and downs like other men. He may not have financial embarrassments, but he has an equivalent. Dry weather or a lack of game means a slim larder, few potatoes, little meat and less flour. In nine cases out of ten the settler is an old countryman. Perhaps he has seen service in the army or navy, then he loves to recall youthful memories. Is he a native Canadian, then the probability is, he was driven hither by the winds of adversity or drifted in from his listlessness or thriftlessness. In each case a ready sympathy is required. Here is ample work for the missionary. It requires some self-sacrifice, to be sure, to leave University life and become a recluse, in these wilds, but the kind hospitality of the people is refreshing. The Christian sympathies of the student are "twice blessed." experience and a pleasure is afforded him, invaluable in his after professional life, while his sympapathies elevate and enhance the lives of his fellows and incite them to paths of rectitude. The simple service of our church is conducted perhaps in some log house, and as the echoes of the "Old Hundred" die away, sung lustily and earnestly by the unaffected settlers, it reflects not a little unfavorably on the cold charity and indolent apathy of our more favored congregations.

But it is now three weeks since we came here, and as I conclude, I recall a moonlight excursion in a canoe or a night in camp. The clear, cool night is bright with stars the full moon hangs just above the woods across the lake. From our canoes a beautiful sight is presented. slightest rustle is heard. A paddle by night in these solitudes is impressive. All about you stretches the still water colored with the colors of the sky, stars in the dome above On one side towers us mirrored in the waters beneath. a sheer wall of dark rock fifty to a hundred feet high, topped with pine, casting a black shadow over our course, on the other side rises a dense forest of maple, birch, balsam and pine; not a sound is heard but the dip of the paddle or the ripple of the canoe. Whether owing to the sentiment of the moment or an old grudge we had against the rest of the party, I don't remember, but we sang "Beautiful Star," and right glad we were when the appearance of a light told us we had but "one more river to cross." last we round a point, the camp fire comes in view, figures of all shapes are moving about, and we receive a hearty welcome to their friendly blaze and blanket. But what a refreshing sleep! Talk about your beds of down and the delights of modern spring beds! Well may Principal Grant say "what a bed for a king the twigs of the aromatic balsam make." Here is the chemist's alchemy so long sought the, air impregnated with nature's medicaments. Here let us rest close to the "heart of nature" among the "incommunic able trees." So ends this slight record of a delightful trip. We are truly sorry for the man who has not the opportunity of spending a fortnight in the woods, that he may get a taste of that life "under the greenwood tree," which the good Duke in the forest of Arden commends so feelingly.

T. McEwen.

### «РООТВЯКЬ NOTES.»

## RUGBY.

#### QUEEN'S VS. CADETS.

A FRIENDLY match between our Rugby Club and that of the Royal Military College took p'ace on the grounds of the latter club, on Saturday, Nov. 8th. Both clubs put on strong teams, and the game was well contested throughout, though the advantage was certainly in favor of Queen's. The Cadets played a 'ground game," putting on a heavy scrimmage, so that very little quick play or scoring could be done. At the end the game stood three rouges to none, in favor of Queen's.

# ASSOCIATION.

## QUEEN'S VS. VICTORIA.

THE anxiety of the members of our Association Club concerning the result of the first tie in the championship series is now at an end, and Queen's prospects are brighter than ever. The match was played here on Wednesday, Nov. 19th, a fine, clear and cool day, highly favorable for the players, though rather uncomfortable for the spectators, who were consequently not very numerous.

The clubs appeared on the field prompt on time, Cobourg being uniformed in their usual crimson and black costumes, and Queen's wearing the handsome new colors which have called forth such admiration. The teams were composed as follows:

Queen's—Goal, H. Dunning; backs, Irving and McCardel; half-backs, Heslop and Whiteman; centre-forwards, McLennan and Mitchell; right wings, Bertram and McFarlane; left wings, Pirie and White.

Victoria—Goal, J. R. Starr; backs, Lett and Atkinson; (Captain); half backs, Steinhaur and Nelles; right wings, Williams and Langford; centre-forwards, Kerr and Ryckman; left wings, Mahood and Wilmot.

Umpires-Mr. Bruce for the Victorias; Mr. McLachlan for Queen's.

Referee-Mr. Snider, Port Hope.

The ball was kicked off by Queen's, who had a slight breeze in their favour, and was immediately rushed up to the Vics' goal, but returned by a free kick given upon a foul, only to be once more passed up by the Queen's backs, when some lively play ensued immediately in front of the visitors' goal. A foul was claimed by Queen's, and a close attempt at a goal made. Once more the sphere was kicked off by Starr, and once more returned by Irving, causing a heavy competition around the Vics' goal. Here Pirie claimed a foul, and by a pretty piece of play between him and Bertram, the first goal was secured for Queen's—Time, 25 min.

The kick off was made by the Vics. and both sides seemed to warm up to the work. Once the Queen's goal was in imminent danger, but it was saved by the cool-