

gratitude to Almighty God for His late mercies vouchsafed unto us; to ascribe unto God the honor due unto His name; and here let me first of all say, never has a nation experienced the truth of these words more than we have: "Man proposes, but God disposes." No sooner are the doors shut on the street and the laughter of music are brought low; no sooner have we put on the garments of mourning and wept at the tomb of our beloved Queen and Mother; no sooner have we dried up our tears, as she would have us, in the joy over the accession of her royal son; no sooner has the first blush of national enthusiasm burst, rising higher and higher to its meridian splendor, as its hope drew nearer and nearer to its fulfillment in the coronation of the King, than hearts which beat with joy vibrate with a sudden throb; for the garment of mirth we have the spirit of heaviness. Over the empire, far and wide, day vanishes into night; preparations made for the coming event cease, and in their silence the handiworks of the craftsmen add to a nation's grief and tell us that all our doings are seemingly nothing worth. Amidst the congratula-