particular sanctum, while I made my way to the church whence I could hear the merry chimes of the village bells.

It was a pretty wedding, though the church, full to the very porch, was so hot and stifling that I was glad to get outside and get a breath of fresh air in the church yard before the ceremony was half over.

The bride was not so young as I expected to find her. After the gushing language of my landlady I naturally looked to see a young girl of about eighteen, fresh and beautiful. I saw instead a grave, lady-like person, whose age would certainly not be less than six-and-twenty, of medium height, wearing a creamy silk dress, a long tulle veil, and a wreath of flowers which, if not orange blossoms, suited the colour and texture of her hair admirably. She walked through the double row of eager spectators ranged on each side of the path leading from the outer gate to the church porch with a careless grace, and what I thought was a proud, slightly-contemptuous curl of the lip. She seemed to me, by birth or education, to be rather above the average cut of the good people of Amesford—a fact she was evidently thoroughly aware of.

I gathered that her father was a soldier, retired on a pension, her mother an ex-lady's maid, and the hyide-groom the village school-master and leader of the choir at the parish church.

It was probably such a wedding as the Amesford folk did not often get a chance of

church.

It was probably such a wedding as the Amesford folk did not often get a chance of seeing, and they had turned out en masse to do honour to it.

seeing, and they had turned out en masse to do honour to it.

Presently the pealing of the organ and the strains of the wedding march floating softly on the still air announced the conclusion of the service, and the people streamed out of the building to take up their places along the walk, and be ready to pelt the bride and bridegroom with flowers and rice as they passed on their way to the carriage standing in the road outside.

I had noticed, while I had been loitering in the churchyard, a disreputable looking fellow standing near the gate. There was the nervous twitching about the mouth, and the bloodshot, watery look about the eyes which betokened days, and probably nights, of drunkenness and dissipation. He wore a battered top hat, a short frock coat very much damaged, and worn almost threadbare down the front and about the arns, a pair of dirty gray trousers, well fringed around the bottoms, and standing well away from the knees, and boots which were almost heelless, and gaped wide at the toes. A dirty collar, tied round with a soiled silk handkerchief, completed his visible attire. And yet, notwithstanding his seedy, dilapidated appearance and rakish, dissipated look, there was that in his maner and in his talk, when presently he spoke, which induced the belief that he had seen better days.

He was looking through the railings with

It was on a lovely morning in June, I remember, two or three years ago, that I arrived, on a bunines journey, at a village in Besez, which for the purposes of this story I will call Amesford.

It was a day of glorious sunshine, and everything looked bright, happy, and gay. The part of the willages seemed to be wearing the beautiful to be the willages seemed to be wearing a day making about the place that my first inquiry of the matrouly hostess of the mine. Why, it's Beasie Blossom had been brought up by the part of all this mirth and frivolity.

"Lord bleas you, sir, don's you know! I thought everybody knew that by this time. Why, it's Beasie Blossom's wedding day, or course," said the good autreed dame. All ashe as perfect picture, she is; and as good a. "I'm sure I hope Mired'ligacom will be happy," I said, reserving the variety of puns which occurred to me as practised for a more appreciative audience. "An I am going to stay at Amesford till to-more row," I added, "perhaps I may have a chance of seeing the bride."

"You will have no time to loss then, sir," said the good lady, as she directed me to the room I was to occupy. "The wedding it to be at eleven punctual, and it only wants a quarter. I was just going to put you should be a seeing the bride."

"You will have no time to loss then, sir," said the good lady, as she directed me to the room I was to occupy. "The wedding the total the said the good lady, as much of the worlds. As I livelithing miss the sight for worlds. As I livelithing

had broken him down.

The question remained—what was to be done. It was clear that Bessie had committed an act of bigamy, which, though done innocently and unwittingly, none the less made her amenable to the law. And during the evening news was brought that Mrs. Chandler had been arrested on a warrant, and was in the custody of the inspector of police at the neighboring town, where the Amesford constable had reported the affair as soon as he had disposed of Chandler.

The police-court at the town, where the petty sessions for the division in which Amesford was situated.

The police-court at the town, where the petty sessions for the division in which Amesford was situated were held, was almost as full of Amesford folk the next day as the church had been. There was a charge entered against William Chandler that he had been brawling in Amesford churchyard and that he had no visible means of subsistence. For these offences he was liable to be sent to gaol for three months. But as he would have to give evidence in the bigamy

into the dock on a charge of bigamy, and he was duly committed for trial.

I don't know what became of him or his wife. But Bessie was escoyted back to Amesiord in triumph, restored to the arms of the schoolmaster, and, I believe, "lived happy ever after."

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

"Of all fruitless errands, sending a tear to look after a day that is gone is the mo t fruitless."

fruitless."

As the shadow of the clouds glides over the fields and leaves no trace behind, so does evil over pure lives.

To err is human; but the pain felt for the crime that has been committed separates he good from the bad.—[Alfieri.

We are so much in the habit of we a mask before others that at last we before ourselves.—[La Rochefoucauld.

