POOR DOCUMENT

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THE ADDRESS PRESENTED.

Text of Some of the Messages of the People to the Duke and Duchess

The addresses read to Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York at the function in the exhibition building yesterday were in the following terms. That from the city of St. John was first presented:

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and Duke of Saxony; Earl of Carrick and Inverness, Baron of Renfew and Killarney, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. G., P. C., K. T., K. P., G. C. M. G., G. C. V. O., LL. D., D. C. L., etc., etc.:

May it Please Your Royal Highness:

The city of Saint John, which, in its infancy, more than a century ago, received the Duke of Kent, an ancestor of Your Royal Hnghness, which nearly half a century ago greeted his present Majesty the King; and which has on several other occasions been honored by visits from members of the royal family, today extends a hearty and loyal welcome to Your Royal Highness and Your Distinguished Consort.

We would remind Your Royal Highness that our city was founded by a band of devoted people, who endured great hardships that they might testify their faith in and loyalty to British institutions by perpetuating them upon this continent. It is therefore with peculiar interest that we greet Your Royal Highness today, not only as the heir apparent to the throne, but as a representative of that political system which guarantees throughout the world that the hand of oppression shall never be laid with impunity upon a British subject.

We rejoice at the enthusiasm which has been evoked by your progress throughout His Majesty's Dominions which have lately been so closely drawn together by the exigencies of war. Everywhere you have seen evidences of that material success which distinguishes our race and everywhere you have received a willing homage. To this we gladly add our tribute and the hope that the journey through life of Royal Highness and Your Royal Consort may be as pleasant and as happy as the progress among the people of the Empire.

(Sgd.) J. W. DANIEL,
[Seal] Mayor.
(Sgd.) HERBERT E. WARDROPER,
Common Clerk.

The St. John Municipality.

The address of the municipality of St. John county was beautifully engrossed by T. H. Belyea and bound by Heans & Co. The engrossing was in red, black and purple. The address was bound in full morocco, with covers lined with royal purple silk.

The address reads:

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and Duke of Saxony; Earl of Carrich and Inverness; Baron of Renfrew and Killarney, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. G., P. C., K. T., K. P., G. C. M. G., G. C. V. O., LL. D., D. C. L., etc., etc.:

We, the warden and councillors of the municipality of the city and county of St. John, in the province of New Brunswick, desire to extend to Your Royal Highness and the Duchess of Cornwall and York a most cordial welcome on your visit to our shiretown.

We are well aware that this visit is due to the approval with which His Majesty the King regards the determination of all his colonial subjects that no sacrifice can be too great which is required to preserve the unity and integrity of the Empire.

During the greater part of the century which has just passed away we have enjoyed the blessings of peace under the beneficent sway of the sovereigns of Great Britain.

Protected from external violence by the power and prestige of the mother-land, the North American colonies have been enabled to consolidate their government, and extend their territory, from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean.

The most potent factor in this development, already considerable, and to which in the opinion of the most competent observers it is difficult to set a limit, is that loyalty in the heart and understanding of the people which has been defined to be a rational devotion to the guardian of the laws.

The presence of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York adds to the joy of all classes of our population on this auspicious occasion.

This day will always be associated in our minds with a memorable event which took place forty-one years ago—the landing on our shores of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, now His Majesty the King.

We pray that the journey of Your Royal Highness and Your Illustrious Consort which has been prosperous in its course may be equally fortunate in its conclusion, and that it may intensify and deepen that sense of a common nationality which prevails throughout the British dominions beyond the seas where the flag of the Empire floats as the symbol of well ordered liberty and law.

Dated this seventeenth day of October, A. D. 1901 at the City and County of Saint John, Province of New Brunswick, Dominion of Canada.

(L. S.)
WALTER W. WHITE, Warden.
GEORGE R. VINCENT, Secretary.

Moncton's Address.

The following is the address presented by the mayor and corporation of Moncton:

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, etc., etc., etc.:

May it please Your Royal Highness:

The mayor and aldermen of the city of Moncton, on behalf of the citizens, desire to welcome Your Royal Highness to this portion of the dominion. Notwithstanding the fact that our city is one of the newest cities of eastern Canada, it is filled with that ancient loyalty which has upheld the British flag in every quarter of the globe, and which peopled this land originally with a hardy and energetic population devoted to British institutions.

