



T about the time that this issue of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED is going to press the lucky people who have been able to spend the last couple of weeks at Willsborough Point will be breaking camp, after perhaps the most enjoyable meet in the history of the American Canoe Association.

It is only eleven history of the American Canoe Associated by Mr. 11 years ago since the A.C.A. was organized by Mr. H. N. Bishop, who seems to have deserved the title of the analysis. of the apostle of canoing. In 1880 with a nucleus of twenty members the Association held its first meet at Lake George. Since then Stony Lake, Bow and Arrow Point, the Thousand Islands D. Doint have had the Islands, Peconic Bay and Willsborough Point have had the honour of the meet once or oftener; and in this comparatively short the short time the membership has passed the two thousand mark. On the membership has passed the two thousand the membership has been taken on this Considerably more interest has been taken on this Side of the line in the work of the Association since the formation of the line in the work of the Sociation since the formation of the Sociation since the socia mation of the Northern division, which includes all Canadian leritors leritory, in 1886, shortly after the formation of the Eastern division. division. The story of the delights of camping out and Toughing it a little has oft been told, but in these cases the real rough part was when the fish wouldn't bite or a shot could not be got for love or money, and the tinned beef had shunk into nothing but the tin, and the appetite had exaggerated. aggerated itself until it became like unto Mr. Wardle's loe's annat: Joe's appetite. a good twenty miles from a store house, and a thunder storm calle up, and made up its mind to keep company with you all day, selections. al day, while to amuse itself the while it lashed the river into a state of excitement that was too dangerous for even your hand. Hungry, tired, Your newly made English bark to navigate. Hungry, tired, wet, von wet, you pull your craft out on the shore, turn it upside down and down and try to keep a little drier than you did before. And then the rain does stop and you tramp along, when the rain does stop and you tramp along, every little zephyr will send down a minature shower from the trees at the trees above. Then it is that the delights of home, sweet home, or a second class boarding house make themselves particular. Of course Particularly impressive on one's imagination. Of course when the weather gets fine again and you breakfast off a lass, your troubles are forgotten and life is new again. The hungry to send that only misfortune is that you were too hungry to send that bass home. hass home to your friends so that they could see for them-selves iner L selves just how big it was.

Now at Willsborough Point there were none of these drawbacks, for right in the centre of the camp was situated a commodious pavilion where campers could board for \$1.00 a day. Considering the appetites that were worked up during the first week, the caterer did not make a fortune certainly. Then besides every convenience was had for those whom Then besides every convenience was had for those whose business only permitted an occasional visit to the camp. The location of the site was a happy thought and would. Would be difficult to have hit on a more suitable spot. Jutting out into Lake Champlain and well covered with fine shade. Variety of trees, with the open lake on one side, where all variety of weather could be looked for, and Willsborough the best kind of a harbour with deep water piers, that enabled the largest lake steamers to land passengers. With these and many more advantages it is not to be wondered at that break. that breaking up day was looked forward to with regret. At one time there were over three hundred canoists in camp and Squaw Point. S_{quaw} Point was well populated by the ladies. Canada sent a fair sized contingent, and for the third time Mr. Ford Jones, of Brockville, comes back with the highest canoing honouts, unkers honours, while the success of Mr. Paul Butler, of Lowell, Mass, while the success of Mr. Paul Butter, or self. This This was the first time in the history of the Association the came. that the camp lasted three weeks. Hitherto the races, which, hext to enjoying oneself, form the principal feature of the meet, have been held just previous to breaking camp, but this time they were sandwiched in between the first and third week. A summary of the principal races follows:

Former, PECOWAIC CUP.

Former, Paul Jones Canoe, Club. II. M. s.
T. S. Oxholm Bee. Nespers. I 57 53
W. C. Lee. Beta. Yonkers. I 58 26
F. Sweeney Xmas. Toronto. 2 00 03

This cup, which was presented three years ago by E. H. Barnie, of Springfield, was won last year by Paul Butler. The record paddling race showed the following three out of the twenty-five placed:—

 W. Parson, Springfield
 I

 F. C. Moore, Knickerbocker
 2

 H. D. Murphy, Vesper
 3

In the unlimited sailing race, which is over a six mile course, the only stipulation being that the race must be sailed within two hours and a half, the position and time of the first three were:—

		•	$f \Gamma$ im ϵ	٠.
()wner.	Club.	H.	м.	s.
Paul Butler	Vespers	I	03	00
T. S. Oxholm	Yonkers	I	07	17
Ford Jones	Brockville	I	08	53

The Canadian in de an excellent showing in the one mile trophy paddling race. The score is appended:—

		111	ne.
Owner.	Club.	М.	s.
R. G. Muntz	Spark (Argonaut)	6	39
M. F. Johnston	Vera (Toronto)	6	41
I. H. Carnegie	Coboconk (Toront)	6	44
H. R. Tilley	Ieta (Toronto)	7	14
E. C. Knappe	Springfield	7	15

The next record event was the combined paddling and sailing. The course was three miles, sailing and paddling alternately each half mile. The order of finish was as follows:—

Ray Sweeney, Toronto							 	I
W. F. Martin, Mohican								2
W. F. Sweeney, Toronto								3
W. C. Lee, Toronto								4
E. C. Knappe, Springfield	 ٠.		-					5
D. D. Gessler, Knickerbocker								6
W. E. Parson, Springfield	 							7
H. L. Quick, Yonkers								8
				٠.				

