

The True AND Fidelity

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 8.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1878.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

THE COURTNEY-HANLAN RACE

Canada vs. America.

HANLAN THE VICTOR.

He Wins by One Boat Length and a Third.

RECORD OF THE RIVAL OARSMEN.

On account of the late hour at which the great race came off Thursday we were not in a position to give the readers of the Post as extended an account as we could wish, though what between our usual edition and the extra published after the race we were kept pretty busy with the facts of the race.

NOTES ON BOARD THE PRESS BOAT.

LACHINE, October 3.

At four o'clock the angry cloud which had suspended itself so long and so threateningly burst forth over the course and expended itself in a hail storm. As a hail storm progresses, shine and calm, it was sincerely welcomed, and the faces of every one on board brightened up with the weather, and the "Gatineau" steamed to the wharf as the storm had cleared off and the water settled nicely down. After those on board had refreshed themselves at the table and bar of the Montarville, people looked happier. Mr. Williams, of the New York Herald, suggested an illustrated conference, that it would be a splendid, an original idea, to sketch the face of a cannon ball as it whizzed through the air.

The barges, stands and other vantage points were again inhabited by the crowds which had disappeared when the storm came on, and to make matters still better, Sheriff Harding announced the men are ordered out, and the race will take place. At exactly 27 minutes past four the five whistles were given for the competitors to advance and advance they did accordingly, amidst a rousing cheer from the shore. Now it was that the excitement grew intense, and that the referee and judges took up a position on the high and therefore most advantageous spot, on board, namely the elevated platform above the wheel house, and here Sheriff Harding, Messrs. Davis and Rankin, the two last named being Hanlan's and Courtney's umpires respectively. Everything being satisfactorily arranged, Hanlan emerged from his quarters and pulled towards opposite those of Courtney, who was not long in showing himself, pulling leisurely and steadily towards his assigned position. As both took their places a cheer burst from the tug, the barges, the stands and from every place within view where crowds had collected. Both men were dressed exactly alike, except that Courtney's skull cap was blue, while that of his rival was a bright red. The face of the Canadian was smiling as usual, and seemingly confident. While waiting for the word he rested on, or rather played with, his oars, keeping in the one spot all the time. Courtney's face was sternly set; he rowed backward and forward nervously, and to a close observer, he looked as if chafing at the delay; he also glanced anxiously at the water from time to time. While still waiting the word, a boat drew close to each shell, and the occupants, heavy backed doubtless, addressed a few words of advice to the men. At five minutes past five o'clock (Montreal time) Sheriff Harding shouted, in a loud, clear voice, "Are you ready?" and on the champions simultaneously nodding assent he said, "Well, go!" And, sure enough, off they went in magnificent style, while one great cheer ascended from the thousands of excited spectators on shore and river. Neither of the men seemed to exert himself over much at the start, and they kept well together. The sweep of Hanlan's oars was something superb. They rose and fell with the regularity and precision of an engine piston, and seemingly with a little effort. He moved on a line almost geometrical, never swerving from it for a moment, except when turning, and even then he economized space and time so well as to cause experts to remark that "the Canadian made a perfect science of rowing." It was evident, too, that Courtney was what the philosophers say, wasting force. His rowing was, of course, grand, and he could undoubtedly have beaten Hanlan at a three-mile race. They did the first mile in seven minutes and a half, and tugged steadily on past with the like speed, Courtney pulling at the rate of thirty-two and Hanlan thirty strokes a minute, and rowing in line almost to a hair—something superb. When opposite Quesnel, he forged ahead and a mile had been run in five minutes, and the pressure was telling against Courtney, who was pulling at the rate of thirty-two strokes to Hanlan's thirty a minute. At Coucelles, half way, Courtney was half a length ahead, but when the buoys were turned he was a foot or two behind, and having his thirty-two minute stroke, while Hanlan's had decreased to twenty-nine.

