

KING EDWARD VII CROWNED

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age, England rejoices not that the time honored ritual of the coronation has been repeated on a scale of unexampled magnificence, but because the King is himself once more restored to health, after the terrible strain of anxiety and disappointment.

THE DAY BEGUN.

A brilliant sunrise promised perfect weather for Coronation Day, but long before the ceremonies commenced threatening clouds gathered, and the early arrivals on the route of the procession came provided against contingencies. The earlier crowds were in nowise as large as it had been generally anticipated they would be, many enthusiasts with coats and umbrellas and ample supplies of powder and spent the night on the best coigns of vantage that could be secured, and were in the same positions at 6 o'clock this morning. At that hour the troops began to take up their allotted stations, and policemen, three paces apart, lined the route of the procession from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey. Up to 7 o'clock there were certainly more police than sightseers visible, but after that time there was a rapid increase in the number of spectators, suburban trains and tram cars emptying thousands of persons every few minutes into the stations adjacent to the procession's route. East End London residents also flocked westward in such numbers that the streets east of Temple Bar became oppressively silent and deserted.

Crowded by 8 o'clock. Most of the best positions along the route of the procession were thickly crowded by 8 o'clock, and the spectators were furnished with plenty of diversion by the marching and counter-marching of the troops, headed by their bands, and quickly passing state coaches, private carriages and automobiles. Buckingham Palace, naturally, was one of the principal centres of interest, as it was the starting point of the great pageant. Crowds assembled there in immense numbers, and the first heavy shower of the day went up when the news was circulated that King Edward was in the best of health and spirits, and well equipped to undergo the fatigue of the day.

Anticipation about the Palace. By 9:30 the scene in the vicinity of the Palace and the Mall was extremely animated. The roof of the Palace and those of all the surrounding buildings were crowded with spectators, and the constantly arriving members of the royal family, with their suites and the appearance of the other participants in the procession, excited curiosity in degree of enthusiasm according to the popularity of the personages recognized by the people. The Duke of Connaught, who rode down the Mall in an automobile for the purpose of seeing that the military arrangements along the route were complete, was heartily cheered.

About Westminster. Almost as animated was the scene in the vicinity of Westminster Abbey, where bands of music stationed about the building, relieved the tedium of the early waiting, and soon after the doors were opened state coaches, carriages and automobiles rattled up in a ceaseless line, the rich apparel of their occupants eliciting hearty approval, which, however, was surpassed by the reception accorded to the men of the Naval Brigade, as they marched past at a swinging pace to take up a favored position guarding the route near the Abbey. The Colonial premiers and the privy councillors were warmly welcomed by the millions of the centre of much interest, and a red Indian chief, in his native costume, feathers and blankets decorated with the customary mirrors, caused the most lively amusement.

Marked excitement. At the hour appointed for the departure of the royal procession approached the excitement about Buckingham Palace was not marked. Punctual to time the advance guard of the royal cavalcade issued from the archway, the horses of the troopers curvetting nervously as they faced the wall of humanity that gathered there coming. Shortly afterwards came the Prince and Princess of Wales procession, and finally within a few minutes the royal majesties state coach appeared at the gateway, and the King and Queen smiled and bowed in response to the shouts of cheers that dwarfed all previous welcomes. The scene in the vicinity was remarkable.

Perched on the Roof. On the roof of the Palace were perched a number of fashionably dressed ladies, members of the household, and their cheeks with the fluttering of their handkerchiefs as the King and Queen entered the royal coach, gave the signal for the deafening plaudits of the populace, who greeted the royal majesties as they emerged from the gates. The ovation was taken up by the crowds which thronged the Mall, and was repeatedly acknowledged by the occupants of the state coach.

King looked pale. The King looked pale and rather thin drawn and was by no means as brown and robust as previous reports had led one to expect, and while punctiliously bowing from side to side he did so with a gravity very unusual to him. He seemed to sit rather far back in the carriage and moved his body very little. His curious crimson velvet cap, the maintenance of which simply a band of ermine with a crimson velvet top, doubtless gave him the unusual appearance. The Queen, beside him, was radiant. She never looked better. The cheers which greeted the pair were loud and unmistakably genuine, and very different from the perfunctory applause which usually greets the royal couple of members of the royal family.

