

News of Nuptials—Mostly

By MARY JOSEPHINE TROTTER



The Flying Honeymooners, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Grahame-White, whose marriage occurred in Essex, England, June 27th. The Bridesmaids are Miss Mary Bovee and Miss Phyllis Gooch; the Groomsman, Mr. Montagu Grahame-White.

Hymen in Halifax

RATHER representative of the eastern seaport city is the accompanying group of the season's Halifax brides.

Miss Dorothy Lugar, whose marriage to Lieutenant Warde, H.M.C.S. "Niobe," was solemnized in St. Paul's Church, on July 3rd, is one of the bevy of charming daughters of Captain and Mrs. Lugar, and one of Halifax's most popular girls.

Special interest socially attaches to the marriage, on June the eighteenth, of Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Brookfield, and Professor Holbrook, of the Nova Scotia Technical College.

Recently occurred the wedding of Miss Harriot Barnes Dodd and Mr. A. W. Redden, one of the leading business men of Halifax. And, on the same day, the marriage of Beatrice, daughter of Captain and Mrs. W. R. Lugar, and one of the greatest favourites in Halifax society, and Henry Douglas Blackadar, son of H. D. Blackadar, one of the editors of *The Acadia Recorder*.

Cupid Smites Prince Arthur

THE god of the little bow and dart is no respecter of persons. Prince Arthur of Connaught is the latest person reported to be feeling the barbs of the said small outfit. The Princess Irene Alexandrovna is said to be the illustrious

maiden concerned. The Prince is the only son of the Duke of Connaught and the lady is the daughter of the Grand Duke Alexander Michailovitch, who is a cousin of the Czar. The marriage is rumoured to have been arranged recently, and the betrothal is expected shortly to be announced as the princess has lately attained her seventeenth birthday. The marriage will, doubtless, take place in St. Petersburg, and King George honour the celebration.

The Greatest Love Lyric

NO other lyric of love ever written can compare with, for passionate emotion and expression, that best love-song of Robert Burns—"O My Luve's Like a Red, Red Rose." Here it may be appropriately quoted:

"O my Luve's like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June:
O my Luve's like a melody
That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I:
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry:

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
I will love thee still, my dear,

While the sands o' life shall run.
And fare thee weel, my only Luve!
And fare thee weel awhile;
And I will come again, my Luve,
Tho' it were ten thousand mile."

Honeymooning by Aeroplane

ROMANTIC indeed, as have been some of the helms at which Dan Cupid has piloted wedded couples to that metaphoric moon which the bees make, none among them all ever boasted the high romance of that which appeared, lately, to be bearing the Grahame-Whites to the real and literal moon, made of cheese.

The ingenious air navigator and constructor of aeroplanes, Claude Grahame-White, is world-known. His bride, Miss Dorothy Taylor, formerly of New York, was rather less renowned for her clever acting. The pair were married at Widdford, a small village in the county of Essex, on June 27th, and travelled to France, forthwith, via the sky.

The bride and her two bridesmaids are exceedingly beautiful women, the latter being Miss Mary Bovee and Miss Phyllis Gooch, and their beauty was brilliant, indeed, in wedding array. The groom was supported by Mr. Montagu Grahame-White. Pierre Verrier, a guest at the wedding, arrived at the church, by aeroplane, with Miss Christich as passenger. The accompanying cut gives some idea of the etherealness and romance of the occasion.

A very happy honeymoon was spent in France and the couple returned to London by dirigible.

Cophetua—in a Measure

THAT the whole world loves a lover is universally true—especially, when that lover is nobly born. The immediate object of that proverbial regard is the Archduke Ferdinand Carl of Austria. Sometime ago the Duke renounced his rank in order to marry the woman of his choice, the daughter of a mere man—a professor. The choice, as results show, was decidedly a wise one; for the winsome and beautiful Frau Czuber-Burg has succeeded in winning her way into the after-all human heart of the Austrian monarch. That Emperor, Franz Josef, has not only restored "the tried and true" Archduke to favour, but has also created the brilliant wife a countess.

At Cobourg, on July 4th, was celebrated the marriage—the second marriage, that is—of the only daughter of the late General U. S. Grant, twice President of the United States. The bride was Mrs. Nellie Sartoris, widow of the late Algernon Sartoris; the groom, the Hon. Frank H. Jones, formerly Assistant Postmaster-General, at Washington. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Canon Spragge, who several years ago married also Mrs. Sartoris' daughter, Vivian Sartoris, to Frederick Roosevelt Scovel, and took place at the bride's summer home.

A Quartette of Halifax Brides



MISS EDITH BROOKFIELD,
Recently Wedded to Professor Holbrook.



MISS HARIOT BARNES DODD,
Bride of Mr. A. W. Redden.



MISS C. A. ALLEN,
Now Mrs. Wm. Gore Foster.



MISS DOROTHY LUGAR,
Married to Lieutenant Warde.