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The Toronto World.

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR | EIGHT PAGES—MONDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 4—EIGHT PAGES | ONE CENT

IN ALBERT MEMORIAL CHAPEL THE BODY REPOSES SUNDAY

Senate Rdg Room Library SENATE, PO

Interment at Frogmore Will Take Place at 3 p.m. To-Day—The King and Queen and Other Royalties Attended a Memorial Service in St. George's Yesterday.

London, Feb. 3.—The body of the late Queen Victoria has been protected by Guardsmen in the Albert Memorial Chapel at Windsor since it was deposited there yesterday. The officials of the Royal household at Windsor Castle visited the chapel to-day, as well as a number of friends, and admired the great display of wreaths.

The interment at Frogmore to-morrow will be at 3 p.m. By the King's special command, the ceremony will be public, instead of private, as originally intended. The coffin will be conveyed on a gun carriage drawn by artillery horses, which will rehearse in the morning. The guard of honor will be the late Queen's company of the Grenadier Guards, the regimental band accompanying the escort to the mausoleum. The ceremony there will be private, the immediate members of the Royal family attending. The Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Winchester and the Dean of Windsor will officiate. The choir of St. George's Chapel Royal, Sir Walter Parrott directing, will render the music. The choir will meet the procession at the steps of the chapel, and with the clergy will precede the coffin, the Royal personages with the servants and the late Queen's pipers following.

Service in St. George's.

A memorial service was held this morning in St. George's Chapel, attended by King Edward. Queen Alexandra, the Duchess of Cornwall and York, Emperor William, Crown Prince Frederick William, the Duke of Connaught, other relatives of the late Queen, and 30 ladies and gentlemen of the Royal household. The Royal personages wore civilian clothing, the ladies wearing mourning veils. The only patches of color were the red coats of a few officers and the white surplices of the choir, the whole scene being in strong contrast to yesterday's brilliant display, for the body of the chapel was crowded with a congregation in black.

Sir Walter Parrott played a prelude by Chaminade, and Canon the Marquis of Normanby and the Dean of Windsor read the special lessons. The prayers were the special prayers prescribed relating to the death of Victoria and the accession of Edward. The choir sang Dvorak's anthem, "Blessed Jesus, Fount of Mercy," rendering it with beautiful effect. The Right Rev. William Stubbs, Bishop of Oxford, delivered the funeral discourse, taking for his text Proverbs, chapter xvi., 12th verse: "For the throne is established by righteousness."

The aged prelate read from a desk inside the communion rail, and could not be heard except by those sitting very near him. He said, in part: "All our thoughts to-day are about the great and gracious personality whom we have lost. The end of her long reign marked an epoch which gave rise to gratitude, sorrow and hope, to gracious memories and great anticipations. The years brought some pressure at the helm and some violence of waves, but never once was there any loss of governance, never any alienation of the hearts of her people.

"All are pleased that the new King has determined to call himself after the greatest of her ancestors, the pure and clean. He has greatly grown, and along the lines of his policy we now seek a seven-fold blessing from the Seventh Edward."

The benediction was pronounced by the Bishop of Winchester.

After the service King Edward and Emperor William walked in the grounds, and in the evening they attended a strictly private service, at which Mme Albani sang.

The Kaiser's Leave-Taking.

Emperor William will leave Windsor Tuesday, accompanied by King Edward. He will take luncheon at Marlborough House, after which he will drive to Charing Cross station, where he will take the train for Port Victoria. He will follow the same route by which Lord Roberts entered London on returning from South Africa, and a great ovation is expected.

THE FINAL JOURNEY.

Remains Will Be Removed To-Day From the Chapel to the Mausoleum at Frogmore.

London, Feb. 4.—According to the official program of to-day's ceremony the coffin, preceded by the Bishop of Winchester and the Dean of Windsor, will be borne by non-commissioned officers of the Guards, from the Albert Memorial Chapel and placed on the gun carriage. A guard of honor of the Queen's Company of the Grenadier Guards, with the band of the regiment, will be drawn up, facing the chapel, and will present arms. The procession will move off in the following order:

The Queen's Company, with arms reversed.

