

her reflections by degrees elsewhere. Together with these earnest, serious questionings, she was aware of a sense of dreamy pleasure that hovered about her and associated itself with this new life. What was it? What did it mean? Wherefore did all this admiration and attention excite her so greatly? It was marvelously agreeable. But what was the sense of it? Where would it end? It *did* excite her; ah, yes, it *did* excite her. And why? She closed her mental eyes and lulled herself for a moment in this sweet but unfamiliar consciousness. Then—slowly, and with the frightened side-way glance of the miser who goes to unearth his hoarded treasure, the existence of which he would, if questioned, indignantly deny—she opens her eyes to gaze upon a face that has glided half unbidden into her vision.

Turning her head first, as it were, to make sure that no one is looking, she darts a stealthy, frightened glance at her secret. Breathless and timid, she examines it with furtive scrutiny, as if she feared lest such inspection were not quite right, or some hidden peril attended her curiosity. Her heart beats mutinously, and, terrified at last by its very fascination, she shuts her eyes again, to banish the intruder. She has seen nothing,—oh, no! she has seen nothing. Even to herself she whispers, “I have seen nothing”; and she clasps her hands in the joy of her deliverance; or is it the unuttered, unacknowledged consciousness of her discovery? This is certain, at any rate, that Mr. Arthur Remington’s visiting-card—the one that accompanied the bouquet he sent Miss Dorothy Crosby for the Idlewilds’ ball—lies concealed in a secret corner of her writing-desk.

(To be continued.)

THE PRINCES OF THE HOUSE OF ORLÉANS.

IN the tomb of the Comte de Chambord lies the last of the direct line of Louis XIV. possessing any claim to the throne of France; he descended from the eldest son of the Grand Dauphin, who was son of Louis XIV. The second son of the Grand Dauphin became King of Spain as Philip V., and from him descended the families known respectively as the Spanish Bourbons, the Bourbons of Parma, and the Bourbons of the Two Sicilies; but, by the Treaty of Utrecht, Philip formally renounced for himself and his descendants all claims upon the throne of France.

Upon the extinction of the elder branch of the French Bourbons—direct descendants of Louis XIV.—the younger branch, descended from the only brother of the Great King, has taken its place, and fallen heir to whatever rights or claims it may have possessed. That younger branch is known as the house of Orléans; it springs from Philip, Duc d’Orléans, second son of Louis XIII., and only brother of Louis XIV., and its head is Louis-Philippe-Albert, Comte de Paris. This title was borne by Robert the Strong, the stock whence the family of Capet sprang, and also by his son Eudes, the first king of that Capetian race to which belongs the house of Bourbon, now represented in France by the house of Orléans.

From the time of the divergence of the two branches of the royal house, their respective members have shown marked differences of character and natural endowments. After

Louis XIV., no head of the elder branch manifested any marked strength of intellect, or active force of character for good ends; wedded to the theory of Divine Right, hedged in by and holding fast to the traditions, etiquette, and formality of the past, excluded from all contact with the people, they were incapable of understanding the immense changes occurring around them in the present, and bequeathed to their successors a future made infinitely more difficult and dangerous by their own lack of energy, wisdom, and foresight.

With the house of Orléans it has been very different. Its princes have always shown positive traits of character, and the last three generations, at least, have in no case perverted to bad uses the qualities with which they were endowed. All have been men of intellect, and have shown great fondness for learning, a high degree of cultivation, and a desire to encourage and protect men of science and letters. Whenever occasion offered they proved themselves good and brave soldiers, capable of exercising high commands; and whenever authority passed into their hands they displayed the qualities of wise and patriotic rulers.

Take as one example the famous Regent, known to many only as a man abandoned to luxury and debauchery. In his early youth he showed such military talents as to excite the jealousy of his uncle, Louis XIV. Withheld from the army for many years, he

devoted himself to the study of the natural sciences. Created Regent upon the death of Louis XIV., he displayed many high qualities as a ruler, and during the eight years of his wise control the country rapidly recovered from the terrible exhaustion caused by the long wars of the Great King.

The Orléans Princes have always been on the liberal side, have mingled freely with men, have not been blind to the signs of the times, and are honest advocates of the system of constitutional monarchy. In replacing the extinct elder branch, it is impossible that they should adopt its peculiar principles and doctrines; they can never become advocates of the divine right of kings to govern as they please, but must remain true to the traditions of their family. That is to say, they recognize the right of the French people to determine their own form of government, and will honestly do their full duty as citizens under the government so organized, be it republic or monarchy. But they regard a constitutional monarchy as best suited to their country; and, should the people ever decide to replace the Republic by such a form of government, they stand ready to accept the responsibility and perform their share of the work as honest men and true patriots. Should this change ever be made, it will be found that France is still in essence a republic, with a permanent executive, guided by more conservative counsels, and pursuing a more stable policy in regard to internal and external affairs.

