

viz.: that if he ever meets a man as long in the reach as he is himself, not to try that favourite "upper cut" quite so often, or most certainly an able opponent will take advantage of the opening. Verb, Sup.

The grocers seem to be having quite a high old time, and all about sugar. Combines may or may not be good for the public at large, this depends to a very great extent on those individuals who form it, but an association being formed by a certain trade for a legitimate object, it certainly behoves all those who are members of such, to stick together and carry out the laws and regulations as laid down and agreed to by that association.

Surely we, the public, should be satisfied if a body of our fellow townsmen, men of repute, men whom we meet day after day, meet together and say, "We can sell 17 lbs. of sugar for \$1, and make a fair profit," we say we ought to be satisfied, and take it that their representation as honest dealing men is at stake, and that for the small profit made on sugar, they would not risk that same reputation. On the other hand should there be members of such an association, who, agreeing with proposals brought forward, shall deliberately break the rules by selling say 18, 19 or 20 lbs. for the dollar, then we may rest assured they are making nothing in this line of goods, but are only throwing this proverbial sprat to catch the fattest of mackerel.

DIANA'S DIARY.

SUNDAY.—I had little or nothing to do on Sunday. In the morning I went to St. Luke's as every right minded and virtuous girl ought to, that is, if it is her church. I noticed some very pretty toilets, of course I did not notice them in church but afterwards. One in particular that a lady lately arrived wore. It was a kind of crushed strawberry color, beautifully made with all the latest accessories in the three quarter line, it was extremely becoming to the fascinating wearer. Finished up the day with a small supper, awfully good, that is the supper not the company.

MONDAY.—I thought I was going to have such a jolly day, as I was going to do a lot of shopping in the morning and then to Garrison Tennis in the afternoon and the Gardens at night. But, alas, I had such a head-ache that nothing would stop it, so I had to stay at home and do nothing, although I was not to had to read. I read Edgar Fawcetts last book called "A New York Family." It is awfully good and well worth having a headache to read. L.—, came in and told me that Garrison Tennis was jolly although there were not many there, nearly everyone being at Sir John's or else visiting in Morris St. He said it was awfully hot, but that the ices were grand, therefore the hotter the better say I. Alas I could not go the gardens in the evening.

TUESDAY.—At last I got my shopping done, I wanted to see if I could get any of those jolly shirts with soft fronts and stiff rolled over collars—they are the nicest of things—being both blouse and shirt. In the afternoon we went out to Mr. John Doull's "at Home." Mama did not want to go at first she said it would be so expensive. However I persuaded her to if I got some one to share the cab. We were rather crowded, there being six of us in one cab and nearly all of us with new dresses on.

Every one was there and the place looked lovely and the band was excellent, the ices and the tea more than excellent and I had a young man all to myself all the time. What more could you want? I said everyone was there; I wondered where all the people came from, some I had not seen for years—every one seemed to enjoy themselves. Some of the guests came round in the 'Lily' it must have been a jolly sail. Mr. Doull is to be more than congratulated on the success of his entertainment. The bride for whom it was given looked fascinating, I could not begin to describe her clothes, but mine soul was filled with envy, such as I don't like to think about. It was quite late when we got home and although we did share the cab, it came to an awful lot, and mama says that

I will have to pay the next one out of my own money—of which I have very little.

WEDNESDAY.—Our house was given up to strawberry jam in the morning. Bye-the-bye do you like scum? I do.

In the afternoon we journeyed up to the Wellington barracks in the cars. How hot it was climbing the hill up to the barracks. There were not many there, but it was very lively, the band played better than it did at Mr. Doull's, and the hosts were very attentive, I did not try tennis, but found it hot enough looking on. There were many pretty gowns. A young lady from Upper Canada was much admired and certainly is very beautiful. We had to hurry home, as mamma said we would be tired for the ship's dance. Oh that dance! I did enjoy myself. It was perfectly level, I don't think I ever enjoyed myself so much, but then I was very lucky, and only had to cut three partners out of dances. But they poor youths, were young and cheerful, and no doubt did not mind. I always think it such fun at a ship's dance, but then what is the use talking about it—everyone knows, and everyone has been to lots of them, many more than I have, so you must put up with me. I was so tired when I got home that I could not sleep.

THURSDAY.—A dull, stupid, day except in the morning when I went out to the arm to see them practicing for the regatta. I was going to row, but had to retire. I went in for a dip, it was awfully jolly and not a bit cold. I have made up my mind to go in every day for the rest of the summer, that is a virtuous resolve. I don't know whether I can carry it out. Mamma and M—— and I went visiting in the afternoon. The mater will always insist on going to funny old places and to see old ladies she knew in her youth and we have to sit there and be as bored as possible. They are always in and generally keep you waiting quite half an hour while they change their cap, and they never give you any tea and never talk about anybody who has not been dead this twenty years. After one of these afternoons I always feel utterly depressed and bad. However, in the evening we made up for it, by going for the loveliest row on the harbour, unbeknown to our parents and thoroughly enjoyed myself.

To-morrow the great excitement is the Regatta, all the girls are going to wear sailor blouses. I lent the one I had for the Nautical fair, but I don't think it has a ghost of a chance of coming in first. I have a lovely gown to wear, but it is too good to go in a boat, so I will have to remain on terra-firma. DIANA.

P. S.—I hear the boat to back is one that is manned by two arm girls, from up the arm—and neighbours.

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