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PROCLAIMING THE ACCESSION OF GEORGE V IN THE STREETS OF LONDON.

Herald reading the proclamation. The Lord Mayor at right of photograph.
(Photograph copyright by American Press Association.)

SILENT GRIEF OF ENGLISH NATION

Details of the Transfer of King Edward's Body to Westminster.

CROWDS SEE DEAD RULER

A Line Two Miles Long Fails to Enter Hall—Three Kings in the Procession—Scenes in Streets.

[By The Associated Press.]

London, May 17.—Simple ceremonies marked the removal to-day of the body of Edward VII from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall, but more impressive than the presence of kings and the gorgeous uniforms of state officials and officers of the army and navy was the silent grief displayed by the British people, who, massed behind double lines of soldiers, watched with strained eyes and bowed heads the passing of the gun carriage which bore the coffin of the monarch.

The Queen Mother, Alexandra, who was in the first state carriage, suffered with queenly dignity, and King George, walking behind the coffin with his two sons, the Duke of Cornwall and Prince Albert, showed no sign of the burdens of sorrow and state which rested on his shoulders.

In Westminster Hall, where the English monarchs down to George IV gave their coronation festivals, where Charles I was condemned to death, where Cromwell was saluted as Lord Protector, and where George IV himself was crowned, the body of Edward VII will lie in state until Friday, when it will be taken to Windsor Castle, there to be placed temporarily in the vault beneath the floor of St. George's Chapel, and later in the tomb which will be prepared for it in the Albert Memorial Chapel.

Brief services, attended only by the members of the royal family, were conducted at Buckingham Palace in the morning by the Bishop of London. The Archbishop of Canterbury received the body at Westminster Hall, where it was borne on the shoulders of soldiers and placed on the purple catafalque. A white and gold embroidered pall, with the royal ensign, covers the coffin, and above all are the crown, the orb and the sceptre.

Crowds See Body of King.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the doors of the hall were thrown open to the public. Already fifty thousand persons were in line, waiting for admission. They were composed mostly of the middle and working classes, men, women and children. Almost all of them were dressed in black, many carrying flowers. A steady stream began passing through the hall at the rate of six thousand an hour, and at 10 o'clock to-night, when the hall was closed, there was a line extending through the streets for nearly two miles.

King Alfonso of Spain and King George of Greece arrived in London this evening. Both were met at the station by King George, the Duke of Cornwall, the Duke of Connaught and other royal personages. Prince Henry of Prussia also reached here to-night to represent the German navy at the funeral. He was met by the Duke of Connaught on behalf of the King.

These, with the arrivals of other representatives of foreign courts and deputations from German and Spanish regiments, made the West End of London a constant scene of attraction to the large crowds that gathered there.

The body of the peacemaker was taken with stately pomp this morning from Buckingham Palace on the first stage of the journey to the grave, and now lies in Westminster Hall. The procession passed through doubled lines of red coated soldiers, flanked with rows of stalwart policemen and a mass of silent, black garbed humanity.

The buildings along the route were heavily draped with mourning. The German and other embassies in Carlton House Terrace were covered with funeral palls of black and purple, relieved occasionally by green wreaths and bouquets of white lilies.

Minute Guns Fired at Park.

The first intimation that the crowd which had been waiting for hours had of the approach of the funeral procession was the booming of the first of sixty-eight minute guns, which were fired at St. James's Park, followed by the tolling of Big Ben, the great clock in the tower of the House of Commons, which heretofore has been heard only as it struck the hours, and the roll of the muffled drums.

Then a guardsman, with sword reversed, came down the Mall at measured tread, two other guardsmen following close behind. Then came the officers of the headquarters staff, the army council and the board of admiralty. As these appeared the troops came to a half salute with reversed guns and remained thus until Field Marshals Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, the admirals of the fleet, the Indian orderly officers in black uniforms and the aids of the late King passed.

As the gun carriage on which the coffin was borne approached the order, "Rest on your arms!" was given sharply. With heads bowed the soldiers kept their eyes on the ground while the body of their King passed by, coming to attention again for the royal standard, which was carried immediately behind the coffin and in front of King George, who was also on foot.

Royal Mourners Behind Coffin.

