EXHIBITION VISITORS HAIL FUTURE KING

(Continued From Page 1).

fit of our ties with the British crown. Certainly no royalty that ever before visited this country received a more hearty and thoroly sincere welcome than did the Prince today.

"I have every reason to believe that H. R. H. was in every way favorably impressed with the reception accorded him, and the obvious sincerity and heartiness of the welcome given him by the people.

"The board of directors is more than elated at the magnificent manner in which the citizens supported the Exhibition on this notable day. There was no equivocation in their attitude. And I hope that they gain as much thru the Exhibition as do we thru their support."

Highly Honored.

"The Canadian National Exhibition has indeed been highly honored and today enters a new era thru the gracious attendance of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and his truly princely treatment of the Exhibition and its patrons," said President T. A. Russell. "For forty-one years the Exhibition has been privileged to stand for everything that strengthened the imperial tie, and today we were more than rewarded by the presence of Albert Edward. Nothing could excel the warmth of his welcome by the Exhibition crowd, nor could anything excel the enjoyment with which he seemed to accept the inevitable crowding during his progress thru the grounds, in fact, the part he seemed to like the most in my entire journey with him was the close and not too gentle contact at times of the people who crowded the process and other buildings that he inspected.

"I was amazed at the knowledge his royal highness possessed of Toronto and its contributions in men and otherwise to the war and he seemed to be truly gratified at the warmth of his reception. It was quite the largest crowd his royal highness has seen anywhere since entering Canada and the city indeed did itself proud so far as the Exhibition end of the reception is concerned. Our board desire to thank the people for the loyal way they attended and I hope our patrons were pleased with the efforts made to share the honor of the prince's presence with as many people as possible."

Restaurants Exhausted.

Never before in the history of the Exhibition did the grounds hold such a crowd on the first Monday of the big fair, and the record-breaking achievement was carried to all departments. In many cases the restaurants were completely exhausted of supplies early in the evening, while the exhibitors declared in some instances that they had as many visitors as in the first two days of any previous fair. The grand stand, taking day and night, had the greatest crowd in all the forty-one years of the Exhibition. The prince drew a full crowd in the afternoon, while at night the standing room only sign had to be displayed shortly after 7 o'clock, the only time in the memory of Exhibition officials on the first Monday of the big fair.

Mrs. Currie, wife of Gen. Sir Arthur Currie, has accepted an invitation to luncheon with the women's committee at the women's building on Saturday afternoon, next, when Sir Arthur will be the guest and the speaker of the day at the Canadian National Exhibition.

Hon. Dr. Cody, minister of education, will be the speaker at the luncheon today, school children's day, and representatives of the various educational bodies and institutions will be guests of the directors.

The Prince's Arrival.

The Prince of Wales had a magnificent welcome when he reached the Exhibition grounds about 12.30. Preparations for the visitor had reached the state of perfection which has always been desired by the Exhibition officials, and the only thing needed to make the arrangements perfect was the arrival of the prince himself.

Crowds began gathering at the main gate on Dufferin street as early as 10 o'clock in the morning, and by noon the decorated main gate towered over a seething multitude, all anxious for a glimpse of the heir to the British throne. Everyone, to judge by their conversation, had a personal interest in him, but tho everyone wanted to be the first to see him, yet they were a good-natured crowd, as all Toronto crowds are, and the police on guard at the rate reported but little trouble.

The first real indication of the prince's coming was the arrival of the 10th Royal Grenadiers' guard of honor, about 100 strong, with their colors and band. Marching from the grand stand to the administration building, they took up their position in column just in front of the building. The colors were unfurled and the officers in charge took up their position for review.

The weather, which had up to this time been threatening, cleared up, altho it rained a few minutes later. It was 12.30 when the first cheers rang thru the ground to herald the arrival of the prince. His royal highness was a little early, but it in no way interfered with the demonstration either in enthusiasm or accord.

A string of motor cars, in which the one containing the prince was second, drew up at the doors of the administration building, and with the first strains of the National Anthem there broke loose that real welcome which Toronto has waited to bestow. A young figure dressed in the regulation officer's uniform, stood at the salute while the band and crowds cheered.

He was met at the curbing of the entrance by Col. Noel Marshall, to whom he was introduced by Lieutenant-Governor Sir John Hendrie, and in a few minutes he was inspecting the guard of honor. Every one of the men in the guard were old soldiers, and most of them wore service and decoration ribbons. The inspection was quickly over, his highness going thru the ranks in regulation style. With one exception, however—his was not the cold, appraising stare with which most inspections are graced. On the contrary, his eye seemed to light on every man and his accoutrements, as if he knew him as an old friend.

When the inspection was over, the prince, accompanied by all the provincial and municipal dignitaries in the city, moved up the steps into the administration building, and his progress was a veritable triumph. The shout from the crowd was of that deep, regular kind which has been known as the British acclaim for centuries, and the prince responded to it by touching first his right and then his left hand to his cap as he walked. If one can judge the emotions by the countenance, then the prince must surely have been delighted with his welcome.

His ruddy cheeks and eyes fairly glistened as he smiled to right and left, and his salute with a curious half wave of his own, seemed to include everybody. On the step of the building he was met by President T. A. Russell and Trustee C. A. B. Brown, to whom he was introduced by Col. Marshall.

Inside the building the prince removed his black banded cap with the distinguishing leek of the Welsh Guards, and his beautiful head of light hair was revealed to the gaze of the crowd outside. The black clouds, which had been threatening, commenced to send down rain in earnest for a few minutes, but the words of a dear old Irish lady who braved it all seemed to fit the situation. "Shure, we've got enough sunshine," she said. "Look at his hair, would ye?" The simile was effective, and the masses around the old lady smiled and cheered.

As is the custom of all distinguished visitors, the prince signed the visitors' book in the directors' room.

Met Lady Workers

Prior to the luncheon the prince, in his room in the administration building, had a talk with the wives of the Exhibition directors and leading lady workers.

Shortly after one o'clock his royal highness entered the dining room and had a splendid reception. After grace had been said by Bishop Sweeny the company sat down to luncheon, which, as the menu card shows, was thoroly democratic.

Those at the head table besides the prince were: Noel Marshall, T. A. Russell, Sir John Hendrie, Sir Lionel Halsey, Sir William Hearst, Mayor Church, George H. Gooderham, C. A. B. Brown, Bishop Sweeny, Sir Joseph Pope, Lt.-Colonel H. G. Henderson, ex-Mayor Joseph Oliver, and John G. Kent.

President T. A. Russell proposed the toast of "The King," which was duly honored, followed by the rendering of "God Save the King."

The president then gave the health of "His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales." He said he would not refer to the work of the Exhibition during its 41 years existence nor to the part it will play in the work of reconstruction which faced them in Canada as everywhere else. The presence of his royal highness told them, as nothing else could, that he realized and appreciated the importance of that work. "The warmth and enthusiasm of the welcome that our people will insist upon tendering you on this ground," said Mr. Russell, "may seem to take every moment of your time. I hope you may have some opportunity to see something of the products of the farm, the factories and the forests and of the mines as they are shown on these grounds, some of the work of our Canadian artists, and some of the Canadian trophies of war that our men have brought back to us. It was with gratification and affection we learned from mouth to mouth of the consistent—loud cheers—unobstrusive and considerable service you rendered. This tribute comes from officers and men of every rank, and may I perhaps be permitted to say it comes with equal enthusiasm from our nurses and our V. A. D's. It is with pleasure I propose the health of his royal highness."

The company then stood and honored the toast and sung lustily "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

The Prince's Speech

The Prince of Wales, who, on rising to reply was greeted with rousing cheers, said: Mr. Russell, your honor and gentlemen: I have to thank you for your kind hospitality in inviting me to luncheon at your Exhibition building today. This is the first opportunity I have had this morning of saying how really delighted I am to be in Toronto at last. (Cheers.) I say "at last" because when out with the Canadian corps on the western front I heard a great deal about Toronto from my brother officers and from my friends in the other ranks. I know that there are no finer soldiers or better friends than those I met with the corps. I have already seen many familiar faces today. I am looking everywhere to making more friends and seeing more familiar faces again. (Cheers.) I feel that I ought to be talking about the Exhibition. It is rather rude to talk about myself first. (Laughter.) I feel so enormously delighted with the men and women of Canada during the war that I do not feel that I come here as a stranger. (Cheers.) I feel I come here as a Canadian. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) I have already said that several times, but feel so strongly that I cannot help saying it again today.

