

The Chatham Daily Planet.

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NO. 46

In
Mem-
oriam

The Maple City
Worships In
Silent Sorrow



IMPRESSIVE CIVIC MEMORIAL SERVICE

Sorrowing Multitude of all Denominations Does Honor to the Sleeping Sovereign.

COLONIAL TRIBUTE TO THE LIFE OF ONE LONG LOVED AND LOST AWHILE.

City Clergymen Voice the Community in Earnest, Eloquent Eulogies—Beautiful Service of Sacred Song.

The Queen Sleeps.

The vision pales and dies
Which gladdened long our eyes,
Great majesty in womanhood enshrining;
She passes to her rest,
Victoria the Blest,
Her crown with a diviner luster shining;
And, while her stricken people weep,
She lays her scepter down and falls asleep.
Hush! She is sleeping now
Smooth is her eyes by Death's caressing fingers;
Closed are her eyes and lids—
Calm is the white, wan face,
Where the endearing grace
Of motherhood and widowhood still lingers.
Silence the trumpet and the bell!
The Queen doth slumber—wake her not!—all's well!
Lo! where the pale North Star
Rides in his sable car
Pointing to man the way o'er land and ocean—
There is the symbol seen
Of her, the great, good Queen,
Who guided us with single-souled devotion—
A star whose clear and steadfast rays
Illumined our faltering steps and charted all our ways.
Her gentle spirit drew,
As doth the sun the dew,
Our hearts to her, alike in joy and sorrow;
And when the daylight died
She took our hands and cried,
"Be of good cheer, there is a bright to-morrow!"
She was our Mother then, and more,
And loved us as no sons were ever loved before.
But when, at war's alarms,
She called her sons to arms,
Then was she Queen, defiant, lion-hearted;
Then was she King and Lord,
Girt with her empire's sword—
Saward the lightning of her legions darted;
War-worn they came again to her,
Who was their sovereign balm and sweetest comforter.
Not as we bring the bloom
To deck her kingly tomb
Shall we survey the splendor of her glory;
But in the after years,
When pride hath dried our tears,
Our children shall be told her wondrous story.
Now let her rest, in Jesus sleeping—
God guard her ever in His holy keeping!"
—Robert Dennis, in London Express.

"She wrought her people lasting good."

On Saturday a mighty nation, comprising millions of human souls, stood silently with tear-stained countenances, down cast eyes and deeply reverential mien, at the bier of the greatest and most beloved Sovereign, who has ever graced the ranks of Christian kings and queens. It is in vain that men have striven to express by empty words the sorrow which has fallen upon this "Empire of British men." As strong and stern of character as the Anglo-Saxon is, accustomed to suffer in silence, to bear his woes alone, without any exhibition to other men, there are times—few though they be—

when his great reserve is broken down and that strong, stern soul is forced to show its sorrow, while the world stands silent by in respectful sympathy.

The Anglo-Saxon—unlike the Latin races, whose joys and woes are frantically shown forth—is accustomed to restrain and keep within bounds those griefs and sorrows which all but overcome his manliness, so that, on an occasion such as the present, there is a certain stateliness even in the outward showing of the suppressed agony which pervades every British heart.

Seldom is the picture presented to the world, of a vast nation, whose power extends to and flourishes in the uttermost bounds of the earth, stricken down by inexpressible sorrow at the passing away of one who

min, even though she be the honored head of that nation.

Other kings and queens have passed away within the memory of living men, who were held in awe and reverence by their subjects, but in every case there have been some found, both within the borders of their own lands and abroad, to whom such deaths brought satisfaction; but never before has a monarch gone to the last reward before whose bier the whole civilized world stood with bared heads and from prince and peasant, there ascended to High Heaven prayers and praises to God, by whose mercy and guidance monarchs rule, for the gift of a Queen whose virtues made her "Revered at home and loved abroad."

Such an one was our late Sovereign, the lady Queen Victoria, of blessed memory. The loyal and patriotic citizens of Chatham—though the Maple City is but a single unit in the thousands of mourning cities throughout the world—were not behind in giving public testimony to their grief in the death of our Queen, and on Saturday afternoon failed to overflowing part in the memorial service, which marked the funeral day of Her Most Christian Majesty.

All classes of men and women were well represented and the glitter of badges in all parts of the house testified to the presence of many lodgesmen who were out in full force.

As the array of reverend gentlemen filed upon the platform a perfect sea of faces greeted them. Even the "gods" were packed and there were not a few ladies even in this elevated station. It is estimated that over five hundred citizens were turned away.

The only decoration upon the stage was a fine painting of our late lamented Sovereign, which was draped in black and purple with an outer covering of evergreen, while from the top were draped the national colors with the simple but eloquent inscription "Our Queen."

At the front of the stage were seated Rev. Dr. Buttisby, who conducted the services, Rev. Dr. Solanus, Rev. Dr. Hannon, Rev. H. W. Locke, Rev. Robt. Sims, Rev. J. J. Ross, Rev. Mr. Kenway, Rev. Mr. Henderson and Rev. Mr. Robinson, of Charing Cross.

To the rear of the reverend gentlemen was the chorus, composed of members from all the church choirs in the city as well as the following conductors: Mrs. Alice James, of William St. Baptist; Mrs. John Cooper, of the First Presbyterian; Miss Eliza Ide, of the Park St. Methodist; Miss Nellie Risley, of St. Joseph's; Miss Blanche Baxter, of Victoria Ave. Methodist; Miss Maude Oliver, soloist of Christ Church; Harry Horstend, of Holy Trinity; S. H. Marshall, of St. Andrew's, and others.

E. J. Forsythe conducted the musical portion of the services and presided at the piano. Rev. Dr. Hermann and others were also upon the platform.

The solemn proceedings were opened by Rev. Dr. Buttisby in a short address.

"We are not here," he said, "as denunciations, but as citizens who have assembled together to show our great sorrow in the loss of a Queen, who has endeared herself to every honest British heart that beats. We have no doubt but that this service will be a most profitable one and that all present will join with us in testifying to the grief that has fallen

on upon us by reason of this great misfortune." Then followed a hymn by the choir, "Asleep in Jesus' Blessed sleep from which none ever wakes to weep."

AN IMPRESSIVE PRAYER.
Rev. J. J. Ross next offered up a prayer that God would comfort the British nation in the hour of its affliction.

"We have to thank Thee, O God, for many things. We thank Thee for the gift of Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, who died that we might be forgiven and not the least do we thank Thee for another gift from on High, that of our beloved and gracious Queen, Victoria. Truly, it has been truly said she was a Queen of wives, a Queen of mothers and a Queen of monarchs. Such a Queen was truly the gift of Heaven to a mighty nation. She derived her power and her influence for good from the Holy Ghost, and may we, by the shining example of her gently and noble life, be so influenced and raised up. For our sake, O God, and for the sake of the nation, give us this grace. By the life of our beloved Queen, Thy Kingdom has been extended and it is our sincere hope and prayer that the mantle of his saintly mother may fall upon King Edward's shoulders, so that he, too, may continue the good work. All these mercies we ask for Jesus' sake—Amen."

As Mr. Ross prayed it was impossible to fail to make the great emotion among the large audience, and not a few grey haired old gentlemen, who have had the privilege of living for over half a century under the benign rule of Victoria, were observed to wipe the tears from their eyes, while one hoary headed veteran literally wept.

Previous to the Scripture reading the choir sang feelingly.

"Now the battle-day is o'er;
Now the battle-day is past—"
Owing to the untimely absence of Rev. Rural Dean McCosh, Rev. Mr. Henderson read a portion of the Holy Writ, beginning at the seventh chapter of Revelation, the 18th verse.

REV. DR. BUTTISBY.

Rev. Dr. Buttisby in introducing Rev. Father Solanus remarked that it was the first occasion on which the Rev. Father had addressed a mixed congregation in the city of Chatham.

Father Solanus said—
"My dear Christian friends,—It is true that this is the first time I have

held the pleasure of appearing before the general public in this city. It has not been from any lack of inclination on my part, but principally owing to the fact that my various pastoral duties have so far prevented me from doing so.

"However, when I received the kind invitation of his worship Mayor Sullivan to be present on this occasion and to take part in the memorial service for our lamented Sovereign, endorsed as that invitation was by all the clergy of the city, I immediately and gladly accepted it. We are assembled here to-day for the purpose of showing our loyalty and devotion to the memory of one whom God, in His infinite goodness, placed over the British nation for so many years.

"We owe this devotion to our late Queen both as Britons and as Christians. The Holy Scripture commands us to honor and obey those placed in authority over us, and no Sovereign within the memory of man was more deserving of this honor, reverence and obedience of her subjects than was our dear Sovereign, the lady Queen Victoria, who is being laid at rest to-day.

"All power is from God. By Him kings reign. The power of kings and queens is from God, and their strength is in the Most High.

"It is incumbent upon us to show obedience to our Sovereign, not through fear of punishment, but because it is our conscientious duty. It should be the one aim and thought of all subjects to reverence and obey their Ruler, but how cheerfully is that reverence and obedience shown when we have such a Ruler as Victoria was.

"Monarchs have their duties laid upon them by God, and their lives should serve as beautiful examples to those below them. But could we single out from among all the monarchs of the world, past or present, one in whom were combined all the virtues as they were combined in Victoria? All her actions were with a view to gaining that knowledge which would enable her to rule the nation justly, as God Himself would have her do. For her advisers she gathered around her such men as Lord Melbourne, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Aberdeen and many other equally distinguished and learned men on whom she relied and upon whose advice, coupled with her own wonderful sense of right, she ever acted.

"Not the least conspicuous of our beloved Queen's many virtues—in fact by far the most conspicuous—was her love of religion. My friends, when a woman fulfills the exalted position which she held for over sixty-three years

as the Queen of the mightiest Empire in history, and no human being is able to find one flaw or blemish in her spotless life and character, then it is that the full sense of her greatness dawns upon us and we see that in her heart was the true foundation of religion.

"No man or woman could desire a more beautiful example than her noble, pure and godly life, nor could any monarch wish to find a more blessed reign to serve him as a model for his own. It is with hearts in which sorrow and gratefulness to God mingle in harmony that we pray—
"Eternal rest and reward
Give her, O God!"

The choir sang with great expression the hymn—
"Hush! Blessed are the dead
In Jesus' arms who rest."

REV. ROBT. SIMS.

Rev. R. A. Sims spoke in tones exhibiting much emotion. He said that when the coffin lid was closed down and the earth has seen the last of the mortal remains, then it was that life was as it were, revived in the conversation that turns on the departed.

So it was in the case of Queen Victoria, and the history of the past three score years and ten was now being recapitulated. Little was to be gained in fixing attention on one particular in any person's history, because on occasions the basest could be noble, and the noblest at times yielded to temptation. The closing days were generally the proof of life.

The general estimation pronounced by the world on any of its leaders after death was always a fair criterion of worth. The judgment of the world was rarely far from the truth.

In contemplating the death of our late Queen the lord bishop said the greatest woman and the greatest sovereign had passed away. These words embodied the judgment as passed by the world on Her Gracious Majesty. She was not unmoved as the Queen of a mighty Empire as she regarded all her subjects, from the highest to the lowest, equal before the bar of justice. To her the greatness of the nation consisted not in the awful miseries of war, but in the suppression of vice, in her wealth of the nation consisted not in silver gold or jewels, but in the souls of her God-fearing, contented and self-respecting men. She had aimed at conditions that would make it easy to do right and difficult to do wrong.

Continued on Fourth Page.



Requiescat in pace.

When everyone has tried Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea there will be no need to advertise it. Once tried, always used.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

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Is the precedent established by Dr. Goldberg, consequently you take no risk, as you need pay nothing until a permanent and complete cure has been established. Each time you call you see Dr. Goldberg personally, who has 18 DIPLOMAS, certificates and licenses received from the various colleges, hospitals and states, which is sufficient guarantee to his standing and ability.

YOUNG, OLD, MIDDLE AGED MEN
There are thousands of you troubled as a result of early indiscretions or contracted blood poison; if you are not the man you should be; if you feel tired in the morning or troubled with exhaustion, nervousness, despondency, loss of energy, weak, aching back and kidneys, frequent painful urination, or sediment in urine, impotency, weakness, or other signs of nervous debility and premature decay, we will guarantee you a complete and permanent cure by our Latest Method Treatment, which is recognized as most positive cure for these conditions, and you pay when cured.

Read what our patients say and be convinced.

The original sworn affidavits and testimonials can be seen at our offices. \$500 for any we cannot show; at request of patients we publish only initials.

To Whom It May Concern,
This is to certify that I had been a sufferer from Nervous Debility, night losses and seminal weakness for a long time, had been doctoring both in Canada and Detroit without receiving any benefit, and placed myself under Dr. Goldberg's care Dec. 28, 1898; I noticed an improvement in my condition in less than one week; was discharged entirely cured April 23, 1899, and have had no return of said trouble.
Signed, A. E. L. C.
Subscribed and sworn to this 12th day of January, 1900.
Wm. A. Smith, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

Our Latest Method Guaranteed to Cure
Blood Poison, also Chronic, Private, Nervous, Varicose, Stricture, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles. Consultation free. Call or write for question blank for free treatment. Books on diseases of men free.

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"Wet weather—slushy streets—catch cold—pair of rubbers—"draw your feet"—give you corns—hurt your eyes—Doctor says so. Cost money—cost time—cost health.

Wear the new wet-proof, snow-proof, calf skin footwear. The Goodyear Welt gives flexibility to the sole, durability to the upper—case to the foot.

"Slater Rubberless Shoe."

Trudell & Tobey—The 2 T's—Sole Local Agents

Something About Binder Twine

Farmers who intend placing their orders for Binder Twine, should not take any Twine unless they know some, thing about its brand. There will be a great deal of cheap, rough Twine on the market this coming year, and farmers should bear in mind that they have no way of discovering this until they come to use it, when they are really too busy to have any mistakes rectified.

We are selling the well-known brand "Our Superior" that we have sold here for 3 years and which has given universal satisfaction. We guarantee that the twine will be the same this year as last, hence, farmers will be perfectly safe in ordering it.

Last year some dealers sold a so-called Superior Twine, but it was not the genuine article, as Our Superior Twine is made by the Plymouth Cordage Co., and every ticket on the balls bears their trade-mark on the back, viz., a sheaf of grain. No twine that has not this trade-mark on the back of the ticket is genuine "Our Superior Twine."

Farmers, remember this and do not allow yourselves to be imposed on. We are now taking orders for Binder Twine and are guaranteeing the price against any decline or advance up till the time you take your twine home. Our aim has always been to give the farmers a good working twine, and we think that considering the quantity we sell, there is no firm in Canada who receive fewer complaints.

Geo. Stephens & Co.

Wanted Immediately

The Canadian Flour Mills Co.

Shoppers to the Kent Mills Co., Limited, Large Quantities of Wheat, Barley and Beans.

USE KENT MILLS FLOUR THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST

Flour made by the new bolting and dust extracting system takes more water, and gives you a drier, whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than other flour.

Stevens' Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmers' Feed ground on quick notice by three production roller process, much ahead of the old system of chipping.

THE OLD ENGRAVERS.

THEIR ART IN THE WORKING OF STEEL PLATES A LOST ONE.

Its Downfall Was Brought About by the Introduction and Perfection of Photography—The Work of Muller and Morgan.

Twenty-five or more years ago, when Art was not spelled with a capital letter, no self-respecting citizen would have ventured to invite his friends into a "parlor" not adorned with specimens of the alleged art of more or less incompetent steel engravers. "The Pictorial Progress," "The Guardian Angel," diminutive and irritating children, offering leaves of bread to preposterously grateful and ragged "poor"—such works of art as these adorned the walls of 99 out of every 100 houses. It was depressing from an artistic point of view, but this feeble imitation testified to the supremacy of the noble art of steel engraving, of which the masters were an inspired few. The engraved atrocities have vanished from the walls, and along with them the truly beautiful specimens of the art have grown to be less and less highly prized, except by the connoisseur. Steel engraving has come to be one of the lost arts. In a few years all the following will have passed away, and the good engravings now extant will even more distinctly become merely interesting subjects for the collector rather than for the admiration of the many.

Steel engravers have not yet found their occupation gone entirely. The old men who once engraved pictures of ambitious size and scope now tell—such of them as are left—of the details of the bank notes. It is the one living branch of steel engraving, one worthy enough in its way, for the work is beautiful, but one which will never win the admiration once showered on huge copies of great pictures. To the general public the figure rather than the design of a bank note is of importance, and few stop to note the delicacy of the lines, the grace of the composition, all engraved, very likely, with loving care by some old man whose pride in his art remains, although the glory of it has gone forever.

This branch of engraving has reached a higher development in America than anywhere else. The delicacy of the work is sometimes extreme and gives an idea of the standing of the artist in the days when his skill was put to higher uses. The old men are growing fewer and fewer each year. For the special profession of bank-note engraving young men are being trained to take their places, but for the broader work, as it used to be carried on, there will be no successors. The old engravers are the last of their kind, and with them the art of steel engraving as it relates to large pictures will die.

But, narrow as is their field, it is interesting to find that these old engravers, details of the bank note or stock certificate. Much of it is done by geometric lathe in the hands of apprentices, but the touch of the true artist is perceptible to the eye. Just as it is possible to detect in a moment the style of a painter.

There is always infinite pathos about the idea of the world's losing anything beautiful it once possessed. It does not matter whether or not there has come something to take its place—the sadness is there. As a matter of fact steel engraving has passed away because something as satisfactory and far cheaper has been discovered. Photography is a good enough substitute for the inferior work which was so familiar a quarter of a century ago. The rage for etching also helped to overthrow steel engraving from its position of security, but the downfall was brought about chiefly by the invention of photography. The plates engraved by really good workers cost a large sum of money and an amount of time disproportionate to the high price. Muller spent six years in perfecting his "Slater Madonna," and the price paid for it rewarded his time at a less rate than that of an ordinary dry goods clerk of today.

Such works were, indeed, a labor of love, and to them these attached a sentimental interest that can never cling around the photograph which has driven the engraving from the field. An ordinary photograph—that is, a man with no special artistic inspiration—can produce the beautiful work which hangs in the place of those once honored copies of great pictures. Of course, steel engraving is not lost, but it is fast disappearing. The general public no longer looks at the old time favorites. To take up some volume of a good old journal of 25 years ago and compare it with recent issues is to meet a forcible reminder of the way in which taste has changed. A quarter of a century ago the pages of such volumes were filled with steel engravings and nothing else, while now fashioning off effects, daring "studies" in charcoal, fill page after page.

The position in the art world of the great engravers is quite beyond dispute. There is no question of whether or not there is a general interest in their manner of work. The value of their engravings is fixed, and their service to the world is beyond question. Were it not for Morgan he might have had no idea of the beauty of Leonardo da Vinci's "Last Supper." The true spirit of art has been nobly preserved by such engravers and their followers, and there is about their work a charm which fashion cannot affect.

