

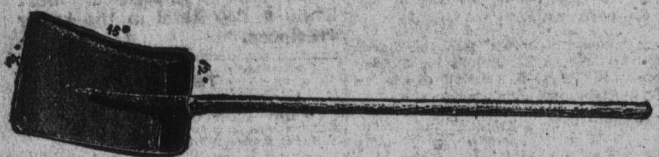
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THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Forecast: Eastern states and northern New York—Increasing cloudiness tonight. Sunday, snow in the afternoon or at night; fresh easterly to southerly winds.

OPPOSED TO THE PRIESTS.

PARIS, Feb. 1.—One phase of the anti-clerical war in France is the prohibition of wearing ecclesiastical garb, within his com-mune, by the mayor of Kremlin-Bicêtre, near Paris. His example has been followed by a number of other fanatically anti-clerical mayors throughout France. A test case was decided today, when the judges dismissed the prosecution against five priests, holding that the mayoral decrees are all illegal and that only the government could issue such edicts.

THE YOUNG HOPEFUL.

"Well, what do you think of your professor, Bob?" inquired the father upon the young son's return from school. "Do you like him?" "No; he's an ass. He doesn't know anything!" "What! How is that?" "He is, papa. He asked me who discovered America. He doesn't even know that!"—New York Home Life.

"HELL-BOUND SINNERS."

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today sent a personal letter to all the saloon keepers in Topeka, warning them to stop their business. The letter was addressed to "The Joint Keepers of Topeka: My Dear Hell-bound Sinners." Mrs. Nation suggested in the letter that the joint keepers appoint a place of meeting with her in which the situation could be carefully canvassed, and a decision concerning the future disposition of the joints arrived at. She intimated that forcible measures would soon begin if they did not heed her advice and close up.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

FORTLAND, Me., Feb. 2.—Today witnessed the crowning event of the four days' meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in observance of the 50th anniversary of the organization of the first society. A bronze statue was unveiled in Williston church, the birthplace of the movement.

Frank L. Potts returned yesterday from a trip to Boston.

IN THE ALBERT CHAPEL

The Remains of the Late Queen Will Repose Until Monday.

Brilliant Description of the Solemn Journey From Portsmouth and Through London to Windsor.

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 8.55 a. m., amidst the boom of the guns of the fort. The scene was pathetic. The king, accompanied by Queen Alexandra and some princesses who passed the night on the board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, proceeded to the royal yacht Alberta in a motor 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 Battenberg 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, to which it was borne shoulder high by petty officers of the royal yacht, preceded by a clergyman.

Immediately behind the coffin were carried the crown, the standard, and a few other wreaths. King Edward and Emperor William, the Duke of Connaught and the Crown Prince followed the remains, and then came the ladies of the royal family and the admiral.

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.

THROUGH LONDON.

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 today in its progress toward the ancient fortress—St. James's Park, where the solemn magnificence of yesterday's opening phase of these last rites was maintained fully. Perhaps the stately grandeur of today'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.

Today 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 glittering medley, gave brilliant coloring to the scene. The chief mourner himself, with his field marshal's uniform—even though this was partly hidden by his overcoat—surrounded by his staff, led the cortege, 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 rode 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 scene at Victoria station from early morning was most brilliant and impressive. For today's ceremony the station was transformed into an immense reception hall. All trains were stopped before 9 o'clock and the long platform was covered with purple cloth. On another platform facing that at which the queen's train was to arrive guards of honor composed of bluejackets and grenadier guards were drawn up.

The broad roadway separating the two was swept clean and sanded, and a number of little purple covered platforms, from which the members of the royal family were expected to mount their horses were placed at intervals at the side and centre. At 10 o'clock an army of grooms with the horses arrived, and then distinguished British naval and military officers and foreign royalties in dazzling uniforms, came in quick succession. The lord chamberlain and his officials, bareheaded, with their white wands of office, received the most distinguished personages and conducted them to a little pavilion, erected on the platform. The whole station by that time resembled the scene at a levee.

The commander-in-chief of the forces, Field Marshal Earl Roberts, on a beautiful, spirited brown mare, carrying his field marshal's baton, at this juncture trotted into the station and became the centre of interest. He was soon followed by the earl marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, and many of the most distinguished British officers. Then came carriages for the queen and the princesses. They were the state car-

riages used on the occasion of the late queen's jubilee, with beautiful gold mounted harness and trappings. The horses were ridden by positions in scarlet jackets, with only a narrow band of crape on their arms as a mark of the great change. The carriages were closed. Following the carriage proceeded by an officer in an object at which every office in the animated throng instinctively came to the salute and every head was bared. It was the little khaki-colored gun carriage which was to carry Queen Victoria's body from Victoria to Paddington station. The eight Hanoverian cream-colored horses, which drove the late queen on the occasion of the jubilee, were used today. The gold harnesses, the scarlet coated postillions and the scarlet and gold covered grooms who held each of the horses by the bridle, were all the same. Only the little gun carriage in place of the glittering glass and gold coach marked the change. The place for the coffin to rest was over the actual gun. Rubber tires were on the wheels; but this was the only alteration.

