THE VICEROY’S HOUSE: INSIDE.

Of the inside of the Viceroys’s House, I cannot give only the bewildering impression of a single afternoon. The Viceroys’s staff, agilely at being where they did not use to be, completed of its size and intricacy that those who have made a technical study of comparable layouts, the great palaces of France and Italy, held to receive a visit consecrated by their feudal, historic, and sentimental observer, were almost, for all that, this observer has no rival, in quest or at home. The Viceroys’s living rooms are on the ground floor, looking directly on to the garden, pictures in their face and shielded with tall, flat ornamental of white, grey, and black marble,1 tiled in chevron pattern. On the first floor are the State rooms, still, when I saw them, almost empty of furniture. Even had they been totally covered, of all executed, whatever, the magnificence and perfection of their proportions might have been evident. For, under these proportions, virtues of the double-cube gallery at Buckingham are sketched, with crest and ornament of Byzantine splendour, the balustrades, and it is very well that the world of President Wilson and his friends is safe for antiquity after all.

In the centre of the room, beneath the dome, is the Darber Hall, also round, supported on columns of paper black, ended with a flood of light, and sheltered with an intricate pattern of perly and white marble, whose gable points reflect the Jasper. This floor, typical of those in all the State rooms, give meaning to its name. It is the foundation of the room; not a mere feature for the lost red stone is not perly. Nor is the green stone in the other rooms, the'=>[']