You will find in our community living side by side, in the utmost concord, emulating and vieing with each other in fealty to the British crown and constitution, and stout upholders of the liberties which that constitution guarantees to all, descendants of Loyalist ancestors and of the ancient settlers of this land—the French—all of whom have derived from the history of the past, and from their own experience, a correct appreciation of the benefits of living under the British flag.

The city of Moncton represents in a marked degree the growth of the dominion of Canada. Before the creation of the dominion, Moncton was a straggling village; now it is a vigorous and growing city, stimulated by the great railway system, of which it is practically the centre, which unites the maritime provinces with the other portions of Canada.

We respectfully and dutifully extend to Your Royal Highness and to Your Royal Consort, our heartiest welcome to this portion of the dominions Your Royal House, and beg to assure you that the growth of this country in wealth and in all that makes a country worth living in or dying for, is not more vigorous than is the attachment of its people—of every origin—to British connection and in their desire to advance the interests and to preserve the unity of the empire.

Finally, we pray that the blessing of Divine Providence may rest on both of you as fully as it did on your late most gracious and beloved sovereign, Queen Victoria, and that you may have a long and happy life and in course of time assume the sceptre of sovereignty over a prosperous, tranquil and united empire.

HARVEY ATKINS, Mayor.
L. G. B. LAWSON, City Clerk.

Fredericton city

The text of the address was:

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, Earl of Inverness and Baron Killarney, K. G., P. C., K. T., K. P., G. C. M. G., C. C. V. O., LL. D., D. C. L., etc.

May it please Your Royal Highness:

The Mayor, Aldermen and Commonality of the city of Fredericton rejoice with grateful hearts that Your Royal Highness has safely reached our shores in the course of your extensive tour through the wide dominions of the Empire. In tendering Your Royal Highness our congratulations thereon, we desire to include Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York, and to assure you that we hail with delight such visits, not only as giving us an opportunity of expressing our loyalty to the Throne, but as evincing the interests with which Your Royal Highnesses take in the lands and the peoples over which in the course of Providence you will hold join and intelligently hold sway.

We may be permitted on this historic occasion to affirm through Your Royal Highness—the son and heir apparent of our Most Gracious Majesty King Edward—our devotion and loyalty to his Throne and person, and to express our gratification at the evidences which Your Royal Highness has met of such loyal attachment wherever you have sojourned throughout our extensive and expanding Empire. We may be permitted also to say that while we deeply deplore the loss of so many loyal and gallant sons of the Empire in the South African war, we rejoice at the spontaneous outburst of patriotism which the war called forth in every portion of His Majesty's dominions.

Our congratulations and our rejoicings, however, are not unmingled with regret. We fully shared the universal sorrow which took hold on the nation at the death of our beloved and revered Sovereign, Queen Victoria, whose long, wise and beneficient rule enshrined her in the hearts of her people. The recent death, too, of the Empress Frederick of Germany, our late beloved Sovereign's eldest daughter, has called forth our heartfelt sympathy for His Gracious Majesty the King, for Your Royal Highness and all the members of the Royal family.

Finally we desire to add that in tendering our homage and expressing our devotion and loyalty to the Crown, it would have greatly enhanced our pleasure had arrangements permitted Your Royal Highness to visit our city—the provincial capital—priding itself in bearing its name from one of your Royal ancestors, and fondly recalling that memorable visit of your Royal Father, which marks an epoch in our history.

W. J. CROCKETT, M. D.,
(Seal) Mayor.
C. W. BECKWITH,
City Clerk.

From the Veterans.

The address was shown to a Telegraph reporter yesterday and is richly and handsomely arranged. It is in book form and of white silk. On the outside cover is the monogram C and Y in solid gold letters, and on the first page on the margin are hand painted, by Alfred J. Rowday, (a fellow of the Royal Society of England and an Honorary Son of Canada) the arms of Cornwall, York and Rothesay; arms of Saxony; arms of the Lords of the Isles; arms of the county of Ireland; arms of the province of New Brunswick and arms of Massachusetts.

