

# The Carleton Sentinel.

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WHOLE No. 2942.

## The Coronation Ceremonies.

KING OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND  
And of All the British Dominions Beyond the Seas.

The coronation of King Edward will be a wonderful and gorgeous ceremony, and England must pay well for its splendor. For three or four hours the nave and transepts and choir of Westminster Abbey will be filled to overflowing with the representatives of the royal families of the world; with ambassadors from empires, kingdoms and republics; with bishops and peers in gowns of lawn and robes of brilliant velvet; with heralds and archers and yeomen, clad in the capes and tabards of medieval days. Later must come the reckoning, and if the estimates now before Parliament are taken as guides, Britain's bill will not fall short of \$1,000,000, or about \$1,160 a minute for the pageant.

These figures are not considered excessive, as coronations go. To be sure, it cost the royal treasury only \$347,105 to crown Victoria, while her predecessor, William IV., so economized that the Government's bill was only a trifle more than \$210,000; but, on the other hand, the fourth of the Georges spent \$12,050,000 at his coronation, while the present Czar of Russia came to the throne in a blaze of glory, which cost his country all of \$25,000,000.

The festivities of June will probably amount, all told, to \$7,000,000, but the share of official England will not be over one-seventh of this.

The spectacle begins at 10 in the morning. At that hour the King and Queen start from Buckingham Palace for the Abbey. Visiting royalties with the Indian Princes and other picturesque figures, will probably not attend them on this short drive, but there will be no lack on that account of the color and brilliancy which are to mark the day.

The officials of the household will furnish a cavalcade like one of Sir Walter Scott's, while the monarch himself, in a great robe of crimson velvet, trimmed and lined with ermine, will make this brief and comparatively informal procession something to go far to see.

For the first time he will wear the State Imperial Crown, which was made in 1533, with jewels taken from the old crowns and others furnished by command of Queen Victoria. It contains in the centre of a diamond Maltese cross the famous ruby said to have been given to the Black Prince by Don Pedro of Castile, and later worn in the helmet of Henry V., at the battle of Agincourt. For the rest, the crown consists of diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires and emeralds set in solid gold, with a crimson cap bordered with ermine and lined with white silk.

At the western entrance to the Abbey the eight cream-colored horses will come to a stop, and the King and his Queen consort will alight, to be met by the spiritual and temporal Princes of the land. These great officials, archbishops and noblemen will have been waiting in the Jerusalem chamber to attend the monarch while he is gowned for the ceremony to follow.

Edward will pass through two lines of his nobles, each of them bearing some piece of the regalia of the realm—the staff or the spurs, the sceptre or the orb, the sword or the chalice—and then, in the great vestibule he will be invested with the dalmatics, mantle and stole.

The first is a long robe of ecclesiastical cut, partly open at the sides, of heavy cloth of gold. It is worn over the gold-laced coat of the King reaching below the knee, and is richly embroidered in colors with the flowers which typify the three kingdoms of England proper—the Tudor rose, the thistle of Scotland and the Shamrock of Ireland, as well as the fleur-de-lis, which speaks of the days when English Monarch still asserted their sovereignty over France.

The mantle, similarly embroidered, hangs over this like a short cape, covering the elbows. The stole, of bullion embroidery, with the cross of St. George worked at the ends, hangs over the shoulders. Over all is thrown the long, heavy coronation robe of purple velvet and the head of the mightiest British Empire is ready to take his place in the procession.

Led by the king-at-arms and the heralds, announced by a flourish of trumpets which echoes and re-echoes back and forth under the vaulted roof, and met with the acclaim of the hundreds gathered there, the brilliant line begins its march up the

great nave to the choir. Following the heralds come the prebendaries and the Dean of the Abbey, then the officers of the royal household and the greatest nobles in the realm bearing the regalia.

Queen Alexandra, attended by the Archbishop of York and preceded by the Princesses of the blood royal, walks near the centre of the line of scarlet and purple and white and gold. After her come the High Constables of Ireland and Scotland, then the royal Princes and then the King. The yeomen of the guard and the gentlemen pensioners close the procession.

Long before the arrival of the King at the Abbey the vast stands of seats erected about the so-called theatre, where the coronation rites are to be performed, will have been filled by the foreign Ministers and privileged guests, the Privy Counsellors and Judges, the knights and peers of the realm, the commoners and Aldermen, and when the head of that brilliant procession reaches the open space toward which all eyes are turned, it becomes the centre of such a spectacle as the world may seldom see.

