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THE ROYAL WEDDING

A Scene of Splendid Festivity.

By Cable Telegram.

New York, Jan. 25.—The following are Edmund Yates' special despatches to the New York *Herald*, received from St. Petersburg on the 23rd:—The ceremonies of the Royal marriage commenced at noon to-day in the presence of a large and brilliant assemblage at the Winter Palace. The various galleries were filled with ladies sumptuously attired. There was a prevalence of complete Russian costumes, made up mainly of velvet and diamonds. The gentlemen all were uniforms, with the exception of the American diplomatic. After assembling, the bridal procession was formed, with the grand equerries, chamberlains, and other officers of the Court leading. Then came the Czar Alexander and the Czarina, the imperial Prince, the Czarewitz and his wife, Princess Dagmar, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Crown Prince Frederick William, and the Crown Princess of Germany, the Prince and Princess of Denmark and Prince Arthur of England. Then came the bride and bridegroom, the bridegroom wearing the Russian naval uniform. The bride, Princess Marie Alexandrovina, was splendidly equipped in a long crimson velvet mantle, trimmed with ermine, and wore a coronet of diamonds. Her train was borne by four pages. Then followed an immense procession, made up of most men of the Imperial Russian family, princes, princesses and their officers, the Imperial Russian family wearing the uniform of the Cuirassiers, the Prince of Wales the scarlet British uniform, and the Russian Prince of a Russian Colonel. All of the sentlemen were decorated with the insignia of the Russian order of St. Andrew. The Princess of Wales was dressed in dark crimson velvet, and wore a diamond coronet and collar, with a pearl necklace. The Imperial German Princess was habited the same as the Russian Princess in a dress of blue velvet with gold trimmings. Prince Arthur of England wore the uniform of the British Rifle Brigade when acting as groomsman, and all the other parcelle present appeared wearing wedding favours of silver. The procession upon reaching the Russian Church were received by the Metropolitan at the head of the Members of the Russian Church Holy Synod, who, in their robes of state, with long white beards and high mitres, conducted the bride and bridegroom to the middle of the church, assuming a station with the Empress immediately behind them. Around the bridegroom stood Prince Arthur and the Grand Dukes. The wedding rings were borne on golden salvers, and deposited on the altar temporarily by the Imperial Confessor, until they were placed on the fingers of the bride and bridegroom. The magnificent chapel was illuminated with wax candles, and the floor covered with carpet of velvet, with pattern of crimson and gold. The pillars of the altar were covered with gold. The wedding ceremony was unique. There was an absence of music. The chants were intoned and there were prayers offered up. During the service crowns were held suspended over the heads of the bridal pair, Prince Arthur holding the crown over the Duke of Edinburgh, and Prince Sergius of Russia, the crown over the bride. The Imperial Confessor then said:—"Thou servantof God, Alfred Ernest Erkard, art crowned for this bard maiden of God, Marie Alexandrovna in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost." Then was read the Epistle of Paul to the Ephesians, fifth chapter, from the twentieth to the twenty-third verse, which is the ordinary ceremony in such cases. The bridal pair, the Confessor and the officers of the Court. The festivities were continued after the retirement of the happy couple, the Emperor being present. The weather was sunny and warm, thawing the snow. As the bridal cortege left the cathedral the city took place. The general scene was one of splendid festivity.

RETURNING TO NAUVOO.—The St. Louis Democrats says:—Exactly a quarter of a century ago, the followers of Joseph Smith, founder and first prophet of Mormonism, were excluded by force of arms from their homes at Nauvoo, by the enraged citizens of Illinois. Driven out of Illinois, they found a refuge in the wilds of Utah, from the twentieth to the twenty-third years of their exile, they prospered and multiplied, and immediately afterwards the chief chanted "Glory to Thee, O Lord," concluding with the benediction of the benediction by the clergyman. The Greek Church was present. Leaving the Russian chapel the procession slowly re-formed, the party proceeding to the Hall at Arms for the performance of the Anglican Church service. The Very Rev. Dean Stanley, of Westminster Abbey, officiated. Dean Stanley, who during the solemnization of the Greek Church service, was a Professor of Theology, Doctor of Divinity's hood and gown, and who now appeared at the altar wearing an episcopal surplice, with the jewelled cross of the order of the Bath around his neck, was assisted by the resident Russian Imperial clergy. The members of the English ministry, including Archbishops and Bishops, were gathered on the left of the altar. Conspicuous among them were Governor Cowell, the American, and Lord Lofting, the English Minister, without doubt, the most popular of the diplomatic corps. Many Englishmen in scarlet uniforms were also present. Especially noticeable was the venerable Prince Gortschakoff, who, supported by the leading members of the Russian nobility, They passed on the right side of the altar. The Episcopal chants were given by Russian chorister lads, clad in long crimson dressing gowns. The ceremony commenced, the bride walked between her father and bridegroom. The Prince Arthur walked behind. The beautiful Anglican wedding service was impressively performed. The Dean read the Princess responding according to the form prescribed in the Book of Common Prayer. The delivery of the final benediction, "God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost, bless, preserve and keep you," and the Dean's prayer, "O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, Giver of all spiritual grace, the Author of everlasting life, Send your blessing upon these thy servants, this husband and this wife, whom we bless in thy name," the Dean read the Epistle of Paul to the Ephesians, fifth chapter, from the twentieth to the twenty-third verse, which is the ordinary service in such cases. The bridal pair, the Confessor and the officers of the Court. The festivities were continued after the retirement of the happy couple, the Emperor being present. The weather was sunny and warm, thawing the snow. As the bridal cortege left the cathedral the city took place. The general scene was one of splendid festivity.

