[From THE DAILY COLONIST, June 22.]

THE JUBILEE HAS COME.

All Previous Holidays in Victoria Eclipsed by the Demonstrations of Sunday and Yesterday.

How Church and State United for the Beautiful and Impressive Inaugural.

The Military Glory of the Empire Exemplified in the Parade of Land and Sea Forces.

Victoria and Victoria's guests joined in the inauguration of the Jubilee carnival Sunday and Monday with a patriotic enthusiasm that was at once inspiring and contagious. Perhaps it was because of the uniqueness of the occasion—perhaps because the love for the Queen-mother of the Empire is deeper and truer than people in these hurrying days have fathomed. Whatever the cause or causes, certain it is that Victoria has never before entered into a patriotic festival with more readiness or sincerity, nor have the efforts of the citizens at any time in the past been better supplemented by the visiting thousands.

The latter have come from every quarter of the compass and by every avenue of communication between British Columbia's capital and the outside world, until to-day it is safe to say Victoria has within her boundaries a greater number of guests than have assembled here in many years past. The city hotels have long since given up as hopeless the task of providing accommodation for all applicants, while far out in the country districts the wayside inns are enjoying a patronage it has never before been their good luck to command. With the majority of the honifaces it has been made a point of honor to adhere to regulation prices, but in a few of the city hotels war time rates have been made, apparently on the principle that although board and lodings may come high people must have them—two bits for a pleasant smile and everything else in proportion summarizes the fate of the unlucky victims of necessity. All of which will unquestionably be remembered to the disadvantage of the city, although the visitors seem inclined at present to accept everything as forgiveable at holiday time.

Each and all of the boats and trains arriving Saturday, Sunday and yesterday have been crowded with with excursionists, the greater number of whom will remain until the last scene has been enacted in the festival of rejoicing. Sunday evening's contingent by the Charmer received an especially cordial welcome, a crowd of many hundreds gathering at the wharf to reciprocate the kindly greetings of the new arrivals. There was no band of music but the Jackman'schorus supplied thedeficiency. Never had these vocalists appeared in stronger voice, and never were visitors treated to a more effective demonstration of cordiality. Similar though perhaps less extensive hospitality was observable in the welcoming of each of the many other excursions; in fact the knights of the ribbons have proved themselves a reception committee zealous in the extreme and abundant in good works.

Of Sunday's exercises it may be said that they attracted to the streets and public park the largest gathering yet seen in British Columbia, and that they proved impressive to a marked degree. The parade of the societies was a particularly happy idea well carried out in the performance. It showed not only how strong the various orders based on the principles of humanity and benevolence have become in this city and the adjacent towns, but also how Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotsmen and native-born Canadians merge their natural affection for their native lands in equally deep and equally sincere love for the united empire over which floats the flag of Britain.

Most appropriately the place of honor was accorded to the pioneers, and although their marching may not have come up to the military standard of perfection, their faltering steps and often irregular alignment, more than any harmonious advance as a body would have done, proclaimed the toilsome burden they have borne in the making of the Empire—told to the world that, although the meridian of their life is passed, marching now involves a sacrifice of waning strength, and sturdy walkingsticks have become a necessity and a dependence, the hearts of the pioneers are just as loyal as of yore.

At Beacon Hill the throng was eminently good natured even at the price of personal discomfort. The sun shone fiercely upon the countless bare heads—many of them bald and glistening—the constant crowding was something to be endured with all grace possible. And so no one complained. All united with sincerity in the impressive exercises—for deeply impressive they proved, even to the most captious critic. There was indeed a general smile when Rev. Mr. Sharp invited all present to "rise and sing." A smile was perhaps in order from the thousands who had perforce been standing for hours; but it was a smile of unqualified good nature. And when "England and England's Queen" were repeatedly referred to in assurances of loyalty and affection, the Scotsman and the Irishman breathed just as fervent an amen, knowing the mother of the Empire is just as dear to them as to their English brethren.

Everyone who had a voice or believed himself possessed of one joined heartily in the singing, and under Mr. Finn's direction the voices of choir and congregation, mingled with the music of the massed bands, rose in unanimous melody.

