HANLAN-COURTNEY.

The Great Race for the Championship at Lachine.

HANLAN WINS BY OVER A LENGTH.

Description of the Contest and Record of the Men.

LACHINE, P. Q., 3rd October.—This afternoon Toronto, and through her, Canada won a glorious victory. Hanlan has once again carried his colours and the fame of your city to the front, and is now beyond all cavil the premier oarsman of America. The match he won to-day was made after much preliminary negotiating, a month ago. Twenty-five hundred a side was the figure, and Owasco Lake, it will be remembered, was the arena first chosen, but owing to a hitch in the money arrangements there, Montreal stepped in with the offer of a purse of $6,000, and secured for her waters the most notable single-scull race ever rowed on this side the Atlantic. Although the championship of America, which Hanlan held, was not at first involved, his friends subsequently waived their right to have it contested for on Toronto Bay, and threw it into the pot here, which thus consisted of $11,000, and the style and title of champion. It may be well at the outset to show what manner of men the contestants for this big pile were. Their records in brief are as follows :—

HANLAN.

Born in Toronto 12th July, 1855 ; height 5 ft. 8½ in. ; weight in trim 152 lbs.

Made his first appearance in a fisherman's race with three others when but 16 years of age.

In 1872 won two skiff races, and in 1873 first appeared in a shell, rowing for the amateur championship of Toronto Bay, which he won.

In 1874 beat Thomas Loudon and others for the Championship of Burlington Bay, this being his first professional race.

In 1875 beat Thomas Loudon by 2 lengths in a 1 mile race.

In 1875 won a 2 mile race for the Governor-General's Medal, beating Loudon and Douglass.

In 1876 beat both Douglass and McCann for a purse.

1876 won Ontario champion belt. At same regatta he, with two others, won the fisherman's race.

In 1876 won the first prize at Philadelphia Centennial Regatta, defeating Coulter. Luther, Plaisted, and Thomas and Greene (England.) In final heat defeated Alex. Brophey, in the then fastest time on record, 21.09½ ; distance 3 miles.

In 1877 defeated by Plaisted, Frenchy Johnson and others at Silver Lake, on June 13, in a 3 mile race, won in 21 min. 49¾ sec.; defeat caused by broken outrigger.

In 1877 won a 3 mile race in 21 min., 41½ sec. at the same place on June 25th, defeating nine men, with the exception of Plaisted, who did not start.

On 4th July, at Boston, was ruled out of a race on account of a foul. The race was won by Plaisted.

At Toronto, on October 15th, defeated Wallace Ross in a 5 mile race easily. No official time.

1878.—At Toronto, on May 15th, defeated Plaisted in a 2 mile race easily.

At Pittsburg, 20th June, defeated Evan Morris in a 5 mile race for the championship of America by 4 boat lengths in 37.15.

At Brockville, on July 1st, defeated Plaisted, Kennedy, Riley, Ten Eyck, Elliott, Luther and McKen easily in a 4 mile race by 10 lengths; on 4th July beat Plaisted and others at Cape Vincent easily 4 miles.

On Kennebeccasis River, on 25th July, defeated Wallace Ross in a 5 mile race, Ross falling out of his boat at mile and one-eighth.

At Barrie, Ont., 12th August, defeated Wallace Ross, William McKen, A. Elliott, Lotbiff, Plaisted, Morris and Hosmer easily in a 4 mile race. Time, 23.12.

COURTNEY.

Born at Union Springs, N.Y., 1848 ; height, 6 ft. ½ inch ; weight in trim, 176 lbs. Rowed seventy-four races as an amateur, winning all but one. Won amateur championship at Centennial Regatta.

In July, 1877, matched with Riley, of Saratoga, but was poisoned, as alleged, and could not row.

August 28th, 1877, beat both Riley and Plaisted by four lengths in a three mile race on Saratoga Lake ; time, 20.47⅘.

September 27th, 1877, beat both Riley and Johnson by two lengths in a three mile race at Owasco Lake ; time, 21.29½.

October 17th, 1877, beat Riley and Johnson by one length in a three mile race at Oswego, making the fastest time on record for the distance, viz., 20.14½.

In 1878 rowed Dempsey two races, of five miles each, the first of which was won by Dempsey, Courtney having been thrown out of his boat while rounding the turning buoy. The other was easily won by Courtney.

August 15th, 1878, was defeated by Frenchy Johnson, Riley and Ellis Ward, in a three mile race at Silver Lake, on account of sickness ; time, 21.29.

THE COURSE.

Imagine a long, irregular cove on the side of the wide and mighty St. Lawrence, with a chain of three islands thrown across the upper half of the cove, or bay as it is termed here. This cove is three miles long, and the shore is indented here and there by small reaches of water, so that the road gains nearly a mile by the numerous bends it has to make in following the line of the river bank. Along the road the village of Lachine is scattered, the thirty or forty houses being nearly all situated on the front road. At the wharf, which is also the terminus of the Lachine branch of the Grand Trunk Railway, there are two houses of public entertainment. One of these is styled the Prince of Wales Hotel, while the other is simply a picturesque rambling structure known for many years as the Lake View House. The course is on the irregular cove above mentioned, which is known as Lake St. Louis. The starting point, and of course the finishing point lay about 500 yards above the wharf. If the reader will place himself (in his mind) at the starting point I will attempt to give him the points of the course and its bearings. Straight in front of him, up stream, west, runs the course. On his right is the shore on which is situate the straggling row of white cottages constituting the fag end of the village of Lachine. Behind him, east, is the railway wharf or pier. On his left is a light ship, over which lies the Village of Caughnawaga at a distance of some two miles. Behind him, north-east, lies the City of Montreal, about nine miles distant. South-east are the famous Rapids of Lachine. Running straight and parallel with the Lachine shore, the course has on its left three islands in mid-stream. The first of these is named "Dixie;" the second and smallest is "Bushy;" and the last and largest is "Isle D'Orval," well known of yore as the summer residence of Sir George Simpson, and later as that of Sir Fenwick Williams, of Kars. The stream is slack over most of the course, but in parts runs nearly three miles an hour, those points where it is swiftest being where it is obstructed, namely, at the islands, at the railway wharf, and a promontory on the Lachine side between the two known as Stony Point. Eddies, too, are not unfrequent, owing to the volume of water and the numerous shoals.

STUPID RUMOURS.

Three or four days ago the New York *Herald* published a rumour that Courtney had arranged to sell the race. This was promptly and indignantly denied, but after the postponement yesterday the story was started afresh in Auburn, near Courtney's home and headquarters and thi morning it had resolved itself into a circumstantially told narrative to the effect that the American had sold it for $4,000. Consider this for a moment. Before an oarsman can sell a race, or anything else for that matter, he must have it to sell, *i.e.*, he must be dead sure of winning it. Well, if Courtney and his friends were thus absolutely certain that it was his, would they sell $11,000 for $4,000? That is a question the disreputable hounds who are ever ready to suspect that everybody is like themselves, merchantable, probably can't answer. Again, if in the parlance of these fellows this had been "a put-up job," is it at all likely that Hanlan, selling at $100 to $250, $100 to $40, $100 to $35, and even $100 to $25, would have won? It is painful in a contest of this kind, where each man rowed not merely for a sum that placed him beyond the reach of temptation, but for his future as an oarsman, to have to refer to such matters, but necessity compels.

BEFORE THE RACE.

The winding, irregular boundary of the course on the north was, both yesterday and to-day, before the contest and after it, one of great animation. For some distance both sides were lined on the south with stands, and on the north with refreshment booths and every species of gambling apparatus, licensed, it is said, on the payment of four dollars each to the Mayor of Lachine. The operators of the wheels of fortune, sweat boards, and dice tables must have made a mint of money out of the idiots who allow themselves to be trapped into investing their hard or easily gotten earnings, as the case may be, in these nefarious swindles. Many stories are current of the unsuspicious and innocent having been fleeced, but the gamblers themselves have met with one or two mishaps in having their tables overturned by indignant losers and their ill-gotten gains scattered among the bystanders, who have not been slow to grab all they could get and levant. The pretty cottages, with their tastily arranged gardens in the rear and front, were filled with visitors, and during the race the windows and verandahs presented perfect bouquets of brilliant dresses and fair faces. The road itself was blocked with carriages and vehicles of every conceivable kind for nearly its whole distance. The spots left vacant by the stands, the boat houses, the slips, and the bathing houses on the shore side were black with humanity, but the grand and lesser stands only contained a moderate complement of spectators, notwithstanding that the prices were considerably reduced after Wednesday. The ten or dozen steamers and other floating conveniences for seeing the contest were fairly patronized, but Montreal does not turn out her population on such occasions as Toronto does. One of the causes of this is to be found in the fact that the French-Canadian does not take much stock in athletics. Every man one meets interested in the race is of the English-speaking community, but most of the refreshment stands are run by Frenchmen. They think they are better employed making money than spending it, and perhaps they are not far astray these hard times.

GETTING READY.

The morning broke very inauspiciously and many old residents who have known Lake St. Louis from their birth prophesied confidently that no race would take place till Saturday. All night a strong south-wester blew lashing the water into a sea of white foam, but as the hours went by the gale abated and the anxious watchers who had their eyes turned constantly skyward and over the lake to the south, had their hopes raised, and the "oldest inhabitant," good old man, predicted a calm for the afternoon. And he was right. The breeze dropped until the Union Jacks, the tricolours and the stars and stripes which shortly before had been flying freely and gaily from their poles, collapsed and hung listlessly except when a stray puff ever and anon feebly sought to make them flaunt themselves again.

