

The Christian Visitor.

REV. I. E. BILL, RELIGIOUS AND DENOMINATIONAL EDITOR.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward Men."

THOMAS McHENRY, SECULAR EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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NO. 31

THE PRINCE OF WALES.



ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES AT HALIFAX.

In order that our columns may contain as full and accurate a description as possible of this great event we thought it desirable to commence with what occurred after we went to press.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

The streets were thronged with people who were busy putting the finishing touches on arches, scaffolding, &c. Many of the transparencies were lighted, and gay flags hung drooping from the hundreds of slender staffs over our heads. Attracted by the music we wandered our way toward the new Court House—just as the nine o'clock gun had fired a rocket shot swiftly toward the moonlight sky, and bursting let fall a shower of colored stars. Entering a gate guarded by a sentry in the neat uniform of our gallant Grenadier Guards, a fragrant aroma of new mown hay greeted our olfactory organs. Hundreds of daisy-bells burst upon our vision. Fidgety bang-popping went the roman candles and rockets, whizzed the wheels with many colored rings of fire. Now and then the sweet strains of the 93rd band burst with ravishing sweetness upon the ear. In the intervals no sounds were heard save the deep bass of some country cousin or the long drawn tremulous whispering of some love lawn maiden, and the forcible but not always polite interjection of that species of biped familiarly denominated as small boys. At Stewart's Pavilion the Liverpool Brass Band were performing various popular melodies such as pop goes the weasel, du, du, &c., and received the most enthusiastic applause from the audience there assembled.

SUNDAY

was a clear, bright day, with a cool sea breeze blowing. Immense excitement was produced in the morning by the beautiful H. M. S. Cadmus quietly steaming up the harbour. About noon another steamer was signalled supposed to be one of the squadron. It was difficult for one to imagine themselves in heretofore deserted Halifax. The streets before always empty, were thronged with people. The dull uniform grey of the city a few days ago was enlivened with brilliant bits of color, many colored flags that stood out in bold relief against the clear blue sky, and the variegated dress of the multitude. At the wharves were numerous yachts and small craft turned for the nonce into floating domiciles.

At daylight on Monday, the 30th ult., the Royal Squadron were signalled in the offing. As the sun rose one of the Ships was plainly to be seen but motionless, apparently waiting for the proper time to enter the harbour. At quarter to eight the firing of three guns in quick succession announced the approach of the Royal Squadron. Half an hour later the steamer Neptune and Eastern Star left their wharves, and proceeded down the harbor. The Neptune had on board the Liverpool Brass Band. As she neared the Hero, the leading ship, the band struck up "God save the Queen" every head was uncovered, and three hearty cheers rang over the water. His Royal Highness, who stood upon the poop deck in his Colonel's uniform, lifted his hat and bowed as he passed. Passing the Ariadne we saluted her with three cheers, which were answered by her crew, the officers touching their hats.

Turning round now regardless of the little Flying Fish, the last of the squadron, we accompanied the ships up the harbour. As the Hero neared York Redoubt, a Royal Salute of 21 guns was fired, then from the batteries at Point Pleasant Fort Clarence, George's Island, Engineer's Yard, the Citadel and the Ordnance Yard. Of George's Island the Yacht Club, headed by the Cutter Carving, were laying to—each was gallily dressed with flags, and saluted the Squadron as it passed by, dipping their colors.

Seen from the harbour the city presented a beautiful appearance. Hundreds and hundreds of flags were waving a welcome to the Prince. People were clustered on the house tops, the masts of the shipping and the wharves. Here and there the ornamented top of some triumphal arch might be seen. The vessels in the harbour were dressed with flags.

