

on the occasion of an aquatic contest, with interested spectators, as on the morning of the 16th of June last, when Hanlan and Elliott contended for the *Sportsman's* Cup and the Championship of England. Long before daybreak the sport-loving people of Newcastle and vicinity had taken their stations, where each for himself expected to witness the most interesting features of the contest. As the day advanced, trains from all directions deposited their living freight by thousands, and all the avenues leading to the river, or commanding a view of the course were blocked with dense masses of spectators, while every available steamer, and every species of floating craft crowded with visitors, made the navigation of the river a somewhat difficult affair. Both men were in rare trim for the contest, and both were equally confident of success. The odds which had all along been largely in favour of Hanlan grew less and less as the hour for the race arrived, the Tynesiders betting freely in small sums on their champion, whom they believed invincible. A little after twelve o'clock the contestants took their places, and shortly afterwards a fair start was made and the race began. Hanlan's bark *Toronto* led the way from start to finish. He pulled that same strong and