When the services had been concluded a large part of the immense congregation followed the military to where Vancouver's citizen soldiery are tasting the novelty of camp life, and where the band of the regiment courteously halted to give the visitors a serenade. A few minutes were taken, too, in inspection of the camp arrangements, the visitors being prompt to express their appreciation of the forethought of the Victoria companies in the selection of the sheltered site chosen for the camp, and in having everything ready for the travel-worn sons of Mar when the steamer landed them here in a dreary and depressing rain. Although it was after 2 o'clock Sunday morning before the camp was wrapped in the mantle of sleep, there was prompt response to the 6 o'clock reveille, and Sunday proved almost as busy a day as yesterday. There was morning prayer in the camp of course, and afterwards the majority of the men were free to employ the day as it best suited their individual inclination, attendance at the afternoon service on the Hill being the only battalion duty imposed.

Not a few of the visiting soldiers joined with the civilian crowds in inspecting the decorations of the town, which have never before been more conspicuous or more tasteful. Flags of all shapes and sizes surfeit the eye, and private enterprise and ingenuity have been exhausted in the adornment of stores and residences. That twice as much bunting and ten times as many flags have not been used is simply because the stocks of both wholesale and retail dealers in such supplies have long since been exhausted. Red and blue flannel and white cotton sheeting have even been called for in vain during the past two days, while, since Chinese lanterns have become precious and unpurchaseable, even toy balloons have in several cases been pressed into service by the decorators. Many of the specially decorated premises are notable for their beauty as well as for the labor and artistic taste expended upon them—the city hall, the fire stations, H. L. Salmon's building, Onions & Plimley's, L. Marks and perhaps half a dozen others—while several of the banners displayed are even historic.

Especially so is the Canadian flag which is the most conspicuous feature in the exterior decorations of The Westside. It is not only said to be the largest Canadian flag in the Dominion, but it was the first to be floated to the breeze in this province after the confederation of the province—having been expressly made in England and imported by the late Mr. J. P. Davies.

Not only have Victorians this year decorated their homes and places of business as they never have before—but even in their holiday attire they display their patriotism and their enthusiasm. The Siwash, in the glory of brightest blue and orange and red, is happy as the day is long; while carnival dresses in which the red, white and blue are effectively combined, are seen in every passing crowd. One good lady at the Hill on Sunday was the observed of all observers in a costume of black trimmed with little Union Jacks; her husband wore a Union Jack necktie and a tricolor hatband; the baby carriage forming the leading triumphal chariot for the family procession was a sight to startle a sober world—so radiant was it in its patriotic holiday adornment.

Yesterday was as bright a day as Sunday, and even more crowded with entertainment for both citizens and visitors. The lacrosse match drew its many, many hundreds; the low-lying hills circling Macaulay Plains were black all afternoon with interested humanity; the illuminations of the evening were praised by appreciative thousands. Everywhere the people were happy and contented and enthusiastic; everywhere the fervor of loyalty was conspicuously displayed. The first days of the carnival—signally devoid of accidents—were voted an unqualified success.

WITH PRAYER AND PRAISE

Victorians Take Their Part in the World-Circling Paeans of Thanksgiving.

A pæan of thanksgiving and a prayer were wafted round the wide world on Sunday afternoon, the mighty voices of Britain and her sons sending fervently to Heaven those heartfelt words, "God Save the Queen." Ours is the only nation in the world in which such a magnificent jubilee was possible, and well might loyal hearts beat more quickly with the proud thought that here in Victoria, thousands of miles from the old Motherland, Canadians formed a link in that chain which "light as air, yet strong as iron bands," girds the world about in one endless empire.

Banners waved, there was music in the air, crowds thronged, and, as the old song says, "all nature was smiling and gay." It was with one accord that Victorians prepared to share in the great open air thanksgiving service that ushered in this Jubilee celebration. Particularly in the afternoon the crowds were in evidence, and all faced in one direction—towards the park, where the monster open air thanksgiving was to be held.

Indeed, though it was not till half past three that the service was to begin, quite early in the forenoon the general public, who had not the privilege of tickets admitting to the seats reserved for the city's guests, began to pick out vantage spots from which to view the sight, and these amused themselves strolling over the grass, gazing with curious eyes at the little white canvas city where the Second Battalion of the Fifth Regiment are living in camp during the Jubilee days; or else admiring the efforts of the energetic general secretary of the Jubilee as, with his coat off and business in his eye, he put the finishing touches to the pulpit decorations. These, by the way, were very appropriate, and showed that Mr. Boggs has an eye for the symbolic as well as the artistic. For the pulpit, which had the desk part formed of a big drum, was decorated with the Canadian ensign on one side the Union Jack on the other, the Irish flag uniting them.

