THE TORONTO WORLD

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MONDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1887.

Keep to this Point.

On the night of Thursday last, while the Toronto Board of Trade was debating the question of commercial union between Canada and the United States, Hon. Benjamin Butterworth of Cincinnati was holding forth on the same subject before the Canadian Club of New York, with Mr. Erastus Wiman in the chair. One of his leading points was that there may be commercial union between the two countries without political annexation. It is, of course, necessary for him to argue this in order to lull opposition arising in British feeling; but we fancy it will still remain the general judgment—by a large majority—that the commercial union of Canada with the United States means the end of British connection. This is the plain, common sense view of the matter, and no amount of "soft sawder" will suffice to make people believe otherwise. Mr. Butterworth holds that free trade with Canada's five millions—prospectively to be twenty-five—would be more profitable to the people of the United States than it would be with the forty millions lying south of the Rio Grande; and we believe it. He is right there, the custom of one thousand Canadians is certainly worth more than that of ten thousand Mexicans, or Central Americans, or South Americans. In fact, the custom of our people in Canada is worth so much that it will pay us best to keep it for our own producers.

But the main point of all in Mr. Butterworth's scheme lies in this—the *exclusion* of Great Britain from the proposed union. He and his allies indulge in any amount of talk, talk, talk, regarding almost every aspect of the subject that can be mentioned, *except this one.* On this, the most important point of all, they are mum or non-committal. Mr. Butterworth avows himself a Protectionist on principle; and says that he wants to establish protection in Canada and the United States, but against Great Britain and all the world besides. Now, as long as Canada remains a free country, our own home enemies of the N.P. must be allowed to air their opinions in favor of whatever they can put forward to supplant it. With them it is anything to beat the N. P. But let them not work under false pretences. Let us have from them a plain admission, and no mistake about it—that they really know whither they are drifting and that they quite understand that the mother country is to have no part or lot in the commercial union that is talked of. In all honesty and manliness, and fair play, we want them to make this point clear to the world, so that there can be no prevarication about it, and no attempt to hoodwink people into accepting something which they would promptly reject if they understood what it meant.

Commercial Onions.

This is the fulness of that season in which the onion habit is most potent to destroy. The onion resembles death in more ways than one, one of the ways being that it hath all seasons for its own, as a certain poet has kindly remarked; but this season, toward the close of the merry month of May and the opening of leafy June, is the onion's only and owneet. This is the season when happy homes are disrupted, and usually fond faces are averted from one another, because of the onion habit. It is difficult to understand how any respectable or even decent man can find breath to talk to his wife and children after indulging in this habit, yet otherwise respectable men do it. Worse still, his wife and his children often become victims of the habit also. Picture such a scene before your mind's eye. Think of it, dissolute man, wink at them, if you can. Imagine the self-feeder removed from the hall, and the strained relations created during winter by cold feet relaxed; imagine the infatuated husband, the kind father, the public-spirited citizen, the truly loyal subject, one rated by Bradstreet as good for small amounts, rushing to embrace his loved ones, but causing the aforesaid loved ones to turn up their noses and murmur: "The old man has been eating onions again;" imagine it if you can, dear reader. We can't to-day, because our imaginative editor is at present engaged in trying to find out who pays the duty on coal, and what difference there is between commercial union and annexation.

He will never find out, of course, but we kindly allow him to take these little literary excursions by way of relaxation from the funereal and depressing labor of writing what he calls funny paragraphs. Well, as we were remarking, he is now employed upon those two great questions, but they are merely commercial, whereas the ravages of the onion habit involve a great moral issue.

There are scores of secondary church pews in this city vacant since people in front have become victims of the onion habit.

There are fewer marriages and more divorces in May than in June, which shows that though union be strength onion is stronger.

The friends of Mr. Charlton, M.P., have explained to us that his recent foolish threat of insurrection was made while under the influence of the onion habit. This entitles him to every consideration, but he cannot be readily forgiven for esteeming the green above the red onion. The man who is truly loyal to the chief magistrate will neither plant nor eat green onions when about to breathe upon Ministers of the Crown.

Nevertheless the green onion is in our midst, at least it is in the midst of the man who eats it. If the odor of it would only stay in his midst a rebellion might be averted, but so long as he persists in ejecting the obnoxious fragrance from his midst there is danger of violence. Should any trouble occur Mayor Howland will, no doubt, act with his usual vigilance, promptness and goodness.

Spread the Light and Watch the Villains.

We trust our rural contemporaries will not be misled by the Globe and Mail on the question of commercial union, and we ask them also to give careful attention to the utterances of The World on this same matter. We purpose discussing it down to the bottom facts, and shall fight our big rivals until we have fairly taken the hide off them and have turned them over to the common undertaker for honest burial!

