



The *Prince George* carrying the Premier and his party, was met in the Harbour of Prince Rupert by a small but very enthusiastic Canadian Navy.



Three Grit Graces at the Methodist Conference in Victoria
Sir Wilfrid who might have passed for a Methodist Minister; Hon. George Graham and Mr. E. M. Macdonald.

LAST POLITICAL POW - WOWS

Touring Big Chiefs from Ottawa return from Prince Rupert

By KEN C. DRURY

IT was the first occasion that Prince Rupert ever had to welcome to its portals a Premier of the Dominion, when she gave a royal welcome to Sir Wilfrid Laurier during his stay in the new city of the north from the time he arrived Saturday afternoon, August 20th, until he sailed out of the harbour the following Monday evening. Public holiday was declared for the three days of the Premier's visit, and for one night the city that was supposed to be "dry" turned "wet."

During the progress of the citizens' banquet, Mayor Stork very seriously rose from his seat and informed the banqueters that he had an announcement of great import to make. Through unfortunate circumstances over which he had no control, the

city water supply had been closed off in the afternoon, and thus they were entirely lacking water. So, of course, the Mayor announced that the only remedy which he could propose, if they drink to the toasts on the programme, was to make the best they could of the liquid which is stronger than water, and of which they had an unlimited supply. All did their best.

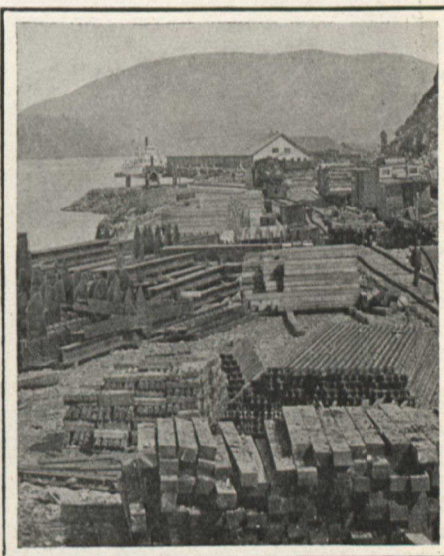
The main streets of the city were lined with evergreens and large arches at regular intervals. All that was missing was an electrical display, due to the fact that ten days previously the city electric station was burned down. A vast concourse of Indians came from all over the northern country to pay their homage to the great white chief. Five bands garbed in dashing coloured uniforms, each comprised of thirty members—in all, one hundred and fifty accomplished players—came and filled the city with music. Ten miles before he reached the city Sir Wilfrid was met by three of them and when he landed he encountered two more. One of these aggregations had journeyed over two hundred miles from the Naas River.

When the Grand Trunk steamer *Prince George* was ploughing her way through the northern seas some ten miles from Prince Rupert she was accosted by the D.G.S. *Kestrel* along with three other large steamers. All were decorated with flags and streamers and each bore a band. Led by the *Kestrel*, the other ships fell in line and proceeded into the harbour, with a continuous stream of music from the three Indian bands. It is safe to say that one never heard so many national airs crowded into half an hour as the passengers on the *Prince George* did that Saturday afternoon.

Earl Grey Guards escorting the party in Prince Rupert



At the City Hall Forum of Prince Rupert,



Raw materials of a transcontinental road

At the mouth of the harbour the mosquito fleet joined in. The *Prince George* landed. In the only cab in the city Sir Wilfrid was driven up to the Government Buildings, while behind the carriage through the crowded thoroughfares followed the two dozen reporters. Prince Rupert boasts of a lonely automobile. This was to have transported the Premier, but the machine broke down.

Six thousand people took part in the welcoming ceremonies. Prince Rupert counting all possible suburbs can only boast as her highest total, five thousand souls. Indians came to the number of over one thousand from the nearby canneries and reserves to see the "great white chief," and like the white man, they, too, had their addresses to present.

The first address was presented by



The arch at Vernon—Okanagan does not consider Sir Wilfrid a barren fig tree