

a group of young persons surrounding Miss Helen Cartney. Shall I give her the flowers now?" asked Grace. "Do not interrupt the ceremony now, my dear," said her mother.

As Mrs Severn spoke, a young lady and a gentleman conducted their queen to her green canopy. Two others bore a crown of flowers, which they placed on her head while all united in singing the following verses, to the air of "God save the Queen."

Where, with a mellowed light
The fresh green leaves are bright,
As emerald stone,
Where the sweet May flower starts,
Where the wild wood bird darts,
Queen of our willing hearts,
We place thy throne.

Ye spirits of the Spring,
Fresh from the mountains bring
Bright bud and flower ;
Weave a rich diadem
Of leaf and branch and stem,
And with fair blossoms gem
Our festive bower.