

HALIFAX RIGHT ROYALLY WELCOMED H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

Landing at the Dockyard Sharp on Time His Royal Highness' Enthusiastic Welcome Began and Was Continued by Cheering Crowds Throughout the Whole City—Wild Enthusiasm Everywhere—The Prince Delighted With Halifax and its People—Official Presentation of Addresses at the Province Building and the Prince's Graceful Replies.

Yesterday morning at ten o'clock Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, landed in the Dockyard on the very same spot where his illustrious grandfather whose name he bears, landed in 1860, when he was heir apparent. Seldom has the historic Dockyard seen a more momentous, more brilliant, or history making occasion. The stepping ashore of the Prince was the official opening of one of the most joyous celebrations that Halifax has ever known.

Decorations at the Dockyard.

In the vicinity of the Dockyard the decorative features reached their zenith, achieving a blaze of color that has never before been equalled in Halifax. There was nearly a mile of gaudy pennants and streamers suspended on either side of the road which winds from the south to the north gate and the lines were continued down Barrington street to North. It was all very effective, all very beautiful, the Wellington Barracks front being particularly good.

The landing stage, which twice before has felt the tread of an heir to the Royal House for the first time visiting his Overseas Dominions, was spic and span and newly white-washed. Huge flags were the decorations here, forming a complete and colorful tapestry. The balustrades with hunting of red, white, orange and blue. The guard of honor was composed of a detachment from the C. G. A. with band. Military and naval uniforms lent a decided note of pageantry to the mise-en-scene.

The Prince's Reception.

At five minutes to ten Sir Joseph Pope, Colonel Henderson and Captain Taylor, commanding officer of the Renown, were brought ashore in a launch. At the head of the gangway were assembled Premier Murray, the Lieutenant-Governor, Chief Justice Harris, Mayor Parker, resplendent in his scarlet robes of office and ponderous, glittering chains, and many naval and military officers of note, including the captains of the French and Italian ships.

At ten o'clock to the minute, the first gun of the Royal Salute was fired. Immediately the guard of honor sprang to attention. Twenty-one times the cannonade reverberated and then were silent. A burst of cheering from sailors swarming over the decks of the anchored trawlers, the thin note of a bugle, and a cutter flying the Royal Standard rounded the bend of the wharf. The guard of honor raised their rifles in the Royal salute. The launch was made fast to the landing stage as the guns on the Niobe boomed forth their own tribute.

H. R. H. in Naval Uniform

His Royal Highness, wearing the uniform of a captain of the Royal Navy, stepped from the cabin and walked up the gangway with a boyish, jaunty stride. He spoke to the Lieutenant-Governor, the Mayor, and other members of the receiving party and inspected the guard of honor.

The Procession Formed.

The procession to the Provincial Building then started, His Royal Highness occupying an automobile with the Lieutenant-Governor. Large crowds were along the line, reaching their greatest density in the centre of the city. The lining of the streets with troops and members of the G. W. V. A. began at Barrington street.

Nearly an Accident.

There was almost a serious accident as the procession left the dockyard. The brakes of the car in which City Clerk Monaghan was riding, would not hold and the car slipped backward, for a moment threatening to turn turtle.

Vacillating Weather

The weather has shown the vacillation which is its custom in Halifax. Early the skies overhead and to three corners of the horizon were blue, although hazy, but from the harbor towered a gigantic pillar of gray fog kindled into molten banks of shimmering gold by the rising sun. By ten o'clock it had not completely lifted, but nevertheless there seemed a chance that rain would not spoil the festivities.

To Province Building

From the Dockyard His Royal Highness motored to the Provincial Building where he received the Municipal and Provincial addresses. Cheering and admiring throngs lined Barrington street as the cortege of automobiles passed along, vastly different from the gorgeous coaches and superb horses which were characteristic of the last visit of a prince of Wales to Halifax. Houses, stores and business establishments were gay with decorations and every window held its quota of eager watchers.

Order of Procession

The order of the procession was as follows:
Car No. 1.—Local police, Chief of

THE PRINCE OF WALES



He at the Dockyard, landed at the very spot where his Royal grandfather stepped ashore in 1860.

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- 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.
- 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 Chevalier 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'Il, 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.

In the Council Chamber

Long before it was time for the Royal procession to start, those who held tickets for the official reception from Province and City in the Legislative Council Chamber began to gather. The dignified, splendidly proportioned room looked festive indeed with its profusion of bunting—its palms and tall lilies, its gay scarlet geraniums banked on either side of the dais. The canopy hangings were of royal purple edged with silver fringe, and the silk flags draped above gave an added touch of stately beauty. But no one could help regretting that the beautiful ceiling, softened and mellowed by age, harmonizing so perfectly with the mural decorations, was completely obscured by festoons of red, white and blue bunting. It reminded one of gilding the lily and painting the rose.

"Just a Dear Boy"

From the crowds outside came the stir and excitement that betokened the approach of the Prince, then the strains of God Save the King, and almost immediately thereafter he mounted the steps to the Throne. The first impression of a handsome young Englishman, was heightened as the moments passed. On every hand was heard the comment, "Oh, he's just a dear boy." Boyish indeed he looked during the first few moments when a little natural nervousness held him in its thrall.

His staff, together with the Lieutenant-Governor, Premier Murray, the Supreme Court judges, the President of the Legislative Council, and the officers of the garrison, together with Archbishop Worrell, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Worrell, Mrs. Murray and one or two others, gathered within the railed-off enclosure.

Address From the Province.

Provincial address was read

by Premier Murray, the Prince standing in a most natural attitude of listening. In a few moments the Prince's clear, musical voice rang out in his reply, so plainly and distinctly enunciated that every word was audible to the farthest corner of the room. In it, after thanking the Premier for the welcome extended by the Province, the Prince referred to the part Nova Scotia had played more than a century and a half ago, and again to what she had done in the great war. Nova Scotia's history, he said, was not unknown to him, and he wished her an ever-increasing measure of prosperity and happiness. He then thanked the Premier for the expressions of loyalty to his father, the King, and promised to convey the same to His Majesty.

The City's Welcome

The applause was hearty and genuine. The next feature was the address of welcome from the City, and Mayor Parker made a fine appearance in his official robe and great gold chain. City Clerk L. Fred Monaghan read the address in a most acceptable manner, and every citizen present echoed the sentiment contained therein. Perhaps nothing in the whole ceremony roused deeper emotions than the Prince's reference to the disaster to this loyal old city in 1917. Again the Chamber echoed to resounding applause, and the formal part of the ceremony was over.

Presented to the Prince

But it was the informal rather than the formal programme which won Halifax and the Province, as represented in that gathering. The

BRITAIN'S KING AND QUEEN



QUEEN MARY KING GEORGE

His Majesty the King who is well remembered on this station while an officer in the Royal Navy.

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easy, respectful inclination of the whole body in speaking or listening to the Lieutenant-Governor, the simple, unaffected manner he greeted the ladies within the enclosure, and the informal reception held right there where old and young shook hands with the young Prince who had during the war proved himself a man as well as a princeling.

It must have stirred his own feelings, standing there, to think that his great-great grandfather laid the cornerstone of the building, and that his grandfather, when Prince of Wales, had had similar honors paid him in that same room. Three successive generations of them had come to Halifax and received a loyal welcome. During that time "crowns and thrones had perished" in all parts of the world, but Britain had stood secure. Then, too, must have come the reason of that security, the democratic relation between King and people, the mutual respect and understanding.

The People's Prayer

It is to be hoped, too, that if these thoughts lay at the back of his mind, as they well might, that at the same time came the assurance that from every heart at that moment rose only one prayer, "God bless the Prince of Wales." Just a dear, clean-looking handsome English boy, and if in the days to come some of the tiny children who shook hands with him on this occasion shall greet him as King, they will tell to their children the story they heard from their parents, of the simple, modest lad who came here to represent the world's greatest Empire and won forever the fealty and admiration of the people, less because of rank and title than because of his charming personality.

Address From the Province.

To His Royal Highness, Edward Albert Christian George 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., C. 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 labor. 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 honor 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 honor to yourself and credit to His Majesty many important missions in the interests of our beloved country.

We have the honor to be, Sir,

Your Royal Highness' most obedient servants,

MacCALLUM GRANT,

Lieutenant Governor.

G.H. MURRAY,

Provincial Secretary.

His Royal Highness' 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 the 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 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.

Address From the City.

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:

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 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 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 to City.

Mr. 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 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 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 Dominions.

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THE LATE KING EDWARD VII.



Who visited Halifax in the year 1860

ion 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 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 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.

Leaving the Provincial Building

the Prince was motored through the streets between cheering crowds to the devastated area, taking a deep interest in the souvenirs and scars of the colossal tragedy that fell upon this city two years ago. He paid a visit to the North End Military Hospital and Camp Hill Hospital, and a number of the patients were overjoyed at the privilege of meeting their distinguished guest. He also inspected the Veterans, the Boy Scouts, and Cadets upon the Commons, going to the Waegwoltie for lunch at half-past one.

A Rousing Sincere Welcome.

Everywhere along his itinerary yesterday morning the Prince was accorded a rousing and genuinely sincere reception and graciously bowed his responses. His youth, his modesty, his personal charm have made a deep impression.

Modest, Direct and Human

Not even King Edward VII, of blessed memory, whose democracy was his greatest charm, could have been more simple, modest and direct, more delightfully human than Edward Albert, Prince of Wales. His grandfather's mantle has surely fallen upon his young shoulders and he carries it well. The shouts that came from the throats of the assembled multitudes were more spontaneous and heartfelt than often fall to the lot of Royalty. Merely as Prince of Wales he was interesting and aroused much natural curiosity, for ever since the days of Edward the Black Prince to whom was given the title "Prince of Wales," the lad bearing that name has been held in affection by the British people as their future King. It is not too much to say that the present heir to the Throne is as well-loved for himself as any of his predecessors, and perhaps better than any but his own grandfather.

North British Society Address.

The address presented to His Royal Highness at Government House today by the North British Society is as follows:—

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:

We, the members of the North British Society of Halifax, a national and charitable institution, consisting of Scotsmen and the descendants of Scotsmen, gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity of extending to your Royal Highness a right real and cordial welcome on the occasion of this your first visit to our city and the province of Nova Scotia, that province of Canada the very

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name of which is a constant reminder of the dear old motherland from which our forbears sprang. Notwithstanding the times of trial and difficulty which have been passed through, we are glad to be able to say that the charitable work of our Society has been maintained to the full, and without any interruption, from the time of its founding, more than a century and a half ago, down to the present day, its other activities, and more particularly those of a social character, have during the last five years been subjected to severe curtailment in order that its energies might be concentrated on assisting in the achievement of the great task to which the Empire had devoted itself. Towards that consummation so devoutly wished and prayed for, we feel that our Society, in proportion to its numbers and its resources, can claim to have made no unworthy contribution.

But the clouds of war have at last been chased away, and with thankful hearts we welcome the dawning of a new era to whose reality the very presence of your Royal Highness among us and your triumphal progress through this far-reaching portion of the Empire, furnish an eloquent and substantial testimony. One of the projects of our Society, the fulfilment of which was interrupted by the breaking out of the war, was the erection of a monument in honor of Scotland's national poet. The pedestal chiselled from Nova Scotian granite, has had to wait for nearly half a decade for the completion in "the Old Country" of the statue of Burns which was to rest upon it. On the conclusion of the war the work upon the statue was resumed and carried to completion and it was confidently expected that the figure would have arrived here and that everything would have been in readiness for its unveiling to the public during the visit of Your Royal Highness. In that expectation and hope we have been disappointed, for, owing to delays of transportation, the statue, though shipped, is still upon the ocean.

The members of the Society desire, however, to convey to your Royal Highness their grateful appreciation and thanks for your having so graciously assented to their request that you should perform for them the ceremony of unveiling this statue. It was not to be expected that the transition to peace after a war so terrific and so protracted could be effected without many and serious difficulties; the spirit of unrest is abroad in the world, even in Canada its traces may be discovered, for we too, are being made to realize that Peace has her problems scarcely less perplexing and troublesome than those of war.

We feel sure, however, that the visit of your Royal Highness at this most interesting juncture in the world's history, will be productive of the happiest results and that it will have the effect of still further quickening the feelings of loyalty and devotion to King and Country which have always been so strong among the citizens of our Dominion.

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

MACCALLUM GRANT, President.
HOWARD MURRAY, Historian.
JAMES J. BRYDEN, Secretary.
Halifax, N.S., Aug. 19, 1919.

The address, handsomely engrossed in blue and gold and bearing the crest of the Society, is the work of Mr. H. P. Story, of this city.

The Luncheon Guests.

Following were guests invited to the luncheon in honor of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, K. G. given by the Government of Nova Scotia at the Waegwoltic Club yesterday:

H. R. H. The Prince of Wales, Hon. G. H. Murray, His Honor, The Lieutenant Governor, Rear Admiral, Sir Lionel Halsey. K. C. M. G., Rt. Hon.

