

## GENERAL AND PERSONAL NOTES.



N Irish linen manufacturer has just produced a Sir John Macdonald memorial towel. In the centre of the towel is an excellent likeness of Sir John with a border of the maple leaf and beaver.

Miss Sharkie, who has accepted a position in the dry goods establishment of James Robertson & Co., St Thomas, Ont., was presented with an address and valuable ring by her fellow-employees in W. I. Mayhew & Co's store, Hamilton, where she had been for five years.

Repairs on the Hochelaga Cotton Factory, rendered necessary by the recent fire, have been completed and looms are now running with their wonted activity.

The accidental overturning of a coal oil lamp in James Grant's dry goods store, 208 Yonge street, Toronto, on December 1st, caused a loss of \$2,000.

At the last meeting of the directors of the Ontario Cotton Company the usual annual dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. was declared, payable December 15th. This company during the present year appointed special agents for the Maritime provinces and British Columbia, who have extended its trade and increased the sales, so that the present year's business will prove the largest of any since the establishment of the mill. This looks healthy for one of Hamilton's largest manufacturing industries.

## THEIR FIRST ANNUAL DINNER.

The presentation of the DRY GOODS REVIEW silver shield to the winning team of the Toronto Wholesale Dry Goods Football League, was made the occasion of the first annual dinner of the League. It came off in the Board of Trade cafe, on Saturday evening, December 19th, over fifty members of the League being present. The editor of THE REVIEW and Mr. J. B. McLean, President of the Review Company were also present as guests. The chair was occupied by Mr. E. J. Henderson, the popular president of the League, and the vice-chair by Mr. Walter Meharg, the League's vice president. Host Barnett had the tables arranged in a most artistic manner, and the menu was superb. A capital string band was also in attendance and played several splendid selections during the evening. After the good things had been done ample justice to, the chairman opened the post-prandial proceedings by proposing the toast of "The Queen," which was loyally honored. The next toast honored was "Our Game," which was responded to by Mr. Rogers of the winning team, and Mr. Muldrew of the last team on the list. The chairman then rose and delivered an eloquent speech, during which he was frequently applauded, in which he referred to the inauguration of the League and the success which had attended their first season. He spoke appreciatively of the action of the Review Company in coming forward at the start and donating a Silver Shield to the League, which had given an impetus to the game, and he hoped that the League would go on and prosper. He then called upon Mr. Morrison, the editor of THE REVIEW, to present the Shield to the winners. In a few appropriate and encouraging words the editor presented the Shield to Captain George Irving, of Caldecott, Burton & Spence's team, congratulating them upon their well-earned success. The winners were enthusiastically cheered and Captain Irving made a manly reply expressing the determination of the team to retain possession of the Shield. "The Old Hands" was then proposed and responded to by Messrs. Hewitt and Fisher. Mr. Robert Cooper, the energetic Secretary of the League, proposed the toast of "Our Guests," coupling the name of Mr. McLean, who made a suitable acknowledgment, and announced, amid cheers, that THE REVIEW COMPANY would gladly donate another shield when the occasion arose. Messrs. Kent and Donaldson ably replied to the toast of "The Ladies," and "The Press" and "Our Host" brought the toast list to a close. The Football League can boast of many talented members. Messrs. W. E. Kain, Moore Kelly, and Langstaff, contributed songs in splendid style, while Messrs. Brown & Merrick showed that they were thorough artists with the banjo and mouth organ. A few minutes before midnight the merry company joined hands round the tables and lustily

sang "For Auld Langsyne," and then the National Anthem. The marked success of their annual dinner is a happy augury of the future. We say, advisedly, that a more manly looking, more intelligent, gentlemanly body of young men could not have been brought together, and THE REVIEW is proud to have been honored with an invitation to join them in their festivities.

The song of the evening was the following, arranged and sung by Mr. W. E. Kain:—

I.

The Wholesale Dry Goods Football League gave a spread this very night. There were guests from all parts of the town who all looked "out of sight." The dining room was elegant, with flowers and with fruits, And the waiters were "daisies" from their whiskers to their boots. They had everything that grew above and underneath the ground, They had over a dozen waiters to hand the grub around, I never saw such "etiquette" as was displayed that night, I swear that it would knock a "civil" dinner out of sight.

CHORUS—

For there was ham—and lamb, beer by the bucket, and imported oham, And you never saw such a devil of a jam, as there was when they all sat down;

With forks, and knives, they worked away as if fighting for their lives, And the single men, and fellows who had wives nearly ate up half the town.

II.

Now when the President started "Grace," their heads they had to stoop. When grace was over all the waiters shouted, "Who's for soup?" "Irving" with his knife and fork the soup began to eat, Till you never saw the features of a man in such a heat. "Faulds" began "diversions" with a bird's anatomy. It flew right off the table onto "Watty Meharg's" knee. Have you ever been to Turkey? said the "President" just for peace. He has not, says "Billy Muldrew," but at present he's in Greece.

(CHORUS, ETC.—)

III.

"Lewis Langstaff" ate so much we feared that he would die; Though he was nearly bursting, still he called for pumpkin pie, And to show his aristocracy he didn't care a pin, He drank whisky from the bowl he should have washed his fingers in. But taken all together, it's a thing they'll never forget: And stop a while, "me buccos," I've not finished with you yet: Says "Crawford," suppers like this, boys, we don't get every day— Let's stay here till we have our fill, and faith he had his way.

(CHORUS, ETC.)

## TRADE PROSPECTS.

Wholesale houses in Toronto have completed their stock-taking, and the general report is that the past year's trade has been good, considerably larger than last year, and money has on the whole been satisfactory. Sorting orders for the fall and winter trade have been very fair, and would have been something out of the common had it not been for the unseasonable weather. Retailers bought largely early in the season in anticipation of an unusually brisk demand owing to the splendid harvest prospects, and have continued to keep their stocks well up. But in a great many sections of the country, although the harvest came out as well as was expected, the looked-for brisk trade has not yet materialized to any remarkable extent. What we want is a heavy snowstorm, followed by a good, old cold snap, and any day we may see that want supplied. Toronto houses report that they are doing a splendid Christmas trade, and it is confidently expected that the sales will be far in excess of last year at this time. There has been some talk of a "colored" combine, but the action of one of the eastern mills put a stop to its fulfilment, and there is no prospect of its coming into effect for this season at any rate. The prospects for the spring trade are very bright, and the way Canadian products are coming from the mills for that season is most creditable to our manufacturers and could not be surpassed by those of any other country. In dress goods the demand for tweeds is increasing largely, and this will evidently be the special feature for spring.

## ARTIFICIAL.



Janitor (coming into Y. M. C. A. gymnasium dressing room, Begor: that last dude's clothes is that padded they'll shland alone.