The Duke of Cornwall and Prince Albert, two little figures in the natty uniforms of naval cadets, followed their father. King Frederick of Denmark and King Haakon, with the Duke of Connaught between them, came next, and then followed the other members of the British and foreign royal families in gorgeous uniforms, the only touch of mourning being the black bands on the sleeves of their coats. An array of officers of the late King's household, nearly all of them in bright uniforms, but a few of them in mourning attire, followed.

The greatest interest of the crowd was aroused at the approach of the first carriage, for in this rode the Queen Mother, to whom the hearts of all Britons have gone out in the last week. Her majesty, wearing the deepest mourning, had lifted her veil, and the people reverently raised their hats to the pathetic figure, who even in the hour of her great grief acknowledged the silent testimony of sympathy by bowing repeatedly. The Queen Mother was accompanied by her sister, the Empress Dowager Marie of Russia, and her daughters, the Princess Royal and the Princess Victoria.

Queen Mary occupied the second state carriage, having for the occasion surrendered the first place to which as Queen she was entitled. Her majesty was preceded by the sovereign's escort, the only mounted troops, with the exception of a few stationed along the route. Queen Mary was accompanied by her daughter, Princess Mary, and Prince Henry.

Seven other state carriages, gold bedecked and drawn by heavily caparisoned horses, carried the ladies of the royal families and the suites of the Queen Mother and the Queen.

The Arrival at Westminster.

Arrived at the palace yard of Westminster, where a dense throng had gathered, the gun carriage stopped, the pall was removed, and the bearer company, composed of Life Guards, lifted the coffin and carried it into the hall.

The dominating characteristic of the procession was the impressive simplicity. There were 12,000 troops, foot and mounted, and 1,000 sailors along the route, but in the procession itself the largest body of uniformed men was the massed bands of the Guards regiments, numbering 250, under Lieutenant Morgan, the senior bandmaster of the British army. On leaving Buckingham Palace a corps of sixty drums played a special introduction, at the conclusion of which the massed bands took up Beethoven's "Funeral March." The most striking feature of the music was provided by a body of forty pipers, who struck up "Flowers of the Forest" as the procession passed Marlborough House, the music bringing tears to the eyes of many in the great crowd. During the Horse Guards parade the bands played Chopin's "Marche Funèbre," and as the procession approached Westminster Hall the strains of the Dead March in "Saul" were heard.

It was a gloomy morning, clouds hiding the sun, in striking contrast with the brightness of the last few days. The spectacle at Westminster Hall during the brief service when the coffin was deposited there was a solemn and moving picture of deep contrasts. The coffin rested high on the purple catafalque in the centre of the hall, covered with a white and gold embroidered pall and draped with the royal ensign. On the ensign at the head were placed the crown, orb and sceptre.

The Scene in the Hall.

King George stood at the foot of the coffin with the Queen Mother, Queen Mary and the young princes. Behind them were the members of royalty who had followed the body and a group of twenty royal ladies in deepest black, with long veils, no touch of color relieving their garb, which was as simple as the simplest and the most sombre that mourners wear. Around them were stationed the officers of the royal household; the Earl Marshal, Black Rod, Silver Stick and others in their brilliant uniforms.

In long rows on either side and extending nearly the length of the hall were massed the peers and members of the House of Commons, more than four hundred from each chamber. All of these, which included many of England's foremost statesmen, were in informal black dress. The others who made up the great assemblage which filled the hall formed a shining field of color, in which gold and scarlet predominated.

The choir, surpliced in white and crimson, occupied an elevation at the south end of the hall under the vast stained windows. A step lower were stationed the red-coated bandsmen. The heralds and their pursuivants occupied a still lower position, but well above the floor.

Grouped at the foot of the elevation were a hundred of the greatest generals and admirals of the empire. In the centre Lord Kitchener, tall and dark, towered over Lord Roberts, who is short and gray. Near by was seen the grim face of Lord Fisher, formerly Senior Lord of the Admiralty.

At the opposite end of the hall was a great congregation of courtiers and officers, wearing a dazzling variety of uniforms and decorations.

Prayer of the Archbishop.

The service occupied only half an hour. The Archbishop of Canterbury, standing at the head of the coffin, recited the Lord's Prayer, which was repeated by the whole congregation. The Archbishop then read Psalm xxiij and the Dean of Westminster read the Scriptural lesson from John v, 24-25. The choir then chanted a brief anthem and the Archbishop offered prayer. He said:

Lord, our Heavenly Father, by Whom kings reign and princes decree justice, we remember before Thee, our late sovereign lord, King Edward, in thankfulness for the blessings Thou hast bestowed upon us through his reign, for the wisdom of his rule and the faithfulness with which he served the people committed to his charge; for his continual effort to further and maintain peace among the nations and for his watchful care of the sick and the poor.

