

Brockville, by means of a free kick right in front of McGill's goal, again got over for a try which was not converted.

Immediately after the kick off, McGill rushed the ball up and went over the line before Brockville seemed to realize that the ball was in play. It was a very pretty piece of work, and as usual Trenholme and M. Robertson had their share in doing it. Half-time was soon called with the score at 14 to 10 in Brockville's favor.

Brockville, however, were a beaten team. The play had been all in McGill's favor during the last 20 minutes, and our boys felt confident of winning in the second half with the wind with them.

The second half was all McGill from start to finish. Grace at full-back was never once called upon to relieve, whereas the Brockville back had to put in some phenomenal work in order to save his side from a most crushing defeat. The score would certainly have been almost doubled had it not been for Smith's marvellous work.

McGill went over the line again but could only get rouges until Drinkwater made a beautiful kick, which was well followed up, and our boys fell on the ball for a try, which, however, was not converted. McGill kept Brockville continually on the defensive, and for the last 15 minutes the play was always inside Brockville's 25 yard line. By a series of touches in goal and rouges McGill pulled her score up to 20, and when the whistle blew the score stood : McGill, 20 : Brockville, 14 : and McGill were intermediate champions of the Dominion.

Davidson played his usual game at quarter : he is simply invaluable. We sincerely hope that Davidson will be seen behind McGill's line next year when we come to battle for the Provincial championship. Drinkwater played a plucky safe game and at the same time a brilliant one. His kicking was splendid and gained lots of ground. Of Gillies running too much cannot be said : he is certainly the strongest runner on the team, and it takes a good man to stop him when he once

gets started. It is hard to particularize with regard to the forward line. They all played a grand game. If we were asked to be particular we should say that McLennan played the game of his life in the scrimmage, and that Trenholme and M. Robertson were the bright particular stars on the wings. They are always on the ball and play just as fast a game at the end as at the beginning of the match.

For Brockville, Richardson and Smith played grand games : Smith saved time and again. We believe it is his first year on a rugby field. It augurs well for his football career. Gleason made a fairly good umpire, though he didn't seem to be able to see the Brockville man, grabbing Davidson, even before Shirley had got the ball. Mr. Martin's decisions as referee may have been alright so far as McGill was concerned, but he certainly let flagrant offences on Brockville's side pass unnoticed. The grand stand could see Richardson picking out the ball half a dozen times, and yet he was never called down for it.

We regret extremely the action of the stand in hissing the referee. Taking one consideration with another the referee's lot is not a happy one, and anything that is done to make it less so is mean and not worthy of a gentleman.

McGill has now the material to hold the intermediate championship next year, and perhaps we are not making mere visionaries of ourselves in hoping that next year we may have both championships of the Dominion.

MEDITATION OF SIDDHA GUNGA.

Life ! What is life ?
 'Tis a ceaseless strife—
 A ceaseless striving e'er.
 Life ! What is life
 But war to the knife—
 A struggle against despair :
 Cause ! Is there cause
 For this struggle which gnaws
 All beauties and pleasures dear ?
 Cause ? Is there cause
 But Passion, who claws
 The heart of the victim here ?
 Peace ! Is there peace
 Till the passions cease
 To be our masters dread ?
 Peace ! Is there peace
 Till in life's long lease
 We learn to envy the dead ?