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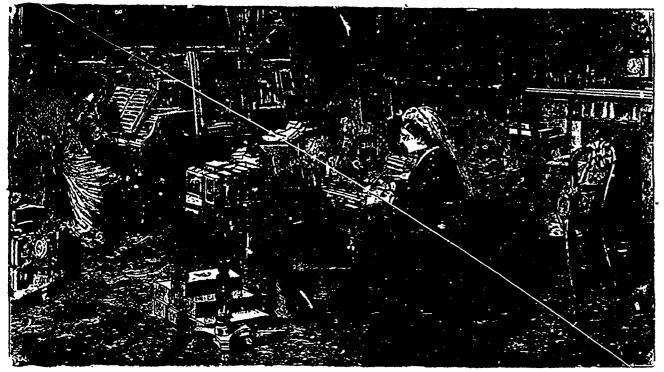
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Vol. XIX.

TORONTO, MAY 20, 1899.

No. 20.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY NUMBER.



THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE APARTHEETS, OSBORNE HOUSE,

THE ROYAL PALACES OF ENG-LAND.

BY REV. WILLIAM A. DICESON.

The Royal Palaces of England are so rich in historic associations, that they present special claims on general interest. They are not stained with the blood of revolution, as in France, nor yet splendid prisons, as in Russia. Aside from this they are inseparably linked with the Queen's life. Through their corridors have streamed not only solemn statemen, hoary soldiers, and reverent dryines, but renowned men of all lands whose rank or achievements procured for them the privileges of personal audience with royalty.

dience with royalty.

St. James' Palace dates back to the times of Henry VIII. From the walls of its picture-gallery, rows of kings and queens look down on the visitor. St. James' was found too small for the Queen's drawing-rooms, so the only State ceremonials now held there are levees.

Buckingham Palace has had the distinction of being the chief town residence of her Majesty. Costly evidences of Prince Albert's artistic taste here freet the visitor, in grounds so skilfully laid out that one's fancy is almost beguiled into the belief that the spot is "far from the madding crowd" of busy London. The Queen's start for the coronation, her second meeting with Prince Albert, the official announcement of her marriage, and the birth of most of her children took place here.

Windsor Castle is, undoubtedly, England's proudest possession among her many palaces. It is twenty-three miles distant from London, stands on the bank of the Thames, not far from Eton Colege, and is embowered amid venerable oaks. Its frowning embattlements point back to a time when strengly-fortified walls helped erring monarch. to look out upon an angry world with comparative composure.

That it is hard to so lay up treasures on earth where thieves cannot break brough and steal, is borne out by the fact that an immense quantity of massive silver plate was mysteriously stolen from the castle in 1841.

Balmoral Castle is the title of the Queen's northern retreat, in the "land of brows heath and shappy wood," "the

chosen home of chivalry, the garden of Queen lives as free and easy a life as romance." Accompanied by Prince Albert she first visited Scotland in 1841.

At twenty-three years of age, and never having been out of England previously, the Queen's sense of novelty was fresh. After two more equally delightful trips, it was decided to buy or build a home among its heathery hills. So Balmoral, with its grounds four miles by seven in extent, and deer forest of 30,000 acres, was bought by the Prince Consort and became his private property.

It lies forty-eight miles west of Aberdeen, on the banks of the Dee, and is built of red granite in baronial style, with pointed gables and clock tower.

In this quiet mountain retreat the

Queen lives as free and easy a life as any private lady—shopping in the Highland store, visiting the poor and sick, handing to them comforts and tokens of remembrance, and by words of tender consolation and lofty promise alluring them to brighter worlds. The "Leaves from my Journal in the Highlands" reveal a happy family life and afford glimpses of very lovable attributes. A copy of this "Journal" was sent by her to Charles Dickens with the inscription:

to Charles Dickens with the inscription:
"A glit from one of the humblest of wr.ters to one of the greatest."

One of her subjects, a Mr. Nolld, who had lived most penuriously, bequeathed to her a legacy amounting to \$1,250,000. Whether this had anything to do with

the purchase of a new home or not we

are not informed.