At 5:10 Courtney lost ground, as he had the outside track passing the stakes, and the betting which was equal grew again slightly in favor of Hanlan. Still Courtney appeared a little ahead until they turned the stakes, when it was found that Hanlan was exactly four feet ahead. "Hurrah" for Hanlan, ten to seven on Hanlan" was shouted. "I'll take you" was the immediate response. The race now became most exciting, especially when Courtney crept gradually up, and both men went on neck and neck once more, neither an inch ahead,

It was now 5.15, four miles had been gone over, and Hanlan was 30 to Courtney's 31, so it would seem the Canadian was improving, while the American was losing in a proportionate degree. It was thus evident that Courtney had done his best, and two to one was offered on the Toronto man. Once again Courtney pulled up, and they became as exactly in line as they were before they started. It was really and truly wonderful, and every one on board pronounced it the best race, without exception, they had ever seen. At 5:30 Hanlan was rowing at the rate of 29 strokes a minute, and Courtney still 31. At the four-mile stake Courtney increased his strokes to 34 per minute and Hanlan to 31. As the boats passed Point Quesnel, Courtney's friends, who mustered strongly there, sent up an encouraging cheer, and both men seemed to have received an impulse from the inspiring sound, for they bent to their oars and flew forward faster and faster, the water receding before them at an unprecedented rate, Courtney further increasing his stroke to 35, making never a splash, while his opponent kept on calm and almost as relentless as Fate itself. When within one hundred and fifty yards of the winning post there was no apparent distance between them, and Courtney's chances and Hanlan's seemed perfectly equal. The next fifty yards is gone over in like manner but it is here that the Toronto man showed the majesty of his prowess. He collects all his energies and bit by bit creeps ahead until he is perceptibly ahead, and when he passed the point of victory he had won, as near as possible, by one length and a quarter, amidst the deafening cheers of his friends, and the shrill whistling of the steam engines, thus receiving for himself the championship of at least the American continent and perhaps the world. When the race was over the two shells came alongside, and it is said, Hanlan exclaimed, "Charley old fellow, I am almost sorry for winning," to which the other rejoined "Oh, never mind better luck next time."

We have received the following letter this morning from a most reliable source:—
To the Editor of the EVENING POST:
Sir,—I don't care if a thousand professional men hold to the contrary, I say, from personal knowledge, Hanlan never won the race honestly. In coming home he crowded Courtney toward the point of a temporary boom lying near the buoys, which compelled the American to lift his left oar in order to avoid a capsize. When his point was gained he sheered off and passed the winning line, not more than one-third of a length ahead, Courtney stopped instantly at the goal, while Hanlan pulled once more, which accounts for the impression, with some, that the Canadian was a length or more in advance of his competitor. One word more. If I had a dollar bet on Courtney, I would never pay until the battle had been fought over again, all the referees and judges in the world to the contrary notwithstanding.

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE RACE
The scene was really indescribable. Excited individuals were to be seen rushing along wildly and asking everyone "Who had won?" and receiving the answer with various expressions of pleasure or regret, according as their sympathies prompted them. Cheers for the victor were started again and again, and Courtney's backers, apparently, joined generally with the rest. It was curious to note the effect as a burst of applause came from one of the many hundred crafts on the river, was caught up and passed on, echoed along to Dixie's Island, and thence to the shore, where it was caught up and swelled again. There was a rush amongst a certain class

TO THE POOL DEPOSITS,
which were soon besieged by a surging mass of excited humanity. Several little boys, said to say, were among the number, and were conspicuous by the manner in which they pushed and elbowed their way through the throng. How much money changed hands in these deposits is a secret that time will never reveal.

TO GET HOME
seemed the master passion of nearly all. There was, of course, a crush in some of the cars, and one would not have been surprised had some serious accident occurred on the narrow platforms. However, fortunately enough, nothing of the sort was reported. A number of cases of pocket-picking, at least judging by what we might hear, occurred in the interval between the conclusion of the race and the home journey.

HANLAN AND COURTNEY
and their party in the meantime had quietly stepped into a couple of private carriages and driven to the Windsor Hotel, where they spent a few pleasant hours until evening. Courtney avows openly that the race was a fair and square one, and that, in time-honored phraseology,
"THE BEST MAN WON."

