

We trust the daily press of Montreal, which so well fulfils its mission, will not be deterred by what aldermen and hotel clerks may say from performing their whole duty to the citizens in this connexion, and there are 200,000 people on the island of Montreal having rights which must be respected. There are 200,000 lives to set off against the dollars and dimes of a few hotel proprietors. Which of these interests should receive the largest amount of consideration?

#### RECENT WEDDINGS.

Swan and Parsons.—Thompson and Parsons. Jane Parsons, fourth daughter of George M. Parsons, of Columbus, Ohio, to James A. Swan, and Anna Parsons, youngest daughter of George M. Parsons, to James Thompson, of Paris, France, Thursday morning, June 4, at the house of the parents of the two brides, in Columbus, by the Rev. Charles H. Babcock, rector of Trinity Church, Columbus. Invitations were issued only to relatives of the family, Mrs. Anna E. Dennison, god-mother of the younger bride, being the only exception. Mrs. James Espy, of Cincinnati, and Mrs. William Breese, of New York, were the only friends from a distance present. After the wedding breakfast the wedded couples took a train for the North. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson go to Saratoga, and Mr. and Mrs. Swan to New York. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will sail for Paris June 27. After a short wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Swan will return to Columbus. The brides are the last of five daughters of George M. Parsons, one of the wealthiest citizens of central Ohio. Mrs. Parsons and her daughters have spent much of their time in Europe. Her daughters are all exceedingly attractive ladies, and all made somewhat notable matches. Miss Elizabeth, the eldest, married Mr. Milner Gibson, whose father was a member of the British Cabinet. She resides with her husband at Theberton, in Suffolk, England. Marie, another daughter, a very beautiful woman, is the Princess Delynas, the wife of Prince Delynas, of Prussia, who was in the diplomatic service of his sovereign at Paris for some years. They have a country seat at Linderman, near Dresden. Mary is the wife of Mr. James L. Breese, of this city. Mrs. Thompson, the younger of the two present brides, has been considered one of the very beautiful young ladies of Columbus. She is only eighteen. Her husband was born on the Hudson, and is related to the Livingstones. Since his early youth he has resided in Paris. His country seat is at St. Germaine, his winter residence in Paris, and he owns a magnificent villa at Nice. His bride has been a prominent belle during several seasons in New York and Newport. Mr. Thompson is a widower, his first wife having been a sister of Mr. Parnell, the Irish leader. Mr. Swan, the husband of the elder of the two brides, belongs to an old Columbus family. His father, lately deceased, was once Chief Justice of the Ohio Supreme Court, and one of the first citizens of the State. He is a cousin of his bride.

#### Domestic Department.

##### IN AND ABOUT THE HOUSE.

By ANNIE L. JACK.

It seems pleasanter "about" than "in" the house these warm days of June; and, as the roses bloom in their first shy beauty and then in their rich profusion I think the world was never lovelier in any tropical country than in this fair Canada, though the season is short and often changeable. But June is indeed the perfect month, and wandering among the flowers I think of a little poem written by one of America's fair singers.

"Ring all thy lily bells, thy royal colors fly,  
Sweet June, and die,  
The burden of her flowery state she bore,  
Till heart could bear no more,  
The revelry of golden throats, perfumes  
Of all the dear dead Junes,  
The phantom rose-leaves drifting faint and wan,  
Slow fading in the sun."

Yes! sweet June will die, as in other years, and truly we "spend our years as a tale that is told."

But in the house the cares of the wife and mother should be lighter, as the summer days appear. Let health be the first consideration, and let comfort go hand in hand with it. The children can get out of doors into the blessed sunshine, give them plain garments to wear, and good wholesome food. Let fruit take the place of pie, and now and then give them a meal out of doors—up on the mountain if you can—or in some quiet nook—if it be only the shaded yard, if the air is pure. It is a freedom that is health-giving to all child life, and may be made a source of pleasant amusement.

If it is a sickly season it does no good to worry and fret about it. Keep the system in a pure and clean condition, and trust to a kind over-ruling Providence. But I would not tolerate a garbage heap or barrel, if there was power to have it removed, and it is a duty to take a peep into your neighbor's back yard, as well as your own, and see that they are not inviting disease by neglecting to clear away rubbish and accumulations of refuse. One of the mistakes many housekeepers make is in too much worship of the cooking range in hot weather. It is a god they profess to despise, yet how they bow before it! Your husband does not require it I am sure. Get fresh milk and cream—fruit of the best in its season, and less meat for the members of your household. Most people like curds and whey and the prepared rennet can be procured at the druggist's. It contains many needed elements, and is especially valuable in summer complaints, as are also black raspberry, and the old fashioned blackberry. Let the tucks and frills go—so that the little ones are healthful—let them play, and keep them happy, if you would have them well. Nothing spoils a child so much as a vague uncertain appetite, that needs pampering, and a great deal of this result is caused by injudicious feeding in its early life. With "simple tastes and mind content" the half of our

household cares would vanish, and we should find time for the higher aims and larger sphere that we all long for, but so seldom succeed in gaining.

Mrs. James McShane, and her sister, Mrs. Warrington, who is spending the summer at the Windsor, will return from a visit to their mother, Madame Lalonde of Plattsburg, to-night.

Mr. Ames and family of Belmont Park have returned from an extended tour through Europe.

Mr. MacFarlane of Cote St. Antoine has just returned from a trip to England.

Dr. F. W. Campbell and Mr. Hubert Ives will return from their fishing tour at Cascapedia, next week.

The marriage of Mr. A. Cusson, of the firm of Cusson Fils, Montreal, to Miss Vega, the beautiful daughter of a Spanish millionaire, now of New York, was one of the most brilliant fashionable weddings of the gotham season.

Miss Vega was educated at the Convent of Ville Marie, and there formed a strong attachment to the young sister of Mr. Cusson, afterwards spending part of her vacation at their home, St. Hubert Street, where the present love match was lighted.

A New Cause for Divorce will be added to the list of authorized reasons for separation of husband and wife, if the claim of a husband in a suit now on trial here is recognized. He asserts that the wife was completely ignorant of cooking, "Why," he says, "she would boil the beefsteak and shake up the coffee." We may laugh at this plea, but there is a very serious side to the case. The wife's ignorance of the art of cooking has probably brought more misery into the household than has any other mischief-breeding agent, active or passive. A close observer of men and things has declared that such misdoings as boiling a beefsteak or shaking up coffee have sent thousands of dissatisfied husbands in every stratum of society to bar-rooms, their first visits being to seek relief from the pangs of dyspepsia; and the habit of drinking, thus formed, is not easily broken, as everybody must admit. There is something to think over in that verse of the homely ballad, which runs—

"Can she make a cherry pie,  
Billy boy, Billy boy,  
Can she make a cherry pie,  
Charming Billy?"

#### JUST HOW IT HAPPENED.

"I have a wife and six children in Australia, and I never saw one of them," said one gentleman to another. "Were you ever blind?" "Oh, no!" replied the other. There was a brief lapse of time, and then the interrogator resumed the subject. "Did I understand you to say that you had a wife and six children living in Australia, and that you had never seen one of them?" "Yes, such is the fact." A still longer pause in the conversation followed, when the interrogator, fairly puzzled, said—"how can it be that you never saw one of them?"—"Why," was the answer, "one of them was born after I left."