

M O R N I N G S E S S I O N

9:40 o'clock.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, CITY HALL,

August 14th, 1919.

A meeting of the City Council was called for this morning at 9:30 o'clock. At the above named hour there were present His Worship Mayor Parker and Aldermen Colwell, Ackhurst, Finlay, Hoyt, Bissett, Regan, Kelly, Douglas, Buckley, Butler, Ritchie, Guildford and Godwin.

The Council was summoned to consider:

Financing H.R.H. Prince of Wales Reception.

Financing General Sir Arthur W. Currie Reception.

Financing Tuberculosis Hospital.

To proceed with business standing over and the transaction of other business.

VISIT H.R.H. PRINCE OF WALES.

His Worship the Mayor and City Clerk are excused from further attendance at the meeting to enable them to visit the first class battle cruiser H. M. S. Renown then lying in the Harbor which ship carried His Royal Highness to Canada. In the absence of the Assistant City Clerk from the City John A. Watters Secretary of the City Health Board is appointed as Secretary of the meeting.

Alderman Kelly, Deputy Mayor takes the chair.

Moved by Alderman Ritchie seconded by Alderman Ackhurst that a sum not to exceed \$4000.00 be provided towards defraying the cost of the recep-

*Selected
auditor ✓*

August 14th, 1919.

tion to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who will visit this City on Monday, August 18th inst, that the City Solicitor be instructed to draft legislation authorizing the expenditure and ratifying any loan made for this purpose from any bank or fund available and that the City Clerk write the Hon. Geo. H. Murray Premier of the Province requesting him to give assurance that the Government will use its good offices in the promotion of legislation in this connection.

Motion put and passed 9 voting for the same and 3 against it as follows:

For the Motion.

Aldermen Colwell
Ackhurst
Finlay
Hoyt
Douglas
Butler
Ritchie
Guildford
Godwin -9

Against it.

Aldermen Bissett
Regan
Buckley -3

RECEPTION GENERAL SIR ARTHUR W. CURRIE.

Moved by Alderman Ackhurst seconded by Alderman Hoyt that a sum not to exceed \$750.00 be provided for the purpose of defraying the cost of a civic address and presentation of silver plate to Lieut. General Sir Arthur W. Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C. B., Commanding Canadian Army Corps in the Great War upon his return to Canada on Sunday August 17th, inst., authorizing the expenditure and ratifying any loan made for the purpose from any bank or fund

Letter Hon
Geo H Murray ✓

August 14th, 1919.

available and that the City Clerk write the Hon. Geo. H. Murray Premier of the Province requesting him to give assurance that the Government will use its good offices in the promotion of legislation in this connection.

Motion passed unanimously.

TUBERCULOSIS HOSPITAL.

Moved by Alderman Colwell seconded by Alderman Ackhurst that at the request of the Anti Tuberculosis League the sum of \$3500.00 included in the Estimates for 1919-20 as a grant for the Tuberculosis Hospital be supplemented by the further sum of \$1500.00 for the purposes of said Hospital, the said Hospital to take over all work now being performed at the Cottage Hospital on the City Home Property; that the City Solicitor be instructed to draft legislation authorizing the expenditure and ratifying any loan made for the purpose from any bank or fund available and that the City Clerk write the Hon. Geo. H. Murray Premier of the Province requesting him to give assurance that the Government will use its good offices in the promotion of legislation in this connection.

Motion passed unanimously.

Read resignation of the Matron and Nursing staff of the Tuberculosis Hospital in the City Home property as follows:

Letter Hon
Geo H Murray ✓

Auditor ✓
Solicitor ✓

Letter Hon
Geo H Murray ✓

Auditor ✓
Solicitor ✓

August 14th, 1919.

His Worship the Mayor,
City Hall.

Dear Sir:

Will you kindly accept my resignation as Superintendent of Hazlewood Hospital to take place on or before September first, as I am offered the Superintendancy of the Tuberculosis Hospital in Dartmouth by the Halifax County Anti Tuberculosis League.

If you wish individual resignations from my nurses they will be pleased to send them to you, otherwise will you take it for granted that they are going with me.

Mary E. Lyons.

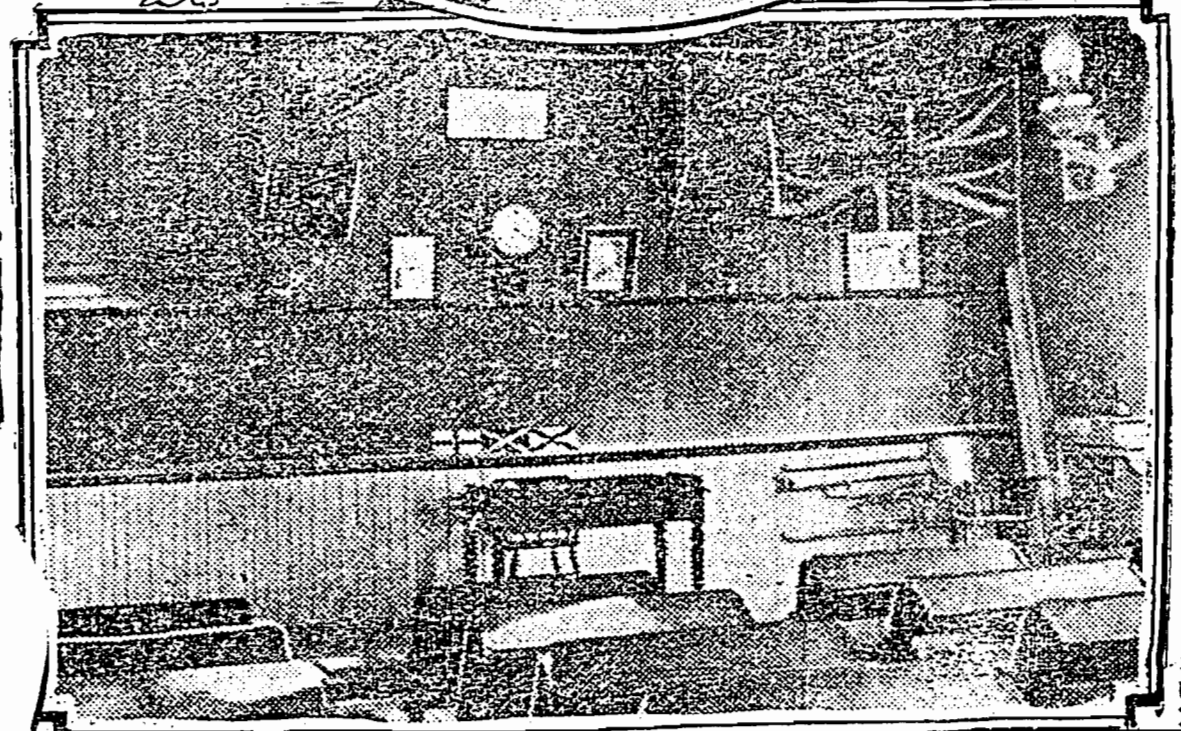
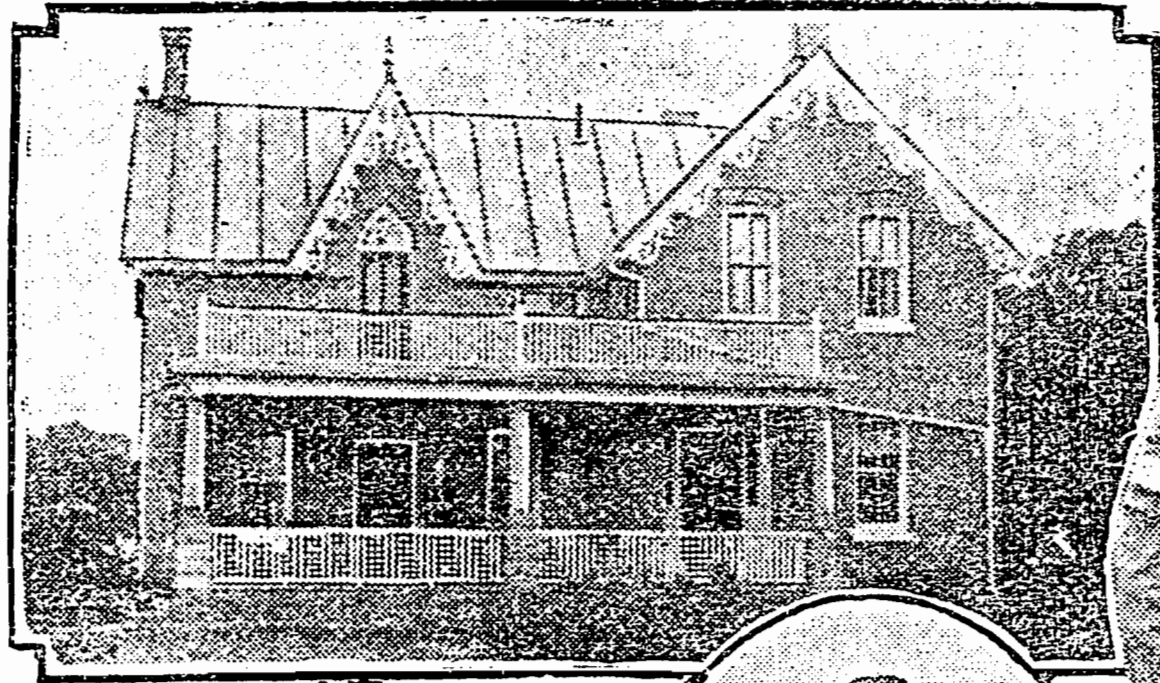
No action is taken.

On motion the Council adjourns 10:50 a.m.

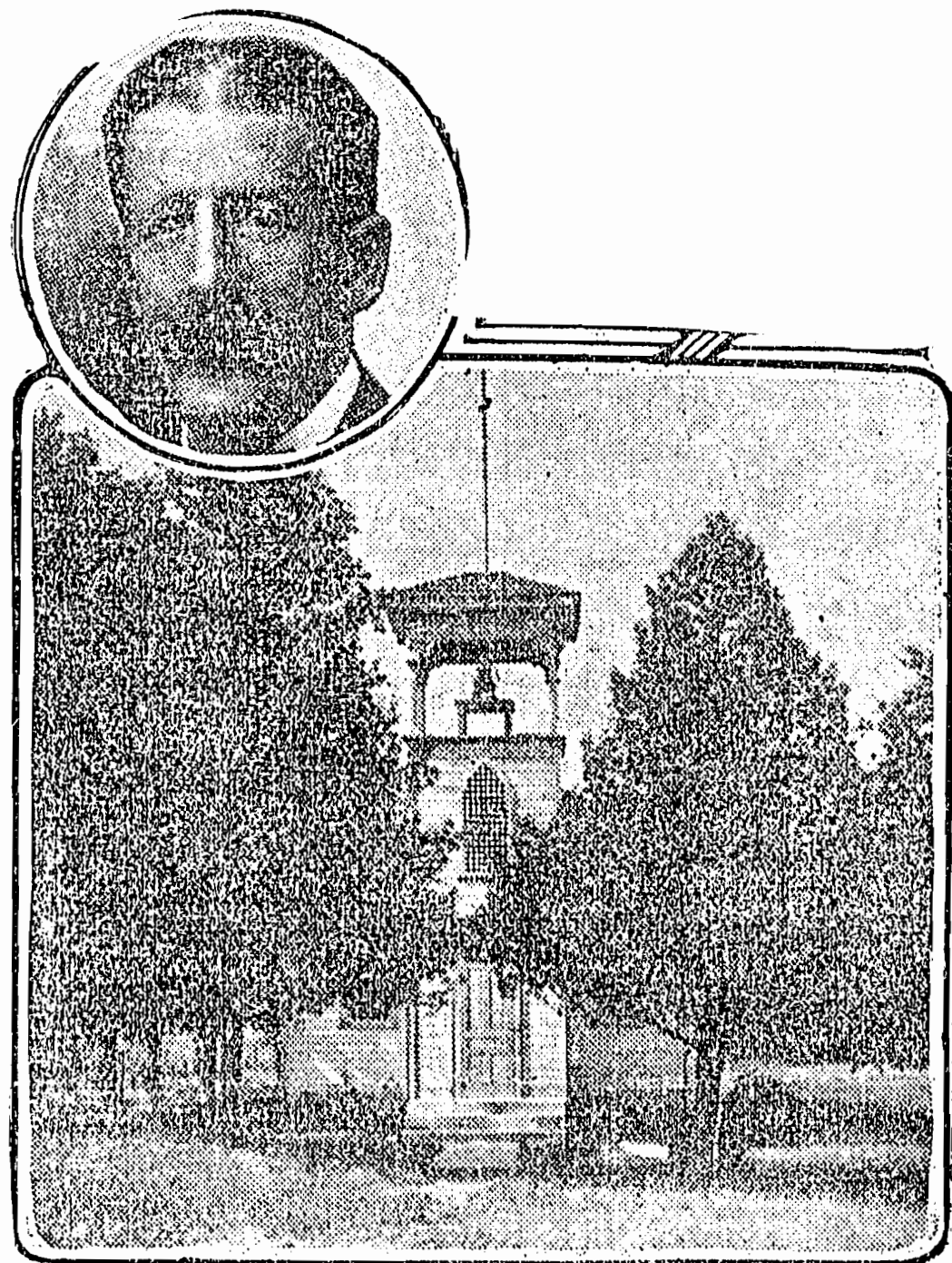
J. A. Waters,
ACTING CLERK.

E. J. Kelly,
DEPUTY MAYOR.

Scenes and People Who Made Sir Arthur Currie



Original - 17-4-1919



In the upper left-hand corner is the picture of the old Currie homestead on the fourth concession of the Township of Adelaide, three miles west of Strathroy, Ontario, where Sir Arthur was born and lived until he was nineteen. His mother is seated on the verandah. Below is a picture taken in Strathroy in 1888, when Sir Arthur was thirteen and just before he entered the High School at Strathroy. To the right is a recent picture of Sir Arthur grown to manhood and leading a great army. In the upper right hand corner is a picture of Mrs Currie, Sir Arthur's mother, taken recently especially for The Morning Chronicle and the Daily Echo. Below is the interior of the country schoolhouse, just across the road from the Currie home. The school has not changed since Sir Arthur went there thirty years ago; the desks are the same and the apparatus with little wooden balls strung on wires for teaching the children to count still stands against the wall. But above the teacher's desk hangs a picture of Sir Arthur Currie, who went there as a barefoot lad, and beside it is a replica of the signature to "The Scrap of Paper," a Union Jack and pictures of the King and Queen. In the centre is John Reinhardt, who taught Sir Arthur in the country school. John Reinhardt's father came from Germany and the Reinhardt homestead is next to the Currie's. Below is the exterior of the country school, unchanged except that the cedar trees have grown taller.

Gen. Currie a Born Leader And Commander of Leaders

"Makes Each Man Fancy Himself a Napoleon,"
Tribute of Returned Officer—Sidelights on
Character of the Canadian Commander-in-
Chief, Who Arrives in Halifax From England
on Saturday.

EXASSEMBLYMAN Frank K. Johnston of New York, a friend of Sir Arthur Currie's, kept the scores of the world series baseball games during the war. In 1917, Sir Arthur wrote to Mr. Johnston, "I'll wager you \$10 Brooklyn won't repeat this year, and I'm a little disappointed in Connie Mack."

General Currie's own tribute to his men is one that any soldier might appreciate: "They do not whimper and they do not quit." It was also the General who sized up in a terse Western phrase the peace talk of December, 1916: "It is just like a man with all the chips in his stack trying to break up a poker game."

One day Sir Arthur Currie was showing his ability as a drill instructor at the old Colborne street school at Strathroy. He doubled the class in twos through the front door of the school, and being unable to precede them, could not stop the rush until they were all out at the back door and in the yard again.

Likes Shell Music Best.

When General Currie attended the High School at Strathroy, music was on the syllabus. Currie was asked by the instructress to sing the scale. Seeing him hesitate, the teacher said: "Try it Mr. Currie. My first is 'do.' Now sing it as I make the sign." "It will be bread before I can sing it," said Currie ruefully, amid roars of laughter.

It is said that the equanimity of Currie was not even disturbed when the Germans wrecked the roof of his headquarters over his head. Those who witnessed the explosion of the shell thought that that surely was the last of the big Canadian and his staff. But it was not. He came out of the ruins, as big and calm and smooth and pink as ever, a little dusty perhaps, but with all his officers beside him.

Currie's First Headquarters.

General Currie's first headquarters in France were in a long, low farm house that had been badly injured by German shells. Under a wrecked roof repaired with sandbags, was the office from which the activities of Currie's brigade were directed. The peasant family still lived in the cellar of another part of the house, and still tended their fields, dotted here and there with patches of graves. There was a sow and the bird of the peasant girl in a wooden cage, and the seltzer was made from greenish pump water.

A returned officer who went out with Sir Arthur in the First Canadian Contingent and who fought with him during 1915 and 1916, said:

"Currie makes each man fancy himself a regular Napoleon. As a result, while Currie is a born leader, in fact, a whole army of them. He is also a commander of leaders, in fact a whole army of them. So the resourcefulness and self-reliant initiative of the Canadians was most marked. The men were accustomed to solve their own problems every day and quickly and accurately size up the situation."

Obedience First of All Things.

Speaking at a Canada Club dinner at London England, in May last, Sir Arthur said that it was a pleasure to renew his association with Admiral Wemyss (one of the guests) who might perhaps remember a visit paid to him at Gaspé Bay by a young brigadier anxious to obey orders, and yet desirous of knowing whether it was really intended to keep locked the doors of rooms where certain

liquid refreshment was available. (Laughter.) With the diplomacy which characterized the navy, Admiral Wemyss was entirely non-committal and he had gone away not knowing whether he was to open those doors or not.

The people in Strathroy refer you to the druggist's wife who sent a Christmas basket to Sir Arthur in December, 1916, and received from him a twelve-page letter in his own handwriting recalling the days when he went to school in Strathroy. Not a few of the older townsfolk spend their spare time recalling early episodes connected with the "big Currie boy, Arthur," concerning how he raised particular Ned on a certain Hallowe'en how he pestered the old station agent; how he played football and hockey and drilled the school boys even in those peaceful times.

A young officer who has since distinguished himself, once came up to Sir Arthur and reported that "the last one, sir, got my tent." He was inexperienced and the explosion of the shell had left him a trifle unnerved, but the words from the General calmed him.

"That so," said Sir Arthur, not with contempt, but with the same quiet interest that a farmer might receive the news that a hen had at last laid an egg. "I thought that the last sounded a bit close." It was just the tone of voice that the boy needed to steady his nerves.

*Morning Chronicle
August 18th*

How Sir Arthur's Mother Felt.

In June, 1917, a Star reported visited the Currie home at Strathroy. "What do you think of the war, Mrs. Currie?" he asked of the General's mother.

Pause.

"I wish it were over." Pause. "I hope and pray that it will soon be over—and that he'll come back." Pause. "Without a scratch."

"Did you know that he intended going when the war broke out?" "Yes. We knew that he would go." "And you approved of his going?" "Yes."

Lacey Amy declares that Sir Arthur did not need to blaze into anger or to deliver abrupt commands that hurt more than bring results. "On only one instance during a visit of mine to the front," says Amy, "did the occasion arise to express his wishes. Dinner was late. He said so to the officer in charge of the mess, and when an excuse of the kitchen staff was proffered, he said very quietly, 'Dinner is half an hour later than usual tonight. Another half hour would not insure punctuality.' It was said without feeling but there was a quiet reminder behind it that sent the officer straight to the kitchen, and in a very few minutes dinner was served.

When He Went West.

"At nineteen, the boy who has become Sir Arthur Currie," says Rev. John Morrison, "presented himself before me and in brief words preferred his request. 'I want to go west,' he said, 'and see what I can make of myself. Will you give me a letter of character, I prefer asking you rather than my own pastor; I know you better.' With pleasure I acceded to his request, and made it stronger than he would have asked for, because we knew the latent power that was there. A touch of kindly admonition in a few spoken words, our hands clasped in a farewell grip, he went out, disappeared from our vision and ken, as scores similarly have done, for whom we performed a like service."

One evening Sir Arthur Currie was to attend a garden party at Cairn-

gorm near his native village at a time when the natives of Cairngorm had threatened to "lick" any one who would dare to attend from Napper's Corners where lived the Currie's. Sir Arthur sent word for his brother to come and to bring with him their grandfather's big Irish shillelah.

When the messenger arrived at the Currie homestead, the brother, Jack Currie, the present warden of Middlesex, was at the gate and a heavy rain was falling.

"No, I'll not go over," said brother John. "The rain will spoil the garden party, and Art is a match for those fellows, anyway."

In The Thick of It.

A major tells this story about Currie.

"I was fooling around looking for funk hole in a nasty bit of a mess up the line. Kind of a hot corner it was—when I met Currie. Was he lookin' for a funk hole. No, there he was, cool's ever, swearin' a bit and roarin' at me: 'Where the devil's the —th'."

"I kind of stood on my tip toes to see what was on his shoulder before I answered, but just as I saw the crossed swords, he says: 'Say, never mind what's on my shoulders. Where's the —th, Oh, there they are,' he says, looking ahead to a still hotter part of the line, and goes plugging along up to them—without a scratch.

"So far as he was concerned, you might have thought it was just a rain storm and him hopin' the rain would improve his complexion."

Currie At Home In Drill Class.

General Currie was certainly at home in the drill class. Sergeant George C. Wilson, now dead, a fine old Imperial soldier, was drill master then. In passing, his widow, now Mrs. Weeks, still lives in Strathroy. Before beginning the instruction of his class, Sergeant Wilson always reminded them that he knew what he was talking about. "Haven't I spent twenty-five years in Her Majesty's service?" he would inquire.

After criticizing the class he would remark: "But don't get discouraged, ladies and gentlemen, Rome wasn't built in a day." After a few weeks the students in turn were called upon to handle the squad. Currie, when called out would start by saying: "I want you to remember that I know what I am talk about. Haven't I served twenty-five years (he was then seventeen) in Her Majesty's service?" This as a rule served to convulse members of the class, and they would be unable to carry on, whereupon Currie would add: "You're no good, but don't be discouraged; Rome wasn't built in a day."

It was unfortunate that the time of his arrival did not permit of a popular demonstration in honor of General Sir Arthur Currie, but the formal address presented to him, on behalf of the City and Province, admirably expressed the sentiments of the people towards the great Canadian soldier. Halifax was proud of having the opportunity of extending to him the first words of welcome on his return to the homeland and of giving expression to the sense of admiration and gratitude which Canada owes to the distinguished leader of her fighting men.

Daily Echo
Aug 1 1917

SIR ARTHUR CURRIE WARMLY WELCOMED ON HIS RETURN HOME

The Commander of the Canadian Forces
Was Met on Arrival Here by Military
and Civic Officials and Presented
With An Address and Piece of
Silver Plate--General Currie
Made Happy Reply.

Early yesterday morning, so early that the majority of citizens were abed, Halifax welcomed back to the Homeland, General Sir Arthur Currie, gallant soldier and commandant of one of the most daring and glorious bodies of troops in the world history—the Canadian Army Corps. General Currie arrived here on the Cunard liner Caronia which docked at six o'clock. At twenty minutes to eight, just before he boarded the Government private car, which was attached to the Ocean Limited at the South End Station, he was waited upon by representatives of the Civic Corporation and of the Provincial Government and presented with an address and a piece of plate. Nearly a hundred people of prominence in military and civil circles witnessed the ceremony. Sir Arthur made a brief reply, expressing his gratitude and paying a high tribute to the work of the Nova Scotia soldiers in the war.

Changed the Arrangements.

The delay in the arrival necessitated a change in the programme previously planned and caused a certain amount of confusion. The information last published announced that the presentation would take place at Pier 2, between nine and twelve o'clock on Saturday evening. Not until late Saturday afternoon was it learned that the Caronia would be many hours delayed and a rapid shift was made in the arrangements, changing the place of presentation to the South End Station at the time when Sir Arthur was boarding his train. It was impossible to make this known to the public and as a consequence, the presence of general citizens was a trifle sparse.

