

to come, as I am reminded of King Josiah. When God was about to punish his people for sin, He took Josiah home first.

Yes, it is true—Victoria the Queen is dead, and Edward her son reigns in her stead.

Never before in history have we seen or heard of such a funeral. People from all parts of the world did homage to her worth—even the nations who hate Britain as a nation sent messages of sorrow and condolence.

Her son purposes to walk in her footsteps, and I pray God he may, for if God be with him as He was with his mother who can tell what this new century may bring forth? Prophecy is being fulfilled so rapidly that soon I trust the whole world will be reached for God, and His people be scattered over it in such a way as to make the process of leavening it easy.

Another great event has taken place in the history of our Empire which we may not pass by, namely, the Confederation of Australia.

On May 10th, 1901, the Duke of Cornwall opened the first session of the first parliament of that new nation. The words as publicly announced are: Australia, our daughter, now ranks as a new nation, and joined to Canada on the west, and India and New Zealand in Australasia, fulfils Genesis 35:11 and 48:19. (R.V.)

We are a nation and a company of nations. Thus, imperially, we are in a position to hold the world for God. Martin Tupper has written nicely on this subject, as follows:

“All to be one; what a blest Federation!
Britain, Imperial Queen of the world;
Sealed as one heart, one life, and one nation,
Under one cross, one standard unfurled: