Greeks, the other barbarians; we being the Greeks, and all other nations whatsoever the barbarians.

Yet, doubters notwithstanding, there seems a good prospect of a beautiful foreign game becoming thoroughly at home among us. Like other importations, La Crosse, the illustrious stranger, has more grace and elegance about it than similar articles of home manufacture. There is nothing very graceful in football, thoroughly English game though it be. A "maul," with half a dozen Britons kicking each other's shins, is perhaps amusing as a spectacle, and is certainly evidence of national pluck and good temper, but a foreigner may be excused for holding it in some contempt. Then again, too many of our games are dangerous. Certainly we have no maudlin horror of a spice of danger, for we remember that