

and sister! I think Ruth is very fortunate; they must be lovely. I will have a chance to see them soon, and, if they are anything like their letters, I certainly shall love them. They have engaged rooms at the "Strathmore;" uncle will probably meet them before the day of the wedding.

Mr. Appleton and Mr. and Mrs. Randolph have just arrived. Mrs. Charles Randolph—how queer it sounds? I wonder if Mrs. Margery Daw Randolph would sound more natural? No, it does not; for the "Randolph" makes it lose the sweet old sound. We have all been busy helping dear Ruth, for she goes abroad for a year on her bridal trip. Her trousseau is exquisite, and the presents—they have been coming in every day for the last two weeks. We will not let her open a package for fear of tiring her; we want our darling to look as fresh as possible the day of the wedding. Mother Cecilia is so sad at times that we fear she will break down; but Maud Dunbar is always ready with one of her funny stories, and then it is impossible for any one to keep from laughing. Ruth has promised us that we shall dress her for her wedding. The maids are banished from the room. Poor girl! we will not let her look serious for a moment. Her superb gown fits as if moulded to her, and the beautiful veil, with the lovely wreath