

The Saturday Mirror.

Vol 1 No. 14.

Published by THE MONTREAL PUBLISHING Co. Limited,
275 Craig Street West.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1913

[16 Pages]

Five Cents.

Thro' the Looking Glass

SOME weeks ago I suggested that Dr. Friedmann would give Dr. Munyon a run for his money. And he has!

AFTER all, a speech by William Jennings Bryan is a good substitute for champagne and almost as intoxicating.

HAVING smashed the government over the Naval issue, the Opposition press is now engaged in breaking up Mr. Borden's cabinet.

PERHAPS Monday night's "earthquake" was merely Montreal's army of 30,000 householders getting ready for the Mayday moving.

THE Jingoists are now at work stirring up strife between Uncle Sam and the Japanese, but I do not anticipate they will meet with much success.

WE have heard a lot about town planning in the last two years or so. This generation is magnificent in planning, but sadly deficient in executing.

MONTREAL'S workers are so busy this year that the Socialists had to abandon the idea of calling a general Mayday strike. That's a good sign.

IF all other signs were lacking we should still know that spring had arrived from the fact that the city has begun tearing up the Sherbrooke street roadway.

A member of the Gazette staff escaped without other injury than a risible tendency in the region of the scalp—*Montreal Gazette*.

LAUGHED in his hat, instead of his sleeve, evidently.

THE Yorkshire Post remarks that wealthy Canadians are beginning to transfer their social interests from Canada to Great Britain. Help! An export duty, Mr. Borden, please.

PREMIER GOULIN observes on his return from abroad that the frequent alternation of ministries in France makes for the strength of the republic. Now, in Quebec, ah, hem!

MR. HARRY KAUFMAN of the Feature Film Company of Canada, writes me: "I have read with much pleasure your article in the defence of Satan." Oh, I trust I did not go that far!

IF I had made a practice of going around in low shoes and silk stockings on a windy day with the thermometer at 62 I should have been dead long ago. But then I belong to the stronger sex.

THE Suffragettes are to be congratulated on the fact that Henri Bourassa thinks Quebec women can get along without votes. This at least leaves the way open for Sir Lomer Gouin to take the opposite view.

EARL GREY is teaching the Londoners how to get a physical and mental midday meal all within sixty minutes' time, having learned the trick while a guest of the numerous Canadian clubs in Canada.

LONDON Truth speaks of the Pankhurst campaign as a comedy. Probably those who have suffered financial loss from the attacks of the militants, as well as the self-made martyrs in the English jails, are wondering where the laugh comes in.

THIS week's prize in the Greatest Stretch of the Imagination Competition is awarded to Mr. A. Phan, St. Francois Xavier street, for the following: "Imagine a championship pennant flying from the flagstaff of Atwater Park!"

ORTIE McMANIGAL, the dynamite informer, will undergo a surgical operation for the purpose of altering his physiognomy as soon as he is released from prison. What is more important for Ortie, however, is to secure a complete change of character.

WHILE the English militant suffragettes have brought upon themselves the reprisals now being enacted by the Government, it is to be doubted whether the suppression of free speech and a free press will work to the Government's advantage. Those tactics have been tried in the past with ill success.

SIR EDMUND OSLER says that he has been in Parliament for seventeen years and has only heard a dozen speeches worth hearing. I should like to know now whether any one of those speeches changed Sir Edmund's opinion on the subject under discussion.

NOT for worlds would the Herald mention that one Mr. Fox has made some recommendations in regard to the tramways service. Wild horses could not drag from the Star the admission that Mr. McDonald has made a few suggestions touching on the same subject.

MR. J. H. ROBERTS protests against the Mayor's acquittal of Chief Campeau on the charges preferred by Mr. Roberts. Good gracious! Didn't His Honor ask the chief if the charges were true, and didn't the chief say they weren't? What more does Mr. Roberts want?

MR. ROBERTS' latest request, according to the daily press, is for permission to cut off the corner of our sidewalks in order to facilitate the turning of street cars. Having asked for about everything on the earth beneath, Mr. Robert's attention will doubtless next be turned to the Heavens above for future favors.

THE estate of Will Carleton, the American poet who wrote "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" and who died a few weeks ago, has just been inventoried. The inventory shows that Death only just forestalled the fate of Carleton's subjects from overtaking their creator. Carleton was just \$75 worse off than nothing when he died.

APROPOS of the farewell of the Stanley street Presbyterians to their old church edifice it is recalled that the congregation was organized as a protest against those members of the Erskine church who wanted to instal an organ, and it is said that the new Stanley street church will have one of the best church organs obtainable. Which again illustrates the mutability of even our most violent prejudices.

AMONG the news that isn't so printed in the Montreal dailies this week are items to the effect that King George will visit Canada in 1914, that three members of the Dominion Cabinet are about to resign, that the Niobe and the Rainbow are to be taken back by the British Admiralty and that Sir Thomas Shaughnessy has cabled plans for the expenditure of \$100,000,000 on improvements to the C.P.R. This is not taking into account the "war news." And it wasn't a very good week for the news fakers at that.

IS the journalistic profession to get no protection at the hands of the film censors? I saw a "passed" film this week in which an editor was portrayed as luring his rival in love into a gambling den and then having it "pulled." Inasmuch as this is calculated to bring into disrepute a profession which is second only to that of the clergy in its responsibility towards the public, I have to ask that the license of this film be immediately withdrawn, and that henceforth editors be never represented except as persons of immaculate morals and imperial intellect.

AN English title is still a potent influence with the plain American citizen, as witness this extract from a report of an interview with Mrs. Belmont of New York, on her arrival in London, England:

With flashing eyes Mrs. Belmont spoke excitedly of the wrong done English women. Her torrent of words almost submerged the interviewer. She waved her right arm occasionally and shouted until her voice became husky for three quarters of an hour with scarcely a pause. She discontinued only when THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH arrived. Her voice dropped and she rosed quietly and greeted her daughter in soft and submissive accents.

IT has been ascertained that while the fund for the relief of the families of the victims of the Scott Antarctic expedition amounts to more than \$250,000 none of it has yet been distributed and that Mrs. Evans, widow of Seaman Evans, is endeavoring to eke out an existence for herself and her three children on an income of \$3.24 a week. The treasurer of the fund, Sir William Soulsby, says the custodians of the money are waiting to see what the Government is going to do before they act. In the meantime the destitute people for whom the money was subscribed may starve to death. You can't beat British red tape.

MISS ANGELA GAUTHIER was the winner of the adding machine contest at the Toronto Business Show. It is not necessary to remark that Miss Gauthier is a French-Canadian, but I may say that there is not an employer in Canada, who has had any experience with the work of French-Canadian girls, who will not admit that in delicate mechanical operations requiring care and accuracy they are the finest workers on the continent. The efforts of the rapidly-growing Canadian knitting industry to bring back to Canada the girls who have been expatriated in New England mills are astounding, but they are as nothing compared with the efforts of the New England employers to keep them there.

A POLICE magistrate and reputable citizen in Ontario is being prosecuted for bigamy, because he secured a divorce in South Dakota which is claimed to have no effect here upon a marriage which had been contracted in Ontario. This country contains a very large number of married couples in this precise position of uncertainty regarding the status of their relations. Many of them secured their foreign divorces upon grounds which would be regarded as perfectly valid for a private bill in the Canadian Parliament, but are deterred from taking that method of legitimizing their position by the tremendous cost of that procedure. The rich, in such a plight, can protect themselves; the poor may be condemned to dishonor, the destruction of their homes, and possibly a prison sentence.

THE Montreal Star is greatly concerned because it fears that somebody is trying to make a hero out of R. C. Miller, the state prisoner at Ottawa. "The cold, hard fact remains that Mr. Miller is still incarcerated because he does not think it advisable to disclose some facts which Parliament thinks should be known in the public interest. This may not be romantic, but it has the distinct advantage of being true," says the Star. I don't know anything about any effort to make Miller a hero. My own opinion is that he is a badly-advised man. The cold hard fact remains that Miller is deprived of his liberty without warrant of law. He is accused of no offense and has had no trial. His appearance before the bar of the House was farcical by-play. Miller should engage other counsel. Hero or villain, he is entitled to his day in court.

NEWSPAPER circles in Montreal are discussing a frequently recurring rumor that the Montreal Witness is about to change hands and that the prospective sale will give Sir Hugh Graham, proprietor of the

THE MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTER WHO PINES FOR A HOME.



This is a portrait of Romona Borden, daughter of Gail Borden, the millionaire condensed milk manufacturer, whose mysterious disappearance from school in Pompton, N.J., last week led to a great hue and cry and fears of an abduction. Miss Borden was discovered living in a hotel in New York. "I am a rich girl and my father is rich," she said in explaining her actions. "But with all our wealth I have never known a home. I have been sent first to this school, then to that. I long for the comfort and security of my own home. That's why I ran away. Romona's mother has taken her to Los Angeles, Cal., and promised her a home. Her father, Gail Borden, is the owner of several factories scattered throughout Canada."

Star, the control of that paper. The report lacks confirmation, and, in fact, is vigorously denied by those who are in a position to know. However, it has been known for some time past that the Dougalls would not be averse to disposing of their property provided that they could obtain a satisfactory price for it, and at the same time preserve the traditions long associated with the Witness. Sir Hugh's ambition to dominate the newspaper situation in Montreal is equally well-known, so it would not surprise newspaper men generally if it should turn out that there is some truth in the report. The Witness has made considerable advancement in the last year or two and is today regarded by many as one of the best newspapers in existence. Its difficulty has always been, however, that its appeal is to the masses, rather than to the masses, and the classes it appeals to are not numerous enough to yield very profitable support to a newspaper.

THE fact that Secretary of State Bryan served unfermented grape juice at his first dinner to the diplomatic corps at Washington instead of the fermented kind to which the diplomats are more accustomed, gave rise to almost as much noise in the United States this week as did the discussion of possible consequences upon California's anti-alien land law. Some people hold Bryan's action to be pedantic and parochial, if not rank' discourtesy towards his guests. Bryan, however, explains that he was brought up on unfermented drinks, that he doesn't know how to use any other kind and that unfermented grape juice is good for the brain. By the same token, if Bryan had been brought up on corn pone and bacon he could have excused himself for serving only those delectable dishes to his and his country's guests in the same way. However, it is always the host's privilege to select the menu. When Aesop's fox invited the stork to dinner he served the feast in a shallow dish. And when the stork returned the compliment he invited the fox to eat from a long-necked jar. The diplomats can get even with Bryan, if they wish, by serving nothing but alcoholic drinks when they invite him to dinner. And no doubt some of them can excuse themselves, as he did, on the ground that that is what they have been brought up on.

AN Ottawa friend writes to advise me to bet no money on the Naval Act being passed. "I have it on the best of authority," he says, "that the bill will never reach the Senate." He intimates that a compromise will yet be arrived at between the Government and the Opposition. I don't know how much truth there is in the rumour. The Government certainly is not showing any undue haste in getting the Bill through the Commons. It was to have received its third reading last week, but I notice that it is now unlikely that the vote will be taken before next week or the week following. For my own part, I do not look for any compromise—none, that is, that will require the Government to surrender any essential part of its programme. Mr. Borden is not the kind of a man who puts his hand to the plough and then turns back. In all his long Parliamentary career, I doubt whether anyone can point to an instance in which he has unequivocally declared himself on any issue and has later gone back on it. He is unlikely to do so this time.

ONE of the interesting developments of our proposed Naval vote is the indifference now displayed in Great Britain towards it. When the plan was first announced, the British press and public received the proposal with cordial enthusiasm. Of late there has been a marked tendency to lukewarmness manifested. Possibly the haggling that has taken place in Ottawa over the proposal has chilled the ardour of our British friends. It isn't pleasant to sit by, and listen to an argument as to whether you are to be made the recipient of a rather handsome present or of nothing at all. Had the naval grant been the spontaneous and unanimous offering of the Canadian people there is no doubt that England would have received it with generous appreciation and that its giving would have inspired Englishmen everywhere with an increased regard for Canada. Now the situation is changed. If the money is given at all it will be regarded by many in England as a gift given grudgingly. Besides, the amount proposed to be given—\$35,000,000—has in some way dwindled in significance since it was first announced. It doesn't look nearly as large as it did, for instance, before Lloyd George announced his \$975,000,000 budget last week. Probably England is looking at the proposed Canadian grant from the perspective of bigger things than what we are accustomed to in Canada, and it may not look quite as big or quite as important there as it does here.

I AM distinctly pleased with the Hon. Winston Churchill's method of dealing with unsupported charges of corrupt practices. The other day Mr. C. F. Hamilton, one of our most distinguished "writers for the press" at Ottawa, observed that the only decent course for men who talk about one another as our Canadian politicians do is to punch one another in the face as soon as they are out of sight of the Speaker, by way of showing that they take their own statements seriously. Mr. Churchill did not go so far as that, perhaps because the individual who impugned him was not handy; but his remarks, picturesque enough in themselves, gain enormously from the certainty that "Winsome Winnie" wouldn't hesitate a minute to reduce them to physical action if the opportunity arose. He was summoned before the Marconi Committee to answer questions arising out of the statement of a certain journalist, who had said that he "had heard rumors, which he did not believe, that Mr. Churchill had had a flutter in Marconi shares." Mr. Churchill said that he had had no flutter, and he went on: "If anybody said so that person is a liar and a slanderer, and if anybody repeated such a statement and stated that he believed it to be false the only difference between him and a liar is that he is a coward as well." After which there is not much scope left for further debate. The only difficulty about introducing this method of closing debate into Canada is that everybody believes the Hon. Winston, whereas...

OUR genial mayor, the Honorable Louis Arsene Lavallee, has been investigating certain reports which have reached him in regard to the conduct of the police department and various other matters affecting the city's welfare. He has looked into complaints made against Chief of Police Campeau and he finds there is nothing to them. Chief Campeau himself told him so. He has investigated the charge that some members of

the police department are under the pay of keepers of disorderly houses and he finds the charge is false. Chief Campeau told him so. He has probed the accusation made against a civic employee that the civic employee profited, in a questionable manner, from the sale of some land to the city and he finds the civic employee is not to blame. The civic employee told him so. He has had Commissioner Godfrey look into the charges made by the fire underwriters regarding an alleged shortage of pumps and he finds that there is no shortage of pumps. Commissioner Godfrey told him so. Here is the Mayor's statement in regard to these matters:

I called upon Chief Campeau and asked him if he was connected with the Frisco company in any way, or if he had ever been connected with it. In reply the Chief said that, shortly after the company was formed his wife had taken some shares in it; but nearly two years ago she had sold out. Personally, he (the Chief) had never had a cent of stock in the company neither had he directly or indirectly tried to help the sale of the company's goods. He also stated that his son had worked for the concern for a couple of years. These were the facts brought out by the enquiry. I held an administrative enquiry into the charge that the police are receiving money for protecting disorderly houses. The chief of police assured me on his word of honor, that he was not aware of a single instance where the police took money from such houses. He would only be too pleased to punish any official who would be guilty of such a grave offence. As there were no direct charges either in this matter the enquiry I made could go no further.

In the matter of the civic employee, who sold land on Sherbrooke street to the city and made several thousand dollars profits, I called this official before me and investigated the facts. I considered that under the circumstances the man had made a satisfactory explanation.

Controller Godfrey looked into the charges made by the Fire Underwriters in regard to the alleged shortage of pumps. Mr. Godfrey said that the charges were unfounded, and that an investigation was not necessary.

When it comes to holding an inquisition Mayor Lavallee has the inquisitors of every age and nation backed off the boards. His honor brings the culprits before him, applies the thumbscrews and forces the horrid truth from their unwilling lips. It is not the mayor's fault if they are able to establish that it is their first offense and that they can prove an alibi. I have no patience with those people who are crying out against the Mayor's cruelty and inhumanity. I think that the circumstances call for stringent methods and I congratulate his honor upon his success in bringing these investigations to a satisfactory conclusion. In this opinion I have the support of Chief Campeau, of certain members of the Police Department, of certain civic employees, and of those responsible for protecting the city against fire.

"The Morality Squad under Inspector O'Keefe last night raided a disorderly house at 666 St. Blank street. Eleven persons were arrested, two men and nine women, and a large quantity of liquor found on the premises was seized."—Extract from any Montreal daily paper almost any day.

"Some friends of mine took an apartment in what was to all appearances a perfectly respectable apartment-house in an entirely decent neighborhood, and moved in last week. They have already found that they have some most undesirable neighbors. They complained to the landlord, who said that he could do nothing about it; but on their threatening to take the matter into court he consented to the cancellation of my friends' lease. Inquiry among neighbors elicited the information that the undesirable tenants were paying three times the regular rent. My friends have decided to leave Montreal and return to New York."—Extract from a letter to the Saturday Mirror from a lady reader.

BETWEEN these two little items lies a big tragedy. The business of vice, driven out of its old centres, is spreading into scores of apartment houses both in Montreal and in Westmount, where it is doing more harm—by exposing its temptations in the closest proximity to the homes of decent citizens and under the eyes of their young ones—than it ever did on Vitre street or St. Lawrence Main. If anybody supposes that the traffic is being suppressed under the present regime, any more than it was suppressed under the toleration regime revealed by the Cannon Inquiry, they have another supposition due them immediately.

No landlord who receives a rental grossly in excess of the regular housekeeping value of the property which he is letting can possibly be in ignorance of the nature of the tenancy. If the practice of "shoving along" the traffickers of vice is to be continued in this city and is to have any good results, it is absolutely necessary that the landlord who participates in the profits of the business over and above his regular rental shall be made as responsible as the traffickers themselves. The letter from which the above is an extract is by no means the first complaint that has reached me on this subject, and probably every open-eyed citizen is as fully aware as I am that the most alluring and consequently most dangerous of the establishments of the trade are now to be found in small apartments scattered among the most respectable residential districts. The hardship to the ordinary tenants of the apartment-house is very great, especially where young families are concerned; but apparently, if the landlord is willing to accept an extortionate rent from the disorderly persons as compensation for the loss to the reputation of his establishment, the ordinary tenant has no redress. There are, of course, a good many landlords who value the good reputation of their apartment-houses too highly to tolerate any evil practices, but the supply of apartments in Montreal is not so overwhelmingly great that home-seekers can pick and choose with absolute freedom.

And of course, "segregation" continues to be anathema maranatha in this pure and unsullied city.

SOME day there will be trouble over the granting of the privilege of advertising on the cancellation marks of the Dominion Post Office. Originally this privilege was accorded only to institutions of a strictly public character, such as exhibitions controlled by municipalities or other public authorities. In Toronto it has now been extended to a Horse Show, a very worthy undertaking but hardly one which should be bonused at the expense of the Post Office. If we must have advertising on our letters, let us put the privilege up to auction and help to reduce the postal rates.

"Civilization—What of civilization? I spurn it, I make no secret of my opinions and I desire no hiding place to crawl into. Here, standing on my two feet, I declare that I care nothing for civilization!"—Comrade W. T. Leach, socialist, at a Montreal public meeting.

YES, but until you can defy civilization standing on one foot and with one hand tied behind you, civilization can afford to treat your threat with indifference.

SAID a Toronto man when he heard that the Montreal film censors had banned "Satan": "Oh, the Devil!" CADILLAC.

The Week in the World

Montreal.

The Canadian Autobus Company announces that they will have fifty buses running on St. Catherine street by the end of June and two hundred on various lines before September. The company is capitalized at \$10,000,000 and has a strong local and English directorate, with Duncan McDonald as managing director.

The Harbor Commissioners announce extensive supplementary plans increasing the facilities for the accommodation of large vessels.

After making an "administrative" enquiry into the charge that Chief Campeau was interested in the Frisco Soda Water Co., Mayor Lavallee decides the Chief was not implicated in any way. Alderman Ward, however, says he is determined the charge will not be permitted to drop.

A slight earthquake was felt in the city and surrounding country about 7.30 p.m. last Tuesday. The McGill seismograph recorded a disturbance one quarter as severe as those caused by the tunnel blasting operations.

Notice of a motion to reduce the city's water rate from five to four per cent. was laid before the City Council by Ald. Blumenthal.

Because he had sold brandy to a ten-year-old boy, who became unconscious from the effects of drinking a portion of the liquor, the liquor license of T. Monpetit, grocer, corner of Chatham and Notre Dame streets was cancelled by the License Commissioners, Judge Bazin dissenting.

The Canadian Government will tender Viscount Haldane an official welcome on the occasion of his visit next September.

The Public Utilities Commission has decided not to move in the Tramways matter while the city and company are conferring.

Canada.

Sir Richard W. Scott, former Secretary of State in Mackenzie and Laurier governments and the father of the celebrated Scott Act, died at Ottawa in his eighty-eight

as can be expected. Later her condition was reported to be very grave.

The Government announce an annuity of \$500 to Lady Scott, supplementing the Admiralty pension of \$1,000.

United States

Ninety-seven miners lost their lives in a colliery explosion at Finleyville, near Pittsburgh.

Another enormous land-slide, said to be the worst in the history of the Panama Canal, has started at the Culebra cut. A crack situated 1,500 feet from the excavation has moved forward two feet and nothing can be done to prevent this mass of earth from entering the canal.

Secretary of State Bryan gives a wireless dinner to retiring Ambassador Bryce and the foreign diplomats, causing humorous ridicule by the foreign press and excitement in Washington society.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, Great Britain's new Ambassador to the United States, arrived in New York.

Dr. F. F. Friedmann sells the American rights in his consumption cure for \$125,000 in cash and \$1,800,000 in the stock of thirty-six Frederick F. Friedmann Institutes to be organized in thirty-six states. Having closed the business which brought him to America, he sails for Germany early next week.

By a vote of 13 to 1, the Senate Canal Committee decided to postpone the regular December session of Congressional questions relating to Panama Canal tolls.

Fire in Baltimore, Md., destroys an entire block on Sharp street, doing damage to the extent of \$200,000.

Secretary of State Bryan journeys to Sacramento to confer with Governor Johnson, of California, regarding the Allen Act, and a new bill, said to be in accordance with the treaty between Japan and the United States, allays the excitement between those two countries.

Democratic Senators are said to have prepared over two hundred amendments to the Underwood Tariff Bill to be put into the measure when the bill reaches the Senate.

NEW PRESIDENT OF TWO OF MONTREAL'S LEADING CLUBS.



Mr. A. R. Doble who was this week elected President of the Montreal Canadian Club.



Mrs. Heliodore Fortier who was this week elected President of the Montreal Women's Club.

year. He was the second senior member of the Senate.

The Railway Commission orders a reduction, amounting to about twenty per cent., of express rates in the West.

In order to relieve the labor situation, which promises to become acute this summer, the Government removes the immigration regulations relating to monetary qualifications until the last day of September.

Sir Lomer Gouin, Premier of the Province of Quebec, returns to Canada after an extended visit to Europe.

Mgr. Archambault, first bishop of Joliette, died after a brief illness.

Fire destroys half the business houses of Gretna, Man., including the Post Office and the Bank of Montreal, when doing damage to the extent of \$300,000.

In Ottawa.

That the new rules are not so drastic as to prevent debate in the House of Commons, as was feared by the Liberals before the passage of the measure, was proved when the Hon. Frank Oliver was given an opportunity to try and create a scandal over the sale of the Kitsilano Indian Reserve of 80 acres in Vancouver city, a course which precipitated a debate which occupied the greater part of one session, but which closed without the reflection of discredit on any party concerned. In the Hon. Frank Cochrane's motion providing that the Minister of Railways may purchase or lease certain railway works subject to the authority of the Governor-General in Council, the Hon. George Graham affected to see a scheme whereby the Government would buy out all or part of the Canadian Northern, but the Premier pointed out that even under the motion the Government could only make an agreement subject to the approval of Parliament, seeing that the necessary money for any purchase would have to be voted. The passing of the resolution to provide the necessary expenses to keep the Mint running brought out the statement that while last year's expenses were \$95,000, there had been a profit of \$800,000 made on the coining of silver. Various suggestions were made aiming to discard the use of American gold in bank and Government reserves, but discussion proved that plans along this line were not feasible for the present. During the discussion providing for increase of civil servants in the Customs Department, the Hon. Dr. Reid was warmly criticized over the increased cost of the Customs Department.

Throughout all these little pleasantries, the Agricultural Aid Bill, the West Indian trade agreement, the Quebec Harbor Bill, the Bill compelling all vessels carrying 50 passengers to carry wireless operators and the Bill to amend the silver and gold marking act, five important Government measures were passed through the Commons, while a resolution to establish a Harbor Commission in Vancouver was passed, the Highways Act and other measures moved forward several stages, and notice of a motion presented to amend the election act by increasing the penalty for illegal voting.

British Isles

Chancellor Lloyd George introduced a resolution in the House permitting the British Government to guarantee a Soudan loan of \$15,000,000 to aid the Nile cotton growing industry, thus protecting the Lancashire cotton trade against corners in the American cotton market.

The Postmaster-General, when presenting the annual Post Office Budget to the House, declared himself in favor of universal penny postage which, he said, would cost \$2,500,000 yearly.

A new departure in the British merchant service was inaugurated when the R.M.S.S. Aragon left Southampton for South American ports carrying guns and ammunition and manned with sufficient officers and men of the R.N.R. to work them, if necessary.

Queen Mary attended a brilliant review of the Guards in Hyde Park wearing a costume resembling the uniform of a Guardsman.

Responding to the toast "The Dominion" at a special Canada Club banquet in London, H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught said: "I can only hope that if the Duchess's health permits, we may go back again to spend another year in your midst."

A second operation was performed upon the Duchess of Connaught in order to remove intestinal trouble, the surgeons in attendance reporting that although the operation was severe in character, the Duchess is recovering as well

The Commons as Seen Thro' a Lorgnette.

MY DEAR LUCILLE:—Electric fans in the House and not too much excitement! The most interesting scene since my last letter took place on the night of the 23rd, during a brilliant debate on the Closure. All the "good ones" took part, commencing with the two leaders and running nip and tuck through party ranks. The contradictory accounts in political newspapers tickled me immensely, reminding me in a way of the blind men's descriptions of the elephant. For instance, one said some thing like this—"What the Borden-Rogers gag really means was interpreted to Parliament by Sir Wilfrid. . . . The Liberal leader analysed the sinister intent and the concealed meaning of the rules as cunningly drafted by the tyros of Parliamentary Government, regardless of fair play. . . . To his logical and lucid criticism, both of the rules themselves and the manner of their introduction, there was no argument left. . . . And this same paper says further that Mr. Borden merely—please not "merely"—replied with the plea that the Government be trusted."

I see that Mr. White suffers keenly at the hands of forlorn Liberals who contend that his speech was flippant and that flippancy is unbecoming in a Finance Minister. Not only was he flippant (and it's true, he was!) but he stultified himself and was non-plussed! Mr. Meighen's speech was ignored entirely. Poor little Portage la Prairie member, with your ubiquitous red cravat!

The Government organs burst loudly into tune in this manner—"Sir Wilfrid was in a pessimistic mood, and conjured up a dark picture for the future. . . . under closure rules. He took advantage of a trick to speak again. . . . And they assured the public that no light was gleaned from the remarks of any of Sir Wilfrid's followers. Naturally, the speeches of Government members received warm praise, that of Mr. Meighen being called "the speech of the week," and a "marvellous summing up of facts," and many more equally eulogistic things. Mr. White was in "fine form and spoke humorously at the expense of Opposition members." And like the five blind men, describing the elephant, there is truth in all of it!

* * * *

Mr. White was very funny; he said that his friends across the aisle must have been reading too much "Texas Bill" literature for it coloured their speeches profusely. He criticized Mr. Oliver for using the word "Brigandery" and the former Minister denied the allegation. However, Mr. White was treading on thin ice, and should pluck the mote from his own party's eyes first, sez I, as shouldst!

When Mr. Graham rose he regretted Mr. White's dislike for light literature and in order to please him, quoted a little Milton. . . . Literary? Our Parliamentarians? Well, I should say! Why, it was only a few weeks ago, that Mr. Rogers—no, I have made no mistake, it was Mr. Rogers, quoted from St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians, which was something of a feat in itself, but wonder took the breath away when Mr. Macdonald, of Pietou, rose and corrected the Minister, remarking that possibly infrequent reference to St. Paul had rendered Mr. Rogers a little rusty in his lines, so he took the liberty of correcting him!

And, on the night of which I write, it was Milton—Satan and the archangels and all! Mr. Graham did not want the Naval Bill passed by brute force—"Too strong," interrupted the Speaker, "think of something else," and "brute" was changed to "physical" amid howls of laughter from both sides.

Mr. Crothers made a fighting speech, covering many years and events. I heard a newspaper man whisper to his companion, "he always talks in a circle, keeping exactly the same distance from the point." However, a dramatic moment marked the end of the speech, when the Minister paused rhetorically a second, then dropped his voice to a thrilling murmur and said:

"We have proposed a Naval Bill to strengthen the Empire's fleet—and it is going to be carried; the sooner honorable gentlemen make up their minds to it the better. And (this is not meant for the galleries!) the people have told us what they want, their wishes are going to be carried out and don't forget it! Hoity toity! Wow! And a couple more Wows! The vurrury idee! 'Not meant for the Galleries.' Well, I can thank heaven for keen hearing, then! Mr. Carvell spoke again; Mr. Guthrie and several more. Dr. Pugsley coming in late was congratulated upon his appearance by the Finance Minister who remarked that he wore his after-dinner smile. And the cheerful doctor, not wishing to miss his little joke, was heard to say in connection with a mention of Mr. Foster's opposition to closure rules, "No wonder they sent him to Australia!"

* * * *

I heard this story about Mr. Graham the other day; he was visiting a member who had also the Hon. W. L. King as a guest. While there, Mr. King received word that he was an uncle and congratulations were numerous—in fact Mr. King was made quite a hero. The following day Mr. Graham received word that he was a grandfather, and he looked in pity at the Boy Minister from that moment, saying:

"Well, I am sorry for you, King. You are not such a muckness, after all. And you will have to go a long way before you can travel in my class!"

* * * *

I was amused upon leaving the House to hear a woman ask her escort, "Say, Henry, what was it all about, and which was the Speaker?"

And Henry unflatteringly answered, "Oh, you can never tell. You see, they're paid for gassin'."

There are a few of us, who claim to know what it is all about, but what is going to happen next? That is the question. The Liberals hint that even if the Bill goes to the Senate, our hoary-headed members will spew it out and refuse to have aught to do with it. In that case the House will have no Spring or Summer cleaning, even if morning sessions are introduced. There is not a ghost of a chance of its closing before the middle of the summer. And Henry said that the members were paid for "gassin'." Oh, the ingratitude!

Yours, MILLIE.

THAT MISDIRECTED "REFORM"

Editor of the Mirror:

Sir:—Your short editorial on that subject was a bit of a surprise to me. Personally I am past that stage of thought where heroes are made of martyrs for any school of thought. My idea of a hero is the one who makes the other man walk the plank instead of glorying in the martyr's crown. While all kinds of religious and political cranks have now the privilege of hiring halls and expounding their theories to those who appreciate them I believe that open air propaganda to try to convert the ignorant rabble to anything is pure waste of time and energy. In England during the last two years several young men have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment for what is called "blasphemy." These young men undergo these temporary punishments intentionally as they consider it a good advertisement for themselves and what they call the cause. Those who are agitating for the repeal of the old laws are the goody-goody both inside and outside the church.

To me there can be nothing more revolting than to hear such sentences sung at street corners—"There is a fountain filled with blood," "Washed in the blood of the lamb." To hear such quotations as "They destroyed everything that was in the city (Jericho), with the edge of the sword, men, women and children," are revolting. Do you know that there are thousands in Montreal who think as I do but who are afraid to say so? These people hate all preachers with such a hatred that makes me shudder to think what will happen when the tables are turned. In my case I am not in the least afraid, therefore I have not a particle of hatred of the preachers as have belonged to that school of thought myself once, and therefore I know that the hard shell atheistic school of mis-called free-thought misjudge the spirit and the motives of the religious people.

Knowing what I know of these things I think it is a huge mistake to try to revive any old discarded "Blasphemy Laws," as it will only rouse violent atheistic fanatics to deeds of violence that will serve no good purpose. These violent fanatics are liable to attack not only orthodox persecutors of what they call the "cause" but they also extend their hatred to the philosophical schools of thought that they are not able to understand. I know, of course, that the bulk of the good people still belong to the churches, therefore while I differ from them in religious opinions I much prefer their company to that of the hard shell atheists. NORMAN MURRAY.

Europe

A French aviator named Eugene Gilbert beat all records for a continuous cross country flight when he flew from Villacoublay, France, to Vittoria, Spain, a distance of 513 miles in eight and a half hours.

German shipbuilders capture an order for four Argentine torpedo-boat destroyers in competition with English and French yards.

An abortive uprising against the Republican Government of Portugal occurred at Lisbon, one hundred and fifty persons being arrested and imprisoned on the warship Republican.

Foreign

Chinese pirates capture the British steamer Taion near Hong Kong, killing five members of the crew and wounding a number of passengers.

The discord in the Chinese Government is increasing, several Provincial Governors having become so hostile to the Peking Government that they are likely to form a separate union until an acceptable President has been elected. Dr. Sun Yat Sen has announced that Yuan Shi Kai, Provisional President, who is said to be trying to usurp the powers of a dictator, will not be elected President.

Trade in Mexico is almost at a standstill owing to the general conviction that the Huerta Government cannot last much longer. The Carranza revolution is gaining headway, and the finances of the Government are in a deplorable condition.

The Militant Suffragettes.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst having failed to comply with the conditions of her release by reporting within a certain time to the authorities, has caused a new warrant to be issued for her arrest, the execution of which has been delayed owing to the medical inspector of prisons having reported that the condition of her health was such as to render her removal to prison inadvisable for the present. Meanwhile, she is keeping quiet at the home in which she is recuperating and none but adherents of the cause are permitted to see her. The Women's Social and Political Club threaten such "violent reprisals as will shock the world," should their president be re-arrested and again confined in Holloway jail to serve more of her three-year sentence.

Mrs. Charlotte Despard, sister of Sir John French, and two companions were arrested for creating a disturbance by holding a meeting in Trafalgar Square, but the "unknown" philanthropist who is always in attendance at police courts when Suffragette leaders are brought up for trial, paid their fines and they were liberated.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, mother of the Duchess of Marlborough and an American admirer of Mrs. Pankhurst, gave a characteristic interview on her arrival in London during which she indulged in a torrent of invective against the authorities and proved herself a militant of the militants by saying she believed in burning houses and would go further than leaving bombs around. "How I hate and loathe England!" she ejaculated, yet she is making preparations to live in luxurious style at a leading hotel for some time.

The Balkan War.

The capture of Scutari by the Montenegrins has created a tense situation and imperilled the peace of Europe, although how bad the situation really is it is impossible to judge from the contradictory and unconfirmed reports which emanate from the various scenes of action. Austria, who is the most chagrined nation over the success of King Nicholas, threatened to act alone and compel the evacuation of Scutari, a move which was apparently met by a movement of the Montenegrin army towards the Austro-Montenegro frontier, causing doubt on the part of the Powers as to the attitude of Russia and the other parties of the Balkan League, and the latest report is that Austria will now await the outcome of the Ambassadorial Conference. An unconfirmed report, now five days old, states that three engagements have taken place between different armies of the allies, but rumor says these reports may be started to cover a concerted movement of Bulgarian, Serbian and Greek armies against Austria which will eventually should that nation attack Montenegro.

SOME OF THE LATEST FASHIONS IN NEW COSTUMES WORN BY DAINTY PARISIENES AT THE RECENT SPRING MEETING AT THE LONGCHAMPS RACE COURSE.



The new girdle effect brought into rather more than usual prominence.

Bulgarian influence on this year's fashions crops out in these daring colors.

Two exaggerated examples of the slashed and draped skirt which is gaining in popularity here.

The old and ever popular Russian blouse with some rather striking innovations added.

THE 65TH REGIMENT WERE GREETED WITH IDEAL WEATHER WHEN THEY HELD THEIR FIRST CHURCH PARADE OF THE SEASON ON SUNDAY LAST.



The Regiment arriving at the Church of the Infant Jesus, were received by a guard of the Pontifical Zouaves.



Leaving the church after the special service during which Canon Lepailleur preached on the duties of a soldier.

SOUTHERN AND MARLOWE IN WESTMOUNT

TO SEARCH FOR CAPTAIN R. F. SCOTT.

THE DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER.

MOVING DAY IN BABYLON.



