

# HONORING A QUEEN.

## Celebration of the Sixtieth Year of the Reign of England's Sovereign.

The celebration of Victoria's jubilee was successfully inaugurated at the city of London, England, on Monday.

The queen in the evening entertained at dinner ninety of her most distinguished guests in the state supper-room at Buckingham palace. Among those present were the Prince and Princess of Wales, the royal guests, the envoys of states with the rank of ambassador and the great officers of the household, who wore full court dress.

The spacious supper-room was a fairy sight, exquisite costumes, diamonds and countless gems, the most brilliant of uniforms, stars, orders and crosses, without end.

After the dinner the queen proceeded from the grand salon to the ball-room to receive her guests, the envoys and their suites, the Indian princes, the officers of the imperial forces and of the native Indian escorts and the officers of the queen's German regiment.

The colonial premiers, with their wives, were presented to her majesty by Mr. Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies, and suites of royal and other guests were presented severally by their chiefs. The great officers of state attended in full court dress.

Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Nelson A. Miles and Ogden Mills were presented by the queen's special command.

The colonial premiers were the guests of the city of Birmingham Monday. They were heartily welcomed by large crowds of people and were entertained at luncheon by the lord mayor. The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, and the lord mayor toasted the visiting premiers, and Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, the premier of Canada, responded. In so doing he alluded to the growing feeling that there should be more intimate connection between Great Britain and her colonies.

Mr. Chamberlain, in replying to the toasts of her majesty's ministers, dwelt upon the great significance of the visit of the premiers to Great Britain, which, he said, demonstrated to the world the unity of the empire.

The first grand function in the jubilee of Queen Victoria was the reception at Buckingham palace of the special envoys sent by foreign nations. Mr. Whitelaw Reid was received in the most cordial manner possible. Her majesty expressed her sincere thanks to President McKinley and to "the great nation of our kinsmen."

### CHEER THEIR RULER.

English People Give a Royal Welcome to Queen Victoria.

London Cable: The queen is now in London. An immense crowd gathered near Paddington station in the early hours of Monday and waited with stolid patience.

The early hours were enlivened by the pealing of bells and in the morning breeze everywhere floated the royal standard. The first point of interest in the day's proceedings was Windsor, where by 6 o'clock the short route leading from the castle to the railway station was lined by a mass of people gathered to see the queen start.

Flags and flowers were everywhere and the order of the day "God save the Queen" appeared on houses and banners without end. The statue of the queen near the castle was decorated and gorgeously canopied in the renaissance style and tall Venetian masts with their fluttering pennons lined both sides of the route.

The start for London was made at 12:10 o'clock, and for almost the entire distance the train passed between scattered groups of loyal people. Every station between Windsor and Paddington had been decorated. The railway employes everywhere stood at the salute, while the platforms were crowded with cheering people. Paddington was reached at 12:30 p. m.

Owing to the recent explosion of bombs in Paris and the arrival in England of many foreigners known to be

connected with anarchy, the Scotland Yard authorities have been very active. The whole route of the procession tomorrow has been closely examined, especially the bridges and stands in their vicinity.

### THE JUBILEE HONORS.

Satisfaction in England Over Their Distribution.

London, June 23.—The Times and all the morning papers contain long telegrams from the colonies describing the enthusiasm in connection with jubilee fetes.

The editorials express a rather quiet satisfaction over the jubilee honors, though the Liberal organs betray some measure of disappointment. Literature is practically ignored. There is unan-

the followers of Manomet conquered Persia, and as usual "converted" the Persians by force. A remnant remained true to their ancient faith, and of these some fled to the mountains, and others left their native land and took shelter in India. Rajput Prince welcomed them and gave them land on which to settle, the only conditions being that they should adopt an Indian dress, and should refrain from eating beef—the ox being a sacred animal to the Hindus. To the latter condition the Parsees in India faithfully adhere, the incoming of the new British masters not seeming to them any reason for breaking their ancient promise. While Hindu rule prevailed, their religion and the absence of caste among them kept them from acquiring power in Hindu communities, and they quietly devoted themselves to agriculture and commerce. Under British rule, therefore, they naturally came more to the front, and Bombay owes much of its prosperity to their energy, enterprise, and intelligence. Most of them now speak English, and many of their sons are sent to Britain for their education, and pass in law and medicine. The Parsee women are also educated,

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### "A QUEEN'S REIGN" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Preached at Beatrice, Nebraska, from the Bible Text, "What Wilt Thou Queen Esther?"—Esther, Chapter V. Verse III.—Victoria Has Done Some Good Things.