"I want to tell you an incident that happened last night that pleased me immensely. I got out at a small station, Outremont, near Montreal, to talk to a small crowd of people who had kindly come to welcome me. A woman came forward, shook hands with me, and said, 'My husband met you at the front.' I feel that that sentence sums up what I consider is my present link with Canada. (Loud cheers.) It is now a great pleasure and will satisfy a long-felt desire to strengthen that link and meet the kith and kin of the splendid men I met on active service. (Cheers.) I do not want this feeling that I do not come as a stranger to be one-sided. (Hear, hear.) As one of yourselves, as one deeply interested in the welfare of Canada, if you will think of me in that way, I will promise it will always be my endeavor to be worthy of Canadian friendship and of Canadian trust. (Cheers.) Besides being Canadians we are all Britishers. (Loud cheers.) For the lack of a better expression I may say that means loyalty to the British flag and British institutions. In other words citizens of the British empire. I am a Britisher thru and thru, and I know no place where I am prouder to say it than here in Toronto. (Cheers.)

"I am just going to have the privilege of opening the wonderful Toronto Exhibition. I have heard a great deal about the Exhibition which brings home to me the greatness of the capital of the province of Ontario. Toronto was founded in wartime. The name I think was first given to a fort. What a wonderful fort it has in many senses become today. It is the centre of politics, it is the centre of industry, it is the centre of education, it is one of the finest examples of British development in the whole empire—cheers—one of the greatest bulwarks of British institutions. Gentlemen, I will not detain you any longer, and I am looking forward very much this afternoon to seeing some of the exhibits, industrial, agricultural and otherwise. I again thank you very warmly for your fine reception and the kind way you came to my help, and I tell you how much I am looking forward to the remainder of my stay here in Toronto. I regret it is necessarily very short." (Cheers.)

The prince then proposed the toast of the province of Ontario, the city of Toronto, the lieutenant-governor and the president of the Exhibition, which was followed by the company singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows."

The Invited Guests.