The first of the gathering began to arrive at about half-past six. Prominent citizens wandered in one by one and the vestibule of the station somewhat resembled a fashionable salon, although expressions were rather strained and there seemed to be a feeling that V.C.'s should be awarded to early risers. Uniforms were in the majority and there was a perfect galaxy of "tin hats" and blazing service ribbons.

A few of those present were: Lieutenant Governor Grant, Lieut.-Colonel Hill, commander of the Royal Canadians; Brigadier General Thacker, Hon. George E. Faulkner, Senator and Mrs. Dennis, Mayor and Mrs. Parker, Aldermen C. W. Ackhurst, Kelly and Ritchie, City Clerk Monaghan, Mr. G.S. Campbell, Mr. D. MacGillivray.

The Guard of Honor.

Shortly after seven the Guard of Honor, supplied by the Royal Canadian Regiment and accompanied by a portion of its band, arrived and stationed itself opposite the facade of the depot. Six mounted soldiers marshalled the approaches. There was a brief moment of panic when the rumor flitted round that the guard should have been at Pier 2 instead of at the South End terminals, but this soon passed.

Sir Arthur and his party reached the station at twenty minutes to eight. Three cars made up the procession. The general occupied the first, with his small son, an embryo hero in a smart glengarry uniform, and Brigadier General Thacker, G. M. C. O. M. D. No. 6. As the auto-

mobiles passed the guard of honor, the men saluted briskly.

In the second car were Lady Currie, very charming and gracious, wearing a black silk cloak and a chic hat, striped black and white, and Miss Currie.

Upon alighting, Sir Arthur spoke first to Colonel Hill and was then introduced to the Lieutenant Governor. Accompanied by General Thacker and Colonel Hill, he inspected the guard, while the band played a waltz in a minor key, a sort of compromise with the Lord's Day Alliance. Returning to the platform, Sir Arthur sought out the faces of those whom he knew among the onlookers. "Why, it's Mr. Campbell" said he, singling out G.S. Campbell. "We met last on Regent Street, didn't we?" "Hello, Borden!" He dived into the crowd to wring the hand of Colonel Allison Borden, former commandant of the 85th Nova Scotia Regiment.

The presentation then took place, the piece of plate, a handsome silver salver engraved with the city coat of arms and an inscription befitting the occasion. Mayor Parker spoke first.

Mayor Parker's Greeting.

"Sir Arthur Currie," said he, "it gives me great pleasure to welcome you to Halifax, the gateway of Canada. My only regret is that your stay here could not have been longer as we had hoped to give you a reception befitting such a gallant soldier."

Mr. Monaghan then read the civic address, and Alderman Ackhurst presented Sir Arthur with the salver. The civic address was as follows:

Lieutenant General Sir Arthur W. Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., Commanding Canadian Army Corps:

Sir:—On behalf of the Corporation and citizens of the City of Halifax, and as expressing the sentiment of the Province of Nova Scotia and the whole Canadian public, we extend to you the warmest welcome on your victorious return to the shores of our Dominion.

Our country counts itself happy in having secured among its own citizens one so eminently qualified for the highest position of command in the Canadian Corps, previously held by British officers of distinguished merit.

Enormous as were the responsibilities of your post, they have been bravely and skilfully borne; and we congratulate you on securing alike the affection and confidence of your officers, the loyalty of your soldiers, and the admiration of the whole body of your fellow citizens at home.

The devotion with which you performed your duty, the thoroughness with which you completed your preparations, the spirit of hope with which you inspired the troops, and the extraordinary succession of victories that crowned your efforts, have won for you our deepest gratitude and a lasting name in the records of our country.

As step by step you were promoted to positions of increasing responsibility, you never lost sympathy nor regard for the man in the ranks; and your singularly happy faculty of stimulating the power of initiative both in officers and men, was no small factor in securing the reputation that our brave Canadians have achieved overseas.

*Morning Chronicle,
August 15th 1917*

We congratulate you on the recognition you have received from His Majesty the King, and from such eminent soldiers as Marshal Foch and Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig. We extend our felicitations to Lady Currie. And we ask you to accept the accompanying gift as a memento of the community which first had the honor of welcoming you to Canada on your return from Overseas

J. S. PARKER,
Mayor.

L. FRED MONAGHAN,
City Clerk.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 16, 1919.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

SIR ARTHUR CURRIE WARMLY WELCOMED ON HIS RETURN HOME

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.
General Currie's Moving Reply

In making his reply, the famous warrior was reticent but manifestly sincere. He was deeply affected and at times was obliged to grope for words with which to express his emotions.

"Mr. Mayor, ladies, and gentlemen," he said, "it is hard to find words satisfactory to myself to thank you for this extreme kindness. I feel getting home so keenly that words don't seem to come to me. What I do and will appreciate the most—and it was borne upon me this morning by the telegrams I have received and the familiar faces I have seen—is the privilege of renewing acquaintances and comradeship with those with whom I have been so closely associated during the past five years.

"No city in the Dominion," he continued, "knows war as well as Halifax. You have seen them go, you have seen them coming home again, and you have contributed a large number of men yourselves. There were no units in the corps which were more competent or in which I placed more reliance than the R.C.R., the 25th, and, one which was among the latest but of which I was always very proud, the 85th, commanded first by Colonel Borden, whom I am happy to see today, and Colonel Ralston, one of the best Canadian soldiers. I always expected results from Halifax artillery and got them."

Proud of the Honor.

Sir Arthur concluded by thanking the people of Halifax for their kindness to him. It was the first token of the kind that he had ever received. He hoped that it would not take another war to bring him back to the city, and promised that he would have more interesting things to say on his next trip.

Lady Currie was presented with a large bouquet of flowers by Mrs. Parker on behalf of the women of Halifax. Three cheers were given for Sir Arthur and the Lieutenant-Governor led the second rousing trio for Lady Currie. During the succeeding five minutes, the General chatted with old friends and made new ones, after which he proceeded to the train.

Just as the party was about to board the private car, it was swamped in a wave of journalists, many of them, here to follow the itinerary of the Prince of Wales, thus killing two birds with a single scrap of gravel. There was a sudden staccato click of many cameras. One group, which will doubtless prove very effective, shows a small segment of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor visible over Lady Currie's shoulder.

Sir Arthur consented to give an interview and a half dozen knights of the Fourth Estate swarmed into the tiny compartment at the rear of the car. Sir Arthur sat on the divan facing them. He seemed rather sleepy but remained spartanly yawn-less.

Glad to Get Home.

"I don't know what to say," he remarked to the twelve eager ears,

"except what I just said in my reply to the address; that what I look forward to more than anything else is the renewal of the association, comradeship, and acquaintance with those whom I have known so closely in France. After five years, it means a good deal to get home."

"What are you going to do?" was the simultaneous query of several scribes.

"I don't know. I go straight from here to Ottawa." Sir Arthur sighed deeply. He began to ask the reporters which papers they represented.

"The press of Canada has been very kind to me," he said. Then, turning to the staff correspondent of the Montreal Gazette: "Tell me, Kidman! The people of Canada, do they know the whole story of the war, I shall have to speak in Montreal, in Toronto, in Ottawa, and I don't know what to talk about. I am afraid that people will be weary of hearing of the war. I am not familiar with things in Canada and you know politics are not in my line."

Once again he sighed as if infinitely wearied at the mere thought of the lecture platform. Just then a brakeman choired: "All aboard." Lady Currie and the rest of the Curries came into the compartment. Plus the monumental bouquet, it was a case of S.R.O. aggravated. Sir Arthur shook hands with the newspapermen. Three of them stepped on Lady Currie's toes as they filed out. She bore it with patrician stoicism.

Sir Arthur stood on the observation platform, chatting with friends in the crowd. "These aren't mine, Borden," he called, pointing to a heap of baggage, waist high beside him. "They're Willis' souvenirs." Some one proposed three cheers for the General and they were heartily given. "I'll be back again," he shouted as the train pulled out of the station.

GEN. CURRIE WELCOMED.

Commander of Canadian Forces reached Halifax yesterday.

General Sir Arthur Currie, commandant of the Canadian forces in France, arrived back in Canada early yesterday on board the steamer Caronia, which docked here at Pier 2, at 6 o'clock yesterday.

At 8 o'clock as he was about to board the Government private car attached to Ocean Limited at the south end station, he was waited upon by representatives of the City Council and Provincial Government and presented with an address and piece of plate.

A guard of honor was also present from the R. C. R., and six mounted soldiers marshalled the approaches. City Clerk Monaghan read the Civic address as below:

ADDRESS TO GENERAL CURRIE.

To Lieutenant-General Sir Arthur W. Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., Commanding Canadian Army Corps.

Sir,—

On behalf of the Corporation and the Citizens of the City of Halifax, and as expressing the sentiment of the Province of Nova Scotia and the whole Canadian public, we extend to you the warmest welcome, on your victorious return to the shores of our Dominion.

Our country counts itself happy in having secured among its own citizens one so eminently qualified for the highest position of command in the Canadian Corps, previously held by British officers of distinguished merit.

Enormous as were the responsibilities of your post, they have been bravely and skilfully borne; and we congratulate you on securing alike the affection and confidence of your officers, the loyalty of your soldiers, and the admiration of the whole body of your fellow citizens at home.

The devotion with which you performed your duty, the thoroughness with which you completed your preparations, the spirit of hope with which you inspired the troops, and the extraordinary succession of victories that crowned your efforts, have won for you our deepest gratitude and a lasting name in the records of our country.

As step by step you were promoted to positions of increasing responsibility, you never lost sympathy nor regard for the man in the ranks; and your singularly happy faculty of stimulating the power of initiative both in officers and men was no small factor in securing the reputation that our brave Canadians have achieved Overseas.

We congratulate you on the recognition you have received from His Majesty the King, and from such eminent soldiers as Marshal Foch and Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig. We extend our felicitations to Lady Currie, and we ask you to accept the accompanying gift as a memento of the community which first had the honor of welcoming you to Canada on your return from Overseas.

J. S. PARKER,
Mayor.

L. FRED MONAGHAN,
Halifax, N. S.,
August 17, 1919. City Clerk.

General Currie replied expressing his thanks. Lady Currie was presented with a large bouquet of flowers by Mrs. Parker.

Acadian Recorder
Aug 17 1919

RECEPTION TO GENERAL SIR ARTHUR W. CURRIE.

Halifax, N. S.

August 18th, 1919.

At a largely attended public meeting held in the City Council Chamber at 11 O'clock a.m. on Monday August 11th, His Worship the Mayor presiding there were present; Aldermen Colwell, Ackhurst, Finlay, Kelly, Regan, Ritchie, Buckley, Brig. Gen. Thacker, Col. Borden, A. N. Whitman, Hon. E. H. Armstrong, C. J. Burchell, Maj. H.B. Stairs, Col. J. L. Halston, Col. Viditto, Maj. Jones, P. F. Martin, W.J. O'Toole, E. A. Saunders, Chief of Fire Department Churchill, W. R. Fegan, W. A. Monaghan, D. MacGillivray, J.F. Down, Capt. B. W. Russell, Capt. J. A. Rudland, and many others.

The meeting was called primarily to consider matters in connection with the visit of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. At the suggestion of His Worship the Mayor the subject of a reception and presentation to General Sir. Arthur W. Currie, G.C.M.G; K.C.B; Commanding Canadian Army Corps in the Great War was taken up.

It was unanimously decided that the members of the City Council should attend at Pier No. 2, Deep Water Terminals to welcome General Currie upon his return to Canada from Overseas in H.M. Transport *Coronia*; also that a civic address should be tendered him at the City Council Chamber or on the Grand Parade according to weather conditions.

P.F. Martin M. P. and D. MacGillivray sugg-

August 18th, 1919.

ested also the presentation of a piece of sterling silver plate suitably engraved, the cost of which could be raised by popular subscription. A.N. Whitman thought the necessary amount might be raised by the members of the Board of Trade. It was finally decided that the expenses be borne by the City.

The following Committee was formed to arrange the details of the reception; His Worship the Mayor, Deputy Mayor Kelly, Alderman Ackhurst, P.F. Martin, M. P., D. MacGillivray, A.N. Whitman, Col. J. L. Ralston, and a representative of the G.W.V.A. to be nominated by them.

It was expected the "Coronia" would arrive at Halifax on the 13th or 14th inst, afterwards on the 15th or 16th, and finally that she would not reach port until Sunday morning the 17th, and that the presentation would take place at the Ocean Terminals Railway Station at 7.15 o'clock ~~A.M.~~ Sunday morning. In the meantime a stage had been constructed and decorated for the occasion at the south end of the Grand Parade.

At 7.30 a.m. on the 17th, General/ ^{Currie} accompanied by Lady Currie and their family arrived at the Railway Station, where the General inspected the guard of honor supplied by the Royal Canadian Regiment and also its band.

Considering the unusual hour and the fact that there had been no opportunity to give notice to the public there was a large gathering at the station including His Honor Lieutenant

August 18th, 1919.

Governor Grant, Lieut. Col. Hill, Brig. General Thacker, Hon. Geo. E. Faulkner, Senator and Mrs. Dennis, His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Parker, Aldermen Ackhurst, Kelly and Ritchie, G.S. Campbell, D. Macgillivray and City Clerk Monaghan.

His Worship the Mayor welcomed General Currie to the City and called upon the City Clerk to read the Civic address which was as follows:-

To-

Lieutenant General Sir Arthur W. Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C.B.
Commanding Canadian Army Corps.

Sir:

On behalf of the Corporation and the citizens of the City of Halifax, and as expressing the sentiment of the Province of Nova Scotia and the whole Canadian public, we extend to you the warmest welcome on your victorious return to the shores of our Dominion,

Our country counts itself happy in having secured among its own citizens one so eminently qualified for the highest position of command in the Canadian Corps, previously held by British officers of distinguished merit.

Enormous as were the responsibilities of your post, they have been bravely and skilfully borne; and we congratulate you on securing alike the affection and confidence of your officers, the loyalty of your soldiers, and the admiration of the whole body of your fellow citizens at home.

The devotion with which you performed your duty, the thoroughness with which you completed your preparations, the spirit of hope with which you inspired the troops, and the extraordinary succession of victories that crowned your efforts, have won for you our deepest gratitude ~~of~~ a lasting name in the records of our country,

As step by step you were promoted to positions of increasing responsibility, you never lost sympathy nor regard for the man in the ranks; and your singularly happy faculty of stimulating the power of initiative both in officers and men was no small factor in securing the reputation that our brave Canadians have achieved overseas.

We congratulate you on the recognition you have received from His Majesty the King, and from such eminent soldiers as Marshal Foch and Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig. We extend our felicitations to Lady Currie. And we ask you to accept the accompanying gift ~~and~~ a memento of the community which first had the honor of welcoming you to Canada on your return from Overseas.

August 18th, 1919.

Halifax, N.S.

August 17th, 1919.

L. Fred Monaghan,
CITY CLERK.

J.S. Parker,
MAYOR.

General Currie replied.

At request of His Worship the Mayor, the Sterling silver Salver was presented to General Currie by Alderman Ackhurst, Acting Chairman of the Committee.

The Salver was engraved as follows :-

Presented

to

Lieutenant General Sir Arthur W. Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., etc, etc.

by

The Corporation and Citizens of Halifax.

In appreciation of his distinguished services on the occasion of his landing in Halifax upon his return to Canada after having served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force in

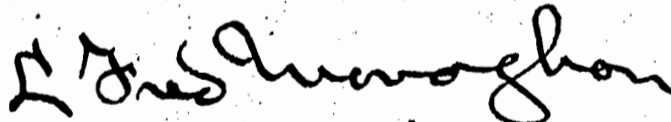
The Great War

first as Commander of the Second Canadian Infantry Brigade, then as Commander of the First Canadian Division and finally as Commander of

The Canadian Corps

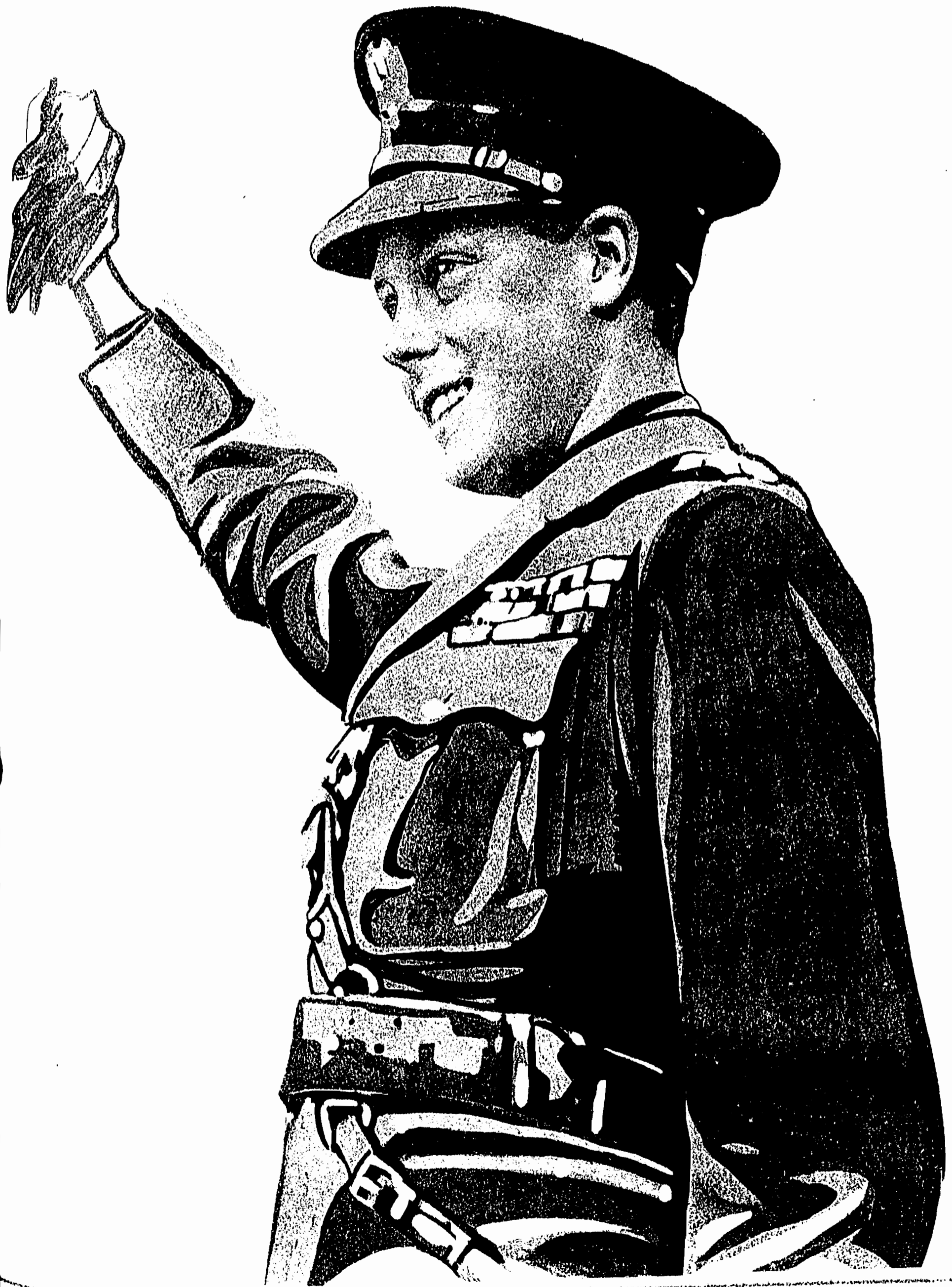
Halifax, 17 August 1919.

Mrs. Parker presented a bouquet of flowers to Lady Currie on behalf of the ladies of Halifax.



L. Fred Monaghan,

CITY CLERK.



.....
The Prince of Wales will arrive in Halifax on Saturday, 16th August. His grandfather, King Edward, then Prince of Wales, arrived in Halifax on the 8th of July, 1860. 30th

Samuel R. Caldwell (father of Thomas Caldwell, 286 Tower Road), was Mayor of Halifax on the occasion of the Prince's visit.

.....
His Royal Highness left England on the tenth of July, 1860, arriving at St. John's, Newfoundland, on the evening of the twenty-third. The "Hero" and "Ariadne" bearing His Royal Highness and suite, left St. John's on the twenty-sixth, and proceeded to Sydney, which no intimation of the intention of the Prince to visit had reached—the ships anchoring near the mines at ten o'clock on the morning of the twenty-eighth. The news of the Prince's arrival spread rapidly, and the Volunteers, most of whom were colliers, and engaged at their occupation in the mines, mustered with such promptness, and in such force as if an invasion of the island were threatened, under the command of their highly esteemed commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Brown, F. G. S., F. R. G. S. His Royal Highness inspected the volunteers, with whose soldier-like appearance he expressed himself highly satisfied, desiring the Lieutenant-Colonel, who with all the officers were introduced separately to the Prince, to express to the corps the pleasure he had derived from the inspection. From Halifax, Mr. Brown received a letter written by command of the Prince by Major General Bruce, thanking him for his attention on the occasion of His Royal Highness' visit to Sydney, and sending for his acceptance an engraved portrait of the Prince.

.....
True to the appointed time the ships were signalled in Halifax on Monday morning, the thirtieth of July. On entering the harbor the royal squadron was saluted by all the forts in succession, and by all the ships of war. At twelve o'clock His Royal Highness left the "Hero," and proceeded to land at the Dock Yard, where he was received by Rear Admiral Sir Alexander Milne, the Earl of Mulgrave, Major General Trollope, the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, the members of the Executive Council, the members of the Legislative Council and House of Assembly, the Mayor and Corporation of Halifax, and other dignitaries. The Sixty-second regiment formed the guard of honor. Then followed an address from the Mayor and members of the City Council, read by Wm. Sutherland, the Recorder, in reply to which the Prince said:—"In your noble harbor the navies of Britain can ride in safety, whilst you prosecute that commercial activity which, under their protection, would seem destined to make Halifax one of the most important cities of the Western world, and to raise her inhabitants to a high position of wealth and prosperity. That such may be the position reserved for it by Providence is my earnest hope." The Procession was then formed, consisting of the Fire Department and Engine Companies, and all the leading societies in the city—the streets being lined by the volunteers and the soldiers of the

Garrison. The whole city and the inhabitants of the surrounding country turned out to greet His Royal Highness, and during his progress to Government House he was received with a degree of enthusiasm that could not be surpassed. The most pleasing feature of the day's proceedings, and the one with which His Royal Highness was most delighted, was the scene presented in Barrington street, where on a raised platform were present four thousand neatly dressed children, fluttering with delight as the procession passed. When His Royal Highness appeared they rose simultaneously and sung an anthem. At its close three hearty cheers were given by the children, and myriads of little handkerchiefs fluttered in the air.

.....
The citizens vied with each other in the elegance and splendor of the decoration of their houses—the general effect being admirable.

.....
On Tuesday, a general review of the troops of the garrison and volunteers was held on the Common. In the evening there was an illumination, and a ball took place in the Province Building, and was very largely attended. On Thursday, His Royal Highness left the city, being accompanied to Windsor by the Rifle Volunteers, the Mayor and a number of citizens. The arrangements were excellent, and the Prince expressed himself highly pleased with the truly royal reception with which he was greeted by the citizens of Halifax.

Recorder, July 26th - 1919.

Recorder July 26th 1919

THE PRINCE'S VISIT.

Time of arrival and reception programme changed.

The Prince of Wales' reception committee had another meeting at noon today at Government House. Among those present was Lord Richard Neville, C. V. O., C. M. G., Comptroller of the Household for the Governor-General.