It was then nearly 11 o'clock, and, amid cries of "The King of Portugal's horse," "The Grand Duke of Hesse's horse," and so on, the princes mounted. A minute ahead of the time the train steamed into the station. All roads were uncovered as the saloon carriage bearing the queen's remains stopped exactly opposite the gun carriage, and King Edward, Queen Alexandra, Emperor William and others alighted. Then the bearer party advanced to the saloon carriage. With his hands at the waist and standing a little in advance of the others, King Edward watched the painfully slow removal of the coffin to the gun carriage. It was accomplished and the pall and the regalia of the British crown were placed on the coffin.

TODAY IN LONDON.

LONDON, Feb. 2, 9.17 a. m.—The gray dawn of a London morning, with the sky draped with fleecy clouds, proclaimed ideal conditions for the funeral of England's greatest monarch. 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 early, peace and order reigned, and the progress of the gathering 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. The crowds which so early gathered in the streets this morning evoked an entire lack of feverish unrest and excitement. The great masses of police which assembled phantom-like in the grayness of the morning, seemed more apologetically to tip-toe to their allotted stations, as though their presence reflected on the solemnity dominating everything. Never did a concourse of people so little need either civil or military guidance. No man standing by his motor's horn ever needed admonition, 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 marked almost every yard along the route.

Troops there were, to be sure, thousands upon thousands, assembling in spaces like out of the morning mist; their blue-black overcoats and skins depending the note of mourning pervading everything.

In the great green spaces of Hyde Park, St. James and others, these long black lines stood although against the morning sky, solemn, silent and picturesque, staunchly stemming the onrush of the endless flood of people pouring in from every street and avenue.

Purple was the tone of the royal mourning, and this seemed almost a relief contrasted with these silent masses of black garbed crowds. It was the true note, after all, of the day's ceremonial, for no one among England's heart-stricken 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 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.

Buckingham police, the great hotels about the Victorian station, the princely homes in Park lane, and every shop and house thence to Paddington bore ample evidence of the national grief, and together with purple and white feathers, 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. By 10.30 o'clock the Victoria station presented a most animated appearance—sovereigns, princes, the headquarters staff, field marshals and state officials, in multi-colored uniforms, having gathered there to await the arrival of the funeral train. At 11 o'clock the royal train was seen slowly approaching the Victoria station. All heads were immediately bared and

In a few moments the saloon carriage with the body of Her Majesty reached the platform. The train conveying the King and Queen, Emperor William and other royalties was immediately behind. The King and the Queen, Emperor William and the princes and other representatives alighted and were conducted to a pavilion where the Kings of Portugal, Greece and Belgium and other distinguished personages had already assembled. The brilliant gathering was received by the King and Queen with the briefest delay.

The coffin was reverently removed by an officer and twelve Grenadiers and deposited. The pall, with the crown on a cushion, the regalia and the insignia of the Garter were placed upon it and the procession marshalled ahead became mobile. The procession moved off in accordance with the official programme as follows:

- An Officer of the Headquarters Staff.
Band of the Household Cavalry.
Volunteers.
The First South Middlesex Rifles.
The First Middlesex Rifles.
The Tyne-mouth Artillery.
The Warwickshire Yeomanry.
The Colonial Corps.
A detachment formed under the orders of the Colonel Office and officer commanding the provisional battalion at Shoreham.
The Third Battalion of Gordon Highlanders.
The Third Battalion of Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
The Fourth Battalion of Norfolk Infantry.
A detachment of the Army Veterinary Department.
The Army Pay Corps.
The Army Chaplain's Department.
Royal Army Medical Corps.
Army Service Corps.
Representatives of the Indian Army, selected by India Office.
The Fourth Battalion of the Rifle Brigade.
The Royal Irish Fusiliers.
The Second Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.
The Fourth Battalion of the King's Royal Rifle Corps.
The Royal Fusiliers.
The First Battalion of the Royal Lancashire Fusiliers.
The Irish Guards.
The Coldstream Guards.
The Grenadier Guards.
The Corps of Royal Engineers.
The Royal Regiment of Artillery.
The Cavalry of the Line.
The Twenty-first Lancers.
The Seventh Hussars.
The First Life Guards.
The Royal Navy, etc.
The Royal Marine Light Infantry.
The Royal Marine Artillery.
The Royal Navy.
Military Attaches of Foreign Embassies.
Headquarters Staff of the Army.
Field Marshals.
Band of the Royal Marine Light Infantry.
The Guards Band.
Royal Engineers and Royal Artillery Bands.
The Earl Marshal, riding.
Gold Sicks.
Two White Slaves.

