

Chronicle Nov 26th 1919.

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It was a genuine Canadian send-off that the people of Halifax gave the Prince, a farewell that will no doubt linger long in his memory as a feature of his first visit to the Dominion of Canada. He was welcomed with open arms, and he was given a heartfelt Godspeed.

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### Beautiful Marine Picture.

Yesterday had dawned clear and bright, but towards noon clouds obscured the sky. As the hour for the Renown's departure drew near these clouds disappeared, the sky took on its garb of blue, and the warm rays of the sun gleamed on the waters of an almost perfectly calm harbor. A gentle westerly breeze completed the perfect afternoon.

While the whistles of a score of ships broke farewell, and a royal salute came from the Citadel's cannon, the Renown glided majestically down the harbor. On either side of her passageway ships rode at anchor, gayly decorated, and their crews lining the decks, joined in giving the departing Royal Guest a worthy send off. People climbed to the roof tops, gathered on the waterfront, and some even went to Point Pleasant Park, to get a last glimpse of the Renown. Some had flags, while others waved handkerchiefs and hats.

It was about 12.30 o'clock when the Prince returned from his tour of the educational institutions and left Canadian soil. He quickly prepared for the farewell luncheon, and the guests, numbering about thirty, were all on board at one o'clock. The affair was quite informal. No speeches featured the function, and H. R. H. proposed the only toast, His Majesty the King. Luncheon over, the guests were ready for shore and it was about two o'clock when the first launch left. The Prince shook hands and had a few minutes' conversation with each. To Mayor Parker he said that he was well pleased with his Canadian tour. The people of Halifax had treated him fine.

The last launch to leave the ship was the Royal barge. On the af-

ter deck of the Renown several squads of sailors and marines, also the ship's band, were drawn up. A few minutes later the Governor-General and the Prince appeared. They walked towards the gangway. The guard of honor presented arms. His Excellency bade the Prince farewell and went down the steps to the barge, where he joined members of his staff, Sir Robert Borden, General Burstall, and several others of the Prince's retinue, who had accompanied him on the tour. As the Governor-General left the cruiser, the strains of the National Anthem filled the air. The officers and Guard of Honor came to attention, and a salute came from H.M.S. Constance. The strings of flags that decorated both ships were drawn down. The barge left the Renown's gangway, and as it sped on its way, the Governor General stood with hat raised. Clearing the ship, it headed towards the South End Terminals.

Immediately the final preparations were made for putting to sea. Launches were hoisted to their places on deck, and when the Royal Barge returned to the Renown, after landing the Governor-General and party, it followed the others. One of the great battle cruiser's anchors had been lifted, and she was practically ready for sea at three o'clock.

### The Constance Led the Way.

Several minutes later the H.M.S. Constance got under way, going down the harbor. The Renown's anchor was gradually raised and the ship got under way at exactly 3.16 o'clock. At that minute the salute of 21 guns from the Citadel began. Down the harbor, navigating a passage through ships anchored in mid-stream, the Renown followed the Constance, and passed through the channel to the east of George's Island. Shaping her course towards the harbor entrance, she encountered another fleet of merchantmen. On past Green Bank and Point Pleasant she steamed, with the warm rays of an autumn sun bathing her starboard side. At her forward flag staff were the Union Jack, on her foremast the Admiral's flag, on her mainmast the Royal Sovereign, and the Royal Ensign fluttered from the after flagstaff.

### A Compliment to Canada.

In addition, the Renown paid Canada the honor of flying the Canadian Ensign on her foremast, just below the Admiral's flag, or, to use the navy expression, she carried "the Canadian flag Superior." Also flying from her foremast was the signal "AU REVOIR." That was the parting message of the Prince, who stood on the quarter-deck, viewing the port, as the cruiser went on her way. Probably his last view of Canada was the shores at the harbor's entrance. The cruiser went well out to sea before turning eastwards, and by dark she was many miles on her journey. The time of her arrival in England is not definitely known, although the Prince may possibly be home before Monday next.

At three o'clock, just as the Renown was making ready for sea, the special train carrying the Governor General and staff, Sir Robert Borden, and Hon. Martin Burrell left the South Station for Ottawa. The party had landed from the Renown at the South End Terminals, and walked from the pier to the train.

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Had a Very Busy Time.

The Prince spent just thirty-one hours in Halifax on his second and farewell visit. In that short time he was the guest at a tea, a state dinner and a ball given on Monday, and yesterday he made an official landing. He left the Dockyard after reviewing the military and naval guard of honor, at 10.55 o'clock, and in an hour and a half laid a corner stone and visited no less than six institutions, mostly educational. The programme was carried out in record time.

Although the visit was an unofficial one, and the majority of the citizens were not aware of many of

his movements, he was cheered every time he appeared on the streets. On Monday he drove around the city in a closed car, but on entering and leaving the auto, to attend the various functions, the crowds were there to greet him. Yesterday he made a speedy tour of the city, with the Lieutenant-Governor, in an open car, and many a passer-by, seeing the royal guest, raised his hat or gave an individual cheer. As he entered and left the various institutions, the crowds were large and the cheering was hearty.

Among those invited on board the Renown, to the farewell luncheon given by the Prince, were the Governor-General and staff, the Lieutenant-Governors of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, the Premiers of the three Provinces, Sir Robert Borden, Hon. Martin Burrell, Hon. A. K. Maclean, Mayor Parker, and the Mayors of Sydney, North Sydney, Dartmouth, New Glasgow, Amherst, St. John, Moncton, Fredericton, and Charlottetown.

Early in the evening a huge bonfire was lighted on the eastern slope of the Citadel, and it burned for several hours.

#### Studley Quoit Club's Message.

Soon after the Renown left port the Studley Quoit Club sent the following radio to Admiral Halsey:

"Studley Quoit Club wishes His Royal Highness bon voyage, and early return to Canada where he has worthily won the love and devotion of the whole country."

(Signed) DODWELL, President.  
FRASER, Secretary.

Early last evening the following reply was received:

"Please convey to the members of the Studley Quoit Club His Royal Highness' thanks for kind message and good wishes. He bids them au revoir."

(Signed) "ADMIRAL HALSEY."

#### A PLEASANT VISIT.

TORONTO, November 25—In reply to a telegram from the Associated Boards of Trade of Ontario to Sir Lionel Halsey, H.M.S. Renown, Halifax, N. S., wishing the Prince of Wales farewell and expressing the belief that nothing had occurred in recent years which had accomplished so much in spreading the Imperial feeling in Canada as the visit of the Prince, a message was received today from Admiral Halsey. It was as follows:

"His Royal Highness appreciates telegram. Requests you will convey his thanks. His Royal Highness wishes all an au revoir. His visit to Canada has been a most pleasant one."