We ask in the first place that our contemporaries do assist us in spreading the light on this great question. This morning, for instance, we ask them to read the letter of Mr. William Kay, a representative Ontario farmer, who dextrously pulls down the house of cards that Mr. Thomas Conant, a Globe farmer, has builded in the columns of that paper. Mr. Kay fairly flays Mr. Conant and hangs his hide upon the picket fence to tan in the warm sun.

In the next place, while we shall meet the claims of the Globe and Mail with full and more than sufficient argument, we shall ask our contemporaries to remember the conditions under which these two papers have taken up sides against the true interests of the Canadian people.

First let us deal with the Globe. That paper misled the Reform party into free trade and into open hostility to the National Policy. It did so against the views of the majority of that party, with the result of continuous defeat in all elections since 1872. Say what the Globe likes, the great bulk of Reformers are in favor of encouraging native industries by a protective tariff and of the development of a home market for the produce of our farms. The Globe has always denied this, so has the London Advertiser, so has the Hamilton Times, so has the Montreal Witness, so has the St. John Telegraph, but the people themselves, the farmers, and thousands of Reformers have voted for this policy every time. The result is that the Reform leaders are farther away from office than ever, and as a consequence these men have become soreheaded and their organs have no other faith to preach than that of Despair! For years the Globe has contained nothing else than Cries of Despair and Prophecies of the Deluge! A Voice in the Wilderness that shows no ray of Hope! The Globe, beaten on the question of Home Industries, has entered on a new crusade, that of Commercial Union and Annexation. Not satisfied with misleading Reformers once it has started out again to conduct them into the Slough of Despond. And it is doing this on the general principle that the Democrats adopted in the phrase, "Anything to beat Grant." Anything to beat protection is the motto of the Globe.

We say it openly and conscientiously that the Globe is sour, disgruntled, disappointed; that it would hail with pleasure the decay of Canada's commercial independence, and that it is now trying to hoodwink the Canadian farmers into demanding "unrestricted reciprocity" and ultimate annexation with the United States.

The Mail is also in the hands of disappointed men. Messrs. Bunting and Riordon think because they have had a row with the Conservative party they can unmake not only that party but Canada, and they have gone in for annexation straight. Mr. Bunting has openly conspired with Erastus Wiman to break up the Canadian nationality for the benefit of the United States, and Mr. Wiman is now in town arranging the plot with Mr. Bunting, one consideration of which is that Mr. Wiman is to take a financial interest in the Mail. Mr. Bunting's sworn oath that he would "burst the Conservative party and Canada" is on record with some well-known politicians in Ottawa. He has made similar threats in Toronto.

We ask the attention of our contemporaries to these facts concerning these two disloyal sheets; and we shall from time to time take occasion to keep the same before the people; but we have also the noble and creditable task before us—and we shall not shirk it—of exposing the fallacious arguments that these papers may advance in favor of annexation, and putting forth the many and incontrovertible reasons why we should continue our present National Policy. In the meantime we ask our sensible contemporaries to assist us in spreading the light and exposing these two journalistic villains.

British Views on the Iron Duties.

As might have been expected, the announcement of the increased Canadian duties on iron has not been well received by producers of the article in Britain. The leader of the Government in the House of Commons has intimated that the change may affect the proposal to grant an Imperial subsidy to the Canadian Pacific steamers, but he very truly added that there was no necessary connection between the two. For several generations Canada has made her own tariffs and during the last generation they have been more or less protective, yet Great Britain has never objected to them by word or deed. It is too late now to enter a protest against a measure which will pass the Canadian House of Commons almost unanimously. As to the mail subsidy, it will be for the British Government and Parliament to decide whether it is likely, to be repaid by additions to Imperial trade, increased speed in delivery of Asian and Polynesian mails and better arrangements than now exist for the defence of British vessels in the North Pacific in time of war. Canadians will regret the refusal of the subsidy, but they will not alter their tariff to secure it.

If any of our British brothers imagine that the talk about Imperial Federation, so rife of late, will bring about the abolition of colonial tariffs, they will speedily be undeceived. The foundation of the present union of British States is freedom for each to make its own fiscal arrangements so as to develop its industries in whatever way its people deem best. The only limit to this right is that no member of the confederacy should be permitted to put foreigners in a better position in its markets than that held by its fellow-countrymen. Those who allege that Britain would endure Commercial Union between Canada and the States may learn a lesson from the sensation created by the new iron duties. It is probable that not for many years will iron importation from Britain into Canada be very largely reduced by the new tax. Commercial Union would destroy it in a day with a score of other great industries besides.

