Trans=Atlantic Retrospect.

The marriage of the Prince of Wales is the most prominent topic, the topic in the English papers and the mind of the English public. We are at the time of writing yet without particulars of the wedding, but we have details of the reception of the Princess Alexandra in London on the 7th. Those only who have been in the Metropolis on some of the occasions of great public rejoicing can form an idea of the scene, as depicted in the newspapers. Five or six miles of streets through which the procession passed, and every foot of ground filled with sight-seers; every spot from which a glimpse of the youthful couple could be obtained, seized and held determinedly for hours. Probably more gathered in the streets that day than the entire population of the Province of Canada, and throughout the length of this densely packed mass of human beings but one feeling and one voice, and that a shout of welcome to the bride of England's Royal son. Well might it be that the "Prince and Princess were much affected;" they would have been something less or something more than human, if they had failed to be so. that, under the blessing of God, this union, which is inaugurated so auspiciously, may prove a blessing to themselves and to the British nation. When we turn back the page of history and read of another Prince and Princess of Wales, of their marriage and its results, it is impossible not to feel how much depends upon this union. If, as is stated, it is a union of hearts, and if the wedded life of Albert and Alexandra shall prove as happy as its commencement is promising, it will have an incalculable effect upon the nation at large; the tone of the Court is, and must be felt down through every strata of society. If pure and good, it will elevate and ennoble, but if unhappy and disastrous, it will demoralize the whole nation. What a responsibility, what an opportunity! May they have wisdom to improve it.

> "In that fierce light which beats upon a throne, And blackens every blot;"

may their actions be spotless and worthy, so that when in the course of nature they shall be called to rule the greatest empire in the world, our children's children may love and revere Albert the King, as their fathers have done his father, Albert the Prince.

Since the above was written we are in receipt of full details of the marriage of the Prince. Those details will, no doubt, be copied into every newspaper in the Province and read with intense interest. The account we have seen (from the London Times) is most eloquently and vividly told, and calculated to excite the deepest emotion. Surely such a day was never witnessed in England before, the rejoicing was so universal, so hearty, so boundless. The details of the ceremony are described with that reality which only a most gifted writer can give; we see everything, we note the minutest action, we hear the indissoluble word, "till death do us part," and we join to break the oppressive silence with the universal sigh of relief. And the Queen, "the poor Queen," there in her widow's weeds, struggling, but unable to overcome the emotions under which she laboured; the whole scene, the music of the chant composed by her dead husband, the recollections