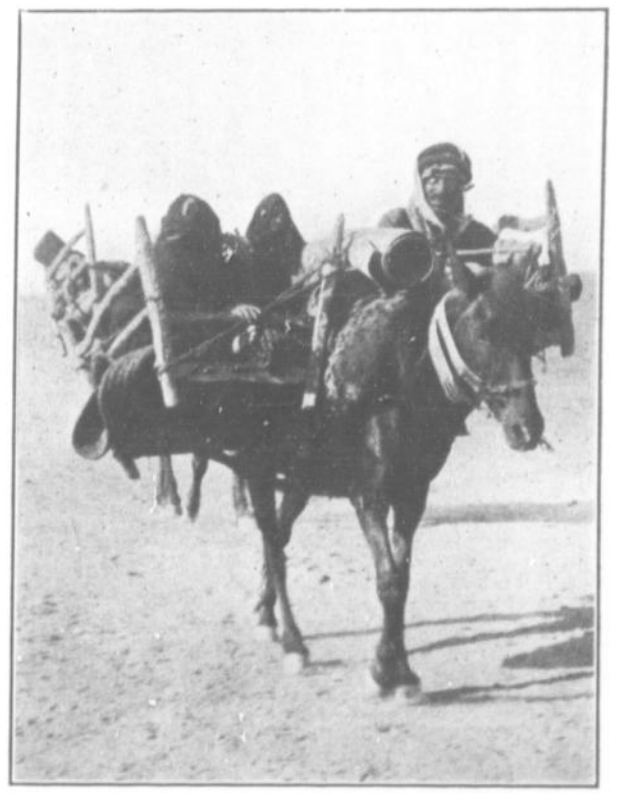
Mr. E. H. Sothern and his wife, known on the stage as Miss Julia Marlowe, have a handsome home on Rosemount Avenue, Westmount during the week they appear at the Princess in Shakespearean plays.



Dr. A. de Castellane Seymore claims that the body of a person frozen to death can be restored to life, and to prove his contention, has organized an expedition to search for the body of Capt. R. F. Scott.



A new photograph of Her Grace, who is the wife of the richest Peer of England, and whose divorce proceedings, shortly to be heard before the Courts, are creating considerable interest.



On moving day, the Babylonian arranges his furniture on the back of his donkey and, seating himself and family on the pack, starts for the place he decides will be his new home.

DR. F. F. FRIEDMANN ADMINISTERING HIS TREATMENT.

THE MOST FAMOUS GOLF LINKS IN THE WORLD.



Dr. Friedmann, whose treatment of tuberculosis has not been in operation long enough to have proved its value, has already sold his cure for over \$2,000,000. That he did not shrink from publicity when giving his demonstrations is shown by this photograph of a clinic at a Washington hospital, with Secretary of state Bryan and other cabinet ministers watching the operation.



THE ST. ANDREWS' GOLF LINKS IN SCOTLAND.

The game of golf first saw the light in St. Andrews in Scotland and it is every golfer's delight to be able to boast of having played on the links of the renowned Royal and Ancient Club of St. Andrews. The accompanying illustration shows the first tee and the popular club house at St. Andrews which has been used for generations and generations with improvements. The seaside town practically manufactures golf players and the residents of the district live on its golfing propensities. Here is the home of the industry of the manufacture of the finest clubs in the world. It is an ancient and historic town, and contains the ruins of a once magnificent castle which figures so prominently in English and Scotch history as an impregnable fortress. It was here that the famous Cardinal Beaton was foully murdered.

Cosmopolitan

Good Housekeeping

Two of the greatest American magazines clubbed with the

Saturday Mirror

1 year \$2.00
"Cosmopolitan" 2.00
"Good Housekeeping" 2.00
"SATURDAY MIRROR" 2.50

Actual value.....\$6.50

Subscribe to-day and get all three for one year. \$4.50

Choice of "Cosmopolitan" or "Good Housekeeping" with the "SATURDAY MIRROR" for one year.....\$3.50

Write or telephone to

The Saturday Mirror

275 Craig St. West.
Phone Main 8150.

The Debutantes' League Benefit.

The Debutantes' League deserve a very hearty vote of thanks, not only from the organization that they benefited (The Y.W.C.A.) but from Montreal society for the very bright and enjoyable entertainment that they presented at the Stanley Hall on Monday night. Many of the League were taking part in the "Vaudeville." Amongst those present either performing or attired in fascinating Quaker garb and selling programmes, were Miss Constance Sutherland, Miss M. Sutherland, Miss Edith Ross, Miss Gladys Wainwright, Miss Merritt, Miss Alison Elder, Miss Marjorie Ross, Miss Jean Ross, Miss Frances Caverhill, Miss Hazel Ekers and Miss Alice Ross. The hall was well filled, in the gallery as well as below. Amongst the first of the items presented was an original series of tableaux vivants, called "The Night Before the Wedding." "The Bachelor" (Mr. Ross Hutchins) is presumably the bridegroom of the morrow. In fancy there pass before him recollections of all the fair ones who have attracted his fleeting attention, ending with the charming bride to whom he is so shortly to be united. The other parts were taken as follows, each character being presented as a colored picture:

School Girl.....Miss Edith Harrower
Winter Girl.....Miss Margaret Holden
Summer Girl.....Miss Isabelle Hart
Actress.....Miss Beatrice Coristine
Athletic Girl.....Miss Ethel Jamieson
Quaker Girl.....Miss Helen Macpherson
Sporty Girl.....Miss Alice Ross
Spanish Girl.....Miss Madeline Hanson
French Maid.....Miss Marguerite Hodgson
Japanese Girl.....Miss Muir
Widow.....Miss Adrienne Hart
Debutante.....Miss Monica Ross
Bride.....Miss Jean Ross

Pretty Miss Fayette Brown gave a very cute imitation of Gaby des Lys, gorgeously garbed in a wonderful cloak of mauve satin and ermine and bearing immense feathers in her hair. She was well supported by Mr. Arnould, who reflected Al Jolson successfully.

Miss Bradford's slightly satirical monologue, "The Art Gallery," was well received. In it she dealt with the foibles of ladies who go to look at pictures but only sit and talk.

Dr. Nichol sang "coon" songs very cleverly. The one with the laughing chorus and the refrain "I'll make that black girl mine" brought down the house. As a too brief encore he gave a barking quarrel between two dogs that convulsed everybody.

Miss Edith Creelman was to have taken a part in the drawing-room play, "Petticoat Perfidy" but the sudden illness of a near relation prevented. The part of Mrs. Norwood Jones, the social aspirant, was filled very cleverly at short notice by Miss English, Miss M. Sutherland, as "Mrs. Mountevre" and Miss Madeline Hanson as "Juliette," the maid, both acted brightly.

A dainty dance song and chorus, "We Will All Go to Go-Go," formed the closing number and was enthusiastically applauded. Miss Davida Wigmore, soloist, being assisted by Miss Amy Stanger, Miss Adrienne Hart, Miss Alice Ross, Miss Jean Ross, Miss Quintina Muir, Miss Elvira Strathly, Miss Helen Macpherson, Miss Ethel Jamieson, Miss Edith Ross and Miss Isabelle Hart.

Amongst the audience I noticed Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Coristine (the latter looking very charming in a pink dress that sparkled), Mrs. Prentice, Mrs. Turpin, the Misses Ruth and Edith Turpin (both in stylish pink gowns), Mr. Hughson, Mr. Wainwright, Miss Marjorie Smith, Mr. and Mrs. White, Miss McPherson, Mr. Strathly with the Misses Isabel and Marguerite Strathly (in pale blue and coral satin dresses respectively), Mrs. Stanger with Mrs. Jacobs, Miss Fleet, Miss Marjorie Burke (wearing black) and Mrs. Harold Clay in an effective costume of scarlet over black, Miss Pratt (in white), Miss Dorothy Patterson (in red satin), Mr. Strathly, Mr. Keith Nottman, Miss Mary Tupper (from Winnipeg), Mr. Hugh Johnston, Miss Farquhar Robertson, Miss Gwynnette Wanklyn, Miss Annie Starke and Miss Stevenson Brown.

May 8th 8.30 p.m.
RITZ-CARLTON HOTEL
2nd CONCERT by the Plamondon-Michel
Choral Society
Giving Le Roi d'Ys Opera, by Lalo
Just a few seats at \$1.00, and some
Box Seats at \$1.50, now on sale at
Ed. Archambault, 212 St. Catherine St. East
Willis & Co., Ltd. 588 " " West
Knebe Grand & Organ supplied by Willis & Co.

OF INTEREST IN SOCIETY

SOCIETY'S greatest spring event, the Montreal Horse Show, opens on May 7th and promises to be a greater success than ever this year, both in the point of attendance and attraction. The dainty lines which this year's fashions follow are particularly suited to display in a Horse Show box, and it may be taken for granted that some really exceptionally beautiful costumes will be worn by the various Society leaders at this year's show. The entries are, despite one or two regrettable but unavoidable absences, fully up to the high standard set in recent years and the many keen admirers of beautiful horses will be fully satisfied with the fare provided for them, while it is certain that the judges will have their work cut out. Tan bark trials are now being held and everything will be in readiness for a successful opening.

The full list of box-holders is as follows:
Sir Hugh Graham, Lieut.-Col. Geo. R. Starke, Mr. Chas. R. Hosmer, Sir William C. Van Horne, Mr. Geo. L. Cains, Mr. A. E. Ogilvy, Mr. W. J. Morrice, Mr. W. R. Miller, Mr. J. Ross, Lieut.-Col. F. F. Meighen, Mr. Colin Campbell, Mr. A. Hamilton Gault, Hon. Clifford Sifton, Mr. D. Lorne McGibbon, Hon. Nathaniel Curry, C. F. Gudewill, Major H. A. Lyman, Mr. Duncan McIntyre, Lady Drummond, Mr. Huntley Drummond, Mrs. A. D. Shirref, Mr. J. C. Watson, Mr. E. T. Cowans, Mr. H. Vachell Koelle, Mr. Preble McIntosh, Mr. Chas. B. Gordon, Mr. Chas. Fergie, Mr. A. D. MacTier, Maj. A. Haig Sims, Mr. E. A. Robert, Mr. J. Marshall McIntyre, Sir Thos. G. Shaughnessy, Mr. A. Baumgarten, Lady Clouston, Sir H. Montague Allan, Mr. Hugh Paton, Mr. H. Linton Meredith, Mr. Horace Joseph, Mr. Sydney E. Howard, Mr. W. Henry Bell, Lieut.-Col. J. J. Riley, Mr. J. H. A. Aere, Miss Dian, Hon. J. L. Decarie, Mr. J. T. R. Laurendeau, Mr. H. F. Cook, Mr. James Hutchison, Mr. Ch. W. McLean, Mr. J. Wesley Allison, Lieut.-Col. Ch. A. Smart, Lieut.-Col. J. H. Carson, Capt. W. T. Rodden and Mr. F. Sheppard.

The Ladies' Branch of the S.P.C.A. are as usual to have charge of the tea-room. On Wednesday afternoon, this feature will be in charge of Mrs. Charles McEachran, Mrs. D. Lorne McGibbon, Miss Marguerite Joseph and Miss Kathleen Moore; on Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Colin Campbell, Mrs. Norman Ogilvie, Mrs. G. A. Dillon and Miss Enid Campbell; on Friday afternoon, Miss Estelle Power O'Brien, Miss Muriel Bell, Mrs. J. Wilson Cook, Miss Dorothy Judah and Mrs. Norman Ogilvie; Saturday morning, Mrs. H. W. Thomas, Mrs. J. W. Cook, Miss Jeanne Chevallier, Miss Enid Campbell and Miss Beatrice Macdougall; Saturday afternoon, Mrs. J. H. Dunlop, Miss Estelle Power O'Brien, Mrs. Arthur Mignault and Miss Elaine Casgrain.

The marriage of Miss Edna Bethune Evans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Evans, Mance street, to Mr. James Ernest Guiton, son of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Guiton was quietly celebrated at 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning in St. James Methodist Church. Only immediate relatives witnessed the ceremony at which the Rev. Dr. Sparling officiated. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a travelling costume of tan Bedford cord, with hat to match with shaded burnt orange feather, and carried roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Gertrude Evans was her sister's bridesmaid, and wore a Connaught blue satin gown with hat with shaded blue feather and carried American beauty roses. Mr. Walter Evans brother of the bride was best man. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Guiton left for New York. On their return they will reside on Esplanade avenue.

Dr. Hanington gave his daughter away and she was attended by her sister, Miss Ruth Hanington, as maid of honor, and two bridesmaids, her sister, Miss Millicent Hanington and Miss Gertrude Holland. They were all dressed alike in shell pink satin trimmed with chiffon roses of the same shade and large picture hats with tulle trimming and one large pink rose at the side, and they carried bouquets of pale pink carnations. The bride's gown of white charmeuse satin had an overdress of nixon made pannier effect and was trimmed with Maltese lace. She wore a tulle veil with a wreath of orange blossoms, sprays of which decorated the train. Mr. William Davidson was the best man and the ushers, Mr. Patrick Ambrose and Mr. Jeffrey Maynard. The Rev. Arthur French officiated. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 85 Park avenue, which was beautifully decorated with a profusion of fragrant pink flowers.

Miss Helene Jondreville, only daughter of Mrs. Charles Jondreville, and Mr. Alfred Forest, advocate of Montreal, and son of Mr. Ugel Forest, of Rawdon, County of Montcalm were married at 7 o'clock a.m. on Wednesday at the Chapel of the Sacred Heart, St. James' Cathedral. The Rev. J. M. Landry, priest of Rawdon, officiated at the service, which was fully choral, the soloists being Mr. Edward Dufresne, and Miss Aurore Vigeant. The bride wore a maroon-colored costume with purple hat to match. She was given away by Mr. Alphonse A. Loisele. The bridegroom's witness was the Hon. P. E. Leblanc. Mr. Forest and his bride left later for New York, whence they sailed by the S. S. Rochembeau, for Europe, for a two months' trip. On their return they will reside at the Evanscourt apartments.

Mrs. Weston, of Minneapolis, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Victor Gnaedinger, Westmount.

Mrs. Bernard Coghlin entertained a few friends at the tea hour informally on Tuesday afternoon, in honour of Mrs. Julius Griffiths.

Mrs. Waycott was prevented by the illness of a relative from taking the chair on Tuesday at the American Women's Club. In her absence Mrs. Stuart Taylor presided.

The marriage of Miss Jennie Robertson Hanington, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Hanington to Mr. James Lester Heald, son of Mr. R. M. Heald of London, England took place on Wednesday afternoon at 4 p.m. at the Church of St. John the Evangelist.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Courtney, 770 St. Hubert street, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter Jessie Isabel, to the Rev. William MacMillan, B.A., B.D., of Chalmers' Presbyterian Church, Richmond, Que. The marriage will take place in July.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Duquette, Hutchison street, Outremont, announce the marriage of their only daughter, Juliette, to Mr. J. A. Lefebvre. The wedding will take place the latter part of June.

Mr. Bernard K. Sandwell, dramatic editor of the SATURDAY MIRROR delivered an address on 'Some aspects of the American Stage' before the American Women's Club on April 29th. Mr. Sandwell compared the American stage to the cuckoo, in that it had taken possession of the nest of our Canadian theatrical system and is there busily hatching out a brood of dramatic products and dramatic tastes which have nothing Canadian about them.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Kirkpatrick have returned from Atlantic City.

Mrs. Snowball, of Chatham, N.B., is visiting her daughter Mrs. Henry Rawlings, on Crescent street.

Mr. Edward Archer, Mrs. Pelletier and Mrs. Arthur Boyer went to Quebec for the golden wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Archer.

Mrs. Henshan is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Grant P. Morden at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Paine are paying a week end visit to Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Manley, Strathcona avenue.

Mrs. Duncan C. Grant of the Prince apartments, Guy street is leaving on May 18th to take up residence in Toronto.

Miss Julia Ward of Brockville is the guest of Mrs. M. A. McLean at the Knoll, Pointe Claire.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Kilvert (Bayle street) will take up residence at Saskatoon in the autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Stack, Laval avenue, have gone to their summer residence at Lacine.

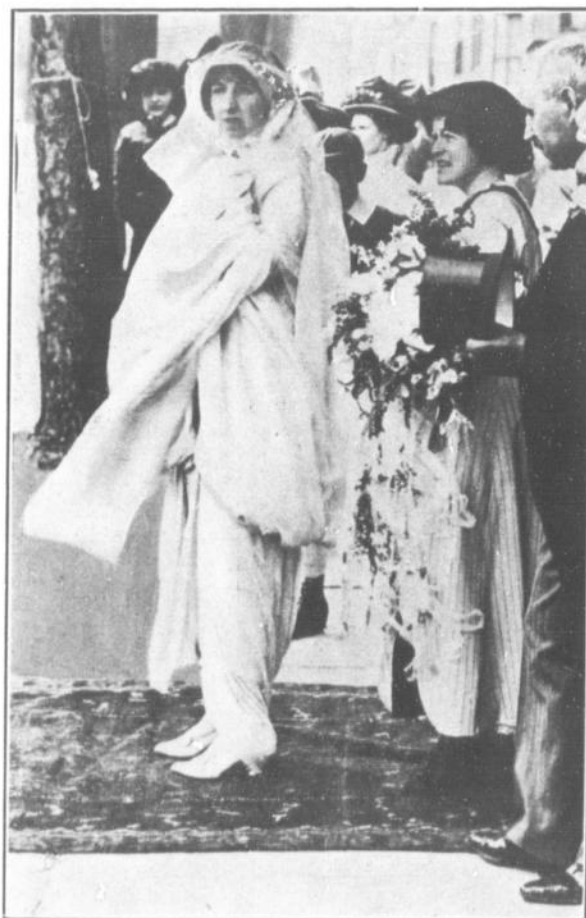
Mr. Burton Brown, formerly Miss Gladys Anderson, received for the first time since her marriage, on Wednesday, April 30th, at her home, 221 Oxford avenue, Notre Dame de Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Hughes Charles have left for their country home at Bridgton, Ontario, for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Dorval will leave shortly for their summer home in Senneville.

The theatre should be a common meeting ground of all classes but the American theatre had become an exclusive preserve for the class that can afford to pay two dollars a seat and sup at a cabaret restaurant afterwards. This condition was entirely detrimental to the real interests of dramatic art as the patronage and opinions of all classes are valuable. The theatre should express the ideals of an entire nation. The theatre, today, is patronized only by the base and the well-to-do, who shrink from genuine feeling and seek within its walls only a titillating sensation, a sugary sentimentality or a sexual excitement. Meanwhile the more red-blooded part of the population, whose crudeness of judgment should be balanced and corrected by the refinement of the cultured class, and whose deeper emotional capacity and truer sense of the values of life should correct aristocratic dilettantism, is dismissed to vaudeville and the moving pictures and given to understand that the theatre is no place for such as have not two dollars. Mr. Sandwell discussed the social position of actors in America and in England to the advantage of the latter and blamed the American public for the lack of standing allowed to the actor.

A BRIDE OF THE WEEK.



Miss Nora Prentice leaving home for Christ Church Cathedral on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Arnold Wainwright. She is followed by her maid of honor and attended by her father, Mr. Wm. Prentice.

Miss Mildred Cairns is in Norfolk, Virginia, visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Prescott Forrest.

Mrs. Jean Blewett, author of "Romance of Canadian History," "The Cornflower," and other well-known books, is in Montreal attending the National Council meeting.

Miss Whitehead, who has been visiting Mrs. C. H. Cahon, has returned to her home in New York.

The marriage of Miss Ruby Gnaedinger, daughter of the late Mr. E. W. Gnaedinger, to Mr. Stephen Politzer, was quietly celebrated in St. Andrews Church, Westmount, at five o'clock on Wednesday last. The Rev. Dr. Clark officiated. The bride was attended by two bridesmaids, Miss Lauer, of New York, and Miss Laura Walker. Mr. Stoever, of Toronto, was best man and the ushers were Mr. Fred Gnaedinger and Mr. Ernest Ryan.

The Misses Minnie and T. LaRoque, Dorchester street, Westmount, who have been spending some months abroad, are expected home next week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Long, Mountain street, have returned from a seven weeks' trip to the South, having visited Washington, New York, Atlantic City and Old Point Comfort.

Mrs. E. P. Winslow, of Winnipeg, who is the guest of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Winslow, Dorchester street, Westmount, is extending her stay in Montreal.

The marriage of Miss Queenie May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward May, Elm avenue, to Mr. Alfred Manson White, will be quietly celebrated at St. Matthias Church, on May 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Southee, accompanied by Miss Southee, have returned from Quebec where they went to attend the marriage of their niece, Miss Carruthers, to Mr. Fred Marsh.

Mrs. Torrington, Mrs. Courtice, Mrs. Willoughby Cummings and Mrs. Sanford, treasurer of the International Council who have been in town this week attending the meetings of the National Council of Women are leaving at its close for the Hague to be present at an executive meeting of the International Council to be held there. Mr. R. B. Angus will return from abroad in May.

Mrs. Francis Bacon arrived home by the Tunisian April 28th, from an extended trip abroad.

Mrs. Boardman Layton and Miss Georgina Layton, who were visiting Mrs. F. K. Eaton in Kingston, have returned to town.

Mrs. Pringle, Bishop street, her sister, Mrs. James McKell, and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Fenwick, of Chateaugay Basin, have returned from some weeks' visit at Atlantic City.

Mrs. George E. Drummond is in New York.

Dr. and Mrs. John Gardner, who spent several days in New York upon their return from abroad, have arrived home.

Mrs. F. F. Fletcher, of Minneapolis, Minn., who was in town for some weeks visiting the Hon. R. E. and Mrs. Gilman, has gone to Vermont for a stay with friends there.

Sir Lomer and Lady Gouin have left for Quebec after a short visit to Montreal where they stayed with Mrs. Amos, Lady Gouin's mother.

Dr. L. de L. Harwood and family are going out early in May to their summer home at Vaudreuil.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Holt, Pine avenue west, have returned home after a short stay in Atlantic City.

Mrs. George Smithers, the Misses Smithers and Miss Cook left town on Wednesday and sailed on the Empress of Ireland for a two months' trip in the Old Country.

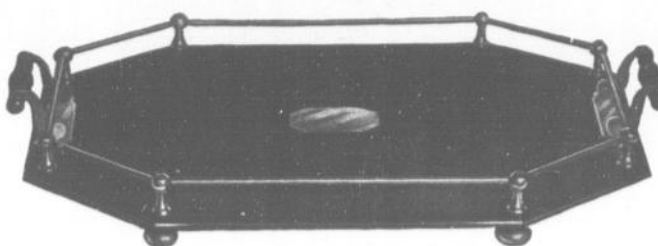
Mr. G. R. Marler, who has been ill for several weeks, has now quite recovered. He is leaving shortly with Mrs. Marler for a trip to Boston, New York and other cities in the United States.

Mrs. A. B. Chaffee, who has been visiting friends in the United States for several weeks, has returned home. Miss Edythe Chaffee is remaining for another couple of weeks.

Mrs. Douglas Bowie, who has been Mrs. Duncan E. Bowie's guest for a few days, is going to Toronto for the Horse Show.

The Hon. C. J. Doherty returned to Ottawa on Monday after a brief stay in town.

Two Suitable Wedding Gifts



No. 84148.

HANDSOME OAK TRAY, twenty inches long. Silver plated railing and handles; also silver plated centre plate for engraving

Price - - \$9.00



No. 84134.

FINE HARD METAL SILVER PLATED MUFFIN or Chop Dish, diameter seven inches. Removable dish, and hot water compartment.

Price - - \$6.00

Henry Birks & Sons, Limited

GOLD AND SILVERSMITHS
PHILLIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL

The Ritz-Carlton Hotel and Restaurant

" MONTREAL "

At SHERBROOKE & DRUMMOND STS.
Five minute's drive from Arena.

SPECIAL

Horse-Show Week Luncheon

AT \$2.00, OR A LA CARTE

On MONDAY, MAY 5th
And following days.

MENU—Hors d'oeuvre or Potage; Fish or Eggs;
Entree: Vegetables and Salad;
Entremets: Cheese or Fruit.

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA AT 60c.

SUPPERS AT \$2.00 OR A LA CARTE.

Legnanti's Celebrated Orchestra in Attendance

Baby Bonds

We have just issued a little Booklet containing valuable information for the small investor.

You should have a copy. Write or telephone for one.

The Royal Securities Corporation Limited.

164 St. James Street, Montreal

Miss Freda Birks was the guest of honor on Wednesday at Mrs. Schmidt's (Pine avenue) who gave a china shower for her. Mrs. Harold Birks and Mrs. Arthur Walker poured tea and coffee, and Mrs. W. H. Schmidt cut the ices and were assisted in serving by the Misses Irene Clarke, Helen Clegghorn, Marjorie McGillis, Dorothy Blakeley and Eva Schmidt. Wednesday, May 7th, is the date fixed for Miss Birks' wedding which will take place at the Dominion Square Methodist Church. Mrs. J. F. McKenzie and family, accompanied by Miss Marie MacGillis, left April 30th, for Toronto, where they will reside for some time. Miss Florence Hopkins, Mackay street, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick E. Halls, at Cookshire.

Invitations have been issued for a song recital by Miss Grace Davis of New York, in the Ritz-Carlton on Monday evening, the fifth of May. Miss Davis will be assisted by Mons. Dubois. In New York City and throughout the western States Miss Davis has won recognition as an artist of superior attainments, both by her beautiful quality of voice and sympathetic interpretations and great interest is evinced in Miss Davis' Montreal appearance. The recital is under the patronage of Lady Drummond, Lady Allan, Mrs. Huntley Drummond, Mrs. C. C. Ballantyne, Mrs. Geo. Cantlie, Mrs. C. E. Archibald, Mrs. C. A. Smart, Mrs. R. A. Dunton, Mrs. James Laing, Mrs. Geo. Cornish, Mrs. Bradley and Mrs. C. B. Gordon.

OF INTEREST IN SOCIETY

BETROTHALS.

The engagement is announced of Miss Josephine Hebert, daughter of Mrs. Albert Hebert, Dorchester street west, to Mr. L. R. De Lorimier, advocate, Park avenue, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. DeLorimier.

Mrs. F. J. Hart, Ontario avenue, announces the engagement of her niece, Miss Ethel Cliffe, to Mr. R. M. Wilson, the wedding to be celebrated early in June.

The engagement is announced of Miss Caroline C. Buddo, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Buddo, to Mr. William N. B. Jackson, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter Jackson. The marriage will take place at the residence of the bride's parents, Bayle street, on the 5th of June.

The engagement is announced of Miss Bertha C. Symonds, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Symonds to Mr. H. Percy Thornhill. The marriage will take place quietly in Christ Church Cathedral on Wednesday, May 21st at 4.30 p.m.

COMING MARRIAGES.

The marriage has been arranged to take place in England in the fall of Miss Alice Margaret Booth, only daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Turner, of Bideford, and granddaughter of the late Colonel Zachary Clutterbuck Bayly, R.A., of Orleigh Court, North Devon, to Neville, eldest son of the late Major Neville Saltrou Keats Bayly, R.A.

THE wedding of the season, that of Miss Nora Prentice to Mr. Arnold Wainwright, took place at Christ Church Cathedral on April 26th. "Happy's the bride that the sun shines on" and sun was there in plenty. The church was very beautifully decorated and the effect of the raised masses of hydrangea at the end of every third or fourth pew was very artistic. The music was good, too, especially a solo by Merlin Davis given whilst the bridal party were in the vestry. The bride wore a really beautiful robe of white charmeuse satin much trimmed with pearls and having a full court train. Her veil was arranged with a wreath of orange blossoms and the bridal bouquet had the fashionable touch of colour in some yellow iris. The dresses worn by the maid of honor, Miss Mona Prentice and the bridesmaid, Miss Wainwright, were fully décolleté. White brocade was the material chosen, with lace draped across the corsage and worn with lace hats faced with black velvet. A rich touch of colour was provided by the huge bouquets of perfect American beauty roses. Mrs. Prentice was gowned in black embroidered silk nixon over champagne coloured satin, worn with a becoming hat with a profusion of feathers in the same hue as the underdress. The bridegroom's sister, Mrs. Arthur Chipman, was attired in a pretty shade of blue chiffon with some chene ribbon on the bodice. Mrs. Skinner wore pale blue brocade with beautiful lace arranged as a basque and a 'chie' purple toque with pale blue and violet flowers. Mr. Charles Greenshields, was the best man, and Messrs. Eric McCuaig, Arthur Baby, Russell Bell and Norman Prentice were the ushers. Mr. and Mrs. Prentice gave a reception at their house in Peel street after the ceremony. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a diamond bracelet, and to her attendants the bride gave silver manicule sets in leather cases. The best man received a gold card case and the ushers silver cigarette cases from the bridegroom. The honeymoon is being spent abroad. Mr. Wainwright and his bride sailing from New York for France, going away the bride wore a smart travelling costume of grey velvet ratine faced with purple charmeuse, and a purple hat with purple bird of Paradise.

Amongst the guests present at the wedding were Mrs. Reginald Gault, Miss Marguerite and Miss Sybil Joseph, Miss E. Payette Brown, Mr. and Mrs. McCulloch, Mr. and Mrs. S. Bateman, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Peers Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pugsley, Miss Jeanne Ross, Mr. A. T. Shaughnessy, Mr. and Mrs. Preble Macintosh, Miss Mary Macintosh, Mrs. Grant Macintosh, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Coghlin, Miss Elsa May, Miss Rawlings, Mr. Stuart Ewing, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. B. Casgrain, and Miss Elaine Casgrain, Mrs. G. Gordon Weir, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Turpin, Miss Edith and Miss Ruth Turpin, Miss Harriett, Miss Marguerite Harwood, Mrs. Harry Budden, Miss Dorothy Macpherson, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Doble, Mde. de Hann, Miss Marjory Heney and Mrs. Clarence McCuaig.

Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright on their return will reside on Seaford avenue.

Mr. O. F. Lewis, general secretary of the Prison Association of New York, who addressed a public meeting of the National Council on the evening of May 2, was the guest of Lady Drummond while in town. Mrs. Hamilton, convenor of the committee on agriculture for women, was entertained by Miss Hurlburt, Mrs. Courtice, convenor of the peace and arbitration committee stayed with Mrs. William Rutherford and Dr. Stowe Gullen, convenor of the citizenship committee was the guest of Mrs. Alexander MacKay.

"Do it now" is the watchword of the new Imperial order of the Daughters of the Empire that was inaugurated at the house of Mrs. Geo. Cantlie on April 26th. The new chapter is to be called the "Robert Louis Stevenson". The officers of the new chapter are: Regent, Mrs. B.B. Stevenson; vice-regent, Mrs. Wilfred Bovey; secretary, Mrs. H. Beverley Robinson; treasurer, Mrs. Bernard Coghlin; standard bearer, Miss Macintosh. The special work to be undertaken by the newly formed chapter will be to assist the Young Women's Christian Association, especially in the travellers' welcome department. They will supply one young lady assistant to that department for three busy months of the year.

About twenty ladies were present at the inauguration amongst them being Mrs. Grant McIntosh, Miss Gwynneth Jones, Miss Beatrice Cantlie, Mrs. Preble McIntosh, Mrs. Reginald Brock, Mrs. W. Forbes-Forbes, Mrs. Herbert Walker, Mrs. Clement Macfarlane, Mrs. Fred Archibald, Mrs. J. H. A. Acer, Mrs. C. B. Gordon.

The Strathcona Skating Club gave a successful dance at the Town Hall, Lachine, on April 25th. The patronesses were Mrs. Dining and Mrs. Jiffiton. Members of the committee present included Mr. Boucher, Mr. Haskill, Mr. Tetley and Mr. Mallock. Among the guests were Miss Penfold, Mrs. W. S. Johnson, Miss Henry, Miss D. Dowie, Mr. and Mrs. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Bastable, the Misses Martin, Mr. Giles, Mr. and Miss Oliver, Mr. Rolph, Mr. and Mrs. Parkinson, Mr. and Miss Wurtele, and many others.

A "Moonlight Dance" was enjoyed and there was also a Gavotte amongst the dances set down on the programme. Many pretty dresses were to be seen. Miss Penfold, whose engagement to Mr. Tetley has recently been announced, looked very pretty in pale blue satin, veiled in chiffon and trimmed with tiny pale pink rose-buds. Mrs. Parkinson wore white chiffon. Miss Murray's dress of blue satin was veiled in chiffon and Miss Oliver wore white chiffon. There was a good band and supper was served half way through the programme.

Mrs. Russell Cowans, who is in the Royal Victoria Hospital and suffering from typhoid, is progressing favorably.

Mrs. Vincent Meredith has not taken typhoid as was at first reported. She is suffering from the effects of a severe chill and is laid up at her own house.

Miss Gwynneth Jones has returned to Quebec.

Mrs. Arthur J. Laliberte and her son, Fernan, are sailing from Havre on May 12th by S.S. La Touraine (French Line) after a year's stay in Paris.

Mrs. J. J. Westgate and Mrs. J. Whyte entertained at a "Charity Bridge" on April 25th at the residence of the former in Victoria avenue. The rooms were decorated with a profusion of daffodils and there were thirty tables, twenty-five of which were sold. The hostess was beautifully gowned in a white costume embroidered in black. Mrs. Whyte wore a costume of pink satin embroidered with erise and a black and white hat. The twenty-five prizes were all most desirable articles and included cut glass bottles, rafia bags, scent cushions and so on. The winners were Mrs. Crowe, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Whitaker, Miss Meldrum, Mrs. Carmen, Miss Nelson, Miss Tackard, Miss Caron, Mrs. Mumford, Mrs. Matthew, Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Porter, Mrs. McObie, Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Cape, Mrs. Milligan, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Mason, Miss Gardner, Miss Place.

Miss Gwen Allan, who has been for some weeks in the General Hospital suffering from typhoid, was to have returned home last week. There has, however, been a slight return of the illness and her removal has been postponed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Ross (The Linton) have returned from Virginia Hot Springs.

THE meeting of the "Daughters of the Empire," to be held shortly at Winnipeg, will be graced by the presence of Mrs. Clarke Murray, the foundress of the League, who will deliver an address "The Order, its Past and its Future." The organizing members of the conference are to be congratulated on their good fortune in securing Mrs. Murray for this occasion. The foundress of the "Daughters of the Empire" is as practical as she is patriotic and whatever she has to say on the subject so near her heart will be as helpful and useful as it is interesting. It is given to few women to originate a scheme for a vast organization; to fewer still to indicate the manner in which the various channels should move from a central directing force.

A ROYAL BRIDE TO BE.



A New and hitherto unpublished photograph of Princess Victoria Louise only daughter of the German Emperor, who is to be married to Prince Ernest of Cumberland on May 24th.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mathewson (Pine avenue) was christened on April 21st, at Christ Church Cathedral, receiving the names of Honor Graham. Dr. Symonds performed the ceremony and Miss Helen Mathewson was one of the godmothers.

Mrs. S. E. Dawson of Montreal was the guest of honor at a tea given by Mrs. George E. Foster in Ottawa, on April 24.

Miss Enid Campbell is going to Toronto for the Horse Show next week.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. D. F. Sutherland (Winnipeg) is regaining her health. She is at present staying in Philadelphia with her daughter, Mrs. William Cory, whose husband is in the United States Navy and whose ship, the "Kansas," is at present in dry dock at Philadelphia. Mrs. Cory will return to Paris next month to resume her singing studies, and Mrs. Sutherland will join her daughter in Paris at the end of June.

Mrs. George Washington Stephens, who has been travelling abroad for the past four months, is in England at present and may probably be away for another two months.

Miss Constance Dawes and Miss Hall, of Perth, who have been abroad for two or three months, and have now joined Mr. and Mrs. Ryde and Miss Doris Ryde in Paris, are sailing for home by the Adriatic on May 8.

Miss Rosalind Osborne, of Hamilton, has been the guest of Miss Kate Tinning, Mackay street, for two weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Warminton are returning to Montreal the first week in May. They have spent the winter at their southern home in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Miss Myrtle Melba Alice Knight, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Knight, was married on April 26th to Mr. Richard Samuel Denning, of Liverpool, England. The ceremony was very quiet owing to the illness of the bride's father. The Rev. Rural Dean Saunders officiated. The bride's brother gave her away. She was unattended. Mr. and Mrs. Denning will reside at 188 Selby avenue, Westmount.

Dr. and Mrs. Milton Hersey and family return to Montreal at the end of this week from Riverside, California, where they have been paying a lengthy visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew A. Allan, Miss Hazel Allan and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Allan, of Winnipeg, sailed from Liverpool for Montreal by the Victorian April 25.

Miss Fraser, Murray avenue, Westmount, who has been spending the winter months in Torquay, Devonshire, England, is sailing for home to-day.

Miss Louise Alberta Pennington, of Stanley street, has successfully passed second year exams, in medicine at Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S.

