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ROYALTY AT TORONTO.

Magnificent Reception of the Duke and Duchess at the Queen City.

Enormous Crowds Filled the Streets and Enthusiastically Cheered.

Toronto, October 11.—A right royal reception was tendered the future King and Queen in Toronto yesterday. Eleven thousand of the best of Canada's soldiers lined the streets, but not a man of them was needed to ensure to the heir to the throne a fitting welcome. The heartiness of the Queen City's demonstration must have entirely dispelled the notion that Canadians could not cheer, for the full round note of the hurrahs that greeted the Royal pair was equal to any that London itself could produce. A quarter of a million people lined the streets through which the illustrious visitors passed, and cheered them as men and women never cheered in the city before. The rain fell in pitiless torrents, soaking everybody, but nobody seemed to mind the drenching.

"Splendid," the Duke was heard to remark, and "exquisite," was the exclamation of the Duchess.

Hours before the arrival of the Royal train the crowds had begun to gather and the people all seemed to direct their steps to the City Hall. Far as one could see from the steps of the City Hall every available foot of space, with the exception of the portion of the roadway kept by the cavalry, was occupied by interested sight-seers. The roofs of the buildings were black with people and every window was full of faces, turned towards the dais.

The demonstration itself was in every way worthy of the occasion. It included a school children's chorus of six thousand voices at the railway station, the greatest muster of troops ever witnessed in the streets of a Canadian city, a splendid festival chorus of 1,200 voices, giving harmonious expression to the sentiments that animated everyone; illuminations that have only been equalled by Montreal, but more effective than the display of Canada's metropolis, by reason of greater concentration of the area of illumination.

The singing must be pronounced the feature of the reception, both at the railway station in North Toronto where the Duke and Duchess arrived, and at the City Hall. The journalists who have accompanied the party in its world-encircling progress say that nothing like it has been encountered anywhere.

The site occupied by the temporary station at the head of St George Street was on the outskirts of the city.

The station was an open structure in the Grecian style of architecture, its low arched roof supported by graceful columns the whole being covered in snow white cloth, and the floor covered with rich green carpet. In a semi-circle to the south were upreared tier upon tier the seats from which the children sang their welcome. A tan bark roadway ran round the enclosure, and within this stood 100 men of the Queen's Own Rifles under Major Gunther, a guard of honor, accompanied by the regimental band; the members of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, under Major Forrester, and of the Governor-General's Bodyguard, under Lieut.-Col. Clarence A. Denison, the escorts to their Royal Highnesses.

Gathered beneath the roof of the station were the men who were to extend an official welcome. In their number were included, Hon Geo. W. Ross, Premier, and all the members of the Ontario Cabinet, Hon. J. M. Gibson, Hon. Richard Harcourt, Hon. John Dryden, Hon. E. J. Davis, Mr. Speaker Evanturel, Senator and Mrs. Cox, and Lady Laurier.

The arrival of the Duke and Duchess at the centre of the station was greeted with tremendous cheering. The Duke wore the uniform of an admiral of the fleet, while the Duchess was dressed in a simple gown of black cloth, with black hat and wrap, and a bouquet of carnations in her corsage. A handsome bouquet of roses and ferns was then presented to the Duchess on behalf of the school children by little Miss Vivian Spence, daughter of Dr. Spence, chairman of the Public School Board.

Although several luxurious chairs were

at their disposal, the Royal party stood throughout the ceremony, engaging in conversation with Hon. Mr. Ross, Hon. Mr. Gibson, and Inspector Hughes. Led by the energetic conductor, Mr. Cringan, and sustained by their enthusiasm and loyalty the children rendered their part in the concert with the utmost satisfaction the pleasure of the Royal party being most evident by their countenances and their remarks to those about them. At the conclusion, Mr. Cringan was called to the platform and presented to the Duke and Duchess, both of whom congratulated him on the success of the concert, assured him it was the best children's chorus they had heard in their whole tour, and expressed the hope that the little ones would not suffer from exposure to the weather.

