

Duke with ludicrous effect. The crowd, vast as it was and at times unmanageable, was remarkably good natured. On the side both of the authorities, whose duty it was to maintain order, and of the people themselves, there was a predominating feeling of forbearance. In the very worst of the pressure and excitement the crowd was always amenable to authority, and the fault did not lie with them that a line for the procession was not kept, and that many helpless people suffered to an extent which at times endangered life and was painful to witness.

When the procession arrived opposite the Mansion House, another bouquet had to be presented to the Princess—this time by the Lady Mayoress. It then moved slowly down Cheapside, passed round St. Paul's-churchyard, under the seats which had been erected for twelve thousand people, but which must have held more than that number, and so, down Ludgate hill, and along Fleet-street, to Temple Bar. At Temple Bar, the crush was again terrific. Along the Strand, and through Trafalgar square, the progress was easier and more rapid.

In Pall Mall and Piccadilly, some faces well-known to the Prince and Princess appeared. At Devonshire House the Princess exchanged many graceful courtesies with the titled personages there assembled. At Cambridge House (the residence of Lord Palmerston) the pace of the Royal carriage, slow as it was, was moderated in order to enable the Royal party to exchange friendly—and almost individual salutations with the Premier and his friends. The Prince of Wales, the Princess Louise, and Prince Christian joined in these courtesies with marked affability, and the Royal salutations were of course returned with *empressement* by Lord and Lady Palmerston and their friends. The pleasure which this recognition gave to all parties was instinctively felt by an English crowd, and the cheering at this moment was deafening. Lord Russell, the Duchess Dowager of Sutherland, Comte Fialahault, and the party at Coventry House, also shared in the special attentions of the Princess and the Royal party. Another mansion honoured with distinct recognition was that of the Duke of Cambridge, where the Duchess and Princess Mary waved their handkerchiefs and bowed an affectionate welcome. The charming solicitude of the Princess to permit every one to see her, and to acknowledge every courtesy, was so unceasing, that it was observed she did not once withdraw her face from the vast assemblage to steal a look across the Green Park at Buckingham Palace. So far as it was possible, the Princess appeared to wish to thank every unit in the vast assemblage for coming out to see and welcome her. Her grace, modesty, and beauty won all hearts.

At Hyde-park Corner the procession entered on a novel phase. It had wound its way so far beneath the forest of steeples, of public buildings, of clubs and merchant palaces, with their undergrowth of private dwellings and galleries erected for the occasion. The Princess had been welcomed with naval, military, and civic greetings, with the voice of ships at sea, the joyous clamour of multitudes on shore, the deep reverences of England's capital, with every emblem of loyalty and love which taste could suggest or expenditure achieve. But in Hyde-park a spectacle awaited her which is not to be viewed beyond the free soil of England. An army of 17,000 men, representing all arms of the service, marched to that green sward, as they had done once before, to prove their fidelity and zeal to the Royal House of England. Among the units of that vast array there was not one with whom arms was a profession. The members of every corps—citizen and provincial—left their homes and ordinary pursuits that morning, and returned to them again that evening. In the interval, it is true, they were soldiers, whose efficiency appeared in their collective bearing not less than in the records of official inspections. But they were something more than military machines; motive power other than their own good-will might have tried in vain to make them where they stood. When the Princess entered Hyde-park, she appeared to be touched, and even agitated, by the grandeur of her reception.

At five o'clock the Royal procession arrived at the Paddington station. There, and again at Slough, the reception was most cordial and enthusiastic. From Slough to Windsor, the procession (in consequence of the rain) consisted of closed carriages. By the time they arrived at Eton the last gleam of daylight had gone, and the rain, which had been threatening all the afternoon, fell in pitiless showers. As might have been expected, from their intimate connection with Royalty, the enthusiasm at Eton and Windsor knew no bounds. At half-past six, the Royal party entered the castle of Windsor. It was observed that for an hour or more before dark her Majesty, with the young Princesses Louisa and Beatrice, were seen seated at a window immediately above the suite of rooms occupied by the Princess Alice, and that it was not until it became too dark to note what was going on below that the group on which all eyes were fixed retired. The Queen, with the officers of the household, received the Princess on the grand staircase, and in a few minutes the Princess found an ample solace for all the toil and excitement of the day in the arms of the Royal and beloved lady who was destined so soon to be her loving mother.