Sir Robert L. Borden, Lieut. Colonel, the Honorable H. G. Henderson, Major General Sir Henry Burstall, K. C. B., Lieut. Colonel G. M. Grig, Sir Godfrey Thomas, Bart., Captain Lord Claude Hamilton, Captain, The Honorable P. W. Legh, Commander Dudley North, C. M. G., Sir Joseph Pope, K. C., M. G., C. V. O., I. S. O., Mr. R. G. Chamberlain, Brig. General Thacker, Lt. Colonel Hill, Lt. Colonel A. H. Lorden, D. S. O., Colonel F. H. H. Hertzberg, C. M. G., D. S. O., Lt. Colonel J. L. Ralston, C. M. G., D. S. O., Colonel A. O. Blois, D. S. O., Col. John Stewart, C. B. E., His Grace Archbishop Worrell, His Grace, Archbishop McCord, His Honor, the Chief Justice, Sir Charles Townshend, Capt. Hose, R. N. Capt. Capt. Ferlicot, Senator Crosby, Senator Dennis, Hon. F. B. McCurdy, M. P., Hon. G. E. Faulkner, Hon. R. G. Beazley, Hon. E. H. Armstrong, Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Hon. M. H. Goudge, Peter F. Marton, M. P., Major J. MacDonald, President G. W. V. A., W. L. Hall, M. P. P., Hon. Robt. Irwin, M. P. P., Mr. Justice Longley, Hon. Justice Chisholm, Judge W. B. Wallace, Mayor John S. Parker, Deputy Mayor E. J. Kelly, Alderman C. W. Ackhurst, President Waegwoltic, Alderman J. W. Rogan, Rev. Dr. Pringle, President A. S. McKenzie, Dr. H. P. McPherson, Dr. B. C. Borden, Dr. T. S. Boyle, Dr. C. McKimmon, Mr. E. E. Young, Mr. Emil Gaboury, Consul General Chevelier Guilio Riccardi, Vice Consul Armao, Commodore Contz, Captain, Conte di Cavour, Captain, H. M. S. Renown, Captain, H. M. S. Dragon, Captain, H. M. S. Dauntless, Major John Bassett, Mr. Everard Coates, Mr. G. C. Cook, President Army and Navy Veterans; Col. W. P. Purney, Dom. Pres. G. W. V. A.; Col. H. E. Kendall, Alderman Geo. E. Ritchie, Mr. Monaghan, Dr. G. B. Cutten, Mr. H. R. Silver, Mr. C. C. Blackadar, Mr. G. S. Campbell, Mr. A. S. Barnstead.

A ROYAL TRIUMPH.

The Prince of Wales came ashore in Halifax yesterday in regal state, attended by distinguished officers of the army and navy. He was welcomed by high dignitaries of state. He was acclaimed everywhere and entertained with lavish hospitality. It was not the formal and official aspect of the visit which made it most appealing and significant. It was the popular welcome which was tendered to him and the personal triumph which he won. For the Royal Prince, Heir to the Throne which is the symbol and the centre of our Imperial unity there were the feelings of loyal attachment and respect. But it was the English boy, with his rare simplicity, his shy and yet perfectly self-controlled manner, and his manly and straightforward speech, who won the hearts of the people.

The ordeal through which the Prince passed yesterday in his whirlwind round of functions of many sorts, would have tried the qualities and endurance of a seasoned statesman, but the young Prince proved himself equal to the most exacting test and bore himself throughout the day with dignity and grace. He replied to half a dozen formal addresses, and made as many more impromptu speeches. He was invariably happy, tactful and pointed

in his remarks. He is still a boy in years, with all the characteristics of youth, yet his speeches exhibit the qualities of a man with a serious outlook upon life and a sense of the responsibilities which weigh upon his youthful shoulders. On every occasion on which he spoke yesterday he did credit to himself and to his high station.

But it was not for what he said that the people were won to him. It was the winning charm of his personality, his simple unaffected bearing, his gracious eagerness to please, his sincerity that impressed the people and drew all hearts unto him. The Prince, we have no doubt, would be far happier if he were free to go as he willed or fancy called on holiday bent, but he realizes that he is called to a serious duty, and he is responding admirably to the call.

He came to us as a soldier Prince and a war hero. He goes away with the admiration and respect of all, inspiring the confidence that when he is called to the throne he will prove himself equal to the great responsibilities and worthy of his high task. For Halifax the Royal visit was in truth a delightful experience. It opened its heart to the young Prince, it rose to the occasion with surpassing enthusiasm; it cheered him as he came and went, and it follows him on his Canadian journey with a heart-felt Godspeed.

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Speaking of the tour of the Prince of Wales, the Westminster Gazette says:—"It is a young man's visit to a young nation full of life and energy, and it has been decided, wisely, that for the most part the Prince's entourage should represent the rising generation. The visit is a compliment to Canada; but there is another side worth touching upon. After the tour of another Prince of Wales, the Prince's grandfather, the Duke of Newcastle, wrote of the value to the Prince of "this practical school in which so many of the future duties of life have been forced upon the Prince's daily attention." We may be sure that this aspect of the tour has not escaped the mind of the most practical of Kings for the most promising of Princes."

VIVE ITALIA

One of the happiest features of the very happy visit of the Prince of Wales to Halifax was the graceful compliment paid to His Royal Highness and the British people by the Italian Government. The splendid battleship Conte di Cavour, bearing, as it does, the illustrious name of a great statesman and first Premier of united Italy, which was on the way to Boston, was diverted to Halifax for the express purpose of according international honors to the Prince at the beginning of his memorable tour of Canada. In addition to this magnificent ship of the Italian Navy which has contributed so greatly to the marine demonstrations of the visit, Italy was officially represented by her Console-Generale in Canada, Signor Giulio Ricciardi, who came from Montreal with several distinguished compatriots to give formal expression to his country's friendship for Great Britain and to pay personal homage to our Royal Prince.

Britain and Italy cherish a traditional sympathy and respect for one another, and, fighting side by side in a common purpose, they have forged a bond of understanding and friendship which we hope will be lasting. The gracious act of courtesy of the Italian Government on this historic occasion is a signal proof of the cordial feelings which they entertain for the British people, as represented by the Heir to the Throne. The honor they have accorded so conspicuously to the Prince of Wales was a tribute which will be gratefully appreciated by Britons, and not the least by Canadians, who also share in the compliment. We number among our citizens many sons of Italy, who have contributed not a little to the development of our country, and we may cherish the hope that this happy event not only will strengthen the ties of friendship between the allied nations, but will mark the beginning of closer relationship in trade and in comity between the Canadian and the Italian peoples.

NEWPORT GREETS ADMIRAL CONZ

Italian Dreadnought Conte di
Cavour Arrived Amid Sal-
utes From Fort and U.
S. Warship.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 4.—The Italian super-Dreadnought Conte di Cavour, with Rear Admiral Hugo Conz on board, arrived here from Boston this morning and dropped anchor in the harbor near the destroyer squadron of the Atlantic fleet. On her appearance national salutes were exchanged by the Italian warship with Fort Adams and a Rear Admiral salute with the U. S. S. Constellation.

Not long after her arrival a party of visitors went on board the Conte di Cavour, consisting of Mayor J. P. Mahoney of Newport, Alderman Frank J. Hughes, Dr. George Cerio, the Italian Ambassador, Count de Cellere, and Rear Admiral Emille Levaletts, the naval attache of the Italian Embassy. With them was Miss Rose Pasquelletti, who presented a bunch of flowers to Admiral Conz from the Italian citizens of Newport. The Admiral gave her a medal.

During the day formal visits were exchanged between Admiral Conz and his staff and Admirals William S. Sims and Charles P. Plunkett, Captain Martin E. Trench of the Torpedo Station, Commander Charles W. Crosse, acting commanding officer of the training station; Colonel George F. Landers, commandant of the Narragansett defence district.

The Admiral and his staff, together with the chief American officers of the port, were entertained at luncheon at Hilltop Inn by the Italian Ambassador and the Countess di Cellere. Tonight Rear Admiral William S. Sims, President of the Naval War College, gave a stag dinner in honor of the visiting Admiral at his residence at the Naval Station. Later the party were the guests of Mrs. Vanderbilt at the Breakers.

Tomorrow morning Governor Beeckman will go on board the Conte di Cavour and welcome Admiral Conz to Rhode Island, and in the evening the Admiral will be entertained at a dinner in his honor by Governor and Mrs. Beeckman.

A delegation of 200 enlisted men from the Conte di Cavour will visit the Naval Station this evening and will be the guests of two hundred enlisted men of our navy, who are either of Italian parentage or speak Italian. After a dinner together the men will watch some boxing bouts.

The Conte di Cavour was in Halifax for the reception to the Prince of Wales.

*Morning Chronicle
September 10-1919*

Morning Chronicle
Aug. 20/19.

PRINCE PRESENTED MEDALS.

The veterans presented Monday with their well won medals by H. R.H. the Prince of Wales, were:

D.C.M.—Sergt. Major J. Foy, R. C.R.; Sergt. P. McLean, 85th.; Cpl. S.B. Edwards, 13th.

D.C.M. and Bar M.M.—Sergt. A. McIsaac, 25th.; Sergt. J. McNeil, 25th.

M.M. with Bar.—C.S.M. W.S. Holmes, 85th.; Sgt. A.R. Roberts, 85th.; L.-Cpl. A.A. McKenzie, 85th.

M.M.—Lieut. L. Fox, 26th.; Sgt. F. Davis, R.C.R.; Sgt. Outhouse, 85th.; Sgt. J.E. Murphy, 85th.; L.-Sgt. F.A. Conrad, 85th.; L.-Cpl. J. J. Staples, 26th.; Cpl. J.D. McDonald, 25th.; Cpl. A.W. Sillett, 9th Siege Battery; Cpl. R. Somerville, 85th.; A.-Cpl. J. Nicholson, Can. Eng.; L.-Cpl. H.A. Reynolds, R.C. R.; Pte. P.A. Bates, 25th.; Pte. E. Bulmer, 85th.; Pte. A.V. Cox, 85th.; Pte. S. Cahill, 25th.; Pte. O. Drysdale, 85th.; Pte. V.E. Kikifikos, 85th.; Pte. A.W. Leslie, 42nd.; Pte. C. Lewis, 13th.; Pte. J.C. McDougall, 85th.; Pte. D.W. McKinnon, 25th.; Pte. C.A. Patterson, 85th.; Pte. S. Walton, R.C.R.; Gnr. C. A. West, 9th Siege Battery; L.-Sgt. Conrod, 85th.; Pte. T. Barteaux,

85th.; Pte. H. McKinnon, 26th.; Pte. M. Neary, 85th.

Bar to M.M.—Pte. C.L. Blanchard, 25th.

M.S.M.—Sgt. Major F. Peel, R. C.E.; Sgt. C.A. Shaw, R.C.R.; Gnr. A. Brindle, 9th Siege Battery.

Decorations to Relatives of Deceased Soldiers.—D.C.M. of Sgt. T. McDonald, 87th. aBtt., medal presented to wife, Mrs. M. McDonald, 119 Lawrence Street. M. M. of Cpl. W.M. Hicks, 25th, medal presented to Mrs. Porter Hicks, Liverpool, N. S. M. M. of Pte. J.A. McKinnon, 85th., medal presented to Mrs. J.A. MacKinnon, New Waterford. M.M. of M.J. O'Day, R.C.R., medal presented to Mr. and Mrs. Dennis O'Day, Port Morien, C.B.

CITIZENS OF AFRICAN DESCENT.

The following loyal address, in behalf of the Nova Scotians of African descent, was presented to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, Monday, and gracefully acknowledged:

To His Royal Highness, etc etc.:

"On this the occasion of your most gracious visit to the Dominion, at a time when the admiration, love and devotion of the subjects of our Empire have been deepened and strengthened because of the signal success which has attended the Empire in the most stupendous war of history, we, of African descent, who have always shown loyalty and bravery unexcelled in spirit and action, humbly pledge our undying fidelity to our Empire. We welcome you to the Dominion, to our homes and to our hearts, and pray that our provident God will not only protect you during your tour, but spare your life to become the beloved ruler of the Empire, on which the sun never sets.

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

C. A. Stewart, B. A. Husbands, C. Courtenay Liguire, M.D.C.M., D.M.T., J.A. Hagan, Rev. W.A. White, J.S. Griffith, L.L.B., B.C.L., Rev. W. Constantine Perry.

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VISITING NEWSPAPER

MAKING THE TOUR

Many Well Known English, Canadian and American Correspondents Now in the City.

Accompanying the Prince on the tour is a party of prominent English correspondents, including Douglas Newton, of the London Chronicle, Ernest Brooks, official photographer, London Press, Gerald Campbell, London Times, H. Warren Allen, London Post, Percival Phillips, London Express, W. T. Massey, London Telegram and Mr. E. Coates, of the Reuter Agency. These visiting correspondents are the guests of the Government and they are most comfortably cared for in the Canadian National Railway sleeping car "Lakeview." With this party also are Mr. F. G. Griffin, representing the United Press, George R. Holmes, of the International Syndicate, Quinn L. Martin, of the New York Herald, R. A. Wilson, New York Sun and C. M. Bayer of the New York World.

The car "Tantramar" is also occupied by a party of Canadian correspondents and several film operators. In this party are Mr. A. H. Chambers, of the Toronto Telegram, R. W. Gould, Montreal Star, J. Kidman of the Gazette, Montreal, and J.A. Miller of the Star, Montreal. Major John Bassett of Ottawa is in charge of the arrangements for this party as Government Representative. Mr. A. H. Lindsay, Advertising agent of the C.N.R. Eastern lines is looking after the railway arrangements and seeing to the comfort of the visitors. A dining car is attached to the press special and nothing is considered too good for the newspaper men. They will go to Quebec tonight by special train.

Daily Echo
August 19/19.

JOHN MULRONEY PRESENTED TO PRINCE.

John J. Mulroney was presented to the Prince of Wales yesterday. Mr. Mulroney was sent for by a member of the Prince's staff, and at six o'clock he was presented to the Prince at Government House. Twenty-one years ago the present King of England was an officer on the cruiser Thrush, which was stationed at Halifax for some time. Mulroney was then a naval contractor and he was aboard the Thrush when the cruiser visited St. John and Montreal.

King George remembered him, and he told the Prince so on leaving England.

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PRINCE OF WALES BANQUET.

The following were guests at the dinner at Government House Monday evening given in honor of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales:

His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, His Grace the Archbishop of Nova Scotia.

The Chief Justice, Brigadier General Thacker, Sir Malachy Daly.

The Hon. G. H. Murray, Senator Power, Senator Dennis.

Captain Hose, R.C.N.

E. Captain Frowde, R.C.N.

Lieutenant Colonel Hill, R.C.R.

The Mayor.

Mr. F. B. McCurdy, M.P.

Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey.

Captain Taylor, R.N.

The American Consul General.

Sir Joseph Pope.

Sir Robert L. Borden.

Major General Burthall.

Lieutenant Colonel Henderson.

Sir Godfrey Thomas Baronet.

Lieutenant Colonel Grigg.

Lord Claud Hamilton.

Commander North, R.N.

Captain Legh.

Commander Conz, H.I.M.S. Conte di Cavour.

Capitaine La Cloche.

Capitaine Ferlicot.

Captain Pilcher, R.N.

