TORONTO'S WELCOME TO ROYALTY

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York Greeted by Half a Million Loyal People.

ROYAL COUPLE GREATLY PLEASED.

His Royal Highness Reviews 10,000 Troops, Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry---Magnificent Spectacle.

The Duke and Duchess of York were loyally received, and heartily welcomed by the citizens of Toronto and Ontario upon their arrival at the Dupont street station on Thursday. For about three hours before their arrival the military were assembling and the school children were gathering in the large amphitheatre which had been erected in front of the temporary station, a wooden structure with green caroet and white Corinthian columns suitably decorated with the Duke of York's colors and surmounted with Union Jacks and Canadian ensigns.

ROYAL PARTY ARRIVE.

The royal train was in sight of the station when Big Ben struck 2; but it was two or three minutes after the train was first sighted, during which the royal salute was boomed forth by the guns of the artillery, that it drew alongside the platform. Cheer upon cheer rent the air from the thousands of children assembled, and as the Ducal party stepped out of the train the National Anthem was sung. The Duke and Duchess were received near the extreme west of the station, and walked up the platform, to the mahogany suite placed in the covered projection from which the procession started, accompanied by Hon. G. W. Ross, Lord and Lady Minto and the lords and ladies in waiting.

Toronto was fortunate in the first impression it made on their Royal Highnesses. Alighting from the train they were greeted by a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle, which extorted admiration from the seasoned journalists who had become bored with sight-seeing. Their Royal Highnesses showed an unaffected delight at the array of thousands of school children, and were tenderly solicitous of

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their comfort. These traits of graciousness and sympathy of consideration for the public, and of genuine interest in everything around them, characterized the Royal couple during the whole progress of their journey through the city. They drove in an open carriage through the rain in order that they might see and be seen by the crowds. Even the Duchess had no protection save a tiny umbrella, which did not obscure her comely face.

THE ROYAL PROCESSION.

The carriages of the Royal suite, comprising Lady Mary Lygon and Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel, Prince Alexander of Teck, Hon. Derek Keppel, Sir Charles Cust, Hon. Godfrey F. Ansset, Sir Arthur Bigge, Lord Wenlock, Sir John Anderson, and Sir Donald Wallis, moved out ahead. The Royal carriage was preceded by postillions. The two aides-de-camp, Viscount Crichton and the Duke of Roxburghe, rode on either side, while Major Maude and Major Septimus Denison were mounted back of the Royal equippage. The Body Guard and the Dragoons served as an escort.

The Royal carriage left the temporary station amidst the prolonged and spontaneous cheering of the six thousand children, to whom the Duke gracefully bowed his acknowledgements. The route of the procession was lined by soldiers on both sides of the streets.

There was an immense gathering of people at the corner of Jarvis and Bloor streets, and along both thoroughfares as far as the eye could see, crowds lined both sides. There they stood in the rain, waiting patiently for hours for the arrival of the Royal carriage. Every few minutes the rain would almost stop, and the people hoped the Duke and Duchess would pass during one of these periods, but in this they were disappointed.

The Governor-General and Lady Minto were loudly cheered as their party passed, about 2.15. About twenty-five minutes intervened between this and the appearance of the Duke and Duchess. Their coming was the signal for long and prolonged outbursts of cheers.

The rain was coming down steadily as they passed, but this did not deter their Royal Highnesses from smilingly bowing in acknowledgement of the cheers of the crowds, though they were in an open carriage. The Duchess carried a parasol, but the Duke was entirely unprotected from the rain.

AT QUEEN AND YONGE.

The corner of Queen and Yonge streets was one of the most important on the route of the parade. The procession passed this corner twice. On the way down the crowd was most orderly, but as the large crowd from the upper part of the city came down on Yonge street the staff in charge were pushed to their utmost to keep the surging mass from occupying the street. It was raining quite hard when at 3:15 the advance guard of the Royal party reached Queen street. The heavy rain, however, did not dampen the ardor of the thousands of enthusiastic spectators. Cheer upon cheer broke forth as the Royal party passed. As the rear escort with the coach reached the soldiers on the route, the different regiments fell in behind and

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formed one long procession. It just took twenty-seven minutes for the entire parade to pass.

