

THE SYDNEY CELEBRATIONS ... JANUARY 187 1901

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## THE QUEEN'S



### PROCLAMATION.

## The Commonwealth of Australia.

The following is a copy of the proclamation issued by direction of Her Majesty the Queen, regarding the inauguration of the Australian Commonwealth.

hereas by an Act of Parliament, passed in the Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth Years of our Reign, instituted "an Act to constitute the Commonwealth of Australia," it is enacted that it shall be lawful for the Queen, with the advice of the Privy Council, to declare by Proclamation, that on and after a day therein appointed, not being later than One Year after the passing of this Act, the people of New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, and Tasmania, and also, if Her Majesty is satisfied that the people of Western Australia, shall be united in a Federal Commonwealth, under the name of the Commonwealth of Australia.

And, whereas we are satisfied that the people of Western Australia have agreed thereto accordingly. We, therefore, by and with the advice of Our Privy Council, have thought fit to issue this Royal Proclamation, and We do hereby declare that on and after the First day of January, One thousand nine hundred and one, the people of New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, Tasmania, and Western Australia shall be united in a Federal Commonwealth under the name of the Commonwealth of Australia.

Given at Our Court of Balmoral this Seventeenth Day of September, in the Year of Our Lord One thousand nine hundred, and in the Sixty-fourth Year of our Reign.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.



RIGHT HON. J. CHAMBERLAIN (Colonial Secretary.)

# The Young Queen.

This is Rudyard Kipling's famous Commonwealth Ode, and pictures Australia as a young queen, fresh from victorious battle, approaching her mother queen with love and reverence, and asking coronation at her hands. The old queen's reply is the message of England to Australia.

Her hand was still upon sword-hilt, the spur was still on her heel; She had not cast her harness of grey, war-dinted steel. High on her red-splashed charger, beautiful, bold, and browned, Bright-eyed out of the battle the young Queen rode to be crowned.

And she came to the old Queen's presence in the hall of our thousand years, In the hall of the five free nations that are peers among their peers; Royal she gave the greeting, loyal she bowed the head, Crying, "Crown me, my mother;" and the old Queen stood and said:

"How can I crown thee further? 1 know whose standard flies Where the clean surge takes the Leeuwin, or the notched Kaikouras rise; Blood of our foes on thy bridle, and speech of our friends in thy mouth, How can I crown thee further, O Queen of the Southern South?

"Let the five free nations witness." But the young Queen answered swift, "It shall be crown of the crowning to hold our crown for a gift; In the days when our folk were feeble, thy sword make sure our lands; Wherefore we come in power to beg our crown at thy hands."



LORD HOPETOUN (Governor-General).



LADY HOPETOUN.

And the old Queen raised and kissed her, and the jealous circlet prest, Roped with the pearls of the northland, and red with the gold of the west, Lit with her land's own opals, levin-hearted, alive, And the five-starred cross above them for sign of the nations five.

So it was done in the presence, in the hall of our thousand years, In the face of the five free nations that have no peer but their peers; And the young Queen out of the southland kneeled down at the old Queen's knee,

And asked for a mother's blessing on the excellent years to be.

And the old Queen stooped in the stillness, where the jewelled head dropped low—

"Daughter no more, but sister, and doubly daughter so:
Mother of many princes, and child of the child I bore,
What good thing shall I wish thee that I have not wished before?

"Shall I give thee delight in dominion, rash pride of thy setting forth? Nay, we be women together, we know what that lust is worth; Peace in thy utmost borders, and strength on a road untrod, These are dealt or diminished at the secret will of God.

"I have swayed troublous councils, I am wise in terrible things; Father, and son, and grandson, I have known the heart of the kings. Shall I give thee my sleepless wisdom, or the gift all wisdom above? Aye, we be women together—I give thee thy people's love.

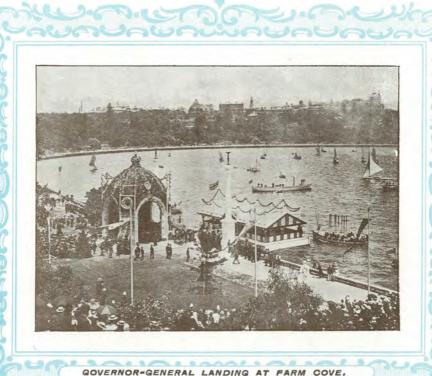
"Tempered, august, abiding, reluctant of prayers or vows, Eager in face of peril as thine for thy mother's house; God requite thee, my sister, through the strenuous years to be, And make thy people to love thee as thou hast loved me.