HIS question, which was asked of a queen thousands of years ago, all civilized nations are this day asking of Queen Victoria. "What wilt thou have of honor, or reward, or reverence, or service, or national and international acclamation? What wilt thou, the Queen of the nineteenth century?" The seven miles of procession through the streets of London day after tomorrow will be a small part of the congratulatory procession whose multitudinous tramp will encircle the earth. The celebrative anthems that will sound up from Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral in London will be less than the vibration of one harp-string as compared with the doxologies which this hour roll up from all nations in praise to God for the beautiful life and the glorious reign of this oldest Queen amid many centuries. From five o'clock in the morning of 1837, when the Archbishop of Canterbury addressed the embarrassed and weeping and almost affrighted girl of eighteen years with the startling words, "Your Majesty," until this sixtieth anniversary of her enthronement, the prayer of all good people on all sides of the sea, whether that prayer be offered by the three hundred millions of her subjects or the larger number of millions who are not her subjects, whether that prayer be solemnized in church, or rolled from great orchestras, or poured forth by military bands from forts and battlements and in front of triumphant armies all around the world, has been and is now, "God save the Queen!" Amid the innumerable columns that have been printed in eulogy of this Queen at the approaching anniversary—columns which, put together, would be literally miles long—it seems to me that the chief cause of congratulation to her and of praise to God has not yet been properly emphasized, and in many cases the chief key-note has not been struck at all. We have been told over and over again what has occurred in the Victorian era. The mightiest thing she has done has been almost ignored, while she has been honored by having her name attached to individuals and events for whom and for which she had no responsibility. We have put before us the names of potent and grandly useful men and women who have lived during her reign, but I do not suppose that she at all helped Thomas Carlyle in twisting his involved and mighty styles, or helped Disraeli in issuance of his epigrammatic wit, or helped Cardinal Newman in his crossing over from religion to religion, or helped to inspire the enchanted sentiments of George Eliot and Harriet Martineau and Mrs. Browning, or helped to invent any of George Cruikshank's healthful cartoons, or helped George Grey in founding a British South African Empire, or kindled the patriotic fervor with which John Bright stirred the masses, or had anything to do with the invention of the telephone or photograph, or the building up of the science of bacteriology, or the directing of the Roentgen rays which have revolutionized surgery, or helped in the inventions for facilitating printing and railroading and ocean voyaging. One is not to be credited or discredited for the virtue or the vice, the brilliance or the stupidity, of his or her contemporaries. While Queen Victoria has been the friend of all art, all literature, all science, all invention, all reform, her reign will be most remembered for all time and all eternity as the reign of Christianity. Beginning with that scene at five o'clock in the morning, in Kensington Palace, where she asked the Archbishop of Canterbury to pray for her, and they knelt down, imploring Divine guidance, until this hour, not only in the sublime Liturgy of her established church but on all occasions, she has directly or indirectly declared, "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son." I declare it, fearless of contradiction, that the mightiest champion of Christianity today is the throne of England. The Queen's book, so much criticized at the time of its appearance, some saying it was not skilfully done, and some saying that the private affairs of a household ought not so to have been exposed, was nevertheless a book of vast usefulness from the fact that it showed that God was acknowledged in all her life and that "Rock of Ages" was not an unusual song in Windsor Castle. Was her son, the Prince of Wales, down with an illness that baffled the greatest doctors of England? Then she proclaimed a day of prayer to Almighty God, and in answer to the prayers of the whole civilized world the Prince got well. Was Sebastopol to be taken and the thousands of beleaguered homes of soldiers to be comforted, she called her nation to its knees, and the prayer was answered. See her walking through the hospitals like an angel of mercy! Was there ever an explosion of fire damp in the mines of Sheffield or Wales and her telegram was not the first to arrive with help and Christian sympathy? Is President Garfield dying at Long Branch, and is not the cable under the sea, reaching to Balmoral Castle, kept busy in announcing the symptoms of the sufferer?

