Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

The Toronto World.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR — TWELVE PAGES—SATURDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 2—TWELVE PAGES — ONE CENT

Gilbert Parker's New Book—
The Lane That Had No Turning
Geo. N. Morang & Co., Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

A Picture That Will Live in the History of the World

Senate Reg Room
1jan02
SENATE FO

MAJESTIC AND AWE-INSPIRING WAS THE SPECTACLE AT COWES

Half a Million People Witnessed the Removal of the Body of the Late Queen From Osborne House to Portsmouth—Demonstration Never to Be Forgotten.

Colossal woman of an epoch past,
Your long eventful pilgrimage is done;
Yet shall the influence of your goodness last
When later centuries their course have run.

Imperial, not imperious, was your sway—
More than an Empress, greater than a Queen.
The watchful world beheld in you alway
A virtuous woman of benignant mien.

Peace was your purpose, progress was your aim,
Fair justice was your large soul's honored guest.
When War, relentless and resistless, came
The tender heart brake in your woman's breast.

No impious lust for power defiled your mind,
Concerned with but the ultimate good of earth.
Because you lived, shall unborn rulers find
A nobler meaning in imperial birth.

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

London, Feb. 2.—Half a million of the late Queen Victoria's devoted subjects, lining the shores of the Solent yesterday, witnessed a majestic and awe-inspiring pageant, and bade a last farewell to their beloved ruler, sovereign of the greatest naval power in the world, and fortunate in the manner of her obsequies.

Yesterday's ceremony was a fitting tribute from a nation owning 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 utterance was concerned, its silence. The sad procession glided along in beautiful order and precision, as tho 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.

Traditional "Queen's Weather."

The weather was the traditional "Queen's weather." The "Queen of the Seas" was carried across the waters to the accompaniment of minute guns and military music—a picture which will live in history.

If the elements should prove equally favorable to-day, which at the moment of cabling (8 a.m.) seems somewhat doubtful, the millions of the metropolis will render their even greater military tribute to the Queen, who desired to be buried as a soldier's daughter. Thousands of 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 large civilian invasion from the provinces and abroad.

Streets Draped in Purple.

From Victoria Station to Paddington Station the streets of London are now draped in purple, black and white. In St. James'-street one meets with a perfect blaze of purple of all shades. Piccadilly is gorgeous. Some of the clubs are entirely veiled with purple cloth, relieved by white bows and rosettes. The lamp posts in the middle of the road along the route have all been removed, and the streets are being sanded, preparatory to the function of the day.

The cavalcade which will follow the coffin, with King Edward in the centre, flanked by Emperor William and the Duke of Connaught, will exceed in brilliancy anything ever seen in England. There will be nearly 50 Kings and Princes, each wearing the uniform of his own country.

Changes in Order of Precedence.

Following the brilliant cavalcade will come the Princesses, in carriages. The order of precedence here observed emphasizes the great changes the death of Queen Victoria has made among her daughters. Princess Christian, Princess Beatrice and Princess Louise now yield places to the daughters of the King. The first carriage will contain Queen Alexandra, the Duchess of Fife (now Princess Royal), Princess Victoria and Prince Charles of Denmark.

The second carriage will contain the daughters of Queen Victoria and the King of the Belgians.

The court sent a special invitation to Mr. Henry White, secretary of the United States Embassy, to attend the service at St. George's Chapel Royal to-day, and to be present at the luncheon that will be given in Windsor Castle after the service, at which all the royal personages and special envoys, will appear. Mr. White will thus accompany Mr. Choate, and is the only member of the diplomatic corps similarly honored.

FROM OSBORNE TO COWES.

The Solemn Day When the Remains of the Queen Left the Royal Home.

Cowes, Feb. 1.—With grand, yet 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 England's navy. Not since Admiral Cervera's ships lit up the Cuban coast with their self-consuming fires has anything been seen which in tragic splendor approaches the naval spectacle of to-day. Over the still waters, between the roll of the six pounders, came the dirge of Chopin's and Beethoven's funeral marches. The crews, accustomed to cheer with the heartiness which belongs only to "jackies," stood silently along the decks, and the flags which usually float defiantly in the breeze drooped half-way down the halyards. The most powerful fleet England could gather on short notice lay inert and silent, save for the mournful strains of the bands and the woeful sound of guns, that betokened neither peace nor war, but death.

