

make a sensation in a London or Paris theatre. They were like animated nuggets, ambulatory mines of jewels. One especially wore a most striking chain of armour, arabesqued breast and back pieces, jewelled casquet and plume of gold, and enamelled gauntlets. Rewah himself reminded one of the great King on whose palace wall fingers wrote his sentence. His face was covered with saffron colored pigment, which hides all traces of skin complaints. His features are fine and expressive, sad and gentle. He wore a crown like a headpiece. The gold, exquisitely worked, was blazing with gems. He sat next the Bajh of Travancore. The Maharajah of Jeypore's procession included eight Thakoors, head by Colonel Benyon, and very characteristic native pages, with caps, doublets, and trunk hose of light blue satin, which contrasted with their dark faces. Next Maitland headed the Maharajah Holkar's procession. That burly gentleman looked like the Indian Henry VIII, in his robes. His pages were in Vandeyck brown and gold. Next came the Maharajah of Cashmere, Major Jenkins in front. There were eight most resplendent warriors and courtiers finely shawled and jewelled, but they were utterly eclipsed by the magnificent Maharajah and his train, carried by pages in green velvet tunics and pink turbans. In the last, Grand Commander Maharajah Scindia's procession, Colonel Hutchinson was at the head. Eight courtiers preceded the gorgeous Chief of Gwalior. He sat next Holkar, who scarcely turned his head.

But brilliant as Scindia was, Europeans noticed him comparatively little, for the procession of the Prince was advancing in two lines. The Prince was in Field Marshal's uniform, with a white helmet and plume. His train was carried by Messrs. Grimston and Walshe, naval cadets, in cavalier hats and cloaks, tunics, trunk hose, and rosetted shoes, all of blue satin. They wore cavalier wigs. The Prince took his seat on the dais, the band playing "God save the Queen," and all standing. The interior was very imposing, the drooping banners were a blaze of colors. The Viceroy ordered the Secretary to read the roll of the Order. Gen. Aitchison did so in a loud clear voice. Each member bowed and sat down as his name was called. The Chapter was then declared open by the Secretary, who reported the business to be the investiture of the persons named, and read a warrant from the Queen, dated Balmoral, October 25, directing the Prince to invest them. The Viceroy and the members of the Order rose, bowed to the Prince, and sat down. The Prince returned the salutation, and received from the Secretary grants of dignities, which were handed to a page. He directed the investiture to proceed.

One account must do for all. The Maharajah of Jodhpore was first conducted from the tent to the presence of the Prince by General Aitchison, who held him firmly by the hand, and indicated when he was to bow, kneel, walk backwards, and sit down. He was met at the entrance of the tent by two junior Knights, the Under Secretary bearing the insignia on a blue satin and velvet cushion, two junior Knights, the Maharajah, and an attendant. The Guard presented arms. After the Queen's grant was read by General Aitchison, the Maharajah was led aside, and, having been decorated with a Knight's riband, badge and star, and robes, returned and stood before the dais. He made two obeisances, and knelt while the Prince was placing the collar of the Order round his neck, and admonished him in

the prescribed form. Seventeen guns were fired. The Maharajah of Jodhpore then rose, instructed by General Aitchison, who led him backwards, bowing with his face to the dais, towards the seat. There his banner was unfurled to a flourish of trumpets. The Secretary proclaimed the titles of the newly made Knight Grand Commander, and all resumed their seats. Next came the Rajah of Jheend, to be invested in a similar manner. The Knights Commanders' investiture followed. Robinson, Maharajah Panu, Rajah Mahun Kasee (Holkar's brother), Ramsay, Runnoddey (Nepalese General), Gunput Rao, and Faiz Ali Khan. Rose and Ramsay after investiture were knighted. Next came Chapman, Bullen, Smith, Daggumber, and Mitter, who received badges of the third class of the Order. The Prince then desired the Chapter to be closed. The procession leaving was by far the most picturesque part of the pageant. It was led by the Prince and his suite. The Viceroy's Guard and the Knight Commanders and Companions followed in reverse order of their entry, so that from the Durbar tent seemed to flow an array of banners, plumes, and dazzling colors the like of which was not seen even in the best days of the Covent Garden *Prophete* or at the coronation of the King of Hungary. Nowhere else could be seen such a combination of Asiatic costumes. Calcutta unquestionably entertains royally, but the populace is far more apathetic than any we have yet seen. It manifests far less interest in the visit than that of Madras, which, again, was not so excited as that of Ceylon or Bombay. Nevertheless, the illumination of the Native Town was one of the most spontaneous and touching marks of humble welcome ever witnessed.

