

PRINCE'S RANCH AWAITS HIM.

**The One Place Where He Can Do
as He Likes, Says His Manager.**

Special to The New York Times.

TORONTO, Ontario, Sept. 3.—W. L. Carlyle of Calgary, manager of the Prince of Wales's ranch in Alberta, is here. When asked about the Prince's visit, he said

"We won't even have a flag up. Everything will just be in readiness for an owner coming home. Probably we shall drive to the station to meet him. Probably the Prince will prefer to drive his own car home. Last time he came in the evening. We had a quiet meal and sat around after and chatted. The Prince is fond of music and has a player piano there and a gramophone. He likes the latest bright music.

"The ranch is the only place he can have a rest. There are only four or five employes besides myself. The same Japanese cook who caters for us all the time cooks for his Royal Highness. Next day he will probably ride around the ranch with me and ask questions.

"The ranch is paying financially. That is our ambition, and it is paying its way, not including, of course, improvements that we make. We are making capital investments all the time, spending money on irrigation and building, and have put up recently twelve miles of woven wire fencing."

Mr. Carlyle said that the ranch was 4,000 acres, and that on it were 150 head of shorthorn cattle; 170 Shropshire and Hampshire sheep, 12 Percheron horses, 5 Clydesdales and 10 thoroughbred Dartmoor ponies.

"The ranch is a pretty place," said Mr. Carlyle. "From 25 to 200 people come over to see it a day, from the United States and everywhere. We had to fix up a big picnic ground for them to cook their meals."

As to assuring the Prince's privacy, Mr. Carlyle said that no elaborate precautions would be taken. "You would not think of intruding in a private house, so I simply announce that his Royal Highness is in seclusion, and his wishes have to be obeyed. The Western people have been wonderful respecting his desires, which he appreciates."

Asked about the Prince's fondness for dancing, Mr. Carlyle smiled and inquired: "How would you like to dance with strangers all the time?" he asked. "When the Prince finds partners he likes he dances with them frequently. When he is traveling on a holiday as Lord Renfrew he can do as he pleases, and he emphasizes this point."

The Prince's cattle are on their way back to the ranch from various exhibitions, said Mr. Carlyle, who is himself hastening ranchward that all may be in readiness to receive his chief.