The space for the military square that was to form the living wall to the great open air church roofed by a sky of blue, was placed with the pulpit facing the hill, the gentle slope towards the flagstaff giving a magnificent vantage ground for the crowds to occupy.

By one o'clock thousands were on hand, while in town societies were gathering in force. An hour later, on Yates street, from the A. O. U. W. hall, the starting point of the procession, societies were forming and marching to take their places in the line, Grand Marshal Bradbury, on a very spirited horse, prancing up and down, quickly and skilfully perfecting the formation.

It was a most imposing parade when at last it was put in motion, showing conclusively how strong the fraternal organizations are in Victoria and the neighboring cities, for over a thousand men took part. When all was started, the long and imposing procession, with banners and flags here and there waving overhead, reached from the A. O. U. W. hall to Government street.

A monster Union Jack borne by a stalwart standard-bearer came first, followed by the band of the flagship, which by the kindness of the Admiral was allowed to participate. Then in order followed the Sons of St. George, the Orangemen, the Knights of Pythias, the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society with pipers and a', the Sir William Wallace Society, the Odd Fellows with Canton Militant in front, followed by the subordinate lodge, Encampment and Grand Lodge officers with Mr. Harrison as marshal; then the Foresters with their juvenile court, the members of the A.O.U.W. and the Sons of England. At Broad street the old Pioneer Society joined and were given the place of honor, while further along, the Salvation Army, who had cancelled their afternoon service for the occasion, joined in and marched to the Hill.

The militia had by this time got the ground clear, forming a hollow square which was bounded at one end by a platform with 300 picked singers of the city choirs. In front of this were the massed bands of the Fifth Regiment and H. M. S. Imperieuse, the clergy, many in their robes or college dress, making a foreground to the choir. The Mayor and the city's invited guests sat at a little distance, facing the pulpit, His Worship with Mrs. and Miss Redfern in the centre. Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney, in his official uniform, arrived early, accompanied by his secretary, Captain Richardson, Col. Peters and Major A. W. Jones, also in full uniform. They took their seats at the right of the Mayor, and Admiral Palliser and a very brilliant staff of naval officers had seats to the left. Captain Barker and the officers of the U.S.S. Oregon also attended, giving a pleasing little blending of kindly feeling between the Empire and the United States in the service of the Queen's Jubilee. The United States naval officers sat beside the officers of Her Majesty's navy, and it was somewhat difficult to distinguish the representatives of the one great nation from those of the other, so similar are the uniforms.

The Pioneers were given a position inside the square, but at first the space seemed too small. That was easily rectified, however, for a dapper little officer cleared his throat and roared:

"Batt'l'n 'bout turn, quick march."

And round swung one wall of the military, and advanced on the crowd, not too quickly but steadily, and the people gave way before them till enough space had been gained for the Pioneers.

When all was ready Rev. C. Ensor Sharp mounted the pulpit and to the silent but deeply interested multitude announced the opening hymn, the familiar, "All People That on Earth Do Dwell," sung to the equally familiar tune of "Old Hundredth," and never before was there such a congregation seen in Victoria to voice the inspired words.

A mass of more than ten thousand people thronged the hill, certainly the greatest gathering that has ever been seen in this city or in British Columbia. Old and young were there and when the bands struck up the old familiar tune, it was taken up with spirit by the vast assemblage, the grand waves of harmony rising and swelling and filling the air with music.

The Lord's Prayer followed, and then Rev. Mr. Sharp, Chaplain of the Fifth Artillery, gave a fitting address on the day, patriotic and stirring, his clear and powerful voice, being distinctly heard by all in the great crowd of people.

"We have met here to-day," he said, "to commemorate the Diamond Jubilee of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. A reign of sixty years is an interesting wonder, and particularly so in this century when history is made so quickly.

