## London Letter.

I hear privately that the ex-Empress Eugenie is much grieved about the duration of the war. She says that her husband owed a debt of gratItude to America for many courtesies and kindnesses, and that she loves Spain as the land of her birth. loves Spain as the land of her birth. "My people," she said recently, "are a brave and noble-spirited race, but they should show this to be true by declaring now for peace."
"Those Churchills always marry," is a current saying which applies even to maidens who are only half churchills. Certainly an old maid is an unknown object in the family. Two tnore fair cousins of the duke of Marlborough are among the latest fiancies; and both are making lovematches quite apart from social ambition. The Hon. Rosamond Guest is the youngest of Lady Winborne's handsome daughters, and is twentyone this month. Her beloved, Mr. Matthew White Ridley, son of the great North country baronet, is four-and-twenty, and her cousin. This will be quite a political wedding, for Sir Matthew White Ridley is popular at the home office and in the house, while all the Guests are ardent Prim-rose-Leaguers. Lady Winborne, the mothr of the bride, is the eldest sister of poor Lord Randolph Churchill. Another sister is Lady Tweedmonth; and Lord Tweedmouth is Lady White Ridley's brother; so the bridegroom-elect is also consin to the famous young Dudley Marjoribanks, whose infatuation for a gaity girl gave his parente so much anxiety two years ago. The youth is wiser now.
The other engaged maiden is Lady Margaret Innes-Ker, elder daughter of the late duke of Roxburghe. Her mother (another Churchill), was for merly the queen's favorite mistress of meriy the queen's favorite and is still a great friend of Her Majesty. Lady Margaret, who is three-and-twenty, and very nice indeed, is to marry Major Orr-Ewing, brother of Sir Willianm Orr-Ewing. The gallant major is a distinguished soldier, but not a great catch for a duke's daughter; moreover, he is eighteen years her senior. But she seems quite content; so no one else needs grumble! Her brother, the the duke, will be twenty-two this month. He is a handsome boy and a keen suortsman, also a dancer in great request. Presently, I suppose, he will begin to think abont providing a mistress for Floors Castle. Are you pretty girls "on?"
Henley was a cheerful but much over-dressed function. The duchess of Devonshire's dinner and ball turnad out grilliant, of course, although be crounting at the ball was, criev ous. (Of course Devonshire house was built in days when soeiety was not the "omnium-gatherum" that it is now; and although the duchess is supposed to be exclusive, she finds her princen walea, the dike and inchpres of Sparta, the Landsdownes, Lond and Lady Essex and Lady Randolph Churchill were among the diners. The prince has dined lately with the Bischolinheims, with Lord Connemara and with the Arthur Wilsons (of Tranby Croft.) By the way, it amuses me to see how people will class the future ducheas of Manchester as a Tranby Croft girl. She is only a Tranby Croft girl. She is only a cousin; and her family keeps as clean of the Tranby Croft set as it conveniently can. The only daughter "out" at the Arthur Wilsons is Muriel, who is renowned for her dark beanty and her Frenoh accent, and who was once engated for a short time to Lond Willoughby d'Eresiby, Lord Ancester's