His Royal Highness will not arrive at Halifax until Sunday, Aug. 17, but he will not land until Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, at the King's stairs, Dockyard. From there he will proceed to the Legislative Council Chamber to receive the City's and Province's addresses.

Later he will be driven to the Town Clock, where he will lay the corner stone of a lodge or monument to be erected there. It is the intention to repair the town clock and make a small park around it.

He will then visit the Cogswell St. Hospital and the devastated area by way of North Albert, Russell and Gottingen streets.

Later he will inspect the Boy Scouts and Veterans at the Armouries.

The routes will be arranged by the Mayor and General Thacker. He then goes to Camp Hill Hospital, and will have luncheon at the Waegwoltic at 1-30 o'clock.

In the afternoon he will lay the corner stone of the Ladies' Building at Studley and lay the corner stone of the Burns' monument. He will then attend a garden party and reception at 5 o'clock on the Waegwoltic grounds. At this reception the ladies who met soldiers at pier 2 during the war, will be presented to the Prince. Also at this reception he will present the Prince's Cup (the present King's gift) to the winner of the Yacht Race held the Saturday previously.

The invitations to the Waegwoltic will be issued by the Governor, and at night the Governor will give a dinner at the Government House.

The Warderers and N. S. Yacht Squadron wished the Prince to visit them, but there will not be time.

The Prince will arrive on H. M. S. Dragon.

The coming of the young Prince, eldest son of the Sovereign, is looked forward to with high hopes and expectations. The event is one of national interest to the people of Canada. When the young Prince's grandfather arrived in Halifax, on Monday, the 30th July, 1860, in H. M. S. "Hero," the Union Jack was hoisted at the Citadel, and three guns fired in rapid succession at 7 a. m. announced to the citizens of Halifax that the ships were steaming up the coast. The "Hero" led the van, and battery after battery, in regular succession—York Redoubt, Point Pleasant, Fort Clarence, George's Island and the Citadel—saluted the standard of Great Britain with a Royal salute of twenty-one guns each. The steamers "Eastern State" and "Neptune," crowded with ladies and gentlemen, the "Darling" and a number of yachts gaily decorated for the occasion, met the Royal fleet and accompanied them to their moorings. Early as it was, thousands of persons witnessed the beautiful animated panorama which our harbor presented from the glacis of the Citadel and from our numerous wharves, and cheered most enthusiastically as the "Hero" passed by.

His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor, (Lord Mulgrave), from the Dockyard, and Rear-Admiral Sir Alexander Milne, from the "Nile," were quickly aboard, paying their respects to the distinguished stranger, and arranging

the time when His Royal Highness would land, which was fixed at 12 o'clock, noon. The yards of the ships of the squadron being manned, the barge of His Royal Highness, bearing the Royal standard, left the "Hero" at a quarter to twelve, when the Prince was rowed ashore under a Royal salute from all Her Majesty's ships, and amid the enthusiastic cheers of the fleet.

The Prince having reached the top of the steps at the Dockyard, the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia and the Major-General commanding the forces were presented to His Royal Highness, after which he was welcomed in the city of Halifax by an address from the corporation.

The following composed the representatives of the city: Samuel Caldwell, Mayor; William Sutherland, Recorder; John L. Cragg, City Clerk; Henry E. Pugsley, Charles Cogswell, John Duggan, Matthew Lownds, Charles Barnstead, John D. Nash, Charles Twining, Phillip Thompson, James Duggan, W. O. Moir; S. Trenaman, William Evans, Edward Leahy, Jeremiah Conway, Richard T. Roome, John A. Bell, M. H. Richey, J. Jennings, L. Hartshorne, City Treasurer.

The procession proceeded through Water, Granville and George streets to Barrington street. On reaching the latter, a scene presented itself which must have powerfully impressed those who were not prepared for it. A stage, erected on the Parade, rising upwards to the height of about 25 feet in the rear, fronting the entrance of George street, was filled with about 4000 children, all neatly attired, and who, on the approach of His Royal Highness, sang, with beautiful effect, an anthem of welcome, being the first verse of the National anthem, with two others, written for the occasion.

On the arrival of the Prince at Government House, a Provincial address was presented, signed by the following members of the government: Wm. Young, Joseph Howe, Adams G. Archibald, Jonathan McCully, John H. Anderson, William Annand, John Locke, Benjamin Wier.

The procession was as follows:
City Marshal (mounted.)
Assistant. Grand Marshal. Assistant.
Police. Police. Police.
City Clerk.
Clerk of Streets, Supt. of Streets, Clerk of License and Asst. City Clerk.
Treasurer, Mayor, Recorder.
Aldermen in threes.
Police. Police. Police.
Colonel Ansell, Town Major.
Capt. Stapleton, A. D. C. to Lieut., Governor; Capt. Armstrong, A. D. C. to Major General Commanding; Col. Hartshorne, Prov. A. D. C.; Col. Wallace, Prov. A. D. C.; Col. Sinclair, A. G. M.; Col. Butler; Col. Percy, Major Brigade, Equery; Col. Foddyce, A. Q. M. G., Equery.

The Major General Commanding.
Duke of PRINCE OF Earl of
Newcastle. WALES. Mulgrave.
General Bruce. Earl St. Germans.
Col. Benn, Comm'g R. A.; Col. Nelson, Comm'g R. E.
The Judges and Executive Council, (inter se.)
President of Legislative Council.
Members of Legislative Council.
Speaker of House of Assembly.
Members of House of Assembly.
High Sheriff. Custos of County.
Heads of Civil Departments.
Members of Executive Committee.
Officers Commanding Regiments.

This portion of the procession, having emerged from the Dockyard into Water street, the various societies lining the street formed in the rear in the following order:

- Axe and Ladder Company.
- Union Engine Company.
- Caledonia Club.
- North British Society.
- Charitable Irish Society.
- St. George's Society.
- Carpenters' Society.
- Abolition Society.
- Grand and Subordinate Divisions of the Sons of Temperance.
- Benevolent Society.

It is said that comparisons are odious, but I could not help making them on Saturday night when I looked at the flat procession and torchlight display, and compared it with things of its kind in the days gone by. The classic designs and the delicate finish of our arches and the fountain that embellished our square, and the torchlight and the beauty of the decorations of fire engines could not be beat in the two Canadas. Surely we have yet the taste that characterized our people in old days to give to another young Prince an illumination worthy of the occasion.

(July 19th 1919
celebration of
Peace after the
Great-world war)

WHEN KING GEORGE WAS IN HALIFAX AS PRINCE OF WALES

IN connection with the preparations for the reception to the Prince of Wales the following facts relating to the reception to his father—the present King—will be of interest. His Royal Highness and the Princess of Wales arrived here on the morning of October 19, 1901. He was received at the Halifax station by His Excellency the Governor General, the Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, Lieut. Governor of P. E. Island, Vice Admiral Sir F. Bedford, His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia; Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. H. G. Blair, Colonel Biscoe, Hon. Geo. H. Murray. Here the mayor (the late J. T. Hamilton) and a number of ladies and gentlemen were presented. The civic address was first read, followed by one from the city of Charlottetown, the University of Dalhousie, the North British Society, and the colored citizens of Halifax, to all of which His Royal Highness replied.

Immediately after this the procession formed and proceeded by way of Lockman, Barrington, Buckingham, Granville, George and Hollis streets to the Province Building, the whole length of the route being lined by naval and military troops. At the Province Building His Royal Highness laid the corner stone of the South African monument.

IN the afternoon a review was held on the Commons, at which colors were presented to the 66th P.L.F. Regiment. The militia troops on parade numbered 266 officers and 3,500 other ranks, as follows:

8th P. L. N. B. Hussars—Lieut. Col. H. M. Campbell.

Artillery

12th Field Battery, C.A.—Mayor R. L. Maltby.

1st Regt. C. A., 1st Division; 1st Regt. C.A., 3 cos., 2nd Division.—Lieut. Col. F. H. Oxley.

3rd Regt. C. A.—Lt. Col. G. W. Jones.

4th Regt. C. A.—Lieut. Col. J. A. Longworth.

Charlottetown Engineer Co.—Major W. A. Perks.

Infantry

62nd Regt., St. John Fusiliers.—Lt. Col. H. H. McLean.

63rd Regt. Halifax Rifles—Lieut. Col. J. N. Crane.

66th P. L. F., Lieut. Col. B. A. Weston.

69th Regt. Annapolis.—Lieut. Col. C. W. Stafford.

78th Regt. Highlanders.—Lieut.

Col. H. T. Laurence.
82nd Regt. P.E.I., two companies.
93rd Regt. Cumberland, six companies.—Lieut. Col. W. Letcher.

Other Units

Medical Corps, attached—

No. 1 Bearer Company.—Major G. C. Jones.

No. 8 Field Hospital.—Major H. D. Johnson.

No. 7 Bearer Company.—Major M. M. McLaren.

The colors presented to the 66th were dedicated by Rev. W. J. Armistage, rector St. Paul's. The South African War Medal was presented to 15 officers, 119 non-commissioned officers, and two nursing sisters, Margaret Macdonald and Mary Horne, prefaced by that of a sword, the gift of Halifax friends, to Major H. B. Stairs. Their Royal Highnesses then left the stand driving past a stand containing 6,000 school children.

IN the evening Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Jones gave a dinner at Government House to which the following were invited: Vice Admiral Sir Frederick and Lady Bedford; Capt. the Hon. S. C. J. Colville; the Lieut. Governor of Prince Edward Island and Mrs. McIntyre; the Archbishop of Halifax; the

Bishop of Nova Scotia; Rev. W. G. Lane, Rev. Dr. Trotter, Acadia College; Rev. Allan Pollock, Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier; Hon. W. S. and Mrs. Fielding; Hon. L. G. and Mrs. Power; the Chief Justice of Nova Scotia; Sir Malachy and Lady Daly; Col. and Mrs. Biscoe; Mr. R. L. Borden, M.P., and Mrs. Borden; Hon. J. H. and Mrs. Murray; Attorney General and Mrs. Langley; Lieut. Col. Connor; Lieut. Col. Irving, D.O.C.; U. S. Consul and Mrs. Foster; Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Richey; Hon. F. W. and Mrs. Borden; Hon. A. and Mrs. Drysdale; Hon. W. T. Pipes; James T. Hamilton, mayor of Halifax; Hon. Wm. Ross; Hon. H. G. and Mrs. Blair; Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell; Mayor Jones, A.D.C., and Mrs. Jones; Mayor Stairs, A.D.C.,

ON Sunday a farewell luncheon was given on board the Ophir, and their Royal Highnesses also dined with Admiral and Mrs. Bedford, at Admiralty House. Monday morning they sailed for St. John's, Nfld.

The Halifax committees which had charge of the affair were: Reception Committee—Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Bedford, Lieut. Governor Jones, Colonel Biscoe, Mayor Hamilton, Hon. George H. Murray, Lt. Col. Irving.

Civic Reception Committee—Mayor Hamilton, chairman; Aldermen J. M. Geldert, D. H. Campbell, T. Mitchell, A. Lamphier, W. S. Rogers, S. Mosher.

The civic address was read by Henry T. Trenaman, then city clerk. The Dalhousie address was signed by John F. Stairs, Rev. John Forrest, H. B. Stairs, Walter C. Murray.

The North British Society address was signed by Col. J. D. Irving, president, and D. Budge, secretary.

The address by the colored citizens was signed by Jas. R. Johnston, A. Clements, George Davis, J. C. Coleman.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IS A MODEST, LIKABLE BOY

Have to Submit to Much Feting and Entertainment While Visiting United States, Abominates Honors and Hates to Make Speeches--Over-whelms His Mother, Got Into the Army, and Frequently Was at the Front.

BY HERBERT COREY.

Special to The Morning Chronicle.

...K, July 28.—Pity the Prince of Wales! ...it the United States be- ...And he will be rushed ...country house to city ...who have really arrived ...fight over him like ...bone, and the climbers ...ing on the outside, ready ...and get away with the ...he Prince of Wales is ...of all that as he is of ...horse, ...en times he will have to ...ors orate and when they ...ely out of platitudes he ...ol to make one of the ...odest little addresses he ...and which he loathes so ...he will be accompanied ...and elegant officers who ...ely referred to as mem- ...suite, but who are, in ...pers. And he will not be ...away from them. And if ...away from them they ...him upon his return as ...entire British Empire is ...because of his fault. ...know better, but can't

Like the Prince.

...poor Prince of Wales! ...o know the youngster like ...than that. They have a ...for him. He is outwardly ...ee-looking, blondish boy ...not be noticed in a crowd. ...e is diffident, but with ...pirit—if you get what I ...abominates functions and ...the formal dinner parties ...d to attend, and his soul ...him him when he is forced ...a speech, and he wants ...anything else to be treat- ...gular fellow and not like ...But he never gets that ...tment. ...ou the Prince of Wales?" ...ed by a bright subaltern ...nognito visit to a camp. ...get it," said the Prince

...sound apocryphal, but it ...ll. One night in Paris I ...ring down the rue de ...ing for the famous old ...the Boeuf a la Mode, when ...pair of youngsters in the ...the British army. They ...ng as boys will—even if ...soldiers and princes—as ...ed on. A moment later an ...ish officer panted along. ...ow that he was chasing ...and if he was I do not ...er he caught him, but the ...ag I heard some gossip:

Proof for the Prince.

...face beat it last night." ...ormant. "Got clear away. ...e back until after mid- ...re raising heck with him ...noon there was some sort ...l function and at the head ...ormal line in the formal room

stood the blond kid I had seen the previous night in the rue de Valos. And if ever there was a bored prince he was it. Later he made a nice little speech and every one shook hands with him and he smiled nicely and every one went away giving three cheers for the young heir. And he probably made the comment after it was over that he is known to have made on a similar occasion: "Rot, what?"

He was a problem, no less, to the British G, H, Q, It was thought best that he live with the army. Queen Mary didn't think that way at all at the beginning of the war. She said that he could not go, and the prince is said to have been just as sulky and unfilial as any other kid of his age would have been under similar circumstances.

Ran Away From School.

Once he ran away from the school in which he had been immured and got to London. He made a personal appeal to Lord Kitchener and was turned down by that personage. And there was never anything vague about a Kitchener turndown. The recipient always knew just what the Secretary for War meant. But the Prince stuck to his guns. Eventually he had his way—which is perhaps the only time that Queen Mary has been overruled since the days of William the Conqueror.

Once in the army he was—as has been said—the very dickens of a problem. The idea was that he was to live with the army, but that under no possible conditions was he to go anywhere and get hurt. The censorship was to be depended on to keep from the knowledge of England that he lived in a bombproof. But the prince turned out not to be that sort of a prince at all. The nearer the front he got the better he liked it. They used to say that Sir Douglas Haig's battle orders used to run about like this:

"Is the artillery ready? Good. Are the infantrymen in position? Good. Have the Hun filers been driven out of the air? Good. Has the prince

been caught and penned up? "No? Well, then, why the Sinn Fein hasn't he been? Darn that boy!" He held the rank of captain, attached to the staff, but with no other particular assignment. At one time his only job was to synchronize the watches of his division. When the hour of three approached the prince got on the wire connecting with the various regimental headquarters. At these regimental telephones were the officers charged with getting the regimental watches right. At three minutes to three the prince would say: "Ready?" And at the dot of three, "Go."

Salutes the Only Difference.

Unlike the average staff captain, however, he was permitted to attend the meetings of the innermost general staff. He was not encouraged to say anything at these meetings, though anything he did not understand was explained to him and if he felt he had a really valuable suggestion he might make it. The rest of the time he was just a captain, subject to about the same treatment that other staff captains were. The one difference was that he was not obliged to salute his superiors in rank—though he always did—and that his superiors in rank were obliged to salute him. He was continually breaking bounds and getting on toward the front, where he had no business to be

whatever. A prince cannot be disciplined, although a captain can be, and he undoubtedly took advantage of that fact. A prince can be blessed well scolded, though, and he was on more than one occasion. The officers attached to his party when he goes travelling can be depended on to keep him in bounds. One or two of his particular pals are always with him and they usually manage to stir up quite a kettle of trouble. Not that he does anything that he should not do if he were just John Smith or Bill Jones. But when a fellow's a prince, you understand—

Fitting Himself for Position.

"He would make a first-rate captain if he were not the Prince of Wales," is the highest praise I have ever heard given his ability. That is praise, for first-rate captains are hard to find. But it did not indicate that he is brilliant—and he is not—or anything more than a fine, lively, likable boy, excellently educated, alive to the responsibilities of the position he will some day inherit and trying honestly to fit himself for it. The men really like him, which is more than one can say for the usual press-agented prince, and he makes himself quite at home in any circle into which he is introduced, after the first stiffness on both sides has worn off. But no boy of his age has ever been more thoroughly bored by a job than he is by his. Pity the poor Prince of Wales.

Chronicle July 29th 1919.

PRINCE OF WALES' TOUR

Will last until October, and likely include visit to United States.

He will tour Canada from coast to coast.

LONDON, July 21.—Reuter learns that the following are the details of the Prince of Wales forthcoming visit to Canada:

Times are excluded as some of the plans are tentative and subject to possible alteration. America is not mentioned in the programme, but this does not mean that the United States is not to be visited. It is almost possible that a visit to the United States is to be made.

The general plan is a visit aboard H.M.S. Renown to important centres in the Maritime Provinces, winding up at Quebec; an overland trip through most of the Great Lake system; through the silver mining region and the great grain-growing districts, away to the West and beyond the Rockies to British Columbia, and then back eastward across the Dominion to Montreal. This programme, excluding possible American calls, will occupy the Prince of Wales until October, and according to present indications he will be back in London in November.

Leaving on Aug. 5th, the Prince crosses the Atlantic to St. John's, Nfld., and from there goes to St. John, N. B., and visits to Halifax, Charlottetown and up the St. Lawrence to Quebec. The Prince will leave the Renown at Quebec and proceed overland to Toronto, where he will visit the Exhibition. Ottawa will next be visited, where the Prince will lay the foundation stone of the new tower for the Parliament buildings. He goes to Northern Ontario from Ottawa.

Reorder July 23-1919

PREPARATIONS FOR THE RECEPTION TO THE PRINCE

At a Meeting Held Yesterday a Committee Was Appointed to Arrange for the Decoration of Buildings, the Streets, and the Erection of Arches.

In connection with the proposed reception to the Prince of Wales on August 17th, a meeting was held in the Province Building yesterday afternoon for the consideration of the arrangements. A Press committee, consisting of F. W. Smith and Alderman George Ritchie, was appointed; also a committee on decoration and bunting, comprising Mayor Parker, W. A. Monaghan and John Regan. The following suggestions were submitted and it is the intention of the committee to enlist public co-operation to the fullest extent in carrying them out.

Navy to decorate dockyard gate, roadway and bridge up to Barrington Street.

Military to put some flags and bunting on Wellington Barracks, gates and fences, on Barrington Street.

The Admiralty grounds and fences on Barrington Street to be similarly treated.

Railway to decorate railway yards at dockyard gates, and North Street Station.

The King Edward Hotel, T. M. Power and W. A. Adams to be asked to specially decorate. Also Nova Scotia Nursery to decorate their Barrington Street front with palms, etc.

City to erect arch on Barrington Street, opposite King Edward Hotel, about one hundred feet north of the intersection of North Street to avoid traffic. Appropriate mottoes, etc., for the first civic arch.

All business houses and residents along route on Barrington Street to be requested to decorate as far as possible.

City to erect second arch on Barrington Street just south of Jacob Street, partly concealing burned buildings on the east side of Barrington Street. R. N. McDonald to be asked to decorate Jacob Street side of their building, and Clayton & Sons and David Roche to be asked to specially decorate.

At intersection Buckingham and Barrington Streets, owners of corner properties, Wentzell's Limited, Union Bank, Royal Bank, J. B. Mitchell, etc., asked to specially decorate. Large special sale signs, here and elsewhere, to be removed for the day.

Owners of buildings undergoing alterations, such as Smith & Proctor, Nickerson & Crease, Royal Building, etc., asked to decorate scaffolding as far as possible.

City Hall should have special showing and erect a small arch at Parade entrance and bunting on Parade fence. W. F. Page, Cragg Bros., Dennis Building, Bank of Commerce, Royal Bank (over scaffolding), Reford Building, Province Building and office on Hollis Street, Post Office and Customs House, Silver Building (Bank of Montreal), Quirks's Building, Western Union Company's, Cable Company's wharf entrance, Eastern Trust Building, Metropole Building, Royal Bank temporary building, Queen building, Chronicle building, Canada Life,

Mahons, Canada Explosives, etc., asked to specially decorate. The Provincial authorities to look after their building and Federal Government to look after Dominion buildings.

Arch on George Street, between Silver building and Post Office.

General decorations, throughout Hollis and Barrington Streets, clubs, institutions and business houses.

Royal British Veterans to decorate Sebastopol Monument.

Tramway Company to decorate their cars.

Special instructions to traffic policemen to keep streets in route of procession free from merchandise and encumbrances.

Ask Tramway Company to hurry Spring Garden Road track laying.

Blowers Street to be cleaned up and parties concerned to be requested to decorate St. Mary's School, Bellevue Hospital grounds, Court House, Technical College, Hopgood's, Dwyer property, Public Gardens and residents of Spring Garden Road generally. Convent of Sacred Heart to decorate. Scottish societies to decorate Victoria Park and Burns Monument.

Bank of Nova Scotia to decorate property corner of Coburg Road and Robie Street. Coburg Apartments to be decorated.

Coburg Road residents and business houses to decorate, especially Studley authorities and properties corner Oxford and Coburg Road.

Birchdale and Waegwoltic, in conjunction with Ocean Terminals chief engineer, to decorate concrete bridge and vicinity. Arch suggested.

Children's Hospital, School for the Blind, City Home, V. G. Hospital and fire station, Morris Street, to decorate. Also Yacht Squadron and Ocean Terminals.

Camp Hill Hospital and residents in vicinity, Rhodes, Curry Company, Construction Building, Camp Hill.

Flags suggested at Egg Pond play-

grounds and on military building on common.

Robie Street residents at Willow tree and North to Cunard Street.

Military to decorate Armouries and military buildings in vicinity. 63rd Rifles' property, corner of Agricola and Cunard, might be decorated over billboards.

Residents of Cunard Street, from Robie to Gottingen, requested to decorate, including Domestic Science School.

Arch at Gottingen Street, about 20 feet north of Cunard Street intersection. Owners of properties corner Cunard and Gottingen Streets to decorate.

Residents and institutions on Jacob, Brunswick, Cogswell and Gottingen Streets, north to devastated area, requested to decorate. Also Agricola Street.

Market building, Courtney's Corner and vicinity and Buckingham Street property owners requested to decorate.

Wharf owners and shipping, including Dartmouth Ferry and George Street ferry entrance, to be requested to decorate.

It is suggested that arrangements be made with dealers to immediately order stock of flags, bunting and decorative supplies for accommodation of citizens. Also that copies of these suggestions, after revision by the committee, be furnished to the newspapers and special copies sent to Government and military and naval authorities, etc., the better to secure their co-operation. It is suggested that two of the arches, one on Gottingen and one at Jacob Street, be erected by the firemen.



Reception H. R. H. Prince of Wales.

Office of the City Clerk,
Halifax, N. S., August 11th, 1919.

The special committee on decorations for the Reception to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales subjoin hereto a copy of the suggestions for street decorations on the occasion. Your hearty and enthusiastic co-operation in the decoration of the premises in which you are particularly interested is requested.

Yours respectfully,

L. FRED. MONAGHAN,
City Clerk.

SUGGESTION FOR STREET DECORATION

As Mr. W. A. Monaghan was out of town, Ald. Ritchie and Ald. Regan looked into the matter of street decorations and submit the following suggestions;

Navy to decorate dockyard gate, roadway and bridge up to Barrington Street.

Military to put some flags and bunting on Wellington Barracks, gates and fences, on Barrington Street.

The Admiralty grounds and fences on Barrington Street to be similarly treated.