The Governor and Constable of Windsor Castle; the Duke of Argyll; Highlanders and pipers; Royal servants; band of Grenadier Guards; the Bishop of Winchester and the Dean of Windsor.

The Lord Chamberlain and the Lord Stewards.

The gun carriage, supported by the late Queen's equerries and household, and flanked by the same officers as appeared in Saturday's ceremony in London.

Following the coffin will walk King Edward, the Duke of Connaught, Emperor William, the King of the Belgians, Prince Henry of Prussia, and all the Royal personages, including Queen Alexandra and the Princesses, with the exception of a few, who left England yesterday. These will be accompanied by their suites.

The Route of Procession.

The route will be thru the Norman gateway, across the Quadrangle, thru the George IV. archway, down Long Walk, thru the Lodge and then from Long Walk to the mausoleum. The entire route from the George IV. archway to the gates of the mausoleum will be lined with troops under the command of Col. Napier Miles of the First Life Guards. The Queen's pipers will play from th gate to the mausoleum itself. On arriving there the Queen's company will open outward and form in double rank on the steps of the mausoleum.

The choir will meet the funeral cortege on the steps. The Highlanders' pipers and servants, on their arrival, will go straight into the mausoleum and take up the positions alloted to them. Then the coffin will be carried into the mausoleum, preceded by the clergy.

The members of the royal family, on entering, will take places on each side of the sarcophagus, the royal household standing in the transept on each side. The whole of the Castle will be kept clear. From the George IV. archway to the Long Walk gates will be under the control of the Lord Steward and the officer of the works, who will issue tickets of admission. The portion of Long Walk over which the procession will move will be under the direction of the Mayor of Windsor.

All concerned, including the mourners, will walk. A large force of London police has been requisitioned to keep order, and the spectacle will be very impressive, bands playing funeral marches until the mausoleum is reached.

The Solemn Music.

After that the ceremony will be private, as there is only room for the mourners and the clergy. The choir will sing Sir Arthur Sullivan's anthem, "Yea, Tho I Walk," the hymn, "Sleep Thy Last Sleep," and Tennyson's "The Face of Death is Turned Towards the Sun of Light," set to music by Sir Walter Parrott.

Royal Personages Gone Home.

The Duke of Aosta, the Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, Duke Robert of Wurtemburg, the Prince of Hohenzollern, the Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, Prince Ardulf of Bavaria, Prince John of Saxony and other dignitaries left for their homes yesterday.

Lord Salisbury has gone to Windsor to remain until after the interment. Memorial services, pulpit references and touching scenes occurred again yesterday thruout the United Kingdom, while from all quarters of the globe have come innumerable telegrams describing how Saturday was kept.

It is understood that Emperor William will remain for the reading of Queen Victoria's will, which is in her own handwriting and is a most voluminous document, including every detail of the funeral pageantry, as she seems to have anticipated that she would die at Osborne House. The Kaiser will then go direct to Cromberg to give his mother, Dowager Empress Frederick, a full account of the ceremonies.

KITCHENER MAKING A BIG SWEEP IN AN EFFORT TO CATCH DEWET

Seven British Columns, All in Touch With Each Other, Moving to the Eastward in Thabanchu Region—Another British Post Successfully Raided.

Pretoria, Feb. 3.—Gen. Dewet had 3000 men in his command when he crossed the Thabanchu line, going southward. The Boers have collected in force in the eastern Transvaal, in order to facilitate their escape.

The horse sickness now prevails in several districts, and is making communication more difficult. Organized attacks have been made along the eastern line and a large combined movement has been arranged against those taking part in them, with the object of clearing the whole region of the Boers and of supplies. Columns commanded by Smith-Dorrien, from Wonderfontein; Campbell, from Middleburg; Alferson, from Ebrstefabrieken; Knox, from Kooltfontein; Allenby, from Zuurfontein; Dartnell, from Spring, and Colville, from Greylingstadt, all in touch with each other, are moving in an easterly direction.

