

The wedding was the greatest success of anything of the kind that had ever happened in the district. It took place in the dining room of the Thompson home, which had been suitably decorated for the occasion. Nothing could be more spirited than the way in which Maud Cameron, who was a practised hand at the piano, played Mendelssohn's Wedding March as the couples were coming in. Ada looked sweet in white Irish poplin, Gladys was a marvel of loveliness in white satin, while their respective bridegroom were the pictures of manly good looks. When Mr. Axworthy began the service you could have heard a pin drop, there was such a silence in the room, and when his mellow, vibrant tones broke that silence with the solemn and time-honored words of the "Form of the Solemnization of Matrimony" tears of emotion came into many feminine eyes.

Everybody said afterwards that the brides looked "just too sweet for anything."

And afterwards also there was a real old-fashioned wedding supper, at the glories of which many willing hands were employed. Three tables were put together to make one long one, and at the head of the table, presiding, sat Mr. Jonathan Roscommon, M.L.A. The toasts of "The King" and "The two happy pairs" were responded to with musical honors, and then there were loud calls for Mr. Roscommon. That gentleman, well known as a good speaker, did not disgrace himself on this