

sword from its jewelled scabbard and bears it naked during the remainder of the coronation ceremonies.

The Dean of Westminster and the Lord Great Chamberlain then place about the King the imperial mantle or dalmatic robe of cloth of gold. Then the archbishop delivers the orb, the ruby ring is next put on and, another custom from out of the past, the Lord of the Manor of Worksop, presents His Majesty with a pair of rich gloves.

Although the sovereign is already heavily burdened, the two sceptres—the sceptre royal, or sceptre with the cross and the virge, and the sceptre with the dove—are successively placed in his hands. One represents "Kingly power and justice," the other "equity and mercy."

The actual crowning follows. The crown, which is usually formed according to the sovereign's taste in the matter, is consecrated by the archbishop who, assisted by the other bishops, places it on the royal head. This is a signal for all the peers and peeresses to put on their coronets, the bishops their caps, and the kings of arms their crowns. Simultaneously the royal salute is fired and there is a loud blast of trumpets. And this is when waiting London learns that the King is crowned.

Next comes the presentation of the Bible, the pronouncing of the benediction by the archbishop, and the singing of the *Te Deum*, during which the King passes to the Recognition Chair. By the assistance of the archbishop and his bishops the monarch is placed on the Royal Throne and the exhortation, "Stand firm and hold fast from henceforth the seat and state of royal dignity" is pronounced. The formula of the homage, another relic of the past, is repeated by the archbishop, then by the other lords spiritual, the royal dukes, and then the senior of each rank in the peerage for his own degree: each peer repeating after his premier, and successively touching the royal crown and kissing the sovereign's hand. The Treasurer of the Household at this juncture distributes the medals struck to commemorate the occasion.

The administration of the Holy Sacrament and the benediction conclude the ceremony, which takes several hours.

For a short time after this the King passes from view, being conducted to King Edward's chapel, where he exchanges the robe of state for the royal robe of purple velvet, which is trimmed with ermine and gold lace. The orb

and sceptre royal are then placed in the King's hands.

During the robing the heralds and officers of arms have reassembled the great personages in procession, and when the monarch has received his sceptre he is conducted out of the Abbey, and he returns to the palace in the same great state as in the triumphal progress to the Abbey.

Queen Victoria as a Child.

THERE are varied accounts as to how Queen Victoria first learned as a child of her probable accession to the throne, but all agree that it was not until she was twelve years old, that is, until the reign of William IV. began, that the fact became known to her. By that time her prospects were pretty well assured, unless an heir was born to the King and Queen Adelaide, who were married in 1818, and whose

he had set her to make a chart of the kings and queens, and that on her stopping at William IV., he said to her: "You have not put down the next heir," to which she replied: "I hardly like to put down myself."

A Coronation Incident.

THE day of the coronation, June 29th, 1838, was fine, without heat or rain. The appearance of the Abbey was beautiful, particularly the benches of the Peeresses, who were blazing with diamonds. The Queen looked very diminutive, and the effect of the procession itself was spoiled by being too crowded. The different actors in the ceremonial were very imperfect in their parts, and had neglected to rehearse them, and, consequently, there was a continual difficulty, and the Queen never knew what to do next. She said to John Thynne, who officiated for the Dean of Westminster:

"Pray tell me what to do, for they don't know," and at the end, when the orb was put into her hand, she said to him, "What am I to do with it?"

"Your Majesty is to carry it, if you please, in your hand."

"Am I?" she said, "it is very heavy."

When the ruby ring was to be put on, she was obliged to bathe her finger in iced water in order to get it off. Lord Rolie, who was between eighty and ninety, fell down as he was getting up the steps of the throne. Her first impulse was to rise, and when afterward he came again to do homage, she said: "May I not get up and meet him?"

And then she rose from the throne and advanced down one or two of the steps to prevent his coming up, an act of graciousness and kindness which made a great sensation.