The following were the invitations to the luncheon and most of the gentlemen mentioned were present. The names are in alpabetical order: Geo. Adams, J. E. Atkinson, Lord Ashley, Sir John Aird, E. J. Adams, C. A. B. Brown, W. W. Ballantyne, Ald. Blackburn, Mr. Bowles, Sir Adam Beck, Col. Bertram, George Brigden, Senator Beith, Ald. Birdsall, Brig.-Gen. Bickford, Ald. Ball, Mr. Bertram, Ald. Beamish, E. Bristol, F. M. Walker, C. A. Bogert, J. R. Bone, W. F. Bull, T. Bradshaw, Hon. M. Burrell, C. A. Barraace, Mr. Broderick, E. E. Crossland, W. C. Coulter, R. H. Couzens, Dr. Cody, Rev. H. Carr, Wm. Charlton, T. Crawford, T. L. Church, G. C. Creelman, E. H. Chapman, Cont. Cameron, J. A. Cowan, Mr. Chambers, Mr. Chisholm, Mr. Carvell, Lionel Clarke, J. A. Currie, W. A. Dryden, John Dunn, A. G. Doughty, J. J. Dixon, H. H. Dewart, A. Donovan, W. J. Douglas, Col. Denison, K. J. Dunstan, Sir John Eaton, P. W. Ellis, C. H. Easson, Robt. Fleming, John Firstbrook, R. J. Fleming, E. Freysenng, Sir R. Falconer, Sir G. Falconbridge, Mr. Field, J. C. Foreman, Sir J. Flavelle, Thos. E. Foster, W. Francis, H. R. Frankland, Col. Ford, Sir George Foster, Chas. Faessler, G. H. Gooderham, Gen. Gunn, Ald. Graham, Goodwin Gibson, Mr. Glennis, Capt. Godenrath, W. K. George, John Gardhouse, Mr. Grant, Mr. Gandier, Reginald Geary, Col. Grasett, S. Harris, G. S. Henry, Sir John Hendrie, Sir Wm. Hearst, D. B. Hanna, Ald. Honeyford, R. C. Harris, Dr. Hastings, H. C. Hocken, Ald. Hiltz, E. P. Hambly, Dean Hand, Thos. Hook, T. P. Howard, G. T. Irving, M. Irish, Ald. Johnston, Sol. Jacobs, C. A. C. Jennings, W. G. Jaffray, Sir Edward Kemp, John G. Kent, G. Kennedy, W. S. Kerman George Kerr, T. Lennox, W. E. Lemon, Sir James Lougheed, I. B. Lucas, W. A. Littlejohn, Stewart Lyon, Judge Logie, Col. Marshall, J. S. McKinnon, J. P. Murray, Ald. Mogridge, Finlay G. Macdiarmid, Rev. Neil McNeil, A. C. McKay, J. Michie, Col. McMillan, John Munroe, F. G. Morley, C. H. Mitchell, Col. McLaren, Sir Wm. Mulock, Senator Macdonell, W. D. McPherson, T. W. McGarry, Geo. M. Morang, C. W. Martin, W. F. Maclean, H. M. Mowat, W. Moffatt, Ald. McMulkin, Cont. McBride, Robt. Miller, Sir Wm. Mackenzie, Cont. Maguire, Ald. MacGregor, Ald. Maher, Ald. Miskelly, Mr. McCrimmon, D. B. Macdonald, R. M. Meredith, J. H. Mitchell, A. H. MacLean, John Munro, T. McQueen, Senator Nicholls, A. Nordheimer, Col. R. L. Nelles, Ald. Nesbitt, Col. Niven, Mr. Neeve, Joseph Oliver, R. Owens, Ald. W. R. Plewman, R. F. Preston, Sir H. Pellatt, Wm. H. Price, Jermyn Pratt, Mr. Patterson, Col. Parkinson, C. J. Pritz, Mr. Pringle, A. C. Pratt, Mr. Pearse, T. A. Russell, Alf. Rogers, Thos. Russell, Ald. Ryding, Thos. Roden, W. D. Robbins, I. Robertson, Wm. Russell, Col. Ross, P. Robertson, D. C. Rea, Ald. Ramsden, Joseph Russell, J. R. Robinson, Gen. Rennie, Mr. Reid, Ald. Sykes, Bishop Sweeny, A. E. S. Smythe, F. D. L. Smith, James Somers, Sir F. Stupart, Arthur Sifton, S. C. Scott, F. W. Stair, O. B. Sheppard, Pablo Tyamo, J. E. Thompson, W. J. Taylor, Sir John Willison, George Wright, Ald. Winnett, E. R. Wood, T. G. Wallace, Sir Thomas White, F. Yeigh, Ald. Whetter, Mr. Worrall, A. H. Walker, Ald. Williamson.

What Prince Ate.

The following was the menu card: Cantaloupe; creme of tomato soup; fried Lake Ontario pickerel; roast Muskoka lamb, mint sauce; new potatoes; green peas; "Renown" salad; peach mousse, peach sauce; curled celery; almonds; olives; fruit; coffee; rolls; cakes.

Large Crowds Gather.

For hours before the opening ceremony at the band stand people began to gather at the most favored points of vantage to make sure of obtaining a sufficient glimpse of the heir to the British throne. The ladies were there early and in force, and occupied most of the accommodation in front of the east part of the band stand, where the prince was to declare the Exhibition open. Long before two o'clock a throng of tremendous dimensions had lined all sides of the stand and extended very far back. The prince's procession from the administration building to the band stand gave the best opportunity for the crowd on the western side to see him, for he took a wide circuit along this portion. When he reached the stand the people who had gathered on the eastern part of the lawn had their chance and, like the others, they cheered themselves hoarse. The prince's personality undoubtedly stamped itself indelibly on the minds of the great mass, complimentary remarks were heard on all hands, and it was a frequent comment of the ladies, "Isn't he a dear?" It was about 2.30 when the prince arrived.

Among those who accompanied his royal highness on the band stand were the lieutenant-governor, Sir William Hearst, Mayor Church, Exhibition directors, leading city fathers and others.