Addressing the congregation, the Archbishop said that there was reason for thanksgiving for the peace and prosperity of the empire, and for a ruler who was devoted to his people. He charged his hearers to consider well the lesson which death teaches.

As the Archbishop concluded the trumpets and drums sounded, and the choir sang, "Oh, God, Our Help in Ages Past," the accompaniment ceasing after the first stanza, to be renewed with the last. As the music died away the Archbishop pronounced the benediction.

The Queen Mother's Departure.

The Queen Mother Alexandra, who had been seated in a purple covered chair while the others stood, then rose and taking a step forward knelt beside the coffin, and with hands clasped remained for a moment in silent prayer. Rising, she beckoned to her son to escort her and moved slowly down the aisle, bowing slightly as she passed the guards of honor who stood statue-like on either side. Queen Mary followed, also bowing, and the two preceded the others of the group of royalties from the hall.

Westminster Hall, the most spacious, cathedral-like structure in the kingdom, with its vastness and simplicity made an ideal stage, for the great spectacle. It was bare of embellishments. Four tall bronze pedestals, each bearing four candles, stood at the corners of the catafalque, on each side of which was a wreath of laurel, tributes from the House of Lords and the House of Commons, respectively.

From the foot of the steps at the south end of the hall to the northern doorway a broad aisle was kept open, and through this the clergy, with the cross borne before, advanced and met the funeral procession on its arrival from Buckingham Palace. The heralds and gentlemen-of-arms preceded the coffin, which was carried on the shoulders of non-commissioned officers to its resting place on the catafalque. King George followed, with his mother on his right and the Empress Dowager Marie, his aunt, on his left. The entrance was made amid a profound hush, broken only by the rolling of the drums outside and the tolling of the bell in the tower above.

DEAD KING IN POWER

Continued from first page.

meanor of the crowds throughout the day. While there was the continuous presence of a multitude of sightseers for hours, there was neither jostling, nor confusion, nor noise, except for one unfortunate scramble from Westminster Bridge. Hour after hour there was an impressive silence, and this became fairly reverent when the procession was passing. The lines of the democratic mourners were formed two hours before Westminster Hall was opened to the masses, and for six hours the march of the working people continued, without a sign of disorder or frivolity. The masses were taking a solemn leave of their beloved monarch with heavy hearts and a genuine feeling of national bereavement.

Human Incidents in Procession.

As King Edward himself was an intensely human sovereign, so this solemn pageant was enlivened with human incidents. King George, as he walked behind the gun carriage with bowed head, glanced now and again with pride at his two sons close beside him. The young princes in their turn, while trying to act up to the dignity of the scene, could not restrain their childish curiosity, and looked up and down Whitehall for glimpses of the decorations and the mounted guards. Queen Alexandra, while driving in a closed carriage, bent forward and bowed right and left, as though she were taking leave of her loyal subjects.

Lords Roberts and Kitchener, a strangely contrasted pair in size and appearance, smiled placidly on the assembled multitudes, who with difficulty suppressed a demonstration of hero worship.

From the windows of John Burns's private office, in the Local Government Board, looked out several poor women whom he had rescued from overcrowded Whitehall and conducted to a place of honor.

The proudest peer of the realm was Lord Wemyss, who told his colleagues at Westminster Hall that he had lived in six reigns. Dean Gregory, of St. Paul's, might have said as much if he had been able to join the Bishop of London and Archdeacon Wilberforce in the simple service conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S DAY

Fails to See Procession—Returns Many Calls.

London, May 17.—Mr. Roosevelt, special American Ambassador to the funeral of King Edward, did not take part to-day in the ceremony attending the removal of the body from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall. Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Roosevelt, Kermit, Ambassador Reid and Mrs. Reid saw the procession from a house in Carlton House Terrace. Mr. Roosevelt did not see the procession. He spent the morning answering his accumulated correspondence.

Sydney Charles Buxton, president of the Board of Trade, called on Mr. Roosevelt during the morning. The former President spent most of the afternoon in the formal return of calls. He has not as yet seen Seth Bullock, Deputy United States Marshal in South Dakota, who is now in London, nor does he know where the latter is staying. He presumes that the marshal will hunt him up later.

