## IN MONTREAL SOCIETY.

T seems as though society, at any rate for the present, does not intend settling down to the us al state of dullness common to this season of the year. Every day this week something of more or less importance has taken place, and if rumors be true next week will be just as gay. It may of course be asserted by some that the Duke of Connaught's visit to Montreal accounts for this unusual state of affairs, as many people deferred their departure to the country until the august visit had been paid; but the Duke has been gone more than a week, and still the gaiety continues. Is it that people are trying to make up for a dull season by entertaining now? Or is it that they no longer intend leaving their town-houses just when they are looking their best, for the sake of leading a go-as-you-please life out in the country all summer?

B<sup>Y</sup> far the most charming that event of this week was Mrs. H. R. Molson's fatuen party at Piedmont. The grounds were looking lovely, and gained much admiration from all sides. White was the favorite color for the ladies' dresses, and certainly proved most becoming, although there was a little too much of it to make the scene as brilliant as it might have been. Mrs. Molson knows everybody in town, so the numbers present may be well imagined.

 $\sum_{at ber residence in Cote St. Antoinc.}^{N FRIDAY Mrs. Dunbar Taylor gave a small dance$ 

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SATURDAY was a great day for society people, owing to the races at Bel-Air. The grand stand was literally crowded with the *élite* of Montreal, and fashionable ladies won numerous pairs of gloves and other treasures through knowing how and when to bet. Miss Elsie Angus was particularly lucky—backing the winning horse almost every time.

THERE was also a very interesting cricket match at the McGill College grounds on Saturday afternoon. People naturally cannot be expected to be at two places at once, but still those ladies who did not go to the races might have given the cricketers the pleasure of their company during a short period of the afternoon.

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L ADY SMITH left Montreal on Tuesday, 10th inst., en route for England.

M RS. W. J. BUCHANAN gave a small tea at her residence in Mackay St. on Monday, 9th inst.

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THE base-ball match on Monday afternoon was well patronised by people moving in good society. It almost seems as though base-ball was more to their taste than cricket. How is this?

THE musical evening which Mrs. Drummond is giving at her residence on Sherbrooke St. on Thursday evening is bound to be a great success. The services of two or three well-known artists have been engaged for the evening, and this alone ensures enjoyment; but besides this Mrs. Drummond is one of the e ladies who thoroughly understand the art of entertaining.

THERE is to be a grand banquet to day at the De Lotbinière House in Vaudreuil, in honor of Sir George Thompson and the Hon. Mr. Chapleau. The banquet is to be followed by a ball and *réveillon*.

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THE war canoe from Lachine went to St. Anne's on Sunday afternoon likes and shot the rapids. Freddie Fairbanks steered the canoe, which had occupants. Despite the unlucky number the passage is made in perfect safety. Big crowds watched the boat from the bridge.

MRS. EWAN gave a delightful euchre party at her Drummund St. residence on Tuesday evening. Among those present were Miss Sise, the Misses Cundill Miss Driver of Boston, Miss Bellhouse, Mr. Jack Dunlop and Dr. Williams.

A VERY pretty wedding was solemnised at the church of St. James the Apostle on Wednesday. The bride was Miss Thomas and the bridegroom Mr. J. Aird of the Bank of Montreal.

M RS. REEKIE of Cote St. Antoine gave a small but delightful tennis party on Wednesday afternoon. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. King, Mrs. and Miss Ward, Mrs. Root, Misses Cundill, Miss Raines, Miss Trenholme, Mr. Jack Dunlop, Dr. Williams, Mr. Charter, Mr. Cantin, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Havitson, Mr. Frank Cundill and Mr. Willie Ward.

## STRAY RAYS.

Fills the bill—The mosquito. In a *critical* condition—"Symphony." A bridal party—The horse. Needs a little *change* this summer—The tramp. Queen's weather—Reign. 'Arm-less sport—Shooting the Rapids. A short stop—Amen.

One hundred Dollars in Prizes,-See page 13.