The address itself is excellently written by a Mr. Keefe, of Boston, whose penmanship is intensely fine. The address reads as follows:

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxeonia, Earl of Carrick and Inverness, Baron of Renfrew and Killarney, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. G., P. C., K. T., K. P., G. C. M. G., G. C. V. O., LL. D., D. C. L., etc., etc.

May it please Your Royal Highness:

We, the undersigned representatives of various societies of British origin or affiliation, and other residents in Boston, Mass., U. S. A., respectfully congratulate your Royal Highness on the successful culmination of your visit, accompanied by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Great Britain, a visit that will further cement that great federation that rejoices in the fact that it is British and under the sway of His Majesty King Edward VII. and his august consort Queen Alexandra.

May the blessings vouchsafed the Empire under the glorious reign of her late majesty of loving memory be continued, is the prayer of John McGaw, Scots Charitable Society; Edwin Wilcock, British Charitable Society; John F. Masters, Victorian Club; Col. A. C. Byrnes, Uniformed Rank Sons of St. George; David Halliday, Scottish Clans; T. T. Stokes, Victorian Association, and others.

THE FIREWORKS.

From Scow in the Harbor Was Given a Grand Display, While Music Was Wafted Over the Water.

Thousands thronged the wharves to see the fireworks at night. They were given from a scow anchored in the harbor and while they lighted up the sky the music of the City Cornet and Artillery bands, stationed on tugs, floated over the waters. Both made an evening of rare enjoyment.

DECORATIONS.

Fire Companies Do Well--Some Private Residences and Business Houses.

In the opinion of about all who have seen it, Union depot receives the palm for merit in effectiveness and beauty of design and color. The observer is struck by the thoroughness and harmony of symbol, lettering and design, and though nearly every hue conceivable is brought into requisition, all are placed so advantageously and well that there is no jumbling of color or inharmonious effect. The edges of the building, the peaks and sides of the high bow windows are rimmed with sparkling electric jets, while each letters in the row of mottos that lie along the front has its own quota of gleaming jets.

The tower is girded with a circle of lights, while directly under the clock and standing out from the window is a huge crown, embellished with gilt and constructed partly of pieced glass—purple, crimson and blue—the effect of which, when lighted from within, will be exceptionally beautiful. The crown is flanked by the letters "E. R.," and studded with electric lights. Under the crown is a long, straight band, running directly across the station's face, and formed in two colors, the middle portion purple, with each end scarlet. The band bears the words "Inter—Colonial—Railway," each on one of the several colored parts; and each sudded with jets, while over the window below is the word "Extends," and conclusion is made by the wording "Welcome," and below, over the arching entrance, "To T. R. H., the Duke and Duchess of York." The British coat of arms is in the centre.

About the lower portion of the doorway the shields of St. Andrew and St. George are placed, around the granite pillars are wreathed bunting, and at the south side are designs and symbolisms of Ireland. On the alcove above is a row of evergreen, in which are placed small electric jets.

In the car shed, on the north side, and extending for about three-quarters of its length, a maze and wilderness of festooning and banners hang. The brick wall is hidden by its curtain of bunting, garlands hang down its length, the windows are latticed with the same, and wreaths and ropes of color droop and loop from the iron beams above.

In addition to the decorations noted yesterday, the city firemen have done their part in the general ornamentation and have done it well. All the fire stations are prettily trimmed and present a fine appearance. The members of the several companies have worked hard and long to make the display a success and they have every reason to be well pleased with the result.

No. 1 hook and ladder house, King street east, is resplendent in red, white and blue bunting, flags and tissue paper ropes of the same color. In the windows are transparencies of their royal highnesses. Across the top of the building bunting is gracefully looped and festooned, each loop being caught up with a tiny rosette. Shields and other ornamental designs literally cover all the remaining space on the front of the building.

No. 1 fire station, Charlotte street, has been decorated and beautified on an elaborate scale. From the street to the roof is one mass of harmonious color, mottos, transparencies and other insignia of decoration. A very pretty scheme of decoration has been carried out on the roof. At each corner is a figure of a fireman, true to life and full size. The figures are garbed in the regulation suit and fire helmet, one while one grasps an axe the other has a hook. Between the two is a figure of Britannia. On the front of the building are two transparent mottoes which at night will be illuminated. They bear the words "Welcome to our guests" and "Firemen's greeting."

