

by guards on either side. To the right are Humbert, King of Italy, Garibaldi and others, with the original cloaks worn. The first large group in the large hall are Indian subjects, Khans, Governors, eighteen in all. Adjacent to these, stands a policeman, to whom I saw several questions put by visitors just coming in, who failing to receive any reply turn from him retired with disgust. This poor individual was "speechless." Out of three hundred figures a very few only can be mentioned. An old lady, Madame Tussaud stands at the head of the wonders of the exhibition—Madame St. Amaranthe who is represented as lying in her cot in a natural sleep. If the visitor looks attentively on the figure a moment or two, he will notice a locket attached to a necklace, lying on the bosom of this young maid, rise and fall at regular intervals, representing the natural breathing of a living being. This is caused by some ingenious mechanism placed in the interior. At the foot, Mr. Cobbett with his lofty hat, and box of snuff is seated in the centre of a settee. On looking first in one direction, and then in another, now and then allowing his high collar to occasionally catch under his chin, which tends to spoil his personal appearance, he attempts to take a pinch of snuff. Immediately in front of this pleasant old gentleman on one of the cushions used by visitors is seated Dinah Kitchen, an old lady about eighty-seven, with bright-colored cotton handkerchief, staff, thin shoes, with one toe appearing above the surface of one well worn shoe. This elderly creature is gazing upon a scene of grandeur—Royal family in court dress—position standing, with Queen in the centre on her throne. Accompanying these are the ministers of the realm, Shaftesbury and Beaconsfield, also Stanley and Livingstone, &c. The stately appearance with which these figures are formed, the richness of the trains, etc., used, are marvellous. At various points in the Halls are many noted individuals—Captain Webb, so well known to Canadian readers, stands among the lot, while Voltaire and a leading coquette are engaged in a seemingly interesting interview—William Penn, in quaker costume—Presidents of United States are also to be seen. The next rooms, Halls of Kings, contain the Sovereigns from William I. to Victoria. At the main entrance a large group, representing Tudor Kings and Queens and numerous wives, attracts considerable attention. Then follow Cetewayo, Egyptian Pashas, Berlin Congress; some of the latter engaged in writing, others bringing in bills or billets from the outer court. The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon is placed in rather an ancient spot, being between William the Conqueror and William II. Passing through the Halls of Kings, leaving Tom Thumb still sitting on the palm of the giant, we enter the Golden Hall, the corridor to the Chamber of Horrors. Here Burke and Cavendish stand conversing at one corner, while a little further on is Carey, by dress a apparently in good position. Behind him stands Miss Dobbs, a murderess well known in London circles in connection with a crime recently committed at Euston Station. To the right are rooms containing relics of engagements with Napoleon Bonaparte. On a camp bedstead he himself lies, while at his head stands his carriage. Pieces