

## FASHIONABLE WEDDINGS.

Probably the prettiest wedding of the season was that of Miss May Francis Strathy and Mr. J. R. Stirling, which took place at the Church of St. James the Apostle, on Wednesday the 3rd of June. The sweet young bride is a daughter of Mr. Strathy of 1136 Sherbrooke Street, and "the Pines" London Ont; and sister of the Messrs. Gordon and Alex. Strathy, brokers of this city. The Strathys are of a good old English family, and have always ranked among the leading people of Canada, and Mr. Stirling also belongs to our highest circles. The bride was charmingly attired in lustrous snowy satin embroidered, with pearls, and richly draped with costly lace. Her sister, Miss Strathy, as first bridesmaid, was also most becomingly dressed in white, and shared the admiration of the large assembly of friends who crowded the church, while the three tiny maids, daughters of Mr. Gordon Strathy, were "too sweet for anything," as all the ladies present declared.

It is no wonder that child bridesmaids are becoming so popular since they are so pretty a feature in a wedding party. The little maids wore lovely white Kate Greenaway costumes, and carried large bouquets of sweet flowers. The wedding *dejeuner* was at the family residence, Sherbrooke Street. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Strathy, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Strathy, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Claxton, Mr. and Mrs. Paton, the Bishop of Montreal, and the Rev. Canon Ellegood.

Last Saturday morning, Miss Fannie D. Chaffee was married to Mr. T. M. Nelson, Harbor Engineer, at Christ Church Cathedral, by the Rev. Canon Ellegood, assisted by the Rector, the Rev. J. G. Norton. The hour being so early, eight o'clock, the bride wore her travelling dress, a very rich and becoming costume of silk and velvet, with hat to match. The bride's father, Mr. A. B. Chaffee, being manager of the South Eastern Railroad, provided a special drawing-room car in which the whole bridal party accompanied the young couple as far as Newport, where a *recherche dejeuner* awaited them at the Memphremagog House. Quite a novel and pleasing innovation on the usual wedding breakfast. The guests returned to the city in the evening by the same private car, having enjoyed a most delightful trip.

About thirty years ago Canon Ellegood married the bride's father and mother, who are among our most wealthy and highly respected citizens.

The marriage of Miss Matilda Joseph and Mr. H. B. Moor was a very quiet one indeed. The ceremony took place at the residence of the Rev. A. J. Barnes, 112 Union Avenue, and was witnessed by only a few of the nearest friends of the young couple, who drove direct to the depot taking the six o'clock train for Boston.

Lieut. Doherty of the 65th, son of Judge Doherty, is now in command of a detachment guarding Fort Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Annie L. Jack of Chateaugay, who is one of our most brilliant contributors, and widely known as a writer in the best American magazines, was in town on Monday, and accompanied her daughter to the Mendelssohn Concert. Miss Jack, who is a pupil of Professor Bohrer, bids fair to become a brilliant musician, and already excels most girls of her years. Mrs. Jack's second daughter has already become quite famous as an artist, her paintings of Canadian forest bloom being awarded a high position in the Boston Art Museum.

The last meeting of the season of the W. C. T. U. was held on Monday afternoon. There was present Mesdames Corse, Cass, Walker, Baxall, Ohling, Gault, Cowan and Murphy, and the Misses Lunn and Renaud. The society appears to be in a flourishing state, and growing rapidly in influence and good works. The prosperity of the W. C. T. U. means the blessing of Canada.

The funeral of the late Mr. Wm. Moodie, of Cote St. Antoine, was attended by all the most prominent merchants of the city. Mr. Moodie leaves about \$150,000, which is bequeathed to his brother, three nephews and niece.

Mr. Jack Gilmour, our brilliant fellow townsman is drawing crowded houses at the Royal. It seems a pity that Mr. Gilmour should not have the management of a first-class up-town theatre, as he could certainly make it the greatest success in that line that we have ever had in Montreal. Mr. Gilmour has been reared and educated among our best people, and knows their tastes and wants. With him as manager we need have no dread of vulgar, demoralizing plays, such as too often disgrace our city theatres at present.

Miss Edmondson's pretty Opera House continues as fashionable and popular as ever. She is a thoroughly good, pretty and charming young lady, and deserves her success.

The Marquis of Queensberry, who arrived last Monday by the Gallia, and is now at the Brevoort House, intends to remain five or six days in this city, and to spend six months in the country. He will travel across the continent to Vancouver's Island and visit his son, who is an officer on the flagship "Tramp" stationed at that place, spending some time on the Wyoming cattle ranch of his friend, Moreton Frewen, who arrived with him. The Marquis of Queensberry rules in boxing derive their name from his lordship, who in his earlier days was an amateur of the pugilistic art. The marquis is a small man, unpretentious in appearance.—*Home Journal*.

## AN EXAMPLE OF GENEROUS UNSELFISHNESS FOR YOUNG MEN.

In these days, when the papers teem with accounts of the misdeeds of young business men and boys, it is pleasant to be able to chronicle some act worthy of approval and imitation. On Saturday the late Mr. John Hendrie being obliged to work in the evening, merely left his office for a short time at six o'clock, soon after his employer, Mr. Bulmer, met him rushing along St. James Street with a box under his arm, during the evening Mr. Bulmer jokingly enquired "Where were you going in such a hurry when I met you, Jack?" to which Mr. Hendrie replied that he was sending off a box by express.

Since then Mr. Bulmer has learned that it was a box of fruit which poor Jack was sending to an invalid friend in the country, where fruit cannot be had at this season.

The relatives of this suffering young man write to say that hardly a week has passed without bringing some kindness from Jack, and after reading the sad news of his death on Monday they felt deeply affected by the arrival of the box on Tuesday morning.

## THE FUNERAL OF THE YOUNG GENTLEMEN DROWNED AT LACHINE.

On Wednesday the funeral service over the remains of the late Messrs. John C. Hendrie and John E. Fallon was held at St. Paul's, Dorchester Street. The church was filled with sorrowing relatives and friends, even the aisles, doorways and vestibules being crowded, while the streets in the vicinity of the church were thronged with sympathizing citizens.

The solemn services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Barclay and the Rev. Mr. McKay, and the greatest reverence prevailed. The beautiful rosewood cases were heaped with the lovely floral offerings of friends, the last tokens of love and honor. The chief mourners were the Messrs. Hendrie, father and brother, Mr. Robt. Carmichael, uncle, the Messrs. Monk and McNaughton, cousins of the deceased. The large cortege was made up of our leading business and professional men, many of them being neighbors from Lachine and Cote St. Antoine, where the young gentlemen have resided, and have been held in the highest estimation of all.

We were pleased to see so many fine young men, members of the M. A. A. Association and Lachine Snow Shoe Club, whose sad faces and solemn demeanor proved the tenderness of their manly young hearts.

Of young Mr. Fallon we have not said so much because we have not known so much of him, but those who do know are unanimous in his praise. Indeed with such mothers the young men could hardly fail to be good and true. Mrs. Hendrie and Mrs. Fallon are sisters, and have always been known as good, christian loving mothers. We can accord them no higher praise than to say they were worthy of such sons, "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth."