

through the rock-like defence which our men presented. For ten minutes this struggle continued, the slowly gathering darkness rendering it almost impossible to distinguish individual players. Occasionally, however, Kennedy could be seen making short but effectual rushes and Horsey, fighting like Hector of Troy. Then suddenly the pent-up feelings of the crowd exploded in a deafening cheer as Farrell burst from the *melee* and dashed down the field with the ball. Tackled by two Hamilton half-backs he passed cleverly to Scott, who, avoiding Ryckman's rush, carried the ball the whole length of the field. The touch was converted into a goal, and in spite of a desperate rush by Hamilton, the ball was again carried across the visitors' line by Fox. McRae kicked another goal and the match was won. Score, 27-13.

Both teams played a very good game, but Queen's outclassed their opponents in many respects. Wilson at full back is unrivalled. All our halves distinguished themselves, but Scott's play was phenomenal. Fox played a steady plucky game especially in the second half. Kennedy, as usual, was a tower of strength, while on the wings Horsey, Webster, Rayside and McCammon did excellent service. For the visitors Capt. Dewar, Lyle, Southam and Turner were the best players in a very fine team.

TORONTO VS. QUEEN'S.

Rugby football has, during the last few years, shewn a remarkable increase in popularity in Canada. The enthusiastic throngs of spectators that wended their way to Rosedale on Saturday last furnished abundant evidence of this. The reason for this increase in favor undoubtedly is that the game has developed from a close, uninteresting and interrupted series of scrimmages to an open, swift, scientific and fascinating display of running, passing and kicking. Never did football admirers witness a more perfect exhibition of the new style of play than our boys gave on Saturday. Our opponents rested with serene self-satisfaction in the belief that they had a sure thing; while the most enthusiastic backer of Queen's shook his head doubtfully as to the results of the first game, but was more confident as to the result of the combined matches.

The players did not leave home with the fatal self-confidence shown by Queen's in former years; but, after a hard week of practice, left with a dogged determination to do their utmost to win the trophy. That they did this one could easily see by the triumphant smile on the face of every Queen's student since the match, and even the sober theologian has worn a more jubilant look.

The result was surprising, nay, even startling, to all. That such an unprecedented victory could be won by our boys away from their own grounds was

never imagined, and we suddenly realized that we have a team that can play on the lawn as well as on the "ploughed field."

The teams were as follows: Toronto—Back, McQuarie; half-backs, Whitehead (Capt.), Boyd, Gale; quarter, Hutchins; scrimmage, Payne, Wright, J. Stovel; wings, Muntz, H. Wood, Williams, Kingsmill, McEwan, Hedley, Vickers.

Queen's—Back, Wilson; half-backs, Curtis (Capt.), McRae, Farrell; quarter, Fox; scrimmage, Kennedy, Crauston, Baker; wings, McCammon, Moffat, Horsey, Ross, McLennan, Webster, Rayside; spare men, Scott, Mooney, Laird, Moore. Referee, W. J. Moran, Osgoode Hall; umpire, George Claves, 'Varsity.

The weather, grounds and attendance were all that could be desired. Capt. Curtis won the toss and chose to kick with the wind. Laurie Boyd kicked off for Toronto. The ball was immediately returned to Toronto's twenty-five and remained there during the greater part of the first-half. The play was fast and furious. Toronto for the most part played on the defence, while the keen and aggressive work of the collegians was rewarded at half time by the magnificent score of 17 to 0 in their favor.

The second half opened well for Toronto, and for a few minutes it looked as if the "crimson and white" was going to pursue the aggressive policy of their opponents in the former part of the game. But the "red, blue and yellow" was never really in danger. Toronto's rushes were but the struggles of a forlorn hope, resulting in three rouges; and they never scored again. Queen's wakened up and took the leather into their own hands, keeping it in the vicinity of Toronto's goal the remainder of the play. We scored 11 points more, making the total 28 to 3.

The game throughout was, perhaps, the cleanest, finest and most gentlemanly ever seen in Toronto, but was rather one-sided to be intensely exciting. The flower of Toronto's pride, their invincible scrimmage, was, by dint of hard work, outplayed at every move, and retired from the field with the "laurels stripped from their brows." Our wings clearly surpassed their opponents in speed, tackling and passing; but the superiority of Queen's was nowhere so unmistakably shown as in the kicking, catching and tackling of our backs, in contrast to the fumbling and nervous play of the Toronto division. Our cunning little Foxy, too, showed that he could play well, not only by tackling (?) Joe Wright, but by the lightning speed and marvellous accuracy of his passes to Farrell. One need not imagine that the College team had a walk over, for although Toronto played defence they played a wonderfully strong and steady game, especially on the forward line.

Our success this year has been due not to stars on the team, nor to grand stand playing, but to steady, determined work from week to week, and