

MANY MILLIONS MOURN

The Loving Remembrance of the Just Ruler, Victoria, Was Manifested on Every Continent, All Over the Empire, and by Many Nations--The Most Magnificent Funeral of History--Kings, Princes, Nobles and the People Participate in the Ceremonies and Sincerely Mourn the Great Loss the World has Sustained--How the Day of Mourning Was Observed in This City

QUEEN AT REST IN ALBERT CHAPEL

London, Feb. 2.—Tonight the Queen's body lies in the Albert chapel, at Windsor, guarded faithfully, awaiting the last rites. Within the caeic is brilliantly lighted.

Three kings and heads of principalities with special representatives left Windsor this evening, after hunching at the castle.

It was at Windsor that the only hitch in the elaborate programme of the day occurred, and these added to, rather than detracted from the dramatic interest. The first and most striking was the utter intractability of the horses attached to the gun carriage bearing the coffin. The alarm and chagrin of the King and the Emperor, who had hurried up to ascertain the cause of the delay in the procession leaving Windsor station, was patent upon their countenances. The horses struggled in the traces and the coffin was almost thrown from the gun carriage.

Lord Roberts asked the King for permission to take out the horses and substitute for them "Jackies" who had come up from Portsmouth as a guard of honor. This suggestion was quickly sanctioned and the last time Victoria's body was borne before her subjects was by her royal "handy men" who at an opportune moment saved the situation.

The other hitch occurred during the religious part of the ceremony. The trembling voice of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is almost blind, had scarcely ended the final benediction before he turned to go up the altar steps. His sight and strength failed him and he tottered and groped and was on the point of falling when the Archbishop of York, who had been standing some distance behind him, advanced and caught his hand and led the honorable prelate to the holy table. Then they both knelt, the greatest dignitaries of England's church, next in rank to the royal blood, their heads bowed upon the purple altar cloth. Then the stream turned, for orders came for the suites and ambassadors to go out by another door. The returning throng met those coming up almost at the coffin, well nigh causing a melee. Finally they reached the other door and the body of the Queen was left alone before the altar, save for the stern figures of her gentlemen at arms, with halberds in hand, guarding the remains as the bodies of Edward IV., Charles I. and Henry VIII. were guarded in the chapel hundreds of years ago. Both Ambassador Choate and Secretary White walked through the streets of Windsor with the procession. The royal sentiments regarding the expression of American sympathy before mentioned were conveyed to them in the blue drawing room after the royal luncheon in the Waterloo chamber, to which they were invited, in company with a few other notables, Messrs. Choate and White returned to London tonight in company with the Austrian ambassador, Lord Lansdowne and a number of others.

London, Feb. 2.—"It has been a great reign," spoke Mr. Balfour in his eulogy before the House of Commons, "and it has a happy ending." All London and thousands from the remotest villages of the Kingdom paid their final homage to the Queen today in her capital, and assuredly, as Mr. Balfour said, the end of her reign, which is now passed into history, was happy. Deep solemnity filled hearts. There was reminiscent grief, the feeling that one of the Empire's great institutions was missing, but no such sorrow as surrounded the coffins of Lincoln and Garfield, cut off before their work was done. Every one felt that her passing had been as happy as her life was useful. They gathered to honor her memory, rather than to mourn her memory rather than to mourn her loss. As a queen, she was an exemplar of solid virtues and the aspirations and lives of the middle class of Englishmen, and they fittingly seemed the most sincere mourners.

All business ceased, even the drinking houses closing their doors. The newspapers suspended publication, and life in London, like in the rest of the Empire, turned from its customary channels and was focused upon three miles of West End streets, where the coffin containing the body which was now merely a symbol of the Victoria whom often before Londoners had cheered, not assembled as they were today, but on occasions of rejoicing. Today the ceremonials, with all the theatrical trappings of royalty, were more impressive than the funeral of a chief magistrate chosen by the people.

The Kings and Princes beneath silver helmets and wearing gold braided coats were men, but the sight seen of a King riding after the coffin of his mother, and a queen with four other kings and half a hundred of the highest royalties of European dynasties following, and the hereditary quaint attaches of the court, was one never to be forgotten. The multitudes were remarkably orderly. The

HER LATE MAJESTY, QUEEN VICTORIA



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whole ceremonial, including the massing of 30,000 troops and the entertainment of all the visiting personages, was an admirable example of organization.

Tonight the "captains and the kings depart." The imperial yacht Hohenzollern awaits Emperor William at Port Victoria, King Leopold and King Carlos have returned to London preparing for their return home, and Prince Ferdinand departed on an evening train traveling incognito.

The city has somewhat of a holiday air. Thousands of persons parading the streets viewing the decorations, and restaurants are doing a tremendous business. The uniforms of the militia and colonial troops are visible everywhere, and their wearers are lionized.

The hospitals cared for 1,200 persons who were injured in the crowd. Of this number, however, only 60 were seriously hurt, including several policemen and soldiers, and a number of women suffering from broken limbs.

Already the political phases of the occasion are being discussed. The remarkable predominance of Germans and German influences is noteworthy. Emperor William's officers, soldiers and sailors were more conspicuous in all the ceremonies than were those of all the other nations together. This has had the effect of popularizing Germany with the people, who recently regarded her as their most menacing enemy.

It is evident that Englishmen realize that King Edward's reign begins confronted by a commercial crisis and plenty of dangers which give a shadow of anxiety to their mourning for the Queen.

In every town and village throughout the three kingdoms business was stopped, shades were drawn down, the public buildings were draped, and there were services for the dead in all Anglican and many of the non-conformist churches. Some half a hundred individuals and societies at Birmingham, in a snowstorm, piled up wreaths of flowers at the foot of Queen Victoria's statue.

At Manchester the civic body and leading men marched in procession through the principal thoroughfares to the cathedral services. The non-conformist bodies at the same time held a great memorial meeting in Free Trade hall, while others attended overflow meetings.

In Dublin the Lord Mayor and thirteen members of the corporation, robed with the judges' and other noble persons, went to St. Patrick's cathedral. With building and most of the Protestant churches were draped with purple edged with gold.

At Leeds the street railroad men held a midnight meeting and determined not to work today, as they had been requested to do. An imposing service was held at Edinburgh, in St. Giles' cathedral. The late Queen's retainers at Balmoral, and the people of the countryside generally, toiled through the snow-bound roads to the services at Craithie church, which was attended by the Queen when at Balmoral.

IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.

Windsor, Feb. 2.—The great east windows of St. George's chapel, with its quaint stained figures, threw a soft light on this burial and worshipping place of kings. Before each oaken stall glimmered the wax-taper that burns when Knights of the Garter worship there. Above their heads, resting upon the carved emblems of stalls, were the special insignia of each knight, while hanging over this were the motionless banners bearing this strange device of members of this most powerful order.

On each side of the chancel flamed two rows of candles, causing the gold and the red threads of knights to glitter in sombre contrast with these rows of light and colors at the long line of princesses and ladies in waiting, making a foreground of deepest black. On the altar two tapers burned, but with one ray on each side stood two large candelabras.

The profusion of flowers which was displayed outside the chapel ceased within. On the chancel only a very few light and most delicate green ferns were used for the altar decorations. There was no crepe anywhere. Among the early arrivals were ministers and ex-ministers in full state uniform, their breasts a mass of gold braid. All the members of the cabinet took their seats in a row.

Lord Salisbury followed, wearing a velvet skull cap and wearing a plain court uniform. The ladies in waiting, veiled as the princesses were yesterday, took their seats on a long bench below the stalls. The first member of the diplomatic corps to arrive was the Turkish ambassador. Long before the stalls were filled the nave was packed. It was here that the stands had been erected and the chancel screen on the organ completely prevented several hundred in the nave from seeing what went on in the church.

Lord Rosebery came in at 1:15. The most of the diplomatic corps occupied nearly two entire rows of stalls to the right of the chancel. The ambassadors, cabinet ministers, Knights of the Garter and the noble congregation waited patiently, while the gentlemen at arms took up their stand at the chancel immediately in front of a pitiful line of mourning women. In their right hands they carried halberds, and even against the brilliant background of the stalls the scarlet figures stood out conspicuously. At 2:15 o'clock Sir Walter Parrott at the organ commenced playing Mendelssohn's march in E minor, from the "Songs Without Words." The castle clock struck the half hour, the organ ceased.

Quietly, with no heralding, the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Dean of Windsor walked from the vestry down to the chancel. The nobles rose to their feet and remained standing. Behind the bishops came the choir. The sound of the guns saluting was slowly heard, and silence fell on the assemblage. Ten minutes passed and Sir Walter Parrott played softly. The white haired statesman one by one dropped into their seats; the strain was too much, and the diplomats followed suit. The music of the hands playing could be heard, first faintly and then nearer and nearer until the majestic roll of the funeral march penetrated every corner of the chapel. For 15 minutes the congregation listened to the military bands outside.

At 3:20 p.m. the doors swung open. "I am the resurrection" was sung by the choir. Slowly the white-robed boys made their way up the aisle. After the Archbishop of Canterbury came the white robes, then the coffin, and then the equeiries carrying the pall and the regalia. Grenadiers carried the coffin. All walking together, came the King, Emperor William, and the Duke of Connaught. Behind them were the King of the Belgians, the King of Greece and the King of Portugal, and after them came the royal princes, who filled the chancel and aisle, and whose suites crowded into the nave. Mr. Choate, in evening dress, entered with the procession and sat in the corner near the master of ceremonies.

The choir having passed to the right of the altar and the Queen and the Princesses having passed to their positions in the Queen's gallery, overlooking the altar, the service proceeded. The Archbishop stood at the altar steps directly before the coffin. On his left was the Bishop of Winchester, clad in scarlet robes, who read the regular prayers for the dead. The Duke of Cambridge had to be helped to a stall, being unable to stand any longer. As the benediction was pronounced the King and all present bent their heads low. An impressive feature was the Nory King of Arms pronouncement of the titles of the deceased, ending up with "God Save the King," delivered so forcefully and dramatically that his hearers started, stung to a realization of the change of regime which had so suddenly come about. At 4 o'clock the service was over. The Archbishop of Canterbury bowed his head on the altar leaving the coffin and the catafalque passing into the castle.

ROSSLAND MOURNED THE QUEEN.

Thousands of Citizens Parade and Attend the Memorial Services.

The processionary parade yesterday in memory of Her Majesty proved the finest spectacular event ever witnessed in this city. Thousands of citizens representing the various labor organizations, benevolent and fraternal orders, public bodies, the militia and veterans participated. The solemnity of the occasion will not soon be forgotten. The mayor's proclamation was strictly observed and business was entirely suspended. Red mountain, always the scene of bustling activity, wore a deserted appearance.

At St. George's church the religious offices of the day began, under the direction of the Bishop of the diocese, with a celebration of the Holy Eucharist. This office was taken at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and was a special service inasmuch as some of the burial service was substituted, under order of the diocesan, for the ante office of the canon of the communion itself which was, of course, untouched by the alterations. Just before the benediction came a prayer especially in memorial of Queen Victoria. The sermon or homily was dispensed with and instead there was introduced an appropriate hymn. The service throughout, with the exception of the preface hymn litany, and the hymns introduced, which were necessarily choral, was plain. The church was sombre, being hung with purple with the exception of the altar itself, unadorned and covered with a black pall. There was present a large congregation, principally members of the Church of England.

The young city, which was astir early, were mourning for the first time in its history. Crepe mingled with royal purple and displayed in graceful festoons, half-masted flags, closed stores, banks and other business places, the solemn mien of thousands of spectators in the crowded streets, the marshalled ranks, slashed here and there with uniforms, all contributed to form a sombre picture.

The parade was to have formed at 11 a.m. but it was nearly half an hour later before the marshal and a khaki-clad soldier moved up Columbia avenue amidst the strains of the Dead March. The route was as follows: Along Columbia ave-

nue east to Monte Christo street, north to First avenue, west to St. Paul street, north to Second avenue, west to Washington street, south to Columbia avenue, west to Mines' Union hall.

The order of the procession was as follows:
The Marshal.
City Band.
Rocky Mountain Rangers.
Veteran Soldiers of the Queen.
Mayor and Council.
Ex-Mayor and Ex-Aldermen.
United States Consul.
City and Government Officials.

