



FIRST FIFTEEN OF QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL CLUB.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

Last week the annual meeting of the Athenæum Club of Toronto was held, when the secretary's report was to the effect that the success of the club warranted the directors in putting before the members a scheme whereby the club would acquire a building of its own and thereby greatly increase its usefulness. The present membership of the club is over 600, and there is a comfortable balance of \$3,000 in cash in the bank, and other valuable assets amounting to the same sum. The new club house will contain billiard, chess, draught, reading, fencing and boxing rooms, as well as bowling alleys, gymnasium, and bicycle storing rooms. Over \$5,000 have already been subscribed to the new building, and several athletic clubs have applied for accommodation. After hearing the report, the stockholders unanimously passed the following resolution, which makes the new building a certainty, and before it is ready for occupation over 1,500 members will have been enrolled. "Resolved—That it is desirable that the club acquire premises of its own, the cost, including land, buildings, furnishings and the equipment not to exceed \$30,000, and that the board of directors be and are hereby authorized to purchase the necessary property on such terms as may be deemed advisable, and thereon make alterations, furnish, equip and do all other matters connected therewith." The directors elected for the ensuing year are:—Jas. Mason, honorary president; Charles Pearson, president; J. P. Edwards, vice-president; Arthur Pearson, secretary; H. J. Hill, honorary treasurer; R.

Fred. Lord, Frederic Nicholls, George A. Macagy, J. Hallworth, jr., Arthur Ardagh, James P. Langley.

Old man Wallace has so long been associated with his pet hobby of consigning to the foundations of Gehenna all idea of any good trotting material ever having to do in the remote past with a cross of thoroughbred, that anything he now says will not attract the attention it did formerly, when the advocate of the pacing progenitor as a begetter of speed first put his extraordinary doctrine before the world. But there is one point about which a hobby may raise considerable trouble, no matter how venerable or how much respected the rider is. The point at present is, when the ideas of one man, who is seated in a position of power as registrar, run counter to the interests of the great majority of breeders. This is especially the case when a certain power is used to cast reflections on the pedigree of animals, who may be phenomenal in their work, but whose antecedents are not pleasing to a certain person, who finds a trace of thoroughbred blood where he had looked for the mark of the side-wheeler. And the question is now being seriously discussed: "Is the trotting standard as useful as it is supposed to be?" Does not every intelligent horseman know the strains most profitable to breed from and that yield the best results?

Water polo, which at one time was quite the rage in Montreal, and an effort to introduce which was made in Toronto, has turned out to be quite an attraction in New York, where the members of the N. Y. A. C. have taken to it with avidity. The club have apparently organized two teams of six members aside, known as the Reds and the Black, and the big swimming tank of the club is the scene of these aquatic struggles. From the accounts published in the New York press the game seems to furnish

lots of excitement, as part of the report of one game reads: "The rushing done by both teams was at times very lively, and during an exciting scrimmage in the second half of the game C. F. Hanbold tackled H. Toussaint very sharply, and forcing him under the water, kept him there so long that he was very sick when he came to the surface, and was compelled to stop playing for a short time." In the New York game the teams line out as follows:—Centre, two half-backs, one quarter-back and two full-backs.

The first match in the regular bowling series between the M.A.A.A. and the Victoria Rifles teams was one of the best pieces of close rolling ever seen in Montreal, and with each string the chances of both teams seemed to go to the front, until at last the Montreal men got to the winning point with a majority of 95 points, the score being: M.A.A.A., 2,715; Victoria Rifles, 2,630.

So the Montreal snowshoe clubs are going to unite in one grand union, meet some time about the middle of January, and make a sort of one-night snowshoe carnival. The preliminary steps were taken on Friday evening last, and the definite arrangements are yet in an undeveloped stage, but there is no doubt of the carnival being a certainty, and everybody hopes that every snowshoe club in the city will do its best to make the entertainment a success.

Most Canadians have heard of Louis Cyr, and all Montrealers know him by sight—the latter probably because at one time he was a policeman, and because at about the same time he had his skull laid open with an axe, notwithstanding which he managed to arrest his would-be murderer. That little circumstance of itself should be sufficient to mark him as "a strong man," even taking no notice of the fact that he is supposed to have carried a