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## *Wedding Day in Literature and Art*

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various points, with a view to using his type for some of her illustrations.

Mr. Johnstone Leigh, faultlessly attired, leaned gloomily against one of the piazza posts, occasionally bowing ceremoniously to the passers-by, while Mr. Billy Merriam circulated about among the guests, explaining to each one of his friends that this was one of the slickest picnics he ever was to.

De Vinney presented to the bride a photographic group of the hook-and-ladder company, framed in black walnut with gilt scrolls, and told her that he had arranged for the Starling Bicycle Brigade to escort the bride and groom to the station, the wheels to be decorated with white wedding-favours. This ceremony was with difficulty averted at the last moment. Tommy Mason, surrounded by the young cousins, sang all the latest music-hall songs; and Uncle Chad, who had had several glasses of some fine Hector Madeira which he had reserved for Mary's wedding, trolled out in his deepest bass "In Good Old Colony Days," and, to the great delight of the children, wound up by leading the Virginia Reel on the lawn, and then dancing the Sailor's Hornpipe in great shape.

Miller scurried about among the carriages, gave directions to the waiters, looked at his watch a great many times, and, aided by Miss Lavinia and Professor Judd, took various photographic views of the bridal party. Finally, amid loud cheers and the usual rice and slippers, Harford and his bride drove away, with little Jack seated in triumph on the box by the coachman, holding the whip, and Henry Marsh hanging on behind, followed at a distance by his shrieking mother.