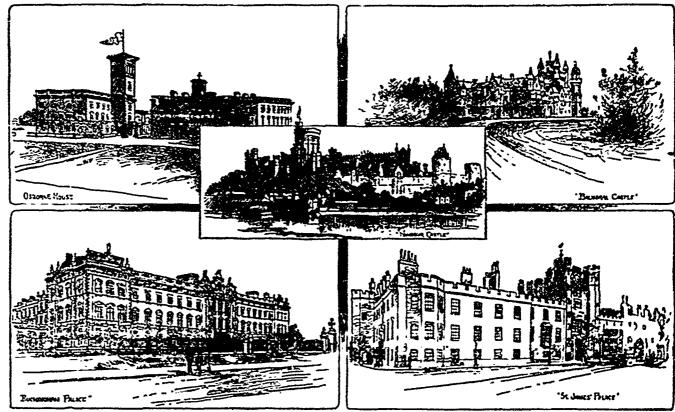
From maiden days she had loved the soft sea breezes of the late of Wight. In 1844 she bought a property within its borders, known as Osborne House and grounds, little anticipating its use as her chief domicile through years of sorrowing widowhood. As they entered it for the first time, the Prince reverently repeated a hymn of Luther's, one stanza of which reads:

"God bless our going out, nor less
Our coming in, and make them sure,
God bless our daily bread, and bloss
Whate'er we do, whate'er endure;
In death unto his peace awake us,
And heirs of his salvation make us."

Reviewing her training, her friendchips, and possessions, we can see ample materials for happinees. Her cup of earthly bliss was indeed full. Rejoicing n the progress and poace which marked her reign, proud of the achievements and portain the series of her august consort, loved ry him more tenderly after twenty years than in the first days of her married life, and loving him so as to pray that she "might be spared the pang of surviving him," taking comfort in the dutiful him," taking comfort in the duthur affection and promising careers of sons and daughters, what more could be needed to make life thrill with rapture? But a bright day is sometimes followed by a dark night. With the parting from the Princess Royal the shadows began to gather. A few months sater she sped to Frogmore, and held her mother's hand while she crossed to the silent land. The royal sky was growing darker. some years prior to 1860 the Prince Consort's health had been un onsciously giving way. In November of that year he drove in wet weather to Sandhurst, to inspect the new military academy, and contracted fever. He thought to conquer the ill-omened feelings by force of will. But the combat graw unequal. Bit by bit hope had to be exchanged for fear, and fear gave way to despair. His favourite hymn was "Rock of Ages."

He repeatedly addressed the Queen in German as "dear little wife." On December 14, with this expression on his faltering lips, and his head resting on the Queen's shoulder, the fond husband and father, the enlightened statesman, and the sincere Christian sank into the slumber that knows no waking. Soon after, the many widows of England presented their widowed Queen with a Bible in token of special sympathy.

(Continued on last column, next page.)



THE ROYAL PALACES OF ENGLAND.

The Queen's Birthday.

The following song has been written and set to music by Mr. F 11 Terrington of Toronto

Old England calls upon her sons Old England calls upon her sons To honour England's Queen, Her rons respond, and daughters too, To keep her mem'ry green. With loyal hearts and ready hands, The Empire's children stand, Prepared to do, prepared to die, For Queen and nauve land.

For fifty years our country's flag Hath borne o'er earth and main The name of Empress, Queen beloved, Inc name of empress, queen beloved,
With neither spot nor stain.
Long may it bear Victoria's name.
Long oer us may she reign,
And for our Empire, broad and grand, May she new honour gain,

Upon our Queen-our country-flag, Upon our Queen—our country—nag,
God a biessing over rest,
With peace and plenty everywhere.
Her people a homes be blest.
God save the Queen, her people pray,
From hearts sincre and free,
God save our loved Victoria
And crown her Jubilee.

Victoria' our Queen beloved, With loyal heart and hand, Thy colonies and fatherland United by thee stand

OUR PERIODICALS:

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the nost popular. Fearly Ins 600t, toe carejees, toe mose varieties of the composition of the c

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto. C. W. COATES,
2176 St. Catherine St.,
Hontreal
Hontreal
Hallax, N.S.

Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, MAY 20, 1899.

OUR GRACIOUS QUEEN.

BY THE REV. DR. CARMAN, GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT.

Queen Victoria was raised up of God for a great life-work, and a great lifework has she accomplished The innocence, purity, and filial affection of her childhood and girlhood are a quiet, impressive pattern for every young lady under her jewoiled sceptives saway. That she-had a mind of her own from the beshe-had a mind of her own from the be-glaning is proved by her preference for Lord Melbourne, her first Primo Minis-ter, and the inability of Wellington and Peel to form a ministry because of her ugwillingness to change the ladies of her household Her marriage with the Prince Consort involved constitutional questions of much delicacy, and implied relationships of so tender susceptibility, that nothing less than her noble hus-bands wisdom and p. Jence, and her own fidelity to the peep, and to genuine bands wisdom and , Jence, and her own fidelity to the peop, and to genuine British interests, could have borne them through the perplexities of the situation. Above all, and more than all, her life and example as wife and mother won and kept the loyalty and love of all British peoples in the world.

is it asked. Why is the British throne so stable? It is because the British crown is so faithfully and grandly worn. crown is so fullfully and grandly worn. From her grithood-sho has regrade for the grits of the alongdom, a mother with some, she has rened for the boys. One of the entited head of a family, she has seen her people, in the goodness of God, so it in families, the insertes in a home set in families, the insertes in a home is the strength of the State, a leader it estrength of the State, a leader is followed; she has felt that society must

be incorrupt and incorruptible, and has done her heat to make and keep it Her standards have been high, and they have been well enforced.

done her best to make and keep it so, there standards have tex an igh, and they have been well enforced.