Three Processions. The three processions to the Abbey were carried out according to program and the only striking features of the first two were the gorgeous state carriages and the beautiful trappings and horses. The procession follows: First—The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Princess Alice of Albany, the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Frederick. Second—Princess Andrew and George of Greece and Princess Victoria and Louise of Battenberg. Third—Princess Maurice, Leopold and Alexander of Battenberg, Princess Victoria Eugenie of Battenberg and the Princess Beatrix. Fourth—The Duchess of Albany, the Duchess of Argyll and the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Roumania. Fifth—Princesses Louise and Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Victoria Patricia and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. Sixth—The Duke of Sparta, Prince Margaret of Connaught, the Duchess of Connaught and the Grand Duke of Hesse. Seventh—The Duchess of Sparta, the Crown Prince of Denmark and Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia. Eighth, drawn by six black horses—The Crown Princess Charles of Denmark, Lady Alexandra, the Princess Victoria and the Duchess of Fife.

King's Procession. In the King's procession were: First carriage—A. V. Spencer and H. B. Spencer, Pages of Honor, and the Hon. Mary Dyer and the Hon. Sylvia Edwards. Ladies of Honor to the Queen. Second—Lord Knollys, the King's private secretary, Sir D. M. Probyn, Keeper of the King's Privy Purse, and Sidney Robert Greville. Third—Lord Colville of Culross, Lord Chamberlain to the Queen; Lord Chelmsford, Vice-Admiral Culme-Seymour and the Hon. Charles Knollys, Lady of the Bedchamber to Her Majesty. Fourth—Viscount Churchill, a Lord in Waiting; the Earl of Pembroke, Lord Steward of His Majesty's Household;

the Dowager Countess of Lytton, Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen, and the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Mistress of the Robes.

Men Looked Straight Ahead. The crowd paid but little attention to the occupants of the vehicles. The Prince of Wales sat quietly in his carriage, but the Princess of Wales bowed and smiled constantly. It was not till the King's procession came that there was any show of enthusiasm. Lord Kitchener, Admiral Seymour and Gen. Gasalee, as they rode together, came in for much attention, but they all seemed to look straight ahead and pay little attention to the people along the route. Lord Kitchener, in the general, also looked unfamiliar, and many persons did not recognize him. The Indians were undoubtedly the most picturesque feature of the procession, while the state coach of the King, drawn by the fat Hanoverian horses, which figured in all of the late Queen Victoria's processions, seemed each more fairyland-like than usual.

Lord Clinton Hurt. The progress of the royal cortege was marked by no special incident, with exception of an accident to Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, one of the gentlemen in waiting. It was a continuing triumph and reached its climax on the arrival at the Abbey, where there was a scene of unparalleled enthusiasm, which did not cease until their Majesties disappeared in the annex. The accident to Lord Pelham Clinton created considerable excitement in the Mall. The groom in waiting, in a clouded carriage, was passing York Steps when his conveyance collided with another royal carriage going at high speed in an opposite direction. The horse fell and there appeared to be a bad mix-up. The police extricated the teams with some difficulty and Lord Pelham Clinton, who was only slightly hurt, proceeded.

In Westminster Abbey. In Westminster Abbey the doors of that edifice were scarcely opened, and the gold sticks and ushers had barely begun their stations before the seats began to fill. Peers and peeresses swept up the nave, their scarlet and ermine robes contrasting with the deep blue of the carpet. As they arrived before the thrones they separated, the peers going to the right and the peeresses to the left. Even when practically empty, the Abbey presented an interesting picturesque effect, the oldest feature of which consisted in every seat being practically covered by a large, white official program, in the centre of which was placed a small deep red book of service.

Without the tapestries or light furnishing of the floor upon tiers of seats, which rose fifty feet high, the effect of white and red by itself produced a gala effect. The preliminary decorations of the interior were not overrated. The entire scheme had been carried out in harmony and even the most fastidious seemed out of place. A peculiarly beautiful effect was presented by the King's and the Queen's boxes, comprising a dozen rows of chairs in white satin, relieved only by the crimson of the seats. Beyond the structural decorations for the seating of the spectators there was little attempt at any display, and the old gray arches lent their stately perspective to the scene, untouched by flags or any gleam of color.

Final Touches. The various chairs to be used by the King and Queen in the service attracted special attention, but what inevitably caught the eye was the glittering gold plate brought from the royal depositories, ranged along the chancel and behind the altar. The Duke of Norfolk, resplendent in white knee breeches and heavily embroidered coat of arms, stood on the dais for the first time, directing the final touches. By 10 o'clock the interior of the Abbey presented a blaze of color. Along the nave, which was lined by Grenadiers, every chair was taken up by high officers of the army and navy and others in equally handsome equipment.

