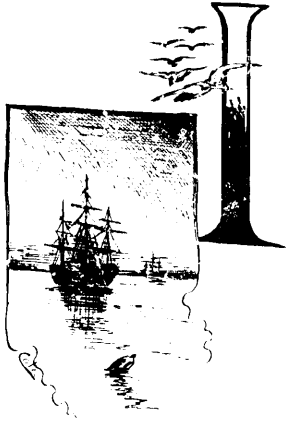


SPORTS AND PASTIMES



I think it was Pope who told us originally that "a little learning is a dangerous thing," but it seems to me that a little carelessness is just about as dangerous under certain conditions; and this little carelessness accumulates danger when it is the direct result of over confidence. This has been thoroughly exemplified during the past season's work on the lacrosse field, and most important matches dating from the first one have borne out the truth of

this statement. When the Cornwalls first met the under-rated Capitals they simply smiled silently and inwardly, and murmured something that sounded like "cinch." They did not practise to any great extent, they did not have time, and it would only be a waste of good energy to work hard in preparation to meet any such aggregation as the Capital club were likely to run up against them; but when they went on the field and had the hardest tussle of the season, then they realized their mistake. They won, it is true, but it was by their dental dermal covering. They knew enough to take the lesson, however, and they profited by it, the result being that in their next match their team was in condition and won hands down, and that has been the gait kept up ever since. With some of the other clubs they did not get their lesson sufficiently early. Then the Torontos got careless, but not from over confidence; theirs was from sheer lack of confidence, and they came to Montreal, an already beaten team, and returned a thoroughly whitewashed and down-hearted team, which had disappointed alike their friends and the public, which had turned out in encouraging numbers to see the men in blue play. But the Toronto men, even after the most decided defeat they ever sustained in their lives, took heart of courage and resolved to mend things. They did mend things, and to a surprising extent, too; more particularly surprising to the men who journeyed up to the Queen City with the flush of previous victories fresh upon them, and a deceptive confidence filling their breasts that they could do as they pleased with the club they had so recently beaten. Alas, for human hopes! The men of red and grey ran up against a very large sized snag, which not only inconvenienced them, but which absolutely wrecked the frail bark of their ambition—a straight string of victories. They had been a little careless during the week as regards practice, notwithstanding the repeated warnings of their captain that Toronto was going to have on a team of old-timers that would make them hustle. But this was taken as a good-natured bluff on behalf of the tall gentleman who directs the movements of the players. In other games the man caught bluffing is generally supposed to lose the pot. There was no exception to the rule in this case, and the players, who thought the captain was drawing to a bob-tail, lost the pot when the Torontonians showed their hand. They had on the old standbys; they had not been drawing to a four flush and missing it, for they held up a four that appeared about as good as any ordinary well constructed deck can contain, and they played havoc with the aspirations of their old rivals.

It was a grand game, too, that these lacrosse teams played. The other four, who had attempted to make Ishmaelites out of them, could stand aghast at the beating they would get at either of their hands if such a game were played. But the lesson, it is to be hoped, will not be lost, for there are two more games to be played,—one in Toronto and one in Montreal. Should the Torontos win both, there would be a tie, but that is not likely. The Montreal team all round is a stronger one than the Torontos, and they will be more careful next time. It is dollars to dough-nuts that the handsome trophy, emblematic of what should really be the championship of Canada, as far as playing merits are concerned, will eventually find its place among the many others that have a constant abiding place in the trophy press of the M.A.A.A. rooms. The play in the match under discussion was as good

as anybody could wish to see. It has been fully described in the daily papers of both cities, and the general conclusion is that Toronto won not so much by brilliant play as by real honest hard work that would have laid up anybody but sturdy athletes in the pink of condition. To use the words of the *Empire*, perhaps the best lacrosse authority in the country, the Montrealers seemed stale; "their usual dash and vim were entirely wanting; there was some good quick playing in spurts, but it was only in spurts, while the Torontos were fast and persistent." Doesn't that look like lack of practice and over-confidence? Somewhat. The result was a three-to-two match in favour of Toronto, as will be seen by the appended summary. There is a lesson in this which will probably be appreciated by both clubs. Following were the teams:

Montreal.		Position.	Toronto.	
E. Shepherd.	Goal.		S. Martin	
J. Louson.	Point.		C. G. Carmichael	
J. Patterson.	Cover Point.		J. S. Garvin	
A. Cameron.			R. Cheyne	
J. Bary.	Defence Field.		Joe Irving	
J. Michaud.			Paul Carmichael	
W. Spriggings.			John Garvin	
T. Carling.	Centre.		C. Langley	
H. E. McNaughton.			W. Gale	
W. Hodgson.	Home Field.		H. E. Sewell	
A. Hodgson.	Outside Home.		Percy Scholfield	
W. Geraghty.	Inside Home.		Geo. Keith	
W. Brophy.	Captain.		George Irving	

Games.	Winners.	Won by	Time.
First.	Montreal.	Geraghty.	4 mins.
Second.	Toronto.	Scholfield.	13 mins.
Third.	Toronto.	Gale.	16 mins.
Fourth.	Toronto.	Scholfield.	43 mins.
Fifth.	Montreal.	McNaughton.	7 mins.

The Crescents seem to be another example of exaggerated cranium. After they had once got it into their heads that they owned the earth, it was pretty hard work to get the idea out again, and when the hour of defeat came they could not stand it and practically went to pieces. Verily, it is a season of downfalls for the great ones.

The sad ending of the Capital-Ottawa match forbids anything to be said except to extend condolence to the plucky and popular captain of the Capitals.

Regarding the apparent anxiety of the Cornwalls to meet the Montrealers, there seems in my mind only one way of looking at the matter. If they were so anxious to meet the M.A.A.A. men as they now profess to be, why did they not think of it at the proper time instead of forcing out the club they are now trying to cuddle. Championship and superiority are very high sounding words, but a great many people seem to understand them now as synonyms for divided gate receipts. Whether the Montreal club will be caught by the mess of pottage in the shape of half a big gate remains to be seen. Such an action would certainly not elevate the club in the eyes of the public.

The Montreal Bicycle club are to be congratulated on the result of their annual meeting, which was a success in every respect. Only one fault was to be found, but as that seems universal on bicycle tracks, Montreal can hardly be blamed. It is almost impossible to prevent loafing in a distance race, the only way apparent being to have some sort of a duplicate prize for most laps in a race. The events were pretty well distributed. New York, Woodstock, Toronto and Montreal getting each a fair share of the prizes. It was expected that Zimmerman would be on hand, but he disappointed a large number who had come specially to see the famous New York flyer. Berlo, however, kept up the reputation of the cherry diamond. Following are the officials and a summary of the events:—

- Referee—J. A. Taylor, president M.A.A.A.
- Judges—S. M. Baylis, J. F. Scriver, T. Arthur Beament, Ottawa; Major Freeman.
- Timekeepers—T. L. Paton, A. F. Webster, Toronto; W. G. Ross.
- Electrical timekeepers—D. D. McTaggart, D. J. Watson.
- Starter—Norman Fletcher.
- Clerks of the course—W. G. Robertson, Gus. Harries, F. W. Johnston, F. D. Scott.
- Scorers—L. Rubenstein, E. W. Barlow.
- Umpires—H. McKenzie, R. F. Smith.

BICYCLE EVENTS.

One mile novice—	
C. W. Lennox, Toronto B.C.	1
G. J. Daverell, Montreal B.C.	2
E. Stevens, Montreal B.C.	0
Jas. Milne, Toronto B.C.	did not finish
Time—3 mins. 10-15 secs.	