AT KING AND YONGE

At King and Yonge streets the crowd was not so densely packed as might have been expected. Every available window, post and pillar, and in fact, any point of vantage, was occupied soon after 1 o'clock. When the Duke's carriage was as far away as Queen street the excitement of the expectant multitude began to rise, and as he approached within fifty yards of the corner, the people near the carriage relieved their pent-up feelings by bursting into a glorious cheer, which grew in volume, and rolled reverberating around the corner and along King street. Hats, handkerchiefs, flags and bunting filled the air, while the Duke saluted, and the Duchess smiled most graciously at the enthusiastic welcome. A mighty huzzah went up from the spacious stands which had been erected on the Palace Hotel site, and which were filled to overflowing with people waving Union Jacks, when the postillions of the Royal carriage passed, coming from Church street. The huzzah was carried along to the corner of Yonge street, and there an even warmer reception than on the first occasion was given from the hundreds upon hundreds of throats.

AT THE CITY HALL.

The rain, which poured almost incessantly on the waiting crowd, took the heart out of the affair. The crowd was present in vast proportions, probably twenty thousand. They occupied every inch of space where a pair of feet could be planted or a face inserted. Every window opening on the square was jammed with sight-seers, and temporary balconies were likewise crowded. The lofty temple of the I.O.F. accommodated hundreds, and it was the same with all the other buildings in the neighborhood.

ROOFS WERE CROWDED.

Even the roofs were crowded to the limit with women as well as men, and a pretty precarious footing they provided on the mossy, sloping roofs in front of the City Hall, soaked as they were by the rain. From every point of vantage cameras were directed at the scene. Some were planted on the roofs of tall buildings and dozens were to be seen in the crowd. They fought and struggled for prominent positions, and no place was too sacred for them to invade.

From the City Hall steps nothing could be seen but several acres of umbrellas and uniformed lines of soldiers that lined Queen street, Bay street and the entrance to the Hall. The umbrellas were lowered at intervals, but only for a moment or two, and then hoisted again against the continued assault of Jupiter Pluvius. The scene was thus divested of its natural charm, and inspiration and enthusiasm were noticeably lacking.

THE ROYAL CHORUS.

formed up from east to west, in the main corridor, inside the Hall, and at 2 o'clock marched out and took their places on the grand stand. For the ladies, especially, the situation could not well have been more unpleasant, but everyone made the best of the affair. Nearly all had umbrellas, and kept them hoisted.

THEIR HIGHNESSES ARRIVE.

A dull roar, which swelled to a mighty cheer, was heard as the royal carriage appeared, and speedily the royal pair were deposited at the main entrance to the square. They were welcomed by His Worship, who escorted the Duke of Cornwall, while His Excellency took charge of the Duchess, and saw them safely to the point allotted for them. The guard presented arms and the crowd waved their handkerchiefs, hats and brellas in one continuous ovation.

Everyone remarked how like their portraits the Duke and Duchess appeared. The latter was gowned in black, the only adornment being flowers worn at the breast. The Duchess is a tall woman, of fine figure and appearance, and many expressions of admiration were heard as she ascended to the upper platform and stood conspicuous before the multitude.

DESCRIPTION OF THE DUKE.

The Duke is a man of about medium height, wearing the fair beard and moustache in which he is generally pictured. His face is somewhat tanned, as the result of his journeyings around the world, and exposure to winds and waves of sea and prairie. He was resplendent in the uniform of an admiral, black, with gorgeous facings of gold braid, and huge gold epaulets, and wearing the regulation cocked hat of black and gold. On his breast several stars and medals gleamed and shone.

After the reading of the civic address, the chorus sang another selection, after which the members of the Council were presented to His Royal Highness. This concluded the ceremonies, and Their Royal Highnesses departed at 4 o'clock amid thunders of applause and the playing of the National Anthem.

THE EVENING SCENES.

Brilliant indeed was the finale of the day's programme, eclipsing any night scenes ever witnessed in Toronto. It was a city of light, and the streets were filled with crowds in a holiday mood, jubilant and demonstrative, but not rough or boisterous. Around the great outstanding illuminations such as the Temple, the City Hall, the Parliament Buildings, Osgoode Hall, and the down-town establishments, thousands were gathered until a late hour. The Royal concert made Massey Hall the focus of wealth and fashion. It was not the least of the city's claims on the admiration of Their Royal Highnesses that it could show them one of the finest auditoriums in the world, and could attract some of the world's greatest artists.

