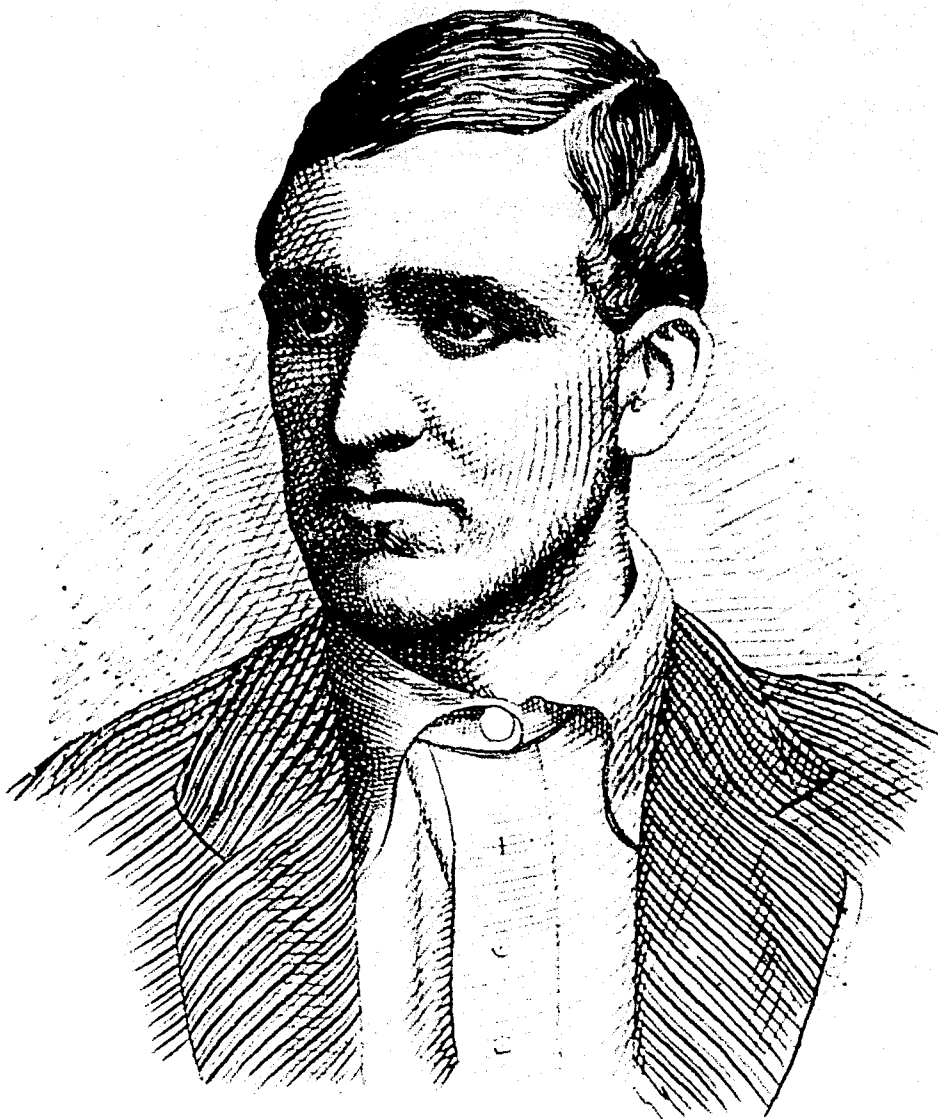


### THE BROWN-MORRIS BOAT-RACE.

The contest which came off on the Kennebecasis on the 26th ult., between George Brown, of Halifax, and Evan Morris, of Pittsburg, was the most important of the kind that has taken place in this country since the inter-provincial matches in the Lower Provinces, and excited almost as much interest as the Renforth and Tyne race which terminated so fatally. The day originally was Friday, the 25th, but the water being in an unfavourable condition, it was postponed until the Saturday. On the following morning at seven, the water was pronounced to be in good condition for rowing, and Dr. Thos. Walker, the referee and starter, was about to call the race when it was discovered that the stake-boats had been neglected and were not in position. This blundering was the cause of two hours' delay. In the meantime a fresh breeze sprang up, rendering the river rough and unfit. This caused a further postponement till 3 o'clock, when the water was in a fit condition and the race was called. The toss for position was won by Morris, who selected the inside. At 3 o'clock the word was given, the men dipped their sculls at the same time, and the shells flew over the course, Brown rowing 33 strokes to the minute and Morris 41. Excitement was now rife, the crowd eagerly watching the contest. Morris took a slight lead till the turning stake-boat was reached, where Brown, making the turn, shot ahead of his opponent a full length; this advantage he preserved to the end, reaching the winning-boat after a magnificent spurt, leaving his rival fully two lengths and a half behind. Time thirty-seven minutes. The race throughout was very hotly contested, and was considered by competent judges to be the best aquatic encounter witnessed on these waters.

Speaking of the winner, who is now champion of this continent, a writer in the *Halifax Chronicle* says:—

"George Brown should row one more race and then retire on his laurels. That one race, we need hardly say, should be with Joseph H. Sadler, the English champion, the only opponent whom Brown has failed to defeat. Mr. Brown's racing days are passing away. He is advancing in years, and it cannot be expected that he will be much longer able to hold his own against all comers. He has reached the top of the hill and will hereafter be going down, while younger men, such as Scharf and Morris, against whom he will have to compete if he remains in the field, will be daily rising in strength and skill. Brown is, as we know, anxious to row Sadler, and we think his friends will be unwise if they allow any small obstacle to prevent a race being arrang-



EVAN MORRIS, OF PITTSBURG.  
THE UNSUCCESSFUL CONTESTANT IN THE BROWN-MORRIS RACE.

