The Toronto Sunday World

SUNDAY JUNE 7, 1891 — PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DEAD!

Sir John Passes Away Peacefully.

DISSOLUTION AT 10.25 P.M

The Premier's Terrible Fight for Life.

QUITE UNCONSCIOUS AT THE END

The Wonder Was Not That He Died, But That He Lived So Long.

BATTLING WITH DEATH TO THE LAST.

Shall a Lilac League be Formed to Commemorate the Anniversary of His Death?—A Review of the Premier's Case Since He Was Stricken Down Eight Days Ago—The History of Yesterday as Told by the Doctors.

The Lilac League.

[A lady of Toronto called on The World on Saturday and said: "If Sir John dies we ought to perpetuate his memory and his patriotism, in the way that Disraeli is sure to do the Primrose League." The great Englishman died when the primroses were in bloom: Sir John's spirit was released amid the odor of the lilac blossoms.]

He died when lilacs were in bloom,
Their odor floated through the room,
They'll scent the air above his tomb
Forever.

Oh, sweetest shrub of all the earth,
For us thou hast a second birth,
We'll wear thee o'er the world's round girth,
Forever.

As time rolls back this fateful day
Thy blooms upon our hearts we'll lay
From the Peaceful Sea to Fundy's bay,
Forever.

Thy petals shall a symbol be
Of genius linked to destiny,
That made our borders wide and free
Forever.

J. A. E.

TTAWA, June 6, 10.25 a.m.—Sir John Macdonald is dead.

OTTAWA, June 6.—At 6.50 Sir John was still alive but that was all could be said. He has been perfectly unconscious since midnight, but a flicker of life remains. Nurse Stewart, who had long experience in English hospitals, never saw such a case. Members of cabinet had long meeting to-day. Ministers Dewdney, Bowell, Tupper and Costigan afterwards called at Ernscliffe for the last report. Government business, it is needless to say, is at a standstill. The action of the heart was so feeble at times during the day that Sir John was believe to be dead. Once this morning the family gathered under the impression that the end had come.

The Story of the Day.

OTTAWA, June 6.—At 5.30 Sir John was in the same condition apparently as at midnight, except that respiration had fallen from 54 to 44 or 48. Impossible to say how much longer he will last, but attendants believe several hours. No attempt made to give nourishment since midnight.

ERNSCLIFFE, 5.30 a.m.—Sir John still alive. He has taken no nourishment since 1 last night. Is unconscious. Respiration decreased from 54 to 48.

ERNSCLIFFE, 6.30 a.m.—Sir John Macdonald is still alive. More cannot be said.

R. W. POWELL, M.D.

ERNSCLIFFE, 4.30 p.m.—Sir John Macdonald has laid in a comatose condition all day. No attempt has been made to administer nourishment since 1 this morning. It is impossible for anyone to say how long he may live. Heart failure may occur at any moment.

Sir John's Resisting Power.

Sir John must have had a phenomenal amount of reserve or resisting power stored in his system when the stroke came on Friday nine days ago, or the doctors grievously mis-diagnosed his case and condition. They gave him up on Friday—he could not live a day, and every day since it has been the same.

This last Friday they gave him up for hours, and all Saturday it was but a care of minutes. Yet he lasted out the day. We believe he was possessed of a wonderful amount of reserve force and this is what kept him alive so long. With the average man the stroke comes and it is then a matter of resistance—with most of minutes or of hours. Sir John has held out for days. And this all the more remarkable when it is remarked that he took little but milk for the two weeks previous to the stroke.

THE BATTLE WITH DEATH.

The Progress of Sir John's Case Since His Attack.

FRIDAY, May 30.—At 4.15 to-day while Dr. Powell his medical attendant, was conversing with the Premier he was stricken with paralysis. At 10.30 Dr. Powell issued a bulletin pronouncing his case quite hopeless.

SATURDAY, May 31.—Twenty-four hours had made no change in the Premier's condition. He was still alive and that was about all that could be said.

SUNDAY, June 1.—With the dawning of the loveliest month in all the year there was a manifest weakening of the vital powers. He passed a quiet day, however, and although there was no marked alteration in his general symptoms he appeared to relish his nourishment and swallowed more easily at midnight.

MONDAY, June 1.—The doctors' bulletins were less hopeful to-day, and few there were who believed that he would live until dawn.

TUESDAY, June 2.—The fact that Sir John passed the night compositly and comfortably served to dispel the gloom which had hovered over the capital the preceding four days, and the amazing vitality manifested by the Premier led to the belief being entertained that he might yet conquer death, but the physicians' bulletins issued later in the day which told of periods of great prostration and extreme heart weakness

WEDNESDAY, June 3.—"He is sinking sinking," said the physicians, "and not likely to live another day. Not one man in a thousand of his age would have lived so long. His vitality is marvellous."

