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es, ornamental trees, flowering shrubs, sent out under government certificate for

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REPORTED SALE OF DRIARD.

The report is received to-day that the Driard hotel has practically been purchased by the C. P. R. The report is understood to have come from Premier Dunsuir, who is at Ottawa, and who is interested in the building. Although the authenticity of this telegram could not be established, a number who are in a position to know state that it is correct, and that in a short time the big hotel will pass under the same control as the D. F. N. Company.

Such a step on the part of the C. P. R. would have a most reassuring effect upon the business men of the city, as it would practically be a guarantee of good faith on the part of the trans-continental road.

Mr. Hartung, who was seen by a Times representative this afternoon, said there was absolutely no truth in the rumor that the Driard had been sold. He was surprised that so groundless a report should obtain such circulation.

Do You Want To Sell

All or part of your farm? If so, list your property with me. I am making a specialty of farming lands, and at the present time can dispose of your property if prices are right.

J. E. CHURCH, BROKER, 14 TROUNCE AVE.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the Canadian Central Railway Company, incorporated by an Act of the Legislature of British Columbia, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, for an Act to declare the Canadian Central Railway Company to be a body corporate and to be within the jurisdiction of the Parliament of Canada, and the company's railway to be a work for the general advantage of Canada; also to authorize the company to exercise running powers over and to the use and operation of the property of other railway companies and to make such arrangements for conveying or leasing the company's railway and its rights and powers as may be deemed necessary for the carrying out of its objects; and for other purposes.

H. B. McIVERIN, Solicitor for said Company, Dated at Ottawa, this 28th day of January, 1901.

FOR SALE—"Oak Farm" Lake District 6 miles from Victoria, on West Saanich road, comprising 51 acres, nearly all cultivated, and good buildings. For further particulars apply to John Black on premises.

\$1.50 per BOTTLE. \$1.50

VOL. 22.

AMID THE DULL BOOMING OF GUNS

The Remains of the Queen Were Removed From Osborne House to Portsmouth To-day.

MOURNFUL PROCESSION PAST THE BATTLESHIPS

King and Queen Followed the Coffin on Board the Victoria and Albert—Condition of the Duke of York.

(Associated Press.) Majestic, the forts and ships in Portsmouth harbor.

Commenced Firing and continued until the Alberta was alongside the wharf.

No standards were displayed, and ensigns and Union Jacks were at half-mast. No national anthem was played.

On the approach of the procession the ships were manned and the guards and the bands were paraded. The officers wore full dress, and the men in "No. 1 rig" and straw hats. The guards presented arms as the Alberta passed each ship, and then rested on their arms reversed, until the procession had gone by.

A detachment of marines and the admiral's band on Nelson's old flagship, the Victoria, in Portsmouth harbor. All the sea front and dockyards were

Manned by Marines and Sailors, while Barrow Island was manned by boys from the training ship St. Vincent and men from the gunnery ship Excelsior.

When the Majestic had been left astern the Alberta was moored for the night.

To-morrow the body will be taken ashore at Portsmouth, and then conveyed to London and Windsor for the last tributes to the great Queen.

The land ceremony, consisting of bringing the coffin from Osborne House to the pier at Cowes, was scarcely less interesting than the naval function. At noon the gorgeous trappings of the Chappelle Ardente were disturbed. Over the coffin was thrown the coronation robe worn by the girl Queen. On this was placed the Royal regalia, the wand, the sceptre and the crown, which were scarcely ever used by the Queen in her lifetime, as she preferred the dummy regalia, which will be seen to-day.

Cowes was astir at dawn, and quickly became alive with visitors. Every street, window and roof whence

The Procession Could Be Viewed was rapidly filled up, while the portion of the route open to spectators was soon impassable. Long before the hour for the funeral the hilly Royal avenue leading from Osborne was a picturesque sight.

From the castle gate to the pier stood troops with elbows touching. Behind them were thousands of men, women and children. The road was lined with poles with shields of black and silver upon them bearing the Royal monogram or surrounded by flags. Stands for spectators dotted the route. Innumerable cameras were posted at advantageous points.

Hawkers were busy disposing of black bottles in the wake of the coffin, and came the Royal yacht Victoria and Albert, and King Edward and Queen Alexandra and the English Royal family, the Royal yacht Osborne with other Royal yachts, the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern, with Emperor William, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and others, and the admiral's yacht Ebnestant and a "Trinity House yacht with officials on board.