Mrs. Henshaw, of Vancouver, is staying in Montreal.

Mrs. R. Wilson Reford, who is spending some weeks abroad, is expected home about the middle of May.

Miss Josette Gagnon, who has studied the best Italian method under Mrs. Homer Curry, the favorite pupil of Viardot-Garcia, and whose voice and singing were so much admired at the concert recently given by the American Club, has been offered an engagement to go on tour in the autumn by Mr. Max Hambourg, the famous pianist. The tour will include forty cities. Miss Gagnon has a very sympathetic soprano voice, sweet and full, and we are sure that her singing will be much appreciated in the towns to be visited.

Mrs. William Burnett (McKay street) gave a "Bridge" on April 25th.

Mrs. Preble Macintosh, Mrs. A. W. McDougall and Mrs. Herbert Walker are going to Winnipeg for the Daughters of the Empire Conference on May 3rd.

Mrs. D. Lorne McGibbon returned this week from a three or four weeks' visit in Atlantic City.

Dr. and Mrs. Dunstan Gray have returned from a trip to New York.

Mrs. John W. Peek, Mrs. Warren G. Peek and Miss Florence Peek have returned from Atlantic City.

Mrs. A. H. Ellis, who was the guest of Mrs. C. M. Searff for a few days following the Ellis-Searff wedding, left for her home in St. John, N.B., on April 22nd.

The marriage of Miss Lillie Spear to Mr. Oscar McGuen was celebrated on April 29th, in Seattle, Washington.

Mrs. W. E. Staver, Mr. Harry Stikeman, Miss Stikeman and Miss Muriel Stikeman have returned from Europe. The Misses Verret have returned to Quebec after a visit to the city.

Mrs. Martin from Toronto is visiting with Mrs. Howard Pirie.

Mrs. A. F. Leggett gave an interesting address of Women's Suffrage at the closing meeting for this season on the W. C. T. U. held on Monday at the house of the President, Mr. Charles Yost. Mrs. A. F. Leggett urged that this union take up this part of the work. She also asked that the union encourage the enforcing of the anti-cigarette law.

Hon. Adam Beck is confined to his residence in London, Ontario, suffering from a severe cold. A long rest has been ordered by Mr. Beck's physicians. It is possible that he will sail for England and the continent.

Ottawa Society.

OTTAWA, Friday, May 2nd.

Mrs. Rockliffe Fellowes (Miss Lucille Watson) of New York, who is visiting Mrs. Fellowes, Belmont Cottage, Aylmer road, entertained at the tea hour at the Royal Ottawa Golf Club in honor of Miss Ruth Chatterton, leading lady in the "The Rainbow," and also of Miss Louise Closser Hale of the same company. Mrs. Charles K. Graham and Miss Ottilie Fellowes presided at the tea table.

Miss Kathleen Nesbitt, who was Mrs. Lorne McGibbon's guest at Atlantic City for the past fortnight, has returned to Ottawa.

Sir Percy Girouard entertained at a dinner party of fourteen covers, which was given in the Tudor dining room of the Chateau Laurier. The guests included Major General and Mrs. Cotton, Colonel and Mrs. Victor Williams, Hon. George H. Perley, Hon. Rodolphe and Madame Lemieux, Miss Milly White, Miss Mary Hamilton, Madame Girouard, Colonel Ramsay and Mr. McCready.

The engagement has been announced in Toronto of Miss Dorothy Beardmore, daughter of Mr. Alfred Beardmore, and niece of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Kingsmill of Ottawa, to Mr. Gordon MacKenzie, son of the late Mr. Hector MacKenzie of Montreal. The marriage will take place very quietly in May.

The Hon. W. J. Roche and his daughter, Miss May Roche, are sailing on the 3rd of May from New York by the Olympic, for the Old Country.

Mrs. Charlie Graham entertained at luncheon at the Royal Ottawa Golf Club in honor of Miss Daisy Chrysler. A large bowl of golden daffodils centered the table and the guests included Mrs. F. H. Chrysler, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Stewart Wetherston, Montreal, Miss Edith Cross, Toronto, Mrs. Rockliffe Fellowes, New York, Miss Elsie Keefe, Toronto, Miss Mildred Kittson, Miss Ottilie Fellowes, Miss Flossie Whiteaves and Miss Gwen Burn.

Miss Chrysler was the guest of honor at a tea, given for her by Miss Flossie Whiteaves. Among those present were the Misses Helena and Aurelia Hughson, the Misses Jessie and Edith Macpherson, Miss Josephine Haycock, Miss May Loucks, Miss Mildred Kittson, Miss Ethel McCarthy, Miss Edith Cross, Mrs. Rockliffe Fellowes, Mrs. Foster Wilson, Mrs. Arthur Hamilton, Mrs. C. K. Graham and several others.

Mrs. Frederick Montzambert entertained at luncheon her guests including Mrs. Walter Cassels, Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber, Mrs. A. G. Parker, Mrs. Lenox Smith, Mrs. J. A. Clayton, Mrs. Lyons Biggar, Mrs. J. A. Gemmill, Mrs. W. B. Searth, Mrs. Irwin, Mrs. Rodolphe Lemieux, Mrs. Frank Oliver and Lady Davies.

Mrs. George E. Foster was the hostess at the tea hour, in honor of her guests, Mrs. S. E. Dawson of Montreal and Mrs. W. Ross of London, Ont. Mrs. George E. King presided at the tea table.

At the marriage of Miss Daisy Chrysler, daughter of Mr. F. H. Chrysler, K.C., and Mrs. Chrysler, which took place on Wednesday afternoon at two thirty o'clock, in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, to Mr. Frederick Harcourt Emra, C. E. the bride was attended by Miss Edith Cross, of Toronto, as maid of honor, and by Miss Elsie Keefe, of Toronto, and Miss Gwendolyn Burn as bridesmaids. The best man was Mr. Rowland Lewis, and the ushers were Mr. Phillip Chrysler, brother of the bride, Major E. T. B. Gilmore and Mr. Reginald Smith.

Mrs. Fred Montzambert entertained a second time this week at luncheon, when her guests included Mrs. R. L. Borden, Mrs. Thomas Crothers, Mrs. George E. King, Mrs. Lyman Duff, Mrs. Charles Harris, Mrs. William McDougall, Miss Milly White, Mrs. Frank Cochrane and Mrs. Martin Griffin.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher entertained twice during the past week at delightful musicales. An orchestra played at intervals during the evening, the numbers being: "The first list of guests included Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. McKenzie King, Colonel and Mrs. Lyon Biggar, Hon. J. A. Clayton, Mrs. J. A. Clayton, Sir Frederick and Lady Borden, Mr. Hugh Guthrie M.P. and Mrs. Guthrie, Senator and Madame Belmont, Mr. John Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. and Miss Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. David Warnock, Colonel and the Misses Pennington Macpherson, Mr. and Mrs. William Graham, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Acland, Mr. and Mrs. Parmelee, Mr. and Mrs. Law, Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Fortier. On the second evening the guests were Hon. Frank and Mrs. Oliver, Hon. Rodolphe and Madame Lemieux, Hon. W. C. and Mrs. Edwards, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Cassels, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Duff, Hon. McKenzie King, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Montague Bate, Miss Alice Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Meade, Dr. and Mrs. Adam Shortt, Mr. and Mrs. Jose Machado, Mr. and Mrs. Gadsby, Mr. and Mrs. McCraney, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Griffin, Senator and Mrs. Bostwick, Mrs. Achille Frechette, of Lucerne, Switzerland, was the guest of honor at a very charming tea, having as hostess Mrs. Charles Doherty. The table was artistically arranged with snapdragons, and covers were laid for six, the guests being Mrs. Cowie, Mrs. Weston, Mrs. Charles Reid, Mrs. Mather, Miss Edith Wilson.

Mrs. W. C. Edwards entertained at a small luncheon party for Mrs. F. W. Cowie, previous to her departure for her home in Montreal. The table was artistically arranged with snapdragons, and covers were laid for six, the guests being Mrs. Cowie, Mrs. Weston, Mrs. Charles Reid, Mrs. Mather, Miss Edith Wilson.

Colonel H. C. Lowther and Captain and Mrs. Walter Lowther have arrived in Ottawa after an absence of three weeks spent in several southern cities.

Among the week-end hosts at the Country Club were the Hon. William and Mrs. Pugsley, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rowley and Mr. Leonard Blackburn.

Mr. Cameron Stanton entertained at dinner at the Country Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Linc, who are leaving shortly for England. The guests included Commander and Mrs. Henry Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Northrup, Miss Edith Powell and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Rhodes.

Senator and Mrs. Kirchhoff entertained at a dinner at the Country Club, their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Russell Blackburn, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brodick, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Avery, Mrs. Alec Christie, Mrs. Montague Aldous, of Winnipeg, Miss Pauline Lemoine, Hon. Senator Lougheed, Colonel Ramsay and Mr. George Sparks.

Mrs. Dennis Murphy, her daughter, Miss Hilda Murphy, and Mrs. George Patterson Murphy, have left to spend the week in New York.

A very delightful dance was given in the old Racquet Court, when the members of the Saturday Evening Class invited a number of friends to share their pleasure. About one hundred and twenty-five guests were present. Supper was served from a long buffet in the down stairs dining room at eleven-thirty. The chaperones for the evening were Mrs. T. Ellery Lord, Mrs. E. A. Petrie and Mrs. H. F. Lyster.

Mrs. Clifford Sifton, who is suffering from a severe attack of neuritis, was unable to accompany her husband and three sons to Toronto, where they have been attending the Horse Show.

Quite a number of small dinner parties were given at the week-end at the Royal Ottawa Golf Club, among those entertaining being Hon. Martin and Mrs. Burrell, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fauquier, Mr. and Mrs. Joe McDougall, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Palmer. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Billings, Miss May Billings and Mr. Naesmith have left by motor to attend the Toronto Horse Show.

HENRY MORGAN & CO. LIMITED

DESIRE TO CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR DISTINCTIVE MODES IN MILLINERY, RECEPTION GOWNS, WRAPS AND COSTUMES FOR THE COMING HORSE SHOW.

EXCLUSIVE PARISIAN MILLINERY AND MODELS DESIGNED BY OUR OWN ARTISTS TO EXEMPLIFY THE SEASON'S MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

RECEPTION GOWNS IN MOUSSELINE DE SOIE, CHIFFON AND CHARMEUSE.

GRACEFUL COSTUMES IN SATIN CHARMEUSE AND BENGALINE WITH CHIFFON, IRISH LACE AND BULGARIAN COLLARS.

PICTURESQUE WRAPS IN BROCADED RATINE AND VELOUR DE LAINE.

SECOND FLOOR.

EXCLUSIVE IMPORTATIONS IN OUR FRENCH ROOM.

PARISIAN GOWNS IN BROCADED CHARMEUSE, BROCADED RATINE AND PLUMETIS VOILE.

PARIS WRAPS IN BROCADED SILK AND CHIFFON CREPE.

COSTUMES IN BROCADED RATINE AND ZAGZIG.

FEATHER BOAS WITH SHADED ENDS. DAINY TULLE AND CHIFFON RUFFS.

SUNSHADES IN MARQUISSETTE AND BULGARIAN MODES.

STIRRUP SHAPED BAGS IN MOIRE AND STRIPED MOIRE.

FOURTH FLOOR.

SUFFRAGE LEAGUE CONCERT.

Mrs. Fenwick Williams addressed the audience at the concert given by the Equal Suffrage League on April 23. The speaker, in detailing the incidents of the suffrage movement in Montreal, remarked that it was only a part of the Suffrage Movement of the whole British empire and that that was only a part of the Feminist Movement, which had its inception at the beginning of the eighteenth century. Women's rights had been conceded in most civilized countries and it was worthy of note that many of the leading statesmen and leading thinkers of the day were supporters of "Votes for Women." Among these were Mr. Arthur Balfour, Lord Robert Cecil, Mr. Lloyd George, and many others. In Montreal the movement had received every encouragement from leading people. When the Suffrage Exhibit was organized efforts of help were sent in from all sides. Since the exhibit the press had devoted much more attention to the subject for which suffragists were grateful.

Mrs. Fenwick Williams went on to say that the Suffrage Movement in Montreal had originated with the Local Council of Women. Before 1908, no definite suffrage work was done in this city. Allusion was made to the feminist speakers that had visited Montreal, Mrs. Pankhurst, Miss Beatrice Forbes Robertson and others. The Suffrage Exhibit was organized by Mrs. Douglas McIntosh who made a brilliant success of it. Two little plays with "suffragist" morals were included in the programme. Leading parts in both were cleverly taken by Miss Esthelle Mendham, the first she represented the character of woman's opinions who wishes for the vote to right the wrongs of women of her class. With all respect to suffragists, it is quite fair to represent the average "char" as a down-trodden person in Canada. As far as we know her she is distinctly mistress of the situation and even something of a tyrant. As depicted by Miss Mendel she hardly dared lift up her head and her voice was as "umble" as that of Irish keep.

In the second play the young and lovely heroine makes it a stipulation that, if she marry her lover, he must allow her to continue her work as a kindergarten teacher. He gave in, preferring rather to eat the meals sent in by a co-operative association than to lose the lady. Miss Mildred Bain sang three songs, the words of which were by a socialist writer and Mrs. Hemming's fine contralto was also heard in non-suffragist ditties.



SPRAY YOUR TREES OR LOSE THEM

If the tuck-moth, tent caterpillar or other tree pest as serious about her strip the foliage four or five years in succession your tree will die. Now—as soon as possible—is the right time to arrange about spraying. We will do the spraying for you at a moderate net cost.

THE CANADIAN DAVEY TREE EXPERT CO. 707 New Birk's Bldg.

BETTY.

The English Suffragette Movement Through Unprejudiced Eyes.

V—Why the Suffragettes Attack Law Makers Who Have Favored Their Cause.

By Sara Moore

Written for the Saturday Mirror.

LONDON, April 25.—While suffragists are using violence to fight for votes it is important to know that as a moral issue their cause is already approved in the House of Commons. A majority of members are on record as favoring women's enfranchisement as a logical development of representative government. That this majority will not vote as it talks is not due to the power or convincing arguments of anti-suffrage organizations. It is because suffrage has obtained a measure of success—as a principle—and has achieved failure on purely political grounds.

Unless the militant suffragettes or some other unusual force can remove the present cabinet's opposition to women's suffrage, the militants declare there is absolutely no hope that the present House of Commons will pass a women's rights measure until after the Irish Home Rule bill becomes a law.

To understand how the Home Rule bill can hold up legislation not even remotely connected with it, one has to go back to the A B C of English procedure. The English government is in power only so long as the bills it proposes and the policies it favors are supported by the majority vote in the House.

The present government does not depend upon a physical majority in the House, but upon a combination with minor parties. The House divides into:

Liberal.....	265
Labor.....	40
Irish.....	76
Independent Irish.....	8
Conservative.....	281

Total.....670

With the government dependent upon Irish support and all Irish members elected on a Home Rule platform, the relations of the two parties are cordial because the present (Liberal) government is in favor of the Irish bill. The Irish members' only chance to pass the bill over the disapproval of the House of Lords lies in the maintenance of the Liberal government for at least two years.

Since the success of a woman's rights bill would put the present government out of power Irish members favoring women's suffrage will not support any such bill. The suffrage members of the Liberal and Labor parties have their own party-platform interests which effectively prevent any attempt to force the measure over the government's prejudices. Conservatives who are suffragists are fully aware that a vote for women might be also a means of returning their party to power, but the Conservative type of mind is not usually democratic enough to favor an extension of voting power to either male or female.

The Militant Argument

The one hope of the suffragist is to convert the government, not individual members of parliament. Militants argue that all peaceful methods to induce the cabinet which is divided on the franchise question to take up the measure have been ignored, ridiculed or scorned. They feel that the only possible way of shaking it is to make it as uncomfortable as possible. They are getting into jail for breaking laws, getting out again by refusing to eat, in hope that when the public is sufficiently annoyed to demand that the government put down the nuisance, they will find that the only means of enforcing the law against the militants is to make them lawmakers.

If the constituents of the favorable members of parliament, could be induced to urge their members to push a private members franchise bill, with out regard for party interest or pet legislation the women would stand an immediate chance of success. But the electorate of the country are by no means mightily agitated about the wrongs of women, either in political or economic matters. The non-militants feel that success lies in educating the present electors. The militant believes that in discomforting the government, (even if it is necessary "to embarrass" it by the death of a few hunger strikers), they have a more immediate form of pressure.

The non-militant campaign of education seems to be one of almost miraculous optimism for it is by no means easy to convince the present electorate of any progressive measures and it would seem an impossible thing to entice them to the point of great demonstration. An authority says all the progressive legislation for ten years has been in advance of public opinion.

Conservatives hard to Convince

The Conservative might be convinced of the justice of votes for both sexes but the Conservative generally favors restricted suffrage, even for men, and would oppose the women's vote fearing it would increase the "uninformed" electorate. The great middle class manifests a heavy indifference to things concerning women generally. The women themselves are not progressive—witness their antiquated customs even in the matter of running a home. The lower class of women are too busy trying to figure out how to maintain families on less than \$5 a week, to think beyond the immediate problems in their struggle for existence. Nor is the laboring man in any degree approaching the politically educated workingman of America. The English laborer has only a rudimentary idea of the power of co-operation for betterment of his own condition and very little interest in the study of public affairs. In England the workingman has been governed so long; he is in the habit of having conditions made for him. And information on public questions is not easy to ob-



MRS. EMMELINE PANKHURST.
Sketched for the Saturday Mirror by Sara Moore in London.

tain. I find that political news in most British newspapers is served in doses best adapted to the needs of lawyers or politicians and all news is usually smothered in dull comments by writers whose authority for making comment has only the backing of an obscure signature like "Bystander" or "Scribbler." Besides being dull and irrelevant these newsgatherers have a passion for endless discussion of unimportant detail. They will report what the home secretary said in reply to what Mr. So-and-So said about the home secretary's comment on what Miss This-or-That said about the effect of forcible feeding on the lungs of a hunger-striker. But you read miles of poor type about such quibbling to an inch of fact about hunger-striking. Reading English papers is not an occupation for a man tired by 10 or 11 or 12 hours' work.

And the papers that have a beginning of reducing the news to the comprehension of a third or half-trained mind are struggling for existence—and are poorly printed and hard to read. The women, I find, in the very poorest class, often forget how to read after they are married. The younger ones spend their pennies for cheaply printed weeklies of the love-story variety, fairly reeking with sentiment on "The Shop Girl Countess," "The Gipsy Lover," "Wedded at Last," "Ruby's Redemption," "The White Slave's Prey," order.

Great Need of Education.

But whether it is in the ignorance of the very poor, or the stolidity of a middle class too comfortable to be forced to see need of change; or the gay indifference of the rich who may also be prejudiced by a fear that any extension of the franchise might disturb their interests, the "constitutional suffragists" find an almost gigantic field for their educational endeavors.

The militant, who is usually very awake to the inadequate press facilities and who has read history to some purpose feels that education is a cold means as well as a slow one, and purposes to kindle interest by violence and force the government to yield with a threat of fanning the kindling interest to flame. She believes that the government fears the public resentment which will be directed at it as the public realizes the government is powerless to squelch the Suffragette.

The Suffragists' situation certainly suggests the difficulties of the old woman whose pig "wouldn't get over the style." Her various appeals for help ended with "the dog would not" or "the stick would not." But when she went far enough she obtained action. For "the horse began to drink the water, the water began to quench the fire, the fire began to burn the stick, the stick began to beat the dog, the dog began to go through the stile—and so the old woman got home that night."

This theoretical victory and actual defeat accounts for the militant's latest move—an attempt to break up political meetings addressed by the members who have been most ardent supporters of a woman's bill. When private members have introduced bills these tentative measures, which

might disturb Mr. Asquith's reign as the head of the government, have been carefully talked to death. Time after time the Suffragist supporters encouraged by the safely bagged pledges of the majority, have gone to parliament expecting to see the private member's bill put through. The government had pledged itself "to facilitate" the consideration of such a measure.

Birth of Militarism.

It was in an outburst of protest at this painless method of exterminating an enfranchisement measure that the militant movement was born. The cries of protest which came from the women's galleries lead to the forcible ejection of the band of women who had come to see the bill come to vote and remained to see the time allotted to its consideration dribble away in futile verbiage.

As members talked on and on to no purpose, the women in the gallery, realizing the intention of the house, broke into cries of "Divide! Divide!" Policemen hustled them out into parliament square where they held an indignation meeting. Militancy had begun. The more conservative Suffragists hold that if the women had not cried out the house MIGHT have voted favorably. The militants believe that the house had no intention of destroying the government by putting the bill through and their outburst of protest in no way changed the course of events.

This self-preservation attitude of parliament has made Suffragists very bitter against the Suffragists members of the house. The militants have decided to annoy them as well as members who openly oppose the bill. Women are breaking up meetings of the very men who have been most committed to women's enfranchisement. They interrupt speeches, and are thrown out of political meetings favorable to them quite as frequently as they are ejected from anti-suffrage member's meetings.

Inconsistency Explained.

To attack their own members seems on the surface to be an inconsistent move on the part of women. But their theory is that these men by concerted action could establish the bill immediately. Pressure stronger than argument must be brought to bear.

To the charge that these members of parliament are traitors to women the members reply that they have first to devote their support to the platforms upon which they were elected and that if women can make suffrage the paramount issue, the measure of greatest public importance, men pledged to that issue would have no alternative, but to put it through.

Mr. Keir Hardie, one of the most active workers for the bill, has been repeatedly interrupted and insulted by angry suffragists. His reply has been that when women have the public back of them they will get what they want, and what he believes is their right.

He has said: "You suffragists are like members of the labor party; you haven't the support of your people. We have not got the workingman with us. You

Kicks and Ha'pence

Some Opinions from Our Readers—Flattering and Otherwise.

To the Editor:

Sir:—Permit me to thank you from the woman's point of view for the very generous and impartial tone which your paper has adopted in treating of those subjects in which women are especially concerned. It is most gratifying to find a publication which will enter so many homes treating the whole woman movement in the sane, dignified and human fashion which has distinguished the articles printed in your columns. In addition to the Feminist page in last Saturday's issue, which is always interesting, (although it seems a pity that some of its space has to be given up to advertisements) there were several other features, such as the editorial on "Women and War," and the article on "Homes for Self-supporting Women," which cannot fail to make a strong appeal to the intelligent womanhood of the city. And this is but a repetition of that which has been a marked feature of every issue. I have often wondered whether the newspaper men of Montreal really believed that their women readers enjoy seeing their special interests blandly ignored, or else treated in the most frivolous and flippant manner; whether they are under the impression that invective, caricature, and biased statements amounting to misrepresentation, made about any body of women whatever or about women in general, recommend their journals to women as a whole. That there has been some improvement along this line throughout the newspaper press of Montreal during the few months just past is matter for appreciation, and it is but common sense to believe that this improvement in tone will be materially furthered by the entrance of a new publication which is not afraid to own the belief that women as well as men have an individual point of view which is worth considering, and individual claims which society is bound in the long run to respect.

With sincere good wishes for your success, I remain, truly yours,

A READER.

To the Editor

Sir:—I am mighty glad that someone in Canada has had gumption enough to take a vigorous stand and protest against the proposed travesty at Ottawa in the matter of slapping down a semi-classical group of buildings in connection with the fine old, romantic and picturesque Parliament structures there now. Bravo!

It was news to me that any such sacrilegious intent obtained and that news came to me through the MIRROR. What in the name of Heaven can possess the powers that be if they have sanctioned those designs by the Mr. White you mention? But, perhaps, those sketches have been gratuitously submitted and illustrated in the newspapers and the authorities are blameless in the matter. Let us hope it is so. I for one most heartily subscribe to your sentiments that: "Anything that is built by the people of Canada within a mile of Canada's Temple of Legislation must be built so as to leave that Temple the focal center of a harmonious group." Indeed, I firmly believe that all public work in Ottawa, even though not in the immediate neighborhood of the Parliament Buildings, should harmonize therewith and be subordinate thereto. In other words, let the style and general character of that Parliament Building be the key, the inspiration to all public work thereabout so as to preserve that unity and individuality which should characterize Government architecture.

Very truly yours,

F. W. FITZPATRICK.

To the Editor:

Sir:—Please return the money I sent you for the SATURDAY MIRROR. The course your paper is taking on the Woman's Question is extremely obnoxious to me. I've never yet seen the woman with intelligence enough to know her own mind let alone to know how to vote. "The Feminist" gives me a pain. I think all suffragettes should be banished. I don't want to read your paper.

GEORGE SIMPSON,
Cornwall, Ont.

To the Editor:

Sir:—A friend recommended your paper and I have taken it from the start and shall keep on doing so, competition or no competition. Surely no girl should be without a MIRROR (paper, of course, not glass).

(Miss) BLANCHE FEYDEAU,
111 Blenheim Place, Westmount.

To the Editor:

Sir:—I am not going to buy your paper any more. I have been greatly disappointed. I tried my luck in all your competitions and failed miserably. I'm not easily daunted, but when one loses in four smacks you can't help giving up. That was my only attraction for it.

A READER.

To the Editor:

Sir:—I think the SATURDAY MIRROR is an excellent production and will at all times put in a favorable word for it among my friends.

J. W. JONES,
6 Quebec street, City.

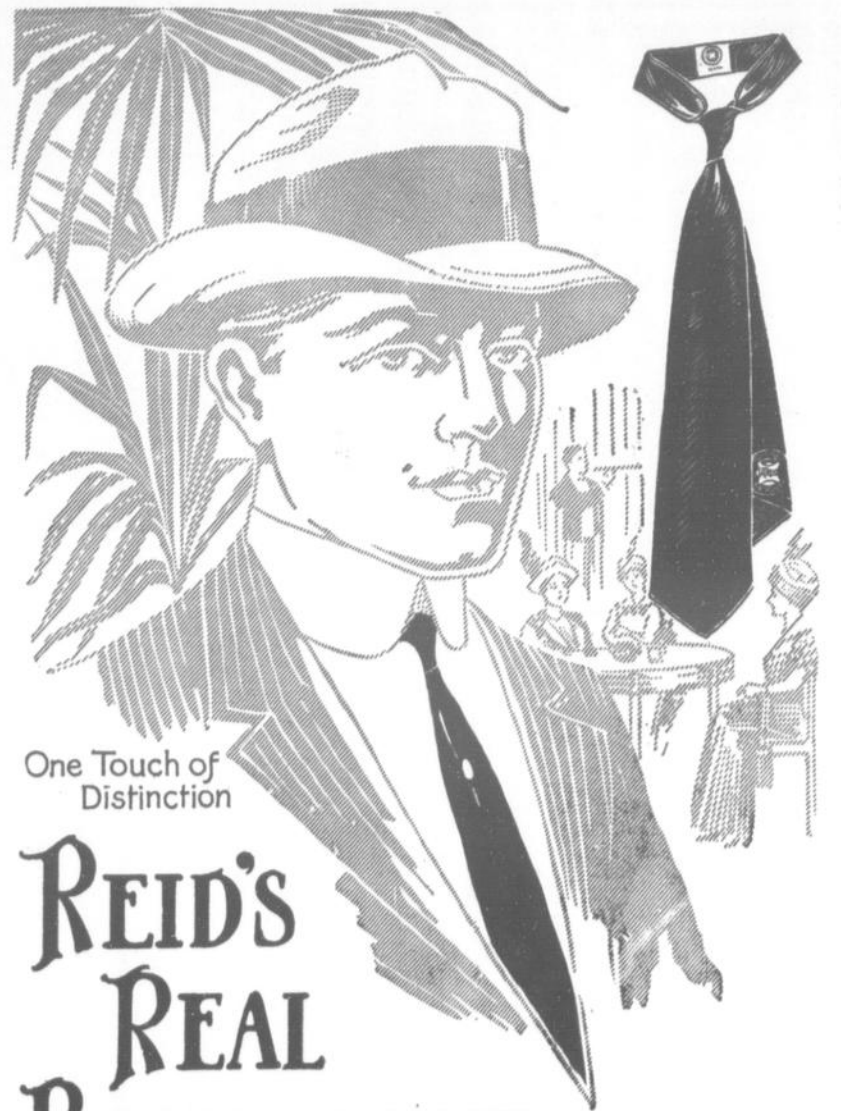
To the Editor:

Sir:—I find your paper very pleasing indeed.

CLARISSA A. SILL,
2318 Esplanade Avenue.

haven't the women. You will have to take your chances as we do and work as we do. We have to convince the men we are trying to help of their need of the principles we represent."

This is the fourth of a series of articles on the Suffragette Movement in England by Miss Sara Moore, a well-known American newspaper writer and illustrator. A fifth article will appear next week.



One Touch of
Distinction

REID'S
REAL
BENGALINE
TIES

WILL NOT CRUSH NOR
SHOW PIN HOLE

AT ALL BETTER CLASS HABERDASHERS
MONTREAL BRANCH, BIRKS' BUILDING.

Budapest, The Montreal of Europe.

[The Seventh Convention of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, and second Congress of the International Men's League for Woman Suffrage, takes place in Budapest, Hungary, June 15th-20th, 1913.]

WHEN those among the travellers to these notable gatherings who claim the metropolis of Canada as their home, wake from their first night's sleep in the capital of Hungary, or otherwise, if they have the good hap, after making the beautiful sail up the Danube from Vienna, to enter the dual city by the highway which leads under jewelled bridges, after the time of lamplighting, it may be that they will for an instant of confused consciousness imagine themselves once again back in the new land across on the other side of the Atlantic. For here is Mount Royal, with the broad river at its feet . . . and the huddled roofs and confused ways of a great city . . . dim blue hills that bound the view . . . even, in its right place too, the little pleasure island with boats plying between. Only, a second glance shows that this hill and river are nearer neighbors, and reveals, instead of the pines and maples, the elms and birch clothing the Canadian mount, the outlines of a magnificent royal palace; in place of the woodland drives frequented by the cabs of tourists and loitering pedestrians, a Bastion Walk with sentinels, and the Cathedral Church, where must come each Emperor of Austria when he would assume that dual crown which makes him king of one of the most historically fascinating, the most high-spirited, the most restless and untamable races of eastern Europe.

Mount Royal too may have its haunting memories of Indian and missionary, of camp fires and altars, of days of enterprise and nights of sudden alarm, but it can have no associations graven so deep as those old memories of the centuries during which Hungary's sons stood like a bulwark between Europe and the conquering hordes of the Turk, a human bulwark, shattered and broken many a time against the surging armies of the infidel. No memory of any Canadian hill recalls a tragedy like that of the battle of Mohacs, where the flower of Hungarian manhood, like that of Scotland at Flodden Field, was "a' wede awa'" or the red ruin which visited palace, and palace library and church, before the torch of the Turk.

MOUNT ROYAL may look down upon its own baffling racial problem as a nation seeks to mold itself from a thousand diverse elements into fraternal life, but her sons will not believe that she may ever face conditions so adverse, so conflicting in operation, and so age-enduring as those which have been dramatically called the "seven cardinal sins of Hungary," consisting of three nations and the four religions. Magyar, Szecler, and Saxon, Unitarian, Catholic, Lutheran, Calvinist, between them they have made, and kept, Hungary a battlefield, and held her people in the second rank of the nations of the world.

And here, between the old age and the new, separating the ancient, tragic town of Buda, hoary with old romance and the salt of forgotten tears, from the glossy newness of handsome, modern Pest, capably busy, effectively commercial and progressive, matter-of-fact, successful, rolls the wideness of the turbid Danube, and in the Danube the fairyland they call

Margarethen Insel. No mere waste of rough coarse grass and scrubby trees, with an occasional desolate picnic ground, but an enchanted land of pink waterfalls, gardens seething with blossom, tiny bays and outdoor cafes, where sociable Buda-pest may drink its coffee or Tokay, enjoy the beauties of nature and the simple pleasures of life.

And there will be the inevitable gypsy band who will be delighted for the benefit of the strangers to slide into the strains of the Hungarian national anthem, "No other land like Hungary, no other songs like hers."

FOR next June, the old castle of Buda will look down across its fallen ages upon the newest manifestation of the new age, will see women and men gathered together from the remotest corners of the round world to express the universal demand of half the human race for the right to political liberty. And nothing in the spirit of that demand will be alien to the free spirit of the Magyar, to the comprehension of a nation which almost three centuries before the possibility of religious tolerance and freedom of belief had dawned upon other so-called Christian countries, had passed the world's first great charter of religious liberty. But the world has grown immeasurably larger since the day when that Bayard among rulers, John Sigismund, prince of Transylvania, proclaimed an edict assuring absolute freedom of thought, speech and conscience to every subject in his dominion. And next summer the eastern-tinged tongue and customs and temples of old Pannonia and Dacia will meet with a further east, when the women of China come bearing gifts from a country that was old when Pannonia was a province of the Roman Empire, and when the women come from Burmah, where women always have been able to hold public office, and where their ancient freedoms are hard put to it to sustain themselves before the encroaching influence of the Christian missionary and the Christian militarism.

There is something most characteristic of the true Hungarian spirit in the enthusiasm and the energy with which all classes of society have thrown themselves into the preparations for the approaching Suffrage Congress, "the great event of the year 1913," they say. And those who travel to Budapest in the summertime that is coming are likely to learn it with the most exalted, and perfectly accurate, ideas of the generosity of Hungarian hospitality. Not only municipalities and districts have given liberal contributions towards the funds of the Executive Committee, but all sorts and conditions of people are working and saving for the entertainment of the city's guests. Children have saving-boxes for the Congress funds, girl students are earning fees by teaching to give to the cause, the Committee of Artists has not only given a liberal contribution in money, but gave a large number of art products to be sold to swell the funds. Football clubs have arranged benefit matches, whilst garden-parties, bazars and lectures, have been given in the different fashionable watering-places. Under the direction of the Baroness George Banffy the guests at five o'clock teas and social functions have been asked to give small sums, and many hundreds of crowns have been gathered in this way.

Muggins—"Whatever became of that friend of yours who used to have money to burn?" Buggins—"He's sifting the ashes."—Philadelphia Record.

For
Women
Who
Think

The Feminist

"I confess myself altogether feminist."—H. G. Wells.

A Twentieth Century Woman's Page

Edited by
FRANCES
FENWICK
WILLIAMS

TEXT.

"Man is a reasoning animal; Woman is not."—Remark by one of the former.

Does it not seem a pity that men should be so swayed by prejudices?

A letter appeared in this page a few weeks ago, criticizing the Fraser Library. Another letter followed this concluding with the sentence, "It's up to 'American Woman' to acknowledge her error, if such an outmoded thing as an apology comes into the purview of a suffragist."

The bad taste of such a reflection on "American Woman's" supposed political predilections can only be realized by substituting the word "Conservative" or "Liberal" for "Suffragist." Does this gentleman think that any man or woman who does not see eye to eye with him on all political topics is necessarily defective in good judgment? Or is he so slightly educated as to suppose that a woman who holds certain political views is necessarily lacking in politeness?

The letter has an amusing side as "American Woman" went out of her way to inform us that she was not a Suffragist. Apparently "Canadian Man" did not read the letter which he answered.

I am criticizing "Canadian Man's" manner, not his matter. Personally I am a frequent visitor at the Fraser Library and I have always received every possible attention and politeness from its custodians. I never—oddly enough—visit the reading room so am unable to pronounce on its merits; but I think that the library is well stocked with desirable books. Thus my animadversions have reference only to the end of "Canadian Man's" letter.

I do not suggest that "Canadian Man" show politeness to "American Woman" because she is a woman; but I do advise that he treat her (supposed) political convictions with the same courtesy which he would show to a man's.

A correspondent has written asking me why so much attention is devoted to the question of Suffrage on a page that purports to be for the discussion of all feminist topics.

The question is a fair one. It was no plan of mine to discuss the Suffrage to the exclusion of other matters; the procedure was forced upon me by my correspondents who seem more interested in the question of Suffrage than in any other. Whether they write, lauding this department and expressing pleasure at its attitude, or whether they write in indignant disparagement they all allude to Suffrage and apparently feel that Feminism to-day is Suffrage, and is concerned with nothing but Suffrage.

It is popular opinion, not my choice, that has made this page a Suffrage page. True, I expected to discuss Suffrage to some extent because it is an important aspect of Feminism; but I did not expect to discuss it continually. But what am I to do when every day brings letters or messages asking me to deal with some new aspect of the "movement" or demanding that I explain, if I can, some apparent inconsistency?

True, I believe that Suffrage is a pressing question. But it must not be forgotten that it is but one aspect of a great world-wide movement—the movement to elevate women to the status of intelligent human beings; Feminism claims for women—as Havelock Ellis puts it—"the same human rights as for men; the right to be educated, the right to add to the occupations they are fitted for, the same political rights."