THE REVIEW.

The review on Friday at the Exhibition grounds made perhaps the most imposing spectacle of the whole royal tour replete, as it has been, with the best efforts of the civil and military authorities of the colonies. Immediately in front on the grand stand a royal pavilion had been erected, provided with seats, and draped. A heavy mist, which at times formed into a light drizzle, hung over the common on which the ten thousand troops were drawn up, so that the outlying regiments were hardly to be seen at all, and the big army wagons and the buildings of Stanley barracks loomed indistinctly out of the vapor. The picture was one such as most Canadian people have never seen and will probably never see again—rank after rank, company after company, and regiment after regiment, standing in long walls of color, perfectly motionless, against the background of mist.

ARRIVAL OF THE DUKE.

The Duke's arrival was signalized by the playing of the National Anthem and the hoisting of the royal standard to the top of the staff just west of the royal pavilion. His Royal Highness rode a spirited white charger. In his fusilier's uniform, red coat and big bearskin, he created a most favorable impression with those who saw him for the first time, and the greeting accorded to him was most enthusiastic. He and his suite rode down the long lines of infantry, cavalry and artillery, and then returned to the pavilion, his Royal Highness reigning up his horse and saluting the Duchess.

The table, piled with South African medals, was then moved out in front of the pavilion. Just before the presentation of medals began, the Duke presented the standard to the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and the colors to the Royal Canadian Regiment. The flags were handed to his Royal Highness, who placed them immediately in the hands of kneeling recipients. The regiments were represented by Col. Lessard and Col. Buchan.

The regimental bands were massed in a solid body opposite the royal pavilion. They seemed to form an army in themselves. The roll of the drums at times resembled the reverberations of thunder. The bands played in sections, giving the regimental march for each body of troops as they swung past.

FROM EAST TO WEST.

The troops were formed up next the lake. At a signal from the bands they started eastward, and, turning to the left, marched past the royal pavilion and the grand stand in a westerly direction. Some difficulty was anticipated in getting them to move off promptly after passing the royal stand, so as to allow space for those coming after, but everything appeared to work well. The cavalry regiments clattered by with jingle of spur and clink of accoutrement. Line after line of grim cannon followed, their artillery men riding on their strange carriage with as much ease as though they were in coupes. Then came the toiling infantry, the men stepping out briskly in spite of the clogging sand.

The Duke, on his white charger, stationed himself a little to the west of the royal pavilion, from which the Duchess and other members of the party viewed the troops. His Royal Highness' right hand was continually raised in salute, the officers saluting in return and giving the command "Eyes right!" as their men passed the saluting point.

In presenting the medals there was no alteration from the system followed on the Plains of Abraham and on Parliament Hill. The Duke of Roxburghe, conspicuous in a shining helmet and breastplate, handed the medals to the Duke, who handed them in turn to the veterans. Each man as his name was called walked up to the station, saluted, received his medal, saluted again, and walked on, all going from east to west.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

First among the veterans was Major Cockburn, in his magnificent dragoon's uniform. The major's gallantry on the field of action in South Africa, won for him the Victoria Cross, and he was the only one to-day to go up for the coveted distinction. The Cross was handed to the Duke as the big guardsman saluted, and the Duke of Roxburghe began reading from a typewritten account of the major's deeds in South Africa.

Mayor Howland, in his K. C. clothing and white necktie, had appeared from behind the pavilion with a bundle, from which he took a splendid silver mounted sword, the city's recognition of Major Cockburn's bravery. The Duke of Roxburghe, having concluded his reading, the Duke took the little cross and pinned it on the guardsman's breast. He then shook hands and heartily congratulated the soldier, presenting him at the same time with the sword.

THE MARCH PAST.

The review was a spectacle which not many Torontonians had had a previous opportunity of witnessing. The great expanse of common, stretching down to the lake, was covered with masses of scarlet and rifle green and khaki and dark blue. The white helmets looked in the distance like beds of snowdrops. The ten thousand troops extended, rank on rank, to beyond the limits of vision on either side; for a thick mist hovered over the scene until nearly the end of the ceremonies. When at last the sun did emerge from the vapours, it shone upon a splendid array.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, &c in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—Wheat—The local market was dull to-day with prices a shade easier. Old wheat quoted at 67c low freights for millers, and new at 64½c for 58 lbs white, middle freight, and No. 1 spring, 67c east. There is nothing doing in an export way. Manitoba wheat easier, No. 1 hard selling at 79½c, grinding in transit, and No. 1 Northern at 76½c, g.i.t. For Toronto and west 2c lower.

