

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. X.

CHATHAM, ONT., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1901

NO. 36

The Whole World Mourns Our Late Beloved Queen

CROSSING THE BAR.

SUNSET and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark!

For though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my PILOT face to face
When I have crost the bar.

PASSED AWAY IN PEACE AS TWILIGHT FELL

Our Late Illustrious Sovereign Entered
the Shadows of the Unseen at
the Even Hour.

BREATHED HER LAST SURROUNDED BY THE MOURNING
MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Her Son Much Moved Sends Forth the First Sad Intell-
igence That the Summons Had Come.

London, Jan. 22, 7.03 p. m.—A tele-
gram from the Prince of Wales to the
Lord Mayor is as follows:—
"Osborne, 6.45 p. m.
"My beloved mother has just passed
away, surrounded by her children and
grandchildren."
(Signed) ALBERT EDWARD."

THE LORD MAYOR'S REPLY.
The Lord Mayor replied to the
Prince of Wales as follows:—"Your
Royal Highness' telegram, announc-
ing the nation's great loss, I have re-
ceived with profound distress and
grief, and have communicated this
most sad intimation to my fellow-cit-
izens. Her Majesty's name and mem-
ory will forever live in the hearts of
her people. May I respectfully con-
vey to Your Royal Highness and to
all the members of the royal family
the earnest sympathy and condolence
of the city of London in your great
sorrow."

THE FINAL BULLETIN.
Osborne House, Isle of Wight, Jan.
22, 8.45 p. m.—"Her Majesty the Queen
breathed her last at 6.30 p. m., sur-
rounded by her children and grand-
children. Signed—James Reid, R.
Douglas Powell, Thomas Barlow."
Cowes, Isle of Wight, Jan. 23.—Queen
Victoria is dead and Edward VII. reigns.
The greatest event in the memory of this
generation, the most stupendous change in
existing conditions that could possibly be
imagined, has taken place quietly, almost
gently, upon the anniversary of the death of
the Queen's father, Duke of Kent. The end of
this career, never equalled by any woman in
the world's history, came in a simply furn-
ished room in Osborne House. This most
respected of all women, living or dead, lay
in a great four-posted bed and made a
shrunken atom, whose face and figure were
a cruel mockery of the fair girl who in 1837
began to rule England.
Around her were gathered almost every
descendant of her line. Well within view
of her dying eyes there hung a portrait of
the Prince Consort. It was he who design-

ed the room and every part of the castle.
In scarcely audible words the white-haired
Bishop of Winchester prayed beside her as
he had often prayed with his sovereign, as
he was her chaplain at Windsor. With
bowed heads the imperious ruler of the Ger-
man empire and the man who is now king
of England, the woman who has succeeded
to the title of queen, the princes and prin-
cesses, and those of less than royal designa-
tion listened to the Bishop's ceaseless
prayer.

Six o'clock passed. The Bishop contin-
ued his intercession. One of the younger
children asked a question in a shrill, child-
ish treble and was immediately silenced.
The women of the royal family sobbed
faintly and the men shuffled uneasily.

THE END CAME PEACEFULLY.
At exactly half past six Sir Jas. Reid held
up his hand, and the people in the room
knew that England had lost her queen. The
Bishop pronounced the benediction. The
queen passed away quite peacefully. She
suffered no pain. Those who were now
mourners went to their rooms. A few
minutes later the inevitable element of
materialism stepped into this pathetic chap-
ter of international history for the court
ladies went busily to work ordering their
mourning from London.

The wheels of the world were jarred when
the announcement came, but in this palace at
Osborne everything pursued the usual course.
Down in the kitchen they were cooking a
huge dinner for an assemblage the like of
which has seldom been known in England,
and dinner preparations passed just as if no-
thing had happened.

The body of the Queen Victoria was em-
barked and will probably be taken to Wind-
sor Saturday. The coffin arrived last even-
ing from London.
An incident characteristic of the queen's
solitude for others occurred two days ago
when, in one of the intervals of conscious-
ness, she summoned strength to suggest to
her nurses, who had been acting as nurses,
to take the opportunity of petting
fresh air. Monday afternoon she asked that
her little Pomeranian spaniel be brought to
her bedside.

