

The Mirror and the Web

Spirits Abroad.

OCTOBER goes, as you like it, in a shroud or in a marotte. And, personally, I much prefer the motley.

Indeed, if I took it upon me to depict the soul of the present month, I would do him as round and rubicund as the father of Humpty-Dumpties, fully as red and yellow as the original Pied Piper and as merry, altogether, as Old King Cole. I would plant him in front of a barn door—clamps on the corners to keep the place from bursting—and supply him a lantern, a pumpkin one, to hunt up an honest soul with—one, me, who would paint him, if crudely, in his proper colours.

Tennyson, on the other hand, takes the melancholy view and expresses his needless sadness most exquisitely in the lines:

"A spirit haunts the year's last hours,

Dwelling amid these yellowing bowers:

To himself he talks.

For at eventide, listening earnestly,

At his work you may hear him sob and sigh,

In the walks;

Earthward he boweth the heavy stalks

Of the mouldering flowers:

Heavily hangs the broad sunflower

Over its grave in the earth so chilly;

Heavily hangs the hollyhock,

Heavily hangs the tiger-lily."

That is lovely. But then this month, October, is sorrowful only in spots—spots that are but the design on the cloak of the jester. Divers spirits are abroad, one must admit; but most are, thanks be for it, *high spirits!*

Championship Golf in Toronto.

WHAT more apropos than "the links" in this connection? Five days last week, at the Rosedale grounds, at Toronto, was heard the driver's—now was that the stick, or was it the brassie, or the putter?—crack on the balls in the championship golf matches. (I would learn golf if I thought I could learn the language.)

On Oct. 8th, Miss Dorothy Campbell, champion for two years, won from Miss Henry-Anderson, of Montreal, by five and four to play; on the 9th, from Miss Mackenzie, of Mississauga, after a nineteen-hole struggle. Excitement reached a pitch on the 10th, when the title-holder beat Miss Nesbitt, of Woodstock, at the twentieth hole. On the 11th, Miss Campbell, for the third time, became champion woman golfer of all Canada by defeating Mrs. Howard Blight, the Rosedale player, in the record match of the week. By the way, it is high time "The Campbell's Are Coming" was altered—so many of that same bannocky name have "come."

Mrs. Colin Campbell's "Girls."

BUT the name of Campbell stands for triumphs in other fields as well as golf—the name as it is borne by that great-hearted helper of girls, Mrs. Colin Campbell, of Winnipeg.

Mrs. Campbell has just been welcomed home from an extended trip to the coast, undertaken not only for pleasure, but also in the interests of the Daughters of the Empire—she being Regent of the Fort Garry Chapter. It is characteristic of the lady that when written to, to tell of the reception her addresses in various Western cities had met with, she abstained from speaking of herself—though newspapers are prodigal in their praises—and sent us the following, simply entitled "Girls":

"The problem of girls, who can solve? I have

By THE LADY OF SHALOTT

met many women this past month who are working on it. They all agree that girls are the most precious things in the world.

"There are two kinds of girls, namely, the girls at home and the girls away from home. And the latter class, as the former, must be surrounded by a healthy, wholesome atmosphere. There must be variety in it; there must be some one to care when they go, where they go, with whom they go and when they return. Girls must be kept track of for their own sake, for their mother's sake and for the sake of the state. They are the nation's most valuable asset.

"What opportunities have our girls to-day to make

year, I am sure."

That is optimistic, but optimism is the spirit that wins, mostly. Hopefulness, in the speaker's case, at least, is a factor already fruitful of big rewards.

Police and Mother in One.

SPEAKING of girls, those girls of Edmonton who come under the class described as "wayward" are to have a mother, from now on, in the person of Miss Annie Jackson, who has been appointed a probation officer in that city. The idea that police are to be feared rather than regarded as protectors is one that Miss Jackson's discharge of her office will do very much toward correcting. She is said to have infinite tact and great personal magnetism and to be a thorough disciplinarian withal. She has had a year of experience already in connection with the department of neglected and delinquent children. Miss Jackson considers that most of the girls who come under the attention of the department go wrong because of financial difficulties. So her chief efforts will be to teach them better methods of living and to find, for them, right kinds of amusement. The lady will be held responsible, legally, for her wards.

Miss Head in Canada.

MISS HEAD, daughter of Sir Edmund Head, who was Governor-General of British North America in the middle of the nineteenth century, is at present the guest of old family friends, in Quebec. The vice-regal household, during her father's time, resided in that city, in Montreal and in Toronto. A story exists that Lady Head, the present visitor's mother, selected the site of the Dominion Parliament Buildings. So none need wonder at the lady's delighted interest in the Capital, which she visited lately—and especially in the Archives. Dr. Doughty, Dominion archivist, has been promised by her certain pictures to add to his fine historical collection.

B.-P. Girl Guides.

AN interesting, though minor, feature in Toronto of the national Brock centennial celebration was the demonstration, of a patriotic nature, given by the local Baden-Powell Girl Guides in the Guild Hall.

Canon Jarvis opened the exercises, remarking in his speech that it was his father, then only fifteen years of age, who was next behind the hero, Brock, when he fell.

The laws of the organization were presented by the girls themselves, of whom there were more

than one hundred present, by an interesting series of dialogues, speeches, and tableaux. The laws as set forth were usefulness, kindness, courtesy, thrift, honour, and more too numerous to mention. The Hastings cat had again a public appearance in the "kindness to animals" part of the exhibition—the same cat which the boy scouts found at Hastings when the Canadian lads were in England for the King's coronation.

Lady Pellatt, who was present, expressed her pleasure in the evening and declared her intention, as Dominion Commissioner of the Girl Guides' movement, to write to Miss Baden-Powell of the event. She commended very highly Captain Jarvis and her various colleagues.

There are eight companies of Girl Guides in Toronto, all of which eight participated.

The girls seem to have splendid times and were certainly eager in their patriotic expressions. Only more captains are needed to extend the movement.

In Rain and Shine at Toronto



Watching—and Not Watching—the Golf at the Rosedale Links When Miss Campbell, of Hamilton, won the Disputed Canadian Title for the Third Time.



Miss Henry-Anderson, of Montreal (Centre), and Her Thorn in the Flesh—Thistle, Rather—Miss Campbell (on the Left), in their Championship Match at Rosedale, Toronto.

the most of themselves and to help other girls? To-day every avocation of life is open to them. The girl in domestic service is quickly placed and has, as a rule, some one interested in her; but what of the shop girl, the office girl, the school girl and the teacher?

"Every train daily brings girls from the East and from over sea to the great new West. Medicine Hat and Prince Albert are facing this serious problem, 'What shall we do with our girls?' Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Vancouver and Victoria have just touched the problem—in their Y. W. C. A.'s, where more room is needed and that at once. There *must* be expansion!

"To safeguard our girls, I consider the highest and best patriotism. 'Here's to our girls—the best is not too good for them!' I hear our large-hearted patrons, our good men, say. They will give us for the asking enough to open an additional home a