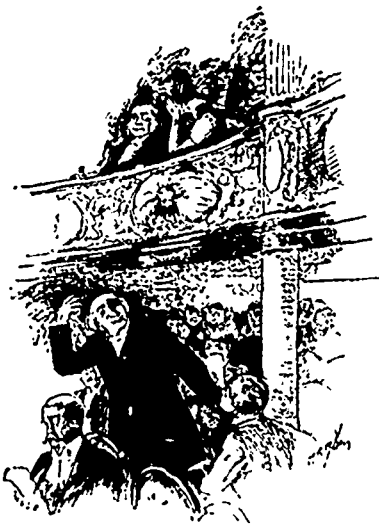




A PATHETIC SCENE.

Bald-headed Gentleman in Pit (To Lady in Dress Circle): "Madame, I respect your emotion, but you are weeping on my head."

In Society's Realm.

It is quite evident, even to the most casual observer, that the social season of 1892-93 came to an end, so far as fashionable festivity is concerned, when Lent arrived, for we have only witnessed a few delayed dances of late, that were decidedly lacking in snap, and a moderate number of miscellaneous entertainments of exactly the same patterns as have been going throughout the 40 days when the world of fashion is supposed to be resting on its oars for the after-Lenten spurt that is to carry it into the smooth and placid waters of the early summer season.

Springtime has, however, so evidently made up her fresh young mind to get promptly to work and give society a chance to take up its out-of-door amusements at a rather early period of the calendar year, that the change from gas-lit dancing rooms and heavy suppers is a most welcome one to all, save the super-enthusiastic feminine debutantes and the boy buds, blessed with the abnormal appetites which appertains to bipeds of their class. And while these types in the social fabric are important, in a certain degree, their opinions are absolutely of no earthly account in the sum total of what society at large best approves of as pleasurable, so the change from the winter to the spring-time programme may be voted a decidedly welcome one to the great majority of those interested. Therefore, the curtain may be considered as about to be rung down on the record of Montreal's social season, and a new leaf turned over, on which to record the less numerous events that mark the interval between Easter and the breaking up for summer quarters, near and far.



From the "Strand."

FASHION NOTES.

It is delightful to notice the novelty of all the spring modes, for there has never been so great a change for years. Things are strikingly different from those of last spring and infinitely prettier. There is such a piquancy in everything this spring. The flaring skirts and huge sleeves are extravagantly chic, and modes of trimming are very dainty and attractive. The old-fashioned "milliner's folds," piped bias bands, and bound flounces that were worn before the war, have suddenly sprung into great favor. Great quantities of lace are used in the piece as well as at the edge. Many new gowns have the sleeves of lace over stuff, while others have the bodice covered smoothly with it; or again it may be used for the smart little Spanish jackets that cling to popular fancy so long. Flounces are set on skirts in various ways, sometimes close together, one overlapping the other, or set many inches apart in the Empire style. Bands of trimming, too, are set on far apart about skirts, and consist of ribbons, velvet, galon braid, or lace insertion. All skirts are either lined throughout with muslin, or faced for half a yard with horsehair or canvas. No trains appear on the street; in fact, they are only seen on dressy - use gowns and evening toilets. Silken petticoats are, however, quite as much an evidence as when trains were in vogue, for fashionable women still hold their skirts up very high, and the petticoat

is even more be-ruffled and covered with frons of delicate lace.

They are made full like the new skirts, and have very voluminous ruffles, lined with horsehair to make them stick out stiffly and help support the skirt.

Silken blouses are more popular even than last summer, if such a thing can be imagined, and are worn inside the skirt instead of flying loose from the belt as before. Many of those shown this season are of Scotch plaid silk and are worn with wide suspender bretelles and flaring shoulder capes, matching the skirt. A lovely frock seen was of violet cloth braided in black and trimmed with wide bias bands of black satin. The gores of the skirt were outlined with braiding as were also the bands of satin.

Personal.

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Mr. Justice Davidson and Mrs. Davidson have returned from a visit to New York.

Dr. Hingston arrived back from Detroit on Wednesday last.

Dr. Charles McEachren, who returned from his short trip to England by the "Vancouver" arrived in town this week.

Mr. A. F. Gault has returned from a six weeks' trip through Southern California, much improved in health.

Mrs. Waddell and Miss Waddell, who have been spending ten days in New York, have returned to town.