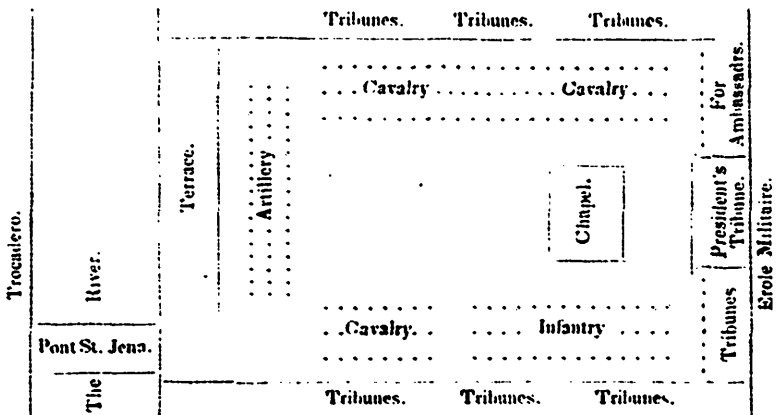


War; General Magnau, Commander-in-Chief, and two other Generals, on his left; and a most brilliant staff, numbering some two hundred, and showing every variety of uniform, French and foreign, followed him in a gorgeous phalanx. In our immediate neighbourhood and apparently throughout the line (though this was subsequently denied) there were deafening shouts of 'Vive l'Empereur!' Though we had come with no intention of meddling at all in the matter, but led away by the communicated excitement of those around, we shouted with the rest.

The Prince rode at an easy pace down the lines of infantry; crossing over by the chapel he saluted the altar with uncovered head, bowed to the Ambassadors, and continued his progress up the front of the cavalry and across the artillery; and again down the infantry at a gallop. The Arab Chiefs who followed immediately behind his staff, habited in their scarlet tunics and white *burnouses*, lent a picturesque variety to the scene.



The infantry of the line, the Chasseurs, and many regiments of cavalry raised loud cries of 'Vive l'Empereur!' as the Prince passed, which he acknowledged by frequently raising his hat—but the artillery (a fine corps) observed strict military etiquette, and were silent.

The Prince and his staff, dismounting, ascended the central Tribune, and a peal of artillery announced the distribution of the 'Eagles'. The colonels of the various regiments—as well those of the regiments on the ground as the delegates from the rest of the army—assembled in pre-arranged order on the steps of the Tribune, to receive the standards at the hands of the Prince President: after which a short address was made to the colonels by the Prince, and they marched with the new colours to the chapel. The religious ceremony of blessing the colours then commenced—a discharge of artillery signalled the *Elevation of the Host*, and a powerful orchestre of twenty-eight military bands assisted in the execution of the music. And when the general