THURSDAY, June 4.—The Premier's condition to-day was actually better than yesterday, and the paralysis seemed to have relaxed somewhat. People took a more encouraging view of the case from the nature of the bulletin issued, but in this they were unwarranted, the physicians at midnight pronouncing him weaker than at any time since his illness.

FRIDAY, June 5.—The increased heart weakness showed the physicians early in the day that the end was only a question of a few hours at the most, and at sundown the issuing of bulletins was discontinued. Nothing remained but to waif calmly for the end, which could not long be delayed now.

SATURDAY, June 6.—At 1 o'clock this morning the attending physicians announced that it would be a miracle if Sir John lived until dawn. Daylight found him still alive with death liable to occur at any moment. So the dying man passed the hours until sunset.

Sir John's Genealogy.

Mr. R. W. Phipps of this city will tell you that Sir John Macdonald is the last of the Stuarts if the genealogy could be traced, and finds in that fact a ready explanation of a great many things. He asks you to study the features of that ill-fated family, and that in them many of the prominent characters of Sir John's face will be discovered. However this may be, it appears certain that the correspondent of The World who said that Sir John's father was a sergeant in the 93rd Highlanders is mistaken. Hugh Macdonald, the father of the Premier, was a farmer in the parish of Dornoch, Sutherlandshire. The farm on which he lived was, along with others, converted into a deer forest. Mr. Macdonald went to Glasgow and subsequently to America. The future statesman was born in Glasgow and it was in his fifth year that his family sailed for America. His mother was a Miss Shaw, a lady of good family, from which the inference may be drawn that Mr. Macdonald himself was a man of higher rank in life than that of a common soldier. A sister of Miss Shaw was married to Capt. Alexander Clark and one of the daughters of this couple, Maria Clark, accompanied the Macdonald family to Canada. When young John Alexander had grown to man's estate he paid a visit to Scotland and there met Miss Maria's sister and his own cousin, Miss Isabella Clark. This young lady came out to pay her sister a visit and the two cousins fell violently in love. They were married. She died in 1857 and was buried at Kingston. Miss Maria Clark, Sir John's other cousin, married Lowther Macpherson and is still a resident of Kingston. Her son, Col. J. Pennington Macpherson, is in the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and was long Colonel of the Governor-General's Foot Guards.

Interest in the Case.

Never before, we believe, in the history of Canada were the eyes of thewhole people fixed upon the deathbed of any man with such anxious solicitude as that with which they have been for over a week fixed upon that at Earnscliffe. Everyone who knew anything of the national feeling of the Dominion knew that by far the most influential man in public life, for many years past, has been Sir John Macdonald. It has long been a common-place of Canadian politics that so long as the veteran Premier was alive and in the full possession of his powers, the political course of the country would be shaped in accordance with his views and wishes. However widely different persons occupying different party standpoints might vary in their conceptions of the secret sources of his power, in regard to the reality of that power all were agreed. But notwithstanding all this, the events of the last few days have exhibited the influence of the stricken Chieftain in a new phase, for which it is doubtful if either friends or opponents were fully prepared. Even the intense solicitude of which we have spoken has been overborne and almost swallowed up, so far at least as an astonishingly large proportion of the people are concerned, by a still stronger feeling—one closely akin to the grief which follows the loss of personal affection. It is now seen that the Premier had a hold not only upon the popular intellect and imagination, but upon the popular heart, to a degree which few, probably, had believed or imagined. This fact shows that there must have been in the man, as distinct from the politician, depths of genuine feeling and sympathy, of the existence of which many would have been a week ago incredulous.

Sir John A. Macdonald.

[John Hague in The Canadian Journal of Commerce.]

The greatest, as it will ever be regarded as the saddest incident in Canadian history since Confederation will be the death of its author, its chief guide, sustainer and developer, in the person of Sir John A. Macdonald, Canada's most loved, most devoted, most brilliant son. Problems highly complicated, some most perplexing others touched with an element of danger to our future, so needed his experience, tact, and wisdom to solve that the nation is awed and distressed at the captain's removal, when the vessel of State so urgently requires his hand at the helm. But happily for mankind no one man is an essential necessity for institutions, or nations, hence the folly, or worse, of those who are seeking out of the affliction of a great leader to create distrust and alarm as to our financial affairs at a time when every effort should be made to keep up the confidence and renew the hopeful energies of the country. As with a giant of the forest the source of its strength is in the soil, so is it with a hero statesman, however magnificent his mental gifts, he would be stunted and dwarfed but for the rich life he draws from popular convictions and sympathy. When Sir John is dead, the people will live, and woe betide the man who dares to presume on the leader's fall to cozen them out of their rights as an independent nationality, or seeks to seduce them into any form of subjection to an alien yoke.