The big front doors have been turned into a large evergreen arch, each column of which bears shields containing the cross of St. George and St. Andrew. The lion and the unicorn is hung on the flagstaff with a symbolical banner above. Small flags, ornamental design and yards upon yards of gayly colored bunting complete a most beautiful effect.

The magnificent Union street home of No. 3 fire company and No. 1 salvage corps has received attention from the skilful decorators. A brand new ensign floats from the flagstaff and the front of the building is trimmed with flags, bunting and lanterns. No particular scheme of adornment has been observed but the decorations are very handsome.

Much time and expense has been lavished upon No. 2 fire station, Sydney street, and the result is certainly one of which the "fire laddies" have every reason to be proud. From the street to the top of the flag staff surmounting the building there is beautiful decoration. The centre piece or hub upon which the whole scheme of decoration is based is a handsomely framed picture of Edward VII. The background is of purple silk. Over the doors and just below the picture is a bank of flags and from the roof to the top of the flagstaff are strings of smaller flags. The front of the building is liberally swathed in red, white and blue bunting. Arrangements have been made for a generous illumination in the evening. The work of decoration has been done by Wm. Donohue, James Ryan, Wm. Brown and L. Mahoney, and reflects great credit on them.

No. 4 engine house, City Road, has a large transparency on the roof—the word "Welcome" tastefully painted, and when illuminated it will present a splendid appearance. The face of the building is decked with the usual bunting, flags and streamers.

As might be expected, the houses in the immediate vicinity of the royal residences have been splendidly decorated by those occupying them. On Mecklenburg and Sydney streets and the north side of Queen square the citizens have vied with each other as to who could produce the best decorative effect. The result must be seen to be appreciated.

The illuminations at night served to excite the wonderment and admiration of the 25,000 visitors and as well as the people of St. John themselves. Probably never in its history was the old Loyalist city clothed in such a garb of brillancy. Electrical display burst forth with such dazzling effect on all sides that the populace went home with tired eyes.

Among the special displays was that made by The Daily Telegraph. Down the side of the tall building was the motto God Save the King, in brilliant electric lights. A crown outlined in light also had prominence. About the roof was the luminous sign "The Telegraph" in huge letters of white light. The display caused many to pause on King street to enjoy it.

Among the "accidents" reported in Austria recently was the case of a workman who walked along the road smoking a pipe with a 50-pound bag of gunpowder on his back.

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in St. John by all responsible druggists.

VETERANS WELCOMED

Delegation from Massachusetts Well Received.

DISTINGUISHED PARTY.

Troops, Citizens and Societies at Pier to Greet Them--Consul General Blount Among Them--Entertained Generally Last Evening.

Hundreds of men, women and children were on hand at the Dominion Atlantic Railway pier at Reed's Point Wednesday afternoon to witness the arrival of, and welcome the members of the British Naval and Military Association who, on Tuesday, embarked from Boston on the D. A. R. steamer Prince Arthur on their way to St. John to take part in the welcome here to the Duke and Duchess. After an enjoyable trip from Boston to Yarmouth, they were entrained and taken to Digby. They embarked on the D. A. R. steamer Prince Rupert, Captain Potter, and enjoyed a fine sail across the Bay of Fundy to St. John, arriving here about 5.20 o'clock.

At the dock, on the arrival, were the officers of the St. Andrew's Society with the Pipers Cruikshanks. Col. Loggie, of the 71st Regiment and Col. McLean of the 62nd Regiment, were also on hand with the 71st regiment. The men were drawn up in line on Prince William street to await the disembarkation of the British veterans from the neighboring republic.

At the gangway on the pier, awaiting the arrival of the visitors, were United States Consul Ira Myers, of St. John; R. Barker, private secretary to Lieut. Govnor McClelan, and others.

The visitors were formed in line on the after-deck of the steamer and disembarked in single file. The uniforms of the different members were varied and gorgeous and, the soldierly bearing of the men was highly commented on by the large gathering present.

