may occur, and unless something very unexpected happens, our prospects are—with all modesty be it said, bright in the extreme.

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The game of football in the United States seems, from what we can gather, to have progressed, or rather degenerated, till it resembles more than anything else a rough and tumble fight, with the "laying out" of as many as possible of the opposing team as object. We draw this conclusion after reading not myself imperfect newspaper summaries, but the reports and comments of the highest football authorities, who being Americans are not likely to unduly depreciate their own game. Passing by such incidents as the deliberate biting of a Yale player by an opponent, whose brutality has been universally condemned, it can hardly be said that a game is in a proper state when players have their heads especially treated in order to harden their scalps, when face guards are worn, not to protect damaged members, but to ensure the safety of those as yet whole, and when a team has to appear on the field in padded leather suits, from which indeed the next step will probably become variation of the ancient chain mail.

In Canada we are happily almost entirely free from such practices. Football, though in some danger of degenerating into excessive roughness, is still a game, and as such fairly played, rather than a battle in which the best player is he who knows and carries out the greatest number of dirty tricks. Of course men get hurt in the Canadian game of football, just as men get hurt in any other game we ever heard of, saving perhaps the grave and professional amusement of bowls. Football is not bowls, but a game in which hard knocks must be given and taken. Nevertheless in Canada it is as yet, we are glad to see, a manly game, and as such wholly free from the caddish tactics which disgrace American football. We hope that it will long be so, and that any changes which may be made in the Canadian game will be toward the British style of play, and the British spirit of honest, manly sport, rather than toward the American spirit, which in effect says: Win, fairly if you can, but if not, win at any cost.

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STORIES FROM CANADIAN HISTORY, Edited by T. G. Marquis, B.A.

Just now, when, in the opinion of so many wiseacres, the glories of football threaten to overshadow, unduly, the intellectual glories of Queen's, it is pleasant to be able to point to a well-written volume, entitled, "Stories from Canadian History." The editor, Mr. Marquis, a recent graduate of Queen's, was well known throughout his collegiate career as a "giant in football," and many a hardfought battle resulted in victory for Queen's mainly

through his Herculean efforts. Yet, as we see in his case, athletics did not hinder intellectual development. Queen's is, and may well be, proud of a graduate who gives proof of such marked literary ability, and who has the good judgment to direct his attention to such work as will be of most service to his country. Perhaps nowhere is there a land with so romantic a history as Canada, yet so drearily written. What a horror thousands of Canadian children have of a certain little red-covered history, now fortunately superseded. Parkman's histories are intensely interesting, but they are many-volumed, and too expensive to be very popular, besides being too involved for children. That excellent work, "Stories of New France," by Miss Machar and Mr. Marquis, comes nearer the mark of what is required to make our early history interesting and instructive to teachers and children, as well, though length and price keep it from being more freely circulated through our schools. Recognizing this, Mr. Marquis has arranged and shortened many of these stories, and, with the addition of six newly written by himself, has given us a volume which is certain to become-in schools at least-the popular history of Canada. Nor, though composed of isolated stories, is it incomplete as a history. It is rather a continuous series of tales, beginning with the Discovery of America as the first; then taking up the story of Jacques Cartier, of Port Royal, of Champlain, and so on through all the chief events of our history up to the Last Siege of Quebec, the story of Brock, and the story of Tecumseh.

The manner of telling leaves little to be desired. The style throughout is clear, concise and straightforward; the details, so far as we were able to judge, are strictly accurate. But there still remain untouched a few great chapters in our history, particularly that relating to the United Empire Loyalists. This is a subject worthy of Mr. Marquis' attention, and we hope soon to see his study of it added to these other interesting "Stories from Canadian History."

We congratulate Miss Reid, M.A., on her appointment to the tutorship in Mathematics and in Physics, and on the admirable way in which she fills the position.

The lady students of the present session number over sixty. They are beginning to find their present cloak room decidedly overcrowded at times. It will soon be a question of more lockers or a larger room.

There is an unusually large number of ladies taking the Anglo-Saxon class this year despite the fact that it is held at eight o'clock in the morning. Perhaps the *Sweet* little reader used as a text-book has something to do with it.