Not since the death of Fox has a statesman been called hence amidst such universal lamentations, but the mourning for Sir John will be wider and deeper than shadowed England when Fox died. The grief of his friends and his party, the terms are indeed synonymous, will be the common grief of all the land, indeed of all that world wide Empire which he has done so much to consolidate, unify and guide into constitutional liberty. To others with amplor space at command we leave the task of reciting his life, who should he survive, never more will command the attention of listening Senates. Save indeed for usage and the promptings of affection, gratitude, and pride no recital of Sir John's life story is needed. His history is that of his country, whose annals will ever be the sacred shrine of his memory as a patriot and a statesman.

One chief source of Sir John's power and popularity was his intense humanity. His very weaknesses, added to his strength, they were the reverse side of his virtues and his gifts, and men without either side alone remember his faults in this dread crisis. Thousands are now recalling his jaunty step, the smile ever waiting on his mobile lips, the quick, half waggish twinkle of his kindly eye, and through their tears as they think of his prostration and silence, can see him in their mind's eye passing about amongst his fellow men, tossing his characteristic nod of greeting with charming friendliness alike to comrade and foe; a man born to be beloved and to rule. As we close up this week's issue the door of hope is shut by his physicians—they limit his life to hours. Watered by a nation's tears will be his grave. No storied urn or animated bust will be needed to remind future generations of Canadians of the venerated father of their country. Should stranger ever ask for his monument no pompous structure in granite or marble need be shown, but only Canada, for from Gaspe to the Pacific every province will be his living, his enduring memorial.

Trusses for the Hot Season.

I offer a Truss which is waterproof, never even touches your hips. Requires no straps, and positively safe, will hold any rupture. Also largest stock of hard rubber, celluloid and spring trusses, 119 varieties. Suspensories in 54 varieties. The only shoulder brace which presses shoulder blade and does not cut under arms. Patented. Prices down Only one price house. Charles Clothe Surgical Machinist, 134 King-st. W., Toronto.

Sir John Macdonald's Death.

Sir John Macdonald, the First Man of this continent, is no more.

But the country still lives and Canada while mourning the loss of her most distinguished son takes a new and more glorious conception of her future, of her responsibilities, of her hopes.

Sir John, if he has been called suddenly and in the midst of somewhat troublous times, has completed his work and his era, and his departure is but the signal for the opening and development of a new and more splendid one. The history of nations is one of eras or stages, marked by the appearance of one or more masterful men in each; these eras or stages change and so do the men who mark them, but the nation itself marches on as new men arise and depart in their order.

Sir John marks the era of the foundation and establishment of the Dominion of Canada.

But the work of superstructure remains to other hands. Well it is for them that the foundations have been laid so well.

No other hand could have succeeded in this task like did he who has just withdrawn from the scene.

He was the prop of his party, constituted as it was. But that party does not necessarily collapse with its chief. The party can reconstitute itself, or it can give way to a new one. But it will never make way for a party that has no faith in Canada, or that is prepared to surrender our nationality to a foreign one. The Conservative party without Sir John is still the hope of the country, and Canadians look to it for the continuation of the work of national development. Not for one moment will the Party of Despair be trusted.

Sir John's departure will see the rise, after a short interregnum, of the New National Party of Canada, of a party that believes in Canada first, last and always, that believes in an alliance with the Mother Country, but with the supreme right to manage our own affairs and regulate our own constitution, of a party that believes as its fundamental principle that there is room on this North American continent for a second great English-speaking power, governed on British constitutional principles and destined to be a leading torch-bearer in the march of civilization and progress.

We have no desire at this moment to make deliverance of a summing up of Sir John Macdonald's character other than this, that he was a politician more than a statesman, and as a politician he had no living superior. The age of newspapers has come as a blight on the crop of statesmen. They no longer lead the public; the press leads the people, and from the press the politicians draw the inspiration of their conduct. Sir John was a man wholy given to the politicians' craft. He knew men like he knew himself, and when he did not rule them he circumvented them so that they were powerless to hurt him.

The death of Sir John Macdonald will create a profound impression throughout the English-speaking world and will attract the deepest interest in that section of the British Empire which produced so marked a man. Englishmen will think more of Canada than ever, and Canadians will think more of themselves, and neither will countenance in the slightest degree the mispolicy that declares that Canada is without hope and without a future. Sir John's departure is the beginning of Canada's real greatness.

Sir John A. Macdonald.

