

## HISTORY OF THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

The last number of the Canadian Illustrated News contained pictures of the Baptism of the Prince of Wales, in January, 1842, with letter press description; view of Windsor Castle from the river Thames, and portraits of the Prince and Princess of Wales, with the following articles relating to Windsor, prepared as the pictures were, specially for this journal: 'Former Princes of Wales'; 'Family of George III.'; 'their names on the map of Canada'; 'Situation of Windsor Castle'; 'Windsor Castle and the Park'; 'History of the Building of Windsor Castle, and of 'St. George's Chapel'; the 'Royal Arms of Great Britain and Denmark'; and the 'Arms of the Prince of Wales before and after marriage'; 'Windsor anecdotes about George III.'; and an account of the Bombardment of Copenhagen in 1801 and 1807.

The convenience of the Canadian Illustrated News for preservation and future reference makes it desirable that we give a continuous narrative of incidents related to the Royal Marriage from the wooing to the wedding.

## LOOKING FOR A WIFE FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES.

When the Prince had been for a time at Oxford University, had travelled through the Lower British American Provinces, Canada, and the United States, dancing at the balls in the society of youth and beauty, as if life was all a fairy enchantment and not as we find it in Canada, a stern reality; when he had returned to Oxford, gone to Rome, Egypt, Jerusalem, and traversed the Holy Land, and approached the time of his majority, it was deemed wise that he should find a young, beautiful, and good Princess and marry. The eyes of his relatives and advisers were turned inquiringly upon the Royal houses of Europe. In our last number it was stated that George III. was in his youth, inclined to marry the Lady Sarah Lennox, one of his subjects, which he could have done, as Queen Victoria might have married one of her subjects. Lord Elphinstone, who was appointed to office in India, and has remained there ever since the Queen's youth, was once freely spoken of as the favored person. But when George III. had a family he caused a statute to be enacted entitled the Royal Marriage Act, under which no son or daughter of the reigning sovereign can marry without the Royal permission. The advisers of the Prince of Wales found for him a Princess, whom it is said he saw when she did not know his rank, and in her was discovered all the requisites as described by Lord Palmerston, the Queen's Prime Minister. They sought for a Lady who was young, handsome, amiable, agreeable, well brought up, and a protestant. Such a one they found in the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark. Some attempt has been made to claim the King of Denmark, or some of the family, as Roman Catholics, because one of the presents made by the King to the Princess of Wales, is a necklace containing two thousand brilliants, and a hundred and eighteen pearls, the latter a fac simile of the Dagmar cross, attached to the necklace which contains (the Dagmar cross we presume) a fragment reported to have belonged to the true cross, with a piece of silk taken from the grave of King Canute, the Patron Saint of Denmark. King Canute, however, was not wholly a Dane. His name attaches to the county of Kent in England, and has been transferred to that fine county of Western Canada bordering on Lake St. Clair between Middlesex and Essex.

## THE MARRIAGE TREATY.

The following—omitting most of the usual technicalities—is a copy of the Treaty between Her Majesty and the King of Denmark, for the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra, daughter of Prince

Christian of Denmark, signed at Copenhagen, January 15, 1863. The ratifications were exchanged at Copenhagen, February 1, 1863, and the Treaty has been presented to both Houses of Parliament by command of Her Majesty:—

ARTICLE I.—It is concluded and agreed that the marriage shall be solemnized in person in that part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland called Great Britain, according to the due tenor of the laws of England, and the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England, as soon as the same may conveniently be done.

ARTICLE II.—Her Britannic Majesty engages that his Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, shall secure to her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra, out of any revenues belonging to his Royal Highness or granted to their Royal Highnesses by Parliament, the annual sum of £10,000, to be paid half-yearly to her Royal Highness for her sole and separate use, and without any power of anticipation during the period of their Royal Highnesses' marriage.

ARTICLE III.—Her Britannic Majesty engages to recommend to Her Parliament that Her Majesty shall be enabled to secure to her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, in case her Royal Highness should have the misfortune to become the widow of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the annual sum or payment of £30,000 sterling money of Great Britain, in lieu of dower; and the said sum being, in each case, to be paid by quarterly payments to her said Royal Highness or to her assigns.

For the present we notice but briefly the journey of the bride and her retinue from Denmark by way of Brussels. Everywhere the fair Dane was surrounded by joyous friends. She came to that sea, upon the English shore of which Canute, her Royal ancestor, caused himself to be seated in a chair of state that he might rebuke the flattery of the crowd. Thus far shalt thou come and no further, said he to the inflowing tide; but it heeded him no more than it heeded the Saxon churls who sought to pay him divine honors, whether truly or derisively, may be doubted. Not until the Princess came upon that sea was she troubled with aught but excess of happiness. But there the winds blew, the waves rolled and heaved, and the ships for the night took shelter at Margate, on the coast of Kent.

