

Blue Ribbon
Ceylon Tea

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The Toronto World.

EIGHT PAGES—FRIDAY MORNING OCTOBER 11 1901—EIGHT PAGES

IT DECEIVED HIM.

BLUESTONE
HIGH PRESSURE PACKING
For steam, hot or cold water or air.
Manufactured solely by
THE GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER MFG. CO.
OF TORONTO, LIMITED.

ONE CENT

ROYALTY RECEIVES HOMAGE

In Loyal and Democratic Toronto's Rousing Welcome Left Nothing to Be Desired.

Whole City-Full Stood Patiently for Hours in the Rain to Catch a Glimpse of the Duke and the Duchess and to Cheer for England, Home and Empire.

That the last should not always be last may appear somewhat of a paradox, but Toronto is the last city of similar magnitude that their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York will visit on their present tour—the greatest and longest ever made by a crown prince and the only one in extent and character that any crown prince can make—but it is safe to say that it has not been the last in demonstrative fervor, in enthusiasm of decoration and manifestation of loyalty. On Wednesday the city looked well, yesterday the spectacle of the previous day found himself wondering where all the wealth of color came from. It seemed to have sprung up in a night, and it was well. Best of all, was the good-naturedness of the crowd, which, perhaps, testified more than anything else to the depth of feeling. Handicap was no hardship, nor was it unmeaning and discomfort to its possibility. It was marvelous. It was wonderful. Men who have accompanied the royal party throughout the entire tour say that in spontaneity, in manifestations of apparent affection, in joy and in enthusiasm, Toronto was the crown of all. There was some who thought the cheering might have been greater, but they are hard to please, for the volume of sound was not only instantaneous, but it traveled from star and must have resonated in the royal ears long after they had passed a given point. Perhaps the best part of loyalty was to be found in the neighborhood of the City Hall. There the thousands waited in patience for hours, while the rain fell, but their numbers constantly swelled. Women fainted or were escorted out by the police, fainted, fainted and exhausted, but still the enthusiasm was unbroken, the desire to render tribute to the heir of this marvelous Empire, that in all his hurried moments has found it only possible to traverse a little more than half, was unexpressed. India, with her teeming millions, and Egypt—for Egypt is more than half British—yet remains as well as almost countless islands. Carleton can stride the world in a space of time that can be counted in days, but the ruler, nor his son, or Great and Greater Britain, can do more than three-quarters of a year than pay its tribute visit to the principal centers of the domain that comes under those titles.

Yesterdays demonstration lost nothing by the fact that the afternoon was almost continuously wet. On the contrary, the dampness emphasized its unguineous and sincerity. Nor did the decorative and the traveler miss a word of the declarations made generally that in the cities of Australia, suffer so much from the rains as might have been expected. In Montreal it rained on the day preceding the advent of the royal pair, and the decorations appeared bedraggled. In Toronto, most of the bustling decoration elements were not taking kindly to each other. To-day rain and bunting will haunt as bravely as ever. And the city was unlike the cities of yore. After all, planned well, and the result was equal to the most sanguine expectations. Even the chorus did rather intercede with the Mayor's officious eloquence and Chairman Cox did frankly pray for a stop, it pleased the people's spirit, and was a splendid feature of the day's proceedings. During the tedious wait preceding the royal arrival, it sang "The Maple Leaf Forever," with magnificent effect, and when the hand struck up "Garry Owen," kept time with booming unbroken, that showed the rhythmic spirit, and was with the monotonous and a picturesque and most interesting effect. And the crowd needed all its patience, for the swaying and jostling was terrific and threatening. Fortunately, except for an aged woman, who went into a fit and had to be carried out on the stretcher, the unwelcome incident occurred. Some dissatisfaction was expressed by the people on the south side of Queen-street, who held their view about by the line of body guardsmen drawn up very unnecessarily in front of them, but beyond the remark that "this was not a blooming parade," and that something very like a raven was to be detected once or twice during the presentation of addresses, but the Duke and his royal consort departed without the receipt of the reception committee, but along the entire line of progress was evidently bent up on showing the people all the distinguishing gracefulness of the parade, the carried a pretense for an umbrella in the midst of the rain, and reflected in her brightness and constant recognition by graceful bowings the joy she had that were in the hearts of the people. And, at the end, a lady thought she must have a spring at her back, and she in her perpetual motion, the brightness of her eyes and the gleam and witchery of her sunny smiles showed no diminution. As the Princess Alexandra won all hearts on her entry into England, 38 years ago, so has the Princess Mary won the hearts of a vast Empire. And the Duke, with his straight slim figure and his impetuous ease, also commanded the unbounded admiration of his future subjects. Notwithstanding the enormous crowds, the proceedings passed off without a single hitch, while the cheerful cordiality was unexampled and unsurpassed. For the



UNCLE SAM: I've been watchin' what I thought was a brilliant Aurora Borealis display in them northern heavens for the last three weeks—and it wain't a Borealis at all. It was 'Canada showin' her British loyalty in red bunting' and fireworks, b'gosh.

PROGRAM FOR TO-DAY.

Review in the Morning, and Regal Reception at Night.

9.15 a.m.—Military review.
9.30 p.m.—Reception, Parliament Buildings.
10.15 p.m.—State dinner, Parliament Buildings.

SMOTHERED IN THEIR BEDS.

Three Children Lose Their Lives in Fire in Montreal.

AN ANXIOUS HALF HOUR.

Crush on Bay Street After Duke Had Passed Was Terrible.

RECOGNIZED AN OLD FRIEND.