Another British Post Captured.

London, Feb. 3.—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Kitchener, Commander-in-Chief in South Africa:

"Pretoria, Feb. 2.—Our post at Modderfontein, on the Gatesrand, southwest of Krugersdorp, was attacked by 1000 Boers. The relief column sent out from Krugersdorp failed to prevent the fall of the post. No details yet to hand, but officers and men captured at the post are arriving at Vereeniging."

Boers on Portuguese Territory.

Lorenzo Marquez, Feb. 3.—There is a commando of 2000 Boers on Portuguese territory. It is supposed that their intention is to rescue the Boers here. The Portuguese authorities have decided to remove to Madeira such Boer refugees as decline to surrender to the British.

British Re-Occupied Petrusberg.

Bloemfontein, Feb. 2.—The British have re-occupied Petrusberg.

To-Day's Program.

Missionary Exhibition, Confederation Life Building, first day.

Church of the Redeemer, Service of Praise, 8 p.m.

Natural History Society, Canadian Institute, 8 p.m.

Toronto Opera House, "Humpty Dumpty," 8 p.m.

Princess Theatre, "The Hoop of Gold," 8 p.m.

Shea's Theatre, Camille D'Arville and Vaudeville, 2 and 8 p.m.

Hockey at Mutual St. Rink to-night.

Pember's Turkish Baths, 12 Yonge-st

Edwards and Hart-Smith, Chartered Accountants, offices Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto.

Oxydonors at 135 King St. West.

Patents.—Fetherstonhaugh & Co., King-street West, Toronto, also Montreal, Ottawa and Washington.

Osgoode or St. George's to-night?

TO CURE THE GRIP IN TWO DAYS. Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause

Oxydonor Cures Stomach Troubles

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL

Is Progressing Satisfactorily Toward Convalescence.

London, Feb. 3.—The Court Circular this evening announces that the Duke of Cornwall and York is progressing satisfactorily toward convalescence.

O.H.A. Hockey at Caledonian Rink.

Loss to National Wire Company.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 3.—Fire destroyed the large plant of the National Wire Company at Fair Haven early this morning, and entailed a property loss estimated at $325,000.

Smoke Perfection Mixture, Bollard.

Try English Chop House Quick Lunch.

E.R.Case, patents procured, Temple Bldg

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King W.

Boston Cigars 6c. Alive Bollard.

Oxydonor Cures Kidney Troubles.

It is good. What? "Clan Mackenzie" Whiskey. Seven years old, guaranteed. All reliable dealers sell it ed7

AMID THE SILENCE OF REVERENT MILLIONS QUEEN'S ROYAL AND MILITARY FUNERAL CORTEGE MADE ITS SOLEMNLY SLOW, MAGNIFICENT WAY

The Majesty of Death and the Submission of Emperors and Kings to the Last Great Leveller Typified by London's Serried Millions in Black, Mute From Measureless Grief, Love and Sympathy.

New York, Feb. 3.—The Sun's correspondent in London in describing the Queen's funeral, says:

Never did a funeral procession of a great sovereign represent so much; never did so small a cavalcade contain so many princes and potentates. The transit of Victoria's ashes from deathbed to tomb, thru the streets of London to-day, was a thing apart, a spectacle that even yet seems not quite of earth. It typified the majesty of death and the submission of emperors and kings to the last great Leveller.

The greatest thing of all cannot be properly described. **It was London's serried millions in black, standing silent and motionless for hours in the wintry streets, and the measureless grief, love and sympathy which they expressed by simply uncovering their heads when the body of their dead Queen passed slowly by.** It has been said in the presence of vast multitudes in times past, that nothing is so terribly eloquent, so ominous of power, as the voice of the great masses. There is an eloquence deeper than that, an awe more profound. **It is the silence of reverent millions.** Great was Victoria, for naught but true greatness wins such mute, involuntary acknowledgment as that paid by the British populace to-day.

