

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

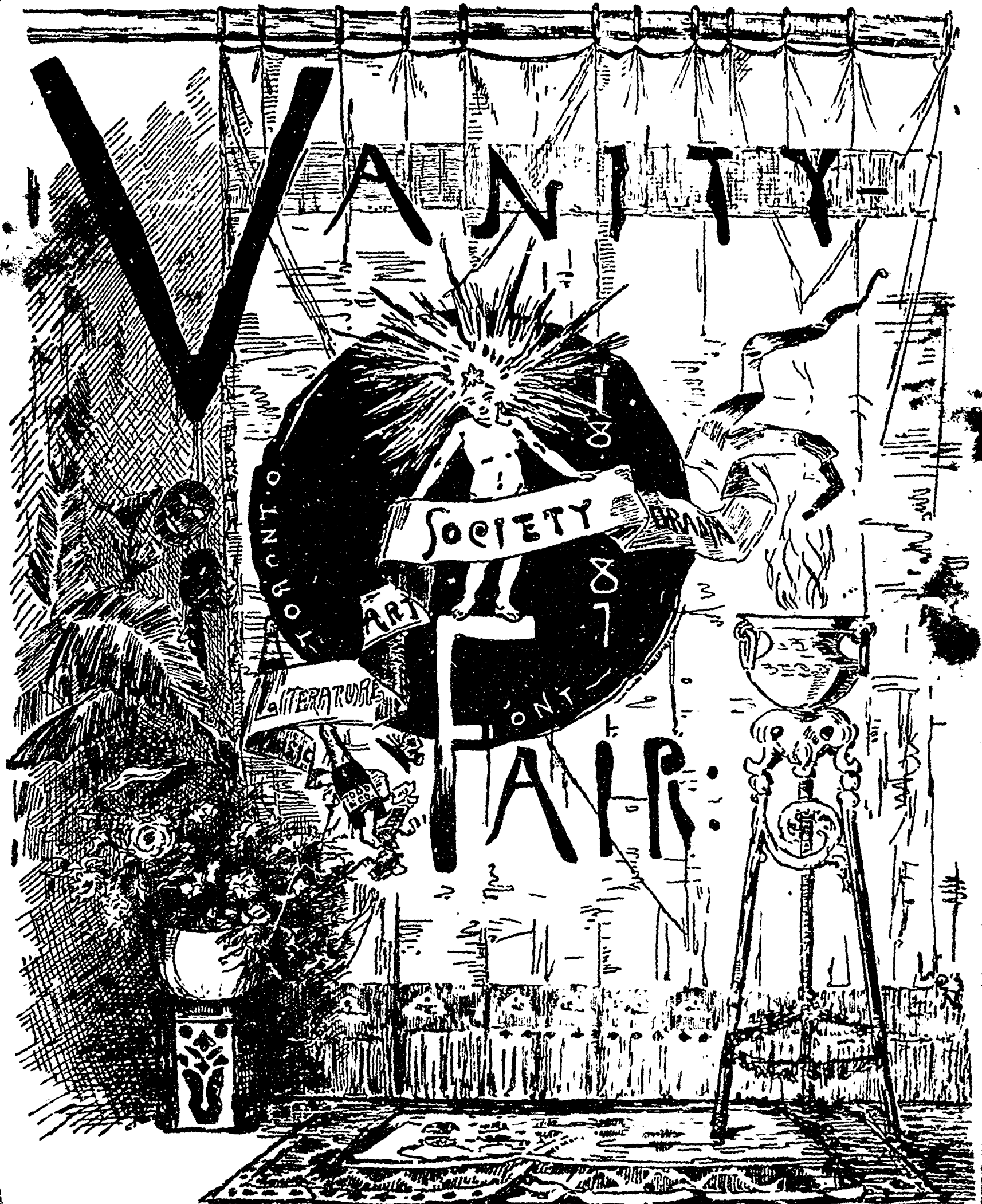
Additional comments: /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

P. CURRAN is showing an elegant stock of Hats and Furs at Low Prices.  
The Latest Styles in Gents' Furnishings.

92 Yonge Street,  
Toronto.



## Music and the Drama:

Pretty Miss Fortescue, the ideal Gretchen of W. H. Gilbert's play of that name, attracted large and fashionable audiences at the Grand last week. She is an actress of much merit, and her graceful figure and winsome face will be long remembered by those fortunate enough to see her. Miss Fortescue played the German maid Gretchen to perfection, and her strength does not depend on the notoriety arising out of the Garmoyle incident, the penalty of which, on the Garmoyle side of the fence, was the payment of \$50,000 for trifling with the affections of a young girl.

The third of the series of Saturday popular concerts was held in Shaftesbury hall on Saturday night and was attended by a large audience. Mr. R. Caddick presided.

The programme was under the direction of Mr. Sims Richards. The artists were, Miss Ella Ryckman, Miss Ethel Woods, Signor F. Napolitano, Mr. C. Kelly, of Brampton, and Mr. Sims Richards. The entertainment throughout was the most successful of the series, and the audience was thoroughly pleased. Miss Ryckman sang, "Ah mio Fernando" and "Goodbye," and in response to an encore, "Comin' thro' the Rye." Mr. Kelley's rendering of the "Storm Fiend" was much applauded. Miss Woods was recalled by the audience after singing "Forget and Forgive." Mr. Sims Richards sang "The Last Watch," which was much appreciated. Several duets, trios and quartettes were rendered with good effect. The violin solos by Signor Napolitano were much applauded. The piano used was from the warehouses of J. Herr & Co., of this city, and was remarkable for its power and brilliancy of tone. Mr. E. R. Doward accompanied with his usual ability.

**WANTED—CANVASSERS FOR VANITY FAIR,** in Toronto and other cities and towns of Ontario. A liberal salary or commission will be paid the right parties. Address C. W. PARKER, Vanity Fair, Toronto.

**WANTED—A MAN WITH** some capital. Must be a good office hand and capable of attending to editor's work, to join advertiser in conducting this paper and his general advertising business. A splendid opening for a bright, intelligent man. No other need apply. C. W. PARKER, Vanity Fair, Toronto.

**FOR SALE.**

### A BLACK COB.

Good saddle and carriage horse.

Seven years old.

Apply to

C. W. PARKER,  
Vanity Fair Office.

**FRANK MCKENNA,**  
THEATRICAL COSTUMER.  
Bal-masque and Theatrical Costumes for hire  
172 ADELAIDE ST. WEST.

**JAS. COX & SON,**  
PASTRY COOKS AND CONFECTIONERS,  
83 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.  
Luncheon Parlours. Oysters and Ice Cream  
in season.  
Wedding cakes a specialty.

### CRITERION RESTAURANT

Corner of Leader Lane and King Street.

**H. E. HUGHES.**

We cater for Supper Parties, Banquets,  
and Private Dinners in the most artistic  
manner.

Ball Buffetts a specialty.

**THOMAS MOFFATT, FINE ORDER-**  
ED Boots and Shoes. A good fit  
guaranteed. Prices moderate. Strictly first-  
class. 125 Yonge Street, Toronto.

**M. McCONNELL,**  
Importer of  
**CHOICE WINES,**  
LIQUORS & CIGARS, ETC.,

Wholesale and Retail,

46 & 48 KING STREET EAST.

Agent for Geo. Goulet's Celebrated

**CHAMPAGNE,**

And other leading brands.

Boxes of Cigars sold at wholesale prices.  
A million of cigars always in stock.  
The trade supplied at bottom prices.

**M. McCONNELL,**  
46 and 48 King Street East.

**FINE TAILORING EMPORIUM.**

**S. CORRIGAN,**

122 Yonge Street, corner Adelaide Street

Coatings, Overcoatings, Suitings and Trouserings. A magnificent assortment to choose from. Dress suits a specialty.

### ROSES

And all other fashionable Flowers at  
**SLIGHT'S**

Floral Palace. Also Palms and Ferns.  
407 YONGE STREET.

**LADIES! LADIES!**

Our THREE departments comprise choice **MIL-**  
**LINERY,** seasonal stock, stylishly made up at  
moderate prices. **Dressmaking, Mantle-**  
**making.** Cutting taught by our "New American  
Lester System." Fashion, fit and finish guaranteed.  
**J. & A. CARTER,** 572 Yonge Street, cor. Walton St.  
Systems sold wholesale and retail. Agents wanted  
throughout the Dominion.

**SUBSCRIBE TO**

### VANITY FAIR.

A Weekly Journal devoted to Society,  
Music, Literature and Art.

Two Dollars Per Annum. One Dollar and  
Twenty-five Cents for Six Months.

Business Manager VANITY FAIR,

39 and 41 Melinda St.,  
Toronto, Ont.

**THE UNEQUALLED**  
**HERR**  
**PIANO**

IS THE BEST

In all that constitutes a first-class  
instrument.

Superior Workmanship,  
Fine Finish, and  
Power and Delicacy of Tone.

Manufactory - - 90 and 92 DUKE STREET.  
Office and Ware-  
rooms - - - 47 QUEEN ST. EAST,

TORONTO.

**The Leading House Furnishing**  
**STORE**

We have still a beautiful line of

**Brass - Goods**

—IN—

**Fenders, Fire Irons, Fire Screens,**  
**Umbrella Stands, etc.**

**HARRY A. COLLINS**

90 Yonge Street.

**THE FINE ART SOCIETY.**  
3 LEADER LANE, TORONTO.

High Class Oil & Water Color Paintings, Etchings,  
ENGRAVINGS, ETC.

Eastern Carpets, Old Rugs, &c. Orders  
taken for Eastern Rugs of any size and of  
the finest quality.

# VANITY FAIR.

Vol. I.

TORONTO, JAN. 28, 1887.

(\$2 per ann.; 5c. per copy.) No. 10

## TORONTO VANITY FAIR.

*Published every Friday.*

Terms—Two Dollars per annum, strictly in advance.

The publishing office of VANITY FAIR is at 39 and 41 Melinda street, corner of Bay, where subscriptions may be paid and all information obtained.