At two o'clock Sheriff Harding arrived in a carriage from the city and accompanied by the respective Judges—Messrs. John Davis and E. B. Rankin of the Boston *Herald*—lost no time in boarding the big tug Gatineau on which the numerous members of the fourth estate had already gathered. By this time perhaps five or six thousand people only had assembled making a poor show on the capacious grand stand and the nine or ten steamers and floating stands. Of course people in the city were kept well informed by telegraph of the state of affairs at the course, and many were deterred from coming out by the unfavourable reports which were received from time to time during the morning. Numbers returned to their homes last evening, while others preferred staying in Montreal to making a thankless journey in a crowded and uncomfortable car and perhaps seeing nothing after all. Others again having wasted a day could not afford to risk throwing away another, and so the attendance of spectators was small and the stands and steamers suffered in consequence. Many, however, on hearing at two o'clock that the prospects were favourable chartered cabs, hacks, livery carriages and any other conveyance obtainable and drove helter skelter Lachine-wards.

All being ready on the Gatineau, which without being as large as the Great Eastern is still very big, unwieldy and unsuited to follow a race—Mr. Harding gave his instructions to the captain of the vessel as to how he was to follow, and announced that as soon as he had been over the course, if the calm still continued he would be prepared to give the signal for the men to prepare, requesting anybody who was going up towards the oarsmen's quarters to inform them to that effect. The tug then steamed out and over the course to see if the buoys were in their place and all ready for the start. As the Gatineau went on her way, a black cloud which had long been looming up in the south began to descend upon us, and threatened to terminate the sanguine dream of those who had felt sure they were about to witness the great event. All, however, were not sanguine from the first, for the weather-wise, who were afterwards laughed at for their pains, steadfastly adhered to a prediction that the wind would yet give trouble, and they judged this from signs in the heavens which to the average land-lubber were as a sealed book. Arrived at the stake buoys it was found that they had shifted considerably, the red or outside one having drifted out and the white two or three boat lengths in. Messrs. Davis, Rankin and Tuming were sent off to Isle d'Orval—between the extreme north-west point of which and a flag placed opposite on the mainland was the western termination of the course—to right the buoys. This having been done, and Mr. Thomas Wingfield, of Toronto, judge at the turn for Hanlan, and Mr. Stanley Reynolds, of Rochester, N.Y., who filled the same office for Courtney having been left at their stations, the tug returned to the starting point.

Meantime the wind had been rising, and the clouds getting darker and darker, denoting a violent squall. It came at last and brought with it, singular to say, renewed faith that the race would soon be *un fait accompli*, for it was thought that when it had spent itself it would be found the wind had died away and the water beaten out flat. But it was furious while it lasted, the rain falling in torrents, hail as large as marbles pelting down in innumerable handfuls, and the thunder rolling and lightning flashing vividly and brilliantly, and illuminating the pitchy heavens. For fifteen minutes this state of things lasted, and then a beautiful rainbow burst through in the north-east, a sign and token of better weather. About this time the Gatineau steamed into the wharf alongside the Montarville, another steamer, on which a plentiful table was laid, and at which many a wistful and longing eye had been cast by the hungry reporters. The referee said he would wait ten or fifteen minutes by which time the weather would have moderated and be fit for rowing. The famished Bohemians did not wait for a second word, but stampeded from one boat to the other like a pack of wolves. Those tables were relieved of their burden in a trice ; but as more was forthcoming there is just a chance that some of the hungry men would be eating now, had not the tug given notice of her departure. Then snatching up all the eatables they could lay their hands on, the starved crew made their bow to the Montarville, all with one accord—of course, forgetting to pay the quarter demanded by the man who sat at the receipt of checks.

It was now past four o'clock and the water had become comparatively still. The wind ceased its howlings, but in the distant horizon the big cloud still hovered, threatening at any moment to overtake us and again throw us into the depths of despair. For a few minutes the Sheriff paced the deck eagerly scanning the skies with a powerful glass to read their secrets. At length, although it still looked dark and was becoming gloomier every minute, he resolved to take a desperate chance and call the men out. Once more the tug made her way up the course. This time she meant business and stopping first at Courtney's quarters she gave the regulation five whistles as the signal for the Union Springs sculler to show himself, and then repeated them at Hanlan's quarters. This was at twenty minutes to five.

THE MEN OUT.

Hanlan, who had won the toss and chosen the outside, was the first to come out. Ten minutes after the first signal had sounded, he was seen leisurely rowing down the course to the stake boat situated about a mile and a quarter from his cottage. He was followed a few minutes after by his giant rival. Both were lustily cheered and applauded as they approached, the ladies clapping their hands and waving their handkerchiefs vigorously. Hanlan wore a grey woollen shirt over his customary blue guernsey, to the regret of his wife who, with her mother and Mrs. Turner, of Toronto, occupied seats on the upper deck of the tug and who at first was afraid he was going to row in that costume ; but as soon as she spied the familiar cardinal band round the head and the blue guernsey peeping from underneath its grey covering her eyes brightened. Courtney was dressed for the race in a blue cap, a white sleeveless shirt and blue trunks, and a magnificent specimen of mankind he looked as he sat in his shell with his bronzed features and big hard limbs. By his side Hanlan looked a mere strippling, but when he stripped off his outer covering it was apparent he was in the pink of condition, flesh firm and skin bright and clear. The Sheriff summoned them to the side of the tug, gave them the necessary instructions and then dismissed them to their positions.