"During these sixty years England and England's colonies have done great things for civilization and the furtherance of peace and unity. But we must not forget that this meeting is gathered especially as an act of thanksgiving to Almighty God, To Him we owe all the blessings that during this long reign have been enjoyed by those lands and people over which the Union Jack has proudly waved. To Him we owe the greatest blessing of all, that He has given to us so noble a Queen and kept her ever good, and ever faithful to His guidance. To all her subjects she has set an example of faith in God, duty to God, and the service of God before the service of man. But her life has also been a practical one, aiming for and working for the highest good of her children and her nation. Surely the success of her life has lain in the fact of her being essentially a religious Queen. We know that she has tried to live in close communion with Him who is King of kings, and has realized that kings and queens as well as peasants will one day have to account to Him for their words and actions. The blessings that have come to us from this motive of her life are not easily to be counted. It has made her in an age inclined to careless living and lax thinking a pattern of purity and rectitude. It is a great thing that she should have given us in her palace a model of what home life ought to be—united, industrious and helpful in every good work. But to-day we have also to thank God for the unity that prevails, and that is growing and strengthening between the various parts of this enormous Empire. Here, in the furthest West, hearts are glowing with the thought of England *one and united*. The sight of our national flag and the sound of our national anthem will cause all of us to think with pride, and I trust with gratitude to God, that we are one from East and West, and North and South—that we are united in the cause of freedom, duty and progress. This is a great, a glorious, and a just pride, for these things are the charter of manhood and womanhood, and are tending to make for the crown of Humanity—Peace. For this peace in the past we have also to thank God."

The preacher, alluding to the unfortunate war in Greece, continued: "In other lands are wars with their cruelty, their oppression and their greed, but beneath our flag is peace—not the peace of the coward, but peace that goes hand in hand with the glory of God and the honor of mankind. May the God of all Peace bless her with every blessing, and cheer her declining years with the thought that we, her children, are grateful to her, under God, for all that she has done for us; and that we affectionately recognize that she has been and is the best of Queens. God save the Queen!"

A pause of a few minutes—and then came the shrill notes of a bugle call at sharp 4 o'clock, and while the Royal Standard mounted to the top of the great flagstaff crowning the Hill, the bands struck up and the people raised their voices in one mighty anthem, "God Save the Queen," the continuance of the song that, starting in Australasia, had passed around the world, and now was going back across the Pacific to complete the chain.

Special collects for the day were said and the people sang as a closing hymn, "O God our Help in Ages past," during which a collection was taken up for the British Columbia Benevolent Society, the amount totalling $216.45.

Rev. Bishop Cridge the other speaker of the day and the representative of the Ministerial Association gave his loyal tribute to Her Majesty's Jubilee in the following words:

"With profound reverence, and in the presence of the King of all the earth, do we in this part of the great British Empire join in the thanks which circle the globe to-day, the sixtieth anniversary of our beloved Queen's reign, not unmindful that it falls on the day of rest, His day, 'by whom Kings reign and Princes decree justice.' Victoria Regina et Imperatrix; Victoria, by the grace of God Queen of Great Britain and its dependencies, conscious in her simple faith that in the vast sovereignty entrusted to her maiden hands God was her helper, began her reign with prayer. Marvellously has she been sustained. It was as if agents and instruments of voice and hand and pen, prepared, though as yet quiescent, were but awaiting the signal of her ascent to the throne to start forth on missions of mercy and deliverance. It were too long even to begin to enumerate the benefits which, under Victoria's sway, have changed the face of the nation. Only those who lived before her reign can fully realize the contrast between what was and what is; redemption of labor, especially for the helpless and for the young, from merciless oppression and greed; education for the poor; care for the afflicted; rescue and restoration for the erring and the lost; the brand of disgrace and condemnation on brutish habits and customs; just laws and righteous administration, evincing the true practical harmony between freedom and subjection; cessation of wars of ambition, with relief of down-trodden races where British arms and counsels prevail. These are but some of the precious jewels which by the grace of God adorn Victoria's crown. Nor is it to be imagined that under an ungodly prince those blessings would have accrued, for all history testifies that 'the wicked walk on every side when the vices of men are exalted.' Far different has been the nation's lot under Victoria's reign. Her wise and vigilant rule has been no less conspicuous than her domestic virtues and the purity of her court. We do well to be thankful; better if we give gifts corresponding to our grateful utterances. To-day indeed your help will be given to a worthy local charity. The celebration which remains is national. It is the Queen's Jubilee. By all laws of love and usage we should give gifts acceptable to the recipient. There should be from each member of the Empire a noble offering; an offering taking the form of some all-embracing scheme of beneficence. Of many proposed only one has taken shape, and this, under the highest auspices, is well on its way, a memorial which in every way appears worthy of this Dominion. It only remains that we do our part towards its full realization; that we may have the comfort of knowing in the retrospect that our liberality has gladdened the Queen's heart, when she shall say what you did for my poor you did for me. The amusements of an hour, however natural and innocent, will vanish from memory as from sight. Even this religious service, the most comprehensive ever known in the city, if not followed by deeds answerable thereto, will be little more than sound and show. But such a memorial as this will remain an enduring record for the generations to come of the patriotic beneficent spirit of the Victorian age. With every sentiment of loyalty and affection, and heartfelt prayers to the Majesty on high, we wish our gracious Sovereign many happy returns of the day—a great and memorable day never to be forgotten in the annals of our highly favored country."

