



The football season is about wound up, and, although it has been a short one, it has been a brilliant one. In the disputed match between Hamilton and Queens, although the decision of the committee may not have been just, it would perhaps have been to the best interests of the game if the Ambitious City's team had played the match over as ordered on Saturday last. The McGill men bravely kept up their march of victory, and the way in which the Cadets were treated to a beating just astonished the military men. There is no longer any doubt as to who are the champions and the season has closed, but still there are a great many who would have liked to see an exhibition between McGill and the Montreal or Britannia club, especially the latter, as the Brits and McGills have not met this year; and besides, I think the wearers of the blue would come nearer to defeating them than any other team. In Ottawa on Thanksgiving Day the College boys got a little bit of a surprise. In the football field they had an idea that they were invincible, and even in Montreal there were those who said that in their Thanksgiving Day match they would simply "walk through" their opponents. But this pedestrian feat did not come off to any great extent, and the Montrealers finished one point ahead, after having a little the best of it all the way through; but on account of a peculiarity in the Ontario Union's rules, the visitors were not awarded the match.

In Association football Toronto 'Varsity for the second year is the possessor of the Challenge Cup and the championship of the Western association, having won on Saturday week from the Berlin Rangers by a score of three goals to nil. The Grand Trunk team being the champions of the Eastern association, the match for the championship of Canada was played in Toronto between the two champions on Monday last. It was not football by any means, the match being played in a down-pour of rain. The Western men had what is vulgarly termed a "picnic" with the Trunks, who seemed to have lost their heads entirely, for of the six goals which were scored for 'Varsity two were kicked by Grand Trunk men. This leaves the College men champions of Canada for this year at Association football. The inter-provincial match—West vs. East—was of more interest and both teams were more representative, although at the last moment the Montreal contingent failed to come to time in the promised numbers, and Ottawa was forced to bear the brunt of the hard work. The match was played in Toronto and won by the Western men.

There will be only one toboggan slide this season and while that may seem a strange assertion to make in a city like Montreal, it is nevertheless true. Tobogganing has not been a paying investment for two years past, at least, and last year was the most disastrous on the records. Both the Park and Montreal slides lost heavily and one of them thought the wisest policy was to quit. But there are still a large number who want to slide and who will go a long way and go to some expense to have their favorite sport. The meeting which was called by the Park club was not necessarily a club affair, but simply represented the feelings of those who wanted to have some sliding anyhow, and everybody hopes that the scheme will be successful. There is one thing that the toboggan fellows do not seem to have taken into consideration to any great extent! and, shades of chivalry; that is the fair sex! They are the greatest enthusiasts when it comes to the long up-hill walk and the lightning flash downward to the foot, when breath is at a premium; but there is colour in the cheek and the blood tingles and the temperature is forgotten and the long walk is easy, and the world is good to all things and the appetite—well, let that go! Swinburne must have been thinking about something that had the closest resemblance to tobogganing when in his roccoco way he wrote:—

"The rose leaves of December
The frosts of June shall fret
The day that you remember
The day that I forget."

The antithesis is suitable to our grand exhilarating pastime and it is to those December roses that I am looking for a revival of the grand old sport, which the frosts of June make us forget all about.

There are quite a number of people who never could see anything in golf. They are the unregenerate, and they probably would not be able to see anything in any sport other than that in which they were immediately engaged. The loss is theirs, not the golfers. True, it is not a game got up for spectators, for the looker-on will have to travel a mile or two if he wants to keep in touch with the game; but the man who is not interested is instantly stamped as a man who has never played golf. It is not a spectator's game and is not calculated to be such; the exercise is not particularly exciting, but it is markedly refreshing, and although the distance covered may not be greater than that accomplished when tramping round a billiard table of an evening, it is much more conducive to health and good spirits. This comparison may seem out of the way, but let any billiardist that plays for three or four hours carry a

