GLORIOUS SIGHT IT WAS IN CROWDS AT WOODBINE

Race Course the Mecca of Travelers Afoot, in Carriage and by Horseless Vehicle.

Prospero waved his wand. The soft magic of May streamed over the world of the Woodbine, and sunshine backed the field against the street. Prospero's wand takes many shapes, but none is more potent than the jockey's whip. And these sprites, Puck and Ariel and Peachblossom, in all the metallic glitter and silken lustre of cap and jacket, black and yellow, green, red, white and blue, purple, peacock, cerise, brilliant but diminutive elfs from colorland, these work the wondermaker's will and glamor the crowds. Were it not horses it would be something else. The ingenious Mongolian trains crickets and exults over the winners in the most exhilarating contests.

How the people got there would need a dramatic volume to give an adequate account of. Toronto came out on its own beloved street railway, and the reserved and silent conductors failed to collect heaps of nickels. Every car carried 70 to 100 passengers, hanging on like swarming bees, or bunched like asparagus. Deponent can aver that ten men enjoyed free transportation to the races on one street car, a tough old trailer. All the kinds of vehicles that go to make an exhibition were out, with the sleek cousins of the swift coursers on the track, but the gong and the horn sounded at their heels, and the motor-car swept forward in a cloud of dust that signaled the passing of the horse. And the wheel glided in and out on the way and distanced everything. Eastern-avenue was a favorite approach for carriages, and was in good order after the rain.

Where Woodbine Twineth.

People talk about Ascot and Newmarket and Goodwood and Punchestown and Leopardstown and the Maze and Morris Park and the Washington track, but who knows anything to compare with the Woodbine? This great stretch of grass, bright with a tinge of shadowy gold, the tender flush of spring on birch and elm and poplar; the long-armed island rim, that locks the lagoon, and the dim line of foreign shore beyond; white sails drifting and drooping pennants touching the bay with life; the lake, blue in sky-reflecting peace, and barque and steamer moving in misty distance; all around the mass of humanity, gay, gaudy, glorious, wrapt in one impulse, drawing one long breath for a little while together; this is the paradoxical picture of life which Canada sets before the world as her best, and who can better it?

Delsarte views humanity in moral, mental and vital aspects, and while the last is the predominant one where the Ontario Jockey Club celebrates its triumphs, long before the scene is reached the ardent desire of certain knowing ones to impart information for slight consideration surely involves mental and moral problems, which only the runners running swiftly can settle.

"We've got a winning card. We've a sure thing in that Plate race. As good as 10 to 1 in the first race." These are the cries that sounded strong outside the white portals.

Within a crowd of not less than 20,000 was distributed in the wide stands and spacious stretch from east and west from the bookmakers' shed and the betting ring, thru the enclosure and the members' ring to the paddock. The Horse Show record as a social triumph was easily surpassed by the more elaborate effects permitted in open air combinations. But the same sweet faces and manly figures were to be found.

Lady Eileen Elliot flitted about in feathery white lace like some light and airy downy seabird, and Lord Minto and his aides-de-camp were eager spectators. The governor-general had the satisfaction of patronizing the most exciting race of the day, the Minto Stakes, in which the horses came round in a bunch, and Daly's Elliott came up at the turn and won out amid great cheering. People wondered if Lady Eileen had backed her namesake.

There never was such a crowd before, and "society" was almost as crowded as the jovial multitude. It would not be fair to say how many notable people sought the intoxication of two dollars on a stable guess.

Eager to Wager.

The ladies are more eager to lay wagers than the men. Ruskin says women could stop all war in a week if they wanted. Perhaps the anti-gambling league must first convince them of the iniquity of ten-cent hat pools before the principle is carried into more important stakes. As the gay little bunch of gem-like figures danced and twinkled, waiting for the start in the King's Plate, a group of ladies delved in a silk hat for Hendrie and Dyment, Seagram and Beck and uttered little screams of delight as one or another highly favored name came up in the pool.

"Oh, I just know Perfect Dream will win. He is dressed in royal blue, with a primrose sash and yellow cap. Isn't that killing?"

"Yes, but think of myrtle green and mauve?" said another.

"I always choose them by the name," said a third.

As to Stakes.

"And did you see Malakoff in the Minto Stakes? What do they call them stakes for, is it because you get stuck? Well, you know my Uncle Ernest? He was in Chicago once. It was in 1886, because it was the year before the Jubilee, and he went to see a race called the American Derby. I don't know how they bring the Derby over to Chicago, but perhaps it's a substitute. Well, Uncle Ernest was studying for the church, you know, and a friend asked him to go, and he did not know anything about horses, but he chose Silver Cloud, it was so pretty. Isn't it a pretty name? There it is under Malakoff, but I don't know what they put it there for. Well, they all laughed at him and said Silver Cloud was an old plug, which means something quite inferior, you know. At that time there was such a cute jockey called Isaac Murphy, and he was black, so they called him Smoked Archer, and a man called Lucky Baldwin either owned him or the horse, I don't remember which, and they took the horse into the paddock and actually gave him a pint of whiskey, and put blinkers on him and he just ran away from everything and came in first. Wasn't that stunning? That's why I chose Golden Crest because it is just like Silver Cloud."

"They're off" was shouted as the bugle sounded.

"Where is Golden Crest?" cried an excited voice.

"There's Dyment. Orange and green is a cinch." The horses began to string out, three heads and a bunch, and it was suspense rather than excitement after that.

"I tell ye now if ye'll listen, it was the orange sleeves did it. They might do worse than put them in the Oirish coat at home."

"I'm glad he won. I lost money on him, too," said another. Talk about women being excitable and hysterical, but just see a man after a race has been won by a horse that he backed on the quiet at long odds and lied about to his wife. He laughs and chuckles and looks absurd enough for his wife to be ashamed of, which, of course, no good wife ever was.

WHERE FASHION REIGNED SOCIETY'S FIRST OUTING

Fair Toronto, as Usual, Numerous in Her Gayest Frocks and Frills.

One of the two great days of the spring meet of the O. J. C., year 1904, King's Plate day, drew the crowds with hundreds and thousands more added on, and has passed into history as a record breaker. The Jockey Club were fortunate in their weather on Saturday, and never has the meet opened under brighter skies and more brilliant auspices. The president and directors of the club gave their customary race luncheon. No pains had been spared to make the function a success, and the elite of the town were well represented among the guests. A profusion of ferns and foliage with American Beauties, with an intermingling of white made a bright and effective floral decoration for the tables.

The lawn was gay with butterflies of fashion, all swarming there to enjoy themselves, and to be admired, which they certainly deserved in every respect, for they were a gorgeous sight in the different shades of several colors, the elegance of their apparel, and the beauty of their faces. A spirit of sociability prevailed, and it was a continual changing and moving crowd, the merry note of laughter being heard on all sides. His Excellency the Governor-General, and Lady Eileen Elliott, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Maude, Arthur Guise and Captain Bell, drove up in state thru the central gate, and then west to the small gate opposite the members' stand. The national anthem was played and W. F. Fraser received them. They went immediately to their box, which was decorated as before, the Union Jack draping the back, and the bank of flowers, with the royal coat of arms in the centre, right in front of the box.

Was Greatly Admired.

Lady Eileen Elliot was greatly admired in an exquisite white lace gown with touches of green, and large white hat. Mrs. Maude wore a handsome black and white toilette.