We will not hold ourselves responsible for money paid to anyone without written authority from our Business Manager. Advertisers, &c., paying accounts to, others will do so at their own risk

Address all communications to

Editor VANITY FAIR,

39 and 41 Melinda Street, Toronto

In a letter to the *Week* Dr. Wild prophesies the accomplishment of Imperial Federation—or “alliance,” he does not seem very clear as to which—“Britain being Israel”—and claims the right to discuss the question. Surely the Prophet of Bond street should be able to tell us how it can be brought about without so much talk.

The coming Dominion elections bid fair to be the most exciting of any, in the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. It looks very much as if Sir John will follow in Ned Hanlan's footsteps, and never knew when he has had enough. If we had any special interest in politics, we would advise the Conservative party to buy a toboggan and sit on it, for at the rate they have been sliding down-hill lately, it cannot be expected their trousers will hold out much longer.

Not a day passes but some paper jumps on our esteemed, if unfortunate, friend, Prof. Goldwin Smith, editor of the *Week*. Even “Pica” takes his turn and says: “Excepting an election by acclamation be guaranteed, Mr. Goldwin Smith will not accept any nomination for Parliament. Up to date the yearning constituency has not materialized.” Nor will it. Perhaps, up on the Salt Creek, away from the haunts of men, Goldie might find a seat (on a log), but transportation is high and Goldie never did like to give up a cent.

The *Standard*, a campaign sheet issued in this city, is with all its imperfections and short-comings, flat-footed Conservative. It strikes no uncertain note. Both the hands and the voice are Esau's, but it does not belong to the tribe of Eli, nor will it get there with both feet. It was started for the sole aim of trying to carry Sir John over perhaps the last election that he will ever contest. But it must now be evident to the most enthusiastic supporter of the good old party, that victory is not for them. Louis Kribs, who is head and shoulders above any other newspaper man in the Dominion, will fail. The cause is hopeless; the die is cast.

*Secular Thought* is attracting a great deal of attention, which is much to be regretted. The essence of its teaching is simply to lay aside all public marks and expressions of a christian character, and to conduct all our affairs on a purely secular basis. The blasphemies, the splendidly worded doubts, the polished sarcasms, and atheistic philosophies, of the Voltaires, the Gib-

bouses, the Paines, the Olmsteads, the Spencers and the Watts, will not do. The truth remains the same, that good is impershiable, and a man in this world makes the bed downy or thorny on which he lies in the next. The premises are too golden, the prospects too bright to permit of a moment's hesitation in a choice. Choose now, and choose quickly, for the tenure of life is as frail as an apple on a bough, when the wind is blowing; and when the apple falls, God grant it be ripe and sound to the core. We have all had the sunshines, the gales and frosts, whereby juices are made sweet and fiber softened and enriched, and if we have been content to grow the way the Master willed, what matters it at what hour the breeze comes that detaches us from the tree? Only a puff, a fall and a silence, and then the blessed rest to follow.

We see by an Ottawa society letter that the rage for five o'clock teas has at last reached there. Would that society might be blessed with a veritable impersonation of Mr. Gilbert's charming fancy of a philanthropic avenger of crime, that an actual Mikado might arise to confound all unpleasant persons and put an end to all disagreeable things. Certainly the afternoon tea, that thinnest of society shams, would be among the first to claim his official attention. Who does not know the misery of being compelled to stand wedged in among a pushing, struggling crowd of bad-tempered people, all vainly wondering what they came for, in a room whose furnace has been seven times heated, and then reinforced by the tremendous open fire burning with unparalleled ferocity directly at your back. It is a pleasing fiction that a “tea” is an extraordinarily genteel and acceptable form of discharging social obligations. It is easy to arrange; for ten times as many people can be asked as for anything else; and, above all, it is cheap. The old idea that a “tea” was a plan in which one's friends might be met in a pleasant, informal way has long been dead. But who shall deliver us from the incubus of this dead body?

The lamentable weakness of the utterances of the Seer of the Grange was never more conspicuously exhibited than in the opening article of last week's *Week*. The lameness of its conclusion is only equalled by the admittedly “indecorous”—we would rather say childish—language of its opening sentence. It seems strange that men who are capable of such clear insight in many ways should allow their pens to fall from their grasp just when they have been marshalling ample materials for writing down a decided opinion; leaving it for men of less erudition but more robust and manly brains to strike a note that shall serve as some sort of rallying cry to the busy workers of the world. It is not long since we heard Talmage give utterance at Grimsby Camp to such a cry. “Away with such croaking,” he said. “This nineteenth century is the best century the world has ever seen; this month—this week—this day—this hour—this very moment is the best this world has ever seen.” We might add that it is the only mo-

ment men of sense have a living interest in. We may learn lessons from the mistakes and follies of the past, and apply them to the conditions of to-day, and thus endeavour to get the best results out of those conditions for ourselves and our children. It is the business of the statesman to do this for the nation. It should be the office of the philosopher to hold aloft the lamp of truth and point out the way. But what shall we say to one who, having spent his life in the work, can only tell us: "We trust and believe in our hearts that all will come right, but we do not see how;" and then acknowledges his belief that all will go wrong unless Mr. Gladstone can see how to set the world right. As if the progress of civilization depended on one man, whose life must certainly be near its close! When the *Bystander* appeared, the cleverness and coruscant volubility of its writer made people think for a time that Canada possessed a philosopher of the first water. His latest utterances, however, would seem rather to entitle him to be called a "Prophet of I don't know."

