

OVER TWENTY THOUSAND LONDONERS AT BIG PICNIC

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to, and while the Liberals entertained well onto 25,000 people, they also performed the herculean task of feeding 12,000 people within a few hours, and sending all away well satisfied.

Such a crowd it was, too! Thousands upon thousands of men, with the cares of the busy world thrown to the winds. Thousands upon thousands of women, clad in their most fetching finery, and accompanied by thousands of laughing, shouting, gleeful children, roaming the grounds in the happiest of moods, or watching the sports from the stands. Thousands of thousands of the citizens of London, all imbued with the Hyman spirit, passing a jolly day with their popular host and hero.

Mr. Hyman, assuredly, in the words and thoughts of the people, was the man of the hour.

With such a mighty crowd it might have been expected that there would have been some sort of disturbance, and at least a few untoward incidents, but to the credit of themselves the day passed off without so much as an argument, much less a row; without a man the worse of liquor making his appearance, and without any ill-feeling whatever manifesting itself.

From all points of the compass the picnic, the greatest Ontario has ever known—perhaps the greatest Canada has ever known—was a credit to Hyman, a credit to the Liberal executive, a credit to the citizens, and a credit to Canadian Liberalism.

The atmosphere was surcharged with the old-time spirit of Hymanism. The Liberals were not picnicking to triumph over their defeated opponents. They were simply out to spend the day with the man in whom they have always had the utmost confidence, a man whom they now believe has shown by his rapid advancement in the councils of the nation that the confidence they reposed in him was justified. All the pent-up enthusiasm of the years in which he has been a busy man at Ottawa, making a name for himself, for the party he represents, and for the city which elects him, found vent in the goodwill of the people on Saturday.

Many of the opposite political faith—and there were many of them on the grounds—realizing in a manly spirit that the battle was now over, and that Mr. Hyman is a citizen of London and a credit to the city, joined in the festivities of the day, and accorded the new cabinet minister a reception which they did not feel justified in extending to him a few weeks ago. No one could deny Hyman Saturday. Free in his manner as the air itself, he went among the people who were his people, and the radiance of the entire picnic seemed centered around his stalwart person.

And amongst men he was the idol of more than a score of thousands of persons present, and to one and all he was Charlie Hyman.

It was shortly after 2 o'clock when he made his appearance before the stands, on his way into the ring. The cabinet minister was attired in a simple suit of flannels, and looked anything but pretentious, as, came in hand, he strode along. Suddenly someone caught sight of him and the cry went up, "There's Hyman!" The effect on the 15,000 people in the stands was electrical. As one person, they arose to their feet, and such a mighty cheer went up as London has never heard before. The people's Charlie must have felt proud at that moment.

It wasn't the cheer of a crowd intoxicated with victory, and ready to cheer for the man who had beaten his opponent. It was the cheer of a people who, through sunlight and shadow, for nearly twenty years, have known only one man in Dominion politics, and who loved him in adversity as they loved him in his hour of triumph. True, many of those present thought of the bitter battle of a few weeks ago, but there was no rancor in the breast, no cheering over the discomfiture of others.

It was a cheer for Hyman, London's favorite son—a cheer for the man against whom not a bad word can be said by his most bitter opponent.

Later, Mr. Hyman took part in the fat men's race. Entries for this event were coming in rather slow, and the cabinet minister determined to enliven it. And when the people saw the cabinet minister racing down the track, shoulder to shoulder with the men of the shops, they cheered themselves hoarse, and for several minutes expressed their delight as they saw him win second prize. It was a field day for the people's Charlie.

Then Mr. Hyman was to be seen on all parts of the grounds. It was an especial pleasure to him to be among his friends. He didn't want to be Hon. Mr. Hyman, and the people weren't disposed to use the pretentious prefix which his own ability alone has won for him. To his friends he was Charlie Hyman, and the smallest child on the grounds referred to him as such as he walked by. None made way for him. All crowded around him, and if they didn't get a chance to shake hands with him, they contented themselves with shouting to him and receiving a friendly nod and smile. All rejoiced in the

AT THE GREAT LIBERAL PICNIC.



