

Shall ride behind her—a humble band,
And over the city and over the world
Shall flags of all nations be half-mast
furled.

For the silent lady of royal birth
Who is riding away from the courts of
earth :

Riding away from the world's unrest,
To a mystical goal on a secret quest.

Though in regal splendour she drives
through town,

Her robes are simple, she wears no crown,
And yet she wears one, for widowed no
more.

She is crowned with the love that has
gone before

And crowned with the love she has left
behind

In the deepest depths of each thinking
mind.

Uncover your heads—lift your hearts on
high—

The Queen in silence is driving by.

E. WHEELER WILCOX.

SINCE the last number of our
Magazine appeared, our
well-beloved Queen has pass-
ed to her rest, and almost
the longest known reign in Christ-
endom has come to an end.

The great wave of grief which
swept through the land, and the
wide-spread expressions of genuine
sorrow and sympathy from other
nations are fitting tributes to the
memory of the best and greatest of
our Sovereigns. But in many
hearts there is a sense of personal
loss, a throb of tender regret for
the Ruler who has won warm af-
fection and universal admiration,
not only as a Queen, but as a wo-
man.

Of her it may be said that she
reigned over all lands by right of
her royal nature. Her subjects
are to be found wherever there are
hearts that can respond to true wo-
manly goodness, and it is this phase
of her character that is of most im-
portance to us.

Churchmen and statesmen have

eulogized in fitting terms her un-
ceasing devotion to the safety,
honor and welfare of her realm,
have dwelt on her remarkable tact
and powers of diplomacy in dealing
with political questions, and her
conscientious adherence to a high
standard of Christian duty.

Press and pulpit have united in
a brilliant portrayal of the incidents
of her long and eventful reign.
What a record it has been! Sixty-
three years under "the fierce light
which beats upon a throne," and
yet she has borne this close scru-
tiny of her public and private life
in a manner to endear her to all
her subjects, and to win reverence
even from her enemies.

What was the secret of that in-
fluence which is felt even more
strongly now than during her life-
time?—for "clearer and more dis-
tinct grow the lineaments of a
character when the outward form
has departed."

The key-note of our Queen's
character seems to have been a
striving to do right. Beginning
her reign with a deep sense of re-
sponsibility, and an earnest desire
to fulfil all the duties of her position,
she ever kept in view the good of
her people, and by her ready sym-
pathy and instinctive knowledge of
what the people of England would
approve, she gained their entire
confidence and veneration, and ele-
vated them by the force of her own
noble qualities.

To every movement for purity
and truth she gave her unqualified
encouragement and support. One
has only to compare the tone of
Court life and of social circles sixty
years ago, with that of the present
régime, to understand something
of her influence in this respect
alone.

Her sincerity, her love of nature