The main squadron of battleships and cruisers was moored two and half cables open in one line extending from Cowes to Spithead. The Channel fleet, under the command of Vice-Admiral Sir Harry H. Rawson, formed the eastern portion, and the reserve fleet, under Rear-Admiral Sir Gerard H. Noel, formed the western portion. The

Foreign War Vessels were moored southwest of the British ships in the order of their arrival, and alongside of them were moored eight British gunboats, the Antelope, Cleopatra, Spinnaker, Leda, Rattlesnake, Alert, Greco and Speedwell.

After leaving Trinity pier the Alberta, with her attendant escort, steamed along the deep channel between the coast of Isle of Wight and the single line of battleships and cruisers.

Victoria Times.

Twice-a-Week.

VICTORIA, B. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1901.

NO. 2.

women, followed the heads of the Royal households in gorgeous uniforms. The coffin was placed upon the gun carriage, and the pipers commenced their dirge. The procession marched slowly down the winding, cedar-hedge path until the gate was reached, where the glittering military escort was met. Then the massed bands broke out with a march, and the cortege pursued its slow way in the midst of intense silence, save the solemn music of the bands, as the Khaki Colored Gun Carriage,

followed by the King with the Emperor of Germany and the Duke of Connaught on his right and left, passed down the hill, all hats were doffed.

The troops lining the roadway remained in position until the minute guns from the fleet commenced to fire. Thousands stood bareheaded and watched the strange sight with loyal humility and grief.

At last the pier was reached, and the body was reverently placed on board the yacht Alberta by seamen of the Royal yacht.

On reaching Trinity pier the same petty officers carried the coffin through the escort to the roll of muffled drums and played it reverently.

On the Pavilion of the Alberta. A few moments later the torpedo flotilla was in position and slowly left for the Solent. The massed bands played Beethoven's funeral march.

As the Alberta passed abeam of the Alexandra, the great vessel fired the first gun of the salute, which was taken up by the Rodney and the other warships. From the island to the mainland all the ships were manned and from the bands floated the sad strains of funeral marches.

At Portsmouth. The Diamond Jubilee has this town held in a crowd as poured in to-day. Conspicuous in the spacious harbor was the old battleship Victoria, on the old-fashioned poop of which a guard of Royal Marines was mounted, while an Admiral's band played funeral marches.

The small visiting craft, the glistening sunshine and the huge bulwarks of the battleships in the background presented a scene of surpassing grandeur.

Spithead was an air of genuine sadness, which the calm of the beautiful morning failed to dispel. The sun shone brightly over the headland and a grey mist hung over the sea. The great fleet seemed lifeless. Scarcely a small boat was afloat, and except for the white ensigns which hung listlessly at half-mast and the occasional flutter of signal bunting from the flagship there was no glimpse of color to relieve the monotonous greenness of the scene.

Preparations in the Metropolis. London, Feb. 1.—The last rehearsal of the ceremonial immediately connected with the handling of the coffin containing the body of Queen Victoria on its arrival in and departure from London occurred this morning with the gun carriage. Surmounted by a platform, which will be used in the funeral procession, it was drawn by the eight cream-colored horses selected for the purpose, and they performed all the evolutions which will be seen to-morrow. The gun carriage forms part of the seven new patterned field pieces which have just been completed. The muzzle of a fifteen-pounder projects in front, while the breach and the running portion is covered by a platform of the size and shape of the coffin. The total weight of the limber, the gun carriage and the coffin will be about two and a quarter tons.

From daybreak workmen were busy hanging laurel wreaths of a uniform size and pattern to the lamp posts along the entire route. From each wreath depended broad purple streamers.

The Duke of York. Cowes, Feb. 1.—The Duchess of Cornwall and York intends going to London to-day and returning on Tuesday to her husband. Thus it is taken that nothing critical is apprehended in the matter of her husband's illness.

The heir to the throne has been moved to a room adjoining that of Sir Francis Laking, and a local practitioner is called in to assist to care for the Duke.

Preparations for another three weeks' stay at Osborne House are being made by the Duke and Duchess, as it is thought that the patient will not be able to travel much before the expiration of that period.

Royalties in London. London, Feb. 1.—The last of the Royal and other representatives to be present at the Queen's funeral reached London during the morning.