It is not my purpose to dwell upon the reign and character of Louis Philippe beyond the extent necessary to indicate his influence upon the surviving members of his family. He used the full power of his position and abilities to increase the prosperity of France, to reestablish order, and, as far as possible, preserve peace at home and abroad; he reorganized and vastly increased the efficiency of both army and navy. Finding on his hands the war of Algeria, he prosecuted it with vigor to a successful termination; he gave every encouragement to the arts, literature, and industrial pursuits; under him, public works received a great impulse, and liberal legislation was widely extended. Faithful to the constitution until age began to impair his faculties, he yet, toward the close of his reign, seriously injured his position by a strong tendency to substitute his own will for that of his ministers, and committed grave mistakes in foreign and domestic policy which brought about the Revolution of 1848. At first determined to employ strong measures to preserve his throne, he suddenly gave way and abdicated rather than sully the soil of France

with blood shed in civil war; for it would be illogical and uncharitable to attribute to less worthy motives the conduct of the man who distinguished himself most highly at Quévrain and Valmy, and—a lieutenant-general at nineteen—rallied the broken column of Dumouriez by his personal exertions, and at its head carried the intrenchments of Jemappes, thus converting disaster into the victory which secured the triumph of his country. Departing from the old traditions of the divinity which “doth hedge a king,” he gained for himself the title of the “Bourgeois King” by his accessibility and the simplicity of his family life. A devoted husband and father, he brought to bear upon the education of his children all the efforts of his good sense and the results of the experience gained in his checkered career as a prince whose early life was passed amid the excitement of war and the most violent of revolutions, then in exile, wandering not only through Europe but among the wilds of our own country as well, and at last upon a throne.

Louis Philippe inspired his children with the highest sentiments of patriotism, gave them an eminently practical education, afforded them early in life the opportunity of gaining experience of affairs and of sharing the toils and dangers of war with their fellow-countrymen. The result was that such a man as Sir Robert Peel could truly speak of Louis Philippe as a Frenchman all of whose sons were brave and all his daughters virtuous. The sons of Louis Philippe were, in the order of age, the Duc d'Orléans, the Duc de Nemours, the Prince de Joinville, the Duc d'Aumale, and the Duc de Montpensier; his daughters were the Princesse Louise, married to King Leopold of Belgium, the Princesse Marie, married to Prince Alexander of Würtemberg, and the Princesse Clémentine, married to Prince August of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

Ferdinand, Duc d'Orléans, was born at Palermo in 1810. When the revolution of 1830 broke out, he was colonel of a regiment of hussars. He took a prominent part in the Antwerp siege of 1832, commanding the advanced guard. In 1835 he was ordered to Algeria, and bore an active personal part in the campaign of that year. In 1836 he organized the Chasseurs de Vincennes, now known as the Chasseurs-à-pied,—picked battalions of light and active riflemen, who have often since more than justified their organization. He afterward served much in Africa, and always with distinction. He was killed in 1842, by being thrown from his carriage. He was immensely popular, and his death was regarded as a national loss; for he possessed all the qualities of mind and person which were calculated to endear him to the people,

and all felt that the nation had lost in him one who would have made an excellent ruler.

In 1837 he married the Princess Hélène of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, a Lutheran. She was in every respect a superior woman, uniting practical common sense with a brilliant intellect and a poetic temperament. Although she was very young when she left her native place, her memory is still cherished there with the tenderest affection. During the long years after her husband's death, she gave herself to the care of her children with a devotion and good sense which produced the happiest results. She had two sons, the Comte de Paris and the Duc de Chartres. The Count is now forty-five years of age, and was nearly ten when the revolution occurred which deprived his family of the throne and drove them into exile.

Many who read these pages will remember the impression made upon them at the time by the story of the young and widowed mother who, on the 24th of February, 1848, with her two children, in vain sought refuge in the Chamber of Deputies; driven thence by the mob, she with her elder child escaped with no little difficulty to Bligny, where, on the second day, they were joined by the younger boy, who had been rescued by a friend. Within a few days they crossed the frontier to Belgium, whence they repaired to Eisenach, remaining there until the summer of 1849, when they rejoined the rest of the family at Claremont, not far from London. Here the King died, and around this place the family clustered until the death of Queen Amélie, in 1866.

One of the most pleasant pictures of home life imaginable was that at Claremont during the last years of Queen Amélie. Her children gathered around her, and, wanderers as they were, always returned to her side. Having lost the country they loved so well, they seemed to find their compensation in the tender care and affection they lavished on this gentle lady, who, while preserving her royal dignity, never allowed those around her to forget that she was at the same time a loving and most lovable woman. Under the supervision of their mother and uncles, and with the ablest instructors, the two children of the Duchesse d'Orléans here passed their boyhood, and received an education which never lost sight of the former position of their family and the possibility of their return to France, clothed with the responsibilities of power. Both body and mind were highly cultivated.

