

Empire's Peace Celebrations in London--The Historic Victory March Creates Unparalleled Enthusiasm.



LEADERS IN THE ALLIED VICTORY PAGEANT THROUGH LONDON PASSING THE ROYAL DAIS AT THE FOOT OF THE QUEEN VICTORIA MEMORIAL.—The King may be discerned standing at the far end of the pavilion, from where he took the salute from the leaders of the passing troops. The foremost figure on horse is Marshal Foch, the great Allied Commander, to whom Londoners accorded a demonstration that could not possibly have been surpassed. Sitting stiffly erect, his shoulders thrown right back, Marshal Foch was the central figure in that great procession—calm, almost abstracted looking, the figure of a soldier, the face of a professor, his marshal's baton in his hand.



BLUEJACKETS PASSING THE MEMORIAL TO THE DEAD IN WHITEHALL IN THE STIRRING VICTORY MARCH THROUGH THE STREETS OF THE METROPOLIS.—The men of the Battle Squadron were greeted with a tornado of cheers. Sir David Beatty received an ovation so great that it actually succeeded in chasing away the devil-may-care expression of that beau-ideal sailor and replacing it with one of tense emotion, which surprised even those who knew him best. It was the nation's reception of its greatest sailor. Roar upon roar of cheers were also given to Sir Roger Keyes and his men from Zeebrugge and Ostend.