

## HEARNE SATISFIED.

Full of happiness the explorer now returned. Game was killed along the way and the hardships seemed light. One day, as winter came on, the party saw marks of a strange snowshoe, which led to a little hut. Here hundreds of miles away from any dwelling was discovered a young Indian woman, who belonged to the Dog-rib tribe of the west. She had two years before been taken prisoner by Athabasca Indians, and had at length escaped from them. But she could not find the way to her home. She told Hearne she had thus lived alone for seven moons. Five or six inches of an iron hoop for a knife, and an iron arrow head were her only weapons. She had snared rabbits and used the sinews of their legs and feet for thread. From their skins a neat and comfortable fur suit had been made by her, and the willow bark had been plaited into fibre for a fishing net to be used in spring. The lonely refugee had managed to get a fire by striking two stones together, and lest she should not succeed again had kept it constantly burning. Such a treasure as this woman was earnestly sought by a dozen of the young Indians of the party for a wife, and the choice was only made by a wrestling contest, when the winner claimed the prize. Hearne pushed on to receive the plaudits of the Governor of the fort, and in June arrived, having been absent on his last journey nearly nineteen months, and won the honour of the discovery of the Great Coppermine river and the Arctic Sea into which it flows.

## A CANADIAN TRADER.

But traders from Montreal were not to be outdone by those from across the sea. With canoe over lakes, and through dangerous streams and crossing rocky portages, the Canadians had gone as far north as Lake Athabasca, and built their forts and traded with the Indians. A daring trader, Alexander Mackenzie, was at Fort Chippewyan then, and when the news reached him that the Coppermine river and the Arctic Sea had been discovered he was on fire to excel Hearne. In June, 1789, Mackenzie, with a mixed company, in four canoes, left the lake to go north. Four Frenchmen, the wives of two of them, and a German manned his birch-bark canoe, and another trader had charge of a second; but as in Hearne's case an Indian chief bore him company. This was a man of mark, and was called the English chief. The chief was so named because he had been a great leader of his countrymen in going down to Hudson Bay and trading with the English there. Now he had attached himself to the Canadians. He with two wives and two Indians occupied one small canoe, and his followers another. Quietly the four canoes slipped off to the north, and were soon descending Slave River, which empties into Slave Lake, where the traders had been before and had trading posts. But from the west of this lake, following the current, a great river was entered, and this was the Mackenzie, which took its name from its discoverer, as he descended it to the North Sea. Some of the Indians met told the explorer that it would require several winters to get to the sea, and that old age would come upon them before they could return. They said great monsters would destroy the travelers, and that there were two impassable falls on the river. These Indians who told such doleful tales were very odd. Each had his hair in a long tress, and the rest cut so short as to show his ears. Some of the old men grew their beards long, an uncommon thing among Indians, while their faces were tattooed and their noses pierced. After many adventures Mackenzie reached the mouth of the river on the Arctic Ocean in July, and without any great mishap came back to Fort Chippewyan again, after an absence of one hundred and two days.

## A GREATER JOURNEY.

Mackenzie found himself at a loss in using the quadrant and other instruments for finding his localities, just as Hearne had done; but the plucky trader left the western wilds, went to England, and got instruction in such matters. Then he came back and laid out his great work. This was nothing less than crossing the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean, which had not been done by any explorer north of Mexico. Happily for his purpose the Rockies are not so high in New Caledonia as they are further south, and a great stream, the Peace river, runs through the mountains from the west and flows into Lake Athabasca. Mackenzie chose his crew with care, but there was one boy taken along who was so idle and slow, that they nicknamed him "Cancre," or the Crab, and this name clung to him till his dying day. In the spring of 1793 the party, which had wintered up the Peace River, was ready for the journey, and started up the mountain stream. Mackenzie met many strange things among the Indians. One young Indian had been badly shot in the hand, and was in danger of losing it. The explorer poulticed the hand, burnt away the proud flesh with blue vitriol, then put on a soothing plaster, and healed his patient, so that the young hunter was well enough to follow the hunt, and to bring, in his gratitude to Mackenzie, the tongue of an elk, a great delicacy. Another old Indian came to the traveller suffering greatly from rheumatism in his joints. This he said he had felt for five winters, and it was a judgment on him because he had found a wolf and her two whelps in an old beaver lodge and had burnt them. At times Mackenzie had to interfere between tribes and hostile Indians, and he was always the peacemaker, and held their respect. The scenery was very beautiful as the party went up Peace River, and animals of every northern species abounded.