Board of Trade.
School of Mines.
Masonic Orders.
Trades and Labor Council.
Labor Unions.
Salvation Army Band.
Independent Order of Odd Fellows.
Ancient Order of Forestry.
Loyal Orange Order.

Knights of Pythias.
Fraternal Order of Eagles.
Associated Order of United Workmen.
Knights of Maccabees.
Licensed Victuallers.
Societa Giordano Bruno.
War Eagle Fire Brigade.
Rossland Fire Brigade.

Jack Rae, modestly bearing his South African laurels and carrying a furled and crepe-bound Union Jack, led the procession. He wore khaki, and Fire Chief Guthrie marched at his side. Next followed the City band which preceded the Rocky Mountain Rangers under command of Capt. P. McL. Forin. The corps turned out thirty-five strong and presented a neat and soldierly appearance. The men wore their rifle green uniform, side arms, and field caps. Next came the veterans representing every branch of the services and who made a very creditable muster. Every one of them had at some period served Her Majesty in various climes. Conspicuous among them were noticed His Honor, Judge Forin, private Queen's Own Rifles, Northwest medal; Dr. Bowes, sergeant-major 8th Hussars, Afghan medal and Star, with Lord Roberts at Kandahar; W. B. Townsend, Royal navy, Arctic medal; W. J. Nelson, first lieu-

tenant Queen's Own Rifles, Northwest medal and Star; Dr. Reddick, field surgeon Northwest; Field Force, Northwest medal; A. B. Mackenzie, corporal Queen's Own Rifles, Northwest medal; T. P. O'Farrell, Sudan medal; A. Gannaway, corporal Scotch Grays; D. Guthrie, Royal Canadian Artillery, Northwest Medal; A. E. Denison, private 1st Battalion Own Rifles and Governor's Bodyguard, Northwest medal; C. B. Cornell, veterinary surgeon St. Clair Borders; E. B. Webster, private Queen's Own Rifles; H. V. Boulbee, captain 13th Battalion Canadian militia; W. F. Van Buskirk, Canadian militia; J. Corbett, Royal Artillery; D. M. Crowley, formerly sergeant of the East Melbourne Artillery, Australia.

Then came the mayor, members of the city council, business men, and citizens generally. There must have been nearly five hundred marchers in this section of the procession. All wore crepe, mourning badges, and black attire.

The labor unions, who followed, turned out a large contingent. The miners, their banner suitably draped, led this section. Their strength exceeded several hundred, and among them were Chris Foley and James Devine, who walked side by side. Behind them came the Salvation Army band, which played a funeral dirge as the imposing parade slowly traversed the route.

The next section, comprising the fraternal orders, made a fine turnout, especially the Old Fellows, Foresters, Knights of Pythias and Eagles. The latter mustered 100 strong. Marching two deep the parade had started to climb Monte Christo street before the last marchers had moved off from Spokane street. Thus it will be seen that its length extended over seven blocks, and by an easy calculation it is safe to say that 2,500 people participated in the procession. The rear section comprised the Italian society and the War Eagle and city fire brigades. The foreigners displayed a draped banner, and their strength, exceeding seventy, surprised the spectators on the crowded sidewalks. The firemen wore their uniforms and made a good showing.

There was a terrible crush in the vicinity of Mines' Union hall as the first rank approached. Thousands of people

were unable to gain admission and returned home disappointed.

Miners' Union hall presented an entirely changed aspect on the occasion of this memorial service. The whole of the proscenium was covered with white hangings, with purple drapings on either side. At the back of the stage was a background wholly of sombre purple, unit with any other shade, with the exception of a plain cedar cross. This was placed on a temporary erection draped in black. On the right and left were placed the prayer desk and the lectern. One flag rested against the cross and two others tied with purple were on either side. The members of the joint choir were placed right and left, facing each other, some being accommodated with seats in front in the auditorium. The credit for the arrangement belongs to Mrs. Frank Oliver, who was aided by Miss Hearle and Messrs. Winter and Harp.

At the entry of the procession the officiating clergyman, Rev. C. W. Hedley, stood at the prayer desk robed in surplice and black stole. The procession orderly filed into the building, occupying each seat till every place in the hall was filled and the remainder stood in hundreds behind. Altogether there must have been 800 people present, far more than the hall has on any previous occasion accommodated.