THE HOUSETOP RACE.

night. Mr. E. I. Sifton, chairman of the sports committee with the able assistance of Mr. Harry Buttrey, had provided what was declared by all to be the finest sports programme ever pulled off in London, and the grounds and decoration committee, of which Mr. Edgar Jeffrey was the chairman, had done their work well in the decorating of the banquet hall and the preparation of the grounds for the picnic. The souvenir programme, gotten up by Chairman J. B. Vining and his printing committee, made a big hit with the crowds, and they were eagerly sought by all.

PRIDE OF TWO HUNDRED HOMES IN THE BABY SHOW

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Sixth prize—Zeta Fitzpatrick, of 625 Elizabeth street.
Seventh prize—Reta Mason, 11 months old, 420 Horton street.
Eighth prize—Earl Pembroke, 10 months old, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pembroke, 725 Princess avenue.
Special prizes were also awarded to Myrtle Cottrell, 11 months old, daughter of Mrs. A. Cottrell, of 31 Eglar street, South London; Dorothy Ward, 9 months old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

Ward, of 621 Princess avenue, and Charles Stanley Fitzgerald, the 10-weeks-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, 582 Dufferin avenue.

Three prizes were offered for colored babies, but there was only one entry—Irma Butler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Butler, of 621 Marshall street. A prize was given Master Butler.

A special prize was also awarded to Mrs. Kennedy, of 1260 Mary street, East London, who was declared to be the best-looking lady who had a baby entered in the show.

HYMAN LUNCH WAS SERVED UP TO 12,000 PEOPLE

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naturally to get into the hall. In the crowd, women and children predominated, and there were just enough boys to start showing in all quarters.

How Crowds Were Handled.
When these nearest the front gained an entrance the crowd at the rear began to move forward, and it took all the strength of the doorman to get the bars in place again and head off the stream of humanity which was pouring in. As the people entered they were sent to the rear of the building so as to make room for others, and inside of five minutes 2,000 people were being served. Here the splendid arrangements of the committee were noticed. All were served without delay. It was a wonderful sight to see 2,000 happy men, women and children eating luncheon together. Overhead the hall was gay in bunting and evergreens, and as the eye traveled southwards the bright colors of the ladies' dresses enlivened the scene. Good humor was written on the faces of all present, and the volunteer waiters never seemed so happy as when they were handing out luncheon and refreshments to the throngs. In 20 minutes this crowd was ushered out the south door, and once again the doors on the north end were opened. And though 2,000 people were fed at a time it appeared from the inside as though no impression was being made on the waiting throng outside. Seven or eight times the doors were opened and thousands taken in, and it was not until the fourth round that the waiters had to call a halt so as to replenish their supplies. In the section which is known as the agricultural building the commissary was located, and inside of fifteen minutes thousands of additional lunches, tubs of lemonade, freezers of ice cream and bunches of bananas were hustled up to the tables along the sides.

The feeding of the crowd was kept up until nearly 5 o'clock, and finally, finding that it would be impossible to feed all in the building, the committee began to hand out the lunches to those at the doors, and several hundred people ate their luncheon outside on the green. As far as known not a single applicant was overlooked, but of course thousands of the tickets which had been given out were not presented. As a matter of fact the tickets "cut no ice." The people were supposed to show them at the doors

and the waiters were supposed to hand out luncheon to only those who had tickets, but all who entered the hall were served, tickets or no tickets. And by the doors admission was refused no one.

Ponackners Satisfied.
Ninety-nine per cent of the picnicers were satisfied, however, and indeed, they had every cause to feel satisfied, for all that it was possible for money and willing workers to do was done by Mr. Hyman, by the committee and by the waiters, to make the guests feel at home.

Citizens who have attended picnics in the past were loud in their praises of the arrangements which had been made to feed the people. They freely admitted that nothing to equal the Liberal picnic had ever been attempted in London before, and the feeding of so many people in such a short time was a revelation to them.

