

But all that has changed. Of course I have no direct proof, but this I will state—several members of the Orient team refused to play because their demands for "cash down" were not complied with. It is to be hoped that the clubs with which these "amateurs" are playing are not doing any thing in the way of direct remuneration, although large sums have already been paid in to some of them for the further advancement of amateur lacrosse.

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A STRANGE thing happened in a recent lacrosse club convention. Several honorary presidents were elected. Not one, or two, or three or four, but more than that; and a confiding member remarked, when the unusual proceeding was commented upon—"Why, they'll all pay up."

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THE annual regatta of the St. Anne Boating Club will be held on the 26th ult. The conveniences at this pretty watering place are so complete, that when such an excusable excuse as a regatta is offered everybody wants to flock there.

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THE annual meeting of the Valois Boating Club was held on June 10, and the following popular officers were elected: president, Jas. Paton; vice-president, J. G. Ross; second vice-president, D. H. Rennoldson; secretary R. G. Starke; hon. treasurer, R. N. Scott.

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THE number of spectators at Bel-Air last Saturday proved that the Club's efforts to provide good racing were appreciated. There were many faces there familiar in society, and the handsome costumes of the ladies supplied the brightness which a perverse weather clerk tried to prevent by industriously pushing clouds between sun and earth. The racing, too,—with one exception, and that beyond the power of the management to control,—was excellent.

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PERHAPS the most remarkable win, and one which startled a few of the knowing ones, was that by Repeater, Skylark and Mackenzie seemed to be standing still as he rushed by them in the last half. The next remarkable event was the fact that a staplechase has been run without a fall.

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BON-BON was a sweet morsel for those who took the odds in the Derby. Mokana's backers were legion, and the odds offered by the bookmakers against Bon-Bon were little less than highway robbery. Mokana had the disadvantage of being ridden out before the race was half over, by a jockey who didn't know his mount, and at the finish was so used up that he couldn't have given another 8th. Bon-Bon, on the contrary, finished very fresh, and showed the value of having one's horse ridden by a jockey who knows how to use it.

THE coming midsummer meeting promises great things. And, from an intimate knowledge which I have of the extraordinary efforts that were made to make the meeting just over satisfactory to the public, I can assure my readers that there will be nothing lacking to the comfort and enjoyment of the patrons.

R.O.X.

#### AN ALBUM FOR THE DUKE.

THE address presented to H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught at Ottawa was a most elaborate affair. It was in the form of an album, the covers being of scarlet morocco. On the front was a monogram in gold, bearing the Duke's initials. The insides of the covers were inlaid with scarlet plush, embellished with a gold border. The first three leaves were beautifully illuminated, and bore the inscription and the Royal coat-of-arms. The remaining leaves were engrossed in various styles of ancient alphabets. The whole was enclosed in a handsome walnut case.

#### A THEOLOGICAL PROBLEM.

YOUNG CANADIAN (who has been told that God gives him a black mark when he is naughty)—"And does he give me a white mark if I am good?"

Absent-minded Mamma—"Yes, dear."

Young Canadian—"Well I'd just like to know the color of his book then."

#### PROBABLY THEY HAVE NONE.

A famous artist once painted an angel with six toes.

"Who ever saw an angel with six toes?" people inquired.

"Who ever saw one with less?" was the counter-question.—*New York Ledger*.

#### A MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

Editha: I wonder why the dudes wear one eye glass

Deborah: To prevent seeing more than they are able to comprehend.—*Jeweler's Weekly*.

#### NO MORE SISTERS WANTED.

"I will be a sister to you," she said.

"No," he replied sadly; "I've got one sister, who wears my neck-ties, borrows car-fare, loses my hair brush, puts tidies all over the furniture in my room, and expects me to take her to the theatre twice a week. I think I'll go out into the world and forget you."—*Washington Post*.

One Hundred Dollars in prizes.—See page 13.