## Society.

To secure insertion in the issue of the succeeding Friday, announcements intended for VANITY FAIR should be sent in not later than Wednesday noon.

It must be distinctly understood that all items sent to us for this column must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

## TORONTO.

Undoubtedly Toronto society is mainly plutocratic. The aristocratic element has not yet been imported in sufficient numbers to form a very important factor in it; though, when a new-comer from the old country, with some pretensions to blue blood, does make his appearance, his advent is welcomed so heartily by all classes, that it is at once seen to be only a question of time as to when the aristocracy of birth shall assert its supremacy over that of wealth. At present, the Englishman and the golden calf are both as assiduously worshipped as ever, though of course there are more devotees of the golden calf. Any person or persons of sufficient wealth (or an English birthright) can be admitted into society without the prolonged and vigorous knocking at the gate, which is necessary in older and more exclusive societies. We have in mind a family of wealthy parvenus, who entertain largely. Beautiful as is their house, surrounded as they are by the rarest paintings, the most costly decorations, and the choicest objects of luxury, the refining influences such surroundings ought naturally to exert upon their owners are lost. They are of the earth earthy. Their veneer of pomposity and ostentation only serves to emphasize the ugliness of the sordid foundation which it fails to hide. Many are bidden to their entertainments,—and many go. Why not? The fools of Vanity Fair are all there. The wine is good—the price is marked in plain figures,—and everything is managed on a scale that defies the pocket of the poorer, though perhaps fully as ambitious, competitor. True, it may be slightly galling to be patronized or fawned on, according to your social standing, by such people; but we have all in turn to eat our leek, and if it is served in a golden spoon, why, so much the better. We have, of course, a leaven of educated and refined people who choose their associates; but not many of these are society people. It will be our aim to recognize in these columns no person of either sex who is conspicuously vulgar or unrefined, either in manners or speech, no matter how wealthy, whether English or not.

A great deal of prominence is being given at the present time to a number of professional crushers or "mashers"—men who make it their daily vocation to look pretty and ogle the girls. As every dog has its day, these pests of society will enjoy for a period a certain amount of popularity, but it is a pitiable commentary on Toronto society that some of these things are looked upon as its representative men.

St. John's Lodge, F. & A. M., give an At Home this evening.

Mrs. Beverly Heath, 76 St. Patrick street, gave a very pleasant At Home on Thursday afternoon, from 4 to 7.

Mrs. C. Holmes, D'Arcy street, will give a young people's dance on Monday evening, 31st Jan.

On Thursday afternoon, 20th Jan., Mrs. Henry Moffatt, Cecil street, had a large and fashionably attended five o'clock tea. Among those present were Mr. Fortescue, Miss Helen Ferras and Captain Riddell.

Miss Cochrane, of Rochester, who is such a general favourite here, is coming over for the junior bachelors' ball.

We clip the following from one of our Washington, D.C., exchanges:—"The rivalry among the fashionable ladies in their receptions and other entertainments is greater than ever this season, and each one tries to outdo the rest in attractions to increase the number of her callers. Afternoon receptions are getting to be as entertaining as matinees. Last year it was a strife over luncheons; then they ran into wines; then it was novel features—tea or chocolate served in some outlandish way. Then the other ladies gathered all the pretty girls they could around them to attract gentlemen. Receptions, knowing very well that the gentlemen would be an attraction to other ladies. The demand for pretty girls and pretty dresses was unlimited, and when some *passee* matron who was scheming to maintain her popularity would find a fresh arrival with the blessing of beauty, it would be, 'You must receive with me next week, my dear, and every week thereafter through the season; don't let any one else coax you away.' This winter there must be something new, of course, and society is running into the theatrical business. First, singing by amateurs was introduced, and now professional singers are in demand to outshine them."

Miss Brehaut, who has been the guest of Mrs. Victor Armstrong, left for her home in Montreal on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. B. Osler, Rosedale, gave a luncheon on Wednesday, 26th.

Mrs. Beverly Robinson, will give an At Home at the Government House, on Monday afternoon, 31st Jan.

Toronto College Literary Institution will give a *Conversazione* in Convocation Hall, Wednesday evening, 9th February.

There will be a grand Kermis given by the managing committee of the Infants' Home, in the Pavilion, for four days in Easter week. Already most elaborate preparations have commenced, and a greater success than the World's Fair is anticipated. The committee of management is composed of the following ladies: Mrs. Brough, Mrs. Judge Osler, Mrs. McLean Howard, Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. Bendelari, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. H. Mason, Mrs. Grantham, Mrs. Fiske.

The unusually large number of young people who were present at the dance given by Miss Harrison, 131 Beverley street, on Friday evening, 21st January, have expressed themselves in most glowing terms of the pleasant time they had.

