

Sports.

THE REGATTA AT SPRINGFIELD.

Long before Tuesday, the 15th June, collegians and their friends from the length and breadth of the land commenced to pour into Springfield, Mass. A large proportion of the undergraduates of eleven colleges were there watching the crews training for the great aquatic contest for muscular supremacy. Then the fair sex came in great numbers to watch the races, to cheer the victors, to soothe the vanquished, and to dance at the great regatta ball. So the town was full to overflowing, and all waited for the athletic meeting to begin.

On Tuesday, Biglin and Ward, the professionals, contested a five-mile rowing match. Ward over-trained himself, was taken suddenly ill, and thus gave Biglin an easy victory. The same day the freshmen base-ball nines of Harvard and Brown played the first of two matches. Score: Harvard 21, Brown 14.

On Wednesday came another match between professionals, and in the afternoon a two-mile single scull race between Swift of Yale, and Dutton of Cornell. Swift won easily in 14:42; Dutton coming in 59 seconds later.

So the preliminary sports finished, Thursday was the culminating day of the regatta, and every one waited eagerly for the day to appear. It was, indeed, to be a busy day. In the morning the second match between Harvard and Brown, which Harvard again won, the race for the Bennett Cup, and then in the afternoon the freshmen and the University races.

THE FOOT RACE.

On Thursday morning, crowds made their way to Hampden Park, to see the contest for the Bennett Cup. This challenge cup, valued at \$500, was given by James Gordon Bennett, of New York, for a two-mile foot race, open to all students and graduates of the year of American colleges—the winner of two consecutive races to obtain permanent possession of the cup. Five names were entered for the race, representing McGill, Cornell, Harvard, Dartmouth and Amherst. Two men withdrew on account of illness, so on time being called the following three alone stood at the scratch: Phillips, of Cornell, on the inside; Bowie, of Alma Mater, in the centre, and Benton, of Amherst, on the outside of the half-mile track. On the word being given, Bowie led for a couple of rods at a very slow run, was passed by Benton, and with Benton about twenty feet in advance of Bowie and Phillips together, then passed the stand in 2:40. Round again until on the stretch Phillips spurts, passes Benton, and leads for a few feet. The mile in 5:29. On the third round Benton leads again, and Bowie jogs along about six or eight yards behind. The mile and a half in 8:13. No change occurs on the next quarter. Amherst rejoices, Benton leads, and the race is sure—but the best amateur runner in Canada, perhaps on the continent, strides along at an easy pace only a rod behind, until half way round; then for the first time, *he* spurts—closes the gap between himself and the leader, passes him, and, with a magnificent burst of speed, rushes down the home stretch. Benton, disheartened, steps out; Phillips bravely follows and strains every nerve to overtake Bowie, who, a second and a half ahead, crosses the line in 11:15 and is named winner. We congratulate Mr. Bowie on the laurels he won for McGill, and we hope that next year he may again as successfully run for it, to bring it back permanently to shine among the many other trophies he has won.

THE FRESHMAN RACE.

Early in the day crowds in public conveyances, carriages, and on foot made their way from Springfield to every place from which the course was visible. The day was perfection, not a ripple on the broad Connecticut, and a cloudy sky, but no rain until after the race, and had an enthusiastic oarsman been clerk of the weather, he could not have given more suitable weather than Thursday presented to the crews and the thousands who filled the stands, and on foot and in carriages stretched in long black lines down either bank, waiting patiently for the races to begin. The threatening aspect of the weather kept the ladies from shining in as gorgeous toilets as they would have done had the sky been brighter, but there was not lack of brightness in their appearance, for each wore, as sash or bow, the colors of that college to which, or rather to the students of which, she was most attached. The order preserved was surprising; probably, on no other occasion could so large a crowd meet, and so little intoxication or gambling be observed. One drunken man was all that was seen on one side of the river; on the other there was none. This speaks very well for the high moral tone of American colleges. Time passed away until at a quarter-past three, the fresh-

men crews of Amherst, Harvard and Yale waited for the word at the starters' boat. At the word they are off—Harvard spurts, almost takes the lead, but Yale's long steady stroke is too much for them and they take the lead, Amherst meantime splashing badly and dropping astern. Harvard increases her stroke from 40 to 42. Yale unchanged, swings along in advance. Amherst about a mile down passes Harvard, and for the rest of the race their positions are materially unchanged. Yale wins in 17:53. Yale, of course, jubilant, while the men with magenta favours prophesy a different result in the great race.