The Queen is a lover of parliamentary constitutional government, and for long years has been well equipped in all knowledge and experience concerning it. There can be no doubt she is now as well informed in political matters as her Ministers of State, and in all international concerns she is fully abreast of the international concerns and manifests the keeper of the international concernment, and the many branches of her family, she has become a sort of Queen-mucher among the royal houses of the Continent, and kinship is often a power in the palace as well as in the cot.

Her reign has well shown how much the character of the sovereign has to do with imperial expansion and national power. Brittons all around the world are proud to say "Our Queen" Gleero and character, or an order, it certainly has much to do in making the successful ruler. Despite all speculations and theories, intelligent humanity respects moral worth. Despite all counterblasts and countercurents, the hearts of men from the ends of the earth are drawn to the obedient daughter, the faithful wife, the noble mother, the splendid woman, and we have all these in our most gracious Queen Victoria.

Aye, more, far more. The very sorrows that have plerced her heart, in the way of their bearing, with strong tides

gracious Queen Victoria.
Aye, more, far more. The very sorrows that have pierced her heart, in the way of their bearing, with strong tides of sympathy and love, have made her one with her people in all quarters of the globe. Her widowhood in the death of Albert the Good, and her stricken motherhood in the death of children and grandchildren beloved, have united royal palace, stately mansion, and humble home in purest affection in every land under the folds of Britain's flag.

It is easy in some circumstances to be loyal. In our circumstances it would argue a base and ungrateful nature to be argue a base and ungrateful nature to be distoyat, to be regardless of affection and duty to crown and throne. The silent forces proceeding from the life and character of Queen Victoria make mightily for imperial unity. A tyrant enthroused would drive us asunder. It uss occurred in the past, and would be repeated. But a careful, discreet, intelligent, loving, earnest, constitutional sovereign, forcer studying the welfare of the millions under her sway, ever devoting her best thoughts and warmest love for their good, ever uniting in herself the strong good. thoughts and warmest love for their good, ever uniting in herself the strong bands of daughter, wife and mother, and these of the highest type known to the race, ever herself a glorious example of respect for authority and law, a pattern of a pure morality and a generous religion, must attract to a common centre, to the heart of the mother land the colonies of kindred sentiment and liberty, kindred race, institution and law. While a subtief forces from without may be a subtief forces from without may be a sinister forces from without may in a way compel us to seek the strength, wealth and peace of a united empire, happily epergies from within lend effecto the same glorious consumma-

HOW BESSIE SAW THE QUEEN.

"Yes, I've seed the Queen once. I was in the park when she came along wi' them fine gen lemen on 'ossback a-bang-ing away at the drums an' that; I s'pose them was the Parliament so far afore, an' I-ain't been-since, and I was werry-tired, but I squeezed in among

was werry tired, but I squeezed in among the folks. Some on 'em was swells, an' some on 'em was sich as shopkeepers.

'One hold fellow says to me, says he, 'What do you want 'ere, my little gai?' I want to see the Queen an' Prince Thalbert, an' the Parliament gen'emen,'

says I.
"'I om a Parliament gen'ieman,' says

he, but I ain t a-goin down to-day.

But I worn t a goin' to let 'im think he could do me like that, for he worn t dressed nigh so smart as Wilson a-Sun-day. You're chaffin', says I, why day. You're chaffin', says I, why hain't you got a 'oss, and a goold coat an' summat to blow?'

an' summat to blow?'

Then he busted out iarffin, fit to kill
asself, and says he. Oh, you should car
me in Pari, ment a blown my own trumpet, and see me a ridin the 1gh oss
there.'

on us would a a d to bob down as hif we was playin oney-pols when she come by. But there she was a bowin way to heverybody, and so was Prince Halbert, knew 'im from the pictures, though he didn't seem 'alf so smart as the gen'eman that dru the 'osses. What a nice-lookin' gen'leman, though, that Prince Halbert is! I do believe that himage in the barber's winder in Bishopsgate, with the good sheet on, ain't 'arf as 'an'some. Wisher may die hift he Jidn't bow to me! The queer old cove I was a-settin' on, guv me 'is 'at to shake about like the other folks-law,' ow they did shake their as and their 'ankerchers, an' belier as 'if they' ib ust theirselves' An' Prince Halbert grinned at me kinding, an' then he gave the Queen a nudge, an' she grinned an' guv me a bow, too, an' it folks all turned round to look at me, an' I felt as hif I was a swell." on us would a 'ad to bob down as hif we

A QUEEN'S ADVICE TO A GIRL.

