

lacrosse players, that the referee did not rule him off for the rest of the match. True, Quann apologized; but Hugh Lynn, his fellow-townsmen, would do the same thing, providing it saved his neck.

The first game was ragged in spots; but there were many brilliant plays, in which Macnaughton, Blight, C. Cullin, Ditchburn, Cusack, Quigley and Suckling participated. Cusack made a nice shot on goal, Quann was behind the flags and the ball struck him, and the umpire's hand went up. Time—14 minutes.

In the second game, Spain got the ball after the face, after which Ken Campbell secured it and scored for Vancouver. Time—2 minutes.

The third game lasted ten minutes. The clever playing of Blight, Spain, F. Williams, Macnaughton and Quann was the distinguishing feature. Miller scored for Vancouver.

In the fourth game, Patterson, Macnaughton, F. Cullin, W. Cullin, R. Williams, Blight, C. Cullin and Smith did effective work. Smith fouled Blight, but the referee ruled otherwise. Ralph scored for Vancouver. Time—5 minutes.

The fifth game was for blood. After playing 12 minutes, F. Cullin secured the ball and scored for Victoria.

In the sixth game, the veteran W. H. H. Cullin did some very good work, as did also Jackson and Belfry. C. Cullin scored for Victoria. Time—10 minutes.

The seventh game was hotly contested. Macnaughton, Blight and Belfry worked hard. C. Cullin scored for Victoria. Time 40 seconds.

The Capitals defeated the Shamrocks, five goals to one, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., last Thursday.

Next Saturday, the James Bays will play the Nanaimos on the Caledonian grounds.

Teams, said to be from Comox and Saanich, played an exhibition game of lacrosse at Seattle, last Sunday.

CRICKET.

The Navy defeated the Law, last Thursday. The batting of Lieut. Barnes was particularly good.

The Wolves and Lambs will play at the Caledonia grounds to-day. The teams will be chosen from the following players:

Wolves—C. E. Pooley (captain), A. G. Smith, S. F. Morley, A. C. Anderson, B. H. T. Drake, B. J. Perry, T. E. Pooley, C. W. Ward, C. P. Wolley, P. A. Irving, S. Y. Wootton and K. Macrae.

Lambs—W. A. Ward (captain), A. T. Goward, C. Little, Dr. J. Helmcken, C. N. Gowen, Lt. Barnes, A. C. Elmore, G. S. Holt, D. Doig and J. Hinton.

SPORTING TIPS.

The Victoria Yacht Club will take a cruise to-day.

There will be a grand bicycle meet at the Brockton Point Grounds, Vancouver, to-day.

A presentation and an address to Mr. Jacobs was one of the pleasant features of the recent lawn tennis tournament.

W. Harrison, of this city, and C. H. Hayward, of Vancouver, are matched for \$100 a side in a mixed athletic contest to be disposed of at Beacon Hill this afternoon. The events will be 100, 200, 300 and 440 yards races, hurdle race, running high jump and running long jump.

AN OBJECTION.

To the Editor of THE HOME JOURNAL.

SIR—One of the most shameful exhibitions offered of late years in the Church of England occurred at Christ Church Cathedral on the occasion of the funeral of Rev. S. C. Scholefield, as reported in the *Colonist*: the fatuous travel of two clergymen forming a bodyguard for the remains to Victoria; the due watch at night with lighted candles perpetrated at last in the Cathedral itself, but, as falsely stated, according to custom with other forms and ceremonies not once alluded to in the form of burial service; finishing with the filling in of the grave by clerical hands all unaccustomed to pick and shovel work.

All, all speak of the decadence of our church and its fatal and not slow march to Romanism. Why was the incense swinging and the senseless chant of Latin words omitted? As I have before said, if the clergy could only appreciate the disgust felt by us laymen when any such puerile, where not hostile, acts are perpetrated, they would surely forbear. I will ask one question: Are such things prescribed in our prayer book?

ANTI-ROMANIST.

IS SUICIDE A CRIME?

To the Editor of THE HOME JOURNAL:

It was with great interest that I read what under your "charter" you were pleased to say in your last issue regarding suicides and their peculiar ways. That you have voiced the popular feeling with regard to this subject, I am prepared to admit. I do, however, take issue with you regarding the majority of the points in the article in question. At the risk of being called morbid-minded, I have for many years held that suicide is the one right which the world has wrongfully attempted to withhold from man through the ages. Society, which views with indifference the advent of a being into con-

ditions of prolonged and unspeakable misery, and hounds him through life with wolf-like vindictiveness, views aghast and with loud cries of disapprobation the escape of the tortured victim through the only means in his power. I suppose, too, that so long as man's hopes and fears, toils and disquietudes are made the sport of his fellow-man, so long will suicide be regarded with disfavor. There is little sport in a dead man, even though he can be kicked with impunity. But when he has in desperation sought the windowless palace of rest, the clamour with which the world assails its portals might well be spared.

Why should it follow that the suicide must have "abandoned faith in present and future, in God and man?" Are we so god-like in our attributes that the weary soul may turn from us, even though unbidden, to the loving Father who holds alike the small and great beneath the shadow of His throne? How have we dared to limit that great tenderness which could cry from the cross of agony, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do?"

You bring reasons many and strong for the step, and still with savage hand withhold what is often the only relief. Your statement that suicide "bespeaks cowardice, confesses defeat," while echoing popular feeling, is far from true. Mr. Editor, I stood once beside the long mounds that mark where lie a thousand victims of man's lust for power. Soldiers of the North and South mingle their bones in one common monument to Liberty. These men died in the savage rush of massed bayonets in the wild charges up to where the batteries bellowed death at every gasp. They died, and we call them heroes. We honor them. The man who called them cowards would meet the laugh of scorn, the smile of contempt. Yet, perhaps, not a man of them went into the battle without a hope—he might be spared—he had a chance—his life, precious life, might not be ended. Why dubb as coward, then, the man who, with even that small hope removed, not only meets, but prepares his fate? I have always thought, could we look within those chambers where men have stood listening to the lap of the waves on the shore of the dark stream, many a hero's heart would be found throbbing on the brink.

As to the moral aspect, in these days of grinding greed, perhaps, it would be well to say but little. The Aztecs raised a great shout when the priest's knife sought the heart of the victim on the altar, thus drowning his cries of agony. Society does the same when a man suicides—and for much the same reasons.

SECRETARY S. C.