HALL OF WILLIAM RUFUS

Macaulay's Description of Spot Where King's Body Lies.

(From the Essay on Warren Hastings.)

It was the great hall of William Rufus, the hall which had resounded with acclamations at the inauguration of thirty kings, the hall which had witnessed the just sentence of Bacon and the just absolution of Somers, the hall where the eloquence of Strafford had for a moment awed and melted a victorious party inflamed with just resentment, the hall where Charles had confronted the High Court of Justice with the placid courage which has half redeemed his fame.

Neither military nor civil pomp was wanting. The avenues were lined with grenadiers. The streets were kept clear by cavalry. The peers, robed in gold and ermine, were marshalled by the heralds under Garter King-at-Arms. The judges in their vestments of state attended to give advice on points of law. Nearly a hundred and seventy lords, three-fourths of the upper house, as the upper house was then, walked in solemn order from their usual place of assembling to the tribunal. The junior baron present led the way, George Eliott, Lord Heathfield, recently ennobled for his memorable defence of Gibraltar against the fleets and armies of France and Spain. The long procession was closed by the Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal of the realm, by the great dignitaries and by the brothers and sons of the King. Last of all came the Prince of Wales, conspicuous by his fine person and noble bearing. The gray old walls were hung with scarlet. The long galleries were crowded by an audience such as has rarely excited the fears or the emulations of an orator. There were gathered together from all parts of a great, free, enlightened and prosperous empire grace and female loveliness, wit and learning, the representattives of every science and of every art.

There were seated round the Queen the fair-haired young daughters of the House of Brunswick. There the ambassadors of great kings and commonwealths gazed with admiration on a spectacle which no other country in the world could present. There Siddons, in the prime of her majestic beauty, looked with emotion on a scene surpassing all the imitations of the stage. There the historian of the Roman Empire thought of the days when Cicero pleaded the cause of Sicily against Verres, and when, before a Senate which still retained some show of freedom, Tacitus thundered against the oppressor of Africa. There were seen side by side the greatest painter and the greatest scholar of the age. The spectacle had allured Reynolds from that easel which has preserved to us the thoughtful foreheads of so many writers and statesmen and the sweet smiles of so many noble matrons. It had induced Parr to suspend his labors in that dark and profound mine from which he had extracted a vast treasure of erudition, a treasure too often buried in the earth, too often paraded with injudicious and inelegant ostentation, but still precious, massive and splendid. There appeared the voluptuous charms of her to whom the heir of the throne had in secret plighted his faith. There, too, was she, the beautiful mother of a beautiful race, the St. Cecilia, whose delicate features, lighted up by love and music, art has rescued from the common decay. There were the members of that brilliant society which quoted, criticised and exchanged repartees under the rich peacock hangings of Mrs. Montague. And there the ladies whose lips, more persuasive than those of Fox himself, had carried the Westminster election against palace and treasury, shown around Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire.

M. FALLIERES MEETS ALFONSO.

Noisy-le-Roi, France, May 17.—President Fallières came here by automobile to-day from Rambouillet and met King Alfonso of Spain, who is on his way to London to attend the funeral of King Edward. The President and King passed a cordial half hour in conversation.

KING MANUEL REACHES PARIS.

Paris, May 17.—King Manuel of Portugal arrived here this evening, remaining for the night at a hotel. He will continue on his way to London to-morrow morning.

KAISER ON WAY TO LONDON.

Berlin, May 17.—The German Emperor left here to-night for London to attend the funeral of King Edward. He will cross to England from Flushing, Holland, on board the imperial yacht, the Hohenzollern.

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Gorham Silverware of to-day will be even more appreciated by future generations than the heirlooms of the past are by the present generation.

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Silk Petticoats of heavy two-toned taffeta in dainty stripes, Dresden or plain colors; plaited or sectional flounce—
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Silk Petticoats of heavy two-toned taffeta in all the leading colors; deep plaited or sectional flounces; deep silk underflounce.
Usually $7.00, at $3.95

Silk Petticoats of heavy taffeta, messaline or Dresden in a profusion of beautiful colors—
Usually $7.50 to $8.75, at $5.00

Silk Petticoats of messaline in a profusion of beautiful colors for street or evening wear—
Usually $9.50 to $10.75, at $7.50

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