their steel," and settled down to hard work, scoring two goals in spite of the giant back of the Y.M.C.A. The score when time was called stood 2 and 2. The teams were:

College.			Y.M	'. C.∴1.
McCrimmon		Goal	Gil	mour.
Hoyt (capt.)	ļ	Backs	•	ndry
Petherbridge Torrie McIntyre Hollinshead D. E. Welch Thomas	. }	Half-Backs	Po Co	Harrison Powell Codling Plaskett A. McMeekin J. McMeekin
		Right Wing	$\hat{I}$ $A$ .	
Robertson		Centre For.	Me	orrison
Huggart Therrien	}	Left Wing	•	milton msay
		J. Gunn, Referce.	-	•

The playing of Morrison and Codling, and McIntyre and Therrien was worthy of especial mention. A return match is soon to be played.

## THE CLOSING.

Aweary, I came unto the town of Woodstock, concerning which the Ingersoli bard, McIntyre, has so truly written:

> "Old Oxford is a seat of knowledge, Woodstock has a fine new college."

Bethinking me of these never-to-be forgotten lines, which jingled and jangled in my head to the music of the car-wheels, with such variations as Mark Twain's famous 'haunting' lines, click, click, clickety-click:

"Conductor, when you receive a fare, Punch in the presence of the passenjare, A blue trip-slip for an eight cent fare, A buil trip-slip for a six cent fare, A pink trip-slip for a three cent fare, Punch in the presence of the passenjare." "Punch, brothers, punch with care, Punch in the presence of the passenjare."

But, as the train left me behind, it sped on with those tiresome, we risome rhymes; my brain grew restful; I sought the college, registered, and retired.

On the morrow, Sunday, Prof. G. B. Foster, Ph.D., of McMaster University, preached to the graduates and the students in general, on the tolerance of Christ,—a sermon of joyful thoughts and intense reality.

The heavy shadow of examinations now began gradually to lessen and fade away, until, on Wednesday, the 21st inst., the beaming holiday sun had routed every vestige of gloom, and burst forth at last in glory to honor the closing day.

It was nearly three o'clock on Thursday afternoon, when the eight graduates proceeded up the aisles of the handsomely-decorated chapel to the platform, where seats awaited them to the right. The eight are these:—Enoch Wellington Brown, Woodstock, Ont.; John Harvey