Early next day, March 7th, they reached Gravesend, at the mouth of the Thames, twenty-two miles below London. There the Prince received and kissed his bride, applauded by the multitude, and with their united retinues proceeded by railway to the head of the Kent road at London. There, at a great railway station, where a few years ago, a tavern stood outside of London, called the Bricklayers Arms, but which is now inside of the metropolis, they alighted and proceeded towards London Bridge in the royal coaches of state. Then was realized the verses of the Poet Laureate, not his best, but good enough to be quoted:

## THE LAUREATE WELCOME.

Sea-kings' daughter from over the sea,  
Alexandra!  
Saxon and Norman, and Dane are we  
But all of us Danes in our welcome of thee,  
Alexandra!  
Welcome her, thunders of fort and of fleet!  
Welcome her, thundering cheer of the sweet!  
Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet,  
Scatter the blossoms under her feet!  
Break happy land, into earlier flowers!  
Make music, O bird, in the new budded bowers!  
Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours!  
Warble, O bugle and trumpet blare,  
Flings bluster out upon turrets and towers,  
Flames on the windy headland there,  
Enter your jubilee, stepple and spire,  
Chime, ye bells, in the merry March air,  
Flush, ye cities, in rivers of fire,  
Welcome her, welcome the land's desire,  
Alexandra!

Sea-kings' daughter as happy as fair,  
Blissful bride of a blissful heir,  
Bride of the heir of the kings of the sea,  
O joy to the people, and joy to the throne,  
Come to us, love us, and make us your own;  
For Saxon, or Dane, or Norman we,  
Teuton, or Celt, or whatever we be,  
We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee,  
Alexandra!

Lost lives and broken limbs in the crowds; when two millions of people were gathered into ten miles of street and park thoroughfare, are pangs shooting through the tumult of joy, mourned outside of the families afflicted by none more sincerely, we may be assured, than by the fair stranger herself.

Of all the bells of joy pealing at once from four hundred steeples in the great metropolis, there was one fine peal of sweetly sounding musical bells which have not been remarked upon by any London paper, in reporting the procession, but which we, out in the cold in Canada, who know every foot of space and footway in that part of London, have listened to on many happy occasions, the bells of Saint Clements Dances, a modern church built upon a very ancient foundation. As they passed into the Strand, when the office of the London Illustrated News was on their left hand, the bells of Saint Clements made music in the steeple which towered above them on the right. On that ground one of the Royal Danes founded a church and worshipped in the days of old.

The royal party arrived at Bricklayer's Arms station as appointed, at 1:30 p. m. On London bridge, which is a noble structure spanning the Thames, and leading from the borough of Southwark into the city of London, were erected triumphal arches. Slipping in far extending forests of masts to the right below the bridge, river steamers in crowds above bridge; the tower of London thundering its guns on the right hand; St. Pauls, in majestic grandeur, overtopping all other churches on the left, each distant from the bridge about half a mile. Then began the

## PROCESSION THROUGH THE CITY.

Before the carriage in which were the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra had reached the centre of the bridge, the procession came to a dead stop, and was unable to make any progress for half an hour. Both the Prince and Princess seemed to take considerable interest in all the attractions around them; but at last the delay became tedious, and the Prince once or twice stood up in the carriage and looked ahead, as if anxious to discover the cause of the obstruction.

When at last the royal cortege came again amongst the people the cheering, hurrahing, the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, and the densely packed crowds, struggling, pressing, pushing to get a better glance at the Princess, presented an indescribable scene of enthusiasm.

Several times the carriage of the Princess was completely hemmed in by the crowd, whose surging to and fro under the influence of the most frightful pressure, with the danger of every moment being trampled upon by the alarmed and prancing horses, seemed to excite a feeling of apprehension in the mind of the Princess; but it was only momentary, and as the procession moved on and relieved the struggling and half exhausted people, the color again mounted to her face, and she smiled, laughed and bowed with an amiability and grace which charmed the hearts of all.

