

EDWARD IS PROCLAIMED AS KING WITH ALL THE ANCIENT CEREMONIAL

In the Midst of Signs of Mourning London Gets Glimpse of Olden Times

LONDON, Jan. 24.—London today was given a glimpse of medieval times. The quaint ceremonies with which King Edward VII was proclaimed at various points of the metropolis exactly followed ancient precedents. The officials purposely arranged the function an hour ahead of the published announcement and the inhabitants, when they awoke, were surprised to find the entire way between St. James Palace and the city lined with troops. About 10,000 soldiers, Life Guards, Horse Guards, Foot Guards and other cavalry and infantry regiments had been brought from Aldershot and London barracks after midnight. All the officers had crapes on their arms and the drums and brass instruments were shrouded in crapes. The troops in themselves made an imposing spectacle, but they were entirely eclipsed by the strange spectacle presented by the officials of the College of Arms.

The ceremony began at St. James Palace, where, at 9 o'clock, Edward VII was proclaimed King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India. The proclamation, which was read by William Henry Weldon, King at Arms since 1884 and formerly Windsor herald, was as follows:

Official Proclamation.

"Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to call to his mercy our late sovereign lady, Queen Victoria, of blessed and glorious memory, by whose decease the imperial crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland is solely and rightfully come to the high and mighty Prince Albert Edward, we, therefore, the Lords spiritual and temporal, of this realm, being here assisted with those of her late Majesty's Privy Council, with numbers of other principal gentlemen of quality, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and citizens of London, do now hereby with one voice consent of tongue and heart to publish and proclaim that the high and mighty Prince Albert Edward is now, by the death of our late sovereign of happy memory, become our only lawful and rightful liege lord, Edward VII, by the grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, defender of the faith, Emperor of India, to whom we acknowledge all faith and constant obedience with all hearty and humble affection, beseeching God, by whom

all kings and queens do reign, to bless the royal Prince Edward VII with long and happy years to reign over us."

Procession of Officials.

The officials then marched in procession from the balcony, through the palace to the Embassadors' Court, where a number of royal carriages had been placed by the direction of the King at the disposal of the Earl Marshal. These took the officials who read the proclamation to the city, escorted by a detachment of Horse Guards, forming a picturesque and gorgeous procession.

The contingent from the College at Arms was composed of three kings at arms, four heralds and eight pursuivants. The costumes of the two latter were gorgeous beyond compare. They wore tabards, a garment resembling the costume of kings as depicted on playing cards. These tabards were beautifully and heavily embroidered with silk lions, the royal coat of arms, and flowers in bewildering confusion. There was the rouge dragon, the blue mantle and the multivers, with all the armorial bearings of that quaint old body, the College of Arms, in full and solemn array.

A blare of trumpets announced the progress of the cavalcade as it proceeded through Trafalgar Square and the Strand.

Entrance of the Heralds.

The chief interest of the morning centered in the entrance of the heralds' procession into the city at Temple Bar. The gray minarets of the Law Courts and the tall spires of the Strand churches loomed phantasm-like out of the fog, while a long double line of overcoated troops stood, chilled and motionless, along the half deserted streets. The clocks in the Law Courts and St. Dunstan's tolled out mournfully the quarter hours till 9:15, when, out of the gray mist, from within the city boundary, appeared a procession of carriages forming the Lord Mayor's entourage. It was there that the two processions were to merge in kaleidoscopic grandeur. The Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen and mace bearers in scarlet, fur-trimmed robes, cocked hats, ruffled shirts, silk knee-breeches and low-buckled shoes, peered out from the Cinderella-like coaches that would have been the envy of Alice in Wonderland. Overhead, in the midst of the pageant, the great griffin which marks the city boundary spreads its wide, fantastic wings



EDWARD VII IS PROCLAIMED KING IN HIS CITY OF LONDON.

Lord Mayor looked down contemptuously upon soldier, herald and peer.

Entered Between Troops.

In the olden days a veritable bar or gate separated the city from without. To-day ten strong policemen stretched a red-silk rope across the thoroughfare, in honor of the city's ancient privileges.

As the clocks struck the time the officer in command of the troops cried, "Attention!"