The Toronto Liederkrantz had a most successful concert and ball on Monday evening, 24th January, in their hall on Toronto street. The concert was of a high order. The following well-known performers shared the applause of the evening: Prof. R. Riegger, Mr. Mrs. and Miss Wagner, Mr. J. Reimers, Miss M. Braun, Mr. E. Schuch, Mr. F. Warrington, Mr. H. Gunther, Prof. J. C. Arldige, and Messrs. Taylor and Lee. The ball was a very enjoyable affair, owing largely to the energy of the committee.

The masquerade ball of the Toronto Liederkranz will be held on Monday evening, 14th February.

Mrs. McLean Howard, Carlton street, will give an At Home on Tuesday, February 1st.

The tobogganing party of Miss Morris, to have been given last Monday, was postponed on account of the wet weather.

Mrs. Bouchette Anderson will visit Montreal for the carnival.

The Toronto Toboggan Club gave an At Home on Wednesday evening, at their Rosedale slide, which was largely attended, and a grand success. The night was clear and bright if cold, but the high bonfires at the bottom of the slide soon warmed those that were chilled. The slide was in splendid condition and very fast. Refreshments were served in their comfortable and jolly club room. The large open fireplace with log fire, reminded one of the good old days of early Canada. The committee, Messrs. W. D. Gwynne, A. H. Crooks, J. Small and Gordon Jones, worked like Trojans keeping up the bonfires and looking after the comfort and enjoyment of their guests.

### WEDDING BELLS.

The drawing and dining-rooms at the Palmer House of this city, was the scene of a brilliant gathering Wednesday evening, the occasion being the wedding of Miss Gerty Ferguson, of Kingston, Ont., the daughter of Mrs. F. X. Cousineau, of the "Bon Marche," to J. B. McKay, also of Kingston, one of the principals of the Business College there. Rev. Mr. Burton officiated. E. Boyden, of Kingston, and Miss Maud Cousineau (half sister of the bride) acted as groomsmen and bridesmaid respectfully. The bride was given away by F. X. Cousineau. The handsome dining-room was specially decorated for the occasion, and the menu was worthy of Host Palmer. The presents to the bride were numerous and costly. The bride was handsome and becomingly dressed in cream silk, trimmed with pearls and diamond ornaments; the bridesmaid in pink satin and white lace, pearl ornaments. The covers were laid for seventy guests, and the company spent a very happy evening.

Nothing proves such an attraction to the fair sex as a wedding, the young go to observe and learn, and the old to observe and criticize. Two weddings on Wednesday, January 25th, attracted an unusually large number of the elite, and for once, at all events, there was no room for criticism. The day was perfect, and everything tended to make them, the most attractive seen in Toronto for some time. The first was that of Carrie E., only daughter of Frederick W. Wyld, to W. Campbell Macdonald, Assistant County Treasurer, at St. James' Church at half-past twelve. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon DuMoulin, assisted by the Rev. J. Scott Howard, cousin of the groom. The bride was dressed in cream silk with chenelle trimmings, pearl ornaments; she looked exceedingly pretty. The three bridesmaids were Miss Barrett, Port Dover, Miss Maclean Howard, Toronto, and Miss Tisdale, of Simcoe, who were dressed alike in cream cashmere, with a row of pearls about the neck. The groomsmen were J. Dudgeon, cousin of the bride, Donald Macdonald, a brother of the groom, and J. O. Miller. The guests drove to the residence of the bride's father, Queen's Park, where a reception was held. The newly married pair left by the afternoon train for New York and Washington. Among those present were, Mrs. DuMoulin, Mr. and Mrs. Maclean Howard, Misses Ince, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brock, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Bolier, Mrs. Humphries, Mr. Vickers, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Darling, T. D. McCrea.

The second was that of Florence J. Gooderham, eldest unmarried daughter of George Gooderham, to W. H. Brouse, son of the late Senator Brouse, at Little Trinity Church, at 4 p. m. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Sanson,

rector of the church, and Rev. Canon DuMoulin, of St. James' Church. The bride was dressed in a very handsome gown of conventional white satin and embroidered tulle, with pearls, veil wreath and orange blossoms. The bridesmaids were Miss Ella Gooderham, dressed in pale green silk, Miss Lulu Gooderham, pink silk, Miss Beatty, lemon silk, Miss Miall, Ottawa, pale blue silk. The groomsmen were, Mr. Allan Jones, of Prescott, Mr. G. A. Stimson, Mr. Dickson Patterson, Mr. G. H. Gooderham. The newly married couple left for New York on the evening train.

### ST. CATHARINES.

DEAR VANITY,—

A week ago, we had ideal Canadian winter weather, but now, alas! what a change. For toboggans we might substitute gondolas, for the blanket suit a mackintosh. The "Slide" is no more; it was the chief attraction while it lasted, but it has fled and we have relapsed into that peaceful state of inanity, which is characteristic of this saintly place. Society is threatened with a return of that epidemic which has flourished, off and on, for the last few seasons. I refer to "progressive euchre"—we have had a few premonitory attacks already, and more are announced to follow.

