

in using her prerogative for the public weal she has never been tempted to strain it."

ASIA, AFRICA AND AMERICA join in the great chorus of Jubilee. The shouts of India, Australia, and Canada, though peerless in loyalty, are scarcely more hearty than the shouts of Republican America. New England and New York join with the Great West and the Sunny South even down to Mexico, to honor QUEEN VICTORIA. From Washington the American President CLEVELAND sends her this message:—

"GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND,—In the name and on behalf of the people of the United States I present their sincere felicitations on the arrival of the fiftieth anniversary of Your Majesty's accession to the crown of Great Britain. I but utter the general voice of my fellow countrymen in wishing for your people the prolongation of a reign so marked with advance in popular well-being, physical, moral, and intellectual. It is justice and not adulation to acknowledge the debt of gratitude and respect due to your personal virtues for their important influence in producing and causing the prosperous and well ordered condition of affairs now generally prevailing throughout your dominions. May your life be prolonged, and peace, honor and prosperity bless the people over whom you have been called to rule. May liberty flourish throughout your empire under just and equal laws, and your government be strong in the affections of all who live under it. And I pray God to have Your Majesty in His holy keeping."

At the "Empire City" of New York the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee was an immense success from every point of view. The Metropolitan Opera House was packed with enthusiastic observers of the festival, including delegates from Philadelphia, Paterson, N. J., and Ansonia, Conn. Erastus Wiman presided, and after prayer made an address, indulging in the most loyal sentiments from a British point of view, and putting in a good word for his commercial union agitation. After a fine musical performance, by a choir of 300 voices, Hon. Seth Low, ex-Mayor of Brooklyn, made an enthusiastic speech and pointed out the great regard felt for the Queen by the great mass of the American people. An address of congratulation to Her Majesty was moved by Mr. S. W. O. Edge, president of the St. George's Society, and seconded by Mr. Jas. R. Cuming, president of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, who pronounced himself an Irishman and a strong home ruler, but nevertheless paid the highest compliments to Her Majesty and deemed it an honor to be present on an occasion so glorious in her career. Mayor Hewitt, of New York, also made a speech. The Jubilee ode by Robert C. Winthrop was then read by F. Hopkinson Smith, both author and reader

being direct descendants of signers of the Declaration of American Independence. The proceedings closed with Weber's splendid Jubilee overture, at the conclusion of which was sung "God Save the Queen," the whole audience rising *en masse* and joining in the singing. At the close three tremendous cheers were given for Her Majesty the Queen. It is estimated that at least 8000 people were present. In the afternoon a mammoth picnic with British and American sports and games, at Erastina, Staten Island, was attended by 18,000 people. The celebration concluded by one of the finest displays of fireworks ever seen in the vicinity.

But the QUEEN'S JUBILEE IN LONDON eclipses all others, and seems a true foretaste of the Divine Jubilee to come. The 25,000 poor children who shared it so joyously in Hyde Park, will never forget that day of their jovial feast and song, in pure air, clean and tidy and happy for once, when they were visited by their gracious Queen.

A touching tale of true loyalty is told of a distinguished Indian lacrosse player who was lately introduced to the Queen with the Montreal club, to whom she presented her royal carte. He was persuaded to address the people on the ground, and did so as follows:—
"Ladies and gen'l men, de poor Indian feel big man to-day. I saw de good Queen Victoria; she give picture. No money buy dat picture. I got no money; dat's de reason I poor man, but no money buy my picture Queen give me. When Montreal club say, I will see de Queen, I tink I going to see big lady, bigger dan Big John, wid gold and diamond crown on head and diamond all over de clothes. I tought I no look; just like de sun, I have to hide my face. But de Queen she come; no gold, no diamond, no crown; just little woman with kind face; I no 'fraid to look; she dressed no better dan some fine squaw; no diamond, no gold, but she Queen Victoria; and me all the same just here (striking his breast). When you die and you go to Heaven you see God; you feel bout big as dat (measuring half an inch on his little finger). I feel like dat when I see Queen; but bye and bye I look, tink she feel sorry for me, and I no 'fraid. God He first; Queen Victoria, she next! Dat's all I know."

LONDON, June 25.—The Home Secretary has received the following letter from the Queen:

"I am anxious to express to my people my warm thanks for the kind—and more than kind—reception I met with going to and returning from Westminster Abbey with all my children and grandchildren. The enthusiastic reception