

cumstance is related in connection with this and his later visit in 1901, when Duke of Cornwall. Prince George was entertained by Senator Plumb, it being the day of the annual Town and Township Fair, where the exhibit in fruit always rivals, if it does not surpass, that of the Exhibition in Toronto. The Prince, having no doubt never seen such fruit before, was curious enough to reach out his hand and lift from the plate a peach to examine it, when one of the attendants promptly rapped his knuckles, saying, "Hands off," quite unaware that this was his future king, who quite meekly received the reprimand. Years after when, in 1901 with the Duchess, the Duke spent a day of rest at Niagara at the Queen's Royal; the same attendant was on duty, having now become the Chief Constable of the town. The Prince, being told of this, said he had forgiven but had not forgotten it. It is told also that on his first visit, being taken out to view a model peach orchard, the bluff fruit farmer unceremoniously asked him "How is the old lady?" meaning our august sovereign Queen Victoria.

Lord Dufferin, too, in his speech at Niagara, referred, with his silver tongue and eloquent words, to the wealth of this fruit region, then lately developed.

And last, but not least, must not be forgotten another visitor, or rather two, Lord Dundonald and the horse he rode into Ladysmith, recalling those days of anxiety when we heard news of disaster after disaster and our hearts sank within us, till finally Ladysmith and Mafeking were relieved, Pretoria taken, and we watched with pride the deeds of our own volunteers and saw that they nobly sustained the honor of the Maple Leaf and did more to win appreciation for Canada than had ever been done before. They seemed to possess an adaptability unknown to some of the regiments and were fortunate in this, that the white flag was not raised by them nor were they taken prisoners. They died for the honor of Britain, many homes in Canada losing their noblest and best, who now lie on the African veldt.

And the literary life of Canada is exemplified by the presence of the veteran *litterateur*, William Kirby, who came as a visitor from Kentucky in 1838, he says, with a

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