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- Wedding -

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GRINE,
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"Let those whom the cap fits—wear it."
Extra-ordinary Supplement.

AND
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The Blue Book

Friday Evening, 28th January 1842.

The Wedding Day.

Quin potius quam sternam potaque
hymenaeos exarcentur. — *Virg. Aen.*
Let us in bonds of lasting peace unite
and celebrate the nuptial rite

The long-talked-of, long-wished-for Fourth of January, at length came; to us we met unusual splendor and pomp, even the innumerable strangers both ladies and gentlemen who had come a great distance, some on foot, some in carriages, at an inauspicious season of the year to witness the nuptial of a couple of their "dearly beloved" friends.

The circumstances attending the marriage in a marriage it was, are peculiarly interesting, and we shall give a short description, not noticing any of the unimportant facts as 'tis not indeed my talent to engage

In lofty topics, or to swell my page
With wind and noise."

We dined the Sun some gloriously on the Fourth of January 1842, and we repeat it: The hour arranged for the ceremony was Tuesday, 11 o'clock precisely, and unluckily for us, finding that punctuality on this occasion was not quite requisite, we waited a little of our precious time in giving instructions to our valet concerning our reception that night should we come home late or certain. Hurrying off, we reached that appropriately named abode Harmony Cottage, and there found the Company assembled; on entering

the room we were confounded, actually stunned, the height of Beauty that burst upon our sight the Angelic figure that stood before us, the whole combined forced us to fancy ourselves in heaven. But as we know how long that state would have lasted, had we not been awakened by one of these Angels, gracefully stopping up to us, joining a flower to our left side, and daintily slipping a pair of Ribbons into our hands; had we not been a former man, we would have "fallen down and worshipped" at a glance we noticed the admirable beauty of the ladies; we will however but merely describe in as much as to do them and the fair owners justice, would appear

Lady Florio-rivious, we much esteemed & she was a beautiful thickset Swiss Missin, trimmed with rich white satin and Brussels lace; her hair adorned with elegant Blonde tresses - white silk gloves embroidered with silver & white satin shoes; a Blonde scarf hung gracefully over her shoulders, jewelry - Topaz and Gold. Her Ladyship's beauty is acknowledged by all and requires no comment from us. Miss Marvay, had a striped silk gown with a rich French worked tippet, Blonde Cap and flowers. Miss Restless' dress and flowers were similar to those of Lady Florio-rivious. She wore a Blonde Cap and a magnificent white satin scarf: her beautiful foot adorned by a white satin shoe, reminded us of Cinderella - we were highly pleased when we noticed that Miss Restless wore no jewelry and as this lady looked remarkably well she said to her saying, "madam, almost the best". Miss Fairy and her sister Miss Charicot tried to keep pace with the rest of the company but failed in one point: the former wore an elegant Missin dress with a fur below cut, trimmed with

Joseph Family newsletter account of a wedding, page 1 – recounts the writer's arrival followed by a description of the setting and participants.

French pink ribbon; we should fancy however that the black silk mitts and black shoes which this lady and her sister wore, were not quite appropriate for a wedding: the latter sported a muslin wrap with a pelisse and cap. Jewels - Gold.

Miss Hopeful delighted in an elegant muslin wrap trimmed with white satin and blonde - orange plopoms in her hair - flowers embroidered in gold and of course white shoes - Jewels - White Corsicain brooch - *de appropos*.

The Lady Abbess and Miss Evergreen had elegant sweep muslin dresses, trimmed with white satin blonde and Bouffé lace: her ladyships blonde cap and orange plopoms shone in well: she also had white kid gloves embroidered with gold, and her brooch is positively beyond description - Miss Evergreen looked beautiful - the white flowers in her hair, the cameo brooch - the white Cornelian earrings - the white satin scarf - all were effective.

Miss Trust-so's dress was similar to that worn by Lady Iris-reveries. The orange plopoms which seemed to grow in her hair, were extremely appropriate as well as the scarf of white satin which loosely hung over her shoulder: The Cornelian brooch and the forget-me-not round her fingers were much admired as also was the waist.

And last although not least

The Bride: The Bridegroom said that her ladyship looked heavenly and we *agree* with him - her ladyship wore a splendid white Cashmere wrap trimmed with richest of blonde and Cheville: her head-dress was composed of an elegant blonde scarf, tastefully entwined with orange plopoms - her gloves were of French kid, embroidered in silver - white satin scarf - In her pretty hand her ladyship held a magnificent handkerchief trimmed with the richest Bouffé lace. The Bride's ornaments were - 20,000 and Gold.

And now that we have attempted to describe the ladies dresses, let us proceed.

The nuptial ceremony was well performed by the Reverend Mr. Precisians, and when we considered that in a couple of hours the happy Bride

was about to leave her home and relations to crop the broad Atlantic, the ceremony was awful indeed - what might have added the service more touching, if any thing had been wanting, was the fact of that fine little boy, Master Sami-er feeling it, say weeping at the idea of parting for a time with one of his limits: And when was Master David? Sure enough he was an attentive listener and understood the Hebrew words as well as any present! and now for the smacking of lips!! the kissing!!! Heavens we never saw ~~so~~ much kissing before!!!! For did we miss it, at least a share of it; unlike some bashful youths these emigrants went our lips in contact with -! but reports mentions that the clergymen and best men did not demand their rights from the bride and brides-maids; shame! say we if such be the case and were we positive of the faulty persons we should reprove them. - Hallelujah! what noise is that? Pop! again, what can it mean? "By Jones the Editor what are you thinking about, don't you hear the Champagne - Champagne!" said we, why we declare they have all gone to the Dejeuner a la fourchette in the next room - we smiled forward, and there stood forth in bold relief, the table, groaning under all that was delicious and tempting, Milk Pudding at one end, doing the honor, and Lord Froth at the other - "Gentlemen, fill up bumpers, I wish to propose a toast" and then the speech, preceding the leading toast of the day, "The Bride" and forth it was a bumper - the humming - the chattering was exciting; it increased; it died away, it recommenced it died away again and recommenced and the hip-hip hurrah, lasted for a couple of minutes, when the bridegroom happily returned thanks in a very neat speech - he appropriately alluded to the "re-union of the families" and ended by proposing the health of one whom he very truly and properly characterized as all that a brother could be a father would be; whose absence while he deplored it, he was certain all present did

