

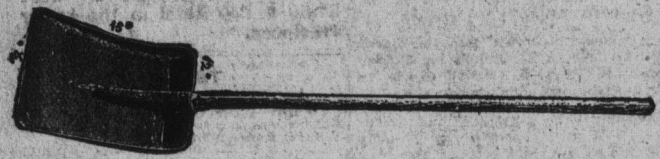
Sheet Rubber Soap Stone
Bluestone. Asbestos.

PACKING

Flax Hemp
Spiral. Plumbago.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Limited.

Snow Shovels.



The best made of sheet steel. They are lighter and stronger than the wood shovel; moreover, they are easier to work with, the snow won't stick to the blade.

LARGE SIZE - - - - - 35c.

EMERSON & FISHER, - 75 Prince Wm. St.

Who Does

Your Printing?

If you want

GOOD WORK

AT Reasonable Rates

would do well to send your next order to

THE SUN PRINTING CO., LTD.

31 & 33 Canterbury Street.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Forecast: Eastern states and northern New York—Increasing cloudiness tonight. Sunday, snow in the afternoon or at night; fresh easterly to southerly winds.

OPPOSED TO THE PRIESTS.

PARIS, Feb. 1.—One phase of the anti-clerical war in France is the prohibition of wearing ecclesiastical garb, within his com-mune, by the mayor of Kremlin-Bicêtre, near Paris. His example has been followed by a number of other fanatical anti-clerical mayors throughout France. A test case was decided today, when the judges dismissed the prosecution against five priests, holding that the mayoral decrees are all illegal and that only the government could issue such edicts.

THE YOUNG HOPEFUL.

"Well, what do you think of your professor, Bob?" inquired the father upon the young son's return from school. "Do you like him?" "No; he's an ass. He doesn't know anything!" "What! How is that?" "He is, papa. He asked me who discovered America. He doesn't even know that!"—New York Home Life.

"HELL-BOUND SINNERS."

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today sent a personal letter to all the saloon keepers in Topeka, warning them to stop their business. The letter was addressed to "The Joint Keepers of Topeka: My Dear Hell-bound Sinners." Mrs. Nation suggested in the letter that the joint keepers place a place of meeting with her in which the situation could be carefully canvassed, and a decision concerning the future disposition of the joints arrived at. She intimated that forcible measures would soon begin if they did not heed her advice and close up.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

PORTLAND, Me., Feb. 2.—Today witnessed the crowning event of the four days' meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in observance of the 50th anniversary of the organization of the first society. A bronze statue was unveiled in Williston church, the birthplace of the movement.

Frank L. Potts returned yesterday from a trip to Boston.

IN THE ALBERT CHAPEL

The Remains of the Late Queen Will Repose Until Monday.

Brilliant Description of the Solemn Journey From Portsmouth and Through London to Windsor.

PORTSMOUTH, Feb. 2.—Before 9 o'clock this morning the remains of the queen were taken from the royal yacht Alberta to a special carriage and conveyed to the king's train, which started for London at 8.55 a. m., amidst the boom of the guns of the fort. The scene was pathetic. The king, accompanied by Queen Alexandra and some princesses who passed the night on the board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, proceeded to the royal yacht Alberta in a motor launch.

King Edward boarded the yacht at 8.45, five minutes after Emperor William had steamed alongside the Alberta from the Hohenzollern.

The guard of honor on board consisted of several hundred marines and bluejackets. The commanders of the warships which took part in yesterday's pageant had already assembled under the covered way leading from the yacht to the railroad station.

The only mourning garb visible was in the dresses of princesses. The firing of minute guns marked the passage of the coffin to the draped railroad, to which it was borne shoulder high by petty officers of the royal yacht, preceded by a clergyman.

Immediately behind the coffin were carried the crown, the standard, and a few other wreaths. King Edward and Emperor William, the Duke of Connaught and the Crown Prince followed the remains, and then came the ladies of the royal family and the admirals.

