

BRITAIN'S QUEEN NOW SLEEPS WITHIN THE TOMB.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S BODY LAID AT REST.

Nearly Fifty Kings and Princes Marched in the Solemn Procession.

NO HONOR LACKING TO THE DEAD.

Story of the Removal of the Body From the Royal Yacht—The Arrival in London—Great Crowds Viewed the Pageant in Sorrowful Silence—Crush at Marble Arch Causes Some to Faint—Arrival of the Funeral Train at Windsor at 2.30 P. M.—Grandeur of the Scene at London Unsurpassed in History—35,000 Soldiers Out—Station Draped in Purple—The Crowds at Windsor—Horses Nearly Overturned the Gun Carriage and They Had to be Unhitched and a Squad of Blue Jackets Drew it in the Procession—Last Scenes.

The Day in Detail.
Coves, Feb. 1.—With grand and mournful display of naval pomp and power, the body of Queen Victoria was borne this afternoon from its quiet resting place in Osborne House to Portsmouth, the heart of Britain's navy. Over the still waters, between the roll of the six-pounders came the dirge of Chopin's and Beethoven's funeral march. The most powerful fleet Britain could gather on short notice lay inert and silent, save for the mournful strains of the bands and the sound of the guns that betokened neither peace nor war, but death.

Through the Fleet.
Fast these and past the Hohenzollern, the huge battleships, the Alexandria, Camperdown, the Rodney and the Benbow, on through the line of battleships, still on till Japan's Hatsumoto, the largest warship in the world, was left astern, and the German Baden was beam to beam with Vice Admiral Sir Harry Holdsworth Rawson's splendid flagship, the Marston, of the Channel squadron, the naval funeral procession slowly steamed. Ahead were eight destroyers, and seldom have these speedy craft drawn their long black hulls so splendidly through the water.

The Funeral Ship.
Coming slowly after them was the Royal yacht Alberta, half screened by the awning on the poop, the Royal coffin placed on a crimson dais, the curtains of which were drawn back on the four poles leaving free to view the magnificent casket and the robes. Sometimes ahead, sometimes ahead, was the Trinity House yacht Irene, while in the wake of the coffin were the Royal yacht Victoria and Albert with King Edward and Queen Alexandra and the British Royal Family; the Royal yacht Osborne with other royals; the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern, with Emperor William, the Duke and the Duchess of Connaught and others; the admiralty yacht Enchantress and a Trinity House yacht with officials on board.

An Impressive Scene.
The main squadron of battleships and cruisers were moored two and a half cables ahead of a line extending from Coves to Spithead. The channel fleet, under the command of Vice Admiral Sir Harry Holdsworth Rawson, formed the eastern portion, and the reserve fleet under Admiral Sir George Collier 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, the Skipjack, the Leda, the Rattlesnake, the Alert, the Circe, the Spedwike. After leaving Trinity pier, the Alberta, with her attendant escort steamed along the deep channel and the coast of the Isle of Wight, and the single line of battleships and cruisers. The main line was a following, beginning at Coves—Alexandra, Camperdown, Rodney, Benbow, Collingwood, Colossus, Sans Pareil, Nile, Howe, Melampus, Severn, Glatton, Pallion, Paetolus, Pelorus, Diana, Conqueror, Arrogant, Minerva, Tichebe, Hero, Hood, Trafalgar, Resolution, Jupiter, Hannibal, Mars, Prince George and Minerva. The main line was fired by all the ships in the Solent, and at Coves, commencing when the Alberta left the pier. Each ship ceased firing immediately after the procession had passed her.

Solemn Music.
No standards were displayed and no ensigns and union jacks were at half mast.

The bands played the funeral marches of Chopin and Beethoven only. No national anthem was played.

On the approach of the procession the ships were manned and the guards and the bands were paraded. The guards presented arms as the Alberta passed each ship, and then rested on their arms reversed until the procession had gone by.

Nelson's Ship Manned.
A detachment of marines and the

admiral's band was on board 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 Excellent.
When the Majesty had been left astern the Alberta was moored for the night. To-morrow the body will be taken ashore at Portsmouth and thence conveyed to London and Windsor for the last tributes to the great Queen.

