

Editorials.

OUR LATE QUEEN.

During the past year many of Britain's bravest sons have fallen upon the field of battle, and the world has moved steadily onward as if nothing had happened. Suddenly a few days ago, pale death with his impartial foot knocked at the palace of the monarch, and our noble Queen, full of years and honours, was summoned before the tribunal of the King of Kings, and to-day the nation, the empire and the world sit in mourning because of their bereavement.

The golden age of the British Empire has been disturbed by the removal of its most striking personality. No one will question God's right to take her, as she had not only reached the appointed age of man, but by reason of her strength had passed the four score years, and how deeply did she realize the labor and sorrow of advancing age. Her family circle was broken by the removal of a kind and loving husband, of children and of grandchildren, yet she was left to rule for two generations the people whom she loved. Surely God has answered her own prayers and the prayers of her people that she might be given a wise and understanding heart to fulfil the duties of her exalted position. The pages of history have recorded no more brilliant reign than that of Queen Victoria. The world has never seen a more solemn sight than when it looks upon itself in mourning, and feels the want of a queenly mother's love. What a grand proof that the golden thread of Christian love and admiration for Christian character is the strongest tie that binds the heart of man to man. Surely the world is not getting worse when the death of a Christian woman will move society all the world over. As a wife, as a mother and as a Queen, her life was one of constant devotion in the path of duty. Her industry will continue to inspire rich and poor alike, her honesty and her love for it in others, has exalted this and kindred virtues to their proper places in Christian character, while