RUDYARD KIPLING.



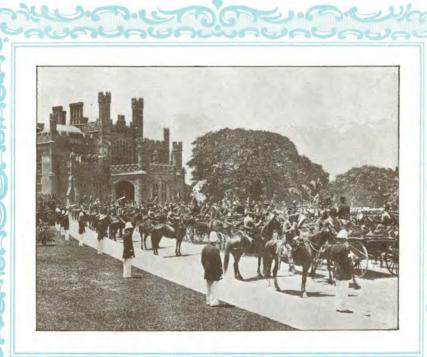


SALUTING THE "ROYAL ARTHUR."

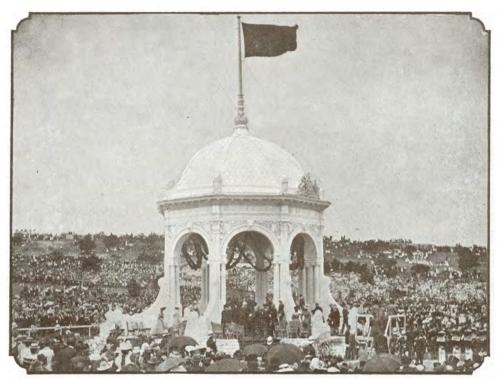




RECEPTION PAVILION, FARM COVE.



GOVERNOR-GENERAL ARRIVING GOVERNMENT HOUSE,



Swearing-in Pavilion, Centennial Park.



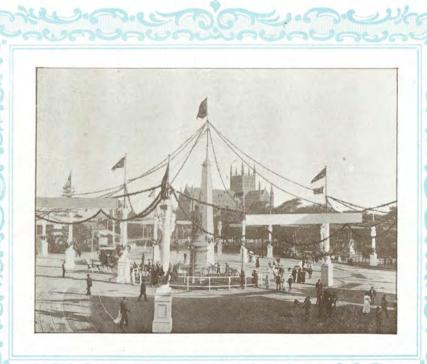




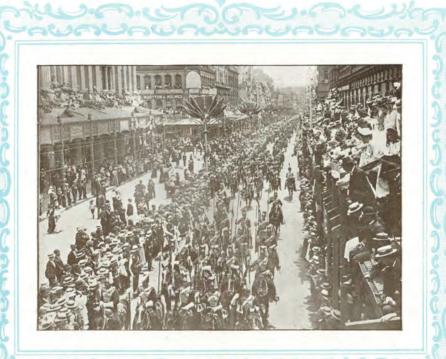
Cifizen's Commonwealth JArch, Park Street.



GOVERNOR-GENERAL LEAVING GOVERNMENT HOUSE.



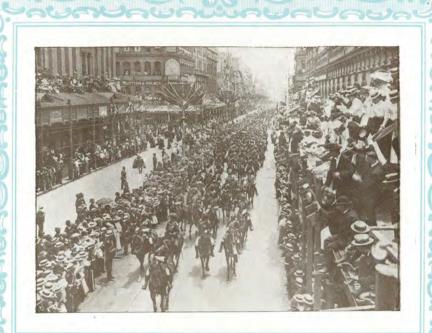
QUEEN'S SQUARE, KING STREET.



21ST LANCERS PROCEEDING ALONG GEORGE ST.



MILITARY ARCH, OXFORD STREET.

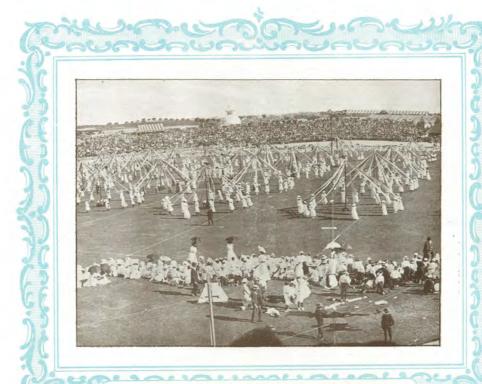


INDIAN CAVALRY PROCEEDING ALONG GEORGE ST.



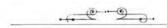


INDIAN INFANTRY PROCEEDING ALONG OXFORD ST.



PUBLIC SCHOOLS' DEMONSTRATION-MAYPOLE DANCE.





Printed and Published by

E. Whitehead & Co., 238 Collins Street, Melbourne,

Australia.

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