The rifle stocks came down with a click upon the asphalt pavement, and two gold-laced trumpeters appeared at Griffin's side. The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, mace bearers, chaplain, remembrancer and the white-wigged Judges of the city courts left their carriages and grouped themselves together between the lines of drawn up troops. Then the City Marshal, who was on horseback, wearing a uniform of scarlet, gold laced, with scarlet plumes, rode up to the barrier, and the king-of-arms, whose green and gold tabards outshone those of his colleagues, appeared at the imaginary bar. His trumpeter blew a shrill blast, which the Lord Mayor's trumpeters answered, and then the City Marshal rode up to the barrier and demanded:

"Who goes there?"

The king-of-arms answered that it was the King's Herald came to read a proclamation.

"Enter, Herald," said the Marshal, and the herald was conducted to the Lord Mayor and Aldermen, who were still grouped in the street.

Gorgeously Attired Herald Announces Beginning of New Monarch's Reign

The Herald then read the proclamation, to which the Mayor and Aldermen replied: "We with one voice, consent, tongue and heart, pledge allegiance to King Edward VII."

The trumpeters blew a blast, while the wondering crowd stood bareheaded and silent, not knowing what to do until a military band in the procession struck up "God save the King."

A few streets further on the proclamation was read again, and the procession advanced by way of Ludgate Hill to the Royal Exchange. The final proclamation was made in front of the exchange. The square before the exchange, with the prison-like walls of the Bank of England on one side and the massive official residence of the Lord Mayor on the other, was a stage setting whose age and solidity befitted the portentous ceremony. There were no decorations except flags, all half-masted, save the city's red cross on a white field over the Mansion House. The royal standard hung above the exchange and over the surrounding business buildings flew the union jack.

Black was the universal color worn by the people. Hardly a bright bonnet or gown relieved the somberness of the crowd. Soldiers and policemen formed an almost solid lane down Cheapside, where the pageant was to pass. The people behind them, crowding for a sight over their shoulders, were of all classes, from the prosperous brokers to East End costers. The mass was subdued and remarkably orderly, an impressive contrast to the usual London holiday crowd. The roofs of the Exchange Bank and the Mansion House and the windows and balconies overlooking the scene were filled with solid rows of people. Big policemen kept a clear space in front of the exchange.

Enter the Lord Mayor.

At about 10 o'clock the procession, which was disappointingly short, though gorgeous, swept down from Temple Bar at a rapid pace and was received silently. The officials entered the exchange by Corn Hill, and appeared on the top steps, the Lord Mayor with the sword-bearing leading, the Sheriffs, Aldermen, Recorder and City Marshal following.

A flourish of trumpets impressed silence upon the crowds, and the Lord Mayor, uncovering, stepped forward. All hats came off and the men remained bareheaded throughout the ceremony, under the misty rain, for nearly half an hour. The

Lord Mayor's voice was strong, and his oratorical words were distinguishable a block away while he read the warrant of the Privy Council to the Herald. Thereupon the spectacularly-attired Herald, bareheaded also, for the third time delivered the proclamation. Probably no one fifty feet away heard his words until, at the end, he raised his voice and shouted: "God save the King!" putting particular stress on the words.

Crowd Cheers Feebly.

When the Lord Mayor finished reading the warrant, with the words "His Majesty, King Edward VII," the crowd for the first time cheered feebly, but without union, seeming to feel that too great a display of enthusiasm for the King might appear to partake of disloyalty to the memory of the departed Queen.

It was only when the Herald shouted "God save the King" that the populace responded heartily with cheers, many people echoing the shout of "God save the King," and waving their hats.

The Lord Mayor in the meantime proceeding to the Mansion House, stepped out on the upper balcony and said, in ringing tones:

"Join in singing from the bottom of your hearts, 'God Save the King!'"

The response was uncertain, for the people present feared to undertake the unfamiliar words until the common sergent (legal adviser of the corporation), led off, whereupon hundreds joined in. This was repeated three times, each time hundreds more taking up the singing, until it became a mighty roar. Then came more cheers for the King and Queen Consort, hearty but solemn, and of a vastly different sort from the shouts heard for Queen Victoria's jubilee. There was an undertone of mourning.

The Life Guards and officials from the West End moved away and the crowd broke up.

The city officials gathered about a table in the Mansion House and raised their glasses, drinking the health of King Edward VII, who had been proclaimed according to the ancient ritual.

FUNERAL OF THE QUEEN.

It Will Take Place at Windsor Castle on February 2.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Jan. 24.—It has been decided that the funeral of the late Queen Victoria will be held at Windsor Castle on February 2.

