

At the Sign of the Maple

A DEPARTMENT MAINLY FOR WOMEN

An Ottawa Woman Police

THE idea of the Travellers' Aid organization is not new; London, England, has had one for years and other cities now have like institutions, but Miss Campbell, of Ottawa, had never heard of them; simply through the need for such work did her idea come, about three years ago, and she is the founder of the society, one might say, in the Capital. Only a day or so ago, she received a letter from a police official in New York asking for information as to her lines and methods of work, news of the splendid results of which had drifted into the great metropolitan centre across the border.



Miss Campbell.

Miss Campbell is in the Central Station practically all day. She is a slight, delicate girl, the very opposite of one's preconceived idea of a female police. She carries no bludgeon; her only weapon being a white badge on the left arm. She meets all trains and tries to protect girls who come in unbelievable numbers to the city without having the least idea of where they are going or what they are going to do. Easy prey for the unscrupulous! One little girl

got off the train recently and told Miss Campbell that she had no friends here, had no situation in view and did not even know where she was going to live until she got one. She hinted vaguely that she would like to take care of children, but that was all! Another one gave her check to a caddy and told him to send her trunk to "Aunt Kate's." Still another, a woman past thirty, was entirely at sea, because her sister had failed to meet her and she had never taken the trouble to find out where her sister lived. After spending TWO hours at the telephone, Miss Campbell located her and placed the woman in her care. "The hardest cases," said she, "are the ones where a girl does not want to be helped. Before the new station was built, I had so many of these that I felt at times as though I could not bear the horror of them! The sly acuteness of girls of this stamp was the worst thing I had to combat. No men have ever given me trouble directly. And one of the reasons why this is so, is that every man around this station is my good friend—cabmen, porters, and all! Only the other day, a man was here to meet a girl, and his condition was such that I would not allow her to go in a cab alone with him. As I stood on the curb forbidding him to get in, half a dozen men closed around me, to protect me in case I had difficulty."

Miss Campbell says that at odd times the casual observer has mistaken the friendly attitude of the men toward the Travellers' Aid officers and this misunderstanding cuts her deeply. No wonder! What is the hardest thing about Settlement Work (which is analogous just here) is to find the exact

level upon which to meet the people who are to be helped, so that there is no hint of patronage, no sting of charity, and not too great a descending from one's own place in the social scale. To elevate and at the same time live the lives of the people—to gain their respect, their confidence and their friendship—that is no easy matter. And yet it is what the officers of the Aid have sought to do in every case of the men about the stations.

Miss Campbell was recently appointed to be one of Ottawa's first two police women. The other appointee was Mrs. Cheney. Their duties on the police force will be considerably broadened. They will have to take charge of all cases where women are concerned and no one is more anxious for them to begin their duties than the policemen themselves. They dislike handling women—in fact all the women's cases are given to one officer, as it is. I think that of all the work I have known where women are helping other women, this particular form of rescue work has my greatest admiration and sympathy. For in this very brief sketch not half has been told of the struggles and the achievements of the Travellers' Aid officers.

MADGE MACBETH.

Stoney Creek, 1813 and 1913

CANADIANS in their quiet way are the most intensely patriotic people on earth. Our fathers showed it by fighting a hundred years ago.



The Historian, Miss Minnie Jean Nisbet, is a Leader in the Activities to Commemorate "Stoney Creek" This Year.

Their descendants to-day show it by preserving the fields stained with their blood, and by honouring the memory of every individual who played a brave part in the war. The fact that a hundred years have gone by since these stirring deeds set the Canadian woods ringing, makes the present a fitting time for celebrations and reminiscences.

Much has been done to preserve and beautify historic sites throughout the Dominion, but the Women's Wentworth Historical Society has the



Mrs. John Calder, President of the Women's Wentworth Historical Society, is a Grand-daughter of Farmer Gage, on Whose Land the Historic Fight Transpired.

honour of being the only society in Canada which owns one of the spots closely connected with the early history of our country.

In the summer of 1889 Mrs. John Calder, president of the society and a patriotic grand-daughter of the James Gage whose farm-house stood in the centre of the war-storm that broke over Stoney Creek, learned that the old Gage homestead was to be sold, along with some four and a half acres of land adjoining the house. She immediately secured it, becoming personally responsible for the purchase money until it could be raised by subscription. Two or three years ago the society added fifteen acres of land to that already secured. Nearly a thousand dollars was spent in renovating the old house, which now stands in first-class shape and is the repository of many interesting relics and curios dating back to war time. The whole thing was turned into a public park, for the pleasure and profit of all Canadians, and as a perpetual object-lesson in early Canadian history.

