

KING AND CONSORT ASCEND QUIVERA'S MAJESTIC THRONE

(Continued from First Page.)

crimson velvet, while down the front hung a panel of white satin which touched the floor. This was richly spangled in gold to the waist and fastened with a white silk cord. The princesses wore coronets of brilliants.

The robes of the duchesses were of rich green velvet edged with ermine and lying several yards on the floor. In their hair they wore Prince of Wales feathers from which hung white tulle veils to the waist.

It was but appropriate that such a pair should be given the scepter of the land as a climax to a ceremonial which made of the coronation the grandest in all the kingdom's history. It was but natural that within the few hours while this ceremony was in progress the wooden walls and cement coating of the Ak-Sar-Ben Den should metamorphose to a glorious castle of feudal times and lead the minds of those within it back through the receding vistas of history to the fading ages.

For such was the effect upon those thousands of loyal subjects who were so favored as to be given admittance to the coronation hall. There such a sight as met their eyes can never be described. It was of that grandeur and sublimity of harmonious color, light, music, and motion that buries itself into the subconsciousness, to remain as a dreamlike kaleidoscope.

From the first bugle sound the heralds which called into the court the knights in their varicolored costumes to march about in drill lines to the moment when the bishop placed the diadem upon the royal brow of her majesty, there was such a continuation of varied events to pass before the spectator that he was held in rapt attention while that wonderment and awe which submerges concrete thoughts, so necessary for descriptive purposes, obsessed him.

The very environs of this notable event were a picture of such gorgeousness that a master would approach it with great timidity. The frail frame of the den had been converted into a massive feudal hall which made one repress himself from looking about in real expectancy for an entrance. The long nave which led from the south to the north end of the castle where the golden throne shone forth from a background of red silk and velvet, reflected a sea of light from a galaxy of flaming arc lamps overhead. Around the hall there protruded on the attention huge columns swathed in green bunting, intermingled with an abundance of tiny green electric bulbs that shone like so many emeralds. Festoons of smilax leaves intertwined about them from floor to the ceiling, around the edge of which were lights of red encased in huge red roses. Yellow bunting draped from the apex of the roof completed the colors of Ak-Sar-Ben.

At the north end of this castle was the wide throne dais, stretched from one side to the other. Golden posts upheld rods of gold that formed the royal rostrum, which was interrupted in the center to allow a wide stairway to lead to the

tory, all manner of raiment of mediæval and modern times and clothes designed purely from the imagination comprised this remarkable promenade. Slowly they entered from a doorway at the left of the great throne and marching single file in a long, serpentine procession down the court they created a spectacle the counterpart of which was never to be forgotten from any coronation ceremony, not even those of former kings of Quivera. The spectacular drill finally ended with their kneeling about the edges of the court as the four heralds stepped in front of the stairway leading to the throne and sent a piercing blast reverberating down the hall.

This was to announce the coming of the Ak-Sar-Ben Board of Governors and every eye in the great assembly turned in expectancy to the south end of the coronation hall. From a chamber on the east they came marching in dignified and deliberate steps. Those who had known them before they came into the castle did not recognize them now, attired in the clothing of colonial times—silk stockings, buckled shoes, knee breeches of black satin and black satin coats with lace cuffs and jabots. Each held in his left hand partly beneath the arm a black chapeau. And each wore a white wig.

As the first in the line reached the raised platform at the north end of the nave, all stopped. They stood in two lines, one on each side of the nave and then as the four heralds, two at each side, came together again and raised bugles to lips, the anxious watchers turned in the direction the heralds faced and there, coming from the chamber to the east, was—

The king! Dressed in his elegant robes of state and shouldering the long royal robe of purple and gold and rich ermine, at the head of which two small pages marched in leisurely rhythmic step to keep his train from off the court floor, he presented a most admirable picture. He moved gradually toward the throne, followed by the little crown bearer, the cardinal and the bishop. When seated in his regal chair, the cardinal walked slowly to him and placed the crown upon his head.

Scarcely had the throng composed itself from the ecstasy of when the heralds' blasts pierced the ears and far down the hall, from the west chamber, there came into view the most glorious sight of all—the princesses of the court and the duchesses attending upon the queen, walking in adagio procession, preceding Her Majesty!

The gowns of these, and especially the regal raiment of the Royal Consort, who likewise had suspended from her shoulders the long, rich robe borne up at the end by two pages, were the glass of beauty. Here was a display where the modistes had "snatched a grace beyond the reach of art."

Her Majesty's regalia was the highly unique coup de oeil of the entire royal assemblage, and as she slowly approached the coronation dais she showed a mighty ovation.

After the bishop had placed upon her brow the royal diadem there arose from the assembled multitudes a glorious paean of happiness, for they knew they had seen seated upon the high and mighty seat of royalty another great king and

Queen in Her Royal Robes



MISS ELIZABETH PICKENS IN THE REGAL COSTUME OF QUEEN OF AK-SAR-BEN AS SHE APPEARED AT THE GRAND COURT BALL AT THE DEN IN OMAHA LAST NIGHT.



Heaters. The stairway was carpeted with the richest red rugs of the king's realm and over all the expensive dais was spread a rug of similar color.

As the shining jewel in all this magnificent setting was the throne with its two golden chairs ready to be sat upon by the royal pair. Overhead, within draperies of yellow, green and red there hung a cluster of brilliant lights that later threw an aureole down upon the royal figures, emphasizing the beauty of their resplendent robes of ermine and gold, and the other accoutrements of parliamentary regalia.