THEY'RE OFF—THE RACE.

Courtney at once went to his station and waited patiently for the word with Mr. Brister, his judge at the start and finish, holding the stern of his boat. Hanlan threw off his white shirt and then he too got into line, Mr. Ward performing the same offices for him that Mr. Brister was doing for his rival. The few small boats and two or three yachts present, steamed otherwise, behaved admirably and not the slightest trouble was experienced in getting the course clear. The two men now being quite ready, Mr. Harding asked the usual question and receiving no response after a short pause gave the word and both were in motion at 5 hr. 2 min. 31 sec. The water was not so smooth as might have been desired and a pretty strong wind was blowing down from the south.

Simultaneously the two pairs of sculls struck the water, and both shot away from the hands of their judges. Hanlan, pulling 31 and rowing out to avoid the strength of the current, was the first to show in front, but it was only a few feet, and it was at once apparent it was to be a close thing, and that the man who captured it would have to pull as he had never done before. Away they flew against wind and current, Hanlan with a 31 stroke and Courtney with 33, long, powerful, and with a good sweep, but lacking the easy style of his rival. To the onlookers it appeared thus early that Courtney was working hard, bent probably on following Renforth's rule, to get in front and keep there, but that was more than he could do. He had great trouble in getting there, and when he did succeed could not maintain it. Hanlan, with his deceptive stroke, appeared to be pulling easily, keeping his eye nearly all the while fixed steadily upon his antagonist, but he was making his shell move too rapidly for its propeller to be taking much ease. At the quarter mile the Toronto lad had opened a gap of half a length on his antagonist, and at the half had increased it to a clear length. Both headed out in order to be under the lee of the Islands, Dixie and Bushey, and, at the end of the course, Dorval, so as to get as much slack water as possible. Courtney, at the mile, had increased his stroke to thirty-six, and was seen closing rapidly up on his leader. As the first Island, Dixie, was neared, a trifle over a mile, they were on even terms, Hanlan pulling 32, and Courtney 35. Now the rain began to fall heavily, and the weather generally became squally, so that the men, what with a current running four miles an hour, a pretty stiff wind, and the shower had to do some good hard work. They stuck at it persistently, passing and repassing each other until two miles had been traversed, both rowing with indomitable pluck and perseverance. It was a pretty sight in spite of the unkind storm. The excitement of the spectators was wrought up to a terrible pitch, so high, indeed, that they forgot wind rain and everything, and evidently preferred a drenching to missing the sight of a stroke if it could be avoided.

"Courtney ahead" was repeatedly shouted on board the judge' boat followed by cheers from the lusty throats of the Americans on board.

"Five hundred to three hundred on Hanlan," shouted an adherent of the cardinal and blue, but without exciting a response.

"Two to one to any amount on the Torontonian," cried another. Still no answer came. A hundred to thirty-five followed, and then 3 to 1, but silence was the only response.

"Back up your opinions, gentlemen," someone shouted, but the simple reply was "all the money that is going to be put up is already placed." That ended the betting.

But, where are the principals in the matter on whose prowess so much depends? They are pegging away at each other for dear life. Now Hanlan leads, now Courtney, and so it progresses. At one spot the Union Springs sculler momentarily gets out of the current and he loses half a length in front. Hurrahs again resound from the Americans, but they quickly subside, for, see, Hanlan is catching him hand over fist and speedily has him again a little to the rear. Now they have struck the biggest island of the three, Dorval, over two miles on their journey. They are preparing to cross over for the turn. All eyes are strained to see who turns first.

"Hanlan is round," cries one. "No, he isn't," shouts the other, "see Courtney is there and is coming." But, no. A mighty shout rends the air from the Torontonian's friends as he is seen to be turning slightly in advance. Only a length separated them when they struck the stakes to make their very difficult turn, but Hanlan rounds the quickest and gets straight with his advantage increased doubly. Courtney again settles down to his work, and quickening his stroke to 35 pursues his rival hot afoot. Again he laps him at a quarter of a mile from the turn, and creeping up inch by inch, collars him before the big island has been left. Neck and neck they race for half a mile, each pulling his level best. Past the judges' boat they come, lying half a mile from the turning buoys, with Courtney leading by a full half length, three miles having been accomplished.

Huzzas once more from American throats; but they are the last, for the Canuck hears them, and bending to his work he puts on a magnificent spurt, hits her a dozen or two of superb strokes at the high rate for him of 36 to the minute, and drawing up gradually forges ahead. Courtney sticks to it like a man, never relaxing a muscle, but redoubling his efforts, making his oars fly 36 times to the 60 seconds, while the muscles of his arms and legs glow again with the vigour of his exertions. Both are now steering wildly, the Union Springs man apparently forcing Hanlan outwards to avoid a foul. The latter is now varying in his stroke from 32 to 33 to the minute, but the hitherto unvanquished clings on, now closing up, and then falling back.