No day of June than this has e'er been brighter,
And yet its sky was hard;
For death had sought and found that grand old fighter,
The Captain of the Guard.

Before him lies a bright and grand to-morrow,
Behind—a glorious past:
Let no man weep or show a sign of sorrow,
He battled to the last.

The scourge of rebels and the dread of traitors,
Has met the only foe
Could harm this grand old prince of gladiators,
And lay the warrior low.

He led his country, all her foes defying,
Along the shining track:
And fighting for her fell in battle—dying,
His harness on his back.

He stood apart, aloft, with front defiant,
Challenging tongue and pen;
He strode across the land a mail-clad giant,
'Mid lilliputian men.

Tho' death of him we loved so well bereft us,
He cannot take the name:
Our champion friend and guide hath left us
His heritage of Fame.

He propped a nation on a single shoulder,
A great historic throne;
He bore it safe o'er treacherous bog and boulder,
And bore it all alone.

'Twas his right hand that laid our sure foundation,
His will was never bent;
From shore to shore a great and mighty nation
Shall be his monument.

Half mast the flag—on ship and fort and steeple
And let the reluctant drum
n muffled accents tell a stricken people
Their hour of tears has come. —The Khan.

The Committee Will Not be Slain.

Ald. Hewitt, chairman of the special Committee on Ashbridge Bay, has reconsidered his determination to seek the disbandment of that body as he announced in Friday night's Council meeting. The Committee has been called for next Tuesday, when the Engineer will probably be on deck in accordance with the expressed order of the Council.

ABOUT THE CITY.

When I walk down Church-street and turn into Adelaide-street I say to myself the post-office is the weight that holds up the value of property east of Yonge-street, notwithstanding the steady flight of business concerns to the other side of that thoroughfare. And then I say if the postoffice, too, should cross Yonge what would be the result? And I began to ponder it all over, and I came to the conclusion that it would make no great difference even if it did, for it is a great and undeniable fact that the city east of Yonge has grown steadily and rapidly for years and never so rapidly as now. Over the Don, clear down to East Toronto village and Scarboro Heights, there is a remarkable development, and two new suburbs are under way, Scarboro Junction and Bellamy. The Don Improvement and Asbridge's Bay Improvement, the completion of the Don River drives and the Don Park will add to the attractions of the East End. An improved surburban train service, and the opening of the Belt Line will all make headway for the city east of Yonge-street, and always leave an active business centre east of that street. Queen-street east is always improving.

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And it may be that some day soon the post-office will go further west and south, perhaps quite near the new Union Station. Certainly the officials of that institution hold the opinion that it would be a public convenience. The post-office is no longer a resort for people. The post-office now goes to the people. What with branch post offices and letter carriers, and sheet boxes, and stamp depots, no one hardly needs to go to the head of Toronto-street.

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Speaking of branch postoffices, there ought to be more of them, especially in the business quarters. Why not one at the corner of King and York, Yonge and Queen, for the issue of and cashing of money orders and the like. Business men would appreciate it.

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But there is another postal improvement that I would like to suggest to the Postmaster-General, the erection of the whole Township of York into the metropolitan postal district of Toronto, with a letter delivery throughout it, a central management in the Toronto office and a whole net-work of district postoffices like the holes in a pepper box. As things now are one may post two letters in Toronto, one for West Toronto Junction, and one for Montreal, and have the latter earlier received by the addressed than the former.

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And now to come back to property, I am glad to see that West Toronto Junction is taking on a new boom, that central city property is more than holding its own, and that with the improvement in the money market (London), which is near at hand, relief will come to those who feel the pressure of over-investment in real estate in and about Toronto.

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A Pointer.

Keen old Dutch John Jacob
Followed out one clear-cut plan
And described it in a saying—
Good advice for any man;
Here his words are to a dot,
"Buy de farm and sell de lot."

Well be knew increasing number
In big cities must have room;
Well he knew that with their coming
"Acre land" would take a boom;
Well he knew to take the pot,
"Buy de farm and sell de lot."

Jake is dead, but Astor millions
Are increasing year by year:
This, my friend, is just a pointer
By that pointer you can steer.
See how others rich have got—
"Buy de farm and sell de lot."

Choose a sound and growing city
Buy outside its utmost line;
You'll be worth a million dollars
When you wake some morning fine;
Others will if you do not—
"Buy de farm and sell de lot."

THE POSTMAN.

Told About Town.

The new voters' lists will be ready on Monday.

The Journeyman Tailors' Union want the city to run the street railway system.

Up to noon on Saturday 15 tenders had been received for the construction of stations and freight sheds on the Belt Line Railroad.