As the Hero steamed slowly past the wharves, cheer after cheer was given. As the Squadron neared the Dock Yard, the Citadel and H. M. Ships in Port were dressed with colors and the yards manned. As the Hero passed the Flag Ship Nile, the band on board the latter struck up "God Save the Queen" and cheer after cheer came from the sailors on the yards as the Hero glided past and rounded up to her moorings. At 10 o'clock, the firing of a gun from the Nile, and the hoisting of a blue and white flag at the fore announced twelve as the hour of landing. Numerous showers of rain descended upon the unprotected multitude, almost unheeded, so much were all absorbed in the great event so soon to take place. The yards of the ships were again manned at quarter to twelve, and a Royal Salute fired as the barge bearing the Royal Standard left the ship's side with His Royal Highness on board. Near the landing a little flotilla of canoes filled with picturesque dressed Indians were lying, and saluted His Royal Highness by holding their paddles in the air. As His Royal Highness stepped from the barge he was received by the Naval Commander-in-Chief and Naval Officers. As he stepped his foot upon the soil he was received by the Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, His Royal Highness's Royal Standard was hoisted on the flag staff, saluted by the Guard of Honor from the 62nd Regiment the band playing "God Save the Queen." The Lord Bishop, the Major General and Mayor were now presented to His Royal Highness, after which the following address was read:

To His Royal Highness, ALBERT EDWARD, Prince of Wales, Prince of the United Kingdom, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay, Earl of Dublin, Chester and Garry, Baron

Renfrew, Lord of the Isles, Great Steward of Scotland, Knight of the Garter, etc., etc.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS, We, the Mayor and Alderman of the City of Halifax, in Nova Scotia, in the name of the Citizens, do most cordially welcome your Royal Highness to our shores.

We rejoice that our city should be thus highly honored by the presence of the son of our revered and beloved Queen the Grandson of that illustrious Duke whose memory is gratefully cherished as the warm and constant friend of Nova Scotia, and the heir apparent to the powerful and glorious Empire over which Her Majesty has, for so many years, so wisely and so beneficially ruled.

We venture to approach Your Royal Highness with the expression of an earnest hope that your sojourn in this city and on this side the Atlantic may be attended with much pleasure. We are fully persuaded that the reception which awaits your Royal Highness in every section of Her Majesty's North American dominions will not only impress you with the conviction that devotion to the British Throne and attachment to British institutions, form abiding elements in the minds of the inhabitants, but that the lustre which has been shed on the Crown by the Christian and domestic virtues of our Most Gracious Sovereign, is justly and gratefully appreciated by all her subjects.

We earnestly implore the Giver of all Good to guard and protect you, to restore you in safety to your parent land, and to that illustrious family circle of which we regard you as the ornament and the pride, and that He may be graciously pleased long to spare Your Royal Highness to fulfill those distinguished destinies to which your high position points.

REPLY.

GENTLEMEN— I have been led to expect that the loyalty and attachment to the British Crown which exists among the inhabitants of Halifax, would insure to me a kind reception in your City, but the scene which I have witnessed this morning proves that my expectations are more than realized.

For your welcome to myself I feel, I assure you, sincere gratitude; but it is still more gratifying to me, as a Son and as an Englishman to witness your affectionate attachment to the Queen and to the Laws and Institutions of our common Country.

Your allusion to my illustrious Grandfather is also most grateful to my feelings, and I rejoice to find that his memory is cherished amongst you. In your noble Harbour the Navies of Britain can ride in safety, whilst your protection, commercial activity, which under their protection, would seem destined to make Halifax one of the most important cities in the Western World, and to raise her inhabitants to a high position of wealth and prosperity. That such may be the fate reserved for it by Providence, is my very earnest hope.

I request you to convey to the citizens, of whom you are the representatives, my cordial thanks for the greeting they have given me. Three cheers were then lustily given by those assembled. His Royal Highness stepped forward into the open space and bowing. The ladies fixed their eyes upon him, bestowing their sweetest smiles and waving their handkerchiefs and parasols. His Royal Highness is of medium height, a fair complexion, nose aquiline, hair and eyes light. Every eye seemed pleased with his appearance. His deportment was such as one would expect from a son of Queen Victoria, quite unassuming and gentlemanly. An unsuccessful attempt was made to Photograph the scene at the moment of landing, two artists were however on the spot with their sketch books, so that this long to be remembered event will be illustrated by the pencil as well as by the pen.