After breathing in all these sights it was but natural to scan the great body of knights who had gathered there to do homage to their majesties. At a glance it could be seen that under this roof there had collected a microcosm of forces which are the life blood of the kingdom of Quivera—a prodigal display of wealth. The gowns of the fair ladies of the realm were of pattern and cut at which one could only marvel; graphic description of them would be too great a task. And the officers of the United States army who had accepted invitations to attend the ceremonies and make their gracious homages and oaths of obedience to the beloved king and queen along with the thousands of other loyal subjects were; attained in the handsomest and most brilliant of man's raiment. The spectators' stands, which surrounded the entire court, too, were filled with a vast display of riches and beauty.

But above all were the vestments of the knights, the princesses of the court, the duchesses attending upon the queen, the little crown bearer, and the pages and the cardinal and bishop who crossed the royal pair.

The knights were the first of these to be seen by the spectators. Made up of participants in electric parade and the Ak-Sar-Ben circus, the great body formed a delightful picture as they entered into the court in grand march. Costumes after the designs resurrected from ancient his-

GOWNS THE LADIES WORE

MRS. CHARLES E. ADY—Lavender voile over satin of the same shade; silk border to correspond and yoke and half sleeves of Irish lace.

MRS. E. FREMONT BACON of Cando, N. D.—Gown of pale blue satin charmeuse, veiled with embroidered chiffon; entire front of gown trimmed with panel of pearls; bodice edged with pearls; diamonds and pearls.

MRS. MARGARETTA BURKE—Black satin gown with ermine lace. MRS. H. B. BOYLES—King's blue satin and beaded chiffon, lace and silver trimmings. MRS. MARY BURKLEY—White net embroidered with crystals over white charmeuse.

MRS. JOHN CAMPBELL—Pink crepe de chene brocaded with velvet roses and bow knots in self-tone; empire effect with double fish-tail train; finished with pink satin roses; panner and blouse of Carickmacross lace and rhinestones; girde of lavender panne velvet and rhinestones; bird of paradise worn in the hair.

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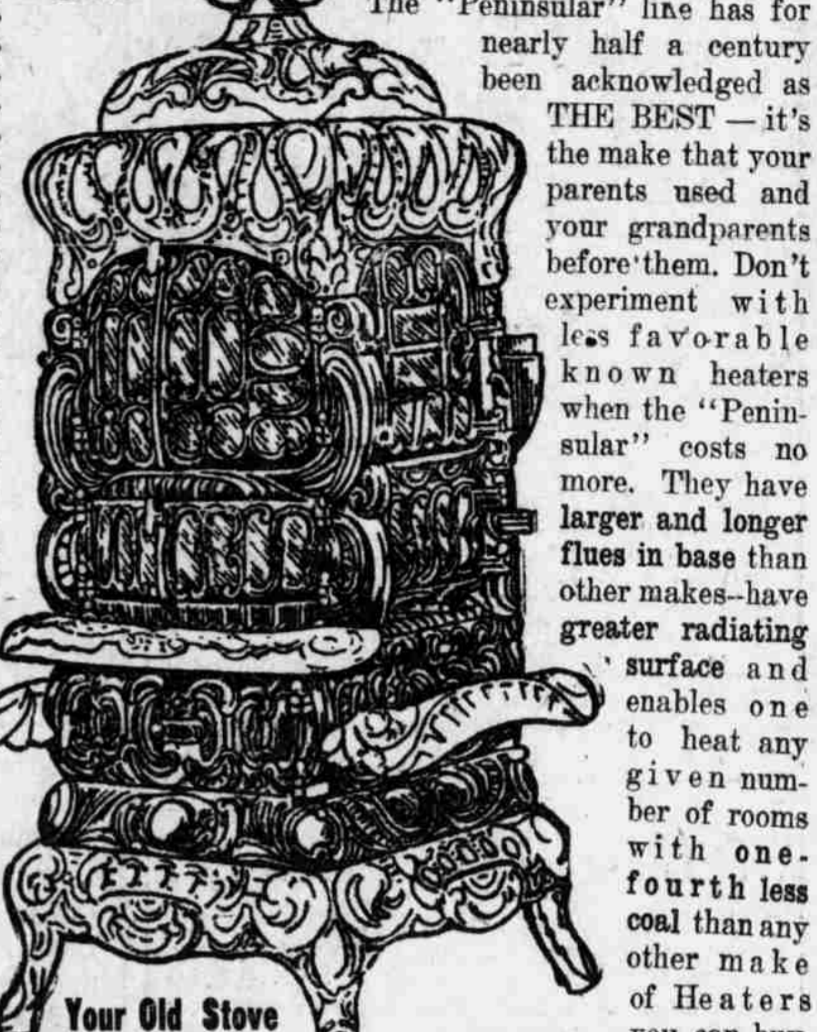
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MRS. CLEMENT CHASE—White satin draped at the side over lace foundation; bertha effect of lace on the bodice. MRS. H. T. CLARK—White satin, guest of Mrs. James Love Faxon—White lace and blue chiffon embroidered in silver beads; garland of pink roses on skirt; diamonds and pearls.

MRS. JAMES C. DAHLMAN—Gray chiffon over white messaline; bodice trimmed with Irish crochet and touches of blue and black in beads and embroidery. MRS. FRED B. DALE—Yellow crepe meteor lace with pearl trimmings. MRS. JOHN F. DALE—White crepe meteor trimmed with cream lace.

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