

tude, tells us that those who performed the last acts of preparing his body for its honored resting place, discovered a piece of black ribbon which he wore near his heart. By order of the Lords it was removed and found to contain a gold ring and a lock of Queen Mary's hair.

Had our hero his faults? Of course he had, for without them he would not have been human. His faults need no apology. What would those who adversely criticize him have done, had they been in his place? We have failed to discover anything in his life which the circumstances and his conscientious convictions could not justify. After two centuries he stands in a niche in the temple of fame, all alone, as the only one of Britain's monarchs who has a loyal association to perpetuate his memory, the members of which have sworn their loyalty to the throne, so long as the reigning sovereign of Great Britain is true to those principles of the Constitution which led Dutch William to espouse her cause, and who have also given their lives to their fatherland and have gone forth by tens of thousands to shed their blood upon the battlefields of Europe for the God-honored and eternal principles. Let those who remain never do a thing derogatory to the honor and dignity of our illustrious Leader. .

HIS LAST RESTING PLACE.

We return once more to our hero's last resting place. The guide admits us through the massive iron gates to that part of the far-famed Abbey, known as the Royal Tombs. Everywhere we see evidences of wealth lavished upon the memorials of departed monarchs. But when we reach the resting place of William of Orange there is nothing but a granite slab with the inscription chiselled in plain letters WILLIAM III. Born 1650, Died 1702. There is no tribute to his worth and not a text of scripture. We see wealth lavished upon other memorials, but nothing for William. Dean Stanley in his Guide Book says, "So good a man deserved better at the hands of the nation." The poets have their corner, scientists are suitably honored, explorers are lauded for their good offices for the Empire, Statesmen loom large through their monuments, John and Charles Wesley have their famous medallion upon the wall of the Abbey. John Bunyan has his stained glass window, and hundreds of others the nation has delighted to honor, but William is