

## The Wedding.

I only said that the wedding was a nice one. The couple were nicely attired. The ceremony by Rev. Bass, pastor of the <sup>First Church</sup> American Wesleyan Connection, was a nice form, read well from a book, and I prayed briefly in the conclusion. They were married precisely at 12:30 noon, according to the announcement, and a considerable number of relatives, friends and neighbors were present. A nice but not expensive dinner followed. Constance greeted Bessie cordially and they kissed each other. The wedding was at Bessie's home at her Grandfather Ramey's, 311 Chicago Avenue, her mother's home also. Her mother is quite intelligent; and daughter and mother resemble very much. Her Grandfather is in his ninetieth year, and well and supple and sensible, and the Grandmother perhaps in the eighties. Her grandmother takes Bessie's going harder than any one else, as Bessie was raised in her home.

Many met the Wilberforces at Union Depot, to see them aboard the cars, and lined the <sup>roadside</sup> way as they passed away, with waving hands and kerchiefs. They were respected and loved here, and much interest and prayer follow them to Africa. No. 11.