After the race the vice-regal carriage was called, and as the carriage drove up, the two postillions with white wigs, caps and breeches, short coats, the royal arms on their left sleeve, the footman in full livery, breeches, silk stockings, low shoes, cutaway coat, bright waistcoat, black hat with gold lace and white wig—the effect was most interesting. As His Excellency with Lady Eileen Elliot stepped into the carriage—three cheers for his excellency rang out, and, with hats off, three lusty and hearty cheers arose. With pleasant bows to all near the carriage drove along the course to the west gate, preceded by two policemen, and followed by another two.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Miss Mortimer Clark, the Misses Mortimer Clark, Lady Kirkpatrick, Mrs W D Matthews, Mrs Matthews, Mrs Jack Ross of Montreal, Mrs Bickford, Mrs Norton, Dr and Mrs Walker of Ridgetown, Mrs Eben Wright of New York, Mr and Mrs Stanton of Bermuda, Mr and Mrs Edward Seagram of Waterloo, Mr and Mrs Geo A Case, Miss Essie Case, Mrs Creighton of Brantford, Mr and Mrs Frank Dalson, Miss Annie Michie, Mr and Mrs S H Janes, the Misses Janes, Mr and Mrs J C Grace, Dr and Mrs Allan Baines, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kerr Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cawthra, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Cross, Miss Muriel Parsons, Mr and Mrs Charles Pipson, Mr and Mrs Baux, Mr and Mrs Charles Pipon, Miss Cruso, Colonel and Mrs Gossett, Mr and Mrs E H Keating, Mr and Mrs Henry Duggan, Col Hensnaw, Mr and Mrs H H Dewart, Mr and Mrs George Eyre, Mr W D Langmuir, Miss Langmuir, Mrs S Nordheimer, the Misses Nordheimer, Mr Albert Nordheimer, Miss Gladys Nordheimer, Justice and Mrs Nesbitt, Judge Finkle of Woodstock, Mr Noel Marshall, Mr John T Small, Mr and Mrs Julius Miles, the Misses Miles, Mr and Mrs L J Cosgrave, Miss Cosgrave, Mr and Mrs Arthur Slaght, Mr and Mrs Gordon Mackenzie, Mr and Mrs Henry Suydam, Mr and Mrs Clarkson Jones, the Misses Clarkson Jones, Mr Jones of Gananoque, Miss McKellar, Senator and Mrs Melvine Jones, Miss Melvin Jones, Dr and Mrs Murray, Miss Stapleton, Mr Henry Winnett, Mr S Thompson, Mr D R Wilkie, Mr H Kirkland and Mr and Mrs G Miles-Bailey and Hon and Mrs Duncan of England, Mr and Mrs Lally McCarthy, Mr Heber Phillips, Mr and Mrs E J Lennox, Mr and Mrs Worts Smart, Mr and Mrs Douglas McCarthy, Mr and Mrs Arnold Ivey, Miss Louise Blight, Mr Jack Palmer, Mr and Mrs Clinch, Mr and Mrs Fred Cox, Mr George Crawford, Mr and Mrs George Gooderham, jr., Mr Allan Taylor, Mr and Mrs S Houston, Mr W R Houston, Mr and Miss Smallpeice, Capt Strathenzie, R R Pringle of Cobourg, Col and Miss Lessard, Col and Mrs Otter, Mr J A, Mrs and Miss McKee, Mr Arthur Ardagh, L Stewart, Mr and Mrs Fred Diver, Mr Sydney Small, J G Hargraft, Mr and the Misses Ross, Mrs (Dr) Mills of Dawson City, Charles M Smith, M L A; Mrs H J Hill, Mrs Robert McKay, Dr J E Elliott, Mr T G Blackstock, C E McPherson of Winnipeg, Mr and Mrs George Foy, Miss Foy, Mr John Foy, G W Hawke, E King-Dodds, A W Smith, J C Gunn, Mr and Mrs D D Mann, Dr J O Orr, Dr Herbert Hamilton, John Laxton, Captain and Mrs Forsyth Grant, Dr C O'Reilly, J M Bowman, G W Torrance, Dr and Mrs Lesslie, Judge Senkler of St Catharines, Robt Jaffray, Mr and Mrs F M Thomas, William Shields, Mr and Mrs E Simpson, L H Howard, Mr Leeburg of England, Mr E Strachan Cox, C T Mead, Mr Sydney Small, Col Mason, Mr and Mrs W K George, Mr Bedford Jones, Mr and Miss McNaught, Mr Thomas Marks of Port Arthur, Mr and Mrs R J Christie, Miss Lillian Lee, Major Williams, F J Glackmeyer, George H. Gooderham, Mrs. Carruthers, Mr and Mrs William Carruthers, Mr Adam Beck, Mr William Walsh, Mr Robert Tyas of Texas, Mr W C Bayley, W J Suckling, H E Suckling of Montreal, Mr A E Wheeler, Dr P J Strathy, Captain Harbottle, Frank Burns, Henry Drummond, W C Kennedy of Windsor, Colonel and Mrs McLean of Montreal, George M Hendrie of Detroit, G J Bennett, A Pattullo of Woodstock, J B Miller, Colonel Macdonald, W H Moore, Mr and Mrs W H Pearson, Mrs A B Lee, George Irving, J W Montgomery, W A Littlejohn, R B Harris, John Harris of Hamilton, F Wyly of Port Arthur, Lieut N Cosby, C N Harriss, John Stanton of Whitby, Lyndhurst Ogden, H C Hammond, L I Reinhardt, Mr and Mrs Fraser Macdonald, David Roberts, Mrs H Scott Leach.

Directors' Luncheon.

