

Mr. Lonsdale and family are residing in one of the pretty cottages near the lower depot at Lachine.

The only daughter of Commodore Kitson, who is a great heiress, is now making a tour through Canada, accompanied by Miss Fuhrer, of 650 Palace Street, who is her companion and friend. Miss Kitson is only eighteen and a very pretty and highly accomplished young lady. Miss Fuhrer also is quite an artist, having studied under the best masters in Germany for two years. The young ladies expect to commemorate their Canadian tour by making many sketches of our lovely lake scenery.

The Cathedral congregation have no fault to find in Mr. Harriss, whose brilliancy as an organist cannot be denied, but owing to some misunderstanding as to management of the choir Mr. Harriss has decided to leave. The Rev. Mr. Norton personally has had no hand in the matter, and Mr. Harriss leaves with the best wishes of the Rector, Church Wardens and Congregation, who unanimously speak of him in terms of the highest praise.

Major Thos. Evans of Montreal was married last Thursday to Mrs. Blades, a charming young Englishwoman, who came to Canada some years ago to visit the Major's Aunt. Major and Mrs. Evans are spending their honeymoon at Black Lake, where Major Evans is manager of the Martin Mine.

Prof. Couture has just received from the Church Wardens his appointment as Organist and Choir Master of Christ Church Cathedral. Prof. Couture will enter upon his duties about the 1st of September, and has already in training a number of our leading young singers.

We understand young Mr. Harriss has already had several offers from leading churches in the Dominion, and only hesitated about resigning because he did not wish to leave Montreal. It is said that a fashionable Montreal church would like to engage Mr. Harriss should their present organist decide to leave.

FROM "THE MAIL."

Convocation Hall of Toronto University was packed to the doors yesterday afternoon on the occasion of the Annual Commencement for the conferring of degrees, &c. There was a very large attendance of the fair sex, which may probably be accounted for from the fact that amongst the graduating class were five ladies. In the absence of Hon. Edward Blake, Chancellor of the University, Vice-Chancellor Mulock, M.P., occupied the chair, and among those present were Revs. Dr. Burwash, Dr. Dewart, Dr. King, (Winnipeg), Mr. Gardiner (Ingersoll), Prof. Clark, Dr. McVicar, Principal Sheraton, Dr. Bryce (Winnipeg), Manly Benson, Father Teefy, Father Laurent; Hon. G. W. Ross, Colonel Gzowski, Principal Woods, Ottawa Ladies' College; Principal Buchan; Drs. Oldright, Richardson, Fulton, Bryce, and Watson; Profs. Young, Galbraith, and Loudon; Messrs. C. Moss, Q.C., Alan Macdougall, C.E., R. G.

Kingsford, W.G. Falconbridge, D. A. O'Sullivan, A. Baker, F. Wylie, G. Mercer Adam, W. H. Kerr (Cobourg), W. Houston, W. H. Vandersmissen, and others. As usual, the students were in full force, but they were not so boisterous as in previous years. Mr. Mulock officiated in the presentation of prizes and conferring of degrees, a full list of which has already been given in *The Mail*.

SUCCESSFUL LADY STUDENTS.

The five lady Bachelors of Arts are Miss May B. Bald, Miss C. E. Brown, Miss M. N. Brown, Miss Ella Gardiner, and Miss M. Langley. When they presented themselves on the platform they were received with loud cheering again and again renewed. A similar demonstration took place when Miss M. N. Brown again came forward to receive the gold medal for proficiency in modern languages. In presenting her to the vice-chancellor, Dr. Wilson said that four years ago the university decided to admit ladies to a perfect equality with gentlemen in the arts course, and that change had his hearty sympathy at the time. To-day they had the results of that change, five ladies presenting themselves for their degrees in this university. (Applause). They realized the change all the more because in the successful winner of the gold medal in modern languages, Miss Brown, they recognized the daughter of one who for a long time was a senator of the university, and intimately connected with the institution, and one of the most zealous and faithful advocates of a non-denominational provincial and national basis, on which Toronto University was founded and on which he trusted it would ever remain. (Cheers). In that institution it was now recognized that there was no distinction of sex, and that they had seen that day indicated that before long the higher education of the fair sex would exercise an important influence on politics and social life. (Applause).

Mr. Mulock, in presenting the medal to Miss Brown, expressed his regret at the absence of Hon. Edward Blake, who would have been delighted to have preformed the duty which had fallen to his (Mr. Mulock's) lot. That was the first occasion on which any lady had ever knelt at his feet—laughter—and he felt somewhat embarrassed by it. He had, however, the greatest pleasure in handing the medal to Miss Brown, and congratulated her on her success.

Another of the lady graduates, Miss Gardiner, of Ingersoll, has a highly creditable record, having taken three first-class honours in moderns out of five subjects.

A third-year lady student in arts, Miss Balmer, winner of the Landsdowne gold medal, was warmly congratulated on her success, this being the third year in succession that she has carried off a valuable prize.

Mrs. T. Charles Watson gave her promised entertainment in aid of the Volunteers' fund at the Grand on Friday night before a moderately large audience, including the Lieutenant Governor and suite, Mr. GRIP'S Reporter and other distinguished personages. Mrs. Watson is a

very pretty woman, and lost nothing in charm by the tasteful stage-fittings with which she surrounded herself. Her programme was divided into three dresses by Worth, in accordance with announcement duly made in the daily papers. The material of the recitations was very handsome, and her delivery was marked by the most dainty silver brocade. Her voice is well modulated and is a perfect fit. In the Shakespearean scenes she brought out the beauties of the moss-green velvet train to perfection. Her humorous selections were also capitally rendered, and her bewitching smiles at some happy god in the gallery between the numbers were heavenly. NIBBS.

[NOTE BY EDITOR.—We suspect that Mr. Nibbs was as usual under the influence, as he has evidently got the elocution mixed with the millinery in the above brief effusion. We feel it our duty to add that Mrs. Watson's talents are of a high order, and that her entertainment in its purely literary aspect was much enjoyed. She announced her attention of returning in the autumn, when we trust Toronto will give her a worthy reception.]—Grip.

WHICH?

It has been gravely proposed to conceal all information in regard to the spread of loathsome diseases in this city—small-pox, for instance!

One would think we were living in the tenth or twelfth century to listen to the suggestions of some of our wiseacres, and that Montreal was a community different essentially from all other communities.

"Why conceal all knowledge of small-pox?" the reader may ask.

Because two or three hotel-keepers say that they are not having as many guests as usual at this time in the year!!

This reason is seriously urged.

Most persons will laugh at it, but some, doubtless, will grow indignant.

Publicity is the great safeguard against most diseases, but especially of small-pox.

It is proposed to let the disease work in secret—to give no warning of its location—and to refuse to place neighbors or visitors on their guard!!

If it is wrong to give publicity to such matters through the press, it is equally improper to warn people through the school-room, as is done when children in whose families there is contagious disease are not allowed to attend school. Were we to reverse this rule, and encourage the attendance at school of the children of such families, and thus, in order to accommodate the hotel-keepers, send death, disease, disfigurement, etc., among the multitudes of our citizens.

Really, the reason is so brazen that we are surprised to hear it mentioned.

It is the last thing our citizens will consent to,—this suppression of the most vital information, this encouragement to disease to do its deadly work, in order to put money in the pockets of hotel keepers.