The young Princess, who has just completed her nineteenth year, has an extremely interesting and beautiful countenance. The charm of her face, which is rather long, lies in a pensive, amiable expression, and her smile is made very pleasing by a very good full-lipped mouth. Her nose is good; her eyes are coloured rather faintly, and her general complexion is fair. None of the photographs or lithographs do her justice. She was very quietly dressed in a

light mauve-coloured Irish poplin, a purple velvet, cloak trimmed with sable, a sable muff, a white bonnet trimmed with mauve, and pale lavender gloves.

The marriage was solemnised on the 10th ult. at Windsor. The auspicious event was the cause of great rejoicing among the people of the town. From an early hour in the morning the streets began to fill with visitors from London, Oxford, Eton, and the surrounding country. The aspect of the town presented a remarkable contrast to its appearance on the occasion of the last Royal solemnity at the Chapel,—then all was gloom; Tuesday all was rejoicing and gaiety, banners from every house, crowds of well-dressed persons in the streets, and a constant influx of distinguished visitors in every shade of uniform, and ladies in elegant costumes, a long train of Royal carriages waiting at the station to convey them to the Chapel. The weather, though frosty, was fine. Troops moved into the Castle with bands playing, and the Volunteers assembled in their various districts, prepared to take their part in the proceedings. The scene was extremely animated.

Shortly after eleven o'clock, her Majesty the Queen proceeded in private from Windsor Castle to the Royal closet in St. George's Chapel.

The procession of the Royal guests and their attendants from the Castle to the Chapel was composed of seven carriages.

At a quarter to twelve her Royal Highness the Crown-Princess of Prussia, Prince William of Prussia, Prince Louis of Hesse, the Princess Alice, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, the Princesses Helena, Princesses Louisa and Beatrice, the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary of Cambridge, the Mistress of the Robes, the Duchess of Wellington, the Viscountess Sydney, the Marquis of Ailesbury, the Earl of St. Germans, the Countess of Caledon, &c., proceeded from the Castle to the Chapel, attended by an escort of Life Guards. The procession of these royal personages and of the Queen's household comprised eleven carriages.

The procession of the bridegroom consisted of seven carriages, and set out from the Castle to the Chapel at twelve o'clock. The bridegroom was in the last carriage. The procession of the bride left the castle at a quarter past twelve. It consisted of five carriages, the bride being in the last.

The Royal personages having entered the Chapel, Beethoven's march was played by the organ and her Majesty's band.

The procession of the bridegroom having entered, Mendelssohn's march from "Athalia" was played by the organ and her Majesty's band. The bridegroom was then conducted to the seat prepared for him on the *haut pas* near the altar.

The procession of the bride having entered the chapel by the west door, was formed in the nave and proceeded to the choir. The bride was supported by her father and by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The train of her Royal Highness was borne by eight unmarried daughters of dukes, marquises, and earls, viz.:—The Lady Victoria Scott, the Lady Elma Bruce, the Lady Emily Villiers, the Lady Feodora Wellesley, the Lady Diana Beauclerk, the Lady Victoria Howard, the Lady Agnetta Yorke, the Lady Eleanor Hare.

The Right Rev. Prelates having previously taken their places within the altar, a chorale was sung, and the marriage ceremony commenced. The prelates were the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishops of London, Oxford, Winchester, and Chester.—The rest of the description we take from *The Times*:—

"The hush was now so deep and breathless that even the restless glitter of the jewels that twinkled everywhere seemed almost to break it, and, despite the stately etiquette which had hitherto regulated every word and gesture, all now bent far and eagerly forward as the hum and rustle in the nave beyond showed the young Bride to be drawing near. In another minute she had entered, and stood

'In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls, Queen lily and rose in one,'

the fairest and almost the youngest of all her lovely train that bloomed in fair array behind her. Though not agitated, she appeared nervous, and the soft, delicate bloom of colour which ordinarily imparts a look of joyous happiness to her expressive features, had all but disappeared, as, with head bent down, but glancing her eyes occasionally from side to side, she moved slowly up towards the altar. The programme tells us that she was supported on the right by her Royal father, Prince Christian of Denmark, and on her left by the Duke of Cambridge, and the same dry but most authentic document leads us to believe that both were in full uniform and wore the collars and badges of their respective orders of knighthood. But, without wishing at all to derogate from the importance of these illustrious personages, we may say that any one else might have safely borne their part, so deep, so all absorbing was the interest with which the Bride, and Bride alone, was watched. From the way her features are now shaded by the veil and her looks bent forward it is difficult to see her features more fully, but as she nears the altar she drops her arm; and for the first time appears beneath the folds of her veil a large bouquet of orange-flowers, carried in a princely gift from the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh.

"On these occasions, we believe, the dress of the bride ranks in general estimation as only second in importance to the celebration of the ceremony itself, which is to be regretted, for a lady's dress, like a lady's beauty, can only be described by its effect. It is embroidered white silk, trimmed with silver, which can just be discerned in rich designs glittering between the snowy folds. The traditional white is not, however, departed from, though over all she wears

a slight bodice with open sleeves of white, embroidered with silver, and which, fitting tight, sets off her tapering waist and faultless symmetry of form to absolute perfection. Her gorgeous train of white and silver is borne by eight young ladies, between the ages of fifteen and twenty, the very choice and flower of the fair scions of our most ancient houses.

"It is quite superfluous to say how they looked, as, robed in snowy white, and wrapped in veils, they followed their Royal mistress with soft footsteps, though, as they were not going to be married, they seemed to think themselves relieved from the necessity of looking on the ground, and glanced about, and turned to one and another, and made believe to look as if they did not know and hear that they commanded almost their full tribute of admiration, even behind such a lady in such a scene as this. Imagination must draw their pictures, for words would fail to paint them. Their dresses were all of white—a wonderful mixture of silk and lace that made them seem ethereal in their lightness, as partly wrapped in long soft veils, they passed as noiselessly as a vision that cannot be forgotten or described.

"Slowly the Bride reaches the *haut pas*, and as she stops to bow to the Queen, some of her fair attendants, who are apparently even more nervous than herself, attempt to kneel, but, finding their mistake, rise quickly and move on as if they did not mean it. Then, and then only, does the Prince turn, as if to receive her, but checks himself as he sees them all bowing to the Queen, and for the first and only time he seems irresolute as to what he ought to do. The long keen scrutiny seems to have disturbed his composure at last, though only for a second, and the Anthem ceases, and all retire a little apart, while the Bride and Bridegroom are left standing in the middle of the *haut pas*, the latter alone, the former, of course, closely surrounded by her attendant bridesmaids, so closely, indeed, that in that gorgeous mass of scarlet and purple and gold they were the only group on which the eye could turn with a feeling like rest from the surrounding glitter.

"Handel's march from 'Joseph' had been played at entering, but all music had ceased as the party stood around the altar, till its strains broke out with the solemn words of the chorale:

'This day, with joyful heart and voice  
To Heaven be raised a nation's prayer;  
Almighty Father, design to grant  
Thy blessing to the wedded pair.'

So shall no clouds of sorrow dim  
The sunshine of their early days;  
But happiness in endless round  
Shall still encompass all their ways.'

"The exquisitely soft music of this chant, at once solemn and sorrowful was composed by the late Prince Consort. It may have been this, or the associations and lifelong memories called up by the scene beneath her, but certain it is that as the hymn commenced her Majesty drew back from the window of the pew, and, after an effort to conceal her emotion, gave way to her tears and almost sobbed, nor did she throughout the rest of the ceremony entirely recover her composure.

As the solemn chant ended, the Prelates advanced to the communion rails, and the Primate, in a rich clear voice, which was heard throughout every part of the building choir or nave, commenced the service with the usual formality, 'Dearly beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God and in the face of this congregation to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony.' There is a solemn pause after that dreadful adjuration in which they are charged to answer if there was any impediment to their marriage, and then, after a moment, the Primate passed on to 'Wilt thou, Albert Edward, have this woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honour her, and keep her in sickness and in health; and forsaking all other, keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live?'