Gun carriage, surrounded by bearer-party of non-commissioned officers of the Guards, while outside of these were the squerries and mowers of the Queen's household. Immediately behind the gun carriage came the King, riding. On his left the Duke of Connaught, on his right Emperor William, both riding.

The solemnity of the funeral march echoed through the streets, and every head within hearing distance was bared.

As the gun carriage emerged from the station, during a brief and impressive pause in the procession, all eyes were centered upon the pall, which covered the coffin. The silence was almost painful. Heads were bent low as the gun carriage slowly moved across the station yard and took up 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 uniforms of all three were partly 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 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 daughter of Queen Victoria and the Belgians. Soldiers representing the German army, non-commissioned officers and men and the escort brought up the rear.

Enormous crowds awaited 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, gazing their last tributes.

At the junction of the Mall and Marlborough house the cortege was viewed by enormous 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 stationed. The solemn, stateful progress of the cortege through the park was rendered more impressive by the minute guns of the nearby battery.

ON TO WINDSOR.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—The train bearing the coffin started for Windsor at 1.30. The departure of the body from Paddington was marked by a ceremonial similar to that at Victoria station. The journey was accomplished without incident, and the train arrived at Windsor at 2.30 p. m. King Edward and Emperor William travelled to Windsor in the car next to the saloon carriage bearing the queen's remains. The morning opened gloomy at Windsor with a heavy rain falling, but later the weather brightened. Thousands upon thousands are flocking to the town by every railroad route. Great throngs of people assembled in the vicinity of the railroad station to meet the coffin. At 2.30 the guns of a battery stationed on Castle hill signalled the arrival of the funeral train. As the procession started at 2.40 p. m.

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Our Coconut Cakes are the best on the market. Ask for a sample.

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WHITE'S, 90, King St.

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AT IRVINE'S, 397 MAIN STREET.

A FINE STOCK TO SELECT FROM. Store closes at 8 in the evening.

SOVEREIGN!

THE SHOE FOR MEN! \$3, \$3.50, \$4.

The best value ever offered in this market. I find the demand for them steadily growing.

Splendid Fall Stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers now open for your inspection. Come and look them over.

Perhaps you have been paying too much for your footwear. Get my prices.

James V. Russell, 377 MAIN STREET, ST. JOHN.

J. B. HAMM, Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable, No. 134 Union Street, St. John, N. B. Telephone No. 11.

Four Horse Sleigh "VICTORIA" Can be had on reasonable terms.

THE EVILS OF WHITE LEAD.

At a public conference which was held recently in the amphitheatre of the Faculty of Medicine in Paris, Dr. Zaborde exposed the terrible ravages committed by white lead.

After demonstrating its evil effects upon various small animals, he presented several workmen suffering from paralysis, and concluded by saying it was absolutely necessary that white lead should be replaced by oxide of zinc, or some other substance. A step in this direction has been made by the French minister of public works, whose attention has been drawn to the matter, for he has issued a circular asking the leading engineers connected with his department to replace, if possible, white lead by oxide of zinc in the painting contracts under their supervision.

GREAT MEN'S OPINION OF WOMEN.

Remember, woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone. All I am or can be I owe to my angel mother.—Abraham Lincoln.

Lovely woman, that caused our cares, can every care beguile.—Berensford. He that would have fine guests let him have a fine wife.—Ben Jonson.

A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness.—Lamar-tine. Oil and water—woman and a secret—are hostile properties.—Bulwer Lytton.

Women need not look at those dear to them to know their moods.—Howells. Even in the darkest hour of earthly ill woman's fond affection glows.—Sand.

Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman, rules us still.—Moore. Raptured man quits doing sage. O woman, for thy lovelier page.—Moore. Kindness in women, not their beautiful looks, shall win my life.—Shakespeare.

Every pretty woman should be flirt, every clever woman a politician.—Quida. NO ROOM FOR DOUBT. "Is able your first venture in matrimony?" the preacher asked, while the groom sat in the vestibule giving certain instructions to the best man, who was, also, the most blushing. "This isn't a venture of my dear Mr. Goodleigh," he replied, "it's a certainty. I have given the deeds to more than the worth of property already."

(Continued on Page Two.)