Captain Marten, R.N.

Captain Cock, R.C.R.

Chevalier Ricciardi, Consul General, Italy.

Chevalier Anclao, Vice Consul for Italy.

The Private Secretary.

Major Jones, A.D.C.

VETERANS WELCOME THE SOLDIER PRINCE

Turned Out Six Hundred Strong and Were Inspected and Congratulated by His Royal Highness—The R. C. R. Guard of Honor.

The Great War Veterans Association gave the Prince of Wales a welcome second to none which His Royal Highness received in Halifax. The G.W.V.A., composed as it is for the most part of men who fought and won in France, knew of the splendid attributes of our Prince, and for weeks must have been looking forward to the honor of welcoming and being inspected by the Heir to the Throne, M.C. The G. W. V. A. lined Barrington Street between Buckingham and George Street yesterday. The Veterans were in charge of Lieut. Colonel Flowers. They turned out to the number of six hundred, and made a splendid showing. Some of them were in uniform, but the majority were in civilian clothes, though each had his class A badge, for service in France, together with the G.W.V.A. emblem. Seniority of units was recognized in the parade. Of the five companies, the first consisted of members of the Artillery and Engineers, the second of the R.C.R. and 25th Nova Scotia Battalion the third of members of the 85th Battalion, the fourth and fifth of details.

When His Royal Highness arrived he was greeted by the Veterans with hats off and a rousing cheer, as his auto passed on its way to the Provincial Building. The Prince of Wales returned the cheers of the G. W. V. A. men with a salute as he passed.

Immediately after the Royal party had passed, the G. W. V. A. formed up, and headed by their fine band under the leadership of Thomas Mansley, they marched to the Common, where they were paraded in companies for inspection by the Royal visitor. From all parts of the Province, these veterans had come for this parade. Some were minus a limb, others minus a leg, but without doubt the turn out yesterday was representative of the lads who fought and bled.

On the arrival of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, the Royal Standard was unfurled, and as the band played the National Anthem, while the Veterans, Scouts and Cadets stood smartly to attention. H.R.H. received the salute standing himself in true military fashion, right hand at the salute. He first inspected the Royal British Veterans, and in several instances found occasion to speak with some of the old timers, wearers of some special distinction. He then passed through the lines of the Scouts and Cadets, finally visiting the G. W. V. A. men. His Royal Highness passed through the lines, and seemed anxious to note out each man who had won any particular honor in the war.

In the inspection on the common not a man who wore any distinguished service ribbon was passed. And every man who had been awarded a medal for gallantry, received the honor of a handshake from the Prince, who is an M.C. himself. After the inspection of the G.W.V.A., H.R.H. the Prince of Wales returned to the saluting base, where he decorated the veterans who had won special honors in France. Each man paraded before H.R.H. had the privilege of a few words of congratulation and a handshake.

After presenting the gallantry medals, the G.W.V.A. were marched up close to the Prince of Wales, who addressed them. H.R.H. said that was delighted to meet the men who had served in France from Nova Scotia. He had come in contact with them in France on several occasions, but he was indeed glad to see them once more, this time back in Canada. He referred to the splendid work done at the front by the R.C.R., the 25th and 85th battalions, all representative of Nova Scotia. He congratulated the Province on having sent such a fine quota of men to represent the Empire against the common enemy. He modestly thanked the G.W.V.A. for the magnificent manner in which they had welcomed him. He also spoke of the Royal British Veterans, and the splendid appearance of the old time boys.

At the conclusion of the speech of H.R.H. the Vets broke out into a continuous round of cheers for their beloved soldier M.C. Prince, and gained splendid support from the immense crowd present in making the Prince feel that he had won the hearts of all the people. Every man of the G.W.V.A. was more than delighted to see their Royal Veteran. In France no officer was higher respected than H.R.H. and we all met him yesterday with feelings of pride and felt honored to have the privilege of parading before the heir to the throne of our beloved sovereign King George V.

The guard of honor furnished at the Provincial Buildings by the Royal Canadian Regiment, consisting of 100 rank and file with Capt. F. V. McCullough in command, Lieut. W. S. Fenton carrying the Kings Color, Lieut. R. J. Roberts, D. C. M., and the regimental band under Capt. M. Ryan. The guard presented a splendid appearance, considering that the majority were recruits with an average of two and a half months service, and young men of eighteen years of age. The cleanliness and fitting of the equipment was particularly noticeable. All the afternoon, large crowds of people watched the changing of sentries.

Too much credit cannot be given to the C.P.A.S.C. for the excellent manner in which the auto service was handled, the general appearance of both the cars and drivers being the subject of much favorable comment. The efficient arrangements for transportation were handled in the best manner possible by Lieut. Goode, C.P.A.S.C., who had sole control of all C.P.A.S.C. transportation arrangements.

At the Dockyard, H.R.H., the Prince of Wales shook hands with Sergt. Kemp and C.S.M. Stevenson, both of whom won the D.C.M. at the front. Both Stevenson and Kemp are former members of the Artillery stationed at the Citadel in pre war times.

END OF A PERFECT DAY

Departure last Night of the Prince of Wales for Charlottetown.

Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, left the shores of Halifax last night en route for Charlottetown, his next stop on his Canadian tour. Shortly before nine o'clock, His Royal Highness had been tendered a dinner at the Government House, preparations were made for the return to the Renown. Accompanied by his staff, Lieutenant Governor Grant and staff, General Thacker and staff, and naval officers, the Prince journeyed to the Dockyard via Barrington Street, stepping aboard his barge from the same landing that he had set foot on almost twelve hours earlier, the Prince of Wales left the soil of Nova Scotia.

Governor Grant and General Thacker accompanied His Royal Highness to the Renown, and after bidding him farewell, returned to shore. Immediately the Prince boarded the cruiser, preparations were under way to put to sea. At 9.45 H.M.S. Dragon, the leader of the fleet, made her way down the harbor, passed through the eastern channel of George's Island, and headed for the open sea. Following closely came H.M.S. Renown navigating her way slowly seawards, her siren occasionally sounding. She was brilliantly illuminated from bow to stern. Almost in her wake came H.M.S. Dauntless, the rear guard. Carefully the three ships passed down the lower harbor, and reaching the entrance headed eastwards. For some time they could be seen travelling along the coast, but finally disappeared, and thus the official visit of the Prince of Wales, to Canada's Atlantic Gateway came to a close.

*Daily Echo,
August 19/19*

PRINCE CHATS WITH VICTIM OF EXPLOSION

During His Visit to the Devastated District Monday He Called on Mrs. Randerson, Who Suffered so Severely, Evidenced Much Interest in Her Relation of Her Sufferings and Extended His Most Sincere Sympathy.

From Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle to the ruins of Richmond is a far cry, further in understanding than in mere mileage or distance. Although all the world shivered in sympathy with Halifax when the news of the disaster of December 6th, 1917, was heralded, the actual extent of the destruction and damage, the ruin and suffering could not be understood by people outside. It was dim and vague like the shadow of a story. Monday morning, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, visited the devastated area and saw for himself the ruins left since that grim morning. Now in many places new homes are being erected and kindly nature has covered the raw and torn spots with a soft carpet of green. There still remain, however, many people who bear about their persons the evidence of the wounds they received.

Prince Visited Maimed Sufferers.

One of the worst living sufferers, is Mrs. William Randerson, of 14 Cabot Street, who on December 6th lost her two sons, aged 5 and 7 years, and herself received such severe injuries that she will never walk again. Monday morning the Prince of Wales called upon Mrs. Randerson and spent half an hour with her. He visited every nook and corner of her little home and was enthusiastic about the fittings and comfort of the new house. Particularly was he interested in the plumbing, and he made many inquiries and queries about it. He inquired all particulars of the explosion from Mrs. Randerson, asked to see the pictures of her little sons, he gave every evidence that being a Prince had not lost him the human touch.

Examined the Scars.

He examined the terrible scars and marks on Mrs. Randerson's arms and said that he did not believe such terrible marks could be on a human body. He asked to see the X-ray photo of Mrs. Randerson's injuries and asked if science could do nothing to help her to a complete recovery. He was very interested and very sorry that she had suffered so much and he remarked that indeed the explosion must have been a terrible disaster and that he understood how people must have suffered.

An Interesting Incident.

This is not the first time that Mrs. Randerson's family have had to do with royalty for in 1910 her sister, now Mrs. Alford, presented to Queen Mary, the mother of the young Prince, a purse of gold from the Girls' Friendly Society of London. Mrs. Alford arrived in Halifax about three weeks ago and is visiting her sister. When Mr. Randerson told the Prince the story, His Royal Highness asked to meet her, and Mrs. Alford accordingly was presented. She showed the Prince the purse which had been presented to his mother and which had later been returned to her as a memento of the occasion. The Prince was delighted and said that immediately he returned to England he would tell his mother that he had met the little purse again after so many years.

A Lovable Boy.

The Prince has been particularly interested in the housing problem in England and he studied the plan of the Randerson house with interest.

"It is impossible not to feel at home with him," said Mrs. Randerson to a reporter. "Rather it is the other way, he is so very shy. He's just a simple, lovable boy. Anyone who did not feel at home with him would be either very snobbish or very uncouth."

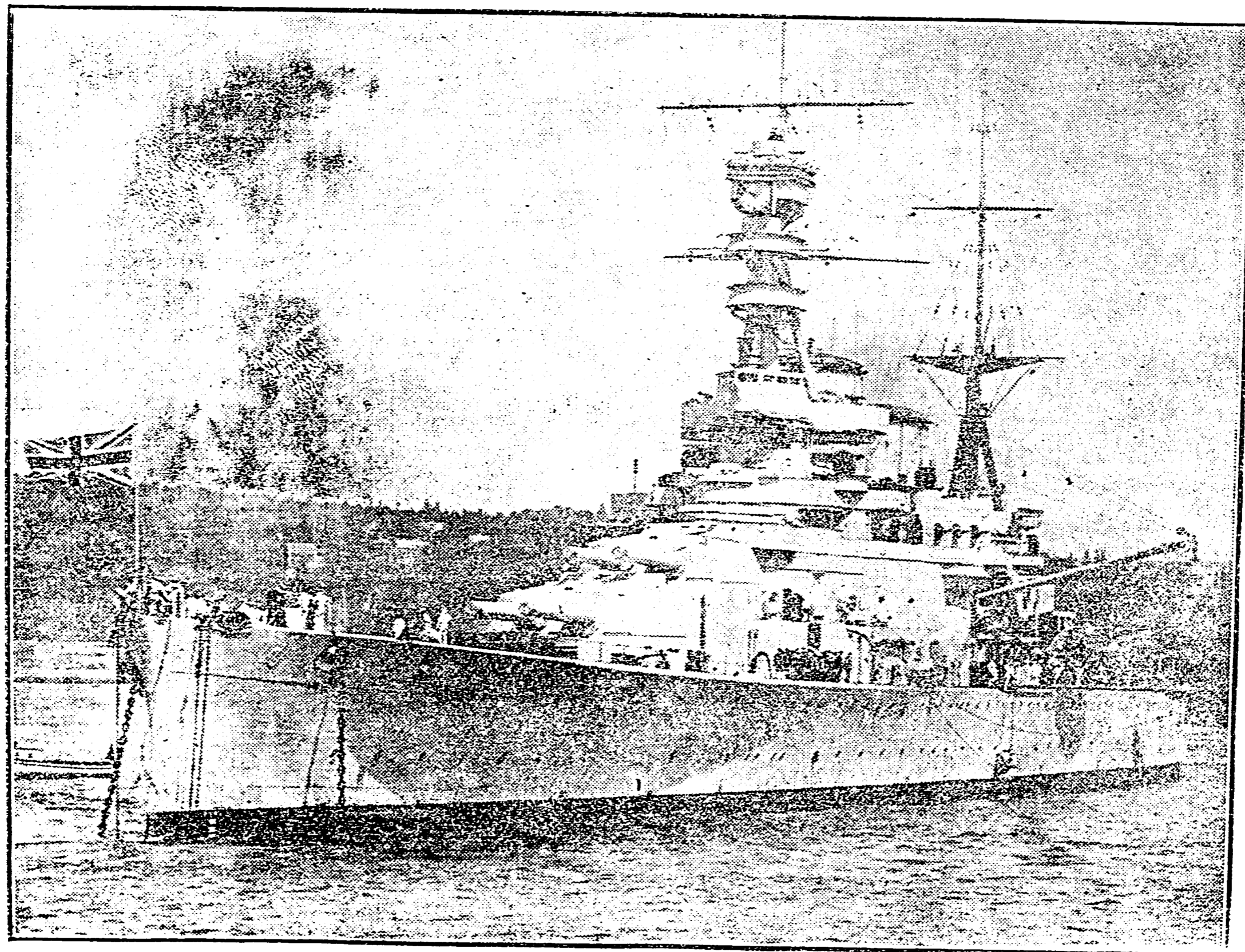
Even the dog "Betsy," from the Weldon Kennels, of Gault, Ont., came in for notice from the Prince and he examined the pedigreed dog, the pedigree name of which is Duchess of Gault, with the expert eye of a dog lover. The visit was not in the least like that of the Crown Prince calling on one of his future subjects, rather was it like the informal call of a neighbor's son just home after an absence. After his first shyness had left him the Prince conversed easily with the members of the family and seemed very sorry to go.

No Complaint from Sufferers.

Mr. Randerson is on the Niobe and is well known and liked throughout the city. He enlisted in August, 1914, and came to Halifax in 1915. Mrs. Randerson is a particularly charming woman. Despite her injuries and sufferings she is cheerful and sweet tempered, and has fine eyes and pretty hair. Although her injuries will keep her to a chair for life she does not allow that to sour or embitter her. Her only sorrow is the death of her two little sons. She has one daughter, a girl of seven, living, who is seldom far from her mother's chair.