Several ladies were overcome by the heat and the crush, but they soon recovered. One little girl fainted in the hall and it was a half hour or more before she regained consciousness. The police found several purses lost during the afternoon. Any who lost purses should apply to the officers.

Tony Vita's orchestra rendered popular airs while the luncheon was going on, and added greatly to the pleasures of the afternoon.

The following are some of the committee members and others who so kindly volunteered their services as waiters, and to whom Hon. Mr. Hyman, Chairman Stevely and the members of the committee are deeply indebted:

The Workers.
John McArthur, A. G. Wanless, Geo. Hooper, R. B. Wanless, W. Forsythe, C. Einks, John Kippen, Gordon Forsythe, A. E. Burry, G. Barnaby, William Riddell, E. Smith, E. M. Insley, J. Goldsmith, E. Smith, Lorne Pickle, J. Doyle, Mansie Bowers, R. E. Trebilcock, Edgar Martin, Percy G. Fitzgerald, William Stapleton, Bert Denahy, Charles Stevens, J. F. Dyer, G. W. Stark, B. Smith, William Roughley, T. McKelvey, W. McGregor, H. Thompson, W. Callahan, P. Crouch, W. Rite, Chas. Allen, John McKay, James Newton, Oliver Stickney, Arthur Crandall, Arthur McManus, James Fitzgerald, James Ward, William Allaster, G. H. Brazill, F. E. Harley, H. Chandler, William Stapleton, W. Harvey, Percy Fitzgerald, Allen Kippen, Cyril McClelland, Walter M. Vincent, William Jeffery, C. G. Watson, G. Galliaumeau, E. C. Phelps, P. J. Johnson, W. Ramsay, A. L. West, Dan Mullen, Thomas Mockler, W. J. Wilkey, John E. Duly, W. E. Young, Charles Lee, J. W. Telms, J. Oliver, Joseph Smith, J. H. Robins, H. W. Wootton, H. Lake, James Noulty, Charles Scott, A. Rumball, C. Carmichael, A. B. Crawford, J. Brennan, Gordon Cavanaugh, George Easterbrook, John C. Beattie and others.

GLORIOUS ENDING TO GLORIOUS DAY

Continued from page 1.

grounds, and was everywhere mingling with the people. After the large crowd had been fed, the Highland pipers marched through the grounds. The Twenty-sixth Regiment Band, under the leadership of Rosella Pococke, gave a promenade concert of an hour's duration, and excelled its previous reputation. Then the programme was carried out as announced.

Walbourne and Whitey, who are attractions at the Springbank Theater, put on a highly appreciated turn in novelty serial work. They were followed by the Golden Gate Quartet (colored), a local organization, whose singing is first-class. Lewis, the first tenor, being excellent. William Johnson and L. Stewart gave as good an



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This is an irresistible bargain in Ladies' Summer Mitts. The balance of these lines we aim to clear at once. To show how much we are in earnest we offer these regular 25c values at only, per pair,.....5c

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can buy this grand quality at prices that cannot be duplicated. Inquire for this special value.
26-inch, a regular \$1.50 value at any other time, selling at only, per yard.....\$1.00
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NOTE—We have received another shipment of that beautiful medium-weight Pongee Silk, 34 inches wide, beautiful clear finish, selling at the same low price as last lot. Only, per yard 75c

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Going away you need an extra supply of Handkerchiefs. Our department is brim full of styles you'll like. We can show you pretty goods bound to please in quality and price.