All who have preceded the monarch in his progress up the aisle have their places allotted, but getting into position for the ceremony is a long and difficult matter, and it will be quite an hour after the arrival at the west door before King Edward kneels for his private devotions, which come as prefatory to the ceremonial proper.

Rising from before the altar, the King, accompanied by the Archbishop of Canterbury, will retrace his steps to the square platform, raised three feet from the floor of the Abbey and located at the juncture of nave, choir and transept. The two will turn to each of the four points of the compass one after the other, and the Archbishop will call out:

"Sirs, I here present unto you King Edward, the undoubted King of the realm. Wherefore, all you who are come this day to do your homage, are you willing to do the same?"

And to each challenge that mighty assemblage will answer with the shout of "God save King Edward!" The oblation follows this recognition. Returning to the altar the King, kneeling, places upon it a cloth heavily embroidered in gold and a golden ingot of one pound weight. Then comes the sermon delivered by the Archbishop of Canterbury, after which the latter addressing his monarch says:

"Is Your Majesty willing to take the oath?"

"I am willing," comes the reply, upon which is administered the oath, which has now been modified for the first time since the days of William and Mary.

"Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the dominions thereof to belonging according to the statutes of Parliament agreed on and the respective laws and customs of the same?"

Again will come the simple affirmation, "I am willing," and then all is ready for anointing and actual crowning.

For this the King takes his seat in the ancient coronation chair directly before the high altar, a canopy of cloth-of-gold covering him. The formula repeated by the priest in this the most time-honored of all the rites of the ceremonial is almost word for word that which has been said in England from the days of Magna Charta.

"Be thou anointed with holy oil as kings, priests and prophets were anointed. Blessed art thou and consecrated King over this people, whom the Lord thy God hath given thee to rule and govern. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

The King's attendants will then take from him his purple robe and dalmatic and throw over his shoulders the mantle of consecration. This consists of a white lawn surplice trimmed with the most precious lace, a superlative of brocade cloth-of-gold lined with crimson, a stole wrought in gold threads with devices typifying both the temporal and spiritual power, and over all a long-trained mantle of pure white heavily embroidered in gold.

When he is thus clad the insignia of royalty are handed to him by the

nobles who have borne them; the sceptre, sword, orb, ring, and spurs each having some civil or ecclesiastical meaning. Each is held by the monarch for a moment only, and then returned to its bearers.

The great sword of state which has lain upon the altar throughout all the preceding ceremonies, is girt about the King, and last of all the crown of St. Edward is set by the Archbishop of Canterbury upon the brows of the first monarch of the House of Saxe-Coburg—King Edward VII.

As this is done, all that vast gathering of peers and peeresses, who till then have stood bareheaded, will put on their coronets, the bishops their mitres and the commoners and aldermen in their velvet caps, and from corner to corner of that mighty Abbey will spring the cry, "God save the King!" while the heralds sound their salutes, to be taken up without the walls by the deeper mouthed cannon at the Tower and Windsor Castle.

While this is in progress King Edward rises and, as the shouts subside and the great choir breaks into the solemn "Te Deum," he turns and proceeds to the Throne of Homage, placed in the centre of the theatre. Here is then enacted the most medieval and also the longest and most trying of all the coronation rites.

First come the Lords Spiritual to kneel before the King, pronounce the words of homage and kiss his hand. The princes of the blood ascend the steps of the throne, and with their coronets removed and with fingers lightly touching the royal crown, repeat their homage, at the close of which they kiss the King's cheek.

Last come the peers of the realm, who repeat the procedure, save that they kiss the hand instead of the cheek. The ceremony closes with nine great cheers given by the commoners, with another "God save the King," at the end.

The words of the act of homage, honorable through long centuries, are:—

"I, Wellington (or whatever the speaker's title may be), do become your liegeman of life and limb and of earthly worship and of faith and troth, which I will bear unto you to live and die against all manner of folk, so help me God."

While this is in progress the Lord Treasurer throws to the choir and lower galleries the gold and silver coronation medals.

In the meantime Queen Alexandra will have been crowned in much the same manner as her royal husband, the archbishop of York attending her, as his brother of Canterbury waits upon the King. She does not take the oath, nor is she proclaimed through the Abbey.

