



OUR YOUNG PEOPLE



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Our Queen.

WE now present to our little readers a portrait of

a lady who is beloved not only by those over whom in the Providence of God she has been called to reign as Queen, but is equally revered by those of other nations. Her Majesty Queen Victoria enters this month upon the fiftieth year of her reign. It was early in the morning of June 28, 1837, that King William the Fourth died, and about an hour afterward the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Lord Chamberlain, with four other gentlemen, waited on the Princess at Kensington Palace to tell her

that she, a girl of eighteen, had succeeded to the most important position in the world. She received the

news calmly, but with tears, and at once asked the Archbishop to pray with her for wisdom to "judge so great a people." Forty-nine years have passed

since then, forty-nine of the most celebrated years in English history—years of progress in knowledge, in civilization, in public order and safety. Now our Queen rules over the largest empire the world has ever known, an empire of 9,126,999 square miles, on which the sun never sets. Her subjects number 35,337,394, being a quarter of mankind; and no sovereign was ever more widely loved and honored.

Our picture also includes a portrait of the Prince Consort, who died in 1861, and was universally lamented. The

buildings which form the balance of our picture are the Royal residences—Windsor Castle, London;