*Morning Chronicle,
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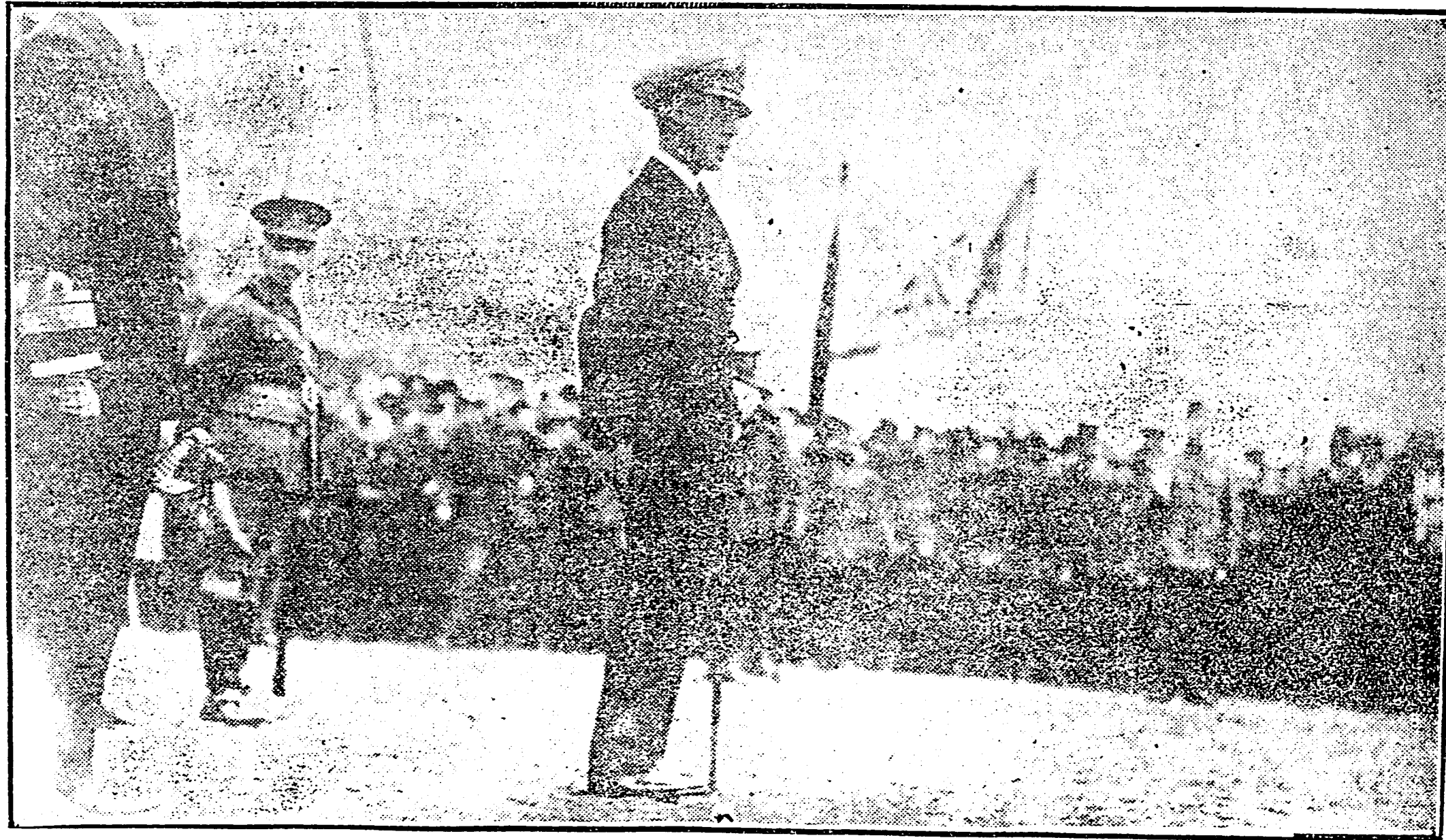
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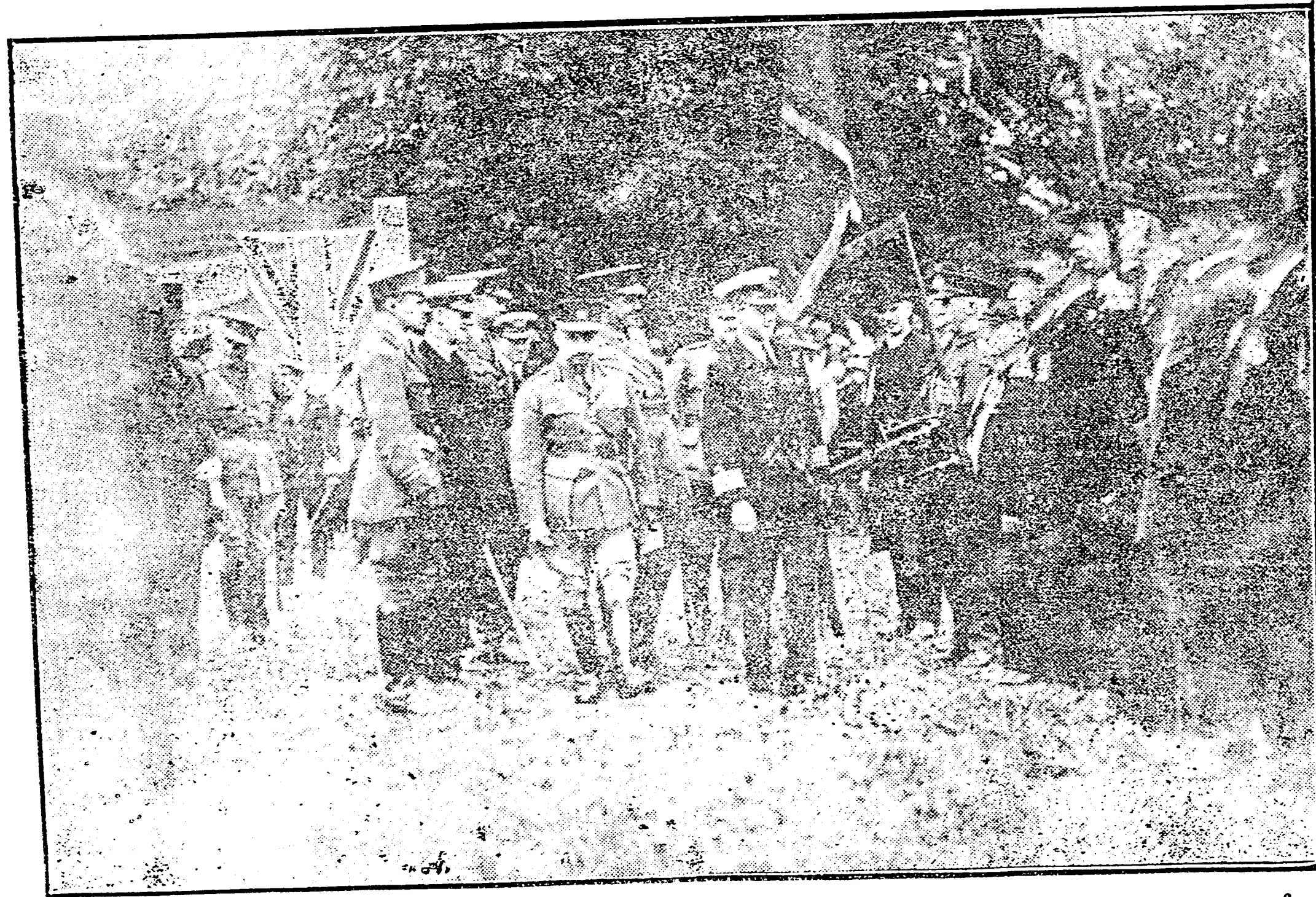
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An extraordinary photograph of the Renown, the famous British ship on which the Prince of Wales came to Canada, lying at anchor in Halifax harbor.

The Prince of Wales, August 1911.



The Prince of Wales addressing the Boy Scouts and School Cadets on the South Common after his inspection yesterday morning.

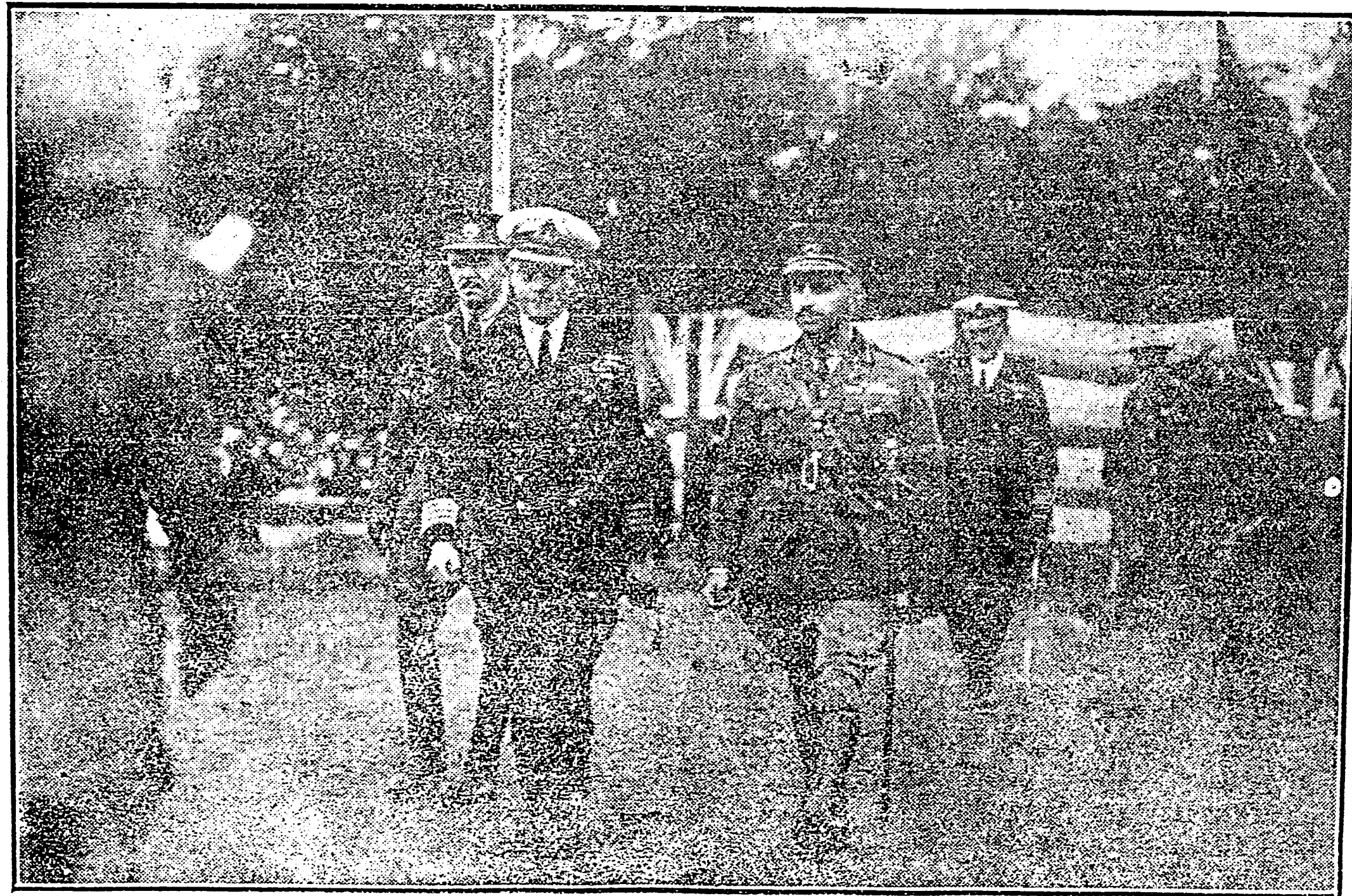


One of the interesting features of the day was the review of the Army and Navy veterans, many of whom knew the Prince's grandfather and were received by him.



After laying the corner stone of the women's residence on the new Dalhousie campus, the Prince spent some time talking to the faculty and other visitors. He is here seen talking to one of the professors.

1911
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The Prince, accompanied by General Thacker, marching to take his place at the reviewing stand on the South Common, where the Boy Scouts, and Army and Navy veterans were reviewed.

Prince



*Prince of Wales
with parents of
soldier to whom
a medal was
presented*

Here is an intimate photograph of the Prince shaking hands with the parents of a soldier to whom a medal for bravery under fire was presented at the investiture yesterday.

VAST CROWDS GAVE A HEARTY WELCOME TO THE PRINCE OF WALES

His Royal Highness Rode Thru Streets Lined With Cheering People.—Addresses Pre- sented 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—throbbled 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,

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*Halifax 20. 1919,
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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 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 Veterans 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.

*Halifax Herald,
August 19/19*

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

PPROMPTLY 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 Halsey, K.C.M.G.; Lt.-Colonel the Hon. H. G. Henderson, Captain Taylor, R.N., Captain Ferlicot, French cruiser Ville d'Ile, 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 Chevallier Guillo Richard, Captain of Conti Di Cavour, Vice Consul Armao, Captain Hose, 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 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.

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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 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.

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 part.

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.

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 Peer-

age 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

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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 wel-

comed me to Halifax, and I wish to express thru you to all your fellow 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 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 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 was 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 was used on the table on the table on the occasion of the dinner 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.

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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.

ADDRESS PRESENTED BY THE NORTH BRITISH SOCIETY

THE address presented to His Royal Highness at Government House by the North British Society was as follows:—

"To His Royal Highness Edward Albert, Christian, George, Andrew, Patrick, David, Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester 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 members of the North British Society of Halifax, a national and charitable institution, consisting of Scotsmen and the descendants of Scotsmen, gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity of extending to your Royal Highness a right leal and cordial welcome on the occasion of this your first visit to our city and the province of Nova Scotia, that province of Canada the very name of which is a constant reminder of the dear old motherland from which our forbears sprung. Notwithstanding the times of trial and difficulty which have been passed through, we are glad to be able to say that the charitable work of our society has been maintained to the full, and without interruption, from the time of its founding, more than a century and a half ago, down to the present day, its other activities, and more particularly those of a social character, have during the last five years been subjected to severe curtailment in order that its energies might be concentrated on assisting in the achievement of the great task to which the Empire has devoted itself. Towards that consummation so devoutly wished and prayed for, we feel that our society, in proportion to its numbers and its resources, can claim to have made no unworthy contribution.