BEGINNING OF THE END.
It was feared that the Queen was
dying about 9 o'clock in the morning and
carriages were sent to Osborne
cottage and the rectory to bring all the
princesses and princesses and the
Bishop of Winchester, to her bedside.
It seemed then very near the end, but

when things looked the worst, the
Queen had one of the mildest plus-vo
her wonderful constitution, opened
her eyes and recognized the Prince of
Wales, the Princess and Emperor Wil-
liam. She asked to see one of her
faithful servants, a member of the
household. He hastened to the room,
but before he got there the Queen
had passed into a fitful sleep; 4
o'clock marked the beginning of the
end. Again the family were sum-
moned and this time the relapse was
not followed by recovery.
PRINCE OF WALES MUCH AFFECT-
ED.

The Prince of Wales was very much
affected when the doctors at last in-
formed him that his mother had
breathed her last. Emperor William,
himself deeply affected, did his best
to minister comfort to his sorrow-
stricken uncle, whose new dignity he
was the first to acknowledge. From
parts of the world there were still
pouring into Cowes, messages of con-
dolence. They came from crowned
heads, millionaires, tradesmen and
paupers, and are variously addressed
to the Prince of Wales and the King
of England.

Emperor William's arrangements
are not settled. His yacht will arrive
here to-day, (Wednesday), but it is be-
lieved that he will not depart until
after the funeral. Several other royal
personages are likely to be present at
the funeral, which will probably be a
ceremony never to be equalled in
this country.

RECORD OF HER LAST DAYS.
The record of the last days of the
reign of Victoria is not easy to tell.
The correspondent of the Associated
Press was the only correspondent ad-
mitted to Osborne House, and his in-
terview with Sir Arthur John Riggs,
private secretary to the late Queen,
was the only official statement that
had been given out. For several

myriad of people, passing the faithful
bulletin from one to another. Soon
the surrounding country knew that
a King ruled over Great Britain. The
local inhabitants walked as if in a
dream through the streets of Cowes,
but they did not hesitate to stop to
drink the health of the new monarch.

NEW HAND AT THE HELM.

Albert Edward Will Hereafter
Preside Over the Destinies
Of Our Empire.

He Will Reign as Monarch on the
Throne of the Mightiest Domi-
nions in All History.

London, Jan. 23.—Shortly before
midnight an official announcement
was issued calling parliament at 4
o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon to
enable members of the house of lords
and house of commons to take oath
of allegiance to King Edward VII.
The privy council will meet in London
to-day, and the proclamation of the
King will occur thereafter at all plac-
es required by custom. The King
will come to London to preside over
the council.
Everywhere the one topic of con-
versation was what would happen un-
der the new reign. Much interest was

THE MAPLE CITY IN DEEP MOURNING

Our Loyal Community Pays Fitting Tri-
bute to the Memorable Cir-
cumstance.

ALL THE LEADING ESTABLISHMENTS AND PUBLIC INSTITU-
TIONS DRAPED IN DARKNESS.

Bells Told and Flags Floated Dismally at Half-Mast
and Emblematic Eulogies Were Displayed.

The Planet gave the anxiously
awaiting citizens the first announce-
ment of the reported demise of Her
Majesty a few moments after one
o'clock yesterday by window bulletin.
The message came via New York, and,
this journal, desiring to uphold its
customary reputation for fullness and
accuracy, verified the cable, ascertain-
ed the time of the sad summons and
issued an extra, giving the news in
this form to the public.
The announcement was quietly re-

aid to him about the matter by the
board he could make no statement at
present. "I think," said Mr. Pater-
son, "that the death of our beloved
Sovereign has left a deep and last-
ing grief in the hearts of her subjects,
but this should in no way dampen
the ardor of any of us in welcoming
our King with public rejoicing.
Should it be the wish of the boards,
I think the schools would like to com-
bine their forces and celebrate the
event."

JOHN MCCORVIE.
In the window of Grocer John Mc-
Corvie appears a fine portrait of Her
Majesty the Queen, draped in black.
VONGUNTEN BROS.

As soon as it became known of the
death of our beloved Queen, the firm
of Vongunten Bros., draped their win-
dow in black and a Union Jack, with a
picture of the Queen as the centre.

G. W. SULLMAN.
Among the handsomely decorated
windows, mention might be made of
those of Geo. W. Sullman. In the cen-
tre was a fine likeness of Her Majesty,
the Queen, draped in black, and, hand-
somerly arranged, in the foreground
were several images of the Queen,
while at the back a large Union Jack
hung, decorated also in black.