Vaccine Virus FOR SALE

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T. B. Barker & Sons, LIMITED,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

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You are looking for the very articles we have in our show cases. We never had a finer stock. That's saying a good deal, but it's true. Come and see.

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A. E. CLARKE,

87 KING STREET. - - - St. John, N. B.

PROBATE COURT.

City and County of St. John, N. B.
To the Sheriff of the City and County of St. John, of any County of the said City and County—Greeting,
Whereas the Administrators of the estate of Charles A. Palmer, deceased, have filed in this Court an account of their administration of the said decedent's estate and have prayed that the same may be settled and allowed in due form of law;
You are therefore required to cause the heirs and next of kin of the deceased and all the creditors and other persons interested in his said estate to appear before me in a Court of Probate to be held at St. John, in the City of St. John, on the 15th day of February, 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the said account should not be allowed as by Law directed.
Given under my hand and the seal of the said Probate Court this 1st day of January, A. D. 1901.
(Sgd.) **ARTHUR E. TRUHEMAN,**
Judge of Probate.
(Sgd.) **JOHN McLELLAN,**
Registrar of Probate.
4 Sat-1-o-w

INTERNATIONAL S. S. COY.

One Trip a Week for Boston.
\$3.50-Winter Rate-\$3.50.
COMMENCING Jan. 2nd the Steamship Co. Croix will leave St. John for New York, Boston, Portland, New Brunswick, Montreal, Thursday, 1st inst. 10:30 a.m. Standard time.
Freight received daily on S. S. P. M. 5:00 p.m.
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TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

DEPARTURES	Local Time
Trains leave on I. O. R. at	7:45 a.m.
" " " " " " " "	8:15 p.m.
Trains leave on C. P. R. at	7:00 a.m.
" " " " " " " "	8:15 p.m.
Trains leave on St. John, West at	7:00 a.m.
Steamer of the I. S. S. Co. leaves every Thursday at	8:00 a.m.
of Dominion Atlantic S. S. Co. Wednesday and Saturday.	7:00 a.m.

ARRIVALS	Local Time
Trains arrive on I. O. R. at	1:15 p.m.
" " " " " " " "	1:45 p.m.
Trains arrive on C. P. R. at	1:00 a.m.
" " " " " " " "	1:15 p.m.
Trains arrive on St. John, West at	1:00 a.m.
Steamer of the I. S. S. Co. arrives every Thursday at	8:00 a.m.
of Dominion Atlantic S. S. Co. Wednesday and Saturday.	7:00 a.m.

TO ADVERTISERS!

Advertisements in the STAR are requested to send in copy not later than TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON, in order that the matter may be set up in time for that day's issue.

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY (LTD.), at 87 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. (except Sundays, at 21 1/2 years.)

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 2, 1901.

THE GREAT QUEEN

This is a day of mourning throughout the British Empire, and a day on which all hearts are turned toward England in respectful sympathy. The magnificent pageant of yesterday and today is without parallel in human history. It is the world's tribute to one whose life will forever stand as an example of what is queenliest in queens and noblest in womanhood.
The services held in St. John today and the eulogies pronounced but half express the profound reverence with which the great Queen was regarded by her subjects. Her influence during her long reign will not die with her, but will continue a great and beneficent force in the life of her people. It will be reflected, we doubt not, in the life of her son, who has been called to the throne of the Empire.
Canada shares in an especial degree the grief of England, because of the deep interest the Queen always manifested in the progress of this country. The eloquent words spoken this morning in the city churches, and quoted in the Star, are echoed with full hearts by a loyal and sorrowing people.

KING EDWARD VII.

The personal character of the new King is now the subject of much interesting discussion throughout the world. It is a pleasure to his subjects to observe that the comment is always friendly, and in the main very complimentary to the new monarch. It is recalled that he never failed in the performance of those duties, often tedious enough, which of late years fell to his share as the representative of the sovereign. That he should have succeeded in winning so great a popularity during the Queen's life-time, is a fact which can do what can be done by no other reigning sovereign today.
He is freely about among his people, unobscured and unguarded. Perhaps the most pleasing trait in his character has been his unflinching reverence for his great mother and the solicitude with which he attended upon her when Kings are but mortal, and King Edward VII has, of course, his limitations; but he has stood the test of the past so admirably that there is in the minds of his subjects the fullest confidence in his ability to perform the duties of his kingly office and his desire to serve in the truest and best sense, the welfare of his people.

