

return to their homes until the treason had been stamped out. But where are the Men of Paris?

Matters so shift and change, that what we have written may be out of date before it is read, and may be but a record of what had passed and been half forgotten. The mob may proceed to greater excesses, or it may slink back, in the conviction that all the friends of France are enemies to the revolt, and that its sanguinary repression may be at hand. The soldiery now at Versailles may be loyal, and may be directed by firm hands, in which case Belleville and Montmartre will be given over for terrible punishment. Lastly, there are the Germans, who have been ordered by their Emperor to suspend all movements of evacuation, and who may claim the right to protect Paris for their own sakes. Heartily do we hope that this humiliation may be spared to France; but if it come it will be due to those who lingered when they should have acted, and who should, with the troops on whom they could rely, have shelled the revolting districts as soon as the demands of the Government had been met by insolent defiance. This would have been true mercy. If we abstain from using the strongest language in condemnation of the timidity which avoided the only rational course, it is because there is a possibility that M. Thiers may plead that he could rely on nobody. This would be a shameful avowal for France, and yet it may be the truth.

We would gladly point out anything hopeful in the dreary prospect of the hour. There is a feeling that the revolutionists are dismayed, and that they have a real terror not of their countrymen, but of the Germans. They may, it is now thought, have sense enough to know that any fresh triumphs will be bought at a price which will be all the heavier for not being instantly paid. Shall we add that, with the exception of the two murders which have been recorded and several outrages of a less savage kind, the instincts of a cruel mob have not yet been let loose? That is all that has the least element of hope in it; and even this is hopeful only because it points out that immediate and unhesitating repression, by one power or another, is demanded by the situation. We trust that before we write again Paris will have been relieved of the worst foes that have been seen within her walls.

THE COURT.

The Queen, with the members of the Royal family, continues at Windsor Castle.

Saturday being the anniversary of the birthday of Princess Louise, the band of the 2nd Life Guards played in the morning beneath her Royal Highness's windows on the terrace. The Count de Flandres and the Marquis of Lorne partook of luncheon with her Majesty. Prince Arthur arrived at the castle. The Queen's dinner party included Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, and Prince Leopold, Earl Granville, and the Dean of Westminster and Lady Augusta Stanley.

On Sunday the Queen, Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, attended Divine service in the private chapel of the castle. The Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster officiated. Prince and Princess Christian remained to luncheon. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg arrived at the castle from the Continent. Prince Arthur received the Duke at the Windsor railway station. Major General Sir F. Seymour, C.B., attended his Royal Highness from Dover. The Count de Flandres also arrived at the castle on a visit to her Majesty. The Royal dinner party included Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, the Count de Flandres, and Count Seckendorff.

On Monday the following visitors arrived at the castle:—The Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, the Duchess Dowager of Argyll, Lady Elizabeth Campbell, Lord and Lady Archibald Campbell, the Duke of Roxburgh, the Duchess of Sutherland, and various members of the Queen's household and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting upon the Royal personages. Her Majesty's dinner party included the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Louise and Prince Arthur, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, the Count de Flandres, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duke of Argyll, the Marquis of Lorne, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, the Marchioness of Ely, the Duke of Roxburgh, and Count Seckendorff. The ladies and gentlemen in waiting and visitors at the castle had the honour of joining the Royal party after dinner in the drawing-room. The band of the 2nd Regiment of Life Guards was in attendance. Her Majesty's private band afterwards performed in the drawing-room.

Many of the Queen's visitors took their departure from the castle after the Royal marriage.

The Prince of Wales held a Levée, on Wednesday, on behalf of the Queen, at St. James's Palace.

Her Majesty will hold a Drawingroom, on Tuesday next, at Buckingham Palace.

The Queen will open the Royal Albert Hall in person on Wednesday next.

Lord Methuen and Major-General Sir Francis Seymour, C.B., have succeeded Lord Camoys and Lord Charles Frederic Kerr as Lord and Groom in Waiting.

MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS LOUISE.

The marriage of Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, fourth daughter of Queen Victoria and of the Prince Consort, Duke of Saxony and Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, with John Douglas Sutherland, Marquis of Lorne, was solemnised on Tuesday, in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle.