At the Windsor Thursday night the crush was terrific. About 10 o'clock the cry arose, "Here's Hanlan," and there was at once a dash towards the front door. And, sure enough, Hanlan was there, along with Messrs. Courtney, Davis, Scholtes, Ward and Sheriff Harding. The hall was literally packed in half a minute, and the crowd began to call loudly for their respective favorites. Hanlan, at the suggestion of Mr. Davis, after a short delay, climbed up on one of the counters, occasioning a perfect tempest of cheering, renewed again and again. Then there were calls of "Courtney," but Courtney was not forthcoming.

THE SPECTORS.
Mr. Davis then stepped to the front of the counter and said that it gave him great pleasure to introduce to them Mr. Edward Hanlan, the victor of the day. (Cheers.) But while they lauded the victor with praises they did not despise the vanquished. (Cries of "no, no.") He proposed that Mr. Hanlan should get the crowd to subscribe some money to present to Mr. Courtney, in appreciation of the manner in which he worked. He was willing to give \$25, and so was Sheriff Harding, and he hoped that

those present would respond liberally. Mr. Courtney did exceedingly well in keeping up to Mr. Hanlan as he did (hear, hear), and the manner in which he rowed was a credit to him. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Mr. Hanlan's great skill in the use of the oars was the cause of his vanquishing his opponent.
The crowd at this period renewed their shouting for Courtney. A message was sent to his room asking him to come down, as they couldn't get on without him.
Sheriff Harding addressed the audience. He said that it was not often that he came here to meet them on such an interesting occasion. (Cheers and groans.) Those in Canada interested in manly sports must be exceedingly proud of the result of the day's contest, and also feel equally proud of their hero. (Cheers.) Mr. Courtney rowed a manly race (hear, hear), and when he finished the race he did an act of generosity which very few would have done when they were vanquished. He referred to the time when Mr. Hanlan was turning the bow of his boat around. Mr. Courtney lacked his boat to save a collision. (Cheers.) Had it been another, in all probability he would have run into Mr. Hanlan's boat to vent his spite. (Hear, hear.) He was glad to see that the city of Montreal encouraged such a manly sport as rowing. By putting such a big sum of money in the hands of a committee the residents of the city had shown their appreciation of the sport, and he was sure that the city reaped a great benefit from it. (Hear, hear.)

HANLAN WAS A CANADIAN,
and Toronto was proud of his boy, and he hoped he would be able to grow more boys able to be his compeer. (Hear, hear.) Canada was also proud of Hanlan (hear, hear), and, although he was only called the champion of America, he had no doubt most of them would recognize in him the champion sculler of the world. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)
Hanlan, who, of course, occasioned a renewal of the tempest as soon as he appeared in front, said: Gentlemen, I thank you for the honor you are doing me. I want you to give three cheers for my friend, Mr. Courtney, and

"LET THEM BE GOOD ONES,"
and "good ones," it is needless to say, they were. Courtney entered at this stage, having been persuaded to show himself with difficulty. Mr. Davis thereupon introduced the two champions to the crowd. The race, he said, had been a fair one, and so every one capable of judging would say. (Cries of "No!" and cheers.) Courtney had said that they had already made their speeches at Lachine. Till an early hour this morning, the hotel was crammed with loiterers, rowing the race over and over again, and discussing the various features of the day.

INCIDENTS.
A great many gentlemen lost their watches yesterday, and a great many others lost considerable sums of money by the operations of light-fingered gentry. A member of the American press lost his watch and \$9, though the thief was missed \$200 in a pocket-book.
The trains to and from Lachine run more regularly yesterday, and no accident occurred. The Judges' barge met with another misfortune yesterday. When the stiff breeze was at its height she broke away from her moorings and drifted helplessly with the strong current, despite the efforts of the tug to help her back to her place. She was righted at length, however, and all is well that ends well.