Oats—The market is quiet, with offerings limited. No. 2 white sold at 35c low freights, and 05½c east. On track here they are quoted at 37½c.

Peas—The market is steady with No. 2 quoted at 71c high freight, and at 72c middle.

Barley—The market is steady; No. 1 quoted at 53c, and No. 2 at 50c. No. 3 extra quoted at 47c, and feed at 45c middle freight.

Corn—Market is quiet, with prices unchanged. No. 2 Canadian yellow sold at 55½c west and mixed at 54 to 55c west. New corn, 48½c west. United States yellow, 62½ to 63c on track here.

Oatmeal—Market unchanged. Car lots on track here, $4.10 in bags, and $4.25 in wood. Broken lots 25c per bbl extra.

Millfeed—Bran steady, at $13 in bulk, north and west, and at $14 here. Shorts quoted at $17 west, and at $16 here.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market continues dull, with offerings large, especially of inferior qualities. Choice grades in demand at steady prices. We quote:—Selected dairies, 16 to 16½c; choice 1-lb rolls, 17 to 17½c; second grades in rolls or tubs, 13 to 14c, and bakers', 12c. Creamery unchanged; prints, 21 to 21½c; solids, 10½ to 20c.

Eggs—The market is firm. We quote:—Strictly new laid, 17 to 18c; fresh candled, 15 to 16c; seconds 11 to 12c.

Cheese—The market is dull, with finest qualities quoted at 9¾c, and seconds at 9½c.

HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs unchanged to-day at $8.50. Hog products continue unchanged. We quote:—Bacon, long, clear, sells at 11¾ to 12c in ton and case lots. Pork—Mess, $21.50; do., short cut, $22.

Smoked meats—hams, 14 to 14½c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; rolls, 12½c; backs, 15½ to 16c, and shoulders, 11½ to 52c.

Lard—The market rules firm. We quote:—Tierces, 11¾c; tubs, 12 to 12¼c; pails, 12¼ to 12½c. Compounds, 8½ to 9½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Oct. 15.—Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring steady; No. 1 Northern, old, 77c; do., new, 73c; winter, no offerings. Corn, firm for yellow, easy for mixed; No. 2 yellow, 61½c; No. 3 do., 61¼c; No. 2 corn, 61c; No. 3 do., 60¾c. Oats, firm; No. 2 white, 40½c; No. 3 do., 40c; No. 2 mixed, 38½c; No. 3 do., 38c. Barley—Little doing; firm at 58 to 63c for common to fancy, c.i.f. Rye—No. 2, 57¼c; canal freights steady.

Toledo, Oct. 15.—Wheat—Cash, 72¼c; May, 76½c. Corn—Cash57¾c; Dec. 56¾c; May, 58½c. Oats—Cash, 36¼c; Dec. 36¾c; May, 38¼c. Rye—54½c. Cloverseed—Cash—prime October and December, $5.20; March, $5.27½.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—The receipts today were 60 carloads of live stock, including 1,600 hogs, 850 cattle, 1,300 sheep and lambs, and about the usual run of calves and milkers.

For good cattle, either export or shipping, there was a good demand at unchanged prices, but poor cattle dragged, and prices were weak.

Small stuff was again weak, and in addition to the large supply of to-day, a considerable quantity was over from yesterday. Sheep are about steady, but lambs are weaker.

The best price for "singers" is 6½c per lb; thick fat and light hogs are worth 6¼c per lb.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt	$4.25	$5.00
Butchers, choice...	4.00	4.50
Butchers, ordinary to good...	3.25	3.75
Butchers, inferior	2.75	3.00
Sheep and Lambs.		
Choice ewes, per cwt.....	0.00	3.00
Butcher sheep, each... ...	2.00	3.00
Lambs, each...	2.50	3.50
Bucks, per cwt...	2.25	2.50
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each... ... ...30.00		45.00
Calves, each...	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt	0.00	6.50
Light hogs, per cwt	0.00	6.25
Heavy hogs, per cwt	0.00	6.25
Sows, per cwt...	3.50	4.00
Stags, per cwt...	0.00	2.00