The members of the Royal family, with their relatives, assembled in the Green Drawing-Room of the castle. The bridal cortège left the castle at twelve o'clock for the southern entrance of the chapel, attended by a Captain's escort of the 2nd Regiment of Life Guards. In the first six carriages were the ladies and gentlemen in waiting upon the several Royal personages. In the next four carriages proceeded the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince and Princess Teck, the Count de Flandres, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh and the Maharane. Next followed the procession of the bride. The first three carriages contained the ladies and gentlemen in waiting

upon the Queen and the bride, the Prince of Wales, and the Grand Duke of Saxe-Coburg. In the fourth carriage were the Master of the Horse, the Lord Chamberlain; the Grand Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, K.G.; and the Prince of Wales. In the fifth carriage were the Queen and the bride.

The bridegroom arrived at the chapel from the castle with his supporters, Earl Percy and Lord Ronald Leveson-Gower. The bridesmaids arrived at the western entrance of the chapel. At half-past twelve o'clock the procession of the Bride entered the chapel. The bride was supported by the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. The train of her Royal Highness was borne by eight unmarried daughters of Dukes, Marquises, and Earls:—

- Lady E. Campbell.
- Lady Lary Cecil.
- Lady Mary Butler.
- Lady F. Montagu.
- Lady F. Gordon-Lennox.
- Lady Grace Gordon.
- Lady C. Seymour.
- Lady Alice Fitzgerald.

The procession passed up the choir to the haut pas, where the bridegroom awaited the bride, who was conducted to a seat on the left of the altar, the Queen occupying a seat near the bride. The various members of the Royal family were ranged on the haut pas on the left of the Queen, and the members of the Argyll family upon the right of the bridegroom, the bridesmaids occupying the centre of the haut pas behind the bride. The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of London. The bride was given away by the Queen. After the ceremony her Majesty kissed her daughter, and the Marquis of Lorne kissed the Queen's hand. The bridal procession retired from the chapel in the same order as on the entry, the 'Wedding March' being played. The musical service was under the direction of Dr. Elvey. The visitors which filled the chapel followed the bridal cortège to the castle, when the marriage register was duly attested in the White Drawing-Room. The Royal wedding breakfast was served in the Oak Room, covers being laid for sixty guests. A breakfast was served at a buffet in the Waterloo Gallery for the general company.

The Queen wore a black satin dress, trimmed with crape and jet, and a diadem of diamonds over a long white tulle veil. Her Majesty also wore a ruby and diamond brooch and necklace, with a diamond cross, the ribbon and star of the Order of the Garter, the orders of Victoria and Albert and Louise of Prussia, and the Saxe-Coburg and Gotha family order.

The Princess of Wales wore a dress of rich blue satin, trimmed with blue velvet, and train of blue velvet, edged with white Brussels lace and blue feather trimming; head-dress, blue feathers, pearls, and diamonds; ornaments, pearls and diamonds, and the Victoria and Albert and Danish orders.

The wedding dress of Princess Louise was of a rich white satin, covered with a deep flounce of Honiton point lace, trimmed with cordons of orange-blossoms, white heather, and myrtle, and a train of white satin, trimmed to correspond with the dress. Her Royal Highness wore a wreath of orange-blossoms and myrtle, with a veil of Honiton lace, held by two diamond pins in the form of daisies, the gift of Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice. The Princess also wore a diamond necklace, to which was attached a large ornament of pearls and diamonds, with a sapphire in the centre, the gift of the Marquis of Lorne, and a diamond and emerald bracelet, given by the Prince and Princess of Wales. Her Royal Highness likewise wore a diamond bracelet which had belonged to the Duchess of Kent, and the one given to her by the people of Windsor. On leaving the castle, after the marriage ceremony, her Royal Highness wore a white corded silk dress trimmed with swansdown and fringe, and a white chip bonnet with a wreath of lilies of the valley and orange-blossoms.

Princess Beatrice wore a dress of pink satin, trimmed with Brussels lace, a wreath of white heather; and emerald, diamond, and pearl ornaments.

Princess Christian wore a dress of light cerise satin trimmed with white lace and diamond ornaments.

Princess Teck wore a dress of rich blue satin.