It is curious to note that the first right, the most important right,—the right to be educated,—was the right most strenuously refused, most loudly scoffed at. One very telling argument brought against the higher education of women was that young men would despise their fellow students, would jeer at them, and would consistently refuse to marry them. One wonders what these prophets would have said could they have

A WELL KNOWN FEMINIST WORKER.



MISS HARRIET MAY MILLS.

Miss Mills is a graduate of Cornell University and a tireless worker in the cause of woman's suffrage. She is an able speaker, and during 1896 travelled through California speaking in behalf of the enfranchisement of women and the advanced attitude of that state regarding this question, is to a great extent, owing to her efforts. She is known in Montreal, having addressed the League of American Municipalities which met in this city in 1910, when her speech created much favorable comment.

looked into the future! Boy and girl students dancing together at college hops, boy and girl students walking together on the campus, boy and girl students fraternizing over their studies, boy and girl students becoming engaged to one another. How much surprised the prophet would have been to find that a far larger percentage of college men marry their co-eds than marry other girls! How much surprised he would have been to hear that the marriages of college girls show a rather higher percentage of children than the marriages of girls who have not attended college! What would he have said? Well I suppose he would have said just what we are all saying now about the franchise—that dreadful things were going to happen anyway in spite of the fact that they never had happened. A recent argument advocated by one of the "logical set" against Suffrage is that "the whole thing" is very tiresome and that men are sick of the very name of Suffrage and that we had much better drop it.

I wonder if it ever occurs to our critics that we too get sick sometimes of the very name of Suffrage. I wonder if it ever occurs to them that the amount of hard work which we put in in various directions is aimed at putting an end to discussions on Suffrage. Do you not know that, as soon as the absurd political embargo is withdrawn, the name of Woman Suffrage will be as dead as King Charles? When we are able, through our vote, to install men who will represent our interests in Parliament do you think we shall yearn for the days when we patiently endeavored to instill into the public mind the amazing fact that we were not satisfied with the political status of children?

Personally I know of no one direction in which I as an individual should be directly benefited by the possession of a vote. But I also know that thousands of women are living and dying under degrading and unfair conditions in Canada today because they and the women who could help them are politically non-existent. I have no intention of sitting with my hands in my lap and allowing this state of things to continue. It has got to stop. The pleasant little Quebec law which makes a man both father and mother to his children in respect of power, and yet allows him to collect his wife's earnings if he sees fit has got to be altered. The law which gives a woman's property to her husband unless she has a marriage contract must be abolished. All the laws which benefit men at the expense of women—as well as the laws which benefit women at the expense of men—must be replaced by just and equitable laws. Otherwise Quebec will remain what it is at present—the "awful example" of the civilized world. I am too good a patriot for that. Quebec Suffragists everywhere are too good patriots for that. We wish to do what all good housekeepers do despite the protests of their male relations—conduct a thorough "spring cleaning." Men say that politics are too dirty for us to touch. Whose fault is that? Not ours. They will be a great deal cleaner by the time that we have finished with them.

I do not care for politics. I find them boring. But I cannot allow my personal likes or dislikes to interfere with what is so manifestly my duty, first as a Canadian, secondly as a woman. I shall continue to advocate the Suffrage for women because in the words of Judge Lindsay, "I believe that it is important for the nation, the child, and the home that women have the right to vote."

CATHOLIC WOMAN'S DAY.

A Catholic Woman's Day was recently organized with great success throughout Bavaria, in which 40 towns and communities participated. Women of all classes, including peasant women, attended the large meetings, at which an open discussion was held on "The Catholic Women and Her Position in the Present Fight for Freedom." The enthusiastic gatherings testified to the great increase in the numerical strength of the Catholic women's organizations, and furnished further evidence of the broader viewpoint of the Catholic Church in Germanic countries on women's participation in public affairs.

FRENCH WOMEN TEACHERS.

The rejection of their demand for equality of treatment with their male confreres was a bitter blow to the French women teachers. The women have been endeavoring to secure this reform for years, and in spite of the fact that a majority of deputies were in favor of the principle the government rejected it on account of the great increase in expenditure it would entail. The women, however, intend to renew their demand immediately, as in their opinion the fight for equality of treatment is the most critical and important, because until the State has no material interest in employing women in preference to men. Civil servants, at any rate, cannot claim economic freedom. Out of the recent investigation into the condition of the teaching profession in France women have, however, gained several concessions. Women professors in lycées with the highest degrees are to be paid equally with the men; high school and special teachers will receive only \$40 a year less than the men in corresponding grades, while the first, second and third grades of State teachers have also gained a small increase in salary.

Bridge

BY PONTIFEX.

PROPOS of my article on the game of "Miss" Auction for three players, I may say that I have recently tried out the game, and find it has three or four weak points, which require alteration to make the game satisfactory. As played under the rules set forth in the issue of April 19, I find that the "declarer" has still an enormous advantage over his opponents, chiefly owing to the fact that he can discard three of his sixteen cards, and thus, in the majority of cases, fix his hand so as to be void of the suit, or suits, in which his temporary opponents are strong. The following alterations will be found to greatly improve the game.

- (1) The player who contracts to make the number of tricks, and becomes the declarer, shall name his trump suit before seeing the four cards that compose the "miss."
- (2) The players in temporary partnership against him should be allowed to double.
- (3) It will be much better if the declarer be forced to give dummy one of the cards from the "miss" and each of his opponents also one of those cards. This alteration prevents the declarer voiding his hand of his weak suit and makes the game very much more difficult, while at the same time keeps it more in line with ordinary auction.

We found in playing the game under the rules as previously printed that, firstly "No Trumps" was very rarely called; Dummy's hand being exposed, length of suit, or suits, is at once seen and the advantage of a long trump suit, together with the ability of discarding the cards of his weak suit, enabled the declarer to make five, six and seven tricks in the majority of cases. Where he could see a certain nine tricks, the discard nearly always enabled him to make his hand, combined with Dummy's, worth two or three more tricks, and the game altogether too easy. There is little play of the cards as the game in the majority of cases developed simply into the establishment of one suit outside of trumps, and roughing the opponent's strong suit.

With the alterations as indicated above, the game is far more difficult and is well worth playing by three people who are unable to find a fourth to complete the table.

* * *

There is a little known method by which the leader at Bridge and Auction Bridge can show his partner that he has five cards of the suit he is opening, which may be useful to some of my readers. It may often be desirable that partner of the elder hand should be able to disclose the fact that he holds five cards in his partner's opening suit, so that the elder hand may be in a position to either drop an unguarded queen, let us say, or else be able to give his partner the lead with that suit and unblock.

Let us suppose that when the declarer has made "No Trumps," as dealer, and not been overcalled, the elder hand holds the ace, king, knave and two of spades or clubs, and leads the king.

Dummy has a strong supporting hand, but only two of the suit opened—say the five and the six of spades.

The first trick consists of the king, five, four, seven of spades. Now the elder hand is in a difficult position, having three courses open to him.

- (1) Should he try and find his partner with the queen?
- (2) Show he draw a bow at venture, and try another suit to put his partner in and have the spade suit led "through" the declarer to him?
- (3) Should he try and drop the queen?

An observant player would, of course, have noticed that the three was absent from the first trick.

Of course the declarer may be "foxing" and concealing the three with the object of misleading the elder hand. Here, *en passant*, let me say that this strategy on the part of the declarer, so easy to work and so often neglected, namely to play the low cards, which have no actual value, out of order so that he may begot his adversaries, is of great importance and should always be employed by the declarer.

However, be that as it may, in the case under discussion, the elder hand concludes that the declarer has really played his lowest spade. He then queries why his partner has played the four and not the three of spades. His partner cannot possibly be showing four cards in the suit, since the four cannot be his highest but one since the unplayed cards are only the queen, ten, nine, eight and three.

It will be little help to the elder hand to know his partner has four of the suit, inasmuch as if the declarer has the queen, it must be guarded; but it is exceedingly advantageous to him to know that his partner has five cards of the suit and that five tricks can be won in spades right away, irrespective of the position of the queen.

Thus the elder hand assumes the play was genuine; he knows his partner played an unnecessarily high card, which was not possibly his highest but one; that he did so, consequently, to show that he held five cards of the suit and not four, and the declarer has but one card left in the suit and no matter what that card is, if he, the elder hand, leads his ace, he and his partner must make five tricks in the suit and save the game.

This device or piece of card conversation cannot be termed a "convention." It is merely expansion of the card conversation of whist or bridge players of many years' standing, viz. the echo.

To put the thing in a few words—simple and direct—To show your partner four cards, and only four, in the suit led, play your second best or the highest card in the suit but one; to show five cards in the suit, play your lowest card but one.

PONTIFEX.

A witty judge of the municipal court of Boston stoutly declared that "a patriot was a man who refused to button his wife's lingerie waist." "A martyr," he went on, "is one who attempts and fails, while a hero tries and succeeds." "Then what is a coward," asked a curious bystander. "Oh, a coward," replied the judge, "is a man who remains single so he won't have to try."—Argonaut.

GOING AWAY

CAIRO IN SEASON.

A FEW HINTS FOR TOURISTS.

CAIRO has changed greatly during the last decade. The European quarter has spread and huge blocks of flats, enormous hotels and fine shops are to be seen, where once stood the palaces of princes and pachas amongst groves of palm trees and encircled by high walls.

Yet the City of the Caliphs retains much of its ancient charm. The Citadel, Saladin's ancient fortress, still dominates the scene. The panorama from its walls is a vista of delight, especially at sunset time. In the distance, against the flaming sky, are the pyramids of Ghizeh; near at hand lies a vast native district with noble mosque, ancient houses and winding streets. A haze veils the newness of the modern town and the green waters of the classic Nile with its memories of the great ones of the earth, winds across the scene.

The Tourist Season.

Visitors begin to fill the hotels towards the end of November. Did they realize what a lovely, warm month November is they would come even earlier. What many tourists do is to postpone their arrival until the cool weather has set in and then, because they cannot wear light summer garments, to complain of the cold. The Cairo winter lasts from about the beginning of December until the middle of February, a little earlier or later according to the season. It is ideal weather but you must dress suitably. Men must not forget their great-coats nor ladies their thick tailor

although he may seem full of gratitude and politeness. Too many tourists, especially women tourists, fall into this grave error. When we reflect that the dragoman, in dealing with his countrywomen, looks on no woman's face save those of his own relations, it is not difficult to understand how easily they may misunderstand the actions (quite innocent in themselves) of the women of other countries. Do not encourage him to sit in the carriage with you or to walk beside you. He will despise you if you do and brag of it to his friends. Many dragomen earn large sums from visitors by undertaking to conduct them to a native wedding. It is not generally known that there is one day during the festivities in connection with a Muslim wedding on which any one may enter even without an invitation. A well bred Moslem would not take advantage of this but the wily dragoman uses the opportunity to line his pockets. For certain longish excursions like the tombs of the Caliphs or Sakkarah and Memphis (those majestic monuments of antiquity that lie half a day's journey into the desert) it is desirable to engage a dragoman. But for such simple outings as the Ghizeh Pyramid, the Egyptian Museum, the Arabic Museum or the Mosques it is quite feasible to take a car or hire an arabeah (the Cairo cab) and go "on your lone." Baedeker in hand. There are always guides on the spot who will show you over the premises for a small sum, and do not imagine that you go in danger of your



Typical Scenes in Egypt—A Native Woman carrying a water-jug—Tourists climbing the Pyramids.

dress and fur stoles. These will often be needed though not always. Mornings and evenings are sufficiently cold to make warm clothing desirable. From 11.00 a.m. to 2.30 p.m. is generally warm and sunny and very delightful it is to sit on the balcony of the hotel and watch the life and movement in the gay, cosmopolitan crowd. A chill wind often blows across the desert, springing up rather suddenly. Many an English or Canadian, delighted with the morning sunshine, has started off on an excursion in a linen suit and taken a chill because no wrap was handy. Had she been properly protected her health would not have suffered.

Some Street Scenes.

The street life of Cairo affords constant amusement not only to the new comer but to those who have spent many seasons there. A procession approaches heralded by a brass band playing a curious Arabic air. Then come gaily dressed Arabs holding up mirrors on long poles that reflect the rays of the sun, sending discs of light here and there. Then come carriages filled with native women and children, the little ones in the gayest frocks, pink, blue and yellow, their mothers, aunts and grandmothers in the black hooded cloak and white veil in which all the women of Egypt, save very great ladies or the very poorest, creep out of doors. It is probably a circumcision feast in a tradesman's family. When this has passed there is a sound of tramping feet and a khaki clad battalion of infantry from the Kasr el Nil barracks pass marching out to Heliopolis to the strains of the regimental band. If you are leaning over the hotel balcony to watch the soldiers go by, a swarthy blue gowned pedlar, with a persuasive not to say a wheedling manner, tries to entice you to buy a black and silver Assiout shawl, holding his glistening wares aloft to show their quality. Then the proprietor of a performing ape bangs his tambourine to attract attention to the gifts and graces of his quadruped. At nine in the morning or about four in the afternoon the shawish (policeman) who directs the traffic clears the way and there is a stir of expectancy. His Highness, the Khedive, drives past, seated in an elegant open carriage, attended by an officer of state and escorted by a detachment of lanciers of the Egyptian army, blue uniformed and with pennons waving.

The Dragoman.

The dragoman is not the necessity that he was some forty years ago when the streets of any Eastern city were unsafe for Europeans. He is useful, however, within certain limits. He is often a tall, good-looking fellow, picturesquely dressed to attract the tourist, he talks excellent English and has some sort of a smattering of the history of the Mosques, the Coptic churches and so on. Visitors who wish for reliable information will, however, find some such book as "The Story of Cairo," by Stanley Lane Poole, useful for correcting the occasional errors of this worthy. The dragoman is often quite a good fellow but he must not be paid too highly and do not (above all) be too familiar. He will only despise you if you are,

life by doing things this way because you are quite safe, as long as you keep to beaten tracks and go about by daylight.

Amusements.

Having explored the bazaars and made delightful purchases of copper and brass work, in narrow streets thronged with swarthy salesmen and after passing hours admiring the splendid carving in dim and ancient mosques where gorgeous sheikhs in silken raiment are at their devotions, outdoor sports do not come amiss.

The Khedivial Sporting Club at Ghizeh allows visitors to take out monthly subscriptions. The grounds are beautifully laid out and the tennis, golf and polo are excellent. The K.S.C. races are the smartest in Egypt and the coup d'oeil at a January meeting is something worth seeing. There are some first rate gentleman jockeys amongst the British officers quartered in Egypt, and as far as lady visitors are concerned, belles of New York, Montreal, London or Paris can look at the Greek fair ones and realize that Ionian beauty is more than a classic tradition.

The Heliopolis Sporting Club boasts the finest race course in Egypt and Helouan, the finest golf course. Both these sunny little towns are easily accessible from Cairo.

A monster tennis tournament generally comes off at Al Hayat, Helouan about Christmas or the New Year to which visitors are cordially invited.

The opera is the musical event of the Cairo season. It is difficult to get seats as so many residents have boxes or stalls for the season. The classic and symphonic concerts given on Friday nights at Shepherd's hotel are much appreciated by music lovers. Entrance to these is by invitation and the management is very liberal. There are weekly balls, also by invitation, at the Savoy hotel on Saturdays, the Semiramis on Wednesdays and Ghizeh Palace Hotel on alternate Thursdays. Besides these there are special special balls, such as the Ghizeh Palace Fancy Ball, the Cotillon Ball and the Venetian Fete. Invitations for these events are eagerly sought.

FLORENCE S. DAVSON.

THE SOUND OF TELEGRAPH WIRES

A phenomenon with which most people are familiar is the curious noise made by telegraph wires. It is accepted as ordinary; and yet there has been hitherto no final explanation. Professor Field, of the University of Ottawa, states that the song of the telegraph wires is the song of the barometer, and that the variations are in direct relation to variations of the weather. It is, according to Professor Field, a scientific indicator of the weather. If the sound is low the weather will change in two days. If it is sharp a momentary change is probable. According to the new theory the vibrations of the wire are transmitted by the posts, which receive these in turn from the earth.

Woodchopper—"I seen a lot o' bear tracks 'bout a mile north o' here—big ones, too!" Hunter—"Good! Which way is south?"—Chicago Daily News.

At the Sign of the ?

SEX HANDICAP.—You wrote me a letter some little time ago. I have seen it every where for it, but it seems to have disappeared. No doubt it will turn up before next week, and I shall answer it then. I have so many letters ahead of me now that it is impossible to answer most of my correspondents at once; and the letters are sometimes overlooked. But none have been lost so far; no doubt yours will turn up in a day or two.

RALPH DELAFIELD.—Why do you say that "you notice" this, that and the other, when the most cursory examination of conditions would show you that your observations are inaccurate? The women in Europe do not "exercise all the power they want through the votes of their male relatives"; many of them exercise power through their own vote, obtained after the patient toil of many years; others, in unfranchised countries, are working incessantly for the franchise, doing everything that Englishwomen have done, except adopt militant tactics. Do you not see how you justify militant tactics when you say that these women are indifferent? If they had broken a few windows they would have been heralded in every newspaper in the world. Because they do as men are always saying the Englishwomen should do—work quietly for the franchise—say that, they do not want it. There are huge organizations in every European country all aimed at the one end. A monster demonstration took place in Holland lately. France is most insistent. In Germany many of the most prominent politicians are Suffragists. As for the United States and the "generally expressed desire"—there is a larger number of people banded together there for Woman Suffrage than for any other reform.

Your letter shows a pitiable ignorance of the average woman of Montreal. In the first place she need not "divert sufficient interest" from her children in order to understand the political questions of the day; she will do far better if she devotes herself for the present to her children and to seeing that their interests are safe-guarded by the laws. The "politics" which you think so important often seem to me a sort of childish game, hardly worth understanding. What is really important is that the interests of the home be safe-guarded, that women be allowed to protect their children, and that the public funds be administered in an intelligent manner.

Can you not see that women without the power to vote do not possess the power to enforce laws any more than the power to

make them? You say that if women "lifted up their voices" the authorities would have to enforce the laws, for shame's sake. Well, I suppose you will think that they have "lifted up their voices" sufficiently in England. How many laws have been enforced there because women clamoured for reform?

It does seem strange that "educated and cultured women" should be obliged to adopt the tactics of "ignorant working-men." It does not speak very well for the intelligence of the world that these tactics should have attracted more attention than all the quiet, efficient, lady-like work which women have done, unnoticed for countless years before this. But your letter almost convinces me that they are right; and that these very objectionable tactics are the only ones that men are capable of understanding or paying any attention to.

I received a letter from you a week ago which was very amusing. If space can be found I should like to publish it next week. Perhaps your first letter, too, was intended to be merely humorous. I cannot believe that you meant such illogical and contradictory arguments seriously.

BLOSSOM.—I think that the "French-Catholic-woman discussion" is an excellent thing. My idea is always to have everything in the open. There is too much secretiveness, much whispering, too much "you mustn't say this" and "it would never do to say that." It will do to say anything that ought to be said; and the sooner difficulties are discussed the sooner they will be solved. Nothing is ever gained by cowardice and the attempt to shrink difficulties. They must be faced some time and the sooner the better. One young French lady said to me, "I sometimes think that the Roman Catholic Church is like a bogey to some people. They speak of it just as you say 'Bogey' to a child." There is a great deal of truth in this. We are very much given to creating phantoms and then running away from them. Whether they are real or imaginary phantoms—in this case I think they are purely imaginary—nothing is gained by running away from them. I see no reason why we should not discuss every aspect of the Suffrage question from every point of view; and I think that we owe a debt of gratitude to the lady who first began the discussion.

JERVIS.—I shall publish your letter next week, and give you my opinion of your solution.

The Saturday Mirror

EDITED BY EDWARD BECK.

THE SATURDAY MIRROR is published every Saturday at 275 Craig Street West, Montreal. Telephone Main 8150 all departments.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$2.50 per year in Canada or Great Britain; Elsewhere \$3.50.

THE MONTREAL PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED.
T. KELLY DICKINSON. - - - President
EDWARD BECK. - - - Secretary-Treasurer

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1913.

The Case for Divorce.

THE development of interest in the question of divorce has been astonishingly rapid in Canada in the last four or five years. It may be traced in part to an increased disposition to examine into social questions generally, consequent upon our relief from the economic worries of our days of struggle in the last century; in part to the feminist movement, which has exposed the utterly disproportionate burden imposed by our marriage system upon the woman; and very largely to the enormously increased employment of Canada's one device for getting around the absence of a divorce law—the procuring of a private Act of Parliament. It is so grossly illogical and absurd that the shackles of matrimony should be breakable at will by anyone who has the money to put a bill through Parliament, while they are eternal and inextinguishable for all poorer persons, that many who have no love for divorce itself are beginning to look to a divorce court as the only means of abolishing a grave social injustice.

In the articles which the SATURDAY MIRROR is now publishing by Mr. Annesley Burrows, the case for divorce from what may be called the humanist standpoint is put with an extraordinary clearness and force of appeal; and we earnestly recommend to all of our readers, whether their convictions allow them to regard divorce as permissible for themselves or not, to read these articles with care and with dispassionate judgment. We are by no means disposed to assume that the case is settled, for Canadians, by the arguments which Mr. Burrows puts forward, and we shall be very glad to receive and to publish any arguments on the other side of the case, which our readers may care to contribute. One argument alone is not available in such a discussion, and that is the argument of the indissolubility of marriage as an article of religious faith. A vast number of Canadians, both Catholic and Protestant, hold that faith very firmly; but it is impossible, in this age of liberty, to consider their belief as entitling them to impose the same indissolubility upon those who believe nothing of the kind. A divorce court infringes upon nobody's liberty of belief; if it did there would be tyranny in New Brunswick, in Nova Scotia, and in British Columbia, where such courts have been operating since long before Confederation. But the prohibition of divorce by an anti-divorce majority, not on grounds of its social or economic undesirability but because of an article in a creed, is imposing a purely religious disability upon persons who do not profess that religion, and is therefore tyranny of a very serious kind.

The social and economic arguments against not merely excessive freedom of divorce but any divorce at all are very considerable and need to be weighed and pondered by Canadians before they decide whether they will place divorce in every Province within the reach of the poor or take it away from the rich. The arguments for divorce are absolutely individualistic; they depend upon our sympathy for the suffering of the individual and our desire to ameliorate his or her condition. The argument against divorce is social, collectivist; every phase of it may be summed up in the statement that it is better that one man or one woman should suffer than that the character of the whole community should be relaxed. The tendency in these days is to carry individualism to excess. The individual must be saved and made happy and comfortable no matter what the effect on the race may be. There is some chance that the social argument against divorce may be overlooked, or so confused with the religious argument as to be thrown overboard along with it. There is no doubt that our people need to be taught a greater seriousness and self-denial in the matters of matrimony and the rearing of children, rather than a less. Whether or not we need greater freedom for divorce in the courts, we certainly need a deeper stigma upon it in our society as an open confession by at least one party of failure and wrong-doing in the most important relationship of life.

The whole question is one of the highest importance to this generation, and one which will have to be resolved in one direction or the other before many years have passed by. The SATURDAY MIRROR proposes to do what it can to secure due consideration for it.

Friedmann a Mercenary.

NEWSPAPER reports are to the effect that Dr. F. F. Friedmann has sold the American rights to his tuberculosis treatment to a syndicate for close upon \$2,000,000, and that the syndicate will proceed to exploit the same for "all it is worth." Members of the medical profession express great disappointment. They accuse the German doctor of being nothing but a mercenary. They now see that his entire programme on this side of the Atlantic has been unethical and planned solely to exploit his "cure." Some of the good doctors are congratulating themselves that they stood aloof and thereby escaped being made a part of Friedmann's advertising propaganda, while others, who helped to introduce the doctor in the various cities which he visited, are expressing regret that they did so. The whole thing savors of Barnumism, built upon the theory that the public likes to be humbugged.

As to the merits of Friedmann's treatment, medical opinion is still unconvinced. Laymen who have given the subject thought are even more skeptical. Newspaper reports are conflicting but most of them leave but little room for belief that the Friedmann serum is what its discoverer claims it to be. A Baltimore physician of repute who was sent to Berlin to undergo the Friedmann treatment under the most favorable conditions reports that after a three months' test he finds himself no better than he was before the serum had been injected into his veins. Reputable New York doctors who have had every opportunity for observing the patients treated by Dr. Friedmann in that city agree that none of these patients shows improvement from the treatment. The authorities of a number of cities which Dr. Friedmann has visited are protesting that he has not kept his agreement for subsequent visits to give his patients the needed supplemental treatment. In Montreal, observers say that Dr. Friedmann's

patients, some of whom showed slight improvement immediately following the doctor's treatment, have relapsed into a condition as bad as or worse than they were in before. There is a story from Buffalo of the cure of a patient in that city by the Friedmann system which lacks final authentication.

In the face of this disappointing showing, one is glad to find so sane and hopeful a statement as that made by Dr. James J. Walsh, Sc.D., of New York, whose review of the Friedmann episode in that city is printed in the New York Herald and ably summarized in the Montreal Gazette. The doctor neither praises nor condemns Dr. Friedmann. To quote from the Gazette:

Dr. Walsh points out that tuberculosis when taken in time and properly treated is an eminently curable affection. It is known to the medical profession that practically everyone who dies above the age of 30 from some other disease than tuberculosis has a healed tubercular lesion somewhere in his body. Almost no one is exempt, but seven-eighths of the people throw off the disease by their own resistive vitality, while less than one-eighth succumb. Nowadays the treatment of consumption has advanced so greatly that many even of those suffering from the disease in severe form have the affection arrested and some of the incipient cases are cured altogether or at least put in a condition in which consumption will develop only if there is very serious neglect of proper health rules. Patients in the latter class live an active life for many years; there are records of some who have lived for half a century after severe symptoms were noticed. Most people personally know of cases where great improvement has followed treatment given by the family physician and where the patient has taken care of himself and lived a proper life. The avoidance of dissipation and the keeping of good hours have saved the lives of many persons not constitutionally strong. Dr. Friedmann has with his promises brought hope to the despondent in many quarters. If his cure realizes his expectations it will be a wonder. If it does not there will still be the cures of undoubted worth that are constantly being applied by earnest physicians and that are as constantly being improved on. Hospitals for the treatment of tuberculosis victims are also growing in number and it is good to note that there are men willing to spend their time and money in helping them. The outlook is better than it ever has been.

This sort of advice will bring hope and encouragement and more than offset the disappointment of the Friedmann fiasco.

Nothing to Be Ashamed Of.

SUNDAY last was April 27. On April 27 the Americans captured, sacked and burned the city of Toronto, but were subsequently compelled to abandon their prize. We hasten to add that this interesting episode took place exactly one hundred years ago, and that the risk of its being repeated at the present time is practically negligible. It is curious and regrettable that Toronto has said so little about it at this time of its centennial anniversary.

The motive of the Torontonians silence is creditable enough, but in our opinion mistaken. It is very nice of the people of Toronto, whose town rejoiced by the way in the sobriquet of "Muddy York" when their ancestors and predecessors were beaten back in an eight-hours struggle from Humber Bay to the Old Fort, to say to themselves: "We have buried the hatchet; why should we harrow the feelings of our good American cousins by recalling these painful scenes? Hurrah for the Hundred Years' Peace, and down with anybody who mentions that there was a Two Years' War!" It is very well meant indeed, but does it do our American cousins any good, and does it do Canada any good, and is it fair to the young Canadians who are growing up with little or no knowledge of the heroism that made their country what it is, and is it fair to the memory of the heroes, several score of whom fell on that fatal day in the effort to keep the British flag flying over the chief city of Upper Canada? The lack of historical spirit in Canada is one of the most serious dangers that the young nation has to face. Such an enormous proportion of our population consists of new arrivals, who can have no Canadian historical spirit, that those who do possess it should overlook it rather than keep it silent and suppressed. Would the Americans (whose achievement in building up a national feeling in a hundred years is the most amazing in history) have allowed such an anniversary to pass without a word of commemoration, no matter whose feelings might be hurt? Not by all the fireworks of the Fourth of July and all the rhetoric of the Declaration of Independence! And is there any real danger of hurting anybody's feelings by Canadian commemoration, wisely and sanely directed, of the great events of our struggle for national existence—many of which events are as interesting to Montreal as to Toronto? Let us learn to appreciate the Hundred Years of Peace better by learning of the sufferings and heroism of those who secured it by two years of terrible war. Canada has nothing to be ashamed of in the war of 1812.

Toronto's Traction Problem.

THE one thing that seems to be obscure about the proposed civic purchase of the Toronto Railway is the price. If the deal can be effected at any figure that will not throw a ruinous burden of interest on the city, it ought to go through; and if I were a Torontonian I would be prepared to pay quite a lot of interest before I decided that it was ruinous, in return for the pleasure of getting rid of one of the most intolerable situations that ever existed in an urban transit system. Toronto is admirably adapted for a thoroughly promising experiment in municipal ownership and commission operation of its transit facilities, though Toronto people will have a lot to learn before they get it running perfectly. They will have to learn, for instance, that the present market value of the property depends on the ability the street railway enjoys of packing its passengers like sardines, and that if they want to be carried decently and properly their railway will not earn enough to pay the interest on its present price, at any rate for some time to come. They will have to learn that reduced fares and improved accommodation are incompatible, unless they are prepared to pay for them out of the taxes. They will have to learn how to deal with real estate speculators who want carlines simply to enhance the value of their lots, with a huge body of employees whose voting power may make them consider the city an easy mark, and with aldermen and controllers who may try to play with the system for their own political purposes. But none of these things at their worst appear to me to be as bad as the existing street railway situation in Toronto—or in some other towns in which the same street-railway franchise system is in vogue.

HON. Dr. Montagu has been addressing the women of Winnipeg on the subject of the Union Jack. Seeing that Winnipeg is the city where what is alleged to be the largest Union Jack in the Dominion is being used to keep the rain out of a quick lunch counter, I venture the opinion that Hon. Dr. Montagu has found a promising field for his endeavors.

Canada in London

A WEEKLY CAUSERIE.

LONDON, April 19th, 1913.

ONE of the characteristic institutions which flourish in London, and serve to cement the bonds of Empire are the "city luncheons" given under the auspices of the Royal Colonial Institute. These functions are held at De Keyser's Hotel on the Embankment and are timed to last precisely an hour. Into that hour are compressed a welcome to the honored guests, luncheon and the honored guests address, prefaced and followed by a very brief remarks from the chairman. As can be gathered, these functions provide an admirable opportunity to extend a friendly welcome to distinguished visitors from overseas and to give those visitors a chance to deliver any message they may have to London and the Old Country. Whereas busy men would often find it impossible to attend a formal dinner to their engagements everyone who wishes to attend can manage to fit in an hour in the middle of the day.

On Wednesday last Sir Lomer Gouin was entertained at a "city luncheon" at which Earl Grey presided and many distinguished Anglo-Canadians were present. Among them were Sir F. Williams Taylor, Dr. Pelletier (Agent General for Quebec in London), Mr. Homer Greenwood, K.C., M.P., Mr. Richard Reid (representative for Ontario in London), Mr. J. Obed Smith (Assistant Commissioner for Emigration), Mr. Harry Britain, Mr. Beekles Wilson and Mr. Bruce Joy. Sir Lomer spoke eloquently for half an hour touching mainly on the loyalty to the British flag of the French Canadian community. It was the first time, he said, that a French Canadian Prime Minister of Quebec had been so honored in London and he wished to improve the occasion by telling his audience how happy and contented they, the descendants and pioneers of civilization in Canada were living under the British flag. Sir Lomer also spoke at length on the resources and advantages of Quebec as a Province.

On Thursday evening Lord Strathcona gave a dinner party at the Athenaeum Club to a small and distinguished company which included Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, Sir Frederic Williams Taylor, Mr. R. B. Angus, Mr. James Ross, Mr. James Redmond, Mr. John Galt, Mr. Charles Meredith, Mr. C. B. Gordon. The privilege of entering the premises of the Athenaeum is exclusively reserved to members and it is only in the case of dinner parties that this rule is relaxed to allow them to introduce guests—while the membership of the Athenaeum has the reputation of being at once the most distinguished and exclusive in London, it is said that it is the only club which has never blackballed a candidate—none who was not in every way qualified for membership having had the temerity to propose themselves. Its ranks include cabinet ministers, bishops, judges, scholars, literati, what Boswell called "the great, the learned, the distinguished and the ingenious." To be elected to the Athenaeum "under rule 2" in other words to be elected by the committee, without waiting amongst other applicants is the last honor of the celebrity. It is an honor bestowed upon him by his peers. The order of merit from the king himself could scarcely count for more. Cabinet meetings have been held at the Athenaeum—cabinet ministers have taken refuge there from Suffragettes—Dean Farrar, Matthew Arnold, Thackeray have written there. From its association with the great Victorians, it is one of the most interesting houses in London.

Other items of social intelligence are that Mr. and Mrs. Norton Griffiths have left 3 West Halkin street for Highwood House, Mill Hill, which they have taken for six months; that H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught has become a patron of the Anglo-American Exhibition to be held in London in 1914; that Lord and Lady de Blaquiere have returned to their residence at "The Circus" Bath from the continent; that Miss Wilson, lady superintendent of the Winnipeg General Hospital is staying at the Curzon Hotel; that Mr. John Galt of the Dominion Bank who is staying at the Hyde Park Hotel will visit Scotland before he returns to Canada; that Mrs. H. S. Holt of Montreal has arrived in London to meet her son, Mr. Herbert Holt, who is on leave from his regiment in Egypt; that the Chief Justice of New Brunswick, the Hon. Eustache Barker, and his wife are staying at the Savoy Hotel; and that amongst Montreal residents registered at the High Commissioner's Office and elsewhere are Misses A. and L. De Guise, Mr. R. J. Fetherstonough, Mr. C. B. Gordon, Mr. Abner Kingmann Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mayor, Mr. J. Cecil McDougall, Miss Mary Monson and Mr. A. B. Stewart.

MAYFAIR.

SEEING OURSELVES.

A piccolo player in a music shop was urged to buy a photograph, the dealer, as a last resort, getting the man to make a photographic record of "The Last Rose of Summer" with his own piccolo.

The dealer then ran the tune off, while the player—a really wretched performer—listened with a strange, frowning air. At the end the dealer said:

"There! Isn't that wonderful?"

"H'm—well—yes," said the piccolo player.

"And now," said the dealer briskly, "are you going to buy the photograph?"

"No," the other answered, "I'm going to sell the piccolo."

Magistrate—"And what was the prisoner doing?" Constable—"E were 'avin' a very 'eated argument with a cab driver, yer worship."

Magistrate—"But that doesn't prove he was drunk." Constable—"Ah! But there worn't no cab driver there, yer worship."—London Opinion.

Men of Note.

SENATOR DE BOUCHERVILLE.

IT was Lord Rosebery who, some thirty years ago, conferred the title of "Grand Old Man" upon the late Mr. Gladstone and the coining of the phrase was by no means appreciated by the famous statesman. However the term was used a little later by Sir W. Vernon-Harcourt and stuck, and has survived and is applied in a somewhat promiscuous manner to-day to this and that person of age and fame. It is the fashion in certain circles to belittle the Senate of Canada. It may be that the Chamber would be strengthened as a co-ordinate power with the Commons by some recasting, or "reform" of the kind promised by the Liberal party at its great convention in 1892, but studiously avoided when the late administration acceded to power. And yet it is not to be denied that the Senate has housed many "Grand Old Men" of whom Canada has reason to be proud. To-day there are two Senators who merit a brief sketch in these columns not only as remarkable examples of men advancing to the century mark and yet in the fullest possession of mental activity and physical strength but as men who for many years have "done the state some service," and form strong links with the past older order of things and the post-confederation period. They are Senators de Boucherville and Sir Mackenzie Bowell. Upon the western wall of the Legislative Council chamber at Quebec there hangs a portrait of the first president of that body after confederation, painted in Legare's ablest manner. To-day the Hon. C. E. Boucherville, C.M.G., sits in both Senate and Legislative Council the last representative of the "double mandat," an institution which was probably of more public benefit than its adversaries at the time of its abolition seemed inclined to allow. This distinguished Senator was born in the year 1822. Descended from Lt.-General Pierre Boucher Sieur de Grobois, governor of Three Rivers and Seneschal of New France in 1653. Mr. de Boucherville is the son of the late Hon. P. B. de Boucherville, a Legislative Councillor in the old parliament of Canada, and was educated at St. Sulpice and McGill colleges and graduated as a medical man at Paris in 1843. He first entered parliamentary life in 1861 when he was elected to represent Chambly an office he held until 1867, passing through the fires of the stormy period which preceded the happy union when men agreed to disagree and the famous resolutions later crystallized in the B.N.A. Act were passed.