A little boy named Edward Lavin, residing at 102 Ontario-street, was knocked down by street car horses in Sherbourne-street this morning and seriously injured.

The master and journeyman plasterers have come to an amicable arrangement on the apprenticeship question and there will in consequence be no lockout.

Mr. Thomas Charlton of 50 Stafford-street, who took part in suppressing the Mackenzie rebellion, died last night at the ripe age of 80. He had been a resident of Toronto for 50 years.

Ald. Phillips was given a building permit to-day for the erection of a warehouse on Richmond-street, east of Church, to cost $15,000. The College of Pharmacy also secured a permit for a 3-story brick addition to the college to cost $19,000.

To-morrow is to be a grand day in St. Michael's Cathedral. The services commence at 10.30, Bishop McQuaid of Rochester preaching the sermon. It is expected that fully half a dozen archbishops and bishops will be present.

A party of Norwegian emigrants passed through the city this morning for the west on the G.T.R. While en route to Toronto one of the women gave birth to a bouncing baby boy. The Pullman car passengers made up a purse of $15 to help the new arrival along.

The Queen's Bench Divisional Court this morning granted a new trial in the case of Cobban Manufacturing Company v. the C.P.R., dismissing the railway company's motion to bar the plaintiff's application for a re-opening of the suit. The sum at issue is $1500, the value of glass shipped to plaintiff's and destroyed en route.

Going on Rapidly.

Preparations for the big teachers' convention are going on apace. The executive committee of the Canadian Association met this morning with School Inspector Hughes in the chair. The committee decided to give a promenade concert on July 16, and to engage a band for the afternoons and evenings of the three days set apart for the exhibition of school work. The Granite Rink is to be fitted up at an expense of $700, and J. T. Slater and R. W. Doan were appointed auditors of the committee's accounts.

Dropped Dead.

OTTAWA, June 6.—Mrs. Joseph Trepannier, who lives at the Chaudiere, dropped dead this morning in front of the Grand Union Hotel at 10 o'clock. Heart disease was the cause.

A Bad Showing for May.

The returns of the Medical Health Department for May last, in the matter of contagious diseases, make a bad showing. There were reported during that period, 15 cases of typhoid, 45 of diphtheria, and 16 of scarlet fever, a decided increase, in so far as diphtheria is concerned. For the week ending to-day, there were reported 5 cases of typhoid, 19 cases of diphtheria, and 7 of scarlet fever. The World asked Dr. Allen the reason for the increase in diphtheria, and was told that so long as privy pits were allowed in the city of Toronto, so long would diphtheria, and other similar diseases continue in its limits. "You cannot stamp them out," said the Doctor, "when each house where the disease is found, is cursed with one of these cesspools."

RED MEN AT ROSEDALE.

ST. REGIS INDIANS SCALPED BY TORONTO LACROSSISTS.

A Big Crowd Sees a Closely Contested Match Between Paul Lorimer's Men and the Local Cracks—The White Men are too Many for the Indian Brothers, and Won by 3 Games to Two.

Game.	Winner.	Scorer.	Time.
1st	Toronto	G. Cheyne	17 min.
2nd	St. Regis	John Cook	7½ "
3rd	Toronto	Wheeler	36 "
4th	St. Regis	John Cook	19 "
5th	Toronto	Wheeler	34 "

A crowd of about 3000, the majority of whom were prettily attired good-looking ladies, went up to Rosedale this afternoon to see Paul Lorimer's St. Regis Indians make their first appearance here this year.

"It is our first game this year," exclaimed the veteran Lorimer, "but we have practised steadily, will play a good game and of course expect to win."

Notwithstanding Old Probs' declaration to the contrary the weather was fine. Old Sol shone out beautifully and the air was pleasantly cool.

The game as an exhibition of lacrosse was not particularly brilliant, there was much muffing on both sides. Goals were scored alternately all at the south end. Toronto got the first and was never behind winning by three games to two. The Indians were on the ground early and indulged in a good half-hour's practise.

The teams lined out this way:

St. Regis.		Toronto.
A. Cook	Goal	Martin.
Ross Cook	Point	R. Cheyne.
F. Garrow	Cover	Garvin.
L. Thomas	Defence Field	F. Carmichael.
N. Diun		Boyd.
Pete Square		Langley.
Sol Angus	Centre	Keith.
Mike Bero		Dixon.
L. Barrow	Home Field	G. Cheyne.
Angus Latour		Burns.
John Cook	Inside	Walker.
John Paul	Outside	Wheeler.
Paul Lorimer	Captain	Geo. Irving.
H. P. Davies	Umpire	H. P. Davies.

Referee—J. D. Bailey.

Toronto Gets First Blood.

