

At the Sign of the Maple

A DEPARTMENT MAINLY FOR WOMEN

Rudeness or Simply a "Right"

At the famous Ascot, a suffragette and member of the Windsor Castle household transgressed deliberately the wishes of Queen Mary by wearing the mauve-green-white of the militancy. Consequently, Miss Lloyd, the offender, will henceforth engage no more in royal household functions; participation therein being now denied her.

The Queen's disfavour in this regard is distinctly to be supported; for, however it may be woman's right to wear what hues she pleases, it was rudeness to purposely give offence to the nerves of another who happened to be royal. Not that there should be a royal road in manners more than elsewhere. But valour implies nobility always, and nobility, one feels, implies politeness.

Says *Vogue* for July on this subject of politeness: "Manners are more important than laws." So said

small god looked contentedly forth on the work of his hard-worked little bow and arrow. Society likewise.

The service was the marriage of Miss Caroline Cecilia Chaplin to Mr. John Murray Clark, M.A., LL.B., K.C., at Knox Church, in St. Catharines. The officiating minister was Rev. G. H. Smith, D.D. The bridesmaids, nieces of the bride, were the Misses Viola and Alma Chaplin. The male attendants were: Hon. Mackenzie King, Berlin, Ont.; Mr. Garnet Chaplin, brother of the bride; Mr. Wm. MacKenzie, Toronto; Mr. Dalton Davies, Sudbury; and Mr. Jesse King, St. Catharines. A reception was held at "Orchard House" for a hundred and fifty guests.

After a honeymoon by motor among the American mountains, Mr. and Mrs. Clark will reside in Toronto.

For Girls in Montreal

MRS. SABIN, the new immigration secretary of the Y. W. C. A., recently declared, in Montreal, at a meeting for the purpose of organizing a Travellers' Aid Association, that conditions awaiting immigrant girls are as shameful in that city as in Chicago. In Montreal, Mrs. Sabin suggested, there ought to be a building to accommodate at least two hundred girls, the cost of which would require not less than \$4,500.

The pressing need is at once seen in the statement of Mrs. Sabin that of the five hundred and fifty-six to whom she had given cards of recommendation since her arrival in Quebec, one-third of the number had no friends of whom they could give the addresses when desired.

Laurels and Alice Meynell

THE poet laureateship now at issue is said to have been declined by Robert Bridges, the physician. Which proves him, although a doctor, an honest man. So literary circles in London are reverting to their suggestion that a woman, Alice Meynell, be given the honour.

Says the *Saturday Westminster Gazette* of this celebrated penwoman: "Certainly, no living writer during the last twenty years has been welcomed so warmly by critics of such unimpeachable judgment and distinction as those—Ruskin, Francis Thompson, Rossetti, Meredith, Coventry Patmore—who greeted Mrs. Meynell's first volumes of verse and prose." Among modern critics who favour the appointment are Sir Robertson Nicoll and Mr. J. L. Garvin.

Poetry to Mrs. Meynell was "the complementary of life," and her work as expressed in her volume, "The Flower of the Mind," is pure, delicate, always controlled, albeit profound and, with reticence, impassioned. This woman poet, one critic has said, will never appeal to those who refuse to make the effort of sympathy and insight. It is such as "steals



MISS ALICE M. ELLIOT

A Successful Young Newspaper Woman and Prairie Devotee, Whose Enthusiasm for Calgary, Her Adopted City, is Ardent.

its way into the mind, but never loses the place it has once won." Space permits us but one little tender example in the verses:

"The child is not yet lulled to rest,
Too young a nurse, the slender night
So laxly holds him to her breast
That throbs with flight.

"He plays with her, and will not sleep,
For other playfellows she sighs;
An unmaternal fondness keep
Her alien eyes."

Happenings in Brief

A BOWERY place recently was St. George's Hall, Toronto, where the Ontario Rose Society gave the first of its annual rose shows. Specimens suggested a lavishness in gardens to prove this country a worthy daughter of England of the rose. Among the successful exhibitors were: Mrs. T. A. Chisholm, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Temple, Mrs. A. Baines, Mrs. H. Dewart, Mr. J. T. Moore and Sir Edmund Osler.

At the beginning of the month Mrs. E. Phillips, who has had in charge for several years the "On Dit" column of the *Mail and Empire*, Toronto, resigned the post to take up other work.

Upwards of three thousand women of Calgary have organized a Consumers' League, its object being lower prices through the agency of a big public market. Farmers and housekeepers have been negotiating, with the result that the hooted "middleman," with his endless sapping profits, is now as good as extinct in the prairie city.



A TRIO TO BE PROUD OF.

Mrs. Blewett, of Toronto; Mrs. Cautley, of Edmonton, and Mount Robson, Perpetually of the Summits. "The Spirit of the Mountains Fell Upon Them"—Which is to Say, That Writers and Rockies Were Recently Quite Chummy.

a great lawyer. This, as an unqualified assertion, may smack of exaggeration, and yet a law is nothing more or less than a monument to lack of manners. If every man's neighbour practised good manners, not only outwardly, but in the ethical sense, there would be small need for laws, and smaller expenditure for red tape with which to entangle them. Poets have sung the praises of good manners always, moralists have preached good manners, and jurists have counseled good manners, yet it is not an uncommon thing to find this small coin of human intercourse greatly undervalued.

One rather suspects that *Vogue* is right and that the recent garnishing of rudeness in all the colours of "rights" was only one of a thousand unlovely examples.

For Halifax Babies

THE milk depot idea, for the benefit of babies, is popular increasingly in communities where it obtains, among which have been Hamilton and Toronto.

Halifax has also recently undertaken the project, the venture being the united enterprise of the ladies of the Local Council of Women and the Victorian Order of Nurses.

Miss Murison, lately of Ottawa, will be in charge of the station, a nurse abundantly fit for the new position. Miss Murison's home was in Aberdeenshire, and she had, before coming to this country, four and a half years of experience in district nursing. For over a year she was health visitor for Lanarkshire, under the celebrated medical health officer, Dr. J. T. Wilson. Her professional training was got in Glasgow, at the Govan Hospital, and at "Castle Terrace," Edinburgh.

The various milk depots in the country are educating mothers with the result that the rate of infant mortality has been very materially lowered.

Garden City Wedding

RECENTLY ambushed amid a wealth of ceremonial flowers—pæonies, daisies, heliotrope, and a fulsome glory of Garden City roses—the



"PEACE, THE CHARM'S WOUND UP"

As the Witch Said, Realizing That Nine is a Perfect Number. The Nine Sisters of This Group—the Charm May be Taken for Granted, For One Has Already Forsaken the Name of Her Father—Are the Daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Currie, of Vancouver, Late of New Brunswick. Our Astute Correspondent Rightly Guessed That the Picture Would Fit "A Department Mainly for Women."