

"Hallelujah to the Father
And the Son of God;
Praise the Lord, ye everlasting choir, in holy songs of joy.
World, unborn shall sing His glory,
The exalted Son of God."

4. HER MAJESTY AND HER BALMORAL DEPENDENTS.

Of all the admirable traits in Her Majesty's personal character, none is more endearing than the interest she takes in her dependents, and her anxiety to promote their happiness. A very touching instance of this has just come to our notice. We do not need to say—and could not if we did—what fabulous sums would be given by the proud millionaires of England for a place in St. George's Chapel at the great ceremony on Tuesday. But the pleasure and honour for which these men must wish for in vain will be enjoyed by the humblest on the highland estate of Balmoral. Her Majesty has graciously invited the whole of her dependents there to be present at the marriage of her son, and ordered arrangements to be made for the conveyance to and from Windsor of as many persons as can possibly be spared from their duties upon the estate. They in their turn have evinced their affection for their royal mistress by many simple but pleasing expedients—such, for instance, as sending to many distant places chaplets and crowns of heather cut from the Prince's own forest at Braemar.—*Edinburgh Daily Review.*

5. THE ENGLISH BOYS OF BONN.

On the Royal Marriage day ten young English boys, at a school in Bonn, sent the following congratulatory wish to Windsor Castle, by telegraph:

"Ten loyal English boys in Bonn
Can ne'er restrain their heart's desire,
To send their future king and queen
Their wishes with their hearts therein
That beat for them till they expire."

The following answer was transmitted by the same means; "The boys at 20, Webberstrasse, Bonn. The Prince and Princess of Wales thank you for your kind message and wishes, and ask for a holiday for you.—Sir Charles Phipps, Windsor Castle."

6. MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The following is from the New York *World* of the 10th. The tone of the article is certainly all that could be expected at the present time:—"This day is marked with a white stone in the flying calendar of Time for all the dwellers in the British isles. It is a high holiday from the Land's End to John O'Groat's. And in Macaulay's magnificent word-picture of England's rising when the great Armada came; from hill-top to hill-top, from city to city, from castle to cottage, the thrill of a common national impulse will run to-day, but not as then in the beacon-fires of wrath and war. The island Queen will don to-day no martial harness, but the saffron robes of hymeneal joy. She will deck herself in white favors. She will wreath her brows with the clustering blossoms of the Orange. From the towers of all her venerable ministers, from the spires of her innumerable churches will ring out to-day no tocsin of battle, but through all the land, from shire to shire, over crowded city roofs, and pleasant fields, and stately parks, 'will come a sound of marriage bells.' 'The heir of the British crown takes to himself this day a partner of his life, a consort of his future throne, and all the people with one voice unite to bless the bans. In the midst of our own great national trials we may not find much sympathy to spare for this festival of our cousins across the sea; and we have not been trained to habits of thought which can make us readily comprehend the sort of personal interest which thirty millions of people are this day manifesting in so simple an event as the marriage of two young persons in nowise distinguished by their individual qualities from ten thousand of other couples who may seize the same auspicious occasion of uniting their hearts, their fortunes, and their hands. And yet it would be ungracious in us not to recognize the heartiness, and in certain aspects the reasonableness, of a feeling which we cannot partake. The event which Great Britain so celebrates to-day is something more serious than a pleasant pageant. For weal or woe the destinies of the great English nation, and in a measure of the civilized world with which by so many and so steadily increasing ties that nation is bound up, must be gravely affected by the ceremony which this day makes the Prince of Wales the first husband of the real one. Whether the youth whom three years ago we welcomed to our shores with a hospitality unexampled in the history of states is to begin to-day a life of domestic happiness and honor and dignity which shall make him fit to bear the tremendous responsibilities of the high station to which he is destined, or whether he is to repeat the sad story of too many of his ancestors, is a matter of no slight political importance to the world at large as well as to his own kingdom. And the cordial sympathy with which the English people greet him at the threshold of his new career imposes upon

