

At 3 o'clock King Edward, wearing the blue uniform and beaver cocked hat of a British Admiral, and Earl Roberts, with a scarlet coat under the blue cloak of a British Field Marshal, the Duke of Connaught in the uniform of a British General, the younger Princes and officers in uniform, proceeded over the same route as the Kaiser to pay him respects and congratulations on the deck of the Hohenzollern. The entire party returned soon after four o'clock, the Kaiser wearing a British Admiral's uniform and the Crown Prince a gray cloak over the uniform of a subaltern of the Prussian Guards. The English party returned first and proceeded on foot from the rear entrance of Osborne House to prepare for the reception of the Kaiser, the carriages returning to the pier to bring him and his party. His Majesty carried a loose bouquet of white lilies. He was received by the entire household in full state uniforms.

As the afternoon wore on, the wind increased to a gale, and the sea tossed the imperial launches like corks. The Kaiser and the others in their uniforms were visible through the glass sides of the little deck boxes. It was high tide when they landed, and great splashes of spray were thrown on the carriage wheels as they passed along the little street from the pier side to York avenue, leading to Osborne House. At noon the Australia fired twenty-one guns in honor of the Kaiser.

The only outward tribute that Englishmen could pay to the memory of Victoria, they paid on Sunday, January 27. For the first time, perhaps, in the history of the nation, the churches of England were unable to hold the congregations which sought admittance, nor ever before were seen assemblages like unto these vast multitudes in black. The worshipers who stood silent in the streets during the entire service at St. Paul's far outnumbered those who thronged the great cathedral. It was not an official memorial service there or in any other church, but there was only one theme in the words of every preacher in England and in the heart of every worshiper.

The Archbishop of Canterbury occupied the pulpit at St. Paul's. He followed custom in taking his text—namely, Revelations xiv:3—but his discourse was an earnest panegyric of the dead Queen rather than a sermon. He said that the labors from which she was resting and the fruit which remained for the blessing of the country testified that she had lived a life of toil if ever man or woman did. It had been said that a constitutional monarchy was an impossibility, the sovereign