

AT THE SIGN OF THE MAPLE

A DEPARTMENT MAINLY FOR WOMEN

their part, if he would only do his share by passing judgment as to whether they were the "right girl" or not. It is safe betting that none of these will share the Green millions. For our own part we would be glad to see the Colonel marry, and, though far be it from us to wish him any bad luck, still we hope it will be a hard winning, and that he will have to woo the lady in the good old-fashioned way, chocolates, flowers, the theatres (make him go even if he doesn't like it!) and all the rest of it. In some measure this will restore the self-respect that was lost by the feminine sex through the disgusting exhibition of the six thousand two hundred odd.

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A Queer Relationship Tangle.

ONE of the most complicated relationship puzzles in the English peerage, where there is much intermarriage among relatives, is brought to public notice by the announcement of the engagement of Lady Helen Grosvenor to Sir Smith Hill Child. Lady Helen is the youngest daughter of the first Duke of Westminster by his second marriage, and a half aunt of the present duke, although she is nine years his junior. She was born in 1888.

The relationship muddle began with the marriage of Lady Helen's mother, who is known now as Katherine Duchess of Westminster, to the Duke in 1882. She was a daughter of the second Baron Chesham and therefore a sister of the bridegroom's



LADY HELEN GROSVENOR

Youngest daughter of Katherine, Duchess of Westminster, who is to marry Sir Smith Hill Child.

baron. Lady Helen by the same calculation is aunt and cousin to the young baron.

Lady Helen is one of the most beautiful girls in English society—not just beautiful by courtesy, but really beautiful as anyone can see from the accompanying photograph taken only a few days ago—and she is connected by marriage as well as birth with the greatest houses in England. One of her half sisters is the Duchess of Teck, sister-in-law of Queen Mary. Another is Lady Ormonde, and her only full sister is Lady Crichton.

Sir Smith Hill Child, who thus comes close to royalty, is only a baronet, and the second of his line at that, but he is an uncommonly wealthy young man. The family, however, is really an old one, and has been prominent in the country at least since 1222, at which date Robert l'Enfant was provost of Shrewsbury. The name was then spelt Le Chylde, Infans, Puer and L'Enfant, "according to the taste and fancy of the speller." The prospective bridegroom is descended in direct lines from William Chylde, who settled in Staffordshire in the seventeenth century.

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Registration for Trained Nurses.

A SPLENDID address was given in the new General Hospital, at Regina, the other day, by Miss Mary Ard McKenzie, of Ottawa, head of the Victorian Order of Nurses in Canada, to a representative gathering of the Saskatchewan Association of Graduate Nurses. Miss McKenzie took for her subject a matter which is of intense interest both to the nursing profession and to the public, and that is the Dominion registration of the trained nurse. Miss McKenzie explained that by registration was meant "a legislative measure setting forth definite standards of education which nurses must obtain before being considered members of the profession." Not alone would a measure of this kind be a great protection to the public, who are inclined to take it for granted that the cap and uniform of the nurse vouch for a professional training, but it would also raise the standard of the profession and prevent the sins of omission and commission of the amateur nurse being laid at the door of the woman who has spent years in serious training.

No province in Canada has yet obtained registration, though they are now all working toward that end, with the exception of Prince Edward Island. With such women as Miss McKenzie behind the movement it will be strange if the Provincial Parliaments do not see their way clear to grant the requests which will before long be presented to them.



MISS NANCY McINTOSH

The young actress who some years ago was adopted by Sir William Gilbert, the famous comic opera librettist, and is now heiress to his wealth.

A Real Life Romance.

ONE of the favourite themes of the writer of old-fashioned melodrama is the poor girl who is adopted by the rich and childless couple and inherits all their wealth. Such a case is that of Nancy McIntosh, who, under the will of Sir William Gilbert, the famous comic opera librettist, eventually will become possessor of his fortune of something over \$550,000—most of it made out of "Pinafore" and "The Mikado."

Nancy McIntosh was "discovered" by Sir William about twenty years ago. She was extremely beautiful, had a good voice and a pleasing manner, and impressed him with the idea that she had just the qualities required for a comic opera star. Although she was unknown to the general public, he gave her the leading part in "The Mountaineers," which was produced at the Lyric Theatre in 1892; but the public didn't altogether agree with the composer about either her voice or her ability as an actress.