But the clouds of war have at last been chased away, and with thankful hearts we welcome the dawning of a new era to whose reality the very presence of your Royal Highness among us and your

triumphal progress thru this far-reaching portion of the Empire, furnish an eloquent and substantial testimony. One of the projects of our society the fulfilment of which was interrupted by the breaking out of the war, was the erection of a monument in honor of Scotland's national poet. The pedestal chiseled from Nova Scotia granite, has had to wait for nearly half a decade for the completion in "the Old Country" of the statue of Burns which was to rest upon it. On the conclusion of the war the work upon the statue was resumed and carried to completion and it was confidently expected that the figure would have arrived here and that everything would have been in readiness for its unveiling to the public during the visit of your Royal Highness. In that expectation and hope we have been disappointed, for, owing to delays of transportation, the statue, though shipped, is still upon the ocean. The members of the society desire however to convey to your Royal Highness their grateful appreciation and thanks for your having so graciously assented to their request that you should perform for them the ceremony of unveiling this statue. It was not to be expected that the transition to peace after a war so terrific and so protracted could be effected without many and serious difficulties, the spirit of unrest is abroad in the world, even in Canada its traces may be discovered, for we, too, are being made to realize that peace has her problems scarcely less perplexing and troublesome than those of war. We feel sure, however, that the visit of your Royal Highness at this most interesting juncture in the world's history will be productive of the happiest results and that it will have the effect of still further quickening the feelings of loyalty and devotion to King and Country which have always been so strong among the citizens of our Dominion.

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

MACCALLUM GRANT, president.

HOWARD MURRAY, historian.
JAMES J. BRYDEN, secretary.
Halifax, August 18, 1919.

The address which was handsomely engrossed in blue and gold and bearing the crest of the society was the work of H. P. Storey, of this city.

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Was in The Children's Chorus 60 Years Ago

REMINISCENT of the visit of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales to Halifax in 1860, the writer was one of the children assembled on the stand (erected on the Grand Parade facing George street) for the purpose of singing the National Anthem, as the Prince passed by. Two extra verses were composed for the occasion and printed on cards supplied to each of the children. I don't remember the last verse, as my memory box was not very well developed at that time, but I can distinctly recall the second verse which ran:

Prince of a lofty line,
The virtues all be thine,
Which grace our Queen.
To her we pay through thee
Love, faith and loyalty,
Homage which fits the free:
"God save the Queen."

There can not be very many of that concourse in the land of the living today, as I was one of the youngest of the band, but I know of two others still in the city. Both of these are ladies, so I refrain from naming them as those of their gender generally have an unaccountable antipathy to owning to a knowledge of reminiscences as ancient as 1860. One of these ladies is the mother of a valuable city official, the other is the widow of a prominent office bearer in the order of the Sons of Temperance.

I am flying a flag on the present occasion (in good state of preservation) that was painted for my father by a local painter for the celebration 59 years ago.

It was my privilege in later times, to be employed for over twenty years in H. M. Dockyard. I walked daily over the marble slab which marks the spot where H. R. H. the late King Edward first set foot on Nova Scotia soil. When His Majesty, the present King was on this station in command of the gunboat Thrush, I was frequently employed on board of his craft.

So the present Prince is the third in succession whom I have seen welcomed to our shores.

HENRY A. HOLDER.

Invited to See Prince By Special Request

John J. Mulronee Was Known to King George, Whose Son Sent for Halifax Man.

TWENTY years ago, when the present king, as Prince of Wales, was an officer on the battleship Thrush, John J. Mulronee, of Halifax, was the contractor who supplied the ship. When the king's son, the Prince of Wales, came to Canada, he had in his note-book the name of John J. Mulronee, given him by his father. Mr. Mulronee was sent for by the prince's secretary, to meet the prince at Government House at a quarter to six yesterday afternoon. Mr. Mulronee was there. He was presented to the prince by Lieutenant-Governor Grant, and showed the royal visitor several photographs of his father, which Mr. Mulronee since the old days when the present king was in Halifax. Among the pictures was one of Mr. Mulronee wearing a suit of clothes given him by the present king, in which he often has been seen at masquerades and carnivals in Halifax.

Mr. Mulronee returned only yesterday from the A. O. H. convention at Chatham, and was wearing his convention badge. He presented this to the prince, who asked what the letter A. O. H. signified. Mr. Mulronee proudly explained that they meant Ancient Order of Hibernians.

Mr. Mulronee had the honor of travelling on the Thrush from Halifax to St. John, Quebec and Montreal, and it was he who saved a midshipman off the Thrush who fell into Halifax harbor while the ship was anchored in the stream.

Letter to The Prince From the Colored People of Halifax.

"To His Royal Highness, etc.,

May it please Your Highness—

ON this the occasion of your most gracious visit to the Dominion at a time when the admiration, love and devotion of the subjects of our Empire have been deepened and strengthened because of the signal success which has attended the Empire in the most stupendous war of history; we of African descent, who have always shown loyalty and bravery unexcelled in spirit and action humbly pledge our undying fidelity to our Empire.

We welcome you to the Dominion, to our home and to our hearts and pray that our provident God will not only protect you during your tour, but spare your life to become the beloved ruler of the Empire on which the sun never sets.

Signed by—

C. A. STEWART, Pastor A.M.E. Church
C. COURTENAY LIGOURE, M.D., C.M., D.M.G., etc.
REV. W. A. WHITE, Pastor Cornwallis Baptist
REV. W. CONSTANTINE PERRY, of Truro
B. A. HUSBANDS
J. A. HAGAN
J. EAGLAN GRIFFITH, L.L.B., B.C.L.

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His Royal Highness Personally Thanks the Citizens for Their Spontaneous Welcome.— Walks Thru Cheering Thousands to Government House.—Attends Dinner and Leaves at 9.30 for Charlottetown

HALIFAX, August 19.—At 9.30 last night the Prince of Wales left Halifax for Charlottetown proceeding on board the battle-cruiser Renown, which was accompanied by the destroyers Dragon and Dauntless. The Halifax reception and demonstration in honor of the Prince was a huge success. The weather was ideal and it is admitted on all sides that the arrangements were carried out without a hitch.

It was officially announced that His Royal Highness was particularly pleased with the reception from the people of Halifax and of Nova Scotia. From early morning till late at night the city has been en fete, and if the public have had no time left after the sight-seeing was done the Prince was doubly busy and the day was about as strenuous as it could be for him.

The street decorations were on a grand scale surpassing in some respects anything of the kind hitherto attempted in this city. The public reception at government house late in the afternoon brought together such an enormous crowd that many were unable to see the Prince but no one in Halifax who cared to open his eyes was without some opportunity of seeing the heir apparent to the throne of Great Britain. Nearly everybody in Halifax saw the Prince and he made a great hit.

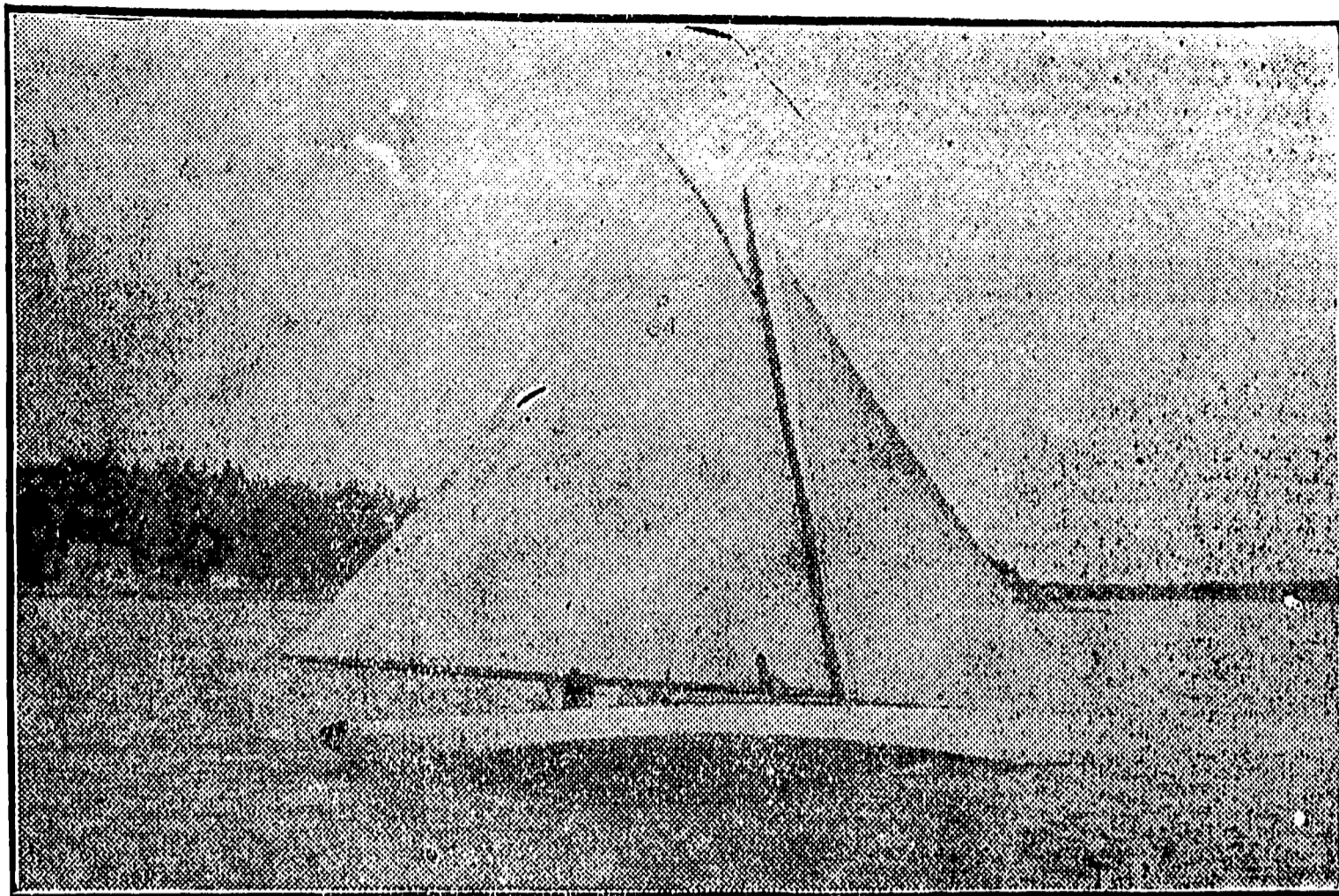
A REMARKABLE scene was enacted after the corner stone of the Navy League building on Barrington street had been laid. The Prince asked to be allowed to walk to Government House instead of taking his car. The crowds thronged the street making progress almost impossible. The mass of people kept up roars of cheers and it became a triumphal progress to Government House. There the crowd soon became so great that it became impossible for the Prince to meet personally all who wished to shake hands with him and in order that none might be disappointed in at least seeing and hearing him speak he went to the upper verandah on front of the Government house and addressed the multitude, telling them how pleased he was with the reception, that he was sorry he could not personally and more intimately meet them but that he took this means of making up for it.

AFTER the reception and before the official dinner given by Governor Grant which concluded the day's proceedings, there was a dance for a short time. It had been the intention to have a large dance at night but the program as arranged made this impossible. Governor and Mrs. Grant therefore, arranged the before-dinner dance on a smaller scale. The Prince's taste apparently ran in the direction of one steps. The music by the Quebec band that he asked for more than once was that of "I hate to get up, I hate to get up, I hate to get up in the morning," a piece of popular ragtime. The Prince danced twice with Miss Helen Drury and once with Mrs. Languedoc, sister-in-law of Lord Beaverbrook, with Miss Morrow, and with Mrs. Bissett, daughter of the Governor and Mrs. Grant. It was a relaxation after the arduous duties of the day and like everything else planned and carried out, it proved a success.

THE smoothness with which the reception to the Prince passed off in Halifax is in no small degree due to the skill and tact with which Governor and Mrs. Grant managed their most important part of the arrangements. They left nothing undone to make the reception as delightful as it could be. Their courtesy, and energy and untiring efforts left nothing to be desired and the result was that the Prince leaves Halifax with recollections of the keenest pleasure and the public vote the loyal demonstrations that have taken place to be events without a flaw of any kind. The province is the gainer by what was done at Government House and the Governor and Mrs. Grant have won plaudits that are extremely well deserved.

The visiting newspaper men are praising W. B. McCoy, who was entrusted by the provincial government with the work of looking after their interests. He performed his task well and made the pressmen's labors easier. Mr. McCoy sets an example for the powers that be in other places yet to be visited, one of the writers remarked to The Halifax Herald.

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R. A. Corbett's yacht Windward, which won the Prince of Wales Cup and which was presented by His Royal Highness at the Waegwoltic Club after yesterday's luncheon.

The Prince Attends Luncheon and Presents Yacht Cup.

THE Prince of Wales had a strenuous time yesterday forenoon but in the afternoon the tax on his energies and enthusiasm was still more severe. But there was no evidence of weariness and the the pleasant happy smile did not wear off or become less radiant and sincere. The Prince's is evidently the kind of sunny, joyous disposition that will carry thru many a difficult place and bring success and victory where otherwise there might be failure. He has those qualities in large measure which make for popularity of the right sort. The Prince surely made an impression in Halifax that will last for a generation as that of a happy, sunny young man, very human like ourselves, and who when he comes to be klag will know how to preside over the destinies of a free and democratic people united in devotion to his person as representing the freedom and restraint which are the foundation of British liberty.

AT the Waegwoltic Club, where the Prince was the guest of the provincial government, a brilliant scene was presented. It was more than brilliant, it was also beautiful. The club house was bright and airy and all the appointments were in the most perfect order, reflecting credit on Mr. Gullod and all who had any-

thing to do with the arrangements. The tables were laid in the ball room and cafe and presented a picture of loveliness which it would be hard to surpass and must have appealed to the aesthetic sense of His Royal Highness. The premier presided, Lieut.-Governor Grant being seated on his left and the Prince on his right. It was a few minutes after the schedule time when the Prince entered, but there was ample time for the luncheon and after short speeches and the presentation of the Prince of Wales cup to R. A. Corbett, owner of the yacht Windward, whose boat won the coveted prize, there was still time for relaxation on the veranda, overlooking the Arm, where the photographers took as many pictures as they wished.