It is not surprising that amid the monopolizing emotion of the day there were only a few figures in the funeral procession that attracted the notice of the onlooking masses. They were the King, who was as oblivious of the presence of his myriad subjects as if he were riding in a trance; the German Emperor, whose face was the color of the white horse which he rode, and Earl Roberts, the stern, immovable veteran of many campaigns. To them also the people, as by common instinct, lifted their hats. They paid the same tribute to the carriage of Queen Alexandra, but the closed windows prevented more than a glimpse of her pale face.

The scene at Windsor was scarcely less impressive. Here were Victoria's neighbors and their grief perhaps was more personal than that of the Londoners. Here, too, were the troops attached to her immediate service, and there was something intensely pathetic in their obedience to orders. When the short cortege approached they stood at reverse arms and when the order was softly given every head dropped upon a breast, and thus they remained like statues, save that statues do not shed tears, and there was scarcely a man among them but wept as the coffin drew past.

Here also at Windsor occurred the only departure from the fixed program and it added a solemn feature to the day's spectacle. The horses assigned to draw the gun carriage bearing the body became restive from long waiting in the frosty air and because of the presence of the crowds it became necessary, just before the train from London arrived, to remove them. A rope was attached to the gun carriage and a hundred bluejackets dragged the coffin of their Queen thru the streets of the royal borough to the doors of St. George's chapel. The royal mourners followed on foot, and the condensed cortege became even a more dramatic and more impressive spectacle than was the transit thru London.

Simplicity and dignity characterized also the last rite of all in St. George's Chapel. Still the scene and the very atmosphere became strangely mediaeval when that illustrious congregation had assembled. The Knights of the ancient Order of the Garter, sitting each under his own banner and with his arms in his stall, and the blaze of gold and crimson and purple of the prelates' robes and the uniforms, made a scene more suggestive of the middle ages than of prosaic modern times.

The ceremony was brief and simple and when the prayers were said and the King proclaimed according to the old custom the dead Queen was left by the assembled representatives of the larger family of man to the last ministrations of her own sons and daughters and of her children's children.

And so the world took leave of Britain's Queen. Again, it may be said, great was Victoria. Great also are her people.

PORTSMOUTH TO WINDSOR.

In Solemn Magnificence the Cortege Moved Thru the Silent Millions of London's Populace.

The day on which for the last time, all Englishmen assembled in their hundreds of thousands to pay tribute to the person of their great departed Queen dawned chill and grey.

Long before it was fully light thousands of people had taken places along the route to be followed by the sad but magnificent pageant. Some of them had been waiting from the small hours of the morning, long ere the troops and police appeared in force. But the great majority came in an increasing flow from 7 o'clock up to the hour the train, with its sad burden, was due at Victoria station.

Route Draped in Purple.

On every lamppost hung a large laurel wreath tied with great purple ribbons. This scheme was followed along the whole route of the procession, many extra pillars having been erected for the purpose, and its simple effectiveness was, perhaps, the most striking feature of the plan for mourning display.

Every house was draped with lines of purple hangings, and the purple-covered stands were already half-filled.

The spectators were garbed in the deepest mourning, and so it was with the whole multitude that lined the streets. Practically every one was dressed in black.

In the display of mourning the universal hangings of purple had to be looked for, but the sad, continuous blackness of three and a half miles of men, women and children was a sight which impressed one strangely.

There they stood, hour after hour, with none of the music or cheering such as they had been used to in the numerous great concourses seen in London lately. The scene was one of black, mournful silence.

The Throng Countless.

An estimate of the number in the crowd was well nigh impossible. The side streets leading to and parallel with the route of the funeral were filled with thousands of people unable to reach the thorofares thru which the cortege passed. Every minute added to their numbers, and it seemed as tho all London was making for the west without the slightest chance of reaching the line of the procession.

The Start From Portsmouth.

While hundreds of thousands waited in London, preparations were being made for the start from Portsmouth. The coffin, covered with a white silken pall, on top of which were three crowns and the crystal orb and jeweled sceptre, was transferred from the Royal yacht Alberta to the funeral train at 8.53 o'clock. A crowd of privileged persons stood bareheaded on the bleak platform and many were scarcely able to restrain their emotions as the coffin was lifted. The Queen's special saloon carriage was decorated with purple emblems of mourning, and reverently placed on a raised platform in the centre of the car.