Although the debates on Confederation do not contain any speech by Mr. de Boucherville it is known that he was one of Cartier's "old guard." The federation of the Dominion having been launched it was only in the natural course of events that Mr. de Boucherville was found in the first Quebec Government in the Cabinet of Mr. Chauveau with the presidency of the council. In 1874 he became the Premier of the province holding that position until his administration was dismissed from office by the late Lt.-Governor Letellier de St. Just. Very bitter was the controversy and party strife which grew out of this unprecedented coup d'état and it resulted in the dismissal of Mr. Letellier in due course after the accession to power of Sir John Macdonald in 1878. As the constitution "slowly broadens down from precedent to precedent" so it was perhaps in the nature of things that a few years later Lt.-Governor Angers followed the example set and dismissed the Mercier Government in 1891 and Mr. de Boucherville was "sent for" and again became Premier with the Hon. L. O. Taillon as his first Lieutenant in the Assembly. A year later he resigned office and last named gentleman formed a government. The Senate now contains no survivor of the first roll called by Royal Proclamation at Confederation. Senator Miller, of Nova Scotia, who died recently was the last and the subject of this sketch is now fourth in the matter of seniority. Having been appointed in 1879 he is still junior in date of appointment to Mr. McDonald of British Columbia, Sir R. W. Scott and Mr. L. G. Power all of whom are more or less by a few years his junior. The country may be proud of this representation of the pioneer province. A Bayard in his provincial politics, he stands in the winter of his days strong in all his faculties and as keenly alive to public affairs as many half his age and though not a frequent or wordy speaker his mature experience is effectively brought into play in the work of the House. It may be reasonably questioned whether any legislative body in the world has in its ranks two such veterans as we have named and to Sir Mackenzie Bowell, the junior of Mr. de Boucherville by one year, a special reference will be made.

L.A.M.L.

Not the actual figure of Mlle. Gaby Deslys, the king's charmer, but her attire, was responsible for a recent description. As it is the fashion to be thin nowadays, Mlle. Gaby is ultra fashionable. Not only do her clothes forbid navigation, but they handicap emotion. A spectator looked at her: "If she'd close one eye," said he, "she'd look like a needle."—Argonaut.

Many Things

"The time has come," the Walrus said, "to talk of many things."

AS most of you are aware, we are just on the edge of Moving Time. I believe that a large section of our population has already moved from one uncomfortable location to another that will seem just as undesirable this time next year; but at any rate it is perfectly safe to surmise that every unfortunate person who reads this has either moved or is about to move or lives next door to someone who has moved or is about to move, or at least knows some dear friend who is pulling up stakes. If I have overlooked any of my readers, I ask them to run to the window and sit there for a moment. If somebody's furniture doesn't come along piled up on a wagon several sizes too small for it, before the end of this column is reached, I'm a Dutchman; and I'm not really, being of English descent.

OF course, I am referring only to Montreal. Certainly. Retrogressive centres of alleged culture, such as Toronto, Ottawa, New York, N.Y., and London, England, where the poor unfortunate landlord is ground into dust beneath the heel of the brutal tenant, who actually moves his residence whenever it suits his convenience, are barred from this discussion. They are outside the pail (excuse me, I mean, of course, pale), and cannot be considered in the same class as this great and glorious metropolis of the country to which, we understand, the Twentieth Century belongs exclusively. We must not, however, be too severe on the hapless people who live in these so-called cities. Most of them never had the privilege of participating in a Removal Period such as we enjoy annually, and the vast majority are absolutely ignorant of the tremendous advantages which go with it. As you all know, when ignorance is bliss it is folly to explain. Although I realize perfectly that there is no danger of anyone being overawed by any wisdom which I might display, at the same time I will refrain from urging on the luckless inhabitants of the benighted regions outside Quebec the necessity of adopting the local system as their own. I feel that should I succeed I should be overwhelmed with their gratitude, and I am really very young to be overwhelmed.

THE real mystery about the moving business has always been to my mind the fact that anyone wants to move at all. It is just as expensive and inconvenient to live in one part of Montreal as it is to live in another. And even if the landlord does raise your rent, well, what do you think he's in the landlord business for? Any landlord in Montreal who wouldn't raise rents would need to have his head carefully examined by an eminent specialist on brain disease. Beside, your new landlord will raise your rent, anyway. The whole thing is a dark mystery from the male point of view, but there is a possible explanation. One which I have evolved all by myself and only after long and careful study of the subject. I believe that the ladies are at the bottom of the moving habit!

DID you ever see a really conscientious housewife discuss Spring Cleaning with her husband? Because if you have, you'll get my meaning right off. Just like that. You know how she goes about it. She comes into breakfast and wipes an ostentatious finger along the buffet. She carries the finger to the light, and examines it carefully for traces of deadly microbes. She comes back from the window, looking very, very thoughtful. "Then all of that she says," she says. "Well, it's an awful nuisance, but I suppose it's got to be done."

And there you are. Poor old husband. He's done. Up a gum-tree, as one of my London friends is fond of saying. This assumption of forced activity is always a serious sign in a woman. And taken at about this time of year it is one of the most decided symptoms of Spring Cleaning Fever, even Dr. Friedmann would have busy time hunting a bacillus to cure or prevent the Spring Cleaning Fever.

WHEN that poor married man goes home at night what does he find? Or rather what does he not find, the answer being everything he is accustomed to find. His desk is in the bathtub having its legs washed. His favorite pipes are being subjected to a severe overhauling in the kitchen sink. Half his best ties have been sold to the rag-man for five cents and a geranium which is suffering from spinal meningitis. His slippers are gone for ever. I have never yet been able to understand why it should be so ridiculously easy for a man's slippers to be swallowed up for all time in the rapacious maw of a thorough going Spring Clean. Last year I lost three pairs. We haven't started this year yet, but on the day that we do I am going to leave a standing order at the bootshop on the corner to supply me with one new pair of slippers per evening, until it is over. To avoid mistakes I'll call for them on my way home at night.

THERE is no need to enlarge on this painful subject. I am coming to the point of the argument however. After one or two Spring Cleans in the same circumstances, the excitement, I fancy begins to pall a little. About this time your wife finds out that the dining room is far too small to be really comfortable, and that the angle at which the den window is set makes it unsafe and unsanitary. It is time to move again.

F. B. E.

Benevolent Old Lady—"What is your son doing now?" Auntie—"Him? Oh, jest talkin' about what he's gwine ter do." B. O. L.—"But your husband—what is he doing?" A. W.—"Him? Oh, he's jest talkin' what he's done."—Puck.

Old Country Passages Prepaid

Get particulars of our BOOKING SYSTEM for relatives and friends to Canada from home; excludes possibility of losing Cash or Cheques sent by mail.

Such persons are given special attention during entire voyage.

ALL LINES REPRESENTED.

HONE & RIVET, General Travel Agency

9 St. Lawrence Boulevard, MONTREAL.

(Between St. James & Notre Dame Sts.) (One Block East of Bank of Montreal)

Phone Main 2605-4097

31 Buede Street, QUEBEC.

Plays and Players

By BERNARD K. SANDWELL

"MUNDAY KNIGHT."



THERE is, I trust, no need for me to recommend "Hindle Wakes" to readers of these columns. Only an astonishing piece of good fortune (and the fact that steamboat rates from Montreal to Liverpool are rather cheap) could have brought us anything so good as this most interesting drama of the new dramatic movement in England, which will be presented at the Princess next week with the company which has been holding the boards in Chicago for nearly six months, and which includes our old friend of last year's Horniman Company, Mr. Herbert Lomas.

The theme of the play is the conflict between new and old morality, and persons who object to new morality upon the ground that it is not old should stay away. The new morality is exemplified in the person of a Lancashire mill-girl, who has spent the Hindle Wakes holiday—a week-end of jollification among the mill people—with the scape-grace son of her employer. When the episode becomes known, the old morality in the person of the parents demands that the scapegrace wed her "to repair his fault." He is more or less willing to do so, but the girl will have none of him, declaring that she has no intention of giving up her life to an utterly unsuitable wedding simply because of a week-end frolic. The strength of the play lies in the delineation of the force and essential morality and independence of the girl—a character played with great success on this continent by Emelie Poldini.

Subsequent bookings at the Princess, according to programme announcements, include William T. Hodge in "The Road to Happiness," "Little Boy Blue," and Gertrude Hoffmann and her company in the Revue, "Broadway to Paris," which is reported to have had a lively time with various censorships en route. The engagements of "The Typhoon" and the Old English Comedy Company are cancelled.

AT His Majesty's we are to have Mr. Tyrone Power's production of "Julius Caesar" next week. That it will be a sincere and affectionate one there can be no doubt, and Mr. Power will be able to get an immense amount of human feeling out of the closing tragedy of Brutus' life. As the production has only been seen as yet in the smaller cities and Toronto, little is known of the character of the ensemble. Many will doubtless attend to see what Mr. Faversham suppressed in Mr. Power's Brutus that made the latter gentleman revolt.

Following the Power engagement His Majesty's will offer Alice Lloyd in a musical farce of which I forget the name, and which probably does not matter in the slightest in comparison with the exquisite art of the vaudeville impersonations which that most charming little singer will introduce. Then will come May Robson, known and beloved here for her delicate work in "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary," in a new comedy, understood to be much on the same lines. And then, the close of the regular season.

LITTLE criticism of current attractions is possible on this page this week. On Monday evening I attended the Sothorn-Marlowe "Taming of the Shrew," and on Tuesday, the new play with Constance Collier at His Majesty's, a notice of which will be found elsewhere in this issue. Later performances are not available for criticism owing to the time at which the Mirror goes to press. There does not seem to me to be any reason why "The Taming of the Shrew" should continue any longer to be presented on any stage conducted in the modern manner. If given with some regard for the essential qualities of the Elizabethan performances—by which I mean completeness of text, rapidity and unbroken continuity of performance in each act, and broad and homely simplicity in the farce-comedy, and not in the least that external imitation of the Elizabethan theatre which seems to satisfy some antiquarians—it might be a tolerably good play, though there are scores of better plays which are never revived, merely because they have not the good fortune of having been written as to one-third of their text by the one Elizabethan dramatist that the public can be induced to tolerate.

It would be absurd to try to weigh the merits of the two stars and their company by this one performance, but so far as it goes it suggests concerning Mr. Sothorn, just what was suggested by all his performances here in 1906, that he has made himself by purely intellectual gifts a good but not a great comedian. Miss Marlowe, on the other hand, was as much above her shrieking farce-comedy role as Mr. Sothorn was merely adequate to his. Her performance did not even suggest the slightest limit to her powers. In spite of this apparent difference of artistic stature, it should be recorded that the two stars played to one another with the most perfect cohesion. The supporting company is not very notable, and the beautifully comic speeches of the servant who brings news of Petruchio's approach in his wedding attire were absolutely unintelligible. Grumio's description to the housekeeper, on the other hand, was very well done.

With all possible reverence to the Great Bard, and in view of the fact that most of the play is notoriously not by his pen and that the piece as a whole is of no conceivable interest to a modern audience, I venture to put forward the suggestion that the two big scenes would make an excellent vaudeville turn, and that the kind of audience that Shakespeare wrote them for is now to be found in the vaudeville houses. There would be more of the Shakespearean spirit in the performance there than there is at the Princess.

IT would be unjust to bury an account of the performances of "Trelawny of the Wells" under the somewhat repellent heading "With the Amateurs," not because the Trinity Church Dramatic Society which performed consists of anything but amateurs, but because the performances were the first in this city of a very notable English comedy, and because they were such as to give a very complete and authoritative idea of its effect. The play, after three dazzling Pineronian acts, goes to pieces so miserably in its conclusion that it is hardly to be wondered at that it did not go the rounds of their kind. I have already expressed my view of the merits of the Trinity Church players, but they greatly outdid all former efforts in this most exacting production, and their success in achieving the very subtle atmosphere of the stock-company theatrical milieu of the 'sixties was the more remarkable because few if any of them can have seen an authoritative performance to guide them. The group of comedy characters in the theatrical lodging-house, while perhaps slightly more Dickensian than Pineronian, was extraordinarily vivid and lifelike, the men in particular carrying off their costumes and mannerisms with fine effect. Some credit, I fancy, is due to persons whose names do not appear on the printed programme, among them Mr. Tremayne, the Mentor of our Montreal amateurs, and Mr. C. W. Simpson, who provided some thoroughly appropriate scenery; while I have long had a suspicion that Canon Almond was an inspiring factor in the whole business.

Mr. E. L. Hughes is too serious a player to remain long among the amateurs. He played Tom Wrench with the subtle modulations, the suggestion of poetic temperament, and the quiet earnestness (to say nothing of the vocal peculiarities) of a Milton Rosmer—a thoroughly interesting and attractive performance, in which the transition from the hopeless despair of the "utility man" to the commanding certainty of the author whose play is being produced was beautifully managed. Messrs. S. L. Wood, H. G. Wynn, R. Ashby and Leonard Young in the board, the very group were far excellent, and so were several character parts outside of that group. Miss Ella Dixon lacked little but experience (she has come up very rapidly in these productions) for the difficult role of Rose Trelawny and the Avonia Bunn of Mrs. R. D. Vibert was admirable in every respect up to the embarrassing moment of the appearance in pantomime costume. Miss May Idler played an aristocratic old maid in good style, and Miss Edith Idler put some real feeling into the part of the once popular but superseded actress. Miss Finnie imparted the suggestion of the business woman to the role of Imogen Parrot very well. There were no absolutely weak spots anywhere. All of which may sound like gush, but really it

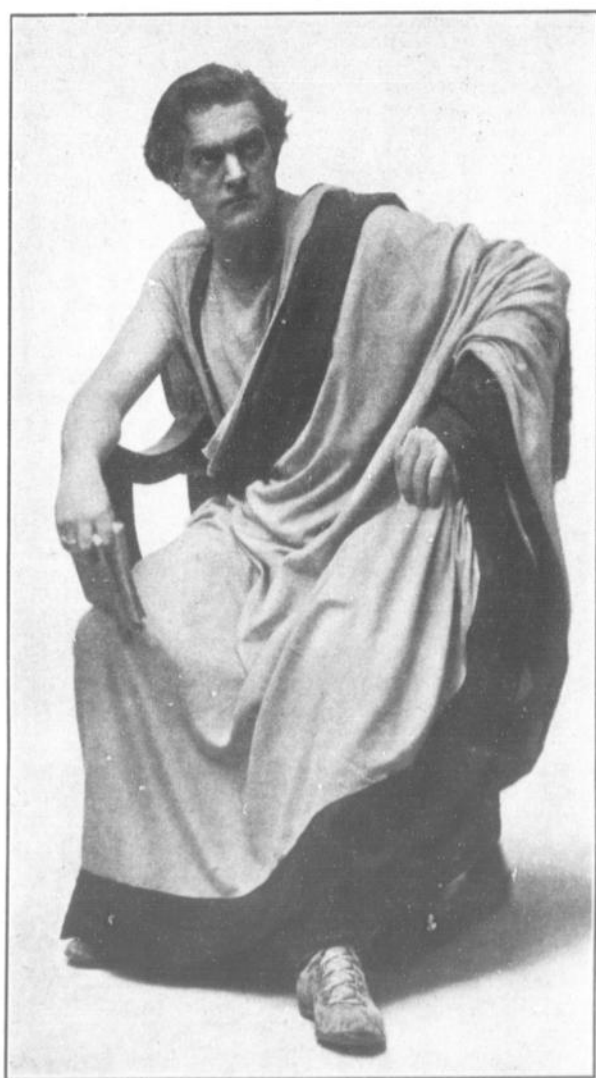
was a very remarkable amateur performance of a play which only one amateur society in a hundred would not shy at, for the difficulty of its milieu and the large number of trying roles involved. The Trinity people should certainly be seen in a more public theatre than the basement room of Trinity Church.

THIS IS Old Home week at the Orpheum. To close up the season of 1912-13—and a most successful season it has been, by the way—we are regaled with a whole bill of old time friends and acquaintances, including Stuart Barnes (looking more like a rabbit than ever), Joseph Jefferson, John and MacBurke, and Smith and Campbell. Talk about a family re-union! and most of them have the old stuff, at that.

Naturally any bill with the name Joseph Jefferson on it yields to that celebrated name, the pride of place. The famous son of Rip Van Winkle, (or is it grandson?) has a sketch entirely unlike anything he ever did before, a really amazing bit of satire, purporting to represent a problem drama of the year 1999, by which time, the argument is, Women will have changed places with Man in the social scheme, and it will be Hubby who darns the socks while wifey celebrates somebody's birthday at the club. So in place of the famous two men and a women triangle, we get two women and a man. The result is quite interesting, but hardly, it is to be hoped, an authoritative forecast. Jefferson himself is as good as he ever was, and his stalwart support is really excellent.

Stuart Barnes has some new stuff on married life, and most of his old stuff as well. Stuart, as usual, is alone worth the price of admission.

AT HIS MAJESTY'S.



Mr. Tyrone Power as Brutus in Julius Caesar, at His Majesty's Theatre during the week commencing May 5th.

HAVE you noticed that the drama on this continent has in late years made the fatal mistake of attaching itself entirely to the *nouveau riche* section of the population—that enormous and unwarrantable powerful element in the American and Canadian commonwealths which, having very lately come into the possession of money, feels itself compelled always to sit in the best seats at the theatre and elsewhere, at the best tables in the most expensive restaurants, in the best saloons of the fastest transatlantic steamers, and so forth and so on. For the accommodation of this class, and of this class alone, the theatres of the continent have been built to hold a vast number of two-dollar seats and relegate everybody who could not pay two dollars to the obscurity of impossibly remote galleries. The plays of the last generation have been written exclusively for the tastes of this class; for the business to be made in any other portion of the house is insignificant in comparison with the business in the two-dollar seats; so that no producer cares one iota whether his production pleases the people who only spend fifty cents or a quarter. In other words, in what is supposed to be the most democratic continent in the world we have the least democratic theatre that could possibly be imagined; and the democracy have rebelled. Who can wonder?

It would be interesting to trace the steps by which the democracy has been driven from its rightful place in the moderately-priced parts of the standard theatre, into a succession of more or less degrading amusements all its own. I say more or less degrading, not because there is anything specifically degrading, to taste or morals in any of the cheaper theatres which have arisen to cater to the public excluded from the standard houses, but simply because it is bad for any mind to feed exclusively on the lower elements of dramatic diet and never to witness any of the more serious efforts of that noble art. I do not think the old melodrama theatres, represented in this city by the Francais for several years after 1900, did any particular harm to those who frequented them, so long as they also occasionally witnessed a Shakespearean melodrama at a standard theatre; but the trouble was that none of them did. They were not wanted at the standard theatres; the performances there were not for them, they were for people with two dollars to spend on their seats, and the kind of mind that goes with a newly-acquired recklessness about two dollars. Similarly, I do not think that the "movies" of today do any harm, to those who are able to perceive their dramatic weaknesses through familiarity with really good acted drama; I personally find them extremely entertaining for an occasional hour or so—much more so than many of alleged standard-theatre plays that I am required to sit through. It is when they obtain an absolute command of the imagination that they are dangerous, just as a dime novel is dangerous only to those who never read anything better. But the situation, with the standard theatre absolutely divorced from the democracy and the democracy rushing to the moving pictures as its sole means of entertainment, is distinctly painful to contemplate.

In the end, of course, managers will find that real actors and real plays can be so employed as to offer greater attractions even than the moving pictures. The discovery will be made first of all in the stock companies, whose chief difficulty at present is the necessity of using plays which were constructed for the plutocratic theatre of the two-dollar seats, but who will eventually find, as Moroseo has found in Los Angeles, that it is worth while to get new plays if they seem calculated to suit your democratic audience.

Est'd



1834.

"HENDERSON'S FUR STORAGE"

STORE YOUR FURS. DO NOT DELAY.

Warm weather, Moths, Fire and Burglars are detrimental to your FURS. By placing them in our SPECIAL VAULTS you eliminate every possible LOSS while the Furs are in our charge. When may we send for yours? Tel. Up. 2650.

MODERATE RATES. - - SPECIAL VAULTS.

John Henderson & Co.

FURRIERS

517 St. Catherine St. W.

Branch 156 St. James St.

Around the Armouries

The board of control and city of Montreal capitulated to the Militia Department on Wednesday, the 23rd of April (St. George's Day), and surrendered the desired portion of Fletcher's Field for military exercises. The terms permit regiments the use of the ground every evening, except Saturday, for six weeks from May 1st, during the hours of 8.30 to 10.00 p.m. The militia department conceded that no charges would be taken by mounted officers onto the grass, in order to save the herbage from as much damage and wear as possible. The Militia Department, Col. Denison and headquarters' staff, and local militia regiments are to be congratulated on the success gained, which incidentally can in no way interfere with the use of the field by the general public, while, on the other hand, the fact that military bands will render a programme of music, both martial and otherwise, will add to the attraction of the open air, and possibly draw the youth of the city out to watch the parade, thus both stimulating public interest in the militia and its doings, and doing a good work in inducing the said public to breathe pure air. Therefore everybody will be a gainer by the victory of the militia.

That it was absolutely necessary to secure the ground for drill is evinced by the fact that on the same day that permission was granted, the cadet parade on the Champ de Mars had to be abandoned. After inspecting the parade ground Lt.-Col. Lydon decided that it would not be safe to attempt any drill owing to the state of the paving, which has been much broken up. The stone balustrades and steps are practically completed, so that it behooves the authorities to see that the ground be repaired at an early date. Fletcher's Field is likely to be of little use to cadets, many of whom have a distance to cover, nor could the time granted to the militia be spared by the local regiments.

65th Regiment.

The first church parade of the year was held on Sunday last, when the 65th regiment, under Lt.-Col. Ostell, paraded at 10 a.m. in glorious weather. The parade was honoured by the presence of Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, Col. Denison, C.M.G., commanding the division, Lt.-Col. A. E. Labelle, commanding the brigade, as well as Hon. Lt.-Col. Sir R. Forget and several members of the headquarters staff. Before leaving for the Church of St. Louis de Mile End, Col. Sergeant N. Gauvreau was presented with the long service medal. The 65th was also the first regiment to make use of Fletcher's Field as a drill ground—somewhat in advance of the actual date. The regiment turned out for over an hour drill on the very evening the permission was given, and the band concert on Esplanade avenue was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. Much good work was done by the regiment, which paraded with 8 large companies, each of which was put through extended order drill by the respective company officers. On Thursday, the 24th, the dance at the armoury was attended by over six hundred guests. Organized by Lt.-Col. Ostell and the officers, practically the whole regiment attended, accom-

panied by their families, and the function was undoubtedly one of the most successful ever held. Quite a number of recruits were enlisted at the conclusion of the festivities, which included cards and billiards in the companies' rooms, in addition to the dancing, for which an excellent orchestra had been secured.

The Montreal Heavy Brigade.

Lt.-Col. Lacey R. Johnson presented long service medals to Quartermaster Sergeant Fryer and Bandmaster Hardy, the latter being the former regimental bandmaster, after the parade and march out on the evening of Friday, the 25th. The two recipients of the medal have served practically their entire time with the Montreal heavy brigade. The parade and march out was a distinct success and St. Lawrence Boulevard, St. Catherine and Dorchester streets were the routes chosen.

Imperial Cadet Rifle Meet

The team to represent the Canadian Cadets at the meeting in the Old Country from May 19 to 24 has been selected. The first six in order of merit resulting from the various divisional and district shooting competitions have been chosen. Five comprise the team, with a sixth as reserve. Calgary Public Schools had the best team, four of their five being in the first nine, while the fifth was by no means disgraced with a score of 220 out of a possible 280.

The following boys will go to England and will, we hope, acquit themselves well:

Dalton McWilliams, Calgary Public Schools.....	256 points
J. Brown, Quebec High School, Quebec.....	242 "
F. W. Huggins, Ottawa Collegiate Institute, Ottawa.....	242 "
A. MacNab, Ottawa Collegiate Institute, Ottawa.....	241 "
C. Watchorn, Calgary Public Schools.....	240 "
H. Bradley, The Victoria, Quebec.....	237 "

Camp

Preparations for camp and camping grounds are being actively pushed by the authorities. Considerable repairs to water systems, etc., are necessary, and matters are now well under way so that all should be in readiness by June 1st.

In connection with camp, the department has just issued a memorandum for Camps of Instruction. The memorandum gives the syllabus of training for the various branches of the service, as well as general instructions for camp.

The Montreal Cadets will camp at Farnham this year.

A signalling course has been authorized at Petewawa from July 15th to August 30th, attendance being limited to four officers and ten N.C.O.s of the Permanent Force, and twelve officers and twelve N.C.O.s of the Active Militia.

A provisional school commenced at St. Hyacinthe on the 28th.

AMUSEMENTS.

ORPHEUM

Monday, May 5th Matinee
OPENING OF THIRD SEASON
OF ORPHEUM PLAYERS !!

Stronger than ever before, headed by

Miss Lillian Kemble

AND
Mr. Chas. Mackay

In Chas. Klein's Great Play,

THE GAMBLERS

Special Scenery. Low Summer Prices

In preparation, "SALOMNY JANE"

GAYETY
NEXT WEEK.

THE BIG SHOW
That Opened the House

— THE —

Bowery Burlesquers

With the Clever Comedians,

FITZGERALD

AND QUINN

AND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL

Chorus in Burlesque.

A garrison survey board, of which Col. Fages was president, assembled at St. Johns, Que., last week, and inspected the condition of the ordnance stores at that depot.

Corps de Guides.

A mounted company is now being organized for the corps and two sections are being enlisted. Men must be good riders and have a knowledge of the country, be able to sketch, and make a map that can be understood. They will also be required to signal and receive messages, as well as to study the country from a military viewpoint, so as to be in a position to locate sites for camps and bivouacs, positions for guns and manoeuvre areas.

HENRY MORGAN & CO. LIMITED

ARE NOW EXHIBITING
COMPLETE DISPLAYS IN

SUMMER FURNISHINGS

PRAIRIE GRASS
FURNITURE.

OLD HICKORY
FURNITURE.

CRETONNES, TAFFETAS, LINENS,
SILK GRASS CLOTHS, ART CANVAS,
CASEMENT NETS AND MUSLINS.

CREX MATTING, MOURZOUK
MATTING, COLONIAL RUGS.

VUDOR PORCH SHADES,
ROLLER FLY SCREENS.

THIRD FLOOR.

Counsel for the Defense

A STORY OF LOVE, LAW AND POLITICS

Copyright 1911, by Frank Munsey Co.

All Rights Reserved.

By LeROY SCOTT, Author of "To Him That Hath," Etc.

XV

WITHOUT cessation, Katherine kept eyes and mind on Blake. She searched out and pondered over the thousand possible details and ramifications that his conspiracy might have. No human plan was a perfect plan. By patiently watching and studying every point, there was a chance that she might discover one detail, one slip, one oversight, that would give her the key to the case.

One of the thousand possibilities was that Blake had an active partner in his scheme. Since no such partner was visible in the open, it was likely that his associate was a man with whom he wished to have seemingly no relations. Were this conjecture true then naturally he would meet his confederate in secret.

She began to think upon all possible means and places of holding secret conferences. Such a meeting might be held there in Westville, in the dead of night. It might be held in any large city in which individuals could lose themselves—Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago. It might be held at any appointed spot within the radius of an automobile journey.

Katherine analyzed every possible place in this last category. She began to watch, as she watched other possibilities, the comings and goings of the Blake automobile. It occurred to her that, if anything were in this conjecture, the meeting would be held at night; and then, a little later, it occurred to her to make a certain regular series of observations.

The Blake garage and the West stable stood side by side and opened into the same alley. Every evening, while Blake's car was being cleaned—if it had been in use during the day—Katherine went out to say good night to her saddle horse; and as she was on friendly terms with Blake's man, she contrived, while exchanging a word with him, to read the mileage record of the speedometer. This observation she carried on with no higher hope of anything resulting from it than from any of a score of other measures. It was merely one detail of her all-embracing vigilance.

Every night she sat on watch—the earlier half of evening usually in the rustic summer-house in the back yard, the latter part at her bedroom window. One night, after most of Westville was in bed, her long, patient vigilance was rewarded by seeing the Blake automobile slip out with a single vague figure at the wheel, and turn into the back streets of the town.

Hours passed, and still she sat wide-eyed at her window. It was not till raucous old muzzies of roosters raised from the watch-towers of their various coops their concatenated prophecy of the dawn that she saw the machine return with its single passenger.

The next morning, as soon as she saw Blake's man stirring about his work, she slipped out to her stable. Watching her chance, she got a glimpse of Blake's speedometer. Then she quickly slipped back to her room and sat there in excited thought.

The evening before the mileage had read 1437; this morning the reading was 1459. Blake, in his furtive midnight journey, had traveled twenty-two miles. If he had slipped forth to meet a secret ally, then evidently their place of meeting was half of twenty-two miles distant. Where was this rendezvous?

Almost instantly she thought of the Sycamores. That fitted the requirements exactly. It was eleven miles distant—Blake had a cabin there—the place was deserted at this season of the year. Nothing could be safer than for

two men, coming in different vehicles, from different points, perhaps, to meet at that retired spot as such an eyeless hour.

Perhaps there was no confederate. Perhaps Blake's night trip was not to a secret conference. Perhaps the Sycamores was not the rendezvous. But there was a chance that all three of these conjectures were correct. And if so, there was a chance—aye, more, a probability—that there would be further midnight trysts.

Bruce had fallen into the habit of dropping in occasionally for a few minutes at the end of an evening's speech-making to tell Katherine how matters seemed to be progressing. When he called that night, toward ten, he was surprised to be directed around to the summer-house. His surprise was all the more because the three months' drought had that afternoon been broken, and the rain was driving down in gusts, while a far rumbling of thunder threatened a nearer and a fiercer cannonading.

Crouching beneath his umbrella, he made his way through the blackness to the summer-house, in which he saw sitting a dim, solitary figure.

"In mercy's name, what are you doing out here?" he demanded as he entered.

"Watching the rain. I love to be out in a storm."

Nevertheless, every clap of thunder sent a shiver through her.

"You must go into the house!" he commanded. "You'll get wet. You must be soaked already."

"Oh, no. I have a rain-coat on," she answered calmly. "I'm going to stay and watch the storm a little longer."

He expostulated, spoke of colds and pneumonia; but she kept her seat, and sweetly suggested that he might avoid his vividly pictured dangers of premature death by following his own advice.

He jerked a rustic chair up beside her, growled a bit in faint imitation of the thunder, then ran off into the wanted subject of the campaign.

As the situation now stood, he seemed to have a chance of winning, so successful had been his fight to turn back public opinion. If only he had, and could use, the evidence that Katherine was seeking, an overwhelming victory would be his beyond a doubt. He plainly was chafing at her delays, and as plainly made it evident that he was skeptical of her gaining proof; but she did not let herself be ruffled. She evaded all his questions, and when she spoke, she spoke calmly and with good nature.

Presently, sounding dimly through a lull in the rising tumult of thence, they heard the court-house clock strike eleven. Soon after, Katherine's ear, alert for a certain sound, caught a muffled throbbing that was not distinguishable to Bruce from the other noises of the storm.

She sprang up.

"You must go now—good night!" she said breathlessly, and darted out of the summer-house.

"Wait! Where are you going?" he cried, and tried to seize her, but she was gone.

He stumbled after her vague figure, which was running swiftly through the grape-arbor toward the stable. Then he cried, "Wait! Where are you going?" he cried, and tried to seize her, but she was gone.

He stumbled after her vague figure, which was running swiftly through the grape-arbor toward the stable. The blackness, his unfamiliarity with the way, made him half a minute behind Katherine in entering the barn.

"Miss West!" he called. "Miss West!"

There was no answer and no sound

within the stable. Just then a flash of lightning showed him that the rear door was open. As he felt his way through this, he heard Katherine say, "Whoa, Nelly! Whoa, Nelly!" and saw her spring into the saddle.

He sprang forward and caught the bridle-rein.

"What are you going to do?" he cried.

"Going out for a little gallop," she answered with an excited laugh.

"What?" A light broke in upon him. "You've been sitting there all evening in your riding-habit! Your horse has been standing saddled and bridled in the stall! Tell me—where are you going?"

"For a little ride, I said. Now let loose my rein."

"Why—why—" he gasped in amazement. Then he cried out fiercely: "You shall not go! It's madness to go out in a storm like this!"

"Mr. Bruce, let go that rein this instant!" she said peremptorily.

"I shall do nothing of the sort! I shall not permit you to make an insane fool of yourself!"

She bent forward. Though in the darkness he could not see her face, the tenacity of her tone told him that her eyes were flashing.

"Mr. Bruce," she said with slow emphasis, "if you do not loosen that rein this second, I give you my word I shall never see you, never speak to you again."

"All right, but I shall not let you make a fool of yourself," he cried with fierce dominance. "You've got to yield to sense, even though I use force on you!"

She did not answer. Swiftly she reversed her riding-crop, and with all her strength brought its heavy end down upon his wrist.

"Nelly!" she ordered sharply, and in the same instant struck the horse. The animal lunged free from Bruce's numbing grasp, and sprang forward into a gallop.

"Good night!" she called back to him.

He shouted a reply; his voice came to her faintly, wrathful and defiant, but his words were whirled away upon the storm.

XVI

SHE quieted Nelly into a canter, made her way through the silent back streets, and at length emerged from the city and descended to the River Road. This was slightly shorter than Grayson's Pike, which led over the high back country to the Sycamores. She knew what Nelly could do, and she settled the mare down into the fastest pace she could hold for the eleven miles before her.

Katherine was aquiver with suspense, one moment with hopeful expectation, the next with fear that her deductions were all awry. Perhaps Blake had not gone out to meet a confederate. And if he had, perhaps the Sycamores was not the rendezvous. But if her deductions were correct, who was this secret ally?

Would she be able to approach them near enough to discover his identity? And would she be able to learn the exact outlines of the plot that was afoot? If so, what would it all prove to be?

Such questions and doubts galloped madly through her mind. The storm grew momentarily in fierceness. The fury of three rainless months was spending itself upon the earth in one violent outburst. The wind cracked her skirt like a whip-lash, and whined and snarled and roared among the trees. The rain drove at her in maddened sheets, found every opening in her

rain-coat, and soon she was as wet as if dropped in the river yonder.

The night was as black as the interior of a camera, save when—as by the opening of a snapshot shutter—an instantaneous view of the valley was fixed on Katherine's startled brain by the lightning ripping in fiery fissures down the sky. Then she saw the willows bending and whipping in the wind, saw the gnarled old sycamores wrestling with knotted muscles, saw the broad river writhing and tossing its swollen and yellow waters. Then, blackness again—and, like the closing click of this mighty camera, there followed a world-shaking crash of thunder.

Katherine would have been terrified but for the stimulant which she crouched low upon her horse, held a close rein, petted Nelly, talked to her, and kept her going at her best—onward—onward—onward—through the covered wooden bridge that spanned Buck Creek, through the little old village of Sleepy Eye—up Red Man's Ridge—and at last, battered, buffeted, half-drowned, she and Nelly drew up at the familiar stone gateway of the Sycamores.

She dismounted, led Nelly in, and tied her among the beeches away from the drive. Then cautiously, palpitantly, she groped her way in the direction of the Blake cabin, avoiding the open lest the lightning should betray her presence.

At length she came to the edge of a cleared space in which she knew the cabin stood; but she could see nothing. The cabin was just a cube of blackness which was the night. She peered intently for a lighted window; she listened for the lesser thunder of a waiting automobile. But she could see nothing but the dark, hear nothing but the dash of the rain, the rumble of the thunder, the lashing and shrieking of the wind.

Her heart sank. No one was here. Her guesses all were wrong.

But she crept toward the house, following the drive. Suddenly, she almost came into collision with a big, low object. She reached forth a hand. It fell upon the tire of an automobile.

She peered forward, and seemed to see another low shape. She went toward it and felt. It was a second car. She dashed back among the trees. She sheltered from the revealing glare of the lightning, almost choking with excitement, she began to circle the house for signs which would locate in what room were the men within. She posed before each side and peered closely at it, but each side, in turn, presented only blackness, till she came to the lee of the house.

This, too, was dark for the first moment. Then in a lower window, which she knew to be the window of Blake's den, two dull red points of light appeared—glowed—subsided—glowed again—then vanished.

A minute later, one reappeared, then the other; and after the slow rise and fall and rise of the glow, both once more went out. She stood rigid, wondering at the phenomenon. Then suddenly she realized that within were two lighted cigars.