AMERICAN.

A Washington barber smilingly advertises to "shave two days' growth under the skin."

A couple were recently married at Foxborough, N.H., after a twenty-three years' engagement.

Mr. Beecher says he "admires a flirt in the unskilled hands of a learner, especially if far enough off."

It is announced authoritatively that John Russell Young is to take the managing editorship of the New York *Herald*.

Mrs. William Sumner, sister of Jefferson Davis, died at Woodville, Mass., recently. Mr. Davis is now the only survivor of the family.

The Philadelphia *Age* printed "dancing" for "singing" in a report of the anniversary of Dr. Chambers' sketch, and hastens to correct the dreadfully slanderous error.

Southern people are trying to raise by subscription the sum of $20,000, which remains unpaid upon the statue of "Stonewall" Jackson, now completed at Nuremberg, Bavaria.

United States Treasurer Spinner still keeps as a relic the torn and blood-stained play-bill with which Laura Keene attempted to stanch the wound of President Lincoln in his box at Ford's theatre on the night of the assassination.

The New Orleans police discovered an clothe woman who has been kept by her family for seventeen years in a dark, damp cellar, with only rags to cover her and a mat to lie on. Her limbs are paralyzed and she flesh wasted from her bones.

The erection of the "Edwin Forrest Home" for aged and disabled players, provided for in the late tragedian's will, is expected to begin at an early date. The "home" will be situated at Spring Brook, Mr. Forrest's farm, near Frankford, Pa.

The Springfield *Union* suggests the idea of having a national Calcraft. Executions, it is says, are generally bungled in this country by the want of practice in the officers managing them. The Hartford *Post* suggests that the hangman might be selected by competitive examination.

One of the chivalry of Kentucky, George Pettit, while drunk the other day, at Princeton, in that State, fired into a crowd of little boys, and killed Charlie Scott, aged ten years. The magistrate considered it "involuntary homicide," and held him to trial under $1,500 bail.

Mr. John Lee, of North Carolina, had a very severe cough, and Mrs. John Lee cured him of it permanently by giving him a mixture of sugar and arsenic. And now they threaten to hang Mrs. Lee, though we can't imagine what for, unless it is for practising medicine without license.—*Courier-Journal.*

Rev. Samuel Scoville, Henry Ward Beecher's son-in-law, has been a member of some lodge and leader musical club in Newark, N.Y., since April 4, 1864, and formerly of the same company since June 3, 1872, and now has been chosen Chief Engineer of the Norwich Fire Department, and accepts the position.

The theatres and the churches in Galveston are lighting each other. On Christmas night the clergymen gave their translation of the children presents, and the theatre did the same for every child patron at the matinee. It was a nice arrangement for the children, because the Sunday schools were out to see the fun, and the performance of Santa Claus.

A couple of fellows met Mr. Keller near Mount Joy, Pa., the other night, and requested him to stand up by them; they drew his pistol from his hip pocket, saying, "Yes, I'll raise him out of my money than my life," but pulled out a revolver with which he instantly killed one of the men and wounded the other fatally.

The careful mother in Topsham, Me., will had a powder-horn in an air-tight sieve to prevent her son from using it Christmas, the reason to think lately that she had not acted with perfect discretion. It was on the Sunday; there was to be a prayer-meeting at her house; there was a prayer-meeting, and the sieve was not opened because it was unnecessary to state—in fact the sieve, at least, was used, and go away, for there was

William Shaw, a California editor, has obtained a patent for a peculiar construction of an ordinary screwdriver, by which the right and correcting instrument. The lower shoulder of the blade type extends down one-fifth, and terminates in a little slide or stop, which, when pressed down, forces the blade down to the depth of the screw head, and has almost saved the small forces opposed to them.

The following day Amanquatchia evacuated Palm and marched further north, and today Colonel Wood's command, which has been reinforced by 100 men sent up from Cape George of Bonny and commanded by his brother, Prince Charles, leaves Dunquah for station, where it will probably be occupied for a few days until more certain intelligence of the Ashantee movements can be gained.

