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Supplement to Canadian Champion

An Important Page in Canadian History Completed.

BURIED BY THE STATE.

A Funeral That Will lie lun osing in Its Dimensions and Grandeer The Ceremonies at Octawa - I logies in the House of Commons The Veteran Chief Wished to be Placed Beside His Moth- hour. er and There he will be Guried.

TTAWA, June, 10 -- Saturda, was a perfect June dia ... Still as the air of the Lauries, and bright with

in home. The grounds of Barn cliffe were deserted. The mainters of the household were inside waiting for the summons to who, having fixed a long and acrive life, was now doing in the peaceful onlin of a sum her's day. Occasionally are one appropriated the gates, read the last bollocks, made, whispered inquires and went away, wondering at the maryellous res stance of a very oid man.

Conscious That His Race Was Run. It appears that from the day three weeks ago when the Premier was struck speechless while in the presence of the Covernor-General he was conscious that his end was near, although he fought against it and insisted that there was no danger and that he must work, evidently trying to convince longth the corst was realised, and what was known to bimself, his Cabinet and his home circle, was revealed to every body by the sudden and fearful stroke which descended while he was quietly and hopefully conversing with his physician. What followed since that memorable night every reader in Canada know

And now death, like a skilful armorer, was slowly eneasing the wasted form which the soul was soon to quit. The feet and limbs hed grown cold, and life was steadily leaving the body. Outside not a sound disturbed the still evening, not a leaf stirred in the motionless air. No one came to the The time for human help had gone. No one could now stay the silent reaper. The bright young spirit who had arduously and valiantly won a wide fame and remained in later years in the front of battle, had at length reached the brink of eternity. Rev. Mr. Pollard of the English Church came down and was admitted to the lick chamber. From that time till 9 o'clock was one long period of suspense. The Premier was unconscious, as indeed he had been during the past 24 hours, and in a comatose state.

The Patient's uregular and labored breathing, which had been for hours a series of gasps and had now reached the rate of 56 a minute, ceased, and in its place there came a deep, regular and ordinary respiration. For another hour the terrible waiting and suspense continued. At last without a struggle his heart stopped beating, the breath of life left the body, and Arnael departed with the soul of Sir John Macdonald. Like death, as little Elsie descritical it to the Prince he simply ceased to breathe.

"Its easy to die when life's work is done, To pass from the earth like a barvest day'

sun."-Darecy McGee. The Summons Comes.

At 9 o'clock the physician noticed a change and notified the family, wo gathered round the bedside, conscious that the end was now at hand. Around the bed gathered Lady Macdonald, Mr. Hugh John Macdonald, the Fremier's son and Mrs. Macdonald, her sister, Mrs. Fitzgibbons, Miss Marjorie Stewart, Hon. Edgar Dewdney and Mrs. Dewdney, Mr. Jos. Pope, the Prime Minister's secretary, Mr Fred White, Mr. Geo. Sparkes, a relative of Sir John's; Dr. Powell, the physiwan and Ben Chilton, the Premier's trusted

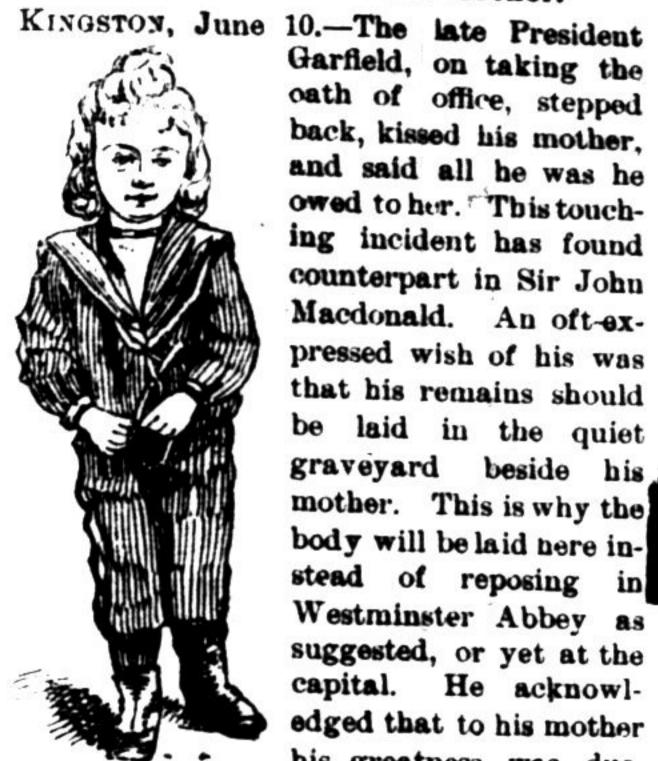
messenger for many years.