Among those in the Press boat were: Messrs. Williams, of the N. Y. Herald; Mackintosh, Ottawa Citizen; Rankin, of the Boston Herald; J. A. Phillips; Babcock, N. Y. World; Wallace, Star; Norris, Star; C. Fleming, Post; Captain Kirwan, Post; Harper, Gazette; Thomas White, M.P., Gazette; Hamilton, Jester; Flint, Witness; McMillan, Troy Press; Gilbert, Ottawa Free Press; L. S. Downs, Boston Globe; F. A. Halo, Lowell Times; Isaacs, New York; Captains Ward and Hamilton, A.D.C.; Mr. Russell Stevenson; Mr. Barnes, Albany Evening Journal; Mr. Halm, Frank Leslie, and several others.

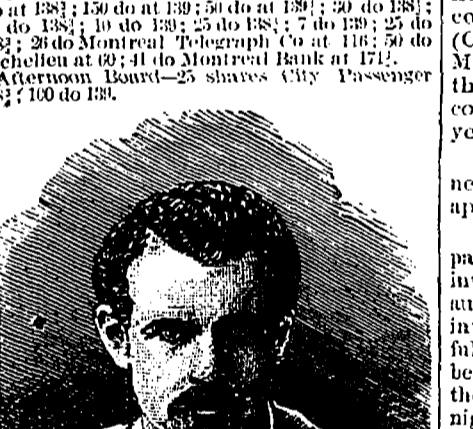
REJOICING IN TORONTO.
Hanlan's great victory was all the talk on the streets last night, and the citizens were in ecstasies. Early in the afternoon the newspaper offices were literally besieged by persons anxious to know the latest news from Lachine. The news of the approaching thunderstorm and the consequent roughness of the water cast a gloom over all, but when the cheering announcement was made that the storm had cleared up and the men were ordered to take their places, the wildest excitement prevailed. King street for the time was completely blocked up, and despatches from the scene posted on the bulletin boards were eagerly read. Despatch after despatch, as the race progressed, was made public, and when it became known that the Toronto favorite led at the turning buoy, the excited crowd knew the race was his. Nevertheless, when it was announced that Ned had come in the winner by two boat lengths, cheer after cheer rose on the air for the "boy in blue," and staid old men were seen to cut capers which, under ordinary circumstances, would condemn them to close confinement in an institution where straight jackets are in use. It is estimated that sporting characters from this place will return home at least \$75,000 richer by the result. A reception, excellent the Centennial one will be given to the champion on his return home.

THE COURTNEY-HANLAN RACE.
[Press Despatch.]
New York, October 4.—The general belief here is that Courtney sold the race yesterday. The Tribune's Montreal special says there were some things about the race which certainly give color to suspicion, such as Courtney's poor rowing in the last mile when his stroke never exceeded thirty-two, and "the very crooked steering of both men near the finish, Courtney getting very much into Han-

lan's water and having to stop short just before reaching the line to avoid a foul. At any rate, whether it is true or not, many people hold the opinion very firmly. The result has already hurt Courtney's reputation, and will do much to throw professional rowing into disfavor. It is, however, impossible to tell whether the race was honestly rowed or not, until Courtney can be asked to explain things which seem suspicious. Now, it is not fair to prejudice the case, nor can there be any question that it was an uncommonly pretty race to look at, and one in which the men seemed to be very evenly matched.



