

## A Snake in the Grass

**A** NECESSITY proved in the West is now being proved in the East, namely, legislation to prevent the employment of white women and girls by Asiatics.

Saskatchewan and other western provinces doggedly fought the menace, with which opposition the CANADIAN COURIER dealt some months back. Manitoba is fighting it now, a bill having been introduced by Hon. C. Campbell to prohibit the employment of white women by Orientals in the province. Now also Ontario is feeling the need of a law which Premier Whitney two years ago deemed unnecessary. In Ottawa, fortunately, the feeling has stiffened to action; for there certain Chinese restaurants are known to employ white girls. At a meeting, recently, of the Allied Trades and Labour Council, it was decided that provincial legislation would best combat this slow and subtle evil and safeguard the welfare and interests of working girls; but that local law might possibly be effective, for instance, by the withholding of restaurant licenses from any Chinese employing girls. The meeting resolved on a public protest and the secretary was instructed to communicate with unions throughout the province calling attention to the matter, and to ask the provincial legislature to enact a law prohibiting the practice. The malignant thing is a genuine "anguis in herba."

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## Maple Leaves and Laurels

**T**HE voice of Madame Edvina, at present delighting Canadian audiences as star with the Montreal Grand Opera Company, is a native product, whatever its foreign culture; and that is great.

The singer was born in Montreal and was also educated there, at the Convent of the Sacred Heart. Later she lived in Vancouver, where her father, the late Mons. Xavier Martin, lived for several



**HERO'S SISTER AND MAYBE HEROINE.**  
Mrs. Despard, President of the Woman's Freedom League, Who Was Recently Consigned to Prison For Obstructing Trafalgar Square, While Addressing a Crowd. This White-Haired Woman Suffragist is a Sister of General French.

years, and where her mother, Madame Martin, still resides.

"The atmosphere of my childhood was musical and I have sung all my life," so confesses the new-made prima donna, "but it is only during the past five years that I have worked hard and incessantly, sacrificing all else, so that I might achieve the best my voice permitted."

Edvina has won abundant laurels in grand opera abroad, for which she gives unlimited credit to Jean de Reszke, her instructor. Perhaps she has scored her greatest successes as Marguerite in Faust, as



**THE INTUITION OF WOMAN.**  
Suffragettes Who Recently Surrendered Their Bail at Bow Street, London, to Answer Charges of Night Disturbances, Had Their Luggage Along. They Must Have Had Some Pre-sentiment of Prison.

## At the Sign of the Maple

A DEPARTMENT MAINLY FOR WOMEN

Louise, in Louise, and in the title role in La Tosca. As she says: "All roles are favourite roles, to the artist."

The singer became, at an early age, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Edwardes. Her brother, M. Milton Martin, resides in Edmonton, where he is president of the local board of trade.

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## Margaret Ogilvie's Double

**B**ARRIE is not the only Scot with a Margaret Ogilvie mother, as was recently proved in Western Canada.

She arrived from North Argyllshire, the little old Scotch mother, who since April last had been searching for her eldest and only son and, incidentally, proving a poem of Kipling's. She gave her name (probably correct in spite of her Scottish caution) as Mrs. Margaret Foster; her son was "Bobbie."

Five years ago this Robert (no doubt "braw" and "bonnie" like all his race) came out to Canada with the intention of working here a while and then taking up a homestead. "Two years ago Robert had had much success" (this gospel according to Edmonton reporters), "but found himself unable to settle down on a homestead, although—Have I said he was Scotch?—although he had quite a substantial bank balance in the Bank of Commerce. He sent home to his mother, from time to time, fairly considerable sums—for a Scot, I suppose—and wrote regularly." But all at once the messages ceased, in the regulation way, and the mother-heart was perturbed beyond endurance.

The "park seats" Barrie sat on, in his mother's imagination, can have been nothing compared to the phantasms of Mrs. Foster's nights, of her "Bobbie" in want in the wild and woolly Northwest. She believed him alive; and resolved to set out and find him, whether or no. And she found him, sixty-six as she was, having turned her back on the poor little farm on Argyllshire. Her travels included a three days' walk alone in the Peace River district—this when she was close on finding her son eventually located ten miles west of Fort John. Robert explained he had thought his mother dead.

Whatever the wayfarer thought in her heart, she resented the ferretings-out of reporters who inquired why her son's letters had stopped. "Ye mind your own business; I'll tell ye nae mair." That is what she said. And it proved conclusive.

The old lady is going home now to her farm in Argyllshire, satisfied that her Robert is doing well.

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## Ladleful of "Punch"

**S**AYS *Punch*, who rushes in like a fool where Asquiths fear to tread: "No women are allowed on the territory of the newest Republic, Mount Athos. An expeditionary force of suffragettes is, we hear, to be fitted out at once."

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He is more chivalrous with this: "From Paris

it is announced that ladies' dresses are to be fitted up with pockets. So it is all over with man's one point of superiority over the other sex."

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## The Harbour-Mother

**T**HE little boats from the ocean glide,  
Hurrying home with the eventide  
For shelter and rest  
To the peaceful breast  
Of the harbour-mother, whose arms  
stretch wide.

As she quiets each quivering, weary  
wing,

This is the song that I hear her sing,  
While the stars hang low,

And the night-winds blow,  
And strong and silent the slow tides  
swing;

"Rest, little boats, through the deepen-  
ing night—

Rest till the smile of the sun is bright;  
Then away and away

Through the long fair day;  
Nothing shall hinder your eager flight.

"Sleep now, and rest;

For that is best,  
And calm and safe in the harbour-  
breast."

—From "Horizon Songs," by Grace  
Duffield Gordon.

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## Cup for Women Curlers

**A**PPARENTLY winter's indifference here to sporting enthusiasm has not had its counterpart in Manitoba. The bonspiel there is a leading excitement at present—and the women curlers are quite as keen as the men. Application made by the Ladies' Strathcona Club for representation in the open events was denied—but the Manitoba Curling Association has donated a special cup for women contestants—the ladies to compete among themselves. The Strathcona ladies were to enter several rinks and be representative players from different towns.

Recent games in the Birk's cup double knockout of the Ladies' Strathcona Club again gave the victory to Miss Kaerns and Mrs. Mitchell. These rinks to play off after the bonspiel.

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## State Entry of Kaiser's Daughter

**"A** WREATH of smiles," according to the official cable despatch, was recently the joint-decoration of Germany's monarch's face with that splendid moustache which certain suppose to be warlike.

The occasion was the picturesque state entry into Berlin of the Kaiser's only daughter, the Princess Victoria Louise, and her fiance, Prince Ernest of Cumberland. The Kaiser arranged for the function himself and the chivalry of the military and the people's enthusiasm united to make the event a state jubilation.



**HER LATEST PHILANTHROPY.**  
The Bountiful Giver, Helen Gould Shepard, and the Latest Beneficiary, Her Husband. Photograph Taken the Day the Bridal Couple Sailed on the Kronprinzessin Cecile For Europe.