The Land Ceremony.
The land ceremony, consisting in bringing the coffin from Osborne House to the pier at Coves, was scarcely less interesting than the naval function. At noon the gorgeous trappings of the chapelle 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 buried with her at Frogmore.

Sailors Carry the Coffin.
At 1.45 sailors from the Victoria and Alberta raised the precious bursar and bore it from the house. This duty was to have fallen to the Highlanders, but as they rehearsed so awkwardly it was decided that sailors should be so honored. Outside the royal residence Grenadier Guards were drawn up in a brilliant line, and at the sharp click they presented arms for the last time in honor of their dead Queen.
The pipers led the procession, making the woods ring with a weird refrain. Behind them came the Royal

Family. At the gate the military portion of the parade stood ready, a glittering medley of uniforms.
The Family Follow.
Then followed the other Royal Princesses. 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.

Contrasts in Dress.
In striking contrast with the black robed women followed the heads of the Royal household in gorgeous uniforms. The coffin was placed upon the gun carriage. The pipers commenced their dirge. The procession marched slowly down the winding cedar-hedged path until the gate was reached, where the glittering escort was met. Then the massed bands broke out with a dead march, and the cortege paraded 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.

REMOVING THE BODY
From the Royal Yacht to the Train at Portsmouth.
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, arms from the boom of the guns from the forts. 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 8.54, five minutes after Emperor William had steamed alongside the Alberta from the Hohenzollern.

SCENES AT LONDON.
Crowds Awaited in Solemn Silence the Funeral Party.
London, Feb. 4.—9.17 a.m.—The grey dawn of a London morning, with the sky draped with fleecy clouds, proclaimed ideal conditions for the funeral day of Britain'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 ingathering hosts that the constantly swelling throngs, and the rhythmic tread of the assembling troops seemed to accentuate the solemn stillness.

The early scenes were unlike those of many spectacular days which London has witnessed in the past year, and the crowds which so early gathered in the streets this morning evinced an entire lack of feverish unrest and excitement. The great masses of people which assembled in the past year in the grey of the morning, seemed more apologetically to tip-toe to the allotted stations, as though their presence reflected on the solemnity dominating everything.

Need Little Guidance.
Never did a concourse of people so little need either civil or military guidance. No man standing by his mother's bier almost every yard less than did these hundreds of thousands of men and women, gathered from all parts of the kingdom on the funeral route of their mother the Queen.
The strangest part of all was the fact that the women seemed to outnumber the men. White-ribboned nurses marched almost every yard along the route. Troops there were to be sure, thousands upon thousands, assembling spectre-like out of the mist. Purple was the tone of the Royal mourning, and this seemed almost a relief in contrast with these silent masses of black-garbed crowds.

Early Mourning.
The troops began to move earlier than on Proclamation Day. That was the day of the official pronouncement of the authority of the King, and the street was closed as if by magic, and with a tone of authority that did not mark this morning's scenes. Buckingham Palace, the great hotels about the Victoria station, the princely homes in Park Row, and every shop and house thence to Paddington bore and, together with purple and white festoons, wreaths of bay and laurel were hanging from every lamp-post, while flags at half-mast, bordered with crepe, told, in a dignified, simple manner, the story of the nation's loss.

The uniforms of all the rest of the party were hidden by their overcoats, which were made necessary by the chilliness of the weather.
The Kings of the Hellenes and Portugal rode immediately after King Edward's and Emperor William's suites.
In the procession were six carriages—the first and second carrying Queen Alexandra, the Duchess of Fife, now Princess Royal-Princess Victoria, and Princess Charles of Denmark, and the daughters of Queen Victoria and the King of the Belgians.
Soldiers representing the German army, non-commissioned officers and men and the escort brought up the rear.

The Guard of Honor.
The Guard of Honor on the Jetty consisted of several hundred marines and blue jackets. 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 Battenberg being present. The only mourning garb visible was in the dresses of the Princesses.

Firing Minute Guns.
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, globe, the 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 in the driven rain which was then falling in torrents.