King Edward and Emperor William then took their places in the carriages reserved for them and the crape-bedecked engine steamed out of the station with its load of illustrious mourners.

The train drew up at the Victoria platform at 11.10 o'clock opposite a large purple pavilion, in which were waiting the Kings of Greece, Portugal and Belgium and the representatives of other foreign sovereigns.

Edward Greets His Royal Guests.

King Edward was the first to alight. Hhe stepped forward immediately to greet his Royal guests. He was clad in the uniform of a Field Marshal, over which was thrown a black cloak.

Emperor William, who quickly joined the King, was similarly clothed. His military figure and almost pallid face gave him, perhaps, a more impressive bearing than that of the King.

Five Monarchs Together.

The two monarchs remained for a few moments within the pavilion, forming, with the other guests, perhaps the most remarkable group of crowned heads ever assembled in one spot. Besides the King of England there were the Emperor of Germany, the King of Greece, the King of Portugal and the King of Belgium.

The other members of the Royal party left the train meanwhile, and the humble vehicle which was to carry Victoria's body thru the capital drew up beside the Queen's saloon carriage, where the bier was still under the guardianship of four of her soldiers. A detail consisting of one officer and twelve men of the Guards and the Household Cavalry presently performed their last duty to her by lifting the coffin from the car and placing it gently upon the gun carriage, the Royal party and guests standing silent and uncovered during its brief transit.

Display of Power.

Within ten minutes after entering the station all was ready. The funeral procession started at 11.20.

It would be a mistake to describe this wonderful funeral cortege as a great pageant. It was what it typified, as in the jubilee procession of three years ago, not its actual display of power, that made it marvelous above all other tributes to dead monarchs which the world has seen. It is in that sense that the spectacle which London has just witnessed should be viewed.

The funeral cortege was exclusively royal and military, with court functionaries mounted or in carriages. Neither the Government nor Parliament was represented in it, nor any public services. The Ministers, members of Parliament and judges were allowed to look on from special stands erected near St. James' Palace.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

An Officer of the Headquarters Staff.
Bands of the Household Cavalry.

VOLUNTEERS.

The First South Middlesex Rifles.
The First Middlesex Engineers.
The Tynemouth Artillery.
The Warwickshire Yeomanry.

THE COLONIAL CORPS.

A detachment formed under the orders of the Colonial Office and an officer commanding the Provisional Battalion at Shorncliffe.

MILITIA.

The Third Battalion of Gordon Highlanders.
The Third Battalion of Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
The Fourth Battalion of Norfolks.
The Honorable Artillery.

INFANTRY.

A detachment of the Army Veterinary Department.
The Army Pay Corps.
The Army Chaplains' 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 Lancasters.

FOOT GUARDS.

The Irish Guards.
The Scots 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 Band.
The Earl Marshal, riding.
Gold Sticks.
Two White Staves.

Gun Carriage, surrounded by bearer party of non-commissioned officers of the Guards, while outside of these, on either side, two lines as follows:

On the left of the carriage—The Lord Chamberlain, Aides-de-Camp, the Queen's physician, Sir James Reid, Equerries and Lord-in-Waiting.

On the right of the carriage—The Lord Steward, Aides-de-Camp, Equerries and Lord-in-Waiting.

Immediately behind the gun carriage came the King, riding. On his left the Duke of Connaught; on his right Emperor William, both riding.

Following these came the Royal Family, Royal Representatives and Master of the Horse, all riding.

Four four-horse carriages, conveying the Queen and Princesses.

The Kings of Belgium, Portugal and the Hellenes, closing the escort.

Three Miles, Two Hours.

The three miles from Victoria Station to Paddington Station took two hours for the procession to traverse. It reached Paddington at 12.20.

Then the staff officer leading the procession entered. Then the only sound was the slow tramp of troops forming the front lines of the cortege, still marching in funeral step with arms reversed, but who now marched in closer order.