The war canoe race was won by the Albany canoe Mohican, which had ten paddlers, over the Googoozenia of the Puritians, which had only six men.

The event of the meet was the trophy sailing race. Everybody looked for a most exciting contest between Ford Jones and Paul Butler, the latter being considered the only man who had any chance with the Brockvillian, but he was unfortunate. In going out he collided with the dock and knocked a hole in the Bee and of course could not start. Jones did not take the lead until after the second round when he quickly gained on Oxholm and kept increasing the lead until at last he won by five minutes. Following is the summary of the trophy sailing race:—

Summing 1) B
Ford Jones, Brockville I
T. S. Oxholm, Yonkers 2
D. D. Gessler, New York
C. E. Archbald, Montreal 4
L. B. Palmer, Newark 5
(i. l'. Douglass, Newark
R E Brazer, Lowell
F. C. Moore, New York
Time, 1 hr. 20 min.

There were six other starters. This made the third time that Ford Jones had captured the trophy. The club sailing race, which is over a six mile course had fourteen starters. Paul Jones won by one minute and twenty seconds his time being 59m. 45s. H. L. Quick was second. In this race each man is credited with the position in which he finishes, and the club having the lowest number of points from her first three men wins. Under this rule the Yonkers club won with 11 points, Vesper second with 15 points and Toronto third with 19.

Lacrosse is a surprising game at the best of times, but recently it has been surprising in a way that is not altogether agreeable. The match between Montreal and Toronto was a distinct disappointment, the like of which it is to be hoped we shall not soon see again. Then the Staten Islanders came along. It was never for a moment to be expected that they could possibly win against such a twelve as the Montreal club could put in the field, and their beating of six to two was after all a better showing than the Torontonians made a week previous. But the climax was capped when the Capitals of Ottawa had the hardihood to challenge the Shamrocks for the National Amateur Lacrosse Association's flags. At the beginning of the season, when the Capitals met the Cornwalls, the former put up a very respectable game and gave promise of doing something noteworthy before the season ran out. They have succeeded in getting themselves most noteworthily defeated by the Shamrocks, a team that at an earlier date the Ottawa men, like Mr. Podsnap, simply put behind them with a wave of the hand and the remark, "They're not in it." But the Shamrocks appear to be in it very largely, and from the general look of things the Capitals seem to be the precipitation of the heavier bodies in the dish that usually forms the first course at dinner. It is still a possibility that after a little while the Ottawa men, like water, will find their level; but such clubs as the Cornwalls or Shamrocks will have to drop very low, or the Capitals will have to rise very fast before that consummation will be reached. The Capitals are out of place.

The regatta of the Lachine Boating and Canoing Club which took place on Saturday last was one of those delightful, well managed local events which any club might feel proud of, and there was one very prominent point shown—the usefulness of the canoe. If previously there had been any doubt as to the advisability of uniting the Lake St. Louis Canoe Club and the Lachine Boating Club, Saturday's experience removed it all, and proved that the aquatic interests of the young men who spend the summer season at Lachine are best served by such a club as the L.B.C.C. The race of the day was the tandem canoe challenge cup, which for the second time was won by Messis. Duggan and Sherwood, and at the present rate of going it will be somewhat surprising if those handsome pieces of plate will not decorate the cabinets of the aforementioned gentlemen.

The annual races of the Montreal Swimming Club have been completed and the club is to be congratulated on the presence of two distinguished swimmers from across the border, who came over here and quietly carried off two championships. It was not done by any trick of Yankee shrewdness but by good straight swimming. Mefferts, the Manhattan Athletic Club man, is just now in a little trouble with the A.A.U., but as the trouble only affects games given under the auspices of the A.A.U., this passing unpleasantness has no effect on the Canadian races and Mefferts is the champion for the mile. In the hundred yards dash Johnson, another Manhattan man, had things pretty much all his own way, notwithstanding the number of cracks that were in the lists against him. The exciting part of the race was the fight for second place between Burton of Montreal and Hislop of Toronto, of the latter of whom great things were expected, but the Montreal man beat him out. The following summary, in which only the prize winners are counted, tells the tale:—

One hundred yards dash, amateur championship of Canada. Open to all amateurs.

W. C. Johnson, M.A.C., New York	
A. H. Burton, Montreal	
Hislop, Toronto 3	

Dupreuit	2
Jackson	3
Time, 15.10 1-5.	-
One hundred yards, junior (under 15 years.)	
Dube	ī
Mellis	
Green race, 250 yards, senior.	_

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. 2

A diving competition. A series of five dives, to consist of:—Ist from spring board at right angles with the wharf; 2nd running from parallel spring board; 3rd running from end of wharf; 4th high dive from top of rail; 5th high dive

R. O. X.