Russia Raises Her Iron Duties, Too.

The superiority of Russian iron, for some purposes, is a tradition of old times. During generations past it has found a market in both England and the United States, in competition with the best native product. Well, notwithstanding the fact that Russia is an old iron-producing country, the Government still thinks it good policy to help the iron industry by giving further protection. It appears, therefore, that with regard to this important industry old Russia is doing very much as new Canada is now doing. The advance in duties is along the whole line, from ore to machinery and other forms of finished manufactures. So we can see that protection holds its advancing way in the old world as well as in the new.

The O'Brien has come and gone. Let us hear no more of him. For this reason we withhold at least a dozen communications from correspondents dealing with his mission.

The King of Portugal has purchased a cabinet organ of American make, which is said to delight him by its perfect harmony. The Canadian Cabinet believes that the Mail has been made American, but its harmony is a missing quantity.

The New York hop crop is reported to be a failure, and this for the third consecutive year. Such failures mean money for the farmers of Halton and other Scott Act counties, who are largely, though indirectly, interested in foreign breweries. It does good to the heart and pocket of the Scott Act hopiculturist to put the beer bottle to his Yankee neighbors' lips. We shall never have prohibition pure and perfect until we inhibit the production of hops, corn, wheat and all other vegetables from which strong waters are distilled. Strike at the roots of the evil, gentlemen, strike at the roots!

The Anti-Poverty Society, when it shall have succeeded in banishing poverty from the earth, might turn its attention to another inequality of an anomalous and painful character. There are said to be in Great Britain 500,000 more women than men—a condition of things which calls for the acute reasoning of political economists to account for and to find a proper solution. Poverty is undoubtedly a difficult enemy to dislodge, but when it comes to women we give it up!

—Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

THE GUINEAS STAY HERE.

HER MAJESTY'S DUCATS FALL TO MR. BOND'S BONNIE DUKE.

Brait, George L, Lucy Lightfoot and Direction the Other Winners at the O. J. C. Meeting—Toronto Trounces Buffalo at Ball—General Spots of Sport.

Judges—Harry Beecher, Q.C.; London; John Leys, M.P.P., Toronto.
Judge in Paddock—T. C. Patteson.
Time-Keepers—Wm. Christie, Charles Brown (of Brewsters).
Clerk of Course—J. H. Mead.
Starters—Alf. Smith, John Stannton.
Clerks of Scales—C. T. Mead, T. W. Jones.

Three thousand people made the journey to Woodbine on Saturday, in just as glorious racing weather as ever shone over this fair city, to be present at the opening of the Ontario Jockey Club's May meeting. For the first time in the history of racing at Woodbine, the people who passed through the Kingston-road did so without being smothered with dust or having to furnish a 25-cent job to some of the industrious young men who make a livelihood on small salaries and far tips at the hotels and restaurants by "brushing you off." These young men, as far as Toronto is concerned at least, are more worthy of their hire than a Pullman car porter, who goes about his work in the most mechanical manner, all the while thinking more about whether you are going to come down handsomely than he does of your dusty and crumpled apparel.

There was no dust; the Kingston-road is blockpaved nearly as far as the track. Those who were compelled to take the street-cars were distressed with slow time over a bumpy track, with the additional discomfort of half a dozen or so of run-offs. It is not unlikely, however, that this will all be rectified when the tracks get settled and the road bed is thoroughly and comfortably compacted. There is no reason then why the trip should not be made from St. Lawrence Market to the Woodbine in half an hour. The crossing of the Grand Trunk Railway was well guarded by police officers, who took good care that the tracks of the street railway were not molested by the devastators employed by the big railroad corporation. There was peace at the crossing throughout the day.

The officials of the Jockey Club did not add anything to their popularity by the painful disregard for punctuality displayed in ringing up the horses and getting them off on time. For instance, it took half an hour to get a field of six horses off in the Trial Stakes. This must have been annoying to the distinguished visitors who occupied the Club Box and to the patrons of the inclosure generally. As Brother Charley Brown remarked to his friend Mr. Christie: "William, this is straight out-and-out worse than starting the ponies, and we have a deal of scrubbs with them when they get to scoring." Mr. Christie coincided with the gentleman who worships the trotting horse, but who, to be in the swim, will patronize and assist at any kind of sport where the noble equine plays a hand. If some of these jockeys, who, from no other motives than pure cussedness, delay starts, were promptly and severely penalized they would probably get off in the bunch with very little ceremony.