Presently the sweet, sad strains of Beethoven's most familiar funeral march and the low, thrilling roll of thirty muffled side drums penetrated the station. A little later the foreign attaches entered and drew up alongside the guard of honor, then the headquarters staff did likewise, and Earl Roberts, attended by one aide, entered alone.

Every hat was instinctively doffed and replaced, but there was not a sound save the footsteps of the troops leaving the far end of the station and that of the band still playing as they massed at the top platform. Then the Earl Marshal's party drew up by the headquarters staff. Earl Roberts, having dismounted, stood, carrying his baton, near the King's saloon car.

Strange Hush Fell.

As the gun carriage entered, a strange hush fell upon the crowd, every hat was again removed, and the soldiers saluted until it was drawn up opposite to the funeral car. Then, when the King, with his regal and princely company had entered, there was for the first time and only for a few moments a scene of bright, kaleidoscopic movement. An army of silk-hatted, black-coated grooms rushed forward to take away the horses, kings, princes, attaches and aides dismounted, and in a moment the crimson-carpeted platform was covered with a brilliant moving throng.

Next came the moving of the coffin. Its coverings were removed, and the plain oak, brass-mounted coffin stood in its bare simplicity upon the khaki-colored gun carriage. At the moment the gun carriage entered the station the Queen's colors were dropped to the ground and the black-draped royal standard upheld. Then the bareheaded Guards and Household Cavalrymen bore the coffin into the car.

The Train Starts for Windsor.

Within a minute every door of the train was closed on a party such as no train had ever before carried. Slowly, silently, almost imperceptibly, the train moved out.

Every eye followed it, every raised hat seemed to be instinctively held out toward it in mute farewell; bands ceased playing and for a few moments all was silence. No one moved or spoke. All seemed to realize that the capital of Victoria's world-wide Empire had looked its last upon its best-loved monarch.

The first sound to break the stillness was audible thruout the station. It was an officer's sharp, tho not loud, command, "Raise the colors." Then the guard of honor marched briskly out, and the strangely silent assemblage made its way into the busy congested streets.

It was just after 1.40 o'clock when the train departed, and Victoria, Queen and Empress, had made her last progress thru the heart of her realm.

Arrival at Windsor.

A dense crowd of people, who hoped to avoid the throngs in London by going to Windsor, had already made the streets impassable by 11 o'clock this morning, altho it was to be at least three hours before the Queen's body would arrive. Purple and black draperies hung from thronged open windows, and along the narrow, stone-paved, winding streets there were decorations.

Crimson-cloaked Heavy Dragoons, finely mounted, were backing their horses toward the pavements to keep the crowd back along the line of march. The infantrymen had their arms stacked and were gathered in groups awaiting the order to form. Yeomen of the Guard, in the Beefeaters' garb, with gorgeous tunics and red, padded hose, were passing along shivering, looking like stage supernumeraries.

The distance from the railway station to St. George's Chapel is fully half a mile. The gate at Windsor Park divided the route, however, leaving only a part quarter of a mile open to the public. Here at 3 o'clock a black, silent, expectant mass was wedged behind a line of troops.

The train, with its precious burden, entered the station at 2.30 p.m. Scenes similar to those enacted in London were presented, and the cortege reached St. George's Chapel at 3.15 p.m.

SCENE OF UNSURPASSED BEAUTY.

Ceremonies at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, Were Impressive in the Extreme.

New York, Feb. 3.—The Journal has the following description of the services in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, written by W. T. Stead, the friend of the Boers:

The service in St. George's Chapel was a not unworthy pendant of the great sea scene of yesterday. In its way it also was perfect. Only at Westminster and at Wind.

Continued on Page 2.

The Canadian National Platform.

(1) Rounding off Confederation by taking in Newfoundland.

(2) Imperial Federation and Preferential Trade between the various sections of the Empire.

