

THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES.

By all the physicians—men of great skill—a fatal result was expected soon to follow the paralytic stroke; but the marvellous vitality of the patient fought Death hour by hour, and day by day. Saturday came, then Sunday, and on through the week he lingered, struggling for life, and rivetting to his bedside the attention of the whole Dominion. The prolongation of the struggle gave rise, in the hearts of many, to hope that the sufferer's life might be spared; but, to professional eyes, such was an impossibility. On the afternoon of Friday, 5th June, after a week of varying condition, he became worse, and fell into unconsciousness which quietly deepened into the last sleep of death. He died on the evening of Saturday, 6th June, at a quarter past ten o'clock. A few minutes later, Mr. Pope, the dead Premier's secretary, handed into the telegraph tent the following brief message:—

EARNSLIFFE, June 6, 1891.

Sir John Macdonald died at 10.15 this evening.

R. W. POWELL, M.D.

His Excellency the Governor-General and Sir Hector Langevin were immediately notified; and the solemn and slow tolling of the alarm bells of Ottawa announced to the citizens that the central figure of the nation's political life had passed away.

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On the Sunday morning the news was widely known. In every city or village of the Dominion where a flagstaff existed, the colours flew at half-mast; and few, very few, church services were held that day without references being made to the sad event. On Monday, floral tributes commenced to pour into Earnsliffe from individuals and societies of every rank and creed; many of these were of great beauty, and bore appropriate mottoes. As might have been expected, the proceedings in the House of Commons that afternoon was unusually impressive; the official announcement of the death was made by Sir Hector Langevin in a short but intensely earnest speech of eulogy of his dead leader; and he was followed by Mr. Laurier who gave a brilliant oration, emphasized with the speaker's evident emotion, paying tribute to the qualities of his former opponent. Mr. Davin also gave utterance to some eloquent remarks on the subject.

A state funeral having been decided on, the remains were embalmed, and brought down to the great dining hall at Earnsliffe; the body was attired in the uniform of

an Imperial Privy Councillor, with the insignia of his knighthood, and lay in a magnificent steel casket. Here, on Monday night, a private religious service was held, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Bogart; early on the following morning the old home was forever left, the body being quietly removed to the Senate Chamber. At ten o'clock the House was opened to the public, giving all who valued the privilege an opportunity of looking for the last time on the face of the dead Premier. Our illustration shows the disposition of the casket, and exactly how the Chamber appeared while the body lay in state. Sentries were on duty at the door, and throughout the Hall men of the Dominion Police superintended the movements of the visitors. The casket was on a stand in the middle of the room, guarded carefully by relays of the Conservative members of the Commons; immediately behind it was a large black shield, on which was draped a Union Jack, and in the centre of the flag rested an oil painting of Her Ma-

jesty the Queen, as if watching to the last one who had throughout his life served her so faithfully and well. Along the tables were arranged the great masses of floral tributes that came pouring in from all quarters soon after the fatal news had been flashed through the country; conspicuous among these were the offerings from H.R.H. the Princess Louise, the Marquis of Lorne, Lord and Lady Stanley, the Conservative Associations throughout Canada, Members of the Senate and Commons, and many others. The most noted wreath was that from the Queen, who cabled instructions to have one presented in her name.

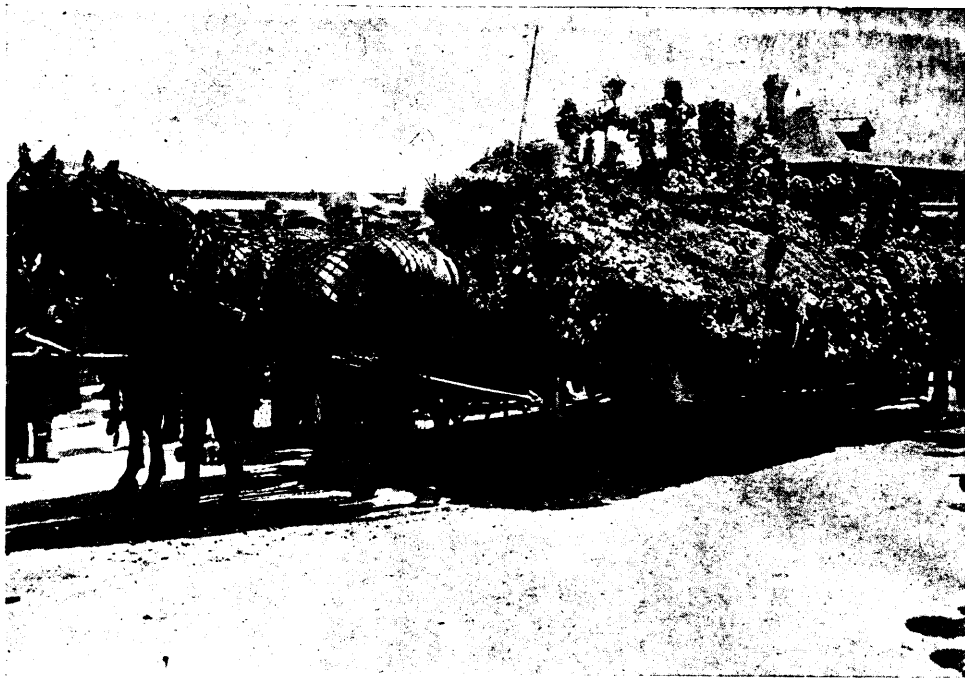
A constant stream of visitors came pouring into the Chamber all day and on during the evening until the doors were closed. The following morning (Wednesday) saw the arrival in the city of thousands of friends and admirers of the dead statesman, to take a last look at his features, and honour his funeral obsequies by their attendance; the hall was crowded until the time came to make preparations for the funeral.