Being somewhat of an enquiring turn of mind, I have frequently endeavoured to find out who invented this form of euchre,—not that I had decided to bequeath my earthly possessions to that individual in token of my gratefulness for his inventive genius.—Not at all! but simply out of curiosity and a desire to find out the peculiar frame of mind he was in at the time he evolved the idea of this extraordinary pastime. In nothing, perhaps, are people's ideas more diverse than in what constitutes amusement. It is well, perhaps, that it is so. While not an admirer of the game, I must admit it has some points to recommend it. In the first place it does not require a gigantic intellect to master the rudiments of the game, and when you are ticketed, and numbered, and have found your starting point, you may be said to be wound up for the evening, and the entertaining powers of the hostess are not further called into use until supper releases you from the game. Then, again, it has the advantage of bringing into play the entire company, old and young, and does away with that marked feature in so many dancing parties. I mean of course, those horticultural adornments, which form a sort of animated (though not very animated either) dado to the walls. All this is very well from a general standpoint, but as an individual in the game, it is not so much a matter of satisfaction. From the start to the finish you are rushed along ruthlessly, or, at all events, kept changing your seats. Not a moment is left for any more rational conversation than an occasional inquiry as to the denomination of trumps; and when you would fain linger a few moments at the table at which your favorite young lady is playing, cruel fate demands that she shall "go up," and you are, in consequence, cast down. All is vanity and vexation of spirit in progressive euchre; but, perhaps, we feel that way because we never won a prize.

I have allowed my pen to run away with me on this mournful topic, and for fear of trespassing too much on your space, I must hold over a few society notes until next week. Till then, adieu.

Max.

### BARRIE.

The ball given by Lieut.-Col. O'Brien and officers of the 30th Battalion Simcoe Foresters, on Wednesday evening, the 19th of January, in the Town Hall, was, and will be the society event of our season. The Hall was very tastefully decorated. The music was excellent, and the supper on a scale never before attempted in this town. Too much credit cannot be given to Captain C. S. F. Spry, to whom the success of

it all was in a great measure due. Among those present were noticed:—Lt. Col. Otter, D. A. G., Lt. Col. and Mrs. O'Brien, Lt. Col. Wayling, Major and Mrs. Ward, Major and Mrs. Rogers, Capt. C. Grenville Harstone, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Harstone, Capt. Thomson, Capt. Ashworth, Capt. McCarthy, Capt. Leadlay, Capt. C. T. F. Spry, Surgeon McCarthy, Surgeon Bentley, Miss Roe, Newmarket; Lieut. McKee, Lieut. J. P. Beatty, Toronto; Lieut. Crease, Miss Stoddart, Newmarket; Lieut. M. F. Ewan, Dalton McCarthy, Miss McCarthy, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. P. Pepler, J. N. Cottu, Miss Cotter, Miss Schrieber, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lount, Miss Mercer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sanford, Mr. and Miss Gamon, G. E. Moberly, Miss Moberly and Miss McMaster, Collingwood; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Raikes and the Misses Raikes, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cross and Miss Biggar, St. Catharines; Mr. and Mrs. Simpson and Miss Lee, New York; Dr. Ross and the Misses. Ress, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hewson, Miss Bird, D. A. Shaw and Mrs. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Vansickle, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman and Misses Freeman, Frank Baker, Miss Baker, Mr. Vin, Miss Meeching, Mrs. Arnall, Mr. and Mrs. Haughton Lennon, Mr. Barnum, Miss Mockridge, Mr. and Mrs. Shanacy, Miss Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, Miss Sanders, Messrs. F. Hornsby, Moberly and Alf. Stephens, Collingwood; Messrs. Quosbarth, Walters, Lander, J. Spry, Kerr, Neil, Whittaker, Irving, Newmarket; Messrs. W. Barwick, Geo. Thomson, Alf. Creswick, R. N. Holt, W. Capon, H. Joy and Godfrey Bird, Collingwood; Mr. Chadwick, Shanty Bay.

#### KINGSTON.

Society is awakening. VANITY FAIR has had a great and grand effect in stirring up our society people to renewed activity, but unfortunately with the advent of society news from abroad, our own shortcomings are made more visible, and many of our most cherished idols have come in for a large share of criticism. An attractive young lady, whose only unpardonable sin is that of being the most beautiful girl in town, has been the chief point of the attack. Another unfortunate being, an amateur musician of undeniable merit, having unwittingly become an object of envy, has been the subject of a great amount of ridiculous conversation. An intelligent person cut short one of these uncharitable discussions by remarking, "She is, in short, *consolingly* plain."

The *conversazione* held in St. Andrew's Hall proved a most delightful entertainment. The music rendered on the occasion was of a high order. Songs by the first talent in Kingston were listened to with feelings of extreme enjoyment. "Auld Robin Grey," sung by Mrs. Beckett, proving especially fine. An anonymous essay on Goethe might have been dispensed with, thereby adding to, rather than taking from, the evening's attractions.