A Detachment of fifty European, consisting of blue jackets and marines, arrived a few hours ago, and have taken up their quarters in the new huts specially built for their accommodation. All along the road from Cape Coast and at intervals of about ten miles barracks for Europeans are being constructed, some of which give promise of being very comfortable indeed. These huts are constructed of bamboo, which is plentiful in every part of the country, and are thatched with palm leaves; and, it is surprising to watch the rapidity with which they are put up.

One of the prisoners lately taken near Dunquah, on being informed that it was our intention to go to Coomassie, burst out laughing and ridiculed the idea. On Colonel Festing asking him what he meant and why the idea appeared to him so very absurd, he replied that no English army could ever get to Coomassie, that the Ashantee nation would turn out, and that the only passage would be over their dead bodies. But, in spite of this bravado, King Koffee Kalcalli, monarch of Ashantee, must by this time have begun to realize the sad fact that it must have become evident to him that the white man's determination is not to be shaken; and that, if the Ashantees were ever numerous as his troops may be, they are no match for those terrible men who come against them, armed with rifles and with the rocket's "pickin" (child)—as they have christened the rocket—and who, he knows that in their opinion it is the next terrible weapon against which they have to contend. The rocket has caused a great feeling the last few months some thousands of people have assembled to witness them. We are now barely fifteen miles from the Prah, and every step we advance the country becomes more and more thickly blooming gradually clearer and sufficiently wide for a troop of horses moving through it, and seeing what they are about.

The real work of the war must now soon begin. The Ashantees are busily engaged making preparations for the real business to come off, and we may expect to meet those fearful preparations they have been.

Mamie's one vast storehouse and hospital, where everything necessary for the sick and wounded is to be found; but on reaching the Prah, we shall be nearer to them. Recently, I presume that all preparatory measures cease, and the fighting, which these preparations will lead to, will commence in earnest. If I may venture upon conjecture, I think the Ashantees will, in all probably be, I should say, after having collected his troops at Prahsu and fixed by time and place, the Ashantee strike blow upon blow and deliver faces the Prah, and the capital of the Ashantee be reached, for, when one considers, I think of it, it would be absurd to suppose that a large armed force will be brought made on this side of the Prah can be attempted to be kept from the country, or to be finished this dry season, and we are much more likely to carry terror into the hearts of the Ashantees by the time we have reached the dictum of Danton—"*De l'audace, encore de l'audace, toujours de l'audace.*" Allow me to be a leader prepared to carry that advice into effect, I am much mistaken if that leader be not Sir Garnet Wolseley, and I hope he has been here he has completely won over the hearts of the Ashantees. I know he is not an officer the other day I casually asked whether he considered that Sir Garnet was a good leader, he replied, "Good leader, dear fellow, he is the kind of man a fellow would follow anywhere." Which means, that speaks volumes, and no leader capable of calling forth such sentiment could be unsuccessful.

The expedition probably will not suffer much from the climate, if it does, in returning out to be impracticable, for the energetic and hard-working officer in charge of the transport, Major Fraser, Commissary O'Connor, works like a nigger, and has placed the transport department, Commissary O'Connor, works like a nigger, and has placed the transport department still existing, half the number required is not forthcoming in spite of most strong urging, and although Sir Edmine have collected pecuniums and have sued for pardon, none of them will come forward and make your above behind the Prah, for the place you now occupy is under the Queen's protection, and you and your men are unable to resist her power. The Queen, although very reluctantly, has taken place, otherwise unpleasant steps will be taken against you."

It is not unlikely that some such translation was given to Amanquatchia, and quite certain that the Governor of Elmina sent a very different message.

"While the interpreter explained all the people gave audience. The same evening other messengers (policemen) came in with a letter to the King of Ashantee; but the General said it must be opened, for he had power to do whatever was right. The letter was opened privately, but I heard the contents were the same as above. Before I was sent the General had made up his mind to remove Inquah into the bush, because the white troops were preparing to come against him. He said to Macintosh, who proposed, and swore the great forbidden oath of the King of Ashantee, that he must ask permission, that the Ashantee nation would turn out, and that the safest passage would be over their dead bodies. But, in spite of this bravado, King Koffee Kalcalli, monarch of Ashantee, must by this time have begun to realize the sad fact that it must have become evident to him that the white man's determination is not to be shaken; and that they have become, if ever numerous as his troops may be, they are no match for those terrible men who come against them, armed with rifles and with the rocket's "pickin" (child)—as they have christened the rocket—and who, he knows that in their opinion it is the next terrible weapon against which they have to contend. The rocket has caused a great feeling the last few months some thousands of people have assembled to witness them. We are now barely fifteen miles from the Prah, and every step we advance the country becomes more and more thickly blooming