T. A. Russell, the president of the Exhibition, said: "Our distinguished guest has one engagement after another. I know the citizens of Toronto wish to make it as easy and pleasant as possible. (Cheers.) So, while I hold a perfectly good address in my hands—I had to read it myself—I am not going to inflict it upon him, because that would call for a speech in return. I am going to ask your royal highness to declare this Canadian National Exhibition open for the celebration of victory year." (Cheers.)

To the accompaniment of wild cheering Mr. Russell then handed over the address to the prince.

When his royal highness accepted and turned to speak he met a tremendous ovation. Wave after wave of cheering followed, many spectators stood on their seats, waved their handkerchiefs, and quite a bevy of pretty young ladies were there to snapshot the distinguished visitor. When the cheering had subsided his royal highness remarked: "I have much pleasure in declaring the Toronto Exhibition open. (Cheers.) I wish it every success. The president and I had arranged not to make speeches, so that I must play the game by him. (Laughter.) But I do want to thank you most sincerely for the wonderful and kind welcome which you have given me this afternoon. It has touched me enormously, and I also want to say how delighted I am to be at last in Toronto." (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

The Grenadier Guards Band then struck up "O Canada," and as the prince took his departure on a tour of inspection cheers were called for for him, and thousands of throats testified to the great hit his royal highness had made with the populace.

A returned soldier in front of the band stand on the east side called for cheers for "his father," and the crowd again indulged in a delirious demonstration. The prince acknowledged the unrestrained tributes gracefully and it was plainly evident as he was leaving the band stand that he felt uplifted by a crowd which showed how it could cheer.

The Directors' Address.

The address of welcome tendered by the Exhibition authorities was in part as follows:

"May it please your royal highness to accept today the sincere and heartfelt welcome of the Canadian National Exhibition to this inauguration of victory year. We are sensible of the high honor you are paying our association, and we take advantage of the occasion to assure you of our unwavering devotion to his majesty's throne and person and to herald your visit to Canada at this time as indicative of an ever deepening and strengthening alliance in sentiment and purpose between the mother country and the self-governing dominions, and may we perhaps hope between all branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. By encouraging art and industry and by bringing together on these common grounds year after year the manufacturer, the industrial worker and the agriculturist, the Canadian National Exhibition has been able in the forty-one years of its existence to render a willing service toward the achievement of that ideal. It was our privilege during the great war to place these entire grounds and buildings at the disposal of our country and with such signal results that 40,000 men passed thru training on these grounds to overseas service, and we rejoice to add that since the day of victory over 67,000 men have returned to civil life thru this demobilization centre.

"May we venture to observe that your visit to us has awakened pleasant memories of the time when Canada was honored by the presence of your distinguished and ever-lamented grandfather, the late King Edward VII., and the more recent and equally prized tour of his majesty the King and his gracious consort, Queen Mary. These are memories cherished by the Canadian people. Your personal association with the Canadian expeditionary force in France and the many incidents that are related in barracks and firesides in this country by men who were strengthened by your presence and achievements in the field encourages us to assume the privilege of receiving you, not as a stranger, but as a comrade welcome and loved."

Continually Cheered.

Leaving the band stand after the official opening, the Prince, accompanied by his staff, made his way thru the immense crowd which thronged the enclosure, and which cheered him continually to his car, waiting at the roadway. Followed by the other cars his royal highness made a short tour of the grounds to the process building, where he was scheduled to inspect the exhibit of the department of soldiers' civil re-establishment.

Men, women and children rushed from all parts of the building and grounds, and in a few minutes the small process building was completely packed. Further progress of the royal party became almost an impossibility and the police had to make a way.

None, however, seemed to take it more good humoredly than the Prince himself, who laughingly shoved his way thru the crowd which closed him in on all sides.

His royal highness manifested great interest in the work of the department, and in several places stopped and asked many questions from the veterans who were working on the exhibits. In the upholstery section he was presented with a beautiful blue upholstered by-water chair on which were emblazoned his crest of ostrich plumes. The Prince, after receiving the gift, boyishly sat in it, and then once more standing up said, "I am always pleased to receive anything from the returned soldiers."

Walking on thru the various sections of the department's exhibit, the Prince stopped time and time again to particularly inspect some intricate mechanism or product in which he seemed to be very interested.