I alogized In the Commons. The sessions of the Houses of Parliament on Monday afternoon will remain long in the memories of those who were in the chambers. The first of the public demonstrations by which his country will pay honor to the dead statesman were made in the utterances of both Houses and the resolutions of regret that were adopted. The scene in the Commons was impressive with a solemn mourning suited to the dignity of that body. The splendid chamber was sorrowful with black draperies, under whose sombre folds the rows of black-coated members sat in unusual quietness. The black covering over the clerk's table fell upon the green, carpeted floor on either side, and around the galleries and over the Speaker's chair death's decoration hung. The bars of glorious colors shot by the sun through the stained glass windows grossed the gloomy draperies with strange effect. The thair in which the dead Premier sat and his desk were covered with black cashmere. Tho desk from behind which he had led the House for almost a quarter of a century bore to-day a shield of white lilies and veil roses, on which blue immortelles spelled the words "Our There were few vacant chairs on the floor and a silence of deep respect rested over the members while they waited for commencement of the day's proceedings. The galleries overflowed with crowding men and women who had waited an hour on the close gallery stairs for the opening of the adoors, eager to be present on an occasion of historic interest. They filled every seat and stood in the aisles and waited uncomfortably for the speaker to rise.

the hush of straining interest settled the The dead Premier lay in his coffin clothed in shifting, summerquiet. When with the words "As the oldest he wore at the opening of Parliament. On the Privy Councillor" Sir Hector began his refer- left side of the breast, which is a mass instances deputations have been appointed to how to use the social influence to political ence to the leader whom he had followed dur- of gold embroidery, is the Grand Cross attend the funeral. ing half his lifetime, his voices was husky. So of the Bath. The features are pallid, but low were his words spoken that scarcely all otherwise are very natural and life-like. The the members caught them, and in the gal- hands rest in the easy position of one sleepleries nothing could be heard. "To tell you, ing. At the head of the coffin was placed a Mr. Speaker, my feeling, is more than I can St. Andrew's cross of white roses and smilax, do," he said, but could not finish the sentence the tribute of the Marquis and Marchioness without clearing his throat with water. It of Lorne. It rested on the Canadian ensign. was with great difficulty he spoke, and the At the foot of the coffin was a pillow sent by sympathy of the House was given him when the Mounted Police. All around the room he sat down with the paper he held in his hand only partly read. The speech of the Liberal leader was perfect in the nicety with which it expressed the honor in which the memory of a great political opponent may be regarded. It was full of a generous estimation of the qualities that made the late Premier's greatness in his country. But one understood that under the chivalrous tribute, and delicately, respectfully withdrawn from the present occasion, were the convictions which made the orator the political opponent of him whom he now honored. The speech was delivered with a calmness, a dignity and a sympathy of remained in the room, each occupying a tone that accorded with the occasion. There were not the intrepid flashes of strong feel-

ing, the bursts of brilliance by which ab other itir John was removed from Earner, it to times Mr. Laurier's oratory is illuminated, the Senate chamber. During yesterday and but the strength of the leader was in his the day before the chamber was being premanner, the nobility of the statesman and pared to receive the idustrious dead. The seats patriot in the appreciation, the bonor it paid have been renoved, a pure white carpet has one who, whatever may be said of means been spread, and a catafalque has been and methods, was a substantial factor erected. The remains lie here until the funin Canada's growth. Mr. Davin, than whom eral procession starts at one this afternoon do justice to such an occasion, made a eulogy of his late leader. It spoke the admiration and attachment of the Conservative party and was a crystallisation of the deep regard in which by his followers the chieftain was held. There followed a short discussion with regard to the formation of a new Cabinet, and after the order of the House for calling Michael Connolly to the bar at 4 o'clock was made for next Tuesday, the House adjourned after a session of only three-quarters of an

To Be Buried Near His Mother.



Garfield, on taking the oath of office, stepped back, kissed his mother, and said all he was he owed to her. This touching incident has found counterpart in Sir John Macdonald. An oft-expressed wish of his was that his remains should be laid in the quiet stead of reposing in perfect rest: Westminster Abbey as capital. He acknowlhis greatness was due.

