

having read a single page of history, except the histories of Greece and Rome. The popularity which Mr. Bray has acquired as an orator—a popularity which is largely attributable to his extensive knowledge of history—will, we trust, open the eyes of the literary leaders of the land to the prominence of the position which history ought to occupy, not only in the education of a gentleman, but in a college curriculum. "Scotch Pebbles," by Dr. Norman McLeod, and "A Few Words to Girls at Home," are works which we must mention, but which for want of space we cannot criticise.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors of the GAZETTE:

The December number of the GAZETTE contains a letter upon the subject of the foot-ball match which was to have been played between the second fifteens of the University and Britannia Clubs, and in this letter the writer (under the erroneous name of "Æquitas") throws upon the Secretary of the McGill Club the blame which rightfully belongs upon the Secretary of the Britannias. Certainly, whoever is to be blamed it is not the Secretary of the University Club.

The challenge from the Britannias was received about 11 o'clock on the morning of Thursday, Nov. 8th, and the Secretary of our club immediately called a meeting of the Foot-ball Committee, which was held at noon, and the challenge was referred to the second fifteen. As this fifteen is composed chiefly of freshmen, and as the first year lectures close at 11 on Thursdays, it was impossible to do anything more till the next day, when, at a meeting of the second fifteen, the challenge was accepted, and word was immediately sent to the Britannia Secretary, who alone is responsible for the failure of the match, as he should not have sent a challenge for a day upon which his men could not get away. His other excuse, that some of the team were going to Kingston, was a very poor one, as he must have known that long before he sent his challenge.

The only correct statement that I have been able to discover, after a careful perusal of the letter of "Æquitas," is that the captain of the McGill team was notified *two hours* before the time for the match. This is correct; but if "Æquitas" thinks that that was sufficient notice, I am compelled to disagree with him.

I am sorry to have occupied so much space, but, in justice to our Secretary, I think that this matter should be set right.

Yours,

FAIR PLAY.

OUR EXCHANGES.

The *Harvard Advocate* has two or three columns of clever scraps, but they are borrowed from exchanges.

If the editors of the *Queen's College Journal* are as long as their articles, Kingston must be inhabited by a race of Anakims. If the breadth of their minds was equal to the length of their articles they would be great writers.

The *Boston University Beacon* is our best exchange. The article on Poe and Hawthorne is original and eloquent. In this periodical wit and learning are combined. It has more literature and less gossip than the rest of our exchanges.

The *University Missourian* has a brilliant article. It was written by Henry Ward Beecher, however. The editors of this paper opened their arms to welcome the *College Chaplet*, which is edited, it seems, by a lady. We hope the opening was promptly filled, not, of course, by the *Chaplet*, but by its fair editress.

The *Yale Record* says: "Cutting is the bane of college life, and, like wine or opium, is sure in the end to wreak its vengeance on its devotee. We have known men to go out of college on it quicker than on a lightning express train." This has been well put, and if our students would only remember this, they would not be surprised at finding their names lower down in the list than they think they ought to be. The number is very good and well worth perusing, although somewhat taken up with reports.

The *Dalhousie Gazette* is greatly exercised at the frequent reference which is made to University sports in the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE. These frequent references are *monotonous* to the languid editors of the *Dalhousie Gazette*. Had they applied this epithet to their own contributions, correspondence and editorials, instead of to the *sporadic* paragraphs of the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE, its applicability would, at least, have made it true. Dalhousie editors are a languid, listless lot, too proud to care for sports, too dignified to write racy articles.

Wonders will never cease. The *Dartmouth* has at last something good! Is it an editorial? No. The editors of the *Dartmouth* are too intellectually poor to write anything rich! Is it a letter? No. They have no clever correspondents in *Dartmouth*. What is it, then? Something, of course, for which the editors are not responsible—a photograph. So proud are they of it that, lest it should by any possibility be overlooked, an editorial two lines and a half long is devoted to the task of telling us that their periodical contains a photograph. No necessity for the information, *literati of Dartmouth*; we are not as blind as you are.