The service was begun by singing the late Queen's favorite hymn, "Rock of Continous Labor." This was well known to everybody present, and the singing was heartily joined in. The opening sentences of the burial service, those solemn words which have carried hope to millions of the inhabitants of the earth, "I am the Resurrection and the Life," were then spoken, and the beautiful service went on with the largest congregation ever seen in Rossland heartily and devotionally taking part. Rev. C. W. Hedley gave an eloquent address upon the Queen, which is here reproduced, and the service finished with the singing of the Requiem, composed by the poet of the Empire, who has done more than any other living man to voice the imperial sentiment of the British peoples and to crystallize their thoughts on the brother-

hood of the Anglo-Saxon nations.

"The address, which was given quietly but forcefully by the preacher, was as follows:

"No higher tribute could be paid to greatness of life, to beauty and strength of character, than the world-wide mourning of these last sad days—mourning not only unique in the extent of its expression, but reaching down into the heart's depths of men and women of all classes and of many races—a tribute not to the earthly splendor as the sovereign of a world-wide empire, but to the character of a woman, whose influence has been a power for good that is unique in history.

"As part of that tribute to the memory of our great and good Queen, we, in unison with our brethren throughout the world, meet here today to offer to Almighty God, through our Lord Jesus Christ, our prayers, our praises and our thanksgiving for that life, which has been so great a blessing to us all.

"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord!

"Of the Queen's life and character I need say very little, for they have been brought much before our eyes in recent years, and are more or less familiar to us all. Her life has been designedly open to the gaze of the nation to an unusual extent, and we know that there was little in it to hide, little, indeed, that it was not good for her people to know. Her position threw upon her a life of continuous labor, but her thought and her life were given unreservedly and ungrudgingly in the service of her people. How great that service was few of us perhaps realize, for her wisdom, ripened by long experience, were more than remarkable, and they are recognized today by all nations. And we know, too, how her political wisdom was tempered by deep love for her people and keen sympathy with all suffering, that set her path on the side of peace, though when the cause of right and freedom and honor called to war, she yielded, suffering in fellowship with her people.

no less great.

"The unusual beauty of her character as wife and mother have set the pattern for every British home, as the place where hearts are knit together in pure love and mutual helpfulness, yet the home love with her was ever ready to expand into a breadth of sympathy that was never restrained, though it cost her much.

"It is this broad and thoughtful sympathy for all, which, finding a response in a million loyal, loving hearts, has rendered her life so effectual, both in state affairs where she was indeed sovereign, and also in the quiet influence of a good example.

"In the end, when all is weighed and valued, her supreme service for the race will be the exaltation of personal goodness."

"The great mother," as she has been so long called by our own loyal Indians, and I know no name that so well fitted her great mother's heart. Therefore she was dear, and is dear, to all, because for all her mother's heart was warm, and for all she gave herself in unselfish, thoughtful and effective service.

"Now it is very evident that the unique power of Queen Victoria lay far more in her pure and strong character than in her high position. The position supplied the opportunity which gave her character its vast field for effective action.

"It was no less evident what was the foundation upon which that character was built—the foundation of religious devotion to duty, and faith in God that upheld her single-minded and unwavering through all her long reign, and kept her life serene amid cares and duties that must otherwise have overwhelmed her.

"Brethren, we will best honor the memory of our great Queen today by honoring the Christian faith she ever cherished and the God she so faithfully served, honoring Him each in our own office, by serving as she served.

"Look back over her life—her religion stands out clear and strong at every one of its great turning points. The foundations were laid in early years in that Christian home to which we owe so much. They bear fruit evident from

(Continued on Page Five.)

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ARRIVE DEPART.

9:25 a. m. 9:35 a. m.

9:45 a. m. 9:45 a. m.

10:50 p. m. 11:00 p. m.

11:45 p. m. 11:55 p. m.

5:30 p. m. 7:25 a. m.

1:15 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

7:00 p. m. 8:30 a. m.

5:30 p. m. 6:00 a. m.

2:55 p. m. 7:30 a. m.

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Feb. 13

Feb. 15

Feb. 23

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Feb. 29

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