In the House of Commons signs of mourning were everywhere apparent. Heavy masses of crape hung from the front of the galleries, while the table of the Clerk of the House, and the arch above the Speaker's chair was imposingly wreathed in symbols of mourning. But at the chair occupied for so many years by the dead statesman most interest centered; and around it the signs of sorrow were impressively great. It was wrapped in black crape, heavily draped around its high back, along the arms, and down to the very ground about its legs and feet. On the desk in front of the chair rested a large pillow of lilies and white roses set in smilax and fern. It was a mass of floral beauty, and its subtle odour was everywhere apparent; its face bore the words in dark-green letters "Our Chief."

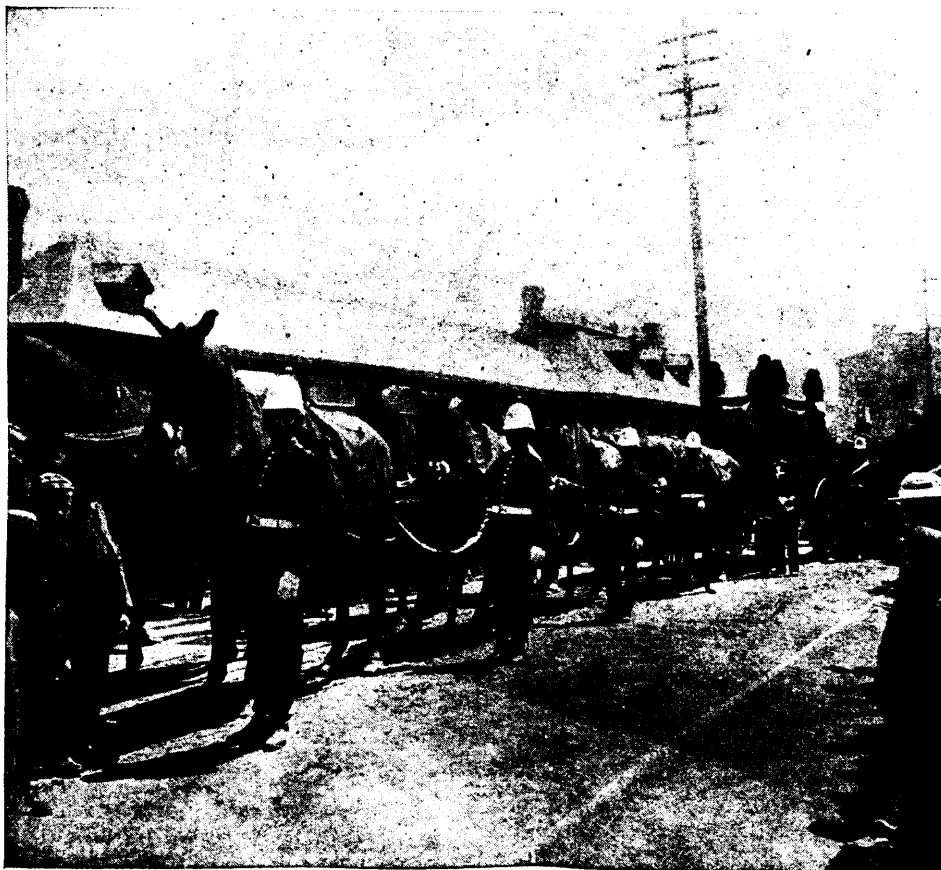
At about one o'clock His Excellency and suite arrived at the main door of the Parliament buildings, and were there met by the ex-ministers and escorted to the Senate chamber. The stately procession had in the meantime formed up without, and at a quarter past one the remains were reverently brought out of the chamber and deposited in the hearse. The bands of the Foot Guards, the 43rd Battalion and La Lyre Canadienne began the mournful strains of the Dead March, and the cortege slowly moved off to St. Alban's Church, the troops who lined the road presenting arms. The order of procession was as follows:—

Squad of Dominion Police.
Detachment of the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards.
Band of the Governor-General's Foot Guards.
Band of the 43rd Battalion.
Rev. Mr. Bogart, Rector of St. Albans.
The Undertakers.
The Floral Tributes, covering two large vehicles.

THE HEARSE,
With the members of the Privy Council on either side,
comprising Honble. Messieurs. Atkins, Dewdney,
Foster, Chapleau, Costigan, Tupper, Abbott,
Haggart and Bowell, and Sir John
Thompson, Sir Adolphe Caron,
and Sir Hector Langevin.



ONE OF THE CARS WITH FLORAL TRIBUTES, KINGSTON.



THE HEARSE, AND BODY-GUARD OF R.M.C. CADETS, KINGSTON.

THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.