Sharp on time Keith and Sol Angus knelt for the face. The Toronto man scooped back to young Langley, who ran around the red skins, and took a shot which went wide. Ross Cook secured and threw down to Martin's end.

"Whoo! whoo—a!" yelled the Indians as John Paul aimed at goal. The shot went wide and the big game was well under way. The play was of the give and take order and Lorimer's lads had by no means the worst of it.

Some marvelously pretty close team play by St. Regis home brought out applause, but the delay was dangerous and the opportunity was lost. The ball traveled speedily from end to end, Dixon and Boyd distinguishing themselves, and finally Walker, who took a shot but missed. Then Garrow made a splendid shot and missed again. A long throw by Langley came next. Keith secured and threw at goal where from a scrimmage George Cheyne rushed through and scored first game for the Torontos.

The Indians Equalize the Score.

Toronto again won the face and Dixon threw on goal. The Indians were pressed at the start of this game and grew excited.

"Chee-aga-aga", yelled Diun, and a quartet of defence men as the Torontos sent in several early shots. Ross Cook gave an exhibition of spurting and was cheered as he showed Burns his heels in a sprint race down the field. L. Thomas secured the ball from a scrimmage near St. Regis' goal, ran away from the lot, dropped neatly in goal, when John Cook shot through, tallying for the redmen and equalizing the score.

Toronto Ahead 2 to 1.

For a third time the Toronto centre won the face, and St. Regis was first pressed. Except for a single excursion to Martin's goal the ball lingered with the redmen the opening ten minutes. Pete Square picked up the rubber at the fence, passed to Cook, who was uncovered and in front of goal. He had the easiest chance imaginable and made the worst possible shot. A moment later Barron had a chance and nearly threw over the fence. The redmen later John Paul had a good opportunity but simply lofted to Martin. Boyd and Keith did some useful work. Langley also showed up well in the game. Langley raised a lengthy siege by picking up swinging from the crowd of redskins encroaching on Toronto's goal and running down the field. He transferred to Walker, who made another fruitless shot. The ball went up and soon came back, when Dixon took a shot at long range that stopped in front and Wheeler scored Toronto's second goal and put them again ahead.

The Indians Score the Fourth.

This game was on the whole very loosely played. Neither home appeared able to shoot accurately at the outset. Big Ross Cook did some good work on the defence. Fred Dixon tried a couple of times but went wide. He sent in a hot one at the angle that many averred went through, but Harry Davies didn't see it. Garrow and Wheeler amused the crowd as they hugged each other, but disengaged without any scalping. From a face after the ball had gone under the fence at the club house, St. Regis sent the ball down and John Cook scored their second goal, and again the tally was even.

The fifth game showed much better play than the fourth. Dixon and Boyd did some dodging and throwing. But the players of both sides did not exert themselves unduly as would be expected when the score stood a tie. The Redskins had a good opportunity but procrastination again was fatal. A moment later the Indians corralled Toronto's goal in great shape and a point appeared unavoidable when Paul Carmichael was cheered for a clever throw off.

For very mild cross checking on the part of Garvin and John Cook, Referee Bailey ruled both off. Martin missed behind the flags, but Carmichael robbed an opponent and threw down. Wheeler soon secured, and from the side shot the Torontos' third and winning point was secured. The time was up and Torontos had won by 3 goals to 2.

C. S. A. CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Athletics Defeated the Olympics of Milton by 4 Games to 1.

The first match of the Central District C. L. A. was played on the Exhibition grounds between the Olympics of Milton and the Athletics of this city.

The rubber moved around pretty lively in the first game, but no exceptionally brilliant play was noticed on either sides. After it had hovered in dangerous proximity to the Milton goal-keeper for some minutes, Anderson made the lucky shot and scored the first game for the Athletics. Time: 21 min.

The second and third games were repetitions of the first, the former was scored by McQuillan—time: 15 min., and the latter by Anderson—time: 12 min.

After the third game the Olympics held a consultation. They made several changes in the position of their men, and went in to win, and scored in 20 minutes: Wilson doing the needful. The Olympics were not in the next game, and after eight minutes play, Martin scored the game for the Athletics.

The home team thus won the match by 4 goals to one. This gives them the start in the district, and judging from their play to-day they ought to come out near the top.

Olympics (1): Hannant, goal; Burrows, Mitchell, Ford, Lindsay, Dewar, Modeland, Wilson, Smith, Manes, Brush and Statham. Captain, J. Dewar.

Athletics (4): Spain, goal; Dougherty, W. Hartley, D. Hartley, Beifry, Todd, McIlroy, Wilson, McQuillan, Jackson, Martin, Anderson. Field captain, Kendall.