Past the Battleships.

Past these and past the Hohenzollern, the huge, the cumbersome, Camperdown, the Rodney and the Benbow, on thru the line of British battleships—still on, till Japan's Hatsuse, the biggest 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 Majestic, 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 sluggishly thru the water.

The Body and the Mourners.

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 and tied to the four poles, leaving free to view the magnificent casket and the robes. Sometimes abeam, sometimes ahead, was the Trinity House yacht Irene, watching the course, while in the wake of the coffin came the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with King Edward and Queen Alexandra and the English Royal Family; the royal yacht Osborne, with other royalties; the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern, with Emperor William, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and others; the Admiralty yacht Enchantress, and a Trinity House yacht with officials on board.

The main squadron of battleships and cruisers was moored 2½ cables apart in one line, extending from Cowes to Spithead. The Channel fleet, under the command of Vice Admiral Sir Harry Holdsworth Rawson, formed the eastern portion, and the reserve fleet, under Rear Admiral Sir Gerard Henry 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, the Gleaner, the Skipjack, the Leda, the Rattlesnake, the Alert, the Circe and the Speedwell.

The Order of the Warships.

After leaving Trinity Pier the Alberta, with her attendant consort, steamed along the deep channel between the coast of the Isle of Wight and the single line of battleships and cruisers. The main line was as folows, beginning at Cowes:

Alexandra, Camperdown, Rodney, Benbow, Collingwood, Colossus, Sanspareil, Nile, Howe, Melampus, Severn, Galatea, Bellona, Pactolus, Pelorus, Diana, Conqueror, Arrogant, Minerva, Niobe, Hero, Hood, Trafalgar, Resolution, Jupiter, Hannibal, Mars, Prince George and Majestic.

Minute guns were fired by all the ships in the Solent, and at Cowes, commencing when the Alberta left the pier. Each ship ceased firing immediately after the hull of the procession had passed her.

After the procession had passed the Majestic, the forts and ships in Portsmouth Harbor commenced firing minute guns, and continued firing until the Alberta was alongside the wharf. No standards were displayed, and ensigns and Union Jacks were at half-mast.

The Funeral Marches.

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 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.

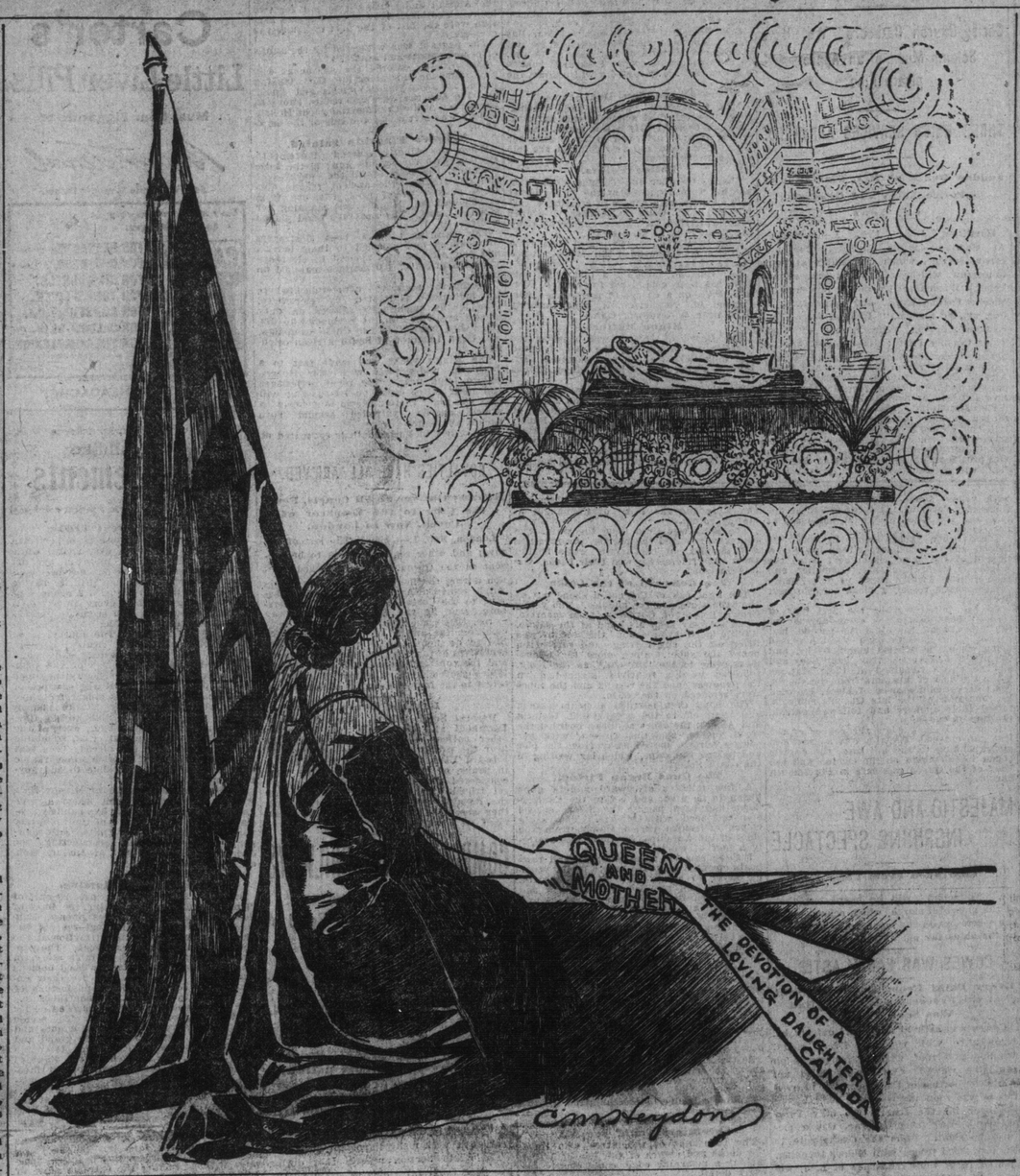
A detachment of marines and the admiral's band was on board Nelson's old flagship, the Victory, in Portsmouth Harbor.

