

Queen, with her usual gracious consideration for the public, had the carriages stopped at once. My little boy and I were standing close by and had a splendid view of Her Majesty for a minute or two whilst a discussion went on between the occupants of Queen Victoria's carriage and those of the accompanying landau. My wee son took off his hat and gazed at her intently.

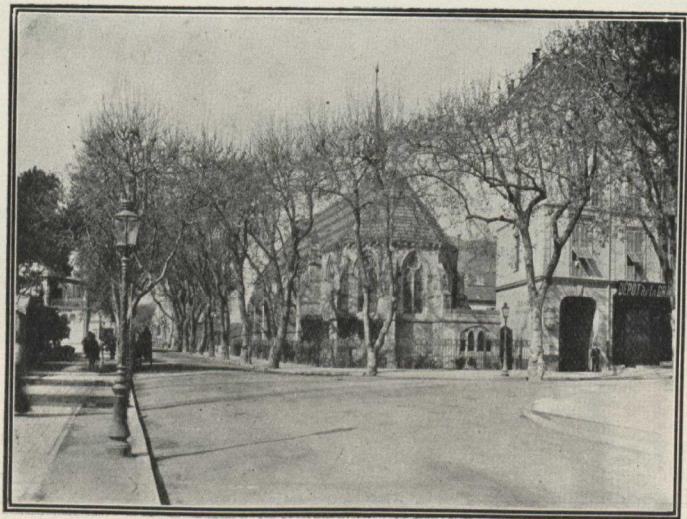
At last one of the princes—I forget which—in the landau called out :

"Let us go on in front!" and the carriages started off again, past the pretty English church (where the memorial service was held the other day), over the old wooden bridge, since removed, in front of the British Vice-Consulate where the British visitors cheered enthusiastically, to the train, which was waiting to convey the royal party back to Nice. We had kept on our way to the station and saw the Queen a second time. She wore a

round black hat, with broad brim, trimmed with white ostrich tips, and tied under the chin with black strings; she was well wrapped up in shawls.

As she did not have her photograph taken during her stay in Mentone, I give one (by the kind permission of Monsieur Busin) that was taken in Grasse with the Princess Beatrice, as she is still called, and the Princess Victoria of Wales. Her Majesty is seated in her well-known donkey carriage.

As the Queen drove up to the station she looked more weary than I have ever seen her. Her face and attitude spoke of extreme lassitude of mind and body. There being no need for her to fall back on the indomitable energy which has helped her through so many public functions, she seemed to let herself go and the end, which after all came as such a shock to the whole of the Empire, seemed to many to be looming large in the near future even then.



MENTONE—THE ENGLISH CHURCH