

ing a rich perfume. Several hundred persons, men, women, and children, sat there ; the men and boys in gay-coloured sashes, their summer hats of light straw lying on the grass beside them ; the women and girls in jackets of many coloured cloth, French head-dresses of the brightest hues, and their best moccasins on their feet.

The Pastor said grace while all stood. When seats had been resumed, the young Marquis arose, and pledged his tenants in a glass of sparkling ale. Each drained the pledge, and a loud "*Vivat, Marquis!*" again arose. Dinner then proceeded. As soon as it was over wine was freely distributed, and each board groaned beneath a weight of foreign and native fruits, mingled with confectionery.

After the entertainment the tables were removed, the trees hung with festooned lights—green, purple, crimson, and other colours, the cascades, fountains and rivulets, illuminated with a surprising profusion of Russian lights, giving them as by magic, the appearance of liquid fire ; and every part of the grounds resounded with gay music.

The tenants were under no restraint whatever. They wandered about in this gorgeous fairy land as they pleased ; here, in some retired alcove, partaking of foreign delicacies, with whose very name they were unacquainted, there, dancing on the smooth sod. Never had there been such a day in Rougemont.

On the lawn next the house dancing was kept up all day. The Marquis and his bride led off the first figure, and a bridesmaid and a young habitant the second.

Within the mansion the scene was dazzling. A long suite of rooms, consisting of the great saloon, the drawing and dining rooms, the ball-room, the conservatory and green-house, were thrown into one line. Delicate pilasters, wreathed with roses, and covered with gilding, shot up at regular intervals on each side along the whole length of the suite ; the roof above was decorated with crowns and wreaths of roses and lilies : and both walls and roof were interspersed with a million of lights equally soft and brilliant.

The furniture was of that magnificent and antique character, which insensibly carried the imagination back to the days of old romance. There were pedestals and side-boards of the rich time of Louis XIV. ; carved chairs, of an earlier date, white and gold, covered with tapestry ;