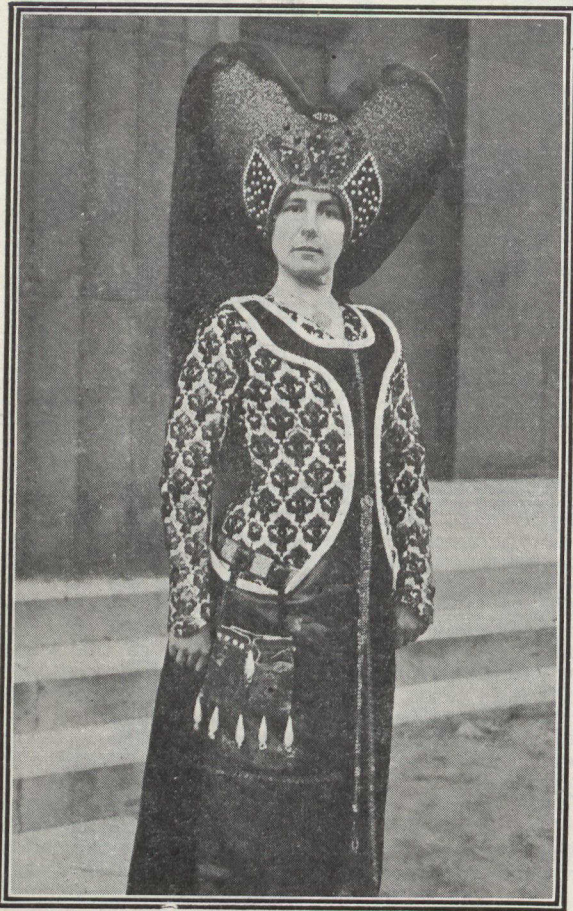


A Twentieth-Century Portia

Being a Sketch of Mrs. R. R. Jamieson, Whose Recent Appointment in Calgary Made Her the First Woman Judge in Canada

By NANCY RANKIN



MRS. CHARLES H. ASHDOWN

The Authority on British Historic Costume, Whose Pageant Exposition Has Attracted Much Notice Among the Women's Clubs in Canada of Late. Mrs. Ashdown is Shortly Returning to England to Direct an Important Pageant, and is Obligated to Forego Her Engagements West of Toronto. The Lecturer is Portrayed Here Wearing One of Her Richard II. Costumes.

the note in the Ottawa Journal. The Duke, one believes, is an expert skater, so that the reason remains obscure just why he did not enjoy the less part.

"SEE Quebec and you will want to live always!" So said the ardent Sir Charles Fitzpatrick in his recent address on French-Canada before the Women's Canadian Club of Ottawa. But, then, you may die on seeing Quebec as they say the tourists do on smelling Naples.

At the recent Baby Show held in Winnipeg in aid of the Babies' Milk Depot, of the hundreds of single and "double" entries a large proportion were Milk Depot infants and bouncing proof of the efficacy of the service. Superb accommodation was provided, including the presence of an adult orchestra to strike up when the Baby Band got sleepy, or throat-weary, or had to retire awhile for mild refreshment. Dr. Rorke was one of the local physicians who addressed the attendant mothers on appropriate topics. Some of them mispronounced him "Dr. Stork."

THE cousin of Mrs. Charles H. Ashdown, the writer and lecturer on Costume, was married the other day in England to Sir Walter Raleigh, a direct descendant of the great Sir Walter Raleigh, of the cloak and smoke. The present Sir Walter is immensely tall—six foot four—and his tiny bride reaches somewhat higher than his elbow. So despite the alleged "stunting" properties of tobacco, the immediate line of Raleigh at least has little cause to blame its importer-forbear.

THE anthropologist, Charles Dawson, has discovered that a certain Eskimo tribe has a spinal advantage over ordinary humans in the possession of an extra vertebra. The Poles appear to induce backbone. One fears to think of the spines of women when ossification once sets in, neglecting the funny and wish bones, and only the vertebral column responds to "the polls" and women having their way with each other!

ACCORDING to the London "Daily Mirror," "the first woman to take up the diplomatic service as a profession was Miss Henrietta Hoegh, recently appointed in Christiania, Norway. She passed the examinations in International Law and in Political Economy two years ago." One wonders that such a position is unique, numbers of women in Norway and elsewhere having passed the tests in the School of Matrimony.

IN the sixteenth century, when Shakespeare wished to make Portia a judge, it was necessary for him to disguise her as a man with gown, dagger and swaggering gait. To-day the Portia of his imagination is a flesh and blood reality, and woman's wit and wisdom has at last come to judge. To Mrs. R. R. Jamieson, of Calgary, has fallen the honour of being the first woman police magistrate of Canada.