THROUGH LONDON.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—With every circumstance of splendid pomp befitting the obsequies of so mighty and well-beloved a monarch all that is mortal of Queen Victoria was borne through the streets of the capital today in its progress toward the ancient fortress—St. James's Palace, where the queen's coffin will be laid to rest. The solemn magnificence of yesterday's opening phase of these last rites was maintained fully. Perhaps the stately grandeur of today's sorrowful pageant through the swarming streets of London, with hundreds of thousands of mourners, forming a black border to the route, will never be surpassed. There was in Victoria's funeral procession an absence of that black ceremonial generally connected with the final progress to the grave.

Today the coffin was drawn by cream-colored horses. The pall was white and the uniforms of the troops and the gold trappings of the foreign sovereigns, princes and representatives forming glittering medley, gave brilliant coloring to the scene. The chief mourner himself, with his field-marshal's uniform—even though this was partly hidden by his overcoat—surrounded by his staff, led the cortege, the symbols of mourning marking the route.

Never in English history has a sovereign been borne to the grave attended by so many distinguished mourners. The gathering of crowned heads far surpassed those who rode in the jubilee procession, and all the great officers of state participated.

The display of the naval and military forces reached the great total of 35,000 men.

The scene at Victoria station from early morning was most brilliant and impressive. For today's ceremony the station was transformed into an immense reception hall. All trains were stopped before 9 o'clock and the long platform was covered with purple cloth. On another platform facing that at which the queen's train was to arrive guards of honor composed of bluejackets and grenadier guards were drawn up.

signs used on the occasion of the late queen's jubilee, with beautiful gold-mounted harness and trappings. The horses were ridden by positions in scarlet jackets, with only a narrow band of crape on their arms as a mark of the great change. The carriages were closed. Following the carriage proceeded by an officer in an object at which every office of the animated throng instinctively came to the salute and every head was bared. It was the little khaki-colored gun carriage which was to carry Queen Victoria's body from Victoria to Paddington station. The eight Hanoverian cream-colored horses, which drove the late queen on the occasion of the jubilee, were used today. The gold harnesses, the scarlet-coated postilions and the scarlet and gold-covered grooms who held each of the horses by the bridle, were all the same. Only the little gun carriage in place of the glittering glass and gold coach marked the change. The place for the coffin to rest was over the actual gun. Rubber tires were on the wheels; but this was the only alteration.

It was then nearly 11 o'clock, and, amid cries of "The King of Portugal's horse," "the Grand Duke of Hesse's horse," and so on, the princes mounted. A minute ahead of the time the train steamed into the station. All roads were uncovered as the queen's carriage bearing the queen's remains stopped exactly opposite the gun carriage, and King Edward, Queen Alexandra, Emperor William and others alighted. Then the bearer party advanced to the saloon carriage. With his hands at the waist and standing a little in advance of the others, King Edward watched the painfully slow removal of the coffin to the gun carriage. It was accomplished and the pall and the regalia of the British crown were placed on the coffin.

The king and the others with him then mounted and the procession started.

TODAY IN LONDON.

LONDON, Feb. 2, 9.17 a. m.—The gray dawn of a London morning, with the sky draped with fleecy clouds, proclaimed ideal conditions for the funeral of England's greatest monarch. The calm serenity of the atmosphere was reflected by the crowds which at daylight began to assemble at every point of vantage along the route of the royal obsequies. So early, peace and order reigned, and the progress of the gathering hosts that the constant swelling throngs and the rhythmic tread of the assembling troops seemed to accentuate the solemn stillness.

The early scenes were unlike those of many spectacular days which London has witnessed in the past year. The crowds which so early gathered in the streets this morning evinced an entire lack of feverish unrest and excitement. The great masses of police which assembled phantom-like in the grayness of the morning, seemed more apologetically to tip-toe to their allotted stations, as though their presence reflected on the solemnity dominating everything. Never did a concourse of people so little need either civil or military guidance. No man standing by his motor, no soldier needed admonition, save than did these hundreds of thousands of men and women, gathered from all parts of the kingdom on the funeral route of their mother the Queen. The strangest part of all was the fact that the women seemed to outnumber the men. White ribboned nurses marked almost every yard along the route.

Troops there were, to be sure, thousands upon thousands, assembling in spaces like out of the morning mist; their blue-black overcoats and skins depending the note of mourning pervading everything.