him an obligation that can be measured only by the greatness of the opportunity which it opens to his imagination. It is a tribute to the virtue of his living mother, a spontaneous and impressive homage paid to the excellence of his dead father, and well will it be for England and for himself if he can adequately appreciate the evidence it affords of all that England expects of the son of Prince Albert and the destined successor of Victoria. A King of modern England must wear his crown wisely if he is to wear it honorably or indeed at all. The days of blind and unquestioning loyalty are passing away all the world over; and the confidence which crowns the nuptial altar for Albert Edward to-day, not only with the splendid appanages appropriate to his rank, but with the more magnificent bridal gift of a great people's exuberant good will, is the fruit of a reign adorned with virtues which would have made the humblest private station honorable. That the Prince thus nobly doctored may prove himself worthy of this, his best inheritance, is a prayer in which the sturdiest republican of us all will not to-day refuse to join with the jubilant millions of his future subjects."

7. THE PRINCESS OF WALES & THE ROYAL FAMILY.

The Paris correspondent of the Montreal *Herald* gives the following sketch of the Princess of Wales and her relations with the Royal Family of England:—"It would certainly be difficult to imagine happier auspices than those under which will take place the wedding of the young couple on whom all England is now preparing to shower the tokens of its affectionate good will and good wishes; and happily for the future of the empire 'on which the sun never sets,' the slight shadow which at one moment seemed to threaten the reputation of the youthful bridegroom, appears to have been dissipated by the general conviction that there has been 'much cry' over 'very little wool,' and that rumor had grossly exaggerated the facts of his misdemeanors, whatever they may have been. It is satisfactory to be able to say that every bit of gossip that reaches us concerning the Prince of Wales, concurs in respecting him as a most amiable kind-hearted, well intentioned youth. A want of firmness, to a certain extent, seems also to be proved in relation to His Royal Highness; the result of the remarkable gentleness and sweetness of his disposition and his distinctive reluctance to say or do anything in opposition to those who have most influence with him. The Princess Alexandra, though by all accounts, a most charming, accomplished and amiable girl, is considered to possess a very sufficient amount of firmness and will; and there seems to be reason to hope that she will be fully able to complete, in this particular, the moral 'stock in trade' of the new firm. In person, as I learn from an informant who has frequently been in her company, the Princess Alexandra is rather, but not much above middle height, with a very bright, clear complexion, fair, with good color, brown eyes, beautiful brown hair, and a very graceful figure. The expression of her countenance which is full of vivacity, betokens intelligence and kindness. In temper she seems very happily gifted, being at once gay, energetic, lively, and affectionate. That she should, though without any haughtiness, be fully aware of the greatness of the dignity upon which she is soon to enter and should appreciate, at its value, the position to which she is raised by the spontaneous preference of the Heir of the British Crown, is both extremely natural, and what few of her husband's future lieges will be disposed to blame. The instant affection with which she inspired the Queen, on her first presentation to Her Majesty, during the Royal sojourn of last summer in Germany, is not one of the least pleasing points of the approaching alliance. Those who are about the Queen say that Her Majesty's affection has never before been so suddenly and warmly called out by any one; and this diversion of the Queen's thoughts and affections into a new channel, and one in every way worthy of her love and confidence, will doubtless be attended with the happiest effects on the spirit and health of the Royal widow, filling as far as such a void can be filled, the place left empty by the loss of her husband. All the members of the Royal Family 'took to' their new friend with the same prompt liking; and the young Princess, on her side, seems to have conceived for them all the same affection with which she inspired them. On the Rhine, and at Windsor and Osborne, she seemed at once to fall into her place as one of the Queen's children, walking and driving with the Queen, and, if report speaks true, enjoying a game of romps, or a scamper through the grounds with the younger children, as heartily as they. The name which all the Royal Family adopted as her pet appellation among themselves, is 'Alex,' and she has been installed by general consent as the favorite of them all. The affection of the younger members of the Royal Family for their new sister, seems on one occasion, to have been the cause of a temporary heart-break to one of them. It appears that the Princess's birthday occurred a few days after the conclusion of her last visit to the Queen; and the little Princess Beatrice, on that day, got herself into sad trouble, by resolutely declining to learn her lessons, on the plea that it was 'Alex's birthday,