

headed, and holding up a Chinese parasol to protect herself from the broiling sun. She appeared to be on easy, cordial terms with the respectable-looking family servant who assisted her to get in, and had quite a pleasant chat with him as he stood on the doorstep. It was evident, from the way she was saluted on her passage, that the Queen is a great favourite with people of all classes.



PELESCH CASTLE—SUMMER HOME
OF "CARMEN SYLVA," QUEEN
OF ROUMANIA.

The King, whom we came across a little later in the day, seemed of more unapproachable species, and the little incident connected with his appearance savoured rather of Russian than of Roumanian etiquette. We were walking in the direction of the newly-built castle, which, situated on the banks of a torrent at the opening of a steep mountain ravine, and deliciously shrouded in gigantic trees, is the most perfect beau-ideal of a summer chateau I ever saw. Suddenly an officer came rushing towards us, waving his arms aloft like a windmill gone mad, and with an expression of the wildest despair, hurriedly repeating something we failed to