

THE ball given last night in the Pavilion by the St. Andrew's Society of Toronto was probably the most successful in the annals of an organization which is celebrated for the enjoyable character of its entertainments. In all that it has undertaken, St. Andrew's Society has proved itself fully adequate to the task, and whether it be in the ministering to the wants of the indigent, or in providing social amusement for its guests, everything is carried out with that scrupulous attention to details which alone can ensure success. The biennial ball of the organization is among those functions which are looked forward to with the most pleasurable anticipation by Toronto society, as sure to be well carried out, and last night, as in the past, those expectations were fully realized.

The scene in the ballroom was one which will be long remembered by those who were privileged to attend. The charming dresses, and still more charming faces, of the ladies, the brilliant uniforms and the Highland equipments of many of the guests, together with the beautiful decorations of the building, combined to form a most attractive picture. The Highland tartan was a principal feature, displayed on the walls, shown in many of the costumes of the ladies, and worn in all the amplitude of kilt and plaid by those of the guests who, either by birth or connection with a Highland regiment, were warranted in wearing that most becoming of all dresses. The scarlet coats of the Grenadiers also made brilliant spots of color in the many-hued assemblage, and the green of the rifles was also seen to advantage. Up in the gallery the fine band of the 48th poured forth music, and at intervals the stalwart forms of the pipers proudly trod the floor, while their pipes skirled out spirited airs, which made even old men take the floor