The spirit of life is like the seed in ou gardens; it either grows and bears fruit in the sunlight, or it rots in the darkness.

Meeting trouble is just like going into the nemy's country. There is not a single romise given us for such a useless, fool-

promise given us for such hardy journey.

"It is not by turning over libraries, but by repeatedly perusing and intently contemplating a few great models, that the mind is disciplined."

There is a great deal of unmspped courtry within us which would have to be taken into account in an explanation of our gusts and storms.—[G. Eliot.

HOUSEHOLD.

A Spring Song. When all the world goes sweethearting—
When all the world is young—
In cowslip-time, in blackbird time,
The waking fields among,
Give me thy hand, my dearest love,
And c.me abroad to see;
The land is full of love and hope—
And so is life to me!

The starling's leve, in long, shy calls, Comes from the leafing trees; And thrush and chaffinch swell the tale Adown the moist, warm breeze. See, primrose and anemone

From the soft ground have sprung;
And the green earth is all in bud—

For all the world is young!

Come, let us "smell the dew and rain,"
Now it is everpast;
For every breath is inconse-fraught,
The Spring is here at last!
And gone is Winter's long, dark night,
And fair has dawned love's day.
Sweetheart, we never can grow old—
It must be always May!

-[Marcia Tyndale.

A Good Husband.

A most delightful man, who is handsome enough to cause many a maiden's heart to flutter, and who is well enough off to be a suitable cause, in mamma's estimation, for the fluttering was modest enough to affirm that he remained single owing to the fact that he did not feel capable of making a woman happy. This very statement revealed the truth that he would indeed be the man to make one of the best of husbands, and in consequence make a very happy woman of the girl he chose for his wife.

and they pound in that is way to the mortes,

It has a minute and the strategy of the three was charged in the threely strategy of the three was charged in the threely strategy of the three was charged in the threely strategy of the three was charged in the threely strategy which betcheded day, and plendidge was a latered part, and well make the strategy of the three was the strategy of the three was the strategy of the three was the strategy of the strategy

Interest with order of the second collects, settles and finally fund the dust oblack little substance which probably washed with sone privice a dayand rubbed vigorously with a mose; the role on the afraid of a role of the second control with A good pain to follow it; at bedtime wash the face with hot it. It is not with the blackhead with are as a mugit winded, and in the morning the soap and water will do better service upon a softened, will be amply persons with rough akins may be needful to persist in the great will do better service upon a softened, will be amply persons with rough akins may be needful to persist in the great will do better service upon a softened, will be amply persons with rough a kins may be needful to persist in the great will do the start with the blackheads with a controllation will be amply persons with rough a kins may be needful to persist in the great will do the start will will be anythed will be anythed will be started with the start will do the start will be start will do the start will do the start will be start the implating a few great models, that the implating a few great models, that the mind is disciplined."

There is a great deal of unmsped country within us which would have to be taken a disciplined. There is a great deal of unmsped country within us which would have to be taken and the did not feel capable of making a work of Grace there that thou knowes not had been a consequence make a very work of Grace there that thou knowes not had been and the state of the consequence make a very work of Grace there that thou knowes not had been and the consequence make a very hours of the girl he chose for his off. Then ame of God may demand anythe work of Grace there that thou knowes not had been and the consequence make a very hours of Grace there that thou knowes not have a supplied to the consequence make a very hours of Grace there was the first to describe the there was no consequence will be fear the supplied to th

the which of the spore that much of it reads to the theory of the spore that much of it reads and the form of this gorge that much of it reads and the form of the spore that much of it reads and the form of the spore that much of it reads and the form of the spore that much of it reads and the form of the spore that much of it reads and the form of the spore that much of it reads and the form of the spore that much of it reads and the form of the spore that much of it reads and the form of the spore that the sp

Young Scriblets is full of wonderment To know the reason why The poem he sent so hopefully Brought back such curt reply.

The editor wrote with brevity,
And with a touch of soorn:
"It's fellows like you that make a man
Regret he e'er was born."

But here is the cause—the poem read,
"An Ode to Gentle Spring,"
And it chanced the day it was received
To snow like everything.

The tallest trees in the world are the gum rees of Victoria, Australia. In some distrees of Victoria, Australia. In some dis tricts they average 300 feet high. The longest prostrated one measured 470 feet, and 81 feet in girth near the roots.

Whitewashing and Kalsomining.

Curious Portuguese Custom.

Ourious Portuguese Oustom.

Among the Portuguese at Fayal, where I once spent a winter, writes Colonel Higginson, the young gentlemen were expected to wear black trousers to parties in winter, and white in summer; but to decide on which particular evening summer began was the point of difficulty, so the young men would sometimes go to the house in black, with the white garments under their arms, ready to peep in through the window and take a hasty census of black and white legs. If the latter prevailed they would make their toilet afresh in the bushes outside. It was not a matter of social caste, for they were all of the same caste; it was only a wish not to be singular.

During the reign of Queen Victoria Great Britain has had fifteen wars.