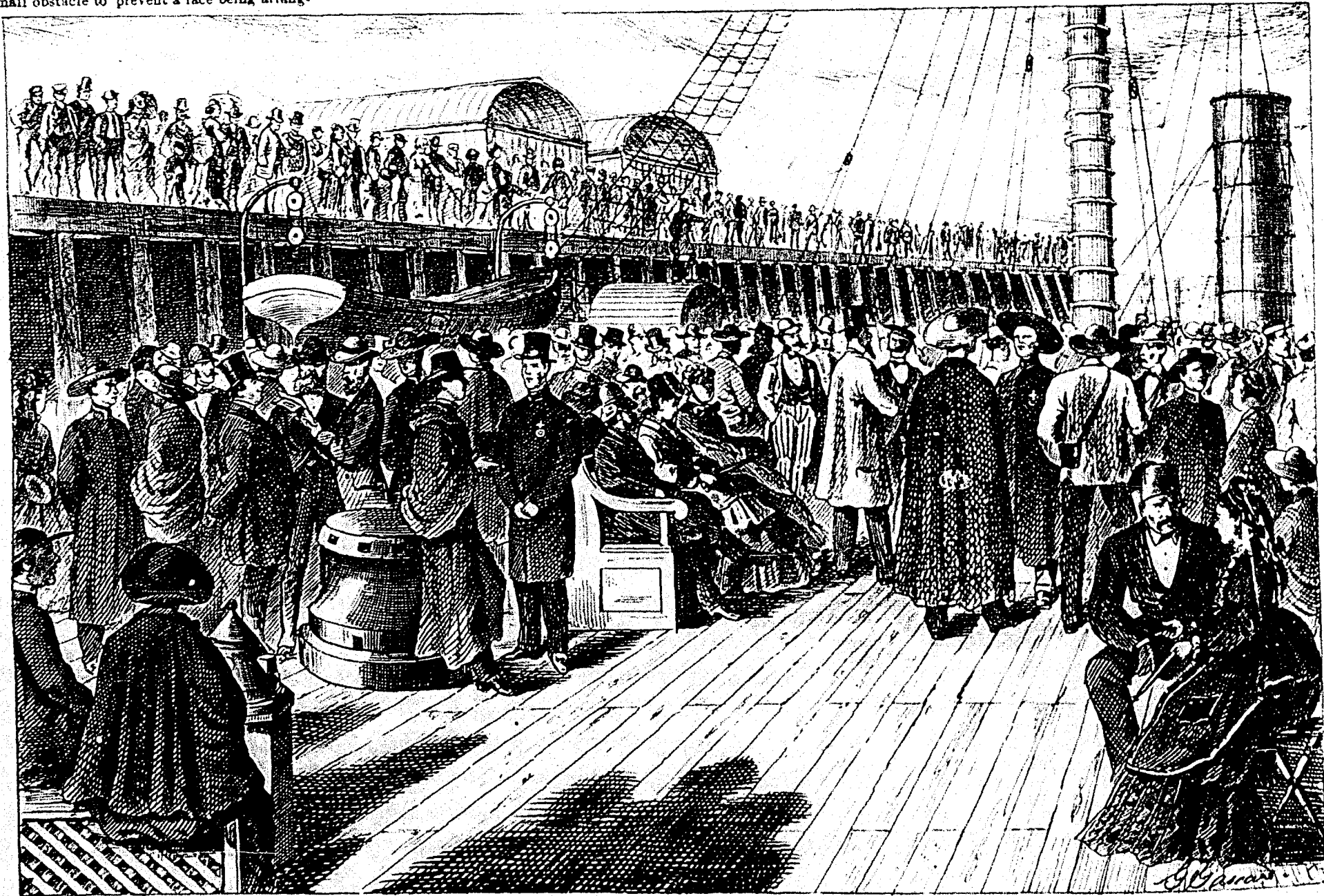
ed. As Sadler won't row five miles, Brown might accommodate him by agreeing to row four. The race in which the two men met in Halifax was only three miles, and Brown is quite satisfied that he could have won then had not Sadler 'jockeyed' him. He has no reason to be, and we are sure he is not, afraid of a four-mile race. The only condition that he need insist on is that each man should keep his own water, and that the distance between the two be sufficient to prevent any "jockeying." With such precautions, a good boat and fairplay, there is little doubt that Brown can win, and remove all doubts—if there are any—of his right to be recognized as the champion oarsman of the world. Then he can retire satisfied, which he will not be, if he fails to get a race with Sadler. Mr. Brown's abilities as an oarsman, combined with his modesty, perfect sobriety, and undoubted honesty, have done honour to himself and to his country, and whether he continues to be victorious or is defeated, he will never want friends in Halifax."

Morris, Brown's opponent, whose portrait we produce herewith, is quite a young man, counting only twenty-four years of age, who promises well for his future exploits, and will doubtless make a great name for himself in the world of athletics.

### THE PONTIGNY PILGRIMS.

An occasional correspondent and artist, already known to our readers by a number of sketches and scenes which have appeared in the *News* over the initials "W. O. C.," has forwarded us a sketch of the scene on board the steamer "Bordeaux," previous to the starting of the English pilgrims for Dieppe, en route for Paris and Pontigny. The pilgrimage this year was far from being such a success as that which took place last year to Notre Dame de Lourdes and Paray-le-Monial. Only some three hundred out of the four or five million Roman Catholics who inhabit the British Isles, took part in the journey to the tomb of St. Edmund of Canterbury. The reader will notice on looking at the illustration that many of the pilgrims wear a badge on their left breast. This is the badge of the "Sacred Heart," a device consisting of a human heart, out of which a cross grows, in red cloth sewn on a white ground.

"Evening."—The readers of the *News* have long been familiar with the productions of Mr. Allan Edson, who holds a high artistic rank in this country and continent. On the opposite page we reproduce one of this artist's latest works, after a pen-etching by himself.



GREAT BRITAIN.—THE PONTIGNY PILGRIMS EMBARKING AT NEWHAVEN FOR DIEPPE.—AFTER A SKETCH BY W. O. C.