
FOOTBALL IN FRANCE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday Night.

Cardiff beat the Stade Français at the Parc des Princes this afternoon, but it was not a very glorious victory, and not a remarkably good Rugby game. May we hazard the guess that the visitors were feeling a little below par? Their play certainly was not up to the mark, as the score actually stood against them by 8 points to 3. The Stade Français, it is true, made no more after that, but Cardiff with difficulty increased their score by two tries, one of which was converted, thus winning by 11 points to 0.

During the second half, in which the visitors did pull themselves together a bit, they nevertheless averted disaster once or twice very narrowly, and one would not have been at all surprised had the Frenchmen tied or even won. Now the Stade Français is a good team, but in the ordinary course of things should not have been able to stand up against Cardiff for a moment. As it was, this afternoon Cardiff often looked as if it could not stand against the Stade. French teams never know how to combine, but this time Cardiff's combination was no better, and on at least four occasions the latter's rushes to the French goal fizzled out through want of proper working together.

There was really only one quite neat bit of play when Cardiff scored their first try after the half-time—that is to say, their second from the start. A good dash, a dexterous feint, some happy passing, a second dash, and the try was made before the Frenchmen knew where they were. Had Cardiff always played like that the Stade would have been nowhere. There was a big crowd for Paris at the match, and a sportsmanlike one, which cheered both sides with impartial enthusiasm.
