

THE FOOTBALL SEASON IN FULL BLAST



Ben Simpson about to Kick Off at the Tiger-Ottawa Game at Hamilton, October 17th.



Varsity Outplays McGill in Toronto.



A Speedy "Quarter" at Work.

The Two Races in Canada—History Repeating Itself

By S. W. McLAGAN

WHEN Rolf the Ganger, so surnamed because he was a rover par excellence amongst a roving people, burst from the eastern confines of the North Sea, and established himself and his reiving crews upon the sunny soil of France, he builded better than he knew, for he little thought that he was starting a race development which was destined in the course of the centuries to belt the earth with communities of energetic, tireless men.

It was about the year 912 A.D. that Rolf, with a goodly following of lusty pirates, left his home in or about the Danish peninsula on his last Viking cruise. His course led him into the estuary of the Seine and up to the gates of Paris, where he made himself so effectively disagreeable that the then King of France gave him his daughter to wife as a peace offering and the fair province of Neustria to govern and settle down upon. Out of the mists of the north more Norsemen followed, and soon a flourishing Norse colony was established. By and by the name of the province was changed to that of Normandy, in compliment to the Norse origin of its now ruling caste, and Rolf and his heirs got the title of Duke. In course of time the original French people and their Norse over-lords intermingled and intermarried, and in a generation or two a new blended race grew up; but in respect to language and customs, little of the Norse remained visible, except a greater force and energy and virility of mind and spirit and physique latent in the people. It was from this new race that the conquering host was recruited which, in 1066, under Duke William, forever after to be styled "The Conqueror," crossed the "narrow seas," and, at the battle of Hastings, shattered the power of Saxon England. It is matter of common history how Duke William, with a fine eye to the legalities, compelled the Saxons to elect him their king after their form, and thereafter distributed large portions of their domains amongst his leading followers. There followed many years of tyranny and oppression, strife and bloodshed, but eventually, as in Normandy, the conquered masses grew up through and absorbed the conquerors, and out of the new race blend thus formed has been developed the Anglo-Saxon people and English speech so much in evidence in the world of to-day; although it is right to state that the term "Anglo-Saxon" in these last days but inadequately

describes the modern English-speaking peoples, for, in the course of the centuries much of Celtic and pure Norse blood has been mingled with the early Anglo-Saxon-Norman strain. Tennyson graphically and dramatically describes, in allegory, the process of the development and result in the dream he imagines Edward the Confessor to have experienced on his death bed:—

"The green tree:

Then a great angel passed along the highest
Crying 'the doom of England,' and at once
He stood beside me, in his grasp a sword
Of lightnings, wherewithal he cleft the tree
From off the bearing trunk, and hurled it from him
Three fields away, and then he dashed and drenched.
He dyed, he soaked the trunk with human blood,
And brought the Sundered tree again and set it
Straight on the trunk, that, thus baptised in blood,
Grew ever high and higher, beyond my seeing,
And shot out sidelong boughs across the deep
That dropt themselves, and rooted in far isles
Beyond my seeing."

Now let us recross the English Channel and see in mental vision the emigrant ships of France setting sail early in the seventeenth century to found another France beyond the western ocean, on the shores of the St. Lawrence. These emigrants mainly consisted of Celtic-French from Brittany and Norman-French from Normandy—kin, though now remotely kin, to the blended race that occupied the British Isles—in the case of the Bretons, speaking even the same language, a Celtic dialect, as the Celtic communities of Britain. Cross again the "narrow seas" and observe the departure from Spithead in 1759 of another armed host bound across the wild Atlantic on conquest bent of the new France, which, after much struggle and hardship, discouragement and neglect, had taken root on the soil of America. Soon two armies were at death grips under the walls of Quebec, whose members had much in common in blood and origin, though widely separated by the wedge of many centuries. This time the god of battles inclined his head towards the side that represented the Saxon and Hastings was balanced by the Plains of Abraham, whilst the gallant leaders of either host, Wolfe and Montcalm, passed to the shadows together, fitting symbol of the passing for

ever of the times of strife and the beginning of the everlasting union in Canada of the kindred peoples. Henceforward the descendants of Celtic-Breton and Celtic-Briton, of Norman-French and Anglo-Norman, were destined to live and prosper and expand under the grand old Union Jack, ever the emblem of freedom of faith and thought and speech and work for all men wherever it waves. The change brought greater freedom and more untrammelled personal opportunity to the French-Canadians than they had ever had under the domination of France, and they have acknowledged the trust reposed in them by free and frank loyalty to their new allegiance. Ere long there commenced the same process of absorption of the conqueror by the conquered that has been noted as occurring in Normandy and Britain, and to-day there are to be found in the Province of Quebec the bearers of many a typically Scotch and English name who know no language save Canadian French, and who, in daily habit and religious faith, are altogether French-Canadian, and whose immigrant forefathers, in many cases, fought under Wolfe before Quebec. There seems little doubt that had the territory of New France been more circumscribed, the descendants of immigrants for some generations, at all events, would have become French in language and habits; but the lands that passed to the British Empire were so vast that immigrants of English speech and Protestant faith easily found ground on which to found communities of their own. And so in the course of time, beginning with the immigration of United Empire Loyalists from the revolted American colonies, and followed by the stream of emigrants which soon set in from Great Britain, large English-speaking communities were established, which have expanded in numbers, until, as at this day, their populations exceed that of the French in the whole Dominion. A certain amount of absorption of one sub-race by the other on both sides still proceeds, but only to a small extent. There is, however, a coalescing movement of another kind going on with ever increasing force and ever increasing good faith between the two peoples, directed to the evolution of a new people and nation and name—that of Canada and Canadian—the full fruition of which cannot now be forecasted, but which seems certain to be of great moment in the future history of the world.