

Lord Cranworth as the most fitting person on the judiciary bench to fill the office of Judge Ordinary of that court, and by special Act he took rank and precedence next to the Lord Chief Baron.—*London Globe*.

VIII. Miscellaneous.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE BIBLE.

An African prince once sent costly gifts to Queen Victoria, requesting her in return to tell him the secret of England's greatness. The Queen gave the Ambassador a beautifully bound copy of the Bible, and said, "Tell the prince that this is the secret of England's greatness."

Rich gifts were borne from o'er the wave,
Where Africa's summer smiles;
A treasure rare the monarch gave,
The queen of Britain's isles.

He saw the stately palace walls
With pictured beauty rare,
And stood within the royal halls
A wondering stranger there.

"Oh, tell me how our wealth may change
To splendors such as these,
And I will bear the secret strange
To lands beyond the seas.

"Our skies are fair—our mountain streams
In golden ripples flow;
Oh, bright the crystal currant gleams
When diamonds flash below!

"The sea-breeze wins a breath of balm
In summer's sultry hours,
When sweeping o'er the fragrant palm,
Or floating 'mid the flowers—

"The cocoa shadows where we rest—
The acacia and the vine—
Oh, why is not our land as blest
As this fair realm of thine!"

She counted not her armies o'er,
Who, proud her rule to own,
The English flag in triumph bore
To honour and renown:

Nor her proud ships, whose spreading sails
Swept ocean's farthest foam,
While southern winds and northern gales
Were wafting treasures home:—

She had a volume richly bound
Its golden clasps between,
And thought not of the wealth around
That shone for England's queen.

"Take this: these precious leaves unfold,
And find what gems are there;
There's a wealth beyond the purest gold
Within its pages fair.

'Tis this makes blest our English homes,
Where peace and quiet reign;
This is the star to him who roams
Upon the land or main.

"This is the secret of our fame:
To praise the King of kings—
Adoring his most holy name,
Our land its homage brings.

"Tis He that gives the wealth we win,
This Word that makes us free—
Our life and blessing it hath been—
Thus may it be to thee."

Laurel Brook, March 11, 1868.

2. ANECDOTE OF THE QUEEN.

Mr. S. F. B. Morse relates in the *New York Journal of Commerce* this anecdote of Queen Victoria of England:—"I was in London in 1838, and was present with my excellent friend the late Charles R. Leslie, R. A., at the imposing ceremonies of the coronation of the Queen in Westminster Abbey. He then related to me the following incident, which I think may truly be said to have been the first act of her reign: When her predecessor, William IV., died, a messenger was immediately dispatched by his Queen (then become by his death Queen Dowager,) to Victoria apprising her of the event. She immediately called for paper, and indited a letter of condolence to the widow. Folding it, she directed it 'To the Queen of England.' Her maid of honour in attendance, noticing the inscription said: 'Your Majesty, you are Queen of England.' 'Yes, she replied, but the widowed Queen is not to be reminded of the fact first by me.' This, indeed, is but one of the many incidents illustrative of that delicate consideration for the feelings of others for which she is personally distinguished. We can no longer wonder at that manifestation of enthusiasm which the mere mention of the name of their Queen excites in the English breast. It is not so much the throne as the personal character of its incumbent which gives to English loyalty its strength and beauty, although in the present case both position and character, doubtless, unite to intensify the sentiment."

3. BALLAST HEAVERS ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

English papers state that an unique address to Her Majesty has been presented by the London ballast heavers. It seems that the late Prince Consort took a good deal of interest in the condition of these men, and secured for them some important benefits. They celebrate what they call their "deliverance" from their old state of subjection to "river-side publicans and middle-men" by an annual feast on the Queen's birth-day, and it was on the sixth of last month that they drew up the address. In this singular document they tell in their own simple way all that the Prince did for them, and they "would be very glad" if the Queen would give them a "framed engraving" of his "kind and earnest face" to hang up in their waiting and reading room provided for them through the influence of his Royal Highness. The portrait, they say, would serve the double purpose of a memorial of their benefactor and of a "reminder that we, in our humble way, should strive to be, as husbands, fathers and men—what he was." "We hope" they apologetically conclude, "your Majesty will excuse our boldness in asking this favor; but we feel that we may speak to our Prince's wife. The Queen's reply to this touching address was conveyed to the ballast heavers by Sir Charles Phipps in a note addressed to Mr. Furnival. It is dated Windsor Castle, June 12, and is as follows:—"My Dear Sir,—I have the honour to lay before her Majesty the Queen, the address from the ballast heavers of the port of London, which you have forwarded to me for presentation. Her Majesty has been deeply touched by this spontaneous testimony to the active benevolence of her beloved husband; and amongst all the tokens of sympathy in her grief, which she has gratefully received from all classes of her people, no one has been more gratifying to the Queen, and no one more in harmony with her feelings, than the simple tribute from these honest hard-working men. I am commanded to request that you will assure the ballast heavers that the interest in their welfare so usefully displayed by him whose life was employed in endeavouring to benefit the people of this country, is fully shared by her Majesty, and that her Majesty rejoices to hear of the happy change in their moral and social condition. The Queen has the greatest pleasure in complying with the request contained in the address, and has ordered two prints of the Prince Consort, one in uniform, and one in ordinary dress, to be framed and presented to be hung in the room in which the ballast heavers wait; to these her Majesty has added one of herself, as the Queen would wish, in the remembrance of these grateful men, to be associated with the memory of her great and good husband, whose virtues they have so highly and justly appreciated."

4. POWER OF LITTLE WORDS.

"Come on Sunday," said an elderly gentleman to a little boy three and a half years old; "come on Sunday, for I am home all day, and want to see you."

"Why, do you stay at home all day on Sunday?" said little Tom.

"Yes," said the old man, "don't you?"

"No; I go to church twice, and so does papa. It is wicked not to go to church if you are well."

It was only a little word, only a little voice that uttered it; but it went home to that man so old in sin, and it told him how wrong he was, and what a sinner he was. Sunday came, and how aston-

JULIET.