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NOTICE.

We have acquired the sole right for the Dominion of publishing in serial and later in book form,

BENEATH THE WAVE :

A NEW NOVEL

BY

MISS DORA RUSSELL,

Author of "Footprints in the Snow," "The Miner's Oath," "Annabel's Rival," &c., &c.

The publication will begin early in November. We shall take occasion next week to say more about this enterprise of ours. Meantime we append the following notices of this new and promising writer's works.

OPINIONS OF THE PREEES ON DORA RUSSELL'S NOVELS.

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW.

"Footprints in the Snow" is entitled to stand well in the fiction of the year."—*Graphic*.

"With a deep knowledge of the ways of wicked aristocrats."—*Standard*.

"Miss Russell uses the pathetic, and uses it with effect."—*Queen*.

"The incidents are skilfully dealt with."—*Pictorial World*.

"The interest is fairly sustained throughout the book."—*Saturday Review*.

"Several characters are drawn with a skill that deserves much praise."—*Spectator*.

"Elizabeth Gordon's character is well drawn. The story is fairly told."—*Athenaeum*.

"Elizabeth's struggles for independence in London are particularly well described."—*Whitehall Review*.

"Footprints in the Snow" is a novel which can be read with satisfaction and even enjoyment."—*World*.

"Miss Russell's story is unquestionably clever, extremely amusing, and will, we doubt not, be a favourite in the libraries."—*Academy*.

"There are here all the elements of tragedy, enough to have satisfied Webster or Marlowe, and Miss Russell's scenes are of a dramatic kind."—*Daily News*.

"A plot which will highly interest romance readers."—*Stamford Mercury*.

"Miss Russell has effected considerable progress as a novelist."—*Charlton Journal*.

"Miss Russell writes with so much vigour and gives so much flesh-and-blood interest to her novels."—*Scotsman*.

"Novel-readers should find 'Footprints in the Snow' very much to their taste."—*Birmingham Daily Post*.

"The best and truest thing we can say of it is, that it is extremely popular."—*Warrington Guardian*.

"Miss Russell has made herself a name by this work which must bring her considerable fame."—*Bury Times*.

"The authoress has displayed considerable skill in the way in which she has put her figures into contrast one with another."—*Bradford Observer*.

"Will be read with interest. There is a good deal of originality in the plot, and its elaboration is skilfully carried out."—*Leeds Mercury*.

"We have read this story with great pleasure, and consider it deserves to be classed amongst the best specimens of English fiction."—*Monk's Herald*.

"There is a freshness of description and a facility of expression which is a treasure beyond price in these days. One of the best novels that have come under our notice for some time."—*Nottingham Guardian*.

"A really interesting and well-written story, and one which we can heartily recommend to our readers. When we say that it is rather sensational we have mentioned almost the only fault we have to find with it."—*Hereford Times*.

"Rapidly written, and full of stirring incident, brilliant description and spirited dialogue, the tale is one of the most successful and interesting pictures of modern life which have come under our attention for several years."—*Kent Messenger*.

"Is well—and in parts powerfully—written; will become—and deservedly—a popular story. The female characters are admirably drawn, the style is excellent, and the incidents are so varied that the interest never flags."—*Sheffield Telegraph*.

"Is one of the really good novels which have been published during the last few months. It shows a firmer and more practised hand, has more strength of plot, and is altogether more complete and artistic than any of the writer's earlier stories. Miss Russell is steadily marking out a line for herself."—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

"We regard Miss Russell as a very successful follower of some of the most popular novelists. The characters are fairly and consistently drawn, while the leading one only falls slightly short of real excellence."—*Footprints in the Snow* is the work of one who has a real talent for this species of literature."—*Sussex Daily News*.

Among other illustrations in our next number will appear the grouped portraits of the

AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

Montreal, Saturday, Oct. 12, 1878.

AN INTERNATIONAL PARK.