After the inspection in the process building the party moved off in the motor cars on another short tour of the grounds, this time with its objective at the grand stand. The trip to the stand was only a repetition of other jaunts thru the grounds, and thousands singled him out as he sat with Sir John Hendrie and President Russell.

The crowd, both at the band stand where the Grenadier Guards were in attendance and at the grand stand where all manners of humorous display featured the afternoon's proceedings was unusually large. Women, perthusiasm of the moment, but the mere males themselves were strongly in evidence as the innumerable hats in the air testified.

Calls Prince a Darling.

"Oh, isn't he a darling?" exclaimed one stout, good-hearted mother of three bairns, referring to the heir to the throne of England at the band stand. A man beside her looked good and hard and shrilled out "Yes," as tho he had never considered the prince in this way. "Well, you know he is," countered the other. Later the other man confessed that as a man the prince certainly proved delightful, especially with his peculiarly Oxford accent.

"By George, he do remind me of our Bert," said one proud father, who was also a returned soldier, with ribbons which spoke not only of the great war but also of South Africa. "He do so remind me of our dear Bert. And Bert, if he were alive instead of in them Flanders marshes, he'd say the same."

Perhaps at no other spot in the grounds was the crush so marked as at the band stand, where one of Britain's finest military bands was in readiness to do full honor to the occasion. As the prince mounted the dais he was accorded an ovation which would have warmed the heart of his father, and one which has, perhaps not been equaled in the grounds on any previous occasion. Thousands of men and women of all classes vied with each other in paying homage to the principle of monarchism as only Britain understands it.

Within a few minutes this great gathering surged forward to the grand stand, where another such ovation awaited him. The prince came in at the east end of the track, and as he drove along in his car to a place opposite the centre of the stand he was loudly acclaimed. There a pathway was arranged for him, and when he took his position in the box in the grand stand along with President T. A. Russell, the thousands in the grand stand rose and yelled voiciferously for several minutes. He witnessed a pacing contest on the track and seemed greatly interested in the close finish. Immediately thereafter he left the stand, and his procession to his waiting car on the track was one of real triumph. As he drove away he stood up in his car and waved to the crowd, who seemed thoroly tickled at the consideration given by the prince in his acknowledgments, and gave the impression that he was one of "the crowd" himself.

Cheered as He Left.

That the public generally was primed with enthusiasm was evident in the tenor of the welcome he received as he left the wharf, the guest of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, which he did shortly after he arrived at the grand stand, where ovations were equally stirring with those accorded to the future monarch of Britain all along the line. Thousands of men, women and children, among them many returned men, made their way hurriedly across the lawns between the various buildings in their endeavor to be first at the point of departure.

The police had no difficulty in preserving order at the gates leading out from the grand stand, but the crowd at the wharf was like that at the band stand and at the D. S. C. R. building; it demanded its pound of flesh, and there was much good-natured pushing and scrambling to get the last glimpse of Prince Charming as he bade farewell to the greatest of Canadian fetes.

Saluting time and time again the young Prince, accompanied by the prime minister of Ontario, the lieutenant-governor, Mayor Church and a long array of notabilities, finally made his way into the flagship of the R. C. Y. C. and was whisked away to other, perhaps less arduous duties.

Like Old Times.

Back again with all its old time charm and picturesqueness is the nightly pageant in front of the grand stand, which held its 1919 premiere last night. If any proof were needed that peace had finally descended on Toronto, then surely the old pre-war stunts, such as the musical ride by the Royal Canadian Dragoons and other features, were the last needed thing to convince even sceptics.

The new spectacle, which is called the "Festival of Triumph and March of Remembrance," opens first in Jerusalem and the Temple of David. The spectacle opens on the day of Jerusalem, showing the Mount of Olives in the distance, the streets of Jerusalem's deliverance by General Allenby choir is heard singing the "Holy City," while thru the ring of the melody is heard the booming of the guns with Allenby's army, who are fast approaching the city.

Then are shown the Turks retreating in wild disorder thru the streets of the city, while close on their heels comes a British courier who informs the waiting city authorities that Allenby with his staff will enter at high noon. General Allenby, accompanied by the staff of allied generals and his armies, enters the east gate and proclaims the freedom of the city.