Still pulling, the big man 36 and the little one 32, they enter on the last quarter, and the people on the barges begin to raise their voices. Hanlan has no time now to wave his hand in recognition or even to pause. To do either would be to throw away the race when it is in his grasp. Courtney's exertions can plainly avail him nothing now, but with indomitable pluck he keeps on until within perhaps a hundred and fifty yards of the finish and then his left arm weakens and apparently declines to be extended to its full length. Consequently nearly all the force is in his right arm, which turning the nose of his boat rather to the starboard, compels Hanlan to row still farther out and puts him in danger of running into the barges and boats which are congregated round the winning point. Avoiding any catastrophe he pulls on and finishes, the victor of as hard and game a struggle as two men ever pulled, a length and a half to the good in 36.22 minutes.

AFTER THE RACE.

The time considering wind, rain, and current was something wonderful. Some idea of the strength of the current and the wind combined may be gathered from the fact that the two and a half miles to the turning buoys took 21 mins. 25 sec. to get over, while the homeward journey only required 14 min. 57 secs., or actually 6 min. 28 secs. less. It must also be borne in mind that both had to row a very wide course in order to avoid the great strength of the current going out. Another thing in favour of the homeward journey was that the wind and rain had ceased, and the water was almost calm.

Of course the victor was hailed with tremendous cheers, high above all sounding the wild yell of Hanlan's red-skinned countrymen, a large number of whom had crossed with their squaws from Caughnawaga on two large barges and in three or four canoes propelled by eleven pair of paddles, which they wield with lightning speed. The loser was not forgotten in his hour of defeat, and cheers almost as hearty as those given for his rival arose from every throat, and when he rowed alongside his conqueror and saying, "You're a good 'un," shook his hand warmly, the cheers were deafening. On a bystander remarking to Sheriff Harding that it was a better race than he had ever seen on the Kennebeccasis, he replied enthusiastically, "Yes, and the finest that has been pulled anywhere." He expressed great pleasure at having been there to see it, for he said he would not have missed it for a world.

Hanlan appeared comparatively fresh and rowed home to his quarters in magnificent style, while Courtney paddled down a little more gently but still fast.

Courtney was visible to friends at his cottage, all of whom he received with that courtesy so characteristic of the man. He expressed himself perfectly satisfied, and excepting the rough weather which he regretted, but did not offer as an excuse, he had no complaint to make. He said, "They may say what they like about selling out, but any man whose back felt as mine does would know he had been to a boat race." He bears his overthrow like a man, and all his friends acknowledge themselves fairly beaten on their merits this time, but they express a determination to have another throw in on some future occasion, as the Union Springs sculler was leading with fifteen or twenty feet well in hand at the end of the three miles, it is thought an offer will be made to get on a match at this distance, but under any circumstances it seems certain that the present contest will not settle for all time these two men.

Hanlan was also at his cottage, and received your correspondent in his usual modest and unassuming manner. He did not look as if he had just come through the stiffest struggle he had ever had. He acknowledged he had to row, but said Courtney was a good one, the best he has ever met. By the champion's side, sharing in his honours, as she would have shared in his defeat, was his wife, overflowing with pride in her husband. Messrs. Ward and Heasley, to whose steady care and watchfulness the champion gladly attributes a share in his conquests, with Mrs. Sutherland and captain and Mrs. Turner, composed the party assembled to take tea for the last time at the little farm house, which has given them shelter for the last three or four weeks.

An Awful Visitation.

The Elora *Express* of the 3rd inst. has the following extraordinary story :—Although we cannot vouch for the truth of this remarkable visitation of Divine displeasure, yet we have the authority of a number of those who should know what they tell, and who seem to be fully satisfied with what they have related to us. A farmer, residing in the Township of Peel, was very unlucky in the getting in of his grain during this harvest, on account of the numerous rain-falls; and the matter preyed so much upon his mind that he was ready to curse anything and everything in his trouble. Having housed all his grain but one load, he only waited for a short spell of sunshine to finish altogether. The opportunity duly arrived, as he thought, and with all despatch he hastened to the field, with a ray of sunshine stealing through his lightened heart at the thought of his harvesting trials being at last ended. But, sad to relate, the immediate downfall of a heavy shower of rain dispelled his rising hopes and so enraged him that he swore this terrible oath : 'By God, if I had you down here I would cut you in pieces with this scythe!' Such a terrible malediction for man to utter received a check, which has since been a standing example to all who have beheld it. Upon the very spot on which he was standing at the time he committed so irretrievable an error, he has since remained with a firmness which the might and main of a dozen spans of horses cannot help. It is now proposed to build a house over him, and make him as comfortable as possible under his severe punishment, but we doubt if he can be contented if his covering was of solid gold, and his victuals of the best the world could produce. We remember reading of a somewhat similar mark of the Almighty's power over a young girl, who had invited Him with a horrible oath, on punishment of which her arm was placed in the shape of a letter S! thus to remain until her death. These assurances of the unwillingness of our Lord to be jested with proves to us how circumspectly we should govern our ways and actions while treading the troublesome path of life. As you sin, so shall you suffer ; and if weak and erring man could but school himself to control all his passions, how much happier would he be."

