

with fullest self-forgetfulness to promote the welfare of her country and the happiness of her people;—as we think of her simple and beautiful home-life, adorned by true affection, of the sternness with which she has frowned away all that is evil from her presence; when we think of her as ever on the side of truth, and right, and mercy,—a true, gentle, tender-hearted woman, a loving, faithful wife, a wise affectionate mother, Queenly withal and dignified as England's Queen ought to be.

And when we think of her going up to-day to our great national shrine, Westminster Abbey, to return her own devout thanks to God for all His mercies, to say to Him as David said, "The Lord liveth, and blessed be my Rock, and let the God of my Salvation be exalted,"—we may well feel compelled to cry with a truer loyalty than we ever felt before, God save the Queen! Yes, God save the Queen! May He fill her heart to-day with calm, quiet peace and rest in Himself! May He shield her from all evil designs and evil men! May He grant her, in her declining years, to see quietness and peace and goodness throughout her Empire;—old sores healed, old bitternesses put away and forgotten! And when the inevitable hour comes that she too must go away to give up her great account, "in the hour of death and in the day of judgment" "God save the Queen".