"To this the Prince rather bowed than responded, his utterance was so indistinct. To the same question, 'Wilt thou, Alexandra Caroline Maria, have this man to thy wedded husband?' the reply was just audible, but nothing more, though, as usual, every ear was strained to catch it.

When the Primate had concluded the exhortation. He raised his voice and solemnly pronounced the benediction, during which the Queen, who had been more deeply affected, knelt and buried her face in her handkerchief. The Bride and Bridegroom then joined hands, and, turning to the Queen gave more a nod of kindly friendship than a bow of State, which the Queen returned in kind. In another minute the Queen, giving a similar greeting to the Princess, quitted the closet, and the whole pageant went pouring in a gorgeous stream or flood of colours of waving plums, and flaming jewels, out of the Choir. None can tell but those who were present how grand and solemn was the whole ceremony or with how much deep hope and true devotion the marriage of the second Prince of Wales was celebrated.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

CRACOW, March 17.—The headquarters of the Dictator, General Langiewicz, were yesterday established at Dzialoszyce.

The Russians have sacked and plundered Michalowiec.

Massacres have been committed at Gielbukow and Gorsaka. At the latter place Mr. Finkenstone, corn-merchant, and a British subject, was robbed and seriously wounded.

A fresh body of insurgents, numbering 1,000 men, has been organised in the districts lying to the south of Lublin. They are well armed, and have proclaimed a national government: in several places.

Marriages.

On the 10th March, at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, England, His Royal Highness ALBERT EDWARD, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay, Earl of Chester, Carriek, and Dublin, Baron of Renfrew and Lord of the Isles, Great Steward of Scotland, Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, to Her Royal Highness PRINCESS ALEXANDRA Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, eldest daughter of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark.

At Union Square, Cornwallis, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. J. Parker, Mr. Benjamin Woodward, to Miss Celestia, eldest daughter of Mr. Jeremiah Bligh. By the same, on the 4th ult., Mr. Burgess N. Wallace, to Miss Hannah, daughter of Cyrus Johnson, Esq., all of Cornwallis.

At Clearland, Lunenburg, March 29th, by the Rev. L. B. Gates, Mr. Ingram B. Langille, to Miss Sophia Permelia Cecilia Zeicker.

At Port Williams, March 28th, by the Rev. P. F. Murray, Mr. Aaron Bolsor, of Hadley Mountain, to Miss Sarah E. Armstrong, of the same place.

In Granville, March 29th, by the same, Mr. Ezra D. Smith, to Miss Aurelia Kathrins, both of Chute's Cove, Granville.

Deaths.

On the 31st ult., Elizabeth, relict of the late Thos. Forrester, Esq., in the 70th year of her age.

On the 1st inst., Margaret, the beloved wife of James Fraser, in the 38th year of her age.

On the 27th ult., Mr. James Ross, aged 28 years.

On the 2nd inst., Mary, widow of the late John Davis, in the 64th year of her age.

On the 29th ult., Mary Frances, widow of the late Mees Dry, a native of St. Kitts, W. I., in the 58th year of her age.

In Lower Aylesford, March 20th, of diphtheria, Henry, youngest son of Robert and Hepzibah Ann Neiley, aged 3 years. The afflicted parents had lost a daughter, of the same deadly malady, on the 12th.

At Cornwallis, on the 25th ult., Harvey Jackson, eldest son of Aaron and Melissa Anderson, aged 4 years and 7½ months.

At Harman's Island, March 12th, Eliza M., infant daughter of John and Eliza Harman, aged nine months.

At Lower LaHave, after a short illness, Catherine, relict of the late John Gresier.

On the 9th January, at Mauritius, after a short illness, Sir William Stevenson, Governor of that Island.

At Sackville, on Friday April 3rd, after a severe illness, Margaret Matilda, fourth daughter of Joseph and Harriet Deloria, aged 1 year and 11 days.

At Dartmouth, on the 4th inst., Mr. Walter Robb, in the 78 year of his age.

On the 5th inst., a native of Bermuda, Michael Lottimore, leaving a wife and 4 children to mourn the loss of a kind father and affectionate husband. His end was peace.

On Monday, the 6th inst., Michael Dunn, aged 69 years.

His Wife Approves.

REV. I. MOORE, late Agent American Bible Union, writes—"I have used Mrs. S. A. Allen's World Hair Restorer and Hair Dressing, and it has also been used by my wife. We unqualifiedly pronounce them the best preparations we have ever used—in which declaration numerous friends join us."

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Derot, 198 Greenwich st., New-York.

Shipping List. PORT OF HALIFAX.

Arrived.

Tuesday, March 31st.—Brigs Jane Bell, Acker, Cienfuegos, 19 days.—Salter & Twining; Sophia, Banks, do., 17 days.—do; Prince Alfred, Izatt, New York, 4 days.—J. Cochran & Son and others; Persian, Borker, do., 5 days.—J. & R. B. Saxon and others; Columbus, Campbell, do., 6 days; Lilly Dale, Earl, do., 12 days.—Young & Hart and others; General Williams, Harding, Portland, 4 days; Advalorem, Banks, Barrington; schrs Mary Jane, Stanley, Ponce, 14 days; Nova Scotian, Publicover, Cienfuegos, 18 days; Victory, Thompson, New York, 12 days.—W. L. Evans and others; Victor, Boudrot, Sydney.

Wednesday, April 1.—Brigt Mary Ann, Balcum, Beaver Harbor; Elsie, Murray, Cienfuegos, 17 days.—D. Cronan; schrs Mary, Leary, Beaver Harbour; Spray, Frost, New York, 12 days.—John Tobin & Co; Swan, Vincent, Boston, 4 days.—W. Pitts; Camelia, Lason, St. Jago, 17 days.—C. Allison; Weathergale, McCuish, Boston, 2½ days.—J. A. Moren.

Thursday, 2nd.—R. M. Steamer Ospray, Gullford, Newfoundland, 4 days, 10 passengers; schrs Blanch, Delap, St. Thomas, 15 days.—J. A. Moren; Wave, Woodin, Boston, 3 days.—J. M. Watson & Co; Juliet, Simpson, St. John, N. B., 2½ days.

Friday, 3rd.—R. M. Steamer Europa, Muir, Boston, 40 hours, 43 passengers, 14 for Halifax; Canada, Grace, Liverpool via Queenstown, 12 days, 70 passengers, 44 for Halifax, and \$10,000 in specie; schrs Atlanta, Skinner, Canso—coal, bound to Boston.

Saturday, 4th.—Brigt Express, Howard, Ponce, 14 days.—N. L. & J. T. West.

Cleared.

Monday, March 30th.—Brigt Hound, Anderson, Mauritius; brig Mary Morton, Rood, Liverpool, G. B.; brig Brick, Nickerson, Demarara; schrs Olivia, Thompson, Horton, Canning, and Wolfville; Inkerman, Alkema, F. W. Indies.

Tuesday, 31st.—Schrs Dart, Codrã, B. W. Indies; Perseverance, Locke, do.

Wednesday, April 1.—Brigs Forward, McFarlane, Jamaica; Wild Hunter, Gauge, St. Jago de Cuba; schr J. W. Deering, Laybold, Havana.

Thursday, 2nd.—R. M. Steamer Europa, Muir, Liverpool; Delta, Sampson, Bermuda and St. Thomas.

Friday, 3rd.—Canada, Grace, Boston.

Memoranda.

New York, March 26.—Arr'd brig Mary Hatfield, Marsh, Kingston, Jam; Union, Davison, Miragoane; schr J. W. Congdon, Porto Rico. 27th.—brig Petrel, Jlow, St. Jago; schrs Prince of Wales, Petrol Kico; Emma, Halifax. 28th.—ship Morning Star, Smith, St. Thomas; brigs W. H. Harris, Cienfuegos; Tiger, Lynch, Ivica; M. A. Horton, Cienfuegos; schr Spey, Porto Rico. 30th.—brig Naiad, Richardson, Cienfuegos.