Early in life the differences in their dispositions manifested themselves: the elder calm, reflective, and self-poised, the younger impetuous and full of fire; the one gradually

developing the qualities of a statesman and ruler, the other those of a soldier; both of excellent ability, each in his own direction. So far back as the time when they first crossed the channel from Germany to Claremont, their mother wrote in regard to their bearing under the horrors of sea-sickness: "One suffered in patience, thinking only of those who took care of him; the other exhibited an ill-suppressed fury against an illness whose inexorable power he was unwilling to accept."

Later in life, those who saw them in battle observed the same characteristics. One of their comrades during our war speaks of the Count as "a gentleman, in our sense of the word, imbued with the true sense of duty, with whom the motto, '*Noblesse oblige*,' meant something more than words. At the battle of Gaines's Mill, where I saw him under fire, he carried himself with perfect self-possession, and displayed courage of such an unassuming character that I remember being much impressed by his bearing. It was that of an earnest, gallant, God-fearing man, in a moment of trial." The young Duke was in those days a dashing sabreur, seeking danger for danger's sake, and never quite so happy as when under fire.

Until their mother's death, in 1858, the young Princes remained at Claremont, occasionally traveling in Germany, where the elder, especially, spent much time.

In the fall of 1858 the Count traveled in Spain, while his brother served in Italy; and in the following year the brothers traveled in the East, visiting Egypt, Mt. Sinai, the Holy Land, Syria, Constantinople, and Greece. They happened to be in Syria at the time of the Mt. Lebanon massacres, and in 1865 the Count published a work on that subject, under the title of "Damascus and the Lebanon."

In August, 1861, the two brothers, accompanied by the Prince de Joinville, sailed for New York. Toward the close of September they arrived in Washington, and the young Princes at once received authority from the President to enter the army as aides-de-camp, being permitted to serve without taking the oath of allegiance, and without pay; it was also understood that they should be permitted to leave the service should family or political exigencies require it. They were borne on the army register as Louis Philippe d'Orléans and Robert d'Orléans, additional aides-de-camp in the regular army, with the rank of captain, and were assigned to the staff of the Major-General commanding the Army of the Potomac. The Prince de Joinville accepted no rank, and simply accompanied headquarters, on the invitation of the general command-

ing, as an amateur and friend. The position held by these "young gentlemen" — as the Prince de Joinville always designated them — was not free from difficulties. Princes who might at any time be called upon to assume their places in the government of a great nation, yet serving in the army of a republic whose cause was not regarded with very friendly eyes by the existing government of their own country, they had many contradictions to reconcile, many embarrassments to overcome. Connected by family ties with so many of the royal families of Europe, always received by them as of royal rank, the elder regarded by so many in France as the rightful heir to the throne, they could never lose sight of the dignity of their position, while it was at the same time necessary for them to perform their duties in a subordinate grade, and to win the confidence and friendship of their new comrades, who were sure to weigh men by their personal qualities and abilities, not by their social position across the Atlantic. Their task was accomplished with complete success, for they gained the full confidence, respect, and regard of their commander and their comrades. From the moment they entered the service, they were called upon to perform precisely the same duties and in precisely the same manner as their companions on the personal staff of their commander.

In the dull routine of office work, in the intelligent analysis of reports in regard to the number and position of the enemy, in the labor of organizing the Army of the Potomac, in long and fatiguing rides with their general, whether through the widely extended camps around Washington, or from column to column in the field, in accompanying advanced guards and cavalry detachments, in carrying orders by day and night in storm and rain, in the performance of their duties on great battle-fields, they were excelled by none in the alacrity, tact, courage, and intelligence with which their work was done. Far from evincing any desire to avoid irksome, fatiguing, or dangerous duty, they always sought it, and were never so happy as when some such work devolved upon them, and never failed to display the high qualities of a race of soldiers.

Their conduct was characterized by an innate love for a soldier's life, by an intense desire to perfect themselves in the profession of arms by actual experience of war on a large scale, and by unswerving devotion to duty. Not only this, their heads and hearts were with us in our hour of trial, and I believe that, next to their own France, they most love this country, for which they so freely and so often exposed their lives on the field of battle.

Soon after the beginning of the peninsular campaign, the Princes were strongly urged by their friends at home to return at once to England, partly to receive the large numbers of their adherents expected to attend the Exhibition of 1862, and partly because the French expedition to Mexico had greatly strained the relations between this country and France. They persisted in remaining with the army until the close of the Seven Days, and left only when assured that the immediate resumption of the attack on Richmond was improbable. Had the prompt receipt of reinforcements rendered a new advance practicable, it is certain that no considerations would have withdrawn them from the field until the completion of the operations against Richmond. Although warmly attached to them and very unwilling to lose their services, their commander fully recognized the imperative nature of the reasons for their departure, and entirely acquiesced in the propriety of their prompt return to Europe.

In a letter accompanying his formal resignation, the Count wrote :

"I have the honor to inclose my resignation in the form you indicated. You know the imperious circumstances which recall my brother and myself to Europe. It is with deep emotion that we separate ourselves from an army whose destinies we have so long shared, and in whose ranks we have met with so cordial a reception. We are happy that we could at least delay our departure long enough to be present with you at the great events of the last few days. . . ."