In the great green spaces of Hyde Park, St. James and others, these long black lines stood although against the morning sky, solemn, silent and picturesque, staunchly stemming the onrush of the endless flood of people pouring in from every street and avenue.

Purple was the tone of the royal mourning, and this seemed almost a relief contrasted with these silent masses of black garbed crowds. It was the true note, after all, of the day's ceremonial, for no one among England's heart-stricken people could look upon the finished life of their Queen with feelings of entire gloom. The troops began to move less early than on proclamation day. That was the day of the official pronouncement of the authority of the king, and the streets were closed as if by magic and with a tone of authority, that did not mark this morning's scenes.

Buckingham police, the great hotels about the Victorian station, the princely homes in Park lane, and every shop and house thence to Paddington bore ample evidence of the national grief, and together with purple and white feathers, wreaths of bay and laurel were hanging from every lamp post, while flags at half-mast bordered with crepe told in a dignified simple manner the story of the nation's loss.

In a few moments the saloon carriage with the body of Her Majesty reached the platform. The train conveying the King and Queen, Emperor William and other royalties was immediately behind. The King and the Queen, Emperor William and the princes and other representatives alighted and were conducted to a pavilion where the Kings of Portugal, Greece and Belgium and other distinguished personages had already assembled. The brilliant gathering was received by the King and Queen with the briefest delay.

The coffin was reverently removed by an officer and twelve Grenadiers and deposited. The pall, with the crown on a cushion, the regalia and the insignia of the Garter were placed upon it and the procession marshalled ahead became mobile. The procession moved off in accordance with the official programme as follows:

- An Officer of the Headquarters Staff.
- Band of the Household Cavalry.
- Volunteers.
- The First South Middlesex Rifles.
- The First Middlesex Rifles.
- The Tyne-mouth Artillery.
- The Warwickshire Yeomanry.
- The Colonial Corps.
- A detachment formed under the orders of the Colonial Office and officer commanding the provisional battalion at Shorecliffe.
- Midia.
- The Third Battalion of Gordon Highlanders.
- The Third Battalion of Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
- The Fourth Battalion of Norfolk.
- The Honorable Artillery.
- A detachment of the Army Veterinary Department.
- The Army Pay Corps.
- The Army Chaplain's Department.
- Royal Army Medical Corps.
- Army Service Corps.
- Representatives of the Indian Army, selected by India Office.
- Infantry of the line.
- The Fourth Battalion of the Rifle Brigade.
- The Royal Irish Fusiliers.
- The Second Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.
- The Fourth Battalion of the King's Royal Rifle Corps.
- The Royal Fusiliers.
- The First Battalion of the Royal Lancashire Fusiliers.
- The Irish Guards.
- The Coldstream Guards.
- The Grenadier Guards.
- The Corps of Royal Engineers.
- The Royal Regiment of Artillery.
- Cavalry of the Line.
- The Twenty-first Lancers.
- The Seventh Hussars.
- The First Life Guards.
- Royal Navy, etc.
- The Royal Marine Light Infantry.
- The Royal Marine Artillery.
- The Royal Navy.
- Military Attaches of Foreign Embassies.
- Headquarters Staff of the Army.
- Field Marshals.
- Band of the Royal Marine Light Infantry.
- The Guards Band.
- Royal Engineers and Royal Artillery Bands.
- The Earl Marshal, riding on Gold Sicks.
- Two White Slaves.

Gun carriage, surrounded by bearer-party of non-commissioned officers of the Guards, while outside of these were the squerries and mowers of the Queen's household. Immediately behind the gun carriage came the King, riding. On his left the Duke of Connaught, on his right Emperor William, both riding.

The solemnity of the funeral march echoed through the streets, and every head within hearing distance was bared.

As the gun carriage emerged from the station, during a brief and impressive pause in the procession, all eyes were centered upon the pall, which covered the coffin. The silence was almost painful. Heads were bent low as the gun carriage slowly moved across the station yard and took up its place in the procession. Immediately behind it rode the King in a field-marshal's uniform.

Emperor William, also attired in a British field-marshal's uniform and mounted upon a white horse, and the Duke of Connaught in a general's uniform, rode upon either side of the King. The uniforms of all three were partly hidden by their overcoats, which were made necessary by the chilliness of the weather.