The Procession Starts.
The procession then moved in the following order—
Officers of Headquarters Staff.
Band of the Household Cavalry.
VOLUNTEERS.
First South Middlesex Rifles.
First Middlesex Engineers.
The Tyne Artillery.
Warwickshire Yeomanry.
The Colonial Corps, a detachment formed under the orders of the Colonial Office, and an officer commanding the Provisional Battalion at Shortcliffe.

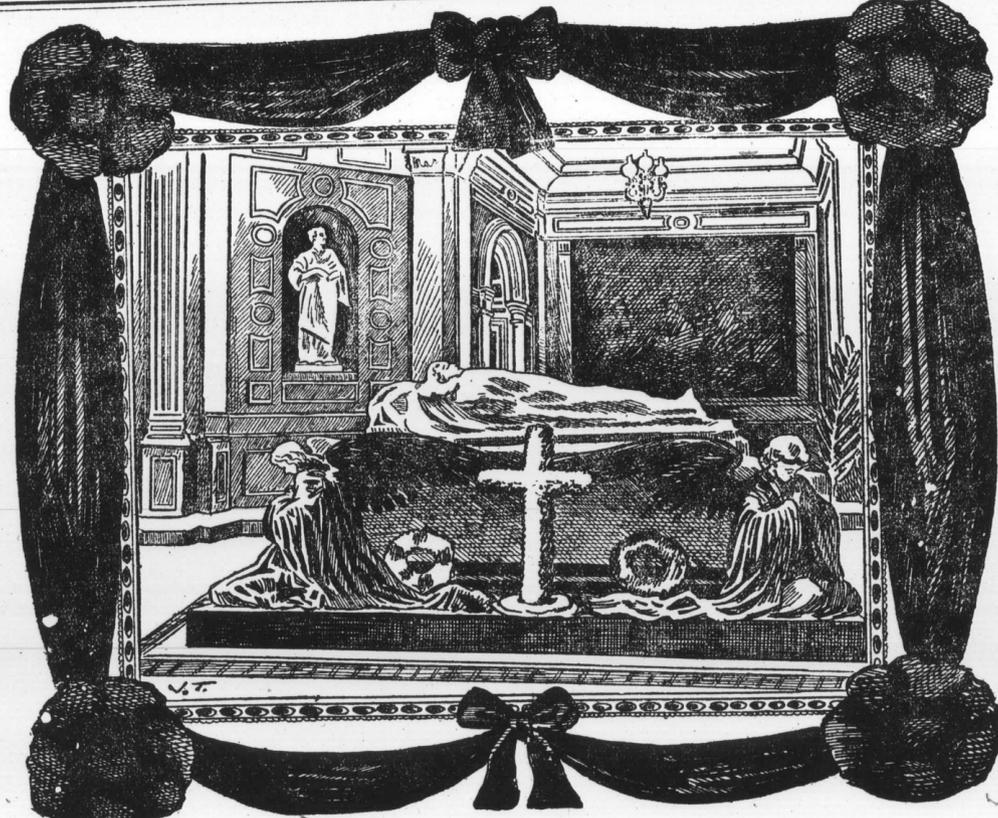
MILITIA.
Third Battalion Gordon Highlanders.
Third Battalion Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
Fourth Battalion Norfolk.
The Honorable Artillery.
INFANTRY.
A detachment of the Army Veterinary Department.
Army Pay Corps.
Army Chaplains' Department.
Royal Army Medical Corps.
Army Service Corps.
Representatives of the Indian Army, selected by the Indian Office.

INFANTRY OF THE LINE.
Fourth Battalion Rifle Brigade.
Royal Irish Fusiliers.
Second Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
Fourth Battalion King's Royal Rifle Corps.
Royal Fusiliers.
First Battalion Royal Lancasters.
FOOT GUARDS.
Irish Guards.
Scots Guards.
Coldstream Guards.
Grenadier Guards.
Corps of Royal Engineers.
The Royal Regiment of Artillery.
CAVALRY OF THE LINE.
The 21st Lancers.
The 7th Hussars.
The First Life Guards.
ROYAL NAVY, ETC.
Royal Marine Light Infantry.
Royal Marine Artillery.
The Royal Navy.
Military Attaches of Foreign Embassies.
Headquarters Staff of the Army.
Field Marshals.
Band of Royal Marine Light Infantry.