Barring these little drawbacks the day's sport was a thoroughly good one. There were three exciting and close finishes—George L and Roddy Pringle drew under the wire so close in the Jubilee Plate that it was thought by many that the judges would hang out a dead heat. The Plate was an especially fine event, but was 1 mile shorter than all previous Plates. For 1 of a mile it was fast and touchy, and the fourteen competitors, as seen from the stands, presented a picture that could hardly be excelled outside of Epsom Downs or Newmarket. Her Majesty's Guineas again fell to a Toronto owner; Mr. Bob Bond stood up in front of the Press Box and breathlessly watched his gallant chestnut son of Judge Curtis, Bonnie Duke, the property of the gentleman named, win the 50 guineas after a great struggle with the Hamilton crack, Fred Henry, who by the way has performed the remarkable feat of finishing second in the Plate for three years in succession. Mr. Bond, Trainer Owens and Jockey Wise were the happiest men in the park when the Duke declared himself the winner. Wise and Owens also walked off with the next best prize on the card, the Jubilee Plate, with the aged bay gelding George L. This completed their meed of happiness.

The Grand Stand was graced with over 300 handsomely dressed ladies when the Governor General and his party focused down in the centre. In this box were His Excellency, the Marchioness, Captain and Lady Florence Streathfeild, Hon. H. J. Alston, A.D.C., Capt. H. A. Pakenham, A.D.C., Lieut.-Governor Robinson and Miss Robinson, Capt. Gordon, A.D.C., and Miss Laura Boulton. Adjoining the Vice-Regal compartment was President William Hendrie's box, occupied by himself and Mrs. Hendrie, Mr. Geo. Hendrie of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Hendrie, jr., and Margaret Hendrie, Mr. Wm. Hendrie, jr., and Mr. G. M. Hendrie. These boxes were flanked on either side by many of the well known fair patrons of the turf and their escorts.

As The World surveyed the masculine contingent of the throng that disport-ditself in front of the Grand Stand or held an occasional tete-a-tete with the ladies, some well-known turf disciples were recognized. The big Canadian Pacific Railway was represented by Vice-President W. C. VanHorne, Mr. Geo. W. Olds, Mr. R. B. Osler and Mr. R. Kerr. Also by Mr. Justice Galt and Mr. Justice Osler, who devoutly admire a good horse race; Parliament by Senator Frank Smith, Col. Dennison, M.P., and Messrs. Farrow, M.P.; and last, but by no means least, Hon. A. S. Hardy and Hon. T. B. Pardee, who, it is said would go to the races if half Ontario Government's Cabinet were there at hand the same day, held their end up for the Local Legislature. The Professions and Commerce were both ably and liberally represented.

Besides President Hendrie's box Hamilton sent down a complement of well-known sportsmen, prominent among them being John Eastwood, "Reggy" Kennedy, Harry Lottridge, Mr. Frank Nelson, Mr. John Hood of the Royal and Mr. Tackett, who makes the famous "T. & B."

There was a luncheon at the Club House at 1.30, at which His Excellency and party and nearly all the members were present. President Hendrie drove down in his magnificent wagonette four-in-hand, two conducing bay leaders and two bay wheelers. Hamilton carried off the blue ribbon of the road.

By the way, The World's "Tremont" did not make a bad forecast of Saturday's events. He called three out of the four flat races. As for the Steeplechase Handicap, these contests are eminently anybody's prize, for in this case the race is not always to the swift. The fleetest runner and best jumper may go to pieces at any stage of the game. "Tremont" called Brait, Bonnie Duke and Direction as winners. His nomination for the Jubilee, Wildwood, ran unplaced.

The program of the races, sold on the grounds for 10 cents each, was a very bad guide to the winners. The officials were not on the card, many of the weights were wrong, and the jockeys' colors were barbarously misrepresented.

Deciding the Events.

The management have nothing to be ashamed of in the sport provided. Every one was pleased with the bill of fare, barring the delay in starting. The results were:

THE TRIAL STAKES.

$150. For all ages. $25 to second horse; maidens allowed, if 2 years old, 5 lbs.; 3 years, 10 lbs.; 4 years and upwards, 14 lbs. Winner of any race value $250 in 1885 or 1886, to carry 5 lbs. extra. Six furlongs.

E. Burgess' ch. h. Brait 5 yrs. by Princeton—Roxaline ..... (Douglas).. 1
J. W. Conway's b. f. Ten Sheal 4 yrs. by Ten Broeck—Glenelia ..... (Brewster).. 2
J. C. Boyle's b. m. Lilith 3 yrs. by Ten Broeck—Glenelia ..... (Brewster).. 2
Wm. Hendrie's b. g. Ten Sheal 4 yrs. by Ten Broeck—Sheiah 106 ..... (Whyte).. 3
Sinclair's b.m. Imp. Lady Dayrell 5 10l ..... (Pierson).. 0
Waverly Stables b. g. Williams 117 ..... (C. Gates).. 0
G. A. Forbes' b. g. Oliver 4 105 ..... (Jamieson).. 0
Time, 1.30¾.

