

The chief mourners being Mr. H. J. Macdonald, M.P.,
 John Macdonald, Prof. Williamson, Mr.
 J. Pope and Mr. Fred. White.
 His Excellency the Governor General.
 Col. Gzowski, A.D.C. to the Queen, representing Her
 Majesty.
 Staff of His Excellency.
 Major-General Herbert and Staff.
 Lieut.-Governor Sir Alex. Campbell.
 Lieut.-Governor Angers.
 Lieut.-Governor Daly.
 The Speaker of the Senate.
 Members of the Senate.
 The Judiciary.
 The Speaker of the House of Commons.
 Members of the House of Commons.
 Representatives of the Provincial Cabinets.
 Representatives of the Provincial Legislatures.
 Band of La Lyre Canadienne.
 Consuls of Foreign Powers.
 Deputy Ministers.
 Members of the Civil Service.
 Representatives of the Grand Trunk Railway.
 Representatives of the Canadian Pacific Railway.
 Municipal Bodies.
 Political Associations.
 Deputations.
 Citizens.

The cortege slowly proceeded to St. Alban's Church on Daly street, and on the arrival of the body, it was met at the entrance by the Rev. Mr. Bogart and the Venerable Archdeacon Lauder. The service was a most impressive one. A picked choir of forty men and boys lined both sides of the aisle, along which the casket was carried, and then slowly filed into the chancel, singing beautifully the hymn, "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth." The stately liturgy of the Church of England was then rendered with every accompaniment of music and ceremonial that could add solemnity to the occasion. Admission to the church was by ticket only, its capacity not exceeding six hundred; the chief dignitaries of the cortege were, of course, present, and there was little room for anyone else. At the conclusion of the service the choir and clergy left the chancel, preceding the body, which was then slowly carried out again into the hearse.

The procession reformed and proceeded out to the Canadian Pacific Railway Station, by way of Rideau and Wellington streets. Soon after leaving the church a tremendous storm of wind and rain came on, dispersing the crowd



THE CHAPEL—CATARAQUI CEMETERY.

of spectators in all directions for shelter; and so heavy was the downpour that almost all those in the procession itself had to fly for refuge, thus leaving the cortege to consist solely of those in carriages. The militia suffered much from the rain, being entirely without shelter, and the men were drenched from head to foot. At last the station was reached, and amid the tears of many, and a sad silence, al that was mortal of Sir John A. Macdonald forever left the city in which he had spent so many years. As the train was leaving an old man, standing bareheaded on the plat-

form, called out: "Good-bye, Sir John, Good-bye." The kindly lips of the statesman were forever silent, but in the hearts of all that mournful company re-echoed the farewell.

Into a car, draped heavily with massive folds of crape, was borne the casket. Many floral tributes of rare beauty lay about it, and the air was heavy with the rich perfume they exhaled. The doors were kept open during the run; and the groups of watchers who stood on the cross roads, the hillsides, and the station platforms, as the train went by, could catch a fleeting glimpse of the flower-shrouded coffin. Stops were made at Carleton Place and at Smith's Falls, where crowds of people pressed around the funeral car with a sad but eager reverence; at the latter town a further floral offering was made by the Liberal-Conservative Association. At Perth no stop was made, but the train passed through the station very slowly; the local band was in waiting, and played the Dead March as the cars went by; minute guns and the tolling of bells could be heard at intervals through the strains of the music.

Kingston was reached about half-past ten o'clock that night. The station, and the large squares immediately opposite was densely crowded with citizens, eager to see the last home-coming of their illustrious representative. The casket was taken from the funeral car and carried over to its place of honour in the City Hall on the shoulders of eight policemen of the civic forces, under command of Chief Horsey. They passed between two stately lines of soldiery, as befitted a garrison town; the troops were drawn from "A" Battery, of the Regiment of Canadian Artillery. The Cabinet Ministers accompanied the body as pall-bearers. The hall was richly draped, and in the centre had been erected a magnificent catafalque, under which the casket was placed, while a detachment of Cadets from the Royal Military College formed the guard of honour. Six cadets were on duty together and were relieved every half hour by their comrades; those who formed the guard were Company Sergeant-Majors Van Tuyl and Tracker; Cadets Leckie, Mucleston, Osler, Lefebvre, Gordon, Beer, Poussett, Musgrove, Maunsell Brigstock, Lamb, Sweeney and Bell; the relieving was done in slow time, and was executed with great precision.

Until a late hour that night crowds pressed in to have a last look at the well-known features, and in the morning the crush to obtain admittance was excessive. The city was crowded with visitors, large numbers of the population of the surrounding districts having streamed into the city; all had been proud of Sir John, and they vied with each other in doing honour to his remains. All incoming trains were packed, and steamboats from adjacent points came

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AT THE CEMETERY, CATARAQUI—READING THE SERVICE AT THE GRAVE.
 THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.