A young lady whose father held a highofficial position, enjoyed the honour of a
uncheon with Queen Victoria, previous
to leaving for the East, where her father
was going as nn ambassador. After the
lunch the Queen, taking her hand, said:
"You are of the same age that I was,
when I was called to the duties of Queen when I was called to the duties of Queen of England. You are now going to take your dead manima's place at the head of your father's household. I do not expect you at once to do all that your mother was able to do. I shall not advise you about this duty or that in detail. Knowledge will come with the every-day requirements of the position. But I wish you to carry out with you one surface the position of the position when you will not understand and many whom you will not understand, and many whom you will not understand, and many not forget. You will meet many people whom you will not understand, and many whom you cannot love. Bury the bad in people and always seek for the good. Do this, and with the intelligence and good judgment which you have, England will honour you as she honoured your mother.

THE BRITISH NATIONAL BANNER.

Britain owes its renowned Union Jack, as probably also its name, to King James the First The flag of England was, previous to his reign, a red cross—that of St. George—on a white field; the flag of Scotland, a white disponal cross—that of St. Andrew—on a blue field. That one flag might be formed for the united countries of England and Scotland, the king, in 1966, ordered the red cross of St. George, bordered with white to represent its white field, to be so placed out the flag of Scotland that the two crosses should have but one central point. This flag was first bolsted at sea on April 12, 1806, and was first used as a military Britain owes its renowned Union Jack

flag was first holsted at sea on April 12, 1606, and was first used as a military flag by the troops of both nations on the ratification of the legislative union of England and Scotland, on May 1, 1607. On the parliamentary union of Great Pritain and Fieland the red diagonal cross of St. Patrick was placed side by side with the white cross of St. Andrew so as to form one cross, the white next to the mast being uppermost, and the so as to form one cross, the white next to the mast being uppermost, and the red in the fly, while to it on the red side a narrow border of white was added to represent the white field of the flag of Ireland, and upon these was placed the border cross of St. George, as in the previous flag. The three crosses thus combined constitute the present Union

It's only a small bit of bunting-It's only an old coloured rag— Yet thousands have died for its honour, And shed their best blood for the flag-

It s charged with the cross of St. Andrew Which of old Scotland's heroes had led, It carries the cross of St. Patrick, For which Ireland's bravest have bled.

Join'd with these is the old English

ensign—
St. Goorge's Red Cross on white field,
ound which from King Richard
Wolseley, Britons conquer or die, but ne'er yield.

It flutters triumphant o'er ocean, As free as the wind and the wave, And the bondsman from shackles un-

loosen'd. Neath its shadow no longer a slave.

It floats over Maita and Cyprus-Over Canada, India, Hong Kong, And Britons, where er their flag a flying, Claim the rights that to Britons belong.

We houst it to show our devotion To our Queen, to our country and laws

s the outward but visible emblem

Of advancement and liberty a cause.

You may say it's an old coloured rag— But freedom has made it majestic, And time has ennobled the flag.

THE ROYAL PALACES OF ENGLAND. (Continued from previous page.)

On a tall hill overlooking Balmoral is granite monument with this inscrip-

"To the beloved memory

of

Albert, the Great and Good, Prince Consort,

Erected by his broken-hearted widow

August 22, 1862."

A passage from the wisdem of Solomon, 4 13, 14, follows.

A national-monument erected in Hyde A national monument erected in Hyde Park, at a cost of \$55,000, is one of the sights of London. Singularly enough, the two members of the family who more than the singularly enough the contract of the singular enough enough the singular enough the singular enough the singular enoug

tion of the throne firmer in the affections of a well-governed people. Authentic incidents which show her consideration and breadth of character abound. Thus, for instance, at court on the throne and letting candidates ascend the steps to kiss her candidates ascend the steps to kiss her candidates ascend the steps to kiss her candidates stands in front of the steps while they stands in front of the steps while they

stands in front of the steps while they
the by.
She also set saide the old custom of
retiring from royalty by walking backward for the more easy and natural
fashion of departing as from the practice prevailed of gentlemen at court remaining in the dining-room and often
drinking to excess after the ladies had
left the table. Her authority, however,
succeeded in establishing another eticuette.

succeeded in establishing another etlquette.