## THE WESTERN SLOPE.

At length the head waters of Peace river were reached, and after passing the Carrying place the brave explorer

began to descend a river to the Pacific Ocean. But the stream was very rapid, and on the advice of the Indians Mackenzie left the river and crossed, after many mishaps, by a rugged path to the sea, stopping at one place where the natives were so kind that he called it "Friendly Village." Soon the Pacific Ocean was reached, but the Indians were very hostile, for they said Capt. Vancouver, who had visited the Pacific coast by sea only two months before, had threatened them and shot at them. Surrounded by these angry savages Mackenzie and his party encamped on a high rock, and next day, mixing some vermilion and grease, marked in large letters on the steep rock: "Alexander Mackenzie, from Canada by land, the twenty-second day of July, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three." It was a red letter day in the life of Mackenzie—not even equalled when a few years later the King bestowed the accolade, and bade him arise "Sir Alexander." Soon the explorer started home, and nearly lost his life in passing the hostile Indians in "Rascals Village." He had gone ahead of his men and entered the village alone. Seeing the natives hostile he had raised his gun, when an Indian behind him seized him about the middle. He, however, kept his temper and did not shoot, but shook off the embracing savage. The traveler's hat and cloak had been carried away in the scuffle. This so stirred Mackenzie's Scottish blood that when his men came up, with guns primed, they demanded the lost articles, and their strong threats secured the missing garments. Mackenzie and his crew, after many adventures, reached the fort on Peace river, which they had left seventy-six days before. As they came in view of the fort they threw out a flag and made a loud discharge of their guns. A short time after Alexander Mackenzie dropped down the river to Fort Chippewyan, and in later years returned to his native land, to be known for all time as the greatest discoverer in the northern wilds of America.

GEORGE BRUCE.



There is trouble among the cyclists, and the legislation which is promised in the near future is not calculated to make them feel any more comfortable. There is one particular rule which is bothering a good many and it is this: "Any cycle or athletic club will be allowed, under special sanction of the Racing Board, to pay the entrance fees and actual necessary travelling expenses of a member or members whom they may desire to represent them at a race meeting, but without this special sanction no competitor in amateur events shall accept from his own club, or from a club promoting sports at which he competes, any payment for his expenses, under penalty of suspension from the track for a time, at the discretion of the Board. Athletic clubs (members of the A. A. U.) are not required to apply for this special sanction, and racing men riding for A. A. U. clubs are not liable under this rule." A thunderbolt fell in the camp, however, when the Racing Board of the L. A. W. went in for wholesale suspensions, sixteen of the best known riders falling under the scythe, viz.: W. West, of Philadelphia; F. F. Ives, of Meriden; P. J. Berle, of Boston; F. Howard Little, of Chicago; Hoyland Smith, of New Bedford, Mass.; William Van Wagoner, of Newport, R.I.; Charley Kluge, of Jersey City; Louis L. Clarke, of Englewood; A. B. Rich and W. S. Campbell, of New York; W. D. Banker, of Pittsburg; W. S. Gessler, of Niagara Falls; W. F. Murphy and C. M. Murphy, of Brooklyn; E. C. Anthony, of Taunton, Mass., and W. F. Class, of Brooklyn. With the exception of West, who belongs to the Century club of Philadelphia, Berle and Anthony, who belong to the Manhattan A.C., all are New York Athletic club men.

The formation of the Ontario Hockey Association is good news for all lovers of the dashing winter sport. For years past Montreal was practically the only place where really good hockey could be seen, and the efforts made to introduce it to popular favour could certainly not be called successful. But the Western men have gone about it this time in the proper way, and there is no reason why they should not be successful. The names of gentlemen present at the initial meeting ought to be sufficient guarantee of the fact, as will be seen from the list: Vice-regals, Hon. Arthur Stanley; Royal Military College, W. Kerr; Queen's University, J. F. Smellie; Port Hope, H. A. Ward, M.P.; Bowmanville, D. B. Simpson; Ottawa club, John Barron, M.P.; Lindsay, P. Knowlton; St. George's (Toronto), W. Jackson; Athletic Lacrosse Club (Toronto), W. Robinson; New Fort club, Capt. Evans; Victoria club, C. R. Hamilton; Granite club, H. Green; Osgoode Hall, J. T. Thompson. I have no idea that if any matches are played with the Montreal clubs that the new organization will score a victory, but they can make an effort anyhow; and maybe next season they will be able to hold their own with the Eastern men. An interprovincial rivalry always does a great deal of good to any sport, and I look forward to see in the near future as hard battles fought out on the ice as on the lacrosse field.