The visitors were formed in line and, as they approached Prince William street, where the 71st Regiment was stationed, each man stood at attention. The whole scene made a very pretty picture and reminded the older Britishers of bye gone days, sending a thrill through every one. Through some misunderstanding the Band of the 71st Regiment was not present and this was greatly regretted.

When all was ready, the command was given by Col. Loggie, to form fours and front, and with the word forward the start was made in a manner that caused admiration from crowds about. Heading the regiment were the following officers: mounted: Col. Loggie, of the 71st; Col. McLean, of the 62nd; Major Sturdee, of the 62nd; Major McDougall, of Fredericton, and Major Chipman, of St. Stephen.

The long line of men of the 71st with their red coats and pure white helmets and with fixed bayonets made an interesting sight. Following the regiment was the barouche occupied by British Consul General Blunt, of Boston, and escort, then the veterans who were given marching time by a bugler. He was followed by a brigade of veterans in unforms of their several societies and with red tunics and plumed helmets, they made a grand showing. Then came in line the St. Andrew's Society delegates, headed by the Pipers Cruikshanks, and these were followed by the visiting delegates from the Scottish clans.

The procession was a lengthy one and as it proceeded along Prince William street to King and to the Victoria Hotel the visitors were loudly applauded and cheered. When the 71st Regt. reached a point in front of the Victoria Hotel, they were formed in line and the visitors marched past and into the hotel where arrangements had been made for them during their stay here. After the veterans had disappeared in the hotel, the 71st unfixed bayonets and marched to the Barrack square via Charlotte, Broad and Carmarthen streets.

The visiting party consists of about 75 members of the British Naval and Military Veterans' Association and among the companies represented are the Fusiliers, American Horse Artillery, The Governors' Foot Guards of Hartford, Conn.; The British Charitable Society; The Caledonia Club, The Order of Scottish Clans, The First Regiment of Heavy Artillery, Massachusetts 5th Regiment, the Sons of St. George, Uniform Rank. All are under command of Col. A. P. Graham, of the British Navy and Military Veterans' Association, of Massachussetts, and Past Lieut. Col. John Black.

Among the visitors are: Lieut. Col. A. P. Graham and wife, Consul General J. C. Blunt, C. B.; Major J. C. Hatch and wife, Wm. Lumb and wife, Mrs. and Miss Owens, Lieut. Henry Kincade and wife, Geo. J. Quinsler and wife, Capt. and Mrs. W. Hawkins, Capt. Thos. D. Stokes, Major C. Courtney, P. Langill, Col. Walker, G. A. Shackford, John McGraw and wife, Wm. Trainor, Wm. Lee, Edward Owens, Capt. J. S. Damerel, Dr. C. E. Williams, H. A. Rodway, J. C. Nichols, George White, Lieut. N. P. Cormack, Major J. R. Smith, Lieut. D. S. Crawford, J. C. Callins, Major Louis B. Cheney, Capt. Inglis, Capt. J. C. Knowlton, Lieut. P. J. McKenna, M. Graham, R. S. Dowd, David Thompson, C. W. Borrow, Major Chaplin, Dr. McBean, Albert Smith, of Boston; James Heap and wife, Worcester, Lieut. Col. John Black, Woburn; W. R. Pretry, Newton; Capt. O. Adams, G. H. Payne, Peter Spence, James Nicol, Frank Leight, Wm. Alexander, D. Halliway, H. J. Kennedy, Arthur H. Adams, Boston; Robert Robinson, Providence, R. I.; F. R. Beckwith and Francis Heaway, Waltham, Mass.; Thos Bennett, Lynn, Mass.; J. J. Watters, Chelsea; J. McIntosh, Peabody, Mass.; James Heowly and wife, Peabody, Mass.; G. A. Shackford, C. H. Williams, Boston; L. W. Crowe, Newton; P. S. Martin, New Brunswick, N. J.; Thos. J. Walsh, Boston; John Ball, Lynn, Mass.; C. Adams and son, Thos. H. Palen, Boston; Col. Alfred Byrnes, First Lieut. J. C. Walwin, Second Lieut. S. Veal, Color Sergeant W. Lans, of Boston; Oliver Cook and wife, of Chelsea; A. F. Baker, of Boston; Major J. G. Monroe, Boston; J. B. Keating and wife, Portland, Me.; Francis Keefe, inspector general of Maine; Col. C Dill, A. D. C. to Governor Hill, of Maine.

