

question, who, in their defence of truth, display such an uncharitable spirit and open inconsistency.

Yours truly,

"SUBSCRIBER."

MONTREAL, March 23rd, 1886.

*Editors McGill Gazette:—*

GENTLEMEN,—For the Captain of the Hockey Team to give an account of his season is too old a custom to be contravened, otherwise I would willingly let this year's record sink unchronicled into the ocean of the past, for it has been, if not the worst, at least as bad as any season we have had.

With the other city clubs, we entered the matches for the Championship of Montreal, and sent our delegate to the committee for revising the rules. Our rules were adopted almost without exception, and the absurd regulation as to who should be members of our club was at last deservedly discarded, thanks to Mr. Swabey's energy and the good sense of the rest of the Committee on Revision.

We were drawn to play the first match of the Tournament with the Crystals. This match is acknowledged not only the severest of the tournament, but unparalleled in hockey annals, not for its result, not for its roughness, but for its duration. Never before have two teams faced one another so evenly matched, and so equally determined to win as to require four hours' play to decide the contest. The play was unquestionably rough—blamably so. It would but precipitate a discussion to say how it began, but this is true, McGill has not a character for "killing" its opponents, although able to give as well as take. Each side lost a man, disabled, and, after playing from eight to twelve, we lost a game and the match.

The second match, with the same team, was of shorter duration and less rough. McGill had been feasting for some nights previously, and were not in their usual trim. Brown led off bravely with a game to outside, amid rousing cheers from our backers, but it was not long before the tables were turned and the score began to mount up for the Crystals. We lost a man, disabled by an accidental swipe—modesty forbids me to give his name—but, even the advantage of a fresh man, although it was May, did us no good: the Crystals won in the hour by 3 to 1.

Between these matches we played a friendly one with the Victorias, on their own ice, which resulted disastrously for us. There seemed to be too much ice about, and although Hamilton and Stephens played their best, they seemed, like ourselves, victims of unaccustomed light and unusual space.

At all the matches our inner man was not neglected, the Crystals sharing their coffee with us, and the Vics entertaining us in the Directors' room.

Where all played well, it is almost invidious to particularize, but, if any three men played like a team each, these were Brown, Budden and Hamilton. The style of game we were forced to play enabled these men, the field defence, to distinguish themselves—and they did so. Were it not that the great form and long reach of Elder were missing, one would have fancied that

this "hero of a hundred fights" was in his accustomed place, for Hamilton was "all there." In all the matches, Brown was at his best, his phenomenal coolness often raising a laugh among the spectators, while Budden distinguished himself well in all, but best in the match with the Vics, where his play excited general admiration. Stephens, in goal, kept down our opponents' score to its lowest point, and the rest of us did our best as forwards, but might have passed better. Lest I be thought to be shirking the blame for this, I desire to make it special towards myself, and, without "fishing" for a contradiction, say that had the centre passed better, and stuck to his position, the team would have profited thereby.

The heroes of these modern Thermopilaes, were Brown, Budden, Hamilton, Stephens, Wyld, Palmer and Weir. May, our first reserve, played in every match, and distinguished himself on the ice, as well as upon the football ground, which is saying much.

Your obedient servant,

ARTHUR WEIR,

*Captain McGill H. C.*

March 29th, 1886.

*To the Editors of the McGill Gazette:—*

GENTLEMEN:—According to custom, permit me to review the last football season. The outlook at the beginning of the season was perhaps the worst that the college team ever had. All the old officers and players had graduated the year before, some of the places were vacant, and the Montreal Club having moved to a ground of their own, the McGill team was left to practice by itself, for the first time in many years.

The first match of the season was that against Lennoxville for the cup "ties" on Oct. 10th, on the Bishop's College Ground. The team that went out were:

W. J. Hamilton, W. M. Reid, C. P. Brown, H. A. Budden, W. Aylen, J. Dunlop, J. E. May, J. G. Kerry (Capt.), R. E. Palmer, C. H. McNutt, T. W. Wroughton, C. R. Kingston, J. Naismith, H. Patton, J. A. Springle.

The game was a sharp one, but finally ended in a game for McGill by 24 to 0. The fast forward play of May and Patton, and the steady strength of Naismith in the scrimmage, were the points most worthy of note in the match.

The second match for the Championship was against the Montreal, on Oct. 17th. The team was the same as that for Lennoxville, with the exception of Kingston and Budden, who were replaced by Taylor and Wyld. McGill was defeated by 43 to 0, the game being an uphill game all through. On the McGill side, the exceptionally strong play of Wroughton was the noticeable feature of the match.

Wroughton and Aylen were disabled in this match, and were unable to play for the remainder of the season.

On Oct. 24th, on the College grounds, the annual match with the Britannias took place. Taylor, Wyld, Wroughton and Aylen were replaced by Kingston,