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#### A "DEMOCRATIC" PRINCE.

"Whose Prince is it, yours or ours?" In this London comment upon the warmth with which we have taken Edward Albert to our multitudinous bosom, a fine, satiric humor mingles with the British subject's joy in our capitulation. For it was to free ourselves from subjection to this young man's royal line that we fought the most romantic, the most heroic of our wars. Yet at the sight of the Prince our faces shone with the radiance of the morning and our hats went in the air. Whether or not he was "ours," for the moment we were his.

It was our fortune to meet him at the end of his stay. By report we already knew him. We had seen him in his eager, if frustrated, endeavor to tempt fortune on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, as also in his very successful exploit of enduring the bucks of a cowboy's bronco. We had seen him as fisherman, as hunter of big game, as hail-fellow with his old comrades of the war. We had heard that his little speeches were so happy that no one could say which parts of them were extempore and which had been prepared—or whether, in fact, they were not altogether born of the moment. In none of his varied activities has he offered the smallest loophole to the darts of malice or of scorn; in all of them he has exhibited the great gift of personality—the gift of being wholeheartedly, exuberantly, and most agreeably himself. For women he has the grace, the dignity, and the charm of the princes of legend and romance; for men he has the qualities of good sportsmanship and good fellowship. All that, as the practice of royalty now goes, is precisely what he should have. Any demonstration of a towering outlook into the future, or of the statesman's vision of fire, would have been notably out of place.

Yet it was not the least of the charms of the occasion that these things seemed nowise precluded. Prince Hal, whose youthful familiarities so delighted Falstaff, became England's great hero King. Albert Edward became Edward VII, the soundness and constructive force of whose policy were not evident until long after his death. In Edward Albert, beneath the surface of boyish charm, a thing was evident which alone would prove him trained in the royal profession. Such precision and correctness of deportment, not merely in his personal relations, but as representative among us of a great and rival empire, could only have been the result of lifelong discipline. From the cradle he has been a Prince. We have seen enough of him to know that future relations between the two great kindred nations will not be needlessly jeopardized. His sojourn here has been of notable service in promoting the future good relations of Great Britain and America.—New York Times.

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#### WILL INFLUENCE THE WHOLE OF HIS LIFE

"Au Revoir" Message of Prince  
to People Surcharged With an  
Enthusiasm and Sentiment  
That is Wonderful, Rich  
and Compelling.

OTTAWA, November 25—"I can never forget it, nor can I express the whole of my deep gratitude for the open-hearted welcome which my Canadian comrades in arms and all my Canadian fellow-countrymen and women have given me." The foregoing is from a farewell message from His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, which has been received by His Excellency, the Governor General. The message follows:

"H. M. S. Renown,  
Barrington Passage.

"The Renown is weighing anchor and I feel that my first visit to Canada is really at an end. I can never forget it, nor can I express the whole of my deep gratitude for the open-hearted welcome which my Canadian comrades-in-arms and all my Canadian fellow-countrymen and women have given me.

"Will you please convey this message of thanks, most inadequate though it be, to Sir Robert Borden and the whole Dominion government, whose care and hospitality throughout my visit have been so generous and so kind. The last four months will influence the whole of my life and I shall never be happy if many months elapse without a visit to my home on this side of the Atlantic.

"My best wishes to all the people of Canada till we meet again.

(Signed) "EDWARD P."

TORONTO, November 25—In reply to a telegram from the associated boards of trade of Ontario to Sir Lionel Halsey, H. M. S. Renown, Halifax, wishing the Prince of Wales farewell and expressing the belief that nothing had occurred in recent years which had accomplished so much in spreading the Imperial feeling in Canada as the visit of the Prince, a message was received today from Admiral Halsey. It was as follows:

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# Vied With One Another For Heartiest Greeting To His Royal Highness

**Prince, Who Came Ashore From H. M. S. Renown Yesterday And Visited Various Educational Institutions in The City, Was Given a Welcome That was Unusually Enthusiastic For Staid Old Halifax, And Took by Storm The Pupils at The Different Places—Declared Corner Stone at Town Clock "Well And Truly Laid," and, After Other Visits, Returned to His Ship.**

It was a typical November day that greeted the Prince when he awoke yesterday morning. If the festivities of Monday tired him in any way, he did not show it. Nothing apparently disturbs the even tenor of his thoughts and mental attitude, and no function, particularly in the official line, has ever found him wanting. He has early in life learned the lesson of subordinating personal inclination to duty, and not merely that. He gives the impression of duty being his personal inclination, a self-conquest that appeals to all that is best in other people who may sometimes feel the imperative urge of showing disinclination to prosy duties, even though they overcome it enough to carry out all the work that devolves upon them.

There was no lack of enthusiasm among the crowds that greeted him everywhere yesterday. Whether the Prince was a public speaker or not before he started on his tour, he is now; Not what is usually regarded as an orator with flourish of rounded sentence and erudite quotations, but the sort of orator who in simple every-day language speaks from his heart to the hearts of his hearers. It is a sort of simple eloquence that endears the speaker to the listener and causes his words to be remembered without record on the printed page.

No wonder Edward Albert has not been a stranger in Halifax. His own immediate family has struck its root deep in our soil, beginning with Edward, Duke of Kent, whose gift has marked the flight of time for generations past and present. It was most fitting that his great-great grandson should lay the cornerstone on the first lap of the twentieth century, for the base of the statue of the popular Duke of Kent at the foot of the very clock he presented to Halifax in the very beginning of

the nineteenth century.

#### A Royal Salute.

The Citadel boomed out its royal salute when the Prince landed at the Dockyard yesterday. He wore the uniform of a Captain of the Navy and was welcomed by Lt-Governor Grant as he inspected the military and naval guards of honor. The Prince proceeded immediately from there to the Citadel and at the conclusion of that ceremony visited the Convent of the Sacred Heart and after meeting the Mother Superior, Nuns and pupils, hearing a chorus and making a few graceful remarks was presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

#### Collegians Cheered.

It was institutions of learning that were occupying the attention of His Royal Highness yesterday morning. Proud old Dalhousie with its century of history welcomed him to her halls, faculty and students vying with each other to make the occasion memorable. Again the Prince made a brief but appropriate reply to President Mackenzie's welcome, and upon leaving he was cheered to the echo, the College yell being given in great style. It must have recalled his own College days for the Prince waved his hand gaily to the students.