It is all of 2 o'clock when the procession starts to retrace its way down the long nave. King Edward is again robed in the royal cloak of purple—the color prescribed as kingly by that old Witlaf of Mercia, who ruled in Britain in the days when the Roman invasion was still a recent memory—and the crown of Saxon Edward is on his head.

In his right hand he carries the sceptre with the cross, in his left the orb. Again King and Queen enter the State coach, and the eight cream-colored horses whirl them away between lines of the cheering populace of their capital.

The progress back to Buckingham Palace is by a longer route than the one followed in coming to the Abbey. It leads through Parliament street, Trafalgar Square, the Strand, Fleet street and the Thames embankment.

On the day following the King and Queen will take an even longer drive through London thoroughfares, that the millions may have an opportunity to see and cheer, and it is for these processions that such great sums are being paid for seats and windows.

In no other respect does the change that has come over England with the passing years appear than in this of the prices paid for a view of the new-crowned King. The first of the Edwards was to be seen by subjects for half a farthing, the figure asked for a seat from which to view his coronation progress. This was doubled in the day of Edward II., and had again risen to half a penny at the accession of Edward III.

Prosperity boomed the market for the march of Richard II., to see whom the good folk of the time paid a whole penny. From that the price has gone steadily up; two pence for the procession of Henry VII., four pence for that of Henry VIII., six pence for that of Good Queen Bess, and even a shilling for James I.

To see the present King seats are selling freely for from \$5 to \$40, while windows seating four or five persons bring about \$300 without

any trouble whatever. It has been said that a colonial millionaire has paid \$2,500 for a window in the West End, but this figure seems somewhat improbable, even for this day of prosperity and patriotism.

It is this sort of thing, however, which raises so greatly the total cost of King Edward's coronation. Where the Government spends its \$200,000, the public spends, at a conservative estimate, six times as much. The one item of windows and seats is tremendous. Decorations and souvenirs foot up to a surprising figure, while the sums expended by those who are so fortunate as to have places in the Abbey will be great.

A peer's robe, for instance, costs anywhere from \$1,000 to \$2,500 and the average price of a coronet is \$1,500. Then ermine is an expensive fur—and it takes sixty skins to make a cape of a peer's gown, and as many more for a collar.

What some of the more wealthy individuals will do may be seen from the fact that Mrs. Bradley-Martin, of New York, is having made for her daughter, the Countess of Craven, a coronet which is to cost \$250,000.

"It is in view of the expenditures of well-to-do individuals," said the Lord Treasurer the other day, "that I say the cost of the coronation will probably fall but little, if any, below \$1,600,000."

The heaviest of the expenses to be met by the royal treasury is not that of the King's robes, strangely enough, but of furnishing the Abbey and decorating the Government buildings. For this it has been estimated that some \$556,000 will be needed.

The banquet will cost about \$126,000; the robes of the monarch \$120,000; the medals, \$20,000; the items to be met by the Lord Great Chamberlain and Earl Marshal, \$12,500 each; publications, \$15,000; for the police, \$5,000; for the heralds, \$1,300; to the doorkeepers, \$1,200, while the balance of about \$130,000 is put down as no more than a safe margin to cover "miscellaneous."

### Woodstock Field Battery.

The 10th Field Battery went into camp on Tuesday and the drill will continue until Saturday evening of next week. The camp is situated on Watson's farm, Upper Woodstock, with an entrance from Main street, is a field containing about 15 acres and admirably situated for drilling purposes. The full complement of men, 102, are in camp, and they have 51 horses; the horses are fine-looking beasts. Each of the six sergeants is in charge of a gun.

Capt. F. B. Carvell is in command, and the following constitutes his staff:—

Lieuts Alfred Fields, Charles Gray, Dr. Kirkpatrick; Sergt-major Harry Dysart; Quarter Master Sergt Robert Carvell; Sergeants H. Kimball, Thomas McCafferty, Robert Hughes, Robert Jones, H. York, Charles Britton.

On Tuesday the work of clearing the ground and erecting 17 tents was in progress. The soldiers arise at 5 o'clock and then follows the grooming, watering and feeding horses and a gun drill before breakfast; the hour for retiring is 9 o'clock.

It is expected the firing competition will take place on Thursday of next week. It is not known as yet who the examining officer will be.

### A Post Mortem Examination.

George M. Marsten, proprietor of the hotel at Meductic, died very suddenly at his home a short time ago, leaving a widow and two children. He spent several months in Woodstock, visiting his brother A. J. Marsten, and was home but a few days before his death.

