

freshening atmosphere, and soon your dreams will seem within the bounds of possibility—your ambitions things to be improved and then achieved, not pined for—your whole vision of life enlarged and clarified. Then the four walls, when you go back to them, will be a pleasant refuge and resting-place.

Somewhere among these mountains, on some green table-land, there must be, I think, the ideal place for a home—a real home, a homestead, a family gathering-place. Do you know, oh gentle reader, Alexander Smith's essay, entitled "Dreamthorp"? His writings, with their flawless perfection of English, are not so much read as they de-

serve to be—but that "is another story." He tells of coming to Dreamthorp, and describes it with a few apparently simple words that yet somehow make you catch your breath and feel homesick, as a wonderful sunset does; then he says:

"When I first beheld all this, I felt instinctively that my knapsack might be taken off my shoulders, that my tired feet might wander no more, that at last, on the planet, I had found a home."

Such another instinctively-to-be-recognized abiding-place I think is waiting, somewhere in Mountain Land. And with Summer shall the magic quest begin!

From Coast to Coast

Events at the Capital.

ABOUT twenty members of the May Court Club were invited to Government House, one afternoon last month, by the Duchess of Connaught to attend the first of a course of lectures on First Aid to the Wounded, given by Dr. Worthington, household physician to His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught. The Duchess of Connaught and the Princess Patricia are deeply interested in the work of the St. John's Ambulance Association and there is no doubt that the viceregal interest in such matters will stimulate the feminine concern in hospital service throughout Canada.

The prorogation of the House has brought all sessional gayeties to a close and Ottawa is comparatively deserted, minus the Senators and Members with their families, who make the political life of the Capital. Several members of the Cabinet are going to Europe for the summer or for a month's much-needed holiday. Hon. R. L. Borden has gone to Virginia, which is a happy vacation ground for tired Canadian politicians, popular with Conservatives and Reformers alike. Perhaps it is because Virginia long ago received the benign name of "Mother of Presidents" that she exercises such a soothing influence on political nerves and sends Sir George Ross, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the present Premier back to Canada with renewed energy. While there is no Coronation with its pageant to attract Canadians to England this summer, there will be a goodly number of our politicians away in the Old Country, for it has become a healthy habit with many of them to cross the ocean for a vacation—and that means shopping for the feminine members of the family.

The members of the Women's Canadian Historical Society of Ottawa have entered upon an undertaking in which all Canadians should be interested. At the thirteenth annual meeting of this society, held last month, it was recommended that an equestrian statue of Colonel By, the founder of Ottawa, with the historic stones bearing the crest of the Royal British engineers, with date of completion of the Rideau Canal placed in its base be erected as a memorial. It was also considered advisable to have a memorial to Confederation placed on the new Plaza. During the construction work on the new Plaza, several of the members of this society visited that scene of activity from time to time, with the result that the stones placed in the base of the old Sappers' Bridge by the royal engineers have been carefully protected.

It is entirely appropriate and commendable that the women of this society should take such an active interest in the erection of a memorial to the founder of our Capital. It is the mothers of the nation who tell the future citizens the stories of our great men and heroes and who keep strong the links which bind us to the past. Ottawa has its great opportunity to become an inspiring example of the City Beautiful. It is most picturesque in natural surroundings, with its rivers and rapids and pine-covered hills. It is no wonder that three poets of national fame have made it memorable. Now is the opportunity of the women of the Capital to aid in making the historic memorials worthy of the Builders of the State. Mrs. Thomas Ahearn is president and Mrs. J. B. Simpson secretary of the Ottawa branch of the Women's Canadian Historical Society.

The Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign.

IN East and West, the fight against tuberculosis is going on bravely and efficiently, and the women are doing their best in each community to cope with the White Plague. An educational campaign, as to preventive measures, especially as re-

gards the necessity for well-aired houses, is being carried on throughout the Dominion and already its benefits are being realized. As soon as possible, outdoor schools for tubercular children will be provided in Saskatchewan. In Winnipeg, the Daughters of the Empire started a campaign for ten thousand dollars for the King Edward VII. Memorial Cottage at the Ninette Sanatorium on April 1st, and obtained nearly half the sum on the first day of the campaign.

In Calgary, the Tubercular Hospital recently established by the Woman's Canadian Club of that flourishing city is already showing its value. "In a western city of Calgary's proportion and climatic advantages," says an Albertan journal, "tubercular patients find advantages peculiarly healing for the disease. Many from the eastern provinces in the first and second stages of the dread disease seek the advantages of the dry atmosphere of sunny Southern Alberta. It was under such conditions that the Woman's Canadian Club found it necessary to establish the Tubercular Hospital. The building was granted by the city free of rent, and as a temporary abode they could not have been more successful in the selection of a building. Although from outside appearance, at first sight, one might get the impression of it being a lonely place. But not so. Just go inside and note how quickly your conception will be changed.

"The situation is an ideal one. The front faces the river and the coulees, commanding an ideal view of the river, hills and surrounding country. The verandah and balcony are now nearly completed, and what a boon they will be to the patients. These are splendid spacious additions, facing the south, where all can enjoy a bask in the sun. Not only on sunny days will comfort be found here, but also on windy days, for awnings are being put up so that the patients may enjoy fresh air even in ill-tempered weather.

"The interior is cheery, provided with an ample number of windows. With high ceiling, hardwood floors and white draperies and delicately tinted walls one gets the impression of the ideal hospital."

Bonnie Golfing Dorothy.

MISS DOROTHY CAMPBELL, of Hamilton, has been doing credit to her city and country on Uncle Sam's golf links. To prove his appreciation of her skill, "Hek," of the Chicago Tribune, writes the following touching lines:

Miss Dorothy Campbell o' Hamilton, Can.,
Uses brassie and putter as well as a man.
A creedit she is tae her country an' clan,
Miss Dorothy Campbell, o' Hamilton, Can.

Women and Municipal Affairs.

WHATEVER may be the outcome of the equal suffrage agitation in Canada, there is no doubt that the women of this country are taking more interest in civic government than ever before. There are certain matters associated with public health, concerning which the masculine councillor is lamentably slow. A pure water supply, for instance, is something which every town and city in the Dominion should possess. Typhoid fever is a disgrace to any community, as it means merely indifference and criminal neglect. Women have awakened to a knowledge of preventives and are taking measures to make the Twentieth Century city a cleaner, brighter and more beautiful community than has been known heretofore.

The women of the Canadian Clubs are taking up practical questions affecting civic health and improvement. A lecture under the auspices of the Women's Canadian Club of St. John, addressed by Mrs. Bowlker, President of the Municipal League

of Boston, was attended by an audience which showed a ready sympathy with the work and aims of this capable woman. Mrs. Bowlker also addressed the pupils of the High School, thereby interesting the youthful generation in the work which is to make our towns and cities a reason for patriotic pride.

The Benefit Bazaar.

WHATEVER fashions may come and go, in the way of feminine charitable efforts and entertainment, the bazaar is not likely to disappear altogether. A great flood of satire has been poured on the manner of conducting bazaars, and we have all heard of the pincushion sold for half a dollar and the cup of tea at twenty-five cents. But the modern women have changed the old-time methods, exorbitant prices have vanished and the patrons and patronesses may be sure of "value for the money." One of the most successful bazaars held in Canada during Lent was that of the Montreal General Hospital Alumnae Association, when fifteen hundred dollars was made in aid of the Nurses' Sick Benefit Fund.

What About Tag Day?

SOME years ago, the custom of Tag Day was initiated in Canadian cities and many good causes were furthered by young girls who sold "Tags" to every benevolent citizen. Such days have been observed from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the masculine inhabitants of town or city are beginning to fear the announcement that there will be a Tag Day in behalf of hospital, school or sanitarium.

Winnipeg had a prettier observance on the 6th of April, when violets were sold throughout the city for the funds of the Children's Hospital. At the leading theatres, bunches of the fragrant spring flowers were sold in abundance and the audiences responded liberally to the appeal both of the cause and the blossoms.

The Lady With the Violin.

SUCH a feted lady as Kathleen Parlow has been in the West during the last month! This gifted violinist is claimed by Calgary as one of her daughters; but from Winnipeg to the Coast each city seemed to consider her its own peculiar pride. The concerts were greeted by enthusiastic audiences and the social circles of each city gave warm welcome to the clever Canadian girl and her charming mother. We are often accused as a people of being slow to recognize musical and artistic talent; but this charge is hardly proved in the case of those who have done lasting work.

An Unusual Tribute.

AN Albertan paper tells of an event which is significant of the growing appreciation of the pioneer literary work, done by Canadian women. In most of our towns and cities, the majority of those who use the public libraries are women—and tributes to the enterprise of those who encourage such libraries are all too rare.

An interesting ceremony took place recently in Calgary when the Woman's Literary Club, at their annual meeting, unveiled a brass tablet to the memory of Mrs. Davidson. When the matter of a Carnegie Library for Calgary was first broached much opposition was made by those who objected to the city accepting assistance from Mr. Carnegie. The matter was dropped for two years and was then brought forward by the president of the Woman's Literary Club, Mrs. Davidson. The tablet now erected to her memory in the lecture room of the Carnegie Library reads:

In loving memory of
Annie Davidson,
who was instrumental in founding the
Carnegie Library in Calgary,
Erected by the
Calgary Woman's Literary Club, 1911.

It is as pleasant to note the real service Mrs. Davidson has done for Calgary as to remark the appreciation of it, thus shown by her fellow-workers and townswomen.

A Lively Illustration.

IN the city of Montreal there is the variety of women's clubs, characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon city of the Twentieth Century. Among these none does better work than the Montreal Women's Club, of which the president is Mrs. N. C.