

and refused to see any one for several days. Uncle tells me he is going to run down to New York, and I am going with him and shall order my dress for the wedding. I have received a long letter from Margery, and she says they shall leave Australia in a few days, and hopes to see me at Ruth's wedding. What good news, for I am longing to see her. She is perfectly carried away with that husband of hers, and thinks there is not another man in the world like him; it really makes me laugh, for they all say the same thing. Dear old Margery! she says that Uncle Appleton is well, and expects to meet them in Philadelphia. Oh! won't that just be lovely? for then uncle will be sure to see him. I have been busy for weeks, making preparations to go and visit Ruth before her wedding; it is to be a grand affair, several hundred invitations are to be sent out, and she is anxious to have me with her as long as possible before the wedding, and uncle has promised to leave a week earlier. I am counting the hours, and shall be glad when I am on the train.

At last we are off, and uncle is looking and feeling as fresh as a man of forty. He has had such a good nap! I wish I could, but it is impossible. I have tried; but it is so tiresome to make one's self go to sleep when you do not feel inclined that I have given