Her autograph letter to Mrs. Lincoln,
expressing her horror, pity, and sympathy at the assassination of President
Lincoln, and her similar communication
when President Garfield died, are tender
evidences of her trueword wide,
to the court
Early in 100 more of the court
hearts in view of preparing for an approaching State-dinner. Two German
Methodists rotused to play, on the ground
of conscientious scruples, and were,
therefore, dismissed. On leaving the
castie on Monday, they met the Bishop
of London, to whom they stated their
case. During the day the leader of the
hand was called before her Majesty, who
ordered the men to be restored to their
outs, breven adding to possess the posts, bravely adding.

band was called before her Majesty, was ordered the men to be restored to their posts, bravely adding,
"I will have no man persecuted in my service for conscience sake and I will have no more Sunday and the settle of the settle order orde

"And when the thrones of earth shall be
As low as graves brought down,
A plereed hand will give to thee
The crown which angels shout to zee,
Thou wilt not weep to wear that

THE METHUSELAHS OF THE

FOREST.

The ages attained by some of the conferae are scarcely less extraordinary than their colossal bulk. The greatest longevity assigned to any tree 18 perhaps credited to the celebrated taxodium of Chapultepee, in Merico, one hundred which is thought to exceed in age the baobab of Senegal, inferred to be five thousand one hundred and fitty years old. In Lombardy there is a cypress tree which is said to have been planted in the year of our Satiours birth. There is even an ancient record that it was growing in the time of Julius Caesar. Near the runs of Palenque are trees whom age is estimated to be from four thousand to six thousand years. The mammoth tree estimated to be from four thousand to six thousand years. The mammoth tree has been estimated to live four thousand years in California. April Ladies Home Journal.

God Save the Queen.

God save our gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen, God save the Queen. Send her victorious, Happy and glorious; Long to reign over us, God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store On her be pleased to pour, Long may she reign. May she defend our laws, And ever give us cause, To sing with heart and voice, God save the Queen.

O'er land and waters wide, Through changing time and tide, Hear when we call; Where'er our English tongue To wind and wave have rung, Still be our anthem sung, God save us all.

God bless our native land! May heaven's protecting hand Still guard our shore! May peace our power extend, be transformed to friend, And Britain's power depend On war no more!

of the Keeper of the Queen's dogs. fore the Kennels lies a splendid open plece of turf, divided by netting into large "runs." Here is a general mingling of dogs, and much gambolling, barking, and racing. When the Queen drives up to the Kennels, most of the animals are turned out on this lovely sward for her inspection. Besides this precarious exercise, all the dogs are taken in parties for a roof walk in the Barkery warm. for a good walk in the Park every morning. It is not to be expected that all this number of dogs are personal favourites of the Queen—although she knows and has named each individual animal—or that they are allowed the free run of or that they are allowed the free run of her private apartments. One of the pure white collies called "Lily" always travels with the Queen. The other, "Maggle," is not so pretty a creature. A foxterrier called "Spot," and the perky little tan-coloured German Spitz-dog, "Marco," also are generally with the Queen

There is no doubt that her Majesty's pet dog for many years was a collie named "Sharp." The Queen was devoted to this animal, who, when with his royal mistress, always behaved de-lightfully. He had all his meals with her, and but seldom left her side.
"Noble" was another collie of whom

the Queen was very fond. He always

in by a fine shrubbery, was built by the Prince Consort for such birds as the Queen might fancy to keep. Looking on to this pleasant stene are eighteen pens full of spleadid poultry, all of the best breeds, as the blue label affixed to each indicates. At the back are the perfectly

arranged roosting and sitting houses.

The eggs served at the Queen's breakfast-table are exclusively those of white Dorkings.

Fancy birds include some seventy lovely pigeons, principally Jacobins, and foreign owls. Some pure white doves foreign owis. Some pure white doves belong to Princess Beatrice, whose fav-ourite birds are, however, canaries, of which a cageful accompanies her where-

over she goes.
Other queer animals owned by the Queen are some long-haired white Canadian pigs, and an inclosure full of wild boars in the forest. These last are most feroclous-looking animals. A few are killed at Christmas time, and their heads, after being suitably decorated by the chefs, are sent by the Queen to certain members of the Royal Family, while one

figures on the sideboard at Osborne.

This same kindness she inculcated all her children, and Princess Alice. one of her birthdays, found her greatest pleasure in a pet lamb, all pink ribbons and bells. She afterwards wept bitterly



LESSON HELPS.

28. "Then led they Jesus from Calaphr 3 to Pilate unto the hall of judgment" phr 3 to Pilate unto the hall of judgment"
— Pilate's house is better, that is, the
palace of the Roman governor. Literaily, the Pretorium. The meaning of
the word varies according to the context. It is a word of military origin;
its first meaning is the general's tent.
"It was early"—Somewhere between
three and six o'clock in the morning.
"Be defiled"—By entering a house not
properly cleansed of leaven. Exod.
12. 15.