A pair of snowshoes were the other day observed walking from the Military College to the city, seemingly quite on their own account. A scientist having closely inspected the phenomenon with a microscope, dispelled the mystery by announcing that a tiny professor was attached thereto.

The following lines from the pen of a worshipper of fashion may prove of interest:—

#### THE SAMARITAN.

NOTE.—A gentleman, alluding to an act of humanity performed by him, said:—"I have just been acting the part of the "Good Samaritan."

A banker I am, and a private one too,  
Individual I never robbed of his "doo";  
I'm a man about town and am always on "voo"  
In the circles of Fashion and Beauty.  
The ring of my sleigh-bells enliven the street.  
And many a maiden among the elite  
Throw glances upon me amazingly sweet,  
Which is only performing their "dooty."

The bachelor's ball was a splendid affair,  
How else could it be? The Samaritan was there!  
And was subjected to a society stare,  
Commingled with womanly passion.  
But, could they have seen the inside of my head,  
They'd have seen I was thinking of dollars, instead  
Of maidens, who mothers were dying to wed  
To fellows of Fortune and Fashion.

You've read of our brilliant society dance,  
The "stupid" folk "didn't get offered" the chance  
Of joining this hop, or, as some one said, "prance,"  
Which created a little sensation—  
I bowed to the girls, "introducing" with show,  
Myself as a model society beau—  
So Beauty and Fashion were pining, you know,  
For the dude of the room—The Samaritan.

A brilliant entertainment was recently given by a lady of fashion. Seldom have so many pretty women been observed together in a drawing-room; the young lady of the house was the belle of the evening, which position she sustained with a grace peculiarly her own.

Mr. Harry B——, who rejoices in the sobriquet of "Lord Clive," and who for a long time held the unenviable position of inspector of streets, has, we are pleased to observe, obtained a situation as clerk in a law office here. The firm have been fortunate in obtaining so distinguished a member of society, whose valorous conduct, when called upon to join his regiment during the rebellion in the North-West, procured for him a military escort from the residence of Colonel W——, late of this city, whom he had been visiting.

#### WHITBY.

A number are going from here to the Montreal Carnival. Mrs. Grenside, who has been visiting her friends here, returned to her home in Guelph on Monday. Miss Wilson, of the Ontario Ladies' College, gave a delightful little tobogganing party on Friday afternoon. Miss Fidler has returned from Newcastle. Mr. Ross got up a large sleighing party and drove over to the Bowmanville Carnival last week. They had a very jolly time.

Through the enterprise and energy of the gentlemen who took the matter in hand, they have succeeded in raising a sufficient fund to build a splendid chute, which will be formally opened on Wednesday by the good looking president, Mr. C. Johnston. The other officers are Mr. A. G. Henderson, vice-pres.; Mr. G. Ross, secy. treas. The managing committee are Messrs. Downey, Ames, Billings, Gross and Lauder.

The ladies who attended the Presbyterial in Oshawa last Tuesday were greatly pleased with the meetings. Very able addresses on the work were read by Miss Darlington, Brooklyn, Mrs. McLellan, Ashburnham, and Prof. McLaren, Toronto.

#### OSHAWA.

Quite a gloom has been cast over Oshawa owing to the news from California of the death of Mrs. Hamlin, who has been in poor health for some years. She will be greatly missed by all, as she was ever ready to help the poor, and was foremost in every good work.

#### Sidewalk Whispers.

Weg Thomas has engaged a special car to take his party to the Montreal Carnival, there are one or two vacant berths, and he would be glad to hear of others going that way to join his party. Arthur Morphy is receiving congratulations of his friends upon his admission to the law firm of Morphy & Miller.

It is foolish to borrow trouble, but we cannot help observing that Tug Wilson's voice is approaching that degree of excellence to fit him for the stage, with the precision and the intrepidity of a mule advancing toward a peck of oats.

Sir John has a little card with that grand old biblical line printed on it, "Zaccheus, come down," the editor of the *Standard* will know what it means when he receives it after the coming elections.

From Guelph comes the rumor that the Hon. A. A. Fitzgerald has received a handsome present from Prof. Sleeman. This gift consists of a clay pipe and a package of T. & B. smoking tobacco. Hon. A. A. Fitzgerald is the man who wore out two cushions and five pairs of trousers watching the poorest club in America play base ball last season, and this handsome present is intended as a substantiated recognition of the value of Fitzgerald's support.

Ned Sullivan, has a lemon that weighs ten pounds twelve and five-eighths ounces, Ned is supplying Sunday schools photographs of it, to stir in water for next summer's picnics.

Will Snyder, the expressman's friend, is again moving his camp, the fourth time this year. He moves so often that half the time he doesn't know where he lives.

Mr. Harry Monroe Grier has gained twelve pounds since his wife went away. Is it making White carry up the coal or rooming over the butcher shop that does it Harry?

He who is married is of few joys and full of anguish. He arises in the morning to light the fire and in the evening returneth in great sobriety bodering on delirium tremens.

The small boy with the sleigh doesn't mind being damaged any more thnn a Connecticut river.

The gamblers are still a gambling, notwithstanding the blue-eyed Goddess of Reform.

Who is J. C. Celes?