I believe that no throne since the throne of David and the throne of Hezekiah and the throne of Esther has been in such constant touch with the throne of heaven as the throne of Victoria. From what I know of her habits, she reads the Bible more than she does Shakespeare. She admires the hymns of Horatio Bonar more than she does Byron's "Corair." She has not knowingly admitted into her presence a corrupt man or dissolute woman. To very distinguished novelists and very celebrated prima donnas she has declined reception because they were immoral. All the coming centuries of time cannot revoke the advantages of having had sixty years of Christian womanhood enthroned in the palaces of England. Compare her court surroundings with what were the court surroundings in the time of Henry VIII., or what were the court surroundings in the time of Napoleon, in the time of Louis XVI., in the time of men and women whose names may not be mentioned in decent society. Alas! for the revelries, and the worse than Belshazzar feasts, and the more than Herodian dances, and the scenes from which the veil must not be lifted. You need, however, in order to appreciate the purity and virtuous splendor of Victoria's reign to contrast it somewhat with the gehennas and the pandemoniums of many of the throne rooms of the past and some throne rooms of the present. I call the roll of the queens of the earth, not that I would have them come up or come back, but that I may make them the background of a picture in which I can better present the present septuagenarian, or soon to be an octogenarian, now on the throne of England, her example so thoroughly on the right side that all the scandal-mongers in all the nations in six decades have not been able to manufacture an evil suspicion in regard to her that could be made to stick: Maria of Portugal, Isabella and Eleanor and Joanna of Spain, Catharine of Russia, Mary of Scotland, Maria Teresa of Germany, Marie Antoinette of France, and all the queens of England, as Mrs. Strickland has put them before us in her charming twelve volumes; and while some queen may surpass our modern queen in learning, and another in attractiveness of feature, and another in gracefulness of form, and another in romance of history, Victoria surpasses them all in nobility and grandeur, and thoroughness of Christian character. I hail her! the Christian daughter, the Christian wife, the Christian mother, the Christian Queen! and let the Church of God and all benign and gracious institutions the world over cry out, as they come with music and bantered host, and million-voiced hurra, and the benedictions of earth and heaven, "What wilt thou, Queen Esther?"

But as all of us will be denied attendance on that sixtieth anniversary coronation, I invite you, not to the anniversary of a coronation, but to the anniversary itself—aye, to two coronations. Brought up as we are, to love as no other form of government that which is republican and democratic, we, living on this side of the sea, cannot so easily as those living on the other side of the sea, appreciate the two coronations to which all up and down the Bible you and I are urgently invited. Some of you have such morbid ideas of religion that you think of it as going down into a dark cellar, or out on a barren commons, or in a flagellation; when, so far from a dark cellar, it is a palace, and instead of a barren commons it is a garden, strewed with the brightest fountains that were ever rainbowed, and instead of flagellation it is coronation, but a coronation utterly eclipsing the one whose sixtieth anniversary is now being celebrated. It was a great day when David, the little king who was large enough to thrash Goliath, took the crown at Rabbah—a crown weighing a talent of gold and encircled with precious stones—and the people shouted, "Long live the king!" It was a great day when Petrarck, surrounded by twelve patrician youths clothed in scarlet, received from a senator the laurel crown, and the people shouted, "Long live the poet!" It was a great day when Mark Antony put upon Caesar the mightiest tiara of all earth, and in honor of divine authority Caesar had it placed afterward on the head of the statue of Jupiter Olympus. It was a great day when the greatest of Frenchmen took the diadem of Charlemagne and put it on his own brow. It was a great day when, about an eighth of a mile from the gate of Jerusalem, under a sky pallid with thickest darkness, and on a mountain trammelled of earthquake, and the air on fire with the blasphemies of a mob, a crown of spikes was put upon the pallid and agonized brow of our Jesus. But that particular coronation, amid tears and blood and groans and shivering cataclysms, made your own coronation possible. Paul was not a man to lose his equilibrium, but when that old missionary, with crooked back and inflamed eyes, got a glimpse of the crown coming to him, and coming to you, if you will by repentance and faith accept it, he went into ecstasies, and his poor eyes flashed and his crooked back straightened as he cried to Timothy, "There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," and to the Corinthians, "These athletes run to obtain a corruptible, we an incorruptible crown." And to the Thessalonians he speaks of "the crown of glory," and to the Philippians he says, "My joy and crown." The Apostle Peter catches the inspiration and cries out, "Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away," and St. John joins in the rapture and says, "Faithful to death, and I will give thee a crown of life," and elsewhere exclaims, "Hold fast, that no man take thy crown." Crowns! crowns! crowns! You did not expect, in coming here today, to be invited to a coronation. You can scarcely believe your own ears; but in the name of a pardoning God and a suffering Christ, and an omni-



PORTRAIT OF VICTORIA, QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, AND EMPRESS OF INDIA.

imous approval, however, of the honors conferred upon colonial statesmen, and this is especially keen in the case of Mr. Laurier.