From the Caucasus, sent by the Czar of all the Russias, to the Corean Emperor at far away Cores, they came from all courts and principalities far and near.

Each deputation had to be met upon its arrival by representatives of the King and the government, and the constant coming and going of nobles proved to be a source of great interest to the immense crowds of spectators.

The Grenadiers momentarily raised their heads and came to the salute which the King returned and the men again became mute figures. Then through the glass doors could be seen the coffin coming, carried by the sailors, who had a few moments previously had entered. It was preceded by pipers, and was covered by the Royal robes and regalia and accompanied on either side by squerries. The King took his place immediately behind, and on his right the Emperor of Germany.

The King's Head Was Bowled. The Emperor was erect, his face expressive. He followed the other Royal Princes. A few seconds later emerged Queen Alexandra and eight Royal Princesses, all dressed in the simplest black, their faces entirely veiled with crepe. Several of the party, and especially Princess Beatrice, were sobbing bitterly. In striking contrast with the black robes

ing to the congratulations upon his appointment as commander of the First Prussian Guards, wrote: "It affords me great pleasure that the Emperor has appointed me colonel-in-chief of the regiment which for many years has been in such relations with my beloved mother. I beg to inform the regiment that of the interest which the Queen always evidenced in her regiment, it is also felt by myself. It gives me special satisfaction to be colonel of your proud regiment."

London, Feb. 2.—Yesterday's ceremonies made a fitting tribute to a nation owing Nelson for its hero to its dead monarch. All who were witnesses of the function testify to the profound emotion it inspired and agree that the spectacle could not have been surpassed for splendor and solemn effect. The dominant note in the whole scene was its grand simplicity, and so far as human endurance was concerned, its silence. The sad procession glided along in beautiful order and precision, as though moved by some hidden power. No incident of any kind occurred to mar its stately beauty. There was no accident of any sort ashore or afloat.

The weather was the traditional "Queen's weather." The "Queen of the Sea" was carried across the waters to the accompaniment of minute guns and military music.

If the elements should prove equally favorable to-day, which at the moment is scarcely a possibility, a somewhat doubtful, the millions of the metropolis will witness even a greater tribute to the Queen, who will be buried as a soldier's daughter.

These royal troops are now marching into London to breakfast hurriedly, preparatory to taking their places on the line of march. With this peaceful military invasion, is an equally quiet invasion from his hand at the salute.

With perfect success the coffin was lifted off the gun carriage and carried on board the yacht. Once more the Grenadiers came to the "present" as the King, followed by his relatives, stepped down the gangway and the regalia and the robes were replaced on the coffin.

The two features of the spectacle that seemed especially to rivet attention were the gems of the regalia and the veiled Queen and Princesses. The emblems of sovereignty on top of the coffin caught all eyes. The eminent fatigue of Queen Alexandra and the Princesses appealed to all.

"To think," said one, "that the poor dear thing, so pale and fine, trod all down that weary road," and an old inhabitant, when the troops came to the "reverse" for the last time and the Alberta began to move off, muttered sadly: "She has been here many a time, but this is the last."

RUMORED DEATH Of Li Hung Chang—Report Comes From Tien Tsin.

London, Feb. 2.—The Tien Tsin correspondent of the Standard, wiring Thursday, says: "It was rumored to-day in Tien Tsin that Li Hung Chang is dead."

No Withdrawal. Berlin, Feb. 2.—The statement emanating from a news agency that Field Marshal Count von Waldersee had sent to the foreign envoys in Pekin a letter regarding the gradual evacuation of the Chinese capital and other places held by the allied troops, is entirely without foundation. The foreign office authorizes the Associated Press to deny it.

The war office has received the following dispatch from Count von Waldersee: "Pekin, Jan. 31.—A column of four companies of cavalry and mounted infantry, all under Gen. von Throeta, left here to-day to scour the district between San Kiu Tien, Cha Tow and the Tombs of the Ming dynasty."

"In an explosion at San Hui Kwan a captain and 37 Japanese were killed and 17 wounded. A British captain and sergeant were severely burned."

Arrangements at Windsor. Windsor, Feb. 2.—The town of Windsor has undergone a great transformation. The decorations and preparations for the final scenes continue, but the strangest matter is the bewildering number of wreaths that continue to arrive from all over the world. There are so numerous that the artificers are quite at a loss to know how to deal with them. The final arrangements have

THROUGH TROOP-LINED STREETS

Scenes in London To-Day as the Body of the Queen Was Borne to Paddington Station.