Bending low, she scurried across the open space and crouched beside the window. Luckily it had been opened to let some fresh air into the long-closed room. Luckily, too, this was the lee of the house, and the beat of the storm sounded less loudly here, so that their voices floated dimly out to her. Thistle was also a minor blessing, for Katherine's poor, wet, shivering body now had its first protection from the storm.

Tense, hardly breathing, with all five senses converged into hearing, she stood flattened against the wall and strained to catch their every word.

One voice was plainly Blake's. The other had a faintly familiar quality, though she could not place it. This second man had evidently come late, for their conversation was of a preliminary, beating-around-the-bush character—about the fierceness of the storm, and the additional security it lent their meeting.

Katherine searched her memory for the owner of this second voice. She had thought at first of Dr. Sherman, but this voice had not a tone in common with the young clergyman's clear, well-modulated barytone. This was a peculiar, bland, good-natured drawl. She had not heard it often, but she had unmistakably heard it.

As she ransacked her memory it grew increasingly familiar, yet still eluded her. Then, all of a sudden, she knew it, and she stood amazed.

The second voice was the voice of Blind Charlie Peck.

Katherine was well acquainted with the secret bipartisan arrangement common in so many American cities, by which the righteous voter is deluded into believing that there are two parties contending for the privilege of giving him their best service, whereas in reality the two are one, secretly allied, because as a political trust they can most economically and profitably despoil the people. Her first thought was that these ancient enemies, who for ten years had belabored one another with such a realistic show of bitterness upon the political stage of Westville, had all along been friends and partners behind the scenes. But of this idea she was presently disillusioned.

"Well, Mr. Blake, let's get down to business," Blind Charlie's voice floated out to her. "You've had a day to think over my proposition. Now what have you got to say to it?"

There was a brief silence. When Blake did speak, Katherine could discern in his repressed tone, a keen aversion for his companion.

"My position is the same as last night. What you say is all guesswork. There is nothing in it."

Blind Charlie's voice was soft—purringly soft.

"Then why didn't you ask me to go to thunder, and stay at home yourself, instead of coming out here?"

"Come now," the soft voice persuaded, "let's not go over what we did last night. I know I'm right."

"I tell you you're only guessing," Blake doggedly returned. "You haven't a scrap of proof."

"I don't need proof, when I'm certain about a thing," gently returned the voice of Blind Charlie. "I've been in politics for forty-eight years—ever since I was nineteen, when I cast my first vote. I've got sharpened up considerable in that time, and while I haven't been in on much in the last ten years, I can still smell a fat deal clean across the State. For the last three months I've been smelling, and smelling it keener every day, that you've got a rich game going."

"And so"—rather sarcastically—"you set Bruce on, to try to run the game down?"

"Well, I would use a little different figure of speech," returned Blind Charlie smoothly. "When I've got a coon up a hollow tree, I build a fire in the hollow to bring him down. Bruce is my fire."

"And you think your coon is coming down?"

"I rather think he is. Don't you?"

"Well, I tell you he's not! For there's no coon up the tree!"

"I see I've got to state the thing to you again," said Blind Charlie patiently, and so softly that Katherine had to strain her utmost to get his words.

"When I came to feel sure that you had a big deal on about the water-works, I saw that the only way to force you to let me in was to put you in a fix where you would either have to split up or be in danger of losing the whole thing. So I nominated Bruce, He's one of the easiest I ever took in; but, I tell you, he is certainly one devil of a fighter! That's what I nominated him for. You know as well as I do the way he's swinging the voters round. It beats anything I've ever seen. If he keeps this up till election, and if I pull off a couple of good tricks I've got all

"SALADA"

Tea is sold only in sealed lead packets to preserve its native purity and goodness.

Black, Green and Mixed.

065

ready, he'll be a winner, sure! And now—Blind Charlie's purring voice thrust out its claws—"either I put Bruce in and smash your deal till it's not worth a darn, or else you come across!"

"There's nothing in it, I tell you!" declared Blake.

"There's no use keeping up that pretense," continued Blind Charlie. "You've had a day to think over my proposition. You know perfectly well what your choice is—a sure thing if you divide with me, the risk of nothing if you refuse. So let's waste no more time. Come, which is it?"

There was a long silence.

"I understand," commented Blind Charlie, with a soft sympathy that Katherine knew was meant to bite like acid. "It's hard for a respectable man like you to mix up with Charlie Peck. But political business makes strange bedfellows, and unless you're willing to sleep with almost anybody, you'd better keep out of this kind of thing altogether. After all," he added, "I guess it's better to share a good bed than to have no bed at all."

"What do you want?" Blake asked huskily.

"Only my share of the bed," blandly returned Blind Charlie.

"What's that, in plain words?"

"Not much! Only half of what you're going to make."

Blake exploded.

"Confound you, Peck, you're nothing but an infernal blackmailer!"

"All right, I agree to that," said Blind Charlie. Then he added, in his soft voice: "But if I am a blackmailer in this affair, then please, Mr. Blake, what do you call yourself?"

"You—yourself!" To the crouching figure outside the window Blake seemed to be half choking. But suddenly he exploded again. "I'll not do it, Peck! I'll not do it—never while God's earth stands!"

"I guess you will, Blake!" Blind Charlie's voice was no longer soft; it had a slow, grating, crunching sound. "Darn you, you've been acting toward me with your holier-than-thou reformer's attitude for ten years. D'y'you think I'm a man to swallow that quietly? D'y'you think I haven't had it in for you all those ten years? Why, there hasn't been a minute that I haven't been looking for my chance. And at last I've got it! I've only got a line on this water-works business, but I've found out all about your pretty little deal with Adamson when you were Lieutenant-Governor!"

"Adamson!" ejaculated Blake.

"Yes, Adamson!" went on the harsh voice of Blind Charlie. "That hits you where you live, eh? You didn't know I had it, did you? Well, I didn't till to-day—but I've got it now, all right! There, my cards are all on the table. Look 'em over. I don't want Bruce elected any more than you do; but either you do what I say or I turn over to Bruce all I know about the Adamson affair and all I know about this water-works deal! Now I give you just one minute to decide!"

(To be continued.)

STORIES BY O. HENRY

Little Speck in Garnered Fruit.

(Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Company. Reprinted by Special Arrangement)

THE honeymoon was at its full. There was a flat with the reddest of new carpets, tasselled portieres and six steins with pewter lids arranged on a ledge above the wainscoting of the dining-room. The wonder of it was yet upon them. Neither of them had ever seen a yellow primrose by the river's brim; but if such a sight had met their eyes at that time it would have seemed like—well, whatever the poet expected the right kind of people to see in it besides a primrose.

The bride sat in the rocker with her feet resting upon the world. She was wrapt in rosy dreams and a kimono of the same hue. She wondered what the people in Greenland and Tasmania and Beloochistan were saying one to another about her marriage to Kid McGarry. Not that it made any difference. There was no welter-weight from London to the Southern Cross that could stand up four hours—no; four rounds—with her bridegroom. And he had been hers for three weeks; and the crook of her little finger could sway him more than the fist of any 142-pounder in the world.

Love, when it is ours, is the other name for selfabnegation and sacrifice. When it belongs to people across the airshaft it means arrogance and self-conceit.

The bride crossed her oxford and looked thoughtfully at the distemper Cupids on the ceiling.

"Precious," said she, with the air of Cleopatra asking Antony for Rome done up in tissue paper and delivered at residence, "I think I would like a peach."

Kid McGarry arose and put on his coat and hat. He was serious, shaven, sentimental, and spry.

"All right," said he, as coolly though he was only agreeing to sign articles to fight the champion of England. "I'll step down and cop one out for you—see?"

"Don't be long," said the bride. "I'll be lonesome without my naughty boy. Get a nice, ripe one."

After a series of farewells that would have befitted an imminent voyage to foreign parts, the Kid went down to the street.

Here he not unreasonably hesitated, for the season was yet early spring, and there seemed small chance of wrestling anywhere from those chill streets and stores the coveted luscious gerdon of summer's golden prime.

At the Italian's fruit-stand on the corner he stopped and cast a contemptuous eye over the display of papery oranges, highly polished apples and wan, sun-hungry bananas.

"Gotta da peach?" asked the Kid in the tongue of Dante, the lover of lovers.

"Ah, no," sighed the vender. "Not for one mont com-a da peach. Too soon. Gotta da nice-a orange. Like-a da orange!"

Scornful, the Kid pursued his quest.

He entered the all-night chop-house, cafe, and bowling-alley of his friend, and admirer, Justus O'Callahan. The O'Callahan was about in his institution, looking for leaks.

"I want it straight," said the Kid to him. "The old woman has got a hunch that she wants a peach. Now, if you've got a peach, Cal, get it out quick. I want it and others like it if you've got 'em in plural quantities."

"This house is yours," said O'Callahan. "But there's no peach in it. It's too soon. I don't suppose you could even find 'em at one of the Broadway joints. That's too bad. When a lady fixes her mouth for a certain kind of fruit nothing else won't do. It's too late now to find any of the first-class fruiterers open. But if you think the missus would like some nice oranges I've just got a box of fine ones in that she might—"

"Much obliged, Cal. It's a peach proposition right from the ring of the gong. I'll try further."

The time was nearly midnight as the Kid walked down the West-Side avenue. Few stores were open; and such as were practically hooted at the idea of a peach.

But in her moated stall the bride confidently awaited her Persian fruit. A champion welter-weight not find a peach?—not stride triumphantly over the seasons and the zodiac and the almanac to fetch an Amosden's June or a Georgia cling to his own-own?

The Kid's eye caught sight of a window that was lighted and gorgeous with nature's most entrancing colors. The light suddenly went out. The Kid sprinted and caught the fruiterer looking his door.

"Peaches!" said he, with extreme deliberation.

"Well, no, sir. Not for three or four weeks yet. I haven't any idea where you might find some. There may be a few in town under the glass, but they'd be hard to locate. Maybe at one of the more expensive hotels—some place where there's plenty of money to waste. I've got some very fine oranges, though—from a shipload that come in to-day."

The Kid lingered on the corner for a moment, and then set out briskly toward a pair of green lights that

flanked the steps of a building down a dark side street.

"Captain around anywhere?" he asked of the desk sergeant of the police station.

At that moment the captain came briskly forward from the rear. He was in plain clothes and had a busy air.

"Hello, Kid," he said to the pugilist. "Thought you were bridal-touring?"

"Got back yesterday. I'm a solid citizen now. Think I'll take an interest in municipal doings. How would it suit you to get into Denver Dick's place to-night, Cap?"

"Past performances," said the captain, twisting his moustache. "Denver was closed up two months ago."

"Correct," said the Kid. "Rafferty chased him out of the Forty-third. He's running in your precinct now, and his game's bigger than ever. I'm down on this gambling business. I can put you against his game."

"In my precinct?" growled the captain. "Are you sure, Kid? I'll take it as a favor. Have you got the entries? How is it to be done?"

"Hammers," said the Kid. "They haven't got any steel on the doors yet. You'll need ten men. No; they won't let me in the place. Denver has been trying to do me. He thought I tipped him off for the other raid. I didn't, though. You want to hurry. I've got to get back home. The house is only three blocks from here."

Before ten minutes had sped the captain with a dozen men stole with their guide into the hallway of a dark and virtuous-looking building in which many businesses were conducted by day.

"Third floor, rear," said the Kid, softly. "I'll lead the way."

Two axemen faced the door that he pointed out to them.

"It seems all quiet," said the captain, doubtfully. "Are you sure your tip is straight?"

"Cut away!" said the Kid. "It's on me if it ain't."

The axes crashed through the as yet unprotected door. A blaze of light from within poured through the smashed panels. The door fell, and the raiders sprang into the room with their guns handy.

The big room was furnished with the gaudy magnificence dear to Den-

ver Dick's western ideas. Various well-patronized games were in progress. About fifty men who were in the room rushed upon the police in a grand break for personal liberty. The plainclothes men had to do a little club-swinging. More than half the patrons escaped.

Denver Dick had graced his game with his own presence that night. He led the rush that was intended to sweep away the smaller body of raiders. But when he saw the Kid his manner became personal. Being in the heavy-weight class he cast himself joyfully upon his slighter enemy, and they rolled down a flight of stairs in each other's arms. On the landing they separated and arose, and then the Kid was able to use some of his professional tactics, which had been useless to him while in the excited clutch of a 200-pound sporting gentleman who was about to lose \$20,000 worth of paraphernalia.

After vanquishing his adversary the Kid hurried upstairs and through the gambling-room into a smaller apartment connecting by an arched doorway.

Here was a long table set with choicest chinaware and silver, and lavishly furnished with food of the expensive and spectacular sort of which the devotees of sport are supposed to be fond. Here again was to be perceived the liberal and florid taste of the gentleman with the urban cognomenal prefix.

A No. 10 patent leather shoe protruded a few of its inches outside the tablecloth along the floor. The Kid seized this and plucked forth a black man in a white tie and the garb of a servant.

"Get up!" commanded the Kid. "Are you in charge of this free lunch?"

"Yes, sah, I was. Has they done pinched us ag'in, boss?"

"Looks that way. Listen to me. Are there any peaches in this layout? If there ain't I'll have to throw up the sponge."

"There was three dozen, sah, when the game opened this evenin';

Fashions From Paris

Latest Reflections from the Fashion Centres of Europe.

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF
THE LATEST THINGS
IN WEARING APPAREL



Smart Togs for Spring Outings.

Riding Habits Must Be Conventionally Correct.—Informal Sweaters Have New Tricks Of Modishness.—Golf Boots Of Washable Tan Leather That Wet Turf Will Not Stain.—Sport Coats For Street Or Motor Wear.

THE woman who likes to get out of doors early in the season must possess a special set of outing clothes, warmer yet quite as practical as the khaki and linen garb of midsummer days. Outing regalia differs radically from the conventional raiment proper for street wear, yet must conform to prescribed rules and not be selected in an indiscriminate manner from the old-clothes closet, for it is no longer considered the proper thing for such rough and ready wear to be worn on links, tennis courts, or during country rambles.

Conventional Riding Habits.

Of all outing garb the riding habit is the most conventional and it will pay the fair equestrienne to have built two smart and correct riding habits for spring and summer use. One of these should be made from dark worsted material, and the other from heavy linen crash, and each should be provided with an appropriate complement of accessories in the way of hat, boots and gloves. Although horseback exercise soon sends the blood dancing through the veins and throws the rider into a perspiring glow, there is all the more danger of a chill from keen spring winds when the exercise ceases, and the riding togs for April and May days—and even for June in a northern climate—should be comfortably warm.

Cheviot serge in a small uneven check or invisible mixed effects makes a good looking and not expensive habit, as riding habits go, and one may have this material made up in side-saddle or cross saddle style as preferred. The Frenchwoman seldom rides astride and the Englishwoman is also wedded to the side-saddle; but American women are rapidly taking up the cross saddle habit for country wear out of town although the conventional side-saddle is still preferred for town use.

Cross-saddle habits are a bit more sporty in type than side-saddle garb and very smart models of the former sort have knee-length coats of shepherd check worsted over-riding breeches of the same material; the coat being met by tan leather puttees strapped above buttoned or laced boots of tan leather. Covert cloth is also used for these coat and breeches riding costumes and gunmetal gray worsted in small mixed effect is another material much in favor. With the spring riding habit are worn a melon-crowned cloth derby or a dark straw derby, white ascot stock and heavy kid gloves.

Sporty Silk Sweaters.

For athletic sports that demand very active movement, like tennis, canoeing or basket ball, the sweater is most practical and the new models are delightfully smart and natty while cozy warm and comfortable as ever. The silk sweater is the aristocratic member of the sweater family now and while naturally rather expensive, these silk sweaters are ideally graceful and distinguished. They may be had in plain knitted effects or in a striped dark and light knitted weave, with fanciful trimmings, an especially graceful design being the long sweater of green and white silk, with cuff and trimming bands of plain white, and knitted buttons showing green and white rings in alternation. Another new sweater for early spring days, is pictured with the canoeing costume on this page. This sweater, quite properly, is rather short, to allow free movement of the limbs, and is of tobacco brown worsted in a new knitted rib effect; the cuffs, collar and pocket being bordered with brown and white blocks.

Most charming is the pure white sweater with a deep knitted hood over the shoulder and back. This hood falls gracefully at the back and rests on the shoulder as flatly as a sailor collar; and it may be drawn up at will over the head in a coquettish peaked hood effect. The point of the hood at the back is weighted with a big white tassel and tasseled cords at the front make it possible to adjust the hood snugly and comfortably over the head. Another new white sweater in the smooth, ribbed weave now fancied has a double breasted front with two rows of large knitted white buttons. The fronts may be turned open and caught back by loops to the buttons when the day is



A BLOCK EFFECT USED IN SWEATER-TRIMMING THIS YEAR.

Novelty is secured in some of the new sweater models by a border trimming of alternating light and dark blocks; the darker blocks matching the sweater, itself, in shade. The jaunty sweater pictured is of warm brown color, the border showing blocks of this brown hue in alternation with cream white blocks. Blue and white, blue and buff, black and orange, black and royal blue and other colors are used in similar combinations. The brown sweater matches a canoeing frock of brown sicilienne with white silk buttons and knotted tie.



THE RIDING RIG MUST BE CONVENTIONAL.

Anything like careless informality of style is very bad form in the riding habit which must be trim and faultlessly correct in every minutest detail. This well cut side saddle habit has the bell coat which flares below the hip and rests against the saddle. The manish sleeve, revers and notched collar are all marks of the correct riding coat. This costume is made of dark gray mixed worsted and is accompanied correctly by a melon crowned derby, black riding boots and white pique ascot.

warm, and a belt around the waist, passes through slashes under the turned back fronts and holding the garment in trim, graceful lines, even when thus thrown open.

MacKinaw Coats For Tennis And Tramping.

For the tennis girl and the tramping girl the Mackinaw seems specially designed. These big coats with their jaunty smartness are gloriously comfortable to slip into after a strenuous game although they are clumsy to wear during active exercise. They may be worn with the tramping costume, however, with perfect comfort and are very smart and sporty in effect when accompanied by a short skirt of corduroy or serge. White serge or mohair makes an attractive skirt for early spring outing wear, and should be made up as simply and severely as a linen outing skirt of similar type. Anything in the way of drapery is of course absolutely out of place in the outing costume and should be reserved for formal gowns of satin, crepe de chine or the fashionable lansdowne, straight lines and fine tailoring giving the proper snap to the outing skirt. Such skirts are also shorter than is now permissible in a draped afternoon gown; and the approved outing length is four inches at least from the ground—enough to show the well cut walking boot which is an important part of the outing regalia.

Shoes and Blouses for Summer Sports.

If rubber soled shoes are donned for tennis or canoeing, they should be exchanged at the club house for trim buttoned street boots before the trip homeward through city streets. Golf and tramping costumes are completed by stout-soled but smartly cut boots of tan leather which are suitable for street wear. Such boots are now made of a washable tan leather which may be wiped clean with a sponge wet with ordinary soap and water, and the special tan leather does not acquire stains from wet turf or muddy roads. With the white serge tennis skirt, buttoned boots of white buckskin are very trim and dainty, and the rubber soled buckskin or canvas shoe should be white also.

Blouses for outing wear should not be too fanciful. Small turned down collars and cuffs of machine embroidery may be used on the blouse of tucked handkerchief lawn or batiste, and striped tub silk blouses, with turned down collars and loosely knotted silk ties of dark color are especially popular.

THE TAXICAB CHAUFFEUSE

At present there are five girls in New York who have embarked in the business of being a chauffeur, under the direction of Mrs. Alice E. Waxham. A number of years before she established this service, Mrs. Waxham was an enthusiastic driver of her own car. When it became necessary for this society woman to add to her income, she turned the cars that had once been her recreation into a business, and now she has her assistants drive five electric cars. Within a year four cars have been added to the original coupe, and now Mrs. Waxham is kept too busy managing the business to do much driving herself. The demand by women for women drivers has grown so that at present 12 other girls are studying the automobile with a view to becoming chauffeurs.

Frequently the young women who drive these electric machines are busy from morning until evening. "During the year that we have been driving these cars," Mrs. Waxham said in an interview with a New York paper, "not a single accident has been reported through us. The cars are driven at a rational, comfortable speed, and collisions with other vehicles or pedestrians are unknown to us."

"The reports of the National Highways Protective Association attribute the majority of accidents to the 'joy rider' or a driver under the influence of liquor. Such things do not occur when women drive for women. I do not favor women drivers for men—a public taxicab stand conducted by women—though such conditions do exist in some European cities. But should the custom be established here I am certain that women would make at least as good drivers as men. The young women who are driving in this service are regularly licensed. They understand the mechanism of the cars and are prepared for all emergencies, and the work conduces to health. The drivers are continually out in the air. 'Nerves' are not known to my four young drivers, and they are the picture of health."

Spring Styles for Juniors.

SIMPLICITY, smartness, and suitability. On these three essentials depends the successful dressing of a child. Keep close to them. The simple dress worn on the right occasion gives to its small wearer a certain something which stands for distinction. Originality is another requirement worth considering in dressing a child. The type of child should be considered, and then the dress planned to suit the particular little girl.

Colors, too, play an important part in the correct dressing of children, and when in doubt as to just what color to choose select white, for that is always in good taste. Do not overdress your child. Do not burden her with many flounces, lace frills and big bows. Invariably the smart dress is the plain dress.

Have the lines right and let the trimming be a secondary consideration. A good quality of material with but little trimming is much better than a less expensive fabric decked out with lace, embroideries and ribbons.

The majority of the dresses show the long waist-line, and all have been designed with an eye to comfort as well as style. Pique, ratine, Bedford cord and cotton corduroy are among the smartest materials for little girls' dresses. They are used not only in white but in colors. French ehallie is in favor. Sometimes it shows a flowered border, and again fine stripes. Dainty materials such as mull, voile, and plain and flowered batistes, are used for afternoon and party dresses. Much variety is seen in the treatment of sleeves for little girls' dresses. Some show the long shoulder, others the large armhole; the kimono effect is liked, and yet there are many sleeves put into the normal armhole. It is really a matter of individual preference.

An introduction of brocade effects of the Chinese and Japanese decorative character is one of the chief and most interesting novelties connected at present with frocks for children. It is, of course, necessary not to overweight the little garments, nor to give the small beings who wear them the too-much-dressed appearance that handsome fabrics might imply. Hence the color schemes are simple, the patterns are not complicated, and the brocades are mainly patterned gauzes, lissome enough to be light in effect as well as in texture.

Smart little coats of fancy worsteds, made similar to a woman's garment, frequently show belt effects. Some show the side seams cut to form the narrow silhouette, which is coming more strongly as the season advances.

Serge coats are still a strong feature. Many are trimmed with bright colored buttons in red green or yellow, with bound buttonholes to match. The regulation blue serge coat with emblem embroidered on the sleeve is also seen. This style is selling fairly well.

A feature of the present fashions favorable for girls' suits is the straight line figure. The Russian blouse and modified Norfolk are also particularly adapted to juniors. Instead of the Russian coat fastening over the shoulder, as was shown in the fall models, spring garments fasten down the front. They are usually made with a turn down collar, instead of the high standing collar which was shown this winter.

LACES FOR SUMMER TIME.

There is no doubt that laces and ruffles will play a large part on the summer clothes, and as these have always been more or less easy to handle, they may be attempted by any one with confidence, says the Indianapolis News. Summer dresses are either lined like winter ones or they are made up on a belt about two inches wide. If the linings are used they are cut low at the neck and edged with lace and perhaps embroidery to simulate the corset cover, whose place they take, and instead of having conventional armholes there are pieces of ribbon that are fastened to front and back to points made especially to hold them. This style makes it possible to wear the transparent models, and most new gowns have a look of transparency from the bustline upward, with the fewest undergarments—an item of consideration in summers when satins and heavy laces take the place of old-time muslins and batistes.

AFTERNOON DRESS

The feature of the skirt lifted by means of a few plaits is as universal now as the train, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. On an afternoon dress of black charmeuse the skirt was thus lifted beneath three very large jet buttons, and the fulness was looped round towards the back in graceful folds. The corsage of this gown had a very elegant sailor collar of fine lace and revers of the same in front making a little heart-shaped opening, which just revealed the collar and guimpe of fine net. A flat waistband of the same silk with long fringed ends covered the union of skirt and corsage. The sleeves were long and set well below the turn of the shoulders with a piped seam.

LINEN EMBROIDERY

Richelieu embroidery is very fascinating needlework. In the old days this embroidery was carried out on lawn, but to-day it is worked on very fine linen. The design in many cases takes the form of a figure such as a knight in armor, a falconer or a crusader, which is traced on the linen, and the outline is button-holed round in fine linen thread. A wide border is also button-holed.

The intervening linen is then cut away after having been worked in button-hole stitch carried in an uneven honeycomb stitch over the space. The figure then stands out in strong relief, the details being worked in silk-finished thread.



THE POULAR MAC-KINAW

This happy golfing maid wears a mackinaw of white vicuna over a short skirt of white corduroy. Her hat is of stitched white corduroy with a rakish feather-tuft at one side, and the Mackinaw opens over a trim blouse of white tub silk. The serge skirt is short enough to reveal sensible golfing boots with sturdy soles. These boots are made of the excellent tan leather which mud or dampness does not stain and which may be wiped off perfectly clean with a cloth dipped in water, without dimming the original luster of the leather.



THE GAY LITTLE BOLERO A SPRING FEATURE.

The bolero coat motif is appearing on many afternoon costumes designed for formal out-of-door wear with a hat. This promenade gown for early spring days is made of tan moire silk, the skirt showing the modish Arab drapery which is drawn around from the back, passing under a panel at the front. The jaunty coat opens over a vest of Pompadour silk in shades of rose and pale green and the hat of pale green straw is veiled with black tulle, pink arbutus being tucked against the crown and under the brim. An interesting new note is the dangling cuff made of machine embroidery in a new lace pattern.

THE FRASER INSTITUTE LIBRARY

Editor of THE SATURDAY MIRROR:

Sir,—Regarding the letter from "A Canadian Man" in your last issue, may I say that I am most delighted to find that I was wrong in my impressions of the Fraser Institute Library, and that I hasten to offer all possible apologies for my ignorance. Certainly, I understood that the books mentioned were not in the Library at any time but perhaps they were simply out when I inquired. How sad is even a small misunderstanding! As I had not found them catalogued, perhaps there is some slight excuse for my mistake. And possibly the books have been procured since the time I asked for them. I did find Yeats' Essays and expressed my surprise that the Library should not have the poems also. The attendant was most obliging, and found a collection containing two or three of the Yeats' lyrics. It would seem an advantage to have all the new books catalogued and also kept in plain sight. If I am in error as to the practice at the Library I apologize. I can attempt to give only my own experience. I have seen very few new books in evidence, but if they are continually in circulation, there is certainly no cause for complaint.

It is quite possible that I am prejudiced and unreasonable in my views and expectations. As I said before my first impression of the Library were not wholly favorable. It really seemed rather dreadful in a large and progressive city—but with at least more slums than it is pleasant to think about—in the twentieth century, to find a Library with barred shelves. I admit that the bars do not seem so large nor so numerous to me now as they did at first. Very likely the Montreal people don't see them at all. I should not be surprised if some were to write denying their existence. I happen to care about books, and I felt as if the Library, instead of putting obstacles in the way of the readers in Montreal ought almost to take the books into their homes for them. This is doubtless a somewhat exaggerated view of the matter, and I can only trust I may be pardoned for thinking my impressions might be of some interest.

Montreal is a remarkable city, but one not easy for a stranger to understand. I have found much to admire and have taken pleasure in imagining the great and worthy city it is to be. I know very well that the Fraser Institute Library is doing incalculable service in helping on the democratization of education. I am glad to express again my own indebtedness to it. I am sorry if I have done it any injustice, but really, after all, I think it sufficiently vigorous not to be injured in the least by my criticism.

In conclusion perhaps I should say that the suffragists need bear none of the blame for my errors. They seem to be an admirable class of people, but I do not belong to their number and my letter ought not to have caused that inference.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN.

Montreal, April 20th, 1913.

Wm. St. Pierre
Limited.

Ladies'
and
Gentlemen's
Tailors

41 AND 43 UNION AVENUE,
MONTREAL.

Gentlemen's Dept.
Tel. Up. 1495

Ladies' Dept.
Tel. Up. 2942

J. F. HANNAH
Decorator

54 DRUMMOND.

Phone Up 3126.

Ladies' Tailor and Habit Maker
A. Brodhufer & Co.

81 METCALFE STREET

Opposite 5525

Spring Goods Now Ready for Inspection

Does Canada Need a Divorce Court?

BY ANNESLEY BURROWES.

Third Article.

FALL into conversation with some honest family man whom you chance to meet in cafe or street car; ask his opinion on divorce and he will be likely to reply that divorce is an evil.

Press him a little, and he will quote a verse from the Gospel according to St. Matthew. Push him a bit further, and he will become hazy and incoherent. Keep it up for three minutes, and, if you have thought much on divorce, you will find that he has thought but little.

The average man accepts the belief that divorce is an evil, just as he accepts the beliefs that night air is poisonous, that frogs can live in the human stomach, and that it is unwise to sleep in the light of the moon. Possibly it may be so, but he accepts it, not because he knows it to be true, but because he has "always heard it." He has been brought up from infancy with that idea as his bed-fellow.

When a public, or a semi-public body gets together for the purpose of discussing divorce, they immediately proceed to the remedy. No time is wasted in finding out if the patient is really sick. That is taken for granted. The divorce evil is an evil, because—well, because it is.

But the average man is about to be jounced out of this comfortable frame of mind. He will soon be called upon to think for himself, and to decide whether divorce is an evil to be restrained or whether it is a remedy for social ills to be used more liberally in the future than it has been in the past.

Already the leaders of thought in the Dominion are busy with the problem. One of Canada's most notable educators is advocating in a series of public addresses a more liberal divorce law. The Ontario Bar Association has passed resolutions in favor of a Canadian divorce court. Mr. Maclean has brought the question up in Parliament and the indications are that a bill establishing a divorce court will be introduced at no distant date. On the other hand a reactionary movement against divorce has been voted down in the Dominion Senate. These are indications that the divorce problem has reached an acute stage.

Arguing from Statistics

THE trouble is, unhappily, that there are no statistics on divorce from which conclusions can be reached—no statistics but those of number. In the United States, we learn, there were 55,502 divorces in 1900, one divorce in fact for every twelve marriages and this is put forward by the reactionaries as an unanswerable argument against divorce.

"If there are so many divorces," they say, "why then, divorce must be bad."

That, of course, is no argument. There is no logic in it.

One might say, quite as sensibly, "if there are so many divorces, divorce must be good."

The first is the instinct of a thoughtless pessimist. The other the word of an empty-headed optimist.

The matter calls for deeper thought than that. It must be followed out step by step, and each effect traced to its cause. Two careful voters or legislators, students of human nature, might talk it over, perhaps in this way:

"Why do people wish for divorce?"

"Because, they have become dissatisfied with their marriages."

"Could not this dissatisfaction be reversed without divorce?"

"In some cases, yes. In some cases, no."

"Why 'no'?"

"Because there may be mental or physical idiosyncrasies on the part of one, which can never be overcome by either."

"Is this possible?"

"If you doubt it, ask a learned physician."

"Give an example of one of these so-called physical idiosyncrasies which destroy marital happiness."

"Well, I know a person whom the church would adjudge guilty of mortal sin, and against whom a divorce court would instantly give a decree. But that person was no more responsible than a hunchback is blameable for his hump. In this particular case a home was preserved and a family made happy by a simple and harmless operation."

"Then why cannot the same thing be done in every case and divorce be made unnecessary?"

"Because the victims usually go to perdition in ignorance of the method by which they might be saved. There are other cases in which this method of cure would not operate."

"In such cases, then, there is no remedy?"

"None, short of divorce."

Mental Idiosyncrasies.

"GIVE an example of mental idiosyncrasies which destroy marital happiness."

"Their name is legion. In most cases they have their origin in some defect of the brain, which existed perhaps at birth, or which may have followed some mental shock or strain. Look among your own acquaintances and you cannot fail to notice examples."

"There is Smith, who is unnaturally jealous. As a baby he was jealous of the cat. As a three-year-old he was jealous of his newly arrived brother. Now, he is jealous of his pretty wife. Trifles to which you and I would give no attention, arouse a bitter suspicion in Smith and he broods over them. Smith doesn't want to be jealous. He hates it. He would give the world to be eased of this misery which is piled upon him by a brain just a little out of tune. When his suspicions are allayed he becomes repentant, and resolves to be jealous no more, but a little later some evil suspicion sets his brain working the wrong way, and once more he is in the throes of his besetting passion."

"There's Brown, who was born angry. Before he could speak he used

to fly into passions, and kick his nurse. All through his boyhood and youth he used to break into a fury when anyone tried to restrain him. Now, he is married, and when Mrs. Brown wishes to guide him in the right way he strikes her, just as he used to beat his mother with his soft, baby hands. The only difference is that his hands are heavier now. After having trounced his wife, Brown is genuinely sorry. He curses himself as a brute, implores pardon, and determines never again to give way to anger. But a few weeks later Mrs. Brown overdraws her account at the bank. One word leads to another, and presently Brown delivers the blow that sends Mrs. Brown wailing to her lawyer. Meanwhile Brown is reproaching himself. He would give anything to recall that blow. He would give half his fortune for the docile temper of his neighbor Mr. Henpeck, but Brown simply cannot reconstruct that brain of his, and on the other hand, Henpeck rather wishes that he possessed some of Brown's offensive power."

"Then there's Robinson, who is very like Brown except that he never repents. He trounces Mrs. Robinson and is glad of it, because he firmly believes that she needs just such treatment and that it does her good. That is the way Robinson's brain is constructed."

"My particular friend Jones has an income of fifty thousand dollars a year and a wife who has an idiosyncrasy for cleanliness. Jones, on the contrary, is a bit untidy. Mrs. Jones follows him around with a duster, removing impalpable dust from everything he touches, and reproaching him for his uncleanly habits. Every time one of his cronies comes to call, his departure is followed by a cleaning up and a lecture from Mrs. Jones. The children have to be bathed and disinfected every day on their return from school. The house is always in a state of being cleaned and is consequently always dirty. So despite his income and his really deserving nature, Jones is the most unhappy and uncomfortable man in the province. But Mrs. Jones can't help it. In her eyes the most important thing in all the world is cleanliness, and she thinks her husband a beast, and tells him so, because he cannot sympathize with her. That is the way Mrs. Jones' brain is built."

"I have another friend named Michelangelo Botticelli who is a fashionable artist—a most successful painter of portraits. His mother tells me that he used to make little pencil sketches as a child of five, and was most eager for praise and approval and angry whenever it was withheld. He was born that way. During ten years of married life, he has demanded so much praise from his wife who is not at all artistic that she has become exhausted, and incapable of ministering any longer to his rampant vanity. He still brings her his work, hungry for approval, and when she is unable to stimulate pleasure, he breaks into paroxysms of anger and has been known to strike her. He cannot help it. He regards her as a monster, because she withholds the admiration which he regards as his due."

The Power to do Right.

"I HAVE listened to this farrago patiently," breaks in the other, "and I think you are talking nonsense. There is no reason why any man or woman should do wrong. Every man has the power to do right."

"But the first step in the doing of right, in such a case, is to realize the wrong. Most offenders firmly believe themselves in the right, and the other party in the wrong. That is the way their brains are built. There are other offenders who realize that they are wrong, but are too weak to reform themselves."

"However, there is no use theorizing. The plain, cold, undeniable fact remains that such people do not reform, except in rare instances. Smith never gets over his jealousy, and always makes life a hell for Mrs. Smith. Brown and Robinson continue to trounce their wives. My friend Jones' wife never recovers from her habits of cleanliness, and the portrait painter can never get used to the fact that his wife is not an artist. So they go on making each other intensely miserable, racking each other's nerves, impairing each other's efficiency, and increasing each other's wickedness—until death doth them part."

"Is there no possibility of cure?"

"A remote one. Physicians hope to influence the human emotions, by means of brain-surgery."

"Is there no present hope?"

"Yes, what people call a miracle."

"Can all marital unhappiness be traced to some mental or physical defect, which is at present uncontrollable?"

"Every form of marital unhappiness may in certain individuals be traced to such a cause."

"And there is no remedy for this reason?"

"None, short of divorce."

"Are there other reasons why marriage may become irksome?"

"Yes. There are persons to whom marriage is hateful. They could not be happy with any mate."

"Why?"

"Because of certain mental and physical conditions, which are uncontrollable and which make the marriage relation unendurable."

"Is there no remedy?"

"None, short of divorce."

"What other influences are inimical to happiness in marriage?"

