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The Royal Visit.

N Thursday of this week, their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York will arrive in Toronto and begin their tour of the banner province of the Dominion. That they will receive a right royal weacome from the patriotic sons of Ontario cannot be doubted. Nowhere within the British Empire will be found more loyal subjects or greater lovers of the Union Jack, that em-

themselves, but because they represent that freedom, justice and security that can alone make a people prosperous and happy.

Since leaving the shores of England about six months ago, their Royal Highnesses have visited many of the distant parts of the Empire. They have stood beneath the frowning heights of Gibraltar, and the forts of Malta; the land of the Pharaohs greeted them, and the millions of India, speaking through their rulers, black and white, once more assured the Im-

perial triumph wrung by force and fear from an unwilling people, but a triumph of peace and affection, the spontaneous welcome of a free people to the representatives of constitutional authority.

When the Royal party arrive at Halifax on October 19th, they will have travelled more than seven thousand miles on Canadian soil, and will have met with a united people, whose heritage is half a continent and whose future promises more than that of any other portion of the Empire. They will



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blem of liberty, justice and good-will, than in our beloved province. Toronto will be in gala attire and the other points in the province are making extensive preparations to receive their Royal Highnesses in a fitting manner. Truly this is a great time for this province and for Canada. In the parts of the Dominion already visited, the people have tendered a right royal welcome to their distinguished guests; so it will be all the way along. The people of this broad Dominion are loyal to the Empire; they love the British flag, they love the British flag, they love the British crown, not because these have any intrinsic merit in

perial power of their unswerving devotion. In the southern Pacific they took part in an event that marks an epoch in the history of a great British community, Australia, and that has cemented in one united nation the rival colonies of the Australian Commonwealth. South Africa, where the tail end of a dark war-cloud is still hovering, a land that will, henceforth, be an important part of the Empire, was also visited, and then with faces turned northward, the Royal party sailed away to Canada, the premier colony, among the lands that pay homage to Britain's King. It has been a triumphal tour; not an im-

have seen the majestic St. Lawrence, the natural highway to the world's markets of the commerce of half a continent; the great prairies of the West, the towering heights of the Rockies, the sunny slopes of British Columbia, the fertile fields of Ontario and the rich pastures and rustic beauty of the Eastern provinces. But more than all this, they will have become better acquainted with a contented and prosperous people, who being Canadians first, are delighted to render an abiding loyalty to the Empire and to bid hearty welcome to the representatives of the Imperial family.