MASTER JOHNNY The grave of the distinguished statesman will MACDONALD. himself that his fears were unifounded. At be in Cataraqui cemetery, the city's Necropolis. It has a south-east location a hillside, and from its site can be seen Lake Ontario, the city with its The burden of my days is hard to bear, spires, and the valley of Cataraqui river, in which Sir John frequently fished. Sixteen years ago Sir John had the remains of his mother, father, and son removed from the old Scotch graveyard in the city to ('ataraqui, and beside his mother's grave a place was left by his strict orders for him to lie when death came. Every society in the 'Tis hard to till, and when 'tis tilled to weep city, Orange, Catholic, and fraternal, will turn out at the funeral. The Masons, into which he was initiated in 1844 in Ancient St. John's Lodge, No. 3, G. R. C., will recite the burial service at the grave. The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada will also adjourn, and the six hun- My way has wound across the desert years. dred members will attend in a body. The draping of the leading streets is rapidly proceeding and most sombre is their appearance. The beautiful city hall is hung deeply

with mourning emblems. A catafalque in the centre of the hall is being reared, and upon it the remains will lie for about twenty-four hours, guarded by an "A" Battery escort. The body will lie amid familiar surroundings. The ex-mayors, whose portraits adorn the walls, were personally known to him and were his friends. Encircled in black near the entrance is a life-size portrait of Sir John, presented in 1863 by the citizens at a cost of one thousand dollars. A glance at it and then at the corpse will indelibly impress upon the mind the ravages time has wrought. Every possible honour the city can confer will be given. On Monday evening Mr. J. McIntyre, Q. C., president of the Conservative Association, selected a spot in Cataraqui cemetery in which Sir John's remains will be laid. The coffin will be built in with solid masonry to make it secure from

Details of the Funeral,

A state funeral involves an immense ammount of preparation. Hon. Edgar Dewdney. Lieutenant-Colonel Smith, deputy sergeant-at arms, and Major Sherwood. Superintendent of Dominion Police, have arranged the details of the funeral procession which will leave the House of Parliament at 1 p.m. Wednesday. The cortege will proceed in this order:

Squad of Dominion Police. Squad of Dragoon Guards with the officers, riding eight abreast. Bands of Governor-General's Foot Guards and 43rd Battalion. The Officiating Clergy. The Undertakers. Pallbearers (12 or 14). Six Bearers, Dominion Police.

Flowers. Hearse. Mourners, two coaches His Excellency the Governor-General and Staff. Senior Officers of Her Majesty's Troops and Senior Naval Officers according to Seniority.

Lieutenant Governor of Ontario. Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec. Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia. Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick. Archbishops and Bishops according to Seniority Members of the Cabinet according to Seniority Speaker of Senate. ('hief Judges of Law and Equity according to Members of Privy Council, not of Cabinet. General Officers of Her Majesty's Army not being in Chief Command.

Members of Senate. Speaker of Commons. Puisne Judges of Courts of Law and Equity according to Seniority. Members of the House of Commons. Members of the Executive Council within the

Provinces. Speaker of Legislative Council. Members of Legislative Council. Speaker of Legislative Assembly. Members of Legislative Assembly. La Lyre Canadienne Band. Consuls of Foreign Powers. Deputy Ministers. Law Societies. Grand Trunk Railway. Canadian Pacific Railway. Officers of Militia, Seniors going last, Mayor and Corporation of Ottawa. Other Municipal Bodies. Political Clubs, Deputations from Cities and Towns.

in state in the dining-room at Earnscliffe, the walls of which have been entirely covered by When Sir Hector Langevin rose in his place draperies of purple, with a broad white stripe. nto impassive his suit as imperial Privy Councilor, which were arranged floral offerings at intervals

amid the purple drapings. The first visitor was the Governor General, who came with his aide-de-camp at half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon, and remained for about a quarter of an hour gazing at the white countenauce of the dead Prime Minister. At leven o'clock came the Cabinet Ministers. and after them the members of the House of Commons, the Senators, and others, to the number of about three hundred in all. During the afternoon Mrs. Fitzgibbons, who is Lady Macdonald's niece, and Miss Marjory Stewart

kneeling stool. This morning at five o'clock the body of



Sir John's Favorite Poem. The following poem by Rev. Father Ryan, the poet of the Confederate States, who is was the favorite poem of Sir John Macdenald. Mr. Blake loves Tennyson, but graveyard beside his there is nothing so tender, so touching, so mother. This is why the symphathetic, in the poet laureate's works as body will be laid nere in-

REST

suggested, or yet at the My feet are wearied, and my hands are tired, My soul oppressededged that to his mother And I desire, what I have long desired-Rest - only rest.