Former Servant of the Royal Family Greets the Duke.

AT NORTH TORONTO.

Royal Party Arrived Shortly After Two o'clock. Children Sang. The Duke and Duchess of York were joyfully received, and warmly welcomed by the citizens of Toronto upon their arrival at the Dupont-street Station yesterday.

MAJOR VICTOR DOMO HONORED.

Received a Distinguished Service Cross for his gallant and heroic actions during the war.

REMARKS BY THE DUKE.

The Duke expressed his appreciation for the warm reception and his confidence in the future of the Dominion.

THE ROYAL CONCERT.

A Brilliant Assemblage Listened to World Famous Artists.

EXCELLED EVERY OTHER.

Members of the royal party were simply overwhelmed with the heartiness of Toronto's reception.

GO TO THE BATHS.

Patrons of the Turkish and Russian Baths, Bath and bed, St. 202 and 204 King W.

THE DEATHS.

ANDERSON—At Grace Hospital, on Thursday morning, Oct. 10, 1901, from pneumonia, Rev. William Anderson, M.A., in his 75th year.

PERFECTION SMOKING MIXTURE.

Perfection smoking mixture, cool and fragrant. Try it—Alive Bodega.

ROYAL PARTY ARRIVE.

The royal train was in sight of the station when Big Ben struck 2 but it was two or three minutes before the train was fully sighted.

NEW GAS FIXTURES.

We have opened a new stock of gas fixtures, including a French gilt and wroted gold. We'd like you to see them and get your gas fixture at low prices.

WHEN IT'S OVER.

After the procession and fireworks are all over you'll find us at the old stand, selling new gas fixtures at low prices. You never were always low, but this session we cut our prices to the bone.

COOK'S TURKISH AND RUSSIAN BATHS.

Bath and bed, St. 202 and 204 King W.

ROYALTY AT MASSEY HALL

Brilliant Social Function, Attended by Prominent Citizens, Rounded Out a Day of Memorable Festivities.

On the Entrance of Their Royal Highnesses at Ten o'clock, the Large Audience Arose and Sang "God Save the King" —Magnificent Decorative Display.

The day's festivities concluded with the grand concert in Massey Hall in the evening. It was a brilliant function, with the social side decidedly in the ascendant. Royalty engrossed attention, and apparently the fingers were frozen in the eagerness of the people to see the brilliant array of aristocrats and statesmen and beautifully dressed ladies in the pines. The ladies generally through the audience were dressed richly and in keeping with the occasion, sombre shades predominating. The Duke and his wives were in military costumes, and the brilliant decorations and lights gave a pleasing effect. It was, indeed, an occasion to be remembered, and the next little souvenir, printed in red ink on white satin and tied with red satin ribbon, will doubtless be treasured by all who received them.

Of the artists who contributed, Mme. Emma Calve, who has the distinction of being the highest priced vocalist in the world, was the star. Without doubt Mme. Calve is brilliant. Her exquisite purity of tone and wonderful executive ability are not questioned, yet to say she has no equal is stretching a point. Certain it is that other artists have awakened more enthusiasm in Toronto than was shown last evening. Mme. Calve's first presentation was "Le Parle du Brest," in which she showed her marvelous art to perfection. Later on the Vision, by Guy d'Hardier, and Gounod's familiar serenade, were sung with rare sweetness, and in each case a warm recall resulted. In the celebrated "Faust" the soprano was pre-eminently with the tenor and bass, MM. Gilbert and Perello, respectively, and the latter, also, as a soloist in "The Light of the Moon," and a number of other songs. Mme. Calve's performance was a triumph in every respect, and in that respect was a triumph. Her vocalism was a rare and flexible soprano, trained to a fine point, and in a double number, including a "Fantasie" by Liszt, and a "Morceau" by Liszt, she displayed a voice of a type rarely heard in our halls.

The face of the upper gallery was adorned with white lace over a Turkey red background, featuring with wreathing of amaranth and red and white roses caught up with red and white roses. The Duke and Duchess of York were seated in the front of the canopy in the center of the hall, and they were surrounded by the aristocracy of the city. The Duke of York's Arms in front, and an illuminated crown of the apex of the canopy, proclaimed the distinguished guests.

The entrance hall was lit with the brightest lights, and a blaze of colors from the red and white roses, and hanging from the centre were lanterns, and hanging from the centre were lanterns, and hanging from the centre were lanterns. The interior presented a beautiful scene.

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NO MORE TROOPS WANTED.

Government Declines Proposal to Send More Men to the Front.

London, Oct. 10.—Secretary for War, Mr. Brodie, replying to Sir Charles Dill's question in the House of Commons, has said that the Government declines to send any more troops to the front.

THE LARGEST VEGETARIAN.

Yesterday was without doubt the biggest day in our history, more particularly in regard to the unprecedented crush of visitors in the city.

SHOWERS BY NIGHT.

Meteorological Office, Toronto, Oct. 10.—(8 p.m.)—The weather to-day has been showery in Ontario and Quebec and fine in other parts of the Dominion.

WEATHER BY NIGHT.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 56-64; Kamloops, 38-54; Edmonton, 40-52; Qu'Appelle, 22-52; Winnipeg, 27-42; Pelly, 50-60; Toronto, 55-62; Montreal, 52-60; Ottawa, 54-64; Quebec, 44-48; Halifax, 36-52.

STEAMSHIP MOVEMENTS.

Oct. 10. At From. From London. From Point St. Charles. From Port Arthur. From Port of Spain. From St. John's. From St. John's. From St. John's. From St. John's. From St. John's. From St. John's.