

OLD TIME ST. ANDREWS DAY BALL IN MONTREAL ATTENDED BY THE MARQUIS OF LORNE

(C. Gordonsmith in Montreal Standard.)

In her suite of apartments at Kensington Palace today sits a Royal personage who has learned the art of growing old gracefully. In her more than eighty years of life Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, has seen, at close range, events that have woven themselves into history and has been one of the family circle at the head of which was first her Mother, Queen Victoria, then her brother, Edward the Seventh, and now her nephew, George the Fifth, each of them, in turn ruler of a "vast-er Empire than has been."

So memories crowd in upon her. If they were "card-indexed" she would pull out the one dated, "Friday, November 29th, 1878"—just fifty years ago—and would find inscribed on this tablet of memory: "Montreal, St. Andrew's Ball at the Windsor Hotel. Such enthusiasm that dear Mamma cabled, 'Delighted at your reception. Tell them.'"

There have been many St. Andrew's Balls in Montreal but none that stood out in the minds of those who were present at this great occasion graced by the presence of the newly-arrived Governor-General, the Marquess of Lorne, and his beautiful consort, H. R. H. the Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, to whom His Excellency afterwards wrote,

"In token of the love which thou hast shown
For this wide land of freedom, I have named
A province vast, and for its beauty famed,
By thy dear name."

The Windsor Hotel had recently been opened and in its size and its appointments it surpassed by long odds anything of the kind attempted thus far in Canada. St. Andrew's Ball fell on a Saturday in 1878 and therefore, with true Scottish respect for the Sabbath, the ball carrying the name of Scotia's patron saint must needs be held on Friday, the eve of St. Andrew's Day. It was held in the great dining room and chroniclers waxed eloquent over the beauty of the scene.

Before the Vice-Regal party entered, the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald and Lady Macdonald, the former in his official costume; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Angus; His Excellency Governor Prescott of New Hampshire, and Mrs. Prescott, attended by Col. Chester, A. D. C., in uniform of the U. S. service; Mr. Lefairre, the French Consul General, his breast decorated with half a dozen orders, were among the most conspicuous in the room.

To the stirring strains of "The Campbells Are Coming," Pipe-Major Weir and two pipers led the Vice-Regal procession into the ball-room. First came Col. Lytleton, Military Secretary; with Col. McNeil and Major de Winton. Then came the Princess, bowing and smiling and making no secret of her gratification at the reception Canadians were giving her. Next walked the Governor-General, a fine figure of a Highland Gentleman. With the party were Lady Sophia MacNamara, lady-in-waiting and the Hon. Mr. Moreton. As they ascended the dais, Mr. S. S. Bain, that stalwart of Scottish song, led in singing the National Anthem.

It was the privilege of Colonel A. A. Stevenson ("Sandy" of immortal memory) in full Scottish uniform, to voice the official welcome of the St. Andrew's Society. He read the following address, while alongside him stood Mr. Alexander McGibbon, president of the Caledonian Society:

"To His Excellency Sir John Douglas Sutherland Campbell, Marquess of Lorne, Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, etc. etc.

"May it please Your Excellency—

"The Members of the St. Andrew's Society of Montreal—a charitable and national society established in the year 1835—and which had the honor of congratulating Your Excellency on the auspicious occasion of your marriage, desire now to offer to Your Excellency and to your illustrious Consort, Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, a hearty welcome to this city, and to assure you that your appointment by our gracious and beloved Sovereign to the office of Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada has

been regarded by them with peculiar satisfaction.

"As loyal subjects we hail the presence of the Royal Princess among us and we respectfully express the hope that her residence in the Dominion may be a pleasant one. It must knit still more closely all classes of the community in feelings of devotion to the Throne and person of our Beloved Sovereign.

"As Scotsmen, we look upon your Excellency's assumption of the office of Governor-General, with a satisfaction which is bound up with out love of the land of our origin, and we especially feel that Your Excellency has additional and personal claims to our honor and regard as heir to the historic house of Argyll, as descendant of The Macallum More, as the son of a distinguished statesman, and as the possessor of those personal qualities which command esteem and success.