The Duc de Chartres wrote :

"It is with the greatest sentiment of regret and sorrow that I feel myself obliged to tender you my resignation. . . . You know, General, all the numerous and important reasons which call us back to Europe, and I hope you do not doubt that, if it had been possible, I should have remained with you longer. . . . It is a sad feeling for a soldier to quit his general and his fellow officers when they are still face to face with the enemy, but I feel perfectly confident that every day new successes will enlarge the glory of the Army of the Potomac and the reputation of its commander. I am glad that, although I was sick, I remained some days more with you, and was able to witness all the important events of last week. I must also say that, leaving the army when the difficult movement of changing its basis of operation is finished, makes me feel much more safe as to the result of the campaign, and I feel perfectly confident that, if proper means are furnished to you, General, I will soon hear of your entering Richmond. . . ."

I have already referred to the presence of the Prince de Joinville with his nephews; he remained with them until their departure. The Prince also brought with him to this country his son, the Duc de Penthièvre, whom he placed at the Naval Academy, then located at Newport. The young Duke passed through the school with much credit, and, entering our navy, acquired the rank of lieutenant before he left it.

From their return to Europe until the Franco-German War of 1870, the young Princes occupied themselves with travel and literary pursuits. Soon after the termination of our war, the Comte de Paris undertook the difficult task of writing an elaborate history of that remarkable contest. He brought to the work an amount of literary skill, impartiality, good judgment, and patient labor which have, in the opinion of many competent judges, placed it at the head of the histories of the Civil War. In the collection of data he has spared neither labor nor expense. The arrangement of material, the opinions expressed, the literary composition are all his own, and it is, in the strictest sense of the words, his own work, and not that of another over his name. The first volume appeared in 1874; the sixth, which has appeared during the current year, includes Gettysburg and Mine Run. While preparing for this important work, he engaged in other literary labors of an entirely different nature.

On his return from this country he found the "cotton famine" at its height, and soon went to Manchester, where he carefully studied the vast system organized in aid of the suffering population of Lancashire. For the purpose of giving the information necessary to organize a similar system in France, he wrote an article entitled "Christmas Week in Lancashire." As the Imperial Government would not permit the publication in France of any article over the name of an Orléans Prince, the article was published in the "Revue des Deux Mondes," February 1, 1863, over the name of "Eugène Forcade."

His interest being aroused by this preliminary study of the condition of the working classes, he pursued the subject with great ardor, and in 1869 published an extended work on "The Trades-Unions in England." This book met with great success, and is remarkable for the abundance and accuracy of the information which it contains, the wisdom of its conclusions, and the candor, liberality, and elevation of its sentiments. The concluding chapter on "The Future of Trades-Unions and Political Liberty" is really a summary of the writer's views on one of the most important functions of government. He advocates the broadest political liberty, an entirely free press, and the unlimited right to form associations, to meet and to discuss all political, social, and economical questions, in the clear light of open day, as the best and only means of preventing those outbursts of popular passion which, fostered by repression and the natural tendency to seek refuge in secret societies, have so often proved fatal in Europe. He thinks that it is only by free

discussion that extreme views can be corrected and sound conclusions reached. This chapter—and in fact the entire work—will amply repay perusal on the part of any one interested in that great question of the present and future, the relations of capital and labor. In this book he also takes the ground that it would be right to apply, wherever possible, the system of participation in profits.

In 1867 he published in the "Revue des Deux Mondes" an article on "The New Germany," and in 1870 one on "The Spirit of Conquest in 1870." In these he clearly explained the then condition of Germany—a state of transition from a disunited group of large and small states, with differing laws, interests, and systems of government, into one vast concentrated empire. He argues that, having become a great military power, Germany must necessarily become also a great naval and colonial power, and that, to satisfy this new ambition and give scope to the mercantile aptitude of its people, it must eventually seek to gain control of Holland.

In 1868 he published an article on "The State Church and the Free Church in Ireland."

In 1864 the Count married his cousin, the Princesse Isabelle, daughter of the Duc de Montpensier and of the Princesse Marie, sister of Queen Isabella II. of Spain. This marriage has been in every respect a most happy one, for the Countess possesses a very high order of intelligence, and all the qualities necessary to insure the happiness of her husband and children, whether in private life or on the throne. They have four children, the Princesse Amélie, born in 1865, the Duc d'Orléans, born in 1869, the Princesse Héléne, in 1871, and the Princesse Isabelle, in 1878.

When the disasters of the war of 1870 began, the Count, like the other members of his family, sought permission to enter the French army; being flatly refused, he had no alternative but to wait, as patiently as he could, the termination of the war. At last, in 1871, the National Assembly revoked the decree of exile, and the Orléans family were permitted to return to their country. In a letter from Twickenham, dated March, 1871, the Count writes: "The curse of civil war has been added to our other misfortunes, . . . but all honest men are decided to uphold the authority of the government established by universal suffrage. . . . But we all ardently hope that the law of exile will soon be abolished, and we shall then return quietly to our native country, there to serve her according to our means, as the country herself may think best. I really do not know what our best friends could wish for us beyond that. What the future government of France will be is still a very obscure question.