12. 15.
29. "Went out unto them"—Religious scruples kept them from entering the palace, but they had no scruples against arresting an innocent man. "What accusation bring ye"—He knew by hear-say, but he wished a formal charge pre-

30. "A malefactor"—Literally, an evil-doer. The Jews thought their state-ment would have been enough, but Pllate, like a true Roman, had too much respect for law to condemn one against whom no charge was proven. Their statement charge was proven.

was vague.
31. "Said Pliate"—Takes the Jews at their word.
"Judge him according to their word. "Judge him according your law"-The Jews might judge death pensity To inflict that one must be tried before Pliate. Pilate tried in numerous ways to avoid sentencing Jesus to death.

32. The Jews admitted that they had no right to inflict death, but wished to make Pilate the executioner and not the judge. The saying "—Or, word (John 12. 32). "What death "—Rather, by what manner of death. The Jews would have put Christ to death for alleged blasphemy, but they lacked the power Cruetifylon, was a Roman punishment. blasphemy, but they lacked the power. Crucifixion was a Roman punishment, not a Jewish, and the charge on which Christ was crucified was not blasphemy but "majestas," to use a Latin word, that is, high treason.

34. "Sayest thou this thing of thyself"—The phrase "King of the Jews" was ambiguous. Jesus was not, in the political sense in which Filate used it, but in a theocratic sense in which a Jew would use that title he certainly was.

35. "Am I a Jew"—Asked in pride and scorn. Pilate was a Roman, and the ruler of the subject-race of Jews. What cared he for nice distinctions in Jewish

cared he for nice distinctions in Jewish theology?
36. "My kingdom is not of this world"

-My is an emphatic word, to mark the spiritual kingdom from earthly ones. Not a kingdom of this world as to its origin, or as to the weapons to be used.

HOME READINGS

Christ before Pilate.-John 18. 28-40 Tu. Mocked by Herod.—Luke 23. 1-12.
W. Rejected of men.—Matt 7. 15-25
Th. No fault—John 19. 1-16
F. Powerful enemies.—Acts 4. 23-30

S. Example of suffering.—Heb. 12 1-6 Su. Perfect by suffering.—Heb. 5. 1-9.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. The Accusers, v. 28-32.

To what place was Jesus taken? Why did his accusers remain outside? What question did Pilate ask ? What was their reply? What did Pilate bid them do? What objection did they make? What manner of death had Jesus fore-

told for himself? Matt. 20. 19. 2. The King, v. 33-37. What question did Pliate ask Jesus? What did Jesus ask in reply? Who had made the accusation? What did Jesus say of his kingdom? What did Pilate again ask?
What declaration did Jesus make?

What was his mission in the world? Who belonged to his kingdom? 3. The Robber, v. 38-40.
What was Pilate's last question? What was his verdict? Golden Text. What proposition did he make? Whom did the Jews choose for release?

A Royal Group at Sandringham,



H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. Princess Victoria of Wales.
H. R. H. the Duchess of York
H. R. H. the Duke of York. H. R. H. the Duchess of York. Prince Nicholas of Greece.

Prince Charles of Denmark. Princess Maud of Wales.

Our readers will be keenly interested in the Royal Family group, especially taken at Sandringham, and including their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princes of Wales, the Durant, and Duchess of York, the Princesses Victoria and Maud, Prince Charles of Denmark, and Prince Nicholas of Groece—the two nephews are Princess. Nothing could be more charming than this latest portrait of the Princess of Wales, which gains an additional interest from being so essentially the central figure in a purely family group.—Montreal Witness.

Through every changing scene, O Lord, preserve our Queen, Long may she reign! Her heart inspire and move With wisdom from above, And in the nation's love Her throne maintain!

And not this land alone, But be thy mercles known From shore to shore! Let all the nations see That men should brothers be, And form one family The wide earth o'er!

THE OUBEN'S PETS.

The Queen's genuine love for almost all animals is well known, but few people are aware of the deep personal interest her Majesty takes in her dumb creatures, or can realize the thought and money that are expended on their suitable lodging, proper food, and constant care. Each individual animal belong-ing to the Queen is well lodged and tended, for her Majesty argues that the possession of an animal renders the owner responsible for its well-being.

The Kennels are situated on a sunny

guarded her gloves, and was a most faithful friend. From time to time the From time to time the Queen has shown some of her collies, but she is, as a rule, averse to exhibiting such sensitive creatures.

