

CORONATION OF KING IS BRILLIANT SPECTACLE

Solemn Ceremony Is Performed in Westminster Abbey in Presence of Distinguished Assemblage—Immense Throng Sees Royal Procession from Buckingham Palace.

London.—George V. was crowned king of Great Britain June 23 in Westminster Abbey, and the ceremony for which the empire had been so long preparing was performed with a brilliance never surpassed at any previous coronation in the historic old abbey. The gorgeous spectacle was witnessed by about 7,000 distinguished men and women, while massed in the streets were hundreds of thousands who took up the shout of "Long live King George" when the cannon at the Tower of London told them that the crown had been placed upon the brows of their sovereign.

Great Throngs in the Streets. From the earliest hours of the morning the population of London and the hundreds of thousands of visitors had been moving toward the royal route from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey. As soon as the seats in the numerous stands were filled, gates were closed that kept out the rabble, and then the throngs tried to crowd into the streets adjoining the route. From pole to pole throughout the entire distance gay colored bunting was strung, and the whole city was streaming with flags.

Along the Mall and all the way from the palace to the abbey troops were standing, company upon company, British troops of every shade of color, living symbols of the countries and peoples over which the new king and emperor reigns. On every side bands were playing patriotic music, and the din of cheering was continuous and overwhelming.

Procession From the Palace.

As the hour for the coronation approached the waiting thousands first saw the arrival of the gentlemen appointed to act as ushers during the ceremony. These were led by the earl marshal, the duke of Norfolk. Then the nobility filled to seats in the Abbey began to come. Most of the peers and peeresses rode in state coaches that have been used by their families for many years. These carriages, repainted and regilded, were drawn by four horses apiece. Each was accompanied by outriders and footmen in gorgeous liveries stood on the rail behind. Each peer as he passed was greeted with cheers and often with familiar greetings that set the crowds off in roars of laughter, for even the solemnity of the occasion could not restrain the irreverent humor of the cockneys.

Procession From the Palace.

Not all the nobility rode in coaches, however, for the king had permitted one violation of precedent and given permission for the use of automobiles by those who have discarded horses. This was done reluctantly, and there were not many motor cars in the long procession of vehicles.

The lord mayor and his suite, in their gorgeous robes and regalia, were the next to pass toward the Abbey.

King and Queen Appear.

Now the bells of many churches pealed out, and the people knew the

wearing low buckled shoes and black velvet caps. Immediately behind them came the closed carriages of the royal party, every one drawn by splendid horses gorgeously caparisoned. Through the windows of the great lumbering state coach the people could get a glimpse of the king and queen.

Following their majesties rode the household troops and especially picked military bodies. Field Marshal Viscount Kitchener was at the head of the headquarters staff, as he was at the coronation of King Edward. In this part of the procession, too, rode many Indian princes and maharajahs and potentates of England's widely scattered dominions. Their splendid



King George and Queen Mary.

robes glittered with jewels and they added much to the magnificence of the parade. But the man who, next to the king, received the loudest and warmest applause was Lord Roberts, for the people love "Bobs" and their affectionate greetings almost made the grizzled hero of a hundred campaigns blush.

Arrival at the Abbey.

Waiting outside the west door of Westminster Abbey were the archbishops of Canterbury and York and a large number of bishops, and when the king and queen approached they first entered the church, followed immediately by the Prince of Wales and

king of this realm; wherefore, all you who are come this day to do your homage, are you willing to do the same?" The king meanwhile stood up by his chair and turned to each side, and the people acclaimed him with cries of "God save King George."

Then followed the litany, the communion service and a short sermon preached by the archbishop of York, after which the oath was administered to the king by the archbishop of Canterbury.

The Anointing and Coronation.

King George now was divested of his crimson robes by the lord great chamberlain and seated himself in the chair of King Edward I, which contains the ancient "stone of destiny." The dean of Westminster brought from the altar the golden ampulla and spoon, and the archbishop anointed him on the head, the breasts and the palms of both hands, and blessed him. The king was next invested with the colobium sindonis of fine linen and the surpertunica of cloth of gold, his heels were touched with the golden spurs and the sword of state was girded upon him, after which the armill and robe royal of cloth of gold were put upon him. In turn, then, his majesty was given the orb, the king's ring, the glove and the two scepters.

All was ready now for the supreme act. The archbishop placed St. Ed-

ward's crown upon the altar and delivered a short prayer, and then, supported by the other clergy, placed the crown upon the king's head. At that instant the trumpets sounded, the congregation shouted "Long live King George" and the peers and kings of arms put on their coronets.

The Inthronization was a handsome part of the ceremonies. The king was lifted up into his throne by the archbishops, the bishops and certain peers, and all the great officers and those who bore the swords, the scepters and other regalia grouped themselves about the steps of the throne. Next the princes and peers did their homage, led by the archbishop of Canterbury and the prince of Wales. Each of these and the premier duke, marquis, earl, viscount and baron kissed the king upon the cheek.

