

DEPARTURE FOR WINDSOR.

About 2 o'clock her Majesty took her departure for Windsor, accompanied by her consort and a very limited suite, including only, the Lord and Lady in Waiting, Groom of the Chamber, Equerry, two Maids of Honour, and two or three other attendants on the Royal Person. The domestic servants had previously set out for the Castle to be in readiness to receive her Majesty and her Consort.

HER MAJESTY'S COSTUME.—Her Majesty's dress was of rich white satin, trimmed with orange flower blossoms.—Head-dress, a wreath of orange flower blossoms, and over this a beautiful veil of Honiton lace, worn down. The bridesmaids or train-bearers were also dressed in white. The Queen Dowager wore a dress of violet coloured velvet, with train to correspond.

HER MAJESTY'S BRIDE-CAKE.—This magnificent piece of Confectionary weighs three hundred pounds, of which two hundred and seventy pounds are eatable, dreamable, and so forth. It is the composition of Mr. John Charles Hasditt, Confectioner to Her Majesty, who has crowned his work with a sculptured allegory in "statuary sugar," which approaches nearer to nature than the majority of mystical personifications in which artists are apt to indulge on these joyful occasions. A comely youth, clad in a tunic, and distinguished only by his moustache, gives his hand to a fairy queen, bearing sceptre and crown, at the altar, while Minerva (assuming the trident and spear of Britannia) presides over and consecrates their union.—Around the base of the dais on which the couple join their hands, three little couples of Cupids and Psyche (one pair bearing a rose, another a shamrock, and the third a thistle) seem emulously imitative of the excellent example. Mrs. Yates's wreaths and festoons of white roses, mingled with myrtle and orange flowers, from a light and graceful drapery around the ponderous mass, and render its rotundity the basis of a thousand lines of beauty and floral elegance. This exquisite cake is, we understand, to fall the first sacrifice under the un pitying knife, what time the Royal luncheon succeeds to the grand ceremony in the chapel:—
"For lips, though blooming, must be fed,
And Love himself cannot live on flowers."

Another bride-cake, of similar dimensions (and we are assured of equal virtue in the enactment of all the mysteries and moralities which tradition attaches to these highly-favoured confections), has been manufactured by Gunter, to fill the place of honor on the Royal banquet table.

THE QUEEN'S GIANT CHEESE.—The Pennard Cheese was made on the morning of the 20th June last, with the Milk of two hundred and seventy Cows, fifty dairy maids officiating at the ceremony. The shape is an octagon, the lineal edge 14 inches, depth 22; measures, from angle to angle, 36 inches, containing 20,820 cubic inches; weight 10 cwt. A powerful press was made for the occasion, capable of giving a pressure of 40 tons. "The follower" is formed of a block of mahogany five inches thick, with the royal arms sunk in it, which appears in bas relief on the top of the cheese. To preserve it effectually from vermin, &c., a prison of beautiful wire work surrounds it, covered with an octagonal pyramid of the same, surmounted by the royal crown. On the Queen's wedding-day a party from Ilminster was received by Messrs. Norris and Dunkerton, the projectors, and entertained in the most hospitable manner, in the room were the cheese stands, when a song written expressly for the occasion by Mr. T. Dibdin, and set to music by Mr. T. Williams, was sung, to the great delight of a numerous company who had assembled on this joyous occasion. The following is one of the verses:—

"The Pennard men then built a cheese
The like was never seen!
'Twas made, and pressed, and fit to please
Our gracious lady Queen!
And wedded to her royal love,
May blessings on her fall,
And Pennard cheese at dinner prove
The best thing—after all!"

Lines on the approaching Royal Marriage.

VICTORIA! round thy fair and noble brow
The triple wreath of Britain brightly
twines:—
Before thy throne assembled nations
bow:—
The sun on thy dominions ne'er declines:
On these fair isles he dawns—on other
lands,
Where millions wait our youthful Queen's
commands—
On fair Columbia's coast, or India's
distant shrines.

Empress of many nations! is there aught
Within earth's compass to enhance thy
bliss?

Ab, yes! thy heart, with tender feelings
fraught,
Is woman's—and her name will answer
—yes!

Her gentle nature calls for more than
this—

The empire of one heart—there would
she reign:

Without this, power were nought, and
splendour vain—

Earth's highest lot could ne'er give hap-
piness.

Beloved Princess! be that empire thine!
The dearest, noblest that the world
can give.