The arrangements made at the Mansion House, Lord Mayor's official residence, for the accommodation of distinguished visitors, and of the fairer members of the families of the civic dignitaries were devised upon a scale of convenience and grandeur. Long before noon all the seats were occupied, and as the weather was fine, the awning of the balcony was raised, and a noble view afforded to the vast mass of human beings which was constantly heaving and swelling, and at times appearing to be struggling for very life itself, in the large area comprehended between the Mansion House, the Bank of England and the Royal Exchange. From an early hour the pressure at this point was so excessive as to produce an endless amount of turmoil and confusion, and, in many instances, to threaten a serious destruction of life. But for the good temper which prevailed on all sides, the worst consequences might have ensued. Even as it was, women, with the greater part of their clothes torn off, were with difficulty rescued from the throng, and borne screaming and fainting into some of the bye streets—impish boys, hatless and shoeless, were dug, as it were, out of the dense and seething crush of humanity, and flung anyhow upon the backs of the horses or upon the roofs of the carriages, which were inextricable and hopelessly mixed up in the crowd, yet onward the procession came, and in spite of all obstacles, was enabled by slow degrees and with many halts, to pursue its way.

When the helmets of the Life Guards, towering high above the heads of the multitude, began to appear—indicating the near approach of the Princess—the crush of the throng in front of the Mansion House be-

came so tremendous as to sweep everything before it, and, for a time, the possibility of making a passage for the royal maiden appeared to be almost hopeless. By dint, however, of some smart blows on the part of the police, and some persuasive visitations from the flat side of the sword on the part of the few Hussars who were stationed in that locality, the throng was at length forced back far enough to admit of the royal carriage approaching. This it did with a ringing cheer, but though the carriage did come on, it was surely in such a fashion as a royal carriage seldom moved before.—In spite of every exertion of the servants and troops who accompanied it, the crowd, partly of its own eager free will, and partly by the overwhelming force and strength of the pressure behind it, was urged forward in such a manner as to threaten not only the lives of those who were foremost, but even the security of the Princess herself. At this juncture the excitement amongst the occupants of the balcony at the Mansion House was at the highest. The Lady Mayoress, attended by seven young ladies, descended to the carriage way, and presented the Princess with an exquisite bouquet of flowers, set in a 'holder' rich with gems.—The Princess graciously received the bouquet, bowed in the most winning manner to the donor, and pressed the floral gift to her lips. This deeply affected all who witnessed it, and called forth from them a loud huzza, which was vigorously taken up by the surging crowd. The city corporation had, with other presents, voted a gift of ten thousand pounds sterling to the fair stranger.

## ARRIVAL AT WINDSOR.

Shortly before the arrival of the royal train at Slough, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia, His Royal Highness the Prince Louis of Hesse, with Princes Arthur and Leopold, arrived at the station in readiness to receive the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra and family.—The bands played at intervals the National Anthem, and Danish National Hymn, and the Prince and Princess on their arrival were received with much cheering. A triumphal arch had been erected on the road to Windsor, just outside the station, and at the time the Prince and Princess had arrived was already brilliantly illuminated. The rain had set in in torrents at the time of arrival, and the royal party immediately departed in six of the Queen's carriages for Windsor by Eton. The Corporation of Windsor, in their official robes, the Aldermen in scarlet, and the Council in purple and fur trimming, with the Recorder in his wig and gown, had dared the elements, and under the protection of umbrellas had marched down the town and taken their station beneath the triumphal arch at the foot of the bridge, with the intention of presenting an address to the Princess. The elements forbade it, and of course the carriages were closed.

## THE WEDDING DAY.

The bridegroom's cavalcade left Windsor Castle at half-past eleven o'clock precisely, in the morning, and took the road towards St. George's chapel. It occupied twenty-four carriages, and consisted of the royal family of England, three Princes of Denmark, who accompanied the bride to England, the Count of Flanders, and the great officers of State of England.

The bride's procession was more modest. It was conveyed in four carriages, and was made up of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Christian of Denmark, the Danish Minister in London, and the ladies and gentlemen in attendance on the bride. The procession moved from Windsor Castle at half-past twelve in the afternoon.

THE BRIDE.—At the sight of the Princess Alexandra the enthusiasm was redoubled.—Her royal Highness had not the same flush of excitement on her features which was visible on the occasion of her public entry into London; but she looked, if possible, more charming and winsome than on that occasion, though exhibiting faint traces of agitation in her demeanor.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.—Simple, lofty and cold, it is difficult to light up the nave of St. George's. But the difficulty was overcome by hues and colors so rich and bright that from the floor half way up the fluted pillars the effect was like that produced by a piece of gorgeous tapestry or by a grand oriental carpeting hung on the walls. The nave served as the channel and embankment of the stream which swept from the outer hall to the chapel, laden with all the pageantry of the great spectacle, and, returning thence, rolled back its tide once more, bearing the Prince and his bride on the swelling crest of all its pomp.

THE CELEBRITIES PRESENT.—The last of the visitors has been wedged into the only space left. The moving of every person in