

ann. The articles of agreement and specifications of the lives and performances of both men have been recently published in these columns, and to repeat them here would be an unnecessary act. For all practical purposes it will be sufficient to say that Hanlan and Morris were matched to row a five mile championship race on the Hulton course, near Pittsburg, for \$2,000, on June 20, and their day in the respect will be completed. Our attention will be given to the occurrences which took place after the match was really made.

Both Hanlan and Morris went to early training, and neither of them left a stone unturned to be in the best possible fix for the leading aquatic event of the season so far. Hanlan commenced early to get in shape to meet Plaisted, and in the conclusion of that race, after a few days "letting up," went into hard work again, under the superintendence of Johnny Hudson. His departure to and arrival at Pittsburg have been duly chronicled. Morris arrived at Hulton, and stepped into his boat model of manly vigor. In this respect both men were on a par, although to an extremely critical eye Hanlan looked if anything too good, but the result of the race went to show that this was an error in judgment. Hanlan was followed to the Smoky City by a large delegation of Canadians, who had the most unbounded confidence in the strength and skill of the Canadian champion. Their presence and business there were early made known, and offers of speculation were freely made. The Morris party were rather backward and did not feel disposed to accept the bids offered by the Canucks. A day or so before the race, however, after both parties had taken each other's measure, business commenced, \$100 to \$80 with Hanlan for choice being about the current odds. Large sums were invested at these quotations, and still the Canadian delegation called for more. While the money bid the Morris men bet it freely, but the common representatives had the better of the accounts, and forced the market to a standstill. The day of the race turned out a beautiful one, and the banks of the river were literally lined with people. The headquarters of the Canadians were at the Montpelier House, and they pay the highest tributes of praise to its enterprising manager for the attentions they received. The course was from a point about half-a-mile above Hulton Station on the Allegheny Valley R.R., (about twelve mile from Pittsburg), down the river two-and-a-half miles and return. It is straight for about a mile where there is a bend though not a very sharp one. After the turn is passed the river is again straight for about another mile when the river again makes a slight detour in the opposite direction to be larger one. There is quite a strong current in the middle of the river now, on account of high water. It was thought to be fully five miles an hour.

THE RACE.

At six o'clock the men were started, Hanlan weighed about 150 lbs, and pulled a new shell made by Elliott of Greenpoint, N.Y. It was of Spanish cedar, 80 ft. long, 12 in. wide, 14 in. deep at centre, 8½ in. at bow, and 2½ in. at stern, weighing 30 lbs. Morris rowed a Waters & Son's paper boat, built at Troy, N.Y. It was almost similar in dimensions to his opponent's. Morris would weigh from 8 to 10 lbs more than his rival, and his condition reflected credit on his trainer. Upon getting the word the Canuck jumped away with the lead, pulling about 10 to the minute, and in a very short time had daylight between him and his opponent. Morris was a faster stroke, pulling 88 or 40 to the minute, but without effect. In fact Hanlan may be said to have had the race in hand from the first move. He never was headed, and a description of the contest is almost similar to the last two races he had

sure, and once or twice let up, almost wanting as it were for his opponent. As they neared home Hanlan's stroke became slower, and the result of the race was beyond doubt. He passed the stake boat three lengths ahead, which could have easily been twenty, in thirty-seven minutes, considered to be very fast time when the state of the current is taken into account. After crossing the line the champion pulled to his boat-house, where he was disembarked and rubbed down. He showed no symptoms of distress whatever, and appeared to be able to row another race. Morris was invited to the winner's quarters, and the meeting between the champion and the ex-champion was extremely cordial. Morris acknowledged that he soon found he was beaten, but was determined to make the race as good a one as he could. Hanlan thinks it is the hardest race he ever had, but to the spectators it appeared to be the merest kind of holiday amusement for him to beat a man of Morris' calibre.

AFTER THE RACE.

The news of Hanlan's victory was received in Toronto with the most unbounded marks of applause. The newspaper offices were besieged with an army of highly interested and excited admirers, and as the telegrams from time to time were received of the progress of the race loud and prolonged cheers rent the air. There was no mistaken the enthusiasm. When the final result was announced, a feeling of satisfaction was observed on all sides, and the numerous friends of the champion congratulated one another on his last victory.