CHARLES E. COURTNEY.
Was born at Union Springs, in the year 1848. He commenced his career as an amateur, and was successful in every race he rowed, but one of the number of about seventy-four. He rowed his last race as an amateur at the Philadelphia Centennial Regatta, where he won the championship prize.
In 1876 he was matched to row against Riley, of Saratoga, but falling sick Riley rowed over the course alone.
August 28th, 1877.—He beat both Riley and Plasted by four lengths in a three mile race on Saratoga Lake. Time, 24:17.
Sept. 27th, 1877, he beat both Riley and Johnson by 2 lengths in a 3 mile race at Oswego Lake, time 23:55.
Oct. 17th, 1877, he beat Riley and Johnson by one length in a 3 mile race at Oswego, making the fastest time on record for the distance, viz., 23:15.
In 1878 he rowed Dempsey two miles, of 5 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.
Aug. 10th, 1878, he was defeated by Frenchy Johnson, Riley and Ellis Ward, in a 3 mile race at Silver Lake, on account of sickness. Time, 24:21.
1878.—He won the first prize at Philadelphia Centennial Regatta, defeating Coulter, Luther, Plasted and Green (England). In the final heat defeating Alex. Bruley, in the then fastest time on record, 23:00, a distance of 3 miles.
In 1877 he was defeated by Plasted, Frenchy Johnson and others at Silver Lake, on June 13, in a 3 mile race, won in 21 m. 49 sec., caused by broken oar.
In 1877 he won a 3 mile race in 21 m. 41 sec. at the same place on June 25th, defeating the same man, with the exception of Plasted, who did not start.
On 4th July at Boston he was ruled out of a race on account of a foul (2 mile). The race was won by Plasted in 21:17.
At Toronto, on October 15th, he defeated Wallace Ross in a 5 mile race easily. No official time.
1878.—At Toronto, on May 15th, defeated Plasted in a 2 mile race easily.
1878.—At Pittsburg he defeated Evan Morris in a 5 mile race for the championship of America by 4 boat lengths in 35:15.
At Brockville, on July 1st, he defeated Plasted, Kennedy, Riley, Ten Eyck, Elliott, Luther, and McKen easily, in a 4 mile race by 10 lengths.
On the Kennebecasis River, on 25th July, 1878, he defeated Wallace Ross easily, in a 5 mile race.
At Parrie, O., 12th August, 1878, defeated Wallace Ross, Wm. McKen, A. Elliott, Luther, Plasted, Morris and Houser easily, in a 4 mile race. Time, 22:12.



EDWARD HANLAN.
Was born in Toronto on 12th July, 1855. Stands 5 feet 8 inches high, and when in condition weighs about 150 pounds.
He made his first appearance in a Fishermen's Boat with three others when but 16 years of age. About the year 1872 he won two different races, and in 1873 first appeared in a shell, rowing for the Amateur Championship of Toronto Bay, which he won.
In 1874 he beat Thomas Loudon for the Championship of Burlington Bay, this being his first professional race.
In 1875 he beat Thomas Loudon by 2 lengths in a 1 mile race.
In 1875 he won a 2 mile race for the Governor-General's Medal, beating Loudon and Douglas.
In 1876 he beat both Douglas and McCann for a purse.
In 1876 he won Ontario Champion Belt, beating McCann. At the same regatta he, with two others, won the Fishermen's race.
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THE COURTNEY-HANLAN RECEPTION.

As a grand finale to the late contest for the Championship of America, the reception of the rival oarsmen at the Victoria Skating Rink last night was a success. The rink held about five thousand people among whom were a great number of ladies. At the time appointed for the opening of the entertainment, Messrs. Courtney and Hanlan, accompanied by Messrs. Thomas White, M.P., and Alex. McGibbon, left the Windsor Hotel and walked to the rink headed by the splendid band of the "Vies." The platform was well crowded with gentlemen, among whom were a great number of members of the press, and several ladies. The reception on entering was most gratifying, the vast audience arising up and cheering long and loud as the rival contestants passed up the middle.

Mr. ALEXANDER MCGIBBON opened the proceedings, and in a few words explained the object of the reception, which was to give the citizens of Montreal an opportunity of seeing the two oarsmen. He further dwelt upon the successful efforts of the committee to render the race a success.