But these works are too high priced for the public to know much of them, and every year will increase their value. For an engraving, if it is to be perfect, must be printed at the time the plate is made. Copies made after many years are, from the point of view of the connoisseur, worthless. Again, many plates have been retouched by some clumsy hand and thus ruined, or worse than ruined, since they still exist to give a false impression of the work of a true artist. The engravings for which art lovers seek must be those made at the time of the making of the plate. Since there are no more engravers and the work of the masters is in the course of nature becoming more and more scarce, one may obtain an idea of the value to the artist of these few great works.

A Beautiful Compliment.
He (Hendy)—I like you so much. See, even Fido and the horse there like you. She—Oh, yes; all doubt animals like me.

It was Thompson's opinion that "a show a thing and not to express it is as good as if it were not there."

Township Councils.

CHATHAM TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

The Municipal Council elect for the Township of Chatham and Gore for the year 1901 met at the township hall on Monday the 14th day of Jan., 1901 pursuant to the statute in that behalf. The following persons made and subscribed the necessary declaration of office and property qualifications as members of the Municipal Council for the year 1901. For the office of reeve Hugh Cummings; for the office of councillor, James L. Stephen, Reuben A. Tompkins, Alex. Templeton and Wm. George.

The minutes of the last meeting were read, adopted and signed.

Communications were read as follows:
From Andrew Smith, C. E., applying for some engineering for this year.
From the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, asking for a small grant in aid of the said institution.
From the Ontario Beet Sugar Association.

From Andrew Hubble asking permission to erect a public weigh scale on a street in Kent Bridge near C. P. Railway.

A report was read from Sam. George Shaw and Dan McNaughton, Commissioners on Little Bear Creek Drain. Mr. Shaw reported having all obstructions removed out of said drain from the head of the drain to the California Road at a cost of \$221.75. His time spent as commissioner 3 3/4 days. Mr. McNaughton's time as commissioner was 3 days. Report adopted.

George Hayles reported the Best drain in a good condition; his time as commissioner two days. Report adopted.

George Peters reported that he spent four days as commissioner on the Purdie Creek drain, the said drain being now in first class condition for the free flow of the water.

Applications were read from the following persons for the office of assessor: Michael O'Neil, Dan McNaughton, Wm. Sangster, George Hayles, James H. Everett, Geo. Oliver, Wm. Graham, Austin Turrell and Aaron Lane.

Applications were read from J. W. Simpson, Myles McCarron, A. Mickle and W. J. Smith for the office of auditor of the treasurer's books and accounts for 1900.

Wm. Brookbanks and other ratepayers were present, asking that no repairs be done on the Lafferty drain as reported by A. McNeill, C. E. Templeton—George—That the request of A. Hubble for space to erect a weigh scale on a street in Kent Bridge be referred to Councillor Stephens to investigate and report.

Carried.
Stephen—Tompkins—That Councillor Thompson be the commissioner for the 1st division, the reeve be the commissioner for the 2nd division, Councillor Stephens be the commissioner for the 3rd division, Councillor George be the commissioner for the 4th division and Councillor Templeton be the commissioner for the 5th division.

Carried.
Tompkins—George—That the report of the commissioner on the Purdie Creek drain be referred back and that the said commissioner report the amount of work sold and the cost of the same. Carried.
Stephens—Tompkins—That the following shall constitute the Board of Health: Alex. Templeton for one year, James Henderson for two years, and Austin Turrell for three years, and the Reeve and Clerk being members by virtue of their office. Dr. C. R. Charteris be the Medical Health officer. Carried.

Tompkins—Templeton—That J. W. Simpson be appointed one of the auditors to audit the accounts of 1900 as a salary of \$25.00—Motion lost.

George—Tompkins—That W. J. Smith be one of the auditors at a salary of \$25.00. Carried.

Templeton—Stephens—That Albert Mickle be appointed auditor at a salary of \$25.00. Carried.
Templeton—That the clerk be instructed to make out a township order each month at the rate of \$3 per month to James Carwell for caring for the township hall. Carried.

Templeton—George—That Councillor Thompson and the clerk be appointed a committee with the township solicitor to prepare a security bond for the township treasurer and present the same at the next meeting of this council to be considered. Carried.

George—Templeton—Whereas it has been represented that Mrs. McFadden, tenant on the W. J. lot 10, con. 9, is unable to pay her taxes on the said lot for the past year on account of sickness in her family and other causes, that this matter be referred to Councillor Stephens to investigate and report. Carried.

Templeton—George—That the bylaw arranging a bank credit with the Canadian Bank of Commerce by overdraft account be taken as read the third time and finally passed signed and sealed. Carried.

George—Templeton—That this council hold regular meetings on the 1st Monday in each month during the year at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. at the Township Hall. Carried.

The following amounts were paid and charged to their proper accounts:
Deputy returning officers having charge of the election at the different polling sub-divisions, S. S. Arnold, div. No. 1, \$12.00; J. G. Fleming, div. No. 2, \$12.00; J. W. Brown, div. No. 3, \$12.00; Theo. McKerrall, div. No. 4, \$12.00; J. G. Brown, div. No. 5, \$12.00; J. G. Brown, div. No. 6, \$12.00; J. W. Holmes, div. No. 7, \$12.00; James McCarron, div. No. 8, \$12.00; Wm. Howe, No. 9, \$12.00; James McKay, div. No. 10, \$8.00; James Carwell, caring for Hall during election, \$1.00; St. Joseph's Hospital, keep of Mrs. Beigle 3 weeks, \$9; County Registrar, registering by-law, \$9; S. G. Shaw, Chm. Little Bear Creek, \$7; D. Mc-

THERE'S SAFETY FOR THE SHIPWRECKED IN HEALTH

Who trust to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures ninety-eight per cent. of all who use it. Old forms of disease, obstinate cough, weak lungs, spitting of blood, weakness and emaciation are perfectly and permanently cured by this powerful remedy.

"My wife had hemorrhage of the lungs," writes W. A. Sanders, Esq., of Kern, Mason Co., W. Va. "She had two hemorrhages, and the people all around here said she would never be well again. But she began to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and she soon began to gain strength and health. After taking ten bottles she was entirely well. If any one doubts this, they may send self-addressed envelope with stamp, and I will answer. Sick persons are invited to commit Dr. Pierce by letter free of charge. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y."



Naughton, Chm. Little Bear Creek, \$6; Geo. Hayles, Chm. Best drain, \$4; Harry Hayles, removing obstructions out of Best drain, \$11.70.
Meeting adjourned.
A. MARSHUR, Tp. Clerk.

RENE SACRIFICE.

(A legend of the Valley of Chambr.)
There was drought in the valley of Chambr.
And death and despair;
The piteous wails of the dying Rose shrill on the air.

Alas! there was no one to help them—
No strong hand to stay
The march of the Angel of death
On his pitiless way.

"Unless," said the oracle, "Rene,
The princess, will give
Her noble young life for thus only
Her people may live."

"I am ready," said Rene, the princess;
"Delay not, I pray."
And to die for her perishing people
They led her away.

Then swift from her grave on the hill
As a bird on the wing,
There flowed o'er the desolate valley
A life-giving spring.

As a river in volume, the waters
Were hurried along,
Bringing joy to the valley of Chambr.
And laughter and song.

Ever widening and deepening, it covered
The dry, barren land,
Until as a garden it blossomed
On every hand.

And the dear little famishing children
Were happy again;
No longer for draughts of cool water
They pleaded in vain.

It is only a mystical legend—
A fable of old;
But a lesson more striking and tender,
No fable could hold.

—Birth V. Reed.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

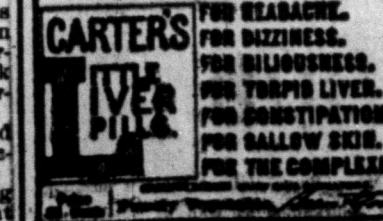
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Post-Office Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as a sugar.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Are you troubled with all forms of female trouble? An infallible remedy discovered by a foremost female specialist, guaranteed as a positive cure, will positively establish the normal function, used monthly by over 100,000 ladies for sale at drug stores, or sent on receipt of price \$1.00.

Atone Drug Co., Windsor, Ont., Can.

Keep Moore's Lintment in the house.

Moore's Lintment is the best for all kinds of cuts, burns, and other injuries.

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DENTIST

DR. A. McKENNEY, DENTIST, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, Also of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. | Railway next to King, Cunningham & Drew's Hardware store, King street, east.

MEDICAL.

DR. WM. R. HALL—Office, Rooms 1, 2 and 10, Victoria Block, corner Fifth and King streets. Office hours from 10 to 12 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Office telephone, 280 R. Residence telephone 173.

DRS. RUTHERFORD & RUTHERFORD—Office, Soane's Block, King St. Residence, corner Wellington and Prince Sts. West. J. P. Rutherford, M. D. Specialty, surgery. J. W. Rutherford, M. B. Specialty, midwifery, diseases of women and children.

LODGES.

A. F. & A. M. on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, Fifth street, at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

WM. B. CAMPBELL, W. M.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

A. O. U. W.

Every member of the A. O. U. W. is requested to meet at the Lodge Room, opposite the Bank of Montreal, at 1:30 p.m. to attend in a body the United Memorial Service to our beloved Queen, at the Opera House, the day of the funeral. We are glad to hear that the Grand Lodge of Ontario has sent a message of condolence to the royal family.

J. B. SNELL, Recorder.

MUSICAL.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, organist and chorister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church song. | Residence Park street, directly opposite Dr. Pattison's residence.

Guitar and Mandolin Instruction.

Pupils will be received for instruction in the Hawaiian or American system. Terms will be made known on application.

MRS. A. HERATH,

Queen St., next to Athletic Grounds.

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, Q. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

J. B. O'LYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Maccham's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

WEASER & BELL—Barristers, Office, Victoria Block, Chatham.

JOHN S. FRISER,

EDWIN BELL, LL. B.

SOANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCARLE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Soane's Block, King street, E. W. SCARLE, M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCARLE.

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors in the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc. Office, Fifth St., Chatham, Ont.

Money to loan on mortgages at low rates.

MATTHEW WILSON, Q. C., J. G. KERR, J. M. PIKE.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$12,000,000
Reserve Fund, 7,000,000
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on all accounts. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager Chatham Branch.

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without notice) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. F. SCHULTZ, Manager Chatham Branch.

Posts!

Posts!

J. Piggott & Sons have on hand a large and well assorted stock of fence posts which they are selling at lowest prices.

DON'T WAIT

For a cold to catch you. Have a bottle of Radley's Cough Balsam in the house to catch and cure the cold.

A few doses relieve the cough and allays the irritation. Part of bottle usually cures.

If after using half a bottle it fails in your particular case return the bottle and your money will be refunded.

RADLEY'S

Reliable

Druggists

NEAR GARDEN MOORS

Moore's Lintment—Lambert's Friend.

Moore's Lintment is the best for all kinds of cuts, burns, and other injuries.

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Buy Your.....

Fence Wire,
Staples and
Nails at

WESTMAN BROS. Big Hardware and
Implement House

G. W. Cornell
Dentist

6th and King Sts.
Over Geo. E. Young's Grocery.

Cream Puffs

Cream Rolls

Oyster Patties

Meat Pies

Sausage Rolls

Charlotte Russe

AT THE KENT BAKERY.
LEAVE YOUR ORDER EARLY.

W. S. Richards

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mrs. T. C. Smith, King street, is seriously ill.

Geo. Stephens, M. P., and Mrs. Stephens left for Ottawa today. They have taken rooms at the Russell.

Mrs. R. Victor Carter, Wellington street is again confined to the house with a severe attack of la grippe.

The funeral took place on Saturday at Maple Leaf Cemetery of the late Richard Douglas, of Forest St.

The inland revenue collection at Chatham, for Jan. 1901, \$2,941.16; Jan. 1900, \$2,427.44. Increase, \$513.72.

The Amethyst Club will give a one o'clock assembly to-morrow evening in the Oddfellow's Auditorium.

A meeting of the Ladies' Guild of Christ Church will be held at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Harper, North Chatham, on Wednesday afternoon at 3.30.

The meeting of the advisory board of the Children's Aid Society, which was to have been held to-morrow afternoon has been postponed until Monday, Feb. 11th.

Don't fail to show your appreciation of the services to his country of the late H. H. Dore, by attending the concert in the Opera House, on Thursday evening 7th inst. under the auspices of Court McGregor, I. O. F.

Anniversary tea and concert will be held in St. Paul's church, Bridge End, this evening. Judge Houston, Lieut. Col. Rankin, Dr. Thornton, and W. H. Brackin, of this city, have been invited to be present.

Von Gunten Bros. would ask their many customers who have watches or jewelry with them for repairs to kindly have patience with them. Xmas they were thrown away behind with the repairs caused by the holiday rush and now they have had to put most of their help in the workshops in the F. C. Dunn & Co.'s store cleaning and remarking goods which has still further held their repairs back.

One of the windows in Thos. Stone and Son's store, contains a splendid picture of the wedding of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. The picture is surrounded with purple and the window is handsomely draped with with the same color.

The invitations for the basket assembly to be given on Feb. 7, by the Maccabees of this city, were delayed in the printers' hands, and so were not posted until today. The committee regret this, but the fault is not theirs.

When asked how long the F. C. Dunn & Co.'s stock might last at the way it was being bought up Mr. Von Gunten said possibly ten days but no doubt the rush will not keep up as it was last week and it may be two weeks or even a month, but of course that would depend on just how fast it is sold, but one thing is sure the people realize that the goods are sold for less than one-half their actual value.

ANNIVERSARY.
Anniversary services were held at St. Paul's Church yesterday, the Rev. Mr. Johnstone, Tilbury, officiating both morning and evening. Large congregations attended each service, despite the stormy conditions of the weather. The silver-tongued orator from Tilbury made a deep impression on his hearers by his earnest, broad-minded liberalism in his discourse of church unity. Miss Panny Barfoot rendered a solo at the morning service which for sweetness of tone has seldom been equalled in St. Paul's.

Consumption

Is getting a good deal of attention just now. Some claim that it is curable, some do not think so, some claim it is contagious as well as hereditary. One thing is certain—it is a much dreaded disease and the safe way is to take such good care of your lungs that it cannot get a start. Do not neglect colds or coughs. Always have a bottle of

Bloodroot Cough Cure

In the house, it will quickly cure any cold or cough.

A. I. McCALL & CO.,

DRUGGISTS
Phone 178. Night Bell

Mrs. W. O. Smith has returned from Montana.

Slater Shoe Rubbers \$1 a pair, at The 2 T's.

F. Robinson, Stanley Ave., is improving.

Wm. Strong, of Buffalo, formerly of this city, is visiting friends here for a few days.

The members of the 24th Regiment Band will meet to-night at 7.30 for practice.

A quartette, consisting of Miss Dr. Trembley, Miss M. Stanewicz, Ernest Kelly and James Rhody, sang "Consider and Hear Me," at St. Joseph's Church last night.

\$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2 Neck Mufflers for 75c, each, at The 2 T's.

Chas. Ryall and Harry Green have returned from London, where they went to be examined for Baden-Powell's force. Both were successful in passing the medical examination.

The Planet to-day calls attention to the following interesting display advertisements, of value to all patrons: Thos. Stone & Son on page 8, The 2 T's on page 8, Northway & Co. on page 5, and the Ark on page 2. These enterprising merchants usually talk to the public through The Planet on page one.

VICTORIAN EVENING.
The Macaulay Club held a Victorian memorial evening, Saturday night. Excellent addresses each commended the late Queen Victoria.

Dr. Holmes' description of the progress made in surgery were the features of the meeting. President J. M. Pike, who occupied the chair, paid his tribute to her late Majesty in his review of the addresses.

A Visitor From the Rainy River District Chats With The Planet.

Reginald Laurie, manager of the Fort Frances Times, Rainy River district, is in the city, the guest of his brother, F. D. Laurie, local manager of the Bell Telephone Co.

Mr. Laurie is a most entertaining conversationalist and tells many interesting anecdotes concerning the northern mining district.

"We have not nearly as much snow as we are given credit for here," he said in a brief chat with The Planet.

"The weather is much colder than in this district, but the snowfalls are light, especially upon the prairies. Around the river, where the trees are more plentiful, the snow collects in drifts."

"Mining development is going on all the time, but in the vicinity of Fort Frances there are now no opportunities for speculation by purchase and holding of land. One can only purchase land by agreement to settle thereon."

Mr. Laurie spoke very warmly of the Maple City and its people. He thinks there should be great possibilities here. He also generously paid tribute to the character of our newspapers and the work they turn out.

TWO WELL-KNOWN EX-CHATHAMITES.

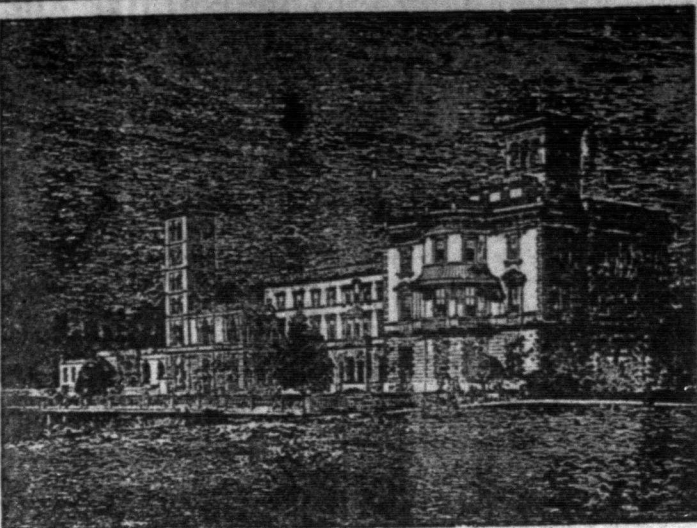
Are Paying Their Friends in This City a Flying Visit.

Hon. D. M. Eberts, attorney general of British Columbia, and K. L. Gossell, at one time editor of The Planet, are visiting in the city. Mr. Eberts is stopping with his sister, Mrs. Robert Mercer. He will leave for Ottawa to-night accompanied by Mr. Gossell. It is thirteen years since Mr. Gossell left Chatham. He says he of course finds it a different place now and marks the many improvements.

"But that old eyecore of a market house still stands, I see," he remarked to The Planet. "Do the council meet in it yet?"

He was assured that they did not but had palatial quarters in Harmon Hall. It was only used now for public meetings and the like.

"It's a wonder it doesn't fall down on somebody," concluded Mr. Gossell. "It's old enough to."



OSBORNE HOUSE, ISLE OF WIGHT, Where Our Queen "Fell Asleep."

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Continued from First Page.

She had not toiled for honor, but that she might bring sunshine into the homes of the people of the nation.

The homage done during the past few weeks to the Queen was not homage to her wealth, her rank or her genius. There was gold on her coffin and a magnificent pageantry attended her to the grave, but there was that about her funeral besides which these things were nothing. There was a grander thing in the nation's tears. Her character had always risen above all things. Her subjects honored the Queen, but they revered the woman, and humbly they adored Him Who made her what she was. He was Christian goodness and it was because of this her life was meek and good and simple.

The hymn followed,—
"A few more seasons shall roll,
A few more seasons come."
REV. DR. HANCOCK.