Like the King, is a Good Being

NEW YORK, TAKABER, VALUATION.
The taxable valuation of property in New York city is an enormous sum, but it is said that the assessors are likely to increase it by \$150,000,000 this year. An Albany dispatch says that the present valuation of real estate in New York city is \$3,274,712,015, and of personal \$491,523,239. The dispatch adds:
The total value of real and personal estate, allowing that one-third of the value of Westchester belongs to New York city, is \$4,718,243,312. It is understood, and it is understood, that the State Board, it is understood, will add \$150,000,000, making it \$3,868,243,312. The total value of assessed property in the entire State is \$5,652,614,845, and the State outside of New York city will have to pay, tax on only \$1,784,371,533 of valuation.

Queen Victoria took great interest in new breeds of poultry, especially those which hail from far distant quarters of the empire. Thus a special place in Windsor forest has been set apart for Canadian turkeys and American varieties are also in high favor at Windsor. All the ring doves in the royal aviary are descended from a pair presented to the queen on the occasion of her first visit to England, and their royal owner has always shown a very special interest in them. The queen's favorite bird is the osprey, but she very much disapproves of the practice of keeping birds, and other pets, in small cages. Every animal whose life is spent on the royal premises is made as absolutely comfortable as possible. The Queen of England names most of the animals, both on her farms, and some of the appointments are very quaint. Among the earlier names bestowed by the queen being Norma, Graceful and Cold Cream, a very famous Devon cow from whom many prize winners descended. While such old-fashioned names as Cowbell and Daisy have not been neglected.

A NATURAL INFERENCE.

You believe that marriage is a solemn contract, and that it is not to be dissolved. I know that you believe that, but I know that you also believe that you can get out of it by means of bankruptcy.

IN THE ALBERT CHAPEL.

(Continued from Page One.)
The artillery horses attached to the gun carriage became restive and nearly overturned it, whereupon King Edward ordered the horses to be taken off and blackjacks put in their places to draw the gun carriage.
The funeral procession entered the chapel at 2:15 p. m.
The service at St. George's chapel was commenced at 2:15 p. m. The body will lie until Monday in the Albert Memorial chapel.
At Frogmore the cover of the great stone sarcophagus has been rolled away. When the queen's remains are laid beside those of the prince consort, the stone will be replaced and finally sealed, a marble figure placed above it.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

LONDON, Feb. 1.—The firing of minute guns and the tolls of the bells at a quarter past eleven announced to the countless multitudes who had been crowding London's muddy streets since daylight the news of the queen's death. It had begun its passage through the capital. The people fought for hours for a glimpse of the coffin and the king and others following it. They saw a line of soldiers, a passing show of glistening regalia, with a hundred royalties crowding after, and then, dispersed, while all the church chimed of the city were ringing and muffled dirges were played.
Europe has seen genuine royal funerals than the queen's and had a more gorgeous spectacle in the celebration of 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 participated in the ceremonies. The day was sombre, wet and chilly, as are most of London's winter days. The cloudy sky added to the gloom of the whole city. The procession, apart from the gun carriage bearing the coffin, and the royal family and official mourners about it, was noteworthy. Parliament, the judiciary and the commercial bodies were represented by their members; the army and the navy monopolized the pageant.
Three thousand soldiers and sailors, picked companies, representing all grades of the service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, 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 officers wore black with black, the officers wearing bands of ermine on their sleeves. The infantry marched in columns of fours, with rifles reserved. They were four hours in passing. Then came Field Marshal Earl Roberts and his staff, and after them four massed bands playing funeral marches. Three hundred musicians announced the coming of the body of the queen. There was a long array of court officials under the command of the Duke of Norfolk, all attired quietly and brilliantly, bearing maces or wands, most of them elderly men, who for years had served the queen.

Most of the spectators expressed an impatience to see the coffin, and the coffin was almost put before they recognized its presence by removing their hats. It was a pathetically small oblong black, concealed beneath a rich velvet canopy, and carried by four bearers. 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 at the end of the royal carriage just over the gun. On the front of the coffin were two smaller crowns, with a gold jeweled sceptre lying between them.
The eight horses which drew the gun carriage, and the four which drew the black harnesses, a large bow of purple attached to the coffin was the only symbol of mourning. Ranged about the coffin walked the stalwart bearers, and on either side were the queen's marshals in waiting and physicians. All the uniforms were covered with long dark cloaks. Then came a group of magnificently attired horsemen with sparkling helmets and coats, mounted on beautiful steeds, and so quickly did they pass that individuals, prospective rulers of empires, kingdoms and principalities could not be distinguished.

