

LITERARY WOMEN--CONTINUED  
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"In the Days of Sir Walter Raleigh," which is now in the press of a well-known publishing house, and will soon be before the public.

Madame Dandurand is the second daughter of the Hon. F. G. Marchand, Premier of Quebec. Since her marriage, in 1886, she has resided in Montreal, where she has been prominent in literary, as well as social circles.

Madame Dandurand for some years edited *The Femina Revu*, and still writes articles occasionally for newspapers. Some of these on social questions have been reproduced in English in Ontario papers. She has also lectured in English before the Woman's Council. Last session, an article from Madame Dandurand's pen on teachers and their salaries in relation to efficient work was quoted at length by a member of the Provincial Legislature.

Madame Dandurand is writing a series of articles on home and social life amongst French-Canadian families for the Paris hand-book. She will also send a well-illustrated book from the "L'œuvre des livres gratuits" association, in order to make the work known in France.

Madame Dandurand's published work includes "Les Contes de Noël," a collection of Christmas stories, and three comedies, "Ranome," "La Carte Postale," and "Ce que Pensaient Les Fleurs," the latter for children. She is also about to publish a book on "Our Shortcomings."

Another clever French Canadian writer, well-known to readers through out the Province, is Miss Robertine Barry, the "Francoise" of *La Patrie*. Her father, though born in Ireland, was of French extraction, her mother being a French Canadian. Miss Barry was born in Escommins, below Tadoussac.

She was educated at the Ursuline Convent, Quebec, and her school essays and compositions gave a promise that has since been fulfilled.

She has been on the staff of *La Patrie* for about seven years, and her Saturday "Coin de Fanchette," and Monday "Chronique," are read with pleasure, not only by French, but by many English readers as well.

"Francoise" has been to *La Patrie* much what "Kit" has been to *The Mail and Empire*. In vivacity, versatility, and general trend, the writings of these two clever journalists bear some resemblance. In addition to her contributions to journalism—of which "Francoise" aptly remarks: "It is a hard-working life, but we like it, we newspaper women"—she has published a charming little book called "Les Fleurs Champêtres." It is a collection of stories on the customs and habits of farmer folk in Lower Canada, and in it "Francoise" has touched vividly the key-note of genuineness. In a poignant description of a village wedding, we are told, "Le

jeune couple a pris place a un des bouts de la table, le suivant et la suivante a leur cote. Les autres s'asseyaient indifferemment, chaque cavalier s'occupant de remplir l'assiette de sa compagne avant de se servir lui-meme. Les couteaux et les fourchettes font leur devoir, et les coups de dents n'empêchent pas les coups de langue." "Francoise" is one of the many journalists who will visit the Paris Exposition next summer.

Miss Fanny Gwilt, who resides on Tupper street, comes of an old Welsh family, being the grand-daughter of Joseph Gwilt, an authority on architecture. From both sides of the house Miss Gwilt inherited decided literary tastes and ability.

At the age of 16 she published "Constance, a Lay of the Olden Time," in seven cantos. One seems to detect in it the youthful writer's admiration for Scott's "lays." The theme is very tender and touching, and is treated with much strength and careful adaptability of language.

Miss Gwilt's novel, "Want-d—a Housekeeper," is still asked

for at the bookstores, although it is some years since it was published. A short story, "The Christmas Babies," gained a prize of \$50 offered by a Montreal gentleman for the best Christmas story, the judges being eminent literary critics. Miss Gwilt also gained a prize offered by *The Witness*, for the best poem on Ireland.

She has contributed frequently to both English and American magazines, and is at present negotiating for a volume to be brought out by a New York publishing company. Her work is marked by a brightness and natural tone that makes it very enjoyable.

Mrs. Hunt's little book, which bears the modest title "Studies for Poems," was published originally for private circulation in 1877. The "Studies" are really poems of considerable merit. There are none of the forced similes so prevalent in a first book of poetry, nor are there rhymes coined merely for the jingle. Many of them show true poetic insight; they cover a wide range of subjects suggested by notable things observed in the author's extensive travels: "The Hunger Tower of Bohemia," "In Milan Cathedral," "Church Bells in Venice," and many others—some 40 in all. One on "The Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours" has been translated into French.

What tales thy stones could tell—of power  
Of promise and decay—  
The glorious visions of an hour  
That rise and passel away—  
All round thee altered, landmarks flown,  
The ways, the looks of yore—  
But the man's nature thou hast known,  
That changes nevermore.

Mrs. Hunt is an able linguist, and is especially fond of German literature. She has another volume in contemplation, which will be published before many months.

Mrs. Hunt is a daughter of the late Judge Gale, and was married in 1878 to Dr. Sterry Hunt, the celebrated geologist and scientist, who, for several years, was a lecturer in McGill



MISS ROBERTINE BARRY.  
"Francoise"