A few years ago when Gilbert and C. H. Workman produced "Fallen Fairies," he again gave Miss McIntosh the leading part. Workman protested and threatened to close the theatre, but Gilbert stuck to his guns. Finally Workman gave the part to another singer, and told Sir William he could do what he liked about it.

For many years Miss McIntosh—this is her real name—lived with Sir William and Lady Gilbert at their beautiful home at Grim's Dyke, Harrow. Although she was known as Lady Gilbert's secretary, she was treated exactly like their daughter, and since Sir William's death she has continued to live with Lady Gilbert.

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The Pursuit of the Green Millions

A MUCH-PURSUED man is Colonel Edward R. H. Green, son of Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in the world to-day. Within the last two months he has received no less than six thousand two hundred and forty-two offers of marriage, and they still continue to pour in at the rate of about a hundred a day. Think of it! And this not even Leap Year.

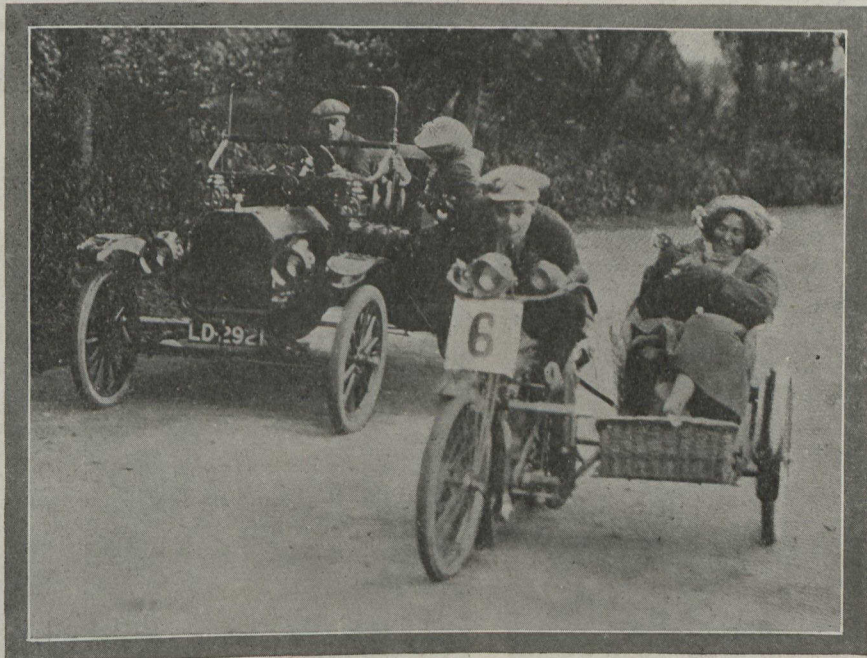
To a certain extent he has himself to blame. One day, in an unguarded moment, the jovial Colonel was heard to remark, "When I find the right girl I will marry her, if she will have me." We thank the Colonel for the gallantry of the last phrase of his remark. Well, a faint insinuation is as good as a hearty invitation to some people. It was to the six thousand two hundred. They hastened to write and assure the Colonel of the great willingness on

A Woman.

She in a high-walled garden walks,
Drenching each flower;
And bends above her favourite beds
After each shower.
There seems no trouble in that brow,
Those quiet eyes;
The buds her silent children are,
Their roof the skies.
Was ever kiss upon those lips,
Voice at her ear?
Lived she as now forever cold
Without a tear?
Ah! in the locked room in the night,
May then be seen
Signs upon her, as on some shore,
Where the sea hath been.

—Stephen Phillips, in the Forum.

son-in-law, the third Baron Chesham, who had married in 1877 the duke's second daughter. She, therefore, became not only sister-in-law, but also stepmother to Lady Chesham, and she is grandmother and aunt at the same time to the present



A NOVELTY MOTOR RACE.

At a gymkana held by the Essex Motor Club, of Essex, England, recently, a novelty motor race was introduced. Competitors in this event were obliged to ride up to a pen containing chickens, take one of the chickens prisoner, return with it to the car, and from thence to the winning post. The lady entering the automobile won the race, although the motor cycle pair were the first to get away with the spoils.