

## THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

HANLAN, THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

The true Londoner is impervious to the dispiriting influence of bad weather. He contrives to feel jolly while swallowing mouthfuls of fog, and drizzle does not dampen his spirits. The banks of the Thames, therefore, on Monday morning when a drizzling rain was falling, were peopled with a noisy, hustling crowd at a very early hour. At last the veil of mist was drawn aside, revealing a stretch of smooth water and a clear course. The spectators were thus afforded a good view of the men as they took their places at the moored boats. Shortly after noon Trickett pulled his way out into the centre of the stream, and a few minutes later Hanlan launched from the London boat-house. Hanlan was in his Canadian boat; Trickett used the boat built for him at Manchester, which he calls the "Wentworth," in honour of his antipodean patrons. There was no advantage as to station in such a bad tide, and after the men had shaken hands, Hanlan took the Surrey shore, and pleased his supporters by the way in which he used his sculls in the preliminary spin. He appeared to be in excellent condition, and, when stripped, showed much more muscle than the Australian, who was generally voted light. It was noticed also that Trickett appeared to be care-worn. He stripped to the skin, while Hanlan rowed in a blue jersey. At length the men took up their positions. Mr. Ireland cried "Go," and the boats shot forward, Hanlan taking the lead. Off the boat-house he was half a length ahead; half-way to the concrete wall Trickett pulled into shore. At this point the Canadian was rowing 33 strokes to the minute, while the Australian was rowing three more. At the old wall post Hanlan was rowing in a beautiful, easy style, and was a clear length in advance of his tall competitor, who was constantly looking over his shoulder, as if measuring the short gap that divided them. Off the soap works the son of Anak from the Antipodes began to show signs of punishment, and the Canadian shot the centre arch of Hammersmith Bridge three lengths ahead. At this period of the race he won the bet of 300 to 1 that he would be first through the famous arch. There was just 9 minutes and 20 seconds from the time of the start at the Aqueduct at Putney until the bow of Hanlan's boat, like an arrow on the wing, cleared Ham-



EDWARD HANLAN.

