

L O R D C A R S O N .

STATE FUNERAL IN BELFAST.

Mis Majesty's destroyer "Broke-----

---grey, silent, brings from Liverpool all that materially remains of Lord Carson. Subdued thousands watch the coffin being carried from the ship to the Belfast quay where a gun carriage awaits

----its burden. Spiritually, to-day is-----

-----Edward Carson's triumph. None has ever been achieved on Irish shores withxxx----- received

---with more reverence, more----

---respect than this man, now dead, who saved Ulster for the Empire.

---Imagination and memory rebuild the dark, indomitable face, the virile figure, looming gigantic against a lowering political sky. Break the combat storm, uplifted by the teeming thousands of---

---his patriotic Ulstermen. Wreaths form----

----scraps of colour outside----

---St Anne's cathedral, Belfast, Chief among the mourners are----

----bereaved Lady Carson, and her son. EFFECTS-----

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---The honour of bearing the coffin has been given to the six sergeants of the Irish Constabulary, each man over six feet tall.

-----Silently the huge, reverent mass of people watch----

----the mystic gloom of the cathedral wrap the body of their leader

---in its own depths. But all around in the light of day outside stands the wide stretching figures of his work--Ulster under the flag of Empire.

EFFECTS TO END.

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