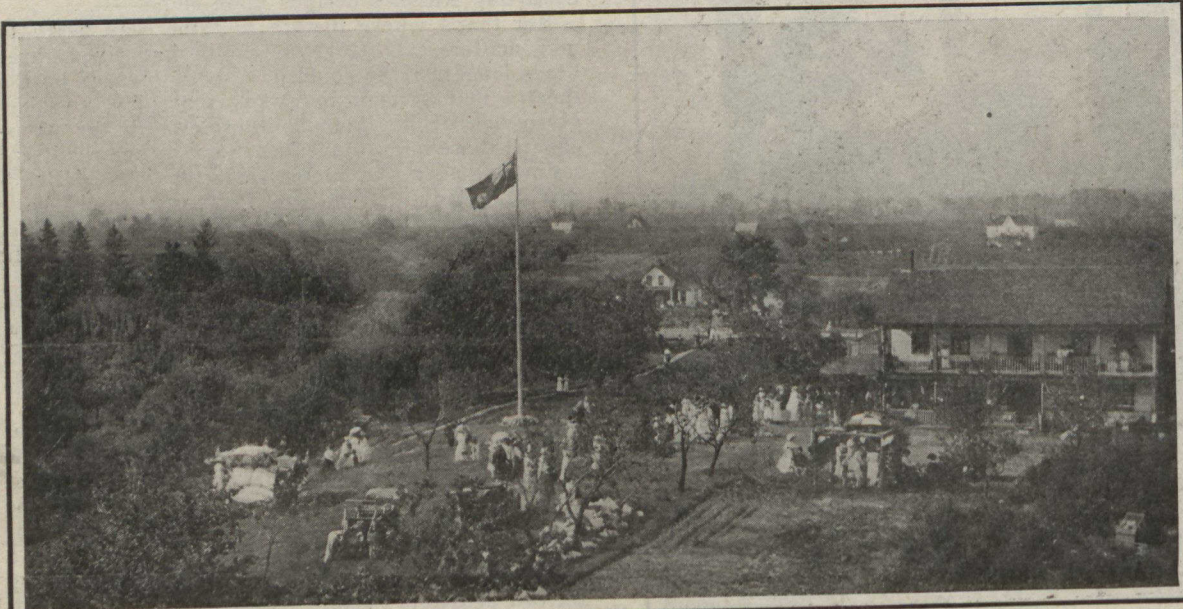
It is conceded that Stoney Creek was the most important engagement in the campaign of 1813. It was just a midnight dash by a handful of men—seven hundred in all—but it was a desperately brave thing and succeeded in so impressing the enemy with the valour of the Canadian spirit that they scattered in all directions over the Niagara peninsula and never were collected again to oppose the forces they had chased to the head of the lake. Before June 6th the prospect had looked exceedingly gloomy. Toronto was in the hands of the Americans and a powerful fleet operated on Lake Ontario. Fort George had fallen and the Canadian army was retreating toward Kingston.

"For well 'twas known among us that the foe
Came chasing in hot haste to force our stand;
And pitifully weak were we who held
The fate of the west province on our hand."

As a fitting centenary commemoration of this heroic sortie the Canadian Government has decided to erect a monument on the historic ground near the old Gage homestead. The project has been in hand for some time, Lady Minto having turned the first sod some years ago, and Gen. Sir John French having laid the corner-stone on the occasion of his visit to Canada. The monument will take the form of a tall shaft marked with a suitable inscription. Mr. E. L. Rastrick is architect and Mr. F. H. Dickenson is contractor, both of Hamilton. It will be unveiled on the 6th of June by Queen Mary, by means of an electric button touched in London. Stoney Creek will put on gala attire for the day, as many notables have promised to grace the occasion, among them Col. Sam Hughes, Dominion Minister of Militia.

The present trustees of the battlefield are His Honour Lieutenant-Governor Sir John Gibson, Col. the Hon. John S. Hendrie, and Thos. W. Watkins. Mrs. John Calder, Mrs. J. S. Hendrie, and Miss Minnie Jean Nisbet have been officers in the Women's Wentworth Historical Society since its formation in 1894, and to their persistent effort and never-failing optimism is owing much of the present success of the movement.

MABEL BURKHOLDER.



Stoney Creek Battleground and the Old Gage Farmhouse, Taken from the Elevation on Which a Monument is Shortly to be Placed.