

Nor is it only within the limits of the Empire that these profound emotions have been stirred. In every country in Europe and in the United States it is the same, and few more touching messages have flashed along the wires within the last few days than that which told us of the aged Pope—himself on the verge of eternity—hearing of the Queen's death and, without a word, falling upon his knees to pray for one whose throne was and is an enduring protest against his own jurisdiction on British soil.

And when we ask ourselves what all this really means, there can be but one answer. It is a tribute to the majesty of goodness, and such a tribute as ought to forbid the most cynical to despair of human nature.

This is not the time or place to discuss the political significance of the Queen's life; it is enough to repeat the well-known fact, to which additional testimony was given in the House of Lords, on Friday last, that she possessed a remarkable faculty for the affairs of State, and that her personality counted enormously in the elements which make for the continuance of the peace of Europe.