The following ladies and gentlemen were invited to the directors' luncheon:

The Governor-General, Lady Eileen Elliot, Major and Mrs. Maude, Captain Bell, A. D.C., Mr. Arthur Guise, Lt.-Gov. and Mrs. Mortimer Clark, The Earl of Dundonald, Captain Newton, A. D. C., the Misses Clark, Commander and Mrs. Law, Mr. Allan Magee, Mr. and Mrs. Hendrie, Miss Phyllis Hendrie, Mr. and Mrs. Davies, Miss Davies, Mr. R. W. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Seagram, Dr. Andrew and Miss Smith.

PROMENADE BEFORE GRAND STAND AT THE WOODBINE.

ENGLISH LAD IS WINNER OF THE CHICAGO DERBY

St. Jude — Ray Up — Won Grand National at Morris Park.

Chicago, May 21.—Weather made to order, horses of the first quality and a crowd the equal of which has not gathered to witness a race this year were the satisfactory conditions under which the spring meeting of the Hawthorne track opened: A great field started for the Chicago Derby, the third event on the card, and when English Lad came home first the crowd went crazy. Hats, umbrellas, program and everything not nailed were tossed in the air by the tumultuous throng. English Lad was at 6 to 5 and the second horse, Prince Silverwings, at 9 to 1. Moharib, who finished third, was quoted at 8 to 1.

Prince Silverwings got away first and held the lead until the stretch was reached. English Lad was running back from fourth to sixth place. At the head of the stretch English Lad came rushing to the front, passing them all one by one, and winning handily by half a length from Prince Silverwings. Moharib trailed back until the stretch run, when he captured show money. The time was 2.06.

The expected raid on the bookmakers resulted in a fizzle. Constable Small, who is conducting the crusade in the interest of a resident of Hawthorne, made his appearance during the afternoon and went away satisfied with serving warrants on two bookmakers.

First race, five furlongs—Nannie Hodge, 90 (Lannon), 15 to 1, won; Irene Lindsay, 105 (Henry), 3 to 5, 2nd; Sylvia Talbot, 103 (Mountain), 6 to 1, 3rd. Time, 1.00 1-5. Golden Dawn, The Crisis, Little Jones and Fontenac also ran.

Second race, one mile and a sixteenth—Haviland, 100 (Sheehan), 5 to 2, won; Potheen, 103 (Henry), 5 to 2, 2nd; Lacy Crawford, 99 (Nicol), 8 to 1, 3rd. Time, 1.46. Barkelmore, Cornwall, Louisville, Tracy and Trinity Bell also ran.

Third race, Chicago Derby, $10,000 added—English Lad, 122 (Nicol), 6 to 5, won; Prince Silverwings, 117 (Booker), 9 to 1, 2nd; Moharib, 127 (Fuller), 8 to 1, 3rd. Time, 2.06. Bill Curtis, Military Man, Flower King and Merry Pioneer also ran.

Fourth race, one mile—Bad News, 104 (Kelly), 13 to 5, won; Flo Bob, 96 (Robbins), 7 to 2, 2nd; McGee, 112 (Sheehan), even money, 3rd. Time, 1.39 2-5. Wanamoinen, The Regent and Harrison also ran.

Fifth race, four and a half furlongs—Kurtsmann, 110 (Nicol), 6 to 1, won; Flaxman, 112 (Price), 7 to 5, 2nd; Scotch Irish, 106 (Kelly), 10 to 1, 3rd. Time, .55. Moorish Damsel, Vidalia, Jim Creole, John Barber, Free Field and Count Keno also ran.

Sixth race, six furlongs—Bondage, 104 (McIntyre), 9 to 2, won; Talpa, 106 (Robbins), even money, 2nd; Schwalbe, 101 (S. Mountain), 3 to 1, 3rd. Time, 1.13 4-5. Vestry, Payne and Sweet Jane also ran.

Morris Park Results.

New York, May 21.—Amid the rousing cheers of 40,000 persons H. B. Duryea's Dunya (Shaw up), won the National Stallion Stakes, of $11,915, to the winner, for two-year-olds, 5 furlongs, over the Eclipse course, at Morris Park, to-day.

The Duryea filly was favorite at 11 to 10 and was heavily played. The National Stables "Belle Strome," paying 4 to 1 for place, with Blandy, Newton Bennington's entry, third. It was a race from the lifting of the barrier, and after the race horsemen were loud in the praise for the daughter of Meddler—Handsprung. Summary:

First race, last 7 furlongs of the Withers mile—Champiain 107 (Shaw), 3 to 1, 1; Palmelle—Champiain 107 (Shaw), 3 to 1, 1; Palmelle—Champiain 107 (Shaw), 3 to 1, 1; Palmelle