We have to fear two dangers: Anarchy and Cæsarism. Whatever government will preserve us from them will be the one we should take and keep, be it Republic or Monarchy." Not long after their return from exile, the confiscation of the Orléans property was revoked and they reëntered upon its possession. The original confiscation was an act of spoliation, and a violation of the rights of private property.

Since 1871, the Comte de Paris has resided in France, often traveling on the Continent. For some years his residence has been the Château d'Eu, on the coast of Normandy, a few miles east of Dieppe. The present château was erected in 1578, by Henry of Guise — le Balafre — on the site of an older castle in which Harold of England visited William the Conqueror. It was enlarged and improved by Louis Philippe, who received Queen Victoria here in 1843. When the Comte de Paris recovered possession, the château and its grounds were in a state of dilapidation, for they had been completely neglected under the Empire. With the exception of three or four rooms, it was necessary to restore the whole interior. All the pictures and furniture have been brought back from England, and the long suites of galleries and apartments are once more hung with pictures and the portraits of the Guises and other historical characters, and decorated with fine old furniture, beautiful porcelain, and innumerable objects of art. The superb suite of rooms called the royal apartments is now hung with hundreds of Hispano-Moorish plaques, producing a very brilliant effect. The kitchens have been rebuilt, and are models of modern convenience; an artesian well has been completed, an ice factory established. The grounds have been largely extended and laid out with all the resources of landscape gardening, — presenting every variety of effect, from the somber grove of ancient beeches, historical from their association with le Balafre, and the heavy masses of trees shading the long line of the more elevated terraces, to the shrubbery, the brilliant masses of flowers, the little lakes and canals irrigating the rich greensward of the low ground bordering the Bresle. The stables at the château, the adjacent farms, — all in perfect condition, — with their kennels, model stables for hunters, farming animals and cows, barns and sheds, accommodation for farm hands, are worth study as examples of the most advanced improvement. All that money, taste, and skill can accomplish has been done, under the Count's direction, to make this one of the most pleasant and comfortable homes in Europe.

Adjoining the estate, and belonging to it,

there is a forest, many miles in extent, abounding in wild boar, which are hunted every autumn. The grounds of the château extend to the sea, close to the little watering-place of Tréport. Nothing could be more attractive than the home life in this château, where, surrounded by every comfort and by everything that can gratify the most cultivated taste, the utmost simplicity prevails in a family united by affection and mutual respect. The Countess, full of activity and kindness, not content with the cares inseparable from such an establishment, finds ample time to devote herself to the well-being of her poorer neighbors. The family have the love and respect of all around them, and as they pass along the roads all the people of the country — even the stanch republicans — halt as they meet, and, with a cordial smile of pleasure, salute "Monseigneur" or "Madame."

It is worthy of remark, that whenever the Orléans family are thrown in personal contact with Frenchmen, of whatever political bias, they seem to gain their respect and kind feeling, and are always received with the social deference due the former position of their family in the state. Their bearing is certainly admirable; for, while never encouraging or permitting familiarity, there is in their manner to the world in general a simple dignity and self-respect, with no touch of superciliousness, which permits them to exercise their natural cordiality without danger of being misunderstood.

The Comte de Paris holds the commission of a lieutenant-colonel of infantry in the territorial army, and conscientiously performs the duties of his rank.

THE Duc de Chartres is essentially a soldier; his bearing, his tastes, the character of his mind, all indicate that he was intended by nature for the profession of arms. In 1858 he entered the special military school at Turin, and when the Austrian war of the following year broke out, he was appointed sub-lieutenant in the cavalry regiment of Nice. On this occasion King Victor Emmanuel desired him to select a saddle-horse from the royal stables, and it is characteristic of the Duke that he chose an animal of pure white, which rendered his rider a most conspicuous mark for the enemy. His regiment bore its full share in the combats and battles of the campaign, and he won his way, step by step, to the grade of captain. After fighting by the side of the French troops, he gained the regard of his own countrymen as well as that of his Italian comrades, and such men as Cialdini and Fanti spoke of him as an officer who, instead of seeking a sinecure position under the pretense of witnessing great operations,

studied war in his place in the ranks, and gallantly did his duty under fire.

Leaving the Italian service at the close of the war, he came to this country and entered our army, as has already been related. Like his brother, he traveled much and engaged in literary pursuits. In 1860, under the title of "A Visit to some Battle-fields in the Valley of the Rhine," he published an excellent résumé of several noted campaigns in that region.

Toward the close of the same year appeared "The Campaigns of the Army of Africa, from 1835 to 1839, by the Duke of Orléans, published by his sons." For this the Comte de Paris prepared the preface, and the Duc de Chartres an introduction which in concise terms gave an admirable history of the events prior to 1835, when his father's narrative took up the thread of the story.

