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London Advertiser

CORONATION
EDITION

47th YEAR, NO. 20325

WEATHER TOMORROW.
GENERALLY FAIR.

LONDON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1911—TEN PAGES.

Sun Rises Tomorrow, 4:36.
Sun Sets Tomorrow, 8:43.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

George the Fifth Crowned King of Great Britain---Impressive Ceremony and Splendid Spectacle Marks the Historic Event

CORONATION OF RULERS IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY PASSES WITHOUT HITCH

Hundreds of Thousands of Loyal Subjects
Give Royal Pair Tremendous
Ovation.

SUN BREAKS FROM CLOUDY SKY
AS THE KING STARTS FOR ABBEY

Procession From the Palace to the Cathedral
Furnishes Pageant of Unexampled
Magnificence.

[Canadian Press.]

London, June 22.—King George V., eighth of the House of Hanover, was today consecrated to the service of the British Empire, and in turn received the public homage of his worldwide subjects.

With his consort, Queen Mary, his majesty was crowned in the abbey of Westminster, with all the wealth of religious rites and royal ceremonial prescribed by historic custom.

The picture within the grey-walled fabric was one of mediaeval splendor. The coronation services, solemn and imposing, were those handed down from the earlier centuries, and the actors in the principal secondary roles of today's great function were garbed in reproductions of the multi-colored, gold-embroidered trappings worn by their ancestors in bygone generations. The latter made up a wonderfully effective scene around the central figures.

A MASS OF COLOR.

Outside the usually dull streets had been transformed into a mass of color. The King's and Queen's progress to the abbey and the return to Buckingham Palace was one unbroken ovation. The route was hemmed with a vast polyglot host, with a background of bravely decorated viewing stands and windows and roofs all of which were crammed to their capacity.

COUNTLESS HORDES LOOK ON.

Hundreds of thousands of spectators shouted themselves hoarse at central points like the Mall, and the entrance to the Admiralty Archway, where the Government stands held a score of thousands. Trafalgar Square was so densely packed with humanity that it would not have been difficult to traverse the square walking on the heads of the people.

Parliament Square, Club Land and Constitution Hill held their countless hordes.

A THUNDEROUS WELCOME.

The tumult of thunderous welcome was almost deafening as the King and Queen passed on the outward and homeward journeys, preceded in the first instance and followed on the return by the state carriages containing the royal family and British and foreign dignitaries, statesmen, diplomats, courtiers, soldiers, sailors, and men of all hues, races and creeds, from the four quarters of the globe.

A drab sky and smart showers early this morning, though they dimmed the freshness of the lavish decorations could not dull the enthusiasm of the multitude who for months had been planning to make the twenty-second of June a red letter day in their lives.

STREETS JAMMED.

Hundreds of thousands of foreigners, natives of all lands from China to Peru, joined the hustling throngs and yielded themselves up with magnificent enthusiasm to the coronation glamor.

The weather was about the only thing that had not been prearranged with exactness, and it was the one thing likely to mar or make supremely glorious the day that was to give Britain a new king.

SUN BURSTS OUT.

Later, as the royal coach, bearing King George and Queen Mary to Westminster Abbey for their crowning, emerged from the yard of the Buckingham Palace the clouds gave way, and the sun burst through in all its glory, permitting what might have been a bedraggled procession to become a spectacle of splendor.

After the early morning rush of enthusiasts, mainly of the humbler classes, and great numbers of ticket-holders eager to secure places of vantage from which to witness the royal procession, before the expected crowds arrived on the scene, there was some falling off observed, and as late as 5 o'clock, when the gates at Buckingham Palace were closed, there was little difficulty in moving freely at any point between the palace and Westminster Abbey.

SIGHTSEERS IN MASSES.

Thenceforward the crowds rapidly increased, and by the time the troops began to take up their positions along the line of the processional route at 7:30 o'clock, there were dense masses of spectators at every point. The pressure became so intense at Charing Cross and at Whitehall that the police cordon was broken by the surging people.

With the aid of the troops, however, the authorities soon regained control.

BANDS GALORE.

The military bands were now playing in the Mall, Waterloo Place, Trafalgar Square, Whitehall, Hyde Park Corner, Parliament Square, and other central places. Gaily attired people, taking their places on the stands, formed a brilliant and lively scene somewhat marred to be sure by showers which were just beginning to fall.

CHEERS FOR KITCHENER.

General Kitchener, who is in command of the troops, and 12,000 police, hurried here and there, and was everywhere cheered. It was a great day for Tommy Atkins. Sixty thousand of the empire's picked men lined the processional route, and as they swung along to their assigned places with a cock-sure stride they wrung a cheer from every spectator who had a cheer in him.

TROOPS FROM EMPIRE'S ENDS.

A Splendid Military Spectacle at Buckingham Palace and on Route of Parade.

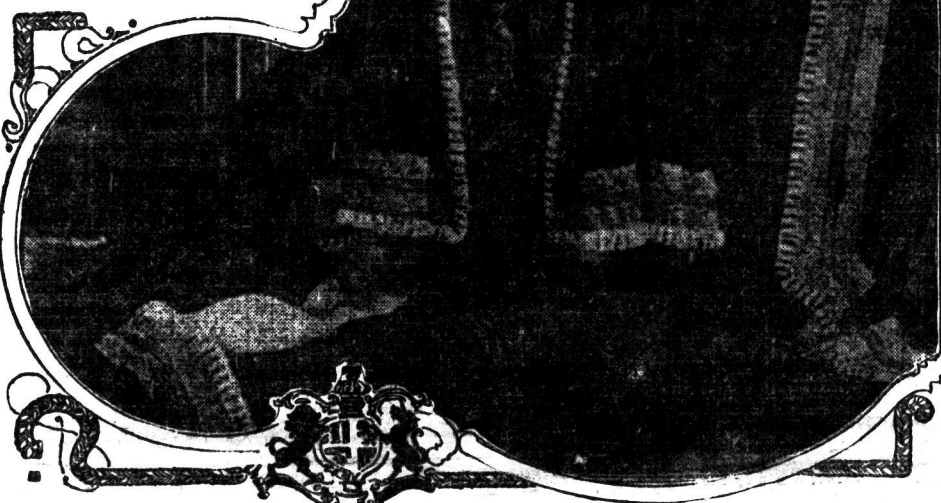
There were mounted men from the Guard regiments, with their glistening breastplates and waving plumes; mounted and unmounted artillery, infantrymen in every uniform known to the British army. Here and there a group of the ever-popular bluejackets, and scattered along the route colonial troops in their workmanlike khaki, white and colored troops from north, south, east and west, along with veterans from Chelsea Hospital and other home corps, who have followed the wars, though the latter were not required to stand.

Entertained by the bands, the sight of the troops, the crowds were well engaged, and before they realized it, the processions from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey were getting under way.

THREE PROCESSIONS.

There were three processions, one for the royal guests, another for the

George the
Fifth and
Queen Mary
in Their
Coronation
Robes



Prince of Wales and members of the royal family other than the King and Queen, and the Imperial procession.

The first was made up of fourteen dress carriages occupied by the royal guests and the distinguished court officials and officers attached to their staffs. The carriages were drawn by pairs of the famous bay and black horses from the royal stables, driven by royal coachmen and attended by footmen in scarlet livery.

HORSE GUARDS ESCORT.

Trumpeters and an escort of the Royal Horse Guards preceded the royal guests, few of whom were recognized by the crowds. A light rain was falling, and the carriages were closed, but their occupants could be distinguished through the windows.

CHEERS FOR PRINCES.

Immediately following was the second procession with members of the British royal family, including the Prince of Wales and the Princess Mary and their younger brothers. Their appearance was the signal for the heartiest demonstration up to that time. The cheering began as the royal children rode from Buckingham Palace, and carried along the row upon row of seats, was relayed by the crowds behind. Four other carriages were occupied by others of the royal family and their suites.

ROYAL PROCESSION STARTS.

Hardly had these passed when there were signs in the palace yard of the assembling of the great procession of the day, that which was to escort the King and Queen to the abbey and back to the palace. There was a brilliant scene in the quadrangle, but this was reserved for friends of the royal family officials and their families and court servants, who had seats at the windows and on the roofs of the palace itself.

A HAPPY COINCIDENCE.

The Sun Breaks Out as King Leaves Palace for Westminster Abbey.

Exactly at 10:30 o'clock booming guns announced that the King and Queen were leaving the palace, and by a happy coincidence the sun suddenly broke through the clouds and the rain ceased. The guard of honor consisted of big six-footers from the guard regiments. Bluejackets and troops came to attention with a clang of swords and muskets, while the bands struck up the National Anthem.

THE ESCORT.

Following the staff officer was the advance guard, a sovereign's escort of the Life Guards, in their familiar steel breastplates and white breeches, in their black chargers. The King's burgomaster and twelve watermen, in quaint costume, reminded the sightseers that there was a time when the King travelled by water when he "went to Westminster to be crowned," aided-de-camp to the King, naval and military. Officers of the headquarters staff followed in their modern uniforms, and then came another quaint touch, when the Yeomen of the Guard, "Beefeaters," as they are nicknamed, walked solemnly by, carrying long staves.

Equerries to the King, escorts of colonial and Indian cavalry, the colonials in khaki, and the Indians, in bright colors, passed in rapid succession.

GREAT OVATION FOR KING

Tremendous Cheering Greets Passage of George and Mary Through Streets.

As the first division of the sovereign's escort of the Royal Horse Guard trotted slowly through the gates, the booming of cannon announced that the royal coach with the King and Queen approached.

The long-awaited moment when their majesties were to look into the faces of their subjects and their subjects upon their King and Queen had arrived. There was a momentary hush, broken only by the trumpeters and the crash of brass, and then, as with one voice, the multitude acclaimed the sovereigns with a roar of cheering that preceded and followed them from the gates of the palace yard to the very doors of Westminster Abbey.

THE KING IN PURPLE.

Smiling and bowing, their majesties acknowledged the greetings. The King wore a long purple robe and velvet cap trimmed with ermine. The Queen made a beautiful picture in her robe of cloth of gold.

Continued on Page Nine.

CHORUS OF BELL AND VOICE AS MONARCH ENTERS ABBEY

Anointing of Sovereign by Archbishop of Canterbury Witnessed
by Seven Thousand—Gorgeously Costumed Princes,
Peers, Peeresses, Make Picturesque Scene.

[Canadian Press.]

London, June 22.—Westminster Abbey, the lodestar of all of today's ceremonial, was ready and waiting the arrival of their majesties by the time that the imperial procession left Buckingham Palace. Nothing could be more impressive than the customary aspect of the interior of the abbey, but this was all transformed today. Where usually is a grey and somewhat gloomy atmosphere was a mass of blinding color.

THE COLOR SCHEME.

All the tombs and the floor of the great building were concealed under immense carpets and hangings of deep blue and amber. The color scheme was rich and impressive, while it afforded a subdued background to the marvellous mass of theatrically colored robes of state and variegated uniforms with flashing decorations.

FLOOR SPACES FILLED.

The floor spaces in the transept were wholly occupied by the white upholstered chairs of the peers and peeresses, those of the peers on the south side and those of the peeresses on the north. Back of these were immense stands in ascending tiers, filled with the members of the House of Commons and their ladies. Many commoners were uniformed, and wore decorations, while the dresses of the ladies were rich and striking.

PRINCES AND HEROES.

At each angle of the transept were smaller stands for the accommodation of the foreign and colonial representatives and other high personages. There were the heirs to most of the thrones of Europe, the crown prince and princess of the German Empire, Prince Henry, the Emperor's brother, and his princess, the Duke of Aosta, Prince Henry of the Netherlands, Yusuf Izzed Din, the heir to the Turkish throne with a red fez on his head, Prince Fushimi of Japan, with the heroes of the Russian war, Admiral Togi and General Nogai, in full uniforms, with much gold lace and rows of decorations on their breasts, the American officials, Special Ambassador John Hays Hammond, with his aides, Ambassador Reid, with his staff, almost the only officials wearing plain clothes, and the Chinese Prince Tsai Chen, robed in gorgeous embroidered silks. There, too, was Manuel, the deposed king of Portugal.

SEVEN THOUSAND.

Above the choir stalls were arranged tier after tier of seats, then the boxes displaying the embroidered arms of the three kingdoms. Above the choir stalls were other tiers of seats, and altogether nearly seven thousand people were congregated as closely together as they could be packed.

ORCHESTRA OF EIGHTY.

Above the choir screen was an orchestral platform, where was an orchestra of eighty musicians and several hundred male singers selected from the principal choirs of the kingdom.

THE THRONES.

The centre of all interest was the area between the choir, and transepts, which is called the theatre. Five broad steps led up to it. It was covered with a carpet of rich blue, on which was embroidered the emblems of the Order of the Garter and other heraldic designs. There were two thrones, for the King and Queen, covered with crimson silk and velvet, and before them marvellous Oriental rugs hundreds of years old. On the south side before the peers were chairs for the young Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught.

THE STONE OF DESTINY.

In front of the thrones and facing the altar was the historic King Edward's chair, with the Stone of Destiny set in its frame, on which British sovereigns have sat for nearly a thousand years.

There were peers in their purple velvet robes and peeresses in evening dress, and superb trains borne by pages, wearing diamonds and with feathers in their hair. There were ambassadors and ministers in full regalia, law lords in wigs and wearing robes thickly laden with gold, judges in scarlet and members of the House of Commons all in court dress or uniform.

ENTER THE CLERGY.

The wait for the arrival of the processions was made less tedious by the music of the orchestra.

At 9:30 o'clock the entry of the impressive procession of clergy composing the chapter of Westminster Abbey put a sudden stop to the sonorous hum and conversation. The crowns and regalia were lifted from the altar and conveyed on cushions and in great state down the aisle to the robing-room, the choir meantime chanting "Oh, Lord, Our Help in Ages Past." The chiming in the tower pealed a loud accompaniment. Upon the arrival at the robing-room the regalia was handed over to the hereditary bearers, who awaited their majesties.

NURSES FOR INJURED.

All eyes were turned to the west door in anticipation of the arrival of the processions. Scattered through the vast audience were many nurses in simple costumes prepared to tender first aid if their services were required. The whole complicated arrangement for seating from 7,000 to 8,000 persons was carried out with the best of order.

ROYAL PROCESSION ENTERS.

The royal guests, making up the first procession, had been seated, when at 10:20 the second procession entered.

The Prince of Wales, a boyish figure, was the cynosure of all eyes and the cheering of the crowds outside as he entered the Abbey could be heard within its walls. Merrily ringing bells sent an echo to the roof.

A PRETTY INCIDENT.

There was a pretty incident as the junior members of the British royal family entered. They were saluted with a blast of trumpets, and everyone rose as they were conducted to their seats. The Prince of Wales, in Garter robes, took his seat beside the throne. Princess Mary wore her hair down her back in girlish style, but had a long train which attendants carried. The three younger princes were in Highland costume with jackets and plaid kilts.

THE KING AND QUEEN ENTER.

Nothing remained to complete the picture but the arrival of their majesties, with the great state officials. Everyone was on the tip of expectation and excitement, and a solemn hush reigned over all within the ancient fane as at a few minutes before eleven o'clock a fanfare of trumpets announced the entrance of the King and Queen.

AN IMPRESSIVE SILENCE.

Again everyone rose to their feet. The scene was marvellously impressive as the leading figures emerged from the robing room. Many who looked on scarcely restrained themselves from cheering, but the joyful notes of the initial anthem, "I Was Glad," intoned by the choir, suppressed the impulse.

PICTURESQUE SCENES.

Lining the avenue of the approach to the throne were the picturesque Yeomen of the Guard in their scarlet uniforms and carrying their pikes, a company without whom no British ceremony of state would be complete.

After the clergy came the chaplains of the chapel royal, the Dean of Westminster, the Archbishop of Canterbury and York, the Bishop of London, and other bishops. Next, moving with great deliberation five pursuivants, followed by heralds in quaint medieval costumes, then the officers of the orders of knighthood, first those of St. Michael and George, after them the Star of India, the Order of St. Patrick, and the Order of the Thistle, then the gentlemen usher of the Green Rod, the Scarlet Rod, and other functionaries of the royal household, altogether an impressive and picturesque band.

Continued on Page Nine.