"We thank you and Her Royal Highness, for the honor of your presence at this annual festival, and we renew the expression of our earnest hope that your residence in this Dominion, may be signalized by uninterrupted health and happiness, and by the esteem of the loyal and united people.

"On behalf of the St. Andrew's Society of Montreal.

"DWEN McLENNAN,
President.
FREDERICK A. LOGIE,
Secretary.

"Montreal, November 29th, 1878." His Excellency, in a witty speech, expressed gratitude for the kind reception. Since leaving the shores of the Mother Country, he had received the respect and attention of a great many of the Scottish nationality. The steamer that had borne him across the Atlantic, with so much comfort, was owned by a Scotsman, the Captain of the vessel was a Scotsman, and all on board, even the stewardess, were Scotsmen! He found on arriving here that the Prime Minister was a Scotsman, and not only was that the fact, but the Premier who had done out with the late government, was also a Scotsman, and it seemed not ill for the country that the responsibility of this Government had fallen from the hands of one Scotsman to those of another. He could not help thinking of an evidence that the Scottish people were living on the most friendly terms with their neighbors, and therefore he could not but congratulate them upon the fact. Englishmen loved their Scottish brethren, no doubt, because at one time the finest regiments in the French army were Scottish soldiers, and they must remember, after all, that Scotland was a colony of Ireland, and Irishmen had their love for it because Scotland was after all a colony of Ireland. But Irishmen he thought could rejoice that it was a colony worthy of its origin, and that Ireland should be as proud of it as England was of Canada at the present time. In conclusion, he again thanked them for their kindness and invited them to enter heartily into their arduous but pleasing terpsichorean duties. At this there was loud applause and then dancing began.

Formed up, immediately opposite the dais, was the vice-regal set, comprised as follows: His Excellency and Lady Macdonald; Lieutenant-Colonel Stevenson and H. R. H. The Princess; Captain Chater, A. D. C., and Lady Sophia Macnamara; Honorable T. Harbord, A. D. C. and Hon. Mrs. Moreton; Colonel McNeil and Miss Dow; Honorable Mr. Moreton and Miss Gordon; Mr. Hector Mackenzie and Mrs. Dalglish; Mr. McCrae, Q. C., and Mrs. Hickson; Mr. J. Johnston and Mrs. Ewing; Mr. Hugh Mackay and Mrs. Rose.

The second dance was a Scotch Reel in which the Princess took no part, except to enjoy the spectacle. His Excellency danced then with Miss Ogilvie; Mr. Donald McMaster, Q. C., and Miss White danced vis-a-vis with him, and in the same set were Doctor McEachran and Mrs. (Doctor) F. W. Campbell, and Mr. J. S. Johnston of the St. Andrew's Society of Sherbrooke, and Miss E. Mann danced in the same set. Loud applause followed the conclusion of this dance and the ball, now fairly opened, was carried on till the small hours of the morning. Following was the program, very different from even that of a St. Andrew's Ball nowadays:

RESPONDENT DESCRIBES A VISIT TO HELSINKI, THE CAPITAL CITY OF FINLAND

Robert Mountsier in New York Sun.) Helsinki, Finland—As the capital of the young Republic of Finland the 400-year-old Helsingfors is now Helsinki, at least to the Finns, and as for the Finns all of them are great athletes at least to those whose Finland is bounded by the Olympic games and Nurmi.

Right here let it be said that one of the great truths developed by this one-man investigation of Helsingfors alias Helsinki, under the guidance of a charming Finn, is that Finland's famous runner is not and never has been a paperhanger, as American sport writers have described him. He's just a home-loving Finn who works for a Finnish paper and the finish line, according to Finland's spokeswoman.

Nurmi can be seen by the tourist any day in the Athenaeum, Finland's largest art gallery, a Greek god of a runner in perpetual rhythmic movement in the bronze of V. Aaltonen.