His Royal Highness mounting his horse the procession moved off from the Dock Yard in the following order:

- City Marshal (mounted)
- Assistant, Grand Marshal. Assistant.
- Police. Police. Police.
- City Clerk.
- City of Streets, Supt. of Streets, Clerk of License and assistant City Clerk.
- Treasurer, Mayor, Recorder.
- Aldermen in three. Police.
- Police. Police. Police.
- Colonel Ansell, Town Major.
- Capt Stapleton, A. D. C. Capt Armstrong, A. D. C. to Lieut Governor. to Maj Gen Comming.
- Col Hartshorne, Prov. Col Wallace, Provincial A. D. C.
- Col Sinclair, A. G. M. Col Butler.
- Col Percy, Maj Brigade. Col Fordyce, AQMG.
- Esquay.
- The Major General Comming.
- Duke of PRINCE OF EARL OF
- NEWCASTLE. WALES. MULGRAVE.
- Gen Bruce. Earl St. Germain.
- Col Bonn, Com'g R. A. Col Nelson, Com'g R. E.
- The Judges and Executive Council (inter se.)
- President of Legislative Council
- Members of Legislative Council
- Speaker of House of Assembly
- High Sheriff. Custos of County
- Heads of Civil Departments
- Members of Executive Committee
- Officers Commanding Regiments
- Axe and Ladder Company
- Union Engine Company
- Caledonia Club
- North British Society
- Charitable Irish Society
- St. George's Society
- Carpenters Society
- Abolition Society.
- Grand and Subordinate Divisions of the Sons of Temperance
- Benevolent Society

Triumphal arches of evergreens adorned with various mottoes, transparencies, wreaths, garlands, and gay colored flags were erected at intervals in the streets through which the Procession was to pass, and also in other parts of the city—many streets were lined throughout with awnings, the houses decorated with garlands, wreaths, transparencies, and in fact every species of ornament which the loyal inhabitants could devise to do honor to the son of their Queen.

Flags were hung across the streets in such numbers that the sky was scarcely visible. Water street, that much abused locality, looked certainly as well if not better than any portion of the city. They deserve especial credit for the manner in which they testified their loyalty.

To enter into a description of the various arches and decorations would be wearisome and thankless task. We will therefore but mention the more remarkable directly on the route of the procession. At the head of the stairway where His Royal Highness landed was an arch of evergreen surmounted by a miniature bark canoe, on which was a crown and prince's feather, and at each end an anchor. Over the Dock Yard Gate was an arch with a crown and anchor. Near the Dock Yard Gate was an arch, supported on large white columns which were wreathed with evergreen and flowers. Next we have the arch, erected by S. Caird and Company, and bearing upon its northern side the following inscription: "Auspice venere Cæterum ut omnia sociis" above this a miniature steamship exceedingly well executed. Upon the opposite the Latin word Ubique. The Volunteer Artillery erected a beautiful arch at their own expense. It has upon one side the inscription God save the Queen, and on the other First Company Halifax Royal Artillery; upon the columns are the Prince's Feather, V. R., and Honor to our future King—upon the top of the arch was a field piece and flags. The Masonic Arch in front of Mason Hall was a very elaborate affair, the two sides were precisely alike. It bore the following inscription upon transparencies: "Welcome to our Noble Prince, Grandson of our Illustrious Brother the Duke of Kent, who laid the corner stone of the Mason Hall in due and ancient form on the 8th of June, A. L. 5800. Over the centre of the arch was the Prince's feather and the motto Ich Dien. Four transparent globes covered with various figures and the Masonic banners were displayed on each side of the main arch. Upon the columns, Faith, Hope, and Charity and Friendship, Love and Truth. The arch erected by the Arch Bishop was a very beautiful one, it had the mottoes "Ich Dien," and "Lord of the Isles." The beautiful arch erected near Government House, had in gold letters the inscriptions, "Prince of Wales," "Welcome to Nova Scotia," "Victoria," "Albert." Over the gate ways at Government House were arches of evergreen surmounted with flowers.