Betting—10 to 6 on Brait, 3 to 1 each against Lilith, Lady Dayrell and Oliver, 5 to 1 Williams, 6 to 1 Ten Sheal.

The Race.—After seven false starts the flag fell with Ten Sheal in front, followed by Brait and Oliver. As they ran down the back stretch Jamieson sent his mount to the front, and at the half mile pole was leading by a length, Brait second and Lilith third. Rounding the turn Douglas on Brait made his run and soon overhauled the leader, who dropped back beaten. Turning into the stretch Brait had increased his lead, and coming home won in a canter by two lengths from Lilith, who beat Ten Sheal a head for the place.

THE QUEEN'S PLATE.

The second race was the big event of the day, the summary of which is:

THE QUEEN'S PLATE, 50 Guineas—For horses owned, bred, raised and trained in the Province of Ontario, added to a conditional sweepstake payable $5 at the time of entry (Jan. 1, 1887,) and an additional $5, unless declared out on or before May 1, 1887. The club will give $50 to the second horse and $25 to the third. Plate and stakes to winner. One mile and a quarter. (22 subs.)

Robt. Bond's ch.g. Bonnie Duke, 5 yrs., by Judge Curtis—Bonnie Brass. 119 ..... (Wise) 1
Wm. Henry's ch.h. Fred Henry, aged, by War Cry—Cheltenham Maid, 122 ..... (Pierson) 2
Orkney Stables' b.m. Aunt Alice, aged, by Terror—Ada, 117 ..... (Jamieson) 3
E. Burgess' b.c. Fred B., 4, 118 ..... (Douglas) 0
J. S. Matheson's b.c. Harry Cooper, 3, 102 ..... (C. Gates) 0
Wm. Hendrie's b.c. Wild Bruce, 4, 118 ..... (McLaughlin) 0
Orkney Stables' ch.m. Maggie May, 6, 117 ..... (Warder) 0
B. Johnston's ch.g. Ben Bolt, 6, 119 ..... (Graham) 0
D. W. Campbell's b.m. Augusta, 5, 117 ..... (Butler) 0
T. Bennett's br.c. Glencairn, 4, 118 ..... (Stevens) 0
W. Hendrie's ch.f. Bright Star, 4, 118 ..... (Whyte) 0
D. W. Campbell's b.g. D. W. C., 4, 118 ..... (Hamilton) 0
W. Templeton's ch.m. Bessie, 6, 117 ..... (Templeton) 0
R. Wilson's ch.g. Jim Ferris, 5, 119 ..... (A. Gates) 0
Time, 2.19.

Betting—2 to 1 against Bonnie Duke, 3 to 1 each Fred Henry, Wild Bruce and Bright Star, 4 to 1 each Augusta, Maggie May and Harry Cooper, 5 to 1 each Fred B and Jim Ferris, 6 to 1 Ben Bolt, 8 to 1 Glencairn, 12 to 1 Aunt Alice, 16 to 1 each D.W.C. and Bessie.

The Race—This was the race of the day. No less than fourteen weighed out, and they paraded by the stand on their way to the post they presented a beautiful sight. The start was a good one, Fred Henry leading from Bonnie Duke being the first to show in front in the order named, the others well bunched, with Campbell's pair bringing up the rear. In the first quarter, however, Fred Henry opened a gap, and passing the stand led by two lengths, with Maggie May second. Rounding the turn Fred. Henry increased his lead, and at the quarter pole was leading by three lengths to the good, Maggie May second, Bonnie Duke, Harry Cooper and Wild Bruce close up. Going to the half Aunt Alice and Fred B. closed up on the leaders and as they began the last turn all closed a little, the order into the stretch being Fred Henry, Maggie May, Fred B. and Bonnie Duke, in the run home Fred Henry, Bonnie Duke, Fred B and Maggie May drew away from the others; half way down the stretch Maggie May dropped back beaten. Her stable companion, Aunt Alice, then came with a rush and joined the leaders; a hard struggle took place, whip and spur being applied freely. A hundred yards from the wire Fred B. gave it up and left the three leaders to fight it out. On they came, Fred Henry still leading, but Wise had set down to hard riding and was catching the crack of War Cry at every stride. A few yards from the winning post they were head and head. The excitement was now intense, and amid loud cheers Wise, by his skilful riding, brought his mount under the wire a winner by a head, Fred Henry being two lengths in front of Aunt Alice, third. When Wise returned to the scales he was received with cheers and he richly deserved them, for it was his riding that won the race, which was the best contested Plate ever run for in Canada.

