

A SIDE TALK WITH THE "SPORTS."

WHEN we find some who engage in sport as a pastime, act discourteously towards fellow competitors, we are often at a loss to understand their conduct. Only too frequently we see the golden rule, and every rule, for that matter, broken, and all for no apparent reason. Inquire into the why and wherefore of the rudeness and your surprise is intensified. And the cause? It is well nigh impossible to tell. Either an inherent desire to be disagreeable or a belief that it is smart to act so, prompts the bad form displayed.

The flippancy and nonchalance with which compliments of a doubtful character are exchanged can only be ascribed to a poverty of good manners, and a corresponding lack of those ennobling traits which belong always to a gentleman. It sometimes happens that in a sudden burst of anger, one is apt to utter an unkind or nasty word, which when in a quieter mood he would give worlds to recall. But words cannot be wholly recalled. The best we can do, is to express our regrets, and by a frank apology soften the pain, or remove the resentment our remarks occasioned.

The shortcoming of a hasty temper, can be excused; but there can be no excuse for him who in calm and collected moments, will commit an act not to be found in the calendar of fairness. Unfortunately, athletics has its unfair devotee—the incubus known as the dishonorable sport. He engages in pastime, not for the recreation it affords him, but that he may gratify a desire for notoriety and applause. His one set idea is to gain praise, and the presistency with which he rides his hobby is worthy of a better cause. The fellow is devoid of all sense of honor and fairplay, and his conduct tends only to bring sport into disre-