

In my garden of sleep where red poppies are spread
 I wait for the living alone with the dead !
 For a tower in ruins stands guard o'er the deep
 At whose feet are green graves of dear women asleep !
 Did they love as I love, when they lived by the sea ?
 Did they wait as I wait for the days that may be ?
 O ! Life of my life ! on the cliffs by the sea
 By the graves in the grass, I am waiting for thee.

6. RECITATION.....The Christening.....*Barbett*

MISS MARGUERITE SAXTON.

7. PIANO SOLO.....Etude de Concert.....*Lists*

MISS AGNES DAWSON, R. A. M.

8. SCOTCH BALLAD.....Robin Adair.....

MISS ZIPPORA MONTEITH.

What's this dull town to me
 Robin's not near,
 What was't I wished to see,
 What wished to hear,
 Where's all the joy and mirth
 Made this town a Heaven on earth :
 Oh ! they're all fled with thee,
 Robin Adair.

What makes the ball so fine,
 Robin Adair.
 What made the assembly shine,
 Robin Adair.
 What when the play was o'er
 What made my heart so sore :
 Oh ! it was parting with
 Robin Adair.

But now thou'rt cold to me
 Robin Adair.
 But now thou'rt cold to me
 Robin Adair.
 Yet him I loved so well,
 Still in my heart shall dwell :
 Oh ! I can ne'er forget
 Robin Adair.

9. VIOLIN SOLO... { *a. In Memoriam.....Austin*
 of Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence and
 Avondale; and dedicated to my friend Thos.
 R. Smith, Esq., "Ethewold," Victoria, B. C.
b Mazourka de Concert.....Musin

F. VICTOR AUSTIN.

USED AT THIS CONCERT IS A MESSRS. KIRKMAN
 GLAND, KINDLY LOANED US BY MESSRS. ROBT.
 T, VICTORIA, B. C.