Mr. JUSTICE JOHNSON then addressed the meeting. He had no doubt but that there would be many anxious enquiries as to why he was there to-night. The inquiries were incidental to human nature. Many people in this world were more anxious about the morals of their neighbor than their own. (Laughter.) In answer to these, he answered, because he chose to come. (Applause.) And if asked further why he chose to come, he would answer that he very naturally felt a throbbing pulse in the success of his fellow-citizen; and he would give another and more substantial reason, that whereas our countryman had the good chance to win the race yesterday, the man who lost it was an American, and it was but proper and right that Englishmen should not only show by their actions that they had a sympathy with Americans, but should show that that sympathy was a real one. The most successful thing in the world was success, and the highest success had been achieved by Hanlan in this contest; but there were measures of success, and Courtney had achieved no mean measure when he ran within a boat's length of the victor. (Applause.) Whatever might be the test of merit, one thing was certain, that these contests were innocent in themselves. There were certainly concomitants in these contests which those who were engaged in, and those who witnessed them, would wish to see cease. There were concomitants to all large gatherings of people, which one would wish to see abolished; but it was no reason for abandoning harmless contests; that the occasion was likely to be abused by the idle and dissolute. They were assembled to do honor to one who had not achieved the highest success, but was, nevertheless, deserving of the highest encomium. That gentleman was Mr. Courtney. (Cheers.) He would say, in the language of Moore: "May their hearts like their waters," the waters of the two great rivers in whose confluent streams those gentlemen contended yesterday, "be mingled in peace." (Applause.)

Mr. MCGIBBON here introduced Mr. Courtney, who was greeted with long and loud applause.

Mr. THOMAS WHITE, M.P., responded on his part. He referred to the pleasure he had in introducing Mr. Hanlan to a Montreal audience. To-night he had the pleasure of introducing Mr. Courtney, who if not successful yesterday, was as near as could be. He had been requested by Mr. Courtney to thank them cordially for their presence to-night, and the people of Montreal, generally, for the courtesy and attention he had received at their hands since his visit to their city. Mr. Courtney felt that he had been treated with the greatest kindness and fair play, and he had nothing but pleasant recollections, except, perhaps, the mishap of failure in the race, to carry home with him of his sojourn in Canada. (Applause.) There was no greater fallacy than to measure merit always by the one standard of success. The race was not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, and the man who earnestly worked for an object he had in view, although he might not succeed in attaining it was entitled to quite as much credit for the efforts he had made honestly and earnestly, as the one who, putting forth the same effort, succeeded in defeating him. (Loud applause.) They had come here to-night to show their appreciation of manly, determined effort, and to mark with their earnest disapproval and ineffable contempt, the efforts put forth in some disappointed quarters, to blast the reputation of a man because he failed to win. (Applause.) There could be no honest contest in the world if failure was to be marked with discredit of that kind. (Applause.) He agreed with Mr. Justice Johnson's remarks as to the friendly feeling of rivalry that should exist between Canada and our neighbors on the other side of the line. On behalf of Mr. Courtney, he thanked them most cordially for their attendance, and also on behalf of the committee for this exhibition of their appreciation.

Mr. MCGIBBON here introduced Mr. Hanlan, who was received with a storm of applause.

Mr. KING DODDS then addressed the audience. He felt great satisfaction as fellow-citizen of the champion of America in witnessing such a distinguished gathering on this occasion. Mr. Courtney was the representative of a great republic of forty-four millions as against four millions, and they all had a pride in the fact that the representative of our young country had been able to defeat the representative of the great country south of us; and he hoped the day would come when the Old Father Thames would bear him forward to victory like that of yesterday. (Applause.) He hoped the rivalry that existed between the United States and Canada would always be as friendly as that at Lachine. (Applause.)
Mr. B. D. MCGIBBON delivered an address,

in which he regretted the unavoidable absence of Mr. Davidson, who was more competent than he to address such an audience.