Ladies' Plain Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs of beautiful quality; at each.....10c to 25c
Special in Ladies' Pure Linen Handkerchiefs with small, neat initial, very fine quality; half dozen box for.....\$1.00
Dainty lines in All-linen H. S. Embroidered Handkerchiefs, ranging in prices, each.....12½c to 50c
Irish Linen Hand-made Handkerchiefs, extra value; each.....12½c
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Gents' Fine Linen Handkerchiefs with pretty initial; half dozen box for.....\$1.25
Gents' All-linen Handkerchiefs with fancy colored borders, very latest; each.....25c
Gents' Plain Linen H. S. Handkerchiefs, choice quality; each.....20c to 40c
Gents' Tape Border Handkerchiefs, all linen, good value; each.....12½c to 25c
Gents' Cotton H. S. Handkerchiefs; each.....10c and 12½c
Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs, plain or twill, with or without initial, splendid value; each.....25c to \$1.00

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Corset Covers of nainsook, lace insertion in front, neck and arms, trimmed with lace and baby ribbon. Special for.....40c
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Ladies' Drawers of fine cotton, finished with frill of insertion and lace. For.....58c
Ladies' Underskirts, good quality cotton, frill 8 inches wide of lawn edged with embroidery; worth \$1.00, for.....79c
Ladies' Gown, hubbard style, yoke of embroidery, double yoke in back, front and sleeves, trimmed with embroidery; a good full gown. Special for.....\$1.00

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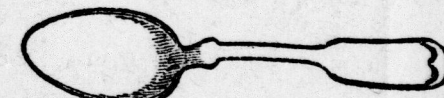
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exhibition of dancing as has been seen in the city for some time, and J. Stephenon, the fourth member, made a stump speech.

The dancing contests brought out a great number of competitors, and the interest manifested was intense. The Highland Fling in costume had seven entries, and the winners were as follows: Emma McLoud, Merritt Riddell, Olive Sherlock.

The Irish jig also called out many youngsters, and they went through their paces like professionals. The winners were: Ina Riddell, Eva Graydon, Victor Riddell, honorable mention, Arthur Graydon, Olive Sherlock and Merritt Riddell. These latter receive prizes also.

"Jake" made a hit with his dancing specialty. His Irish jig called forth an encore, and "Jake" responded gamely. His enthusiasm was intense, as it always is.

Mr. R. Rowan gave a splendid exhibition of Irish dancing, and was heartily applauded.

Mr. A. P. Izzard gave several numbers of falsetto singing and yodling. His turn took with the crowd very well. He is talented.
The cake walk was the feature of the occasion, and all the contestants did exceptionally well. Eva and Arthur Graydon gave a very finished and graceful exhibition and won first money. Mr. L. Stewart and Ina Riddell also did well.
This ended the programme, and three mighty cheers were given for

Hon. C. S. Hyman, the band played "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and a nessed was over.

A big illumination ended the day's sport. The vast crowd, tired but cheerful, wended its way homeward and the