Rev. Dr. Hancock gave an excellent address. He took as the subject of his remarks the power and influence of the Queen as exerted in matters of state and diplomacy. There were some extremists who declared that the sovereign was a mere automaton in the state, but this was a fallacy. The

put in his mind early in life.

One more the Chief led in the singing of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," after which the hymn pronounced a solemn benediction. Then, as by one accord the immense gathering rose and the new national anthem rang forth in prayer and praise—
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.

Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. — Amen.

HOLY TRINITY.

The memorial service at Holy Trinity Church on Saturday was most impressive. The city Masons, some 150 strong, assembled at their lodge hall and attended in a body, composing the exhibition of personal sorrow with sympathy for King Edward VII., Grand Master of the order.

The proceedings at the church were profoundly memorable. The order of service was presented to each worshiper in solemn form—an artistic arrangement prepared by The Planet.

The services opened with the singing of the hymn "O God our help in ages past," and continued with the earnest service for the dead. The Rector, Rev. Robert Sims, presided and conducted the prayers for the new King.

AT CHRIST CHURCH.
About 100 members of the Sons of



DUKE OF YORK, THEIR APPARENT TO THE BRITISH THRONE, AND THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

facts and acts of Queen Victoria's long reign had disappeared this.

Mr. Gladstone had endeavored to pass a measure making promotion in the army possible only by pure merit. The opposition led by Buxtonfield, was clear, clever and effective and the measure was thrown out by the House of Lords. Gladstone then threw the responsibility of settling the difficulty on Her Majesty. She was equal to the emergency and she destroyed the royal warrant making it possible for men to purchase promotion in the army.

At the time Peel and the Duke of Wellington were called on to form a ministry, the Queen showed that she understood her constitutional privileges and refused to dismiss her household attendants. Lord Palmerston, when he was Secretary of State, sent a message to the Queen, asking her to sign a warrant to dismiss her household attendants. She refused to do so, and he was obliged to resign.

The Duke of Devonshire, when he was Secretary of State, sent a message to the Queen, asking her to sign a warrant to dismiss her household attendants. She refused to do so, and he was obliged to resign.

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Chatham's Greatest Store | C. Austin & Co. | Chatham's Cheapest Store

Important News

For intending purchasers of New Spring Wash Fabrics. The assortment of patterns and colorings of the different Wash Goods that we are showing for the coming season surpasses anything we have ever shown in former years. Remember the best patterns and colors go first, and take warning.

125 pieces New Dark Wrapper Prints, English standard quality, 32 in. wide, in colorings of cardinal, black and white, royal blue, navy and white, purple, black grounds, with fancy Persian and floral designs, this cloth is perfectly fast color and free from dressing, popular prices per yd. 12½c and..... 14c

New Merlawns A perfect imitation of Silk Foulards in dark or light colors, beautiful designs, fast colors and 27 in. wide, suitable for evening dresses. 25c

New Mercerized Satanas For Waists and Drawers This cloth is a correct substitute for satin, we have them in black, navy, purple, cardinal and royal grounds, with spots and floral designs, popular prices per yd. 25c and..... 30c

New Gingham's For Shirt Waists and Children's Dresses, in fancy stripes and checks, colors pinks, blues and grays, at per yd. 10c, 12½c and..... 16c

Very Special Best 32 in. English Standard Prints in pink, blue or white grounds, with small patterns and fancy stripes, suitable for shirt waists, very special per yd. 12½c

New Indigo Prints, Dress Ducks, Oxford Shirtings, Galateas, Apron Gingham's and others, Staple Lines suitable for early spring wear.

If You Buy at Austin's You're Safe Facts Beat Theories

It's a well-known fact that your chance to get everything in Ready-to-Wear Clothing without fail and to get it in reliable quality at a moderate price and often much lower than elsewhere, is far better at AUSTIN'S than any other place in the city, a fact well worth remembering.

Men's Suits About Half Price

Men's neat Check Tweed and plain Blue Serge Suits, single and double breasted, size range 36 to 44, reg. value \$5 and \$6, Sale Price.....

\$3.95

Men's Heavy Tweed and Novelty Pattern Suits, single and double breasted styles, sizes 36 to 44, reg. \$6.50 and \$7.50, Sale Price.....

\$5.00

\$13 Black Worsted Suits for \$10

Fine Twill Clay Worsted made in three different styles of coats, single and double breasted, single and double breasted sack, handsomely made and finished, odd sizes 34 to 42, Sale Price.....

\$10.00

\$10 Dress Overcoats \$7.50

Made from the Nobby Gray Cheviots and heavy Chinillas, the best make and trim, nice three-quarter length, size range 36 to 44, are worth \$10 and good value, Sale Price.....

\$7.50

\$6.50 Storm Proof Usters \$4.95

Full of comfort, made from heavy all-wool Frieses, nice shades gray, claret, browns, high storm collars, slash pockets, serviceable lined linings, size 36 to 44, on sale at.....

\$4.95

\$2.50 Boys' 2 pc. Suits for \$1.98

Made from honest wearing tweeds and serges, single and double breasted styles, are humming values at \$2.50 sizes 22 to 30, on sale at.....

\$1.98

\$5.00 Boys' 3 pc. Suits for \$3.95

In neat pattern tweeds and plain serges, single and double breasted coats, wearers, sizes 28 to 38 good value at \$5, clearing at sale price.....

\$3.95

\$3.25 Boys' Storm and Dress Reefers \$2.48

Made from heavy Frieses, big storm collars and neat dress reefers in heavy naps and plain heavers, sizes 22 to 33, values at \$3.25, clearing at.....

\$2.48

62½c Men's Special Scotch Knit Underwear 62½c

In plain and fancy garments, all-wool, handsomely finished, ribbed skirt and wrist, eaten trimmings, are sold in most stores as high as \$1.00 displayed on counters at.....

62½c

\$1.25 Men's Colored Dress Shirts for 89c

Made from pure English Cambrics and Scotch Madras, in starch fronts and negligee, separate cuffs, best makers in Canada, all colors warranted, sizes 14½ to 17, high class goods only.

\$1.25

\$1.00 Men's Tweed Pants for 75c

Made from honest wearing tweeds, odd sizes, on sale at.....

75c

C. Austin & Co. The Bargain Centre Market Square, Corner

February 4, 1901

THE CHATHAM DAILY PLANET

5

QUEEN VICTORIA'S LAST SAD JOURNEY.

The Ceremony at Cowes and the
Crossing of the Solent.

Britain's Naval Tribute to Our Lamented
Queen—Horse From Cowes Through
Lines of Powerful Battleships—The
Royal Family Walked Behind the Gun
Carriage From Osborne to the Pier—
Viewed Off Portsmouth the Mourning
People on the Shore Looked Like an
Unhoused Nation.

Cowes, Feb. 1.—Military pomp,
naval splendor and nature's glory—
these were the dazzling accompani-
ments of Queen Victoria's last sad
journey from Osborne House to-day.
They made the first stage of her his-
toric funeral pageantry impressive
beyond the power of description.
They filled tens of thousands of Brit-
ish hearts with solemn grief and
added to the nation's story a page
of brilliancy which generations of
memories can never efface. Those
who watched it will call up the re-
collection of the illustrious
suits—the King, the Queen, the Kai-
ser and the Princes and Princesses
of royal blood who followed their
dead with the humbleness of peas-
ants rather than with the show of
the mighty.

Ensemble of the Picture.
But it was the ensemble of the pic-
ture which will live the longest. It
was the magnificence of the sorrow-
ful setting which will enshrine the
memory of "the good Queen" in the



AN EMPIRE MOURNS.

hearts of her people with a halo of
grandeur typical alike of her life and
death.

Less than forty-five minutes rep-
resent the length of the funeral cere-
monies in which the Queen's old life
of wight neighbors were privileged
to participate. There was the quiet
conveyance of her body from Os-
borne House, the short, and tramp
through the woods to the town; the
silent departure of the coast-guard
yacht from the harbor of Cowes—
and all of England's most beloved
ruler was gone forever from the
scenes which she had hallowed so
long.

Simplicity and Sorrow

Punctuality was regarded by the
Queen as one of the golden virtues,
and it was a characteristic feature
in all details of her life. The Queen's
company of Grenadiers was drawn
up with the Queen's colors near the
entrance to Osborne House at the
appointed time, and presented arms
as her devoted Highlanders reverent-
ly brought out the coffin and placed
it on the gun carriage with the
crown and the orb of the empire be-
side it.

A simple evolution left the Gren-
adiers on each side in double ranks
as the guard of honor. With eight
horses, supported by the Queen's
Esquiers and four Queen's Aides-de-
camp on each side of the coffin, the
Highlanders led the way to the car-
riage drive, with the Queen's piper
behind them playing the dirge of the
Black Watch.

Royal Simplicity.

Behind the khaki-colored gun car-
riage walked, with bowed heads, the
King, the German Emperor in naval
uniform, and with English, German
and Russian Princes, and Queen Alex-
andra, and nine English and German
Princesses in deepest black.

The households of the Queen and
King followed on foot the Royal
mourners as a simple village fun-
eral, and behind them the military
officers, Mayors of the Isle of Wight,
Royal servants and tenants of the
Osborne estate.

The piper played until the Queen's
gate was passed, and then the moun-
ted bands which had been stationed
in advance with mounted grooms in
scarlet, a detachment of the Hamp-
shire Carabiniers and files of staff
officers, began the slow movement of
Chopin's funeral march.

The Embarkation.
The hands ceased to play when
Trinity pier was approached, and the
long, muffled roll of the drums
alone broke the stillness. Trinity
pier was reached a few minutes be-
fore half-past 2 o'clock.

The Grenadiers first gained the
pier enclosure forming a circle of
scarlet and black, and standing with
heads bowed over the butts of their
burnished rifles.