For many years the Windsor Farms have produced the grandest prize-stock in the world, and the Queen is exceed-ingly proud of the fact. She takes the liveliest interest in the magnificent animals bred on her estates. All the Queen's cattle are washed over once a week with a mild and sweet disinfectant. The work is done by very experienced men from the time the creatures are young calves, and they grow to enjoy the process. The Queen's Farms are splendidly managed, and more than pay for themselves.

It is a pretty sight on all the Royal Farms to see the superannuated horses from the Queen's Stables quietly feeding in the sheltered paddocks or doing a little easy work. Every one of these good old servants the Queen knows by name, and notices as she takes her morning drives over her great property.

Quite close to Frogmore House, and just past that miracle of cleanliness and white marble, exquisite tile work and tinkling fountains that go to make up the slope and form a picturesque attachment Queen's Dairy, is the Royal Aviary, to the very pretty cottage in Gothic style which, facing a sunny slope and hemmed

because the lamb would not love her so much as she loved it.

On all the Queen's estates are touching tablets to the memory of some faithful dumb friend. The Queen has loved them all, and nothing can hurt her more than cruelty to animals or an unjust depreciation of their many virtues.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER. STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL BY JOHN.

LESSON IX.-MAY 28. CHRIST BEFORE PILATE. John 18. 23-40. Memory verses, 38-40.

GOLDEN TEXT. I find no fault in him.-John 19. 4.

OUTLINE. The Accusers, v. 28-32.
 The King, v. 33-37.

3. The Robber, v. 38-40. Time.—Early Friday morning, April 7,

A.D. 30. Place.—The judgment hall of Pilate.

OUR GRACIOUS QUEEN.

BY THE EDITOR.

We have pleasure in presenting here, widow's sombre weeds? with a special patriotic number of the Laureate say; Pleasant Hours commemorating Queen Victoria's eightieth birthday.

Methodists are everywhere character-Methodists are everywhere characterized by their conspicuous devotion to the person and crown of their rightful ruler. Without reserve they recognize their duty to fear God and honour the king. This they did in troublous times, when their loyalty was sorely tried by civil and religious disabilities, by petty persocutions, and groundloss aspersions. secutions and groundless aspersions. This they do with an added zest and a more enthusiastic devotics when all disabilities are removed, and when the Sovereign is one whose private virtues and personal attributes, no less than her official destiny, are calculated to call forth the truest fealty of soul. And never was Sovereign more deserving to be loved, never had ruler stronger claim upon the loyal sympathics of her people than our rovered and honoured widowed Queen. Of all the tributes to her charactor, none, we think, is nobler than that paid by the Laureate, well-nigh forty years ago, to which the passing years have only added emphasis and truth:

"Revered, beloved,-O you that hold A nobler office upon earth
Than arms, or power of brain or birth
Could give the warrior kings of old . .

" May you rule us long, And leave us rulers of your blood, As noble till the latest day! May children of our children say, 'She wrought her people lasting good,

Her court was pure, her life serene God gave her peace; her land reposed:

A thousand claims to reverence closed In her as Mother, Wife, and Queen "

But not the splendours of royal state not the victories of arms, not even the conspicuous virtues of her life, are the chief claim upon our loving sympathics but rather the sorrows through which but father the sorrows through which her womans heart has passed. To these royalty affords no shield, the castle wall no bulwark. As the Roman moralist long since said, Death knocks aike at royal palace and peasant's hovel."

With the meanest of her subjects the mistress of an empire is exposed to the shafts of hereavapour, and sorrow. This

shafts of bereavement and sorrow touch of nature makes us all akin. The undying devotion to the memory of the husband of her youth has touched the nation's heart as nothing else could have done.

And worthy was he to be loved. a position of supreme delicary and difficulty, how wisely he walked, what a protecting presence, what a sympathizing friend to his Royal consort, what a godly example to his household, to the nation, to the world! Let Tennyson again record his virtues:

"We see him as he moved, How modest, kindly, all accomplished.

Not swaying to this faction nor to that Not making his high place the lawless perch

Of wing'd ambitions, nor a vantageground For pleasure: but thro' all this tract of

years Wearing the white flower of a blameless

life, Before a thousand peering littlenesses. in that flerce light which beats upon a

throne. And blackens every blot; for where is he, Who dares foreshadow for an only son lovelier life, a more unstain'd, than

his? Or how should England dreaming of his 801:8

Hope more for these than some inheritanco

Of such a life, a b art, a mind as thine. Thou noble Father of her Kings to be: Dear to thy land and ours a Prince in-

deed, Beyond all titles, and a household name, Hereafter, thro' all times, Albert the Good."

Can we wonder that his untimely death left the world forever poorer to the sorthe loved and lost, that for well-nigh a votion of a loyal people finds utterance score of years she were unrelieved her in the words, "God save the Queen!"

È.