One mile novice safety.	
J. W. Tatley, Montreal B.C.	
F. B. Robbins, Toronto B.C.	
W. J. Smith, Montreal B.C.	
Time, 3 min., 4-5 sec.	

Half-mile open ordinary.	
W. M. Carman, Woodstock A.A.A.	
G. S. Lowe, Montreal B.C.	
Time, 1 min., 21-5 secs.	

One mile, three minute class, ordinary.	
D. S. Louson, Montreal B.C.	
Jas. Milne, Toronto B.C.	
Geo. Daverell, Montreal B.C.	
Time, 3 min., 15 sec.	

One mile safety.	
P. J. Berlo, Manhattan A.C.	
A. W. Palmer, Hamilton B.C.	
E. P. Smith, Toronto B.C.	
W. Hyslop, Toronto B.C.	
Time, 2 min., 42-5 secs.	

One mile open ordinary.	
W. M. Carman, Woodstock A.A.A.	
G. S. Lowe, Montreal B.C.	
Time, 2 min., 46-5 secs.	

Three mile open safety.	
P. J. Berlo, Manhattan A.C.	
A. W. Palmer, Hamilton B.C.	
W. Hyslop, Toronto B.C.	
Time, 9 min., 42-5 secs.	

Three mile open ordinary.	
G. S. Lowe, Montreal B.C.	
W. M. Carman, Woodstock A.A.A.	
Time, 9 min., 9-5 secs.	

Two mile handicap safety.	Handicap:
E. P. Smith, Toronto B.C.	35s.
P. J. Berlo, Manhattan A.C.	Scratch.
A. W. Palmer, Hamilton B.C.	10s.
Time, 5 min., 39 sec.	

Five mile handicap.	Handicap:
D. S. Louson, Montreal B.C.	1m. 30s.
W. G. McClelland, Toronto B.C.	1m. 15s.
W. H. Mussen, Montreal B.C.	1m.
Zimmerman	Scratch.
Time, 16 min., 12-5 sec.	

* Not competing.

RUNNING EVENTS.

Hundred yards race in heats.—Final heat.	Handicap:
A. L. Leithead, M.A.A.A.	18 feet.
C. A. Lockerby, M.A.A.A.	21 "
E. H. Courtemanche, M.A.A.A.	24 "
Carr	Scratch.
Time, 10-15 sec.	

Half mile race.	Handicap:
Geo. Paris, M.J.L.C.	Scratch.
W. O. H. Dodds, M.A.A.A.	10 yds.
Time, 2 min., 3 secs.	

Quarter mile run.	Handicap:
S. G. Waldron, M.A.A.A.	Scratch.
E. H. Courtemanche, M.A.A.A.	20 yds.
J. R. Struthers, Jr. Shamrocks.	20 yds.
Time, 51-3-5 secs.	

One mile run.	
E. Mignault, Belœil.	
E. McMahon, Jr. Shamrocks.	
W. Gentleman, Shamrock L.C.	
Time, 4 min., 36-3-5 sec.	

The annual regatta of the Grand Trunk Boating Club was a marked success in almost every respect. There was only one drawback, and that was the noticeable absence of representatives of other clubs. The events were so arranged that every club on the lake side could have entered for something, but they chose to stay away. The only outside club represented was St. Lambert. This apparent lack of interest does not look sportsmanlike, and gives rise to just a much gossip as the barring out of a faster boat than its fellows. This is more particularly noticeable when the really good work done by the Grand Trunk men is taken into consideration. They are decidedly the best equipped club in this province, and they have done it all by their own ceasing endeavours. A walk through their boat house would do some of the people good who disdain to compete with them. Following are the winners in each event:—

Yacht race, open.	
W. Charles' Swan	
Jas. Cavanagh's Belle C.	
Open sailing boat race.	
W. Bromhall	
Geo. Jones	
Canoe sailing race, open and decked.	
A. Daverell	
D. W. Davis	
Single scull shell (club), two miles.	
W. Laing	
A. Green	