

old Park as could be had. I wish I were able to convey an adequate conception of the splendid scene spread out before us. The extensive lawns, the broad and far-reaching avenues, the magnificent trees rising in ramparts of deep foliage, embracing in themselves all that is beautiful in landscape, and presenting to the beholder one of the fairest pictures of nature the eye can look upon.

“ Here hills and vales, the woodland and the plain,
 Here earth and water seem to strive again ;
 Not chaos-like, together crushed and bruised,
 But, as the world, harmoniously confused ;
 When order in variety we see,
 And when, though all things differ, all agree.
 Here waving groves a chequer'd scene display,
 And part admit, and part exclude the day :
 As some coy nymph her lover's warm address,
 Nor quite indulges, nor can quite repress.
 Then, interspersed in lawns and opening glades,
 Thin trees arise that shun each other's shades.
 Here in full light the russet plains extend ;
 Then, wrapt in clouds, the bluish hills ascend.
 Even the wild heath displays her purple dyes,
 And 'midst the desert faithful fields arise,
 That crown'd with tufted trees and springing corn,
 Like verdant isles the sable waste adorn.”

But when you fill in this picture with more than a hundred thousand people, you have a combination beyond the ken of the painter's brush. Not that the vast multitude adds to the beauty of the place, or renders it more attractive. It requires no such adjuncts to increase its charms, they diminish rather than add to them. Extensive as the grounds are the masses are too dense and too widespread to adorn, and therefore in order to appreciate the first we must take it by itself, the interest excited by the immense concourse of people is of another character, and to this we turn. All along one side of the great lawn or square, as far as the eye can reach, a sea of human heads crowd up to the barriers in the form of a semicircle, many of whom have been standing along the line since early in the morning.

Leaving our position, we worked our way slowly, and with much difficulty, towards the saluting point, indicated by two tall flagstuffs, from one of which floated the royal standard of Britain, and from the other the royal standard of Persia. From