McMULLEN'S LONG "TERM"

Eight years in the toils when South American Kidney Cure gave him his liberty.

Michael McMullen read in the newspapers of South American Kidney Cure, and when doctors tried hard and had failed to cure him, he, with the faith of a prophet commenced the use of this greatest of Kidney Specifics. In his own words: "Gravel and Kidney Disease had been the bane of my life for eight years. Thanks to South American Kidney Cure to-day I am a well man. I wish I could have every kidney sufferer within the sound of my voice for long enough to tell it." 30

WHEN KING EDWARD WAS IN ST. JOHN.

A Memorable Occasion of Enthusiastic Celebration—The Civic Address—Handsome Decorations and General Jubilation.

The occasion of the visit of King Edward VII—then Prince of Wales—to St John has ever since been regarded as a time when this city of Loyalist origin and sentiment "went the limit" in the way of hospitality. The decorations, the spontaniety of the enthusiasm, the processions, the levee, the warm-hearted welcome of that time have since been enshrined by those who were participants, in a niche all by itself, at an altitude in the public heart that has often been deemed unapproachable. All subsequent attempts in the nature of celebration pale into insignificance, according to the opinion of the older residents, and doubtless many who read these lines can recoll occasions of jubilation and decoration when an older head than theirs has said: "Ah, yes, 'tis very nice—but you should have been around when the Prince was here, that was the time."

Doubtless, much of this sentiment is due to the fact that in 1860 the good people of St. John were, perhaps, unaccustomed to doing things on such a large scale as during these later years. What appeared great then would probably suffer from comparison with an event such as that in which the people will participate on Thursday and Friday of this week. Nevertheless Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, received from St. John a royal welcome.

The night of Thursday, August 3, 1860, was a memorable one. A moon of remarkable beauty sailed majestically across the star studded sky and her beams scintillated and flashed upon the peaceful waters of St. John harbor. The atmosphere was clear and balmy—an ideal summer's night. Under such conditions the Prince of Wales arrived at St. John. An enormous crowd was gathered about the wharves all anxiously waiting for the first glimpse of H. M. S. Styx—the warship on which the Prince and his suite arrived. Shortly before ten o'clock rockets shot up from the vicinity of Partridge Island, three guns from the Barrack square boomed forth an answer which reverberated and echoed over the city proclaiming to the populace that His Royal Highness was here. The crowds on the wharves shouted themselves hoarse. Cheers, so loud that they rivalled the detonation of the guns, were sent heavenward from thousands of straining throats. The rattling of the anchor chains was heard and the Styx, with the Prince aboard, lay at her moorings off Reid's Point. All that night the Royal party remained on the Styx and the formal landing was made at 10.30 a. m. August 4th. A special landing place had been erected and carpeted and some persons had built a grand-stand opposite the landing place, admission to which was by fee. And, by the way, those who remember the ocasion say that a pretty penny was realized from the enterprise.

As His Royal Highness landed, salutes were fired from the Styx and from the batteries ashore. A guard of honor, consisting of 18 men each from the different provincial militia companies, all under command of the late Col. Thurger, was drawn up at the landing. Those who were present to greet the Royal visitors were His Excellency, Lieut. Governor John Henry Manners-Sutton, and his suite, Mayor Thomas McAvity, members of the City Council, City Recorder, Clerk and Deputy, members of the N. B. executive, army and militia officers, Supreme Court Judges Parker and Ritchie, Foreign consuls in uniform, the mayors of Boston, Halifax and Montreal (and 'tis said the mayor of Montreal was decked in such an enormous gilt chain that he attracted almost as much attention as the visitors), the magistrates, members of the British and American press (the local press receiving no recognition), the water commissioners, the I. C. R. commissioners and the presidents and chaplains of St. George's, St. Andrew's and St. Patrick's societies.

As the prince stepped on the landing he was greeted by Governor Sutton, the guard of honor presented arms, the crowds cheered and the band of the 63rd regiment played the national anthem.