BRILLIANT BUT MOURNFUL PROCESSION

Men, Women and Children Pay Tribute to the Dead Sovereign—Enormous Throngs Viewed the Cortège Along the Route.

(Associated Press.) 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 8:33 a.m. amidst the boom of the guns of the fort.

The scene was pathetic and imposing. The King, accompanied by Queen Alexandra and some Princesses who passed the night on board the Royal yacht Victoria and Albert, proceeded to the Royal yacht Alberta in a steam 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. There was a short service on the yacht before the body was removed, the Duke of Connaught, the Crown Prince of Germany, Prince Arthur of Connaught, Prince Henry of Prussia, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and Princess Henry of Battenburg being present. 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 station, to which it was borne shoulder high by petty officers of the Royal yachts, preceded by a clergyman. Immediately behind the coffin were carried the crown, the globe, a standard and a few choice wreaths.

King Edward, 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. The silence of This Mournful Procession was broken by the firing of the guns, the strains of the funeral march, and the sound of the wind driven rain which was then falling in torrents. The coffin was placed on the dais, and Admiral Sir Nowell Salmon, admiral of the fleet since 1899, King Edward, Queen Alexandra, Emperor William and other members of the Royal family took their seats and the train moved off.

Gathering in the Streets. London, Feb. 2, 9:17 a.m.—The gray day of the London morning, with the sky draped with fleecy clouds, proclaiming ideal conditions for the funeral day of England's Queen. 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 soft, peaceful and noiseless was the progress of the hosts that the constantly swelling throngs and the rhythmic tread on the assembling troops, seemed to accentuate the solemn stillness.

The early scenes were unlike those of any spectacular plays which London has witnessed in the past years. The crowds which so gathered in the streets this morning evinced an entire lack of feverish unrest and excitement. Great masses of police which assembled in

The Graysness of the Morning seemed to tiptoe to their allotted stations as though their presence indicated on the solemnity dominating everything. Never did a concourse of people so little need either civil or military guidance. No man standing by his mother's bier ever needed admonition less than did those hundreds of thousands of

men and women gathered from all parts of the Kingdom on the funeral route of the Queen. The strangest of all was the fact that the women seemed to outnumber the men. While ribboned nurses narked almost every yard along the route. Troops there were, to be sure, thousands upon thousands assembling spectre-like out of the morning mists, their

Black Overcoats and Bearskins deepening the note of mourning pervading everything. In the great green spaces of Hyde park, St. James's and others, these long black lines stood silhouetted against the morning sky, solemn, silent and picturesque, staunchly stemming the on-rush of that endless flood of people pouring in from every street and avenue.

Purple was the tone of the mourning, and this seemed almost a relief contrasted with those silent masses of black garbed crowds. It was the true note, after all, of the days of mourning for no one among England's sovereigns. 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 only 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.

Hockingham Palace, the great hotel about Victoria station, the princely home in Park Lane and every shop and house thence to Paddington, bore ample evidence of their grief, and together with the ancient palace of that endless flood of people pouring in from every street and avenue.

The Procession. 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 to-day, in its progress towards the ancient palace of the sovereigns of England.

The solemn magnificence of yesterday's opening phase of these last rites was maintained fully. Perhaps the stately grandeur of to-day'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. To-day 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 a glittering medley, gave brilliant coloring to the pageant. The chief mourner himself with his field marshal's uniform, even though this was partially hidden by his overcoat, surrounded by his corps, helped to lighten 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 were 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 firing of minute guns and the Tolling of Bells at a quarter past eleven announced to the countless multitudes who had been crowding London streets since daylight that the funeral procession had begun its passage through the capital. The people fought for hours for a glimpse of the coffin, and the Kings and others following it. They saw a long procession of soldiers, a passing show of dazzling regalia with a hundred royalties crowding after, and then dispersed, while all the church chimers of the city were ringing and muffled dirges were played. Europe has seen grander royal funerals than the Queen's, and had a more gorgeous spectacle in her sixty years of reign, but no episode in the Victorian era will live so deeply impressed on the memories of those who witnessed it or



FROGMORE PARK MAUSOLEUM WHERE VICTORIA WILL BE BURIED.