The next section of the procession included the six royal carriages. A military escort, including a detachment from the Queen's German regiment, composed the last section of the funeral procession.
The military escort, which accompanied the funeral procession had passed, and the music of the dirges drifted back across St. James park.
After the funeral party itself, the dominating feature of the day was Field Marshal Earl Roberts. When his well-known bronze face came in view the people forgot the solemnity of the occasion and broke into cheering, shouting "Roberts" and other expressions of familiar approval. The military attaches of all the embassies and legations were with Lord Roberts' staff. In the front rank rode the American attaché Major Edward B. Cassatt, in an infantry officer's full dress.
The funeral procession occupied two hours in passing from Victoria station to Paddington, a distance of three miles. The decorations everywhere were impressive, but not elaborate. Purple draperies hung with green wreaths predominated. Flags were on most of the buildings. The really impressive exhibition of mourning was the black clothing worn by practically all the people, which, as streets, windows, stands and roofs everywhere were covered with spectators gave the whole scene a somber view.
St. James' park, ringed with a crowd of about 20,000 people, who overran the flower beds, stood on the fences and swarmed in the trees, fought with policemen, smashed hats and chafed the programme readers until the latter were called to the aid of the police. The crowds changed, and while the procession was passing their attitude was one of the most impressive features of the day.

It will contain a sleeping room, a dressing room and a room for the king's valet.
The motor will be of thirty horse power, and the car will travel at thirty-five miles an hour. The reservoir will hold about twenty gallons of gasoline, which will cost about \$5 an hour.
The king of the Belgians has ordered as Paris a motor-car which will cost \$100,000.
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THEIR AUDIENCE ALL BOWED.

A correspondent, who has just arrived in London from a long tour through the States, writes that in the town of Kansas he visited a small theatre, and to his great surprise, when the first actress made an appearance on the stage and bowed to the audience the whole audience rose like one man and answered the bow in the most polite manner.
A KING'S TRAVELLING HOME.
The king of the Belgians has ordered as Paris a motor-car which will cost \$100,000.
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The king of the Belgians has ordered as Paris a motor-car which will cost \$100,000.

LOOKING FORWARD.

And he was always so courteous to the customers I signed the bank manager, referring to the missing teller.
I suppose he always kept in mind that some of them might possibly be on the jury, if they remarked the president's face.
Occasionally a wise man assumes the part of folly for a purpose.

in and the cabinet was deposited in the sedan carriage which the queen had so often occupied during her lifetime. King Edward, Queen Alexandra and the two boys of Connaught stood grouped together at the coffin, as borne in and then they all took seats and the train started for Windsor.
In the second rank behind rode two more sovereigns, the Kings of Greece and Portugal, both apparently in gold lace. There followed a dazzling array of members of royal families, numbering about forty in all, and riding three abreast, so close were they together. Immediately were the 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. He looked straight ahead, apparently at the white feathers worn on his head, and a long black cloak was buttoned around him and hung down over the big black horse which he was riding. The King's dress seemed grave and warlike. He looked straight ahead, apparently at the gun carriage. He gave no sign of seeing the long ranks of soldiers hedging back the populace about him, the windows crowded with black bonneted women, the multitudes of copper-headed, the purple draperies and the green wreaths everywhere. He passed like a man alone.

Behind King Edward rode Emperor William, looking every inch a soldier. He glanced right and left as he rode, and his hand frequently was raised to the red and white feathers hanging over his hat as he responded to salutes. Emperor William wore a black cloak over his new British uniform, and his hand frequently was raised to the red and white feathers hanging over his hat as he responded to salutes. Emperor William wore a black cloak over his new British uniform, and his hand frequently was raised to the red and white feathers hanging over his hat as he responded to salutes.

On the King's left rode his brother, the Duke of Connaught, a man of soldierly appearance, almost unnoticed and unrecognized by the people.
WINDSOR, Feb. 2.—By noon many hundreds in full uniforms had arrived, and the streets were jammed with officials and the military. St. George's chapel was a magnificent sight and divided attention with the officials and college of Heralds, gartered in quaint mantles, tabards and insignia, and the medieval-looking members of the guard, carrying their halberds at slope.
Mild excitement was aroused in the tower of London arrived and entered the castle. The officers in their gray court uniforms, the lifeguards, with their flowing plumes, galloped through the streets.
One well-dressed woman fell down the street and was picked up dead, the excitement having killed her.
The funeral service in St. George's chapel was one of the most marvelous sights of the funeral ceremonies. It lasted from 2:25 to 4 p. m., but for three hours previous the leading men of great Britain and Ireland waited patiently for the arrival of the funeral procession. Their vigil was fully rewarded. Such an array of royalty and such a mass of flaming colors were never before gathered within so small a space.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Winchester and the Dean of Windsor officiated.
The services were remarkable for their grandeur and choral beauty.
The chapel choir, the archbishop, the bishops and other clergymen met the procession at the west door.
From the organ a grand march of the "Marseillaise" and "Chant de la Marseillaise" and "Mendelssohn's march from songs without words in B minor." The strains of the organ died away and the choir commenced singing softly the sentence of the dead. The solemn cortege proceeded up the nave which was thronged with the highest and noblest women of England.
"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge," was next sung by the choir, which had now taken its place in transept to the right of the altar.
The coffin rested upon a catafalque placed at the steps of the altar. The cross over the communion table was covered with white flowers and the robes behind was almost concealed with sprays of fern decorated with lilies.
The Bishop of Winchester read the lesson from the 16th Corinthians, "Man that is born of woman," was chanted by the choir to Wesley's music, followed by "Thou knowest Lord the secrets of our hearts." The Dean of Windsor read "I heard a voice," and the choir sang the Lord's prayer to the music composed especially for the dead Queen by Gounod. Once more the strains of the choir welled up throughout the ancient chapel with the singing of "How blessed are they that die." by Chalkley.