The admission of the premiers to the privy council is regarded as a sort of recognition of the right of the colonies to share in the imperial councils.

The Parsees of Bombay. The Parsees are a great power in Bombay. These people are not Indian in origin, or in their present day religion. As their name signifies, they



THE JUBILEE STAMP. devised by Wales to raise subscriptions for his hospital fund. Thousands of the limited edition have been sold.

are the people of ancient Persia, the race who worshipped God under the symbol of the sun or of fire. To that race belonged the Magi, who 1,897 years ago went to Jerusalem, saying: "Where is he that is born king of the Jews, for we saw his star in the east and are come to worship him?" In A. D. 651,

and enjoy as much freedom as Europeans.

### The First Steel Pen.

There is as much mystery concerning the origin of the steel pen as there is about most of the simple articles in common use. The Paper World says that a story long taken for granted gives the honor of invention to a well-known manufacturer. In 1830 he was a journeyman jeweler in England. One day he accidentally split a fine steel tool. Shortly afterward he was called upon to sign a receipt, and as he had mislaid his quill pen, he took up the piece of pointed steel, and was very much surprised that it wrote better than the quill. He was quick to see the great possibilities of his chance discovery, and he began the manufacture of steel pens. While he may not have been the original inventor, we are indebted to him for their general introduction. His claim of having produced the first steel pen has long been disputed by Germany. A manuscript dated Nuremberg, 1544 strengthens the latter's claim considerably, as the resurrected document is said to contain a description of pens produced from copper and brass plates, as well as from iron and copper tubes. But however much truth there may be in this old German manuscript, there are many men living who can remember when there were no steel pens, and can also recall the time when one of the regular duties of the schoolmaster was to repair all the quill pens used by the scholars.

### More Monsters of Olden Times.

The fossil remains of an apparently new species of the ancient reptile named by geologists the "mosasaur" have just been discovered in the chalk beds of northern France. These reptiles, which became extinct ages ago, were of enormous size, some being seventy or more feet in length. They had comparatively slender bodies, like a snake, paddles like a whale, and some of the characteristic features of the lizard. They were especially abundant in America, and their remains have been found in New Jersey and in the states bordering the Gulf of Mexico, as well as west of the Mississippi River.

### A Happy Omen.

They were out driving, and had struck a fine stretch of shady country road. "Do you believe in palmistry?" he asked, "the reading of one's fortune by the lines of one's hand?" "I believe," she said, "that if I could see the lines in only one of your hands I could foretell that we would have a very pleasant drive." He immediately caught on, and grasped both reins with one hand and the situation with the other.

Hallowell, Me., has a unique society called the Improvement Society. Once a year all the male members turn out with rake, hoe and broom to clean the streets while their wives prepare a feast in the church.



VICTORIA AND PRINCE CONSORT WITH THEIR TWO ELDEST CHILDREN.

### He Was Alive.

The grenadiers of the famous "Old Guard" will never be forgotten in France as long as the memory of brave men shall live in the national heart. But some of them, at least, were as bright as they were brave, as the following trustworthy anecdote bears witness: One fine morning, after peace had been concluded between France and Russia, the two emperors, Napoleon and Alexander, were taking a short walk, arm in arm, around the palace park at Erfurt. As they approached the sentinel, who stood at the foot of the grand staircase, the man, who was a grenadier of the guard, presented arms. The emperor of France turned, and pointing with pride to the great scar that divided the grenadier's face, said:

"What do you think, my brother, of soldiers who can survive such wounds as that?"

"And you," answered Alexander, "what do you think of soldiers that can inflict them?"

Without stirring an inch from his position, or changing the expression of his face in the least, the stern old grenadier himself replied gravely: "The man who did it is dead."

### He Got the Gold.

Banks are so well able to protect themselves that most readers will enjoy the following account of how an unsophisticated customer secured a slight advantage over one of them. We borrow the story from an English paper. A poor Irishman went to the office of an Irish bank and asked for change in gold for fourteen one pound bank of Ireland notes. The cashier at once replied that the Cavan bank only cashed its own notes. "Then would ye gie me Cavan notes for these?" asked the countryman in his simple way. "Certainly," said the cashier, handing out the fourteen notes as desired. The Irishman took the Cavan notes, but immediately returned them to the official, saying, "Would ye gie me gold for these, sir?" And the cashier, caught in his own trap, was obliged to do it.

If the landed surface of the globe were divided and allotted in equal shares to each of its human inhabitants, it would be found that each man would get a plot of 28 1/2 acres.