

## MARRIAGE OF THE QUEEN.

So then our Queen is to be married at last—Her people in all the wide empire over which the flag of Britain waves, pray that happiness may crown her union: that no cloud may dim the sunshine of her life, or mar her domestic joys—that the sceptre she so gracefully sways may be but a symbol of her reign in the hearts of a loyal people, and in that of him who is the choice of her young affections. The marriage is one which, though it militates not against, is not called for by, any urgent policy of the state, and is almost the only instance on record in which the Sovereign has shared the prerogative of the subject, and “wed for love.” Peace be around them, and make the glitter of their proud position only an aid to their happiness. We copy the following short paragraph from a London journal,—it contains, we believe, the sentiments of all parties and classes of the people of England and of Britain :

A marriage, which promises a life of domestic happiness to our Queen, and which affords hopes of an heir, whom they can love, to our people, must give joy to every loyal heart. Already we owe so much to VICTORIA, that her happiness must be identical with ours. He does not deserve to be classed among Englishmen who could grudge her a single thing that can add to the joy of her young days, or who would interpose one spot of darkness to cloud the sunshine of a long, a prosperous, and a happy reign.

As to her choice, it is so much a matter of private sentiment, that we hold ourselves precluded from discussion upon the subject. We might possibly have indulged a secret wish that her affection had fallen upon one who might have loved England as the country of his birth, and we might have welcomed the husband of VICTORIA with more affection, had he grown up among us from childhood, and been known to us as one of our own English Princes. But the emotions of the heart can rarely be made to flow in the same direction with the slow, dull current of state policy; and it is a much more generous subject of gratulation to know that our Queen is happy in her husband, than to be able to say that her husband was born an Englishman.

We believe that the union of this young pair is one of spontaneous and mutual affection. It is founded upon the rational basis of an entire union in ages, tastes, and tempers—it offers at this moment the fairest prospect of enduring affection; and now it is resolved upon and avowed, we have only to hail it, in the words of the short and manly Roman prayer—

“Felix, faustumque sit !”

WE have had our attention called, by one of our most valued correspondents, to an error contained in our notice of Mr. Grund’s “Aristocracy of America.” In last number of the *Garland* we stated that the author was an American, which, it seems, he is not, but a German by birth, who had for some time resided in the United States, where he was denied the *entrée* into fashionable society—and failed in obtaining a professorship, at which he aimed, in one of the universities of the Union—circumstances which doubtless contributed to sharpen the fangs of his wit. Such being the fact, we hasten to make the *amende*, believing that many of his statements, which we conceived exaggerated, by a “native,” may reasonably be considered yet more deserving of distrust, when coming from one in the unpleasant situation of Mr. Grund.

## TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have received a number of articles from different pens, which the “despotism of space” compels us reluctantly to postpone. In our next number, “Judith,” “Henry Lawson,” “An Adventure at the Springs,” and several shorter articles will appear. “The Gibbet Tree,” we are also compelled to defer, as well as several notices of new books prepared for the present month. We expect from “A Critic,” a fulfilment of his promise.

Our readers will observe that our corps of contributors increases—in fact every “sign of the times,” seems to predict that the day is rapidly approaching when Canada will not be behind her neighbour in all the evidences of Literary taste.