The kings of the Hellenes and Portugal rode immediately after King Edward and Emperor William's suites.

In the procession were six carriages, the first and second carrying Queen Alexandra, the Duchess of Fife—now Princess Royal, Princess Victoria, and Princess Charles of Denmark, and the daughter of Queen Victoria and the Belgians. Soldiers representing the German army, non-commissioned officers and men and the escort brought up the rear.

Enormous crowds awaited the passage of the cortege before Buckingham palace, the London house of the dead queen. High officials were admitted within the railing, while outside stood the weather-worn pensioners of Chelsea, gazing their last tributes.

At the junction of the Mall and Marlborough house the cortege was viewed by enormous throngs. Cadets from Sandhurst and Woolwich and members of the house of lords and house of commons occupied special stands. At the bottom of Piccadilly the boys of the training ship Britannia were stationed. The gleam, state-ly progress of the cortege through the park was rendered more impressive by the minute guns of the nearby battery.

ON TO WINDSOR. LONDON, Feb. 2.—The train bearing the coffin started for Windsor at 1.30. The departure of the body from Paddington was marked by a ceremonial similar to that at Victoria station. The journey was accomplished without incident, and the train arrived at Windsor at 2.30 p. m. King Edward and Emperor William travelled to Windsor in the car next to the saloon carriage bearing the queen's remains.

TRY WHITE'S Cough Drops, They are a Sure Cure.

Our Coconut Cakes are the best on the market. Ask for a sample.

We make a specialty of Molasses Candies.

WHITE'S, 90, King St.

Our High Class Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates are the best Try them and be convinced.

BOOTS and SHOES

AT IRVINE'S, 397 MAIN STREET.

A FINE STOCK TO SELECT FROM. Store closes at 8 in the evening.

SOVEREIGN!

THE SHOE FOR MEN! \$3, \$3.50, \$4.

The best value ever offered in this market. I find the demand for them steadily growing.

Splendid Fall Stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers now open for your inspection. Come and look them over.

Perhaps you have been paying too much for your footwear. Get my prices.

James V. Russell, 377 MAIN STREET, ST. JOHN.

J. B. HAMM, Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable, No. 124 Union Street, St. John, N. B. Telephone No. 11.

Four Horse Sleigh "VICTORIA" Can be had on reasonable terms.

THE EVILS OF WHITE LEAD.

At a public conference which was held recently in the amphitheatre of the Faculty of Medicine in Paris, Dr. Zaborde exposed the terrible ravages committed by white lead.

After demonstrating its evil effects upon various small animals, he presented several workmen suffering from paralysis, and concluded by saying it was absolutely necessary that white lead should be replaced by oxide of zinc, or some other substance.

A step in this direction has been made by the French minister of public works, whose attention has been drawn to the matter, for he has issued a circular asking the leading engineers connected with his department to replace, if possible, white lead by oxide of zinc in the painting contracts under their supervision.

GREAT MEN'S OPINION OF WOMEN.

Remember, woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone.

All I am or can be I owe to my angel mother.—Abraham Lincoln.

Lovely woman, that caused our cares, can every care beguile.—Berensford.

He that would have fine guests let him have a fine wife.—Ben Jonson.

A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness.—Lamar-tine.

Oil and water—woman and a secret—are hostile properties.—Bulwer Lytton.

Women need not look at those dear to them to know their moods.—Howells.

Even in the darkest hour of earthly ill woman's fond affection glows.—Sand.

Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman, rules us still.—Moore.

Raptured man quits doing sage. O woman, for thy lovelier page.—Moore.

Kindness in women, not their beautiful looks, shall win my life.—Shakespeare.

Every pretty woman should be flirt, every clever woman a politician.—Quida.

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT. "Is able your first venture in matrimony the preacher asked, while the groom sat in the vestibule giving certain instructions to the best man, who was, also, the most blushing." "This isn't a venture of my dear Mr. Goodleigh," she replied, "it's a sure thing." "You are right," he said, "but I have given the deeds to more than the worth of property already."

(Continued on Page Two.)