

At the Sign of the Maple

A HALF DOZEN ATTRACTIVE HALIFAX BUDS



Miss Hilda Outhit.



Miss Nita Vidito.



Miss Laura Simson.



Miss Bessie Curry.



Miss Margery Dimock.



Miss Berta Shatford.

"Reluctant Feet."

THOSE same loth appendages are ascribed to maidenhood by no less a poet than Longfellow. Now, are they loth when they follow the brook to the river?

Longfellow was a man and, for the most part, an old one; though, indeed, he did have a youth when he wrote the "pumpkin poem"—the reader will have a care not to pronounce it "punk 'un." I, who am a woman and, comparatively a young one, have yet to see a reluctant maid at the door of womanhood.

The passion of children for dressing up is proof of the theory, when they play being brides, mothers, hostesses, what nots—now that so many new provinces open for women.

Latest proof, however, dropped from a girl's merry lips. And I mention the mirth advisedly, for the lips had also a firmness—that which comes when a young girl is working for her living, bravely, single-handed and with success. It was down in the laundry of a Y. W. C. A.

"I love my life—every bit of it!" the said lips were saying. Shirtwaist cuffs were assuming a proper stiffness.

"I have loved it from babyhood up, consciously, joyously, jealously. I love the hard parts huggingly!" A dark glance flashed up. "And I scarcely need to say how I love the joy parts!"

There were pleasant little ringlets bobbing against the girl's flushed cheeks. Her deft fingers were shifting the clumsy iron.

"It all becomes a part of one." A final press was given.

"It all goes into the crock!" And the blouse was finished.

A gesture flicked the garment up and the girl speaker was gone. But I thought, as I heard her footsteps beating down the passage, "There go feet one could not call reluctant. There goes youth it were good to 'grow old along with!'"

Some Halifax Buds.

AND not in the least reluctant were the Halifax "buds," here pictured, to undo their first social petals so to speak at their comings out in the seaport town, this season.

Miss Bessie Curry, daughter of Dr. M. A. Curry, is a favourite, by virtue of her engaging naturalness.

Miss Berta Shatford, eldest daughter of Mr. J. F. Shatford, merchant, is a leading spirit in the "Halifax Ladies' College" set. She is of a piquant, laughing type, and possesses artistic talent.

Miss Laura Simson is a daughter of Mr. F. W.

Simson, a prominent business man and an active member of the North British Society. This "bud" is frank, ingenuous and very much in demand.

Miss Nita Vidito is the daughter of Mr. J. W. Vidito, of the leading firm of jewellers. The Vidito home is in Dartmouth, but the family is identified with Halifax social life and the daughter is an assured social success.

Miss Hilda Outhit is an ardent out-of-doors girl. Her father is Mr. C. W. Outhit, a foremost man of business, whose residence makes a picture at the head of the North West Arm.

Miss Dimock is the daughter of Mr. R. V. Dimock, manager of the Buckingham Street branch of the Royal Bank of Canada. Miss Dimock is fond of outdoor life; is keen about boating, motoring and tennis.

The Young Wife's Guide.

By a Spinster.

"The Onlooker Sees Most of the Game."

BEGIN firmly. When he asks what you did with the five dollar bill he gave you week before last, be Irish and reply by asking what he did with all the five dollar bills he kept.

The first time you wish you weren't married just take a day off to consider all the occasions on which you wished you were.

"Feed the brute" is excellent advice—if you know how to cook. But remember that Eve's troubles began when she tendered Adam a raw apple.

Do not look amiable when he is bad-tempered—that is exasperating; but be amiable—that is effective.

Insist that he have a "night with the boys" occasionally. By the time his head is better he will have decided there is no place like home.

Never lay the fire or chop the kindling—you are establishing a bad precedent.

Do not think he has ceased to love you the first time he omits the good-by kiss. It is merely a sign that you are now one of the family.

When a man has one side of his face lathered is not an opportune moment to consult him about a fresh order of coal, or the delinquencies of Jane, for:

A man when shaving, and a dog with a bone,
Are two very good things to leave alone.

Should he begin to quote his mother to you, send him home to visit her for a week.

Do not buy his neckties—then he has no excuse for selecting your hats.

More important than a smile to greet him at night is a pleasing appearance to speed him in the morning. Any stenographer looks prettier than a wife in curl-papers.

When a dish comes to the table spoiled, tell him it is a new recipe you got from his mother.

The woman who saves money at the expense of her own appearance is frequently providing fine raiment for a second wife.

Do not attribute all the unpleasant characteristics of the children to their father's family—unless your own genealogical tree is composed solely of angels.

A woman's tears are always effective, even with her husband—if she stops crying before her nose is red.

Take a honeymoon trip every year hereafter, but—take it separately.

LOUISE MASON.

Recent Events.

ACTING for Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught, Miss Pelly announces to the Board of Governors of the Victorian Order of Nurses that the subscriptions collected during the past year amount to \$220,000. This is a tremendous sum and reflects great credit upon the business methods which Miss Pelly employed in raising the money. Nearly every prominent man in Canada contributed. Of course the cause is quite deserving. The Order has done splendid work and every one will be glad to see its sphere of influence broadened.

The Toronto *Mail and Empire* has taken up the suggestion that the questions of girl-employment and the wage question ought to be officially investigated by the Ontario or Dominion Governments. The conditions which at present prevail in both Toronto and Montreal are unsatisfactory and call for heroic measures. The general feeling is that there should be a minimum wage of, say, six dollars a week for all girls working in factories, stores, and offices. Whatever opinions there may be as to the advisability of such a law, every person will agree that an official investigation is absolutely necessary. It is to be hoped that the *Mail and Empire* will follow up its suggestion with a series of articles on the subject, similar to those which were written by Miss Marjory MacMurchy for the *CANADIAN COURIER* last year.

Mrs. Colin H. Campbell, of Winnipeg, is regent of the new provincial chapter, I. O. D. E., in Manitoba. The chapter is concentrating effort on the establishment of hostels for the welcoming of the stranger.