pedometer and see how far I am out. It has been said that such pastimes as golf and curling and chess are games fit only for men who have passed their prime. That is bosh of the worst sort, and I know young men who can hold their own nicely in a hard fought Rugby match who are as great enthusiasts on the links and can put away a stone on the ice as cleverly as the veteran curler or golfer. To the uninitiated golf or curling appears comparatively tame; but to him who knows either game and has his hand in, to use a vulgarism, there are opportunities and moments of excitement which the lacrosse, football or cricket field cannot surpass. Golf looks easy; so does every game that the looker-on does not understand. The man who knows nothing of lacrosse simply sees twenty-four men chasing a ball over a ten-acre lot; in baseball the novice wonders why that sphere is not banged into eternal oblivion at the first attempt; in cricket it seems out of the possibilities that a man with a great wide bat should permit a stump to be bowled over; and in golf he wonders why that small boy should carry so many clubs. The reason is easily explained. It is simply ignorance of the game. It is a little early in the season to talk of curling, and, perhaps, I am a little late in my ideas of golf; but it is better late than never, and anybody who watched the progress of the match for the Stock Exchange trophy on Fletcher's field, would come to the conclusion that the season is not over yet by a large majority. The trophy is a remarkably handsome table clock with silver plate, on which is a miniature golf field. The match was a very close one, and the scores, too, were very good, considering the state of the ground. Rev. James Barclay, who had to allow 4 points, made the best actual score; but the handicapper barred him out. Mr. A. A. Wilson captured the trophy with the good score of 80.

Last week I had something to say about professional lacrosse, and this week I wish to follow it up by pointing out some of the advantages that would accrue to the game itself by the formation of professional clubs. In the first place, it would remove from the amateur ranks a class of players who at the present moment have no business to be there. We all know well enough that from twenty-five to forty per cent. of our present supposed amateur lacrosse players would never handle a stick unless they derived some tangible advantage from it. Were professional teams established, this class of player would at once apply for positions where a regular salary would be assured to them, and thus our amateur teams would be freed from their present taint of professionalism, and the pro-amateur would be eliminated from our national game. Another point is that it would much improve the character of the play. Not only would it be better when the player had to earn his salary, but it would be cleaner. Foul play would be too expensive, if the referee had the power to fine the erring player. At present he has little or no power beyond that of sending the offending player to the fence—a penalty which is evidently insufficient to deter a foul player from prosecuting his little game; or else we should not see so much of it. But if in addition he could fine the offender, or mulct the club he represents, he would hit him in the tenderest spot in the human frame—the pocket—and the offence would cease with a speed, compared to which the space of time occupied by the passage of a streak of greased lightning through a gooseberry bush would attain the proportions of that necessary to an oyster on his way to a funeral.

The snowshoers are all busy getting ready for the winter campaign, and before another week nearly all the annual meetings will be held and officers elected. It would not be a bad idea if some arrangement were made for a combined snowshoe meeting after the fashion of a couple of years ago. During recent years racing on the flat has been comparatively a dead letter, which excited no public interest, and, perhaps, as good a way as any to revive it is the one suggested.

Stansbury appears to have met another equal in the antipodes besides Peter Kemp, as a cable message says he has been defeated by McLean. This, however, will not interfere with the arrangements made for the American trip.

"Who Carl Zerrahn Is."

The Toronto *Globe* of the 13th November says:—"Mr. Carl Zerrahn, the veteran conductor of Boston, has been for many years past one of the most prominent men in musical America. As he is to be in Toronto for the third time this month, a short sketch of him will be interesting. His first visit to Toronto was about 35 years ago, and his last in May, 1889, when he was tendered a great reception, the house being packed at his first concert. Mr. Zerrahn was born in Malchow, in the Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, in July, 1826. He began the study of music in his twelfth year, and continued it in Hanover and Berlin. About the time of the revolution of 1848 Mr. Zerrahn and 25 others organized the Germania Musical Society and emigrated to this country, giving concerts in London with great success on their way. They reached New York in September, 1848, and gave a number of concerts in New York and Brooklyn, which were highly successful, and were followed by a series in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, after which Boston was visited, where they gave 22 concerts and then continued the series through New England. They appeared for five or six years in company with Ole Bull, Soutag and others, dis-

banding in 1854. Mr. Zerrahn then became the conductor of the Handel and Haydn Society of Boston. When the Harvard Symphony Orchestra was founded in 1866 Mr. Zerrahn was chosen conductor. He was connected prominently with the two peace jubilees of 1869 and 1872, and has had exclusive direction and control of the Handel and Haydn treennial festivals for the past twenty years. He also took an important part in the New York festivals of 1869 and 1873. He is now in the prime of life and in the midst of his greatest usefulness, doing an amount of work that would break down many a man of ordinary strength."