> 'Tis hard to toil-when toil is almost vain, In barren ways: 'Tis hard to sow-and never garner grain, In harvest days.

But God knows best; And I have prayed—but vain has been my prayer

For rest-sweet rest. 'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap The autumn yield:

And so I cry, a weak and human cry, So heart oppressed; And so I sigh a weak and human sigh, For rest-for rest.

O'er fruitless field.

And cares infest My path, and through the flowing of hot tears, I pine—for rest.

'Twas always so; when but a child I laid On mother's breast My wearied little head; e'en then I prayed As now-for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er; For, down the west Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore Where I shall rest.

Messages of Sympathy.

Messages of sympathy poured into Earnscliffe from all parts of Canada. Hardly a city or town but sent in their quota. There were, however, two or three from Europe of special interest. His excellency the Governor-General had early apprised the Queen, Lord Salisbury and Lord Knutsford of the great calamity which had befallen the Dominion, and the first answering despatch was that of the colonial secretary. Lord Knutsford said he was fully sensible of the heavy loss which Canada had sustained, and wished that his sincere condolence might be conveyed to Lady Macdonald and family. Away in her home in the highlands of Scot-



EARNSCLIFFE: THE RESIDENCE OF SIR JOHN AND LADY MACDONALD.

land Britain's Empress Queen soon heard that she had lost one of her most devoted sons, and sent a message to his excellency of the tendencies and results of his rule and appreciative of the loss just experienced by methods with a smile for his followers and a Canada and the sovereign and desiring jocular reminder for his opponents that the that an expression of her deep sorrow be country had heard these arguments and he conveyed to the lady of Earnscliffe. Sir Charles Tupper, in Vienna, had heard the news and cabled his sympathies, Lieutenant-Governor Tilley, of New Brunswick; Governor Daly, of Nova Scotia; Governor Angers, of Quebec; Governor Campbell, of Toronto, and his Premier, the Hon. Oliver Mowat; Governor Schultz, of Manitoba; Governor Nelson, of British Columbia; Governor Carroll, of Prince Edward Island, and Governor Royal, of the North-west Territories, all sent messages of similar import. Sir Alexander Campbell, Hon. Mr. Mowat, Lieutenaut-Governor Angers and Lieutenaut-Governor Royal signified their intention of coming to Ottawa to attend the funeral.

All Over the Country. It would be simply impossible in one issue of a paper to even allude to the various public vigorous eloquence into the face of the First and private tributes that have been paid to Minister often stirred his auger and somethe memory of the departed chief. In Mon-times roused his resentment. Mr. Lister, treal, Toronto and the other cities flags have too, could move him out of his habitual All day Monday the body of Sir John lay been at half mast since Saturday night. Pub- smiling humor, and Mr. Paterson, while he good going on all trains June 9 and morning lic buildings and private residences, in some did not often stir the old man to anger, was cases, have been liberally draped in black' one of the few Liberals who could reach his Courts of judges, councils by the score, political conscience. synods, societies innumerable, and public bodies of all kinds have met and passed resolutions of respect and sympathy and in many

The Thunderer's Tribute.

ment. From his death we must date a new worth of the ideas he bequeathed without the

magic of his great personality. Watching the Dead, upon a very affecting tribute of affection for the departed chieftain. From the arrival of the body at 5 a.m. on Wednesday till its final removal for Kingston a body of watch ers will remain in the presence of the illus trious dead. Each watch will be on guard for an hour or two and will consist of three members of the party Sir John has led for so many years.

SIR JOHN IN THE HOUSE.

The Bearing and Manner of the Old Leader in the Commons.

Looking down from the galleries of the searched out was that of Sir John Macdonald. Upon that side of the House there was no other man who filled the popular mind or held the popular fancy. Across to the left of the Speaker for many Parliaments there sat Edward Blake, giant-framed, keen-eyed and noble-faced; Alexander Mackenzie, feeble and frail, but still the idol of multitudes, till the leader of his own race and with a power even in his whisper to hold multitudes to the faith of their fathers; Wilfred Laurier, with his kindly face, and patrician head and erect figure, and courtly manners and inviting candor; and Sir Richard Cartwright, with his powerful frame and cultured manner, and alert eye and splendid intellect. Among the Liberals there were many men whose personalty had the keenest interest for the galleries. Among the Conservatives since Sir Charles Tupper withdrew from Parliament there was but one, and that the Old Man, whose name had been in every mouth for a generation, whose work is done, whose day of rest has come.

