

may state was of homely aspect. When we had lighted our pipes, and were discussing another glass in the bar, preparatory to retiring, I gave Master Cary a lecture on the duplicity of his conduct, and the dollar which he had mulcted from me by his sharp practice. The first was given with hearty good will, the last with extreme reluctance, and the recipient thereof took both with characteristic hardihood; he hearkened to my first rebuke without moving a muscle, and he pocketed my money with a nervous contraction of the left eyelid. Verily the wiles of the wicked are tortuous and obscure!

"Experience," said Cary sententiously, "is a hard master, but it's lesson is necessary. Like all necessary things it costs money," beyond that he said nothing. And so it was I first came to sit at the feet of the great and very grim teacher of truths whom men call "Experience"—and so it was that a change came over me whereby many once cherished illusions were ultimately destroyed.



The only lacrosse match of any importance played last Saturday was that between the Cornwalls and the Shamrocks, in which the large number of nine games was required to decide the match. Of course it should be remembered that one game only occupied twenty seconds and the other only thirty. The quality of the lacrosse was not up to championship form, that is, not continuously so; two games were fast and well contested, when players on both sides recognized the fact that they had a man to cover and to check and not merely chase a ball and do individual work. There are not many grand stand players on either team, but there seems a sort of epidemic forgetfulness that a team consists of twelve men, and that what is known as "team" play occasionally simplifies matters considerably. Outside of the games spoken of, there were five which were very loose indeed; not but that there were many clever and attractive bits of play and some brilliant runs and hard checks, but taken from a general point of view they did not come up to the standard that both clubs are capable of reaching. A singular feature of this match was the difficulty with umpires. It is a long time ago, if it ever happened at all, since it was found necessary to change umpires twice during the progress of a match. It may have proved the necessity for absolute carefulness in the choice of officials, and as such may serve a good purpose in the future. Still this system of changing is a bad one, for one reason. When an umpire is changed after a game has been given, there can be but one opinion in the minds of the spectators, and that is, that the game was not scored, notwithstanding the fact that it counts as such. It is one of the beautiful paradoxes in our national game that an umpire may be removed for giving a game where none was scored, while the team, which that aforesaid umpire credited with scoring, is allowed to count that self same game. The system is absurd on the face of it. If the ball goes between the poles and a goal is scored, why should the umpire be removed for saying so? If the ball does not go between the poles and the umpire is removed for saying it did, why should that particular game be credited to a side that did not score? Now, it is all very well to talk about official decisions having nothing to do with bets on amateur sports. Everybody knows that considerable money changes hands at every lacrosse match. It may be sinful and all that, but the fact remains just the same, and a majority of the people who support the game financially by their attendance usually have a little "something on", and those who lose on a decision like Saturday's naturally think that they have been defrauded. It is all very well to say that people should not bet, but when people do bet they ought to have some little protection at a lacrosse match as well as at a race track. There is one remedy for this. Our lacrosse magnates have done some ponderous legislation in their time, and a very simple little bit might be added to the already voluminous laws. If after taking evidence the referee considers it his duty to change umpires, why not let that same decision be equivalent to disallowing the game in dispute?

Another noticeable thing in this Shamrock-Cornwall game. That was the fact of a player being allowed to remain on

the field after committing a most deliberate foul that may have marked a man for life and that might have blinded him. Hughes, we all know, is a hard man to play on; he is not the gentlest of players either, and there are multitudinous fractures of the law down to his credit; still that is hardly an excuse for the very foul blow dealt by Kelly. And again, if Carpenter had wielded his stick in the way he was entitled to when anybody interfered with him and the ball was not in the bounds of the regulation crease, he would probably not be suffering from a sore leg. It might be as well for referees to understand that the position of inside home is not one of licensed butchery. There is a law to prevent this sort of thing, but it is a very defunct one, and referees pass it over with a placidity that is marvellous.

A summary of the games, and the names of the playing teams are subjoined:—

Game.	Won by.	Scorer.	Time.
First.....	Cornwall.....	Turner.....	4 45
Second.....	Shamrock.....	McKenna.....	15 00
Third.....	Cornwall.....	McCutche.....	5 30
Fourth.....	Shamrock.....	Tucker.....	2 00
Fifth.....	Shamrock.....	McKenna.....	0 30
Sixth.....	Cornwall.....	Danaher.....	0 20
Seventh.....	Shamrock.....	McKenna.....	3 00
Eighth.....	Cornwall.....	Danaher.....	9 00
Ninth.....	Cornwall.....	Black.....	1 30

Cornwall.	Position.	Shamrock.
Carpenter.....	Goal.....	Reddy
Crites.....	Point.....	Brophy
Murphy.....	Cover Point.....	Duggan
H. Adams.....	Defence Field	Dwyer
Riviere.....		Devine
Hughes.....		Murray
J. Adams.....	Centre.....	Kelly
Turner.....	Home Field	McVey
Danaher.....		Neville
See.....		McKenna
Black.....	Outside Home.....	Cafferty
McCutcheon.....	Inside Home.....	Tucker

Referee—P. McKeown.

Umpires—Hunter, Scanlan, Brennan, Robertson.

Captains—McLennan and Polan.

Timekeepers—Tansey and Black.

In the provincial championship series the struggle this season promises to be keener than ever before. The Crescents for two years past have, so to speak, been attending a picnic and managing the lemonade counter themselves. They had everything their own way and there was some excuse for the popular belief that the earth was theirs and the fullness thereof. Just about now, however, there seems a flaw in the title and there are other aspirants for championship honours. The Orients and Montreal Juniors will be heard from in this connection before long. The latter teams are playing a really good game, and some of the senior teams might take recruits from their ranks with considerable advantage. Of course the Crescents beat the Orients a couple of weeks ago with a big B, but the game the latter played kept the victors busy, while on Saturday last the match played between the Montreal and Orients gave promise of much better things. The Orients have the speed, in fact are as fast a team as can be found almost anywhere, but they are a little short in staying power and they want to practice together. If their team play came anywhere near their speed the provincial championship trophy would change hands at the end of the season.

On Dominion day the Montreal and Toronto clubs will again cross sticks in their series for the cup. It would be hard to imagine that they will play a better game than they did in Montreal, but the Torontos have been working hard and so have the Montrealers; and if practice makes perfect, there will be recorded such a match as the Queen City has not seen for some time past. It is likely too that the Montrealers will be strengthened by the addition of the Hodgsons, but at the time of writing this is not definitely settled. The question of the trip to Cleveland has not been fixed either, but if all arrangements work well the Ohioans will see such lacrosse as has never been seen in the United States before. There have been championship teams who have visited cities on the other side and played with local clubs, which were too far outclassed to make the matches interesting ones, and there have been Canadian and Indian teams give exhibitions, but I think this is the first time when the two best teams in Canada ever crossed the line and showed the sporting Yankee lacrosse idea how to shoot. It will do the

national game good among our cousins and when next they are invited to Cleveland they may meet a twelve—certainly not able to beat them but to make a fair showing. Good example goes a long way and ocular demonstration is much better than a whole library of books of rules.

Everybody these days is talking horse and there is some excuse for it, with the prospect of three days' fine racing dazzling the eyes of the lover of the thoroughbred. The Bel-Air Jockey Club has been more successful than could have been reasonably expected as far as preliminaries are concerned. I think it was Charles Dudley Warner who said that water was an important constituent in the make-up of a river, and in racing horses come in in about the same ratio as the water. The more the merrier and the better racing. With such a list of entries as have been received and anything like decent weather, there is scarcely a possibility that we should not see the best race meeting ever held in the Province of Quebec. The track has been made as good as human skill and money can make it. It will not be particularly fast, but there should be no reason for sore feet and dropping out after the first day. The trainers and jockeys who have been out during the past week have told me that for working a horse a better track could not be found; and these men, who know what they are talking about, usually incline to be hypocritical. For horses entered in several races this is just the condition of affairs to suit them and the result ought to be large fields every time the starter handles the flag. In the opening scramble there will be nine starters and the same number are down for the Plate. Twelve horses are down for the \$300 purse and seven are in for the Merchant's purse. With the seven in for the "Walker Club" handicap there should be seen a splendid race and the purse, too, is a valuable one. The Derby and "El Padre" handicap will be the leading attraction of the second day. For the latter there are thirteen entries and it would take a prophet to place one, two, three in the list. Besides these there will be the purse races, which altogether will go to make an attractive programme. The Carlslake stakes for three-year-olds will be the race best worth watching on the third day, and with thirteen entries it ought to be one of the features of the meeting. Only four—Volga, Economy, Calgary, and Polydora—of the original entries have declared out in the race. In the "Walker Club" handicap there are seven declarations—The Chicken, Overstone, Flip Flap, Skylark, Repeater, Wild Thorn and Duke of Bourbon. The declarations in the El Padre stakes are—Sun Bonnet, Sam Wood, My Fellow, Pericles, Calgary, The Chicken, Zea and Wenonah.

R. O. X.

The Phonograph Foreseen.

Phonography is thus described in the April number, 1632, of the *Courier Veritable*, a little monthly publication in which novel fancies were frequently aired:—"Captain Vosterloch has returned from his voyage to the southern lands which he started on two years and a half ago, by order of the State-General. He tells us among other things that in passing through a strait below Magellan's, he landed in a country where Nature has furnished men with a kind of sponges which hold sounds and articulations as our sponges hold liquids. So, when they wish to dispatch a message to a distance, they speak to one of the sponges, and then send it to their friends. They, receiving the sponges, take them up gently and press out the words that have been spoken into them, and learn by this admirable means all that their correspondents desire them to know."

Corano de Bergerac, in his *Historie comique des Etats et Empires de la Lune*, whose first edition is dated as early as 1650, is still more precise. He relates that the genius that guided him to our satellite gave him for his entertainment some of the books of the country. These books are enclosed in boxes. "On opening the box I found inside a concern of metal, something like one of our watches, full of curious little springs and minute machinery. It was really a book, but a wonderful book that has no leaves or letters; a book for the understanding of which the eyes are of no use—only the ears are necessary. When any one wishes to read, he winds up the machine with its great number of nerves of all kinds, and turns the pointer to the chapter he wishes to hear, when there comes out, as if from the mouth of a man or of an instrument of music, the distinct and various sounds which serve the Great Lunarians as the expression of language."—*From Scientific Dreams of the Past*, by ALBERT DE ROCHAS, in the *Popular Science Monthly* for July.