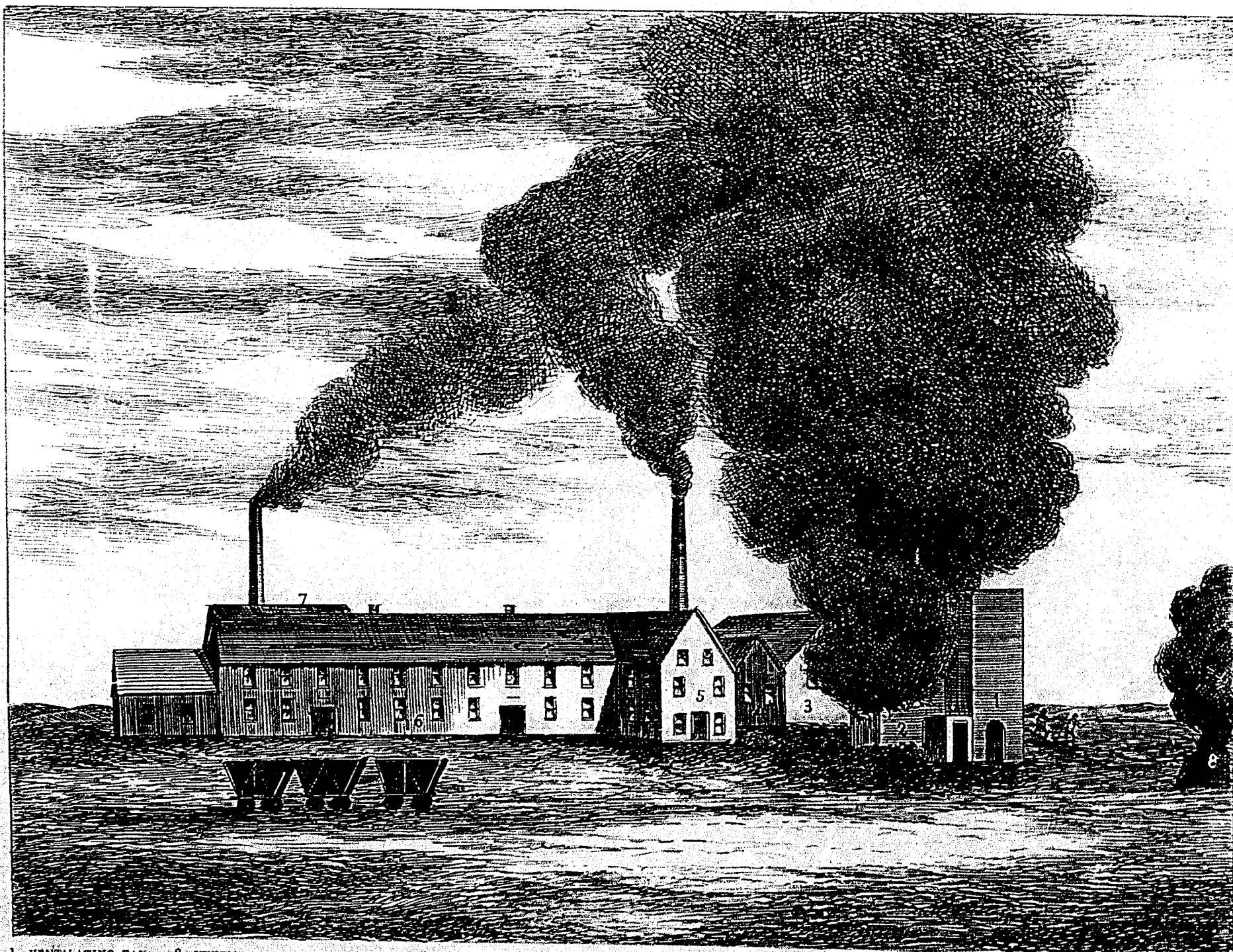
mersmith Bridge. That structure groaned beneath a dense mass of excited people, who cheered as if each was gifted with lungs of brass. Then the Toronto champion clapped on another length and, confident of victory, he contributed a little to the amusement of the spectators at the bottom of Chiswick Eyot by resting on his oars. He lay back in his shell with the most perfect nonchalance, lazily paddling first with one scull and then with the other. The daylight between him and the Australian gradually lessened, and he settled down to work once more. Next came Chiswick Church, which was reached in 15 minutes and 24 seconds from the start. Between this and Barnes, Hanlan again indulged in some playful antics, and stopped at one time to talk to Elliott, who was sculling up the river. He actually waved his handkerchief as he passed his quarters at the Bull's Head. The bridge at this point was shot in 21 minutes and 38 seconds. The race was literally over before Hanlan reached Hammersmith. Trickett was now pulling in the wash of the Canadian, who worked right and left before reaching the winning post, which he passed three lengths ahead, amid the loud cheers of the spectators. The time of the race was 26 minutes and 12 seconds.

PRINCE LEOPOLD is now making preparations for taking up his residence at Clarendon, which Her Majesty has placed at his disposal. The "Student Prince," it is said, intends setting up an establishment of his own.

THE Chief Secretary for Ireland will have a choice collection of nicknames in time. Mr. Parnell's designation, "Buckshot Forster," has been capped by another speaker, who styles the Chief Secretary "Pendulum Forster," as he oscillates from the tenants to the landlords from day to day, and hour to hour.

MR. JOSEPH COWEN is probably the only member of Parliament, not an Irishman, who has publicly avowed sympathy with the League, and he has expressed approval of the demand that the State should buy out (if compulsorily) some of the Irish landlords, and re-sell the land in lots to tenants, advancing the purchase money to be repaid by instalments with interest.

MR. MACKONCHIE, on his return from America, met with a pleasant surprise. It may be remembered that the only result of the Ritualistic prosecution in his case was the sequestration for three years of his modest stipend of £140 per annum. His friends have raised enough money to pay him £250 a year for three years. Thus, after twelve years' litigation, the Church Association has lost £12,000, and Mr. Mackonchie has got a present of £300, besides winning the day and going on just as before any lawsuit was heard of.



1. VENTILATING PAN. 2. VENTILATING SHAFT. 3. BOILER HOUSE. 4. ENGINE HOUSE. 5. SAW MILL. 6. CARPENTERS' AND MACHINE SHOPS. 7. FOUNDRY. 8. CAKE OVENS.  
EXPLOSION AT THE VENTILATING SHAFT OF FOORD PIT, ALBION MINES, STELLARTON, N.S.—FROM A SKETCH BY THOS. DORAN.