The anointing and crowning of Queen Mary was a short and simple ceremony. Following the example of Queen Alexandra, she was anointed on the head only. She was invested with the ring, was crowned by the archbishop of York and received the scepter and the ivory rod with the dove.

Few Americans in the Abbey.

Of all the Americans who have been attracted to London by the festivities of the coronation season, only a very few were admitted to the Abbey. These included President Taft's special ambassador, John Hays Hammond, and Mrs. Hammond; Maj. Gen. Greeley and Rear Admiral Vreeland, representing the army and navy, and the latter's secretary; Ambassador Whitelaw Reid and Mrs. Reid and the attaches and secretaries of the embassy. Pierpont Morgan and less than a score of American women who married English peers.

One fact connected with the coronation was the subject of some amused comment. This was that King George, who is quite the reverse of a giant, had selected four of the shortest knights of the garter to hold the golden canopy over him during the anointing. They were the earl of Cadogan, Lord Roberts, Lord Elgin and Lord Rosebery. These four peers were the only ones arrayed in the gorgeous robes of the order of the garter.

Miss Gye is perhaps the most interesting of the maids of honor, in so far as she has had a cosmopolitan experience. Her late father was British consul at Brest and she was educated in Paris. Consequently she speaks French as idiomatically as a real Parisienne.

The last in the list of maids of honor is Miss Katherine Villiers, daughter of the late Col. the Hon. George Villiers, second brother of the earl of Clarendon, who was at one time military attache at St. Petersburg.

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The King in the Coach of State.

king and queen were coming. From the moment their majesties emerged from Buckingham palace there was a continuous roar of cheers that accompanied them all the way to the Abbey. Their approach was heralded by the king's bargemaster and twelve watermen, wearing quaint medieval tunics, knee breeches and stockings, all scarlet, with the crown and badges emblazoned in gold on their breasts, and

his suite. As the monarchs passed into the abbey the choir sang an anthem.

The first action of the coronation service, the presentation of the king to the people for recognition, is a survival of ancient Teutonic usage. Accompanied by the great officers of state, the archbishop of Canterbury went to each side of the theater in turn, saying: "Sirs, I here present unto you King George, the undoubted

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Take Garfield Tea to regulate the liver and overcome constipation.

God pays, but not every Saturday.—Alphonse Karr.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker a rich, mellow-tasting 5c cigar.

You complain of ingratitude; were you not repaid by your pleasure in doing good?—Levis.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-PAISE the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. 25c. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Raw.

Bore—Do you believe oysters have brains?

Bored—Certainly I do, since they know when to shut up.

Beautiful Post Cards Free.

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed Birthday, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 721 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

A Use for the Recall.

Knicker—What do you know about the recall?

Bocker—I believe in it for umpires.

The Kaiser Likes the Bible.

The Kaiser is a great reader, and while he tries to keep himself abreast of current events, his favorite book is the Bible, says the London Chronicle. A well thumbed and marked copy is always by his bedside. When Mr. Roosevelt visited Berlin last year, the Kaiser made him a present of a number of books. About half of them referred to theology, and the others to military subjects. These two classes indicate the Kaiser's own preferences.

He Got the Pass.

"I want a pass."
"Pass? You're not entitled to a pass. You are not an employe. Sorry."

"No; but here the antipass law says free transportation can be granted to necessary caretakers of live stock, poultry and fruit." Well, I'm going on this trip with an aunt that's a hen—there's your poultry; a girl that's a peach—there's your fruit; and a nephew that's a mule—there's your live stock. Gimme a pass.—The Way-Bill.

WISE BROKER.



Jiggs—That marriage broker was to get 10 per cent. of the girl's estate for arranging a match with a French marquis, but he did better than that—he took it all.

Wiggs—How?

Jiggs—Married the girl himself.

Do not expect a friend to ask of you; anticipate his need.—Socrates.

(A short human-interest story written by C. W. Post for the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.)

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HAD BEEN SILENT SUFFERER

Subordinate Officer the Recipient of Hints Intended for His Superior.

A sea captain's wife tells this story of a maiden woman, sister of one of the owners of the ship on which she once made a long voyage. She had very decided opinions on most matters, and she and the captain had many spirited arguments at the dinner table.

The captain's wife, a meek, submissive little soul, fearing that in the heat of argument her husband might say something to offend their august passenger, was in the habit of kicking him on the shins to hint at moderation. Nevertheless, all these reminders passed unheeded.

One day she administered a more vigorous kick than usual, and noticed an expression of pain flit across the face of the mate, who sat opposite her.

"Oh, Mr. Brown, was that your shin?" she asked.

"Yes, Mrs. Blaikie," said the mate, meekly, "hit's been my shin hall the voyage, ma'am."—Youth's Companion.

Willing to Support Proxy.

Albert Tiedemann, a freshman of the University of Pennsylvania, was called upon to vote for officers in a recent gathering. Not being well acquainted with the nominees, he thoughtfully hesitated before filling out his ballot.

One of the company left the room with the explanation that he would "vote by proxy."