Mr. Chadwick, Superintendent of Homes for Delinquent and Dependent Children of Alberta, has for four years been dreaming that Calgary should have a woman in that position, and only now has he succeeded in getting the necessary law through parliament. That his choice should have fallen on Mrs. Jamieson was most natural. No woman could be better fitted for the position, and her interest in public affairs has been along many lines.

Twelve years ago, when she came to Calgary with her husband, who was connected with the C. P. R., there was much to be done that required a woman's aid. Mrs. Jamieson became interested in the various movements afoot, and, encouraged by her husband, decided to take an active part in the work that was being done. A General Hospital was being built, and Mrs. Jamieson was first Secretary and then President of the Women's Auxiliary.

Six years ago there was a crying need for a Young Women's Christian Association. Five women, among whom was Mrs. Jamieson, undertook the work of organization, and to-day the beautiful building on Twelfth Avenue, in which one hundred and twenty-five girls live comfortably and happily, is the result of their labours.

THE next year, when emigration was making Calgary a Mecca of people from all parts of the world, it became necessary to take care of many neglected little ones. A Children's Aid and Shelter was formed, Mrs. Jamieson serving on the Board. The interest she has shown in this latter movement, together with her broad, intelligent, sympathetic nature, probably led most directly to her appointment as police magistrate.

One year ago the Local Council of Women was formed, and when the candidates for mayor and aldermen were invited to state their platform before that feminine body, it was the gentle-voiced Mrs. Jamieson, here Madame President, who cross-examined them. On this occasion she distinguished her-



GOLD FISH BOWL.

A Portrait Study by Marion Long, Displayed in the Recent Exhibition in Toronto of Canadian Art in Little Pictures.

it became known that Mrs. Jamieson had received the appointment. Seated around the grate fire in her cosy sitting-room, shortly after the appointment, we were all anxious to know how she felt about it.

"I consider," she said, "that we women of the West have wonderful opportunities for being useful, mostly because it is the West and new. In older places where customs are more established only revolutions change the order of things that here are accepted and expected."

"Yes," some one said, "revolutions and militancy." "Of course," she laughed, "the word 'militancy' when used by a woman means only one thing. I knew the question would come sooner or later. However, I can say quite frankly that I am not in favour of the militant methods as shown by our English sisters, and I cannot imagine that such a state of affairs will ever arise in Canada that it will be necessary for us to resort to their methods. I believe the vote is coming to us, and I think also that most men will agree with me."

"Do you believe, then, that all women should have the right to vote?"

"CERTAINLY not. Nor, for that matter, do I believe that all men should have the right to vote. I think there should be an educational test of some kind. As things are now, it strikes me as being very unfair that I, who pay taxes and take part in public affairs should have no right to vote, while my furnace man who neither reads, writes nor pays taxes, should have all the privileges that are denied me merely because I am a woman. At the same time I believe that any Canadian man will agree with me that it is unfair."

"What do you suppose we women of Alberta would do if we had the franchise?"

"Oh, I can think of several things. For instance, I do not believe any of you realize how lightly you, as a woman, are held in the eyes of the law of this Province. Do you know that your word would not be taken without corroboration, whereas that of my furnace man would? Do you know that in most cases a man's word is taken in preference to a woman's? Would you believe that a judge sentenced a man who had committed a brutal assault on a young girl of fourteen years to three months in jail and a fine of fifty dollars, and in the same court sentenced a man who had stolen a horse to three years in the penitentiary? The child's life is practically ruined; yet a horse is of more value. In my own work, I think something should be done to keep the names of little girls brought before me a secret. I know of little boys who go up to court occasionally for minor offences, and it is considered more or less of a joke by the family, but should a little girl have to appear in court, it is never forgotten. I think it has a bad



"LITTLE MOTHERS" IN AN ENGLISH SCHOOL.

But the Mother Country is Not in Advance of Her Daughter, Canada, in This Matter of Teaching the Proper Care of Babies to Little Girl Pupils in Public Schools. Toronto Schools Have Their "Little Mothers" Classes Established Through the Persistent Efforts of an Extra-Weighty Member of the School Board. Live Babies Give Zest to the Demonstrations.

self by the dignity and decision of her bearing, and won the respect of the men who at first openly showed that they had come to scoff.

Among other things, the new Portia is on the Advisory Board of the Technical School, and on the board of the new-formed Symphony Orchestra, besides being a charter member of the Women's Canadian Club and the Daughters of the Empire.

No one in Calgary was surprised therefore, when

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