

H. R. H. PRINCE ARTHUR VISITS PETAWAWA CAMP

Review of Troops Witnessed by a Large Number of People from Pembroke and Surrounding Country

While Canada is an intensely democratic country, still when His Royal Highness, Prince Arthur of Connaught, son of a former Governor-General—Duke of Connaught—came to Petawawa Camp on Monday last to review the troops in training there, a large concourse of people from Pembroke and surrounding country turned out in honor of the distinguished visitor. Every means of conveyance was commandeered to take the people to Drury Field at Petawawa, where the review took place.

Tall, slender, swarthy, and with a princely bearing, Prince Arthur of Connaught is a good type of our Anglo-Saxon race, and that best blood of England which has been poured out on the fields of Belgium and France without stint. His Highness still bears the evidences of the wounds he received in the early stages of the war, where he was among the first to arrive with his regiment, and is slightly lame from the effects.

The review was called for at 2.15 on Monday, but long before that hour there was a steady procession of autos and carriages—from the high-class Super Six to the reliable little "Tin Lizzie"—and every class of horse-drawn vehicle. All were jammed full, as many as eleven passengers being counted in one little car.

None could help but enjoy the trip, notwithstanding the crowded conveyances, for on the Petawawa Road, along the border of the Upper Allumette Lake, there is no finer view in all Canada. With the blue of the Laurentian Mountains for a background and the wonderful setting of the hundred islands between the lower and upper ends of Upper Allumette Lake, it is a sight few can imagine who have not had that privilege on a beautiful summer afternoon.

The trip through the military grounds was full of interest, and showed the wonderful extent of this Camp. Everything appeared clean, tidy and well looked after. There were the thousand or more horses with their wonderful names, all neatly labelled on their stalls; the picture show man looking forward to a holiday for the men—and a full house for the "Marsa-leum" in the evening; the Y.M.C.A. building, erected last fall, a most pretentious structure, where Pembroke patriotic women and girls are on duty for seven days in the week, supplying the needs of the men in various ways.

As one passes along to the right might be seen, on a rising ground, a cluster of pretty nurses in their pure white garb, watching the procession

to the grounds, which brought to one thoughts of France and Flanders, and loved ones to whom such as these young women had ministered to. To the left were the seventeen Batteries, in regular order.

It took about an hour to convey the necessary orders, and for the walk and trot past. There were seventeen batteries, which comprised about two thousand men, every man looking the part of a soldier, and Canada is certainly keeping up the standard of her men, for no finer body of artillery have been trained than the men now there. It may be that the returned men from France have much to do with this.

During the trot past a halt was called, and Prince Arthur stepped from the platform to greet a military acquaintance from the war-torn fields of France.

Prince Arthur addressed a few words to the men, congratulating them on their appearance, and the cause in which they are engaged.

His Highness was most gracious to the camera people—of which there were many—and he afforded soldiers, girls, boys and everyone who pointed a camera toward him, every opportunity to secure pictures. The staff with him also afforded like opportunities, and many good snaps were procured.

Afterward all parts of the camp were visited by the Prince and his staff, and favorably commented on.

All were greatly pleased with the democratic spirit shown by the Prince and his staff, and many were the favorable comments on the way he met the khaki clad men.

What struck some though was the apparent lack of enthusiasm on the part of the spectators, when the procession was passing, there being no cheering, no hand-clapping, but if we judge correctly, we take it that the vast majority of those present were thinking of what the brave fellows might have to undergo in the near future, or of loved ones whom they had seen in a similar review, and whom they would greet no more. Such thoughts did not bring any enthusiasm into their being.

However, as Prince Arthur and his staff entered their autos and proceeded to move away, three cheers were proposed by Mr. H. S. Bowden, of Pembroke, for Prince Arthur, which was heartily given, and duly acknowledged by a bow from the Royal visitor.

Afterward Prince Arthur was entertained at tea by the Nursing Sisters of the Camp Hospital.

Those who visited the Camp review had a most pleasant afternoon, and despite the congestion of traffic, and a few minor mishaps, all reached home safely.