is held by Mr. Benedict of Montreal, and why other distances should not be dignified with the same name it is difficult to see. We have in this vicinity as many first class swimmers as any place in the country, but it seems hard work to arouse any sort of enthusiasm. Perhaps if water polo, which excited so much interest a couple of years ago, were again begun, the desired effect might be reached, and as this game fills in the intervals at a regatta very nicely, I would commend the idea to regatta committes during the coming summer.

THE quarter mile weekly handicap on the M.A.A.A. grounds on Tuesday, although run in the rain, was a remarkably good race, Dodds and James finishing first in their respective heats. Since the advent of Trainer Stevenson, there is a very perceptible improvement in the style of going, and when the spring games are held there will be some surprising material turned out.

DODDS who won the first heat in the quarter, is a good man, and has improved so much that even Waldron cannot afford to give him anything like thirty yards in the distance run. James is another man who looks a likely winner in the spring games. Moffatt is showing such a burst of speed, that even his most sanguine friends are being surprised. It is remembered how he lost the rest of his field in the half mile a couple of years ago, and from present indications it would not be surprising to see him repeat the trick this year.

L EETHEAD has all the material in him for a swift man, but a little more work would not hurt him.

In should be remembered that the entries for the Bel-Air Jockey Club meeting close to-day. The track is in grand condition, and such a meeting is in store as has never been witnessed in the Province of Quebec.

THE drawing for the Carslake Derby sweep takes place to-night. \$50,000 seems a large amount to fill, and nobody but such a popular and generous patron of sport could fill it. But it did fill, and now for the tiger.

STRAY RAYS.

Going to the dogs—A ride to the kennels. *High* art—The Angelus.

A tip-top drive-Up Mount Royal.

A Cæsar of to-day-The custom house officer.

A taking business—Photography.

A Pound Party—The Collarless dog.

The potato bug's solo—"Come into the garden mud,"

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

IN PRIZES,

FOR THE READERS OF "SUNBEAMS."

COMPETITION No. 1.

The publishers of Sunbeams will pay Fifty dollars to the reader sending in the largest number of yearly subscriptions prior to Sept. 30 next. Competitors must send in at least five subscriptions.

To meet the fears of sceptical people who are afraid to subscribe to a new publication lest its existence should be short-lived, it is provided that all subscriptions sent in by competitors prior to June 30 will be payable three months after date of the first issue received.

As a further inducement, the subscription price of Sun-BEAMS to competitors will be \$3.00 (the regular price being \$4.00). Each competitor will therefore have 25 per cent. on every subscription and a chance for the grand prize of

COMPETITION No. 2.

Fifty dollars will be paid to the reader of SUNBEAMS sending in the largest number of SUNBEAMS coupons prior to January 1, 1891. The SUNBEAMS coupon will be found at the foot of page 17, in this and every issue. It was first printed in the issue of May 10. Get as many as you can and go in for the prize.

Address, "Prize" Editor, "SUNBEAMS" office, Temple Building, Montreal.

PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN.

The Court Journal announces that at the Queen's Drawing Room, held at Buckingham Palace, on the 9th instant the following ladies from Canada had the honor of being presented to Her Majesty: Mrs. Richards, presented by, Lady Vivian; Miss Richards presented by Mrs. Richards; Miss Frances Chaffey (Winnipeg), presented by Lady Knutsford.

THE DUMMY'S GREETING TO PRINCE ARTHUR.

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy; I were little happy could I say how much."—SIIAKESPEARE.

OST noble Duke
I'd wave my tongue
In welcome to your Highness.
But that I fear
And 'tis not queer
Of welcome you've a shyness.
So I'll keep quiet
While others riot
With all their noise to meet you.
Still don't feel sad,
Or think I'm mad
Because I Connaught greetyou.