Among the many suggestions thrown out by Lord DUFFERIN for the improvement of the country, there is one which, from a social and artistic point of view, deserves special consideration. In his recent speech before the Society of Artists: "Some few weeks ago," said his lordship, "I had the good fortune to meet his Excellency the Governor of the State of New York, and I then suggested to him an idea which has long been present to my mind, that the governments of New York and Ontario, or Canada, should combine to acquire whatever rights may have been established against the public, and to form around Niagara Falls a small public international park—not indeed desecrated, or in any way sophisticated, by the puny efforts of the art of the landscape gardener—but carefully preserved in the picturesque and unvulgarized condition in which it was originally laid out by the hand of nature. Nothing could have been more gratifying or gracious than the response which his Excellency the Governor of New York was good enough to make to my representations, and he encouraged me to hope that should a fitting opportunity present itself, he and his government might be induced, if not to take the initiative in the matter, at all events to cooperate heartily with our own in carrying out such a plan as I have sketched."

THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

We devote much of our space, both pictorial and editorial, to the description of the great boat-race at Lachine. Taking everything into consideration, the match was properly conducted, and we have not the slightest reason to suspect that any collusion for money was held among the contestants. We think it is in the interest of both Courtney and Hanlan to make this statement, as well as in defence of a manly sport.

The event was to have taken place on Wednesday, October 2, but, owing to rough water, was postponed till the following afternoon. The men having paddled into their positions, the referee, Sheriff Harding, of St. John, N. B., in a loud voice, gave the oarsmen the necessary instructions; then followed the caution, "Make your men ready, gentlemen," and almost immediately after came the warning, "Are you ready?" Then was heard the stirring word "Go." The men took water at the same instant, and quick as thought the boats started on their journey. Courtney led by a few feet. Hanlan had not got off so well; his boat rocked a little, and once or twice in the recover he sent the spray flying in a manner that looked nervous. He soon steadied down to his work, however, rowing up to 31, while the strong stroke of Courtney sent a wash from each oar that exhibited its strength very forcibly. Hanlan, in the meantime, pulling a fine stroke alongside of his giant rival, apparently took matters very easily. A quarter of a mile from the start Courtney had a lead of five or six feet, but Hanlan had steadied down to his work, and notwithstanding the power of Courtney's tremendous sweeping strokes, came on even terms with him, just off Whiskey Point. At the half mile he had collared him and was leading several feet. On they flew, each man apparently doing his level best, and the cheering which had started at the grand stand, and from the barges and other craft on the outside of the booms, deepened into a roar, as it was noticed that Hanlan was forging his boat ahead. Up to this time the course of both men had been directed in a straight line for the turning buoys, but, at this moment, the wind had freshened, and its effect on both boats was visible, driving them shoreward. For a time it seemed as if wild steering was to be the order of things, but Hanlan was alive to the emergency, and soon it could be seen that his boat was taking an outward course. He was now pulling 29 strokes to the minute, and as he passed Miller's Point, was leading by over half a length. Passing Courtney's quarters, Hanlan had increased his lead to three quarters of a length, and here a burst of cheering from Courtney's friends called upon the latter for a spurt. He responded admirably, going up from 32 to 35 strokes to the minute, and before two hundred yards were passed, he had cut down half a length of Hanlan's lead, while his strong stroke looked dangerous. The boats, by this time, had reached a point nearly opposite Hanlan's quarters, and in response to the shouts of his friends on shore, he