The gun carriage was drawn close
to the landing steps of the pier,
where a squad of blue-jackets stood
ready to lift the flag-draped casket
tenderly aboard the funeral yacht Al-
berta, moored hard by.

At a signal from the King the
Royal mourning party came to a sa-
lute as the bier was moved from
land to sea.
The casket was deposited upon a

rich red-cushioned dais aboard the
Alberta, surrounded with heavy
wreaths, and within ten minutes the
precious-laden little vessel was
steaming out into the Solent, her
pennants drooping sadly in the gen-
tle wind.

The Royal mourners simultane-
ously entered launches to board the
yachts Osborne, Victoria and Albert
and Hohenzollern, anchored in outer
harbor.

Race For the Hilltops.

Then Cowes grew into life again
like the buzz around a beehive. The
throngs which had held possession
of the village streets since dawn
broke into a race for the hills and
peaks on the Solent side of the is-
land, there to watch the Queen's
passing through the bristling columns
of the fleet.

CROSSING THE SOLENT.

Historic Demonstration in Which Forty-
Six Warships Took Part—Multitude
to See the Pageant.

Portsmouth, Feb. 1.—The body of
her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, lies
aboard the royal yacht Alberta, to-
night, close beside the Clarence pier.
Four giant guardmen stand watch
above it, motionless. At their near-
by moorings float four royal yachts,
the Kaiser's great white Hohenzol-
lern rising conspicuously above the
rest. Only a few lights show in the
fleet and for all the sound it
makes it might be a mirage in the
harbor mist. King Edward VII., his
Queen, the Emperor of Ger-
many and other august personages,
sleep aloft. They have passed
through a memorable pageant to-day
and will move on to London for fur-
ther stupendous ceremonies to-mor-
row.

Forty-six warships participated in
to-day's historic demonstration on
the Solent. Thirty-eight of these,
with great black hulls and white
cabinets with yellow funnels, were
British. They formed the northern
line of the late Sovereign's "naval
corridor," reaching from Cowes to
Portsmouth, a distance of eleven
miles.

Foreign Ships in the Fleet.

The southern line of this magnif-
icent avenue embraced fifty vessels
sent by Germany, France, Japan,
Spain and Portugal to pay the last
tribute to England's departed Queen.
Each vessel in the long, winding
line displayed the white ensign of
the Union Jack at half-mast. The
white flags of seven admirals fluttered
from the tops of the mainmasts of
their respective vessels. The Ja-
panese battleship was painted a solid
slate color and was, according to
common consent, the most dangerous
looking ship in the assemblage.

Multitude to See the Pageant.

The biting air and brilliant sun-
shine made a perfect day for the
nautilic tribute. Only a few clouds
fleeced the blue and they served but
to beautify the Solent by mottling
its smiling waters. Daybreak found
the people stirring for the great oc-
casion and high noon saw them as-
sembled in such multitudes as south-
ern England never knew before. They
were massed on the hill tops and
house-tops and fort tops and they
formed meandering black patches
over a large area. They faced the
sea, riding in sailboats, steamboats,
yachts and ocean liners. The view
from a ship lying off Portsmouth the
south sea beach extending for a mile
southeastward of the city, looked
like an unhoused nation. The south
sea castle esplanade seemed small
mountains of people, while no giddy
height in or about the town rose be-
hind the courage of some of the
reckless climbers.

Start of the Naval Procession.

For hours the great fleet assembled
in the Solent road had lain sleeping
in the sun, when suddenly, far away
toward Cowes, the guns of the cru-
iser Alexandra broke the stillness, and
Portsmouth knew that the naval pro-
cession had started. The Camper-
down, the Rodney, the Benbow, the
Collingwood and the Colossus took
up the signal. On it came down the
a winding line of ships like fire along
a fuse. There was a fresh rush for
positions on the part of the crowd
massed from Portsmouth harbor
south to sea castle. Reinforcements
came pouring out of the city and
country until the whole coast was
black with eager sightseers.

The guns continued to thunder mo-
mentarily until the stately proces-
sion, headed by eight torpedo-boat
destroyers carrying the body of the
late Sovereign, rounded Spithead
lure and passed the last ship in the
fleet, creeping slowly toward the
Clarence pier. All the while the
warships' deep-toned guns alone had
rent the silence. Huge black masses
of mourners looked on speechless, re-
verent and sorrowful, as the royal
yacht Alberta, bearing its flag-wrap-
ped burden, followed the destroyers.

Emblems at Half-Mast.

Behind the Alberta came the royal
yacht Victoria and Albert, the royal
yacht Osborne, the Imperial yacht
Hohenzollern and the admiralty
yacht Enchantress. All the warships
carried their national emblems at
half-mast, and the admiral's flag
flew at the mainmast.

The pageant passed off perfectly on
a body of water sparkling with sun-
light and only slightly ruffled by the
wind.

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

Between Lines of Warships.

The pathway between warships was
a quarter of a mile wide avenue of
clear water. Behind the lines of
warships hovered a few yachts and
chained steamers. Black torpedo
boats and torpedo-boat destroyers
were skimming about and officers'
guns and launches swarmed every-
where.

Bugle calls came over the waters
and gaudy signal flags burst out and
disappeared. The British ships were
also lighted with gleams of the scar-
let coats of the marines. The black
muzzles of the huge guns showed

from their ports looking very im-
posing. For nearly three hours the fleet
watched for the coming of the fune-
ral. The officers on the bridges, in
the most gorgeous uniforms, with
all the decorations and medals, scan-
ned the Cowes shore docks through
their glasses. An occasional bril-
liant burst of sunshine showed tens
of thousands of spectators.

Sound of a Great Battle.
Shortly before 3 o'clock white
smoke broke from the Majesty's side
and a second later a report cracked
over the harbor and echoed to the
hill announcing the starting of the
Alberta from Trinity pier. From ship
to ship the salute was passed down
the line. Each vessel of the fleet was
firing minute guns. They employed
their shore side batteries, so that
on the channel side were silhouettes
of hills, spars and ironwork, before
backgrounds of dense gray smoke.
The sound was that of a great bat-
tle.

Silent Naval Pall-Bearers.

Eight torpedo-boat destroyers crept
ahead, moving in pairs like silent
pall-bearers marching before a hearse.
They were the Portsmouth squadron,
of exactly the same size, every inch
of hull and machinery painted a dull
black, with an officer standing like
a statue in the bow, each of the
crews aligned at "attention" like
sentries on their decks. Hardly
a ripple came from the bows, their
speed being barely five knots. The
pairs of torpedo-boat destroyers were
about 100 yards apart, with four
boat lengths between stern and
bows.

Royal Yacht With the Catafalque.

Then, a quarter of a mile behind,
but seeming, across the water, but
a stone's throw, followed the royal
yacht Alberta, the vessel on which
the eyes of the world may be said to
have been centered. It was a com-
monplace-looking little vessel, lying
low in the water, with a gilt-trim-
med hull and sidewheels protected by
yellow paddle boxes. At the stern
stood a tall officer, uniformed in dark
blue, alone, as motionless as a part
of the ship. The Union Jack was at
the foremast, the Royal Standard fell
from half way up the mainmast and
the naval ensign trailed from the
stern.

Only Touch of Color.

The after-deck of the yacht was
roofed with a white awning, and
noath the awning, through glasses,
could be seen the catafalque. It was
a pavilion artistically framed with
red hangings, and surmounted by a
canopy of ruby velvet lined with
white silk. Underneath the canopy
was the coffin, on a red velvet
cushion was the royal crown, with
the orb. These combinations of reds
with the resplendent gold crown
were almost the only touch of color
in this sombre pageant. Four offi-
cers in somber uniforms stood at the
four corners of the catafalque, with
their faces turned toward the ships.
A few other persons could be seen
clustered on the Alberta's deck.

As the funeral yacht moved slowly
past the decks of the warships were
crowded with their crews. They were
all manned to their full complement.
The sailors in blue, with straw hats,
formed a solid mass along the tops
of each ship, standing with their
arms at "attention."

A line of scarlet coats, topped by
snowy, shining helmets, on the after-
decks, showed where the marines
were stationed. The fighting tops
and guns showed in a manner. The
officers stood out in showy, full-
dress array.

The hand of each ship took up the
funeral march when the Alberta came
abreast, and the spectators on all
the other craft took of their hats.

Beat With Royal Mourner.

Following the Alberta trailed along
five other yachts at regular intervals.
First was the Victoria and Albert, a
royal yacht twice as large as the
Alberta, carrying the royal mourn-
ers, who, as relatives or officials, fol-
lowed the coffin.

King Edward and Emperor Wil-
liam were chief among them, but
from the observation boats they were
the only group not recognizable. A
few scarlet coats could be seen, with
ladies in the deepest mourning.
On the upper deck the Queen's Im-
perial attendants were distinguishable
by their white turbans.

In the wake of the Victoria and
Albert Emperor William's yacht
Hohenzollern loomed up like a war-
ship, painted a spotless white, with
yellow funnels, trim, glittering, un-
derneath the German flag at
half-mast and the naval ensign at
half-mast at her stern.

These other yachts came in single
file. The Osborne, larger than the
Alberta and of the same class. Next
came the admiralty yacht Enchant-
ress, smaller, and then a little Trin-
ity House yacht. Finally came an-
other vessel, a black torpedo-boat de-
stroyer.

Marines "Reversed Arms."

The guns of each warship ceased
firing when the Alberta had gone
by and the marines "reversed arms."
But they and all the crews remained
at their stations while the fleet
steamed from the shores, their decks
solid masses of black, raised their
anchors and followed outside the line
of warships.