Immediately after the battle of Sedan, the Duke accompanied his uncles de Joinville and d'Aumalé to Paris, where they in vain renewed their application to be permitted to serve in one of the French armies; failing in the effort, they were obliged to return to England. On the 25th of September de Joinville and de Chartres quietly disappeared from their homes, and a few days afterward a young man offered himself for enlistment as a private soldier in a battalion of Mobiles at Rouen; but being required to establish his identity, he departed. On the same day one Robert le Fort, recently arrived from America, was accepted as a captain of National Guards on the staff of the officer commanding the National Guards of the department. This le Fort was the Duc de Chartres, and his identity was confided to his commanding officer—a devoted friend of the family—only after the failure to enlist as a private soldier. He was at first assigned to the command of a small detachment of volunteer cavalry—"les *Éclaireurs de la Seine-Inférieure*." With them he performed such active and gallant service that his commanding general—Briant—obtained for him the commission of *chef d'escadron* in the General Staff corps of the regular army. While at Cherbourg his general was greatly inconvenienced by the total lack of maps of the country, whereupon de Chartres offered to obtain them if given thirty-six hours' leave of absence. This being granted by the general, who had no suspicion as to the real name of his staff officer, he crossed the Channel, went to his home near London, and returned within the specified time with a full collection of the General Staff maps. The secret of his identity was so well guarded that, in a spirit of well-meant kindness, the Prussian royal family caused inquiries to be made of the Duc d'Aumale as to the name under

which he served, so that, if he were taken prisoner, awkward mistakes might be avoided. To this the Duc d'Aumale replied: "Chartres is where he ought to be. If you take him prisoner, shoot him, hang him, burn him, if you choose. He is doing his duty, and we will not reveal the name under which he conceals himself to perform it."

Upon the signature of the preliminaries of peace, the supplementary corps were disbanded, and de Chartres returned to England. When the insurrection of the Commune broke out he went to France and offered his services to the Government, but was not received, because the great numbers of officers just returned from captivity in Germany were regarded as possessing a prior claim to employment. But, impelled by his adventurous spirit, he entered Paris, and was present at the bloody disturbance in the Rue de la Paix on the 22d of March, narrowly escaping the danger of falling into the hands of the Commune. About this time he was recommended by General Chanzy as a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, under the name of le Fort; which honor was, however, willingly awarded him under his true name.

Shortly afterward, subject to the ratification of the Assembly, he was assigned to the Third regiment of the Chasseurs d'Afrique, and commanded the three squadrons acting with the column of General Saussier, marching on Batna and against Bou-Mezrog. Here, as usual, he distinguished himself.

After two campaigns in the Sahara, in 1872 and 1873, he was finally confirmed in his rank as *chef d'escadron* by the "Commission des Grades." In 1875 he was promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy in the Eighth Dragoons, and in 1878 to the colonelcy of the Twelfth Chasseurs. He was recommended by his superiors for the rank of general of brigade, and was regarded as one of the very best colonels of cavalry in the army, having brought his regiment to the finest condition. On the 23d of February, 1883, during the excitement caused by the ill-advised proclamation of Prince Napoleon, he was dismissed from his command in the most brutal manner.

Immediately after his removal, which he bore with great dignity and propriety, he undertook a journey through the Crimea, Persia, Astrakhan, and the Russian cities, from which he has just returned.

In 1863 he married his cousin, the daughter of the Prince de Joinville; they have two sons and two daughters.

THE Duc de Nemours is of a retiring disposition, but is regarded by those who know

him well as a man of excellent judgment and a sound adviser. In his youth he bore an active part in the siege of Antwerp and in the Algerian war, where he acquitted himself with much credit. It is no doubt due to his quiet temperament that he has been less conspicuous than his brothers. He bears a striking resemblance to the portraits of Henri IV. He married a Princess of Saxe-Coburg, who died in 1857, leaving four children. The eldest son, the Comte d'Eu, married the Crown Princess of Brazil, heiress to the throne, and commanded the allied armies in the final operations against Lopez in Paraguay.

The second son, the Duc d'Alençon, is a captain of artillery in the French army, and married a Bavarian princess.

THE Prince de Joinville was educated as a sailor. He first went to sea at the early age of thirteen, and, passing the greater part of his time on active service, worked his way up through the various grades, until in 1838 he commanded the corvette *Créole* in the attack on Vera Cruz. Here he not only distinguished himself in handling his ship during the bombardment of San Juan d'Ulloa, but when the columns of attack were landed he forced the gates of Vera Cruz at the head of his sailors, and, after a sharp contest in the houses, took General Arista prisoner with his own hands. For his service he was made a post captain and Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. In 1840 he was assigned to the command of the frigate *La Belle Poule*, and charged with the removal of the remains of Napoleon from St. Helena to France. After this he cruised on our coast, visiting Philadelphia and Boston, and thence to the coasts of Africa and Brazil, where, in 1843, he married the Princess Françoise of Brazil, sister of the present Emperor. In the same year he was made a rear-admiral, and thereafter took an active part in the labors of the Board of Admiralty. In 1845, in command of the squadron of evolutions, he cruised on the Morocco coast, bombarded Tangier, and carried Mogador by assault. In this attack he landed with his sailors and, with a riding-whip in his hand, led the men in the assault.

