ENGLISH CUP-THIRD ROUND,

LETON V. HAFORD.

THE REDS QUALIFY FOR THE FINAL AFTER A POOR SAME.

Having vanquished City Ramblers by 8-2 and St. Albans by 6-1, in the first two rounds, Luton had the misfortune to be grawn away for the third round and accordingly visited the Essex cinb on Saturday. Owing to the second-rate churacter of previous games with Ilford, the fixture attracted but a small band of the Town supporters. Though lacking Gallacher and Prentice, who were not sufficiently fit to play. the Reds were confident of victory. It was a gioriously fine day and the visitors, who had arrived an hour before the time fixed for the kick-off, were on the field long before their opponents appeared. When, with the usual unpunctuality of "the London amateur," some of the Ilford men became visible, it was seen that Linard and Roberts were absent, King and Fry from the Reserves constituting the left wing. The sun was shining brilliantly, and there was a fresh breeze across the ground. Eurly in the aftereon, the crowd only numbered some hundreds and at most, the "gate" barely exceeded 1,200, the meeting between Tottenham and Clapton at Upton having proved a more powerful

The start was delayed 12 minutes beyond the official time by the late arrival of the home players, Gallon not appearing on the field tall shortly after the start, when the sides were as

Luton :- Bee, goal; M. D. Nicholson and McEwen, backs: Watkins, McCrindle (capt.) and Howe, half-backs; Brown and Finlayson, right; Galbraith, centro; Allen and Dimmock, left forwards.

Ilford: -W. R. Cosbura, goal; J. O. Drammond and F. Markham, backs; C. D. Regan, H. G. Watte (capt.) and E. Markism, halfbacks; E. Porier and A. Porier, right; J. Gailon, centre; J. C. King and G. Fry, le:t,

forwards. Refere: -Mr, H. Chase, B.A. Linesmen :-

Messrs. Markland and Worboys.

the visitors got away at once, Dimmock forcing a corner which was fruitless and soon followed by a mild foul against Galbraith. The kick was well returned, some work by McCrindle and Galbraith enabling Allen to try an everhead shot, which missed the mark. The lifterd captain was next fouled by Galbraith and still Luton attacked, a centre by Brown seeming certain to result in a score but Drammond saved in the nick of time.

McCrindle lost the loss, and Galbraith kicked off. Though handicapped by the brilliant sun.

It was now liferd's turn but offside checked their first assault. Amid the cheers of their supporters, the home side cessyed another rash, licebwen compensating for a poor kick by Nicholson with a useful clearance and then king got in a long shot which Bee saved with eass. The latter was burt in a

TUSSLE WITH WATKINS, but soon recovered, Mr. Chase throwing the ball up. Drummond was continually in evidence, and cleared his lines three times in as many minutes, before Allen, securing from a throw-in by Watkins, SOURED LUTON'S FIRST GOAL with a fast "grounder," which completely beat

Cosburn. This success, after 15 minutes play, was secrived in silence, the only encouragement coming from the cheers of the little band of Luton's supporters present. Directly afterwards, Markham gave a corner, and the flag-kick being taken, the ball appeared to enter the net from Brown before Coeburn cleared, but nothing was allowed. A foul against McEwen brought the liford men into close quarters but Gallon kicked behind, Bee subsequently coolly throwing away from Regan. A fine opportunity was given Dimmock, but he was content to force a corner off Drammond. This led to an exciting incident

HANDLING A FEW YARDS FROM GOAL.

one of the Ilford back division

unhappily the ball was untouched in transit. The Luton centre was working splendidly, but both outside men made poor use of his fine passes, Nicholson was penalised for what seemed a fair charge, the crowd making a noisy demonstration. Brown was very weak at times, and after having offside given against him, "Roland" had almost a clear opening but hesitated until Drummond dashed in and cleared. After a space lifurd THREATENED DANGER FOR THE FIRST TIME

Galbraith took the kick and his aim was true,

during the game. Profiting by a miskick by McEwen, the home centre ran down. Nicholson saving at the expense of a corner. This brought forth a smart clearance from Res and Dimmock got away, until Drummond pulled him up, and kicked behind. However, Luton speedily transferred play, and Cosburn was troubled ; Drom-

mond, who was working like a horse, subsequently gave a corner, from which Galbriath headed against the goal-post, offside being then given against one of the Luton forwards. After one more corner, badly negotiated by Brown,

Regan handled, and the kick, taken by McEwen, produced two fine saves by Drummond, Half-time now arrived with the score :- Luton 1:

Ilford 0.

and their superiority was still more marked in the second half, poor though the play was al through the game. The Ilford spectators showered wholesale abuse on the Luton players for what they termed brutal roughness in play, The visitors could afford to smile compassionately when three fouls in quick succession for holding or pushing were given against the home side shortly after the cross-over. Free-kicks for hands and a fourth foul ai led the Reds' attack. but DRUMMOND STAVED OFF DANGER REPEATEDLY : Meanwhile Regan sent in a long high shot which struck the cross-bar, amid loud applause. This seemed to inspire the locals with fresh energy, for they made desperate efforts to break through, but perhaps owing to excitement, their rushes were disorganised, and Luton had no cause for worry. Nicholson clearing in very cool tashion. Luton's second goal came in about 25 minutes in this way, Watkins sending up, Brown after a short run passed to Finlayson who centred across the goal to Dimmock, the latter scoring with a clinking shot. The Hord men appealed for offside, but Mr. Chase pointed to the centre ring. Howe, Galbraith, and Watkins in thru showed up with effective play, while Drummond for Ilford proved the saviour of his side time after time. Following a foul against Galbraith, Nicholson gave a corner, but Markham shot harmlessly wide. Occasionally "Edgar" Porter made a dashing sprint, but McEwen was generally on the spot. The only other feature of note was an excellent centre by Brown, about the only good thing he did, which Aller narrowly missed converting. Time then arrived with the score, Luton 2, Ilford 0, and the Reds thus qualified for the final round in the 9th division.

So far, Luton had easily held the upper hand