A beautiful work of art, this statue ranks as one of the sights of Helsinki along with the fine modern railway station, the Keirner residence and the National Museum all designed by Eliel Saarinen, the Finn, who ranks in architecture as Nurmi does in athletics. This station is a great granite structure that has achieved worldwide distinction through the architect's treatment of its masses. Among its remarkable features are the large arch of the main entrance, the tower that gave birth to a new style in American skyscrapers and

- Entry—"The Campbells Are Coming." Pipers
1. Quadrille Bonnie Dundee
 2. (Strathspey) Lady Baird (Reel The Fecht About the Fireside.
 3. Waltz Fire Flies
 4. Gallop See Saw
 5. Lancers Lord of Lorne
 6. Waltz Sweethearts
 7. Waltz Madeline
 8. (Strathspey) The Miller of Drone (Reel The Highlander Kissed His Mother
 9. Polka Little Darling
 10. Quadrille Edinburgh
 11. Waltz With Joyful Mood
 12. Lancers National Melodies
 13. Waltz Les Cloches
 14. (Strathspey) Loudon's Bonnie Woods and Braes (Reel The Flowers of Edinboro'
 15. Waltz Manuelfith
 16. Lancers Rideau Hall
 17. Gallop Here I am
 18. Waltz Brise de Nuit
 19. Cotillon The Campbells are Coming
 20. Waltz Manola
 21. Gallop Une die Mett "God Save the Queen."

During the evening, His Excellency danced with the following ladies:—Miss Ogilvie, Miss Allan, daughter of Sir Hugh Allan; Miss Campbell, Miss Macfarlane, Miss Robertson, daughter of Mr. Andrew Robertson; and Miss MacGibbon. The third dance was a waltz, and His Royal Highness danced with Colonel McNeil.

During the evening Mr. and Mrs. George Stephen (later Lord and Lady Mount Stephen) were presented to Her Royal Highness and His Excellency. At the hour when St. Andrew's Day was ushered in the march was taken up for the supper room. Their Excellencies, followed by nearly half the guests, proceeded down the grand staircase, across the floor of the rotunda, and entered the supper room, where a very brilliant scene awaited them. A large table placed in the centre of the room, with chairs for the Vice-Regal party, was raised a few inches from the floor, while circling about it in two rows, were other tables, at which the other guests stood, while they proceeded to discuss a choice selection of viands.

On returning to the ball-room the party paused, while Mr. Rankin sang a patriotic song written by the Rev. Mr. Green, in welcome of the Princess and the Marquess of Lorne.

Her Royal Highness and His Excellency later engaged in a Scotch reel, the former dancing with Mr. Ewan McLennan, President of the St. Andrew's Society, and the latter with Miss MacGibbon, daughter of Mr. Alex. MacGibbon.

the facade's four huge granite figures supporting in their hands large globes that are lighted at night.

A Millionaire's Whim

The Keirner home, which is not open to the public, but which we were fortunate enough to see, is a unique example of what money and art combined are capable of producing. Keirner, a Finnish multimillionaire, gave the architect, Saarinen, a free hand, also an architectural problem, to produce a building that was first to be a home and later a museum. Before this artistic structure of marble, wood and treasures was completed the owner died and his body now lies in a tomb in the front yard, so to speak, while the public that is to inherit all after the window's death passes by outside the wrought iron fence.

The third Saarinen structure is the National Museum, which contains various archaeological and ethnographical collections illustrating the life and present times. Complete collections of household utensils, examples of homehandicrafts and agricultural, fishing and hunting implements show everything but the actual work; dummies of Finns in costume are exhibited. At Seurasaari, a beautiful island near the capital, are to be seen in a natural setting of trees Finnish peasant homes taken to pieces in various parts of the country and rebuilt here as a big open air museum where city folk and tourists of today and of the future may see how the peasantry lived in the past.

They were a hardy race, those old Finns, and no wonder their descendants, leading a simple life where the aid is fresh and the food plain, can vanquish the athletes of other countries in the Olympic Games.

Beer and Victuals

Helsinki has museums other than these. But the traveler from the U. S. A. cannot live by museums alone. He has to eat even if he cannot get ham and eggs or steak in American style. Here in Finland one of the indigenous foods is reindeer meat, and at this time of the year it comes best smoked. So with an orchestra playing near by on the Esplanade an order for reindeer and beer is said to music. This smoked Finnish reindeer was deliciously tender, quite the opposite of the steak we once bought in Washington Market, and the beer-well, the sad part of the story is that it was just like New York's.