The Duchess of Argyll wore a dress of white satin with veil and diamond ornaments.

The bridesmaids' dresses were of white glacé silk, trimmed with satin, and a tunic of gossamer and fringe cerise roses, white heather, and ivy, with wreaths to correspond.

The Prince of Wales wore the uniform of the 10th Hussars; Prince Arthur, the uniform of the Rifle Brigade; and Prince Leopold, a Highland dress.

The Duke of Argyll was attired in the Clan Campbell costume.

The Marquis of Lorne wore the uniform of the Royal Argyllshire Artillery Volunteers.

The bride and bridegroom took their departure from the castle at ten minutes past four for Claremont House, Esher, escorted by a detachment of the 2nd Life Guards. Following an ancient Highland custom, a new broom was thrown after them as they ascended the carriage steps, and also a shower of white satin slippers as the carriage rolled away. Lady Churchill and the Earl of Mountcharles were in attendance upon the Princess. At Old Windsor a bouquet was presented to her Royal Highness by Miss Carr-Lloyd. Every mark of enthusiasm was shown to the Royal bride on her route by the many thousands of spectators assembled to wish her happiness. An address was presented to the Princess by the Rector of Esher upon her arrival in the village, and a bouquet of white carnations and orange-blossoms was presented to her Royal Highness by Miss Constance Wigram, daughter of the High Sheriff of Surrey.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales returned to Marlborough House yesterday (Friday) week, from Melton Mowbray. The Princess of Wales visited Princess Teck and the Duchess of Inverness at Kensington Palace. On Saturday the Prince visited the Count de Flandres, at the Clarendon Hotel. In the evening the Prince and Princess went to the Charing Cross Theatre. On Sunday their Royal Highnesses attended Divine service. On Monday the Prince and Princess, with Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, left Marlborough House for Windsor Castle, on a visit to the Queen. The Prince and Princess were present at a ball, on Wednesday evening, given by Musurus Pacha at the Turkish Embassy.

ARRIVAL OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

The Emperor Napoleon arrived at Dover on Monday. His Majesty left Wilhelmshöhe, on Sunday, by special train, being accompanied to the frontier by General Montebello. Upon his departure two companies of the 83rd Regiment formed a guard of honour. The ex-Emperor arrived in the evening at Ostend, and crossed the Channel, in the special steamer Comte de Flandre, to Dover, where he was affectionately received by the Empress and the Prince Imperial. He was received by the inhabitants with the utmost enthusiasm. The Imperial family proceeded to the Lord Warden Hotel, and, after a short stay, took their departure by a special train for Chislehurst. The illustrious exiles were accompanied to the train by various distinguished personages. Lady North and Major Dickson accompanied the ex-Emperor to Chislehurst, where he arrived at half-past three, and was received by Sir Edward Watkin,

"NOTHING IN THE PAPERS."

"The Papers" are so full of events that there is little demand for comments. For England the week is festive, and a Royal marriage has been celebrated with the heartiest approbation of the nation. From Germany we have, this week, the details of the re-entry of the Sovereign who went forth a King and returned an Emperor; and not the least pleasant reading, amid the interesting detail, is a passage which I extract from the *Daily News*:—"Behind the Emperor, as he came from the carriage, was a younger face—that of his eldest son. I wonder the Princess is not jealous to see all these pretty girls—Princesses, Grand Duchesses, and what not—hugging her husband's arm with effusion." But not she. She has fast hold of his left arm; and she looks about so proudly and gladly, the light of love in every feature. Her black hair had come down, and it streamed over her shoulders in beautiful confusion." Will not this have been read with delight by the Royal circle gathered on Tuesday to celebrate the wedding of "her" sister.

Then we have an incident which suggests a graver sentiment. There has been reception of another Emperor. England has welcomed the exiled Sovereign who, a few months ago, led out his armies to the battle, and to whom the chances of war have been adverse. The Emperor Louis Napoleon is with his wife, and with the son for whom he dared all, and lost all. He arrived at Dover on Monday, and the enthusiasm of the crowd was manifested in a way which was not, perhaps, in the best taste, and which was certainly inconvenient, for the Empress seemed "half-frightened, half-pleased" as room was with difficulty made for the Royal party; but she will forgive John Bull's awkwardness of manner—he meant all for the best. Awkwardness is our forte, but we are very earnest. It may, however, be hoped that the illustrious exiles will be permitted to sojourn in retirement, and that there will be no vulgar attempts to pry upon them; but I, for one, shall be in no degree surprised to hear that the Chislehurst station receives, for a good while to come, an accession of visitors who take their chance of managing in some way or other to have a stare at some member of the Emperor's family.