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 Majestic 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 Cowes, was scarcely less interesting than the naval function. At noon the gorgeous trappings of the Chapelle Ardente were distributed. 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 life time, as she preferred the dummy regalia, which will be buried with her at Frogmore.



VICTORIA.

Oh, thou, whose reign has closed forever here
Will win that golden crown above all cost;
A sovereign, mother, wife, whom all revere,
A great and noble soul the world has lost.
Tho high and mighty was thy place on earth,
Still much alloy was mingled with the gold;
Thou, trained to rule a nation from thy birth,
Oh, Queen! must thee the crusted earth enfold?
Yea, all the pomp and power are laid aside:
No longer is an earthly kingdom thine,
For thou has sickened, suffered, died;
God came, He took thy sou' in love divine.
No mortal help e'en thee, O Queen, could save—
"The path of glory leads but to the grave."

—RACHEL M'DOWELL.

HALF-MAST HIGH.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario has received the following telegram from the Under Secretary of State, Ottawa: "I am commanded to inform you that His Majesty the King wishes flags to be hoisted half-mast high until Tuesday morning."

THE DEPARTURE FOR COWES.

Sailors From the Royal Yacht Victoria and Albert Bore the Precious Burden.

At 1.45 p.m. sailors from the Victoria and Albert raised the precious burden and bore it from the house. This duty was to have fallen to the Highlanders, but at the rehearsal they were so awkward that it was decided that the sailors should be so honored. Outside the royal residence Grenadier Guards were drawn up in a brilliant line. With a 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.

Down hill the procession slowly wound its way in the following order:

Mounted grooms.

The Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General of the Southern District.

A detachment of the Hampshire Carabiniers.

The Lieutenant-Governor, of the Isle of Wight and staff of the Southern District.

The staff of the Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth.

The General commanding the Southern District.

The Naval Commander-in-Chief.

Massed bands and drums of the Royal Marine Artillery and of the Royal Marine Light Infantry, who commenced playing a funeral march as soon as they passed out of the Queen's gate.

The Queen's Highlanders.

The Queen's pipers.

The gun carriage, drawn by eight horses, and preceded and followed by her late Majesty's equerries and aides-de-camp, escorted by the Queen's company of Grenadier Guards, with the coffin.

King Edward, Emperor William, the Duke of Connaught, the Crown Prince of Germany, Prince Henry of Prussia, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Prince Arthur of Connaught, Prince Charles of Denmark, Prince Louis of Battenberg, Queen Alexandra, the Duchess of York, the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll), Princess Beatrice (Princess Henry of Battenberg), the Duchess of Connaught, the Duchess of Albany, Princess Victoria of Wales, Princess Charles of Denmark.