Railway to decorate railway yards at dockyard gates, and North St. Station.

King Edward Hotel, T. M. Power and W. A. Adams to be asked to specially decorate. Also Nova Scotia Nursery to decorate their Barrington Street front with palms, etc.

City to erect arch on Barrington Street opposite King Edward Hotel about one hundred feet north of the intersection of North Street to avoid traffic. Appropriate mottoes, etc., for the first civic arch.

All business houses and residents along route on Barrington Street to be requested to decorate as far as possible.

City to erect second arch on Barrington Street just south of Jacob Street, partly concealing burned buildings on the east side of Barrington Street. R. N. McDonald to be asked to decorate Jacob Street side of their building and Clayton & Sons and David Roche to be asked to specially decorate.

At intersection Buckingham and Barrington Streets owners of corner properties, Wentzell's Limited, Union Bank, Royal Bank, J. B. Mitchell, etc., asked to specially decorate. Large special sale signs, here and elsewhere, to be removed for the day.

Owners of buildings undergoing alterations, such as Smith & Proctor, Nickerson & Crease, Roy Building, etc., asked to decorate scaffolding as far as possible.

City Hall should make special showing and erect small arch at Parade entrance and bunting on parade fence. W. F. Page, Cragg Bros., Dennis building, Bank of Commerce, Royal Bank (over scaffolding) Reford building, Province building and offices on Hollis Street, post office and customs' house, Silver building (Bank of Montreal), Quirk's building, Western Union Cable Company's wharf entrance, Eastern Trust building, Metropole building, Royal Bank temporary building, Queen building, Chronicle building, Canada Life, Mahons, Canada Explosives, etc. asked to specially decorate. The provincial authorities to look after their buildings and federal government to look after Dominion buildings.

Arch on George Street, between Silver building and post office.

General decorations, throughout Hollis and Barrington Streets, clubs, institutions and business houses.

Royal British Veterans to decorate Sebastopol Monument.

Tramway Company to decorate their cars.

Special instructions to traffic policemen to keep streets in route of procession free from merchandise and encumbrances.

Ask Tramway Company to hurry Spring Garden Road track laying.

Blower Streets to be cleaned up and parties concerned to be requested to decorate St. Mary's School, Bellevue Hospital grounds, Court House, Technical College, Hopgood's, Dwyer property, Public Gardens and residents of Spring Garden Road generally. Convent of Sacred Heart to decorate. Scotch societies to decorate Victoria Park and Burns monument.

Bank of Nova Scotia to decorate property corner of Cobourg Road and Robie Street. Cobourg Apartments to be decorated.

Cobourg Road residents and business houses to decorate, especially Studley authorities and properties corner Oxford and Cobourg Road.

Birchdale and Waegwoltic, in conjunction with Ocean Terminals, Chief Engineer to decorate concrete bridge and vicinity. Arch suggested.

Children's hospital, School for the Blind, City Home, V. G. hospital and fire station, Morris Street to decorate. Also Yacht Squadron and Ocean Terminals.

Camp Hill Hospital and residents in vicinity, Rhodes Curry Company Construction building, Camp Hill.

Flags suggested at Egg Pond playgrounds and on military buildings on common.

Robie Street residents at Willow tree and north to Cunard Street.

Military to decorate armouries and military buildings in vicinity. 63rd Rifles' property, corner of Agricola and Cunard might be decorated over billboards.

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It is suggested that arrangements be made with dealers to immediately order stock of flags, bunting and decorative supplies for accommodation of citizens. Also that copies of these suggestions, after revision by the committee, be furnished to the newspapers and special copies sent to government, and military and naval authorities, etc. the better to secure their co-operation. It is suggested that two of the arches, one on Gottingen and one at Jacob Streets be erected by the fireman.

8

MAKE IT A GALA DAY.

Meeting of citizens favor a public holiday and elaborate reception for the Prince of Wales.

The public meeting of citizens called for this morning at the City Hall, to consider the question of the reception to the Prince of Wales next Monday, was attended by a number of prominent citizens. Mayor Parker presided. General Thacker, Colonel Ralston and Colonel Borden advocated a public holiday.

Colonel I. Vidito stated that the day should be made as big a day as possible. Mr. MacGillivray thought Dartmouth should also be asked to have a holiday.

Ald. H. S. Colwell suggested engaging as many bands as possible.

P. F. Martin, M. P., asked if the Mayors and Wardens of the Province had been invited, and the Mayor stated that he understood the Province had issued them invitations. Mr. Martin stated that he had seen something in the papers about the City not having money, and that the general public may not be permitted into the receptions. He suggested that the Committee go ahead and decorate, and carry out a big programme, and the citizens would back them up, and also provide the money.

The Mayor stated that they would get the money all right. Aldermen Kelly thought a holiday should be declared.

Ald. Regan suggested the Prince's party should go over the route from the Dockyard to Province Building in carriages, so that the citizens might be given an opportunity to see the Prince. It appeared that the proposed city's programme had been overruled from Ottawa and there seemed no desire to make the reception a popular one. There was also some word about arches not being desired.

Hon. E. H. Armstrong stated that he had received no such word. Sir Joseph Pope's desire was that the reception should be restricted to invitations only, so that there would be no rush or crush along the route. The occasion should be made as gala a day as possible to put on.

The principal restrictions were in reference to the occupants of the head automobiles.

Mr. MacGillivray stated that autos could be driven at the rate of six miles an hour, and that would be slow enough.

General Thacker stated that the military would decorate all military property and the navy would look after the Dockyard.

Ald. Ritchie suggested the Federal government buildings being decorated, and Mr. Martin stated that he understood they would be.

The meeting decided in favor of a public holiday.

Ald. Ritchie intimated that they were restricted as to expenses, but it is likely that \$5000 or more will be expended.

All citizens are to be asked to decorate their premises.

The city will build several arches, and the Fire Department two, one at the members' own expense.

8

*Morning Chronicle
Aug 18th 1919.*

HS

"That Veritable Prince Charming"



Morning Chronicle, Aug. 18-19.

T HIS picture, showing the Prince in characteristic attitude as he is greeted by the Canadian people, is positively the finest "close-up" ever taken. The Prince thinks so, too, and has requested six copies for his private use. Just now he is receiving in the Canadian West a continuation of the whole-hearted welcome so splendidly begun down here by the sea.

WELCOME TO THE PRINCE OF WALES



His Royal Highness in the uniform of the Prince of Wales Leinster Regiment (Royal Canadians) of which he is Colonel in Chief.

Photography by Bassano, Ltd., 25 Old Bond Street, London.

HALIFAX, THE GATEWAY OF CANADA, WELCOMES THE PRINCE OF WALES

His Royal Highness Arrived on the
Cruiser Dragon, Yesterday Morning--
During the Afternoon He Came
Ashore Incognito and Visited the
Park, North West Arm, and
the Citadel.

Yesterday morning Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, who some day will rule over the British Empire, greatest of all national organizations since the earliest dawn of history, came to Halifax. The cruiser Dragon, which bore him from St. John, arrived here at half-past ten o'clock. Fifteen minutes later he had boarded the giant warship Renown and the Sovereign Ensign, the Royal standard, flaunted jubilantly from its lofty masthead. As the Dragon, which was escorted by H. M. S. Dauntless passed by, royal salutes of twenty-one guns were fired from the Citadel and from the Italian battleship, Conte di Cavour, which came from Boston to convey the greetings of the King of Italy to the Heir Apparent to the English Throne.

After boarding the Renown, His Royal Highness attended divine service on the ship. He received calls from the commanding officers of the Italian and French warships now in port and made a brief inspection of the three foreign vessels. He lunched on the Renown and visited the City incognito in the afternoon, landing at Point Pleasant. He strolled through the Park, made a detour to the head of the North West Arm, and then circled the Citadel. He embarked from the Dockyard at five o'clock and had tea upon the Renown.

In the evening he gave a dinner upon the battleship to which were invited the Lieut.-Governor, Sir Robert Borden, Premier George H. Murray, and other personages of note.

A DAY OF REST.

The day was in certain respects one of rest for the Prince of Wales, his official arrival in Halifax not being scheduled until this morning. At night the battleships in the harbor were brilliantly illuminated. The occasion was one long to be remembered, surpassing in effect the arrivals of previous prospective rulers.

The scene when the Dragon steamed up the harbor, bearing its precious cargo, was extremely beautiful. The Sabbath had dawned grey, with an omnipresent threat of rain. Those in charge of today's ceremony were overwhelmed with pessimism; decorators wept over their streamers of bunting, apparently doomed to premature fading; but with the sonorous booming of the guns from the Citadel, there seemed to come a change, a second dawning, a dawning of sunlight and good cheer. The western sky was still heaped high with grey-white cloud banks, but here and there were steadily-widening rifts of blue. Towards the eastward horizon was a low-hanging belt of purest sapphire. Against it the hills of

*Chronicle,
Aug. 18th 1919.*

Dartmouth stood out in clear relief and the sunbeams brought out the infinitely varied hues of meadowland, forest, and dwelling place. From the lofty smokestacks of the factories, spirals of smoke were delicately smudged into the background.

THE SCENE ON THE HARBOR.

The surface of the harbor was like a cloth of blue damask, dimpling here and there where a squall rustled across it. The shadows of the clouds darkened it here and there. White sails flashed in vagrant patches of sunlight. The Dragon steamed swiftly forward, iridescent spray foaming where her bows clove the water. The awnings on her after deck were reminiscent of the state barges of yesterday's long gone by. Close behind followed the Dauntless, a watchful guardian. As she passed the Conte di Cavour, the great armament of the Italian vessel sprang into action; a sharp flare of flame, a puff of creamy smoke, then a detonation audible over the entire city. This was repeated for twenty-one times. The guns from the Citadel had been silenced for some minutes. A choir of horns and sirens arose in response, but very pianissimo. The full realisation of the Prince's arrival had apparently failed to dawn upon the City.

At half-past ten the Dragon came to anchorage midway between Woodside and the spot where the Renown lay moored. His Royal Highness was taken on board a cutter and fifteen minutes later was upon the Renown, which will be his headquarters during his stay in Halifax. As his boat touched the companionway, the Sovereign Ensign was hoisted.

A spectacular accompaniment to the arrival of the ship carrying the Prince of Wales was the manoeuvres of a sea-

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

HALIFAX, THE GATEWAY OF CANADA, WELCOMES THE PRINCE OF WALES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

plane manipulated by Stewart Graham. The plane circled around the advancing cruiser with all the lithe abandon of a dragon-fly, lacking only the colorful sparkle of the insects wings. Later it hovered above the City for nearly an hour.

After boarding the Renown, His Royal Highness received visits from the captains of the three foreign vessels, two French and one Italian, now in port for the purpose of doing honor to the scion of the British monarchy. He received them graciously and immediately afterwards made a brief inspection of the three ships.

He lunched on the Renown and then made a short Cook's tour of the City in civilian clothes, not as a citizen but as an ordinary tourist. He was landed at Point Pleasant, strolled leisurely through the myriad natural beauties of the Park and to the head of the North West Arm, which he especially admired. Thence he made a detour and walked around the summit of the Citadel, unofficially inspecting the old battlements and glorying in the superb panorama of harbor and of town. Passers-by little realized that the boyish chap who gazed at all before him with interested eyes would one day stand at the head of an Empire, surpassing the achievements, the aspirations of Rome in the days before she crumbled into ashes. It is because of this charming lack of affectation that the Prince of Wales has won the love and admiration of all his subjects of the future.

Dinner on the Renown.

His Royal Highness embarked from the Dockyard at five o'clock reaching the Renown in time for tea. In the evening he gave a dinner upon the ship.

The Lieutenant Governor sat at his right and Hon. G. H. Murray, Premier of Nova Scotia, at his left. Sir Robert Borden, who accompanied the Prince from St. John, and who was to have been a guest on the Renown during its stay here, was unable to be present at the dinner because of a sprained ankle. Other guests included Brigadier-General Thacker and officers of the French and Italian men-of-war. The function was extremely simple and there were no speeches. His Highness proposed three toasts, to His Majesty the King, to the Province of Nova Scotia, and to the Italian and French navies.

Ships Brilliantly Illuminated.

Last night the harbor blazed with

*Morning
Chronicle
August 19*

a brilliancy reminiscent of evenings of festival in the old days when the Atlantic Squadron made Halifax its base. It was a Venetian Broadway, a dazzling plaza of luminance reflected ad infinitum in the quiet waters. The Renown, the Dragon, the Dauntless were outlined in electric globes, fantastic caravels of fire. Amidships from the Renown rose a flaming emblem, the feather of the Prince of Wales. Rising from the Conte di Cavour, a sextette of searchlights shading from yellow into blue, scoured the Heavens. Crowds were drawn to the waterfront and to the eminences overlooking the harbor. Public buildings and arches throughout the City were also illuminated.

Comparatively few citizens witnessed the arrival of the Dragon. There were throngs on the various wharves and house-tops, but they were by no means commensurate with the importance of the history-making event. During the afternoon, however, the Dartmouth ferry-boats, which passed near the Renown, were crowded and scores of sailboats and small craft fluttered around the ocean habitat of the Royal visitor, so many in fact that the cutter which patrolled the harbor in the vicinity of the Renown was kept very busy.

Landing at Ten O'Clock.

At ten o'clock this morning His Royal Highness will officially arrive in Halifax. This is Daylight Saving time and the blunder which occurred in St. John will not be repeated here. The conclusive official programme and order of procession is appended. Several changes have been made, the most important of which is the shifting of the hour of the laying of the corner stone of the Dalhousie Women's Residence at Studley from half past three until a quarter past three.

Decorators were busy all day yesterday and good progress was made upon buildings in the commercial district. There are indications, however, that householders are not doing their bit in the way of enlivening their premises with flags and bunting. His Royal Highness must pass through a large portion of the residential sections and he should not be allowed to believe that his coming is not appreciated.

Halifax harbor never looked more beautiful than it did yesterday morning when the Prince of Wales came into port. It was truly a majestic setting for the Royal fleet.

String out the bunting, hoist the flags mast-head high and give a rousing cheer when the Prince passes by today!

Today, with one accord, the people of Halifax, in the name of all Nova Scotians, will bid the Royal Prince a loyal and true welcome.

Here's to the Soldier Prince, a manly young man and a gallant gentleman!

The Prince of Wales, God bless Him!

Princely weather, too!

Welcome!

MORNING CHRONICLE, MONDAY

GUESSED RIGHT WON THE BET

And a Bathing Girl at the Arm Had Happy Chat With the Democratic Prince.

Fiction is crammed with romances of royalty incognito but few are intriguing at the really truly incident which happened yesterday afternoon when a young damsel, apparently a mixture of Annette Kellerman Cameo Kirby, won a dime in the coin of the realm because the Heir apparent to the House of Windsor chanced to pass beside the rock on which she was playing Lorelei.

As everyone knows, the Prince of Wales, accompanied by several members of his staff, played hooky from cares of state and strolled around the City in civilian clothes as any democratic tourist might. It happened that the pathway of fancy led him along the shores of the North West Arm, the charm of which appealed particularly to him. At one spot—exact location censored—three modern maids were disporting themselves in the all too chilly waters. The Prince and his companions paused to contemplate them, and the water nymphs returned the contemplation with interest.

Presently one of them emerged from the shallows and advanced upon the attentive group.

"Are you the Prince of Wales?" she ejaculated with the sang-froid of a Canadian flapper.

"Yes, I am," smilingly replied His Royal Highness, exhibiting the quality that put George Washington in the first reader.

Daphne's eyes grew wide with jubilation, immediately dissipated by cautious incredulity.

"Are you sure you are?"

Once more "Yes" was the gracious response.

"I thought you were but my friend bet me ten cents that you were not and so I win."

The Prince chatted pleasantly with the delighted and unabashed maiden for a moment or two and expressed the polite hope that he might see her again, to which the response came quickly, "Sure we'll see you tomorrow."

His Royal Highness passed on, vastly amused, but history does not record whether or not Daphne collected her ten cents.

AIRMEN ESCORTED PRINCE TO PORT

The Machine Was Piloted By Major MacLaurin of the Canadian Air Force.

Haligonians were treated to a great exhibition of flying yesterday. Early in the morning one of the big seaplanes at the air station, at the Eastern Passage, was tuned up, and when it was reported that the cruiser Dragon, with the Prince of Wales on board, was off the harbor, the airmen went out and escorted the warship into port. For more than an hour the airmen performed various stunts in the harbor, over the city and the Arm.

The pilot of the plane was Major Clarence MacLaurin, D.S.O., acting director of the Royal Canadian Naval Air Service. He belongs to Ottawa and was one of the first six from Canada to enter the air service. He was for a long time on duty in the North Sea and the English Channel.

During the flight there was also a passenger aboard, J. A. Wilson, of Ottawa, representing the Canadian Air Board.

The corner stone of the new Navy League Building will be laid by the Prince of Wales at four o'clock this afternoon.

*Acadian Recorder,
August 18th - 1919.*

CHATTED WITH THE PRINCE.

Yesterday afternoon the Prince of Wales, during his walk about the city, strolled to the North West Arm Rowing Club boat house, and with the officers who were with him sat down on one of the benches.

Three young girls, Kathleen and Mary O'Connell, daughters of Manager O'Connell, of the Majestic, and Marjorie Latter, daughter of Pilot Latter, were in bathing, and one of them recognized the Prince from his pictures. The other two dared Miss Kathleen to ask him if he was the Prince of Wales, and said they would bet her ten cents she would not. She did, and the Prince said that he was, and she told him that she felt sure he was.

He chatted away most pleasantly to her, and the others, who, seeing his unaffected manner, gathered around him. She asked him to have a dip, and he said he would like to, but felt that the water was too cold. There were not many at the boat house at the time, but all agreed he was "a Prince in more than a Regal way."

WELCOME TO THE PRINCE.

Officially, it goes without saying, the Prince of Wales need have no doubt as to the sincerity of his Canadian welcome. He comes not only as the representative of the Throne which stands for so much in the British Commonwealth of Nations, but as the main scion of a Royal line which connects us directly with the birth of the nation. The blood of Alfred the Great flows in the veins of King George and his family. No nation in Europe has been as long organized as the British, or has a history to compare in glory with ours. No Royal Family has enjoyed so long a period of continuous sway.

It is infinitely to the credit of that family that it has produced so many good men and women, and monarchs, and so few really "black sheep" who have by any means come to the Throne. They have been a precious asset to the nation, and it is no wonder that we are proud of them. It would be a great wonder if we did not love as well as respect them, considering the intimate and kindly, semi-paternal relationship in which they have almost invariably stood to the people. Even the worst of them have been of and at one with the nation. Outside the immediate line of heirship to the Throne, the blood of the family has at all times mingled freely with that of the nation at large, so that now we are practically one great family, of which the King occupies the patriarchal position of the father and head. He is enthroned in the hearts and lives of his people.

Coming as the son and heir of such a father and the descendant of such a family, and as the prospective successor to the Throne, the Prince of Wales would be more than welcome were these his only claims to consideration. Even without such sentimental claims, he might command our heartiest greetings for the practical benefits likely to accrue from his visit; which will afford him, as future monarch of this division of the great Commonwealth over which he will some day rule an opportunity of seeing and observing for himself the disposition and requirements of the Canadian people. The Prince's Royal father, on his Empire tour, had his eyes

opened and his mind broadened in a manner and to a degree from which the nation drew speedy profit—and will continue to profit. His grand-father, the late King, Edward, drew similar profit for himself and the nation from his journeyings in his Overseas Dominions. It is to his pioneer example in visiting Canada that we have owed the succeeding visits of his descendants, which makes all the more precious the lingering memories of that visit.

But, even if the Prince of Wales were not assured of an enthusiastic official welcome in Canada, he would be certain of the warmest possible personal one. Our soldiers learned to know him in the field, and they have brought back no uncertain accounts, or any divided appreciation of him. A young man who hastened to the war, against the wishes and advice, even of the affectionate opposition of his elders, along with the humblest of his future subjects, who neither demanded nor accepted any special privileges or rank for himself, but, on the contrary, rejected them, and donned the uniform of a subordinate officer, in which he worked and fought until the last gun was fired and complete victory won, who mingled free-

ly and naturally with the fighting men of all ranks and in every condition, who proved that he not only knew how, but was willing to obey, is one whom all must respect and admire, to whom all hearts must and do turn affectionately, and whom none need fear to see placed ultimately in the highest position of command.

The Prince of Wales comes to Canada as a personal hero from the field, as his Father, the King, was a hero in home service. He will receive the welcome of a hero rather than that of a Prince. He will receive, which, in his well-known modesty, he will probably like better, the welcome of a much-admired, much respected and much-liked young man, of whom great things are expected because he has conspicuously proved his worth.

All the people will hope from their hearts that he may have a thoroughly pleasant and enjoyable trip through Canada, as free as possible from care and annoyance, and that, to this end, it may be made a holiday visit rather than an official tour. The former would likely prove much more useful as well as much more agreeable to him than the latter. Wherever he may go and wherever stay, he will have with him the constant and united good wishes of all Canadians.

*Chronicle,
Aug 18/19.*

ESTABLISHED 1813.

The Acadian Recorder

HALIFAX, N. S.

DAILY EDITION, - - - \$5.00 A YEAR
 TRI-WEEKLY EDITION, 1.00 A YEAR
 TRI-WEEKLY EDITION } 2.50 A YEAR
 TO U. S., }

MONDAY EVEN'G, AUG. 18, 1919.

Welcome to the Prince.

The coming here of the gallant young Prince—the future Monarch of this mighty Empire—will have a twofold result. It will serve to make Nova Scotians acquainted with the personality who will in the course of years assume the loftiest position which it has ever been the destiny of the scion of any Royal Sire to reach. It will also be a valuable education for the future ruler to meet the people of the overseas dominions face to face, an education which will the better fit him for the high duties of his future office. His grand-father came to us an attractive young man in 1860. His father came to us in the maturity of his life in 1902. And Halifax has always given a right royal welcome to the members of the Royal Family who have visited our shores. Halifax gives a warm welcome to young Prince Edward to-day. We welcome him for his own character for honesty and courage. We welcome him as one, who though young in years, has served nobly in the war just closed. We welcome him as a member of a Royal Race, who knows, appreciates and respects public opinion and genuine democracy; a race which has fortified itself in the hearts and minds of the people by devotion to the sternest duties arising from the terrible struggle just ended. The clever diplomacy of his grand-father formed and cemented the great alliance which stood between Germany and world dominion. His father has proven himself indefatigable in his activities on behalf of the Empire in the war, and the gallant young Prince Edward himself has shared in the dangers and the glories of the British forces during the past five years. As a democratic people we welcome our democratic Prince with the heartiest of welcomes.

Programme and Preparations For The Prince of Wales Reception Here

His Royal Highness, Who Arrived Sunday, Will Land at the Dockyard at 10 a.m. Today And Will Be At the Province Building at 10.20 to Receive the Official Addresses—Waegwoltic Garden Party Cancelled—Public Reception at Government House and State Dinner in Evening—Decoration Work, Halted By Rain, Was Resumed.

Preparations for the reception of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales when he officially lands in Halifax on Monday morning are still nearing completion, and proceeding as rapidly as could be expected. In the matter of decoration the city lags the most, largely because of Friday's juvenile deluge, but this will probably be remedied before the advent of the scion of royalty. Indications promise that Halifaxians will give him a unanimous and stirring welcome. It means much to Halifax, most Imperial city of Canada, to receive the heir apparent of the ruling house.

Changes In Programme.

Several important changes have been made in the official programme. The most important of these is the cancellation of the garden party at the Waegwoltic and the substitution of a public reception at Government House to which no invitations will be issued. The state dinner at Government House has been scheduled for seven o'clock and the function will be held although there is some doubt of the Prince's ability to be present.

The Visit To Studley.

