

that was attached to this great and historical event, now that one was on the spot and at the heart of things. When the train stopped at Waterloo Station the first burst of the splendour of London came full upon one, for all London society seemed thronging upon the platforms on its way down to the Jubilee Ascot, where, as you know, the Prince's Persimmon behaved in a royal manner. We had a glimpse at great people and their clothes. The young Duchess of Marlborough wore a pink foulard, and had three little frills edged with lace to her skirt. The bodice was guipure lace over white satin. The sash was black. A charming toque of black and white chiffon, with pink roses, topped up this gay costume, and the Duchess looked very well, very English, and very, very young. The Marchioness of Londonderry wore a lovely gown of dove-gray moire, with a queer waving satin design upon it. A lace bolero opened on a soft front of white silk muslin and exquisite lace. This chic little coat was edged with grey