It was strictly in keeping with the habits of his royal Grandmother Victoria and the custom of Queen Alexandra as well as his father and mother that the debonnaire young prince visited the Children's Hospital. The helpless little ones were not denied the pleasure of seeing their future king, nor the pupils at the School for the Blind prevented from hearing his voice. The Prince was at his best in both these institutions.

The hearts of the students at the Ladies College were all a-flutter until the promised visit became actual. There as elsewhere the Prince made a little speech and in the years to come their descendants will tell of the bright, soft November morning when Prince Charming came to see them.

But even this strenuous morning did not complete the day's exertions. At 12.30 the Prince was host at a luncheon aboard the "Renown" for

Provincial Mayors and other civic and provincial notables. Somewhere between three and four o'clock the Renown sailed for England, and for a few days the Prince will have an opportunity to rest.

The people of Halifax were on hand to speed the parting of the popular heir to the throne, particularly when they knew that his Canadian citizenship means so much to the Prince that the Canadian Ensign would fly at the masthead of the "Renown" as she left the Harbor. Wales will hereafter rank as the "leading Canadian Citizen". Au Revoir, Canadian Prince.

#### The Official Landing.

At exactly 10.40 yesterday morning the Prince of Wales landed on Canadian soil for the last time on this trip. At that hour he stepped onto the landing at the Dockyard, where he had landed on his first official visit, and also Monday incognito. As he came up the steps and stood facing His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, the R.C. R. Band stationed in the rear of the Military Guard of Honor, played the National anthem. He wore the uniform of a Captain of the navy. He stood at attention until the last strains had died away, and then in company with General Thacker, the Lieut. Governor, and other officers, inspected the military guard of honor, which was composed of a detachment from the 1st C.G.A. After



viewing the front rank, pausing several times to speak to individuals, the Prince and party went down the rear rank. Returning to the front he shook hands with the officers commanding.

Next His Royal Highness turned his attention to the naval guard of honor, which was drawn up on the Royal Guest shook hands with each naval officer. Next he reviewed the detachment of sailors, neatly attired in their uniforms, with straw sailor hats. While passing down the ranks he paused and held a few seconds conversation with several of those in the ranks.

The party then went towards the autos awaiting them, and the Prince putting on his coat, took his seat alongside of the Lieutenant Governor. As the car drew away the Prince turned and smiled at the officers who were gathered around the rear of the car.

Several other cars, carrying the members of his staff and attending officials followed the car. The first destination of the party was the Town Clock at the Citadel.

**At The Town Clock.**

The laying of the abutment corner stone for the new entrance to the Town Clock was scheduled for 11 o'clock and it was not the desire to have a large gathering. With military and naval regularity His Royal Highness arrived sharp on time. He was accompanied by his honor Lieut. Gov. Grant and members of the Prince's and Lieutenant Governor's staffs. Notwithstanding the quiet with which the arrangements had proceeded, there were several hundred people on hand and more flocked to the vicinity while the ceremony proceeded. The moment His Royal Highness stepped from his auto, three rattling cheers, led off by Fire Chief Churchill and his men, lined up in front of the Central Engine house with three of Halifax' newest fire fighting apparatus, the motor engines Cornwallis and Chebucto and the motor salvage wagon. The cheers were taken up by the crowd with a will and the Prince touched his hat in acknowledgement.

**The Mayor's Address.**

Mayor Parker received His Royal Highness on the stage about the corner stone location. Among those on the stage were the Mayors of St. John, Truro and Moncton, Lieut. Governor Grant, Ald. Kelly, Finlay, Ritchie, Colwell, Ackhurst, Douglas, Hoyt, Whitman, Ex-Ald. Clarke, the City Clerk, Mr. E. C. Young, Mr. Stredder and several other citizens.

The ceremony was a shore one. After the Prince shook hands with

Mayor Parker, the latter spoke as follows:

"Your Royal Highness  
 "Upwards of one hundred years ago early inhabitants of Halifax assembled on this spot to witness the dedication of what may be termed in the language of today a civic centre. The tower and clock were erected at the expense and under the direct supervision of your royal progenitor, His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, who we are happy in recalling, played a dominating part in the architectural beginnings of Halifax. The site selected and upon which we now stand topped a street, which bisecting the then struggling town, was one of its main thoroughfares. Facing this street were some of the more important administrative offices of the colony and in its immediate vicinity many of the principal inhabitants erected their homes. It led directly from the then chief point

on the waterfront to the town's chief centre of defence. It witnessed the coming and going of the students who attended our first university. Within the memory of many of us here today it was selected as the site for, the Victoria School of Art and Design, erected to commemorate the jubilee of an illustrious sovereign, Your Royal Highness' great grandmother, Victoria the Great and Good. For these reasons we think it altogether fitting that Your Royal Highness should officiate at the laying of the corner stone of a development, by means of which we hope to perpetuate all that this early civic centre has stood for in

the history of Halifax and especially the peculiar significance it bears as evidencing the due attachment this city has ever shown for the throne of the Empire.

"At the same time we wish to express our profound satisfaction in the privilege that has been accorded us of witnessing the Chapter of a royal tour which following closely upon the unifying influence of a great war, has seemed in so striking a manner to demonstrate the abiding relation existing between throne and people.

"In bidding Your Royal Highness farewell, on behalf of the city of Halifax, may I also express the heartfelt wish of all our citizens that you may be pleased to visit us soon again.

**"Well And Truly Laid."**

The stone was then lowered into its base, and His Royal Highness looked it over, tapped it a few times with the trowel, and said, "I declare this stone well and truly laid." That finished proceedings which were short, and at 11.10 His Royal Highness and party were on their way to the Convent of the Sacred Heart. Back of the stage there was a raised painted representation of the Prince of Wales feathers, his crest.

As the Prince's automobile departed there was more cheering which was gracefully acknowledged.

The stage on which the ceremony took place was draped in red, white and blue and the British and Canadian flags flew above it, while the uprights which bore the tackle used in lowering the stone into place and tree stems nearby were draped. The old Central engine station on the lower side of Brunswick Street was very prettily decorated. Flags of the Allies flew from the windows and wide streamers of red, white and blue bunting were draped from the

upper to the lower windows all along the front.

The corner stone is a fine block of freestone and bears the following inscription:

"This clock was erected by H. R. H. the Duke of Kent, A. D. 1803.

"This corner stone of the new foundation, built by the City of Halifax, was laid by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, Nov. 25th, 1919."

The white handled silver trowel which His Royal Highness used in laying the corner stone of the railing was presented to him after the declared the stone well and truly laid. It is engraved as follows:

"Presented to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Nov. 25th, 1919, on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone of the new approach built by the City of Halifax to the town clock erected by H. R. H. the Duke of Kent, A. D. 1803."