The larger portion of the Toronto delegation arrived home on Saturday morning early, and were loud in their praises of the trip and its result—financially and otherwise. Hanlan accompanied by his immediate friends reached the city on Saturday evening, having crossed the lake on the Chicora. A large number of his admirers went over in the afternoon on that steamer to meet him. At the ancient capital he met with a warm reception, the citizens of the town and the inhabitants of the surrounding country having turned out *en masse* to do him honor. Congratulatory speeches were delivered and suitable replies made. Upon arriving in Toronto, for the second time inside of two years, a regal reception awaited the aquatic champion. The vicinity of the wharf was literally one great mass of crowding, surging humanity irrespective of condition, age or sex. Upon his appearance Hanlan was loudly cheered, a tribute he acknowledged. Passing through the crowd as best he could, he was placed in a cab and driven away. In the evening a re-union was held at the Queen's hotel, which was largely attended by our citizens, all anxious to testify their appreciation of the champion's skill, strength and endurance. In response to a toast proposing the health of Mr. Edward Hanlan, champion of America, Mr. Ed. Farrar, of the *Mail*, replied to the effect, "that the champion wished to thank those present and the citizens generally for their warm reception, and that in the future he would endeavor to bring home victory to their city. He was going to Brockville and St. John, and if it should happen he was defeated he hoped the citizens would not withdraw any of their confidence, as he would do his best to win, and hoped to meet them all on his return."

THE FUTURE.

Hanlan will take part in the Regatta at Brockville on Dominion Day, where he will meet his old opponents, Plaisted and Luther. He will no doubt have a degree of consideration for the latter for the very handsome way the genial Lat. treated him during his stay at Hulton, and for the valuable information he imparted to him about the course, as well as giving him other points of interest in the race. From Brockville he will go to St. John, where he will fill his engagement to meet Wallace Ross on the Kennebecasis in

positive faith and confidence. The victory of Hanlan will probably lead to a match with Courtney, who is now the only oarsman in the United States who seems fit to encounter him, for no one except Courtney himself desires to see Riley pitted against the Canadian at present. It is to be regretted that the race at Geneva should have occurred just at this time, for like the Greenwood Lake affair, it tends to throw discredit upon boat- ing in general and upon all who took part in it, whether as contrivers or visitors.

COURTNEY—DEMPSEY.

The three mile race between Chas. E. Courtney, the American "crack," of Union Springs, N. Y., and J. H. Dempsey of Geneva, N. Y., for \$500, took place on Geneva Lake, N. Y., on the 17th inst, and resulted very unsatisfactorily, Courtney spilling out of his shell at the turning buoy. It is claimed by Courtney's friends that it was a job for a him, and that a wire or some other obstruction had been sunk at the point where the accident occurred, and had been worked in the interest of the gang who wished for his defeat. A short time ago the *SPORTING TIMES* gave a sketch of Courtney's performances which renders its reproduction here unnecessary. Mr Dempsey is a native of Ireland, thirty-four years old, weighs 174 pounds, and is 5 feet 10½ inches high. He has a chest measurement of 44 inches, and is a man of powerful muscular development and great endurance. A blacksmith by trade, his arms and shoulders are of unusual strength, and his endurance is such that rowing from twenty-eight to thirty miles and walking eighteen miles the same day have not been found too great an effort for him. He won a two mile race over Courtney in 1874, and since that has done little rowing until he commenced to practice in the spring for this race. What Courtney is to Cayuga Lake, Dempsey is to Seneca, for he has defeated all of the Seneca Lake men with whom he has been brought in contact, and has never been beaten except once. Dempsey says he is a cousin of Hanlan and is physically an equal, but lacks the skill and experience of Courtney. His claim of being a cousin of Hanlan is disputed in these quarters, and this portion of his pedigree is looked upon as "crooked." For our report we are indebted to the Rochester, N. Y., Democrat and Chronicle.

THE RACE.