For, honored scion of a royal line!
Long may that line in England's annals
live.

Long—long—VICTORIA! may that soul
receive

Such happiness from noble ALBERT'S
love.

Only exceeded by that bliss above—
By that which mortal minds cannot as
yet conceive.

Report speaks highly of our Sovereign's
choice—

It paints him worthy of a nation's love—
Be our Queen's echoed by her people's
voice—

Oh! may he formed for his high sta-
tion prove.

ALBERT of Gotha! when thy footsteps
move

Through England's palaces in regal
state,

"The kingly consort of a royal mate,"
May every British heart VICTORIA'S choice
approve.

But most, young Prince! "when Wind-
sor's green retreat!"—

Those sylvan shades sung by a sweeter
bard.

As "both the monarch's and the muses'
seat!"—

Invites thy steps, oh! then may angels
guard

Their rural bow'rs, and still keep watch
and ward

Round thee and our loved Princess,
whilst your hearts,

Freed from the cares which worldly
state imparts,

Find in domestic joys their dearest, best
reward.

Ere yet, bright ornament of Britain's
throne!

The sceptre of these realms 'twas thine
to bear:—

Ere England's diadem so dazzling shone
O'er thy light locks and youthful fore-
head fair:—

The quiet dignity well pictured there,
I gazed at then with joy; for all could
trace

In those sweet dove-like eyes the gen-
tle grace

With which thou would'st 'ere long, the
crown of England wear.

F. E. G.

Roundstone, Galway, Feb. 1, 1840.

Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg Gotha arrived in London from the Continent on the 8th Feb., and on the same day the *London Gazette* announced his appointment as a Field Marshal of the Army; it also contained an order that it was her Majesty's will and pleasure that the Prince shall, on all occasions, be addressed by the style of "His Royal Highness;" and a notification authorising him to use the Royal Arms of Great Britain quarterly with his own.

CAPTAIN CLEGG.—On the 7th Feb. Mr. Brotherton, the Member for Salford, gave notice of a motion in the House of Commons, that an address be presented to Her Majesty, praying her to confer some testimonial of approbation on Captain Clegg, of the Huddersfield, for his conduct in rescuing the crew and passengers of the William Huskisson steamer. Captain Clegg is now lying with the Huddersfield at Milford, where his vessel is undergoing repair, whence he will sail for the coast of Africa in about a fortnight. We have therefore to urge upon the attention of the hon. member the propriety of pressing on his motion without delay, as it will no doubt be gratifying to the feelings of Captain Clegg to learn the result before he departs for that land which has unfortunately proved a bourne from which many such travellers have never returned.

HAYLE, Feb. 13.—Put in, the *Usk* steamer, *Parfir*, last from Padstow for Portsmouth, with the convicts *Frost*, *Williams*, and *Jones*, escorted by a police-officer and 25 soldiers. The Prisoners are not permitted to appear on deck, neither is any person allowed to go on board, much to the disappointment of

the curious. The *Usk* will sail for her destination the first favourable opportunity.

A motion for the liberation of the Sheriffs of London, in custody of the Serjeant-at-arms of the House of Commons for a branch of the privileges of that House in carrying into effect the process of the Queen's Bench, in the cause *Stockdale vs. Hansard*, was negatived—the numbers being, on a division, for the motion, 94; against it, 165.

Lord John Russell moved that John Joseph Stockdale, in commencing another action, had been guilty of a high contempt and breach of the privileges of the House and that he be accordingly committed to Newgate, which was agreed to without a division.

The following is an account from the *London Post*, of the subsequent proceedings of the Court of Queen's Bench on this important question:—"The writ of inquiry in the new action of *Stockdale against Hansard*, to prevent the signing and sealing of which a motion was made in the House of Commons on Thursday night by Sir M. Wood, was issued yesterday. Thursday next is, we understand, the day appointed for the execution of the writ at the office of the Sheriff of Middlesex. Mr. Stockdale has laid his damages at £50,000. A writ of summons (the commencement of an action) was also issued yesterday morning from the court of Queen's Bench against Ralph Allen Gosset, son of the Serjeant-at-Arms, Charles, Stein, William Bellamy, and John Leach, messengers of the House of Commons, at the suit of Burton Howard, gentleman (Mr. Stockdale's attorney), for entering the plaintiff's house, on the 4th inst. under the authority of a search warrant, signed by the Speaker, and remaining there from half past six until one o'clock."