(3) A Fiscal Policy based on Imperial Federation and Preferential Trade and on Protection to Canadian Industries, that is to say: Reciprocity of Trade Preferences between the various members of the Emprie, a Reciprocity of Tariffs as between us and outside nations who tax Canadian products. Export Duties sufficient to compel the manufacture in Canada of Canadian logs, woods, pulp, ores, metals. Customs Duties or bounties sufficient to build up a great iron industry in Canada.

(4) State-owned cables between Britain and Canada, and between Canada and Australia.

(5) Nationalization of the Canadian telegraph and telephone systems as a part of the postoffice.

(6) A national fast Atlantic service between the nearest available Canadian and British ports.

(7) Canadian railways to have their Atlantic teminals in Canadian ports.

(8) Maintenance of the independence of the Canadian national railway (the Intercolonial) and its gradual extension westward. This national railway to be the complement of the fast Atlantic service.

(9) A strong and impartial Railway Commission to regulate rates, the relations of railways one with the other and with municipalities and individuals.

(10) No railway subsidies without corresponding control and ownership of the roads subsidized.

(11) Laws to effectually regulate trusts, corportations, trade combinations and holders of patents, in their treatment of the public.

(12) The extension of the principle of public ownership and control of public franchises within provincial and municipal jurisdiction.

A PROGRESSIVE PLATFORM.

Now that Parliament and the Legislature are both about to meet, here and in Ottawa, The World takes the opportunity of reprinting its national platform for the consideration of our esteemed legislators. This platform The World has time and again presented to its readers for some months back, and the most surprising thing about it is the way in which it has been taken up piecemeal, now by one party, now by another, and been advocated in every quarter by individuals and by newspapers. We have recast the fiscal plank somewhat, but it is surprising to hear now the number of people who endorse it to a greater or less degree. The strong point we claim in this plank is its declaration of **reciprocal preferential trade between the parts of the Empire, reciprocal tariffs as against the outside world.** Our plank on state-owned cables has been adopted by the Empire at large, and we believe state-owned telegraphs are rapidly coming in Canada, the latest and most prominent advocate being Sir Sandford Fleming. The action of the Grand Trunk in taking its business away from Montreal to Portland calls for the adoption of our sixth and seventh items, namely, the fast Atlantic service and for such legislation as will compel our Canadian railways to have their Atlantic terminals in Canadian ports. Our next plank, that of the maintenance of the independence of the Intercolonial Railway, and its gradual extension westward, is meeting with supporters all over. The World was the first newspaper to advocate the extension of the Intercolonial to Montreal, and now scores of newspapers are ready to endorse its extension to Georgian Bay. Everybody now is out for a railway commission. The two closing planks in regard to the regulation of monopolies and the extension of the principle of public ownership are also meeting with general endorsation, and time, we venture to say, will see a substantial beginning in the direction of these two reforms.

We do not believe, altho we say it ourselves, that a political platform was ever presented to the people on such new and progressive ideas and was so rapidly taken up as this platform of The World's. If the young men of the debating clubs, as well as the gentlemen who are sent to the Legislature and to the Dominion Parliament, and our very esteemed friends, the public press, wish to have something substantial to talk about, they had better print and then discuss The World's national platform. There's meat in it, and they ought to try and masticate a chunk of it.

SERIOUS FIRE AT PETERBORO.

Stanley Piano Company's Factory Burned on Saturday Evening—Loss $18,000.

Peterboro, Ont., Feb. 3.—Last night about 7 o'clock fire broke out in the main building of the Stanley Piano Company's works here, and despite the efforts of the firemen the building was rapidly consumed. The loss on stock and building will probably amount to $18,000, which is partly covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

See to-night's Hockey Game at Caledonian Rink, 8 o'clock.

Oxydonor Cures Nervous Troubles.

Fast Hockey Game to-night, 8 o'clock.

Montresor.

We are cutting some very fine blooms of this yellow tulip. They are good, lasting flowers, and are quite effective for decoration. Dunlop, 5 King West and 445 Yonge-street.

Cook's Turkish & steam baths, 204 King w., cures colds, coughs and rheumatism

Have lunch in new dining-room.—Thomas' English Chop House, King St.