THE UNIVERSITY RACE.

At six o'clock, eleven six-oars lay at the starting point to row the great University race over the same course as the freshmen, three miles down the river, from the Williams boathouse. These represent the following colleges and wore the following colours:

	Ave.	Weight.	Height.
AMHERST—Purple and White.....	23	140 5-6	5-9
BOWDOIN—White.....	23½	160 5-6	5-9 2-3
CORNELL—Cornelian and White.....	23	154 2-3	5-10
COLUMBIA—Blue and White.....	20 1-6	140 5-6	5-9
DARTMOUTH—Green.....	22 1-6	164 5-6	6-0
HARVARD—Magenta.....	20	150	5-0 2-3
MASS. AGRICULTURAL—Maroon & White	21½	153	5-9 5-6
TRINITY—Green and White.....	20 1-6	147½	5-10 5-6
WESLEYAN—Lavender.....	23½	148	5-9 1-3
WILLIAMS—Purple.....	23½	153	5-9
YALE—Blue.....	23½	154 2-3	5-8 1-3

Of these crews Bowdoin, Wesleyan and Yale are the oldest, Harvard the youngest; Dartmouth the heaviest, and Trinity the lightest; Dartmouth the tallest, and Yale the shortest.

At a few minutes after six, the crowd wait hushed and expectant to see the start. Mr. Brown (of the Nassau Boat Club, New York) the starter comes forward then, "Are you ready? Go," and the great struggle commences: Harvard at 42 and Bowdoin at 46, a trifle in advance, but for a score of strokes no one can be said to lead, although Trinity and Williams fall to the rear from the first. All the boats but Yale and Williams work towards the eastern shore. They flash along, all changing their positions constantly, save Harvard in front and Williams last. Now Dartmouth is next Harvard, then Bowdoin, "the lumbermen from Maine," take that place. At the end of the first mile Harvard still leads and Yale not yet out of the "ruck." Half the race is over—Yale, which all along has kept in the current next to the Wesleyans, still keeps her place. Another half mile and no change, and then the captain calls on his men for a spurt, and gallantly do they respond. Half a dozen strokes and they lap Harvard, six more and they lead. Wesleyan follows close on the leading boats. Again and again Harvard dash endeavours by desperate spurts to place herself in front, but Yale's clock-work stroke sends the blue along at a pace that "can't be passed." The Wesleyans send the lavender ahead of Harvard and so they struggle on to the goal. Harvard is pumped, they are almost in, Yale "picks her up" for a few strokes, and then cross the line, and for the first time since 1865 she wins the great race.

The time of the leading crews was as follows:—

Yale, 16.59.
Wesleyan, 17.01.
Harvard, 17.11.

Yale rowed the long English stroke, thus giving an additional proof of its superiority over all other styles of rowing. On almost every occasion that the two have been pulled against each other, the long stroke has been victorious. We need only mention the Paris Tyne Race at Lachine in 1870, the International Race at Mortlake, although the defeat of the American Crew may be ascribed to other causes, and the two Yale victories at Springfield.

The same evening the regatta was brought to a close by a grand Regatta Ball, which was a brilliant affair. The crews did not appear, but there was a sufficiently large number of students there to keep up the reputation which college men have always enjoyed of being excellent society men and devoted to the sex, and the memories of that ball will be among the pleasantest of all the pleasant memories of the Regatta of 1873.

THE ATHLETIC SPORTS ON SATURDAY.

Last Saturday the Montreal Football Club held, for the first time, annual athletic sports. The games were held on the Lacrosse ground, which is not at all suited for the sharp turns, for a runner to do himself justice on that track. However, this was not a circumstance for which the Football Club are respon-