The service over, the Lieutenant-Governor mounted the pulpit before the crowd had dispersed, and, led by him, three mighty cheers for Her Majesty were given. Afterwards the societies reformed, the military marched away, the crowd separated, and the great thanksgiving service was a thing of the past.

A VISITORS' VICTORY.

Vancouver Wins the Championship Lacrosse Match With Five Games to One.

Vancouver's team won the Jubilee lacrosse match yesterday, and well deserved it, for they put on the field a splendidly trained combination that was altogether too much for Victoria after the first couple of games. Victoria's defence was magnificent, especially in the wonderful work of Belfry; but the home, instead of shooting on the flags and keeping Vancouver's goal-keeper busy, devoted themselves to grand stand passing—pretty enough to see, but utterly useless in effect. It was only in the third game that Victoria wakened up to the futility of this sort of thing, and then some capital attempts were made, but made too late. Vancouver had the situation sized up by that time, and Victoria's defence could not always divert defeat, and as Vancouver had it all their own way in centre, they fed their home so systematically that they simply took one game after another.

Victoria has a really first-class team as far as material and individual players go, but the fatal fault at the home has to be corrected if they expect to come out winners in the present season. An immense crowd of spectators were there to see the game, apparently four thousand people at least.

The first game started off hot with pretty combination play on both sides in true championship form. J. Quann from Vancouver and Sammy Norman the Victoria goal keeper, had constant work in stopping the shots on the flags. After a few minutes however Vancouver seemed to have it their own way in centre field, and fed their home in great style. A little scrap between J. Bland of Victoria, and Miller of Vancouver, sent both men into retirement for the rest of this game. The Victoria home missed several chances but by good luck Tite secured an opening, ran in and shot between the flags, the first game going to Victoria.

The second game was Vancouver all through. They were unchecked in centre, and W. Quann passing up the field to Williams, the latter scored very neatly, evening the score.

Victorias thence did better in the third, J. Bland *nearly* getting a goal once, but Vancouver soon changed the aspect of affairs, Williams by a very neat twist sending the ball through for the visitors.

The fourth game was somewhat longer than any of the others except the first, first Tite and then Bob Campbell all but taking it, Quann doing some extraordinary stopping for Vancouver. Belfry strove like a man, keeping the coast clear in front of Victoria's flags, but it was no use—something had to go, and McGuire was the man who scored again for the visitors.

The fifth game was a walk over for Vancouver, Williams scooping the ball through in short order.

The sixth game was a repetition almost of the preceding one, except that McGuire scored instead of Williams.

SUMMARY.

Game.	Won By.	Scored By.	Time.
1	Victoria	Tite	3½ min.
2	Vancouver	Williams	3½ "
3	Vancouver	Williams	5 "
4	Vancouver	McGuire	8 "
5	Vancouver	Williams	1 "
6	Vancouver	McGuire	2 "

THE LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.
Vancouver	2	1
Westminster	1	1
Victoria	1	2

THE POMP AND PRIDE OF WAR.

Army, Navy and Militia Reviewed in the Presence of Thousands of Spectators.

The martial fever was strong in Victoria yesterday, and many a youth who has been wont to make fun of his friends who are in the militia, felt just a bit envious as he gazed at the serried ranks drawn up in line on Macaulay Point plains. By the way that spot is an ideal one for manoeuvring a moderate number of men for review purposes, as the rising ground on the sides of the little plain gives a vantage ground for the spectators that does away with crowding and pushing to get a sight of the troops. Such a mass of carriages, tram cars, omnibuses, and all kinds of vehicles never before took their way at one time along the Esquimalt road. The crowd began to stream out from the city by 1 o'clock and then the chance came for the turning of an honest two bits by the owners of all sorts of vehicles. Express wagons were fitted up with seats, and drivers were announced invitingly:

"Here y' are—goin' right out to Macaulay Point—two bits a head."