Well might

Break not, O woman's heart, but still endure:

Break not, for thou art Royal, but en-

Remembering all the beauty of that star Which shone so close beside thee, that ye made One light together, but has passed and

left The crown a lonely splendour."

The Queen has over shown herself the friend of perce, and by her earnest re-monstrances against war has not un-frequently won the beatitude of the peace-maker

Her personal and womanly sympathies are another conspicuous characteristic. Her autograph letters to the bereaved

It is eminently fitting that the nation should rejoice and bring its thank-offering unto God for the blessingr so bounteously vouchsafed. our gracious sovereign we can offer no more fitting prayer than that voiced by the sweetest singer of her reign:

"May all love. The love of all thy sons encompass thee, The love of all thy daughters cherish thee.

The love of all thy people comfort thee, Till God's love set thee at his side at last."

DAWSON CITY RELIGIOUS LIFE.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE BALVATION ARMY.

There are now three churches and the Salvation Army at one end of the city, and a large Roman Catholic church at the other end, whilst during the week there are cottage prayer-meetings held in cabins at different parts of the town. The Catholic church has four priests, with a large hospital in connection. The Episcopalian (English Church), one minister; the Prestyterian, two ministers, one stationed at the fork of the El Dorado and Bonanza creeks; the Methodist, two ministers; and the Salvation Army, seven officers; four in connection

Methodists have been having very successful revival services, and the boom of the old Army drum can be heard nearly every night on the streets, even at forty below zero, and the Salvation Army have the use of one of the notorious dance halls to hold a meeting in on Sunday evenings, for, thanks to the Canadian Government, these have to close every Saturday night at twelve o'clock. One of the greatest sights durant to the summer was the closely overo'clock. One of the greatest sights during the summer was the gigantic openair meetings the army conducted, as it is daylight all night. It would remind one of a fair or the "Fourth of July" in the United States, so great were the crowds. Men from the ends of the world stood and listened. Besides the barracks, the Salvation Army has built a shelter, and in connection with that is a wood-yard and labour employment a shelter, and in connection with that is a wood-yard and labour employment bureau. This latter agency is proving very satisfactory, in fact is booming. The wood-yard also is kept running nicely, as many men are "stranded," and the social work in Dawson city is likely to become a big thing. We do not get the "tough" element as a general rule, because it costs so much to get here; but on the other hand, there have been men sawing in the wood-yard who had men sawing in the wood-yard who had families of their own outside, and property. One bright young fellow had graduated as B.A., from Cambridge, England. One would be surprised to find the number of Christians there are from all parts of the world, but none too many for the wickedness here.

ing all this sin and wickedness, the

"Papa," said a boy, "I know what makes people laugh in their sleeves."
"Well, my son, what makes them?"
"Cause that's where their funny-bones

4 of Our Leaders

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OUR GRACIOUS QUEEN.

widows of President Lincoln and President Garfield smote chords of feeling corps. There is also a large Protestant that vibrated in the remotest hamlets hospital, which is under the supervision dent Garfield smole chords of feeling that vibrated in the remotest hamlets of two continents. Nor are her sympathics restricted to the great. They extend alike to the humblest of her subjects. To the stricken wives of ship-wrecked mariners or fishermen, of deathdoomed miners and pitmen, to the sick children in the hospitals and in homes of want her heart goes forth with loving sympathy, her private purse is opened in generous aid. These are truer claims to a nation's love than the material splendour of a Semiramis or a Zenobia And that love has not been withhold. Upon no human being have ever been converged so many prayers so many blessings and benedictions. Throughout the vast empire that with its forty colonies engirdles the world, wherever prayer is wont to be made, go up petitions for England's Queen. Australian mining camps, in far Canarowing Queen; that the pageantry of dian lumber shantles, in the remotest State became irksome; that her heart hamlets, and in the fishing villages that pined for solitude and communion with line almost every sea, the patriotic de-

of Dr. Grant, the Presbyterian minister. All the Protestant churches are on one street, and if many of your readers could walk up that street on a Sunday evening, their eyes would behold a sight only perhaps seen in a city of churches like Toronto. Even the ministers themselves are surprised at the crowds which attend. The Methodist church could not accommodate the crowd which came, so they have had to take down a partition to enlarge their building, and I don't think there is a church on this street but what is filled on Sunday evenings, the Salvation Army barracks and all.

There is no question but that Dawson city is a wicked one. Sin is not hid-den. Saloons, gambling dens, dance halls, etc are as open as any departmental s.ore outside. Suicides have taken place off and on in these dens, but they are passed lightly over. Dawson outwardly, that is, on the streets, etc., is very orderly, for a mining town, great credit being due to the Northwest Mounted Police for this. Notwithstand-