

of that capital, and while I was there Miss Hughes, of the Edmonton Bulletin, who is a member, extended the honors of the Jim Mah Wah to me. There I had the pleasure of meeting Dr. Ellen Synge, at one time private physician to the Emperor of Corea, and Miss Fitzmorice, a daughter of the Emerald Isle, who has circumnavigated the globe, and as a trained nurse in South Africa has seen much of life in strange places. Charming women they were all three, and the little hour stands out as a bright spot in memory.

It seems such an advantage to new cities like Edmonton to have women of wide travel and of culture settle in them. It is a marked feature of so many of the towns along the line of the Canadian Northern that they have attracted both men and women of this class. Their numbers may be small in any one community, but they are a strong bulwark against the purely materialistic spirit which is so apt to be a prominent factor in rapidly growing communities. Of course, Edmonton, as a town has an old, old history, and has always had its circle of cultured people, but Edmonton the city is another proposition, and it is well that it also is attracting those who make for something beside the mere accumulation of wealth.

CALGARY

"Calgary, Sept. 10th. snowing hard," was the entry in my diary. Calgary always treats me abominably in the line of weather, so I shake the snow from my feet and ho for Winnipeg.