"Joker" Chose There. On top of the arch separating the nave from the chancel sat the sun-piped orchestra. In seats within the other Ambassadors, were the United States Ambassador, Joseph H. Choate, and Mrs. Choate, and many officials. During the long wait, Edwin A. Abbey, the American artist, who was commissioned to paint the coronation scene in Abbey, and who wore court uniform, took careful note of the surroundings for the historic picture ordered by the King. The peeresses took advantage of the interval to stroll up and down, but the peers sat stolidly awaiting the arrival of the sovereigns. The gold sticks preventing a solid mass of white. After 10 o'clock the organ and band played, and the King and Queen, who showed signs of sleepiness, chatted or slept with their glasses of champagne, while the Abbey they could see from their seats.

How Queen Was Dressed. What most struck the eye in the Abbey was the marvelous display of jewels that certainly surpassed anything previously seen at a court function in England. The combination of these with the magnificent robes and beauty of many of their lady wearers, made a sight never to be forgotten. The Queen's dress was of magnificent velvet, relieved by a lacy white tulle, and the train was of velvet, lined with ermine. The costume was ornate, elaborately embroidered with gold and the tulle overdress was embroidered with roses, thistles and shamrocks. It was trimmed with a high parent collar of old lace, edged with gold. Princess of Wales' gown was of English material and manufacture. It had a long court train of purple velvet, edged with miniver and lined with wide bands of gold. A miniver cape was fastened at the shoulders with hooks and eyes, and the gown itself was of pure white satin, beautifully embroidered in three shades of gold, and was jeweled elaborately with pearls and diamonds.

Regalia Conserved. The service commenced with the consecration of the regalia. The procession of the clergy with the regalia then marched from the altar to the annex, all present standing up and the choir singing, "Oh God, our help in ages past."

Preceding the regalia came the boys of Westminster Abbey, followed by the children of the chapel royal and the choir in royal uniforms.

Queen Enters. The Archbishop of Canterbury took his seat in front of the coronation chair, and the Earl of Salisbury, the Lord High Chancellor, seated himself by his side. Several minutes elapsed, however, before the King and Queen came in sight of those gathered about the throne. Suddenly "Vivat Alexander" was shouted by the boys of Westminster, and the Queen, walking slowly to the left of the throne, gained her chair and knelt at a silver prie-dieu, her magnificent train of cloth of gold being lifted out of her way by six scarlet coated pages.

Then, King Edward. Two or three minutes later the Westminister boys of Vivat Rex Edwardus with blasts from trumpets. Yet there was another wait. What has become of the Queen? She was asked by people who were shut out of sight of the nave. The Queen waited patiently, the organ ceased, and then resumed; there was another fanfare of trumpets, another chorus of "Vivats," and King Edward appeared and walked to his chair in front of the throne, bowing to the Queen as he passed, and then knelt down in prayer.

King Stood Up. After removing his cap His Majesty stood up and the Archbishop of

Canterbury in a trembling voice read the recognition beginning: "I, the Archbishop of Canterbury, do hereby recognize you as King Edward the Seventh." Several times this was repeated, and the Abbey rang with loud fanfares.

All Looked East. Again the King and Queen knelt and the Archbishop of Canterbury walked to the altar and commenced the communion. While the gospel was being read the King stood erect, supported on each side by the Bishops in their heavily embroidered copes. During the singing of the creed all the members of the royal family turned eastward. Both King Edward and Queen Alexandra followed the service carefully, frequently looking at the copies of the service, which they held in their hands.

Oath Administered. The administration of the oath followed. Standing before the King's chair, the Archbishop asked: "Sir, is Your Majesty willing to take the oath?" The King answered in firm, strong tones: "I am willing, etc., his replies being easily heard high up in the triforium near the roof. Then the link stand was brought and the King signed the oath. He did not advance to the altar, but sat in the chair he had occupied since the service began. While the choir sang "Come Holy Ghost, our souls inspire," the King remained seated and the Queen stood up.

Gold Canopy Brought Over. After the Archbishop's anointing prayer a gold canopy was brought over the King's chair, and His Majesty divested himself of his outer robes and walked to the ancient chair, while the choir sang the Zadok anthem. The anointing ceremony was scarcely over when the canopy was brought over the King's chair, and His Majesty divested himself of his outer robes and walked to the ancient chair, while the choir sang the Zadok anthem. The anointing ceremony was scarcely over when the canopy was brought over the King's chair, and His Majesty divested himself of his outer robes and walked to the ancient chair, while the choir sang the Zadok anthem.

The Armilla and the Orb. The armilla and the orb were then delivered to the King according to the program. The King then placed the armilla on his finger, reading the prayer simultaneously. The Archbishop of Canterbury then placed it on the tip of His Majesty's finger, reading the prayer simultaneously. The Archbishop of Canterbury then placed it on the tip of His Majesty's finger, reading the prayer simultaneously.

Be Strong Was Sung. As the acclamations died away the clanging of the joy bells, the noise of guns and the shouting of the people outside penetrated into the Abbey, where the King still sat, motionless, his dazzling crown on his head and his sceptre held firmly in his hand. After singing "Be strong and play the man," and a presentation of the Bible the King advanced and knelt, while he received the benediction. He then walked to the great throne, where he stood on the dais for the first time surrounded by nobles. The Archbishop of Canterbury followed, the King being obliged to stand while awaiting the arrival of the Archbishop.

Having placed the King into his new throne the Archbishop knelt and played the organ, and the King assisted him and himself raised the Archbishop's hand from the steps of the throne. The Archbishop, who seemed to be in a faint, had to be practically carried to the altar. The stately procession of the King and Queen, and the Archbishop, who seemed to be in a faint, had to be practically carried to the altar. The stately procession of the King and Queen, and the Archbishop, who seemed to be in a faint, had to be practically carried to the altar.

Prince of Wales Kneels. The next person to pay homage to the King and Queen was the Prince of Wales, who knelt until King Edward held out his hand, which he kissed, after which the Prince rose and signed the oaths. The Prince of Wales then started to return to his seat, when the King, who was seated on the dais, called him back, and the hearty cry of King Edward's grace showed that his hand at any rate had not lost its strength.

Service Shortened. The Duke of Norfolk (as Earl Marshal), accompanied by representatives of each grade of the nobility, read the oath. The respective representatives next touched the crown and kissed the King's cheek, the Duke of Norfolk being the only peer to read the oath. This portion of the service was considerably shortened.

Queen Also Crowned. The Queen then rose, and accompanied by her entourage, proceeded to the altar steps, where, under a pall of cloth of gold, she was seated by the Archbishop of York, supported by the Bishops. She was then led to the throne by the Archbishop of York, and her anointment was accomplished. The Queen bowed to King Edward, and both knelt to the altar and received the communion, after delivering their crowns to the Lord Great Chamberlain, who knelt and handed them to him. The pages, while the Queen knelt, still held the Queen's sceptre, and the Duke of Norfolk, the nobles present kneeling. The whole spectacle was most impressive, and the King and Queen were brilliant owing to the electric light.

Archbishop Tired Out. By a great effort the Archbishop of Canterbury was enabled to conclude the service and the King and Queen returned to St. Edward's Chapel. Neither of Their Majesties returned to their thrones after the communion, but remained at the altar. The service, which was completed with the singing of the Te Deum, was brought to a close.