THE WOODBINE STEEPLECHASE.

$275, divided into $200, $50 and $25. Entrance $10. To carry 152 lbs. allow weight for age; winners once in a steeplechase or hurdle race, 5 lbs. extra; twice, 10 lbs.; thrice times or more, 15 lbs. Horses not having won 6 flat or 3 steeplechases allowed 5 lbs. Thoroughbreds, 5 lbs. extra. About 2¼ miles.

Orkney stables' ch. m. Lucy Lightfoot, 6 years, by Big Sandy—Nettie, 140 ..... (Warder) 1
A. Shield's b.g. Cyclone, aged, by Astronomer—Pride of Erin, 140 ..... (Gossett) 2
M. Germain's b.g. Beechmore, aged, by Chesmore—Mandy, 168 ..... (McBride).. 3
J. E. Sayrar's b.g. Lelex, 4, 156 ..... (Carter).. 0
A. Smith's c. g. Chandos, 5, 150 ..... (Mr. London).. 0
D. Higgins' b.g. a ch.g. Bob Lockwood, 4, 165 (Pearl).. 0
Did not finish.
Time, 7.18.

Betting—2 to 1 each against Bob Lockwood and Lelex, 3 to 1 each Lucy Lightfoot and Buchmore, 5 to 1 Cyclone, 8 to 1 Chandos.

The Race—Bob Lockwood was first away, followed by Lelex, Chandos, Lucy Lightfoot, Cyclone and Beechmore in the order named. After jumping the stone wall Lucy Lightfoot and Beechmore moved up and Chandos dropped back. The run to the lower jump was very fast. Bob Lockwood leading over with Lucy Lightfoot second, Beechmore third. Entering the west field Bob Lockwood was struck and was pulled up, cutting his leg badly. Lucy Lightfoot then took the lead, closely followed by Beechmore. In this order they entered the east field the second time, and coming to the big tree by the gravel road Lucy Lightfoot led over the jump, Lightfoot. Here Warder saw his chance, and making a wide turn carried Beechmore outside of the jump, McBride having to pull up to avoid a fall. Lucy Lightfoot had opened a big gap, and Lelex and Cyclone had passed Beechmore. Taking the jump on the turn for the second time, Lelex came so close to the ground that Cyclone was compelled to run past the jump, but Jones never stopped to rectify his mistake, and going to the water jump the second time the order was Lucy Lightfoot, Cyclone, Lelex, Beechmore and Chandos. In this order they ran through the west field and into the east again, where Beechmore moved up. Entering the track Lucy Lightfoot came away and won easily by ten lengths, Cyclone second and Beechmore third.

THE CITY JUBILEE PLATE.

$200. $5 to accompany the conditional to be paid by horses declared out by May 16. $300 to first, $100 to second, and third to save his entrance. Handicap. About 1 mile and a half.

R. Green's b.g. George L., aged, by Vigil—Zea ..... (Wise) 1
J. O. Bourke's br.g. Roddy Pringle, aged, by Helmboldt—Castaway, 114 ..... (Jackson) 2
Waverley Stables' b.g. Williams, aged, by Terror—Ada, 106 ..... (C. Gates) 3
D. W. Campbell's ch.m. Wild Rose, 5, 114 ..... (Butler) 0
Wellington Stable br.g. Diamond, aged, by Richard G. ..... (Stewart) 0
Graham's g. g. Felix 4, 115 ..... (A. Gates).. 0
C. Boyle's ch. g. Wildwood 5, 108 ..... (Pierson).. 0
G. A. Forbes' ch.m. Maggie Price, 4, 98 ..... (Gossett) 0
Wm. Hendrie's ch. c. Goddard, 4, 100 ..... (Whyte).. 0
E. Burgess' br. h. Valour, 4, 100 ..... (Douglas).. 0
Wm. Henry's b. g. Ben Sheal, 5, 100 ..... (Finch).. 0
Time—2.15.

Betting—4 to 1 George L., 6 to 1 Roddy Pringle and 5 to 1 Williams.

The Race—Williams took the lead, with Ten Sheal second; the rest well up. Passing the stand the same order was maintained. At the quarter Williams was leading by a length from Valor, he three lengths from Wild Rose. The same positions were maintained at the half-mile pole. In the run round the turn by the three-quarter pole, Wise brought George L. through, and opened a gap of several lengths, by which he led into the stretch, the others being in the order named and Valor running very easy, and Wise was sitting still watching the others. When near the finish Jamieson and Roddy Pringle came on the outside, and within a few yards of the wire Valor, who had been in front for two strides, was passed by George L., who won by a neck from Roddy Pringle, second, a length in front of Williams, third.