likewise and whose health was perhaps more sincerely and heartily responded to than any other during the course of that ever memorable day. — After his toasts and champagne "flem-like pistol shots" as Mr. de la Roche says some of which were rather conspicuously brought forth — The Company highly pleased with themselves and with one another rose at twelve and a dispatch, some to smile, some to weep, for the appointed time had arrived when that awe-inspiring word Good Bye was to be whispered by the Bride and her relations. The broad St. Lawrence not yet frozen over but bearing on its waters large masses of ice, was crossed in canoes by the dashing party, while Cannon on the North shore, momentarily belated forth that the party on the shore was anxiously looking at the party who had trusted their lives to the treacherous billows — nor must we neglect those who had the honor of accompanying the Bride: two canoes crossed over, in one of which were the Bride & Bridegroom, Lord Froth - Old Hickory and Mr. Left Sawder; in the second were Count Spindle-shanks: Gentleman Aason and Dick Subversive. The whole expedition was under the command of that experienced seaman Old Hickory; in half an hour the party crossed, and immediately a couple of horses dashed forward in time to take up the Bride and Bridegroom who after bidding another fearful "Good bye" rapidly drove off amid the cheer and hearty good wishes of all present to New York, en route to the England. The hearing of the bride surprised every one for

with wonder for it was she had the smart and not a mean confessor her harem heart.

On the South shore the water party enjoyed themselves for an hour, campaigning in Chau signing if prepared and with light hearts

and lighter heads returned to their Canoes. Lord Froth however wishing to try if the river-water was better than the Champagne, fell through the ice and was on the point of disappearing, when his Lordship's good companions snatched him from his temerance ducking and abruptly prevented what might have been a good tragedy!! In a few moments no more was thought of the Tumble and "En volant" saw them across the river. During the afternoon several mad frolics were performed by the young men, such as wearing red coats, driving two horses with a dozen in the sleigh &c &c

All four the company sat down to a magnificent dinner given by that experienced and I-Pan-floss: the rooms not being quite large enough, the Company divided into two, one of which was named the "Heavy Party" while the other applied to itself the title of the "Knights of the Round table" — several excellent toasts were given by the round table Knights, who were honored by having most of the young ladies at their table — The noble President Lord Froth did justice to himself and to all present by the appropriate prefaces to each toast or proposal by him which also called forth several good replies and the way in which the hip-hip-hurray were sung showed that the Knights of the Round table were a jolly set of fellows well matched for each other — At half past seven the round table went to the report of its members broken up and some of the Knights joined the library table, while the greater number of them adjourned to the Ball room, where the Ladies had already assembled upwards of half an hour — This was

rather an early hour for the time to take
 effect but it certainly did, for some of
 the gentlemen not only leered but actually
 tumbled. Dancing commenced at an ear-
 ly hour, waltzes and quadrilles and Ga-
 loppes followed each other rapidly and
 soon became "conspicuous" - we were
 highly amused at witnessing how very
 gracefully the fairy figures moved in the
 dance - I much talk was in great demand
 - disputes - wit and pleasantry were
 abundant and all seemed delighted
 but much more so when at 11 o'clock
 they adjourned to the supper room, -
 brilliantly lighted up and munificently
 displaying the good things of this world.
 Once more the toast went round, once
 more the speeches "conspicuously" follow-
 ed - once more the exhilarating Champagne
 - once more the tip-tip-hum - who can
 forget the impression? As the sparkling
 Champagne ^{was} drunk so did the spirits of all
 rise and songs evenly ladies became
 frequent; the Auction song by a certain
 young lady called *faute mieux* *huzza*.
 Nor shall we forget to mention that "conspi-
 cious" waltz Chanson which a gentleman
 from Mount Royal in his "Lore" sang.
 We can delay however no longer on
 this interesting subject, which momen-
 tarily causes us to regret that it must
 now be smothered among the things that
 "were": suffice it to say that all did
 justice to the Champagne and supper
 in general which went off admirably.
 After supper dancing was continued

with renewed vigour and both were
 introduced as a novelty and three o'clock
 saw the dancers as fresh as at eleven
 the day before and half past three they
 in the "shop" when the whole party joined
 in Chorus and sang the national Anthem.
 After which the party, the joyful party
 dispersed no - nor did the sun set here,
 the gentlemen determined to keep it up,
 adjourned to the Hotel where wine and
 flutes being called for, "let it work"
 once more, and the forces which were here
 committed, are, we assure our readers
 beyond description.

And thus ends the wedding day,
 a day which in reality, manifested as
 with the feast of reason and the flow of
 soul "as the generous hospitality of St.
 Parglop, one who has ever been remarkable
 for the qualities which distinguish a
 gentleman - a friend and a host. May
 the 4th day of January he set apart as
 "re-union" and friendship - may a similar
 ceremony soon re-assemble the friends of
 the family in the same hospitable mansion
 and may the who nuptials we have attempted
 to describe,

May she when time has sunk him into years
 Love her old man and cherish his grey hairs
 Nor her perceive her Charms thro' age decay
 But think each happy man his Wedding Day

Grime. Publisher and Proprietor
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