During the past four or five years his seat was often vacant. He nursed his strength, and avoided so far as possible the worry and fatigue of late night sittings. But we look at him as he sat in his familiar place, with his legs crossed and his head thrown back, with his jaunty air and easy smile, except now and then when some keen debator across tho

A 65

LADY MACDONALD.

House was pressing him hard, dealing square strong blows at the old man and the old policy, with perhaps a touch of bitterness in his words, and a keen knowledge of the old At such times he would move uneasily as the enemy pressed him close, toss his head, bite his lips, glance angrily back upon his followers, throw some taunt to his opponents, and adversary.

his feet. In later years he rarely lost his probably be placed, but such a national tricomplete self-control. In his angriest moods he was deliberate, and seemed as he faced his opponents to be coolly and craftily seeking for the weak spots in the attack. It was not memory is held. often that he met argument with argument. He had little eloquence. He had no loftiness of speech. He never sought to cover the whole ground of an opponent's attack. That elaboration of argument and exhaustive mastery of detail which distinguished the speeches of Mr. Blake is wholly lacking in the speeches of Sir John Macdonald. In Parliament he rarely spoke to convince or win his opponents. His aim there was to touch the party loyalty and rouse the party enthusiasm of his own fol-

Speaker and the Opposition and address himself directly to his supporters. He Premier's daughter Mary. would strike some happy thought, some sentence full of keen sarcasın or genial ridi cule, and he would turn to his own friends, tives cheered with delight and wagged their family at Earnscliffe. heads and shrugged their shoulders in sympathy with the old man's bantering humor.

He would pass one of Mr. Blake's most powerful arraignments of his policy with a shrug and a story that perhaps had grown old in his service. He would meet one of Sir Richard Cartwright's most scathing exposures was still in office.

His relations with Mr. Laurier were always cordial. He seemed to appreciate the courtesy of the brilliant young Liberal leader, as he respected the firmness with which he stood upon his rights and the tenacity with which he held to his programme. With Mr. Mills, too, he had most cordial relations, and yet it was singular that no man could more readily disturb his equanimity and touch his temper than the member for Bothwell. His courage, his pertinacity, baffling questions, his calculated, persistent, roundabout methods of getting at the truth sometimes greatly aggravated the old man. He hated to be forced into a corner, he hated to make any confession or to be driven from any position. Mr. Davies, too, when he came out from behind his desk and flung his keen and He was fond of applause. He delighted

in a bit of flattery from one of his opponents. He knew, as few men have known, ment with unsettled opinions, the man who wanted social notice, the man who wanted The Times in commenting on the death of something for his constituency was likely Sir John Macdonald, says:--Even death soon to find himself at the wheels of the decorated his triumph, for the whole people, old man's chariot. During the last twelve admirers and adversaries, stood smitten with years the social influence has been effectgrief at his approaching end. The Canadian ively used by Sir John Macdonald and his Pacific railway will be his enduring monu- Ministers. The young member was strengthened and the wounded were healed. His period of doubt and danger, during which his appeals to party loyalty were always successors must depend upon the intrinsic effective. His followers never failed to laugh when he joked. They always cheered his appeals. They always warmed into enthusiasm when he pointed to his majority in The country or to the record of his achieve-The Conservative members have decided ments. The Conservatives in Parliament and in the constituencies loved the chieftain and few men who had ever followed him could withstand his personal appeal. He had won great victories for his party, he led them to triumph again and again, and they were grateful and loyal to the end, and they will mourn for him as for one taken out of their very household. Many of his opponents, too, while they

quarrelled with his methods and vare seen. ly and uncompromisingly hostile to his whole system of government, rather likedhis cheerful audacity, and were not quite without a feeling of admiration for his strong and picturesque personality. He knew men House of Commons the first figure the eye to the core, and he rould play upon their passions and prejudices as the master player upon the imstrument that he loves; he was hostile in expedients, bold in the use means, a master at the board by his very fondness for the great game he played. He was a favorite with press men. He doomed no man beneath his notice. He never forgot that popularity was power. He was never acutely sensitive to hostile criticism, but he has frankly confessed that he liked to be well spoken of and was fond of reading flattering notices of his triumphs and achievements. He took pleasure in appreciative recognition of the attractive qualities of his personality. He was never an orator, perhaps never a great debater, but he was a popular and effective speaker in his younger days, he always knew and always pleased his audiences, and he was always, in the social assembly, in the councils of men of business, at the church court, on the platform and in Parliament, a great party leader.

