

AT THE SIGN OF THE MAPLE

A NEWS DEPARTMENT MAINLY FOR WOMEN

As We See Others

The Close of Khaki Day

THE 9th of November, the birthday of our late sovereign, King Edward, was chosen for Toronto's recruiting day; and it was a happy choice, to observe in this loyal manner a day associated with the monarch of the Entente Cordiale. Toronto was the taggiest town you ever saw, on the second Tuesday of November, and everyone wore the small shield, adorned with the Union Jack and the khaki-clad soldier. All the way from a penny to a twenty-five dollar cheque was paid for the sign of the sympathizing Briton, and many were the work-worn hands which extended a welcome small coin for the Cause.

The Empire Club held a meeting at Massey Hall in the evening, which few who were gathered there will forget. That loyal son of England, Dr. Albert Ham, conducted a musical programme, given by the National Chorus, assisted by an orchestra of thirty players, which afforded the thousands of hearers both choral and patriotic gratification. There was "God Save the King," to begin and to end with, and we sang the "confound the politics" verse just as hard as we could. There was "La Marseillaise," with Miss May Wilkinson as the satisfying soloist; there was Dr. Ham's "Canadians! Follow the Drum," and his march, "Canada," by the orchestra; and there was Elgar's majestic "It Comes From the Misty Ages," which plays whole chapters of history on your heart-strings. It was a most generous programme of songs which were recruiting sergeants, themselves, and which made melody a strong ally of the military powers.

The Speech by Sir Sam

OUR doughty Minister of Militia had a busy day in Toronto on Tuesday of last week, from his visit to Exhibition Park to his Massey Hall speech in the evening. Sir Sam was untroubled and untired, however, when the time for talking came, and was a gallant orator in khaki when, yielding to the call of the audience, he took the conductor's place in the centre of the stage. There was no lack of vigour in the address of our Minister of Militia—and there was a pride in the young soldiers, which it was good to hear from a speaker whose only son is in the thick of the fray.

You will remember, last year, that we were quite astonished to find that our young Dominion, all unversed in the ways of war, had thirty thousand men on the way to the European trenches. Now, there are one hundred and fifty thousand in the Canadian forces, and it is expected that, by next spring, there will be a quarter of a million men from this Dominion of ours, ready to help in the great forward movement of the Allies. General Hughes told, in an unadorned and yet graphic fashion, of the way in which Canada's fighting figures have rapidly ascended, and the audience appreciated the story and the teller.

Isn't it time that journalism began to give Sir Sam credit for what he has accomplished during the past year? To say that he has made no blunders, in the most trying and unforeseen situation that a Canadian Cabinet Minister has ever faced, would be to declare him a paragon or an angel. Neither is a title with which that strenuous son of Mars would be pleased. The fact that this peaceful and agricultural country, which took no thought for a warlike morrow, has been able to send so many soldiers across the seas, in little more than a twelve-month, certainly reflects much credit on the Head of the Department of Militia. As to the work of the Shell Committee, while every member may not wear the white flower of a contractless career, yet the establishment of that committee, and its swift evolution of an industry which is now giving employment to three hundred Canadian factories, show how indefatigable is the General who first declared that Canada could make shells—and ever so many of them.

Of course, it was just like one of Toronto's morning papers to publish this head-line on the morning

of November 10th: "Sir Sam will lead Canadians to Berlin"—thereby endeavouring to convey the impression that the address of the Minister had been a matter of personal aggrandizement. It was only in connection with his pride in our Canadian boys that Sir Sam expressed the wish "to be with them when they march to Berlin." It was a perfectly natural wish, simply expressed—and very much more to the credit of a leading Canadian, than a campaign as peace propagander in the pro-German cities of Detroit and Rochester, such as one of Toronto's editors enjoyed—with the present of a Ford motor car at the end of the peace pilgrimage.

A Gentle Benefactress

THE death of Mrs. Lilian Massey Treble, in California, this month, removed one whose friendship to the cause of education and philanthropy is made evident throughout the country she loved. Mrs. Treble was the only daughter of the late Hart

A. Massey, of Euclid Hall, Toronto, and, although possessed of an essentially womanly and gentle nature, inherited much of her father's business ability, in the grasp of whatever plans she chose to carry out. Her early interests were absorbed by the Fred Victor Mission, in Toronto (named in memory of her youngest brother), and, in the course of its development, Mrs. Treble was especially struck by the importance and popularity of the Domestic Science course. This led her to consider the wider question of such education for girls of the "comfortable classes," and finally to give a handsome sum to the Ontario Government, for the building and equipment of the present home of the Department of Household Science on Avenue Road, Toronto. Frances Hall, at Whitby College, the beautiful organ of the Metropolitan Church, and many a lesser gift attest the generosity of one whose own life was shadowed by much physical suffering. ERIN.



STRATHEARN CHAPTER I. O. D. E., VANCOUVER.

Organized four years ago by Mrs. Douglas Armour and composed chiefly of members of Vancouver's younger set.



THEIR TRIBUTE TO NURSE CAVELL.

Mr. and Mrs. Asquith arriving at St. Paul's Cathedral for the national memorial service to the English woman "who Died Like a Heroine."

Music a Power for Good

AN interesting address illustrating the value of music in physical, moral and spiritual development was delivered in London last week to the Music Club of that city, by Mrs. F. H. Torrington, President of the National Council of Women, and wife of Dr. Torrington, of the College of Music, Toronto. Mrs. Torrington made a plea to parents that they support any movement for the introduction of music as part of the regular curriculum of public and high schools and colleges.

She would teach music to children from their earliest years, and prevent their hearing harsh tones. The value of music in teaching discipline and self-control she believed could not be over-estimated. Missionaries win people from debasing habits through music. The history of the church is the history of sacred music. The speaker de-

plored confirmed bad music taste, resulting from a lack of proper training, labeling this a "dime novel taste" in music.

The value of music was also great as an evangelistic force.

In conclusion, reference was made to the part that music will play in the reconstruction after the war.

Vancouver's Jr. Chapter, I.O.D.E.

STRATHEARN CHAPTER, Daughters of the Empire, a group picture of which is reproduced on this page, is a chapter of young girls organized four years ago in Vancouver by Mrs. Douglas Armour, who has since directed its work. The girls, some of whom are not yet out of school, have taken part in every movement undertaken by the Order, and have done their share in every branch of patriotic work. The above photograph shows them in the garden adjoining Mrs. Armour's residence, where they met weekly during the summer holidays to make field comforts for the soldiers. Mrs. Armour is seated at the table in the centre of the group. Those at the back, from left to right, are Miss Marjorie Sherwood, standard bearer; Miss Dorothy Proctor, Miss Helen Law, Miss Beth Roberts, secretary; Miss Alix Wilson, Miss Madie Murray, Miss Mary Godfrey, Miss Kitty Armour, Miss Mary Bell-Irving, treasurer; Miss Nell Senkler. Seated at the right of the picture are, from left to right, Miss Hilda Carnsew, Miss Jean Murray, Miss Dorothy McPhillips, Miss Blanche McRae, and Miss Phyllis Calland.

Current Events

"BETWEEN THE LINES," a peace comedy in three acts, is the title of the play that has this year won the \$500 prize in the Harvard University Prize Contest. The play was written by a woman, Mrs. Charlotte Chorpennig, of Winona, Minn. Mrs. Chorpennig was for two years a student at Harvard. She is a widow and a school teacher. Last year's award went to Cleves Kinkead, for his drama, "Common Clay," a production which (Continued on page 20.)