"There are currents of attraction or repulsion which may develop after marriage. These in some persons are uncontrollable. To such persons this union becomes unendurable."

"What is the remedy?"

"There is none, short of divorce."

"But the Divine Power? May not the sufferers pray for strength to overcome these terrible conditions?"

"Assuredly. Let those who trust in God pray to God. If He aids them they will not need divorce."

"Why cannot all pray to God?"

"Some do not believe in the efficacy of prayer. Still others believe faintly, but have not the strong faith that we are told makes prayer efficacious."

"Then let them suffer!"

"No, they are the ones who need legislation. Those who are strong and faithful do not require the support of laws."

"This is a Christian country. Let us make Christian laws, for Christian people."

"If you turned all the Christian teachings into civil laws, the Christians themselves would rise and overturn them. Otherwise it would have been done centuries ago, when the Church controlled the Western world."

"I have no sympathy with unbelievers."

"You mean that you have none with those who disagree with you. Actually with those sentiments you should be sitting with Laud, in the English Star Chamber, or with Torquemada in the Holy Office of the Inquisition. You have no place in a free parliament, or a free electorate."

"Must we then legislate in favor of the heathen?"

"You have no right to legislate against the heathen. If they are your fellow subjects, their rights are as good as yours. You must legislate for the people at large, and to do this successfully you must not be dominated by teachings which a large part of the people do not accept."

The Power of Self-Control.

THE investigators, in consequence of all this, reaches the conclusion that there are certain causes of marital unhappiness which are utterly beyond the control of the persons involved, and that in these cases the only remedy lies in divorce.

And now, he may go further and ask more questions.

"Are there not certain causes of marital unhappiness which may be controlled, or resisted?"

"Without doubt. If the offending party realizes his error, he may cease his offenses—providing his power of self-control is strong."

"Can such a person acquire self-control?"

"Without doubt, if normal."

"How?"

"By prayer, or auto-suggestion."

"But, if the offending party does not take the initiative, will he be impelled to better actions by the prayers, or suggestions of the injured party?"

"That is more difficult. If the injured party is strong of will, and wise in the exercise of it, the desired end may be attained. But if the injured party is weak, and the offending party strong and relentless, he will not discontinue his offenses."

"If the injured party by reason of weakness proves incapable of moving the offending party, what remedy remains?"

"None, short of divorce."

"But you are ignoring the Divine power again. If the sufferers pray earnestly to God, will He not hear their prayers, and soften the hearts of the wicked ones?"

"It may be that the sufferers have not enough faith. Anyway, there are more than fifty-five thousand cases each year in the United States, in which God does not soften the heart of the offender, and doubtless there are a great many such cases in Canada. It is the sufferers in these cases who require the aid of the law. Those who are aided by God, of course, do not need any law."

So the investigators reach a second conclusion which is that even when the causes of unhappiness may be reversed, the injured party is often unable to reverse them because she does not possess the required strength of will and character, so that her situation is actually as hopeless as that of the person whose unhappiness arises from conditions which are uncontrollable.

He now begins to perceive that the number of divorces is no evidence that divorce is an evil. It does not matter, in that regard, whether there are six divorces, or sixty thousand divorces. On the contrary, if there were fewer divorces, it would be evidence that divorce was not much needed. But when divorces become numerous it is an evidence, not that divorce is an evil, but that evils have arisen in the state of matrimony which are calling out for a remedy. Divorce is not the disease, it is the medicine with which the sufferers hope to cure the disease, and it must be judged not by its volume, but by its results.

What Are the Results?

WHAT are the results? Did grant of these divorces (six or sixty thousand) do good or evil to the husbands, the wives, the children, and to the state? If they did good, they were justified. If they did evil, they were not justified.

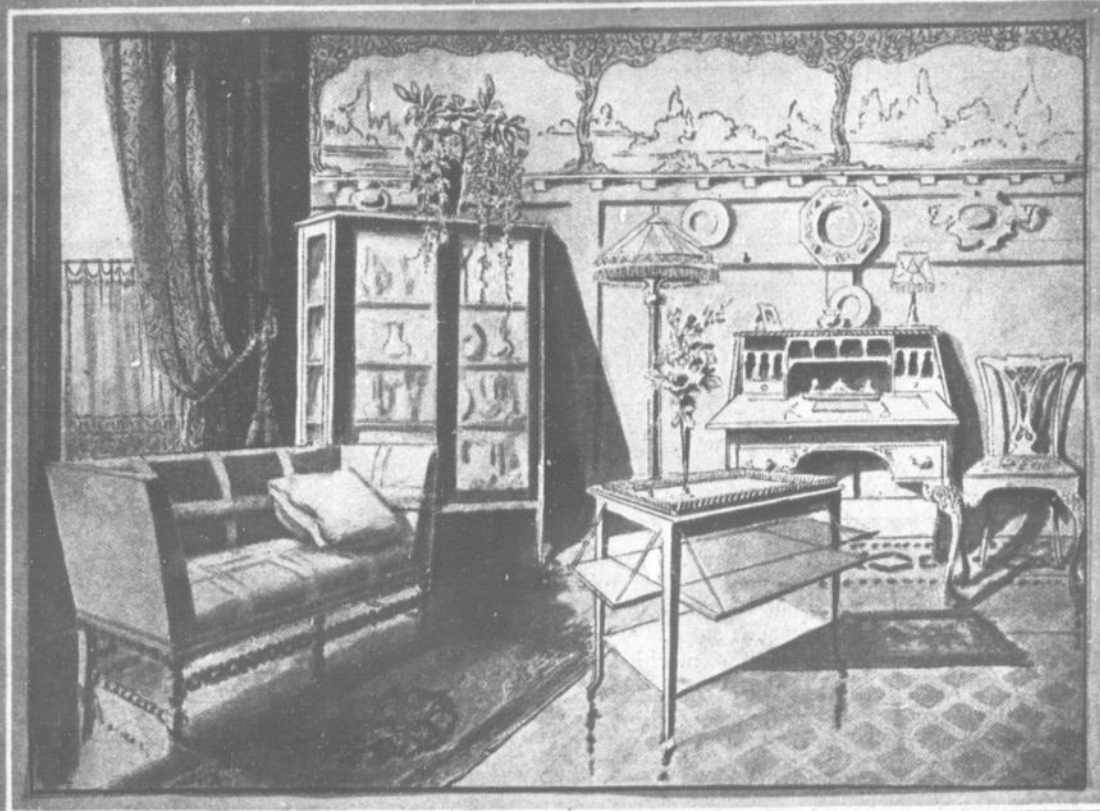
These men and women set free by divorce—did they afterwards lead useful lives, or did they fall to lower levels? Did they live more righteously, or did virtue diminish in them? Did they marry well, and happily, or did they give way to debauchery, and the breaking up of homes? Did the children suffer by the separation of their parents? Were they clothed insufficiently? Were they underfed? Was their education neglected? Did they get proper moral teaching? Did they receive the sympathy, the counsel, the encouragement which are the children's due?

By the answers to such questions the actions of our voters and legislators must be guided.

If divorce enabled the parents to live happier and more useful lives, without depriving their children of their right to a proper bringing up, then divorce is good, and should be allowed by law.

If, on the contrary, it lowers the parents in the scale of life and morals, and endangers the future of the children, then, if possible, it should be discouraged or prohibited.

And in considering this great problem, for purposes of legislation, the



GOOD Furniture should not only be an indication of good taste but of careful choice. For this reason, when you buy Furniture from us, you buy something with an enduring guarantee of material, design, workmanship and value.

The J. A. Holland & Son Co.

519 St. Catherine Street West.

Sole Agents for the House Furnishings of Messrs. Liberty & Co., London.

Music.

There was a good attendance at Christ Church Cathedral on April 28th, for the singing of Parker's "Eternity," the quartette, "Here life is quickly gone," was admirably given by Mrs. Barker (soprano), Miss Baldwin (contralto), Mr. Melvin Davies and Mr. Hodgson. Mrs. Barker's clear soprano was heard to much advantage in the solo, "O Country, Oight and fair." Mr. Melvin Davies had also the opportunity of acquiring himself with the musical skill and taste for which his work is known. Especial praise is due to Mr. Christopher Thomas, organist of the church of the Advent, who provided exquisitely played piano accompaniments, with the organ, in a way that enhanced the pleasure given by the performance.

On May 8th, the second concert by the Plamondon-Nichol Vocal Society, will be held at the Ritz-Carlton. His Grace, Archbishop P. Bruchet, will preside in a box specially decorated for the occasion.

The success gained by this society at its recent debut has made it easy to advertise this coming concert. "Le Roi d'Ys," an opera by Lalo is going to be given under the direction of Mrs. A. Plamondon-Nichol, the soloist being Mr. Plamondon himself. Miss Graziella Dumaine, soprano, whose success was a feature of last Sunday's concert at the Princess Theatre, Mrs. E. Holland, contralto, at Emmanuel church, and several other prominent pupils of Mr. and Mrs. Plamondon-Nichol. The chorus consists of forty voices carefully selected and trained. Mr. H. Danesreanu will accompany at the piano and Mr. W. R. Farnham at the organ.

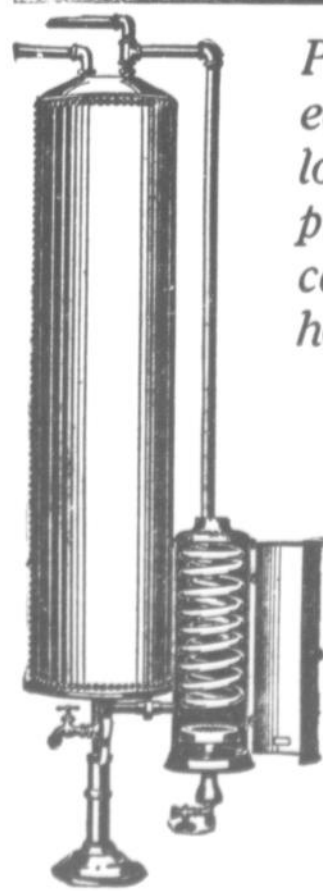
Miss Grace Davis, the American soprano who has recently come to Montreal, made her home and I who is singing in the Erskine Presbyterian church, will give an Invitational Song Recital in the ballroom of the Ritz-Carlton hotel on Monday evening, next, May 5th. The recital will be given under the patronage of Lady Drummond, Lady Allan, Mrs. Bradley, wife of the United States consul, Mrs. C. B. Gordon, Mrs. C. A. Smart, Mrs. J. N. Laing, Mrs. R. Danton, Mrs. G. S. Cantlie, Mrs. Emily Drummond, Mrs. G. C. Ballantine, Mrs. C. Raymond, and Mrs. G. W. Cornish. Mrs. Davis has already made a most favorable impression on musical Montreal and the recital will be in the nature of a d'adieu to introduce this talented young lady to a still wider circle.

Having regard to the fact of the beautiful spring weather on Sunday, Director Shea's sacred concerts in the afternoon and evening were well patronized. The orchestra of 40 musicians handled the programme with efficiency, especially those pieces such as Schumann's "Traumerei," written for strings. A further complement of wood-wind and brass would be of much advantage. Mr. Chamberland—what a great artist he is—gave, in his usual perfect style, a Mendelssohn movement, and was accorded an encore. He bowed from his box the separated silver of the having regard to his affliction, but one could

teachings of the Roman, the Anglican, the Non-conformist, the Buddhist and the Mohammedan must be forgotten. The function of parliament is to regulate our temporal affairs. We do not elect our legislators to make creeds for us. They have no mandate to lay out spiritual paths and compel the people to follow them. Let our legislators attend to the business of life, and leave the spiritual guidance of the people to the churches, and the home.

This is the third of a series of articles on Divorce written for the SATURDAY MIRROR by Annesley Burrowes. A fourth will appear in an early issue.

A Quick, Reliable, Hot Water Service



Plenty of Hot Water, easily obtained, is no longer a luxury, but a practical necessity that can be had in every home, for the

New Gas Tank Water Heater

is within the reach of every purse and supplies a prompt, efficient, service which adds comfort and convenience to the house, and raises scrubbing, cleaning and laundering to something more than routine drudgery.

SEE THIS HEATER IN OPERATION AT OUR SHOWROOMS.

PRICE, \$17.50 CASH,
Or, \$20.00 on Time : \$6.00 down, and \$1.00 per Month

The Montreal Light, Heat & Power Co.

Power Building,
COR. CRAIG & ST. URBAIN STS.
Phone Main 4040

Uptown Store,
355 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST
Phone Uptown 4310

ANOTHER GREAT MIRRORGRAM COMPETITION!

THE SATURDAY MIRROR OFFERS \$250 IN CASH PRIZES

FOR THE BEST MIRRORGRAM

Submitted on or before MONDAY, JUNE 2

The keen interest shown by our readers in the great \$250 Mirrorgram Competition which was brought to a close two weeks ago has induced the publishers to offer TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS in Cash Prizes in a second Grand Competition.

Here are the Words:

**BORDEN LAURIER
SENATE MIRROR
MAY WIDOW**

Take the letters forming any of these words and use them as the initials of words forming a sentence and having some bearing on the word chosen.

The Prizes will be divided as follows:

**One Grand Prize, \$100; Second Prize, \$25;
Third Prize, \$10; Five Prizes, \$5 Each;
Fifty Prizes, \$1.00 Each.**

Four Special Prizes of \$10 Each for the Best Mirrorgrams for the Week.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL PRIZE.

Ten Dollars will be given for the best Mirrorgram on the word "BORDEN" received on or before Friday, May 9th.

The Mirrorgram winning the special weekly prize will also participate in the distribution of the other prizes in this Competition.

Anybody can make a Mirrorgram. The process is easy. Already hundreds of readers have won prizes in this novel and interesting competition. Some of the prizes have been very substantial ones. Mirrorgrams cost very little effort. Six words are submitted by the publishers. Our readers are invited to choose any one of them and to take the letters of which it is composed and use them as the initials of words forming a phrase having some bearing on the original word. For example, one of the words submitted this week is the word SENATE. A suitable Mirrorgram would be as follows:

"SEVERAL EXQUISITE NONAGENARIANS ARE THEREIN EMPLOYED."

THIS WEEK'S WINNERS

The \$50 Interim Competition came to a close last week. It proved to be a most interesting one. Here are the Prize-Winners: The First Prize of Twenty-five Dollars is awarded to MR. M. E. BECKETT, 137 Durocher Street, Montreal, for the following Mirrorgram on "Husband":

"Hurry Up, Sweetness! Button Angel's New Dress."

Consolation prizes of One Dollar each are awarded to the following twenty-five entrants:—

For Mirrorgram on "Dust"
MRS. ARTHUR SUMMERS, Morrisburg, Ont.—"Diffused, Undoubtedly Spreads Tuberculosis."
EILEEN HARVEY, 297 Prince Arthur St., Montreal.—"Dirty, Unsanitary Subtle Tourist."
MISS B. HUGHES, 2514 Esplanade Avenue, Montreal.—"Domestics' Universally Shared Terror."
B. S. C. THOMPSON, 11, The Salisbury, St. Antoine Street, City.—"Develops Unusually Strong Thirst."
MISS M. L. GRAFTON, Berthelet School, Ontario Street.—"Develops Unpleasant Sore Throat."
F. H. PARKER, 1906a St. Urbain Street, City.—"Develops Under Summer Traffic."
MRS. DOLOVE, 145 Bayle Street, City.—"Deals Us Sore Throats."
S. SNARE, 118 St. Francois Xavier Street, City.—"Distributes Universal Sore Throat."
KATHLEEN McGLINCHY, 474 St. Paul Street, City.—"Denotes Undoubtedly Spring Time."

For Mirrorgrams on "Husband"
SOPHIE SINGER, 427 St. Denis Street.—"Helpless, Ultra-Selfish Brute, And Naturally Domineering."
A. C. MACK, 186 Park Avenue, City.—"He Undoubtedly Should Buy A New Dress."
H. SMITH, 485 Madison Avenue, Notre Dame de Grace.—"Hero Unto Smiling Bride: Alas Not Durable."
MISS EDITH DOANE, Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue.—"Held Under Suspicion, Because Ananias Never Dies."
G. H. PEARSON, 59 Metcalfe Street, City.—"Harmless, Unassuming Simpleton, Badgered And Nagged Daily."
For Mirrorgram on "Paint"
H. F. J. MAHONEY, 339 St. Louis Street, City.—"Pay Attention! Interior Newly Tinted."
J. S. SLADE, 160 Sanguinet Street, City.—"Promiscuous Artists Imitate Nature, Thereby."

For Mirrorgrams on "Phone"
WINIFRED HAYES, 53 Sherbrooke Street West, City.—"Permits Hello-girls Occasional Newsy Entertainment."

MRS. JOHN ROPER, 347 Gilmour Street, Ottawa.—"Prevents Hours Of Needless Exercise."
R. GLADYS WRIGHT, 4203 Dorchester Street, Westmount.—"Probably Handiest Of Necessary Evils."
MRS. A. H. THOMPSON, 481 Guy Street, City.—"Plausible Husband Offers Novel Excuses."

For Mirrorgrams on "Critic"
FRANK NELSON, 303 Frank Street, Ottawa.—"Carping Ridicule, Idiotically Thinking Itself Clever."
ALMA CLENCH, 14 New Marlin Apts., Mackay Street, City.—"Cubists Rectangular Impressions Truly Invite Criticism."
GEORGE H. COATES, 239 Notre Dame Street W., City.—"Caustic Remarks Intersperse Their Indulgent Comment."

For Mirrorgrams on "Window"
JOSEPH E. NOLAN, 290 St. Antoine Street, City.—"Weather Indications Necessitate Double One's Withdrawal."
LILIAN ALMOND, 91 Mance Street, City.—"Whereby I Now Desperately Overhaul Webster."

Mirrorgram Competition, No. 6.

I hereby enter the following Mirrorgram in the SATURDAY MIRROR's Mirrorgram Competition No. 6, subject to the rules and regulations as printed in the SATURDAY MIRROR:

Word.....

Mirrorgram.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Ten cents must accompany this coupon. Stamps not accepted.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1. The First Prize and the other prizes in their turn will be awarded to the most deserving Mirrorgrams, in the opinion of the Editor of the SATURDAY MIRROR, whose decision is final.
2. Each Mirrorgram submitted must be plainly written on the attached coupon, and the sum of ten cents, in currency, must accompany EACH attempt. Competitors may submit as many Mirrorgrams as they please, on these terms only.
3. This competition closes on the morning of Monday, May 26th. All entries must be mailed to reach this office on or before ten o'clock on that date. No entries received after ten o'clock will be eligible. No entries will be returned.
4. The Editor undertakes that every Mirrorgram which reaches him which complies with these rules will receive as careful and adequate consideration as is humanly possible. The Editor is not however in any way responsible for Mirrorgrams lost or disqualified through error or failure to comply with the rules.
5. THE SATURDAY MIRROR guarantees the amount offered as prize money. In consideration of this guarantee, THE SATURDAY MIRROR reserves the right, should the sum guaranteed be exceeded, to devote the excess amount to whatever use it sees fit.
6. No correspondence can be entered into in regard to this competition.
7. Entries for the Mirrorgram Competition are only received on the strict understanding that these rules have been read and that the competitor accepts them as legally binding.

Mirrorgram Competition, No. 6.

I hereby enter the following Mirrorgram in the SATURDAY MIRROR's Mirrorgram Competition No. 6, subject to the rules and regulations as printed in the SATURDAY MIRROR:

Word.....

Mirrorgram.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Ten cents must accompany this coupon. Stamps not accepted.

Address---SATURDAY MIRROR, 275 Craig Street West, Montreal.

Please make all Money Orders payable to the "MONTREAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED."

The "Cabaret" Cafe a Regular Feature of Night Life in Montreal.

Conditions Which Have Been Pronounced as Serious Evils in Other Cities Find a Parallel Here---The "Turkey Trot" and the "Tango" As a Means of Aiding Digestion---Are we in Danger of Becoming a Society of Degenerates?

THE Cabaret, originally a feature of life in (so-called) Gay Paree, adapted and Americanized, merged with the modern neurasthenic craze for sensual dancing, has arrived in Montreal.

Whether it has arrived to stay, to establish itself as an accepted feature of our modern civilization, or whether it is merely a fad, to give way at a later date to another fad, possibly a healthier one, remains to be seen, and has nothing to do with this article, which is merely a perfectly plain and strictly truthful record of certain events, set down as they happened one evening during the third week in April.

The average citizen is perhaps hardly alive to the extent to which the modern American passion for spending money in sensuality has infected Montreal. They are finding it out in New York and in Chicago, where certain fashionable restaurants have been raided with startling results.

Unless the particular evening of which this is a portrait were an exceptional one, it is no exaggeration to state that an honest raid, made in Montreal, would be scarcely less startling to our strictly respectable citizens, who either do not, or will not, know anything of the scenes of revelry by night which are enacted under their noses every evening.

A Visit to "Kastel's"

ON the evening in question the writer started at a thoroughly respectable uptown cafe, much favored of after-theatre parties: Kastel's on St. Catherine street west. There had been an amateur dramatic performance and the invitation to supper followed as a natural sequence.

"They've got a Cabaret Show there now, that makes things lively," our guide, philosopher and friend explained.

Accordingly we went to Kastel's. The dining room on the ground floor, and next to the street, was packed to overflowing with supper parties. So full indeed was the room that it seemed unlikely that we could get seats. A suave head-waiter with quite the New York manner finally found room for us at one of the smaller tables half way down the room. At the far end, in a corner partially concealed by palms, was a piano, and as we entered, a young man was just striking the last few bars of the Melody in F.

Most of the diners, if you could so call them (it was getting on for midnight) were young men and young girls. An elderly couple, looking rather uncomfortable and quite out of place, stolidly consumed food at one of the small tables which are arranged for two. The rest of the room was filled with young people. There were three or four girls who could not have been more than seventeen, several more girls of less than twenty-five, and many men ranging between majority and thirty. I caught sight of one middle-aged gentleman who is a very respectable member of the community and a well-known caterer. There was also a rising young doctor, several McGill students (senior year) a sprinkling of real estate men and the party at the centre table.

This party at the centre table was the chief attraction, next to the cabaret performers. There were six men and three girls. The girls were all vaudeville performers, appearing at the Orpheum that week. Three of the men were also vaudeville artists. The other three were all well-known in the downtown district and in society. Leading clubmen, enjoying themselves, in fact.

A Lively Party

IT was a lively party this crowd at the centre table, and its very evident enjoyment aroused some envy in the breasts of some of the more sedate, or possibly more lonely diners. The ladies of the party were particularly vivacious and one of the men was evidently an inexhaustible fountain of wit, since every remark he made was greeted with shouts of laughter.

The actual "Cabaret" performance was not very exciting. There was a lady, who had been young once, dressed elaborately in an evening gown of pink, who played the violin passably well; the young man at the piano who occasionally sang; and another girl rather more elaborately gowned and with a strong voice, who sang rag-time. The latter was by far the most popular. She was really good-looking and she sang well. Moreover, her accompaniment was perfect, and as she passed along the narrow aisles

between the tables (all the performers are required to go out among the audience as they do their turns) she swayed sinuously to the rhythm of the melody she sang.

Modern-day "popular" music is written presumably to satisfy modern-day tastes. It certainly reflects the "tango" influence. Songs such as "Baby Bumble-Bee," "Way Down South," and many others of the ultra-modern popular school, fit themselves perfectly to the suggestive sways of the body which accompany the "tango" dances.

This particular "artiste" sang them all in turn. The crowd at the centre table led in all the choruses, until at last one of the vaudeville performers arose from his seat at table and falling into line behind the dancing songstress, timed his steps with hers, in true professional fashion. The suave waiter rebuked his enthusiasm and he returned to his place.

After this the merriment at the centre table palled somewhat, and save for a moment of excitement when someone upset a drink onto one lady's dress, there was scarcely anything to distinguish this party from any other strictly bourgeois dinner party. Except of course the time. It was well after midnight, now.

"This is slow," our guide commented finally. "Let's go down to the Other Place and see some real fun." Accordingly we went.

A Typical Cabaret Crowd.

THE other place, it appears, is the Parisien Cafe. This restaurant is at the corner of St. Dominique and St. Catherine street east. Here the large dining room, which is on the first floor above the street level, was filled with revellers. An orchestra has been suspended from the ceiling and a Cabaret troupe consisting of five girls and one man has been introduced for the edification of the patrons.

The regular patrons of the place evidently had no difficulty whatever in getting served with drinks, although it was long after midnight, and that without even going through the formality of ordering a Club Sandwich. There was one poor lonely man at a nearby table eating a hearty meal it is true, but he didn't belong, and he knew it. He was out of the picture. Here again was a typical Cabaret audience. Young girls, most of them barely out of their teens, and young men, stock brokers' clerks, real estate salesmen, and "bloodes" generally.

The orchestra kept going all the time. The general air of the place was free and easy, and several of the guests were intoxicated, or rather in the various stages of intoxication. At a table immediately adjoining our own there were two girls and two young fellows. Ages, seventeen to twenty-two. All of them were "happy" very. They were "matching" dimes, with much laughter.

The Cabaret performance here is a little different. The whole troupe lines up as the orchestra starts one of the numbers in which it appears and winds its way about the tables. The audience does not hesitate to join the choruses.

Suddenly and without warning, half the lights were switched off. Simultaneously the Orchestra ventured into the strains of "Everybody's Doing It" and instantly, the tables in the centre of the floor having been swept aside by active waiters as if magically, the open space became alive with dancers, "bunny-hugging" "turkey-trotting" and "tangoing" to their heart's content. For ten minutes they danced; then the lights went on again, the waiters stood at attention to take orders for more drinks, and the "performers" lined out again on the floor, with yet another popular selection.

We went home at three o'clock, after a fleeting glimpse at the new Regal Cafe, where the same sort of thing was in progress. The crowd of vaudeville actors who had started at Kastel's had also drifted down to the Parisien by this time, and as we went out of the door, the lights were dimmed for about the fifteenth time, to give the dancers another opportunity to enjoy the Americanized feature of the Cabaret performance.

This is a strictly correct, plain and unvarnished account of what was doubtless a quite average evening at the restaurants mentioned. They are not the only ones in Montreal in which dissipation is taking this form. It will quite possibly be argued that there is nothing really objectionable in it,

with the possible exception of the intoxication, and signs are not lacking that a large proportion of Montreal's citizens are coming to regard intoxication, as long as it is polite intoxication, and not just a brutal drunk, as nothing so very dreadful after all. The dances of the "tango" order are tolerated in some quite respectable circles. We must be broad-minded, you know.

Too Much Money

BUT what really matters is not the abstract fact that many of our leading restaurants are introducing cabaret methods to make their businesses yield them a satisfactory revenue. It is what that abstract fact stands for, and that is wastefulness, extravagance and, finally, riotousness and licence. The plain fact is that we are making too much money and making it too easily.

The recent boom in real estate, mines and stock promotions which has brought so much money to Montreal, has made many hundreds of comparatively poor men rich beyond their wildest dreams. There are hundreds of people in Montreal to-day who for the first time in their lives have so much money that they don't care how they spend it. Easy come, easy go—a grandmother's aphorism if you like, but a mighty true one at that.

In Chicago and in New York, where the reckless rich make night hideous with their orgies of spending, the police have recently been much disturbed because the orgies have spread into the daytime. The all-pervading popularity of the "tango" dances are blamed for this. We learn that the New York business man and woman, from the junior clerk upward to the senior partner, are in the habit of snatching a half-hour after lunch in order to enjoy the sinuous embraces of the turkey trot. A daylight raid on the St. Regis in Chicago surprised a number of eminently respectable ladies, who were supposed by their husbands to be busily engaged in settlement work, or some such philanthropic enterprise. One man thrust a roll of bills as thick as his wrist into the hands of the policeman who arrested him, exclaiming: "Here, take these and get my party away. You don't know what this means."

The Question for Montreal

THE SATURDAY MIRROR does not suggest that we have reached this stage in Montreal—yet. Signs are not lacking, however, to indicate that we are inclining in that direction. All night cafes, which apparently can set at naught the license and every other law, form but poor playgrounds for our rising generations. The cocktail habit which has grown to an alarming extent, along with the paint-and-powder habit among the young girls of Montreal, will not help to make good mothers of them. And it was not by wasting their health and strength in the imbibing of strong waters, or the dancing of doubtful waltzes, that the pioneers of the Dominion brought the country to where she now stands.

Certain great Empires have done just these things in the world's history, it is true. Rome, Babylon, the Byzantines, the Stuarts and Louis XV. The parallel is a painful one to pursue however.

Canada, and Montreal particularly, is just now extremely, even blatantly, prosperous.

The question is, can we stand our prosperity?

MONTREAL WOMEN'S CLUB.

Madame Helodora Fortier was elected president for the coming year at the annual meeting of the Montreal Women's Club held on April 25th. The other officers elected are: First vice-president, Mrs. E. M. Renou; second vice-president, Mrs. R. E. Welsh; honorary recording secretary, Mrs. W. E. L. Dyer; honorary corresponding secretary, Miss Isabel Ferguson; honorary treasurer, Mrs. William Northey; honorary treasurer, Mrs. J. H. Peattie. Officers of Home and Education Department, chairman, Mrs. C. A. Hayes; secretary, Mrs. Watson Bain; and third directress, Mrs. Fred Heath. Social Science Department, chairman, Mrs. G. A. Robt; secretary, Mrs. R. H. Picard; third directress, Mrs. J. A. Henderson. Art and Literature Department, chairman, Mrs. J. J. Lounson; secretary, Mrs. J. Leslie; and third directress, Mrs. J. B. Briggs.

This last year the British Government at last acknowledged the almost colossal potentialities of motor-transport work in connection with army tactics and manoeuvres. Continental governments have for several years past been fully cognizant of the limitations of horse transport for the supply of columns and army corps in the field, and they were not slow to seize on the new method of haulage to aid them in the difficulties encountered regularly with their grand manoeuvres. Germany, France, Austria, and, to a small extent, several of the other European powers, have had substantial subsidization schemes in operation for several years past. The British war office has, during the past year, made an effort to come into line with foreign powers in this respect.

SPRING FISHING.

The bursting of the springtime sun under whose powerful influence the ice bound rivers and lakes return to their normal condition is also the time for the angler to be looking after the rest from business he will enjoy and the pleasure he will experience with a few days with rod and line. Let us suggest Algonquin National Park of Ontario where the best fishing may be had with good hotel accommodation at reasonable rates. The Highland Inn is in the centre of a number of splendid fishing lakes where speckled trout and salmon trout abound. May and June are two good months and are in the open season for these splendid game fish. Write to J. E. Colson, Mgr. of the "Highland Inn" Algonquin Park Station, Ont. for accommodation and get further particulars from Grand Trunk agents.

Golf Notes.

BY CLEEK.

ROYAL MONTREAL FIXTURES.

The following are the spring fixtures of the Royal Montreal Golf Club for this season.
May 10.—Bogey competition.
May 17.—Medal play competition. Prizes for best gross and net scores.
May 24.—Quebec match, at Quebec (if it can be arranged). Par competition at Dixie.
May 31.—Qualifying round, Drummond trophy (handicap), first 16 to qualify.
June 7.—Four ball foursome competition, Medal play.
June 14.—Beaconsfield match.
June 20-21.—Montreal and district golf championship at Beaconsfield (probable date).
June 21.—Bogey competition at Dixie.
June 28.—Qualifying round, Captain's Prize (handicap) first 16 to qualify.
July 1.—Medal play competition, 36 holes medal play. Prizes for best gross and net scores.
July 1 to 5.—Canadian championship at Toronto Golf Club.
July 12.—Ottawa match at Dixie.
July 19.—Sidey Medal, medal play (handicap).
July 26.—Burnett Cup, medal play (handicap).

OUTREMENT FIXTURES.

The following are the spring fixtures of the Outremont Golf Club:
May 10.—Qualifying round, Recorder Weir gold medal. Handicap medal play, first 16 net scores to qualify.
May 17.—Last day for semi-final Weir Medal. This and final round at Handicap Match Play.
May 24.—Empire Day. Handicap competition for pewters, presented by: A. R. Chipman, Dr. F. A. Stevenson, Dr. F. L. Wilkinson. To be played in 3 classes: 1. Pewter for those of 12 handicap and under; one for those of 18 and over, and the third for those of 24 and over 18.
May 31.—Last day for final round Weir Medal.
June 7.—Match at Ottawa with Ottawa Golf Club.
June 14.—Monthly Handicap. Pewters presented by Dr. J. B. Morrison and S. M. Baylis.
June 20.—Montreal and District Professional Championships at Beaconsfield.
June 21.—Montreal and District Amateur Championships (36 holes scratch medal play), at Beaconsfield.
June 28.—Sweepstake.
July 1.—Canadian Championships at Toronto, amateur.

THE approach of the English Amateur Championship, to be decided at St. Andrews' in Scotland, this month, has been heralded by talk of mended conditions. After last year's experience of a swollen entry at Westward Ho! a proposal was submitted to delegates who govern the tournament to the effect that the match play should be preceded by a 36-hole qualifying competition. The petition was freely signed but was ruled out of order on the ground that insufficient notice had been given of the presentation of the petition. The Royal St. George's Club has now proposed that there shall be four qualifying rounds or 72-holes of medal play out of which the thirty-two players shall qualify for the match play stages over 36 holes. This on the face of it is rather absurd for does the originator of the proposal realise that the suggested scheme demands that the winner and the runner up of the championship shall play fourteen rounds or 252 holes and that it would require a meeting of seven full days of golf? This fact entitles one to enquire whether the championship is intended to be a test of golf or a feat of endurance? This is absurd and it is not thought for a moment that it will be tolerated. A qualifying competition of 36 holes as suggested from Westward Ho, 64 players to qualify is all that is necessary. One bad round would possibly place one or two of the cracks out of the running for the match play stages, but does that matter? The professionals have accepted similar risks in connection with the \$2,000 tournament, and so great a celebrity as James Braid has twice failed to qualify without uttering any complaint. Fourteen rounds to win the Amateur Championship! Incredible and monstrous!

The fine weather experienced recently has had a remarkable effect on the golf greens and next week will see the royal and ancient game in full swing. Fixture cards are not all ready but members are taking full advantage of the atmospheric conditions for straightening their arms and legs for the variety of strokes necessary in the game. Most of the greens on the Dixie, Beaconsfield, the Country and Outremont links have come through in a most excellent condition and while all the regular holes are not yet in full use a few days will see them all right and quite ready for play. The handicap committees are busily engaged in revising the handicaps on last year's play.

On Monday a prominent local parson golfer, formerly a member of the Westmount Golf Club, which is now out of existence through the advent of the real estate operator and the builder, took advantage of the delightful weather and wended his way to the Westmount links, hoping to get in a few strokes despite the defunct club. His hopes were sadly dashed to the ground for when he arrived he found that it was a Jewish holiday and the youngsters had taken possession of the links. As possession is nine points of the law the ardent golfer had to return home without a stroke! Disappointed parson!

Last year the Beaconsfield Club departs from the usual course of golf clubs in respect to competitions. The universal monthly bogey handicaps were all eliminated from the programme and only one or two of the perpetual trophy competitions were played, but what will be the order of things this season has not been determined. The matter is in the hands of the Match Committee and the fixtures have not been issued. It is claimed that the members preferred to play amongst themselves for the pure love of the game than to fight for any particular honors. There was a great falling off in the entrants in all competitions prior to last year and consequently these were for the most part abandoned. The links have been rather busy during the week, many taking full advantage of the delightful weather.

The drinks are on R. M. Tarlton at the Oakland Golf Club, New York, and he had a great old time all day on Monday and Tuesday because on Friday he made a hole in one stroke, and the club has a rule that that feat makes a host out of a one-stroker, ipso facto. It was the eighteenth hole, 215 yards long, up hill and over a small pond, that Tarlton made in one stroke—a considerable feat. The remarkable but, of course, lucky feat was witnessed by three players. The nineteenth hole cost Tarlton more than one. It is not often that this is accomplished, but recently at the opening of a new course down in Halifax way a player performed the same trick, in the presence of a huge following, who applauded the feat, but when his partner failed to accomplish a similar stroke the crowd dissolved. What caused ignorance?

At the annual meeting of the ladies of the North Toronto Golf Club all the officers were re-elected by acclamation.—President, Mrs. G. S. Murphy; captain, Mrs. J. C. Moorhouse; hon. sec. Miss Maud E. Gagen; committee, Mrs. R. Barnes, Mrs. A. E. Mathews, Miss Bessie Moyes. May 14th was fixed as the date of the first monthly handicap when a large attendance is expected. The greens are reported to be in a very promising condition.

Attractive Montreal Homes for Sale.

The Properties listed under this heading have been inspected by the "Saturday Mirror" representative, and are guaranteed by this paper to be as represented in these advertisements.