At twenty minutes past three, His Royal Highness will pay a fleeting visit to Studley en route to the laying of the Dalhousie Women's residence foundation stone, not the first time that the historic quoit club has been honored by Royalty. At four o'clock, he will lay the corner stone of the new Navy League Institute at the corner of South and Barrington Streets.

Tomorrow the usual Sabbath quiet of the town will be rent with the staccato clang and clatter of hammers, in an effort to make up for the delay in decorating occasioned by the weather for the past two days. The ornamentation of the arches has been purposely postponed until the last possible minute. To soothe the Lord Day Alliance, the sanction of church authorities has been obtained for this Sunday work. Already many merchants have enlivened their premises with flags and bunting, but there are still many to fall in line. Work was proceeding rapidly on the Province Building and the City Hall this morning.

Outside Press Men Here.

A diminutive army of newspapermen from publications throughout the United States and Canada have invaded Halifax to make local telegraphers frantic with their specials on Monday night. There seems to be some uncertainty as to the disposition of the journalists, since Halifax has no publicity director as St. John has, but it is understood

that the provincial authorities have made adequate provision for them.

Official Programme.

Approximate hour:
10 a.m.—His Royal Highness will land at Dockyard, inspect guard of honor and proceed to the Provincial Building.
10.20 a.m.—Receive address from the Provincial Government and Municipal Council.
Visit North End Military Hospital.
Drive around devastated area to Armouries.
Inspect Veterans, Boy Scouts and Cadets.
Visit Camp Hill Hospital.
1.30 p.m.—Lunch Waegwoltic Club.
3.20 p.m.—Studley Quoit Club.
3.30 p.m.—Lay foundation stone of Women's residence at Dalhousie University.
4 p.m.—Lay corner stone of Navy League Institute.
4.30 p.m.—Public reception at Government House.
7 p.m.—Dinner at Government House.

Order of Procession.

The suggested order of procession is as follows:
Car No. 1.—Local police, Chief of Police, Asst. Provost Marshal.
Car No. 2.—H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, the Lieutenant Governor, Equerry.
Car No. 3.—Dominion Police.
Car No. 4.—Chief of Staff Rear Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey, K.C. M.G., Lieut. Colonel the Honorable H.G. Henderson, Sir Robert Borden, Equerry.

*Chronicle,
Aug. 10/19.*

Car No. 5.—Major General Sir H.E. Burstall, Brigadier General H.C. Thacker, A.D.C. to G.O.C.
Car No. 6.—Sir Joseph Pope, Premier G.H. Murray, Major General Fotheringham.
Car No. 7.—Lt.-Col. E.M. Grigg, Sir Godfrey Thomas, Mayor J.S. Parker, Equerry.
Car No. 8.—Consul General Cavalier Guilio Riccardi, Captain of Conte Di Cavour, Vice Consul Armao, Captain Hose, R.N., Hon. E.H. Armstrong.
Car No. 9.—Captain Taylor, R.N., 1 officer Conte Di Cavour, 1 Officer R.N.
Car No. 10.—Captain Ferlicot, French cruiser Ville d'If, Captain LaCloche, French sloop Somme, Mr. W.L. Hall.
Car No. 11.—Secretary to Col. Henderson, Secretary to Sir Joseph Pope, Lieutenant Governor's Private Secretary.
Car No. 12.—Lieutenant Governor's Aide, City Clerk Monaghan, Officers R.N.
Cars with visiting Press.

Reception Notes.

There will be a public reception for the Prince of Wales at Government House on Monday afternoon from 4.30 to 6 o'clock. No invitations are being issued for this reception, and it offers good opportunity for everybody to meet His Royal Highness.

The invitations that have been issued for the laying of the corner stone at Studley on Monday will entitle the recipient to be accompanied by members of his family.

The Boy Cadets, to be inspected on the Common by His Royal Highness at 11 o'clock Monday will march behind the Royal British Veterans. The latter will provide bagpipers and the cadets the drums.

A.H. Chambers and T.G. Griffin, of Toronto, are at the Halifax Hotel, they represent the Toronto Telegram and the Times and are here to see the reception Halifax gives to the Prince of Wales.

Miss Ruth C. Bodwell, of the Boston Post, is a guest at the Queen. She arrived Saturday from St. John, where she attended the reception and the festivities in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Among the out of town people in the city are Mr. and Mrs. Dennis O'Day of Port Morien, who will be presented with the Military Medal won by their son, the late private M. J. O'Day, in France, last year. Private O'Day enlisted with the 185th Battalion in the early part of 1915, going to England with that unit. He was later drafted to France with the Royal Canadian Regiment, when his own battalion was broken up, and saw several months at the front, during which period he was awarded the Military Medal for gallantry on the field. He was killed during the Cambrai operations the latter part of September last year.

Visitors from different parts of Canada and United States through the Hotels today and many more are scheduled to arrive tonight. The clerks are besieged with telegrams phone calls and arrivals to arrange reservations. Among the visitors at the Halifax are the following newspaper representatives: R. O. Wilson, New York Sun; C. M. Bayer, New York World, Quinn L. Martin, New York Herald, and George R. Holmes, International Press.

NEWSPAPER MEN DELIGHTED WITH OUTING

Made a Tour of the Har- bor and Arm, and In- spected Italian Battleship.

The many newspaper correspondents who are in Halifax to cover the visit of the Prince of Wales were the guests of the Provincial Government on a cruise around the harbor yesterday afternoon. The vessel utilized was the Government steamer *Alfreda*. Nearly fifty of the journalists were among the passengers. They were taken up the North West Arm, on board of the Italian cruiser, *Conte Di Cavour*, and later circled the *Renown*.

The steamer left the King's wharf at three o'clock. The first stop was at the Italian battleship, and a half hour was devoted to its inspection. The *Conte Di Cavour*, one of the finest ships in the Italian fleet, is significant if only for its name. *Cavour* was one of the great trilogy, the other two members of which were *Mazzini* and *Garibaldi*, who brought unity and an independence to the disjointed and ill-governed states scattered over the peninsula which juts into the Mediterranean. *Mazzini* was the dreamer, the theorist, *Garibaldi* the resolute, fearless soldier who made liberty a reality, but it was *Cavour*, the statesman, who acting as a link between the two, made the deliverance of Italy possible. The *Conte Di Cavour* is an imposing battleship. It was built at Spazio in 1911, and has a tonnage of 24,000 gross. Its battery is tremendous and vitally interesting to those who have followed the development of modern artillery. The commandant is Admiral Ugo Conz. It would be hard to surpass the typically Southern courtesy of the members of the crew of the *Conte Di Cavour*, and it was with difficulty that the visiting Pressmen were torn away from the Italian man-of-war.

Leaving the *Conte Di Cavour* the *Alfreda* steamed down the harbor and up the North West Arm, threading its way through the mobile labyrinth of canoes to Melville Cove, where it turned and retraced its course. Before returning to the wharf, it sailed around the *Renown* twice for the benefit of the photographers and to the intense chagrin of the midshipman in command of the patrolling cutter. Excitement was intense when a glimpse of the Prince was caught on the aft quarter deck. The movie men in particular created a great deal of interest. One of them was the official photographer with Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, upon his recent European tour.

The *Alfreda* docked at a quarter to six. The correspondents from abroad were unanimously enthusiastic over the beauties and the possibilities of Halifax Harbor and Arm, and seemed to be delighted with the outing. The cruise was under the supervision of Mr. W.B. MacCoy. A number of citizens were present, including Mayor Parker. The Lieutenant-Governor was unable to be among the passengers, but made a brief address from the wharf before the *Alfreda* sailed, in his usual graceful style.

PRINCE AT ST. JOHN.

Recorder Aug 16/19

Arrived on H. M. S. *Dragon* this morning and landed at 11 o'clock.

Rain did not offset the warmth of the reception.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 15.—A royal welcome was extended to the Prince of Wales as he set foot for the first time on Canadian soil at 11 o'clock this morning. The weather was not auspicious, rain commencing to fall shortly before the Prince left his ship, but the adverse conditions in no way affected the warmth of his reception.

The cruiser *Dragon* anchored in the harbor at 9.30 with the Prince of Wales on board. The Governor-General immediately went out to the ship with greetings to meet the Prince. On his arrival, addresses were presented by the Provincial and Civic Governments.

The Prince, in his speech at the Union Club, said: "I want Canada to look on me as a Canadian, if not actually by birth, yet certainly in mind and spirit—for this, as the eldest son of the Ruler of the great British Empire, I can assure you that I am. I value my Canadian friendships deeply; I hope to make many more."

The Prince landed an hour later than had been expected, as he followed Atlantic standard time, while the local arrangements had been made on daylight time. This made it necessary to defer all arrangements for an hour.

The procession from the landing place to the Armouries was in the following order:

- The local police.
- 1st automobile—The Governor-General, the Prince of Wales, Lord Hamilton.
- Second automobile—Dominion police car, containing Chief of Police and his men.
- Third automobile—Lieut. Governor Pugsley, Sir Lionel Halsey, Captain Leigh.
- Fourth automobile—Sir Robert Borden, General Burstall, Commander Dudley North.
- Fifth automobile—Governor Milliken, of Maine, and his staff.
- Sixth automobile—Premier W. E. Foster, Colonel Gregg, Sir Godfrey Thomas, an equerry with an A. D. C. of His Excellency the Governor-General on the box seat.
- Seventh automobile—Colonel Henderson, Sir Joseph Pope and General MacDonnell.
- Eighth automobile—Robert Murray, Hon. W. F. Roberts and Mrs. Roberts.
- Ninth automobile—Hon. E. A. Smith, Hon. C. W. Robinson.
- Tenth automobile—Hon. J. E. Hetherington, Hon. J. F. Tweeddale and Hon. J. P. Byrne.
- Eleventh automobile—Ex-Governor Wood and the leader of the New Brunswick Opposition, Hon. J. A. Murray.
- Twelfth automobile—Major Alexander McMillan, Major Wm. Vassie, Major C. H. McLean and R. S. Barker, Secretary of Lieut.-Governor Pugsley.

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The Waegwoltic.

MEMBERS' BULLETIN.

THE PRINCE'S VISIT.

Details completed for Monday's reception.

The official order of the procession.

A large number of prominent people have arrived in Halifax to take part in the Prince of Wales' reception or to witness the procession Monday morning. Among these are Chevalier Julio Ricciardi, the Italian Consul General for Canada, and Vice-Consul Chevalier M. Armao, who called on Mayor Parker to-day. Chief Engineer John G. Ullmann, of the Canadian Bitholthic Paving Co., which is paving the streets has designed, and are decorating the street just north of the arch to be erected opposite the King Edward Hotel.

The cruiser Dragon with His Royal Highness, and the cruiser Dauntless left St. John this morning at 7 o'clock for Halifax.

THE OFFICIAL ROUTES.

From north gate of Dockyard to the south roadway of the bridge, crossing to Barrington street, going south to George street to Hollis to Provincial Building.

From Province Building via Prince to Barrington, to Duke, to Brunswick, to Cogswell, to Military Hospital.

From Hospital—Along Gottingen St., to Young Street, to Union Street, to Acadia Street, to Duffus Street, returning via Gottingen Street and Cogswell Street to the Commons for inspection.

After inspection of the Veterans, etc., via Robie Street, to Camp Hill Hospital. From Hospital via Robie Street and Coburg Road to the Waegwoltic Club. From the Waegwoltic Club to Coburg Road, to Oxford Street, to South Street, to Studley and Dalhousie Buildings.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

The official order of procession, with the occupants of the different cars, is given below:

- Car No. 1—Local Police.
Chief of Police.
Asst. Provost Marshal.
 - Car No. 2—H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.
The Lieutenant-Governor.
Equerry.
 - Car No. 3—Dominion Police.
 - Car No. 4—Chief of Staff Rear-Admiral
Sir Lionel Halsey, K. C.
M. G.
Lieut.-Col. The Honourable
H. G. Henderson.
Sir Robert Borden.
Equerry.
 - Car No. 5—Major-General Sir H. E. Burstall.
Brigadier-General H. C.
Thacker, A.D.C. to G.O.C.
 - Car No. 6—Sir Joseph Pope.
Premier G. H. Murray.
Major-Gen. Fotheringham.
 - Car No. 7—Lieut.-Col. E. M. Grigg.
Sir Godfrey Thomas.
Mayor J. S. Parker.
Equerry.
 - Car No. 8—Consul General Chevalier
Guillo Ricciardi.
Captain of Conte Di Cavour.
Vice Consul Armao.
Capt. Rose, R. N.
Hon. E. H. Armstrong.
 - Car No. 9—Captain Taylor, R. N.
1 Officer Conte Di Cavour,
1 Officer, R. N.
 - Car No. 10—Captain Ferlicot, French
Cruiser Ville d'If.
Captain LaCloche, French
Sloop Somme.
Mr. W. L. Hall.
 - Car No. 11—Secretary to Col. Henderson.
Secretary to Sir Joseph Pope.
Lieutenant-Governor's Private Secretary.
 - Car No. 12—Lieutenant-Governor's Aide.
City Clerk Monaghan.
Officers R. N.
- Cars with visiting Press.

MONDAY'S PROGRAMME.

The corrected and official programme of events for the Prince of Wales visit is given below, the hours being only approximate:

- 10.00 a. m.—Land at Dockyard, inspect Guard of Honour and proceed to the Provincial Building.
- 10.20 a. m.—Receive addresses from the Provincial Government and Municipal Council.
Visit north end Military Hospital.
Drive round the devastated area to Armouries.
Inspect Veterans, Boy Scouts and Cadets.
Visit Camp Hill Hospital.
- 1.30 p. m.—Lunch Waegwoltic Club.
- 3.20 p. m.—Studley Quoit Club.
- 3.30 p. m.—Lay foundation stone of Woman's residence at Dalhousie University.
- 4.00 p. m.—Lay corner stone of Navy League Institute, cor. South and Barrington Sts.
- 4.30 p. m.—Public reception at Government House.
- 7.00 p. m.—Dinner at the Government House.

*Acadian Recorder
Aug. 18th. 1919.*

Monday, August 18th. Luncheon and Reception to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

The Club is honored by having the ball-room selected as the most suitable place for the Luncheon on this occasion.

The whole house will be closed to members from 9.30 p. m. Saturday, the 16th inst., until 9 a. m. Tuesday, the 19th, in order to make the necessary preparations. Positively no admission to any part of the house within the time specified.

The entire grounds, boat houses and bathing house will be open to members as usual, but members must show their tickets to the gate-man on entering. No guest tickets will be issued, nor can members bring guests in the usual way. Admission will be absolutely by ticket only—the Reception Committee will have a man of their own in charge of the gate, so should any member of the club come without their ticket, admission cannot be obtained, as nothing but an authorized ticket will secure admission from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. After that hour the grounds will be open to members and guests as usual.

This notice does not apply to any members of the official Reception Committee, as the building and grounds will be entirely under their supervision while the function is on, and their ruling in regard to admission will have to be accepted. aug15



A ROYAL WELCOME.

Prince of Wales greeted enthusiastically by thousands

Of Halifax Citizens.---Addresses presented by Province and City.

His Royal Highness made feeling replies to addresses.

Streets lined with citizens and returned soldiers this morning.

Viewed devastated district and inspected Boy Scouts, etc.

Paid visits to Military Hospitals.

Halifax is again honored by the visit of Royalty and is receiving a signal honor with Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, now starting on his tour of Canada, spending not one but two days in the city. His visit of yesterday was not official, but it was a day long to be remembered by the citizens of Halifax with the splendid array of warships in the harbor and the city in gay attire and the elaborate illuminations of visiting ships.

Fine weather prevailed yesterday and this morning. While the early hours were dull, the sun broke through with the easterly breeze making the day pleasant but somewhat cool.

The Prince was given a most cordial welcome; there was even more cheering than usual, and he was given a most enthusiastic reception.

There were many decorations, and the centre of the city looked particularly well. Handsome arches were erected, and the public buildings were all magnificently decorated all along the route of the procession. Flags flew from practically every house, and at other points where there was collective decorating the effect was splendid.

THE OFFICIAL LANDING.

A few minutes before 10 o'clock the firing of the Royal salute announced the departure of His Royal Highness from the Renown, and at sharp 10 o'clock the Prince stepped on the landing stage at the Dockyard, and walking up the carpeted steps, accompanied by members of his staff, he was greeted by His Honor Lieut.-Governor Grant, who was standing near the spot at which the Royal Visitor's grandfather first landed at Halifax in 1800. The young Prince read the inscription on the stone and then the Royal Canadian Regiment Band played the National Anthem, at the close of which General Thacker stepped forward and greeted the Prince of Wales who was presented in turn to Premier Murray, Captain Walter Hose, Superintendent of the Dockyard, Mayor Parker, Mr. W. L. Hall, M. P. P., and other prominent citizens and members of the various staffs who were present.

The arrangements at the Dockyard for the official reception could not have been more perfect. The whole premises were beautifully and artistically decorated, and the Prince was noticed admiring the arrangements. The landing pier was draped with bunting and flags, and provision was made for moving picture machines and other photographic paraphernalia, and several near-up views were obtained.

After the various officials had been presented, the Prince, accompanied by Captain Preston, R. C. G. A., inspected the guard of honor from the R. C. G. A., during which he was snapped by many cameras, and, this concluded, the Prince then entered the automobile with the Lieutenant-Governor and an equerry, and the procession proceeded from the Dockyard to Barrington street and then to the Province Building, in the following order:

- Car No. 1—Local Police. Chief of Police. Asst. Provost Marshal.
- Car No. 2—H.R.H. The Prince of Wales. The Lieutenant-Governor. Equerry.
- Car No. 3—Dominion Police.
- Car No. 4—Chief of Staff Rear-Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey, K. C. M. G. Lieut.-Col. The Honourable H. G. Henderson. Sir Robert Borden. Equerry.
- Car No. 5—Major-General Sir H. E. Bursall. Brigadier-General H. C. Thacker, A.D.C. to G.O.C.
- Car No. 6—Sir Joseph Pope. Premier G. H. Murray. Major-Gen. Fotheringham.
- Car No. 7—Lieut.-Col. E. M. Grigg. Sir Godfrey Thomas. Mayor J. S. Parker. Equerry.
- Car No. 8—Consul General Chevalier Guillo Riccard. Captain of Conte Di Cavour. Vice Consul Armao. Capt. Hose, R. N. Hon. E. H. Armstrong.
- Car No. 9—Captain Taylor, R. N. 1 Officer Conte Di Cavour. 1 Officer, R. N.
- Car No. 10—Captain Ferlicot, French Cruiser Ville d'If. Captain LaCloche, French Sloop Somme. Mr. W. L. Hall.
- Car No. 11—Secretary to Col. Henderson. Secretary to Sir Joseph Pope. Lieutenant-Governor's Private Secretary.
- Car No. 12—Lieutenant-Governor's Aide. City Clerk Monaghan. Officers R. N.

Cars 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17 with visiting and local Press.

THE ROUTE DECORATED.

The route from the Dockyard to the bridge and thence to the arch near North Street was decorated with flags and bunting, and the Nova Scotia arch with appropriate drapings and containing the Nova Scotian Coat of Arms was much admired. Then came a continued display of flags, etc., from the various dwellings and business premises.

The next arch near Jacob St. also looked pretty and the City Hall was also attractively draped with small flags flying from the top of the building down to the street. Going down George St. the Prince witnessed the most attractive arch with the words "The Gateway of Canada." From there the Prince proceeded to the Province building where he inspected the guard previous to entering the Legislative Council chamber. The streets along the route were filled with citizens who but seldom if ever before excelled themselves in cheering as the Prince passed along. From North street to Gottingen street returned soldiers, both in uniform and mufti, were lined-up, including several who had lost a limb in the Great War.

ENTERED COUNCIL CHAMBER.

After the inspection of the guard the Prince was escorted through the spacious entrance to the Legislative Council Chamber, when he immediately was proceeded to the dias, and for several moments he glanced interestingly around at the historic paintings on the walls, and a particular decoration which caught his eye was the artistic painting of the Prince of Wales' Feather, which was illuminated, and was shown just over the entrance.

Premier Murray, stepping forward, then read the following Address from the Province of Nova Scotia:

THE PROVINCIAL ADDRESS.

To His Royal Highness Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; Duke of Cornwall, in the Peerage of England; Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, and Baron of Renfrew, in the Peerage of Scotland; Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K.G.; G.M.M.G.; M.C., etc., etc.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS:

On behalf of the people and Government of Nova Scotia, we extend to you a hearty welcome to this Province. Here, in our capital city, during the one hundred and seventy years of its military, naval and commercial history, and throughout our Province, have been formed many ties of affection binding us closely to the Motherland.

You will have skirted our shores in your journey, passing over waters that furnish our fishermen rich rewards for their labour. Save for your visit to this city and port, so strategically situated on the trade routes of the world, we shall not have the privilege and honour

of showing you this part of His Majesty's domain; of taking you into its rich orchards and fertile valleys; of disclosing to you the varied mineral treasures that lie beneath its surface; of escorting you through prosperous industrial communities or of introducing you to some of the many historic and scenic points of interest. We desire to assure you that throughout this Province dwell a people deeply attached to the throne and person of His Majesty the King, whose visits to Nova Scotia are recalled with real pleasure.

We have learned with much pride and satisfaction of the signal service Your Royal Highness has rendered in the struggle of the last few years for liberty and right. You have mingled with our sons in many of the perilous undertakings of the late war; have shared their discomforts and have joined with them in the glory of the final victory. The part you have played has been an inspiration to Britons the world over.

In your journey through this vast Dominion you will see evidence of its great resources, and learn more of the loyal aspirations of its citizens to shape its destiny within our British Commonwealth. We are gratified at the manner in which you are fitting yourself to perform the duties and responsibilities of your high station. Our earnest desire is that Your Royal Highness will have a pleasant sojourn in Canada, a safe return to the Motherland, and be spared to discharge with honour to yourself and credit to His Majesty many important missions in the interest of our beloved country.

We have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your Royal Highness' most obedient servants,

MACCALLUM GRANT,
Lieutenant-Governor.

G. H. MURRAY,
Provincial Secretary.

The Prince, after handing the illuminated Address to his Secretary, read his reply in a clear and distinct tone, as below:

THE PRINCE'S REPLY.

Mr. Premier,

I thank you most sincerely for the hearty welcome which you have given me, and I wish to express through you to all the people of Nova Scotia my great regret that this, my first visit to the Province, is of necessity so brief. You have not exaggerated, I am sure, the interest and pleasure which I would derive from a more extended acquaintance with your coast and your countryside. I know something of the many activities of the Province, and I have heard much of its beauty and charm. I wish that I could explore it for myself this year, but since that is impossible, I hope that I may have occasion for doing so in years to come.

Nova Scotia played an important part in the historic struggles which determined the future of the North American Continent many generations ago. Your ancestors fought and won a protracted fight against nature and the King's enemies in settling, holding and developing this splendid Province for the British Crown. In the last five years the people of Nova Scotia have been called upon to play their part in a struggle of even greater magnitude, in which the very existence of the British Empire was at

stake. I cannot pay a greater tribute to the service you have thus rendered again to the British cause than to say that it was worthy of your past.

You have referred most kindly, Mr. Premier, to the modest part which I was able to play in the Great War. I can assure you that I value no part of that experience so highly as the close contact into which it brought me with the splendid troops of all ranks sent by the Dominions to France.

I thank you for the warm expression of your attachment to the Throne and person of my father, the King, who retains the happiest memory of his visit to this Province some years ago. In his name I wish the Province of Nova Scotia now prosperity and happiness.

Mayor Parker, in his official gown and wearing the gold chain, next stepped forward and asked permission to present the city's address, which was read by City Clerk Monaghan as below:

THE CITY'S ADDRESS.