Premier Murray and the Prince made little addresses that appealed in their charm and happy sentiment. The company sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" for the Prince, and there was no discounting the pleasure and satisfaction all round at the success of the affair. The presentation of the prize to the yachtsmen was a peculiarly pleasant incident, the trophy having been given to the club 60 years ago by the late Edward VII when he was on a similar tour to that on which the present Prince is so happily engaged.

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Corner Stone of Women's Residence Is Laid.

"I PRONOUNCE this stone well and truly laid," were the words of the Prince of Wales after the ceremony of the laying of the corner stone of the woman's building on the campus of Dalhousie university, which was the first event after leaving the Waegwoltic. The building is to be near the corner of South and Oxford streets, west of the famous Studley Quoit grounds. The Prince entered the enclosure accompanied by G. S. Campbell, the chairman of the board of governors, taking his place on the stand erected for the occasion and which was occupied by members of the faculty and of the board of governors. Rev. Dr. John Forrest offered prayer.

Mr. Campbell made a short speech

in which he said that the corner stone to be laid would be that of the first residential building to be erected on the Dalhousie campus, that it was gratifying the building was to be devoted to women of the university and that he hoped and believed it would be the forerunner of other buildings, one of them to be a residence for men. The work of the university had been handicapped by the need of residential accommodation. It was a source of great satisfaction that the university had the presence of the Prince of Wales on this occasion, he having graciously consented to lay the corner stone. Mr. Campbell asked the president, Dr. A. S. Mackenzie, to lay the corner stone. Mr. Campbell

asked the president, Dr. A. S. Mackenzie, to read an address of welcome to the Prince

HENRY Roper, of S. M. Brookfield, limited, and one or two of the company's men were on hand to assist in the work and the Prince, when the stone had been placed, gave the proper application of strokes from the mallet and then in confident tones said: "I pronounce this stone well and truly laid."

A second prayer was offered by Dr. Forrest and then came a happy speech from the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness spoke of the pleasure it had been to him to lay the corner stone. He regarded it as most important that this building should be erected to enable the women to enjoy to the fullest measure the benefits of the university. He said that no one could fail to appreciate the work woman had done in the war at the front no less than at home. He had seen what they did at the front but the work of the women who had been kept at home was as inestimably valuable as had been that of those in France and Flanders. He appreciated the

worth of the welcome of the women of Halifax to himself and referred to the pleasure he had the day before in meeting three fair bathers at the North West Arm.

This was a reference to an incident on Sunday afternoon. The Prince and a couple of other officers were strolling along the shores of the Arm when they stopped at the floats of the N. W. A. R. C. and sat down to watch a group of girls bathing a short distance out. The girls saw the young men and one of them said: "I wonder if the Prince of Wales is there." They made up their minds that they would go ashore and ask. The resolution was put into effect and as they neared the shore the question was put: "Are you the Prince of Wales, Sir?" The answer came that he was, and there they had a pleasant chat of several minutes. The Prince finally said adieu and the party left, the Prince turning as he was at the gate and waving again to the group of girls. They were the Misses May and Kathleen O'Connell, daughters of John F. O'Connell, manager of the Majestic, and Miss Marjory Latta, daughter of a well-known Halifax pilot.

Address at Laying of Dalhousie Corner Stone.

MAY it please your Royal Highness,—

The Board of Governors and the 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 commemorating 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 thru 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 the services which over six hundred of her students have rendered, services in which sixty-six 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 live long to enjoy the great esteem and affection that have come to you thru 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, Chairman.

On behalf of the Senate—(Sgd) A. STANLEY MACKENZIE, President.

Follows His Grandfather's Lead at Studley.

THE Studley quilt club is historic in England almost as fully as in Halifax, for there are few naval officers who have not enjoyed its hospitality and know of the fascination of afternoons spent under those ancient pine trees. The prince asked specially that a visit there be made a part of the day's proceedings. Immediately after the ceremony at the Dalhousie campus, therefore, he went to the famous old place. The royal standard was hoisted and a welcome was made by President Dodwell which evidently highly pleased the prince

and won for Mr. Dodwell praise all round for its cleverness and humor. The present king had frequently been a visitor to the club and Mr. Dodwell reminded the prince of this in happy vein. A toast was proposed to the prince and the company cheered and sang "He's a jolly good fellow."

His Royal Highness thanked the club for its hospitality. He had often heard of Studley and when he returned to England he would tell the king that, as Mr. Dodwell had said, "Studley is still going strong and that its punch is as good as ever."

Navy League Stone Last to be Laid.

THE prince went to the site of the new Navy League building where he laid his second corner stone for the day. An address was read and the prince made a reply, extempore as all his speeches of the afternoon had been. A pretty and impromptu event occurred after the stone had been laid. This was when nine-year old Dorothy Wiley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Wiley, of Norwich, Conn., advanced and with the most dainty courtesy presented to the prince a rose. She was a most winsome little miss and the

prince was clearly delighted with what she had done. He told her with what pleasure he accepted the flower and he kissed the rose again and again. Dr. Wiley and his family have been in Halifax for some days, guests at the Carleton.

Then came the triumphal progress to government house and the reception there and the dance. In the evening there was an official dinner and immediately afterwards the prince left for the Renown, which was boarded at 9.30 for the trip to Charlottetown.

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Guests At Waegwoltic Luncheon.

H. R. H. The Prince of Wales.	Major J. W. MacDonald, president
Hon. G. H. Murray	G. W. V. A.
His Honor, The Lieut. Governor.	W. L. Hall, M. P. P.
Rear Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey,	Hon. Robt. Irwin, M. P. P.
K. C. M. G.	Mr. Justice Longley.
Rt. Hon. Sir Robert L. Borden.	Mr. Justice Chisholm.
Lieut. Colonel, The Hon. H. G.	Judge W. B. Wallace.
Henderson.	Mayor John S. Parker.
Major General Sir Henry E. Bur-	Deputy Mayor E. J. Kelly.
stall, K. C. B.	Alderman C. W. Ackhurst, presi-
Lieut. Colonel G. M. Grig.	dent Waegwoltic.
Sir Godfrey Thomas, Bart.	Alderman J. W. Regan.
Captain, Lord Claude Hamilton.	Rev. Dr. Pringle.
Captain, The Hon. P. W. Legh.	President A. S. McKenzie.
Commander Dudley North, C. M. G.	Dr. H. P. McPherson.
Sir Joseph Pope, K. C., M. G., C. V.	Dr. B. C. Borden.
O., I. S. O.	Dr. T. S. Boyle.
Mr. R. G. Chamberlain.	Dr. C. McKinnon.
Brig. General Thacker.	Mr. E. E. Young.
Lt. Colonel Hill.	Mr. Emil Gaboury.
Lt. Colonel A. H. Borden, D. S. O.	Consul General Chevelier' Guilio
Colonel F. H. H. Hertzberg, C. M.	Riccardi.
G., D. S. O.	Vice Consul Armao
Lt. Colonel J. L. Ralston, C. M. G.,	Commodore Contz.
D. S. O.	Captain Conte di Cavour.
Colonel A. O. Blois, D. S. O.	Captain, H. M. S. Renown.
Col. John Stewart, C. B. E.	Captain, H. M. S. Dragon.
His Grace, Archbishop Worrell.	Captain, H. M. S. Dauntless.
His Grace, Archbishop McCarthy.	Major John Bassett.
His Honor, the Chief Justice.	Mr. Everard Cotes.
Sir Charles Townshend.	Mr. G. C. Cook, president Army and
Capt. Hose, R. N.	Navy Veterans.
Senator Crosby.	Col. W. P. Purney, Dom. president
Senator Dennis.	G. W. V. A.
Hon. F. B. McCurdy, M. P.	Col. H. E. Kendall.
Hon. G. E. Faulkner.	Alderman Geo. E. Ritchie.
Hon. R. H. Beazley	Mr. F. Monaghan.
Hon. E. H. Armstrong.	Dr. G. B. Cutten.
Hon. E. N. Rhodes.	Mr. H. R. Silver.
Hon. M. H. Goudge.	Mr. C. C. Blackadar.
Peter F. Martin, M. P.	Mr. G. S. Campbell.
	Mr. A. S. Barnstead.

Decorations The Best Ever Seen in Halifax.

HALIFAX was decked in gala robes yesterday for the welcome of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. The day dawned clear and fine and the city presented a splendid spectacle, bathed in sunlight and gay with bunting and happy smiling faces. Along the entire route of the procession there was not a single house, however, humble, that did not have its decorations. It might be only a single tiny flag, but it carried its message of welcome to a Prince of the Royal blood, a man of the British race, a fair-haired strippling of a boy, a lad who carried away from Halifax with him last night the love admiration and respect of the citizens of loyal Halifax.

From the dockyard landing to North Street station a distance of over a mile, stretched a continuous line of naval signal flags, lining both sides of the street. At the north side of North Street station the street was spanned by an arch, the gift of J. G. Ullmann, bearing the crest of the Prince and the inscription "Welcome the Prince of Wales."

ANOTHER arch was placed on Barrington street, at the corner of Jacob and the houses all along

the line were decorated with flags and bunting. From Jacob street along Barrington and down to George street, the business houses of the city were beautifully decorated many unique designs being employed, facing the procession, as it turned down Barrington street, on George street, was an evergreen arch showing the coat of arms of the city and the words "The Gateway of the Dominion."

The Province Building was beautifully and artistically decorated both inside and out and all thru the day the historic halls were thronged with sightseers.

The route of the procession was naturally more profuse in decorations, but shops, houses and public buildings all over the city had put forth a special effort and vied one with the other in making the best of the occasion. Gottingen, the north end business street was bright and gay with flags and a special feature was the ladder-arch erected by the fire department at Cunard street.

Some of the buildings deserving of special mention are the Canadian Bank of Commerce, the Custom House, the Technical College, Camp Hill Hospital and the City Hall.

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Guests At Dinner At Government House.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.
Archbishop of Halifax.
Commodore Contz.
Archbishop of Nova Scotia.
Brig-Gen. Thacker.
Sir Godfrey Thomas.
F. B. McCurdy, M.P.
Capitaine de Somme.
Capt. Masten, R. N.
Lieut.-Col. Grigg.
Commander North, R.N.
Vice-Consul Armao.
Chevalier Riccardi.
American Consul-General Young.
Captain Pilcher, R.N.
The Mayor of Halifax.

Captain Taylor, R.N.
Senator Dennis.
The Premier of Nova Scotia.
Sir Lionel Halsey.
The Chief Justice.
Senator Power.
Major-General Burstall.
Sir Joseph Pope.
Lieut.-Col. Henderson.
Capitaine Ferlicot.
Eng. Captain Frowd, R.N.
Lord C. Hamilton.
Lieut.-Col. Hill.
Captain Legh.
Major Jones, A.D.C.
Captain Hicks.

Prince's Farewell to Halifax

Radio.
Camperdown, H.M.S. Renown, August 18, 1919.
His Honor the Lieutenant Governor,
Halifax.

I cannot leave Halifax harbor tonight without telling you again how deeply I was touched by the welcome given me everywhere today. Please wish the people of Nova Scotia and citizens of Halifax farewell on my behalf and express to them, my great appreciation of their wonderful demonstration of loyalty. I wish again to congratulate the veterans, cadet band, boy scouts on the splendid parade held in my honor.

EDWARD, PRINCE.

*Evening Mail
Aug. 19, 1919*

MAYOR PARKER



NO one man contributed so much to the success of the last few days as the mayor of Halifax. In the arrangements for the receptions to the Prince of Wales and to Sir Arthur Currie, Mayor Parker displayed a zeal and enthusiasm truly commendable; and in the actual functions of welcome his taste, modesty and graceful words and manner created a lasting impression on our distinguished guests, not less than on the thousands who contributed to the receptions.

Those Invited To Dine With The Prince

HALIFAX, August 19.—The dinner given at Government House last evening in honor of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who has left us so strong an impression of fine, engaging young manhood, passed off delightfully, the feature of the evening being the impromptu speech by His Royal Highness in response to a toast by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor to "The Prince of Wales." Certainly every man and woman who had the pleasure of meeting him, or of catching so much as the sight of his fine boyish face, with its eager, true blue English eyes, will echo the toast.

His Royal Highness' response was perhaps the happiest of all his utterances here—so spontaneous, so hearty, so full of his own native simplicity, so charged with personality.

The flowers on the table were sweet peas, and the Barker orchestra furnished a fine musical program. His Honor was in great form and altogether this farewell dinner, the last of the functions for His Royal Highness before his departure, was a signal success. Those invited to be present were as follows:

His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax.
His Grace the Archbishop of Nova Scotia.
The Chief Justice.
Brigadier General Thacker.
Sir Malachy Daly.
The Hon. G. H. Murray.
Senator Power.
Senator Dennis.
Captain Hose, R.C.N.
E. Captain Frowde, R.C.N.
Lieut.-Colonel Hill, R.C.R.
The Mayor.

Mr. F. B. McCurdy, M.P.
Admiral, Sir Lionel Halsey.
Captain Taylor, R.N.
The American Consul General.
Sir Joseph Pope.
Sir Robert L. Borden.
Major General Bunthall.
Lieut.-Colonel Henderson.
Sir Godfrey Thomas, Bart.
Lieutenant Colonel Grigg.
Lord Claud Hamilton.
Commander North, R. N.
Captain Legh.
Commander Conz, H.I.M.S. Conti di Cavour.
Capitaine La Cloche.
Captain Ferlicot.
Captain Pilcher, R.N.
Captain Marten, R.N.
Captain Cock, R.C.R.
Chevalier Ricciardi, Consul General, Italy.
Chevalier Anclao, Vice Consul for Italy.
The Private Secretary.
Major Jones, A.D.C.
The list appearing on another page of The Mail is not an accurate one.