The Archbishop of Canterbury read the collect and the "gathering" voice pronounced the benediction.
There was a solemn pause while all heads bowed. A few sobs were heard and the choir then broke the oppressive stillness with the sweet harmony of the "Amen." "Then the tones of the organ were heard, William Henry Weldon proclaimed the dead monarch's title. The Spahr anthem "Blessed are the departed" followed and the service was concluded by the playing of Beethoven's funeral march by Sir Walter Parratt, organist of St. George's chapel and private organist to the late Queen.

DEATH OF AN EX-ALDERMAN.

The death occurred very suddenly yesterday afternoon of John S. Nickerson of Wentworth street. He had been apparently in good health and writing the morning was engaged in shovelling snow from the sidewalk in front of his residence. Mr. Nickerson was seventy-six years of age and for the years 1891, '92 and '93 represented Prince ward in the common council. He was for some time a member of the St. John police force, in which he held the rank of sergeant. After retiring from the force he conducted for several years a saloon near the corner of King and Prince William streets.

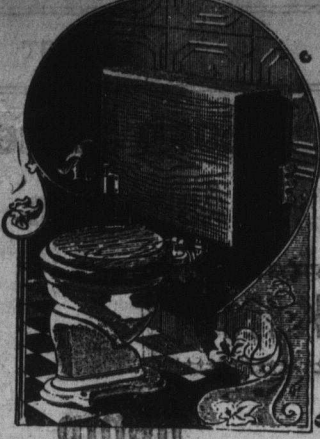
THE LONGEST WORD.

"Bob," said Tom, "which is the most dangerous word to pronounce in the English language?"
"Don't know, unless it's a swearing word."
"Pooh!" said Tom, "it's stumpled, because you are sure to get a tumble between the first and last letter."
"Ha, ha!" said Bob. "Now I've got one for you. I found it one day in the paper. Which is the longest word in the English language?"
"Incomprehensibility," said Tom promptly.
"No, sir; it's smiles, because there's a whole mile between the first and last letter."
"It's the longest word," said Tom, "I knew a word that has over three miles between its beginning and ending."
"What's that?" said Tom.
"Beleaguered," said Tom.

LOOKING FORWARD.

And he was always so courteous to the customers I signed the bank manager, referring to the missing teller.
I suppose he always kept in mind that some of them might possibly be on the jury, if they remarked the president's face.
Occasionally a wise man assumes the part of folly for a purpose.

A Chance to do Your Plumbing Cheap.



I am offering this first class, highly sanitary, up-to-date
Low Down
Gloset Combination,
Worth \$25 for \$15.00
For one month only.
If you are thinking of making changes in your Bath Room or putting in new w. c., why not get one of these high class closets at the extremely low price I am selling them at.
John S. COUGHLAN
122 Charlotte Street.
Shop Tel. 1067. Residence Tel. 1058.

MORNING'S NEWS.

Str. Ocampo sailed from Halifax for the West Indies yesterday.
James Isaac Evans, of Shediac, is reported dead at the advanced age of eighty-two.
Str. Alaska has been chartered to load deals here for W. C. England during the present month at private terms.
Chief Kerr received yesterday morning the resignation of John Montague from the position of engineer of No. 5 fire company.
A memorial service for the Queen will be held in St. Luke's on Sunday morning. Rev. J. DeWolf Cowie of Fredericton will officiate.
There will be a great attendance at the H. M. S. P. carnival on Monday night, Feb. 4th, at Victoria rink. New dresses and combination features are being prepared.
The sports to be held on Wednesday evening in the Queen's rink by No. 1 hose and hook and ladder companies should be well patronized. The fire ladders say that they will eclipse any of their previous efforts.

