

class, have not only seen, but have participated, in games with players playing for the love of the game, and with a respect for, and a courteous obedience to, its best traditions. The butcher and the ironmonger would be as quick to see and reprehend such a trick, let us say, as knocking a man's bails off when he accidentally steps out of his ground, as the young gentleman from Eton.

Professionalism.

The large proportion of the general public in America who interest themselves in the playing of games, labor under the overwhelming disadvantage of seeing only our game of baseball, and that played by paid professionals who are managed by stock companies, whose sole desire is to make money out of an exhibition of ball-playing. Nothing could be worse. These players are not, as the stranger might gather from the names of the clubs, as the Chicago, the New York, the Boston, the Washington Club, men from those particular cities. On the contrary, there is a regular traffic in players by the managers of the clubs, without the least attention to what part of the country they hail from. They play purely and simply for their salaries, with no more sectional loyalty than a race horse which runs to-day for one owner, and to-morrow for another. As their living depends upon their success at the game, one can readily understand their attitude toward the umpire, toward one another, and toward the game. They care no more for the best traditions of the game, nor for a sportsmanlike attitude in their play, than a terrier hunting rats. Nothing could be more debilitating to the morals of sport than the state of things as above described. It is true that cricket in England includes many professionals, but no county eleven is without its contingent

of gentlemen players, one of whom is always the captain, and the standard of behavior demanded of, and acquiesced in, by both players and spectators, is very high. A row on a baseball field is not uncommon, and a graduated scale of fines, to be inflicted upon players by the umpire, is a necessary weapon of defence in his hands, against insult and even assault; while a disturbance at a cricket match is practically unheard of. Football in England, played by professionals and attended by vast crowds, suffers much as our baseball, and rows and assaults are not uncommon.

Conclusion.

The reader has quite mistaken the meaning of this chapter, if on reading it he concludes that the writer intended a eulogy of sport and game-playing, and in particular of English sports and games, and nothing else. This is not at all the object of the chapter. The intention is to emphasize, strongly, the very large place they occupy in English life, and to show also that what good they do, and the comparatively little harm they do, are due entirely to the fact that they give in some sort a training for life, because as a rule they are conducted on sounder lines of fair play, sanity, and uprightness than anywhere else in the world."

THE ICE SUPPLY.

The patrons of the Civil Service Co-operative Ice Supply will please remember that the last payment due on the ice was payable on the 16th inst. at La Banque Nationale. Mr. Caron reports that payments have been very satisfactory, but there are still a few outstanding. These, it is hoped, will make their deposits at once.