This Guard Of Honor Pleased The Prince

THE guard of honor at the laying of the foundation stone for the Navy League Institute was composed of officers and men of the cable ship Lord Kelvin. Their smart appearance made a great impression, and by many they were mistaken for a naval detachment from the visiting ships. The prince inquired of the officers in charge where the ship operated, her cruising radius, and complement of men, etc. He expressed himself as well pleased with their appearance and thanked them for their attendance on him. The Lord Kelvin was, as usual, the best decorated ship in the harbor, not even excepting the warships. The vertical flags in three hoists spelled out "Halifax Royal Welcome."

The warships Renown, Dragon, and Conti di Cavour illuminated in Halifax Harbor.

CITADEL CITY LOYALLY WELCOMED BRITAIN'S HEIR TO THE THRONE

Prince of Wales Made His Official Visit to Historic Halifax and Was Given a Greeting Befitting His Royal Rank and Generous Qualities — Sir Robert Borden Incapacitated by His Injuries

Special to The Star by R. W. Gould, Special Staff Correspondent.

HALIFAX, N. S., August 18.—There was a demonstration of the dignity of silence when His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, stepped out of his cutter this morning at the dockyard. The King's wharf during its long history has felt the tread of many Royal feet, but no more popular Prince had passed over it than Edward Albert.

Not many persons were permitted into the dockyard this morning, so that the ceremony was almost entirely confined to the official greeting.

Halifax was never demonstrative and she was not demonstrative this morning. A Halifaxian who hears God Save the King played two miles away will bare his head in the greatest blizzard that ever blew, but you cannot make him shout. He did not shout this morning and during the whole proceeding there was really only one hearty cheer and that was at the military hospital. But the spirit of loyalty was written plainly on the faces of the people, instead of being represented by their voices, and so different was it from the reception in St. John that the contrast was most impressive to the stranger who had witnessed the two receptions.

BRILLIANTLY STAGED SCENE AS PRINCE STEPPED ASHORE THIS MORNING.

of the gold lace and trappings of the Navy mingled with the red bands of the Army this morning at the dockyard. The stage had been well set. At ten o'clock the great guns of the Renown boomed forth the Royal Salute and the people on shore knew that the Prince was coming. The city was enveloped in fog in the morning at about the time the Prince was due to land the sun came out in glorious splendour making the scene look like a fairy land with all the flapping bunting and the elaborate decorations that had been put up.

It was what the old harbor front salt would call "flat calm" when the Prince left his ship. As the big guns of the Renown barked and grumbled the reverberations lashed the country side echoed and re-echoed until they finally lost themselves in the pounding surf off Chebucto head.

Then rose the strains of the National Anthem from the big battleship and when Halifax caught it, all stood with heads uncovered.

The Royal Pinnace hove in view making slight for the dock. It had been preceded by a pinnace from the Italian warship in the harbor. There at the head of the landing stage was a marble slab in the wharf upon which the late King Edward had stepped when he visited Halifax in 1860 and had again been trod upon by the present King when he visited the citadelled city in 1901 as the Duke of Cornwall.

Up above the dock hung the old bell which for generations had rung out the arrival and announced the departure of the ships of His Majesty's Navy. Grey and discolored, it carried a certain dignity with it as it hung suspended. There was a history written in every part of the dockyard, the history of a young colony struggling and finally triumphantly becoming the greatest overseas Dominion of a great Empire. There too was a chapter of more recent history for near the dock to the left stood a shattered building, with its staring apertures telling of the great disaster that visited the city not so long ago.

Across the calm harbor lay Dartmouth, the neat houses with their white trimmings appearing to raise their brows in curiosity because of the coming of the future King.

As the strains of the National Anthem died away on board the Renown the Pinnace bearing His Royal Highness drew into the landing stage and the Prince debarked. The Garrison regiment from the Province of Quebec was there as a guard of honor. Absolutely correct in every detail and almost every man decorated and all veterans when they presented arms it was a masterpiece of military precision.

After stepping upon the historic stone the Prince met the Lieutenant-Governor, McCallum, Grant, the Provincial Premier, Hon. George H. Murray and other provincial and civic dignitaries. The Mayor was there in his official robes of brilliant crimson trappings.

PRINCE PAID VISIT TO MILITARY HOSPITAL

After meeting the official party, the Prince inspected the guard of honor. Here was an incident which demonstrated his democracy. Behind the lines he stopped with each of the sergeants and had a word with them, asking them how long they had been overseas and where they won their decorations. He shook hand with each.

Then he left for the provincial Parliament buildings where he was received in the legislative council hall. The "four hundred" of Halifax was there by special invitation.

There an address was presented by the Premier on behalf of the province and another by the Mayor on behalf of the city.

PRINCE'S REPLY TO PREMIER'S ADDRESS

Replying to the addresses from the Provincial Government, His Royal Highness said:

"Your honor:
"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 a ne-

cessity, so brief. You have not exaggerated, I am sure the interest and pleasure which I would derive from a more extended acquaintance with your coasts and your country. 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 genera-

tions ago. Your fathers 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 part.

"You have referred most kindly, your honor, 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."

HIS HIGHNESS' REPLY TO CIVIC ADDRESS

Replying to the addresses from the City of Halifax, the Prince of Wales said:

"Mr. 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 today.

"The city of Halifax has for me a double interest. Founded a hundred and seventy years ago as a bulwark for 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 is also, as you justly call it, the "Eastern gateway" of the splendid territories 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 played a worthy part in the Great War just past, 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 that 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 expression 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 resolutions of visiting Canada as often as I can, it is such welcomes as I have had today from you."

H.R.H.'S ADDRESS AT PROV. LUNCHEON

The following is H. R. H.'s speech at the official luncheon given to him by the Provincial Government of Nova Scotia:

"It is with great pleasure to me to have been able to pay this visit to Halifax. I regret that it is of necessity so brief, and that I am unable to travel into the interior of your ancient and beautiful province. I have been reminded quite recently of

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the close associations which the province had in the past with Scotland. I was in Edinburgh less than a month ago, and when I told the Lord Provost, Sir Lorne McLeod, that I should be shortly setting foot in Nova Scotia, he asked me to convey to you all a message of good will.

"Since, however, time does not permit me to travel through the province, I am, at any rate, most glad to have seen something of this fine city this morning. It has played an active part in the Great War, and I should like to express my sympathy with the city for the sudden and devastating explosion which occurred in the harbor some two years ago, causing such heavy loss of life and property.

IMPRESSED BY MEMORIAL TOWER.

"I have been much interested, Your Honor, in the fine Memorial Tower which can be seen from the windows of this club, and which was erected to commemorate the first General Assembly, returned by Parliamentary elections in a British colony more than a century and a half ago. I am struck by the contrast between the early promise commemor-

(Continued on Page 19.)

CITADEL CITIZENS WELCOME BRITISH HEIR TO THRONE

(Continued from page one.)

ated by the Tower, and the splendid realization of that promise in the Dominion of Canada to-day. The Memorial Tower also seems to me to stand for all that we have been fighting for in the Great War just passed. Now that the Empire and all its nation states have emerged victorious from the universal conflict which threatened their very existence as free peoples, look upon this tower as symbol of what we, with the assistance of our gallant allies, were fighting for and after four years have won—the safety of self-governing institutions and the unity of the British commonwealth.

TRIBUTE TO CANADIAN CORPS.

"I cannot sit down without saying how greatly I admire the splendid services of Nova Scotia in the war. You sent many men overseas, some to the Royal Navy, but most to the units of the famous Canadian corps. I am delighted to have had an opportunity this morning of inspecting so many of your gallant veterans, amongst whom I recognized many familiar faces. Besides those who served in His Majesty's forces overseas, I should like to pay a tribute to those who remained at home and did such splendid work in keeping your industries going and supplying the army with the munitions of war. I congratulate you all most heartily on your splendid efforts for the British cause. Your casualties, have been heavy, and with you I mourn the death of the men of Nova Scotia who fell in action, and I wish to offer to you all my sincerest sympathy in your losses.

COMES AS CANADIAN.

"I have a toast to propose in return for those of my health. But before doing so I wish to impress on you all in this ancient province of the great Dominion that I come to Canada as a Canadian and I want you all to look on me as such. It is true that I was not born on this side of the water, but I have the mind and spirit of a true Canadian, and I shall always try to live up to this.

"I would ask you, Your Honor, to convey to all the people of Nova Scotia and to the citizens of Halifax my deep appreciation and gratitude for the most cordial welcome which they have accorded me.

"Gentlemen, I give you the health of the Province of Nova Scotia.

LAI D CORNERSTONE OF WOMEN'S RESIDENCE

"I am very glad to have been able to perform this ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new woman's residence at Dalhousie University. I regard it as most important that women students should have every possible facility during their period of training in the university, and I therefore, endorse most strongly the purpose of this building which is to enable women to live in the premises of the university during their students life.

"I am also grateful for this opportunity of expressing my great admiration for the noble part which the women of Canada have played in the Great War. I have been fortunate enough to meet many of them on the western front, doing splendid work in nursing the wounded, serving our soldiers in canteens, and generally helping to win the war. I know that the help of Canadian women at home here in Canada was also as able as those who went overseas. I congratulate them most heartily, and I wish every success to this admirable building which I am delighted to inaugurate.

PAID A VISIT TO DEVASTATED AREA

After the addresses had been delivered the Prince moved down among those present and was presented to many of them. It was then that he met the Hon. H. M. Gouge, president of the Legislative Council who is in his eighty-sixth year. The old gentleman, a political war horse of the Lower Provinces with the side whiskers of a generation ago was very proud to meet his Royal Highness. The Prince was much interested and chatted for a moment or two. Mr. Gouge told him of the visit of His Royal Father to Nova Scotia in 1901, and the Prince seemed delighted with the old gentleman.

From the Legislative Council chamber the Royal car was then taken to the Cogswell street military hospital. At the hospital the Prince visited the different wards. The nurses were lined up outside the door, charming Nova Scotia girls with their bonnie faces aglow. When he came out he took the opportunity of speaking to each and shaking their hands. They too were veterans, and nearly everyone of them wore the great war medal ribbon.

Below the hospital was a lone tent, where a lone soldier, seriously wounded, was lying. The Prince caught sight of this tent and on enquiry he was conducted there. I was fortunate enough to be at the foot of the cot as the Prince approached to speak to the soldier. He was Private Cobb, of New Glasgow, N.S. There he lay, ill almost unto death, the fever flush was on his face and sick man that he was he took little interest in what was going on about him.

Then he spied the approaching Prince. His face lit up he attempted and was successful in spite of his weakness to raise himself on an elbow as the Prince came up to the bed. A poor withered hand, trembling and weak came to the salute. The Prince returned the salute and said, "well how do you feel?"

"Very well, sir," was the reply. The Prince then asked him about his period of service and where he was wounded.

"How do you like it out here," asked the Prince.

"Splendid, Your Royal Highness," returned the soldier. "It is so much better than being cooped up in a room." Then the Prince smilingly turned and departed, but not before he had saluted the Canadian private who lay ill before him. It was a happy Canadian Tommy who saw the Prince depart.

Then came the visit to devastated area. E. W. Rogers, Chairman of the Halifax Relief Commission then entered the royal car as conducting officer and away they whirled for Richmond. There the Prince was given a good idea of what actually happened, when the explosion took place. There were the twisted tree trunks and the shattered houses and rising in the midst of it all, illustrating Spartan spirit, were new houses being erected by the commission.

SIR ROBERT BORDEN INJURED.

Sir Joseph Pope announced today that Sir Robert Borden would be unable to participate in any functions arranged in honor of the Prince of Wales, until Quebec is reached at least. The injury sustained by the Premier in the accident of last night, when he slipped and sprained his ankle while leaving the Halifax Club for the H.M.S. Renown, is more serious than was at first supposed.

A ligament in the leg has been severely strained and Sir Robert has been ordered to keep to his bed for

several days. He got up and attempted to dress this morning in time for the reception at the dockyard, but found it impossible to use his foot and went back to bed again.

*Montreal Standard
August 1917*

THE PRINCE AT STUDLEY

Enjoys a most delightful function,
without formalities.

Refers to King George's visit, and
will be glad to tell him the
Club is "still going
strong."

Of all the places the Prince of Wales visited in Halifax yesterday, there was one which was different to the others. That was the Studley Quoit Club, which his father had visited on many occasions while here.

Here everything was informal; there were no set addresses, but a cordial welcome and the usual Studley geniality.

As the Prince entered the grounds, the Royal Standard was hoisted on the flag-staff.

The Prince was met by President C. E. W. Dodwell, assistant vice-president, F. C. Stimpson, and honorary secretary, A. Milne Fraser and the members welcomed him with hearty hand-clapping as he was escorted through the grounds to the table, which was decorated with trophies, and ornamented with a magnificent bouquet of flowers brought by Mr. A. Moulton.

After the health of the King had been honored President Dodwell proposed the health of the distinguished guest. His speech was a remarkable one, replete with interesting facts, presented in a most felicitous manner and with a touch of humor that immensely added to the informality of the occasion and with which the Prince showed by his expressions he was greatly pleased. President Dodwell said:

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS, YOUR HONOR,
GENTLEMEN:

Our little club has been in existence over threescore years. To be precise, we began playing on these grounds just 61 years and 14 days ago, or on the 4th of August, 1858. But the club was formed some two or three years before. In all that time this is the reddest letter day in our history.

The visit of His Royal Highness, which honors and delights us more than I can express, and for which we offer His Royal Highness our heartiest and most respectful thanks, reminds us that a number of years ago we had the honor of no less than three visits from His Royal father, King George V. Once in 1883, 36 years ago, when he was a midshipman in the Canada, and twice in 1890, when he was in command of the Thrush. But at the time of these visits His Majesty was not the heir to the Throne. Our present distinguished visitor is the heir to the Throne, therefore this is, as I said before, the reddest letter day in our history, &c. &c. &c.

We also recall with pride and pleasure the visit of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught in 1912, and that of His Serene Highness Prince Louis of Battenburg in 1905.

A week or two ago I saw in our papers a long list of His Royal Highness' names and titles prescribed for recital in the preparation of loyal and patriotic addresses. But that list was, after all, but partial and incomplete, for His Royal Highness has many other titles and distinctions. He is a full blown or honorary member of nearly every learned, professional and scientific society in London. For instance, it may not be generally known that His Royal Highness is not only a lawyer, but also a judge; for on the second of last month he was made a barrister, in London, and a few minutes later he was raised to the bench; a progress in legal honors and advancement rarely achieved by even our most brilliant legal luminaries.