WAS NO END OF VARIETY IN PROGRAMME OF SPORTS

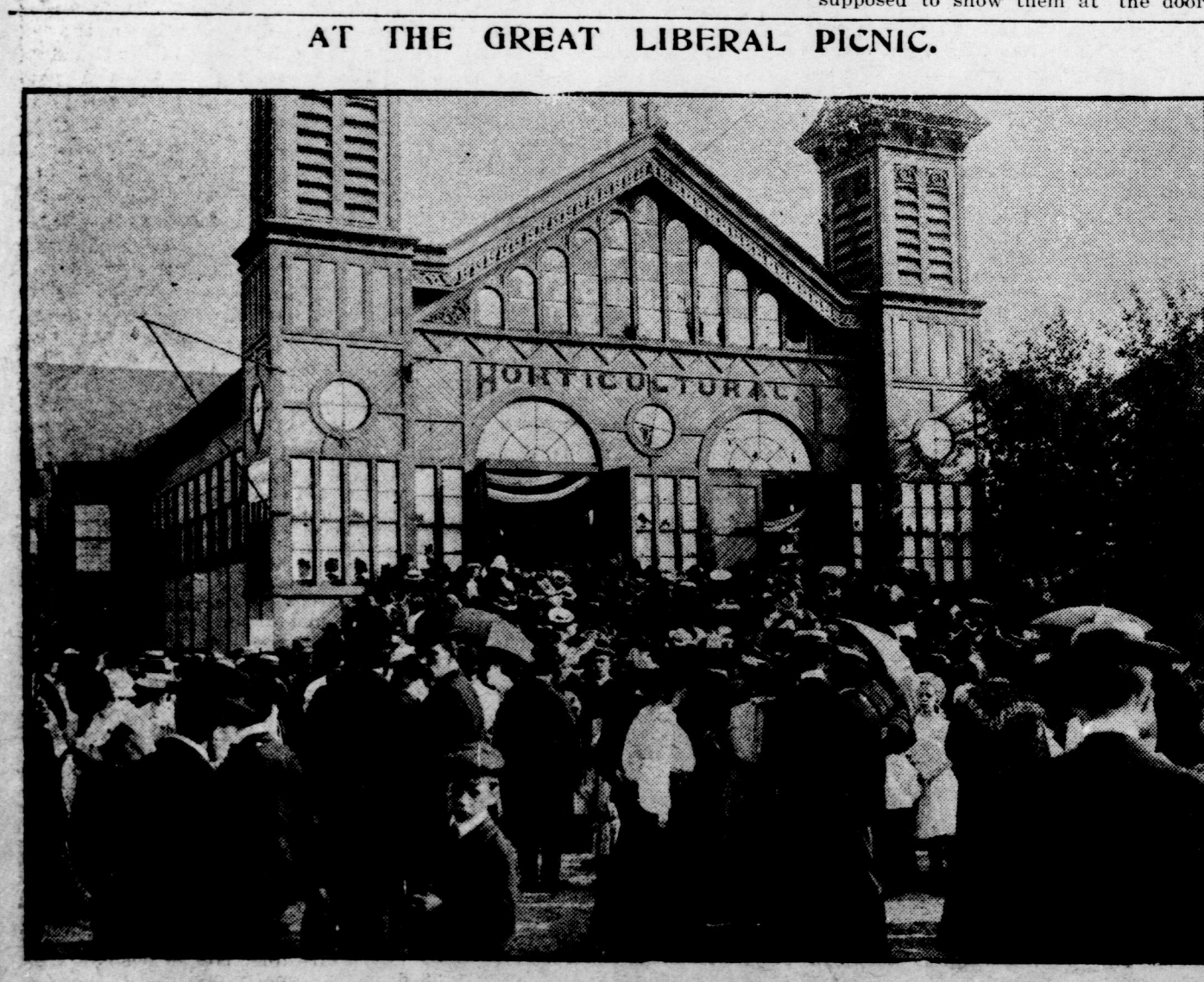
mighty cheers went up—cheers that showed beyond a doubt that the assembled thousands were his friends. During the afternoon Mr. Hyman took an active part in the programme. He even threw aside his coat and hat and entered the race for fat men, finishing a good second. He also interested himself in getting the races off on time, not infrequently acting as starter. No person had any advantage over the other when the word to go was given by him.

The programme was of such a miscellaneous character, that, long as it was—it did not get tiresome. There were some horse races, a golf match, sprinting events, and numerous novelties, and they were sandwiched in so as to afford plenty of variety. And the number of contestants in some of them was amazingly large. The boys and girls who were anxious to secure prizes for running were so plentiful that the races set for them had to be run in sections, and every section had enough competitors to stretch clear across the track.

Clipper Took Trot or Pace.
The opening event was the open trot or pace, half-mile, with three prizes, \$25, \$15 and \$10. Clipper and Miss Ingles were the starters. In the first heat they went away together, but Clipper took a commanding lead and won quite handily. In the second heat Miss Ingles took the lead, and opened up a margin between her and Clipper, and the latter was let down a peg on turning into the stretch, and romped home an easy winner. The summary:

Open trot or pace, half-mile heats: Clipper, Dr. F. G. Wood.....1 1 Miss Ingles Mr. P. Lawson, Niles.....2 2 Time, 1:09½, 1:09½.
The half-mile run brought out four horses, and they put up a good race. In the first heat they were sent away to

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SCENE AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE HORTICULTURAL HALL, WHEN THE DOORS WERE THROWN OPEN THE FIRST TIME.