

and excitement had made Katy a little bit nervous; and they were going to try and get her to retire quite early. And asked me to please defer calling until the time set for the wedding,—next morning at ten o'clock. Of course after receiving Mrs. White's note I did not call that evening; but instead Harry Haig and I went for a long walk, and on our return proceeded at once to our rooms and retired.

On waking up next morning I found the sun streaming into my room through the windows, for it was a beautiful day, and the very first thought which entered my mind was—Why, this is my wedding day—the day that I had been looking forward to through all the hardships and vicissitudes of the past three long, weary years.—The realization that my fondest hopes had now really reached their culmination, and in three short hours I would be able to take my dear Katy into my arms as my wife thrilled me through and through, with the supremest pleasure.

A little before ten o'clock Harry Haig and I arrived at the White residence, and were ushered into the large parlor, and found myself standing in front of the Reverend Doctor Shephard, who was facing me with the open Book in his hand. My father, mother, and a few invited guests were seated in comfortable armchairs and sofas chatting and smiling together, when Doctor White, with my dear Katy on his arm, entered the room and walked to where I was standing. Katy released her hand from her father's arm, and stood by my side. She wore a blue silk dress with a long train, and her bridal veil reached to the end of her long skirt; with a wreath of orange blossoms encircling her head