hit her up to 31 strokes a minute. The Elliot shell responded to the stroke, and with surprising velocity Hanlan again shot to the front, so that before Courtney was aware of it, his rival had placed clear water between them. Turning quickly, Courtney again spurted, his stroke of 35 having meantime fallen to 31. He reached 34 strokes to the minute, but Hanlan had him pretty well in hand, and a quarter of a mile was covered ere they were again upon even terms. Meanwhile, the men had entered the current immediately below Dixie Island, and the wind had freshened so that the water was very lumpy. Altering his course, Hanlan turned southward to take advantage of the lee shore of the island, tactics which had no sooner been inaugurated than they were observed and followed by Courtney. Dixie Island having been reached, to all appearance Courtney had a lead of half a length over his rival, and the shout went up from the press boat on all sides, "Courtney has got him;" while shouts of 100 to 50 on Hanlan, 200 to 50 on Courtney, rent the air. The excitement was intense, and there could be little doubt that the American sculler had again attained a lead. It was not for a long time, however; Hanlan looking over his left shoulder and seeing the position of affairs, spurted to 30 strokes per minute, the result of which was to bring him again upon even terms with the American. So they went neck-and-neck, along the lee of Bushy Island, along in the shadow of Dorval; but here though it could hardly be determined from the press boat how the men stood, it was observed that Hanlan at the two miles was leading. Now the men straightened away for the stake boats. Both had hugged the lee shore of the island very closely, in order to take advantage of the eddy, and avoid the strong current which sweeps around the upper end of Dorval. The stake boats were in mid-stream, and each had caught the current in shooting out from the island, both losing considerable ground in the operation. Courtney had furthest to go to his stake, and he seemed to know this. A length and a half, at least, was what he lost by keeping under cover of the island, and it is hard to say whether the assistance of the lee shore made up for this divergence from the course. He had, however, evidently made up his mind to follow Hanlan; and he did. As the stake boat was reached, Hanlan went straight up a good length past it to avoid the current, and he turned. His boat was broadside before Courtney had commenced to turn, and six splendid strokes were all that were required for him to get around. He was fairly past his buoy and straightened away for home when Courtney's boat was seen broadside to the turning buoy. Cheer upon cheer greeted this; but it was not for very long. Courtney straightened away, and a splendid stroke of 35 to the minute placed him again on even terms with his flying rival. Away they came, and when the press boat was reached—which had turned and was waiting for them—the pair were even and they were cheered to the echo. The reason why Hanlan was so easily caught was not hard to discern. He had dropped his stroke to a leisurely 25 to the minute. The three mile signal-boat was reached, and when the men passed there, Courtney was pulling 33 very strong strokes to Hanlan's 27 and 28 alternately, as the case required. Without apparent effort he dashed along, and Courtney ploughed away with his quick, strong stroke, but without doing more than keeping up with his antagonist. The pair came flying along, and had reached the three and a half mile point with precisely the same result as has been noted all along. On nearing the close of the fourth mile, and just off Courtney's quarters, a cheer from the friends of the latter called for more work from the American sculler, and he rose to 36 strokes to the minute.

Courtney drew up even with Hanlan and they were so close upon one another at the end of the four miles that it was impossible to say who was ahead. Hanlan, on reaching the boat, however, shot his shell a little in advance, and in a second or two the red flag of Hanlan was floating in token of his premier position. Cheer upon cheer burst from the shore, was caught up on the grand stand, and re-echoed from the long line of barges and steamers. Courtney was working away, and a look through the glass showed that he was still possessed of tremendous power. Whether it was through wind and weather, the rough water, or some other mysterious agency, he could not get a better place than second. So this terribly fast pace continued up the course to the finish. Now they were reaching the last stage of the race. Who was going to pass the four and a half mile signal point first? Courtney appeared to have a slight lead just before reaching it, and we were prepared to see the colours of Courtney this time. But no. There it flies again. "Hanlan's colours for ever," as some one shouts close to our ear. But the men are out of their course. Where are they going to? "Steer in-shore, Hanlan," "You are out of your course, sir," is shouted from all around, and the cheering is tumultuous. The men have no time to listen to anyone now. They are upon the last stage of the race. Courtney is aware that his chance is now or never, and he shows that there is some stuff left in him yet, and from 32 he pushes up to 35 to the minute—the last time he reaches it. He has not shot his bolt, but sticks to Hanlan, and so closely that the latter is forced out of his course. Should he keep on he will run into some of the vessels which line the outside of the course. No sort of shouting will make the men see their error, and we just look to see Hanlan's boat get stove, when he looks over his shoulder, sees his error and pulls with a dozen powerful

strokes to the front. Then he crosses the bow of his rival, who seems dazed by the cheers which are ringing around him. Hanlan still steers across the bow of Courtney's boat, and speaks to him. Will Courtney keep on and foul him? There is some fear of that. But no; Courtney just in time sees the error of his course and slows up to avoid running into the Toronto sculler, who pulls in a winner of a very close sculling race. Time, 36.22. Courtney paddles over to Hanlan and shakes hands with him. Then the crowd cheer themselves hoarse, and Hanlan is carried away by his friends, while Courtney paddles to his quarters. The above account is condensed from the magnificent report of the *Gazette* of this city. In the evening the oarsmen received an ovation at the Windsor Hotel, and, on the following evening there was a grand reception in their honor at the Victoria Skating Rink.

Our readers will be pleased to read the following brief biographies.