The tramcars were jammed to the doors, and every carriage in town was busy; but even that did not give half the people transportation, as the sidewalks were blocked apparently the whole way to the grounds, while the roadway was one solid procession, in which bicycles bore an important part. They darted in and out among the four-wheelers and managed to claim their share of the road in spite of the tight fit it seemed sometimes.

The militia before one o'clock were gathering at their armories, men in uniforms being met at every turn on the way to the Drill hall, belts and hemlets gleaming white, and brass buttons and ornaments burnished bright as gold.

Then came the "Boom-bur-room-boom-boom" of the big drum, a rattle or two on the snare drum, and the band played, while, the Fifth Regiment marched away to join the regulars in the big parade. Along Government street and down to Turner Beeton's wharf, where steamers conveyed them to the point. An admiring crowd followed them, feeling quite proud of the showing made by both Mainland and Island battalions of the regiment. It is wonderful how quickly an organized body of men can cover ground in comparison with a mass of people each just as anxious to get ahead, but lacking the combined movement that discipline brings.

On the parade ground the arrangements had been very efficiently attended to. The ground was marked out with flags for the troops to the post, while at saluting point waved the royal standard. Around the saluting base was a space roped off for, and here, as reviewing officer, stood Admiral Palliser with Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney in official uniform and a glittering group of naval officers with gold lace galore, while mounted on fine chargers close at hand sat Col. Muirhead, R.E., and Col. Peters, D.O.C., "their scarlet tunics splashed with gold." The Mayor, Mrs. and Miss Redfern, Captain Barker and officers of U. S. S. Oregon, and a number of other notable guests stood within the charmed enclosure, while the whole parade ground was kept clear by men of the Royal Engineers, who were told off for police duty and performed it most admirably. Polite, but unswerving, they handled the crowd with great judgment and without any trouble. The people were quite willing to do their share. All they wanted was to see the review—and they saw it.

The sight was a most brilliant and picturesque one. Stretched in a long line stood the troops on the green. On the left was a four gun battery of the R. M. A. in their dark blue artillery uniform with white helmets, a dash of red here and there among them. Next came the Fifth Regiment, First and Second Battalions, beside them was the battalion of R. M. A. with the Royal Marine Light Infantry in their red coats. This formed No. 2 brigade under Lieut.-Col. Wheeler, R. M. A., and next came a long line of bluejackets with their dark blue blouses, buff accoutrements, leggings and big white hats. A bluejacket battery of three guns formed the extreme right. These bluejackets formed No. 1 Brigade under Captain Finnis, with Captain Adair, of the flagship, as second in command.

All being in readiness there came a couple of, to the crowd, unintelligible orders, and in a moment the whole line had rifles presented, and pointed skyward. Bang! went the big guns on the right, and then another and another, while through the smoke and flame people could catch a glimpse of a sailor jamming a long stick into a gun and almost immediately "bang" it would go again, and one almost expected that the man with the rammer was blown to pieces. But no, there he was again, poking away as hard as ever, and then bang it would go again. There were seven of these shots and then the commanding officer would wave his sword and burr-r-r would rattle the rifles, all the way down the line to the R.M.A. battery, and they would fire off seven guns just as the sailors had, then back again the fire ran up the rear rank to the point of commencement. Then from the massed bands of the flagship and the Fifth Regiment went up the strain of "God Save the Queen," while every one saluted and the civilians took their hats off. Three times was this performed and that is what the military men mean when they speak so knowingly about a *feu de joie*.

When all was quiet again and the rifles were withdrawn from their elevated position, the Admiral with the Lieut.-Governor and the staff marched out towards the centre of the line, and stood there. Then came the royal salute; the troops presented arms; the band again played God Save the Queen; the officers on the staff brought their hands up to the salute; and the ordinary civilian doffed his hat again. "Take off your hat, Willie," cried a lady to a small boy in a sailor suit, who with big eyes was looking at the parade. Willie was only about four years old, and looked round with wonderment at the order; but off came the hat, and the youngster had his first lesson in paying proper respect to his Queen and country.