He is a member of many of the City Guilds; the Patron of many others. But the office or title that must give His Royal Highness the greatest pride and gratification is of a different sort; it is one of such towering eminence as to be beyond the reach of most of us mere mortals. It is apparently of a theological, ecclesiastical or religious character, making His Royal Highness not only the envy and despair of mere Bishops, Archbishops, Cardinals and Popes, but out of sight their superior officer. I refer to an announcement in the London papers of a few weeks ago to the effect that His Royal Highness had been raised to the sublime degree of Elder Brother of the Trinity.

Lest this should shock the religious susceptibilities of those of our members who have Sunday school classes, I hasten to explain that the Trinity Board, of which His Royal Highness was made a member, is a very ancient, honorable and important body, in which is vested the function of the construction, maintenance and operation of all the lighthouses of the coasts of the United Kingdom.

For the omission of all those, His Royal Highness' titles, names and distinctions, I can only throw myself on the Royal clemency and pray that His Royal Highness will hold me and the Club guiltless of the crime of Lese Majesty. In extenuation, I hasten to assure His Royal Highness that we are not going to present him with any loyal and idiotic—beg pardon, I mean patriotic—address.

These few words, so feebly expressive of the honor and pleasure that his visit gives us, are the only address that he will be called upon to suffer here this afternoon.

Nor are we going to ask His Royal Highness to further tax his oviparous talents and energies in the laying of another corner-stone, or to turn a first sod, or to unveil a monument, or to perform any other of those other numerous and varied duties that he has so conscientiously been carrying out ever since he set foot on our shores and which await him in such terrifying numbers during the rest of his Canadian tour.

Speaking of corner-stones; a mere hen can lay eggs, but it takes Princes and that sort of people to lay corner-stones.

I trust that some duly constituted body will be prepared to assume the responsibility of hatching out all the corner-stones that his Royal Highness will drop all over Canada in the next few weeks, and that in the fulness of time a vigorous brood of noble public buildings and institutions will result from the incubatory process.

In further extenuation of the informal and unceremonious character of our reception of His Royal Highness, let me say that it is our hope that he will regard his all too brief stay with us this afternoon as a sort of interlude or respite from the numerous and possibly more or less irksome formal duties inseparable from a Royal progress, and which he is so courageously facing. We hope that on his return to England he will be able to relieve His Majesty's anxieties by telling him not only that the Studley Quoit Club is still going strong but that this little function was one, at least, of those at which His Royal Highness was not bored stiff.

Now, gentlemen, charge your glasses, and when we have drained them to the health and happiness of His Royal Highness, we will lift up our tuneful voices and tell him what we think of him; what all the world thinks of him; what he has proved himself to be; a man, a soldier, a gentleman and a jolly goodfellow, in the very best sense of all those terms.

We have heard of His Royal Highness in the trenches. A captain in the Grenadier Guards, the idol of his regiment. Deeply chagrined that obvious considerations of State debarred him from leading his men over the top to share their chances of a German bullet or a Victoria Cross, he had to be content with less brilliant, less hazardous, but none the less honorable, important and praiseworthy duties; cheering and encouraging his men; comforting and consoling the wounded in many a hospital, and with a reluctant but dutiful compliance

with the precautionary injunctions of the High Command, who, with an overwhelming sense of their responsibility for his safety, realized that even a casual meeting between His Royal Highness and a German bullet might result in an appalling calamity for the vast Empire of which His Royal Highness is the hope.

Gentlemen, I have the honor to propose health, happiness and long life to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Heir-Apparent to the Throne. God bless him.

Hon. Secretary A. Milne Fraser started the cheering for the Prince, and there was a very hearty response, and a still more lusty shout for his call for the "tiger." Then the Prince, for the first time in his tour, was greeted with "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and from his smiling countenance was evidently much pleased with the informality. His reply was very happy, as he said he did not intend to make a speech, but wished to express his pleasure with his

visit. His father had been a guest of the club on several occasions, and he would be glad to tell him on his return that he had visited Studley, and that the club was still "going strong," and that Mr. Wyldo "The Boss," was still with them.

This happy reference, so genially expressed, was received with great acclaim, as Col. Wyldo is now 93 years old, and always a great favorite at Studley. He had a personal acquaintance with King Edward and with King George.

The Prince wished the Club continued prosperity, and drank to its success.

Lieut.-Gov. Grant proposed the health of Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey. The latter spoke of his great pleasure of being again at Studley, where he had spent so many pleasant days with "the Boss" and others, when here from 1904 to 1907, and when Admiral Erskine, who was then his commander, presented Studley with the ladle which was now in use. He was glad to see the Club was as prosperous and attractive as ever.

The Prince then registered his name on the Club's book with his signature "Edward P."

After the departure of the guests, former President Howard Murray called the gathering together and proposed the health of President Dodwell, referring to the splendid speech which he had made on such an occasion and which was a credit not only to himself, but to the club, and extending on their behalf the heartiest congratulations on the splendid manner in which he had represented them.

President Dodwell replied that nothing pleased him more on this remarkable occasion than to have congratulations from the club. It was somewhat of an ordeal; in fact, he had felt he would have been just as soon in the trenches as facing such a proposition, but now that the members had expressed their great satisfaction, he was more than pleased. Col. Wyldo's health was also honored, and he thanked the members heartily for their kindness.

Altogether, it was a big feature of the Prince's visit, and where again everybody found him a real Prince.

*Acadian Recorder,
August 1915*

THE PRINCE DEPARTS

On H. M. S. Renown last night for Charlottetown.

Sends farewell message of thanks to people of Halifax.

The Prince of Wales departed from Halifax last night at 10 o'clock for Charlottetown aboard H. M. S. Renown, which was escorted by H. M. S. Dragon and Dauntless. Hundreds had gathered on the Citadel and other points of vantage to witness his departure, and while waiting therefore were over and over again heard to make comments on their delight with the Prince.

He certainly made a great impression everywhere; his bright, winning expression, his democratic ways, his general charm of manner made everybody fall in love with him. "Isn't he lovely," "Ain't he a dream," were the expressions heard from the young maidens. "What a dear," remarked those more elderly, but it was not only the gentle but the sterner sex who became enraptured with him, and were just as outspoken in their praises.

Halifax did itself proud in its enthusiasm; in fact not only Halifax but the thousands of people who came from all parts of the country. It was a busy day for the Prince, who was kept almost constantly on the move, but he appreciated all the attentions shown him, as is well illustrated in

HIS FAREWELL MESSAGE.

[Radio. Campdown.]

H. M. S. RENOWN,
August 18, 1919.

HIS HONOR THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR,
Halifax.

I cannot leave Halifax harbor to-night without telling you again how deeply I was touched by the welcome given me everywhere to-day. Please wish the people of Nova Scotia and citizens of Halifax farewell on my behalf, and express to them my great appreciation of their wonderful demonstration of loyalty. I wish again to congratulate the Veterans, Cadet Band, Boy Scouts on the splendid parade held in my honor.

EDWARD, PRINCE.

VISITED DEVASTATED AREA.

The Prince had a regular triumphal procession through the North End yesterday, with the gaily-decorated streets and the cheering masses of the people. He was deeply interested in the devastated area.

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. 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. His Royal Highness took a sympathetic interest in her troubles, asking her about her injuries.

Afterward he drove to the Centre Common, where reviewed the Boy Scouts, the High School Cadets and the veterans of wars past and present, and addressed them.

He then went to Camp Hill Hospital.

LUNCHEON AT WAEGWOLVIC.

At half-past one the luncheon at the Waegwoltie took place. There were nearly seventy-five guests present. Premier Murray proposed the toast to the King and also to the Prince of Wales.

The latter spoke of his interest in Nova Scotia troops, of his interest in the Memorial Tower and he referred to his visit to the devastated district.

PRESENTED PRINCE OF WALES CUP

A pleasing incident of the occasion was the presentation of the Prince of Wales Cup to Mr. R. A. Corbett, owner of the yacht Windward, which he won in the R. N. S. Y. Squadron race for the same last Thursday. It was a distinct honor for Mr. Corbett to have the cup which had been presented to Halifax yachtsmen by King Edward when Prince of Wales and now presented by his grandson and son of the reigning Sovereign on his first visit to Halifax. The Prince, on handing the cup to Mr. Corbett, referred to the fact of his grandfather presenting the cup, and was delighted that it was still being competed for. Besides Mr. Corbett, the Squadron was represented by Commodore H. G. DeWolf, Vice-Commodore George W. Winters, Secretary E. R. MacNutt and Howard G. Lawrence, of the Windward's crew, and the Prince chatted with them on yachting matters.

The Windward was anchored off the Waegwoltie during the afternoon.

LAYING CORNER STONES.

The Prince then went to the Studley grounds to lay the corner stone of the new women's residence on the Dalhousie University campus. Dr. Forrest opened with prayer, and Mr. G. S. Campbell, chairman of the Board of Governors, made a short address. The President, Dr. Mackenzie, then read the address of welcome. The corner stone was then placed by the Prince. His Royal Highness made a very happy reply to the address. It was faultlessly spoken, and in a very characteristic manner.

He then went to the Studley Quilt Club, and from thence to place the corner stone of the new Navy League Institute, where there was a tremendous jam of people. 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 an admirable address and the Prince replied.

THE PUBLIC RECEPTION.

The Prince preferred to walk rather than to drive to Government House, and the people followed him by thousands. Then followed the most remarkable reception ever held in Government House. Lieutenant-Governor Grant did not issue invitations to any special persons, but he invited everybody to call.

They went in droves, people in all stations of life, and from 4.30 to 6 the Prince received, assisted by Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Grant, and the latter must have been tired with the handshaking, which, however, was cheerfully done. There were still great crowds in waiting as the hour passed, and the Prince appeared on the balcony and thanked everybody for the great welcome.

Between the reception and the dinner there was an impromptu dance in the ball room, three ladies having the pleasure of dancing with the Prince.

THE OFFICIAL DINNER.

The guests at the dinner at Government House were as follows:

His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax,
His Grace the Archbishop of Nova Scotia,
The Chief Justice,
Brigadier-General Thacker,
Sir Malachy Daly,
The Hon. G. H. Murray,
Senator Power,
Senator Dennis,
Captain Hosc, R. C. N.,
E. Captain Frowde, R. C. N.,
Lieut.-Colonel Hill, R. C. R.,
The Mayor,
Mr. F. B. McCurdy, M. P.,
Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey,
Captain Taylor, R. N.,
The American Consul General,
Sir Joseph Pope,
Sir Robert L. Borden,

Major General Bunthall,
Lieut. Colonel Henderson,
Sir Godfrey Thomas, Baronet,
Lieut. Colonel Grigg,
Lord Claud Hamilton,
Commander North, R. N.,
Captain Leigh,
Commander Conz, H. I. M. S. Conte di Cavour,
Capitaine La Cloche,
Capitaine Ferlicot,
Captain Pileher, R. N.,
Captain Marten, R. N.,
Captain Cook, R. C. R.,
Chevalier Ricciardi, Consul General, Italy,
Chevalier Anelao, Vice Consul for Italy,
The Private Secretary,
Major Jones, A. D. C.

Acadian Recorder
August 19, 1919

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Halifax, N.S. August 19th, 1919.

His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales heir apparent to the British Throne, upon his arrival from St. John, New Brunswick, which was his first landing place in Canada, reached the City of Halifax at 10.30 o'clock a.m. on Sunday August 17th, on H.M.S. the Cruiser Dragon and fifteen minutes later boarded the battleship H.M.S. Renown which had carried him across the Atlantic and which had preceded him to Halifax the first port in his itinerary in Canada in which so large a vessel could be accommodated.

After divine service aboard the Renown H.R.H. visited various parts of the City incognito.

A Seaplane from the Eastern Passage Aerial Station hovered over H.M.S. Dragon as she steamed up the Harbor to her anchorage.

On Monday morning August 18th, at 10 o'clock; His Royal Highness landed at the King's Stairs at H.M. Dockyard at the spot, where his grandfather King Edward VII had landed in 1860, and was welcomed by His Honor Lieut. Governor McCallum Grant, Governor of the Province, Hon. George H. Murray, Premier of the Province, Brigadier General Thacker, Commanding Military Forces, Captain Hose, Superintendent of the Dockyard, His Worship John S. Parker, Mayor and other prominent personages.

The Streets and buildings throughout the City were resplendently decorated. H.R.H. drove with

August 19th, 1919.

a considerable procession of official Motor Cars through Barrington, George and Hollis Streets to the Provincial Building.

At the Provincial Building an address of welcome was read and presented to H.R.H. by the Honorable George H. Murray, Premier of the Province to which H.R.H. replied.

His Worship Mayor Parker requested permission to present an address from the City of Halifax and called upon the City Clerk to read it. The City Address was then read as follows:-

THE CITY 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

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 Empire has never been closely associated with the Motherland. With the advent

August 19th, 1919.

of steam, the cable and wireless, and now with the aircraft, distance has been made of no consequence and Canada and Britian have become contiguous, and we would express the hope that this may be put the first of many such visits by your Royal Highness to the loyal City of Halifax.

Again we bid you welcome.

(sgd.) L. Fred Monaghan,
CITY CLERK.

J. S. Parker,
MAYOR.

His Royal Highness read the following reply:-

Mr. 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 territories confederated in the Dominion of Canada to-day. I can assure you that I shall not easily 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 past, 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 that 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 expression 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 welcome as I have had to-day from you.

Following the official proceedings in the Legislative Council Chamber of the Provincial Building, which was filled to its capacity, nearly all present were presented to and shook hands with His Royal Highness.

August 19th, 1919.

A programme completely occupying the full time of his short stay in the City was successfully carried out, during perfect weather, and His Royal Highness on board H.M.S. Renown left the City at 9.45 o'clock the same evening. (see newspaper reports in original minute book)

L. Fred Monaghan
L. Fred Monaghan,

CITY CLERK.

J.S. Parker,

MAYOR.



REPLY TO THE ADDRESS OF THE
CITY OF HALIFAX.

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