THE WELTER CUP.

$100. The gift of the Queen's Jubilee Journal. $100 cup to winner. Entrance, $5. Post entrance, $10. Two-thirds of entry money to second horse, one-third to third for winners and beaten horses allowed as such. About 1¼ miles. Thoroughbreds barred. Gentlemen riders, 10 lbs. extra. Winners once on the flat, 7 lbs. extra; twice 10 lbs.

T. Bennett's b.g. Direction, aged, by Disturbance, 128 ..... (Mr. R. McCampbell).. 1
A. Shield's b.g. Cyclone, aged, by Astronomer, 175 ..... (O'Grady).. 2
E. W. Gardner's b.m. Merry Belle, 6 yrs., by Terror, 168 ..... (Mr. Gilpin) 3
W. J. Ward's ch.m. Lucy, aged, by War Cry, 158 (Owner) 0
A. W. Croft's b.g. Irish Pat, aged, by Spendthrift, 164 (Owner) 0
Time—2.20¼.

Betting—10 to 5 on Direction, even against Cyclone, 10 to 1 each against the others.

The Race—Lucy was first away, with the others close up. Passing the stand the leader had three lengths to the good, Cyclone second and Direction third. At the quarter pole Cyclone moved up and passed the leader. Coming down the back stretch Mr. Campbell made his run, and passing Cyclone, Direction who had lead by a length. In the run round the turn into the stretch Merry Belle passed Lucy and in this order they remained until the last eighth, when Mr. Campbell made another run at the leader, and this time managed to get on even terms with the stormy son of Astronomer. It was a pretty finish between the two geldings, but the turf blood of offspring proved too much for Mr. Shields' game little hunter, and Mr Campbell passed the post a length to the good.

The meeting will be continued to-morrow, with seven events on the card, including the Woodstock Plate, Railway Steeplechase and a match race.

Toronto Footballers Beat the Buffalos.

BUFFALO, May 21.—The Association football match between the Toronto Football Club and the Buffalos attracted a large and fashionable audience at the Olympic Baseball Grounds this afternoon. The Toronto boys determined not to meet the same reverse as the Toronto Baseball Club did in their opening games here, if at all possible. The game commenced at 4.30. Buffalo having won the toss decided to play up field, defending the goal immediately in front of the grand stand. During the first half time Honors were pretty evenly divided, both teams scoring two goals. Afterwards were changed the Torontos, who had been playing rather recklessly, settled down to work, and by superior play added two more goals to their score, winning the match by 4 goals to 2.

The Buffalo team has greatly improved since their last game with the Torontos, and by close attention to practice will make a first-class team. A few more games like this one here would soon create a boom in football, as a great deal of interest appears to be taken in the game.

The Torontonians who held up the honor of their club were: A. Thomson, G. Dale, W. W. Wood, D. B. Anderson, G. H. Meldrum, A. W. Bell, G. Roseburg, J. Meldrum, Shaw and Elliot.

BUFFALO BADLY DONE UP.

The Home Club Whitewashes the Bisons in Grand Style—Hamilton Beats Rochester.

No finer game has been played on a ball field than that by the home team, when they met the Buffalos on the home grounds Saturday afternoon. Not only were the Bisons outfielded, but they were outbatted, and the daring base running of their opponents made Purvis attempts to throw them out at second useless efforts. Then the effective pitching of McKinley was a real treat, his slow drops being touched for a solitary clean hit, whilst Fanning, the visiting twirler, was rapped for 21, and was made to sigh for the seclusion of his own reserves. The vigorous batting, excellent base running and the fine fielding of the home team fairly delighted the 2000 spectators, who, however, recognized the brilliant work of Remsen and Galligan and the efforts of Grant, the colored second baseman. This player covers a good deal of ground, but he had few chances of distinguishing himself, the principal feature of his work being a catch of Decker's liner, for which he was applauded. Slattery's outfield work was remarkable, Gillman's excellent, whilst Crane had nothing to do.

Dickie Pearce again umpired, and his work was simply disgusting. An umpire who calls a ball when a batter strikes at the sphere has no right to be continued in the position. He also distinguished himself by fining McCormick a ball when he was on the catcher's line in the fifth innings, for calling his attention to Fanning's position in the box. "I'll fine you $5 for that," rejoined Pearce and subsequently he made a note of it in his capacious memorandum book.

The game began at 3.30 sharp with the Torontos at the bat. They did not score, although Crane secured a hit. For Buffalo Galligan reached first on Albert's bad throw, but Reidy's hit to Kearns resulted in that steady player's making a double play by touching Reidy and then throwing to Faatz.