Arrival at Portsmouth.
Gradually the die of the minute
gun loosened as the batteries of ship
after ship ceased firing, while the
funeral parade swept around the end
of the line and into the entrance of
Portsmouth harbor.

When the minute guns entered the har-
bor, the minute guns of all the
churches of the city tolling, the an-
cient frigate Victory moored there
fired a salute of muzzle-loaders. The
marines stood at arms.
The escorting torpedo-boat destroy-
ers drew ahead and steamed to their
berths, and the Alberta was moored
in Clarence yard. A guard of a hun-
dred marines marched on board.
During the night the quarter-deck
where the bier rests is lighted by
electricity.

THE GORDON STORE! THE GORDON STORE!

Inventory Bargains!

- 5 only Ladies' Light Fawn Newmarkets, Satin lined, Regular Price \$25.00 each, for \$10.00
- 2 only Seal Plush Jackets, sizes 32 and 34 (new this month), Regular Value \$15.00, for \$10.00
- 2 only Electric Seal Jackets, sizes 34 and 36, Regular Value \$25.00, for \$15.00

Balance of Electric Seal Jackets

Were \$35.00, \$36.00 and \$40.00 each, for \$30.00

Ladies' Muffs at 80c, \$1.00, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50. All Bargains.

Ladies' Fur Lined Capes \$8.75, \$9.00 and \$13.00

WILLIAM GORDON.

"Never Had Coffee so Good"

Not Even in Toronto!

Was said to us a few days ago. This is exceedingly nice and we were very glad to hear it. We do try our very best to get the coffee just right, in buying, in roasting, in grinding, each has special care and attention. We feel sure we can please you, if you will let us know what you like. May we have your next coffee order?

H. Malcolmson

THE PROBABILITIES.

G. N. W. Special.
Toronto, Feb. 4.—10 a.m.—Strong northerly to westerly winds gradually clearing, turning colder. Tuesday, north-westerly winds, fair and colder, zero temperature by night.

EAT PRESERVED PORK.

Pittsburg, Feb. 4.—As a result of eating pork supposed to have been "doctored" with some sort of preservative, a whole family was poisoned last evening. One member is dead and five others are seriously ill.

The Northway Co., Limited The Busy Cash Store The Northway Co., Limited

Looking Forward

We are already preparing, shaping and looking forward for the greatest spring season's business this store has ever known. For the past two months our Mr. Hutchinson has been in Europe making large purchases from the leading manufacturers for our spring and summer trade. Thousands of dollars worth of these goods are now on the Atlantic heading for this store. They must have room. Winter goods must go—even at a positive loss, but we can at least have an advertisement out of them by selling at prices like this:—

- \$10 Jackets at \$3.00—15 only ladies' jackets, handsome garments, all this season's styles, in plain cloths and curls regular \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00, now \$3.00
- \$5 Jackets at \$1.10—30 ladies' heavy all wool frieze jackets, latest cut, coat or storm collars, in dark mixed shades, regular \$4 and \$5, now \$1.10
- Ladies' Vests, heavy weight, soft fleecy finish, long sleeves, elastic shaped, special at 12c, 15c and 20c
- Ladies' Lamb's Wool and Union Vests, fine unshrinkable quality, long sleeves, buttoned front, silk trim- med, with drawers to match, special at 50c, 75c and \$1.00
- Ladies' Skirts, dress and rainy day skirts, fine all wool chevrons, serge, checks and homespun, lined and unlined, in navy, seal and black, tailor made, regular \$4 to \$5, now \$2.65
- Boys' Reefers, in heavy curls, frieze and beaver cloth, well made, substantial linings, in odd sizes and broken lots, worth regular up to \$4.50 each now \$2.25
- Boys' 3 pc. Suits, splendid range of hobby pattern tweeds, navy serge and clay worsteds, smart styles, well lined, sizes 28 in. to 35 in., special at \$3.95, \$4.50, \$4.95, \$5.50 and \$6.00
- Boys' Blouse Suits, fine heavy navy serge, large sailor collar, trimmed with gilt braid and buttons, silk cord tie, full range of sizes at \$1.50, \$1.25 and \$1.00
- Gray Flannels, heavy union quality, in plain and "twills," light and dark shades, at 12c, 15c and 20c
- Clothing Specials—Men's Black Clay worsteds, cut a la mode style, first-class Italian linings, French facings, silk stitched, thoroughly well finished, sizes 34 to 42 in., extra special at \$10.00
- Men's Tweed Suits, pure wool in choice range of neat patterns, well tailored, fine Italian linings, French facings, sizes 35 to 42 in. at \$6, \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00
- Men's Navy Serge Suits, fine, firm, all wool, Indigo dyed, smooth clean finish, well lined, French faced, double breasted, sizes 35 to 42 in., our leader at \$7.75
- Men's Navy Overcoats, super fine, imported quality, in black and navy, velvet collar, fly front, heavy Italian linings, French facings, silk stitched, good value at \$12, special at \$10.00
- Men's Beaver Overcoats, heavy quality, fine velvet finish, fly front, velvet collar, Italian or tweed lining, a very dressy coat in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, in a good \$7.00 garment, special \$5.75

The Northway Co., Limited, Cash and One Price

IN SILENCE VICTORIA PASSES TO HER BIER.

Hush of a Multitude Marks Route
of the Gun Carriage.

Five Monarchs Were Together at the Train Draw Up at Victoria Station—Funeral Procession in London Started at 11.30—Order of the Procession—Took Two Hours to Traverse Three Miles—The Arrival at Windsor—Service at St. George's Chapel.

London, Feb. 2.—One great, deep sigh, direct from the hearts of millions of earnestly sincere mourners, was the accompaniment this morning to the passage of that particularly short but coffin containing all the mortal remains of the greatest Queen the world has known over the whole three miles and a half separating Victoria from Paddington station.

You ask what was the most touching sight of to-day, which thrilled even the most callous, with a feeling of intense tenderness. The reply is, when as that beloved body passed, borne upon the gun carriage of khaki color, as by natural instinct, every hat was removed, every head was bowed, every voice was hushed, every face displayed an awestricken appearance, as though what was passing was too sacred to look upon. Women burst into tears.

PORTSMOUTH TO WINDSOR.
In Solemn Magnificence the Cortège Moved Through the Silent Millions of London's Population.

The day on which, for the last time, all Englishmen assembled in their hundreds of thousands to pay



KING EDWARD VII.
tribute to the person of their great departed Queen dawned, chill and gray.

Long before it was fully light thousands of people had taken places along the route to be followed by the sad but magnificent pageant. Some of them had been waiting from the small hours of the morning, long ere the troops and police appeared in force. But the great majority came in an increasing flow from 7 o'clock up to the hour the train, with its sad burden, was due at Victoria Station.

Route Draped in Purple.
On every lamp-post hung a large laurel wreath tied with great purple ribbons. This scheme was followed along the whole route of the procession, many extra pillars having been erected for the purpose, and its simple effectiveness was, perhaps, the most striking feature of the plan for mourning display.

Every house was draped with lines of purple hangings, and the purple-covered stands were already half filled.

Men and Women in Black.
In the display of mourning the universal hangings of purple had to be looked for, but the sad, continuous blackness of three and a half miles of



EMPEROR WILLIAM OF GERMANY.

men, women and children was a sight which impressed one strangely.

There they stood, hour after hour, with none of the music or cheering such as they had been used to in the numerous great concourses seen in London lately. The scene was one of black, mournful silence.

The Throne Countless.
An estimate of the number in the crowd was well nigh impossible. The side streets leading to and parallel with the route of the funeral were filled with thousands of people unable to reach the thoroughfares through which the cortège passed.

Every minute added to their numbers, and it seemed as though all London was making for the west without the slightest chance of reaching the line of the procession.

The Start From Portsmouth.
While hundreds of thousands wait in London, preparations were being made for the start from Portsmouth. The coffin, covered with a white silk pall, on the top of which were three crowns and the

crystal orb and jeweled sceptre, was transferred from the Royal yacht Alberta to the funeral train at 8.53 o'clock.

A crowd of privileged persons stood bareheaded on the black platform and many were scarcely able to restrain their emotions as the coffin was lifted. The Queen's special saloon carriage was decorated with purple emblems of mourning, and the coffin was reverently placed on a raised platform in the centre of the car.

King Edward and Emperor William then took their places in the carriage reserved for them and the crapo-bedecked engine steamed out of the station with its load of illustrious mourners.

The train drew up at the Victoria platform at 11.10 o'clock opposite a large purple pavilion, in which were waiting the Kings of Greece, Portugal and Belgium and the representatives of other foreign Sovereigns.

Edward Greets His Royal Guests.
King Edward was the first to alight. He stepped forward immediately to greet his Royal guests. He was clad in the uniform of a Field Marshal, over which was thrown a black cloak.

Emperor William, who quickly joined the King, was similarly clothed. His military figure and almost pallid face gave him, perhaps, a more impressive bearing than that of the King.

Five Monarchs Together.
The two monarchs remained for a few moments within the pavilion, forming, with the other guests, perhaps the most remarkable group of crowned heads ever assembled in one spot. Besides the King of England, there were the Emperor of Germany, the King of Greece, the King of Portugal, and the King of Belgium.

The other members of the Royal party left the train meanwhile, and the humble vehicle which was to carry Victoria's body through the capital drew up beside the Queen's saloon carriage, where the bier was still under the guardianship of four of her soldiers.

A detail consisting of one officer and twelve men of the Guards, and the Household Cavalry presently performed their last duty to her by lifting the coffin from the car and placing it gently upon the gun carriage, the Royal party and guests standing silent and uncovered during its brief transit.

Display of Power.
Within ten minutes after entering the station all was ready. The funeral procession started at 12.20.

