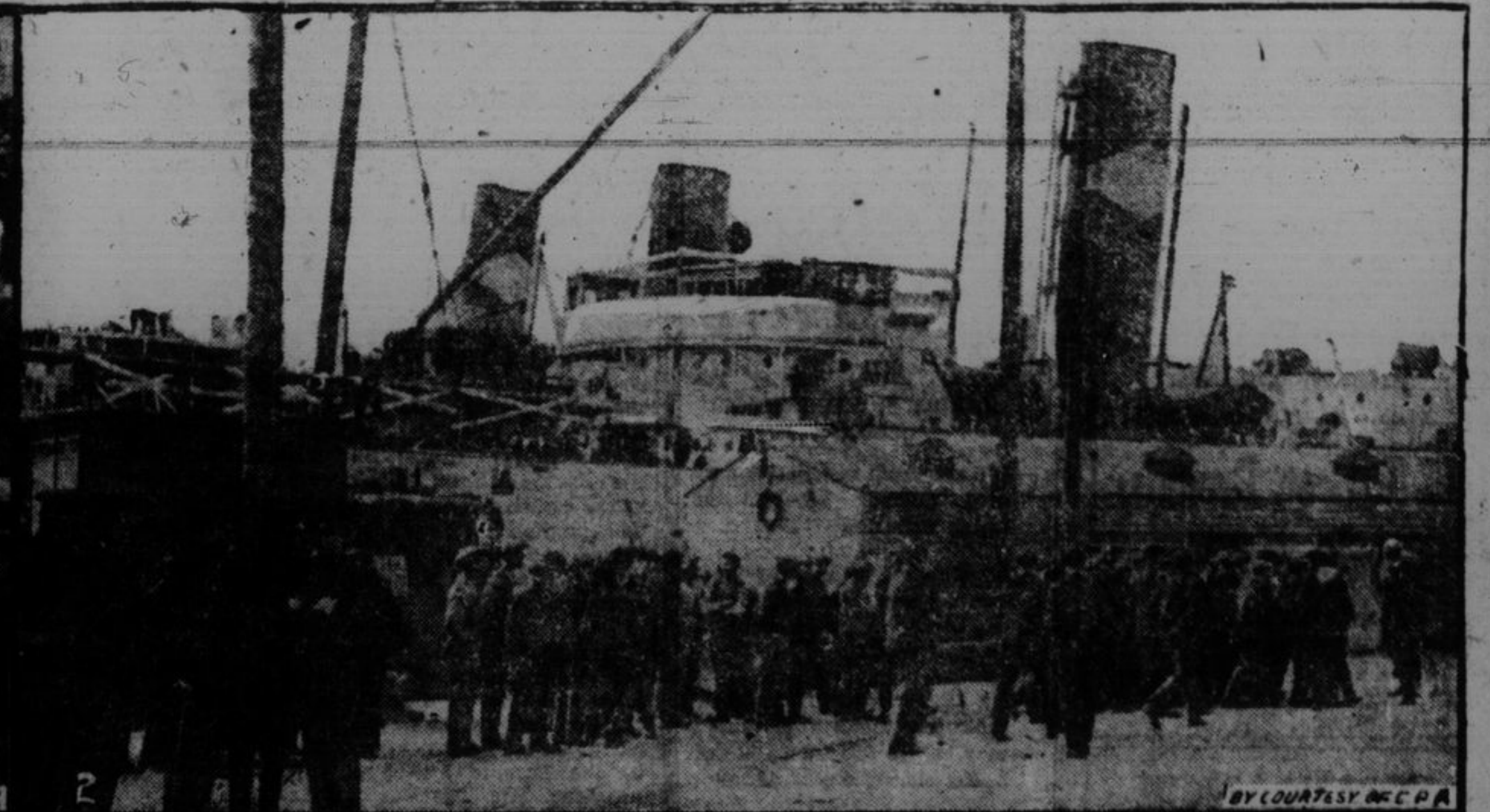


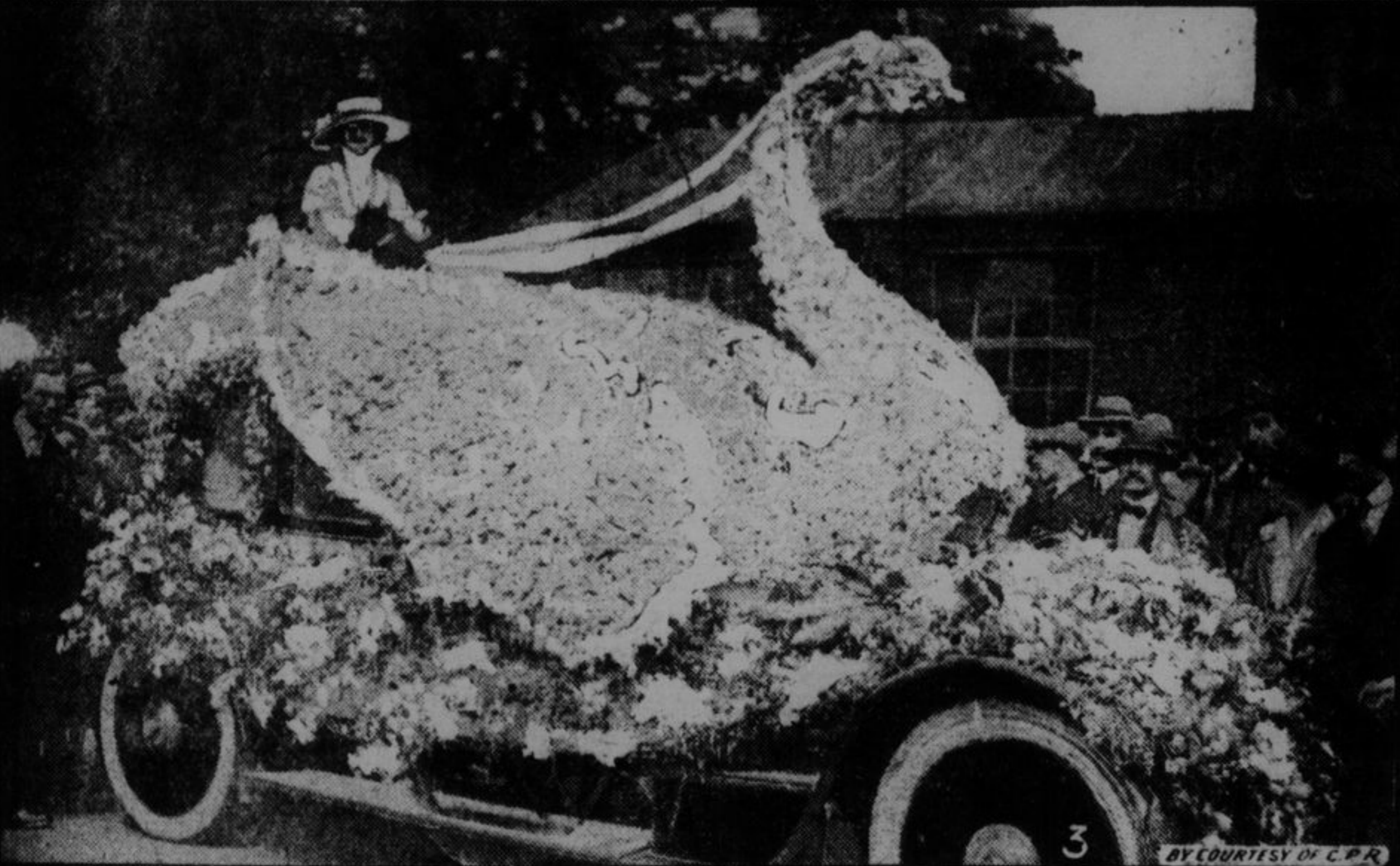
SNAPSHOTS FROM BRITAIN--ON THE PRINCE OF WALES RANCH



BY COURTESY OF C.P.R.



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The E. P. Ranch in Alberta

Geo. Lane, who entertained the Prince of Wales on his Prairie Ranch.

There is a strange magic in the lure of the prairies; there is charm in the Alberta foothills, there is a grandeur in the snow-capped Rockies. Such is the setting for the ranch acquired by the Prince of Wales in Alberta.

This property, for many years owned by Mrs. Bedingfeld, adjoins the famous Bar-U ranch, owned by Mr. George Lane, who entertained the Prince in September, 1919, and who negotiated the transaction by which the heir to the British throne became a farmer and rancher.

