

PROGRAMME—CONTINUED.

3 00 P.M. TUG OF WAR TOURNAMENT—(Cleats barred.)

Between Teams from Army, Navy and Militia. Prizes—1st, \$30; 2nd, \$10.

THE YACHT RACES at 10.30 a.m., can be viewed from Beacon Hill and the Outer Wharf.

EVENING.

8 P.M. CARNIVAL OF MADRID at Caledonia Grounds.

GRAND BAND PROMENADE CONCERT at Mount Baker Hotel, Oak Bay.

N. B.—The B. C. PROVINCIAL MUSEUM will be open to the public during the Celebration between the hours of 10 A.M. and 4 P.M.

THE CHINESE QUARTER of the City will be brilliantly illuminated during Wednesday Evening.

“VICTORIA, THE GREAT.”

A Tribute in Verse by the Poet Laureate of Great Britain.

The dew was on the summer lawn,
The roses bloomed the woods were green,
When forth there came, as fresh as dawn,
A maiden with majestic mien.

They girt a crown about her brow,
They placed a sceptre in her hand,
And loud rang out a nation's vow:
God guard the lady of the land.

And now the cuckoo calls once more,
And once again June's roses blow;
And round her throne her people pour;
Recalling sixty years ago;

And all the goodly days between,
Glory and sorrow, love and pain,
The wifely mother, widowed Queen,
The loftiest as the longest reign.

She shared her subjects' bane and bliss,
Welcomed the wise, the base withstood,
And taught by her clear life it is
The greatest goodness to be good.

Yet, while for peace she wrought and
prayed,
She bore the trident, wore the helm,
And, mistress of the main, she made
An Empire of her island realm.

So gathering now, from near, from far,
From rule whereon ne'er sets the day,
From Southern cross and Northern star,
Her people lift their hearts and pray:

Longer and longer may she reign,
And through a summer night serene,
Whence day doth never wholly wane,
God spare and bless our Empress Queen.

Swinford Old Manor, Ashford, Kent, England.