

HATS AND CAPS—Continued.

bows), is symbolical of the equality of the Sovereign, the Senate, and the Commons—the Parliamentary Trinity.

It is not the custom of Premiers and such distinguished folk to hide their heads before anyone. It would be manifestly impossible to do justice to the hair in impassioned oratory if there were danger of an undignified descent of the hat.

Before Sir Wilfrid went to England he was content with a modest "Christy," but though he is a "Democrat to the hilt," no one would expect that to extend to the head. Outside the House, since the great day of the Jubilee, he seldom appears in anything but a high silk hat. Laurier is always dressed with the greatest taste, and displays much fastidiousness in his apparel.

The Bard of Regina for the last few years has worn one of the few high hats to be seen. It gives him a dignified and impressive appearance.

Hon. Mr. Sifton invariably wears his hat in the House; a black "Christy" in Winter, a grey fedora in Summer, always tipped well back, or else equally well in front, he goes to extremes in angles. Hon. Dr. Borden and the Minister of Agriculture might easily walk away with each other's hard black hat, with its high round crown and narrow brim. Dr. Borden, however, strives unsuccessfully, to combine with this a frock coat and a bright red tie, which perpetration is only surpassed by a legal light of Ottawa (not an M.P.), who wears a high silk hat and tweed suit. Sifton is about the only hatted Minister while in the House. Hewitt Bos. tock scorns a head-covering. Rufus Pope sits sleepily back, with grey hat, either slouched over the face, or aloft on three hairs at an impossible angle. His hat is a barometer of his feelings. If on square and firm, he is not on good terms with the world. When he makes a speech, to emphasize the fact that he is not "talking through his hat," he flings it aside, sticks his hands in his pockets, and launches forth. The young editor of The Winnipeg Tribune wears a soft grey, pushed jauntily back from his shaggy locks.

Sir Richard Cartwright, since he has returned to power, has laid aside his pugnacious hard hat. The history of the head-covering worn outside the precincts of the buildings is lost in the mists of ages past. The oldest inhabitant says it was bought of an English hatter by one Kelly, of Kingston, dead 25 years ago. The doughty knight was, also, at one time, wont to bury himself in a fur cap, but, now that the "Winter of his discontent" is over, he bares his noble brow to the wandering draughts without a shiver. It is not so cold on that side of the House, anyway.

Sir Richard's mantle, or, rather, hat, has fallen upon Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, who expresses his feelings by it in exactly the same "tone of voice." It is the hat of the fighter, cocked at the back of his head at an aggressive angle. He is rather careless in his dress, and his necktie often looks as if about to escape from its moorings.

Edward Blake, when in the Canadian House, used his soft felt as both a head-covering and bed canopy, while the harangues of the Opposition lulled him into the arms of Morpheus. McInnes, of Nanaimo, the boy member, has copied him to the life, (except in his somnolence) and wears just the same low, soft, broad-brimmed felt in just the same way.

"Plug" hats are worn principally by the French M.P.'s, led by the Hon. Mr. Tarte. True to their descent, they believe in being well dressed. Mr. Morin's farmer's straw is one of the few exceptions to this rule.

Only when Mr. Foster rises to launch his shafts of keen sarcasm does he lay aside the black "Christy" so characteristic of him. He is usually leaning back in his seat, apparently looking idly on, but in a moment ready to dash into the fray. He is not at all particular

as to make or style, and only strives to get a comfortable hat which he wears with the customary Parliamentary tilt.

Sutherland, the Liberal whip, wears a dark "Christy." John Haggart's white hair is only occasionally crowned while in the House by the soft black felt he wears outside. Earle, of Victoria, is picked out by his high, straight steeple crown.

No doubt John Charlton's is a "Knox," for that is of American manufacture. However, this, as a matter of conjecture solely, may be arbitrated by an International Commission.

Cargill, with his benevolent face shaded by a soft grey, and further hidden by a newspaper, takes, as may be inferred, but little interest in politics, except when they get mixed up with agriculture.

In ordinary gatherings, clergymen are easily distinguished, but in the House few would know Rev. Dr. Douglas in his soft black hat, or Rev. Mr. Maxwell in his much crumpled tile, as ministers of the Gospel. John Ross Robertson wears a plug hat in the House very frequently, and A. T. Wood, a low, square, half-crown affair like a half-storey plug.

Sir Charles Tupper, who dresses very like an Englishman, reserves his hat for outdoors, and seldom wears it in the House. McMillan's is noticeable for its unmistakable air of the fields; it looks as if faded by the sun of many Summers spent out of Ottawa.

Hats are thrown about very carelessly in the House of Commons, the rights of meum and tuum in regard to the desks on which they lie being regarded not in the least. There are two ways of placing high hats on the floor, but he who puts one with the brim down brings upon himself a chiel with a notebook.

In the Red Chamber, all is changed. The Senators have the right to remain covered while in the Senate, but it is an unwritten rule that this shall not be done. Of course, they must speak uncovered and from their seats. The Speaker alone brings his three-cornered black hat into the Chamber, where it rests on the arm of his chair. In a room without, each under the owner's name, hang those belonging to the Senators. The connoisseur will at once see that the glossiest and shiniest—the aristocratic—in top hats belongs to the Hon. George A. Cox, while Senator Scott's takes the palm for democracy. He delights to wear a yellowed sailor or a cricket cap, which look oddly enough on his silver locks. The two leaders, Mills and Rowell, wear head-coverings much alike—a dark hard hat or a soft black one. Casgrain's is a grey, hard, high crowned one.

There are two Senators who cannot get hats in Ottawa, and this not because of any dearth of good hatters, but a head that calls for a 7/8 hat is naturally hard to fit. Senator W. Templeman and Senator Ogilvie are the men of mighty brain.

To the student of hats, the Senate Chamber is, however, but a barren field, and he who would study them must leave the dull and dignified retreat for the noisy arena of the House of Commons, where, if bees swarm under the bonnets of some, at least they keep things lively.

F.H.R.

MARRIAGE OF A DRYGOODSMAN.

There was a quiet little wedding at Hastings, Ont., on Wednesday, August 9. The contracting parties were Mr. Edward Pitt Cuffe, a prominent and successful dry goods merchant, of Norwood, Ont., and Miss Jessie K. Morrison, of Hastings. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Cuffe are spending their honeymoon on the St. Lawrence route, taking in such points of interest as Quebec and the Saguenay.

The Review tenders congratulations.