CARRIE NATION, SALOON WRECKER, WHIPPED BY WOMEN

Female Partisans of Liquor Sellers Assail Temperance Leader and One of the Mob Plies the Lash

ENTERPRISE, Kans., Jan. 24.—A street fight between women, led on one side by Mrs. Carrie Nation, the saloon-wrecker, and on the other by Mrs. Schilling, wife of the manager of the saloon wrecked yesterday, occurred here to-day.

As a result Mrs. Nation swore out warrants against Mrs. Schilling and her husband and Mrs. William Bittner, charging them with assault, and Mayor Hoffman swore out a warrant against Mrs. Nation charging her with disturbing the peace. All were arrested and taken before Judge E. B. Holt. They were released on bonds.

At 10 o'clock this morning Mrs. Nation, in company with Mrs. C. B. Hoffman and some other W. C. T. U. leaders, entered a store two doors away from William Schook's saloon, which is still unmolesied. Mrs. Nation, apparently to give him warning that she would attack his place, sent for Schook. He complied, but before many words were exchanged between them she was assaulted by a crowd of women, partisans of the saloons, who had organized since last night and had been awaiting to-day's threatened destruction of saloon property.

A general fight between the women ensued, during which a woman heavily veiled raised a blow after blow upon Mrs. Nation with a horsewhip. Men drawn to the scene became interested spectators, but offered no aid to either side. Quiet was restored only when the police interfered. Mrs. Nation was badly bruised.

Judge Holt bound all concerned except Mrs. Nation over for trial at 1 o'clock to-morrow. Mrs. Nation was found not guilty of disturbing the peace and was released. The cases of the three women arrested on complaint of Mrs. Nation were continued until to-morrow. Mrs. Nation declares she will swear out additional warrants against the women charging them with attempt to kill. It is asserted that when the attack on Mrs. Nation was made this morning there were cries of "Kill her! kill her!"

Mrs. Nation returned to the home of Mrs. Hoffman to doctor her wounds and, as she declared, to "prepare for to-morrow." Much excitement prevails over the affair and business is practically suspended.

The men are taking no part in the controversy aside from urging the women on their respective sides and to furnish bail when arrests are made.

A request was made for a county warrant for Mrs. Carrie Nation last night, but none had been issued to-day.

"I am going to finish my work," said Mrs. Nation determinedly, as she closed the busiest day of her tour last night, and, taking her at her word, the Chief of Police to-day swore in a dozen extra policemen.



THE HORSEWHIPPING OF MRS. NATION

MRS. CARRIE NATION

MRS. CARRIE NATION, THE SALOON WRECKER OF KANSAS, WHO WAS ASSAILED BY WOMEN PARTISANS OF LIQUOR SELLERS YESTERDAY AND SEVERELY HORSEWHIPPED. MRS. NATION HAS RECEIVED AN OFFER TO GO UPON THE STAGE IN "TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM."

Exciting Encounters at Enterprise, and Saloon Men in Threatened Sections Guarding Their Places

B. Hoffman as president. Mrs. Nation says its purpose is to suppress saloons by law if possible, but by force if necessary.

TOPEKA, Kans., Jan. 24.—The numerous saloon-keepers of Topeka are much worried over the possibility of Mrs. Nation coming here. There have been several reports that she would be here before long. The owners of saloons have prepared elaborate barricades for their doors and have engaged the services of watchmen so that it will be a difficult matter for Mrs. Nation to gain entrance to the places.

GIVEN A STAGE OFFER.

Mrs. Nation Asked to Play in "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

TOPEKA, Kans., Jan. 24.—Mrs. Carrie Nation left Enterprise to-night for Hope, Kans., where she will hold a meeting of the temperance women to-morrow afternoon. From there she will go to Kansas City Saturday and will begin the usual operations there. There are two joints in Hope, which is a small village twenty miles south of Enterprise, and the liquor people there are terror-stricken at the knowledge of her coming.

A special dispatch from Enterprise to-night says that the wreckage in the saloon is complete, not a whole bottle remaining in the place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hoffman, who have housed and upheld Mrs. Nation in her work at Enterprise, seem to enjoy the event, and say that the work should proceed.

"She is like John Brown," said Mrs. Hoffman, "and is doing the same work for good."

"I am receiving many invitations to visit

towns," said Mrs. Nation to-night, "and I am much encouraged. The work must go on in every State, and I am confident that we can do it that way."