The idea of the new approach was a feature of a scheme proposed some

years ago for an avenue from a very pretentious landing place to be laid out at the city and market wharves right up the hill to the citadel, culminating at the Town Clock. The landing place is yet to come, but in view of developments during past years it can hardly be at the foot of George Street, or, if it is, it cannot be of the extent originally proposed. George Street is still doing business at the old stand and is improved so far as buildings on the lower blocks are concerned but the clock approach is the first unit of the proposal to be adopted. There was some question as to the city's ownership of the land lying between the town clock and Brunswick Street but it seems to be conceded that the Duke of Kent's

gift included the premises about the clock and the approach.

The intention is to build a retaining wall along the front of the clock premises on Brunswick Street with a few steps at either end of the wall leading to semi circular easy grade walks reaching the clock tower. In the centre is to be erected a statue of the Duke of Kent.

At present the clock and premises are in charge of Police Sergeant William White, who has been looking after them for some years, and a lengthy flight of steps leads up to them from Brunswick Street.

The old town clock is a real Halifax land mark and has been such for well over a century. In an old book of records at the dockyard the approaching completion of the town clock building is referred to in an entry regarding the loan of some sheet copper for use in covering the dome of the clock, the requisition

being made by the Commanding Royal Engineer. The clock building was finally completed in 1803.

When His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent was in command of the military troops on this station, previous to 1800, he gave instructions to the Commanding Engineer to prepare plans for a garrison clock for this city and forward them to the Controller of Ordnance, for approval. On April 21st, 1801, Lieut. Gen. Bowyer, then in command, was notified that the plans had been approved and instructing him to proceed with erection of the building.

Lieut. Gen. Bowyer proceeded with arrangements for erection of the clock building on the site of an old guard house on the west side of the road from the Artillery barracks, Sackville St., to the Citadel. Lieut. Governor Sir John Wentworth did not however, approve of the site but insisted on the present location.

The clock, manufactured in London, arrived here on H. M. S. Dart Capt. Skene, on June 13th, 1803, being landed at the King's Wharf. It was placed in the building on October 20th, 1803. On the following morning the Citadel Hill guard of the 29th Regiment, under command of Lieut. Todd, marched to the clock and were relieved by a guard from the 5th battalion of the 60th Regiment under command of Lieut. the Hon. George Carleton. For years the building was used by the Citadel Hill guard and afterwards was looked after by resident clock keepers, among them being Sergt. Gossip, Royal Engineers and Mr. Troup, watch and clock maker.



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### Convent of Sacred Heart.

A trail of Halifax people doing a relay marathon, marked the journey of the Prince in his tour of the City's educational institutions.

At the Sacred Heart Convent was one of the most brilliant patriotic panoramas seen in the City since the arrival of His Royal Highness this week. The girls of College Street school were massed in the centre green in radiating lines. Each child carried a flag and the front lines displayed a long line of letters which spelt out the word "Welcome." The boys of the school bearing flags, large and small, lined the pathways. The porte cochere was beautifully decorated with flags and the Prince's own emblem, and the cadets of the College street school formed a guard of honor. As the Prince drove up the children cheered lustily and were saluted by the Prince.

In the assembly room of the convent which was tastefully decorated,

the girl pupils of the Convent awaited the Prince. His Grace Archbishop McCarthy and Sir Malachi Bowes Daly were present to welcome him. As he entered, the girls bowed low, then began to sing a very beautiful chorus, but were interrupted by the Archbishop who requested them to present their address as the Prince had not time for a musical programme. His Royal Highness, however, seemed to be enjoying the chorus and at once protested saying that he would rather hear the rest of the chorus and accept the address without it being read.

Miss Ruth Cragg later presented the address and little Miss Clare Murphy, a bouquet of chrysanthemums, both being thanked by the Prince.

The Prince then spoke a few words and asked that the young folks be granted a holiday.

### At School For Blind.

The Prince and party arrived at the School for the Blind about noon and over the door by which they entered there was a representation of His Royal Highness crest.

His Royal Highness was received at the entrance by Sir Frederick and Lady Fraser and Mr. Charles Archibald, president of the board of directors of the institution, who escorted them through the building to the assembly hall in the south end of the structure. Here on either side of the big organ the pupils were massed, the girls robed in white, on one side, and the boys on the other. During the proceedings the pupils sang "O Canada" and "God Save The King" heartily.

Premier Sir Robert Borden, who was of the Prince's party, spoke, and addressed himself to the Prince stating that as the pupils could not see him they would be delighted to hear his voice.

His Royal Highness graciously acceded to Sir Robert's request. He assured the pupils of his pleasure at being able to visit them and he congratulated them on their singing. He asked Sir Frederick Fraser to grant the pupils a whole holiday.

The party then departed. As they left the assembly hall the pupils gave three rousing cheers for His Highness and the cheering was taken up enthusiastically by the large crowd outside the entrance to the building, as the royal party left the School.

### At Dalhousie University.

The Prince then proceeded to Dalhousie where he was given an enthusiastic welcome by the students who were massed on the campus in front of the McDonald Memorial Library. After signing his name in the library the Prince appeared on the steps and was heartily cheered. He seemed to be more at home among them than on any of his tours and when "speech, speech" was called for followed by an enthusiastic "atta boy" he gave a broad grin and said that he had asked the president to provide a whole holiday. Cheers followed and then the college yell, louder than it was ever given before. The Prince smiled and appeared pleased. As he drove off all broke into "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and the Prince stood up in the car and waved enthusiastically.

### At Children's Hospital.

He then proceeded to the Children's Hospital where he visited all the wards and shook each child by the hand.

### At Ladies' College.

Proceeding to the Ladies' College, he entered between long rows of the girls who were clad in blue skirts and white middies and stood at attention as he passed. When the Prince had entered the assembly room the younger children entered in perfect drill order, followed by the older girls. The Prince beamed at the manner in which the girls in

their white middies marked time and took their places, and asked that Miss Ward, the drill instructor, be presented to him. He shook hands with Miss Ward and congratulated her upon the appearance presented by the girls. He was then presented with the school colors and after looking at them interestingly he folded them up and with boyish gesture put them in his pocket. O Canada and God Save the King were sung and then the school gave three rousing cheers and a tiger for "the Prince of Wales."

"I'm very pleased to be here today," said the Prince, "and I am greatly pleased with your very good drill."

