

the match on Saturday only those appeared in uniform who, during many trials, had betrayed no promise of ever acquiring skill at the game.

Hence it was that when on Saturday referee Fortier blew his whistle to summon the "Pets" and the "Army" from their camps many familiar figures were missing. The following, who had been tried in many games and found wanting in all, wiggled to their positions as follows :

Pets : — Harrington (Tim) goal ; Dowling, Harvey, defence ; O'Keefe, Chamberlain, Sloan, Foley, rovers.

Army : — Gilligan, goal ; Cox, Fay, defence ; McCormac, Dooner, Burns, Hanley, without portfolios.

The referee faced the puck at 1.59 p.m. sharp. A maze of men and sticks and shouts of "watch your man" from an in-rushing mob of Russians proclaimed that the game had commenced. The puck glided out from pandemonium, and O'Keefe, spying it from an outpost, darted at it. Hanley charged, but Spud cleverly evaded him, passed Sloan, and would have scored only Cox sprang to the defence, batted the puck and had completed a "double reverse" in

time to fall upon his opponent, leaving in the ice the impression of a boy on horseback. Meanwhile Bobby, who had been in hot haste after Spud, measured the rink with colossal strides, and secured the puck, but was "off-side," and five minutes were lost in getting the excited contestants to remain long enough in position for the "face-off." Play was resumed, and the puck slid within Dooner's reach ; that stalwart, rising to the occasion, driving the rubber before him, scrambled up the rink, and from the whirling motion he was acquiring near the side, Harrington told Dowling that Dooner must be going to shoot a "curve," which, in his usual modesty, Tim feared he could not "catch." Thus warned. Dowling charged bodily, took the puck, and flew down the rink, leaving Dooner to extract himself from the snow-bank. But the vigilant Fay, who was interested only in the puck, caught Flossy's eye with a wicked intent to "shoot," and thereupon, pretending he was tripped, fell deliberately across Flossy's path, and the Pets missed another chance to score. After this fortunate accident, Huge whispered something to Cox, and the latter