Referee—Boyd.

Cornwall and Ottawa Victorious.

The first matches in the new four-club league were played to-day at Montreal, when an Ottawa man was hurt. There was a free fight on the field, and Duggan and Tommy Crown were ruled off. The result at Cornwall was close, and resulted as follows:

Game.	Won by.	Time.
1st	Capitals	8½ min.
2nd	Capitals	4 "
3rd	Cornwall	14 "
4th	Cornwall	14 "
5th	Cornwall	10 "

At Montreal the Ottawas had matter well their own way after the first game. Result:

Game.	Won By.	Time.
1st	Shamrocks	11½ min
2nd	Ottawa	29 min
3rd	Ottawa	9 min
4th	Ottawa	8½ min
5th	Ottawa	7 min

CYCLING AT ROSEDALE.

Wells and Nash Meet—Fred Foster Was Too Heavily Handicapped.

The bicycle races at Rosedale this afternoon, participated in by members of the Wanderers' Club, were brought on promptly between games and were very interesting. The results were:

Mile handicap:

Sam Pearsall (100 yds.)	1
J. H. Gerry (60 yds.)	2
Fred Foster (scratch)	3
W. J. Darby (75 yds.)	0

Time—3.07.

The big handicap of 100 yards was too much for Foster, and the men did not change places except that Darby quit on the second round. Pearsall was not pushed and won without much exertion.

Mile match race:

J. H. Nash (pneumatic tire)	1
G. M. Wells (Comet)	2

Time 3.06.

Wells took the lead at the start and had about 10 yards to the good on the first round, but the pair were going slow. Nash came up on the second round, when the pace grew hotter. At the half on the last round Nash passed and won as he liked, Wells slowing up.

FOOTBALL IN BERLIN.

Toronto League's Eleven Defeats the West for the Caledonian Cup.

BERLIN, June 6.—The Association football match here to-day between the Toronto League and Western Association elevens for the Caledonian Cup resulted in a victory for Toronto by four goals to two. The match was one of the best ever played in Canada.

Toronto scored three times in the first half and one in the second. Watty Thompson, Norman and Buckingham came to Berlin secured one point in each half, Gibson getting both. The feature of the match was the most brilliant run ever seen in Canada, by Thomson from goal to goal and through. Toronto boys are feeling very happy.

Ottawa's Accurate Kickers.

OTTAWA, June 6.—The football match here to-day between Ottawa and Valleyfield was won by Ottawa by 8 goals to none.

East Toronto v. Rosedale.

The game between these clubs was particularly exciting and ended in a draw, somewhat in favor of East Toronto. The batting of G. B. Smith and Awty on one side and that of F. Martin and Lyon was clean and effective. Here is the score:

EAST TORONTO.

Harrison, run out	6
Penthard, b J. E. Martin	6
Awty, b J. E. Martin	26
Streetor, c Anderson, b Forester	0
Adams, run out	0
G. B. Smith, b Bowbanks	31
G. H. Smith, c Lyon, b Bowbanks	4
Vandyke, b Bowbanks	5
Ed. Smith, b F. Martin	0
Jordon, not out	0
Chandler, b F. Martin	2
Extras	3
Total	91

ROSEDALE.

Ledger, c Harrison, b Ed. Smith	2
F. Martin, c Penthand, b Ed. Smith	17
Clement, c G. B. Smith, b Harrison	1
Lyon, b Harrison	12
Bowbanks, c Ed. Smith, b Awty	5
Anderson, not out	5
Forester, c Streetor, b Awty	4
Howard, b Harrison	6
Martin, J. E., b Streetor	4
Stark, Ross } Did not bat	0
Extras	5
Total	65

East Torontos-Wanderers.

The East Torontos won easily from the Wanderers, on a stubble-field away out in the unknown region north of Toronto city. Here is the score:

WANDERERS.

Grant, b Smith	3
Burnett, c Leonard, b Smith	2
Chown, b Smith	2
Oakley, b England	4
Cox, c Tilman, b Smith	1
McIlvaney, c Mayor, b Smith	5
Brydon, c Smith, b England	0
Snook, c and b England	0
Jones, not out	0
Green, b England	0
Extras	6
	22

EAST TORONTO.

England, b Cook	4
Hollis, not out	28
Smith, F., c and b Burrell	23
Mayor, not out	3
Extras	4
Total	62

Riverdale v. Ben Lamond.

Here was a cricket match that was considered lost to Riverdale, but thanks to the fine batting of G. M. O'Leary and D. Thomson they won easily for the loss of but three wickets. Monteith and Thompson batted well for Ben Lamond.

BEN LAMOND.

