

Victoria :

the Bazaar for Irish Industries. It was the last thing of the kind she was ever to attend, and, contrary to her usual habit, she had made no selections herself, but had delegated the task to the daughter who had been her constant companion, and whose marriage even had made no difference in Her Majesty's daily life.

Very grand the Castle looked that morning, in the pink mist which half-veiled its splendours, but after a while it lifted, and the grey towers and battlements showed clearly.

The Queen did not leave the quadrangle till nearly a quarter to twelve, and it was with a shock of painful surprise that the author, looking up the hill, expecting to see the outrider, saw *instead* a hearse with the customary attendants descending the steep incline ! It contained the body of an old servant who had died suddenly the day before. A moment afterwards the customary procession came in sight on its way to the station. One had a vague knowledge of an outrider, equerries, and a