The paths were lined and the sidewalk out was also crowded as the car containing the Lieut. Governor and the Prince passed away from the Ladies' College. Any number of cameras clicked and colored paper spirals were thrown over the Prince which could be seen dangling from the car as he passed along Barrington Street to the Dockyard.

### Back to Dockyard.

After concluding this round of functions the Prince, accompanied by the members of his staff, Mayor Parker and the visiting Mayors and the City Clerk, motored to the Dockyard, where His Royal Highness chatted with the Mayors and City Clerk. Then he, with the Mayors, boarded a launch to convey them to the Renown, on board which His Royal Highness tendered his farewell luncheon at one o'clock.

It was noted the strenuous tour His Royal Highness has undergone the past month or two has told on him and made impression on his health. But it is the sincere wish that his rest on the trip across the ocean will bring him to first class shape.

## Visits In Halifax By the Prince of Wales

HALIFAX, Nov. 25—His Royal Highness this morning visited the Convent of the Sacred Heart, the Children's Hospital, the School for the Blind, and the Halifax Ladies' College. At the Children's Hospital there were present, together with the superintendent, Miss Bamford, and the nursing staff, Mrs. Charles Archibald, Mrs. Wm. Schon, Mrs. Wm. Stairs, Mrs. Reginald Corbett, Mrs. Norwood Duffus, Mrs. W. J. Armitage, O. E. Smith, president of the board of governors. The children were in the new wing, and all were provided with flags. They awaited the coming of a genuine prince and were not disappointed.

At the School for the Blind, His Royal Highness was accompanied by Lieutenant Governor Grant, Major Jones, Charles Archibald, Sir Malachy Daly and Senator Power. The children were assembled on the platform and as he entered arose and sang with splendid enthusiasm "O Canada," after which Sir Frederick Fraser, happily referring to the pleasure which both the children and the staff felt in the coming of His Royal Highness, asked the latter to speak to the children. The Prince did in a little speech in which every word rang true, concluding by the statement that he had asked Sir Frederick to give a half holiday to commemorate his visit. This was received with loud applause, and three cheers for the Prince of Wales were given with a vigor which made the walls resound.

Following the singing of the National Anthem with accompaniment on the pipe organ, His Royal Highness proceeded to the Halifax Ladies' College.

## The Prince's Quarters on the Renown

THERE is an air of delightful informality about the H. M. S. Renown, where the Prince of Wales makes his home when not on shore. The prince's suite is amazingly unregal; in fact, those who have been accustomed to the lavish hand of the movie director in the appointment of royal apartments are likely to be disappointed by its simplicity. The suite includes a living room, dining room and sleeping quarters. This last is quite severe, just a regulation officer's cabin, iron bed "grown" to the wall, small table surmounted by a mirror—bare but for comb and brush—a silver cigarette box, and an embroidered pin-cushion stuck full of pins. A few prints hang on the wall.

In his living room the prince has more latitude. Finished in white and upholstered in brown leather, it is a comfortable, unprincely sort of room, a room wherein one sinks into embracing chairs, sticks one's feet on a table and is lost in a book and a cigarette. Books are strewn about. "Life of Napoleon I." consorts with "Life Among the Blue-jackets," and several issues of "The Nineteenth Century and After" look pretty well worn. Files of several New York newspapers occupy one table, above which hangs a framed edition of the London Times of November 6, 1805. In the dining room, which is slightly more formal, hang prints of famous British admirals. On a sideboard is a shining array of silver.

Received  
November 26th 1919.

# Farewell Messages From The Prince of Wales

Lieutenant Governor Grant received the following radio message from the Prince of Wales last night, which had been transmitted from H. M. S. Renown to the Barrington Passage Wireless Station at 6 p. m. :

His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia:

Please accept my warmest thanks and convey them also to the people of Halifax for the hearty send-off which you have given me. I leave Canada with great regret and wholehearted gratitude for a welcome which I can never forget. Au Revoir.

(Signed) EDWARD P.

## CAN NEVER FORGET VISIT.

OTTAWA, Nov. 25—"I can never forget it, nor can I express the whole of my deep gratitude for the open-hearted welcome which my Canadian comrades in arms and all my Canadian fellow-countrymen and women have given me." The foregoing is from a farewell message from His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, which has been received by His Excellency, the Governor General.

The message follows:

"H. M. S. Renown, Barrington Passage, N. S.

"The Renown is weighing anchor and I feel that my first visit to Canada is really at an end. I can never forget it, nor can I express the whole of my deep gratitude for the open-hearted welcome which my Canadian comrades in arms and all my Canadian fellow-countrymen and women have given me.

"Will you please convey this message of thanks, most inadequate though it may be, to Sir Robert Borden and the whole Dominion Government, whose care and hospitality throughout my visit have been so generous and so kind. The last four months will influence the whole of my life, and I shall never be happy if many months elapse without a visit to my home on this side of the Atlantic.

"My best wishes to all the people of Canada till we meet again.

(Signed) EDWARD P."

## New York Crowds Greeting the Prince of Wales Last Week and Snapshot of Royal Visitor Gazing Up at Towering Skyscrapers



Cheering thousands crowded lower Broadway, Park Row and City Hall Park to greet the Prince of Wales when he arrived in New York. Tick-or tape and torn paper tossed from skyscraper windows formed a "paper shower" which recalled the two armistice day celebrations. The upper photograph shows the crowds held back by the police at the City Hall when the Prince arrived there. The lower picture was snapper while the Prince was frankly "rubbernecking" as he passed between the towering skyscrapers in lower Broadway.



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# Sir Robert Borden's Speech at The Farewell To The Prince

The following is a report of the speech of Sir Robert Borden at the state dinner in the Halifax club last evening in honor of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales:

**Y**OUR Excellency, Your Royal Highness and Gentlemen, my first duty is to thank the members of the Halifax Club for their courtesy in placing the club house at the disposal of the government for this evening's gathering. This club has had very intimate association with the family of our Sovereign. The King himself, when serving in the navy on this station, was one of its members; and tonight we have assembled to say farewell to the young Canadian who is our guest and who has so thoroughly won the admiration and more than that, the affection of the Canadian people during the past three months.

A multitude of speeches have been showered upon His Royal Highness during his sojourn in Canada, and for his sake I shall spare you the infliction of a long speech this evening. Indeed, I shrewdly suspect that he has not an intense longing to listen to a long discourse and that he has perhaps lost to a certain extent whatever taste he may have had for listening to prolonged and numerous addresses.