At the City Hall, a dull roar which swelled to a mighty cheer was heard as the Royal carriage appeared. H. R. H. Prince Alexander of Teck and other members of the Royal suite alighted and assisted the Duke and Duchess from their carriage. Mayor Howland, wearing the coat of a King's counsellor, and Aldermen E. Strachan Cox, chairman of the reception, received the Royal party at the edge of the platform, which was carpeted down to the roadway. Lord Wenlock escorted the Duchess up to the throne under the protection of an umbrella, followed by the Duke and the Mayor, Ald. Cox and the other members of the party. The Duchess wore a beautiful black tailor-made suit, a rich black crepe ruff hung round her neck, and her hat was a very pretty black creation, trimmed with blue flowers. As she walked up the steps, with the rain glancing from Lord Wenlock's umbrella, she smiled pleasantly from side to side in response to the unrestrained enthusiasm. All this time, however her skirts were deftly caught to one side, and her head was inclined toward her escort in order to get the full benefit of the protection afforded by his umbrella. The Duchess was met at the head of the stairs by Miss Evelyn Cox, who presented her with a most beautiful bouquet of orchids tied with long white silk ribbons, in a holder of solid gold. The Duchess chatted pleasantly with Miss Cox for a couple of minutes while the Mayor spoke to the Duke about the arrangements.

When the Royal party were settled the chorus sang its song of welcome, the members standing bareheaded in the rain which still continued to descend. The Duchess listened with evident delight, and seemed to take a keener interest in the reception than her Royal husband. The closing lines of the selection were sung to the accompaniment of the rustle of 1,500 small Union Jacks which were waved by the chorus.

Mayor Howland stepped forward with bare head, took the civic address from City Clerk Littlejohn, and after bowing gracefully to the Royal party, began to read. He had only read a few lines, however, when the chorus struck up "Our Country and Our King." It was a bad blunder, and both the Duke and the Duchess noticed it immediately. The Duchess smiled good humoredly, but the Duke controlled his features and leaned forward to catch the words of the Mayor. The latter's face had blanched at the sound of the music, and then turned several colors in quick succession. He raised his voice, but he might as well have tried to make himself heard in a thunderstorm, for 1,500 Canadians were singing about their country and their King.

The Mayor finally stopped at the suggestion of the Duke, who saw the humorous side of the affair, and glanced appealingly over to the chairs of the reception committee. Mr. Cox walked down the line of stalwart volunteers and waved his silk hat at the chorus, but Conductor Torrington had his face turned toward the singers, and under the guidance of his flying baton the chorus was acquitting itself nobly; that is from a

musical point of view. Somebody finally broke the news to him, however, and the music ceased, to the inestimable relief of Toronto's chief magistrate, who scowled as darkly in the direction of the chorus as his good-humored and handsome countenance would admit.

After the Duke's reply to the civic address the royal party re-entered the carriage and drove to government house, where they will be the guests of Sir Oliver Mowatt, Lieutenant Governor of Ontario.

A pretty incident in the progress along Bloor Street was the presentation to the Duchess of a magnificent bouquet of red and yellow beauty roses, the Cornwall colors, by little Miss Phyllis Nordheimer, in behalf of the Daughters of the Empire. The presentation took place at the Alexandra Gate, at the entrance to Queen's Park, where had been erected a stand to accommodate the members of the society.

As the Royal carriage approached it was difficult for the officers to keep the crowd from rushing the gates, but when it arrived the crowd was very orderly. The signal was given by the Daughters of the Empire singing the National Anthem, to which their Royal Highnesses bowed in acknowledgment. Directly in front of the arch the carriage stopped and the two little girls, with golden tassels attached to the ribbons in their hands, were raised up, and the Duke lifted them into the carriage. The golden tassels were then placed in the Duchess' hands and the gates swung open amid great cheers. Miss Nordheimer, almost hidden by the roses, approached the carriage. The Duchess leaned forward and received the roses with a gracious smile, after which the little girls were lifted out and the carriage moved on amidst further cheering.

Another ceremony of great interest was the presentation of a gift from the ladies of Toronto to the Duchess of York, on the verandah of Government House. It consisted of a superb writing set.