For his conduct here he was made a vice-admiral.

When the revolution of 1848 took place, he was in Algeria with the Duc d'Aumale, and, although he had foreseen and deplored the errors which induced this crisis, quietly gave up his command. From that period until his visit to this country in 1861, he spent much of his time in travel.

When he accompanied his nephews through the peninsular campaign of the Army of the

Potomac, he manifested the greatest interest in all that occurred; his observations were accurate, and his opinions always of weight. His amiability and accomplishments endeared him to those who enjoyed his friendship and his intellectual ability, extensive information, and sound judgment gained their respect. Always in citizen's dress, he wore a large felt hat which attracted the admiration of the men, who knew and liked him, but who would inquire occasionally for the name of his hatter, and not infrequently designated him as "the man with the big hat." His excessive deafness sometimes exposed him unconsciously to fire, and when his horse comprehended the state of affairs the Prince would quietly jog along out of the fire with a quiet, pleasant smile, which showed that he moved more out of regard for the horse than himself. But whenever there was any occasion for remaining exposed, the horse was obliged to sacrifice his own preferences for those of his rider.

He possesses remarkable power with the pencil and brush,—is a true artist,—and constantly employed this power during the campaign, so that his sketch-book made a complete and interesting history of the serious and ludicrous events of the war.

He is a forcible writer as well, and, among other things, has published remarkable articles on the Mediterranean Squadron, the Chinese Question, the Steam Marine in Continental Wars, the Army of the Potomac, the Navy in France, and the United States in 1865, "Another Word about Sadowa," etc.

When the war of 1870 broke out, he made every possible endeavor to obtain permission to serve his country under his own or an assumed name. Foiled in every effort, he wandered about the Army of the Loire, as the American Colonel Lutherod, and whenever occasion offered took part as an artilleryman, as a rifleman, as an attendant on the wounded,—giving good advice to inferior officers, and becoming at last well known to the men, and always welcomed as "the man with the big hat." At length he was arrested and sent out of the country by order of Gambetta. It was a most affecting story, this of an exiled prince, wandering heart-broken among the wrecks of his country's armies, seeking in vain permission to serve her, and gaining such comfort as he could in risking his life in aid of those who, more fortunate than himself, were permitted to discharge openly the debt of patriotism. After the termination of the war he was elected to the Assembly, and restored to his grade of vice-admiral. He has not received any command since his restoration, and has very recently been placed on

the retired list, on the completion of his sixty-fifth year. It is a misfortune for France that she has so long been deprived of the services of so thorough a sailor and so able a man.

Most highly favored in the gifts of nature and of fortune, the Duc d'Aumale has been perhaps the most conspicuous of the Orléans Princes. An accomplished and successful soldier in early youth, a finished scholar and spirited writer, with a fine person and fascinating manner, he, as heir of his relative, the last Duc de Bourbon and Prince de Condé, is possessed of great wealth and vast estates. It would be difficult to find a finer type of the best specimens of the old French noblemen, accomplished gentlemen, and gallant soldiers. After his long years of exile he is still a true Frenchman of the best type; he is still, with the added dignity of years, the same man who, when a youth, ordered his regiment to "present arms" when passing by the Clos Vougeot, where is produced the royal wine, so well known throughout the world, and who, upon meeting the ambassador of Napoleon III. at Naples, in response to the inquiry as to whether his health remained good in exile, quickly said, "Excellent, I thank you. Fortunately that cannot be confiscated."

Educated like his brothers, the Duke entered the army at seventeen, and became a captain in the Fourth regiment of the line in 1839. In 1840 he accompanied his brother, the Duc d'Orléans, in Africa as an aide-de-camp; was first under fire at Afrouar, was present at the combat of the Mouzaia defile, and returned to France in 1841, ill. In 1842 he returned to Africa as a major-general, and until 1843 commanded the subdivision of Médéah. During this period he conducted the brilliant expedition in which he captured the "smalah" of Abd-el-Kader, containing his family, standards, flocks, and herds, his treasure and all his correspondence, besides thirty-six hundred prisoners, thus virtually terminating the contest with the Emir. Now, promoted to be a lieutenant-general, he received command of the province of Constantine, and commanded in other expeditions, in which he uniformly displayed marked ability and daring. In 1847 he became Governor-General of Algeria, and, although only twenty-six years old, acquitted himself of the difficult duties of the position with the highest credit. Upon the abdication of his father he still held the position of Governor-General, and, resisting the temptation to avail himself of his popularity with the army, quietly acquiesced in the revolution, turned over his command to General Changarnier, and went into exile. In England his

large fortune enabled him to live in princely style, and to surround himself with the objects of art and the superb library so congenial to his tastes.