The opinions of neighbors differ as to how Mr. Marsten met with such a sudden death, representations were made to the Attorney General and he ordered a post mortem examination, and wired J. R. Murphy to look after the interests of the crown.

Coroner (Dr.) B. M. Mullen, Fredericton having been instructed by the Attorney General to do so, commenced his duties at Meductic, on Monday. The body was exhumed, and the following jury impanelled: Millen Dow, Theophilus Edwards, Hurd Edwards, Albert Best, Jacob O. Porter, H. F. Grosvenor, Edward Port; the jury was then sworn.

Dr. W. D. Rankin, assisted by Dr. Walter L. Turner proceeded with the post mortem. The contents of the stomach and other parts of the body were placed in a self-sealing vessel, and it was decided that Dr. Rankin should take the vessel to St. John, which he did the following day, to be delivered to an analyst to have the contents analyzed.

The autopsy was then adjourned until July 4th, commencing at 2 o'clock, in Grosvenor's hall, Meductic. The analyst will be present, tell what the stomach contained, and the post mortem will be continued. A great deal of interest is being manifested in the outcome of the analysis.

### OBITUARIES.

JAMES H. LEWIS.

James H. Lewis, son of Anderson and Rebecca Lewis, of Peel, died at his home in Boston, Mass., May 28th, 1902. He leaves one brother Elsworth A. Lewis of Peel, and three sisters, Mrs. G. O. Nevers, Coldstream; Mrs. A. W. Harmon, Woodstock, and Miss Ella Lewis, of Peel. He had been suffering for more than a year from cancer of the stomach which ultimately caused his death. He spent one month last fall at his home and with relatives in Carleton county. The following is a clipping from a Portland paper:—

"James H. Lewis, formerly of this city, died at his residence, 24 Haverhill street, Charlestown, Mass., yesterday morning, after a three months sickness with jaundice. Mr. Lewis was 47 years of age and leaves a widow. The remains will be brought to this city this noon and it is expected that services will be held at the grave at Evergreen cemetery shortly after 2 o'clock, although the date has not been settled. The deceased was a shoemaker for Shaw & Goding Co., here, for twenty years, and was during several years of that time a musician of Collids Band and later a member of Chandler's Band, until obliged to give up the work, nearly a year ago. He was head cutter in Davidson's Medical Rubber Co., of Boston. He was a member of Ivanhoe Lodge, K. of P., of this city, and had many friends here to mourn the loss of a good man whose aim was always to do good."

BETHUEL DEWITT.

Bethuel DeWitt died at the home of M. C. Smith, on Park street, Presque Isle, early Wednesday morning 18th inst. He had been in poor health for several months, but for a short time has been failing, the last illness developing into meningitis. Mr. DeWitt was born in Blissville, Sunbury county, N. B., February 9, 1824, where he lived till 1874, when he moved to Waterville, Carleton County. In 1851 he married Mary Elizabeth Smith of Lincoln, N. B., who survives him. He was the son of John DeWitt, who lived to be 98 years of age. His mother also lived to the ripe old age of 96. Mr. DeWitt was a man of excellent character, respected and beloved by all who knew him. He was a member of the Free Baptist church for fifty years. Some six or seven years ago he came to Presque Isle to live with his son, Cloughs DeWitt, on the Sprague's Mill road. His son died last winter and he came to live with his daughter, Mrs. M. C. Smith in this village. He leaves, besides the wife and daughter, mentioned above, four brothers and one sister.

### Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas—God in His infinite wisdom and boundless love has seen best to take from our midst our much beloved sister, Mrs. A. J. Slater, we, therefore, the Auxiliary of the W. F. M. society, of Kirkland, desire to express to the mourning relatives and friends of our deceased sister our heartfelt sympathy. You will greatly miss her—her open heart, her willing hand, her ever bright and cheerful smile, and her unselfishness and Christian influence. We, too, shall miss her presence, her sympathy, and her helpfulness in the furtherance of all interests of our society; therefore

Resolved—That we hereby give expression to our high regard for her Christian character, influence and usefulness, both in our society and in the work of the church as a whole. Taken away from us in the prime of her womanhood and in the midst of her usefulness, her early departure is a message to each of us, calling for increased devotion to the Master and renewed diligence and faithfulness in his service; further

Resolved—That we, the president, officers and members of the Auxiliary of the W. F. M. society, of Kirkland, do hereby tender to the bereaved husband, aged father, brothers and sisters, and other relatives of the deceased, our united sympathy. We commend you to God, and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified; furthermore

Resolved—That these resolutions be sent to members of the bereaved family, to the press for publication, and that they also be recorded in the minutes of this society.