Sterling, b Thompson	2
Moore, c Freeman, b Thomson	4
Parker, b Oldfield	1
Webster, b Oldfield	0
Monteith, c O'Leary, b Abbey	37
Emmerton, b Oldfield	0
Shaw, b Thomson	0
Creighton, b Thomson	0
Thompson, b Thomson	11
Pouley, not out	0
Mason, b Thomson	0
Extras	0
	58

RIVERDALE.

Thompson, W., c Parker, b Creighton	12
Oldfield, c and b Creighton	1
Abbey, b Creighton	17
O'Leary, not out	32
Thompson, D., not out	32
Extras	2
	87

Toronto League Games.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Beavers	3	1	0	0	1	1	2	1	0	—8
Diamodds	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Arctics	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Dauntless	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—1

The Central Press defeated the National Electro and Stereotyping Co. by a score of 21 to 19. Feature of the game was Chilton's play in centre field.

The "Senior Amateur League Game at Island Park resulted:

Nationals	8
Maple Leafs	5

Batteries: Thompson—Brown; Powers—Bates. Umpire, Mackrell.

GALT, June 6.—The game here to-day resulted:

	R.	B.	H.	E.
Galt	15	5	2	
Parkdale Beavers	2	4	12	

Batteries: Cockman—Landers, McKeown—Prentice.

First Race,—1¼ miles—Eon (7 to 1) 1; Tristan (4 to 5) 2; Tournament (8 to 1) 3. Time—205¼.

Sixth Race,—⅞ miles—Taviston (5 to 2) won; Aaab (4 to 1) 2; Kampland (3 to 1) 3. Time—1.37¼.

In the National and American.

National League: Cleveland 7, Boston 3
Philadelphia 3, Pittsburg 2, twelve innings;
New York 4, Cincinnati 0; Chicago 2, Brooklyn 6.
Columbus 6 Athletics 3; Baltimore 7, Louisville 3; St. Louis 11, Boston 10, ten innings.

Baseball Matches.

In the Junior League match the Wilmots were beaten by the Atlantics on the grounds of the latter. Score 20 to 14. Batteries—Fields-Macdonald-Morrison for Atlantics; Story-Strowger for Wilmots.

The Red Roses defeated the East End Diamonds by the following score:

		R.	H.	E.
Red Roses	2 4 14 0 1 6—	27	16	4
Diamonds	0 0 0 0 0 1—	1	3	10

Batteries — Spencer - Scudds, Hortney-Blackstone.

The Red Roses are open for challenges from clubs whose members are not over 17 years of age. Address S. Spencer, 58 Wyatt-avenue.

The Models defeated the Royal Oaks in a game of five innings. The Models played with seven men. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Models	5 0 1 0 1—	7	8	5
Royal Oaks	1 1 2 0 2—	6	5	4

Battery for Models— Staneland-Morrison.

DUFFERIN PARK'S LAST DAY.

F. A. Campbell's Tauric Breaks a Leg—A Successful Close.

The last day of the June trotting meeting at Dufferin Park closed very successfuly there being a good crowd with a fair number of ladies present who seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. The weather was all that could be wished for, the track in splendid condition and the finishes of the heats close enough to make it interesting.

In the first heat of the first race Tommy R. came in first, with Tommy O. second, but on account of breaks on the part of Tommy O. he was put third and Frank Taylor second. In the third heat Maggie May was withdrawn and the driver of Dick Smith was warned as to his driving. The fourth heat gave Tommy R. the race and first money, with Tommy O. second and Frank Taylor fourth money.

In the first heat of the second race all the horses but Gray Dan and Billy Doherty were distanced, leaving it between them, the first and second money, which Billy Doherty won quite handily.

The third race, the best race of the day (running), Fanny Carter led the field until near the finish, when Helen Leigh went ahead and came in winner, with Fanny Carter second. The second heat was also won by Helen Leigh, with Duchess second. In this heat F. A. Campell's horse Tauric broke his leg. The race went to Helen Leigh, with Duchess taking second money and Fanny Carter third.

The fourth race was an exhibition race against time, 2.35, by team Blackstone and Cyclone. The time was not beated. Summary:

First race, 2.50 class: purse $300.				
W. G. Rudd's (Toronto) b g Tommy R.				
Collins	3	1	1	1
Thomas Taylor's (Toronto) ch g Frank Taylor Brown	4	2	2	3
McConnell's (Toronto) br g Dick Smith	2	5	3	2
E. Harper's (Toronto) ch m Maggie May Fleming	5	dr		
H. Gerbett's (Wingham) ch g Tommy O., Garbett	1	3	4	4

Time—2.51½, 2.35½, 2.36, 2.37.

Second race, named race; purse $125.		