Hon. Mr. Langelier, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Quebec, Hon. Mr. Joly, Premier of Quebec, and Hon. C. S. Wood, Provincial Treasurer of Ontario, are at Ottawa, and will be joined by the Treasurer of Quebec. They are, it is said, on business referring to the settlement of the financial arbitration between Upper and Lower Canada.

A young lad aged fourteen, named Arthur Hallam, who had been sent out from India by his parents to Canada, for the purpose of being educated, and who was to live with his grandfather, Samuel Hallam, of Woodstock, is missing. He arrived safely at New York, and under the care of the Young Men's Christian Association there, was put on the train for Woodstock, on Wednesday, the 25th of September. Up to this time he has not been heard of, and fears are entertained that he has gone astray or been foully dealt with.

CALVIN'S CATECHISM. — Calvin's first French Catechism, missing for three centuries and more, has been found. It was printed at Geneva in 1536, and its author's first French work, excepting the preface to the New Testament in Robert Olivetan's Bible (1535). The discovery is of literary as well as of theological interest, because (as Bossuet himself admits) Calvin was one of the best writers of the French of the century. Only a Latin version was thought to survive, but in the Puy collection of manuscripts at the French National Library M. H. Bordier stumbled upon a pamphlet in Gothic characters containing forty-eight pages not numbered, and having neither imprint nor author's name. The title was "Instruction et Confession de foy dont on use en l'Eglise de Genève." On comparing it with the Latin translation the fact was established that this was a unique copy of the missing French Catechism. The book has just been printed at Geneva—an Elzevir edition of 400 copies. Calvinism as presented in it is less hard, gloomy and overwhelming than it became when "time, reflection, contradiction and dogmatic inflexibility had brought to its complete expression this vast theological construction," and there is noticeable under all the dryness of didactic form a certain emotion—a breath of spirituality. Calvin in it leaves aside theology and only aims at edification. As for the style, the persistence of Latin forms in the construction of the phrase and in the choice and sense of words is at once observed.

YE CONSOLATIONS OF TRUE INWARDNESS.

YE BALLADE OF YE HUDDGARRE, REFORME KNIGHTE AND POETTE.

Nowe is ye summer of oure sweete contente
Made zero wynterre in ye House of Grytte ;
Ande Pur-ri-tee with hedde alle downewards bente,
Roames seekynge comforte, and note findyng itte :
'Cos, why? There's none to find ; no, nary blessed
bitte.

Inne vaine, Sainte Maddyvere, with store offe tynne,
Didde strive ye hatefulle bribery to putte downe
Ye vile corruptionystes once more arre inne,
Whyle teares do wet ye cheake of bigge-push
Brown,
Ande Sympsonne too is sadde, I'll wagyr you a
crowne.

Xcesse of honestye has played ye doose
With sounde Reformerres inne these tarnyshed
dayes—
To bee too goode 'ainte now no sorte of use :
It bryngeth inne, I ween, nor plums, nor praise ;
Yette, stycke to itte we will—although itte nevyr
paies.

We envy notte ye losel loaflynge crowde
Of knaves corrupte who beate ye mightye drumme,
And doe inne tryumphe shoute surpassynge loude,
Ande wyth their waving brooms, insultynge come
With fingerres wide y' stretched, ande on ye nose
ye thumbe.

True inwardnesse wille ne're bee understoode,
Xceptynge inne a better life, I trow,
Ande thus itte haps ye Liberales are too goode
Forre this here melancholye vale belowe—
Ye darknesse cannot comprehend ye lighte which
they do showe.

Yette, virtue inne itselfe most blessed is,
Ande peace doth owne inne worste adversitye ;
Ande therefoo staunchlye cleave wee wyll, I wis,
Wiste ye, fleer friendes, the consequences bee—
Ande heiste itte's standard uppe forre every one
to see.

To featherbedde us in our lowe estate
Of brokyn bones, sweet comforte here we finde—
For patriottes strugglynge with the stormes of fate ;
Ye solace of ye selfe-approvynge minde,
Shall prove ye buttresse stronge against a worlde
unkinde.

[Aside.] There's nothynge else but that I 'spex,
For wee I guess air downe for goode and alle—
Life is a problem terribly complex—
Ande thys cattastrofee dothe us befalle
So sudden we're no chance to make a crownynge
haule.

For thys poor knight though goodness solus e'er
Possest hys aims, yette when ye goddes in soothe
Haye throwne inne extras, he has deemed them fair
Spoils forre a pious and poetic youthe,
As eke have Liberalles more if history sayethe
truthe.

