

Charles Stuart. The controlling impulse in these thrones was a passion for display. They were fountainless thrones. And the sober judgment of mankind has been that when the fountain dies out of a throne it is time for the throne to be pushed aside. But the throne with the fountain in it abides in strength. This has made the throne of England so dear to British hearts since the day when Queen Victoria succeeded to the crown. She brought us good, and only good, through all her days. Her throne was a fountain of beneficence from which pure streams flowed into the nation's life. And the flow continues from the throne of her wise and able and large-hearted son. This is the secret of his popularity and power within his own realms and amid the nations of the earth.

The flow of a fountain guarantees its freshness. Its contents can never grow stale. By virtue of its own movements, by the constant beating of its unwearied heart, the water is renewed moment by moment. It is reborn each instant from the womb of the earth. Even so the grace and truth of Christ are renewed to men moment by moment. The grace which saves the world is reborn each instant