The Guards' Band.
Royal Engineers' and Royal Artillery Bands.
The Earl Marshal, riding.
Gold Sticks.
Two White Staves.
Gun carriage, surrounded by bearer party of non-commissioned officers of the Guards.
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 Jas. Reid.
Esquieries and Lord in Waiting.
ON THE RIGHT OF THE CARRIAGE
The Lord Steward.
Aides de Camp.
Esquieries and Lord in Waiting.
Immediately behind the gun carriage came—
The King, riding.
On his left the Duke of Connaught, riding.
On his right, Emperor William, 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 brilliant gathering was received by the King and the Queen with briefest delay. The coffin was reverently removed by an officer and three royal mourners rode abreast. King Edward VII. was the central figure of the three, but no less ostentatious personage was seen in the procession. A black chapman with a plume of white feathers was on his head, and a long black cloak was buttoned around him, and hung down over the top of his black horse which he was riding.
The Royal Mourners.
The silence was almost painful. Heads were bent low as the gun carriage slowly moved across the station yard and took its place in the procession. Immediately behind it rode the King in a field-marshal's uniform. Emperor William, also attired in a British field-marshal's uniform and mounted upon a white horse, and the Duke of Connaught in a general's uniform, rode upon either side of the King.
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 the other members of the Royal family took their seats, and the train moved off.

A Military Pageant.
The procession appeared from the gun carriage bearing the coffin, and the Royal Family and official mourners about it, was not noteworthy. Parliament, the Judiciary and the commercial bodies were not represented. Royalty, the army and the navy monopolized the pageant. Three thousand soldiers and sailors, picked companies, representing all branches of the service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, yeomanry, militia, volunteers and colonials—formed the advance escort. They marched slowly and without music. Most of the uniforms were covered with dark overcoats and the standards were drapes of crepe on their sleeves. The infantry marched in columns of four with rifles reversed. They were half an hour in passing. Then came Field Marshal Roberts and his staff, and after them four massed bands playing funeral marches.
300 Musicians.
Three hundred musicians announced the coming of the body of the Queen. There was a long array of court officials under the leadership of the Duke of Norfolk, the Earl Marshal, all attired quaintly and brilliantly, bearing maces or wands; most of them elderly men who for years had served the Queen.
Most of the spectators expected an imposing catafalque, and the coffin was almost past before they recognized its presence by removing their hats.
Appearance of the Coffin.
It was a pathetically small oblong block, concealed beneath a rich pall of white satin, on the corners of which gleamed the Royal arms. Across the pall the Royal standard was draped, and a large crown of gold, encrusted with jewels, rested at the head of the coffin, which was end of the gun carriage, just over the gun. On the foot of the coffin were two smaller crowns with a gold jeweled sceptre lying beneath them. The eight horses which drew the gun carriage were almost concealed beneath their rich harnesses. A large bow of purple attached to the coffin was the only symbol of mourning.
Ranged about the coffin walked the State bearers, and on either side were the Queen's esquieries, lords in waiting and physicians. All the uniforms were covered with long, dark cloaks.
Enormous Crowds Present.
Enormous crowds witnessed the passage of the cortege before Buckingham Palace, the London House of the dead Queen. High officials were admitted within the railing, while outside stood the weather-worn pensioners of Chelsea, paying their last tribute. At the junction of the Mall and Marlborough House the cortege was viewed by great throngs. Cadets from Sandhurst and Woolwich and members of the House of Lords and House of Commons occupied special stands. At the bottom of Piccadilly the boys of the training ship Britannia were gathered. The solemn, stately progress of the cortege through the park was rendered more impressive by the minute guns of the nearby battery. Perhaps the stately pageant of to-day's sorrowful streets of London, with hundreds of thousands of mourners, forming a black border to the route, will never be surpassed. There was in the Victoria funeral procession an absence of that black ceremonial generally connected with the final progress to the grave.



WHERE THE QUEEN'S BODY LIES.