"I have received an invitation to go on the stage in Chicago in 'Ten Nights in a Barroom,' at \$75 a week, but will not accept it, as it is not notoriety I am after."

"Women in Wichita are organizing and are demanding the closing of saloons there. If it is not done they will smash them worse than I did."

IMITATES MRS. NATION.

Denver Woman Threatens to Wreck a Saloon Frequented by Boys.

DENVER, Jan. 24.—Fired by the example of Mrs. Carrie Nation of Topeka, Mrs. Abigail Henry of Denver gave notice to the local Fire and Police Board to-day that unless a certain saloon is shut out in two days she would wreck it. The saloon is known as Figaro's. It is on Downing avenue, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth avenues.

"The place is conducted by a woman," said Mrs. Henry. "She bought the saloon from Figaro a short while ago, and immediately the boys of the neighborhood began to frequent the place. If the Fire and Police Board or the truancy officers do not remedy the evil I will follow the example of Mrs. Nation and take the matter into my own hands. I have not a great deal of sympathy with the actions of Mrs. Nation, but if her provocation is as great as this I would do the same as she is doing. I will give two days for the officers to wipe out this place, and if it is not done by that time I will get a few friends and lead an assault on the place."

CHOCTAWS AND CREEK SNAKES READY FOR WARPATH

SOUTH MALESTER, I. T., Jan. 24.—Reports of a Choctaw uprising are fully confirmed. Scouts sent out from this city last night report that the disaffected Choctaws have a number of the Creek Snakes among them, and they have been quietly organizing and arming for some time. They call themselves the Choctaw Snakes. They comprise all those Indians who are opposed to allotment, and the conflict is between them and the treaty Indians. While non-citizens are not in danger, it is stated that the Snakes have planned to destroy all the railroads in their nation by burning

bridges and section-houses on a preconcerted night. They have deposed Governor Duke and issued an order to all citizens to cease leasing or renting to whites. The first offense they will punish with fifty lashes, they say; ears will be cut off for the second offense and death for the third. They have organized and have leaders in every Choctaw county, and claim to have a membership of 2000.

MEANS IMMEDIATE FIGHTING.

EUFULA, I. T., Jan. 24.—Ex-Chief Roley McIntosh of the treaty party and about twenty of his followers have taken

refuge in Eufaula. John Cruk, a leader of one of the insurrectionary Creek Indian bands, and some of his men are watching McIntosh.

United States Marshal Bennett of the Northern District of Indian Territory has issued through ex-Chief McIntosh the following proclamation, which means immediate fighting unless troops are here within twenty-four hours:

"It was indeed sorry yesterday to learn that the so-called Snake bands have continued to organize a so-called government and to elect officers and adopt a code of laws, and are endeavoring to now enforce such laws. I say I am sorry to learn this because these misguided people are setting

themselves up in open rebellion against the constituted authorities and are thereby violating the laws of this country. These people, members of the so-called Snake band, have become violators of the law, and while justice may be sometimes slow to set in motion, there is no sort of question but that every one concerned with the Snake band, whether as principal chief, so called, or as light horsemen, judge or otherwise as an aider and abettor in the outrages which they have committed, will be brought to justice and required to answer in the courts for their offenses and crimes.

REDS PREPARED FOR A RAID.

MUSKOGEE, I. T., Jan. 24.—The Creek

uprising is growing to dangerous proportions. Marshal Bennett has just received a telegram from Bristow, I. T., announcing that 600 armed Creeks stationed two miles from there are preparing to attack the town and pleading for protection from the Marshal. Marshal Bennett and Agent Shoenfelt are swearing in large numbers of deputies, whom they are forwarding to the scene of the trouble. It is now feared they will reach the town too late and the Mayor of Bristow has been instructed to swear in all the men necessary to protect the town. Soldiers are being hurried from Fort Reno to the seat of trouble, but they will not reach Bristow before to-morrow night, as they will ar-

rive at Henrietta first and go overland. Indian Agent Shoenfelt will ask for more help, as it is found that one company of cavalry cannot handle the situation for the Indians are dividing up into bands of one hundred. Marshal Bennett with six deputies is about the leave for Eufaula, where Crazy Snake was seen to-day, and will attempt his capture. The Snake band is within three miles of Bristow and is reported to have whipped two white men.

The Dawes commission are fearful for the safety of their party of appraisers, headed by Representative Hackbusch of Leavenworth, Kans., and who are in the Wetumpka district. Nothing has been heard from them for two days.