There is something, however, that should be said. The reception of the Prince throughout Canada, from Atlantic to Pacific, speaks for itself. It has been spontaneous and wholehearted. **And he must realize, as we realize, that it has given him an enduring place in the hearts of all our people.**

A word as to the purpose of the visit. Within this Dominion we realize too frequently the necessity for a better understanding between the scattered communities of our own people. How much more is this necessary among the world-wide communities that constitute the Britannic Commonwealth? And is there not the same vital need of that understanding and comprehension between the Sovereign and the people out of which alone can come the perfect co-operation essential for the preservation of our institutions.

This, so far as the Prince is concerned, has been thoroughly accomplished. He has learned to understand the present spirit and the future aspirations of our people. They have learned to know him.

The Crown symbolizes to us and to all our sister Nations the power, the majesty and the unity of the Empire. The Prince's visit has given us something more. Like many of us around this table he is a member of the Bar and, therefore, a modest man. I must endeavor not to shock his modesty; but this I may be permitted to say, that his gift, I might say **his genius, of being perfectly natural at all times and under all circumstances** has aided not a little in giving him the place which he holds among our people. This gift has added a peculiar charm to many personal qualities which have endeared him to all those who have been privileged to meet him.

In saying good-bye for the moment there comes to my mind the refrain of an old Jacobite song which expresses to the Prince our feeling and our hope: —

"Better lo'ed ye canna' be,  
"Will ye no' come back again?"

Recorder

THURSDAY EVEN'G, NOV. 27, 1919.

## The departure.

"Glad to meet, sorry to part, hope to meet again." Such might well be the last goodby to the Prince on his leaving our shores on Tuesday. While of course there was a good deal of the artificial in some of the forms of welcome given; while a number of persons were active because of the social prestige, yet the cheers and the enthusiasm of the masses who never attended any function or were invited to any, told more than anything else the genuineness of the welcome to the great grandson of Queen Victoria. The great war which crumpled nearly all the crowns on the continent has left the Royal Family of Britain at the very acme of its popularity. So tactfully and courageously have the members of that family deported themselves that they have given the final blow to all Republican thought or movement in the United Kingdom and stabilized the Throne indefinitely. Besides the effect of the mere presence of Royalty in our midst in the person of the young Prince, there also remains to be considered the personality of the Prince himself. While a full matured man, he has the look of a boy and the unaffected manner of a boy, and youth is always charming in itself. He is also amiable and readily approachable, and possesses an uncommon readiness of speech, apt and interesting, and in short exhibits all the traits of a successful constitutional monarch. To speak of him as our future "Ruler" is to use a wrong term. Britain and the Empire are not "ruled" by the King, but by the King's advisers chosen by the people, and it will make little difference whether the monarch be brilliant or otherwise as far as the nature of Imperial legislation is concerned, but the work of Imperial statesmen will be rendered easier by reason of an accommodating King. Of course the Monarch himself can be useful in many ways. The late King Edward, for instance was, perhaps, the most captivating diplomat of his time and was thus largely instrumental in consolidating the Ententes which eventually formed the Alliances which brought the power of Germany to the ground. It is to be hoped that no such necessity will ever confront the young Prince Edward, but the action of the American Senate in keeping the United States out of the League of Nations may again render it needful for Royal diplomacy to cement a great European Alliance to meet a new German menace. If so, may the Prince prove as diplomatic as his grandfather.



# SOME OF THE GUESTS AT THE DANCE TO THE PRINCE AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE

Herald Nov 26/19



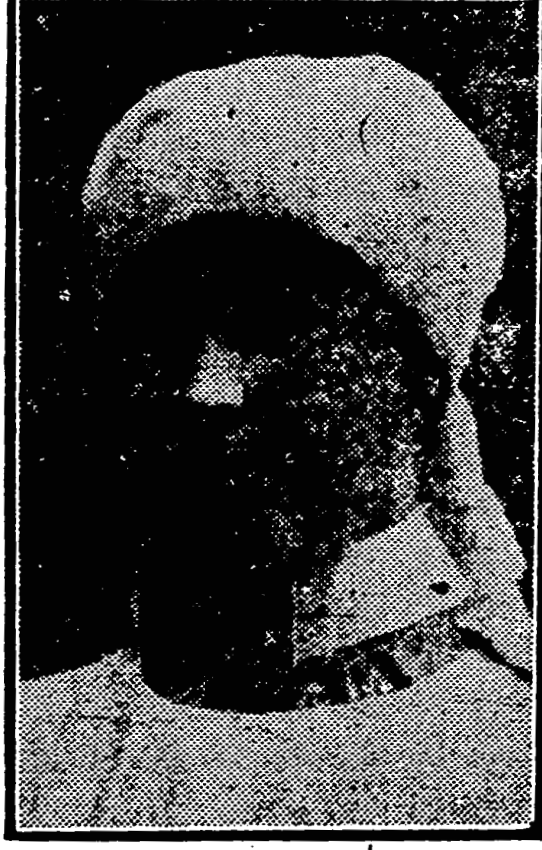
Miss Mary Currie.



Miss Edith Whitman.



Miss Dorothy Davidson.



Miss Annie Bullock.



Miss Margaret Llwyd.



Miss Marjory Morrow.

Mary articles have been published giving the reasons for the popularity of the Prince of Wales, but one of the best is a close-up, off-hand opinion in the Brooklyn, New York, Eagle, by Edward V. Rees, one of the party of newspaper men who went aboard the Renown to interview him.

"Two minutes after the newspaper men stepped on the quarter-deck of the British cruiser Renown and were introduced to Edward Albert, Prince of Wales," says Mr. Rees, "they know why he had made such a hit in this country and why he will continue to win friends as long as he remains. It would have been extremely difficult for the most rabid hater of royalty to hold out for long in the face of the Wales' smile and the Wales' hand-grip. Edward Albert has a smile as distinctive as Roosevelt's, which wreaths his face from ear to ear. It is always on tap, like sunshine in Southern California. He has a good, hard, chummy hand-grip. None of your perfunctory handshaps for him, no extending of the tips of the fingers in party fashion. Introduction to him admits you to the charmed circle of his friendship. He wants you to know that he is glad to see you. In fact, he acts as if you were a friend he had lost track of for six months and suddenly he sees you again with unmingled delight. No man or woman can hold out against that.

It is because Edward Albert wears no frills and acts like an ordinary Iskarnat human being—which he is—that he is coming on with everybody. He wants you to forget for the time being that he stands in direct succession to the throne of the British Empire. He wants you to know that he is a member in good standing of the Human Race. He acts as if he were more impressed at meeting you than you are at meeting him, so he comes around the circle and shakes your hand a second time.

## The Acadian Recorder

ESTABLISHED 1810.

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FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 28, 1919.

Like an ordinary being.



Herald Nov 26/19.