The Duchess made an impromptu reply, thanking the ladies warmly for their address and beautiful gift, which she was glad to learn was of Canadian manufacture.

The state concert at Massey Hall, musical and social function, conceived on magnificent lines and splendidly carried out, was one of the most memorable functions of the tour. The spacious hall presented a scene of splendor far surpassing anything ever before seen in Toronto. The social side of the function was, of course, decidedly in the ascendant. Royalty engrossed attention, and apparently the singers were forgotten in the eagerness of the people to see the brilliant array of aristocrats and statesmen and beautifully dressed ladies in the boxes. The ladies generally throughout the audience were dressed richly and in keeping with the occasion, sombre shades predominating. The Duke and his aides wore their military costumes and the brilliant decorations and lights gave a pleasing effect.

A childless home is a cheerless home. The maternal instinct exists in every woman, and when it is ungratified she is deprived of much of the happiness of life. It often happens that childlessness is due to some cause which can be removed, and often is removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The vigor and vitality which this remedy imparts to the delicate womanly organs, puts them in a condition of normal health, the lack of which is often the sole obstruction to maternity. Every woman should read Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages and 700 illustrations. It is sent entirely free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Send 31 one cent stamps for the paper bound volume, or 50 stamps for cloth covered. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Association of Protestant Teachers of Quebec, have appointed a committee to consider the best means of securing a minimum salary of \$20 a month for female teachers throughout the province.

Corns! Corns! Corns!

Tender corns, painless corns, soft corns, bleeding corns. The kind of corns that other remedies have failed to cure—that a good many—yield quickly to Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Putnam's Corn Extractor has been a long time at the business, experiences in fact just know to do it. At druggists.

Merchants who want to increase the number of their customers buy and sell UNION BLEND TEA. The best trade drifts to the stores where the best teas are sold.

FREDERICTON'S ADDRESS

To King Edward When as Prince of Wales

HE VISITED THIS CITY FORTY-ONE YEARS AGO.

And His Royal Highness' Reply.

King Edward VII as Prince of Wales visited Fredericton Aug. 6th, 1860, and on that day at 11 a. m. held a levee at Government House at which he was presented with the following address by Mayor James S. Beek and the aldermen, who included John H. Reid and Alexander Block:

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES.

The Mayor and City Council of the City of Fredericton most respectfully greet your Royal Highness with a right hearty Welcome to the Metropolis of New Brunswick.

From the affections we entertain for Your Royal Mother—our beloved Queen—we bid You Welcome. From our regard to yourself as the son of such a Mother, and the Heir Apparent to the Throne, we bid You Welcome. From our attachment to the Constitution which admits of such a benign and maternal Sovereignty in the person of Your Beloved Mother, we bid You Welcome.

Victoria's Son must be everywhere Welcome throughout Victoria's Dominions.

Your Royal Highness, during Your Provincial tour, will visit larger Cities, and see greater developments of wealth and art than we present, but no where can there be found a people more devoted to the Throne than in and around the "Silvælia nobilis."

May the Kings of Kings graciously protect Your Royal Highness during Your prospective tour, and bring Your safety home again to the land of our Fathers, and the sunshine of the Royal domestic circle.

JAS. S. BEEK, Mayor.

His Royal Highnesses were graciously pleased to make the following

REPLY:—

GENTLEMEN,—Your hearty reiterations of "Welcome" demand my warmest thanks.

In the name of the Queen I thank you for the expressions of your Loyalty, and for the just tribute which you pay to the acts of Her Reign, and the sentiments which have always animated Her.

In my own name also I thank you for the warm reception I have met with in the City which you represent, and for the earnest wishes for my welfare which you have expressed.

Your city no doubt is small in comparison with many others which I am about to visit, but the enthusiasm with which you so loudly greeted me on Saturday, and the devotional quiet which prevailed yesterday in your streets, prove to me that this community knows how to fear God, as well as to pay due honor to its earthly Sovereign.

I sincerely trust that these virtues may never diminish amongst you, while your limits enlarge and your wealth increases in proportion to the local advantages which Providence has bestowed upon you.