Her late Majesty's ladies-in-waiting.

Her late Majesty's household.

The household of the King.

The household of the Queen.

The household of Emperor William.

The household of the royal family.

Military officers, eight abreast.

The royal servants and the tenants.

Roadway Lined With Troops.

The roadway from the gate to the pier was lined with troops in close order. The troops 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 pier was reached, and the body was reverently placed on board the royal yacht Alberta by seamen of the royal yachts.

The mounted grooms, who headed the line, wore bright scarlet.

With the massed bands were no fewer than 40 muffled drums.

Among the Highlanders were seven Queen's Foresters in Royal Stewart Tartan. Following them two pipers walled the sad music of the Black Watch's dirge.

King, Emperor and Duke Abreast.

The King, Emperor William and the Duke of Connaught walked abreast, followed by the Princes. They stepped slowly and mournfully, a sad looking group, in spite of the brilliancy of their uniforms. But for a touching spectacle, nothing could equal the band of mourners surrounding Queen Alexandra, the ladies clothed in the deepest black, walking three by three along the shrub-lined avenue and into the public road like lowly peasants at the funeral of a humble relative.

"The Flowers of the Forest."

The pipers had followed the first dirge by the touching lament, "The Flowers of the Forest," which represents the withering of the last and best of them. As they reached the Queen's gate and walled their closing strain the muffled drums rolled out with oft-recurring rhythmic beats, and the massed bands burst forth into the magnificent music of Chopin's Funeral March. Off went every hat, every woman curtseyed low, and the troops reversed arms and leaned their bended heads over them, still as statues.

Down the hill went the sad procession, thru the still and silent ranks of the peo-

Continued on Page 2.

Edwards and Hart-Smith, Chartered Accountants, offices Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto.

Oxydonor Cures Nervous Troubles.

Open at Six p.m.
Messrs. A. Clubb & Sons wish to announce that their two stores, 49 and 97 King west, will be closed all day till 6 p.m., when they will be open for the evening.

Hockey—Mutual St. Rink, to-night 8.15

Have lunch in new dining-room.—Thomas' English Chop House, King St.

Smoke Perfection Mixture. Bollard.

Try English Chop House Quick Lunch.

"Take it, lad, take it; it's better than tea." "Clan Mackenzie" Whiskey—guaranteed. cd

E.R.Case, patents procured, Temple Bldg

Pember's Turkish Baths, excellent sleeping accommodation, 127 Yonge.

La Toscana Cigars 6c. Alive Bollard.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King W.

La Fortuna Cigars 6c. Alive Bollard

WEEPIN' ELIHU.

[Up to Cosgrove's, Bond's Lake.

The World's sayin' that Honorable Mister Mulock was weepin' for the farmers an' votin' for the corporations, an' that Honorable Jay M. Gibson was weepin' for the farmers an' votin' for the corporations, but I'll jus' back Honorable Elihu Davis agin any of 'em for weepin' before the people. Why, we call him Weepin' Elihu. You ort to see an' hear him weep at the meetin' house back to Petchville. When it's known that the Honorable Elihu 's goin' to speak at the meetin' the wimenfolk all bring two hankerchiefs an' smellin' salts. An' when it comes to weepin' for the farmer on the stump, Mister Davis can beat 'em all. You ort to see him weep about Mr. Ross an' him buildin' big asylums to put the farmers' wives in——

Now, stop right there, Jonathan, I believe he built the asylums so that Mister Mulock could run up a gas bill on the Government——

There you go again, Billy Maclean an' gas. I'm talkin' about weepin'——

Well, what about votin' for the corporations?

Oh, there you go again on votin' for the corporations!

Well, I jus' want to tell you, Jonathan, what Billy says in his paper about these corporation lawyers. He says Mulock is a corporation lawyer who got into Parliment because he went thru North York weepin' for the farmer, an' that Honorable Mister Gibson, after he couldn't get a seat in Hamilton, went up to Wellington County, where they're all farmers, an' started weepin' for the farmer, an' as he said he was a good Grit they put him in. An' ever since that day he's been weepin' for the farmer an' votin' an' votin' for his 19 corporations an' gettin' to be a rich man. You jus' ort to see those weepin' corporation lawyers. They look a good deal alike. Mulock wears specs, an' Gibson wears specs, an' they both look awful mournful-like, an' jus' as soon's they get on the stump they begin weepin' for the farmer——

Oh, dang this weepin' for the farmer!