Infinitely graver is the news from Paris, but to this I advert only to show what a catalogue of events is presented this week. It is not here that there is place for more than allusion to the terrible scenes that have followed the German evacuation. While I write Paris is in the hands of the Red Republicans, aided by recreant National Guards, traitorous regulars, and the whole of the dangerous classes. Foul murders have already marked the triumph of false patriotism. How long that triumph is to endure depends on those who have as yet shown few signs of vigour. But if the French army should not be true, there is another which may be invoked to the aid of Paris.

At no time has a British earthquake attained respectability, and that of Friday night last has not been more successful than its predecessors. Everybody remembers Horace Walpole's friend's description of one which occurred in his time—"it was so tame it might have been stroked." The most noteworthy thing about the last shock is the unwillingness of people in various places where it was felt to believe that there was an earthquake at all. At Leeds, in particular, the sturdy folk were especially incredulous; and it would seem that they were obliged to have some sort of a meeting, or general comparison of notes, next day before they condescended to recognise the convulsion of nature. The various comparisons to which the phenomenon gave rise have been exceedingly entertaining; but the profundity of baths, or the deepest insult to the earthquake, was in the declaration of one gentleman that he was reminded of the noise a rat would make in running about among the fire-irons in the fender. I remember that when a slight shock was felt some years ago, Mr. A. Beckett made excessive fun of the persons who wrote their accounts to the papers, and he immortalised one gentleman who gravely stated that "his first idea was that his little boy had fallen out of bed, his second that there was an earthquake." Happy are we who live where such things remind us of what was said by cynical courtiers under Louis XIV., when general after general was defeated by the English:—"These events are matter for congratulation: they furnish such capital material for epigrams."

Writing on the birthday of Vandeyk, I will speak of pictures. Again come round the pleasant days when the artists allow their friends to see privately the works which are going to the Academy. But there is something else to be said. I remember having adverted to this in years gone by. The exhibition of a picture to private friends was a graceful and artistic thing. But British ill-manners have worked their usual result. So many persons who have not even personal acquaintance with artists presume on their good nature, and visit their rooms because it is "the thing" to have made the round, and because having seen a variety of new pictures gives material for chatter, that I hear of certain exclusion being intended this year. I have heard of doors that will not be opened at all, and of others at which no admission will be given unless the name of the visitor is on a list in the hall. It is friendly in me to mention this, and to hint to folk who have no claim on a painter's courtesy that they had better avoid invading him, as they may receive an unpleasant message. Having often been in a studio at this time of the year, I can testify that the assurance with which sundry people, especially ladies, enter the sanctum is delightful from a comic point of view. "O, Mr. —," chirrup a full-dressed matron, in her best-company voice, "you don't know me, but your brother knows my cousin, Mrs. —, very well; so I thought you would kindly — O dear, how charming!" she proceeds, not even quite finishing her excuse before advancing to inspection. And, as the faithful study of the liberal arts mollifies the manners and does not permit them to be ferocious, what can the artist do but bow and smile, and show the lady and three or four of her friends to a place, and let them hinder the view of his own friends, or of persons who ought to be allowed to examine his work quietly. He does that; but when the impertinent party rustles and chatters its way out, he usually says something which does not savour of the mollified manners. It is not wonderful that this year artists intend to defend themselves a little, and, however willing to "show the glory of their art," not to cry, "Open locks whoever knocks."

The new postal regulations are in the right direction, but they are not satisfactory as yet. Specially are the new money-order arrangements objectionable. Sums are to be "under" a given amount. This will occasion a good deal of needless trouble to the post-office officials, who will be pestered with commentaries from the humbler classes as to why they may not send a half-sovereign for a penny, but may send the sum less a penny.