## HALF A THOUSAND PEOPLE AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE TO MEET HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES

Hundreds Lined the Sidewalk on Barrington Street to See the Arrival and Departure of the Prince — His Royal Highness Partners in the Dance — Many Pretty Girls — A Lady Present Who Attended the Dance Given to the Late King Edward at Government House Sixty Years Ago

HALIFAX, Nov. 25—Long before ten o'clock last evening Barrington street in the neighborhood of Government House, was lined with people awaiting a glimpse of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Into the old house itself poured the guests of the evening, and at the hour for the opening of the dance the corridors and doors leading to the ball room were densely packed.

A portion of the ball room was roped off, with the idea that those who did not come to dance, but to enjoy the ball as a spectacle, might pass after being received by Mrs. Grant, into and thru this space, proceeding to make their way after a few minutes out of the ball room by the door at the opposite end. As it happened His Royal Highness was earlier than was expected, entering the ball room before the large majority of those present were aware that he was present, and so absorbed were those that made their way at first into the roped off space, that they held their positions until the congestion in the ante-room had become extreme.

UNDOUBTEDLY the figure of His Royal Highness dominated the assembly, and many guests found it worth while to watch thru the whole bright evening the Prince and his fair partners in the dance, into which he entered with obvious deep enjoyment. He was not, on this occasion, in uniform, but in civilian dress, and his boyishness was more winning than ever. "I'm on my own," he remarked and evidently was glad to cast off his "official" role.

Government House was literally packed to the doors, and it was brilliant with light and color, the Union Jack being the chief detail in the decoration of the ball room, its gripping colors practically concealing the eastern wall. Look which way you might, there it was, the flag that speaks to the

world today as never before, even in the thousand years during which it has braved the battle and the breeze, of things at which the blood stirs and the heart glows with pride. The platforms on which the musicians—Barker's orchestra—sat, was effectively decorated with flags, bunting, and out in the broad hall way were the colors of the 25th and 85th battalions—very speaking details, which did not escape the observant eyes of His Royal Highness—the Prince, whose boast it is that he was with his Canadians in France.

THE crowd which waited outside the house to cheer the Prince was a crowd eager to do its duty, but the young man, in the quiet way which is his characteristic way, was in the house before even the guests of the evening knew it—much less the crowd without. However, the fact did not prevail hundreds from waiting until one o'clock to catch the last glimpse of the youthful figure we have all learned to love.

Guests were delightfully welcomed by Mrs. Grant, who wore an elegant old brocaded gown of brown satin, with fugitive touches of mauve, and was assisted by her sister, Miss Parker, in a gown of silver grey. His Honor the Lieutenant Governor thruout the evening busied himself in his own hospitable way with the enjoyment of all present, and the whole house was given over to making this historic evening one of full enjoyment to all.

HIS Royal Highness lost no time in the ball room. Opening the ball with Mrs. Eric Grant, who was looking very charming in a gown of soft rose pink, he subsequently danced in turn with Mrs. Hirstberg, who was in white; Mrs. A. N. Jones, wife of Major Jones, with whom he danced twice, and who wore a smart gown of pale blue; Mrs. Holloway, (Grace Mac-Mechan) who was in black lace; Mrs. Burroughs (Nellie Outhit), who wore black georgette, and Mrs.

Holloway, who was his partner for two more dances. He sat out two or three dances, and when he had withdrawn from the ball room, it became immediately apparent that the chief interest of the assembled company was gone. Gradually the dancers and the guests generally withdrew.

It is estimated that there were over half a thousand persons present—His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire, with Colonel Henderson, Admiral Halsey, General Burstall, the captain and officers of H. M. S. Renown and the captain and officers of H. M. S. Constance, Honorable Wm. Pugsley, Lieutenant governor of New Brunswick, and Mrs. Pugsley, Honorable W.E. Foster and Mrs. Foster, Judge McKeown and Major McMilland, were all noted, as were many of the first prominence in official, professional and business life.

ONE interesting detail of the evening was the introduction to His Royal Highness of a lady who was present at the ball given in this city on the occasion of the visit of the late King Edward when Prince of Wales sixty years ago—the only person now living in Halifax who was a guest on that occasion—Miss E. McNab.

Chronicle  
December 25 1919.  
... Chron Dec 2/19

## GREAT CROWDS GREETED PRINCE

### His Royal Highness Arrived at London Yesterday Afternoon From Portsmouth

PORTSMOUTH, Eng., Dec. 1—The Prince of Wales arrived here on board the Renown at nine o'clock this morning from a visit to Canada and the United States. The Renown left this port on July 5.

Upon entering the harbor the customary twenty-one guns salute was fired from the flag-bedecked ships, which were today decorated in honor of the birthday of Queen Mother Alexandra.

The Prince landed from the Renown during the forenoon and motored through the streets of Portsmouth, cheered by thousands of persons who had gathered to greet him. He was welcomed upon his arrival at the town hall with shouts from the crowds assembled about the building.

Replying to the address of welcome, the Prince said his tour had been for him a delightful and most valuable experience, which would influence his whole life.

He hoped often to be in Canada, he said, and would try another visit to the United States at the first opportunity.

### Welcomed by King.

LONDON, Dec. 1—The Prince of Wales arrived at Victoria Station this afternoon. He was greeted by King George, Queen Mary, Princess Victoria, Queen Maud of Norway, Premier Lloyd George and the members of his Cabinet and a full array of the Diplomatic Corps.

The Prince kissed the King and Queen and the other members of the Royal Family and greeted the Premier and the Cabinet Members. He then inspected the guard of honor and posed for a photograph before proceeding to his home.

The worst rainstorm of this winter was falling when the Prince arrived, and the streets were packed with people who were unable to get within eight blocks of the station. Trafalgar Square was jammed by noon and the streets along the route to Buckingham Palace also were filled.

Sir George Perley, representing Canada, was one of the first to welcome the Prince on his arrival in London.

The Canadian Pacific Railway offices, which the Prince passed, were handsomely decorated.



Herald November 26th 1919.

# WHEREIN IT IS DEMONSTRATED THAT A ROYAL PRINCE CAN BE A PLAIN MAN

Amid All the Pomp and Circumstance Of Demonstration, the Regal Dignity Of State Affairs, Our Prince Charming Especially Sought Out One Humble Citizen Of Halifax and—But That Is the Story.

HALIFAX, November 26—His Majesty's ship Renown sailed proudly and gracefully out of Halifax harbor at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, bearing with it our future king, the hope of the whole British Commonwealth, the royal figure who, for more than three glorious months, has passed thru the length and breadth of our Dominion, amid a dazzling brilliancy that has never before been exhibited in the whole history of the North American continent, and the last man to leave the ship, as the guns boomed out the royal farewell, was J. J. Mulroney, civilian, and citizen of this no mean city.