Hence on ye streete by menne entitled Bloore,
True inwardness a patriot snuggeye
Has given hym all y' raised from pickynges pure—
A solace to hym in adversitye.
Wooing ye muse, and keepyng watch where next
ye catte shall bee.

his
SYR J. D. × EDDEGARRE.
mark

POLITICAL NOTES.

THE JACQUES CARTIER FRAUD.

MONTREAL, Oct. 3.—The electoral swindle perpetrated in Jacques Cartier has been detected, and shows that about fifty votes for Girouard were taken out of the ballot-box at poll No. 2, St. Anne's, and fifty votes marked for Laflamme substituted. The following ingenious plan by which this was effected has been fully brought to light to-day. On the 17th the deputy returning-officer at this poll, one Forget, simulated violent sickness. At about half past four in the afternoon, one of Girouard's agents in the poll, whose house was close by, invited him over with a view to administering some remedy. Forget accepted the offer, but, before leaving, put the ballot-box into a sideboard and locked it, taking the key with him. It now appears that the sideboard had been fixed beforehand, so that the bottom could be removed, a trap-door having been made in the floor, and a notorious election wire-puller who was in the cellar removed the ballot-box, opened it, changed the ballots, and put back the box ready for the deputy returning-officer and agent on their return. High Constable Bissonette has just returned from St. Anne's, bringing with him the trap-door and other arrangements through which the fraud was committed. It will be remembered that the house first selected for the polling, and the deputy returning-officer at this poll were both changed on the morning of the 17th. It has also come to light that an extra number of ballot papers were sent up to this poll on the morning of the voting. The printer who furnished the extra ballots, the man in the cellar, and the deputy returning-officer are all well known to be personal friends of Mr. Laflamme, in whose interest this most disgraceful swindle was perpetrated.

SELKIRK ELECTION.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 3.—Great indignation is felt by the people here at the sharp practices of Donald A. Smith and Bannatyne, particularly as the position of the Bench has been compromised by the conflict of authority brought about by one Judge anticipating the action of another in the matter of counting the ballots. There seem to have been many irregularities. For instance, when the ballot-boxes were reopened yesterday, the statement of the verification of the ballots by the deputy returning officer for the parish of Lorette was produced, which on declaration day the returning officer declared not forthcoming, and for which, in making the addition of the votes, he accepted an unsigned inscription on envelopes supposed to contain the ballots. Mr. Morris' friends claim the seat on the ground of bribery and undue influence, and are positive they can disqualify Smith.

SOUTH SIMCOE LOCAL ELECTION.

COOKSTOWN, Oct. 3.—At the Reform Convention held here to-day, Mr. J. W. H. Wilson, of Bradford, was chosen as the standard-bearer in the coming contest against Mr. Parkhill, of Mulmur, the Conservative candidate for the Local House, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the Hon. W. Macdougall.

THE MINISTERIAL RESIGNATION.

OTTAWA, Oct. 3.—It is rumoured in well-informed circles that the Government will resign on Saturday or Monday next. A meeting of the Cabinet Council was held this afternoon, at which business of importance was under consideration.

CHICOUTIMI GOES CONSERVATIVE.

RIVER DU LOUP WHARF, Oct. 5.—Mr. Cimon is known to have a majority of 225, with two polls to hear from, which are certain to give him 50 more.

RUMOURS FROM THE CAPITAL.

OTTAWA, Oct. 6.—All kinds of rumours are in circulation with reference to appointments being made by the defeated Government. Yesterday it was positively stated that Chief Justice Sir W. B. Richards had applied for superannuation, but it is now known that the matter did not come before the Privy Council. In the matter of Mr. Laflamme, a great effort was put forth by Mr. Huntington to secure his friend the position created by Justice Taschereau's resignation, but so far without success, the Premier and Sir Albert Smith opposing the proposition strenuously. An effort is being made to secure an appointment for Mr. Scott, but that too hangs fire. Several other appointments have, however, been made, a person named Mackenzie, who is not in the service, being appointed a surveyor of customs at Clifton. Some transport contracts of a very questionable character have also been awarded.

Mr. Laflamme and Mr. Alfred Jones both leave for the east to-morrow, to be followed by Messrs. Laurier and Pelletier almost immediately.

The city is daily visited by interested Ministerialists, who are anxious to secure positions or contracts for themselves or friends before the resignation. The Rouges generally bitterly condemn the Premier, saying that his high-handed tyranny and want of common courtesy have killed the Liberals of Quebec a quarter of a century. It is estimated that the new Opposition will not command more than fifteen straight party votes from Quebec on a division, and that in no Province will they muster a majority.

The Conservatives of Ottawa and the surrounding counties will give a grand reception to Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues so soon as the new Government is formally installed in office.

THE RE-COUNT IN JACQUES CARTIER.