That's all right, Jonathan, but you begun it by blowin' how Elihu could weep before the people. But you mus' take your own medicine as well's us. You're runnin' the hull country jus' now, an' you're runnin' it for the corporations, an' you got in by humbuggin' the farmers an' lettin' corporation lawyers fool us farmers by weepin' in front of 'em an' for 'em. I believe what Herb. Lennox says, that ole Ross jus' keeps Elihu there to help do the weepin'. An', as you say, we call him Weepin' Elihu

Boston Cigars 6c. Alive Bollard.

Choice Residence for Sale.
$8300 will purchase a pair of choice solid brick houses, 12 rooms each, all conveniences, good deep lot; location southwest corner Pembroke and Wilton-crescent. J. L. Troy, 50 Adelaide east.

Many householders have some articles stored in the attic which they do not need. Townsend, the auctioneer, will turn them into cash for you. 63

Oxydonor Cures Kidney Troubles.

Cure a Cold in a Few Hours.
Without any disagreeable after-effects. Dr. Evans' Laxative Grip Capsules, 25c a box. Bingham's Pharmacy, 100 Yonge-street. ed7

An excellent toothache remedy—Gibbons' Toothache Gum. Price 10c. 246

Pember's Turkish Baths, 12 Yonge-st

Montresor.
We are cutting some very fine blooms of this yellow tulip. They are good, lasting flowers, and are quite effective for decoration. Dunlop, 5 King West and 445 Yonge-street.

Cook's Turkish & steam baths, 204 King w., cures colds, coughs and rheumatism

Oxydonor Cures Stomach Troubles

Monuments.
Finest work and best designs at lowest prices. The McIntosh Granite and Marble Company, 1119 and 1121 Yonge-street, Toronto (terminal Yonge-street car route).

Oxydonors at 135 King St. West.

BIRTHS.

CAMPBELL—At 148 Park-road, Rosedale, on Friday, Feb. 1, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Midgley Campbell, a daughter.

DEATHS.

BROWN—On Tuesday, Feb. 1, 1901, at his late residence, 53 Spruce-street, Edward Brown, ex-patrol sergeant of the Toronto Police Force, in his 50th year.
Funeral on Tuesday, Feb 5, at 4 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

GEARIN—At Thorold, on Feb. 1, Mrs. John Gearin, in the 75th year of her age.
Funeral to R.C. Church, at 9.30 Monday, thence to Lakeview Cemetery.

GIBSON—On the 31st Jan., 1901, at 130 Mutual-street, Mary Millar, beloved wife of the late Donald Gibson, city electrician, in her 70th year.
Funeral to Mount Pleasant Cemetery from the above address on Saturday, the 2nd of Feb., at 3 p.m.

LEMON—At his late residence, 28 Grove-avenue, on Thursday, Jan. 31st, of pneumonia, Edward Lemon, in his 68th year.
Funeral from above address on Monday, Feb. 4, at 2.30 p.m.

McGAW—On Friday, Feb. 1, 1901, at his late residence, 28 Avenue-road, Thomas McGaw, in his 68th year.
Funeral to Mount Pleasant Cemetery on Monday, Feb. 4, at 3 o'clock.

MANN—On the 1st inst., 1901, entered into rest, Henry Mann of 100 Major-street, late of London, Eng.
Flowers gratefully declined.

O'NEILL—At his late residence, 6 Cawthra-avenue, on Friday, Feb. 1st, James O'Neill.
Funeral notice later.

STERLING—At 296 Carlton-street, on Friday, 1st inst., Anne, relict of the late John Sterling, J.P., and mother of Walter Sterling of this city, in her 93rd year.
Funeral Monday, 3 p.m., to the Necropolis.

Continued on Page 2.

Patents.—Fetherstonhaugh & Co., King-street West, Toronto, also Montreal, Ottawa and Washington.

All Closed To-Day.

To-day has been set aside as a day of mourning. All business will be suspended. The Dineen Company will therefore be closed all day. Monday next, however, they will be ready for business, and will have on sale a special line of fur jackets—Alaska Seal Jackets, $125 to $250; Persian Lamb, $75 to $125; Electric Seal Jackets, $35 to $40; Grey Lamb, $37.50.