Slattery led off with a single for the home team in the second innings, ran to second like a deer on Remsen's slow handling of the ball, and on Decker's high fly to centre he went to third, subsequently scoring on McCormick's drive to Grant. Toronto got another run in the second, one in the third, three in the fourth, one in the sixth, one in the seventh, two in the eighth and four in the ninth, Gillman's three-bagger clearing the bases, which were all occupied. Free hitting and magnificent base running were responsible for the thirteen runs scored. Buffalo struggled hard to score, but the fates (including Toronto's first baseman) were against them. Saturday was the only visitor who reached third, getting to first in the fifth innings on Albert's low throw, to second on Hamburg's out at first by McCormick's assist, and third on a wild pitch. There he was destined to remain, as Galligan was neatly retired at first by Albert's throw. Very few of them even got to second, that base not being once stolen, Decker being always on the alert. Score:

BUFFALOS.	R	H	O	A	E	TORONTO.	R	H	O	A	E
Galligan, l.f.	0	0	5	0	0	Alberts, ss.	2	2	1	1	0
Reidy, 2b.	0	0	2	3	0	Grant, r.f.	2	2	1	0	0
Lehane, 1b.	0	0	8	0	1	Gillman, c.f.	1	1	4	0	1
Remsen, c.f.	0	1	4	0	1	Faatz, 1b.	2	3	12	0	0
Geams, 3b.	0	1	1	2	1	Hamburg, l.f.	1	2	1	0	0
Purvis, c.	0	1	3	0	3	Decker, c.	1	1	4	0	1
Easterly, ss.	0	1	2	3	0	McCor'k, 2b.	2	3	3	10	1
Hamburg, r.f.	0	0	1	1	0	Kearns, 3b.	1	1	3	1	0
Fanning, p.	0	0	0	1	2	McKinley, p.	2	3	0	3	0
Total	0	4	27	10	7	Total	13	21	27	14	4

Runs earned, Toronto 7; three-base hits, Gillman; two-base hits, Alberts, Kearns; struck out, Faatz; bases on balls, Lehane, Remsen; passed balls used as such, Purvis 1, umpire, Pearce.

OTHER INTERNATIONAL GAMES.

		R.	H.	E.
At Jersey City:				
Jersey City	1 0 0 1 3 0 2 1 0—10	22	4	1
Binghamton	6 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0—9	16	6	
At Newark:		R.	H.	E.
Newark	4 3 1 0 3 1 3 0 0—15	21	6	
Oswego	1 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 0—5	12	5	
At Syracuse:		R.	H.	E.
Syracuse	5 1 2 2 2 1 0 0 2—15	18	4	
Utica	0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—3	11	16	
At Hamilton:		R.	H.	E.
Hamilton	0 0 0 2 1 4 0 1 x—8	15	2	
Rochester	1 0 0 2 0 0 3 0 0—6	12	3	

League Games Saturday.

		R.
At Washington:		
Detroit	3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—4	
Washington	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2	
Batteries: Weidman and Briody; O'Day and Dealy.		
At Boston:		R.
Boston	4 0 1 1 1 5 2 0 2—16	
Indianapolis	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—3	
Batteries: Madden and Tate; Cahill and Hackett.		
At New York:		R.
New York	0 0 4 1 0 0 0 1 1—7	
Pittsburg	2 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—5	
Batteries: Keefe and Brown; Galvin and Miller.		
At Philadelphia:		R.
Philadelphia	1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 4—7	
Chicago	0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—3	
Batteries: Ferguson and Clements; Baldwin and Daly.		

Association Games Saturday.

		R.	H.	E.
At Cincinnati:				
Cincinnati	0 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 1—4	11	3	
Baltimore	0 0 0 0 2 2 1 0 x—5	12	5	
Batteries: Smith and Kocian; Smith and Trott.				
At St. Louis:		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	2 1 6 1 1 0 0 0 1—12	17	5	
Brooklyn	1 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 0—9	13	3	
Batteries: Foutz and Bushong; Porter and Grier.				
At Cleveland:		R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0 0 2 1 3 2 0 2 5—15	22	5	
Athletics	3 0 3 2 0 0 2 0 0—12	21	5	
Batteries: Allen and Reipschleger; Hart and Robinson.				
At Louisville:		R.	H.	E.
Louisville	3 0 0 2 0 0 3 0 x—8	17	2	
Metropolitans	3 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 4—8	8	3	

The International Baseball Race.

The result of last week's play has not decreased Newark's lead. The visiting clubs have all been defeated by Hackett's great team, and unless unlooked for