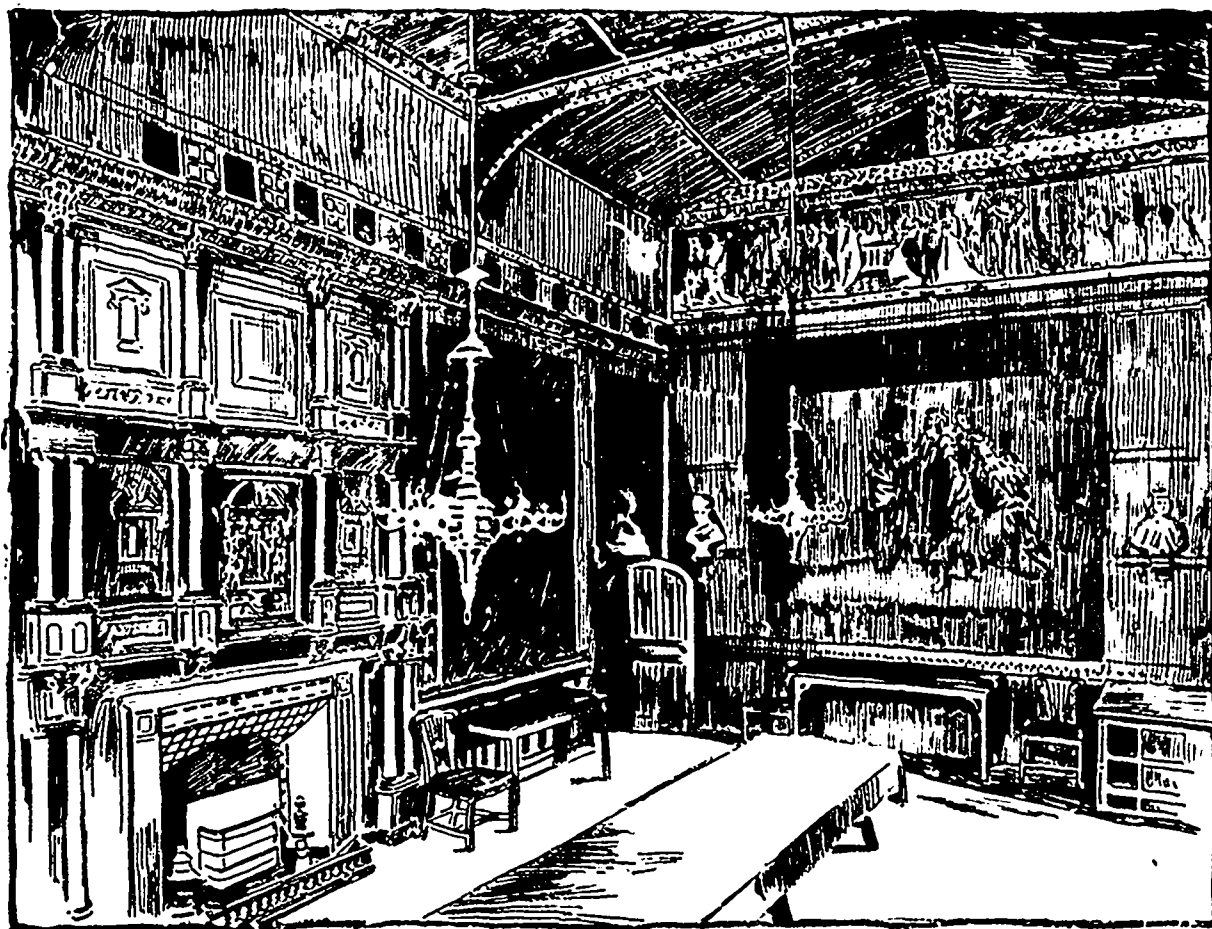
What Your Striving Does For Others.

If all the end of this continuous striving
Were simply to attain,
How poor would seem the planning and contriving,
The endless urging and the hurried driving
Of body, heart, and brain!

But ever, in the wake of true achieving,
There shines this glowing trail:
Some other soul will be spurred on, conceiving
New strength and hope, in its own power believing,
Because thou didst not fail.

Not thine alone the glory nor the sorrow,
If thou dost miss the goal;
Undreamed-of lives, in many a far to-morrow,
From thee their weakness or their force shall borrow
On, on, ambitious soul!

ELLA WHEELER WILSON.



JERUSALEM CHAMBER.

two children, born in 1819 and 1820, had died, the first at birth and the second in three months.

It was current gossip at the time that Prince George of Cumberland, her cousin, and of her own age, described to her one day the unpleasant prospect before her of having to be a queen, enlarging on the discomforts of the position and throwing out dark hints of the untimely end of Mary, Queen of Scots. Another version is that the Princess Victoria was first told of the high position awaiting her by her mother. The Princess' governess, Baroness Lehzen, and her tutor, Rev. George Davys, both claim to have first informed her of her place in the succession. The Baroness, at the age of 84, in a letter to the Queen, recalls her story of how the genealogical tree was placed before the young Princess, who, in her astonishment at finding a new page in her book, said: "I see I am nearer the throne than I thought." The Queen's tutor's story is that