To His Royal Highness Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; Duke of Cornwall, in the Peerage of England; Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, and Baron of Renfrew, in the Peerage of Scotland; Lord of the Isles and Great Stewart of Scotland, K.G.; G.M.M.G.; M.C., etc., etc.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS:

We, the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Halifax, beg leave to offer you, on behalf of all the citizens, a cordial welcome to this Capital City of the Province of Nova Scotia. We greet you, not only as the son of His Gracious Majesty our King, but also as the son of him who, as Prince George, endeared himself to the whole people of this city while on naval service in these waters; but especially we welcome you as a soldier of the King, who has done notable service with the forces in France; much of it with our own Canadian troops, an honour which we, in common with all citizens of Canada, treasure most highly.

We rejoice that as one of the first fruits of Peace, Your Royal Highness has been able to visit the component parts of the Empire, whose bonds of affection were found to be bonds of steel in the great testing time. We are confident that you will be able to assure His Majesty on your return to the Homeland that in every portion of his Dominions, democracy is attached to the Crown as never before, and nowhere more so than in this Eastern Gateway of Canada.

Halifax, as a great fortified naval base and outpost of the Empire, has ever been closely associated with the Motherland. With the advent of steam, the cable and wireless, and now with the aircraft, distance has been made of no consequence, and Canada and Britain have become contiguous, and we would express the hope that this may be but the first of many such visits by Your Royal Highness to the loyal City of Halifax.

Again, we bid you welcome.

JOHN S. PARKER,
Mayor.

L. FRED. MONAGHAN,
City Clerk.

PRINCE'S REPLY.

MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN,—

I am greatly touched by the cordial terms in which you have welcomed me to Halifax, and I wish to express through you to all your fellow citizens my deep appreciation of the greeting which they have given me to-day.

The city of Halifax has for me a double interest. Founded a hundred and seventy years ago as a bulwark of the British Empire in the West, it has a long and proud association with the Royal Navy and with the conquest of Canada by British arms. As the chief port of Nova Scotia, it is also, as you justly call it, the "Eastern Gateway" of the splendid territory confederated in the Dominion of Canada to-day. I can assure you that I shall not forget this moment, on which I set foot in it for the first time.

I thank you for your reference to my association with Canadian troops on the Western front, which I appreciate very much. Halifax played a worthy part in the great war, just passed, and I wish to express my sympathy with its citizens for the calamity which befell them while the struggle was at its height—a calamity which, I fear, brought much loss and suffering in its train. I trust the destruction which it caused may soon be completely repaired.

I will not fail, Mr. Mayor, to convey to my father, the King, the eloquent expressions which you have given to the loyalty of this City to His Throne. I believe with you that the distance between this country and Great Britain is rapidly growing less, and can assure you that, if anything were needed to confirm my resolution of visiting Canada as often as I can, it is such welcomes as I have had to-day from you.

Those who had invitations to be present at the reading of the address were then presented to His Royal Highness.

As the Prince left the Province Building the thousands of spectators who filled the streets and square gave vent to their feelings by thunderous cheers as he was driven up Prince street to Barrington, to Duke, to Brunswick, to Cogswell street, where he entered the Military Hospital and visited the sick and wounded soldiers in their cots.

From here he visited the devastated area over the route already published, and then proceeded to the Commons, where he inspected the School Cadets, Boy Scouts, and the Royal British Veterans. He next visited Camp Hill

Hospital and then proceeded to the Waegwoltie for luncheon.

THE PRINCE'S ARRIVAL.

H. M. S. Dragon, which brought the Prince from St. John, arrived at 10.30 yesterday morning, escorted by H. M. S. Dauntless, while overhead a hydroplane sailed around, with Major Clarence MacLaurin, D. S. O., acting director of the Royal Canadian Naval Air Service, as pilot, with J. A. Wilson, of Ottawa, representing the Canadian Air Board, as passenger. Royal salutes of 21 guns were fired from the Citadel and from the Italian battleship, Conte di Cavour, which came to convey the greetings of the King of Italy to the Heir Apparent to the English Throne.

Fifteen minutes after, the Prince was on board H. M. S. Renown, as was indicated by the Royal Standard flying from her mast-head.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT.

The official report of the movements of the Prince of Wales yesterday is as follows:

"The Prince of Wales attended Divine service aboard the Dragon at 9 o'clock this morning, before entering Halifax harbor, and then transferred immediately after entering, to the Renown, where he received the commanding officers of the Italian and French warships. He then made a short inspection of all three foreign vessels. His Royal Highness returned to lunch on the Renown. After lunch he landed in civilian clothes at Point Pleasant and strolled through the Park to the head of the North West Arm. Then he made a detour round the Citadel and embarked from the Dockyard at 5 o'clock. In the evening His Royal Highness gave a dinner on the Renown, to which were invited the Lieutenant-Governor, the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Borden, Hon. George H. Murray, General Thacker, G. O. C., and others. Sir Robert Borden has joined the Renown as the guest of the Prince until the official landing at Quebec.

WARSHIPS IN PORT.

Halifax harbor presented a gay sight with the various warships in port, and it was an interesting sight yesterday to see British, Italian, French and American sailors in their various uniforms mingling with the crowds. The ships in port were H. M. S. Renown, Dragon, Dauntless; Italian dreadnought Conte de Cavour, French cruisers Somme and Ville D'Is, U. S. S. Ossipee. The latter is not here officially, but happened to arrive here yesterday on her regular trip.

ENTERTAINED PRESSMEN.

The visiting pressmen and movie picture operators who are in the city were yesterday treated to an excursion on the harbor and up the North West Arm, being the guests of the Provincial Government. The Italian Consul and Chevalier Mandato, who are here in connection with the visit of the Prince and the Italian warship, were also the guests of the Local Government. They were accompanied by J. B. Cavicchi, who has been devoting much attention to them during their stay here in their seeing the attractions of Halifax.

Members of the Government, City Council, Board of Trade, military and others were present, and among the visitors were representatives of the Universal Film Company, Gaumont Film Company, Patheoscope Film Company, and the Kinogram Company of New York, newspaper men from United States and Canada, also photographers representing New York firms.

The party visited the Italian battleship Conte De Cavour, and were enamored with her. They circled about the Renown several times, and the movie men got pictures of both ships.

The trip was made in the Government steamer Alfreda, which was a splendid boat for the excursion, with her officers doing everything to make the outing a pleasure for everybody. W. B. MacCoy had charge of the arrangements, which were carried out in his usual thorough manner, and the visitors thanked him heartily as they left, for the assistance he had given them, particularly in obtaining the views of the ships.

THE ILLUMINATIONS.

The scene on the harbor last night was one of magnificence, with the ships outlined with electric lights and the Italian warship spreading her searchlight. Thousands went to the Citadel and the ferry-boats were thronged. The Renown, the Dragon and the Dauntless were outlined in electric globes, with the former having the Prince of Wales feather in a large frame outlined with electric lights. From the Italian dreadnought came a half dozen searchlights of great power and brilliancy with varied colored lights, particularly adding to the beauty of the scene. Halifax has had warships' illuminations before, but never such as last night, as the ships were larger and everything more modern. It was a remarkable scene, one which will probably not be seen elsewhere in Canada, as there will probably not be such a gathering of warships at any other port.

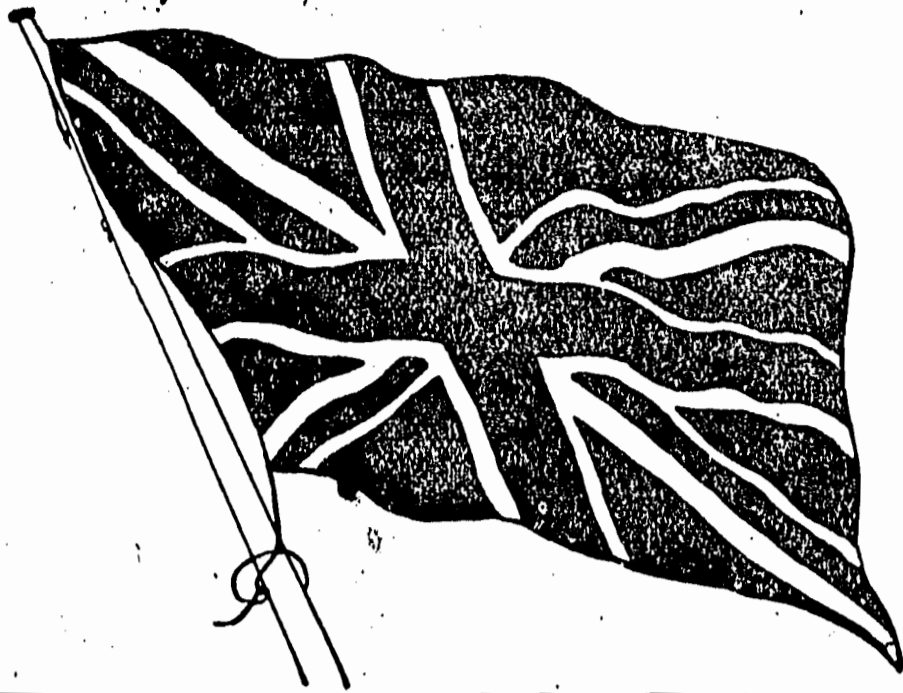
Recorder, Aug 18-19

Visitors on Renown Today, Not Saturday

A CHANGE was made in the days on which visitors are to be received on the battleship Renown, in which Friday was substituted for Saturday. Captain Taylor found it would be impossible to have the ship open on the last day of the week. His attention was called to the fact that persons from New Brunswick might come to Halifax on Friday night expecting to be able to board the ship on Saturday. The captain appreciating this said that if visitors came from St. John under these circumstances they would be allowed on board, when they showed their bona fides. In the visitors' book the day the ship arrived, Mayor Parker and City Clerk Monaghan's names were the first Canadians to be signed. The list is headed by the names of the King and Queen. The captain is Ernest Taylor, and the commander, J. D. Campbell, whose wife is a grand-daughter of the late E. D. Tucker, of Halifax. He is a brother of Captain Campbell, recently here, who was in command of a mystery ship in Halifax during the war.

*Halifax Herald
Aug 18, 1919*

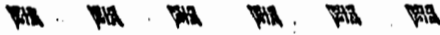
Halifax Herald, August 18th 1919.



LONG LIVE THE PRINCE



NOVA SCOTIA welcomes today His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Heir to the Throne of Great Britain and the Dominions Beyond the Seas. Nova Scotians are glad of this opportunity to greet their future King and to assure him of their steadfast loyalty to their sovereign and their unfaltering allegiance to the principles underlying their beloved Commonwealth.



His Royal Highness will see only a small portion of the fair Province of Nova Scotia, but the multitude who will acclaim him today will be representative of every portion of it. From far and near the clans of New Scotland have assembled to salute their youthful chieftain and to bid him God-speed on his eventful journey. Their hearts render homage to their youthful guest, who represents in his person the accomplishments, the institutions and the traditions of the British race. That his sojourn in the Dominion and in the neighboring republic may strengthen the bonds uniting the great English-speaking nations is the earnest prayer of every Nova Scotian.

GOD SAVE THE KING



THE HALIFAX HERALD

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HALIFAX, CANADA, MONDAY, AUGUST 18, 1919.

16 PAGES.

Halifax Will Give The Prince A Warm and Hearty Welcome As He Steps Into The City Today

**Royal Visitor Spends Sunday on the Renown After Arriving on the Dragon.—Thousands of
Visitors in Town for Today's Festivities.—Harbor Illumination a Wonderful Sight.—
Final Program for Today's Procession and Social Functions.**

HALIFAX, August 18—The heir apparent to the British throne is in Halifax, and Halifax streets are decorated today for the Prince of Wales as perhaps they never were before, especially on the streets that will be traversed by His Royal Highness on his way to the various functions of the day. There are arches and flags and bunting on almost every building on the main avenues. The Prince arrived in Halifax harbor about 11 o'clock when the destroyer Dragon came in from St. John. On board with the Prince of Wales, was Sir Robert Borden, who joined the party by special invitation at St. John and will proceed with His Royal Highness to Quebec.

The official report of the movements of the Prince of Wales yesterday is as follows:

"The Prince of Wales attended divine service aboard the Dragon at 9 o'clock this morning, before entering Halifax harbor and then transferred immediately after entering, to the Renown, where he received the commanding officers of the Italian and French warships. He then made a short inspection of all three foreign vessels. His Royal Highness returned to lunch on the Renown. After lunch he landed in civilian clothes at Point Pleasant and strolled through the park to the head of the North West Arm. Then he made a detour round the citadel and embarked from the Dockyard at 5 o'clock. In the evening His Royal Highness gave a dinner on the Renown, to which were invited the Lieutenant-Governor, the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Borden, Hon. George H. Murray, General Thacker, G.O.C., and others. Sir Robert Borden has joined the Renown as the guest of the Prince until the official landing at Quebec."

WITH the Prince's entourage are some 20 newspaper men from Britain, Canada, and the United States. The steamer Alfreda was placed at the disposal of these gentlemen yesterday in order that they might enjoy a sail on the harbor and board the Italian battleship Conte di Cavour. With this party were four prominent Italian gentlemen from Montreal, accompanied by V. J. Cavicchi, of this city.

A brilliant spectacle was the illumination of the British warships in port—the Renown, Dragon and Dauntless. They were resplendent in electric lights, hulls masts and funnels all being outlined with myriads of lamps. On the Renown was an electric representation of the plumes of the Prince, more than ordinarily realistic in its outlines of light. It is probable that this illumination was on a more elaborate and beautiful scale than anything of the kind ever before seen on the harbor. The Italian seaplane flew at intervals during the day. In the afternoon it descended into the waters of the Arm opposite the Birchdale, where many had a close view of it and thereafter it ascended again into the upper ether.

Today's Program

10 a. m.—Land at dockward, inspect guard of honor and proceed to the Provincial building.
 10.20 a. m.—Receive addresses from the Provincial government and city council. H. R. H. will deliver two separate replies.
 Visit north end military hospital Cogswell street.
 Drive around the devastated area to south common, near Egg Pond.
 Inspect veterans, boy scouts and cadets.
 Visit Camp Hill hospital.
 1.30 p. m.—Lunch, Waegwoltie club. Present to winner, Prince of Wales cup, R. N. S. Yacht squadron.
 3.15 p. m.—Lay foundation stone of Women's residence at Dalhousie university.
 Visit to Studley Quoit club.
 4 p. m.—Lay corner stone of Navy League Institute.
 4.30 p. m.—Public reception at Government house.
 7 p. m.—Dinner at Government house.

Procession Route

THE route of the procession will be as follows:—

From north gate of Dockyard to the south roadway of the bridge, crossing to Barrington street, going south to George Street to Hollis to Provincial building.

From Province Building via Prince to Barrington, to Duke, to Brunswick, to Cogswell, to Military Hospital.

From Hospital along Gottingen street to Young street, to Union street, to Acadia Street, to Duffus street, returning via Gottingen street and Cogswell street to the Commons for inspection.

After inspection of the Veterans, etc., via Robie street, to Camp Hill Hospital. From hospital via Robie street and Coburg road to the Waegwoltie club for luncheon. From the Waegwoltie club to Coburg road, to Oxford street, to South street to Studley and Dalhousie buildings.

Order of Parade

Car No. 1—Local police, Chief of Police, Assistant Provost Marshall.

Car No. 2—H. R. H., The Prince of Wales, the Lieutenant Governor.

Car No. 3—Major General Sir H. E. Burstall, Sir Robert Borden, Lieut. Colonel E. M. Grigg, Equerry.

Car No. 4—Premier G. H. Murray, Brigadier General H. C. Thacker, Captain W. Hose, R. N., Equerry.

Car No. 5—Sir Godfrey Thomas, Lieut. Colonel The Hon. H. G. Henderson, Sir Jos. Pope, Mayor Parker, Equerry.

Car No. 6—Consul General Chevalier Bullo Ricciardi, Vice Consul Armac on staff of Consul General, Commodore Contz, Hon. E. H. Armstrong

Car No. 7—Captain Taylor, R. N., 1 officer, "Conte di Cavour," 1 officer of R. N.

Car No. 8—Capt. de Frigate Ferlicot, Capt. de Corvette LaCloche, W. L. Hall.

Car No. 9—Dominion police.

Car No. 10—Secretary to Lieutenant Governor, A. D. C. to G. O. C.

Car No. 11—Lieutenant Governor's Aide, The City Clerk, Spare seats for officers R. N.

Cars with visiting Press.

*Halifax Herald,
August 18th - 1919.*

NOVA SCOTIA'S WELCOME TO HER SOLDIER PRINCE



THE PRINCE
OF WALES

*Chronicle
Aug. 19-19.*

PRINCE AGAIN MET THE BATHING GIRLS

The identity of the three mysterious bathers who penetrated the incognito of the Prince of Wales has been revealed. Two of them were Kathleen and Mary O'Connell, daughters of the foremost theatrical impresario of Eastern Canada, J. F. O'Connell, and the third was Marjorie Latter, daughter of Pilot Latter. Kathleen O'Connell was the venturesome winner of the dime, asking the Prince who he was on a dare from the others. They had recognized him from his pictures. The scene of the happening was the bathing beach of the North West Arm Club.

His Royal Highness was tremendously pleased with the incident. He stopped and chatted to them for several minutes, expressing the hope on his departure that he might see them again. His hope was gratified for yesterday afternoon, upon leaving the site of the Dalhousie residence, the corner stone of which he had just laid, he saw the three young ladies and had his automobile stopped while he conversed with them. The girls have been asked to send their names and addresses to the Prince's staff that they may receive a souvenir of the novel coincidence which brought about their meeting with their future monarch.

The Prince of Wales Snapped by The Evening Mail Photographer, as He Walked Thru The City Yesterday in Civies



*Evening Mail,
August 18th-19.*

VAST CROWDS GAVE A HEARTY WELCOME TO THE PRINCE OF WALES

His Royal Highness Rode Thru Streets Lined With Cheering People This Morning.— Addresses Presented in the Province Building.

HALIFAX, August 18—The clouds that kept us in anxiety all day Saturday, lest they should overshadow our welcome of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, Edward, eighth of that name, grandson of the Royal Peacemaker, lifted as became them as H. M. S. Dragon entered the harbor on Sunday morning. The salutation of the Citadel told the city that her royal visitor was at her gateway.

“Welcome, him, welcome him, all that is ours.”

It was indeed a happy circumstance that the day should have been a perfectly radiant one—Nature joining with us in a flinging forth of banners blue and gold, as tho her myriad voices united in a glorious chorus, and said:

“God save the King’s son—long live Edward, Prince of Wales.”

“Welcome, Prince of a thousand hopes and prayers,” sang the blue firmament.

“Welcome, son of a good king and true,” said the glowing sunlight.

“Welcome, Grandson of the Peacemaker,” said the decorated and joyous city which has yet so fully known the tragedy of war.

And in churches arose the prayer with a fervor and intimate interest born of the knowledge that out in the blue harbor the good ship Dragon lay—

“Almighty God, the Fountain of All Goodness, we humbly beseech Thee to bless our gracious Queen Mary, Alexandra, the Queen Mother, Edward, Prince of Wales. Endue them with Thy Holy Spirit, enrich them with Thy heavenly grace, prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to thine everlasting Kingdom.”

THE plumes of the Prince of Wales and his motto “Ich Dien,” dominated the civic decoration—as it also dominated the display in the harbor in the evening.

From the entrance of the Provincial Building, from the doorway at Government House, over the entrance to the court house, over the entrances to large financial institutions,—whichever way the eyes turned, there was it displayed, striking what was the very keynote of the outpouring of welcome.

Many details emphasized it—the long line of Great War Veterans, cheering for a comrade in arms, their Soldier Prince; the Balaclava monument, whose surmounting lion wore draped about him the flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze, and the following framed about in bunting, red, white and blue:

“Comrades, sleep well where poppies blow—
We too kept faith long years ago!”

THE morning of the day of the official landing found the city streets sunny still, altho somewhat mistily, but as the hour for the landing approached, the day brightened. A pleasant breeze kept the hundreds of flags and bannerettes all along the line of progress fluttering and dancing in motion harmonious with the public pulse. The whole city, indeed, pulsated with welcome, in one way or another—throbbed with it—and from the brightness and the music, and the heralding of the guns, and the cheering of the street what emerged? What, indeed, emerged from this, one of our historic days? What, indeed, if not this? The rains descend and the winds blow vainly upon the Throne which is founded upon a Rock. Hear we then the Parable of the Hour—our Prince, dearer than ever to us, is among us as “one that doth serve.” Our cheers for him are for the mettle that is in him, the will that is in

*Evening Mail,
Aug 18th - 19.*

Evening Mail, Aug 10 1911

him, the sense of responsibility that is in him, FOR SERVICE. We cheer not the descendant of a Royal House purely as such; but rather the Prince worthy to reign, whose throne is in our hearts, and who, like the sons of tens of thousands of Canadian fathers and mothers, heard and was swift to obey the call of duty. The imperishable laurel today is to the man, who free as air, is yet bondman to Duty.

THE people generally were up early and the numbers on the streets rapidly grew to hundreds, until long before ten o'clock, the time at which the landing took place at the Dockyard, the whole line of the progress of his party was crowded, the school children of the north end and the south end being in their appointed places, full of eagerness to play well their part in the general welcome. Old people who had seen Edward VII on the occasion of his visit 59 years ago, and all who saw our present king when as Duke of York he visited us, felt a keen interest in the coming of the heir apparent to the throne—in tracing family likenesses, and in having a look at the young man who has, with our own Canadian men, had a gallant part in the winning of that victory in which we but lately rejoiced.

AT ten promptly began the booming from the Citadel, and the Dockyard was vocal with the music of the Quebec band, as the young man on whose head is one day to rest the

“Crown by Freedom framed”

trod for the first time officially on Nova Scotia soil—a dramatic moment, to the picturesqueness of which a hundred circumstances joined to contribute. The progress from the Dockyard southward to the Provincial Building, which wore a truly gala dress of red, white and blue, was a noteworthy progress. The Great War Vet-

erans at various points cheered their royal comrade in arms, who, obviously pleased with the warmth of his reception, bowed his acknowledgements with a smiling face—the earnest, boyish, fine young face to which a hundred pictures have made us long since familiar. The people generally let themselves go, and found as on the Armistice morning, that they could cheer.

The whole neighborhood of the Provincial Building was crowded. The scene within the Legislative Chamber was a picturesque one, with its group of men of mature years dominated by that of the young man with whose welcome the city was even now resounding.

The Landing of the Prince at the Dockyard

NOT within the memory of the oldest living resident of Halifax have the dockyard walls enclosed such inspiring scenes as those of this morning; and when the Prince stepped ashore, following the path to Canada in which the feet of his father's father had been set, he was met by a reception that must have warmed his boyish heart. From the Barrington street entrance to the water's edge, the driveway was a riot of patriotic color, and those who were fortunate enough to gain admittance had etched into their consciousness a sturdy British lesson that was good to learn.

The old Dockyard, enveloped in the newer atmosphere of these moving times, seemed to stand firm and serene, content to let us have our day of demonstrating and joy making, seeming to say the while, “Tomorrow I will return to my grim grey functions of attending to the wants of His Majesty's ships on their lawful occasions.” It was a study in contrasts—batteries of motion picture cameras replacing, for the moment, that which has stood as the machinery for the feeding of the batteries of Britain through long years; gay where grey walls bastioned the harbor front a few hours before; busy little steam and motor launches, shining modern autos, the colorful frocks of the ladies, the glitter and circumstance of parade uniforms, all for a little usurping the prerogatives of work a day naval activities.

CLUSTERED about the head of the landing stage were the

little knot of civic, provincial, federal, naval and military officials in whose keeping rested the first welcome of Halifax and Nova Scotia. The Lieutenant governor was there, the mayor, in his robes of office, the premier of the province, the leader of the opposition in the local house, W. L. Hall, the Hon. E. H. Armstrong, Colonel Henderson, military secretary to the governor general, officers from the French American and Italian ships in the harbor and several others in semi-official capacity.