The guard of honor which received the Prince of Wales on his arrival here was composed of militiamen from the counties of York, Carleton and Queens, and was commanded by the late Colonel Baird. The colors were escorted on that occasion by Lieutenant John L. Marsh the present police magistrate, and Ensign Enoch Chestnut. Lieut. Marsh had charge of the Queen's color, and Ensign Chestnut the regimental color, and lowered or "swept" them in honor of his Royal Highness as he inspected the guard.

HORSES FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

The Sicilian Sailed From Montreal With Eight Hundred Odd.

The Allen Line steamship Sicilian sailed from Montreal for Cape Town, Friday, with a cargo of 818 horses, the same to

be used in the cavalry service in South Africa.

The entire cargo was loaded on board the Sicilian in the space of two hours and thirty-five minutes, which is thought to be a record for the port. The animals are a well set up lot of medium size and weight, and looked very fit for the work before them. The horses are quartered on three decks and the fittings, over which no time and expense has been spread, are of the very best.

Col. Dent, of the British Remount Service, who had charge of the shipment, was on hand. By a quarter of twelve, Col. Dent had finished his official count, the word was given and the Sicilian started on her long voyage.

So far this year, 5,148 horses have been shipped from the port of Montreal to South Africa. In May 750 were sent out; in June the number was 800; in July and August, 1,830; in September, 950, and now, 818. If it was not for the fact that the country is pretty well cleaned out of desirable stock, the shipments of horses to South Africa would have been double or perhaps triple the actual shipments.

The Elder Dempster steamship Montford has been chartered by the British government to carry a cargo of about eight hundred horses to the Cape. It is expected that she will sail from Montreal about November 15. This will likely be the last shipment for the present year.

GOOD HEALTH IS IMPOSSIBLE without regular action of the bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness and sick headache.

Hon J I Tarte has decided upon a very important change in the rates to be charged on the Government telegraph lines to the Yukon. The rate for press despatches, instead of being \$3 per 100 words, as fixed, will be \$1. Cable rates from the Yukon will also be altered. The old minimum rate of \$3 a despatch will be done away with entirely, and there will be no minimum rate. Instead, a toll of 40 cents a word will be charged.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS is the best known remedy for Dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, and will cure all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

An English weekly paper is responsible for a curious story about the name of the crazy scapegrace who murdered Mr. McKinley. It is to the effect that his name is no more Czolgosz than it is Brown or Robinson. If the legend be true, the anarchist, when asked his name, replied Niamand, which everybody recognized as a mere prevarication, Niamand of course simply meaning "nobody" in German. Further pressed, he answered "Czolgoez." This it is said, is really a polish phrase, meaning "shut your mouth."

PICKING THE NOSE is a common symptom of worms. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should administer Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It is pleasant, safe and effectual.

The Montreal police court Thursday witnessed a lively scene. A lawyer named Desrosiers objected to filing an exhibit, and when pressed to do so by his opponent, Lafortune, tore it up. Lafortune attacked Desrosiers, and the men were separated. The talk then continued, and finally Lafortune again went at Desrosiers, saying: "This is where you get it good." Judge Lafortune intercepted the officers who would separate the fighting men, saying: "Let them fight, it out this time." The fight did not last long. Desrosiers getting the worst of it. Then the court adjourned.

"Truth Ever Lovely Since the World Began."

There is a small store on the corner of Queen and Regent Streets which at the present time contains more useful and solid goods to the square foot than any other place of its size in the city. New goods have been arriving daily during the last two months from the best manufacturers in Canada. Lucy & Co. keep this place and here you will find a well made suit of clothes, a stylish fall or winter overcoat, a warm suit of underwear, a pair of nobby boots, a fashionable hat, neckties and gloves, in fact everything in wearing apparel for either man or boy; and last but not least a nice stock of boots, shoes, slippers and rubbers for the ladies. A case of watches is now on the way, and when they arrive will be given away to their customers. Due notice will be given of the arrival of these watches so that all may have a chance to secure one.