

economic problems, social doings, and benevolent plans, there runs a golden thread of filial love, very pure and strong.

There is much beauty in the sensitive feeling which led the Princess, while rejoicing in the first freshness of newly-perfected life, to shrink from dwelling on wedded happiness to *her* who had just been robbed of it, and to express her willingness—were it but a thing possible—by relinquishing part of her own joy to restore some to her mother. Such sacrifices love may long to make in its child-like ardour.

Princess Alice was to find shadows enough on her sunny path; and in a cloudy and dark day of love-born fear and anguish her wearied spirit was at last to pass away, while the widowed mother whose grief she had been fain to soothe was to live on, and endure yet further loss.

Her married life was singularly happy, though by no means free from care. Her love and pride in her husband seemed to increase each year. "To possess a heart like his," she writes, "I am ever prouder of and more grateful for from year to year." As a family quickly grew up about them she endeavoured to fulfil her duties as a parent in the spirit in which she had been trained:—

What you say about the education of our girls I entirely agree with, and I strive to bring them up totally free from pride of their position, which is *nothing*, save what their personal worth can make it. . . . I feel so entirely, as you do, on the difference of rank, and how all-important it is for princes and princesses to know that they are nothing better or above others, save through their own merit; and that they have only the double duty of living for others, and of being an example—good and modest. This I hope my children will grow up to.

Though never losing her almost passionate love for the land of her birth she quickly identified herself with the country of her adoption, and by unceasing efforts for the best interests of the people endeared herself very much to all classes. The necessary care and economy were, however, as little of a burden to the highly-placed young wife as to any other true-hearted bride.

Her industry must have been amazing, for in spite of engrossing outdoor claims, both social, philanthropic, and political, she kept up reading, music, and painting, in all of which she delighted; all the while caring for her household, and children, and babies as conscientiously and carefully as would have been possi-