

councils, of temperance unions, of missionary societies, beware of them one and all. And above all, watch for your opportunity." And she would further specify and tell them her belief, that only on one occasion should a woman speak in public and that was when a motion for adjournment was in order. And at this point she would keep their attention one second longer, just to tell them how she had broken the rule and missed her opportunity. For on one occasion, the Veteran's aversion to public speaking had forbidden her rising to second the motion of adjournment. They could not go, and in the strife which followed, the Veteran had been elected speaker for the next occasion. And so she had made a public speech against her will, and gained for herself the name of a woman unfeminine, adrift from her sphere.

But I have been digressing. I set out to tell you how we lost our girl of the golden locks. There came times when periods of thoughtful silence seized her, when confidences were wont to be exchanged with the engaged girl, when an air of dignity bade her override the childish views of the little Irish maid. We knew that our girl of the golden locks had reached the realization of her dream days. But she would not tell them the name. They were too young, the little Irish girl and the Veteran. They had no part in the matter.

But they were soon to know. She invited them down one evening with their knitting to spend a few quiet hours. They had wended their way along the canal bank that cold wintry night, and were at her very door when a strange presentiment seized the Veteran. She begged the little Irish girl and the engaged girl to make excuses for her, to let her go home. To her entreaty they yielded and let her go. They thought it only the vagary of an old body with a queer heart, troublesome by spells. They did not know that the strange

presentiment had told her, as if an infallible authority, that to the Veteran and to our girl of the golden locks there was only one name. And that name was the same.

How she got home that night the Veteran never knew. It was a cold night, with a queer sobbing wind, and a strange half-light over the sky. It seemed almost as if something were misplaced in the universe. It was dark within, too, and there was a great struggle which did not end with the night.

That was months ago. The conflict is over now, never to be renewed. To-day the little Irish maid and the Veteran are alone. The engaged girl has been promoted, and the other one too. And the Veteran was the one who was the most enthusiastic over it. "No one deserved it more than she," she said, "dear little girl with her bright smile and gloriously radiant head—dear little girl of the Golden Locks."

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## THE OTTAWA ESTIMATES.

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The estimates for 1911-12 show under the heading of civil government an increase of \$209,874. This is made up for the most part of the ordinary statutory increases. In addition, provision is made for three new places in the Militia department, nineteen more in the Interior, sixteen more in the Customs, four more in the Agriculture, three more in the Railways, fourteen more in the Public Works, eleven more in the Mines and Geological Survey, two more in the Annuities branch, three more in the Labor, one more in the Insurance, two more in the Conservation Commission, and three more in the Civil Service Commissioner's office. Altogether this makes 78 additional. On the other hand, there is a reduction of one in Indian Affairs and one in External Affairs.