The citizens, among whom are a corps of dancing girls, celebrate the occasion with dancing and fireworks and a more beautiful scene than the girls clad in national costumes performing an eastern dance would be hard to find. This scene of rejoicing gave the Exhibition management a chance to set off the fireworks, among which there were a number of original sets. One of Lloyd George and other celebrities were exploded, while rockets and Roman candles were set off by the hundred.

Surrender of Fleet.

The second showed the North Sea off the coast of Scotland at dawn on the day of the surrender of the German fleet to the British.

An exchange of rockets between the cruisers and scouts, who have been watching the enemy since morning, conveys the fact that he is coming out. Notwithstanding this fact, however, Admiral Beatty orders all guns trained on the enemy fleet. "We cannot trust the Hun," he says.

As the British fleet draws out in battle formation, their smoke-stacks belching flame the Germans can be seen coming out of their hiding place and advancing in single file between the businesslike British grey coats. As each German ship meets the British flagship the ensign is struck and Admiral Beatty and his staff come ashore to receive the swords of the defeated enemy.

Massed Bands.

Then the big scene of the evening is the Peace Palace of Versailles, and the Victory Arch of Triumph. All the city bands under the baton of Lieut. Slatter of the 48th Highlanders, are seen coming down the track all playing the "Red, White and Blue."

Then from the Hall of Triumph appear the various allies in their full dress ceremonial uniforms and the place of honor, of course, is given to France, with a detachment of infantry—with Marshal Joffre in command. Then follow in quick order while the band plays the national march, Belgium, Italy, Serbia, Rumania, Montenegro, Japan, Greece, China, Brazil, Siberia, Poland, United States, Grenadier Guards Band, the Naval Brigade, Grenadiers, Irish Rifles, India, Australia, West Indies, South Africa and finally Canada.

Another beautiful scene was given with great effect by the ballet corps who presented their "Peace Thru Victory Dance." The girls were dressed in Greek costumes with sashes of blue and white, and appeared on the scene from the Hall of Triumph announced by their own heralds. Then came the dance proper, which was one of the most intricate bits of the terpsichorean art and which the girls went thru without a hitch. Finally the figure of Peace could be seen leaving the hall in a snow-white chariot while she waved aloft the olive branch, emblematical of the new brotherhood which has descended on the world.

The ballet stopped and the chariot drawn by the heralds went thru the ranks, the floodlights were turned off and on each performer's head twinkled a myriad of electric lights.

One of the Best.

The vaudeville bill for the grand stand is certainly one of the best that the management have been fortunate enough to pick. There are aerial artists, clowns, knife-throwers, trick riders, wire-walkers, Japanese acrobats, high divers and others, all of whom contribute to make the night in the grand stand well worth spending. Taken on the whole, the grand stand performance is no doubt a performance of performances—one that should one of the greatest magnets in the Exhibition grounds.

Twenty Lost.

Twenty children awaited their mothers or guardians last night at the police tent home for lost, strayed and stolen little ones. But not only little ones were subject of inquiry. One

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THE PRINCE ARRIVES

Three minutes before the appointed time the prince's train drew up at the platform and a moment or two later the prince stepped off to receive the warm welcome Toronto had in store for him.

MARITIME AND OTHER EASTERN AUTOMOBILE DEALERS ARRIVE

Overland Sales Convention Opens Today---Early Arrivals See New Light Car at Exhibition.

A number of Maritime Province and other eastern Canada automobile men were among the Exhibition arrivals yesterday morning. They were dealers coming to the sales convention of Willys-Overland, Limited, which starts today.

The early arrivals were eye-witnesses of the favorable impression that was created by the exhibit of the new Overland 4. This light car is one for which dealers and motorists alike have been looking with much interest, and the display of the cars in the transportation building proved a revelation. The car has new and distinct advantages that make for riding comfort, and there was a constant stream of enquiries as to the features that promise to make the Overland 4 the most popular production of this great organization.

The Overland dealers are looking forward to an event of the greatest importance to them, and preparations have been made for two very busy days. The exhibit of cars at the transportation building, of course, will be continued thruout the entire Exhibition.

5 CENTS—LET'S GO—5 CENTS

Canadian National Exhibition

Victory Year

TUESDAY, AUG. 26th

School Children's Day

5 Cents for Children Everywhere

5 CENTS—LET'S GO—5 CENTS