

sensible plan. 'Save all that fuss of bridesmaids and people cackling and stuff in the society journals,' he said; 'you could put advertisements in the *Morning Post* and the *Daily Mail* and a few other papers, and it would save lots of trouble.' I feel almost inclined to do it. Bernard and I are both too old—did I tell you he was thirty-six, just fourteen months older than I am—to care a toss about the frills of an English wedding with the family blessing it with their presence and a plain-clothes detective to protect the wedding-gifts from burglary. We are determined not to wear unnecessary social shackles; on the other hand, we don't want to develop into uncouth cranks and have agreed that a dress suit shall always form a permanent part of Bernard's wardrobe. People who try to be too original are often as boring as the merely commonplace. We both like these big wide spaces out here, but don't want to lose touch altogether with English life. I am going to help Bernard with his book about Canada. His sentences often need just a little twist upwards. They are plain commonsense English, but it pleases me to give them a literary touch. We have done two chapters at Muskeg and the result is astonishingly good. It will be the best book on modern Canada that has ever been published.

"We have definitely decided to come back here in three months and help the Duke to develop his Land-Settlement Scheme. I am feeling quite excited about the planning of the farm-houses. They must have