The Fire Companies were stationed at the Dock Yard Gate, their Engines beautifully decorated, and the Firemen in their uniform. They were stationed in the following order: Axe Company. Union Engine Company. No. 1.—Rapid, with reel "Salamander" No. 2.—"Vesta." No. 3.—"Alert." No. 4.—"Resolute," with reel—"Dreadnaught." No. 5.—"Alma." No. 6.—"Alma." Then followed the different Societies as follows:

The Caledonia Club. North British and Highland Societies. Charitable Irish Society. St. George's Society. Carpenter's Society. Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance. Divisions of the Sons of Temperance and Cadets. Catholic Benevolent Total Abstinence Society. Then came the Liverpool Brass Band and the Volunteers in the following order:

Capt. Anderson's Company of Volunteer Rifles. Captain Chearnley's Chesham Rifles. Captain Kenny's Halifax Rifles. Captain Falkner's Dartmouth Rifles. The Halifax Volunteer Artillery, with their field piece, &c., here took up their position on each side of the arch which they had erected. Captain Bulger's Company of Irish Volunteers came next, and then, Capt. Taunwiser's Company the Mayflower. Captain MacKinlay's Company of Scottish Volunteers. Captain Hartshorne's Company of Dartmouth Engineers. Captain Caldwell's Halifax Volunteer Engineers.

Here ended the line of Volunteers, extending from Cornwallis street to Buckingham street. The Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers lined the streets to George street. The 62nd Regt. to the residence of the late Judge Robie.

Here the Masonic body, in full costume, lined the streets on both sides, past their arch, clear on to the foot of Spring Garden Road. The 63rd Regiment completed the line to Government House, forming the guard of honor at that place.

On the Grand Parade an immense scaffolding had been erected, rising tier above tier of seats. These were filled with school children, all dressed in their best. All other attractions sank into utter insignificance before this. Not only is Halifax noted for the beauty of its ladies, but also of its children, and to-day each tried to look his or her best. The greater portion of them were dressed in white with blue ribbons. Behind the scaffolding rose the Firemen's Tower, some eighty feet or more in height, surmounted by a life size figure dressed as a fireman. When the Prince came in sight the children commenced God Save the Queen, to the following words, which were written by a Lady in this city for the occasion:

God save our Gracious Queen! Long live our noble Queen! God save the Queen! Send her victorious, happy and glorious, Long to reign over us, God save the Queen.

Welcome! our Royal Guest; Welcome! from every breast, From every tongue; From hearts both warm and true— Hearts that beat high for You, Loudly our welcome due To Thee be sung.

Prince of a lofty line, The virtues all be thine Which grace the QUEEN! To Her we pray through The Love, Faith, and Loyalty— Homage which fits the free! God save the Queen!

As he halted opposite them cheer after cheer came from their little throats. His Royal Highness lifting his hat and bowing seemingly much pleased with these young but loyal subjects. The scene at Government House is thus well described in the Express.

"At the time His Royal Highness reached Government House the appearance of the sea was truly grand and imposing, and utterly beyond description. The magnificent Masonic Arch, the classic and majestic arch of His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax—the Parker and Welsford Monument—the handsome edifice of St. Matthew's Church—the neatly decorated premises in the vicinity, the beautiful ornamentation in front of Government House—the Provincial arch—the ladies occupying the seats in front of the Masonic Hall, and St. Matthew's Church, and those erected on the old burial ground—the brilliant uniforms of the military staff—the gorgeously decorated engines and hose reels—the beautiful silk banners of the various charitable and national societies—the flags and bunting floating from house tops and windows along Barrington street, from the point whence the procession turned—all blending together presented a brilliant spectacle—the like of which Halifax never before exhibited.

Would that the Royal Mother of Albert Edward could have looked upon the scene presented to-day on the occasion of the truly loyal, hearty, and right welcome of her child. Sure we are the gentle and beloved Victoria's feelings would have been overpowered, her heart would throb with the deepest emotion—tears of joy could scarcely be restrained from her eyes. No words of ours, however eloquently and fervently uttered, could better than this days proceedings convey to her how affectionately she reigns in the hearts of her subjects in this far off part of her dominions. Of Nova Scotia and Nova Scotians she has just reason to be proud. There was nothing forced on this occasion. Each and all, individually and collectively, felt there was a duty to perform, and right nobly, and most spontaneously it was done.