As the hour of landing, owing to the tide, had been delayed half an hour, no addresses were read, although the original plan was to read them here. The prince was then escorted to his residence (Mrs. Chipman's house, Chipman's Hill) and the street en route was lined on either side with men of the militia companies and societies, firemen, national and trade organizations. The order of the procession was as follows:

Mayor McAvity and corporation.

Town major and militia officers in uniform.

Aides-de-camp of the lieutenant governor (Lieut. Col. Drury and Lieut. Col. Hayne) and Major Carter commanding officer, all mounted.

The prince's carriage, containing besides his royal highness, the Duke of Newcastle and Lieut. Gov. Sutton.

Carriage containing the Earl of St. Germaine and Major General Bruce, the prince's equerries.

Carriage containing other officers of the suite.

After these came other officers who had been at the landing.

Every available place was crowded with spectators, and as the procession moved along the cheering was tremendous.

The decorations along the route are spoken of as beautiful. The exit from the landing at Reid's Point to Prince William street was through a gateway of three arches, decorated with evergreens and bearing on the top a Prince of Wales feather. The arches bore the inscription, "Welcome, Prince of Wales, Welcome." Other decorations were at the foot of St. James and Queen streets. The grand civic arch was erected where the Hanington building now stands and was a marvel of beauty. Various stories have since been told about the height of this arch, the estimates varying from 65 to 135 feet. A reputable chronicler, however, says it was so high that one could stand on Chipman's hill and look under it to Reed's Point. The height of the arch, he says, was about 75 feet. The usual means of ornamentation were used, and the mottos were, "New Brunswick Welcomes Thee" and "Welcome, Prince—the Hope of Our Nation."

The party went direct to the Chipman house and as the prince alighted from his carriage and walked through the grounds the 63rd band played and the school children sang a version of the national anthem, which had been specially prepared for the occasion, the concluding stanza of which was as follows:

"Hail, Prince of Brunswick's line,
New Brunswick shall be thine;
Firm has she been,
Still loyal, true and brave,
Here England's flag shall wave
And Britons pray to save
The nation's heir."

Shortly after, the party went to the court house and reviewed the procession, which is said to have been a notable one. This over the prince went into the court house, where addresses from the city corporation and the justices of the peace were presented. The address from the city was as follows:

"We, the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John, hasten to approach Your Royal Highness for the purpose of welcoming to New Brunswick the Heir-Apparent to the Throne, and the future Sovereign of that great Empire of which it is our pride to form a portion, and over which the beneficient sway of our beloved Queen, day by day, strengthens those ties which happily unite us to the Mother Country.

"Among us is still to be found a remnant of those who, in the last century, witnessed and partook of the joy and enthusiasm with which your Royal Highness' grandfather, the Duke of Kent, was received on his visit to this then infant city, upon the founders of which, in token of the royal approbation, great benefits had been recently conferred by the Royal Charter of His Majesty George the Third.

"And with just pride we declare to your Royal Highness that the feeling of loyalty and attachment to the crown which led to these shores those founders of this city still eminently characterizes the entire population of this colony.

"It is our prayer that your Royal Highness will, after a prosperous termination of the extended progress through Her Majesty's North American Dominions, in which you are now engaged, vouchsafe to assure our Gracious Queen that peace and contentment are found among us under her rule, and that love and attachment to her person and crown is the common sentiment of her devoted subjects in this, the commercial capital of her Province of New Brunswick."

After the prince responded to the addresses, he drove to his residence for lunch and after lunch drove down the Manawagonish road, by way of Douglas avenue and the Suspension bridge. It was expected he would return by way of Carleton and elaborate prepaitations had been made to welcome him there, but owing to some misunderstanding he returned from his drive by the same route as that used on the drive out.

At night the city was beautifully illuminated, but no official entertainment was prepared for the prince. He gave a dinner at his residence, at which the guests were the Duke of Newcastle, Lieut. Governor Sutton, the Earl of St. Germaine and their respective suites. At the same hour, as far as can be learned, members of the government and friends, including the mayors of St. John, Halifax, Montreal and Boston, dined at the Duke of Newcastle's residence, which was about where John