Fair and Cold.

Meteorological Office, Toronto, Feb. 1.—(8 p.m.).—There has been no material change in general conditions since last night. The weather remains cold in all parts of Canada, and light snowfalls have been fairly general in Northern and Eastern Ontario.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 30—44; Kamloops, 22—30; Qu'Appelle, 4 below—6; Winnipeg, 2 below—8; Port Arthur, 16 below—10; Parry Sound, zero—18; Toronto, 16—22; Ottawa, 4 below—22; Montreal, 2—20; Quebec, 4—16; Halifax, 22—36.

Probabilities.

Lower Lakes and Georgian Bay—Fair and cold.

Ottawa Valley, Upper and Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf—Fair and cold.

Maritime—Moderate northwesterly to westerly winds; fair and cold.

Lake Superior—Fair and cold.

Manitoba—Fair and cold.

Buyers are busy buying big bargains at the Oak Hall clothing stores.

STEAMSHIP MOVEMENTS.

Feb. 1.	At.	From.
Buenos Ayrean	Glasgow	Portland
Carthaginian	Glasgow	Philadelphia
L'Aquitaine	Havre	New York
Phoenicia	Hamburg	New York
Werra	Naples	New York

A. E. Plummer & Co. buy and sell stocks and first-class securities on commission. 246

NAVAL PAGEANT SEEN FROM THE PRESS STEAMER

One of the Grandest Spectacles That Ever Mortal Eyes Looked Upon.

THE WEATHER WAS FINE

And the Appearance of the Solent From Portsmouth Was a Marvelous Sight.

PROGRESS OF THE ROYAL REMAINS

Was Slow and the Booming of Minute Guns Gave the Impression of a Naval Battle.

Portsmouth, Feb. 1.—The members of Parliament and newspaper correspondents representing every nation embarked on a small steamer and were entertained at luncheon as guests of the Admiralty. A gauze of fog hung over the still waters of the Solent, and the warships appeared like great shapeless black rocks. The fleet stretched from Portsmouth to Cowes, the turrets of Osborne standing above the purple hills. Abreast were the battleships Benbow and Collingwood, guarding the avenue 10 miles long, thru which the Queen's body was to pass to the mainland of the kingdom. There were 19 British battleships, 11 cruisers and 8 gunboats. Eight Naval Ambassadors of friendly powers were ranged along the Portsmouth end, while gunboats and steamers with official spectators formed the remainder of the southern line. The British ships were an imposing sight, with their uniform decorations, coal black hulls, with a line of red just above the water, white upperworks and yellow smokestacks. All displayed the Jack at the foremast, and the white ensign at half-mast at their sterns.

The Foreign Ships.

The foreign ships attracted most of the attention of the English spectators. The giant of the whole fleet was the Japanese battleship Hatsuse, the largest war machine afloat, a fortress of clay-colored steel, with the scarlet sun on a white field, hanging at her stern, the fighting emblem of the youngest world power.

Emperor William's navy was represented by the Nymphe, the Victoria Luise, the Hagen and the Badoc, all having blue grey colored upper works. The Hagen was flying Prince Henry of Prussia's flag—yellow arms on a white field.

The Dupuy de Lome, under France's tricolor, was a fine sight. She is built with a prow-fronted long ram, high out of the water.

Portugal was represented by the cruiser Don Carlos.

The ill-fortune of Spain's navy asserted itself at the last moment, for word came that the Emperador Carlos V. had turned back from her trip to the port with crippled engines.

The Avenue of Clear Water.

The pathway between the warships was a quarter of a mile wide avenue of clear water. Behind the lines of warships hovered a few yachts and Channel steamers. Black torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers were skimming about, and officers' gigs and launches swarmed everywhere. Bugle calls came over the waters, and gaudy signal flags burst out and disappeared. The British ships were also lighted with gleams of the scarlet coats of the marines. The black muzzles of the huge guns, swung from their ports, looked very imposing.

Queen's weather came at noon in a burst of sunshine, and the clouds, cleared away from the Channel, lingered above the tree tops along the crest of hills on every side, and the police boats ushered the merchant shipping and crowded excursion craft back to their anchorages, under the shelter of the shore. Thru the whole length of the Channel there was only a long double file