Mrs W J FOWLER, President.  
Mrs FRANK MURCHIE,  
Mrs GEORGE DICKSON,  
Mrs CHAS McDUGALL,  
Mrs EDGAR.

The best advertising medium in the Northern Counties is SENTINEL.

### News From The Country.

Kirkland.

June 23rd, 1902.

The rain fall this season has been much above the average. We had an unusually heavy rain on Saturday night and Sabbath.

Mrs. Fowler's sister, Mrs. Dewar, and her son Gordon are visiting at the Manse.

Miss Maggie Blackie returned last Friday, from the States on a visit to her home.

Mr. R. Carter arrived home last week from Lawrence, Mass.

Miss Bertha Speer, who returned home last week from the Ladies' College in Halifax, was in Kirkland on Saturday with her brother, Mr. C. Speer.

On Saturday afternoon, under the management of Miss Estey, teacher, the children of Kirkland School held their picnic. Recitations and songs were given by the children. Old and young enjoyed the bountiful lunch provided. Although the afternoon was showery, there was a good attendance of parents and visitors.

Bristol.

Rev J H A Anderson, Florenceville, preached in the Hall on Sunday evening.

Mr and Mrs James Carr and their daughter Miss Eska Carr, Fort Fairfield, are visiting friends in Bristol. Mr and Mrs F A Phillips went to St John on Monday.

Road work is being done in this district, and the new road machine is being used with good effect.

Timothy Lynch came up from Fredericton on Monday and went to Glassville.

The annual school meeting was held on Saturday, and Edwin Phillips was re-elected trustee and J J Hayward as auditor. The meeting voted \$350 for school purposes for the year.

A fishing party consisting of Messrs F J Boyer, Scott Siprell, O Baker, Garfield Siprell and Harry Albright, of Victoria Corner, passed through Bristol on Monday on their way to the Miramichi waters.

### Million Dollars In Gold Bars.

Will Form a Part of the Colorado Mineral Exhibit at the World's Fair.

World's Fair Grounds, St. Louis, June 21 One million dollars worth of gold bars, just as they come from the smelter, will form the apex of the beautiful pyramid of Colorado mineral products which is to form the central figure of the exhibit from that state in the Mines and Metallurgy building at the World's Fair in 1904.

"There will be more actual value in this exhibit," says Capt. George W. Thatcher, Commissioner-in-chief to the World's Fair from Colorado, than there was ever put into an exhibit at any Exposition. This pyramid, the plans for which have already been drawn, will be built to show every mineral product of the State including gold, silver, coal, iron clay, etc. It will take some money to protect that million dollars in gold. It will have to be guarded by a strong, well-armed body of men, both day and night. It is our purpose to have a large burglar proof safe to keep the gold in at night, and trusty men will keep up their vigil over them all the time. The cost of this exhibit will be enormous. The interest on \$1,000,000 for six months at 5 per cent will alone amount to \$12,500, which is almost as much as the state Massachusetts proposes to appropriate for her World's Fair exhibit as a whole. Six special guards to stand watch over the exhibit, at \$3 each per day will cost for the the six months \$2,196 more.

### LITERARY NOTICES.

The following table of contents will show the interesting contents of Lippincott's Magazine for July:—On the Road to Arcady, Mabel Nelson Thurston; The Love of Denys de Vaudreanceur, Beulah Marie Dix; Trail Song, Frank Farrington; At Fiddler's Bridge, Ella Middleton Tybout; The Wayfarer Ethna Carbery; A Sovereign Remedy, Francis Willing Wharton; Antoine's Loves, Caroline Ticknor; In Rose Time, Willa Sibert Cather; A Lady, A Mortal, and the Four Hundred, Annulet Andrews; The Rev. Pilgreen's Wooing, Matt Crim; Bridging the Depths, Percie W. Hart; To a Dying Bee, Aloysius Coll; What are the Great Stars, White and Blue? Bliss Carman; Two Notable Books, Walnuts and Wine.

The Boers admit they received ammunition through Portuguese territory.