Then came the marching past of the soldiers. The band formed up in front of the saluting point, while some mysterious orders quickly formed the sailors into one battalion in column, and the other brigade into battalions also. Then the bluejacket battery led the way, the sailors tugging away at the ropes and rattling the heavy guns along at a smart pace.

"A life on the ocean wave" was the appropriate tune to which the bluejackets came past in column of companies, stepping together like machines and keeping splendid dressing. The R.M.A. followed and after them the redcoated R.M.L.I.

As each battalion went by, the crowd applauded, and even with the regulars in front, the Fifth Regiment that came next with No. 1 Battalion in the lead, kept their appearance and alignment in excellent form.

Marching past in quarter column was next, the troops coming past this time in the reverse order, the Mainland battalion of the Fifth Regiment leading; and last of all the two brigades formed up side by side in the column, and came by again—one of the prettiest features of the day.

A few sharp orders—the flagship band came to the front; the naval brigade formed forms, and before people wel realized it they were marching off the ground, the R.M.A. and R.M.L.I. following, headed by their bugle band. Last went the militia with their band in full tune and then people made a rush for hacks, carriages and tramcars and made their way into town as speedily as possible with such a crush along the road. It was a great day and a glorious success, and the people owe the naval and military men thanks for the fine display and success of the review.

IN LINES OF GLOWING LIGHT.

Illuminations and Decorations Exceed in Beauty and Originality Most Sanguine Expectations.

With beacon fires encircling the city, fireworks blazing everywhere, and the stately parliament buildings outlined in living light, Victoria closed the Jubilee day in a manner befitting the importance of the occasion. Such an illumination has never before been known in the history of the province; such pictures as were last night formed in the combination of many-hued fires mirrored back and duplicated in the placid waters of the harbor will never be effaced from memory.

Little had been promised in connection with the illuminations; perhaps it was for this very reason that they so greatly surprised the majority in both their beauty and their extent. Of course the display centred upon and about the new parliament buildings, whose graceful design, from basement even to tip of dome, stood out in lines of glowing light. From every window lights streamed out into the night; above the great entrance the crown and letters "V.R." were modelled in colored fire; while above all, and making the masterpiece complete, a multitude of electric lamps traced rib by rib the outlines of the graceful dome. Even the colossal figure of Captain Vancouver glittered beneath electric rays, for the torch held firmly in the gigantic hand seemed made more than symbolic by the placing in it of a great 2,000 c.p. lamp which shone like a star above the surrounding brilliancy. Mr. George C. Hinton was the electrician in charge of the great display, and to him as well as to the enterprise of the provincial government citizens and visitors alike owe sincerest thanks for the most brilliant and picturesque feature of the carnival.

But not only were the parliament buildings conspicuous last night by reason of their brilliancy—above Christ Church cathedral there was a glowing cross of light, emblematic and beautiful. The J.B.A.A. club house and supporting building was radiant in lines of many-colored lanterns; the charming home of Mr. W. J. Pendray was equally well decorated and brilliantly lighted, with the supplementary feature of a magnificent electric fountain; Chinatown was ablaze with picturesque lanterns displayed with true Oriental regard for the grotesque; and everywhere else about the city the patriotic wax or tallow bravely fought the breeze until prematurely overcome—for by 9 o'clock a lively gale was blowing. The beacon fires kept country in touch with city in the national scheme of festival rejoicing.

In the Caledonian grounds a crowd of thousands assembled despite the warning of numerous sentries posted to inform them that "this small show is not the Carnival of Madrid." The fact was not disputed, but the display of fireworks gave general satisfaction, embracing, as it did, rockets and Roman candles, maroons and bombs galore, patriotic mottoes, devices and fireworks portraits, and numerous pyrotechnic novelties quite new to British Columbia. The cycling exhibition was not as good as it would have been had not the use of the platform been denied the bicycling expert by the Carnival management, and the ballon ascension also was cancelled—on account of the prevailing wind.