At first taste we couldn't believe that any beer could taste so much like near beer of 005 per cent. alcohol content and still be called beer. At second taste we decided it was near beer, and at third taste it dawned upon us that Finland's got prohibition too.

In fact an American is not long in Finland before he notices prohibition in several ways. He sits down to dinner in the restaurant of a learning hotel. At one table wine is being served in cups—illegally of course; at another it is being poured out of a wine bottle into a glass—quite within the law because the drinker is a diplomat. "I object to prohibition," says a citizen of Finland. "I don't want to drink wine out of a cup and pay through the nose for it."

Also there is a little rum row which operates off and on outside the three-mile limit in the Baltic. Finnish friends say that it is terrible liquor which these ships from Germany and the Baltic provinces sell. The "schnapps" they purvey tastes like a near relative of "white mule," and it has a kick all its own.

The Gay White Way.

But there is some good drink in Helsingfors as investigation proved with the aid of the charming Finnish lady. It started off with claret, included pure cermouth and ended up with Italian champagne at 3 o'clock in the morning. There was an additional reason for staying up that late because Helsinki is so far north that it comes in for its share of the "white night" of northern Europe. Indeed, it's hard to go to bed when the night is almost as light as day, and there's still more champagne to drink.

As New York.

Helsinki of today is a modern city, with such trappings as tag days, automatic telephones, traffic cops and concrete gas tanks, or, as a local guide book has it, "with straight, broad streets, splendid buildings, spacious squares and boulevards, beautiful promenades in city and suburb, all worthy of the capital of the Republic of Finland." It has a university, a technical college, schools of art and music and a number of learned societies. It boasts an opera, a concert or chrestra and several theatres.

The progress of Finland's capital, representative of the development of the country, has been marked in recent years by many new buildings and the beautifying of the city. Much building construction is now under way, including an immense new Parliament. Wooden houses have disappeared from the central parts of the city. New sections have been built up, with beautiful parks and avenues.

Among the outstanding features of the city are the Socialist-Labor Building and modern apartment houses for workers.

Helsinki is right handed and bilingual. Both Swedish and Finnish are spoken, for an important part of the 225,000 people are of Swedish blood, and all traffic goes to the right, whereas in neighboring Sweden you drive and walk to the left.

Helsinki, which is still Helsingfors to the Swedish Finns and Swedish Swedes, got its mixed population in this way: It was founded in 1550 during the reign of King Gustavus Vasa at a time when Sweden and Finland were united. The King's idea was to draw to this part of the Baltic a part of the commerce of the powerful Hanseatic League, but his expectations were far from being realized. Even after two centuries it wasn't much of a place; its buildings consisted of small wooden houses with turf roofs and its streets were uneven and dirty.

Some Ancient History.

The war of 1808-1809, when Finland and its Swedish and Finnish populations were turned into a grand duchy under the Russian Empire, was a turning point in the history of Helsingfors. In 1812 it was proclaimed the capital of Finland, and a period of change and growth began. A city plan was worked out for the future, with straight, broad streets and large squares. The old market place, now Senate House Square, was changed into a great open space surrounded in time by Government House, the University, the Town Hall and St. Nicholas Church, with its colossal flight of steps and its twelve Apostles on the roof. And in the center of the square still stands the statue of Czar Alexander II., for the Finns didn't bother to destroy the signs of imperial Russia when the post-war revolution brought them freedom and the Republic of Finland.

And Wild Taxi Drivers.

This section of Helsinki contains other important buildings, among them the University Library, the National Archives, Bank of Finland, Estates House and the House of the Nobles. Union Street, which passes the university, affords a long vista ending at one end in the impressive tower of Kallio Church and at the other in the two cupolas of the Astronomical Observatory. The chief business buildings are in the centre of the city, in the North and South esplanades, where Helsinki walks every day between 3 and 4 o'clock, rain or shine or snow, and in Alexander street and the streets that intersect them.

Some parts of Helsinki look much (Continued on Page Three.)

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