"So will I," said Albert, and with his pencil poised above his paper, leaned over to a companion on his right and asked:

"Say, what's Proxy's first name?"

Be not angry that you cannot make others as you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself what you wish to be.—Thomas a Kempis.

Love is the emblem of eternity; it confounds all notion of time; it effaces all memory of a beginning; all fear of an end.—Madame de Staël.

Speak kindly to all. It lies in God's hands whether or no that spoken word shall be the last you utter to the one you are addressing.

Do not expect a friend to ask of you; anticipate his need.—Socrates.

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GRAIN TANKS

For Storing Grain Tanks of all Kinds Write for Catalogue Columbian Steel Tank Co. 1617 W. 12th St., Kansas City, Mo.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicely.

Historic Event Celebrated.

Australia recently commemorated the one hundred and forty-first anniversary of Captain Cook's first landing. It was in 1770 that H. M. S. Endeavor, a barque of 370 tons, entered the inlet first called Sting Rays Harbor, but afterwards Botany Bay, from the beauty and variety of the plants growing about its shore. The vessel remained eight days, and before she left the British flag was hoisted. As is the custom on each recurring anniversary, the flag was again unfurled upon the spot where it was first displayed, and was saluted by the guns of the warships in the harbor.

The Old Gag.

Miss Lillian B. Rowe, at an advertisement writers' dinner in Denver, said of the harem skirt:

"It will soon be so widely worn that the old gag, perpetrated in the '40s on men, may probably be revived for women victims."

"Some sharper, you know, will revive the gag by advertising in the Ladies' Own—"

"Send \$1 and learn how to keep your harem skirt from becoming fringed at the bottom."

"Thousands of dollars will pour in, and to each victim the sharper will reply:

"Wear knickers."

Intricate Letter.

When Bilkins was away from home on a long business trip, he got a letter from his wife that still puzzles him, it ended thus:—

"Baby is well and lots brighter than she used to be. Hoping you are the same, I remain, your loving wife."—Everybody's.

A self-made man? Yes, and worships his creator.—Henry Clapp.

Method.

Mrs. Knicker—Will your furniture go in the new flat?

Mrs. Bocker—It will after it's smashed.

Good maxims are germs of all good; firmly impressed on the memory, they nourish the will.—Joubert.

Some Day Ask Your Physician

To tell you the curious story of how the mind affects the digestion of food.

I refer to the condition the mind is in, just before, at the time, or just following the taking of food.

If he has been properly educated (the majority have) he will help you understand the curious machinery of digestion.

To start you thinking on this interesting subject, I will try to lay out the plan in a general way and you can then follow into more minute details.

Pavlov (pronounce Pavloff) a famous Russian Physician and Chemist, experimenting on some dogs, cut into the tube leading from the throat to the stomach.

They were first put under chloroform or some other anaesthetic and the operation was painless. They were kept for months in very good condition.

When quite hungry some unappetizing food was placed before them and, although hunger forced them to eat, it was shown by analysis of the contents of the stomach that little if any of the digestive juices were found.

Then, in contrast, some raw meat was put where they couldn't reach it at once, and a little time allowed for the minds of the dogs to "anticipate" and create an appetite. When the food was finally given them, they devoured it ravenously and with every evidence of satisfaction. The food was passed out into a dish through the opening before it reached the stomach. It was found to be mixed with "Ptyalin" the alkaline juice of the mouth, which is important for the first step in digestion. Then an analysis was made of the contents of

the stomach, into which no food had entered. It was shown that the digestive fluids of stomach were flowing freely, exactly as if the desirable food had entered.

This proved that it was not the presence of food which caused the digestive juices to flow, but the flow was caused entirely and alone as a result of the action of the mind, from "anticipation."

One dog continued to eat the food he liked for over an hour believing he was getting it into his stomach, whereas, not an ounce went there; every particle went out through the opening and yet all this time the digestive juices flowed to the stomach, prepared to quickly digest food, in response to the curious orders of the mind.

Do you pick up the lesson?

Unappetizing food, that which fails to create mental anticipation, does not cause the necessary digestive juices to flow, whereas, food that is pleasing to the sight, and hence to the mind, will cause the complicated machinery of the body to prepare in a wonderful way for its digestion.

How natural, then, to reason that one should sit down to a meal in a peaceful, happy state of mind and start off the breakfast, say with some ripe delicious fruit, then follow with a bowl of crisp, lightly browned, thin bits of corn like Post Toasties, add a sprinkle of sugar and some good yellow cream and the attractive, appetizing picture cannot escape your eye and will produce the condition of mind which causes the digestive juices nature has hidden in mouth and stomach, to come forth and do their work.

These digestive juices can be driven back by a mind oppressed with worry, hate, anger or dislike of the disagreeable appearance of food placed before one.

Solid facts that are worthy the attention of anyone who esteems prime health and human happiness as a valuable asset in the game of life.

"There's a Reason" for saying "The Memory Lingers" when breakfast is started with POST TOASTIES.