

are as well as I am, and I am well and quite happy."

And sweet was the kiss.

A few minutes later, Julia said:

"John, dear, let us go and see our old friend."

"Who?"

"Professor Schmidt."

"Where is he?"

"At my consin's."

"At Mr. Day's?"

"Yes."

We were married in "the bush." Under the trees on the edge of the clearing, the tables were spread. There we sat down together a happy company. The good old Professor came, and his wife came, No man was happier than Professor RUGG. Schmidt, not even myself, and I was happy. Milton said he was jealous, but for Julia's sake he would be good; and he was.

Not being superstitious, I walked down to the deep river pool with a firm step and a light heart, on the morning of my wedding-day. Every season since then I have visited the beautiful spot. I secured the land by title, and it is mine yet, and will be as long as I own anything material. I have taken many a plunge in the