The decorations this year far exceed those of former years. The event is an unique one and Victorians are rising to the occasion. The only reason bunting is not more profusely displayed is because there is no more to be had. Union Jacks are as scarce as hen teeth in Manitoba, and bunting of any kind is at a premium. The city hall is a bower of evergreens and colors. A large Union Jack floats from one pinnacle and the Canadian flag from the other. Steamers running from the pinnacles to the ground are strung with signal flags of all colors, and descriptions making a brilliant effect. Evergreens and Chinese lanterns have been judiciously placed at the front entrance, while over the door is an excel-

lent picture of Her Ma
words "God Bless Our
in flowers underneath.

The business places of
Candless, the Queen's
Ross, the Germania sa
drug store, the New Eng
the Trilby theatre have
ing floating in the breez

Mark's the clothier, h
display. Streamers of
running from the build
an arch out on the side
green crown with a
Queen and the words
prevail under her crow
make a very pleasing e
place just across the str
up in nice style.

H. L. Salmon is maki
that prize for the best
ing. He has flags of al
from his building and
oil painting of Her Maj
dow framed in the oak
and surmounted with
maple, the emblematic
the whole. The buildin
of moses, evergreens
spicuous for the beauty
ornamentation among t
tastefully decorated str

The Young Men's L
liberal in their display
greens and lanterns.
place is appropriat
George Marsden has an
and Chinese lanterns ov
to his place of busines
Russell's barber shop is
greens. Steitz' restaurar
house, the Poodle Dog,
are all resplendant with
the bootblack stands h
in real vases.

Creighton & Co. and
have prettily dressed wi
picture of the Queen o
tral position; and the M
an archway of evergreen

The fire laddies of de
have done themselves
they allowed to compe
they would finish pre
winner. Over the main
Jack and the Stars and
twined in loving embrac
a pretty shield made up
two nozzles, a speakin
with flowers and a hel
Jack floats from the h
while directly beneath
tin helmet with the nu
partment worked in fr
leaf and ivy are worked
throughout the deco
Deasy and his men ha
to make the place look
have succeeded admirab

The Lansdowne, the
& Botsford, the Wilson
jr., Dean & Hiscocks,
hotel, the Ideal provis
Cochrane's drug store,
store, Jos. Sears' place,
the Balmoral, the Driar
Bazaar, the Victori
Works, Henry Clay's, F
R. H. Jameson, Fell & C
the Customs House, the
Bay View, the James Ba
ciation, and C. E. Jones
had bunting displayed in

Onions & Plimley hav
evergreens and lantern
trance to their place
decorations are neat
within and without.
has bunting galore fl
place of business and a
made of evergreens and
ing like a pendulum abo
and below the reliable o

The Canadian Pacific
the Ceylon tea store,
Company, Erskine Wall
W. Waitt & Co., the B
Furniture Company, E.
COLONIST, the new build
of Montreal, T. N. Hibb
M. & H. A. Fox, Mrs
Fletcher Brothers, W.
Thomas Brothers & Gra
toria tea house have all p
time and money making
business attractive duri
The Westside, the Arcad
House have prettily de
—red, white and blue s
pictures of the Queen a
good effect—and would
for the fact that decora
not obtainable now, eve

The Fruit Growers' a
market building have a
They have utilized th
stalls to the best advant
covering of evergreens,
and roses they make an
bower where one can res
of the sun. Strawberri
appear on the vine fo
arch; cherries, rich, rip
strewn around in temp
and, all in all, one can
idea of the resourc
horticultural and flori
province by visiting the
did portrait of the Quee
the canopy, with fest
worked in red, white an
the picture.

The hackmen of the
great interest in the co
best decorated carriage
had it not been that a g
understood the hour th
been many more carriag
Rowe won first prize,
second; J. A. McDowell
also had their carriages
but got around too late.
acted as judge and hi
general satisfaction.

SUNDAY IN THE

The Long and Beneficent Queen the Subject of Discourse.

The services at Chri
dral on Sunday were
and the large edifice w
flowing. Lieutenant-G
ney, resplendent in his
and his brilliantly atti
military aspect to the a
Fifth Regimiment band,
swelled the grand anthe
the Queen" as the r
Her Majesty entered the

At St. John's the ap
was very effectively ren
recital by Mr. A. Long
at the close of the eveni
very enjoyable. The ch
ed and the interest ma
tense. At St. James' a
the services had special
Diamond Jubilee, and t
long and beneficent re
jesty.

Rev. J. A. Logan, of
the pulpit at St. Andre
church both morning
delivered powerful serm