KENSINGTON AVENUE, cor. Western Ave., Westmount.—Three storey pressed brick house—Basement: billiard room; 1st Floor: drawing-room, dining-room, music-room, pantry, extension kitchen; 2nd Floor: living room, three bedrooms, bathroom; 3rd Floor: six bedrooms and bathroom; hardwood floors and electric vacuum cleaner; brick garage in rear heated by steam; size of lot about 37 x 112—easy terms.

For permit to view apply to

J. STEVENSON BROWN & CO.,
715 Dominion Express Building.

J. Stevenson Brown. F. Campbell Brown (14)



DUROCHER STREET, 27 to 31—Three self-contained houses of two and one-half storeys each and about nine rooms. Size of lot 71 x 110 feet. These are very nice houses, conveniently situated, and a good investment. The rooms are commodious and the houses in good condition. Terms can be arranged if desired, about \$25,000 cash being required. Complete details can be had on application to

HOLLAND & HINGSTON,
Transportation Bldg., St. James Street

Phone, Main 394 15



ST. FAMILLE STREET, 19-23—Three solid stone and brick houses. Frontage 75 feet with 130 feet depth. As will be seen from the photograph, these are exceptionally substantial houses with wide lane at side. No. 19 has two outbuildings at rear suitable for garage and chauffeur's rooms. The houses have four floors and about fifteen large rooms each, all in splendid condition. Terms can be arranged. For further particulars apply

HOLLAND & HINGSTON,
Transportation Bldg., St. James Street

Phone, Main 394 15



664 GROSVENOR AVE., a little below Westmount Boulevard, semi-detached modern house of nine rooms, two bathrooms, hardwood floors, beautifully finished, southerly exposure and splendid view; room for motor drive at side; lot 35½ x 111; early possession; moderate price.

NORMAN BINMORE
Eastern Townships Bank Building
Main 7604 14

RESIDENCE FOR SALE

380 Mountain Street

**MODERN STONE-FRONT
3-STORY HOUSE**

In good order.
Size of lot, 25 x 114.
Early possession.

Apply to

JOHN F. RAPHAEL
43 St. Sacrament Street.

Bell Tel. M. 55. 14



287 PEEL STREET—A three storey stone front dwelling house for sale in fine order throughout, situated on the easterly side of Peel street just above Sherbrooke street. The house contains ten rooms, and has side light from a lane. The lot is about 26 x 133 feet, and has an area of 3,380 square feet. Stable or garage in rear. Early possession.

**THE CRADOCK
SIMPSON CO.**

The Transportation
Building
120 St. James Street,
MONTREAL. (14)

452 Mackay Street,

West Side,
Near Sherbrooke Street.

Lot 27'6 x 108 to lane.
Solid brick, stone front house.
Three storeys and finished basement,
Stable for three horses.

\$12,000 Cash;
the balance to be arranged.

For permit and particulars—

D. W. OGILVIE & CO. Inc.
11 St. Sacrament St.
Tel. Main 5115.



G. S. Murphy; captain, Mrs. J. C. Moorhouse; hon. sec. Miss Maud E. Gagen; committee, Mrs. R. Barnes, Mrs. A. E. Mathews, Miss Bessie Moyes. May 14th was fixed as the date of the first monthly handicap when a large attendance is expected. The greens are reported to be in a very promising condition.

visit America this summer, probably in August, to compete for the American honors, recently met in an eighteen hole match at Studley Royal, in Yorkshire. Ray vanquished his famous rival by one up, each man having a medal score of 73. It is quite within the bounds of probability that Montreals will also have an opportunity of seeing these two experts of the royal and ancient game play for 1 understand that there is an effort being made to induce these players to take part in the Canadian championships.

Statistical Department

Our Statistical Department will, on request, supply information regarding any Canadian company or industry.

Our Circular, containing a general market review and special article on some Canadian company, is of particular value to investors.

This week's Circular, which will be mailed on request, contains special article on

The Steel Company of Canada.

McCUAIG BROS. & CO.

Members Montreal Stock Exchange
17 St. Sacrament Street
MONTREAL

OTTAWA (17) GRANBY SOREL (105) DANVILLE

AUTOS and AUTOISTS

By J. HERBERT HODGINS



NO. 9 St. James street is getting about as well known as any "pointed-out" place in Montreal. On the ground floor tucked away in a dark corner is a very much glass partitioned off office. But it's an important place. It's crowded with motorists these days.

Here Mr. Wallace Dawson, collector of provincial revenue, collects the provincial fees for auto licenses. Almost any day you want to pick to go down there you'll find the street for a block lined on either side with all sorts and conditions of cars waiting to get their number. The law says licenses for the year must be taken out on April 1st. But there's a little more latitude here than where you got to pay your city taxes—and they're still straggling in.

Last year from April 1st to April 24th there were 625 licenses issued. Up to the first of this week already 1,150, nineteen-thirteen licenses had been taken out.

The regulations are slightly more stringent too this year. Chauffeurs wishing a license must first pass an examination at the Technical School and receive a certificate of qualification. This year's regulation limits speeding to 9 miles in towns and villages and 35 in the open country. Car owners must place their number at least 18 inches from the ground, and directly under a white light.

Auto Thieving Continues.

The detective department is now "convinced" that a band of auto thieves is operating in Montreal. Last week the department merely "thought" this. In the interval a sixth auto has been stolen from where it was left by its owner—and ultimately discovered utterly ransacked of contents and much the worse for the joy riding. Dr. Frederick Tees, 6 Bishop street, was the latest sufferer. His car was taken from in front of his residence before he had more than closed his front door. Found the next day in a near-by lane it was a wreck. Two of the tires were in ribbons, the tool box rifled, cushions stolen. And the police are "puzzled."

More Civic Autos.

The city evidently isn't through buying automobiles. The Board of Control has called for tenders for five new machines. One will be for the new superintendent of street cleaning, another for the park superintendent, a third for the scavenging department head, another for the civic paymaster and the last and largest and finest of all, for the about-town-tours of the controllers. Controller Godfrey thinks an auto would be an effective economy for the city paymaster. In the summer the paymaster had some 10,000 men to pay. At one time it was custom to give each of these civic employees an hour off to draw his wages. This would mean 10,000 hours

and at 25 cents an hour the civic loss would be \$2,500 or enough to buy a car.

AUTOGRAPHS.

Denver has landed the 1913 convention of the Federation of American Motorcyclists. Dates are July 30-Aug 1.

The Imperial Motor Transport Conference, of which Prince Arthur of Connaught is patron, will be held in London, England, from July 18 to 26.

California is eagerly looking forward to the first annual Los Angeles-San Francisco road race for which a Studebaker "25" is now paying. It will be a spurt of about 400 miles and will cross the mountain ranges.

In the recent tour of France reliability run of 2,080 miles, out of 28 starters only nine came in with an absolutely clean score and one of these was a Buick, the only American car entered.

Appropos of the passing of a new law permitting the driving of automobiles in Prince Edward Island it is rather an interesting fact that Bermuda permits no autos to disturb its placidity. But then Bermuda has the British-reared negroes to transport people by carriage or boat.

For the first time in the history of American automobile racing, foreign cars, entered by their manufacturers and piloted by foreign drivers, will compete against American made cars in the annual 500-mile International Sweepstakes Race at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway, May 30.

Glenn H. Curtiss has become a convert to the automobile. He has purchased a big Mitchell and will do considerable touring with it this summer from his home in Hammondsport, N.Y. He has expressed his determination to refrain from flying for the time being except as far as he is able to "fly" in his motor car.

The Mitchell-Lewis Motor Co., Racine, Wis., realizing that the home of Peugeot, De Dion, Renault, Charron and other geniuses might at any time produce another who could put a distinctive mark upon the industry if his ideas were encouraged, have established an experimental station in Paris. Ideas will be paid for.

Armour Ferguson, millionaire sportsman driver, who is the youngest registered racing driver on the American Automobile association list, is planning an active campaign for the coming season. Young Ferguson, who is 21 years of age, will campaign in the Mercer car which he drove in such sensational fashion on Oct. 19 at Brighton Beach track, where he won two sizzling sprint races.

The manufacturers this year are brought face to face with the stirring problem of taking care of the biggest demand for tires of all descriptions ever known in the history of the industry. Something like 5,000,000 pneumatic tires will be needed to grip America's automobiles, and in addition there are about 50,000 motor trucks to be taken care of and a flock of motorcycles approximating 250,000 in number. This means that in order to keep all of these vehicles running, tire factories will be pushed to their utmost capacity.

While the effort to obtain national government participation in the highways progress of the country accumulates force, the various states of the U.S. one after another, are adopting legislation providing for the establishment of state highway departments. According to information received by the A. A. A. national good roads board, which keeps in touch with the state automobile bodies and aids materially in their work, there will be, as a result of recent legislative action, road departments in Maine, Montana, Missouri, Colorado, Idaho, Arkansas and Texas.

YOUR MONEY AND WHAT TO DO WITH IT BY THE INSIDER

THE present financial situation is a poor one for the speculator, but there is no lack of interest in the market on the part of the genuine investor, and though the foreign situation has administered a heavy check to the speculative market there is still a very satisfactory investment business being done. Individuals with a little spare cash, especially those who are outside the area of real estate speculation, are purchasing stocks for investment, and the uncertainty of the market under the prevailing European unrest, is driving many speculative accounts to outright purchases, thus adding greatly to the strength of the investment market.

Generally speaking, most investors are aware of the excellent opportunities offered by many of the high class preferred stocks and bonds which are now selling at bargain-day prices, and there is no lack of evidence that there are many people who are ready and willing to take advantage of those same low prices.

The opening of navigation will help the local situation considerably, although in view of the uproar in Europe too much must not be expected. The fact remains that the navigation opening, which permits the rapid and more economical shipment of our produce and commodities, will quicken business with the retailers and bring a lot more money into rapid circulation.

Several public issues recently made have met with a good response and the poor response made in London to certain Canadian municipal issues should not be taken too much to heart by Canadians, for this country is by no means the only sufferer. This does not mean that the London market is suspicious of Canada, but simply that the fear of International complications is forcing the Old Country investor into the strait and narrow path of strict conservatism, and in view of the ferment which has recently prevailed he prefers to leave his money in the bank for the present.

Lucky Crown Reserve

The scheme to let the shareholders of Crown Reserve in on the good thing which the company evidently holds in the McEnaney Mine at Porcupine, looks like providing a very juicy melon for the fortunate shareholders in that luckiest of Cobalt companies. While official information is lacking, it is rumored that the plan includes the capitalization of the Porcupine property at \$2,000,000, and the offering of 500,000 shares to Crown Reserve shareholders at 80 cents.

Dollars in Cake and Coffee

Cafeterias Limited, of Toronto, the company which operates two automatic lunch counters in King and Yonge streets, is to go on a ten per cent. basis. A Montreal company is now being organized, and space has been leased in the basement of the new Scroggie store at St. Catherine and Bleury.

British-Canadian Cannery

The advantage of being able to issue a favorable report is shown in the rise of the B. C. Cannery stock to 43, with a steady demand prevailing. The company is planning two new factories in the fruit belt of Ontario, and optimistic holders are expecting a repetition of the success achieved by Dominion Cannery.

Watch Macdonald

While Macdonald common has disappointed some speculators who fell over themselves to buy the stock expecting a sudden rise when the initial 5 per cent. dividend was declared, there is a sound market for the stock

at the lower levels, and a great many buyers are convinced that the stock will be one of the first to rally at the turn of the money market, which is expected in May.

One Bright Spot on Detroit

Amid all the slamming around which the Detroit United shareholder is getting at the hands of the yellow newspapers of Detroit, and all the other people who are opposed to the railway, the fact that the earnings show a steady and quite appreciable increase serves to somewhat relieve the monotony. There is still every likelihood that the present year will be the biggest in the company's history.

Dominion Textile Bonds

All the Dominion Textile bonds seem to have disappeared from the Montreal market. Brokers who have buying orders to fill for clients who realize the excellence of these securities as an out and out investment, are hunting the corners with a searchlight in a vain endeavor to find someone who wants to sell.

Those R. & O. Rumors

The merger stories which have centered around R. & O. and the St. L. & C. Navigation provided a little flutter in the shares of the latter company which went to 129 and then slumped to 119 on President Carruther's denial. A busy two days, very.

Power Dividend

The recently declared 2 1/4 per cent. on Montreal Power is probably the last declaration at this rate, as it is pretty generally accepted that the next declaration will be at the rate of ten per cent.

Canadian Rogers Subscribed

All the \$500,000 preference issue of the Canadian Rogers Co., which carried a 35 per cent. common stock, has been subscribed.

Cedar Rapids in London

London bought Cedar Rapids bonds and stock last week.

"Frisco Sal."

It is unfortunate that "Frisco Sal" and Miss Constance Collier came into Montreal unheralded, and in a most unpropitious week. Theatre-goers are having a hard enough time getting in all that they want of Sothorn and Marlowe and holding out an evening to see Joseph Jefferson at the Orpheum; and anyhow we have long (and for good reason) lost the custom of taking a chance on an unknown play, and even Miss Collier is new to this city and handicapped by an American record connected chiefly with that atrocious theatricality, "Thais," though of course many Montrealers know of her splendid achievements in England. In the "thriller-drama" of which "Frisco Sal" is an excellent type, she proves to be absolute mistress of all the arts required; and her enunciation and diction are an unmitigated joy—though that may be said in lesser degree of all the members of a singularly capable company.

Of the dramatic contents of the piece nothing need be said except that it does thrill and does not pretend to do anything else. It is a little slow getting under way, but the tiresomeness of the process is much mitigated by clever character-sketching (of course of a very superficial kind) by Mr. Cosmo Gordon Lennox, whose comedy skill was engaged to eke out the plot-making ingenuity of Mr. Dion Clayton Calthrop. The skill with which all the characters are handled by the thoroughly qualified players—with all the restraint and care that might be lavished on a much more serious drama—should surprise Montrealers, who are not accustomed to see their "thrillers" presented with metropolitan casts.

In the present state of American dramatic taste I do not guarantee that the piece will succeed; it may lack the "punch" which has won favor for much less workmanlike plays, and it certainly lacks the specious veneer of novelty. But if America wants a clever melodrama acted as well as melodrama can be acted, here is one.

B. K. S.

Watch for the announcement of "Baloo, the Demon Baboon," at the Strand theatre. Mr. Max Cohen, the manager of Union Features of Canada, and who books most of the big features in the Strand, says this tragedy of the "footprints on the ceiling" is the weirdest tale ever shown on any screen. It will be at the Strand the end of the coming week of the first of the following week. Mr. Cohen has also some other big things coming that no follower of the films can afford to miss, he says.

Your Summer Vacation.

A most interesting and well printed publication has just been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System, dealing with the attractions of the well known Algonquin National Park of Ontario, and copies may be had from any of their ticket offices.

The territory dealt with is a thoroughly unusual vacation one combining high altitude, (2000 ft.) pure air, unspoiled forest, beautiful lakes, splendid fishing, much wild game, hotel or camp life, in close touch with civilization or entirely apart from it, and satisfying alike to novice and veteran.

Included in this publication is a description of the "Nominian Camp," situated on Smoke Lake, the centre of one of the finest fishing grounds in Canada, and which will be open for the first time this year with accommodation for 60 people. This idea of a log cabin camp is an innovation in Canada but one that has become most popular and attractive to a large number of summer playground seekers in the Stangeley Lakes, Maine. Good hotel accommodation is offered at the "Highland Inn" and the rates are most reasonable. The publication is well written and the map that accompanies same gives one a good idea of the 2,500,000 acres that are found within the Park boundaries. A copy may be had free on application to Mr. W. B. Clancy, 122 St. James street, Montreal.

THE STRAND

Montreal's Photoplay Theatre de Luxe.

WISH TO PRESENT

JAMES K. HACKETT

America's foremost Actor,
in his Greatest Success

The Prisoner of Zenda

— BY ANTHONY HOPE —

4 Reels of Motion Pictures.

Acknowledged by the world's leading papers
as being the greatest film ever produced.

7 Days, Commencing Thursday, May 8

NO INCREASE IN PRICES.
WILLIE ECKSTEIN, PIANIST.

The World of Films.

MR. JAMES K. HACKETT at the Strand next week promises to be a treat for those who admire fine film acting. This picture is the first to be seen in Montreal of those turned out by the Famous Players Film Co., a company formed to feature celebrities of the stage on the cinematograph screen. They are filming plays which have proved a success on the stage and have secured for the leading parts those actors and actresses whose art has made such plays famous. The photo production of the "Prisoner of Zenda" was elaborately staged and the settings and costumes shown in the scenes are magnificent. A strong play in itself, it needs but the dominating personality of Mr. James Hackett to make it a gripping story from start to finish.

The new Imperial theatre on Bleury street has proved tremendously popular and the steady patronage justifies the enterprise of the promoters who apparently considered there was nothing too good for the lovers of the silent drama. A feature on the Imperial programme commencing Monday will be a two-part Selig picture entitled "A Midnight Bell." It is particularly strong in character type and deals with the life of a New England village in winter, when the amusement season reaches its height in the church social. In the fads and fancies of the bucolic community, the dramatist found much material for congenial characterization but he did even more in arranging a thrilling situation, involving the hero, discrediting him in the eyes of the heroine and setting the whole community by the ears. How the wrong man, jealous of the right one, takes the funds from the bank and hides them in the cushion of the old church pew and then pursues the beauty of the village with his unwelcome attentions, while the good young man is made to hide his head under a cloud of false accusation: how the clever detective from the city suspects him in spite of his cleverness, how the hard cider-drinking deacon gets caught in a bear trap when he goes to oil the old church bell and then witnesses the actions of the guilty man that lift the imputations from the innocent one, are all features of this interesting story in pictures.

A film version of that thrilling tale by J. Fenimore Cooper of the pioneers and the Indians in the early unsettled days in America, "The Deerslayer," reaches Montreal on Wednesday next and will be seen at the Colonial and the Midway theatres. It was photographed at Cooperstown, N.Y., in which district many of the events upon which Cooper founded the story occurred. The story is one of strife between two tribes of Indians, the Delaware and the Hurons, in which the white settlers become involved. There is a strong love theme running through the written tale, which is brought out even more prominently in the pictures. Florence Turner plays the heroine's part.

The Pathe people have been up in Canada taking pictures of Montreal, Quebec and Halifax, and are advertising the resultant films as offering an opportunity to everyone to visit every place of interest in these thriving cities of Canada. They say that "no country in the world has more scenes of historic interest and historic landscape than this." These are announced to be released next Friday and will give Montrealers a chance to see themselves as others see them. Of a Vitaphone picture entitled "Inspection of the Quebec Police," the advance matter has the following to say:

When Tired With Shopping Drop into the COLONIAL

OPPOSITE GOODWINS LIMITED

The coolest Picture House in the City. Where the finest of Pictures are to be seen in comfort.

The most improved system of Ventilation is installed, making the Theatre

Deliciously Cool.

Matinees Are Our Specialty

"Showing the splendid police force of the oldest Canadian city, the men that now patrol the historic Heights of Abraham, the scene of General Wolfe's famous exploit."

"The Cheyenne Massacre" is a feature booked in several of the best houses commencing next Friday. It is a story of the frontier, with Ellis, an intrepid young lieutenant playing the hero's part. When the Indians led by Chief Swift Bear are incited to an attack on the Fort held by General Foster, Ellis volunteers to find out how strong the savages are and procure help from Fort Craig. Through his friendship with Mountain Dew, an Indian maid, he is enabled to get close enough to the Indian Camp to see Swift Bear marshalling his forces. But he is discovered and only escapes by pointing his gun at the girl Mountain Dew and threatening to shoot her if they molest him. He jumps on his horse and dashes away for reinforcements. A terrific hand to hand battle is being waged when he gets back with the troops and saves the day. The film synopsis does not say that he marries General Foster's daughter, but of course that is the only ending to such a tale of valor.

With the police in the public eye, the Imp producers have turned out a special, "The Rise of Officer 174," in two parts to be first shown on May 1st. Police Officer King Baggot 174 is in love with Jane, the stenographer to the "man higher up," who has the whole of the criminal element of the city in his grasp. Officer 174 lands a much wanted picture thief, makes a sensational raid, and becomes so busy that secret forces are set to work to get him out of the police. He is offered big jobs elsewhere but turns them down and is finally charged with graft. Jane and a dietaphone clear him of the faked up charge and the chief and his accomplices are revealed. Once again the film synopsis leaves us to throw Officer 174 and Jane into each other's arms or not, just as we like.

"Sons of a Soldier," a feature to open in several local theatres the middle of the week is another story starting with the Revolution and the Civil War. It shows the stirring events that developed the sterling traits of character in an old family by the name of Primrose. Then the story becomes modern and shows the adventures of young George Primrose after leaving West Point. A three cornered love affair and some exciting scenes from military life makes up a wonderfully interesting production, with the villain finally unmasked by the efforts of the girl.

WHAT "OLD RESERVES" REALLY MEAN.

Some people judge Whisky by its age only, it must be remembered that the advance in the price of the Whisky, as the age advances, only represents the interest of the money on the original cost of Whisky and an allowance for the loss by evaporation while in the wood.

There is an age at which Whisky is at its best for practical consumption and experience has demonstrated that

SANDY MACDONALD

SPECIAL LIQUEUR

SCOTCH WHISKY

(10 YEARS OLD)
at the guaranteed age of 10 years is perfectly matured and vastly superior though less expensive, than the 20 or 30 years old "Reserves." Connoisseurs know that Whiskies, when aged for too long a period become too strong, too "woody" to be digestible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

ALEXANDER & MACDONALD

LEITH, - - - SCOTLAND.



GONZALEZ & BYASS

Jerez de la Frontera, SPAIN, is acknowledged to be the "PREMIER SHERRY HOUSE OF THE WORLD." Their

SHERRIES

enjoy a world-wide reputation for absolute Purity, delicate bouquet and flavor. They are recommended to those who desire a good, sound wine at a reasonable price.

Sold by high-class Dealers, at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per bottle

Ask for Gonzalez & Byass Sherries

Season for Trout and Salmon Fishing Brings Joy to Anglers.

**Canadian Waters Still
Abundantly Supplied
with the Finny Tribe
---Where to go in Or-
der to Obtain the Fi-
nest Sport.**

(By C. F. Lane)

TIME was when good fishing could be obtained within an hour or two's run of our large cities, but these days are beyond the ken of the proverbial oldest inhabitant. On this continent the advent of man into any particular district means the disappearance of fish. Had good laws been made and observed, there is no reason why every fisherman who lives in a city to-day should not be able to spend his week ends in pursuit of his favourite hobby and come home with results of a tangible nature. Rivers and lakes will never be depleted by the use of rod and line in proper season, but trout, at any rate, cannot contend with night lines, nets, and dynamite. However, this is not meant to be a sermon, but the foregoing remarks are intended to explain, to those who will complain that the places recommended in the following lines are far afield, why "home" waters are not mentioned.

Happy Days at Jackfish.

The best district in which to get really big speckled trout is that to the north of Lake Superior. Four years ago the writer had some of the finest trout fishing the soul of man could desire, within two day's paddle of Jackfish station. Two weeks were spent on the Upper Steel by a party consisting of two visitors, two guides and a cook; all were fond of fish and eat trout at three meals a day, and though every fish under two pounds was returned to the water, the activity of the one fisherman of the party had to be curtailed by the appetites of the crowd. The Upper Steel would therefore seem to be a place to recommend to my readers, but I don't. Why? Because the article, anent the trip, that appeared in an American magazine caused such an influx of visitors that the fishing is not what it was. Luckily there are not many rivers that could be affected in such a short time, but the Upper Steel is peculiar in that it has no side streams emptying therein, the sort of streams that act as nurseries for a main river, and it has also too many residential pike to prey on the rising generation born within its own banks. However, there are fish there still and they are mighty big ones.

The Speckled Trout.

Still, if advice be asked whether to start for the best speckled trout fishing in Canada to-day, the answer would still be Jackfish. A three mile walk across some barrens, leads one to the shores of Clearwater Lake, where Fred Armstrong has his abode. Here the garb of civilization is laid aside for mocassins and camping togs. Here also guides, canoes, tents and food may be obtained. The morning after arrival here an early start will be made to the north, and the wise man, who wants big fish, will not unpack his rod or tackle for the next three or four days which will be spent in traversing a series of lakes, divided by easy portages, till the Hudson Bay Post at Long Lake is reached. After leaving Long Lake Post the headwaters of the Kenogami River, which runs north to James Bay, are soon reached. Now get the tackle ready. This river simply teems with monster trout, fish running up to eight pounds, and the supply is never likely to be seriously diminished as the many tributary streams form fine hatcheries. Fish now to your heart's content till the day of departure comes, allowing three days to paddle home down the Upper Steel. Some will complain that too much time is spent in getting to and from this Fisherman's Mecca, and too few days of the holiday are employed in actual fishing. To such I would propound the question, "Is it better to enjoy ten days of royal sport, or eighteen days of mediocre fishing?"

Five Weeks in the Woods.

The foregoing is suggested on the assumption that the vacation time is limited, but if by any chance five weeks can be spared for the woods, go down the Kenogami till the Nagahami is reached and come south down this stream to Montizambert. From the time the headwaters of the Kenogami are reached till the journey is almost completed, the fishing is the sort one dreams about but seldom realizes. The Grand Trunk Pacific runs just to the north of Long Lake Post. Whether it is yet possible to book to a station adjacent to the Kenogami, deponent knoweth not, but the G.T.P. officials will give the latest news on the subject if consulted. As soon as the rails are available for reaching these magnificent waters, the canoe trip can be avoided by those to whom time is precious, but that canoe trip is among the most beautiful that Canada possesses.

The question of expenses weighs with most of us, so a few words on that subject are not out of place. Rail fare to Jackfish from any point may be easily ascertained by enquiry from the station agent, and after leaving Jackfish for Kenogami \$6.00 per day is what it will cost a man going alone with one guide. If two men have one guide and one canoe between them there is a considerable saving, and, to economize space in the canoe, food supplies can be replenished at Long Lake Post if an extended stay be anticipated. The \$6.00 includes the services of one guide, his and his patron's food, one canoe, two tents, cooking utensils, etc., all the visitor need take being his blankets, rods and tackle.

Some of the best trout fishing, fishing that includes sea trout and salmon as well as speckled trout, is near to one of the oldest ports in the Dominion, to

FISHING WORTH WHILE.



A Miramichi salmon which finally yielded after a splendid struggle lasting for half an hour.

wit, Halifax. Why the coast line between Sheet Harbour and Cape Canso has not been exploited by more anglers is a mystery, seeing how accessible it is to the large towns of the Eastern State. Ignorance of its sporting possibilities and a lack of advertising must be the sole cause. The Editor's conditions as to the length of this creed forbid more than a mere mention of places, any one of which will give the angler all the sport he desires. A short description of West Quoddy, and how to reach it, must suffice as guidance to what may be expected at the other places named. Time the arrival at Halifax for Thursday (not later than ten p.m.) for at that hour the "Dufferin" leaves her dock for the various ports of the north east. Next morning, about six, she sails up the mouth of the Moser River. Disembarking here, you will drive three or four miles to O'Leary's camp at the head of Second Lake. What time of the year you will go depends on the particular species of fish you are most interested in. For brook trout and early salmon go the end of the third week in May; for salmon and early sea trout arrive between June the 10th and 20th; for sea trout and late salmon the month of July is best. Fish will not rise to the fly every day and all day anywhere, and as far as salmon are concerned one is more dependent on the weather conditions than in the case of sea trout and their speckled cousins. Granted that the element of the weather is in a good humor, the only trial that will be endured is the necessity of restraining your predatory instincts to the limits of appetites and good sportmanship. Board and lodging at West Quoddy costs about \$4.50 per week and guides and boats are to

be had for \$2.50 per day. Other points along the "East Shore" that can be recommended are: Salmon River, Ecuam Secum River, Gaspereau Brook, and St. Mary's River.

Comfort In New Brunswick.

Days in New Brunswick come next to mind. There is one charming spot in the south of the Province where one may be in camp twenty-four hours after leaving Montreal, a camp right in the wilds, but where a good cook is kept, where spring mattresses rest weary limbs, and where the bell on a domestic cow disturbs one's slumbers but gives promise of cream with the porridge in the morning. The railway station is Bonny River, where the train will be met by one of New Brunswick's most genial hosts, Tom Sullivan, who owns the outlying camps, two of which, McDougall and Red Rock, are well beloved of the writer and his better half. The fishing at the former is entirely in lakes, at McDougall the stream that feeds the lake and the outlet provide agreeable changes to lake fishing. These are ideal places to take "the girl" on a first trip to the woods. For trout, wildness of scenery and comfort combined, it scarce has its equal. The charge for board and lodging is \$2.50 per day, the same figures applying to guide's services and the use of canoe.

Those who have not yet wet a line on the lakes to be found on the watershed between the Tobique and the Nepisiguit have still a piscatorial treat in store. True, after leaving the train at Plaster Rock, there is a longish drive followed by some hard work up stream, but the reward justifies the labor. It is not a cheap outing as teaming charges are heavy, and the

rich men of New York and Boston know of these waters hence the guides' ideas of the value of their services keep soaring. Still if the purse can stand the strain—the rod will also have to be strong—it were easy to go farther and fare worse.

The Province of Quebec still holds attractive trout waters, despite the netting and dynamiting propensities of some of its residents. No details of fishing at nearly Laurentian points will be given, those who know the good places would not thank the writer for publishing their secrets, and those who would find good sport must search for themselves. However let me throw out this hint. Go to the end of construction, use your eyes and ears, and in a few hours you will be catching trout.

Lake Edward, to the north of Quebec city is a grand spot for fishing in the early part of the season. R. Rowley will supply everything for an inclusive charge of \$5.00 per day per head, and moreover gives excellent value for the money.

And here is a 'tip' for those who will use some tact. Leave the train at almost any point on the Intercolonial between Riviere du Loup and Campbellton and make enquiries from the leading residents as to the possibilities of the lakes and the streams that lie to the south of the track. You will find that most of the waters are in private hands but permission is generally given to a visitor to sample same. As an instance, the writer last year found himself at Rimouski for a few days and was given permission to try a certain lake lying some fifteen miles to the southward. In two days actual fishing over three hundred trout were taken by two rods, two of the fish went over four pounds and few were below one pound. This may sound like "fish hogging" but Rimouskites did not waste a single fish and the owner of the lake remarked, "If the weather had been right, the fish really taking, you would have caught three times as many." It is well worth a day spent in making enquiries to get sport of this kind and there are many other lakes where the foregoing feat could easily be duplicated.

No apology is offered for omitting mention of places like the Algonquin Park, etc., whose praises have been sung again and again. Where to go and what will be got is easily ascertainable.

Plenty of Open Salmon

An erroneous idea prevails that all the salmon rivers of eastern Canada are either in the hands of wealthy individuals or else leased to some exclusive club. It is true that the majority of rivers are closed to all but the privileged few, but still enough are open to any newcomer to allow fairly ample selection.

Of the rivers of New Brunswick, on which the salmon fishing is still open, the Upsalquitch is one of the best. Thos. Malcolm, of Campbellton, charges \$10.00 per rod per day to visitors. Fish here run up to 25 lbs. and an occasional forty-pounder is landed. A limit of five salmon per day has been set, as many instances occurred of so-called sportsmen taking twenty and over. A guide and his canoe can be hired for \$2.00 per day, and the feeding expenses are not a serious item. The best fishing is obtained from the 15th of June till the close of the season on August 15th, and in addition to salmon, there are quantities of sea trout on which no limit is set.

At the start of 1913 fishing season the writer wishes all fishermen "tight lines" and can assure them that a vacation spent in any of the foregoing localities will meet all requirements.

Sports and Pastimes By OLD BOY

WELL, at long last the secret is out. The gentleman who was responsible for the small ring at the Canadian Boxing Championships was, according to his own confession, Tom Flanagan. Better than that, Flanagan is proud of his achievement, and his boast (copyrighted) which appears in the Toronto Telegram takes the following form:

"Why they even panned me. Fault has been found with the size of the ring. Lest any mistake be made let it be hereby publicly announced that I superintended the building of it. It was too small, and I don't know what all they said, in putting it up I had it made nearly fifteen feet to give more fighting and less Marathon running. But somebody had to be a goat and they will kick any way."

Fancy, they panned Tom Flanagan, the great Tom Flanagan, the peerless producer of T. Longboat the marathon lemon king, the manager of the great Jack Johnson, and the all-round professional sport promoter. It appears that it was Mr. Flanagan who did it with his little axe. All on his little lonesome. Don't miss the glorious egotism of that sentence. "I had it made fourteen feet," etc.

In these "championships" it appears, which are run by the sanction and under the auspices of that most dignified and authoritative body, the A.A.U. of Canada, a professional promoter of prize fights and professional Marathon races was given full charge of the ring arrangements. Tom Flanagan had no more business to have charge of the ring arrangements than Jack Johnson had. Tom Flanagan is a very urbane gentleman no doubt, but he is in sport avowedly for what he can get out of it and he has no place whatever as a prominent mover in amateur championships. Verily the A.A.U. of Canada is a wonderful institution. It refuses to allow amateur athletes who never got a cent from any game to try their prowess against professionals, and it turns over the most important job in its boxing championships to a notorious prize fight promoter. Yes indeed, Clarice, amateur sport in Canada is a fearful and a wonderful thing.

ONCE in a while Canadian editors pull some rough stuff with English happenings. In evidence, witness the line which the Canadian Courier puts under one of its pictures this week. It goes something like this, "Happy band of Scots invade London. Playing the bagpipes in celebration of the Scottish victory at the Stamford bridge football game."

The joke, of course, lies in the result, which was 1-0 for England.

SELDOM has so much real exercise been packed in so short a period as at the M.A.A.A.'s physical training department display at the Arena on Saturday. Business men, tiny youngsters, just learning to swing a wooden dumbbell, youths and young ladies alternated on the floor, and the whole field of physical exercise was excellently covered. Altogether it was a very enjoyable evening. Among those present was observed a scarlet mess jacket enclosing the military form of Col. Sam Hughes.

BY the way, and not wishing to be personal, but have you decided on your Opening Day Excuse yet.

WITH sincere apologies to my cricketing friends, I cannot resist the temptation to print a good thing which came over while the M.A.A.A. directors were discussing the amalgamation with the Crusaders football club. There was a slight difficulty about dates, and a certain Saturday in June was mentioned.

"The cricketers have that," Jack Davidson said.

"Well, that's all right," put in One of Those Present. "Let them play football while the Cricketers take tea." I refuse to tell who said it. One should always temper justice with mercy.

JUDGING from present appearances the Montreal Horse Show this year is going to be not a single step behind any previous shows, although some exhibitors who have been prominent at previous shows are unfortunately absent this year. There is a large local representation, and owners have been busy this week schooling their entries in preparation for the opening. Messrs. Gravel, A. Gingras, D. J. Coulson, De Sorres, E. A. Robert and Captain Rodden have all been watching their string at work on the tan bark during the week, and Mrs. H. V. Meredith has been yet another prominent visitor.

MONDAY is the Big Day, and the slaughter of innocent relatives by desperate junior employees is expected to beat all previous and sanguinary records. Despite the not too wonderful showing, up to date, there is a very distinct and quite justifiable feeling of confidence in the ability of the Royals to do better things than have been, this season. Bransfield is popular, and anyway, there is every reason to believe that the team is man for man actually stronger than anything which has worn Montreal uniforms for years past. The arrival of Art Griggs helped some and once the warm weather hits the older boys, and the younger ones get settled, things may be confidently expected to look up. Anyway, here's hoping. They say everything comes to him who waits, and this old town has been some waiter, up to present writing.

FOOTBALL under both Association and Rugby codes starts for the season 1913 on Saturday, it being one of the drawbacks inflicted upon us by our climate that we must begin just as the other fellows in the Old Country are leaving off. The P.Q.F.A. clubs having got the Rosemount Shield dispute off their hands will start out to make new league records, while on the M.A.A.A. grounds the Montreal English Rugby fifteen will battle with a team of stalwarts drawn from various counting houses and known as the United Banks. Incidentally, do you know that the Bank Clerk is becoming quite a personage in amateur sport in this city. If you haven't noticed it, take notice of it now. The other evening the new M.A.A.A. Association club thought it politic to issue a special invitation to bank clerks to turn out to its practice. It's a good sign at that, and neither the bank clerks nor amateur sport will be any the worse for it.

PALL MALL
FAMOUS CIGARETTES

H.M. the King's Size.
A long after dinner smoke.
35¢ per package.

Ordinary Size.
A Shilling in London,
A Quarter Here.