WERE all the writings that have appeared concerning His Royal Highness collated, and all the attributes ascribed to him set side by side, they would reveal a character whose royal bearing is everything that in this democratic age one

Mulroney had undergone vaccination. The immersion in the salt water caused a painful inflammation even at the time of the rescue, an inflammation that necessitated his keeping the limb in water until the arrival of medical aid. The incident created an impression on the mind of the prince that 23 years have not erased.

WHEN Prince Edward arrived first in Halifax, over three months ago, he was met by a distinguished host that bode him welcome to the Dominion. A glittering array of the most illustrious men of the country had congregated to do honor to the royal guest, and as befitting the future monarch of the British Empire, the Prince received the homage of the great ones of the land. There was, however, an incident that acquired no publicity, due to the preponderating glory of the occasion.

At the special request of His Majesty the King, the Prince sent for the hero of the episode of 23 years ago, and Mr. Mulroney was presented to His Royal Highness on board the Renown. That was not all. The Prince invited his family to the ship, and there they had the honor of dining with him.

ON this visit, prior to the departure of the Prince, His Honor the Lieut.-Governor was instructed that he again desired to meet Mr. Mulroney, and Mr. Mulroney again boarded the great warship.

On this occasion he presented the Prince with some photographs that had been taken about the time of the rescue, and these in turn will be presented to the King. His Royal Highness showed himself to be thoroly familiar with all the details of the accident, even to the subsequent purchase by his royal father of a suit of clothes for Mr. Mulroney, whose garments had been entirely ruined by the salt water.

THRUOUT his stay in Halifax the Prince had Mr. Mulroney at hand much of the time, and specially invited him and his family to the ball at the Government House. The significance of it is not lost. The hundreds who were present at the several functions, leaders of society, glittering with jewels and dazzling in raiment and fine clothing, were invited by virtue of their position by the authorities who had the administration of the events, but the one man who was there by the special request of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, at the command of the King, was no other than this loyal and humble citizen of Halifax.

The thoughtfulness of the House of Windsor and the wonderful retentiveness of their memories have on many occasions been the subject of much wonderment, but added to this is the real democratic spirit, the human feeling, and the gentle sympathy of its members. In this gracious act the Prince and his royal father showed themselves to be the perfected example of that striking figure of British life, the true British gentleman.



J. J. MULRONEY.

would desire. They would show a future king who is kingly, but in the unwritten incidents of his life there lies the man who is also manly, the human being possessed with that one touch of humanity that makes the whole world kin.

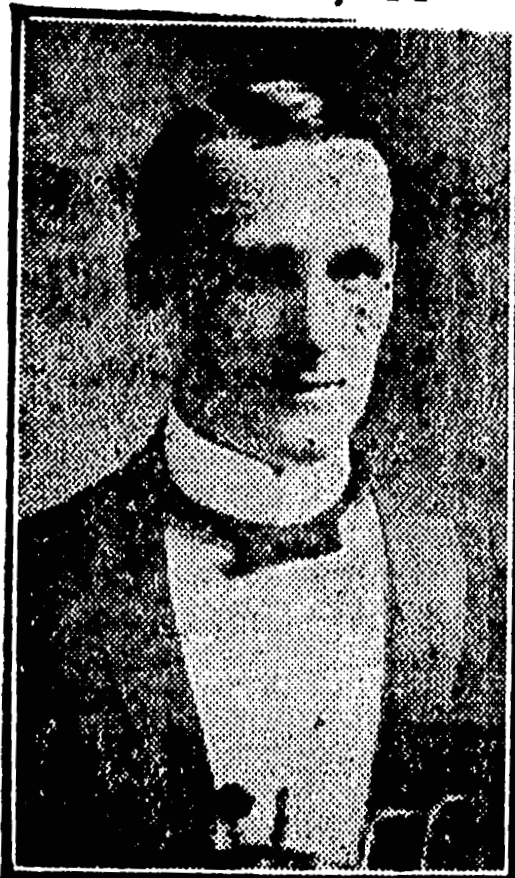
To thousands it may mean nothing to record the fact that a humble citizen of Halifax was the last man to leave the Renown, but behind it is a story that in human interest transcends anything that has yet been told about the Prince of Wales.

TWENTY-THREE years ago, when King George, as Prince of Wales, visited Canada on H. M. S. Thrush, one of his midshipmen, who is now a British peer, had the misfortune to fall overboard into Halifax harbor. Mr. Mulroney, seeing the peril of the young man, immediately dived into the water, and, at the risk of his own life, rescued him from drowning. The circumstances under which the rescue was effected were particularly strenuous in view of the fact that only a day or two previously Mr.

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## Music Appreciated by Prince



B. BARKER

MISS MAY HENRION

THE Prince of Wales is an enthusiastic dancer and appreciates good music, as was demonstrated yesterday afternoon at the tea at Mrs. Chas. Archibald's, when he expressed his appreciation of the talent of the orchestra. The pictures above are those of Mr. Barker, the director, and Miss May Henrion, the pianist.

Chronicle Nov 27/19.

## "Good Luck To You All

## Till I See You Again"

### Prince of Wales' Message to the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides of Canada-- Congratulates Canadians On Splendid War Service.

OTTAWA, Nov. 26—His Excellency, the Governor General, has received the following message from His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales:

"H. M. S. Renown, Camperdown, Nov. 25, 1919.

"To all the men and women of Canada who served at the front in the great war:

"On sailing from the Dominion after my first visit, I wish to tell you what a pleasure it has been to see so many thousands of you during the last six months. On behalf of the King I congratulate you on your splendid war services, and for myself I thank you for having received me not only as Prince of Wales, but as an old comrade on the field. I shall always look upon you as comrades, and I hope you will do the same for me. Au Revoir.

"EDWARD P."

His Excellency, the Governor General, has also received the following message from H. R. H. the Prince of Wales:

"H. M. S. Renown, Camperdown, Nov. 25, 1919.

"To Boy Scouts and Girl Guides of Canada:

"I am just leaving Canada for the Old Country and I want to send you all my best wishes before I go. I have thoroughly enjoyed seeing so many of you on parade during my visit and I shall tell your brother scouts and sister guides in the Old Country that you are every bit as smart as they are.

"Value your training as scouts and guides for the more you value it the greater will be your own value as Canadians and as Britishers.

"Good luck to you all till I see you again.

"EDWARD P."