Macdonald.



A Country Wedding.

HE "gym," Macdonald Hall, was the scene of a very pretty but quiet (?) wedding on Hallowe'en, when Miss Henrietta Theodora Williams-Williams, daughter of Mr. Peter ditto-ditto, and niece of Mr. Josiah and Mrs. Semantha Allen, became the blushing bride of Mr. Thos. Thumb, the Vicar of Wakefield, officiating.

The willowy beauty of the bride was set off to advantage by a stunning costume of borrowed finery with a court train of lacy curtains, held in place by a chrysanthemum of great size and beauty. She carried an Easter lily in her hand. The Geisha Girl made a sweet bridesmaid, and Mr. Algernon Sidney, an effective Summer Man, supported the trembling groom, who, in the absence of a stepladder, was obliged to refrain from whispering sweet nothings in the ear of his bride.

The wedding party entered the spacious and handsomely-decorated hall to the familiar strains of "Auld Lang Syne," played by the Duchess of Devonshire, assisted by Kubelik on his violin. A touch of warm local coloring was added by a telescope valise in the skilful hands of an Italian organ grinder.

The bridal party, headed by four charming Parisian artists, wound its majestic way around the room. The sorrowing mamma, portly in black satin and miscellaneous trimming, carried a "worth" creation in the form of an "invert" sunshade, and leaned on the arm of a resigned and perspiring spouse. The ring was borne on a Macdonald dinner tray by a sweet little middy—a nephew of the bride's cousin. This part of the ceremony was interesting, especially to those who knew that the said tray was an heirloom in the bride's family.

The ceremony itself was most impressive, the stentorian "you bet" of the groom contrasting vigorously with the gentle assent of the bride, as the voices sounded through the intense silence of the room.

After the agonized and heart-broken parents had been removed from the room and the congratulations received, the party descended to the dining-room, where an elaborate dejeuner was served.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the wheelbarrow arrived and the happy pair departed, amid showers of pumpkins, raisins and good wishes. After a short honeymoon at Guelph Junction and "points east," Mr. and Mrs. Thumb