The guard of honor, supplied by the R. C. G. A., and under command of Captain Preston, was perfect in its dress and perfect in its deportment and drill. It faced the landing stage, with a composite band from the Halifax military units drawn up in the rear.

AS the line of autos swung out of the dockyard gates and turned into Barrington street, a truly inspiring scene-vista was opened out. As far as the eye could see down the length of the street, crowds lined the way, and the arches and other decorations supplied the holiday atmosphere. Perfect order prevailed. The crowds kept to the curb, and from there simply shouted themselves hoarse.

A particularly pleasing feature of the Barrington street journey was contributed in the presence of hundreds of returned men who, lined up on either side of the street, out from the crowds, formed an Avenue of Honor, thruout which the Prince, himself a returned soldier might pass.

Presentation of Provincial and Civic Addresses

PROMPTLY at ten o'clock the guns from the Citadel announced the landing, and less than twenty minutes thereafter His Royal Highness and party reached the Provincial Building. The crowd in its neighborhood and all the adjacent streets made it well nigh impossible to force an entrance to the building. Here the guard of honor and the band furnished by the Royal Canadian Regiment were stationed.

The Provincial Building was in gala dress throughout. The decoration of the corridors was elaborate, the pillars being wrapped in red, white and blue, and rows of electric lights lighting the halls and stairways their whole length. As to the exterior decoration, it was the most effective in the city, the significant three feathers of the Prince of Wales surmounting the Hollis street entrance, the tall pillars wrapped in bunting, and surmounted by gilded small flags of the Allied nations. As to the decoration of the council chamber, its effectiveness was a general matter of remark. From a point immediately over the large central chandelier red, white and blue bunting was

festooned, the festoons completely encircling the ceiling and concealing it. The chandelier itself was decorated with red, white and blue bunting, and all the windows were covered with white, against which were devices of red, white and blue, thrown into relief against the white background. Over the doorway on a purple background appeared the three white feathers and the motto, "Ich Dien." The room was brilliantly lighted with myriad electric lights, and the adjoining small rooms were literally framed in red, white and blue.

His Royal Highness entered with His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor.

There were present among others: Chief of Staff, Rear Admiral Sir Lionel Ha'sey, K.C.M.G.; Lt.-Colonel the Hon. H. G. Henderson, Captain Taylor, R.N., Captain Ferlicot, French cruiser Ville d'If, Captain LaCloche, French sloop Somme, Major General Sir H. E. Burstall, Brig.-General H. C. Thacker, A.D.C. to G.O.C.; Sir Joseph Pope, Premier G. H. Murray, Major General Frothingham, Lt. Colonel E. M. Grigg, Sir Godfrey Thomas, Mayor J. S. Parker,

equerry; Consul General Chevalier Guillo Richard, Captain of Conti Di Cavour. Vice Consul Armao, Captain Hese, R. N., Hon. E. H. Armstrong.

His Worship the Mayor, wearing his robes of office; Major Jones, Captain Hicks, the Chief Justice of Nova Scotia, Mr. Justice Longley and Mrs. Longley, Mr. Justice Russell and Mrs. Russell, Sir Charles Townshend, Sir Malachy Daly, His Grace Archbishop Worrell, George S. Campbell, President Mackenzie, of Dalhousie college, Dr. Cutten, president of Acadia, Horace Fleming, Senator Dennis, Senator Crosby, Dr. W. H. Hattie, Venerable Archdeacon Armitage, Mayor Simpson, of Dartmouth, Hon. George E. Faulkner and Mrs. Faulkner, the Judge of Probate, Mrs. Foster and Miss Foster, City Collector Theakston and Mrs. Theakston, Rev. A. W. Huddleston and Mrs. Huddleston, A. S. Barnstead, the Provincial Secretary, D. MacGillray, Dr. A. H. MacKay, superintendent of education, and Mrs. Mackay and others.

His Royal Highness, mounting the throne, created an immediate impression of ingenuous and winning boyishness. He looks younger than his pictures, and is a fine type of a well bred young Englishman—manly, utterly unaffected yet with an easy dignity which well becomes him. His smile comes readily and is bright and full—a boyish frank smile and engaging smile revealing personality.

The premier read the address from the provincial government and City Clerk Monaghan that from the city. His Royal Highness' addresses in reply were delivered in a full, clear voice, with a typical English voice, his every word being distinctly heard in every part of the chamber.

Following the presentation of the address, a number of those present were introduced to the Prince, who

confirmed the original impression of a perfectly unaffected and engaging manliness.

From the provincial building he drove to the military hospitals and thence to the devastated area.

The Address From the Province and the Reply

To His Royal Highness Edward Albert Christian George Andrew David, Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; Duke of Cornwall, in the Peerage of England; Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, and Baron of Renfrew, in the Peerage of Scotland; Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. G.; G. M. M. G.; M. C., etc., etc.

May it please Your Highness:

On behalf of the people and government of Nova Scotia we extend to you a hearty welcome to this province. Here in our capital city during the one hundred and seventy years of its military, naval and commercial history, and throughout our province, have been formed many ties of affection, binding us closely to the Motherland.

You will have skirted our shores in your journey, passing over waters that furnish our fishermen rich rewards for their labour. Save for your visit to this city and port, so strategically situated on the trade routes of the world, we shall not have the privilege and honour of showing you this part of His Majesty's domain, of taking you into its rich orchards and fertile valleys, of disclosing to you the varied mineral resources that lie beneath its surface, of escorting you through prosperous industrial communities or of introducing you to some of the many historic and scenic points of interest. We desire to assure you that throughout this province dwell a people deeply attached to the throne and person of His Majesty the King, whose visits to Nova Scotia are recalled with real pleasure.

We have learned with much pride and satisfaction of the signal service your Royal Highness has rendered in the struggle of the last few years for liberty and right. You have mingled with our sons in many of the perilous undertakings of the late war, have shared their discomforts and have joined with them in the glory of the final victory. The part you have played has been an inspiration to Britons the world over.

In your journey through this vast Dominion you will see evidence of its great resources and learn more of the loyal aspirations of its citizens to shape its destiny within our British Commonwealth. We are gratified at the manner in which you are fitting yourself to perform the duties and responsibilities of your high station. Our earnest desire is that Your Royal Highness will have a pleasant sojourn in Can-

ada, a safe return to the Motherland, and be spared to discharge with honour to yourself and credit to His Majesty many important missions in the interest of our beloved country.

We have the honour to be,
Sir,

Your Royal Highness' most obedient servants,
MACCALLUM GRANT,
Lieutenant-Governor.

G. H. MURRAY,
Provincial Secretary.

HIS Royal Highness replied to the address of the Provincial Government of Nova Scotia as follows:

Mr. Premier:

I thank you most sincerely for the hearty welcome which you have given us, and I wish to express through you to all the people of Nova Scotia my great regret that this, my first visit to the province, is of necessity so brief. You have not exaggerated, I am sure, the interest and pleasure which I would derive from a more extended acquaintance with your coast and your countryside. I know something of the many activities of the province,

and I have heard much of its beauty and charm. I wish that I could explore it for myself this year, but since that is impossible, I hope that I may have occasion for doing so in years to come.

Nova Scotia played an important part in the historic struggles which determined the future of the North American Continent many generations ago. Your ancestors fought and won a protracted fight against nature and the king's enemies in settling, holding and developing this splendid province for the British crown. In the last five years the people of Nova Scotia have been called upon to play their part in a struggle of even greater magnitude, in which the very existence of the British Empire was at stake. I cannot pay a greater tribute to the service which you have thus rendered again to the British cause than to say that it was worthy of your past.

You have referred most kindly, Mr. Premier, to the modest part which I was able to play in the great war. I can assure you that I value no part of that experience so highly as the close contact into which it brought me with the splendid troops of all ranks sent by the Dominions to France.

I thank you for the warm expression of your attachment to the throne and person of my father, the king, who retains the happiest memory of his visits to this province some years ago. In his name I wish the province of Nova Scotia new prosperity and happiness.

*Evening Mail
August 18th 1919*

Address of the City to His Royal Highness

To His Royal Highness Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; Duke of Cornwall, in the Peerage of England; Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, and Baron of Renfrew, in the Peerage of Scotland; Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. G., G. M. M. G.; M. C., etc.

May it please Your Royal Highness:

We, the mayor and aldermen of the city of Halifax, beg leave to offer you on behalf of all the citizens a cordial welcome to this capital city of the province of Nova Scotia. We greet you not only as the son of His Gracious Majesty our King, but also as the son of him who as Prince George endeared to the whole people of this city while on naval service in these waters; but especially we welcome you as a soldier of the king, who has done notable service with the forces in France, much of it with our own Canadian troops, an honor which we, in common with all citizens of Canada, treasure most highly.

We rejoice that as one of the first fruits of peace your Royal Highness has been able to visit the component parts of the Empire, whose bonds of affection were found to be bonds of steel in the great testing

time. We are confident that you will be able to assure His Majesty on your return to the homeland that in every portion of his Dominions democracy is attached to the crown as never before, and nowhere more so than in this Eastern Gateway of Canada.

Halifax as a great fortified naval base and outpost of Empire, has ever been closely associated with the Motherland. With advent of steam, the cable and wireless and now with the aircraft, distance has been made of no consequence, and Canada and Britain have become contiguous, and we would express the hope that this may be but the first of many such visits by your Royal Highness to the loyal City of Halifax.

Again we bid you welcome.

JOHN S. PARKER,

Mayor.

L. FRED MONAGHAN,

City Clerk.

THE reply to the address of the city of Halifax was as follows:

"My Mayor and Gentlemen:

"I am greatly touched by the cordial terms in which you have welcomed me to Halifax, and I wish to express thru you to all your fellow

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10.)

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.)
citizens my deep appreciation of the greeting which they have given me today.

"The city of Halifax has for me a double interest. Founded a hundred and seventy years ago as a bulwark of the British Empire in the West, it has a long and proud association with the Royal Navy and with the conquest of Canada by British arms. As the chief port of Nova Scotia, it is also, as you justly call it, the "Eastern Gateway" of the splendid territory confederated in the Dominion of Canada today. I can assure you that I shall not forget this moment, on which I set foot in it for the first time.

"I thank you for your reference to my association with Canadian troops on the western front, which I appreciate very much. Halifax play-

ed a worthy part in the great war, just passed, and I wish to express my sympathy with its citizens for the calamity which befell them while the struggle was still at its height—a calamity which, I fear, brought much loss and suffering in its train. I trust the destruction which it caused may soon be completely repaired.

"I will not fail, Mr. Mayor, to convey to my father, the King, the eloquent expressions which you have given to the loyalty of this city to his throne. I believe with you that the distance between this country and Great Britain is rapidly growing less, and can assure you that, if anything were needed to confirm my resolution of visiting Canada as often as I can, it is such welcomes as I have had today from you."

Room Allotted to the Prince at Government House

THE room at Government House which will be occupied by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is the same room that was occupied in turn by his royal grandfather, the late King Edward, and his father, the present king. The bed is an old-fashioned high French bedstead more than one hundred years old, and all the furniture is of fine antique mahogany many years old. On the center table Mrs. Grant has placed a book belonging to Mrs. Charles Archibald, a souvenir of the visit 59 years ago of the late King Edward, then Prince of Wales, and containing photos both of King Edward, as he was in that bygone day, and of his entire party. This is a charming "human touch" which doubtless will be much appreciated by His Royal Highness. The goblet from which

the late King Edward drank, also kindly lent by Mrs. Archibald's father, will also be used on the table on the occasion of the dinner this evening at Government House. The old house is embowered with flowers—at the foot of the broad staircase leading to the upper floor tiger lilies in their tall pots have been massed, with ferns, and in the upper hallway also are growing plants and flowers. The public reception this afternoon will be held in the ballroom, His Royal Highness and his party taking their stand at the western end of the room, the arch being beautifully draped with the Union Jack and the American flag, while along the whole length of the room appear the flags of the Allied nations. Over the main entrance to the house appear the "speaking" white plumes of the Prince of Wales.

Some of the Best Decorations in the City

AMONG the many decorated buildings, those worthy of particular mention are the Provincial Building, Bank of Commerce, Navy League Building, N. S. Furnishing Company, the Metropole building, Clayton's, Dalhousie Col-

lege and the arches. What is perhaps the largest and most attractive decorative piece seen in Halifax in recent years is the mammoth illuminated transparency on the Wentzell building, the work of Walsh Brothers.

The Laying of the Corner Stone at Studley

GEORGE S. Campbell, chairman of the board of governors of Dalhousie College, will preside at the exercises this afternoon in connection with the laying of the corner stone of the new women's building at Studley. The address to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be read by President Mackenzie. The laying of the cor-

ner stone by His Royal Highness will be followed by prayer by Rev. Dr. John Forrest, former president of the university, and for many a year the faithful friend of woman in her fight for admission to the university. His Royal Highness will after the prayer reply to the address. Colonel Thompson is in charge of the arrangements for the day.

*Evening Mail,
Aug 18th - 1919.*

The Provincial Address—A Fine Piece of Work

THE address presented by the provincial government to His Royal Highness was beautifully engrossed by H. P. Storey, and so fine is the workmanship, in the opinion of very discriminating people who have examined it, as to be genuinely artistic. The scroll is eighteen by twenty-four inches with border delicately simulating gold filagree. At the upper left hand corner is the coat of arms of the province of Nova Scotia, and at the opposite corner the coat of arms of His Royal Highness, both in color, and the workmanship of the latter, for which the colors are those of perhaps the greatest authority on heraldry in the United Kingdom, is the very finest of all. The provincial coat of arms is framed in Mayflowers.

The body of the address is in gold lettering, the capital letters at the beginning of the several paragraphs being in a setting of Maple leaves. The Title of His Royal Highness, in gold surmounts the scroll, the words "Prince of Wales" being set in a shield design, below which extends a long spray of laurel. The whole constitutes a piece of work on which Mr. Storey is to be heartily congratulated—the color work, and the

touches of scarlet on the gold being, as has been said, genuinely artistic. He also prepared the menu cards for use at the luncheon at the Waegwoltic Club, these being surmounted with the coat of arms of the province, beneath which is the

Nova Scotia flag. The colors throughout are dark green and scarlet, on a white ground, the border work being a noteworthy detail of the whole. The leaf bearing the menu will be inset and held in place by scarlet satin ribbon.

The Trowel That Will be Used by the Prince

THE silver trowel which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will use this afternoon for the laying of the corner stone of the Navy League Institute at Halifax, and which will be presented to him as a souvenir of the occasion, bears of August, nineteen hundred and the following inscription: "Pre-nineteen."

THE PRINCE'S SUNDAY VIEW OF THE CITY AND SUBURBS

The official report of the movements of the Prince of Wales yesterday is as follows:

"The Prince of Wales attended divine service aboard the Dragon at 9 o'clock this morning, before entering Halifax harbor and then transferred immediately after entering, to the Renown, where he received the commanding officers of the Italian and French warships. He then made a short inspection of all three foreign vessels. His Royal Highness returned to lunch on the Renown. After lunch he landed in civilian clothes at Point Pleasant and strolled through the park to the head of the North West Arm. Then he made a detour round the citadel and embarked from the Dockyard at 5 o'clock. In the evening His Royal Highness gave a dinner on the Renown, to which were invited the Lieutenant-Governor, the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Borden, Hon. George H. Murray, General Thacker, G.O.C., and others. Sir Robert Borden has joined the Renown as the guest of the Prince until the official landing at Quebec."

WITH the Prince's entourage are some 20 newspaper men from Britain, Canada, and the United States. The steamer *Alfreda* was placed at the disposal of these gentlemen yesterday in order that they might enjoy a sail on the harbor and board the Italian battleship *Conte di Cavour*. With this party were four prominent Italian gentlemen from Montreal, accompanied by V. J. Caviechi, of this city.

A brilliant spectacle was the illumination of the British warships in port—the *Renown*, *Dragon* and *Dauntless*. They were resplendent in electric lights, hulls masts and funnels all being outlined with myriads of lamps. On the *Renown* was an electric representation of the plumes of the Prince, more than ordinarily realistic in its outlines of light. It is probable that this illumination was on a more elaborate and beautiful scale than anything of the kind ever before seen on the harbor. The Italian seaplane flew at intervals during the day. In the afternoon it descended into the waters of the Arm opposite the Birchdale, where many had a close view of it and thereafter it ascended again into the upper ether.

*Evening Mail,
August 18th 1919*

A Visitor.

By Morris.



Morning Chronicle, Aug 19th 1919

**ALL HALIFAX JOINED IN
DOING HOMAGE TO THE
GALLANT SOLDIER PRINCE**

The Streets Were Crowded with Cheering Thousands, and It Was a Day of Public Rejoicing, of Pageantry, and Happiness --From Early Morning Until Late Last Evening His Royal Highness Was Kept Continually on the Move--Warships Sailed at Ten O'clock Last Night for Charlottetown.

Morning Chronicle, Aug. 19th 1917.

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There are pages in the annals of every community the letters upon which are emblazoned in the purest, richest gold; such a page was yesterday in the history of Halifax, for the Prince of Wales, symbol of Imperial unity and who himself will one day be the link uniting the vast, far-flung Dominions of the British Empire, came to the City to honor it with his presence. It was a day of public rejoicing, of pageantry, of happiness. All Halifax joined together in doing homage to the son and heir of the sovereign. But it was more than mere ceremony. No one who met the Prince of Wales yesterday could fail to be impressed with his democracy, his gentleness, his lack of ostentation. He is a man as well as a Prince, a soldier as well as an officer. If his visit here accomplishes nothing more, it will have created a feeling of affection for him among the people of this city that will count for more in the cause of the Empire than an ocean of propaganda.

A MEMORABLE DAY.

So many events were crowded into eight brief hours that it seems difficult to make a beginning. The day was bristling with interesting incident. There was always somewhere to go, something to see, and the handsome Prince of Wales was always the centre of the scene. There were the brilliant flash of uniforms, waving flags, crowds of smiling, cheering town-folk. It was a holiday of unalloyed delight and its memory will not soon vanish.

It really was quite some job for His Royal Highness and sometimes the reigning house must long to put in its plea with labor for a forty-four hour week for the laying of corner-stones and speeches. From ten o'clock when he left the Renown until he returned in the early evening, the Prince of Wales had not a moment that he could call his own. More than this he was obliged to be continually gracious, continually interesting; that he succeeded so well speaks much for his tact and good nature.

The day began officially at ten o'clock when the guns from the Citadel roared forth twenty-one times in the Royal Salute. The Niobe's battery followed as a launch from the Renown approached carrying His Royal Highness. He landed at the stage in the Dockyard near the south gate and his foot touched the tablet which marks the place tread on by his grandfather who landed at the same spot, himself the Prince of Wales, in 1860. The scene at the landing was brilliant and beautiful. Vivid multi-colored flags, forming a sort of arras around the enclosure and the bright uniforms glittering in the light.

His Royal Highness was accompanied by a notable retinue in his tour of the City. He rode with the Lieutenant Governor and members of his own staff. Others in the party were Premier Murray, the Mayor, officers from the Conte di Cavour and from the two French ships now in port, British naval and military officers, and many others of prominence. Bringing up the rear came some thirty odd journalists and photographers from all parts of the Continent; indeed His Royal Highness spent the entire day with batteries trained upon him.

RECEIVED WARM WELCOME.

Huge crowds watched his passage through the streets and, although the cheering was not always as loud as it might have been, the reception given the heir apparent was warmly genuine. There was no doubt as to the impression he created. One glimpse of his fresh, young face, his unassuming manner drove away any prejudice which might have existed in minds prone to democratic bigotry. All the women called him a "darling," the men uttered something about "a regular fellow." In the language of the varieties, His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales ran away with a hit.

*Chronicle,
Aug 19 th 1919*

From the Dockyard, the Prince went to the Provincial Building where he was presented with two addresses in the beautiful Old Council Chamber in which the decorator had run amuck. Thence he went to Cogswell Street Military Hospital, and afterwards around the devastated area, which seemed to interest him greatly. He called upon Mrs. Sanderson, Cabot Court, who was crippled in the explosion. On the Centre Common, he reviewed the Boy Scouts, the High School Cadets, and veterans of wars past and present, and addressed

them stirring. Upon the coats of a number of battle-scarred heroes, he pinned well-merited decorations. After a short inspection of Camp Hill Hospital, he lunched at the Waegwoltic Club, where he delivered a brief speech, notable for its charm and eloquence.

The afternoon's programme was equally complicated. The laying of two corner stones and a reception of several thousand citizens relieved the Prince of any suspicion of being idle. After a brief visit to historic Studley and a few moments of informal dancing at Government House were interludes of alleviation. At seven o'clock there was a state dinner.

The Prince of Wales left Halifax for Charlottetown on the Renown shortly before ten o'clock last evening. He walked to the Government House along Barrington Street and this time no one guessed who he was. The huge battleship, escorted by the Dragon and the Dauntless, was outlined in electric globes as she steamed from the harbor, a glittering reflection speeding to the water. The Prince of Wales has come to Halifax and gone; the hearts of the people and their good wishes, for he has given them a new hero, a new ideal.

Visited Hospitals.

The Prince landed at the Dockyard and proceeded to the Provincial Building where he was presented with addresses:

Leaving the Provincial Building, the procession got under way again and set out for the second objective, Cogswell street military hospital. A slight mix-up occurred and the Mayor was left behind, standing stranded upon the sidewalk in his resplendent robes of state. He made a quick change, however, and caught up with the party at the hospital. The route taken was Prince street to Barrington, to Duke, to Brunswick and to Cogswell.

At the hospital, the entrance to which was elaborately decorated, stood the officers and nursing sisters, looking very sweet in their caps of white. His Royal Highness was introduced to the commandant. He also had a long chat with the matron, Miss L. M. Hubley, asking her if she had met him or his father in France. He had often visited the hospital at St. Omar, at which she had been stationed. He appeared very interested in the hospital and asked if it were permanent. He inspected the of the patients who wore decorations and asking questions about the service they had seen. They cheered him from their cots.

Coming into the open again, he visited the tent patients, and, after shaking hands with each of the doctors and nurses, boarded his automobile. Here a rather interesting incident occurred. A young woman who is correspondent for an American paper, who was burning with a desire to interview royalty, was introduced to His Highness by the Lieut.

Governor; he spoke to her for a few seconds and she wreathed in smiles that were apparently indelible. Meanwhile members of the Press fraternity stood around and cordially hated her. When the motor bearing the Prince moved away from the door, the reporteress flung herself almost directly in front of it and coyly waved her hand at His Highness.

At Camp Hill Hospital.

Two hours later, after the review on the Commons, the Prince also inspected Camp Hill Hospital, proceeding in much the same manner as at Cogswell street. At Camp Hill he went through six wards and spoke to many of the patients.

Perhaps the most effective moments of the entire morning and certainly those fraught with interest for the embryo monarch who was seeing one of his future metropolises for the first time, was the half hour or more spent in the devastated area, or, to

be more exact, the region of rehabilitation and resurrection, for great changes have been wrought during the past few months in the man's land of grief and untold suffering of two years ago. Leaving Cogswell street hospital, the party, freed from the thrall of speed regulations, rolled smoothly along Gottingen street. The North End Broadway was en fete, almost on a par with her rival to the south in the brilliance of her decorative features, and surpassing her in the enthusiasm of the crowds of bystanders, although the numbers were not so great. The north enders seemed to take the Prince of Wales and all those who followed behind him into their very hearts. Men cheered till their throats were hoarse, and women and children, some the tiniest of toddlers, shouted and waved flags and handkerchiefs from sidewalk, stoop and gable window.

At Cunard street an imposing arch of ladders spanned the roadway and, as the cortege passed swiftly beneath it, the group of dapper firemen mounted upon them, saluted their sovereign of a tomorrow with vocal jubilation. A trifle further to the northward, on the broad verandah of the Old Ladies Home, a group of little old ladies, frail with the wistful sweetness that only gently advancing years can bring, stood and waved flags and scented lacy handkerchiefs as they had done before to the present King and to his predecessor when they came to Halifax on a similar errand. Time has brought many changes to these little old ladies since last their kerchiefs fluttered at the passage of royalty; perhaps they never will again.

