cient empire of as large. Look of Europe and ile country; but Germany is a es as extensive. Pacific, and from Great Britain is ablic. What an ry part of it in ty years than in ges and blessings of our greatest about wealth; sand millions of urnishes every-. Was ever a in science and ill equal, if not eare and Bacon; ison, Steele and ful, and all our is true that the per to link her , Mr. Gladstone en, has declared nefactor of the sed in piety and of many, many s as this nation e not these reagrateful hearts? ssesses over the he has made for model toward on and respecton a throne, she hibiting everyf pride to every ten thousand y interest in her vith fidelity and always rejoiced er people. She ones, whether e White House

n the humblest

cottage, sorrowing ones everywhere have found consolation in the sympathy of England's Queen. This is why she has won all the hearts of the people. God bless the Queen; long may she reign. (Applause.) The other day in her Island home she received the most enthusiastic celebration ever witnessed in the metropolis of the world, and was welcomed to Westminster Abbey,—where that disgraceful scene took place on Sunday last—welcomed to the venerable Abbey, with swelling anthem, by all the peers of the realm, with representatives from foreign courts, and members of all the reigning families of Europe come to do honor to England's Queen, as she knelt a widow before the the King of kings, or kissed her children and children's children. Amid the many sad and blessed memories of that hour did there not come up before her mind the vision of that coronation day in June, 1838, when a slender, girlish form, with her right hand resting upon the Bible, she took the oath to maintain the laws and the established religion; and when, as the royal crown was lifted from its place, with one impulse the vast concourse of people raised their coronets and kept them poised, and amidst the sound of trumpets and the distant thunder of guns, and a glory which dazzles all, amid cheers and cries of "God save the Queen," and applause that rocks the old Abbey to its very foundation, she is crowned with that diadem which the King of kings has permitted her so long and so illustriously to wear. This Jubilee, celebrated in every part of an empire, the mightiest and most colossal this globe has ever borne, tells how the bright hopes and anticipations concerning this youthful sovereign have been fulfilled. What an example we have in her for every boy and girl in our Sunday Schools, for when at the age of twelve, her nearness to the throne was revealed to her, with the first burst of surprise there came from her heart the promise: "I will be good." Again and again she repeated the pledge, "I will be good, I will be good." The long and glorious record which this Jubilee celebrates tells how, by the grace of God, she has been enabled to keep that pledge, for down through the annals of the widening centuries she will be known as "Victoria the Good." And what an encouragement to all teachers and parents who are trying to mould aright the character of the young, what an encouragement we have in the goodness of England's Queen. Therefore, I trust with more earnest hearts than ever we will continue to send up the anthemprayer,

"God save our gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen, God save the Queen."

(Applause.)

"God Save the Queen" was then sung by the Convention.

The Chairman—Mr. Woodhouse will favor us with the address which has been sent to Her Majesty the Queen.
Mr. Woodhouse then read the address and reply, amidst applause: