

herself to be persuaded, provided that the money was paid before the ceremony.

Giorgi undertook on Mihalé's behalf that the bridegroom should bring it with him, and that it should be paraded with the rest of the wedding gifts.

In due course came the wedding day, or rather the wedding eve, for Greek marriages are always celebrated at night and in the house of the bride. Euphrosyne, though a trifle pale, was voted a lovely bride. The bridegroom was not beautiful but he was solid, albeit literally and figuratively in a melting condition for the weather was terribly hot.

Conspicuous amongst the presents was a small silk bag containing the two hundred pounds, "the gift of the bridegroom," and everybody remarked what an extremely fortunate young woman Euphrosyne was, and how luckily it had turned out that that little affair with Andoni had terminated as it did.

The priests, three of them, for this was no ordinary wedding, mark you, had arrived and were donning their vestments. In another five minutes the ceremony would begin and Euphrosyne would be in a fair way towards becoming Mrs. Mihalé. I say in a fair way, for your Greek wedding lasts anything from one to four hours.

The bride left the room to give the final touches to her toilet, and strangely enough no one remarked