SONS OF ENGLAND.
When it became known of the
Queen's death, a number of men,
members of the Sons of England might
have been seen hanging streamers of
black from the windows of their lodge
room opposite the Rankin House, and
also a large marine flag, draped in
black, which was handsomely arrang-
ed.

THE GORDON STORE.
In less than twenty minutes after
the sad news reached the city, the
Gordon Store had their window most
artistically draped in sombre black
with Her Majesty's portrait as a cen-
tre, and the motto, "Victoria at Rest,"
just beneath, while their flag at half-
mast was one of the first to convey
the sad news to the eye of the passer-
by.

WM. FOREMAN.
Very shortly after the news of the
death of our beloved Queen Wm. Fore-
man's window was draped in mourn-
ing. A silk union jack with black
dress goods was most artistically ar-
ranged. The portrait of the well-
known face of our dead Sovereign was
placed in the centre of the window,
draped in mourning with one small-
er flag at each side. The floor of
the window was covered with black
and with widows' caps and mourning
bonnets very artistically arranged.
The window presented a very attrac-
tive appearance.

THEODORE & JACQUES.
Very soon after the news of the
death of our beloved Queen was made
known the enterprising firm of Theo-
dore & Jacques had one of their fine
windows beautifully draped with
black dress goods, and in the centre
was a portrait of our Sovereign sur-
rounded by black silk and chiffon,
and, scattered here and there through
the whole, were black handkerchiefs
with white borders, which helped to
complete a beautifully decorated win-
dow.

THOMAS STONE & SON.
The firm of Thomas Stone & Son—es-
tablished in the early part of the reign of
our beloved queen—were one of the first to
give expression to their sorrow by display-
ing their magnificent windows with the
deepest black. In the centre of the
window a large Union Jack is hung at half
mast with black drapery artistically on the
white walls, ceiling and floor. In the west
window is an easel with the picture of Her
Majesty in it, draped in rich black ve-
lvet. At the foot of the easel is a large
card on which is printed the first verse of
Kipling's Reconciliation.

The whole effect is striking not only for
which the designs are carried out and redolent
its appropriateness, but the effective way in
much credit on this interpreting firm.

Continued on Eighth Page.



OUR DEAD SOVEREIGN

weeks the Queen had been failing. On
Monday week she summoned Lord
Roberts and asked him some very
searching questions regarding the war
in South Africa. On Tuesday she
went for a drive, but was visibly af-
fected. On Wednesday she suffered a
paralytic stroke, accompanied by in-
tense physical weakness. It was her
first illness in her eighty-one years
and she would not admit it. Then her
condition grew so serious that
against her wishes, the family were
summoned. When they arrived her
reason had practically succumbed to
paralysis and weakness.

The events of the last few days, de-
scribed in the bulletins, are too fresh
to need repetition. At the lodge gates
gates the watchers waited nervously.
Suddenly along the drive from the
house came a horseman, who cried
"The Queen is dead," as he dashed
through the crowds.
Then down the hillside rushed a

winced in the way in which the enor-
mous fortune of the dead Queen would
be distributed, the general notion be-
ing that Osborne House would go to
Princess Beatrice and that she and
Princess Christian would come into a
considerable portion of Victoria's
wealth.

Continued on Eighth Page.

NEW TELEPHONES.

294—Bradford, Miss, trained nurse, Wel-
lington St.
297—Fetterly & Brisco, brokers, King St.
478—Gray & Sons Co., Ltd., shipping
room.
293—Merritt's banking office, Fifth St.
296—Trudell & Tobey, gents' furnishing,
King St.
94—Woodward, A. C., residence, Well-
ington St.

ceived, the ending having been antici-
pated for some hours. In a few mo-
ments flags were unfurled at half-
mast on all the public buildings and
private business houses.

The merchants generally observed
the occasion with graceful crepe drap-
ing of their establishments.
The Planet interviewed the prin-
cips of our city schools in reference
to any proceedings contemplated.
"We have not yet decided," said
Principal Brackin, of the McKeeough
school, "as to what we shall do. We
can but follow the wishes of the board."
Personally I consider the Proclama-
tion Day should be observed by the
citizens of Chatham with rejoicing,
and should it be the wish of the public
school board, I would like to see the
people take a part.
Principal Paterson, of the C. C. I.,
said that as nothing had as yet been