

strated beyond the shadow of a doubt in the trying days since then, by the devotion of her sons who have gone forth with ready will from every quarter of her realm to fight the battles of Britain, and in many cases have laid down their lives on the altar of patriotism. Canadians can never forget the Queen's personal solicitude for their welfare, her unstinted praise of their valorous achievements, and the tears she shed for the wounded and for those who had found a soldier's grave. And if, beyond the mists of strife, God was pleased to vouchsafe her in those last hours, a fairer vision, surely it was the vision of a people widely scattered in many lands, and differing in many ways, yet joined in the enthusiasm of a common loyalty, and ennobled by the splendour of a growing purpose to realize, in this new age, the best results of political and religious freedom, to raise to still more glorious renown the name of Britain, and to extend the priceless gifts of high civilization and genuine Christianity among the nations of the world.

The Queen is dead, but her works follow her. It may be that no other sovereign will ever rival either in length of rulership or in breadth of influence the marvellous record of Queen Victoria. But His Majesty King Edward VII, ascends the throne under good auspices. He brings to his great task a ripe experience in public affairs, a genial temper which has made him beloved by all classes of the community, and an excellent common-sense which will prove most valuable in the solution of national problems. He enjoys also the priceless example of his illustrious mother, to whom he has always shown himself most dutiful and affectionate. In his Queen Consort he will find a right noble ally whose winning grace has enshrined her in the affections of the English people. There is a fine tone in His Majesty's first public utterance, and it is not the King alone but the sorrowing son whose voice is heard in it. "I know how deeply," he says, "you and the whole nation, and I think I may say, the whole world, sympathize with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained. I need hardly say that my constant endeavour will be always to walk in her footsteps." We can cherish no more loyal wish for the new monarch than that God will give him grace to do so! In taking up the full burden of royalty, His Majesty may be assured of the goodwill of his subjects everywhere, of their profound condolence with him in his great affliction, and of their complete confidence in his sincere desire "to work for the good and amelioration of his people," and to continue that policy of enlightened justice

"Which keeps the throne unshaken still,
Broad based upon the people's will,
And compass'd by the inviolate sea."

"The Queen is dead! Long live the King!" Therefore, though our hearts are full of grief, let us front the future with hope