"On June 19, for the third time, Charles Courtney, of Union Springs, rowed James Dempsey, of Geneva, a single scull match, and for the third successive time Dempsey pulled over the home stretch alone, while Courtney floundered in the water with a disabled shell. There seems to be a strange fatality attached to the efforts of these two men to prove their superiority with the oar, and they are as far from a decisive result now as they were the first time they were started by the referee. The accident seemed peculiarly unfortunate, not only because it was the third repetition of the same disaster, but because it disappointed an immense crowd of spectators who had every anticipation of seeing a well-fought race on the waters of Cayuga Lake. When the gongs sounded for dinner there must have been between eight and ten thousand strangers in the town, but although many opinions were expressed, very few bets were made, and there seemed to be a general opinion that Courtney would be the winning man, although a few of the wise ones shook their heads and hinted that Dempsey was showing up in remarkably fine form and that he might crowd his antagonist into his hardest work. Courtney, rowed in a Waters & Sons paper boat that had been manufactured for Plaisted, it weighed only weighed 28 lbs., and he was of the opinion that it was a little too light for him, although he did not seem to have any very serious apprehensions of the result. The shell in which Dempsey rowed was originally owned by Courtney

made. The first half mile was accomplished in three minutes with Courtney slightly on advance, and pulling about the same rate, while Dempsey was rowing as usual as forty eight and dropping back again to forty two and even to thirty six. Courtney seemed to be pinning easily with no effort, but Dempsey, although he made no particular effort, splashed the water considerably with his oars, though this may have been in the result of a lack of training through carelessness. With these relative positions unchanged, the men swept on to the turning boat and Courtney was the first one to get about. How it happened, these on the banks and in the boat could not see, but suddenly he was seen to take a turn to the left and grab at his oar, and a comb it to go over into the water, with his boat in an awkward position. A pool of water was left on the shore, and the oars were great enough to see the catastrophe, and their hopes of a lively race vanished as Dempsey turned his boat with a long sweep and pulled slowly for home, while Courtney swam to the shore with his crippled craft. As soon as possible the referee's boat started out to the scene of the accident and the unfortunate oarsman, cold and shivering, was taken on board and his boat carried back to the house. Of course a hundred questions were asked in a moment by the excited crowd and Courtney was besieged on every side. Nor did his first remark tend to allay the excitement. "Some thing had my oar in the water, broke my oar lock and drew me overboard." This was substantially all the explanation he could give. What it was or how it happened, he could not tell. He said it seemed like a wire, but it might have been something else. "Some thing only was he sure, and that was, that some thing had wrenched the oar from his grasp and threw him into the water. Meanwhile Dempsey had been welcomed with cheers from the people and whistles from the steamers, and satisfied that the sport was over, the large crowd of people returned to their homes. Many remained, however, thinking that perhaps the race would be pulled over, but of course this was manifestly impossible. The referee finally ordered the motor to be over on the 20th, but Courtney was suffering from the effects of his involuntary fall, and to such an extent as to prevent him from rowing, and some mutual understanding was arrived at between the men and the race declared off. The despatch to the N.Y. World says the accident occurred 12m. 30s. after the start. Assuming this to be correct, the inference must be clear it was not much of a race for Courtney. From the Democrat's report it will be seen the first half-mile was accomplished in 3 minutes, quite a respectable rate of speed, and deducting this from the former figures it will be seen 9½ minutes were taken for the last mile, a performance any amateur would be ashamed of. Two miles and a half in 12:30 is equal to a mile in 8:20, which figures would show as far as Courtney is concerned that he had Dempsey at his mercy, especially when it is considered by the former's friends that he can make 6:00 look very sick for a mile.

THE RACE PLAISTED WON.

The second instalment of the Silver Lake, Mass. Regatta took place on the 17th inst. The greatest interest was centered in the single scull race, of which the following are the details:—
The fifth and last race this afternoon was for professional single scullers. There had been thirteen entries received by the association, but nine only appeared. Among the missing men, to the disappointment of everybody, was Riley, whose recent defeat by the colored oarsman all his friends had hoped to see to-day repaired. The betting was about even on Plaisted and Johnson, who were the favorites. Getting a trifle the best of the start, George Hosmer led the way for the first mile, followed by the others in a bunch. (Continued on fifth page.)