

collecting money. But, since the experience of Miss Schenk, and her chain letters, for the United States soldiers' ice fund, the idea has not been a popular one with anybody. There are many people who object neither to the expenditure of 10 cents, nor the task of writing three letters, but who find it difficult to pick out three friends whom they don't mind losing! For to address to the average person a chain letter is tantamount to waving a red rag at an unchained bull. One usually regrets the experiment. A well-known and popular bachelor, it is said, received no less than 15 of these missives. The expenditure for him was therefore \$1.50, but probably he would have gladly given three times that amount rather than write the 45 letters that he really did magnanimously despatch.

ANOTHER marriage which will take place in December, is that of Mrs. Alain MacDonald, niece of Sir Wm. C. MacDonald, to Mr. Walsh, of this city.

The latest idea of the Earl of Beauchamp, that youthful Governor of New South Wales, is to have a Bible-class in the parish in which Government House stands. At least, an English paper is responsible for this information. No doubt the class will be well attended, especially if composed of the opposite sex. We shall expect to hear of the formation of social clubs among the household domestics, with addresses on culture by the chief butler, lectures on the ethics of modern society by his excellency's valet, and book chats by the chef. So quickly does one thing lead to another, and especially when such departures have already been in vogue among "those in authority over us."

Last week, under the auspices of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, a lecture, followed by afternoon tea, was given by Madame Anna Savigny, and quite a large number of people attended. As we hear that the lecturer gave her services gratuitously, criticism must be charily offered. At the same time, we cannot refrain from imagining that the intelligence of the audience was somewhat underestimated. Little anecdotes about the noble horse and the sagacious dog are no doubt entertaining, and perhaps may stimulate our interest in these animals, but they hardly supply us with much food for reflection. The food was there in the shape of refreshments of various kinds. The reflection was—, but after all why blame anyone? Accidents will happen in the best regulated societies.

ON Friday, Mrs. C. H. Godfrey entertained a number of friends at a most successful euchre party. It was the first meeting of a club, to which several well known people belong, and which will meet every fortnight. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Smithers, Miss Parker, Miss C. Ramsay, Miss Cook, Miss A. Cook, Miss Dunlop, Miss L. Dunlop, Miss Davidson, Miss Black, Dr. Shepherd, Dr. Lafleur, Mr. Ashworth, Mr. H. M. Molson, Mr. R. Davidson, and Mr. Bogart.

Mr. Harry Brainerd, who has not been well for some little time past, is confined to the house by an attack of typhoid fever, which, however, is said to be of a mild form.

Miss Ethel Arnton left last week on a short visit to New York.

Miss Jeffrey, Melbourne, P.Q., is visiting Mrs. Alec. Paterson, Simpson street.

It is with regret that Mrs. James Ross' many friends learn that she has decided to spend the winter in London, with her son, Mr. Jack Ross.

Miss Stewart, of Scotland, who has been the guest of Mrs. Alec. Sinclair for some time, is now visiting Mrs. W. F. Torrance.

A VERY pleasant luncheon was given last week by Miss Muriel Greenshields, Peel street, most of the guests being "Buds" of this season, who at present are being made much of, and should be enjoying life to no small extent. The guests were:

Miss Lily Peterson, Miss B. MacDougall, Miss A. Shaughnessy, Miss B. Forget, Miss O. Clouston, Miss M. Clouston, Miss H. Gilmour, Miss C. Gilmour, Miss M. Cassils, Miss B. Allan, Miss M. Bond.

On Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Wotherspoon, Victoria street, gave a very jolly tea for a number of Mr. Cecil Wotherspoon's friends.

On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. A. Harris, Peel street, gave a large tea.

Miss Alice Ward, Rosemount avenue, has been visiting friends in Sherbrooke for some days.

MRS. J. C. Hatton, Metcalfe street, has been giving a series of afternoon teas, the last of which took place on Monday afternoon. This admirable plan of entertaining a small number of friends at a time might be followed by many other people with advantage; for then the hostess can enjoy a little chat with each of her guests, instead of merely being transformed for an hour or so into an automaton, hardly conscious of whom she shakes hands with or welcomes.

Madame Rover Roy, Sherbrooke street, has issued invitations for a large afternoon tea on Monday, December 4.

EVERYONE familiar, and I trust there are few who are not, with Mary Cholmondeley's delightful writing, will welcome with delight the latest production of her pen, "Red Pottage," which is included in Harper's Christmas catalogue of new publications. The review of this book in The Saturday Review leaves little doubt as to its excellence. But, even supposing the plot not to be up to the mark, which is unlikely, her bright, amusing, and graceful style, wholly without affectation, and imitated with but poor success, makes one keen to possess this new novel.

Mrs. G. R. Hooper returned this week from a short visit to Boston.

Mr. B. M. Humble, the secretary of the Mount Royal Club, will leave early in the week for Wilkesbarre, Pa., to attend the marriage of Mr. F. Hutchinson, of the Bank of Montreal, and Miss Payne, which takes place on December 6. Mr. Humble is to be "best man" at this event, which is a subject of interest to many Montrealers.

The news that Mr. F. Wolferston Thomas, who has been far from well for some time past, is now able to be out for a short time every day is very welcome. Mr. Thomas is ever so occupied with public affairs that it is small wonder that the public preserve a lively interest in his welfare.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Rykert have taken up their residence at 886 Sherbrooke street. Mrs. Rykert will receive on Wednesdays.

#### HUMAN WAR RELICS SELL WELL.

"I DON'T think that any class of men were so astounded at the fuss made about the bringing of the Mahdi's skull as were dealers in curios—men of my own class—for human war relics are the very commonest things imaginable, and we can sell them at once always."

The personage who thus spoke from his own point of view is one of the best-known dealers in curiosities of all kinds in London, and he went on:

"I should greatly doubt if most of our officers have even considered the matter, for there are few of them who have been on active service who have not owned or handled relics of their human enemies. One of the very greatest of our generals—one who is noted as a humanitarian—has the ear of an enemy, that he cut off himself, under a glass case in his drawing-room."

"Another great general who lives at Brighton has in his house there a perfect mortuary, from dried New Zealand and half-caste Canadian heads to a nose that he found at Cawnpore. Lord Wolseley, who also has a house at Brighton, knows this collection well, and has, I believe, added to it. When the present war is over we shall, as a matter of trade, have all sorts of human relics offered to us."