Like his brothers, he traveled much, and when at his home at Orléans House occupied himself with literature and with hunting. In 1870 he also used every effort to reënter the service, but like the others failed. After the war he was elected to the Assembly, and was soon restored to his grade as general of division. He presided over the court martial which tried Marshal Bazaine, and acquitted himself of that delicate task with the utmost dignity and ability. After that time he was assigned to the command of the Seventh army corps, at Besançon, and proved that the long years of exile had not impaired his military instincts and aptitudes, for he promptly brought his corps to a very high condition of discipline and efficiency. In 1874 he was removed from the command and placed on the list of those "waiting orders"; in 1883 he was placed on half pay. Some years ago he was elected one of the forty members of the French Academy. Among his writings are articles on the Zouaves and the Chasseurs-à-pied, the Captivity of King John, the Siege of Alesia, the History of the Princes of the House of Condé, and the famous "Letter on the History of France," which created such an excitement under the Empire.

In 1845 he married the daughter of the Prince of Salerno, by whom he had two sons, the Prince de Condé and the Duc de Guise. The mother died before the revocation of the law of exile, and the sons have followed her, so that the Duke is a widower and childless. His usual residence is the château of Chantilly, about twenty-five miles from Paris. This favorite seat of the great Condé was somewhat enlarged and rebuilt by his grandson, and partly destroyed by a mob during the great Revolution. The Duc d'Aumale has rebuilt it upon the old foundation, and has collected there the gems from his various châteaux. The gallery of *chefs-d'œuvre*, with its old stained glass, the relics of the great Condé, the pictures of his battles painted under his own directions, the superb specimens of old furniture and porcelain, the room decorated by the hand of Boucher, the magnificent dining-hall, and the unsurpassed library, form a whole of the highest interest.

THE Duc de Montpensier, youngest of the sons of Louis Philippe, entered the army in 1842, at eighteen, as a lieutenant of artillery. In 1844 and 1845 he served under the orders of General Bugeaud and the Duc d'Aumale, taking an active and distinguished part in the

severe fighting of these campaigns. In 1846 he was assigned to the command of the artillery school of practice at Vincennes, and continued in the exercise of those functions until the downfall of the monarchy. He married the sister of Queen Isabella of Spain, and took up his residence in that country. Through the various changes and revolutions that have taken place in Spain, his position has been one of great delicacy; but by his great tact, intelligence, and firmness, he has retained the respect and good will of all parties. His marriage has been a most happy one, save in the loss of his daughter Mercedes, the young queen of Alfonso, whose sad and premature death, in the flower of youth and happiness, excited the sympathy of the world. His eldest daughter is the Countess de Paris.

WHERE so many elements enter into the solution of a problem, and especially in a country where the unexpected is so likely to happen, it is impossible to foretell the exact form of the future government of France. The student of French history who understands the character of the French people in the past and present can, however, safely venture to predict this much at least: that, whatever may be the temporary result of any great crisis in the domestic or foreign affairs of France, the enduring establishment of either despotism or anarchy is impossible, and that its permanent government in future must be, in its fundamental nature, republican,—that is to say, established and constantly controlled by the people, conducted in their interests, and in accord with their will. It is less easy to foresee whether this government of the future will remain in name a republic, whose chief executive officer is elected for a term of years; or whether that chief executive will eventually be

chosen for life; or whether France will return to a constitutional monarchy, hedged in and guarded as a real republic by the force of that public opinion which, in modern times, has become omnipotent in all Christian nations which have attained a certain degree of civilization, intelligence, and personal freedom. Whatever the future may bring forth in this respect, it is fortunate for France that her most conspicuous family is made up of men who love their country above all things, who are animated by the purest motives of patriotism, who, whether in exile or at home, have proved that they are not drones, but energetic men of active lives, liberal in their political views, in full sympathy with the people and their needs, and in entire accord with the progressive spirit of the age; men who "are decided to uphold the authority of the government established by universal suffrage"; who, when in exile, only desired "to return quietly to our country, to serve her according to our means, as the country herself may think best"; who, during the twelve years that have elapsed since then, have fully proved their sincerity by serving the Republic honestly, ably, and faithfully, in whatever positions they were placed, as private citizens or holding civil or military offices; and who have abstained from all intrigue against the Republic, and, when most cavalierly and harshly deprived of their offices, submitted quietly and with dignity to an insult not justified by any act or word of their own.

Every true friend of the French Republic may hope that it will feel so secure and strong as at least to trust men who have given no just cause for suspicion, and whose talents, experience, and devotion to their country enable them to render great services, whether in the conduct of affairs in ordinary times, or in some hour of great tribulation.

George B. McClellan.

SUMMER HOURS.

Hours aimless-drifting, as the milk-weed's down
 In seeming, still a seed of joy ye bear
 That steals into the soul, when unaware,
 And springs up Memory in the stony town.

Helen Gray Cone.