

in my turn. I did not like Ellen lending herself to such tricks, and yet the upshot was so lucky for me that I felt it would be ungrateful to resent my godmother's fancies. Though happy, I felt very awkward. The good taste of both girls, however, made things pass into their natural order, and by degrees the mystification came to be looked upon as a harmless joke.

We were to have been married in November, but something put it off, and we were not married till four days ago. As things turned out, I determined to keep my appointment to-night. My wife was delighted at the idea of the club,

and was as eager as myself to be on time. She expects to meet you all to-morrow evening at the hotel where she is stopping with the member whom you must, by our rules, have looked upon as dead."

Here followed an indescribable scene. Hand-shakings and congratulations were mingled with the heartiest blessings on Edward's bride.

The next night, when we re-assembled, all the club fell in love with her, and vowed never to marry until each could find as hearty, sensible and pleasant a wife as McGlashan's

C. W.



O what a glory doth this world put on
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed and days well spent !
For him the wind, ay, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice, and give him eloquent teachings.

—*Longfellow.*

