

PEOPLE and AFFAIRS

AT noon on July 30th, 1860, H.M.S. *Hero* sailed up the harbour of Halifax, and a Royal Prince landed upon Canadian soil.

THE KING From that time forward
AND Albert Edward, Prince
CANADA. of Wales, had a warm
corner in the heart of the

Canadian people. As a youthful visitor we found him cool, self-possessed, urbane and courteous. As he grew older, we watched the development of his powers with a personal interest such as Canadians never gave to any sovereign with the exception of his august mother.

During the fateful December weeks of 1871, the despatches told of his stern battle for life and the crowds who watched for the bulletins were as sympathetic as those who gathered about the gates of Marlborough House to scan the bulletins from Sandringham. He was our Prince as he was theirs.

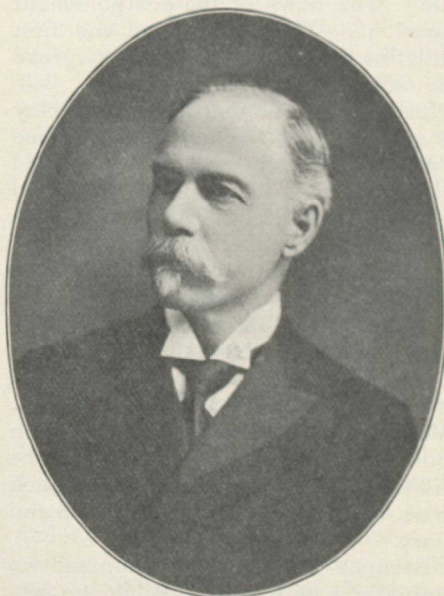
A few years ago, while journeying through Belgium, he was narrowly missed by an assassin's bullet. And there was a strange thrill when we heard of his devout exclamation on that occasion: "In these affairs we are in the hands of God."

During the dark days which came later when he waited beside the couch at Osborne House, helpless to keep back the Dread Reaper who had come for his mother's spirit, we felt for him, suffered with him. He was losing a great and loving mother, and most of us have had mothers whom we have lost or feared to lose. We had not been British, we had not been human, had we not bowed our heads with his. Father gone, eldest son gone, and now that wonderful little mother whose heart had been large enough to beat for a family of over three hundred mil-

lions. We followed him to Frogmore and left him alone with his dead.

A few weeks later and he was called to the bedside of his eldest sister. Our sympathy followed him into the German forest, and our tears fell on the new tomb.

And we shared too his pleasures. We knew all about his yachts, his horses, his hunting and his walking. We saw him attend Courts and levees, review troops and distribute medals. How we thrilled with pleasure when he won the Derby! We heard the trumpets blow when he was proclaimed King. We watched his coach drive down the streets as he and his lovely Queen went in state to open their first Parliament. We have watched the



Coronation Honours—Sir Daniel H. McMillan,
K.C.M.G., Lieutenant-Governor
of Manitoba.