A more charming situation could not be found. In the West are the snow-capped mountains, to the north and south are the rolling foothills and the gentle slope of the prairies to the east. Winding its way through the estate is the Highwood river, a crystal-clear mountain stream where there are choicest fish, the cut-throat trout. To the west, in the higher foothills and Rocky Mountains proper, are found deer, bear, partridge, the big mountain grouse, and other game. On the ranch, the prairie chicken flourishes. In every direction, from the ranch house, stretch inviting glades, carpeted in summer with luxuriant grass and brilliant flowers. After his visit to the Bar-U ranch, the Prince expressed the wish to spend twenty-four years instead of twenty-four hours there, and the lure of it all impelled him to leap from his bed, in the grey dawn of his first morning there, jump through the window, unknown to his attendants and walk five miles to the rising sun and back again. His Royal Highness saw vision that morning and the culmination of the impression that was made was the acquisition of the Bedingfeld ranch. Mr. Lane took the Prince

away to the Bar-U ranch, for a full day and night, as his guest and not even the Prince's retinue or personal attendants, beyond his body servant, were permitted to go. It was simply a family party with Mrs. Lane as hostess. The prince, exhausted with a lengthy round of formalities, literally revelled in the experience—it was, to him a delightful fairyland. The cow-boys, many of whom, had served overseas and had already met the Prince, were his chums. The round-up, the cutting-out, the branding, the old trails, the clear skies, the vast distances, were all a clear delight—is it any wonder the Prince was impressed?

In 1887, Mrs. Bedingfeld, on her first horseback journey through the foothills, in search of a western home, was captivated by the entrancing environment of what is now the "E. P." Ranch, and homesteaded the property, adding from time to time, until 1,800 acres were acquired. In addition to this, 20,000 acres of leased land passes into control of the royal purchaser.

Recently the Prince of Wales shipped by Dominion Express from England a number of horses and ponies for his new Canadian ranch. The animals were landed in Montreal from the C. P. O. S. ship "Montcalm".

At the dock's side, box cars built especially for the royal horses by the Dominion Express company, were waiting for their passengers, freighted with red paint and with the walls tinted in soft greys. Pitner lights, and running water in the troughs were a few of the arrangements prepared for the transfer of the horses to the prince's ranch near Calgary. On the floors were scattered quantities of sterilized shavings.

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The racing fillies are well worthy of a royal ranch, for they have in their veins the blood of derby winners, the blood of Ben D'Or, the progeny of Ormond of St. Simon and Galopin.

The fillies and ponies made a wonderful trip from Avonmouth. Though the latter had to be caught wild at Dartmoor on the ranch of the Prince of Wales, at Tore Royal, at Princetown, Devon, they were in fine fettle when the ship tied up at the quay. Two of the ponies are named "East" and "West." Another, "Owarka," a beauty, is sired by a horse which was presented to British royalty by an Indian prince, and never was beaten.

Some notable fillies are: Drispy, by Desmond.

Carabosse, by Freddie King, out of Cyllene, by Buenos Vista, by Ben D'Or.

Miss Milligan, a very fast short distance racer, three years old, by Loch Ryan, out of Little Patience, a great winner, by Felleron, by Gillmaule.

De Beers, (the best bred of the lot), by White Magic, out of Dol-lars, by Matchmaker, by Donovan, by Millipin. White Magic the sire, is by Sundridge, by Sun Star by Ormond.

There is also Lagoon, by Cyllene out of Cygad.

All fillies are two and three year olds and the ponies up to six years. Dr. Baker, the dominion government inspector of health of animals, stated that he never saw horses fresh arrive in as good condition.



BY COURTESY OF C.P.R.

- (1) Pageant of the Pilgrim Fathers at Southampton to celebrate the sailing of the Mayflower from England 300 years ago. From right to left are seen: General Seely, Prince Louis of Battenburg, Mayor of Southampton, Mrs. Butler Wright.
- (2) Military and police guarding the shipyards at Victoria Wharf, during Belfast riots.
- (3) Garden Fete at Botanical Gardens.—Decorated motor car parade.
- (4) Princess Mary planting a palm tree at Bishop's Court, Isle of Man.
- (5) Bishops of ten American States make a pilgrimage to ancestral home of George Washington, Sulgrave Manor, England.
- (6) The Royal Family takes a spin aboard the Britannia. The King and Major Hunkel at the wheel.
- (7) Children's Day at Ranelagh, England.—A youngster giving the donkey exercise.