

we hear the bishop, as he repeats the marriage service, and then a sweet soft voice is heard to say "*I will.*" They register their names, and, as they leave the church, the crowd presses forward to get one more look at the loveliest bride ever seen. What a grand reception! After every one has congratulated them, the bride steals away quietly to her own room to don her pretty travelling suit. She has hugged and kissed us for the twentieth time, and we have planned over and over what we shall do when they return; but, dear me, who knows what may take place ere then, for they are going abroad, and Mr. Van Burean intends to travel for a whole year. Everything has been done so quietly and quickly that we are not missed until the first cheer is given, then a regular stampede is made for the door with handfuls of rice and the old traditional shoe. Mrs. Montgomery tells us that we can have a dance, and I am heartily glad. Uncle Appleton and dear old Uncle Dudley are just as gay as any of us, and it is fun to watch them whirling around with pretty girls on their arms. Dear old Bob has just arrived in time for the last dance.

"Beastly road that, Peggy, only three hours' drive and I have been six; lost all this glorious fun."

A year has passed, and Ruth, with her noble husband, is home once more and living in Savannah, and