There has been considerable good work done in association football during last week. The Toronto eleven went to Detroit and treated the latter to a whipping with a score of three to one. But the match was by no means one-sided, and the honours were very evenly divided. The Detroit team has some excellent material that will improve. The Canadian International Football team has not been having everything its own way on the other side of the line. In Fall River they were defeated by three goals to one. It is true they were tired after their long trip, and that accounts in some measure for their defeat. Still at times they made some splendid play. In Pawtucket the despatches say that the Canadians had to play against thirteen men, including the referee and the umpire. The decisions certainly seem to have been most unfair, as the audience roundly hissed the referee. The score was: Pawtucket Wanderers, 2; Canadians, 0.

In November, 1877, four gentlemen, Messrs. G. W. Thomas, W. S. Ridabock, R. H. Culbert and Geo. W. Carr, met in the Knickerbocker Cottage, New York, and organized the Manhattan Athletic Club, and from this small beginning has grown that magnificent organization that has made the cherry diamond a household word in the athletic world. In 1886 there were only thirty-eight active members, while at the present time there are over two thousand members on the rolls. On Saturday last the magnificent new club house was opened, and the property now owned by the M. A. C., including Berrian's island, is valued at over \$1,000,000.

That was a tremendous set-back for the orange and black of Princeton, when the rushers from Yale did what they pleased with them. This practically makes Harvard the champions of the year, and Princeton will not have so much to say about "baby talk," as it did last year, when Harvard decided to leave the Presbyterians in the cold. And such a whitewashing, too! No wonder that Captain Poe felt like shedding bitter tears. One man has made a name, however, that will last a long time in football annals, and that is McClung, Yale's half back.

The curlers are not quite in their glory yet, but they are very near it, and are rubbing their hands in prospective delight. The Toronto men got to work last week and had good ice into the bargain, the Granite, Prospect Park, Victoria and Caledonia rinks all having some play as early as the 26th. In Montreal the brithers have not got down to work yet, but the probabilities are that next week will see the stones flying over the glistening ice. On Monday the Montreal club elected their twelve skips.

The cricketing element in Toronto has reason to be proud of the young blood, which, in the near future, will uphold the fame of the grand old game in the West. And this was demonstrated at the first annual meeting of the Toronto Colt League, when the work of the season was reviewed. There are four clubs in the league, the Toronto Colts, the St. James, the East Torontos and the Wanderers. The averages of the Colts show some work done that their elders might envy without any loss to their dignity.

The Montreal Gun Club has made another effort to revive interest in trap shooting, and the competition on Saturday last was a very good beginning, a large number of clubs being represented and the contest being of the closest kind. It took three ties to decide first place between Messrs. Cowley and Smith.

Jake Gaudaur has settled down in his native town of Orillia, where he was not given a very cordial welcome by the *Packet* of that place, which thinks that Orillia can do very well without the influx of Toronto sporting men which the residence of the eminent oarsman would be supposed to attract to the place.

It is stated that D. F. Lonergan, of Roxbury, Mass., ran 100 yards in 9 2-5 seconds at Narragansett Park. This looks fishy on the face of it and, like Carey's alleged performance, wants a good deal of looking into before being accepted as a record. It is also claimed that he got over 5 ft. 2 1/2 inches in the standing high jump without weights.

The gun men of Toronto are recognizing the fact that in union there is strength, and last Monday evening a meeting, looking towards the amalgamation of the Toronto, Owl and Stanley Gun clubs, was held. With three strong clubs like these rolled into one they ought to make a very formidable combination.

There is a scheme on foot to organize a lacrosse club in connection with the Toronto University, and it is the intention also to send a team to try conclusions with the collegian players of the Old Country. This latter proviso will no doubt put a lot of life into the new idea.

The annual ball of the London Hunt was held on Friday last, and was a fitting and brilliant wind-up to a successful season.

The snowshoers have already begun to make themselves known at the Athletic Club House, and that comfortable building seems to be in the height of prosperity these pleasant clear nights.