CHARLES E. COURTNEY

was born in Union Springs, N. Y., in 1840, stands 6ft. 1½ in. in height, and weighs 173 pounds. He is a carpenter by trade, and is in partnership with his brother John in the planing mill business at his native place. He has been accustomed to rowing since boyhood, and was victor in numerous oaric contests, of local interest only, before he came conspicuously before the general public at the first international regatta of the Saratoga Amateur Rowing Association, September 11, 1873, when he easily won the senior sculls, two miles in 14m. 15s., forty-one seconds ahead of T. R. Keator; Frank E. Yates, third, and James Wilson, "Pop" Traux, R. Lefman and others following. He next entered for the National Association regatta at Philadelphia, October 7, 8 following, but his boat was so badly out in some manner the night previous to race day that he couldn't start. He again appeared at Saratoga in 1874, in the regatta held in August, on the 28th of which month he won the Empire Diamond Sculls and State championship, doing the two miles, turn, in 14.44, easily beating David Roch twelve seconds; J. Wilson, third; Ed. Blake, fourth; W. R. Curtis and Yates drew out. He was also entered for the senior sculls next day, but the effects of a sunstroke which had laid him up the previous June made themselves felt again, and he deemed it advisable not to start. Curtis won the race in 14.37½. On September 9th and 10th, same year, he took part in a four-oared race at Seneca Lake, Watkins, N. Y., his crew being beaten by the Buffalo Club on the first day, three miles; but he won the senior sculls on the second, the two miles being pulled in 14.10; R. H. Robinson second, and W. E. McCredy third. His next appearance on the water was made August 24th, 1875, at the third regatta of the Saratoga Association. He then first met James H. Riley in the race for the Empire Sculls, which he won for the third time, doing the two miles in 13.39½ (the then fastest record); Riley second, 14.00½; J. T. McCormick third, 14.36½; J. W. Maxwell, D. Roch and J. H. Girvin following in this order. On the 25th he won the President's Challenge Cup and diamond medal, taking 13.59 to easily do the two miles; Riley second, 14.15½; P. C. Ackerman and G. W. Lathrop following. On the 26th, with R. H. Robinson, he won the double-scull race, two miles, in 12.42½; Riley and Lefman second, 13.05½; Lathrop and McCormick third; Orr and Maxwell fourth. Previous to this race the time made by Parker and Carpenter, July 14th, 1861, Boston, 15.15½, had not been touched. On August 31st, same year, Courtney showed up at Troy, N. Y., on the occasion of N. A. A. O. regatta, beating R. B. Bainbride and D. Roch in the third heat of the sculls, doing the one and a half miles straightway, in 9.34. Next day he took the final heat in 9.46, defeating Riley (9.51). Same day, with Robinson, he won the double-scull race in 8.50½; Lefman and Riley, 9.06; Lathrop and McCormick third. September 8th following, with J. F. Courtney, James McGraw and Hugh Conor, he won a four-oared race at Seneca Lake regatta, doing the three miles, turn, in 19.55, beating three other crews. He was also entered for the senior sculls on the 9th, but did not start, leaving Riley to win. September 22nd, same year, he won at the Binghampton regatta, beating Lathrop and G. H. Pratt like breaking sticks. September 23rd, with Robinson, he rowed over for the doubles. He again appeared at Cayuga Lake, N. Y., October 13th following, when he claims to have pulled two miles, with a turn, against a double-scull boat, winning the race in 13.14, though as this time is not properly authenticated, it is not accepted as a record. His next appearance was at Saratoga, Aug., 8th, 1876, when, with F. E. Yates as partner, he won the double-scull race in 12.16 (best recorded time), beating Keator and Riley, whose time was 12.20; Ackerman and H. W. Rodger, 12.25; and Craig and Miles. He did not take part in the senior scullers' race on the 9th, when Riley came in first, making the fastest time on record—13.21½. Courtney was also present at the regatta of the N. A. A. O., held at Philadelphia in 1876, winning, on August 22nd, the second heat of the singles by over a minute, and then making the one and a half in 10.38½. He did not row in the final heat, withdrawing in favor of Yates. On the 23rd with Robinson, he won the double scull event, beating Ackerman and Rodger, McMillan and Mingus. Time, 9.26. His next race occurred August 30th following, at the Centennial regatta, when he won the fourth of the singles from