We understand that the Sheriffs are preparing, through the Under-Sheriff France, to take legal proceedings against the Speaker of the House of Commons for false imprisonment.—*Morning Chronicle* &c.

We mentioned in our last *Gazette* that Rear Admiral the Hon. G. Elliot, C. B. would succeed Rear Admiral Sir F. L. Maitland, K. C. B., in the East India command; and we have since heard, that Rear Admiral Briggs, G. C. M. G., will succeed Admiral Elliot at the Cape of Good Hope. The successor of Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G. C. B., G. C. M. G., in the Mediterranean is, we believe, as yet undecided. Admiral Sir Charles Adam, K. C. B., is said to have long had his eye on that station, and, if this rumour be correct, there can be but little doubt who the selection of himself and his brother lords will fall upon. Few holders of office under the present Government would be fool-hardy enough to thwart the wishes of one of the "family." It is, however, but fair to admit, that Admirals Elliot and Sir Charles Adam, are both efficient officers, although far from being the best that might have been selected for commands involving such great and serious responsibility. John Chinaman will be pored to find an Elliot, and will be sometime before he can reconcile himself to the apparent anomaly.—*United Service Gazette*.

(From the Post.)

The solemnization of her Majesty's nuptials has afforded the Ministers of the Crown another opportunity of showing to the world how much they are enemies to the true dignity and happiness of their Royal Mistress, and of the illustrious Prince whose fate is about to be indissolubly associated with hers.

It will be universally felt by the right-minded and truly loyal people of England that the dignity of the Throne required the celebration of the marriage of the Sovereign to be presented to the public in the light of a high and important national solemnity. It will be perceived with indignation and contempt by this loyal and patriotic people that Ministers have done every thing in their power to degrade this national solemnity into a mere party pageantry.

The advisers of the Sovereign have thought fit to exclude from this august ceremonial the whole

of the Peers of Great Britain and Ireland who do not belong to their own party in the State, with two exceptions.

One of these exceptions is the Earl of Liverpool, whose exclusion, as he has the honour of enjoying her Majesty's personal friendship, Ministers have not dared to attempt.

The other is the Duke of Wellington, whose exclusion, as he is the object of respect, gratitude, and admiration to Great Britain and to Europe, they have not dared to accomplish. That they have meditated this exclusion, however, is sufficiently clear; for it was not until Thursday night last at the earliest, we believe, indeed, not until Friday, at the utmost three days and a half before the event, that the conqueror of Waterloo received permission to approach the presence of the Sovereign of Great Britain on an occasion so important to herself and to her people.

By the indiscriminate exclusion, with the above exceptions, of the whole Conservative Peerage, Ministers have committed against her Majesty and her Royal Consort the deep offence of divesting the most interesting and important scene in which either will ever be engaged, of more than half the lustre which should naturally have surrounded it. Nor can this deep offence long escape the displeasure of the Royal pair; for, skillful as Ministers may be in the art of glazing, they cannot be skillful enough in this courtly art to disguise for any considerable period a truth so obvious as that the excluded Conservative Peers would have imparted by their presence an accession of dignity to the ceremonial, rather than have received any increase to their own.

We may here mention that overtures have been made from a certain quarter to enrol Prince Albert's name on the list of subscribers to *Crockford's*. There is a meaning in our mentioning this which we dare not express, but which we fearlessly trust to those who will understand it best.—*New Court Gazette*.

Portsmouth.—Frost, Williams, and Jones were embarked this morning, at 9 o'clock, on board the Mandarin, convict ship, now lying at Spithead, and, if no orders to the contrary, will sail to-morrow morning: should the present wind prevail she will be soon out sight. They have had indulgence during their confinement here far beyond the other prisoners. How they will fare on board the Mandarin, is another question; she has on board 210 convicts, embarked from this port. Frost, and his companions, up to last night, were much buoyed with the hope that Duncombe's motion would release them; indeed, all parties seem surprised at the suddenness of the order to embark them, and should they sail with this wind, nothing will overtake them. The general opinion at present is, that having met with great leniency, Mr. Duncombe's motion will be negatived, and that to-morrow morning the Mandarin will be telegraphed off.—*Times*.

The Irish Gold Mines. It appears from the Irish papers that government have given their sanction to the working of these mines, which have at various times excited the attention of mining ad-