

# GRUMBLER EXTRA.

## THE DIAMOND WEDDING.

## CRINOLINE AT A DISCOUNT.

## Fainting and Osculation.

## CAPTAIN PRINCE IN HIS GLORY.

## THE POLICE FORCE AS FLUNKIES.

## FUSS AND FEATHERS.

ALL ABOUT THE

## THREE-PLY CARPETING.

The great event of the present century came off this morning with great *clat*; need we state that we refer to the marriage in high life which, according to the *Globe's* announcement, has been on the  *tapis* for some time past. Precisely at six o'clock last evening, Captain Moodie, with his accustomed punctuality and a telescope, which originally belonged to the late Sir Chas. Napier, received the *fiancee* at the Queen's Wharf, and transported her to Gibraltar Point on the Canadian Denmark, where we regret to state the party suffered severely from mosquitoes, and the music of the Canadian nightingale, we refer to the bull-frog. Steam was got up at seven o'clock, and the fair espoused was safely conveyed to the Queen's Wharf, where she was met by her gallant *inamorato*. We are pleased to state that through the staunchness of the Fire-Fly, the usual nausea of a sea-voyage was happily avoided. The noble bridegroom met her with a carriage and six, driven by two cowfellions, somewhat to the disappointment of the populace, who anticipated that he would make his appearance astride an Armstrong gun belonging to his battery. The arrangements, according to announcement, were entirely in keeping with the royal marriage, and the voyage from Denmark having been described in our best style, we must transfer our "base of operations," to the orthodox church on or rather off Yonge Street.

## THE CROWD OUTSIDE.

Crinoline was in the ascendant outside and the female portion of the community stood their ground nobly in front of the Church, while the rain came down in buckets-full in a manner worthy of a nobler cause. Yet, what can be more noble than "a marriage in high life" with the expectation of getting a good look at the Bride arrayed in all her vice-regal splendor and decorated in the truly orthodox style laid down by the Court Circular and carried out to perfection by the Court Milliner. And then the bridesmaids, the "magic ten," arrayed in all the glory of stupendous Crinoline and white veils proceeding to rehearse their own bridal, and wishing that each had a captain brave and bold to take her by the hand and lead her to the altar hymenial.

## THE HOURS PASS SLOWLY.

Nine o'clock passed, and the hand of the clock slowly encircled the dial-plate, until the hour of ten pealed forth. The rush was now tremendous, and at the nick of time to prevent a resort to fist cuffs up came a noble *posse* of "yeomen of the guard," under command of Sergeant-Major Cummings, Sergeant-Major Hastings, and that gallant little Highlander, Sergeant McPherson. "Room for the Police of Toronto" shouted the constables, and straightway the Amazonian crowd fell back about ten inches. Smash went the crinoline, but "spare no expense" was the motto, and the police lined the entrance to the church.

## ARRIVAL OF CAPT. PRINCE.

Like the harbinger of Spring, in a one-horse cab up to the door came Capt. Prince in full morning array, and a pair of unexceptionable magenta kids. To say he created a sensation is to give but a faint idea of his arrival on the "great unwashed." "The krowd must stand back," thundered out the Captain, and by dint of pushing the "peckers"

recovered five inches more of space. The Captain strutted, the crowd admired, and waited patiently for the next "sensation." An old fogey was the next arrival, but, as he was a nobody, he alighted from his single horse vehicle without a burst of cheers.

## OPENING OF THE CHURCH DOORS.

At last, (at seventeen minutes and a-half past ten,) to the infinite relief of the eager, bedragged multitude, the church doors were opened, and those nearest scrambled in. Heavens! what a jam. Onward was the cry. The ladies wriggled, elbowed, and pushed bravely forward. The gentlemen in vain endeavoured to stand their ground, and were forced to succumb to the Amazonian column. Talk of Bull Run or Fredericksburgh! Pshaw! they convey no idea of the spirit displayed. Words fail us. Such screaming, such pushing, such destruction of crinoline, such—but we are inside, thank fortune with two young ladies who were immediately behind us.

## THE ROYAL MOTHER.

Cheer after cheer was now heard outside the building, and the cry was taken up inside "the bride has come," but alas they had counted without their host. It was indeed the arrival of an important personage—the arrival of the Royal Mother. And in she glided dressed in *magnifique* style. Her bonnet *recherche*; her dress a rich *glace* figured silk, trimmed a la dental cornice. She looked queenly as she slowly moved up the centre aisle and entered the magic circle. All rose and bowed and the Royal Mother quietly took her seat and burst into tears. The occasion was too much for her; but she became composed when

## THE ARRIVAL OF THE BRIDEGROOM

was announced. The organ pealed forth a welcome and the crowd got on the top of the pews with a flutter like the rising of a covey of partridges. "What a nith-looking gentleman?" hissed out a young lady. "Why is he not in uniform?" inquired another. "The *Jaylo Saxon*!" explained a third and then all knew that the brilliant blue jacket covered with gold lace, lay at the bottom of the sea beside the bridal gifts. But he had arrived in grand style although the folks in the edifice "didn't see it," in a gaily decorated chariot drawn by four richly caparisoned steeds with four postillions.

