

to where the smithy fire gleams far below. But was that a voice on the evening wind?

"Oh, wae betide ye Huntly, an' wherefore did ye sae? For I bade ye bring him wi' ye, an' forbade ye him tae slay."

A sad song this between the sighing of the fir trees.

But hauntingly seemed to come again the song from the firs—

"The bonnie Earl o' Moray—he might hae been a King."
I. M.

AN R.B.N.A. WEDDING GROUP.

The Wedding Group on this page is that of

Miss Kathleen Mary Dunne and Mr. Robb. As we recently reported, the marriage was solemnized at Westminster Cathedral, and the bride was given away by Miss Macdonald.



AN R.B.N.A. WEDDING GROUP.

FRONT ROW (left to right): Miss Perkins, "Mary," Miss Morgan.
SECOND ROW: Miss Dunsford, Miss Frampton, the Bride and Bridesmaid.
THIRD ROW: Mrs. Ogden, Mr. Robb, Senr., Mr. Williams, the Bridegroom, Miss Cutler, Miss Macdonald.
FOURTH ROW: Miss McDermott, Miss Ward, Miss Gilligam, Miss Cattell.
FIFTH ROW: Miss Denham, Miss Cassidy.

SALE OF WORK

Will our members kindly bear in mind the Sale of Work which it is proposed to hold in the autumn for the purpose of helping to defray the expenses to be incurred in connection with the improvements at our Settlement Home. We shall be grateful if during the next few months they will do their utmost to collect or to make pretty or useful articles for the Sale. After twenty years' occupation of our freehold property it is necessary, as we have stated, to spend some £500 upon it, a considerable sum for our members to raise in these days. But we know we shall not appeal to them in vain.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

Will members note that our next Supplement will be published after the return of the Secretary, who is now taking a holiday, to 194, Queen's Gate.

ISABEL MACDONALD,
Secretary to the Corporation.

"He was a braw gallant, an' he rade in the ring. The bonnie Earl o' Moray, he was the Queen's love."

I stuck old Rustysides against the wall at the end of our journey. "Anyhow," she clanked resentfully, "Twas but a bed of clover that you saw, just white clover and a ruin on a hillside."

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)