Visited Devastated Area.

So the procession sped onward, past the Admiralty House with its shady lawns and memories of yesterdays of pomp and gaiety; past the rejuvenated Wellington Barracks. Then the true devastated area was reached and His Highness began to put innumerable questions to his

companions regarding the cause of the catastrophe, its extent, and its effects. He was taken down East Young street with its pleasant cottages replacing the ruins, and then along Union street where the grass has mercifully hidden the wounds that once seemed indelible and which still bleed in the hearts of those who remember the dreadful hours of December 6th. The Prince was greatly impressed with the view of the harbor and the narrows, the beauties of the Dartmouth shore, and the promise of tremendous industrial activity of the Halifax Shipyards Ltd.

Where Union street cuts the steep slope of Fort Needham, the school children of the North End schools were grouped under the supervision of their teachers. There were hundreds of them, girls and boys of varying ages, in charming clothes of incredible neatness for the agile young, with faces fairly shining with aggravated applications of soap and further illuminated with radiant smiles. Small hands clutched flags of cheerful hues which waved in unison, as His Royal Highness, smiling at the pleasant sight, and bowing, passed on. Childish voices pealed out a cheer in which the many adults clustered upon the higher elevations joined in.

The procession swept along the curving road which girdles the northern slope of the fortress of which all but the name is forgotten; thence to Gottingen street where it turned southward. A brief tour of the cottage colony erected by the Relief Commission on the rains of arid waste lands was made, the procession passing up the pleasant boulevard, broad as any one could desire with its delightful lawns and comfortable and architecturally charming dwellings flanking either side. It seems difficult to imagine that, in the place of this ideal, smiling community not so long ago there lay ugliness and agony. Save for the hopelessly mutilated faces of some of the children playing upon the doorsteps and an occasional

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

ALL HALIFAX JOINED IN DOING HOMAGE TO THE GALLANT SOLDIER PRINCE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.
cripple hobbling along, it would seem to be a horrible, impossible nightmare.

Visited Injured Woman.

At No. 14 Cabot Court, His Royal Highness stopped to call upon Mrs. William Sanderson, in the new home into which she has but recently moved, erected over the ruins of her old home. With the Prince went his staff, the Lieutenant-Governor, and Mr. T. S. Rogers, chairman of the Relief Commission. Mrs. Sanderson, whose husband is a steward on H.M.C.S. Niobe, is incurably crippled through the results of the Explosion. Her leg is hung upon a silver sling and she is obliged to use crutches, with practically no hope of relief. His Royal Highness took a sympathetic interest in her troubles, asking her about her injuries, and commiserating with her. He also made inquiries as to the service her husband had seen. Afterwards he inspected the house from top to bottom, running down the stairs with one of the relapses from dignity into boyish abandon, which are so characteristic of the Prince of Wales.

Morning Chronicle, Aug. 19/19.

During this interlude, all the neighbors had gathered together on the street outside and were regarding the proceedings with intensity, not untined with envy. They were consoled, however, by the questions regarding the explosion put to them by the journalistic delegation and the ever-present movie men, delighted at the backgrounds, kept their cranks in ceaseless motion.

Leaving Cabot Court and Mrs. Sanderson, elated yet somewhat awed over the importance of her morning caller, the party drove back Gottingen Street and up Canard to the Armouries, and thence to the centre Common. The decoration of the barrack square, opposite the Armouries, were excellent. The barbed wire fence, once a positive counter-irritant to the desolation blues, was banked with evergreen, spangled with flags and with twining streamers of bunting.

Inspected Veterans and Boys.

On the centre Common was a tremendous crowd, one of the largest ever assembled here, but for some reason it was reticent and its ovation on the Royal arrival. The middle of the Common was roped off and in this a hollow square was formed by the troops to be reviewed. These were the Royal British War Veterans, the High School Cadets and the Boy Scouts. The fourth side of the square was composed of the men who were to be decorated by his Royal Highness, and, beside them, three women in black and several elderly men huddled upon chairs, lent a note of pathos to the scene.

The Royal British Veterans stood valiantly, although the thinking on-looker felt sad at the rapidness with which their ranks are thinning. Aloft fluttered the fine old colors, all the more glorious because they are fading and ragged, infinitely significant. The old-timers regarded the Prince of Wales with proud affection; they had fought and bled for his great-grandmother, they had loved his grandfather, and were loyal to his father, and this youth, with his splendid carriage and gracious manner, was worthy of his lineage.

The High School Cadets have never looked in better trim. Their light khaki uniforms were spic and span and dapper and they held themselves erect and soldierly, material to joy the heart of any soldier. So excellent an impression did they make upon the reviewing party that General Burstall, who was a member of it, complimented them warmly upon their appearance.

To their left the Veterans of the last and greatest war were drawn up. They were in charge of Colonel Flowers and an encouragingly large number had answered the call to fall in. Some were in uniform, some in civies. Many wore decorations or chevrons betokening long service. His Highness was particularly interested in them.

The Boy Scouts, dainty red scarves enlivening their traditional garb, were a bonnie bunch of lads, sturdy and manly. Most popular were a detachment of pickaninnies with expansive smiles, and some very tiny warriors, almost too small to be out of the nursery.

The Prince of Wales was accompanied on his inspection by Brigadier-General Burstall, Admiral Halsey, Colonel Henderson, Brigadier-General Thacker, G.O.C., M.D. No. 6, and Major A. N. Jones. He was often cheered by the encircling audience. Music was furnished by a military band.

Presented Medals.

After the inspection, His Highness awarded the medals which were displayed on a table at the northern end of the enclosure. The names of the heroes and their regiments were called and they marched before the Prince, springing to attention and saluting smartly. He pinned the decorations upon them and gave each a personal word of congratulation. Most poignant, however, were the posthumous presentations, and many eyes grew wet as the relatives of men who had fallen were presented with a trinket as a recognition for what they had sacrificed. To each of these, His Highness spoke with warm sympathy. One old gentleman was so overcome that he clutched the Prince's hand frantically for nearly a minute.

Following the presentation of the decorations, the Prince moved to the centre of the square, and the men drew closer while he addressed them.

"Veterans of the great war," he said, his musical voice carrying clearly, "I am delighted to have been able to inspect you and I appreciate your large numbers. I am sure that I have met many of you on active service, and I am glad to see you again, this time in Canada. I know well the way you answered the

Empire's call at the opening of the war. Thousands of Nova Scotians have served on sea and land, chiefly on land in all branches of the service. Your three famous regiments, the R.C.R., the 25th and 85th, have established fine records, like all of the Canadian Corp. You have fought and won most magnificently. I congratulate you and join with Nova Scotia in welcoming you home."

His Royal Highness also complimented the Royal British Veterans, the Cadets and the Boy Scouts. "My best advice," he concluded, "is to follow the splendid example of the men who fought and won for you in the great war." At the end of the address, three cheers were given for the Prince of Wales.

At the Waegwoltic.

At half-past one the luncheon at the Waegwoltic took place. There were nearly seventy-five guests present, the names of whom appear in another column. Premier Murray, who presided, proposed the toast to the King, and also the toast to the Prince of Wales. In proposing the latter, Premier Murray said that His Majesty the King knew of the loyalty of Canada, for fifty thousand Canadians lay beneath the fields of Flanders. It did not take celebrations or banquets to make that loyalty manifest. The Province had been glad of the opportunity to entertain the Prince of Wales. After the toast had been drunk, the gathering sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

The Prince thanked the Province and the City for the welcome that he had received. During a visit to Edinburgh, just three weeks ago, the thought of his trip to the newer Scotland had come to him, and his interest in his arrival in Nova Scotia has been sharpened. He regretted that he could not visit other portions of the Province.

His Highness said that he felt very much as if he were a Canadian. The Memorial Tower on the Northwest Arm had interested him exceedingly because it recalled the establishment of the first responsible government in British Colonies and the beginning of British democracy in Canada. Unity of all overseas Dominions had created the great British Commonwealth.

Toast to Province

Referring to his visit to the devastated area in the morning, the Prince said that he had fully realized the extent of the great catastrophe, falling, as it did, during a most critical period of the war. He said that he was pleased with the work of reconstruction and development and with the type of houses being erected, which followed the same lines as the latest English garden city homes. He also referred to his pleasant relations with Canadian forces in France, laying particular stress on the achievement of troops from Nova Scotia.

The Prince proposed a toast to the Province of Nova Scotia, to which the Lieutenant-Governor responded in his usual graceful and appropriate vein.

The presentation of the Prince of Wales Cup belonging to the Yacht Squadron was a pleasing incident of the luncheon. The handsome trophy occupied the centre of the table. It has been a coveted prize each year since the late King Edward presented it to the Royal Halifax Yacht Club in 1860, and its base is covered with the record of its yachting history. The Windward on Thursday last won for her owner, Mr. R. A. Corbett, the cup for 1919 and the honor of receiving it from the hands of royalty.

The presentation was made at the conclusion of the luncheon. The Squadron was represented by Commodore DeWolf, Vice Commodore Winters, Secretary E. R. MacNutt, H. G. Lawrence and the winner of the cup, R. A. Corbett. The Prince handed the cup to Mr. Corbett, recalling that his grandfather has been the donor and chatted pleasantly with the yachtsmen for a few minutes. The Windward was anchored off the Waegwoltic during the afternoon.

Laid Corner Stone at Dalhousie University.

At a quarter past three His Royal Highness took part in the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new Women's residence of Dalhousie University. The location is just a trifle to the westward of the Studley grounds. The scene was rather effective. In the centre of a moderate sized woodland clearing, the ground only half-broken, the bruised stumps still rooted in the earth, was erected a covered platform, beneath which the corner-stone, a ponderous oblong block of granite, was suspended from a steel chain and pulley. A carpeted runway ran to the street, some hundred feet away. The spectators grouped themselves around the platform on the gently undulating slope or in hollows which offered a precarious foothold. The younger and more agile clambered up tree-trunks and perched perilously upon the boughs. Others stood tip-toe upon the crumbling stone wall or the seats of automobiles on South Street. Several thousand persons were present.

Welcomed the Prince.

Upon the platform were seated the members of the faculty, their gowns making the picture more effective, and the Board of Governors. When His Royal Highness arrived he was given a chair upon the forward end. On his right sat the Lieutenant-Governor, on his left Mr. G. S. Campbell, chairman of the Board of Governors, who held the role of master of ceremonies. Dr. Forrest, President Emeritus of the University, and beloved of students, old and new, opened the proceedings with a prayer. Then Mr. Campbell welcomed the Prince

to Dalhousie and explained the nature of the building which would arise from the corner-stone which he had graciously consented to lay, President A. S. Mackenzie presented him with an address on behalf of the University. The corner-stone was then lowered into place and His Royal Highness spread mortar upon it with a silver trowel, making sure that it was secure by giving it a very boyish and emphatic shove. Dr. Forrest pronounced the blessing upon the

stone and afterwards three cheers were given for the Prince of Wales that lured resounding echoes from the enviroing woods.

Praised Work of Women.

His Royal Highness then spoke. "Mr. President," he said, "I thank you for your addresses and the kind sentiments expressed. I consider it a pleasure to be privileged to lay the corner-stone of a building which is designed for the benefit of women students. I believe that they should receive every facility in the early stages of their education and so I endorse the purpose of this building."

His Royal Highness then warmly praised the work of Canadian women in the war and the great good that they had wrought. He had met many personally in France and in Belgium performing heroic and self-sacrificing service; but the women at home had done their part also. He congratulated them one and all heartily. He thanked the women of Nova Scotia for the welcome they had given him and, in conclusion, referred to the three bathing beauties who had guessed his identity on the previous day.

The Address.

The following is the address Dr. Mackenzie presented to the Prince:--

To His Royal Highness Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; Duke of Cornwall, in the Peerage of England; Duke of Rothesay, say, Earl of Garmick, and Baron of Renfrew, in the Peerage of Scotland; Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K.G.; G.G. M.G.; M.C., etc., etc.

May it please Your Royal Highness:—

The Board of Governors and Senate of Dalhousie University wish to extend to Your Royal Highness a most loyal greeting on the occasion of your first visit to this historic City of Halifax, and desire to thank you for your gracious consent to lay the corner-stone of the first residential building to be erected by the University.

This University was founded, and its character and policy shaped by a representative of the Crown, the Governor of this Province, Lord Dalhousie, afterwards Governor-General of Canada. His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, while Governor-General of this Dominion, laid the corner-stone of the first building erected upon this new site, which marked the University's entry upon a larger sphere of usefulness. This year we are celebrating the centenary of our founding, and we are deeply sensible of the great honor Your Royal Highness is conferring upon us in laying this corner-stone, and thus so auspiciously inaugurating the celebration of our hundredth anniversary.

We are confident that in your journey through Canada you will find abundant evidence of deep and abiding loyalty and devotion to the person of His Majesty the King, your father, and to the great Empire over which he rules. Of this loyalty and devotion you have already seen signal proof on the battle-fields of France and Flanders. The part which universities and university men played in the war is a notable one, and this University rejoices in the fact that she has contributed her share to the forces which fought for high ideals and brought victory to our arms. She is proud of her services which over six hundred of her students have rendered, services in which sixty-eight lost their lives, and forty-five received recognition for valor from His Majesty the King.

It is our devout wish and prayer that you may long live to enjoy the great esteem and affection that have come to you through the distinguished services which you have rendered during the war.

We have the honor to be, Sir, Your Royal Highness' most obedient servants.

On behalf of the Board of Governors,

(Sgd.) G. S. CAMPBELL,
President.

On behalf of the Senate,
(Sgd.)

A. STANLEY MACKENZIE,
President.

At Studley Quoit Club.

At no moment during his rapid pilgrimage through Halifax did the people of the City have a better opportunity to become acquainted with the real Prince of Wales and it is probable that at no time during the day was the Prince further removed from ennui than during his brief visit to Studley Quoit Club. It must have proved a pleasant oasis in a desert of corner-stones and onerous speeches, for His Royal Highness relaxed and his infectious laugh rang out for the first time. Once again the quaint little Quoit Club had proven an agent of democracy.

It is a strange thing, this charm of Studley. It has no clubhouse and grounds that a truck-gardener would look down upon. Moreover quoits is a sport generally held in exceedingly luke-warm esteem. Yet, for more than half a century, Studley has proven an irresistible magnet to a large clientele. Men, many of them of noble rank, of great fame, have been introduced to it and have loved it. Cynics predicted that prohibition would write "Vale" for the Club, but they jumped at conclusions. The goodfellowship and jollity have survived even dehydrated punch.

The guest book at Studley contains many invaluable autographs and, not the least interesting is the one the ink of which is freshest; Albert Edward, Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness came to Studley from the laying of the Dalhousie corner stone, but his clerones wisely took him the longest way round. It was obvious that a direct transit would draw the crowds in its wake, swamping the flimsy fences, and so

*Morning Chronicle
Aug. 19th 1910*

the party departed, strategically circling several blocks before making their return.

Crowded With Members.

The tiny plot of ground beneath the pine trees was crowded with members of the Club, many of whom have belonged to it for several decades, with visiting naval and military officers, and with ubiquitous journalists and press-photographers. Here it was that the constitution of Studley, compared to which the rock of ages would be as sandstone, clashed with chivalry. The one female member of the Fourth Estate, still exulting in her interview with royalty, was among the scribblers. The precincts of Studley are as taboo to women as an oriental harem is to occidental men. There was a hurried and worried consultation but what is written is written in the laws of Studley and the fair intruder was obliged to depart.

The Prince and his party reached the gateway to the grounds shortly before four o'clock. They were met at the gateway by C. W. Dodwell, Milne Fraser and Frank Stimpson, officials of the club, who escorted them to the former shrine of Bacchus. The cloth was whipped from the narrow table, revealing the sparkling silverware, gifts of former illustrious visitors.

Welcomed to Studley.

C. W. Dodwell, the President, was the first speaker. He welcomed His Royal Highness to Studley and told him something of its history. The Club was sixty-one years old and fourteen days, but the visit of the Prince of Wales was probably the reddest-letter day in its history. It had been thrice visited by his father, King George V. in the days of his naval service before he became heir to the throne. Mr. Dodwell then embarked upon a series of somewhat involved witticisms which the Prince greatly appreciated. He spoke of His Highness' war record, of his gallantry and popularity and said that the necessity of being a non-combatant must have proved very galling to his courageous spirit. He then proposed the health of the King which was drunk in ginger ale, a sickly ghost of the former potent punch. "God Save the King" was then sung.

Mr. Dodwell also proposed the Prince's health. After the glasses had been lifted, three rousing cheers were given for His Highness and there was a lusty intonation of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." The Lieutenant-Governor proposed the health of Admiral Halsey, who accompanied the Prince, and who used to be a visitor at Studley when he was attached to ships on this station. Admiral Halsey expressed his thanks and his admiration of Studley in a very few words.

The Prince's Reply.

Replying to Mr. Dodwell, the Prince said that he did not intend to make a speech; he had made enough. He was very interested in the Club and promised that, upon his return to England, he would tell his royal father that Studley was still going strong. He drank to the success of the club. After signing the register with a pen which he democratically borrowed from a bystander, he devoted the remaining minutes of his stay to having a thoroughly good time and chatted amiably and freely with a number of members. He left for the Navy Law Institute at ten minutes past twelve. There was one feature of the afternoon which was really noteworthy. It was the presence of Colonel T. Wilde, octogenarian and

years in addition, who was one of the original members of Studley and for many years its President, Colonel Wilde, who has preserved his faculties to a marvellous degree and who is always welcome at a Studley festa, attracted almost as much attention as did the titular visitor. Years ago he was a personal friend of the Prince's grandfather, King Edward VII, and was also acquainted with his father, the present monarch. He was introduced to the representative of the third generation by Admiral Halsey. The tender courtesy with which the young man treated the elder warmed the heart. He raised his glass to drink his health and said that he would carry a message from Colonel Wilde. It was only one of the many incidents which go to show just how loveable and human is the Prince of Wales.

At Navy League Institute.

From Studley Quoit Club, the royal procession proceeded to the site of the Navy League Institute at the corner of Barrington and South streets, taking a circuitous route which led through the south end of the city. Around the rudiments of the proposed haven for mariners, in front of which a special stand had been erected, was congregated the largest crowd of any that witnessed the comings and goings of the Prince of Wales during the afternoon. It began to assemble as early as two o'clock and by three, one hour before the ceremony was scheduled, every desirable point of vantage was tightly jammed with humanity. There were far too many people present, for arrangements were such that the majority saw hardly anything at all and heard infinitely less. Roof-tops had metaphorical S.R.O. signs out and scores tottered upon shaky lumber piles. Photographers who insisted upon standing up and obstructing the view of those behind them were treated to some very rough language.

Those taking part in the ceremony of the platform were the royal party and citizens intimately connected with the Navy League movement. Rev. Dr. Armitage delivered the opening prayer and also the blessing of the stone. Mr. F. K. Warren, president of the Halifax branch of the Navy League, presented His Royal Highness with a voluminous address, which greeted him cordially and expressed the aspirations of the Navy League, touching also upon the valor and renown of the British navy.

After laying the stone, the Prince spoke, but very briefly. He expressed gratitude over his reception, but the phrases seem somewhat phonographic from much repetition. He also spoke familiarly of the Navy League and dwelt at some length upon all that it had done for the Empire, the navy, and the silent service during the war. Upon leaving the platform, His Highness received

one of the most enthusiastic popular demonstrations during the day.

The Public Reception.

At half-past four began the public reception at Government House. It was a tremendous success, indeed much more than tremendous. Looking down the driveway to the facade of the structure it rather reminded one of a movie of a run on a bank. A mob, twenty-odd deep, was crowded against the portals and a ceaseless human stream was debouching from the tradesfolk entrance at the side of the building. It would be impossible to estimate the number of callers but they must have reached far into the thousands. It was impossible for any one to linger; they

passed in the front door and out of the back as rapidly as was consistent with dignity. Six policemen guarded the entrance, restraining the ardor of the over-eager. The Prince was assisted in receiving by the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Grant, who can now lay claim to be the champion hand-shakers of Eastern Canada. In the throng were citizens of every rank and station but each, irrespective of position or dress, received a cordial greeting from His Royal Highness.

At six o'clock several hundred were still seeking admission and there seemed to be no diminution of the new recruits. As the hour of the reception was passed, the Prince of Wales appeared upon the balcony and delivered a brief address, thanking the people for their kindness and expressing his delight at being in Halifax. He was enthusiastically received. Even afterwards until eight o'clock, the sidewalk in front of Government House was blocked with those who hoped to catch a farewell glimpse of the Prince as he left to board the Renown.

Between the reception and the dinner there was an informal and impromptu dance in the ballroom. Three local matrons were the lucky partners of the Prince.

Many Visitors in Town.

Many features of the day, unsurpassed in the history of Halifax in countless ways, are worthy of note. One was the tremendous influx of people from out-of-town. The incoming trains in the morning were crowded and the rotunda of the South End Depot at times resembled a cross-section of the Grand Central Station, New York, at rush hour.

Another thing was that, although citizens were rather apt to belittle the decorative scheme and feel somewhat ashamed, visitors adopted a totally different attitude. The press delegation were rather enthusiastic. Asked how the decorations were compared with those in St. John, they said that while those in the New Brunswick city were undoubtedly more elaborate, she had not the difficult problem to cope with which fell to the lot of Halifax, as the area through which the royal party had passed had been much smaller. They considered that Halifax had done extremely well considering the length of the streets, and particularly admired the blaze of color that enveloped the thoroughfares in the dockyard and its vicinity.

Traffic regulation during the passage of the procession was excellently carried out and the police, both military and civil, merit commendation for the manner in which they handled crowds, unusually large and occasionally rather untractible. The management of the cortege of motors, more than twenty in number, fell upon the shoulders of Captain Goode, of the Army Service Corps. It was a difficult task, with serious responsibility attached, but Captain Goode fulfilled it with the utmost efficiency, and delays in the itinerary because of complications in traffic were almost negligible.

Keeping the crowds in order was by no means a matter of jest. They were large and, though good-natured, could not understand that Royalty might object to being swamped in an irresistible human ocean. The police did their part excellently and with a great deal more tact than is usually the case. Once or twice the mobs got out of hand and practically carried everything before them, but they were soon restrained.

A Human Young Prince.

(From the Brockville Recorder.)

"Let's have 'Smiles' now from the band and stop the funeral marches," exclaimed the Prince of Wales at the end of the formal reception tendered him at Government House, Toronto. Then the democratic Prince strode away among the crowd to drink tea with his friends. His Royal Highness is a "regular fellow" all right—just the kind of manly youth to make himself popular with bright young people such as we have in Brockville and all through Canada. He is unaffected, simple—a wholesome young Englishman glad to "do his bit" and taking a real interest in the doing of it.

"He's no dud, he's every inch a man," was one soldier's compliment to the youth he had last seen within a few feet of a bursting shell in Flanders.

"Cornelia," a clever writer in the Toronto Telegram, gives this interesting pen sketch of His Highness:

"It is hard to realize that the Prince is twenty-five. His refreshing boyishness and modesty that most of our blase twenty-year-olds have long ago forgotten make him seem more like eighteen. There is a wistfulness about him at times that makes him as appealing as a five-year-old. Then you hear him read out his speeches in a firm, clear voice to the country's dignitaries and see him greet all sorts and conditions, and the most striking thing is his manliness. It is the manliness of Canada's own lads this past five years who were one day mother's 'babe' and the next were young warriors in stern khaki.

"Hundreds of thousands will see the Prince during his visit. We wish everyone could hear his voice. Simple and unaffected, it reflects himself and would be a revelation to those who think that English should be spoken as if you were trying out a new patent gargler."

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