

temporary battery in St. James's Park. All London turned out, and the line of route from St. James's Palace to the Abbey was crowded from pavement to housetops. The procession was long and imposing, and its several branches were separated by mounted bands and detachments of the Life Guards. There were numerous grand new carriages of foreign representatives and different branches of the British Royal Family. There were twelve of Her Majesty's carriages, each drawn by six horses, attended by four grooms walking, while the State equipage of the Queen was drawn by eight cream-coloured horses, with a yeoman of the guard at each wheel and two footmen at each door. The royal progress was marked with continuous enthusiasm, and the young Queen was much affected. Meanwhile, the Abbey's space was being utilized to the utmost. The grand procession entered the choir shortly after noon, the Queen wearing a royal robe of crimson velvet, furred with ermine and bordered with gold lace, while round her shoulders were the collars of her orders, and on her head was a circlet of gold. She was preceded by the Bishop of Winchester, bearing the Bible. Some of the foreign ambassadors were magnificently dressed, especially Prince Esterhazy, whose dress, down to his boot heels, sparkled with diamonds. The only ambassador who received special attention from the crowd was Marshal Soult, who represented the King of France, and who limped as he walked along the nave.

Immediately on the Queen's entrance the National Anthem was performed by orchestra and choir, while the vaulted roofs of the Abbey resounded with the acclamations of the spectators. At the conclusion of the Anthem, the Primate announced to the east, south, west, and north—"I here present unto you Queen Victoria, the undoubted Queen of this realm; wherefore all you who are come this day to your homage, are you willing to do the same?" Each time the Archbishop made this demand the people loudly exclaimed "God save Queen Victoria!" trumpets sounded and drums were beaten, the Queen meantime remaining upstanding. After Her Majesty had made her first offering of an altar cloth of gold, she handed over an ingot of gold, a pound in weight, to the Archbishop, who put it into the oblation basin. The religious service then proceeded. In taking the oath, with the right hand upon the gospel, and herself kneeling, the Queen said:—"The things which I have heretofore promised, I will perform and keep, So help me God!" Her Majesty kissed the book and signed a transcript of the oath. While anointing the Queen on head and hands in the form of a cross, the Archbishop pronounced these words:—"Be thou anointed with holy oil, as kings, priests, and

prophets were anointed. And as Solomon was anointed King by Zadok, the priest, and Nathan, the prophet, so be you anointed, blessed, and consecrated Queen over this people, whom the Lord your God hath given you to rule and govern, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen!"

After other prayers, the Bishop placed the Crown reverently on the head of the young Queen. Then arose a great shout, "God save the Queen!" with cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs, while the grandeur of the spectacle was heightened by the peers and peeresses putting on their coronets, the bishops their caps, and the kings-at-arms their crowns, trumpets meanwhile sounding and drums beating. After this came the enthronement and the homage, with kissing of the Queen's hands. Her Majesty received the two sceptres from the Dukes of Norfolk and Richmond, on which the trumpets and drums once more sounded, and the assembly cried out, "God save Queen Victoria! Long live Queen Victoria! May the Queen live for ever!"

Mr. Greville, in his narrative, tells a characteristic story of the Queen's kindly thought during the Coronation Service. "Lord Rolle, who is between eighty and ninety, fell down as he was getting up the steps of the throne. Her first impulse was to rise; and when afterwards he came again to do homage, she said 'May I not get up and meet him?' and then rose from the throne and advanced down one or two of the steps to prevent his coming up—an act of graciousness and kindness which made a great sensation." However unusual this Royal consideration at a Coronation may be, we can only say, "It was just like the Queen."

The Coronation Service was so prolonged, and the Queen was naturally exhausted. But on her return to the palace, hearing her favourite little spaniel barking with joy in the hall, she exclaimed, "There's Dash!" and was in a hurry to lay aside the sceptre and ball she carried in her hands, and take off the crown and robes, to go and meet little Dash. "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

"Lord, Thy best blessings shed
On our Queen's honoured head;
Round her abide.
Teach her Thy holy will,
Shield her from every ill,
Guard, guide, and speed her still,
Safe to Thy side.

Grant her, O Lord, to be
Wise, just, and good like Thee—
Blessing and best.
With every virtue crowned,
Honoured by nations round,