Policeman Avarad L. Anderson leaves today for Dalhousie, N. S., having been summoned there in consequence of the illness of his father, William Anderson, a respected farmer at that place.
Harry Wathen, of the I. C. R. freight office, Campbellton, and son of H. Wathen, I. C. R. postal clerk, has been granted a three months' leave of absence on account of ill health, and leaves in a few days for Florida.
Robert Dykeman, a workman in Cushing's pulp mill, had one of his hands badly cut yesterday morning by getting it caught in one of the belts. The wound was treated by Dr. W. F. Roberts, after which the injured man was taken to his home on Metcalf street.

Premier Tweedie and Hons. C. H. Lablache, A. T. Dunn, Geo. F. Hill and H. A. McKeown came down from Fredericton last night. At yesterday afternoon's meeting of the government Mr. Lawson, M. P. P. for Victoria, was heard relative to a bridge across the Tobique at Plaster Rock. The matter was referred to the chief commissioner of public works to inquire into.
The commissioners of the General Public Hospital met yesterday afternoon. Dr. White, the new commissioner, took his seat for the first time. Resolutions were passed relative to the death of Her Majesty the Queen and A. Chipman Smith, who served for years as a commissioner, and as the treasurer of the body. Dr. Thomas Walker was appointed treasurer in place of the late Mr. Smith. Dr. W. L. Ellis of the outside staff was placed on the visiting staff to fill the vacancy caused by Dr. White's appointment to the commission. Dr. J. H. Scammell was selected to replace Dr. Ellis on the outside staff.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Freehold and Leasehold Property—repayable by monthly instalments or otherwise. Apply to CHAPMAN, TILLEY, BARRISTERS, Palmer's Building, Princess street.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Domestic Ports.
HALIFAX, Feb 1—Ar'd, str Manchester Importer, from Manchester.
8:15, str Dundas for London; Ocampo, for Bermuda and West Indies.
LIVERPOOL, Feb 1—Ar'd, str's Damara, from Halifax via St. John, N. B.; Manchester, from St. John and Halifax for Manchester.
ARROSSAN, Jan 31—Sd, str Bengore Head, for St. John.
GREENOCK, Jan 31—Sd, str Loyalist, for St. John.
GLASGOW, Feb 1—Ar'd, str Alcides, for St. John.
Foreign Ports.
VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Feb 1—Ar'd and sailed, scho Morancy, from New York for St. John; Sebago, from Carquet, N. J. for St. John.
Sd, str's Victoria, Frank W. Silver Heels, Ruth Robinson, B. L. Eaton, William Hall, Wm Jones, Annie Gu, S. Merritt and St. Anthony.
Wd, str's Beaver and Winslow, from New York for St. John.
Sch Morancy, from New York for St. John, arrived here this morning with loss of forecastle, but proceeded this afternoon.
BALTIMORE, Mass, Feb 1—Sd, str's Hattie B. King, for St. John; Thomas Sorten, for Kennebunk; C. W. Dexter, for Portland.
NEW YORK, Feb 1—Ar'd, str Everly, from Halifax, and proceeded to Newport News. Sd, str's Havana, for St. John; Clifton, for Halifax, N. S.

A MARTIR TO SCIENCE.

Charles S. Sparks, a well known local attorney of Chicago and an ardent follower of Ingersoll, intends to make a unique test of agnosticism. He has pledged only a few months old, will never be permitted to kneel at her mother's knee. She will be taught no prayers. She will be kept from Sunday-school and church. "She will be taught that God is a myth, that the Bible is not inspired, and that the Christian religion is false, gloomy and an enemy of humanity. She will be taught to reason, and brought up in the paths of virtue, charity and kindness based solely on utilitarian principles."
The Star's telephone numbers are:—Editorial rooms, 1137; business office, 28.
The only one that has not a telephone is the Star's printer.

HOTELS.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

E. LEROY WILLIS, St. John, N. B.
J. J. McCAFREY, Manager.

PARK HOTEL.

CHAS. DAMERY, Prop.
Centrally located facing King Square. Newly furnished throughout. Best \$1.50 a Day Hotel in the Lower Province.

WANTED.

WANTED—A Girl for General Housework; one who can go home nights. Apply at 148 Watering street.
WANTED—Experienced Skirt and Waist Makers. S. A. WARRLETT, 33 Union street.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

SITUATION WANTED—By a man about 50 years of age, able mentally, morally and physically. Has had experience in bookkeeping, and retail business, especially grocery; also accounts. References given where required. Address X. Y. Z., Daily Star office, St. John, N. B.

WANTED.

WANTED—By a Young Lady, situation as Bookkeeper, having a diploma from the St. John Business College. Address J. B. Star office, city.

WANTED.

WANTED—A young man, graduate of St. John Business College, wants work. Address, C. S., 16 Carmarthen street, City.

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