At Government House the following Address was read by Hon. Wm. Young, President of the Executive Council:— To the Most High, Pious, and Illustrious Prince ALBERT EDWARD, Prince of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Coburg and Gotha, Great Steward of Scotland, Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay, Earl of Chester, Carriek and Dublin, Baron of Renfrew and Lord of the Isles, K. G. The Members of the Executive Government, on behalf of the Legislature and People of Nova Scotia, tender to you, the Son of their Sovereign and their Apparent to her Throne, the respectful homage of a loyal and united population, and cordially bid your Royal Highness welcome to this continent.

Founded by the British races, and for more than a century, amidst the vicissitudes and temptations of that period, preserving unshaken her attachments alike to the Throne, to the People, and to the Institutions of the Mother Country, this Province has grown with a steady growth; and we trust that your Royal Highness will observe in some evidence of public spirit and material prosperity, some faint traces of the civilization you have left as your permanent and permanent residence, what honor we pay to the memory of our countrymen who fell in defence of the Empire.

We trust that your Royal Highness will also observe in the discipline of our Volunteers a determination to foster the martial spirit inherited from our ancestors, and energetically to defend, if need be, this portion of Her Majesty's Dominions.

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These are capped with a crown and the Prince's feathers. Upon the very summit of the Arch large crown and beautiful plumes of evergreens. The flag staff in the centre is 71 feet from the ground. The designer we learn, was Colonel Harris, and we are happy to inform him that unannounced his arch is declared the finest in the city. Nothing could be more graceful or majestic, nothing could be added or taken away.

His Royal Highness was escorted to the Common by the Union Engine Company, as he appeared on the ground his Royal Standard was hoisted on a staff at the western side of the Common, near which was the carriage of Lord Mulgrave Gen. Trollope, Admiral Milne, &c. The Earl St. Germain occupied a seat in Lord Mulgrave's carriage and was dressed in plain clothes. A royal salute was fired by the Artillery on the ground, as the Royal Standard was hoisted. His Royal Highness rode along the lines and inspected the Troops and Volunteers, after which taking his station near the flag staff they were marched past to the music of the 92nd and 62nd Bands. The Volunteers went through some manoeuvres, when the Officers of the different Companies were called in front of His Royal Highness, and addressed by him, after which he left the ground, and a Royal Salute was fired by the Volunteer Artillery.

In the afternoon the Sports took place on the Common, an immense number were present. His Royal Highness was on the ground but so much crowded upon that he left early.

ILLUMINATION. In the evening the illumination took place.— At half past eight the fleet of H. M. Ships in the Harbour were illuminated with blue lights, which with the reflection in the still water was undeniably beautiful as viewed from the Citadel. The hospital for the Insane at Dartmouth was also illuminated, and several large bonfires lighted with torches, and the flag staff on the Union Engine Company's House supported a pyramid of colored lanterns. In the windows were several beautiful illuminations. The columns of the Bank of Nova Scotia was lighted with colored lamps, "Welcome" in large letters reached across the front. W. S. Symonds, and Co., had upon its front of his building The Prince's Feather and the Motto, Ich Dien, and "The Warmest welcome to our Prince." It was a great welcome. There was a large transparency on the Market, the honours of the Court House was also illuminated. Hall & Beamish made a fine display of books and stationery. The shop of C. Phelan was beautifully illuminated from top to bottom.— Every one did something; every house had its transparency or its colored lamps and lanterns. To describe these alone the whole of our paper would scarcely suffice.

THE BALL. This was also the night of the Grand Ball; we are pleased to learn that it was a success so far as comfort and pleasure was concerned, but the profits we judge, would not be large. His Royal Highness made his appearance at half past nine at the Court House, he was also illuminated. Hall & Beamish made a fine display of books and stationery. The shop of C. Phelan was beautifully illuminated from top to bottom.— Every one did something; every house had its transparency or its colored lamps and lanterns. To describe these alone the whole of our paper would scarcely suffice.