The native press persists in drawing comparisons between the Prince and the Government, although not in the least attacking the Viceroy, whose justice and abilities are acknowledged. It would not be possible to make the Prince's visit an occasion for repression, but the tone and temper of some of the native papers are very offensive, and quite disapproved by the Chiefs and native gentlemen. They are utterly unknown to the common people, who never read the papers.

The presents offered by the Chiefs here were very beautiful and costly, and showed that they well understand how to select their offerings. Scindia wanted to present five lacs' worth, and Puttiala's offerings are regal. They are founding all kinds of institutions in commemoration of the Prince's visit.

The nights now are chilly, and many European visitors are suffering from colds.

The Prince of Wales has had a slight cold for some days, but he continued to transact business indefatigably, and went out as usual.

The Viceroy is quite well, and General Aitchison nearly so. Colonel Grey remains behind at Government House to recover his strength. Mr. Gregory has a cold. Lord C. Beresford is not at all disfigured by his accident, and is in pretty good health.

Many officers are going to the Delhi Camp on leave. It is understood that Lord Napier will invite the Chiefs to attend. Two native Princes have been appointed to the Prince's staff as aides-de-camp.

The Duke of Sutherland goes to night to await the Prince at Benares.

The Prince of Wales has reached Delhi on his tour in North-western India. The *Times* correspondent says that there is every reason to be satisfied with the favorable impression produced on the talookdars and people of

Oude by the Prince's visit to Lucknow. On the 7th inst. certain faithful princes of the Oude Royal family were presented to the Prince and there was afterwards a levee of Europeans. In the afternoon His Royal Highness laid the foundation of a memorial of the native defence of the Residency, a happy idea of Lord Northbrook's. The survivors were passed in review. They were, the telegram says, lame, blind and halt, many miserably clad. The scene was most affecting. Many had petitions for the Prince. The Royal party then examined the ruins of the Residency, and then proceeded to Fort Machine Bawun. At 9.30 the Prince went to the Kaiserbagh, which was brilliant by illumination. His royal Highness then received an address from the talookdars of Oude and a jewelled head piece. The talookdars were presented and the Prince expressed his pleasure at seeing them. This was followed by a display of fireworks. On the 8th the Prince went on a pig-sticking expedition, which was marred by an accident to Lord Carrington, who broke his collar bone and had to be left behind. He is stated to be progressing favorably. At night there was a grand ball given by the United Service Club in honor of his Royal Highness. At noon on Monday his Royal Highness presented colors to the first battalion of the 14th Regiment of the Line, and after the ceremony went to Cawnpore, where he visited the memorial church, the fatal well and the enclosure, and the cemetery. His Royal Highness then went to Mr. Prinsep's where he dined, and afterwards left by special train for Delhi. The Prince entered Delhi at 9 a. m. on Tuesday, 11th. Lord Napier of Magdala (who had been thrown from his horse on the previous Saturday and sustained a fracture of the collarbone) was present, and the generals and an immense mounted staff rode with the suite through the lines of artillery, cavalry and infantry from the station through the city out by the Lahore Gate over the ridge for 4 miles to the camp, where the Prince held a levee of European and native officers, lasting two hours. The Prince dined with Lord Napier. The general attitude of the population is said to have been very respectful and courteous, and His Royal Highness was, it is stated, much interested in passing the memorable sites, surrounded as he was by many who had borne a share in the great siege. On Wednesday a review was held in honor of the Prince. It was (a telegram says) a grand spectacle, the varied uniforms of the natives and the elephant mole batteries adding greatly to the beauty of the scene. The forces paraded were about 18,000 strong. The Prince of Wales, followed by a brilliant staff, rode along the line, and afterwards the troops marched past. At the conclusion of the review the Prince presented colors to the 11th Native Infantry Regiment, famous for its loyalty during the mutiny. At night his Royal Highness was present at a grand ball at the palace of the old kings of Delhi. The decorations were gorgeous, and the town was brilliantly illuminated.

The "Times" Panegyric on a Quarter of a Century's Progress.

The following is part of an admirable article in the *Times*. The writing is of the nature of a prose poem, and is worthy of the grandeur of the theme. The writer is referring to third quarter of the nineteenth century, the strides taken in the last twenty-five years, and he proceeds: