

and reigned, and undertook to establish sole and undisputed empire on the banks of the Rideau Canal. Ottawa City was fast going to amount to something at Rugby football. The first year of his residence amongst us, James' allegiance was divided between Ottawa City and Osgoode Hall, and at the end of the season he found himself in the position of the man who tried to sit on two stools—on the ground between them. The following year brought him better luck; Ottawa City took second place to Montreal, after a painful accident had forced Ottawa College to default. At length came the day of destiny. James became dictator of the Ottawas and architect of their future. His plans were of the most elaborate nature. Montreal, Ottawa College and McGill defeated, "Jimmie"—that's how he's called in Toronto—would lead his forces to Rosedale and bring back in triumph the championship of Canada. "Jimmie's" morning sky was without a cloud, and he put forth "the tender leaves of hope"; when on October 3rd, he defeated a weak and crippled team from Montreal, he blossomed and bore "his blushing honors thick upon him." For a week, "Jimmie" strutted about with no more fear of the future than those

"Little wanton boys that swim on bladders
This many summers in a sea of glory."

But alas? a dark day came, and when he thought, good easy man, full surely that his greatness was a ripening, a frost, a killing frost, nipped his root, and "Jimmie" fell. Ottawa College had pricked his high-blown pride.

When the two teams lined out on the glorious October afternoon, it was evident to every one of the three thousand spectators that the contest would wage fiercely and, perhaps, that blood would flow. There was no love lost between the two opposing sides as they faced each other as follows:—

Ottawa College.		Ottawa City.
Belanger.....	Back.....	McMillan.
Shea.....	Half-backs.....	Lay.
Gleeson (capt).....	do.....	J. Murphy.
E. Murphy.....	do.....	Powers.
Smith.....	Quarter.....	James Smellie (capt.)
McCredie.....	Scrimmage.....	W. Cameron.
Clancy.....	do.....	Buckham.
Boucher.....	do.....	Clarke.
Ross.....	Wings.....	S. Cameron.
Foley.....	do.....	Pulford.
Prudhomme.....	do.....	Lawless.
Greene.....	do.....	Chittick.
Tobin.....	do.....	Ross.
Quilty.....	do.....	McGivern.
Lafleur.....	dn.....	McDougall.
Referee—Graham Drinkwater, McGill.		
Empire—Gordon Lewis, Montreal.		

College supporters were a little nervous in the beginning. Not on the score of football, however, for they knew the ability of their team. But the Ottawas had the reputation of being prize-fighters, and in this respect Ottawa College was an unknown quantity.

Ottawa lost the toss and kicked off and the two teams went at it hard and fast. In less than a minute it was clear that the Ottawas

wanted fight; it was just as clear, also, that they were not to have their own way in this particular of the game. Then both sides cooled down and played football. Eddie Murphy, Smellie and Gleeson exchanged punts; Shea made a 15 yard run, and the ball was well within Ottawa territory when the first real test of strength came. It was in a scrimmage. The stalwarts stooped to rush, the wings charged fiercely, but Clancy did the trick and Smith passed to Gleeson, who ran and passed to Shea. A long punt forced McMillan to rouse and the score board marked College 1. Opponents 0.

Shea met the kick-off on the run and in less than two seconds had added another point to the College score.

The game was too fast for Ottawa. Jimmie Murphy, Powers, Pulford and Lay did noble work for the city team and the ball came down about forty yards. Then Boucher, Clancy and McCredie got down and dashed forward for a splendid gain. Smith next came through the centre and with a "carry me over, boys," made twenty yards. That nettled Smellie, and in the following scrimmage he made a beautiful kick—at Clancy's head. Tom rolled over, and for ten minutes it looked as if the college centre was done for. But King James little knew the stuff he had to deal with, for when play re-opened Clancy plunged forward for eight yards just to show that he was still alive. Eddie Murphy punted into touch; on the throw out, Gleeson cut the line like a sword, passed Smellie and Powers and went over the line for a held-in-goal. College 6, Ottawa 0, and everyone knew that the heart had gone out of the city team.

It was only Jimmie Murphy's splendid defence work that saved Ottawa 15 points in the next 15 minutes. As it was, the play was all for the college. Lafleur, Quilty, Shea and Gleeson did some neat and effective passing; Ross, Foley and Prudhomme paralyzed Smellie's efforts, and the scrimmage stopped all rushes. From a scrimmage, the ball was dribbled towards Ottawa goal. Lay attempted to secure it, but Ross was too quick for him, and Green's fast following up was rewarded with a try. Shea kicked the goal, and the figures said College 12, Ottawa 0.

Thus ended the first half.

The College let up a little in the early part of the second half and Ottawa seemed to take new life. Powers, Lawless and McGivern got within the College 25 yard line. The ball went into touch and before anyone realized what was happening, Lay was within two yards of the College goal line. Belanger made a splendid tackle, but it was too late to save a held-in-goal. College 12, Ottawa 4.

It took three minutes from the kick-off for the College to score again. It was the splendid work of the backs that finally enabled Gleeson to punt into touch-in-goal. College 13, Ottawa 4.