," that not outside that French-Canadian city will you find in Canada the proper savour of out-and-out-French Paris—the savour proper, that is, to the cabaret.

The boast has gone unchallenged, fortunately. Furthermore—and fortunately—it is in a way to be silenced very shortly. At any rate, this clipping from a Montreal newspaper hints that a knack with the "nut"-crackers is being acquired at last by old Mount Royal: "In cancelling the licenses of four night

cafes in Montreal, the License Commissioners have acted according to public sentiment. Whether the closing up of these four places will work any notable moral regeneration in the city is more than doubtful. But it is plain that such operations as they carried on in their capacity as public places of entertainment were offensive to many persons. The License Commissioners in heeding the protests which came from even "the trade" itself, did their plain duty, under the circumstances. What has happened to these night cafes may well prove a warning to other license-holders of the more irresponsible sort."

One has a certain magazine acquaintance with the "Nut" and glittering "Nuttess" of the night cafe, and prefers to see such subjects of the tool of the illustrator remain, as they are for the most part, importations. So that while cracking is not like crushing, and the "Nut" in Montreal is a hard-husked species, it is good to see the mountain go at it and live down the dare of the squirrel to split a shell.

You remember the challenge of "Bun" in the Reader:—

"If I cannot carry forests on my back,
Neither can you crack a nut."