At ten o'clock all was in readiness. The landing place at Reed's Point which had been enclosed and ornamented with festoons and flags was occupied on two sides by spectators for whom raised seats had been provided, and who afforded quite a display of the beauty and fashion of St. John. A wide central space which had been reserved was occupied on one side by the Guard of Honour selected from the different volunteer companies and the Band of the 63 Regt. in front of which stood His Excellency the Lieut Governor and suite, Major General Trollope and his aids-de-camp, Colonels Thurgur, Grey, Foster and Robertson of the Militia, and the Foreign Consuls in uniform. On the other side were placed the members of the Government, the Legislative Council and the House of Assembly; the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Mayor and Common Council; the Mayors of Boston, Halifax, and Montreal, the Members of the Press, the Magistracy and the officers of National Societies leaving between the two lines, a pathway which was carpeted from the landing to the carriages outside the enclosure under the entrance arch—which was tastefully decorated and bore the inscription "Welcome Prince of Wales, Welcome."

From the landing place to Chipman's Hill the whole length of Prince William Street was one magnificent coup-de-œil. In the foreground were erected pillars of various devices and inscriptions, and along the sides every vacant space and prominent point was occupied with balconies of evergreen and flowers, affording standpoints for thousands of ladies and gentlemen, from which the whole line of procession could be viewed. The main feature was the Central Civic Arch, sixty feet high, and spanning the entire width of street—springing on either side from abutments of evergreen. Approaching this arch from the landing was seen on one side as if emerging from the forest an Indian Chief and Caribbo, and on the other a Bear and Deer, below which the figures "1783" denoted the period of the settlement of St. John. In keeping with this design were displayed on the top of the arch the City Arms surmounted with the National Standards tastefully grouped, and underneath, the inscription, "New Brunswick Welcomes Thee." Looking through the arch, as through a beautiful vista, was seen in the far distance the entrance to Mrs. Chipman's Grounds—the residence of the Prince—presenting a Grand gateway surmounted by a colossal figure of Britannia encircled with a halo; on the side pillars were the National devices of the Lion and Unicorn and other emblematic figures. The view of the arch from the opposite side was equally interesting—the figures 1860 on the abutments and the ships laying off the Island as seen through the vista from this side together with the inscription "Welcome Prince—Hope of our Nation," surmounted with the Prince's Coronet and Feather indicated very beautifully and tastefully the progress made by our City in the last sixty years. We understand that the City is indebted to Mr. Munroe for this elegant and appropriate design.

Along the route which we have described was arranged on either side in line, first, the Volunteers, numbering fifteen Companies, and between 700 and 800 men. We have not space to particularize, but all looked well and behaved admirably and soldierly—it may not be invidious to

At nine o'clock commenced the march of Volunteers, Fire Companies, Sons of Temperance, the Trades, National Societies, and last but not least the Sabbath Schools, accompanied by bands of martial music, to take up their allotted stations. At ten o'clock all was in readiness. The landing place at Reed's Point which had been enclosed and ornamented with festoons and flags was occupied on two sides by spectators for whom raised seats had been provided, and who afforded quite a display of the beauty and fashion of St. John. A wide central space which had been reserved was occupied on one side by the Guard of Honour selected from the different volunteer companies and the Band of the 63 Regt. in front of which stood His Excellency the Lieut Governor and suite, Major General Trollope and his aids-de-camp, Colonels Thurgur, Grey, Foster and Robertson of the Militia, and the Foreign Consuls in uniform. On the other side were placed the members of the Government, the Legislative Council and the House of Assembly; the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Mayor and Common Council; the Mayors of Boston, Halifax, and Montreal, the Members of the Press, the Magistracy and the officers of National Societies leaving between the two lines, a pathway which was carpeted from the landing to the carriages outside the enclosure under the entrance arch—which was tastefully decorated and bore the inscription "Welcome Prince of Wales, Welcome."

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Along the route which we have described was arranged on either side in line, first, the Volunteers, numbering fifteen Companies, and between 700 and 800 men. We have not space to particularize, but all looked well and behaved admirably and soldierly—it may not be invidious to

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