Who is the old maid who prowls around on King St. and is noted principally for her bad temper and her daily endeavors to catch a man?

Who is that lady with the charm of pure and perfect womanhood, which amid the busy turbulent scenes of society, shines like a clear orb of night above the waves.

Gus Kerr has been out of town for the past few days. He is one of our most versatile citizens leading in prayer or playing draw poker with equal unction.

Just as sure as this globe swings around the sun, Gam Geddes will yet star the country as Romeo. Miss Fortescue said just before leaving that he was a very nice young man.

John Sutherland who is perhaps better known as a singer than the Freight Agent of the C. P. R., has taken to banging his hair lately. Part it in the centre John it is more becoming.

Pete Daley went up to East Perth to look after his boom for the Dominion. Tom Ford who was coming East on the limited saw him on the platform at Stratford with a linen duster on and a carpet bag in his hand on which was worked "Peter Daley Erie R. R. from Mary." No one spoke to him except a policeman and he only told him to look out for pick pockets.

It is whispered that Mr. Henwood has forgotten choir practice night. It is at the same time and the old place Henry.

It was a case of friend go up higher and give this man place, at St. Philips church last Sunday. Bob Lovell being the only man with a reserved seat.

Mr. W. H. Cooper Freight Agent of the Leigh Valley, is to be married shortly, the boys talk of giving him "fish plate."

Tommy Chisholm is in such active demand for At Homes and other entertainments, that he has borrowed a reserved seat card "Taken" from O. B. Sheppard and desires all men to know him by this ticket.

## Personal.

### IOLANTHE CLUB.

Freddie Collver, the Iolanthe dude, says he will be a book-keeper or go to Chicago.

B. Bourdon is improving in dancing. He thinks he will be competent to attend a Hamilton ball shortly.

It is said that the pretty Miss Writts' are the most elegant dancers in the club, and already their programmes are full for next Wednesday evening.

The annual supper of the Owl Gun Club was held at their rooms, 171 King east, on Saturday last. The president, J. R. Humphries, in the chair. Toasts, songs and jollity were the order of the evening. Among other guests we noticed H. I. P. Good, of the *Mail*, and Ald. Maughan.

The members of the Parkdale Cricket Club called upon President Mumford on Wednesday evening last and presented him with a very handsome French marble clock and a pair of bronze Hebe vases. The presentation was occasioned by Mr. Mumford's marriage with Miss Rose Featherstonbaugh, and many were the expressions of good wishes for the future happiness of both. A very pleasant evening was spent, and Mrs. Mumford was pronounced a most charming hostess by all who were so fortunate as to be present. The members of the club sang some of their old choruses, in the singing of which they are almost as famous as they are in the playing of their beloved game. Jack Feather sang a rollicking song in his well-known robust manner, but was not asked to repeat it, as fears were entertained for the safety of the house, the vibrations caused by his deep notes reaching below the foundations. The coming season was one of the principal topics of conversation, and many suggestions were made by Pickwick and others about oiling bats, etc.

## A La Militaire.

Capt. Geddes toils not, neither does he spin, and yet Solomon in all his glory was never a Highlander in the rear rank.

## Bank Notes.

I intend being very much disgusted if Rolly Moffat accepts the position of general master-workman of Bulgaria, as I am coaching him for leader of Dunstan's Mastadon Minstrel Company, to be formed from the ranks of discharged bank clerks, when the lady clerks begin to settle in large numbers.

A boy on John Street has swallowed sixteen coppers and some five cent pieces. His parents are going to deposit him in Molson's Bank. This story is a very clever one. It is to be found in the following works: Broderick's "Life of Moses," page 216; "Reminiscences of George Crawford," page 486; Raymond's "Life of Johnson," book VI., chapter IX.; Denison's Cyclopaedia of "Funny sayings," page 620; Charley Widder's "Jest Book," 304th jest; Dean Brigg's "Letters to Stella," page 161.



# THE CITY WATER ENDORSED!

---

Pronounced pure and harmless by over

**TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND CUSTOMERS**

Who have Purchased Goods from us this Week, during our

## Great Sale of Damaged Dry Goods.

We thank Our Friends in the City for their Unprecedented Response to Our Announcements, and for writing to their friends in the country who have in different towns and villages organized excursions and attended our Sale.

To the citizens of Toronto it is unnecessary to say one word. Our Sale has been for the past week the all absorbing Public question, but to those in Ontario who have no friend to advise them of this important epoch in Toronto History, we would extend a hearty welcome to come. Get up excursion parties of your friends. You will save twice your railway fare. Remember that this is a

## Wholesale Stock of a Quarter Million Dollars

Thrown on the market and sold at panic prices to every one who has a dollar.

Note the address and waste no time.

**66 AND 68 YONGE STREET**

Third door south of King Street. Next the Dominion Bank.

---

# SIMPSON & CO.

Don't send for samples, as we have no time to attend to it, but come yourself. Residents of Toronto should try and come in the morning, as our store is crowded in the afternoon with country buyers. Get off the street cars at the corner of King and Yonge and walk down Yonge street three doors. Follow the crowd.