MONTREAL, Oct. 5.—This morning Mr. Justice Mackay, sitting in the Superior Court Chambers, gave his decision upon the application of Mr. Girouard, the Conservative candidate in the recent election in Jacques Cartier County for an investigation into the alleged frauds at No. 2 poll, St. Anne de Bout de l'Isle. His Honour held that all he had to do was to recount the ballots and decide whether or not they had been properly marked and counted, and that he could not take any affidavits, or enter into any investigation as to the manner in which the polls were held. The counting of the ballots was then proceeded with. Six out of the fourteen polls were recounted, and Mr. Girouard has already gained four votes from Mr. Laflamme's reported majority of fifteen, with one other ballot yet *en delibere*.

WEST ELGIN (LOCAL).

WALLACETOWN, Oct. 4.—At a meeting of the West Elgin Conservative Convention to-day, Mr. Meredith Conn was unanimously chosen to contest the riding in the Conservative interest at the coming election, caused by the resignation of Mr. Thos. Hodgins.

EAST ELGIN.

VIENNA, Oct. 3.—Yesterday the Conservatives of this village and neighbourhood gave a grand demonstration in honour of Mr. Thomas Arkell, M.P. for East Elgin. The meeting was held in the Drill Shed, and was attended, among others, by Messrs. Wallace, M.P. for South Norfolk, and Joseph Gibson, of Ingersoll. At two o'clock a procession was formed, and paraded the village, finally halting at the Drill Shed, which was handsomely ornamented with evergreens and mottoes for the occasion, and where dinner was served. The meeting was then called to order by Mr. John Hagan, and addresses were delivered by Messrs. Arkell, M.P., Wallace, M.P. for South Norfolk, Daniel Luton, ex-M.P.P. for East Elgin, and Joseph Gibson, Q. C. Ermatinger. The meeting, which was one of the most enthusiastic held in the riding, closed with cheers for the Queen, Earl Beaconsfield, Sir John Macdonald, and Messrs. Arkell, Wallace, and Gibson.

SAGUENAY AND CHICOUTIMI.

QUEBEC, Oct. 4.—The election in Saguenay and Chicoutimi, between Cimon (Conservative) and Gagne (Liberal) took place to-day. The result can not be known here till to-morrow night or Sunday

THE JACQUES CARTIER FRAUD.

MONTREAL, Oct. 4.—There are several important facts in connection with the great election frauds in Jacques Cartier which should not be lost sight of. These show that Mr. Adelard Forget, the Deputy-Returning Officer at St. Ann's, has been, during the last and the previous election, a sputter and agent for Mr. Laflamme, and, at the election trial, had in that capacity been brought up as a witness. The fire marshal Christin, who had during the whole election been caballing for Laflamme, was appointed election clerk. Forget, who was so conveniently taken sick, was canvassing for Mr. Laflamme up to the eve of the election, taking the place of deputy-returning officer, to which Mr. Lunetal had been nominated. Besides, according to the proclamation, the house of Mr. Daoust had been fixed upon as No. 2 polling place, but possibly because it was not possible to operate either upon him or his house, another place was selected in the very teeth of the official announcement. And in view of all these facts by which Mr. Laflamme is compromised, he expects to be gazetted to the Bench to-morrow.

The *Minerve* has further particulars regarding the scheme by which it is alleged Mr. R. Laflamme was counted in as elected for the constituency, of which the following is the substance :—"The house was selected for polling place No. 2 some days in advance of the election, but on the morning of the election the location was changed. A deputy-returning officer for this poll was nominated, but suddenly he was replaced by Mr. Forget. The ballots had been printed in an establishment in Montreal, but suddenly they disappeared and others were printed in another place. Suddenly on the morning of the 17th it was perceived that more ballots were still wanted, and 600 more were sent to St. Ann's. "The fact is," the *Minerve* says, "this memorable election was only a succession of changes and substitutions in violation of the law they commenced by replacing Dr. Filiatrault, the registrar of the county, who was properly the returning officer, by Mr. Valois. The latter fell sick, so that the whole business fell into the hands of his deputy, Mr Oliver, and Mr. Christin, the election clerk. Half an hour before the hour for closing the poll, Forget, the deputy returning officer, at poll No. 2, in St. Ann's, took suddenly and violently ill with colic and left the place, first locking up the ballot box in a sideboard, after which the stuffing took place."

Sir Francis Hincks at Fault.

(From the London Free Press.)

"Among the most unlooked for political phenomena of late years has been the transformation of Sir Francis Hincks from Finance Minister of Sir John Macdonald's late Administration into Defender-General of the Mackenzie Government. To comprehend the extent of this phenomenon it is necessary to recall a few incidents in Sir Francis Hincks' recent history. Upon ceasing to be employed by the Imperial Government he returned to Canada. Sir John Macdonald welcomed him cordially as an old friend and a Canadian statesman, and upon Sir John Rose's retirement from the Government appointed him to the office of Minister of Finance, and thus rehabilitated him in Canadian public life. When this fact was announced the entire Grit party, led, of course, by Mr. Brown and the *Globe*, condemned the appointment, and abused and lampooned Sir Francis Hincks. Mr. Cartwright has told the country that he was deeply offended at it, and henceforth ceased to be a zealous supporter of Sir John Macdonald. From the time of his appointment to that of his retirement from