Historical Tablets of Montreal.

An enterprise is being carried out at present which is to provide Montreal with a set of visible reminders of her history and traditions. Mr. W. D. Lighthall, with the assistance of the Antiquarian Society, Roswell Lyman, J. A. U. Beaudry, Gerald Hart, and other well known friends of antiquarianism in the city, is arranging for the erection of twenty or thirty marble tablets on spots of traditional interest. The position of Montreal as one of the four or five most historic towns in America makes it somewhat a source of wonder that we possess so few monuments or inscriptions; and it is the hope of these gentlemen to demonstrate what might be done in that direction, and to make a beginning which will, they believe, lead to more expensive monuments being erected. The tablets, which are to be of white marble, are to be numbered, so as to be easily traced in their successive order, and the present intention is to attach "No. 1" to the Custom House, bearing a legend somewhat as follows:

"No. 1.
NEAR THIS SPOT
ON THE 18TH DAY OF MAY, 1642,
LANDED
THE FOUNDERS OF MONTREAL,
COMMANDED BY
PAUL CHOMEDY, SIEUR DE MAISONNEUVE.
THEIR FIRST PROCEEDING WAS A
RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

DEBIT X.M."

Each tablet is to be contributed by a different gentleman, as far as possible, and the donor's name to be placed upon it, as above. The material, white marble, has been chosen after study of materials used in Boston, New York, Albany, Hartford and other places, for similar purposes, and is not only slightly and distinct, but very cheap. The cost, as estimated by Robert Reid and Co., including putting up, is only about \$10 to \$12 per tablet, the latter being the outside figure. The ten tablets have been already subscribed for, and no difficulty is experienced in obtaining donors; but, in order to save delay, any one desiring to subscribe for one or more tablets should send in his name at once. The inscriptions are to be in English, unless specially otherwise asked for by any donor, and their tenor will be decided by a committee drawn liberally from among those best acquainted with such matters.

Tablet No. 2 will probably be placed in Custom House Square, the ancient Place d'Armes, and will refer to the well-known story of Maisonneuve's courage in repelling the Iroquois, and also to the burning of several Iroquois prisoners at the stake in the good old days.

No. 3 will probably be at Frothingham & Workman's lane, as their premises stand upon the site of Maisonneuve's house. This tablet will also state that St. Paul street is named after him.

No. 4 is intended for the site of the old Recollet Church on St. Helen street, and will relate, besides the dates, that the Protestant population worshipped there at one time by the courtesy of the Recollet Fathers.

No. 5 brings us to Dollard Lane, named after Dollard des Ormeaux, and will tell "How Canada was saved" by him in 1663.

No. 6 is for the Seminary of St. Sulpice, whose foundations date from 1659, and whose Order were the original Seigneurs of the Island.

No. 7 will be the Church of Notre Dame.

No. 8, the present Place d'Armes, relating something of the historical events of which it has been the scene.

The fortifications and former gates of the city (Quebec and Recollet) will also come in for recollection. Also, the site of the old Christ Church Cathedral, on Notre Dame street; the Court House (Jesuit Barracks), near which stood the town pillory until within the memory of old men; the Château de Ramezay, residence of the early French Governors; Château de Vaudreuil (site on Jacques Cartier square; Dalhousie Square (Citadel Hill); the Champ de Mars, with memories of French, British and American armies; the house of Dr. Hingston, Sherbrooke street, being the probable site of the original Indian town (Hochelaga) found by Jacques Cartier in 1535; Dorchester street, corner of Beaver Hall Hill, as being named after Sir Guy Carleton, the great Lord Dorchester, who literally earned, by his energy in 1775 and his Quebec Act, his title of "Founder and Saviour of Canada."

Mr. Lighthall believes that these inscriptions will have an educative character of great value, and points to the success of similar series which have been erected lately in Boston, New York and Albany. If properly numbered and sufficiently conspicuous, as they will be by the use of the white marble, they will have advantages over those of cities named, where bronze is used, without numbering; and Montreal would thus be rendered of more intelligent interest than at present to the tourist. Indeed, in Mr. Lighthall's opinion, we have been neglecting a very considerable source of profit in not erecting a few worthy monuments and equipping a local museum similar to any of four or five in Boston.