## WHAT DETAINS THE BRIDE?

The organ again pealed forth, and as something was going to happen, the rush was tremendous. The yeomen of the guard, with their assistants, nobly exerted themselves to clear the crowd off the three-ply carpet. The Bride had come! The grand event was about to come off! But still the Bride did not enter the building. The bridesmaids were getting their last instructions, and had been told at least ten times not to giggle, but to shed tears *ad libitum*. "If one or two of you could only faint during the ceremony," whispered Goldstick, the master of ceremonies, "the effect would be immense." The noble damsels shrugged their shoulders and spread out their crinoline to its utmost circumference. They looked as if fainting with no groomsmen in attendance to catch them falling, would only result in rumpled dresses, and they evidently "could not see it." The signal was then given by the ringing of a piece of ordnance, and

## THE BRIDE ENTERED.

Up rose the crowd, and stretched their necks towards the door, and in came the Bride. "Hats off!" "Sit down in front!" "Keep silence!" "Hush, hush!" was now heard all over the edifice as the beautiful, lovely and accomplished Bride, with a blush on her cheek, and a tear in her eye, moved slowly and stately up the aisle, supported on the right by a gallant man of war, and on the left by *Pater familias*. The bride was attired in gorgeous array. In a word, her dress was an exact counterpart of that worn by the Princess of Wales on a late memorable occasion.

## THE BRIDESMAIDS.

Following the bride tripped on tip-toe the ten

sprightly bridesmaids, bound in book muslin, with royal blue trimmings and azure wreaths on their heads. They were of all sizes, ages, and styles of beauty, from the stately brunette to the classic blonde. They came unattended by any of the lords of creation, the Royal edict only permitting one groomsman to the entire ten.

## THE WEDDING.

The Bride approached the *deais*, and was there met by the long expectant groom and the "espousals" took place in the centre of the church, according to the proper form. Only one little girl, a six year older, fainted during the ceremony, but a "sensation" was produced by the breaking down of some of the pews and the precipitation of sundry females to mother earth, but "nobody was hurt."

## PARTING SCENE.

The parting scene was most heart-rending; shrieks were heard issuing from all parts of the building; we ourselves saw one woman shriek so much that she stroke herself hoarse. But of course the main part of the weeping was confined to the altar which was flooded with tears. Were it not for the presence of mind of the sexton we are informed that the whole bridal party would have been drowned in their own tears.

The programme of parting was as follows:— Sister kissed bride frantically; bride kissed sister spasmodically; royal father osculated royal daughter from the island; royal daughter smacked everybody; royal mother kissed R. D. 3 times; time occupied by R. M. in kissing R. D. 15 minutes; crowd kissed each other.

We regret to say that fainting was not done with the usual energy. It was intended that the carriage should be drawn by the Boy's Home, in imitation of the Eton Boys and the Princess of Wales, but the rain prevented.

## THE MUSIC.

Music may have charms, but, for this occasion only, it had been divested of its usual attractions. *Deccant* and *Antioch* vied with each other in celerity of movement. The priest's "call to prayer" was given high in alt with the smallest modicum of voice, and with the minimum of harmony. The hymns for the occasion were written by Alfred Tompson, but not in his usual felicitous style, and were printed at the *Watchman* office in blue ink.

## DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

The superior brilliancy of Captain Prince attracted so much attention that the other guests may have escaped notice. First of all was the editor of the *Globe*, the brother of South Oxford, who, with his "party of three," were privileged to the "best seats reserved for the wedding guests," by special favor of the churchwarden. The *Watchman* and orthodox appeared in the person of its editor; the interests of the University were safely watched by the portly and comfortable looking President of the College; Dr. Ryerson modestly sat in the rear; the junior editor of the *Leader* in morning costume, with others, occupied a reserved seat. The editor of the *Trambler*, with characteristic modesty, endured the pressure of circumstances, and of crinoline in the crowd.

## AMUSEMENTS.

The Theatre was thrown open to the public, at the expense of the Royal progenitors, and the famous *Punch and Judy* performed gratis in the principal streets. A grand procession of the Hook and Ladder Department of the F. B. took place at 2 p.m. The officers of the 30th reviewed themselves in the Parliament buildings at 8 p.m.

## LATEST.

The Bride and Bridegroom left for Niagara Falls in the State Car belonging to the Northern Railway Company, specially borrowed for the occasion, this afternoon at four o'clock. Landsdowne grounds thrown open and brilliantly illuminated. Five hundred invited guests at the evening party. Band of the 30th in attendance, playing the grand "Wedding March."