Mr. DAVIS, of the Windsor, then made a few appropriate remarks, after which the crowd gathered around Courtney, to bid him good-bye, and it was with the most difficulty that the oarsmen made their way back to the Windsor.
The "Elliott" shell, in which Hanlan had rowed the race, was exhibited on the platform. It had been the intention of the committee to present the \$11,000 to Mr. Hanlan at this reception, but it had been given him previously during the day.
Mr. Courtney visits the Geste Dazaar at 3 o'clock this afternoon, after which he leaves for his home by the 4 p. m. train. Mr. Hanlan visits the same place at 7.30 p. m., and leaves for home by the 10 p. m. train.
The following official communication in connection with the stakes is published:—
ORDER FOR THE STAKES.
Montreal, 3rd Oct., 1878.
To the custodian of the Montreal fund contributed as a purse to be given to the winner of the Hanlan-Courtney race.
Please pay over to Edward Hanlan the amount of such purse, he being the winner of the said Hanlan-Courtney race, without protest or objection from any parties interested. (Signed) JAMES A. HARRIS, Referee.
This order being presented to Mr. Adam Darling, the Treasurer of the Citizens' Committee, the sum of \$6,000, the amount of the purse guaranteed, was handed over by a cheque for the sum on the Bank of Montreal, where the money was deposited.

JACQUES GARTIER ELECTION FRAUDS.
The re-counting of the ballots in the Jacques Gartier contested election case was proceeded with on Saturday. Honorable Justice Mackay presiding.
Mr. Girouard, G. C. petitioner, assisted by Mr. Lacoste, Q. C., Messrs. Lallamie and Monk, and Mr. J. J. MacLaren, G. C., counsel for Mr. Lallamie. Previous to proceeding with re-count, Judge Mackay gave his decision, on points raised at last sitting, as follows:
He read section 67 of the Election Act, providing that the Court might grant an order for a re-count on a petition supported by affidavits for same, given within four days after the election. Sub-section 4 of that section provided that the judge, in proceeding with the re-count, should conform to the rules in section 55. Under that section he was bound to see whether the deputy returning officer had improperly counted or improperly rejected the ballots, or made a wrong addition of them. He could not bring persons to testify before him in any way; he could not administer any oaths; he had no right to examine the returning officer or his deputies; he could make no record of their sayings or doings, even if they chose to make a deposition before him, which they were not bound to do. All he could do was to proceed according to rules laid down in section 55. Objections had been made to some of the ballots for want of a paraph to the numbers that appeared on the back of some of them. He did not see why a voter should lose his right because the deputy returning officer had omitted to paraph a number, an omission with which the voter had nothing to do. The civil rights of voters were not at the mercy of a deputy returning officer, who, through ignorance or malice, put an objection on the back of a ballot paper without afterwards numbering and paraphing it. Under Sec. 56, the deputy was obliged to paraph any objection marked by him on the ballot. If he did not, he neglected his duty, but the law did not go on to say that such ballot was null and void. If it were proved that the mark was made by the voter himself, the ballot would be null, but not when marked by the deputy returning officer. With regard to the objections made to several ballots because of a peculiarity in the shape and size of the crosses, he was disposed to give the greatest latitude in that respect, and declared those objected to on that score to be good.

The alleged fraud at No. 2 poll, St. Anne's, in the recent election in Jacques Cartier County, has been investigated by Mr. High Constable Bissonette and Mr. Lamontagne, with the following result:—The Deputy Returning Officer at this poll pretended at a certain time during the day of polling to be taken suddenly ill, and went out with two or three friends, and was gone some little time. Before going out he placed the ballot-box in a side-board standing in the room. It appears that a hole was cut in the bottom of this sideboard, and also through the floor under it, and that through this hole the ballot-box was removed, opened by the key which the officer himself had, and a large number of ballots marked in favor of Mr. Lallamie deposited in the box in place of others in favor of Mr. Girouard, which were removed. The above is the substance of the allegations. It is understood warrants are about to be issued for the arrest of certain parties.

Mothers, during your child's second summer, you will find MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP an invaluable friend. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. In almost every instance, where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the Soothing Syrup has been administered. Do not fail to procure it.

Brown's Household Panacea and Family Liniment, which has wrought such wonders, is a purely vegetable preparation. It cures Croup in the lungs and stomach, Rheumatism, Dysentery, Toothache, Sore Throat, Bilious Colic, Cholera, Colds, Burns, Chapped Hands, and all kindred maladies.

For Liver complaint use Dr. Harvey's PURGATIVE PILLS.