Cure a Cold in a Few Hours.
Without any disagreeable after-effects. Dr. Evans' Laxative Grip Capsules, 25c a box. Bingham's Pharmacy, 100 Yonge-street. ed7

Pember's Turkish Baths, excellent sleeping accommodation, 127 Yonge.

La Toscana Cigars 6c. Alive Bollard.

BIRTHS.

BRYCE—At 83 Yorkville-avenue, Toronto, on Thursday, Jan. 31, 1901, the wife of Thomas A. Bryce of a daughter.

CAMPBELL—At 148 Park-road, Rosedale, on Friday, Feb. 1, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Midgley Campbell, a daughter.

DEATHS.

CANNING—On Sunday, Feb. 3, Matthew Canning, in his 76th year.
Funeral from his late residence, Scarlet-road, Etobicoke, on Wednesday, the 6th inst., at 2 p.m., to Richview Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

GREEN—At the General Hospital, on Saturday, Feb. 2, 1901, Mrs. Margaret Green, aged 69 years.
Funeral from her brother's residence, 84 Hamilton-street, on Wednesday, at 3 o'clock p.m.

LEMON—At his late residence, 28 Grove-avenue, on Thursday, Jan. 31, of pneumonia, Edward Lemon, in his 68th year.
Funeral from above address on Monday, Feb. 4, at 2.30 p.m.

McGAW—On Friday, Feb. 1, 1901, at his late residence, 28 Avenue-road, Thomas McGaw, in his 68th year.
Funeral to Mount Pleasant Cemetery on Monday, Feb. 4, at 3 o'clock.

MACFARLANE — Accidentally killed in Chicago, Sunday, Feb. 3, Alex. Macfarlane, engineer, Chicago and Erie Railway, aged 44 years; brother James Macfarlane, Poplar House.

BOGUS COIN AT WINNIPEG.

Armstrong, an Ex-Convict, Arrested With Counterfeiting Outfit in His Possession.

Winnipeg, Feb. 3.—(Special)—During the past two months Winnipeg has been flooded with bad coin. The police to-day arrested James Armstrong, 60 years of age, with a splendid counterfeiting apparatus to make 10, 25 and 50-cent pieces in his possession. Armstrong is an ex-convict.

This is a Good Reason.

It is not because the season is getting on; in fact, it's only starting—the fur season—but because it is necessary for the Dineen Company to reduce their stock in several lines, especially in Fur Jackets of all descriptions. For instance, here's a list: Alaska Seal Jackets, $125 to $250; Persian Lamb Jackets, $75 to $125; Grey Lamb Jackets, $37.50; Electric Seal Jackets, $35 to $40.

Osgoode and St. George's at Mutual Street Rink, 8 p.m.

Turning Colder.

Meteorological Office, Toronto, Ont., Feb. 3.—(8 p.m.)—An area of low pressure, which was just appearing over Arizona on Saturday morning, has moved northeastward, and is now centred in Indiana as a severe storm. Gales with snow prevail in the Lower Lake region, and will probably extend to the Upper St. Lawrence Valley. The weather is again decidedly cold on the Northwest Territories.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 40—40; Winnipeg, 24 below—zero; Parry Sound, 2—26; Toronto, 10—31; Kingston, 12—26; Ottawa, 8 below—14; Montreal, 2 below—14; Quebec, 2 below—14; Halifax, 18—26.

Probabilities.

Lower Lakes—Snow or sleet at first, then gradually clearing and turning colder, with strong northwest winds.

Georgian Bay—Strong north to northwest winds; local snowfalls, turning colder again.

Upper St. Lawrence and Ottawa Valley—High northeast, shifting to northwest, winds, with a moderate snowfall.

Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf—Northeast to northwest winds; moderately cold, with light snowfalls.

Maritime—Fresh to strong winds; partly fair and moderately cold.

Lake Superior—Fresh to strong northwesterly winds; fair, with snow flurries, turning colder again.

Manitoba—Fine and very cold.

The Oak Hall Clothiers have made deep cuts in prices that will please shallow purses.

La Fortuna Cigars 6c. Alive Bollard