

Our Biographical Column.

[Many Canadian papers furnish their readers every week with portraits and biographical sketches of more or less distinguished citizens of the United States. Not to be behind in so patriotic a particular, the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED has acquired the exclusive right to publish a series which, it is hoped, will be found both interesting and instructive.]



The Hon. Kickshaw Crump.

It has often been remarked that genius sometimes seeks strange mediums of expression. If any one had prophesied during the period of the childhood of Kickshaw Crump that he would one day astonish the world, that person would have been laughed to scorn, for young Crump had neither the prospects nor did he give any evidence of the capacity that has won him fame in later life. He was born in the quiet village of Kamarapoochee, Florida, some fifty years ago. When a boy he had the misfortune to fall, and falling stepped on his leg and broke it. The limb was awkwardly

set and left him with a short leg and a decided limp. The other boys called him "Hop and go fetch it," in derision, and would then run away. Kickshaw was not a foolish boy and did not tire himself out running after them. He practised throwing stones at a target until he could hit the button on the tail of a boy's jacket at twenty yards. Then he went out and played with the boys. They jeered at him and danced around him like young Seminoles among the everglades, and called him "Hop and go fetch it." Kickshaw's hands went into Kickshaw's pockets and a terrific fusillade began. No stone went wide of its mark. Those bad boys with one accord bit the dust with their toe nails and dug out for home. From that day he was never called "Hop and go fetch it," except from the farther side of a tight board fence. Having got an artificial boot, which gave him an even start, young Crump entered the race for fame and fortune. Kamarapoochee was then a comparatively unknown village in the suburbs of an alligator swamp. It is now a town of large proportions, thanks to the foresight and energy of Kickshaw Crump. He conceived the notion that if the people should set out systematically and persistently to lie about the soil and climate of the locality they would draw a crowd. He started a newspaper and a real estate office and a whopper factory. As a result people came in crowds from the north. Once there they couldn't very well get away. Being there they had to make a living and lie to their friends in the North about the state of their fortunes. So the town developed and became famous. Hon. Kickshaw Crump was its first mayor and is now chairman of the treasury board. His reputation as a financier won him this position. Last year he was presented with a beautiful little gold alligator with diamond eyes, as a token of esteem, by his fellow-citizens. He is now being boomed by his friends for a seat in Congress, and his many Canadian admirers will watch his political career with the deepest interest. The Hon. Kickshaw Crump is a strong advocate of temperance, and never puts the bottle to his neighbour's lips without first making himself sure as to the quality of its contents. He has presented Kamarapoochee with ground for a large cemetery, and the rapidity with which lots are being taken up there is an ample indication of the growth of that part of the city.



AIR - THE LOST CHORD

SEATED ONE DAY ON THE ORGAN.

I WAS WEARY AND ILL AT EASE

Double scull, boys under 17, one mile.	1
L. H. Thompson and J. Smith	2
A. Nichol and J. Boaz	1
Tandem canoe, open, one mile.	2
J. Morris and A. Irving	1
W. H. Masson and R. J. Kell	2
Double scull pleasure boats, one mile.	1
A. Green and G. W. Davis	2
R. Laing and W. Laing	1
Four-oared race (club), working boats.	2
A. Green, R. J. Kell, D. W. Davis	1
A. Daverell, T. Anthony, J. Turnbull and F. Cree	2
Ladies' and gentlemen's (open) half mile.	1
W. Laing and Mrs. Fradd	2
George Wilson and Mrs. Wilson	1
Single scull skiff (open) one mile.	2
J. Beatty	1
W. H. Fisher	2
War canoe, 15 paddles.	1
Wanderer's crew	2
Minne-wa-wa	1
Blindfold canoe race, single paddle, 100 yards.	2
J. Morris	1
W. Holland	2
Swimming race, open handicap, 250 yards.	1
Handicap	2
Rae	3
Laverty	1
Benedict	2
The officials were:—	3
Judges—Ald. D. Tansey, Wm. S. Rollo, Wm. Aird, H. Hadley.	
Starter—H. Patterson.	
Time-keeper—D. Robertson.	
Judges at buoys—M. O'Brien, F. W. McConnell.	

Canadian canoeists will look with the utmost interest to the international challenge race which will take place on Monday at Bensonhurst, Long Island. Mr. Ford Jones, of the Brockville Boating club, who won the sailing race trophy for the third time at Willsborough Point, has international ambition, and sometime ago challenged the New York Canoe Club to defend the trophy. At the time of writing the latter club had not named their champion, as that proud honour will devolve on the one making the best showing at a series of trial races to be held at Stapleton, Staten Island, on Saturday, Sept. 5. During the last three years the defenders of the cup have been Messrs. C. Bowyer Vaux and W. Whittock, of the New York Canoe Club; Mr. Reginald S. Blake, Brooklyn Canoe Club; Mr. H. Lansing Quick, Yonkers Canoe Club. Perhaps the wish is father to the thought; but nobody need be surprised if Mr. Ford Jones will have to defend the cup next year.

Canadian horse owners will have a few opportunities to earn keep for their cattle during the next couple of weeks. With an opening at Quebec that will last three days,—Sept. 3, 4 and 5, to be followed by a two day meeting at Bel-Air on the 10th and 12th, and winding up with the Ontario Jockey club meet, there ought to be something fall to the lot of pretty nearly everybody. By the way, after the successful spring meeting of the O. J. C. it looks somewhat shabby to hold only a one-day meeting, for it will be hardly worth while owners sending their horses any distance.

The great Futurity stake brought out some legal developments that will put a lot of people thinking. Mr. Corrigan, the owner of Huron, thought he had a right to start the colt in the race, but the Coney Island Jockey club thought differently. The Western man refused to abide by the decision of the executive committee, and, in a somewhat unsportsmanlike way, took the matter to the courts, where he secured a mandatory injunction, but still the club refused to recognize him, and would not even permit Huron to be put on the betting boards. He finished second in the race, but his jockey carried no number and he was not given the place. Mr. Corrigan is a fighter, but he will discover that he has barked up the wrong tree this time, and his disqualification will cost him a good deal more than the \$5,000 he would have won had the Coney Island Jockey Club given him what he wanted.

Cub-hunting is in full blast at the Kennels just now, and many members of the Montreal Hunt are enjoying early morning runs.

The next six day struggle to weary the competitors and the public will take place in Madison Square. This time they will be on bicycles, however, and probably the bikes will look just a shade better than the delapidated specimens who stay to the finish in a walking match.

R. O. X.