The Senators' Tribute.

In the Senate chamber when the members were assembled, were it not for the hushed voices and the grief-striken countenances there would have been no indication of the calamity that had befallen the nation. No badge of mourning was displayed upon the walls, no pall of crape covered the Clerk's table or overshadowed the Speaker's chair, no wreath of flowers marked the desk of the departed member. Later on this was all to be changed. In the course of the evening the hands of skilful workmen were busy fitting the chamber for the great dead, but in the meantime until the senators had adjourned

nothing could be done. Upon assembling Hon. J. J. C. Abbott announced the death of the Premier, and in fitting and eloquent tones reverted to his great abilities, his great services to the country, his many admirable qualities and his known kind ly disposition. Senator Scott, as leader of the Opposition, likewise delivered a glowing tribute and Senator Tasse, speaking in French, made a most pathetic reference to the statesman who had passed away. More genume sorrow, more sincere grief, has not been shown in the Upper Chamber since its creation. Not a few of those present were affected to tears. Sobs were heard in all parts of the great hall. The senators were too profoundly moved to attempt to hide their emotion. It was a sole un and impressive scane.

A National Monument Saggested.

Already the suggestion of a popular subscription to erect a national monument to the memory of the great Conservative leader man's ways revealed in his method of attack. has been made. It is proposed, in order to embrace the largest possible number of subscribers and to enable the humblest admirer of the dead statesman to contribute, to limit the subscription to 25 cents. The Parliament at last come to his feet and retort upon the of Canada will, no doubt, vote a sum for the erection of a statue to be placed on Capital But Sir John Macdonald never sprang to hill, and in many of the cities memorials will bute as is contemplated from a sardi, popular subscription would fittingly mark the veneration in which Sir John Maclouald's

The Late Premier's Estate.

Sir John's will may not be probated until after the funeral. It was drawn up some years ago by Hon. Mr. Abbott and is understood to contain a wish that Kingston should be his last resting place. The estate, though, not large, will probably realize \$100,000 the great bulk consisting of the testimonial of \$80,000 presented to Sir John in 1870 by the Conservative party. It is reported that Hon, Mr. Dewdney, who has been for some years one of the trustees of the \$80,000, testimonial fund invested in Lady Mac-He would often turn his back upon the donald's name, is named an executor of Sic. John's will, and is also the guardian of the

Sir John's Old Body Servant. One of those most deeply affected by the and with a shrewd look and smilling face, Premier's death is Mr. Ben Chilton, for nearand the old jaunty air, he would drop the 1v 20 years the Premier's valet and personal sentence with a shrug of the shoulders and a attendant. In all the great trips which Sir half contemptuous gesture that always John Macdonald has made from one end of tickled his followers and very often exasper- the Dominion to the other "Ben" has been ated his opponents. And he would stand with him anticipating the Premier's every with his back to the Speaker while the Lib- wish and attending to every want. He has erals chafed at the cool but skilful misrepre- been a faithful servant and fully realizes the sentation of their position and the Conserva- extent of the blow which has fallen upon the

Sir John's Physicians.



R. W. POWELL, M.D. H. P. WRIGHT, M.D. SIR JAMES GRANT, M.D.

General Notes.

To accommodate those desirous of attending Sir John Macdonald's funeral the Causdian Pacific railway have arranged to sell tickets at single fare to Ottawa and return. to Kingston and return, good going on all trains June 10 and morning train of June 11, good returning until June 12. The engines of the C. P. R. are drapet in black and all the stations from Toronto to Montreal. Before the casket was closed Mr. Hamilton

MacCarthy, E. C. A., of Toronto, took a placter cast of the features of the mighty, dead. Applications had been received from a number of sculptors to be allowed to make c sts. but it was decided to give the preference to no one, Mr. MacCarthy being simply employed on behalf of the family. It is under-tood that the cast will be retained in the possession of the family and banded over to such sculptor as may be commis-load by Parliament to cast a statue of the deceased. Sir John's last words in the House were to Hon. Mr. Bowell. At about 10 20 on that famous Friday night the Minister of Cu toms noticed the Premier looking weary: going over to his desk he said, "Sir John, " u lock tired; it's time young fellows like you were at home and in bed." "I guess I will go home," the chieftain replied, and after a word with Sir Hector, be said, "Good night. Bowell," and walked out, never to return.

An affecting incident is related of Sir John's invalid daughter, who, on being to'd of her father's death, said: "I must try and not be a care but a comfort to mother now,"