It would be a mistake to describe this wonderful funeral cortège as a great pageant. It was what it typified, as in the jubilee procession of three years ago, not its actual display of power, that made it marvelous above all other tributes to dead monarchs which the world has seen. It is in that sense that the spectacle which London has just witnessed should be viewed.

The funeral cortège was exclusively royal and military, with court functionaries mounted on in carriages. Neither the Government nor any public services. The Ministers, members of Parliament and judges were allowed to look on from special stands erected near St. James' Palace.

Three Miles, Two Hours.
The three miles from Victoria Station to Paddington took two hours for the procession to traverse. It reached Paddington at 12.30.

Presently the sweet, sad strains of Beethoven's most familiar funeral march and the low, thrilling roll of thirty muffled side drums penetrated the station.

Strange Hush Fell.
As the gun carriage entered, a strange hush fell upon the crowd, every hat was again removed, and the soldiers saluted until it was drawn up opposite to the funeral car.

Then, when the King, with his regal and princely company had entered, there was for the first time and only a few moments a scene of bright, kaleidoscope movement. An army of silk-hatted, black-coated grooms rushed forward to take away the horses, Kings, Princes, attaches and aides dismounted, and in a moment the crimson-draped platform was covered with a brilliant moving throng.

Next came the moving of the coffin. Its coverings were removed, and the plain oak, brass-mounted coffin stood in its bare simplicity upon the khaki-colored gun carriage.

At the moment the gun carriage entered the station the Queen's colors were dropped to the ground and the black-draped royal standard followed. Then the bareheaded Guards and Household Cavalrymen bore the coffin into the car.

The Train Starts For Windsor.
Within a minute every door of the train was closed on a party such as no train had ever before carried. Slowly, silently, almost imperceptibly, the train moved out.

Every eye followed it, every raised hand seemed to be instinctively held out toward it in mute farewell, hands ceased playing and for a few moments all was silence.

No one moved or spoke. All seemed to realize that the capital of Victoria's world-wide Empire had looked its last upon its best-loved monarch.

It was just after 1.30 o'clock when the train departed, and Victoria, Queen and Empress, had made her last progress through the heart of her realm.

Arrival at Windsor.
A dense crowd of people, who hoped to avoid the throngs in London by going to Windsor, had already made the streets impassable by 11 o'clock this morning, although it was to be at least three hours before the Queen's body would arrive.

Purple and black draperies hung from thronged windows, and all along the narrow, stone-paved, winding streets there were decorations.

The distance from the railway station to St. George's Chapel is fully half a mile. The gate at Windsor Park divided the route, however,

leaving only a bare quarter of a mile open to the public. Here at 1 o'clock a Black, silent, expectant mass was wedged behind a line of troops.

The train, with its precious burden, entered the station at 2.30 p.m. Scenes similar to those enacted in London were presented, and the cortège reached St. George's Chapel at 3.15 p.m.

Service at the Chapel.
The Bishop of Winchester read the lesson from the 15th 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 walled up through the ancient chapel with the singing of "How Blessed Are They That Died," by Tchaikowsky.

The Archbishop of Canterbury read the Collect and with quivering 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 "De profundis."

Then the loud tones of the Norroy King of Arms, William Henry Weddon, proclaimed the dead Monarch's title. The Spohr 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 of the late Queen.

SUNDAY AT WINDSOR.
The Body of the Queen Protected by Guardsmen—A Service at Which Albert Sang.

London, Feb. 3.—The body of the late Queen Victoria has been protected by Guardsmen in the Albert Memorial Chapel at Windsor since it was deposited there yesterday. The officials of the Royal Household at Windsor Castle visited the chapel today, as well as a number of friends and admirers of the great display of

wraths. The interment at Frogmore tomorrow will be at 3 p.m. The coffin will be conveyed on a gun carriage drawn by artillery horses which will rehearse the morning. The guard of honor will be the late Queen's company of the Grenadier Guards, the regimental band accompanying the escort to the mausoleum. The ceremony there will be private. The immediate members of the Royal family attending. The Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Winchester, and the Dean of Windsor will officiate. The choir of St. George's Chapel Royal, Sir Walter Parratt directing, will render the music. The choir will meet the procession at the steps of the chapel, and with the clergy will precede the coffin, the Royal personages with the servants and the late Queen's piers following.

Service in St. George's.
A memorial service was held this morning in St. George's Chapel, attended by King Edward, Queen Alexandra, the Dukes of Cornwall and York, Emperor William, Crown Prince Frederick William, the Duke

of Connaught, other relatives of the Queen, and thirty ladies and gentlemen of the Royal Household. The Royal personages wore civilian clothing, the ladies wearing mourning veils.

Sir Walter Parratt played a prelude by Chaminade, and Canon the Marquis of Normandy and the Dean of Windsor read the special lessons. The prayers were the special prayers prescribed relating to the death of Victoria and the accession of Edward. The choir sang Dvorak's anthem, "Blessed Jesus, Fount of Mercy," rendering it with beautiful effect. The Right Rev. William Stubbs, Bishop of Oxford, delivered the funeral discourse, taking for his text Proverbs, chapter xvi, 12th verse: "For the throne is established by righteousness."

The aged prelate read from a desk inside the communion rail, and could not be heard except by those sitting very near him. He said, in part: "All our thoughts to-day are about the great and gracious personality whom we have lost. The end of her long reign marked an epoch, which gave rise to gratitude, sorrow and great anticipations. The years brought some pressure at the helm and some violence of waves, but never once was there any loss of governance, never any alienation of the hearts of her people."

"All are pleased that the new King has determined to call himself after the greatest of her ancestors, the pure and clean, who has greatly grown, and along the lines of his policy we now seek a seven-fold blessing from the Seventh Edward."

The benediction was pronounced by the Bishop of Winchester. After the service King Edward and Emperor William walked in the grounds, and in the evening they attended a strictly private service, at which Miss Albani sang.

The Queen's Last Taking.
Emperor William will leave Windsor Tuesday, accompanied by King Edward. He will take luncheon at Marlborough House, after which he will drive to Charing Cross station, where he will take the train for Port Victoria. He will follow the same route by which Lord Roberts entered London on returning from South Africa, and a great ovation is expected.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

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Dr. A.W. Thornton
Dentist

L. D. S. Toronto University.
Office—First Door East of Standard Bank
Telephone 164

LOCAL BRIEFS

Chas. Hadley is confined to his house with la grippe.

Fred. Graham, King street, is able to be out again after being laid up with an attack of la grippe.

Lorne W. A. Ward, River road, Dover, leaves to-day for Windsor where he has secured a position.

F. W. West, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Cayuga, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city.

Miss Josie Bogart, who has been visiting J. H. Bogart, Cross street, returned to her home in Chicago this morning.

Major McMillan, Staff Capt. Rawlings, Adj. Combs and a few officers from the District will lead a special meeting in Salvation Army Citadel to-night.

The regular meeting of the Brooke Circle of King's Daughters is to be held at Mrs. Falls to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock. All are requested to be present.

Robt. Gray, of the firm of Wm. Gray & Sons, has returned from attending the Carriage Builders' Association in Chicago last week. Mr. Gray reports carriage makers from all over the United States present.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Irwin will give a musical and literary concert in the Union Hall, Raleigh, on Tuesday, Feb. 19, commencing at 7.30. The Harwich Dramatic Club will be assisted by local talent. Tickets, children 10 cents; adults 25 cents. Dr. W. R. Hall will take the chair.

CHATHAMITE IN TROUBLE.

John Abram, formerly of the Idlewild Hotel, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Graves at Detroit, Saturday, on the charge of receiving cigars illegally taken from a factory, that is, before they were properly stamped and packed. Abram is proprietor of the Horsemen's Club, and pleaded not guilty. His bail was fixed at \$300, which was not given. His appearance was set for next Tuesday.

T. & D. MANUFACTURING RETAILERS T. & D.

Last Week

Was a busy one with us. Colder weather and genuine bargains gave an impetus to trade that keeps every department wide awake. Trade is life with us.

This week will see more surprises and bigger sales, that is the tendency—better and better each week. You'll find bargains all over the store. You can judge by these as well as anything—

One lot of Little Boys' Vestee Suits, 4 to 8 year sizes, very prettily trimmed, some in brown and others in dark green shades, regular price \$4.50, reduced to.....

12 Boys' 3 Piece Suits, medium and dark shades, all strong and well made suits, excellent value at original price, 10 to 15 year sizes, reduced from \$5.00, \$4.50, to.....

Thornton & Douglas.

Men's Felt Boots

Sizes from six to eleven, closing them out at a sacrifice.....

\$1.50 per pair

A. A. Jordan, Sign of The Big Clock

BUTTERICK PATTERNS THOMAS STONE & SON FASHION SHEETS FREE

A Great Bargain in Electric Seal Jackets

Not many of them 'tis true, but if you come early enough you will likely get the one that fits. Bear in mind they're number one quality in every respect, made by one of the best Furriers in Canada.

Electric Seal Jackets, sizes 32 and 36, 22 in. long, with large lapels, lined with heavy quilted satin, reg. price \$35.00, very special on Tuesday at..... \$21.00

One only, Electric Seal Jacket, the finest made, 24 in. long, beautiful glossy fur, reg. \$45.00, very special price on Tuesday at..... \$30.00

Ladies' Fur Lined Capes

Reg. \$21.50 quality, on Tuesday at..... \$15.00

Reg. \$25.00 quality, on Tuesday at..... \$17.50

Reg. \$30.00 quality, on Tuesday at..... \$21.50

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Ladies' And Misses' Cloth Jackets

Some of them in fawns and blues, very pretty for spring and fall wear, others in black, all sizes, regular price \$3.50, \$5.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00, at

Half Price

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