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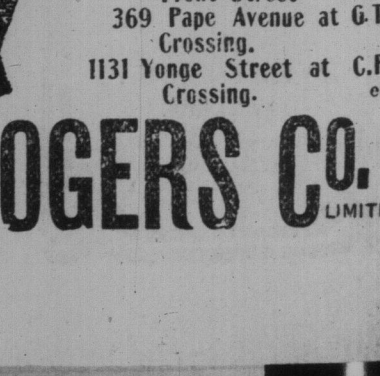
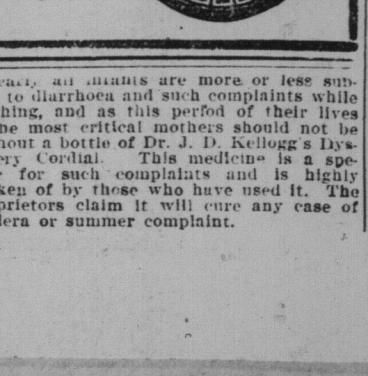
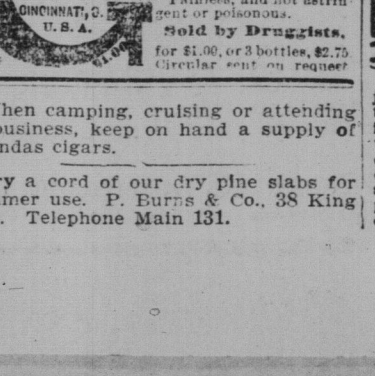
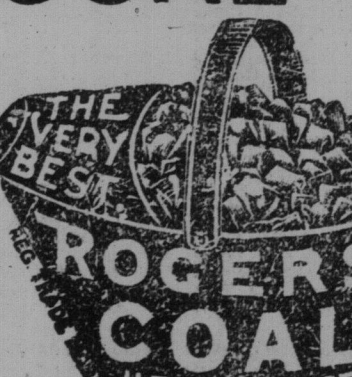
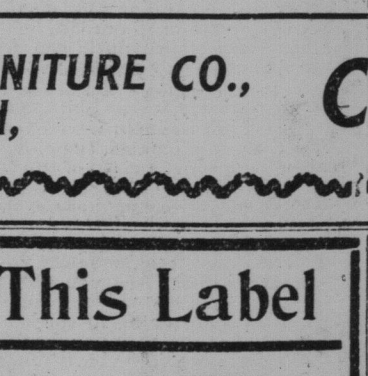
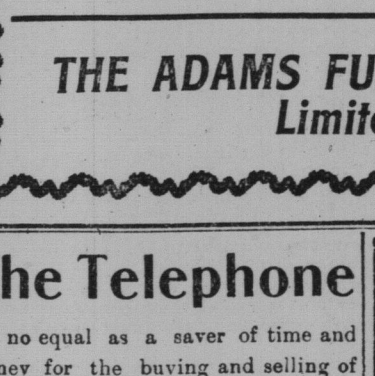
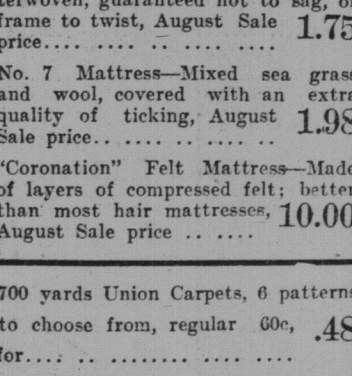
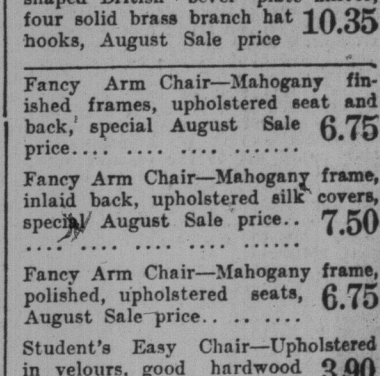
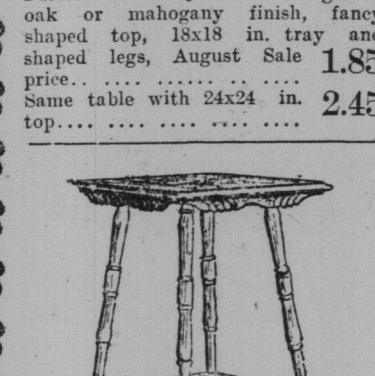
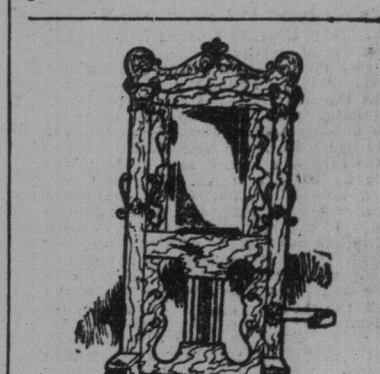
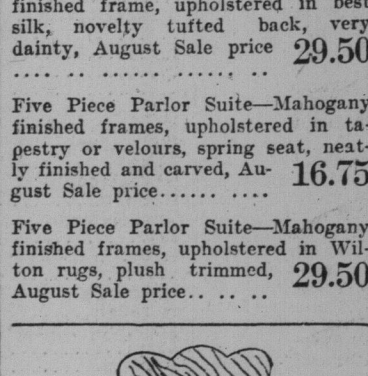
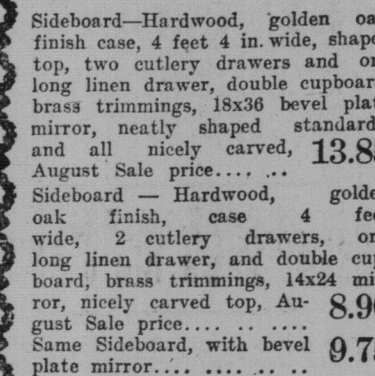
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