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## ST. ANDREW'S BALL.



NOWHERE else in Canada is a National Society celebration invested with such variety of interest as in Montreal; and nowhere else in Canada are such facilities found for the proper observance of such an affair as are afforded by the magnificent Windsor Hotel, with its capacious

and handsome Windsor Hall. Persons not living in Montreal, and who chance to read of concerts, lectures and other high class entertainments taking place in "Windsor Hall," may not be aware that this splendid new hall is the property of the hotel company, is in the hotel block, and is, in fact, a part of the hotel itself. So that now, in addition to the general equipment which has made the Windsor famous across the continent and even in Europe, as one of America's finest hostelrys, the possession of this new hall, which can easily be converted into a magnificent ball room, affords, with the hotel itself, unsurpassed facilities for the success of such a celebration as that which occurred on the evening of Nov. 30th—St. Andrew's Ball.

It has just been stated that nowhere else in Canada does such a varied interest attach to a Society meeting of this kind as in Montreal. This arises from the fact that there are so many societies representing different nationalities, and whose representatives meet in social pleasure on such occasions as the one under consideration. The modern knights of St. Andrew, St. George, St. Patrick and St. Jean Baptiste meet together, the representatives of four nationalities, and yet themselves of one nationality—Canadian—and with them, too, fellow citizens of German descent, as well as representatives of the neighbouring nation, all intent on pleasure and the genial interchange of courteous and kindly sentiments.

It was on such a gathering as this that the marble statue of St. Andrew looked down from the maroon draped niche in Windsor Hall on last St. Andrew's night. St. Andrew's ball is the event of the season in high social circles, the

preparations are on a scale of great magnificence, and the leaders of Montreal society honour it with their presence. The list of subscribers to the one of which we speak included the names of a host of the first families of the city. The invited guests on the occasion were:—

Mayor McShane and Mrs. McShane; United States Consul-General Knapp and Mrs. Knapp; Sir Joseph Hickson and Lady Hickson; Mr. S. C. Stevenson, president Caledonian Society, and Mrs. Stevenson; Mr. W. C. Munderloh, president German Society, and Mrs. Munderloh; Mr. L. O. David, president St. Jean Baptiste Society, and Madame David; Mr. Richard White, president Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, and Mrs. White; Rev. J. Edgar Hill and Mrs. Hill; Lieut.-Colonel Mattice, B.M., and Mrs. Mattice; Lieut.-Colonel Houghton, D.A.G., and Mrs. Houghton; Mr. W. C. Cook, secretary St. Andrew's Society, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. James Barclay and Mrs. Barclay; Mr. L. J. Seargeant and Mrs. Seargeant.

The decorations of the hall and hotel were truly magnificent. At the farther end of the hall St. Andrew in marble looked down through gas jets forming the motto "Scotland Yet." Below the statue were the Royal Arms, amid Union Jacks and ensigns; spears decorated with wreaths and the thistle were at either side, while St. Andrew's crosses graced the walls at either side of this central design. Down the sides of the hall the plaids of the clans festooned the windows, each caught up with a wreath of roses. Between the windows were other flags, while the front of the gallery at the other end of the hall was a mass of bunting set off with golden lions and golden tassels, having under all a rich festoon of green. Under the balcony were plaids and flags. Midway in the hall and opposite each other were the President's dais and the dais of the band, the former covered in by St. Andrew's crosses and the thistle. Potted plants and ferns were in the windows, while the main hotel corridor was a literal conservatory in the wealth and beauty of its

flowers. The stairways leading to the rotunda were also handsomely decorated. In short everything that taste and wealth combined could accomplish was done to make the scene everywhere one of brilliant beauty.

It was after nine o'clock before the march to the ball room, headed by the pipers of the 5th Royal Scots, commenced. Eighty men of that regiment, in full dress, lined the route, Captain Lydon and Lieut. Foster in command. The set of honour was composed as follows:—

Mr. Hugh McLennan and Mrs. McShane; Lieut.-Col. Houghton and Lady Hickson; Mayor McShane and Miss L. Nicoll; Lieut.-Col. Mattice and Mrs. Clark Murray; Mr. S. C. Stevenson and Mrs. Curran; Mr. J. J. Curran and Mrs. Selater; Mr. C. P. Selater and Mrs. Kirkpatrick; Hon. Geo. Kirkpatrick and Mrs. Mattice.

The scene presented in the ball room during the evening, as the host of dancers moved to the music of the orchestra in lancers, waltz, reel or other numbers of the programme, is one more easily imagined than described.

The march to supper was headed by the pipers.

Mr. Duncan McIntyre, the president, led the way with Mrs. McShane, and following were:—Mayor McShane and Mrs. McIntyre, Sir Joseph Hickson and Mrs. Edgar Hill, Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., and Mrs. C. P. Selater, Mr. C. P. Selater and Mrs. Stevenson, Mr. S. C. Stevenson and Mrs. Curran, Lieut.-Col. Mattice and Mrs. Clark Murray, Rev. Principal Clark Murray and Mrs. Mattice, Rev. J. Edgar Hill and Lady Hickson. The ladies and gentleman named occupied seats at the central table. The decorations of the dining-room were on the same sumptuous scale as in the remainder of the rooms, additional effect being given by the introduction of pretty little fairy lamps.

Of the supper itself, it need only be said that it was in every way worthy of the reputation of the Windsor, the general arrangements being such as might befit the dining hall of a palace. One hundred and twenty waiters, under Head Waiter Beatty, and directed by Steward Morey served the guests, 250 of whom dined at one time. Greetings were sent by telegraph to sister societies in Canada and the United States, and by cable to London and Manchester. Congratulatory telegrams were received from sister societies in Toronto, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Hamilton, Halifax, Quebec, London, Guelph, Kingston, St. John, N.B., Richmond, P.Q., Cornwall, Trenton, Ont., Alexandria, Ont., Philadelphia and St. Paul. Toasts were honoured, happy speeches made, and the event was rendered throughout one of the keenest pleasure to all participants.

### Telegraphic Flashes.

A young lady handed in a telegram at a certain office in a very polite manner. She had the message folded up neatly, with one corner turned over, and remarked to the clerk: "You'll put it in the envelope for me, won't you?"

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An Italian once after sending a telegram went out on the street and watched the wires for half an hour, when he rushed into the office again and shouted: "Why no send dispatch; not gone yet." He evidently expected to see the paper speeding along the wires.

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One of our large offices employs a woman as caretaker. One morning after there had been considerable press handled during the night, she noticed a number of sheets of manifold, or tissue, paper hanging on the hooks, and asked an operator "if that was the kind of paper they put through the wires."

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One of the most laughable incidents was the following, which occurred in New Brunswick: An elderly colored-woman, with a bag over her shoulder, walked into the office, and depositing her burden on the counter, said to the clerk: "Am dis de place whar yo' send tings to Sussex?" The clerk replied: "Yes; we send telegrams." "Well," said the visitor, "hyars a bag ob cranberries I want yo' to send fo' me." The clerk, thinking to have some fun out of the poor woman, sent her up four flights of stairs to the operating room, where, after the boys had had their sport, they sent her over to the opposition company, from whence she was sent to the express office, where, of course, her wants were attended to. On her way out she was heard to remark: "Dem tellygraph offices may be good tings, but I h'aint got no use fo' dem."

H. H. A.